INSIDE:
The Roach Era Begins
Girls’ Crew Wins
A South African Odyssey

PLUS:
Reunion ’97 Photos
As I begin my first full year as headmaster, I look forward to using this column to explore a number of broad educational issues and to focus specifically on news of the St. Andrew's community. I hope all members of the St. Andrew's family will write or e-mail me whenever they have a question about the School or wish to share a new idea that might spark innovation at St. Andrew's.

I must begin such a column by thanking the Board of Trustees, alumni body, faculty, staff and student body for the warm welcome Elizabeth and I have received during our transition year and during the past summer. With your help and support, we feel confident that the School will continue to grow and develop in exciting ways.

In June, Public Agenda, a non-partisan research firm, conducted a survey of American adults’ views of today's teenagers. The study revealed that American adults believe that young men and women are experiencing “a crisis in their values and morals.” Adults indicated that they would like young people to be taught “integrity, ethical behavior, respect, civility and compassion.”

I believe the study reveals more about the failures of American adults and society than it does about the shortcomings of American youth. If a good number of boys and girls grew up without learning to be moral, ethical, caring people, the fault lies within the crisis of the American family, the confusion of our religious and spiritual life and the surrender of our children to a media culture that undermines notions of civility, morality and compassion. Our children are a perfect reflection of the kinds of people we as adults are.

Boarding schools like St. Andrew's have always known that the teaching of ethics and morality is a daily faculty obligation and opportunity. Because St. Andrew's is a boarding school without any day students or off-campus teachers, the School has the opportunity to create a coherent, unified environment that affirms the principles of honesty, civility, acceptance, compassion and trust and rejects expressions of selfishness, exclusion and discrimination. St. Andrew's strives to provide what Ernest Boyer once called “kids' most important knowledge, the deeper understanding of the sacredness of life and their understanding of their responsibility to themselves and to others.”

Finally, I honestly do not recognize the students described in the Public Agenda report, for my students at St. Andrew's have taught me that their generation possesses a serious, deep and enduring commitment to serving humanity and our natural environment. Their participation in community service programs, their care for the younger students at the School and for the children of the faculty are outstanding. Their concern for the environment is genuine. They can stand proudly with any generation of adults that came before them.

The Public Agenda report confirms my belief that small, coherent boarding schools are uniquely prepared to teach American students of this particular era, for the small, residential model makes it inevitable that students and teachers will work productively with one another throughout the day and night. It is precisely through those small moments each day when a teacher and student work together in the classroom, studio, dorm or gym that education for character takes place.

Though we work ceaselessly to develop an educational program that is an exemplary one, we have no higher calling than our obligation to inspire our students to become responsible, reliable, generous and compassionate adults.
EDITOR'S NOTE

This summer, I have done something very few St. Andreans have done. I've spent the summer at School on Noxontown Pond.

We've been busy in the Trappnell House. This edition of the St. Andrew's Magazine marks the beginning for new headmaster Tad Roach (see Headmaster's Note). For that reason, we felt it appropriate to redesign the Magazine. You will notice new departments including a place for your letters, so please write to us. Up Front features news about St. Andreans. In From Founders' Hall, the faculty and staff will be highlighted. In this issue, new faculty members are introduced. Cardinal Points captures the details of a season of sports, including the unofficial state champion girls' lacrosse team. And, as usual, our Class Notes section will be filled with names and faces of St. Andreans.

The redesigned Magazine has a clean look for easy reading and an emphasis on photography. It has been mentioned to me more than once that St. Andrew's does not take a bad photograph, and these pages prove that to be true.

This is also my first Magazine at St. Andrew's. I was hired in April to be Director of Communications, right in the middle of last spring's Magazine with the portrait of Jon and Joan O'Brien on the cover. I learned a great deal about the School, the O'Briens and the Magazine during that time. St. Andrew's loved the O'Briens because the O'Briens loved the School, and the result was an emotional spring that few will forget.

I have already come to love St. Andrew's. Being here in the summer, I felt protective of the School as waves of summer campers roamed the athletic fields. I felt proud of the work being done to get the place shipshape. During my solitary walks around campus, I could see that the School was moving toward autumn as fast as can be expected in the summer heat.

In the future, St. Andrew's Magazine will continue to be the publication for parents, alumni, trustees, faculty and students. My goal is to entertain and enlighten those vast and diverse populations with good stories well told, great photographs and interesting information about the day-to-day happenings at the School.

Day to day, nothing much seemed to happen over the summer. But there was an air of anticipation, even in July, about the beginning of this year. I look forward to hearing from you about how you spent your summer vacation.

--David G. W. Scott

AMOS GIVES THANKS FOR HELP ON TIME TO REMEMBER

Hey, why write a book when this great alumni page web site is available? (www.dca.net/~sas) Scrolling through the list, Catherine and I find dozens of old (?) familiar names.

I'd like to address all of you, but for those who supplied wonderful and valuable material for Time to Remember, my heartfelt thanks, and the thanks of readers who will find in your words insight and much of value.

Catherine and I would love to hear from any of you, from any era...brickbats and all.

--Bill Amos

* Copies of Time to Remember are available. Call (302) 378-9511 ext. 257.

LETTERS

A BAUM IN THE NEW AUDITORIUM

Besides Jon and Joan's Farewell Party, another major highlight of the weekend was Ches Baum's '36 (also former faculty) Saturday night hour-long hilarious talk in the newly renovated auditorium describing his experience of arriving at SAS, as a tender youth from Delaware City.

To say that he had the assembled audience—alums, trustees, former trustees, former faculty—rolling in the aisles would be an understatement. As with Jon and Joan's party and the publication of Bill Amos's Time to Remember, Ches Baum's talk was also an unparalleled historic event.

--Herndon Werth '52

DESIGNING THE CREST: WHERE THE DRAGON CAME FROM

Editor's Note: "Mac" Maclnnes was one of the first masters at St. Andrew's School. He wrote in to respond to an article in the spring Magazine entitled "When is a griffin not a griffin."

Herndon Werth has done a good job researching the Welsh dragon in the St. Andrew's crest. Now for a few more notes about that crest—and how it was assembled.

In the summer of 1930, when we began to gather at St. Andrew's—to put it all together—as a school, there was no crest. That came in October or November of 1930.

The Headmaster brought the matter of a school seal up at a weekly faculty meeting. Discussions followed—not a great deal of interest—but a task to be accomplished. He assigned the job to Mac with all to help, if needed.

St. Andrew's—obviously, Scotland, has the white cross diagonally across the space. But, the Scottish cross is white on blue. Who used one of the reds for our cross, I do not know! I suspect that it was a duPont who chose crimson! The choice was crimson and white before we all arrived in 1930, and before we all started working on the crest.

Being in Delaware, we looked at the Delaware crest but thought we could get a better animal than Herndon Werth's Welsh Dragon of the De La Warr crest. But we looked at and chose the dragon from the crest of the Delaware Trust Co., not the State of Delaware. No disrespect for Delaware, however.

Where did all this come from? The Alexis F. duPont family funded the project. From that family came the Ionic Column placed carefully in the background but supporting the whole project. A. Felix duPont, founder and benefactor, supported by the Episcopal Church, especially Bishop Philip Cook, and Rev. Walden Pell, II, first headmaster.

The crest itself was easy. The St. Andrew's Cross in upper left, Bishop's Mitres in upper right and lower left showing the close connection to the Episcopal Church and the Academic Book in lower right, representing the academic connection.

--Mac Maclnnes
Forbes Speaks at Graduation

Where else but in America could a man run for President, spending his own money masking his true ambition which was to host Saturday Night Live,” Steve Forbes began at the St. Andrew’s School 64th Commencement Exercises.

Forbes, President and CEO of Forbes, Inc. and Editor-in-Chief of FORBES Magazine, spoke to the Class of 1997 of which his daughter, Moira, is a member.

From his perspective as a prominent American businessman as well as a man who made a bid for the presidency, Forbes told the graduating seniors that this was one of the best times in history to be an American. He went on to talk about the value of information over material goods, urging the 66 graduates to capitalize on their college opportunities.

Forbes closed with parental advice and a quip, saying, “Remember: It’s not who you know, but whom you know.”

Virginia Layton Orr Prize Awarded

This spring’s Awards Night gained a new addition when the Virginia Layton Orr Prize was awarded to Lindsay Dormer ’97 and Daniel Kang ’98. The award was created by Robert H. Orr ’34 in honor of his wife, Virginia, who was a leading environmentalist and activist in the preservation of Cape Henlopen State Park and other natural areas in Delaware.

Both Dormer and Kang exemplified the spirit of St. Andrew’s in their work, achievements and contribution to School life, according to Science Department Chair Peter McLean.

Holy Cow! Sunday Schoolers Buy Bovine

Student Sunday school teachers and faculty children held bake sales and penny drives throughout the spring to save money to buy a cow. The students and children raised $500 to buy the bountiful bovine, including collecting the offering at the St. Francis service for the blessing of animals. The cow was purchased through Heifer Project International and will go to a family in Zimbabwe. The cow’s offspring will be given to other families in the village.

Student Sunday school teachers included Alii Brayton ’97, Serena Lehman ’97, Tonette Williams ’97, Payne Miller ’97, Ben Kennedy ’97 and Alexandra Cox ’97. The faculty children who participated and helped raise the money were Tyler and Alexa Caldwell, Christopher Speers, Matthew and Hadley Roach and Richard DeSalvo.

No Tuition Increase in 1997-98 School Year

Citing the strength of the annual giving fund and endowment growth, the Board of Trustees decided not to raise tuition for the 1997-98 school year.

“There is a concern in the general community that tuitions are rising faster than inflation,” said Elliott McBride, Business Manager. “We don’t want to price whole
segments of the population out of the market.”  
McBride said that the School hopes to continue a strategy of moderating charges over the next five years.

**JAZZ BAND PLAYS THE INNER HARBOR**

Playing snappy renditions of “Big Foot,” “Virtual Salsa, Not!,” and “Double or Nothing,” the Jazz Band performed at the Inner Harbor’s annual “Lunch Break” concert series.

In late May the band took the stage at the Harborplace Amphitheater in Baltimore to an audience of several hundred Baltimore suits on their collective lunch break. St. Andrew’s has been a part of the show for the last ten years, and once again, they didn’t disappoint.

Larry Walker conducted the 20-member Jazz Band and his friend and former student at Wesley College, Kevin Van Sycle, played jazz saxophone. Walker said he got a letter from the concert series’ promoter over the summer praising the band’s professional presentation and inviting them back next year. Way to play those smokin’ tunes.

**ENVIRONMENTAL SPRING AT ST. ANDREW’S**

The environment, both locally and globally, was the focus for St. Andrew’s science classes this spring. “Exploring Our Backyard: Power of the Individual” involved students and faculty around the 2,400 acres of St. Andrew’s land. Although the temperatures were chilly, the participation was great as students proved St. Andreans are good stewards of the campus, the land surrounding the School and beyond.

In April, ten seniors along with Kyla Terhune and Peter McLean took an outdoor adventure to Mount Rogers National Recreation Area situated on the Appalachian Trail in Virginia. The trip was at once scientific and philosophical. Students observed the wide variety of wildflowers and sighted migrant birds, wild ponies and white-tailed deer. They treated the trip as if it were an Outward Bound or NOLS course, embracing the philosophy “to seek, to serve, but not to yield.”

On April 19, the Environmental Forum was in full swing with guest speaker Grace Pierce-Beck. A recent recipient of the National Audubon Society Charles Callison Award for outstanding service, Pierce-Beck spoke passionately about the plight of the horseshoe crab and the stewardship that must concern the student as we move into the future.

During the clean-up phase of the weekend, students reflected on the environment and their place in it, in addition to starting letter writing campaigns, exploring the pond aboard the Barge, going on an Owl Call and participating in an outdoor chapel service on Sunday morning.

Later in April, biology classes explored natural communities at Cape Henlopen State Park in Lewes. Unlike those surrounding Noxontown Pond, Cape Henlopen offered raptors and songbirds that were following migration patterns along the coast. Led by Ian MacNairn and Peter McLean, the students observed the phenomenal spawning activities of the horseshoe crabs, and the sandpipers, plowers, gulls and terns who depend on this bounty for survival.
TRUSTEE NEWS FROM THE BOARDROOM

NEIL BRAYTON comes on Board from Chestertown, Md. where he has had his dental practice since 1974. His son Doug is a IVth former; his daughter Allison '97 attends Princeton University.

"It will be a privilege to serve as a parent's representative at St. Andrew's School and become more involved in, what I think, is one of the great educational programs in America."

Dr. Brayton received both his undergraduate and professional degrees from the University of Maryland.

PHILIP COHAN, a trial lawyer with Piper, Marbury in Washington, DC, joins the Board as a parent representative.

"I am very pleased to join the Board and to have the opportunity to work with Tad Roach and other members of the Board to preserve, and, if possible, enhance the already marvelous school community. I will miss Jon and Joanie O'Brien, but I will enjoy the additional opportunities to visit with Bob and Carol Stegeman and my other, newer friends on the faculty, and most importantly, to see and be teased by my daughter, Lisa '98."

Mr. Cohan received his B.A. from Williams College and his J.D. from the University of Pennsylvania.

JOHN COOK '45, Alumni Term Trustee, recently moved to Falmouth, Mass., from Oak Ridge, Tenn. A biologist, John is retired as a senior staff scientist at the Oak Ridge National Laboratory and as an adjunct professor of biomedical sciences at the University of Tennessee. He also has been a director of the Cell Biology Program of the National Science Foundation. In addition to memberships in many biological professional organizations, John is an avid collector of 20th Century art.

The son of the Rt. Rev. Philip Cook, one of the School's founders and the first president of its foundation board, John holds B.A., M.A. and Ph.D. degrees from Princeton University and was a Postdoctoral Fellow at Bern University in Switzerland.

ROBERT GAHAGAN, an architect whose firm, Gahagan Architects, specializes in residential and light commercial architecture, is a graduate of Taft and received his B.A. from Middlebury College. He earned his architectural degree from Pratt Institute.

"I am honored to serve on the School's Board of Trustees, continuing my family's four generation association with St. Andrew's," he said.

As an avid ice hockey player, Robert foresees the chance to lace up his skates at SAS. When he was asked to join the Board, he remarked, "I look forward to spending time at St. Andrew's and hopefully getting the opportunity to skate on the pond with the Headmaster as did my grandfather, Felix."

Robert, his wife, Betsy, their three daughters and two Jack Russells live in Locust Valley, N.Y.

FRANK GIAMMATTI '47 rejoins the Board. Since his term as alumni term trustee, Frank continues to be an integral member of the Trustee Building Committee, giving SAS the benefit of his many years as an engineer. A familiar face on campus and longtime class agent, Frank co-chaired his class' 50th reunion last year.

HENRY HERNDON '48 rotated off the Board but was asked to accept the special position of vice president pro tempore. This position was created at the request of the trustee executive committee which felt that Henry's counsel, in consideration of his many years as president and longtime involvement with so many aspects of the School, would be a tremendous resource during the transition.

A REMARKABLE ACHIEVEMENT: PHASE II CAPITAL FUND COMPLETED

In June, we celebrated 20 years of Jon and Joan O'Brien—their leading us forward and raising our sights high.

So high, in fact, that we trumpeted the triumphant completion of Phase II of the capital renovation projects on campus—to the tune of $4.2 million for the Chapel and theater renovations, as well as the library and Amos Hall expansions. This is in addition to the $3.8 million raised for the Toward the 21st Century campaign that built the pool and added numerous named faculty enhancement and scholarship funds to the endowment.

"St. Andrew's is finally coming into its own," Board President Hick Rowland '58 says. "Many of our alums are service-oriented professionals. They live the faith-and-learning mission. Parents know that the faculty here parent; that the School embodies values and instills the basic principles of Christianity by example. Foundations, parents and board members recognize this and are willing to support this mission."

Foundations (mostly located in Delaware) provided the lion's share of the dollars for Phase II, including the first million dollar gift from outside the immediate School family. In addition, four individuals—two current parents and two alumni—each made six-figure gifts; the greatest number of large gifts from individuals in the School's history. Staunch support also came from the Board of Trustees who committed $1 million to Phase II even on the heels of their strong leadership of Toward the 21st Century.

All totaled, St. Andrew's raised nearly $9 million for capital projects during the O'Brien years. Quite a feat, considering that the first school-generated fundraising efforts were only initiated in 1980 and, in 1989, an outside consulting firm told the School it would be lucky to raise $2 million.

PEACH FESTIVAL COMES TO ST. ANDREW'S CAMPUS

St. Andrew's School joined in on the fun this summer when the Middletown Peach Festival opened on August 16. Called "The Peach Festival of the Arts," the event attracted numerous visitors for its premier.

Artists and educators brought their disciplines to the campus. The Metropolitan Kidseum of Art taught art lessons, and there were voice and instrumental recitals as well. Foootloose Dancers from Middletown tap-danced. A musical review was performed by The Children's Workshop from the Everett Theatre. The MOT Male Choir crooned a few tunes, and there were poetry and fiction workshops as well.

The festival was the idea of St. Andrew's drama teacher, Ann McTaggart, who is committed to the artistic expression of children.

"I hope that in years to come the Festival will expand to encompass the whole state of Delaware," she said, "and involve more artists from the Delaware area."
St. Andrew’s Alum shares her birthing experience with CARE

Just another day in the life in Uganda

Polly Dolan ’85 has been working with CARE in Uganda since February 1996 under a two-year grant from the University of Michigan. Her duties are primarily to monitor conservation efforts designed to reduce the destruction of natural resources by the inhabitants of the rural areas of the country.

Polly’s father shared an e-mail letter he received in March 1997:

Things are going along as normal here—you know, had dinner at my friend’s house last night, saw 16 elephants, then bottomed out the car on the way home on the bad road and had to jack it up and put bricks under it and finally got it out.

Then I delivered a baby this morning—you know, just a normal couple of days in Kasese. Ok, I’m exaggerating. There might have only been 14 elephants and I didn’t actually deliver the baby—it delivered itself—I just grabbed it so it wouldn’t fall onto the floor of the Suzuki. I actually did not handle the whole situation that well, I’m embarrassed to say. I screamed when it came but now I know I would do better the next time!

I was out brushing my teeth in front of the house this morning when a man came up to me and said, “Madam, we need your help.” There was a woman in labor and needed to go to the hospital. I grabbed my computer (I was on my way to Bushenyi) and went down to pick the woman up and take her to the hospital and then continue on to Bushenyi. I was a little tense because she was in bad shape. She had to be lifted into the car, and she looked like she was about to have the baby at any moment. I didn’t know whether to fly as quickly as possible to the hospital or go slowly because the road is bumpy. I picked somewhere between the two options. She really started moaning as we were about 200 yards from the hospital. Her friend said, “You just wait!” I said, “We are here, we are here, we are here!”

I pulled up practically inside the reception area and then ran around to help her out of the car. She said she couldn’t move. I sent her friend in to get help. Just then I looked down and saw its head coming out. I screamed, “Hurry, it’s coming out!” Then the whole thing just slid right out! I screamed again (just a scream). This onlooker said, “Eh! Hold the baby!” So that snapped me into action, and I took the baby before it slid onto the floor and just held it.

Then I thought about the mother and how miserable she must be and she couldn’t see her child after all, so I smiled and said, “Wasinja,” which means thank you in Lukonjo and tried to make up for the fact that I had screamed. It was gurgling and crying, which was good. It was so pale, though, I was terrified it was going to die. Every time it stopped gurgling for a second, I was sure it was suffocating. The hospital staff still had not arrived. I was freaking. I couldn’t believe they weren’t coming. When I came back there were two nurses cutting the cord and helping. They cleaned the car, too.

I continued on to Bushenyi. Wow, what a morning! Probably the first birth in history where the birth attendant screamed more than the mother (she barely peeped). I think they are naming the baby after me: Wasuku, which means Screaming White Woman in Lukonjo. The elephants were really cool, too, by the way. I thought that I had had my excitement for the week for sure (lots of little baby ones, too).
Nancy Whitlock Retires from SAS

For the last 34 years, Nancy Whitlock has worked in the offices in Founders’ Hall. Nancy worked in the Business Office and, for the last 21 years, in Admissions. Meticulous and reliable in her work, Nancy has performed the job of many and been a faithful colleague and friend to all who worked under her care. Always organized and efficient, Nancy will be difficult to replace, according to Admission Director Peter Caldwell.

“I can’t get over how the School has grown and gotten better,” she said before leaving. “We used to draw most of the students from the Eastern Shore (of Maryland) back then.”

St. Andrew’s now accepts students from all over the United States and the world, and Nancy has been there to greet them.

“I really loved meeting the new families and interacting with them,” she said. Nancy has worked with four admission directors and three headmasters (including two weeks with Tad Roach), witnessed the transition into coeducation and watched the School grow.

“I’ve come to work every day for 34 years. I haven’t been able to be a part of the other world,” she said. Nancy planned to do nothing over the summer but adjust to her newfound freedom.

“I hope to play bridge, do some volunteer work and work as a grandparent in the local elementary school,” she said, “but I’m not committing to anything.”

Nancy will also spend time with her six granddaughters. She received a Kennedy Rocker from the Admission Office staff and plans to play the part of grandmother, doing cross-stitch and enjoying her days.

“This has been an exceptional place to work,” she said. “I cannot praise the School enough.”

Nor can the School praise or thank her enough. St. Andrew’s School wishes Nancy a long and happy retirement.

Communications Director Named

From the professional writing world, David Scott is St. Andrew’s new Director of Communications. He was a newspaper editor of the Newark Post and the Cecil Whig. He also wrote for the News Journal, Baltimore magazine and Delaware Today as a freelance writer.

David has experience with independent schools as well. He taught English and ran the student creative writing magazine at the Morristown-Beard School in New Jersey, where he also coached soccer, basketball, skiing and golf.

Joining the SAS staff last April, David was just in time to assist on the spring edition of the St. Andrew’s Magazine. The Magazine, which was the farewell issue for the O’Briens, was an excellent introduction to the School.

“I was amazed how people – faculty, alumni, students and staff – all loved Jon and Joan,” he said. “I learned some history but a great deal more about the caring and compassion that is the backbone of the School.”

David is in charge of publications, press releases and admissions literature.

“I’m excited to spread the word about St. Andrew’s,” he said. “I’ve been welcomed here by faculty and students alike. This is a dynamic place of learning that people should know about.”

He earned his M.F.A. in poetry from the University of North Carolina at Greensboro in 1993 and his B.A. from Villanova University in 1988. He lives in Newark, Del., with his wife, Julianna, and their two children, Phoebe and Finneas.
St. Andrew’s Welcomes New Faculty

ZENDTS ARRIVE ON SAS CAMPUS OVER SUMMER

Louisa Zendt returns to St. Andrew’s as Associate Director of Admission 19 years after graduation along with her husband, Harvey, and their children, Christy, Becca and Peter. They live in a house along the main drive.

During her four years at St. Andrew’s, Louisa participated in varsity field hockey and crew, served on the Discipline Committee, was vice president of her class and was a corridor prefect.

Louisa continues a long family history at St. Andrew’s which includes her father and two sisters graduating from St. Andrew’s and a third sister on the faculty in the early 1980s. After graduating from the University of Pennsylvania and spending the following summer traveling solo throughout Europe, Louisa began her career teaching K-8 art at Montgomery School in Philadelphia.

Ten years later Louisa and her family moved to Portland, Ore., where she was responsible for pre-K through grade 12 enrollment as the Director of Admission and Financial Aid at Oregon Episcopal School.

Harvey Zendt was the Head of the Lower Division at Oregon Episcopal School for the past five years.

Over the past 25 years his roles in schools have varied. Harvey spent 15 years at Friends’ Central School teaching science, history, and English and coaching various sports.

Later he served for five years as the Director of the Middle School at Montgomery School in Pennsylvania. During the summers, Harvey has led trips to Japan and organized urban work camps for high school and college students. He has also served on the board of trustees of several non-profit institutions.

A native of Philadelphia, Harvey graduated from Trinity College with a degree in psychology and went on to receive a master’s degree from the University of Pennsylvania.

Harvey will be Assistant Dean of Students, an Academic Advisor and he will also coach.

MAI YEE MOK BALANCED VOLLEYBALL AND ACADEMICS

Mai joins the St. Andrew’s faculty after a successful career of combining varsity athletics with the rigors of an Ivy League academic schedule.

She graduated from Woodland High School with three varsity letters in volleyball and soccer and was named the Sacramento Bee’s Scholar Athlete of the Year in her senior year. Recruited as a volleyball player to Yale University, Mai left her hometown in central California to experience life on the other coast.

At Yale, Mai distinguished herself by receiving the Berkeley College Athletics Award. In her senior year, lab work and volleyball practice often competed for time, but she balanced both and earned her B.S. in biology from Yale this spring.

Mai lives in Founders’ Hall. She will teach biology and physics.

ANA RAMIREZ TO TEACH SPANISH

Ana was born in San Jose, Costa Rica where she grew up except for four years that she spent living with her family in Panama. Since her childhood, Ana has had a fascination with languages and cultures.

Such fascination derived from her studies of the English language at an early age. The desire to explore other worlds took her to places such as Switzerland in 1991-92 where she learned French.

Three years ago, Ana transferred from the University of Costa Rica to Kenyon College in Ohio. At Kenyon, she majored in English, but also taught Spanish as a teacher’s assistant for two years.

She also developed multi-media computer programs for the Department of Modern Languages and Literatures. She was honored for her work at the 1997 Kenyon Honors Day with the Spanish Prize for best research and written work in Spanish.

She graduated from Kenyon in 1997 magna cum laude and as a member of the Phi Beta Kappa society.

She will teach Spanish at St. Andrew’s.

HEATHER WILLIAMS RETURNS TO SAS

Heather graduated from St. Andrew’s in 1992 and returns this year as a member of the English Department. During her time as a student at St. Andrew’s, she participated in the Concert Choir and was captain of both the girls’ soccer team and the girls’ basketball team.

After graduating from St. Andrew’s, she attended Williams College where she was a Herbert Lehman Scholar. She played varsity basketball and graduated with a B.A. in English in 1996.

During the last year, Heather has worked as an archival assistant at The Barnes Foundation in Merion, Pa., a prestigious art gallery recognized for its incomparable collection of impressionist and post-impressionist art.

As she returns to St. Andrew’s, Heather will teach IV Form English and coach basketball and soccer.
The St. Andrew’s girls’ lacrosse team went undefeated and ended the season ranked No. 1 in the state. With a 16-0 record and a historic win over Tower Hill, the girls proved they belonged alone at the top.

Going into the season, Coach Mel Bride knew she had a good team with plenty of outstanding athletes. “They were ready and psyched,” she said. “They had the team concept and excellent chemistry.”

After a successful spring camp at Hilton Head, the team roared into the season. “We had six full games under our belts,” Bride said. “It gave us such a jump-start on everything.”

But the main element, according to Bride, was speed. “Speed is the key to lacrosse,” she said. And the girls had it on offense and defense.

The team outran Tower Hill 14-6 beating them for the first time in school history on April 8. They also beat a strong Friends team twice by scores of 11-9 and 12-8.

Robin Juliano ’99 led the team with 46 goals and 30 assists. Heidi Pierce ’00 scored 51 goals and had 15 assists and co-captain Anne Close ’98 notched 33 goals and contributed 17 assists. All three players were named first team all-conference.

On defense, the team relied on Bernadette Devine ’99 to run the defense at cover point. Penn Graves ’98 marked the opponent’s best player and contributed 15 goals. Graves and Devine led the team in ground balls and were first team all-conference selections.

Beth Calder ’98, co-captain Eva Sayre ’97 and Lisa Pilkington ’99 were named second team all-conference.

Coach Bride named Anne Close the most valuable offensive player because, “she was unstoppable, she could play anywhere—attack, defense or midfield—and she showed outstanding leadership on and off the field.”

Juliano and Pierce were named most valuable midfield. On defense, the most valuable players were Devine and goalie Claire Foster ’99. Most Improved awards went to P.J. Bugg ’99 on attack and Julia Bozick ’00.

Coach Bride is already looking forward to next year. “We need to work on our settled offense and zone defense,” she said.

Coach Bride hopes that a state tournament will be played within the next two years. “These kids are really good, they deserve the recognition” she said. So good, in fact, that college coaches from Yale, Duke, Virginia Tech and Denison came to campus for the first time to recruit players.
GIRLS' TENNIS PLACES 2ND IN STATE

The St. Andrew's girls' tennis team finished second in the state with a 12-1 overall record, and their 9-1 Conference record tied them with Tower Hill as the Conference co-champions.

"The team cohered through the course of the season," said Coach Elizabeth Roach. "They really emerged as a team. It was exciting to see them build with each match."

Perennial rival Tower Hill had beaten St. Andrew's in girls' tennis only once since 1985 but won early in the season 3-2. The girls avenged that loss with a 3-2 victory on Arts Weekend in what Roach called, "the best team effort I've ever seen. What each girl did was really amazing."

The team took that momentum into the State tournament sending two doubles teams to the State championship match. Second doubles team Alex Deas '98 and co-captain Elizabeth Laffitte '97 captured the State title. The first doubles team of Cristin O'Brien '98 and Kate Wilkinson '00 beat the only team that beat them all season in the semifinals to earn a shot at the title; they lost a close match to Milford in the finals.

The team also had strong showings from singles players as well. Pringle Claypoole '98, Katherine Bohannon '97 and co-captain Serena Lehman '97 all advanced to the quarterfinal round of the State tournament. Because of the new orientation of the tournament, players were forced to play two matches on the same day. Lehman won a grueling two and a half hour match and only got an hour's rest before playing again in the quarterfinal.

Elizabeth Roach will hand over the coaching duties to this year's assistant, Kyla Terhune. Roach worked with the girls' tennis team for 14 years, compiling a 161-28 record, this year's assistant, Kyla Terhune. Roach worked with the girls' tennis team for 14 years, compiling a 161-28 record, capturing ten Conference titles and four State titles. Her seniors were also selected to participate in the Senior All-Star Game.

BOYS' BASEBALL CHALLENGED FOR TITLE

The 1997 baseball team started its season with high expectations which unfortunately the team was not able to fulfill. After jumping out to a 5-1 record in the Conference which included victories over Sanford and Friends and a close 4-3 win over Tower Hill, the Cardinals faced Tower Hill and Tatnall again in their last two Conference games. Kirk Kieffer '97 pitched a terrific game against the Hillers on Arts Weekend but ended up on the losing side of a 4-3 game in their favor throughout and won 9-6.

Tom Sturtevant also noted the strength of the Independent Conference. All four Delaware teams played in the State tournament.

Boys' Baseball

BOYS' LACROSSE: DOWN TO THE LAST WEEK

"Down to the last week of the season, we felt we could win the Conference championship," said boys' lacrosse coach Tom Sturtevant. "The only team we had to beat was Friends. We had every reason to believe we would win."

But the Cardinals lost to Friends, 7-6, and lost again in the same week to Tatnall, 8-7.

"The three teams were very close," Sturtevant said. "Things just didn't fall our way."

The team finished the season with a 9-5 record and ended up third in the Conference. John Landay '97 led the team averaging seven points per game, an incredible feat considering the team averaged nearly nine points per game. Landay was selected First Team All-State and First Team All-Conference. He was also named Delaware girls' coach of the year in 1991.

Sturtevant also noted the strength of the Independent Conference. All four Delaware teams played in the State tournament.

Joining Landay with accolades for their accomplishments were Jeff Gable '97, honorable mention All-State and 2nd Team All-Conference midfielder; John Craighill '97, 2nd Team All-Conference midfielder; Will Robinson, honorable mention All-State and First Team All-Conference defenseman; and Tim Trumbauer '97, honorable mention All-Conference defender.

The five seniors were also selected to participate in the Senior All-Star Game.
John Craighill ’97 puts on a move as he is about to shoot during a lacrosse match this spring.

were awarded the Most Valuable Player awards, and Matt Orban ’98 was the Most Improved Player for the 1997 team. Geoff DeWire was voted captain of the 1997 team and set a new record for stolen bases in one season. He was successful on 22 of 23 attempts breaking Chris Castello’s ’93 record of 20 for 20.

BOYS’ CREW PULLS TOGETHER
If the crew’s trip to The Royal Henley Regatta was icing on the cake, then the season was a slow mixing of the ingredients for that cake. (See story on page 17)

Last year’s crew missed going to Henley by inches. With five rowers from that experienced boat returning, the goal all season was to go to the prestigious English event.

“We started slowly and learned the fundamentals early in the season in order to be more successful later,” said Coach Lindsay Brown.

A week before the New Jersey Championship Regatta, the team raced poorly, according to Brown.

“I shuffled the lineup and they all pulled together,” he said. “They won convincingly at New Jersey, and that’s when I committed to going to Henley.”

Brown said this year’s team wanted to go faster and faster.

“They are very talented, there are no two ways about it,” Brown said. “With 1,000 athletes competing (at the Scholastic Regatta), we have to be considered one of the top boats in the country.”

The team finished nine seconds behind the winner at the Stotesbury Regatta, earning a bronze medal. Their improvement over the next few weeks typified their season. The team was bested by only one and a half seconds at the Scholastic Regatta, held at St. Andrew’s, which earned them a silver medal.

Captain Ben Kennedy ’97 was awarded the Warwick Crew Prize, and the team was led by Payne Miller ’97 and Tom Stephens ’97. They also won the Mid-Hudson Regatta.

BOYS’ TENNIS PERFORMS AS A TEAM
The boys’ tennis team combined physically strong play and met the mental challenges of being part of a team en route to a 9-3 record. The boys finished second in the Conference with a fine 6-2 record.

There were many highlights in a season where the team finished seventh in the state. The first doubles team of John Stephens ’98 and Charlie Leonard ’99 came back from four match points down to beat Tatnall. Stephens and Leonard were 11-0 in the season and were seeded third in the State tournament. They advanced to the semifinal round before losing to the eventual champions.

Captain Emmett Lynskey ’98 beat the defending Delaware State champion, 6-3, 6-2. Coach Michael Denning said Lynskey, who was voted the team’s most valuable player, “is arguably the No. 1 player in the State.” Lynskey advanced to the quarterfinal round of the State tournament.

Denning gave Coach’s Awards to Rox Veghte ’97, Charlie Leonard and David Sykes ’99.

“Rox earned the award for three years of service to tennis,” Denning said. “Charlie and David were awarded for their gritty competitiveness.”

Denning also said that Michael Harney ’98 showed grit in cracking the starting lineup after not making the spring camp. A veritable walk-on, Harney was given the Most Improved Award.

The team will miss Veghte, Amol Parikh ’97 and Will Hamilton ’97 who graduated in the spring.

Denning turns the coaching duties over to Rob Fogelman.

During his tenure Denning compiled a 60-8 record and had three Conference championship teams. He had a team finish second in the State, and three times in the top five.

The team looks for excellent play next year from Whitt Hance ’99, Drew Heckman ’99 and Christian Burnam ’98.

GIRLS’ CREW SEASON LEADS TO HENLEY VICTORY
The girls’ crew victory at the Henley Women’s Regatta was electrifying, but not surprising. (See story on page 14)

St. Andrew’s has received an invitation to attend the event since 1993, but only this year did Coach Brad Bates opt to send a team.

“This year, we had such a strong group of seniors,” Bates said. “They earned a silver medal at the Stotesbury Regatta for the last two years. This is an excellent group, and they are incredibly intelligent.”

With six of the girls headed for Division I programs at Harvard, Brown, Dartmouth, Yale, Princeton and the University of Virginia, Bates’ team showed intelligence and a dedication to the sport.

By finishing second at the Stotesbury Regatta, the country’s oldest high school regatta, Bates was convinced his team had what it took to travel to Henley.

The team was marked by wins at the Mid-Hudson Regatta and the New Jersey Championships. The junior eight crew impressed the home crowd on Noxontown Pond when they captured the Scholastic Regatta.
Founders Forum Created

Established by resolution of the Board of Trustees, the Founders Forum recognizes and enlists the continued support of those who have significantly served the founding mission of the School.

At its May meeting, the Board of Trustees elected the inaugural members to the Founders Forum.

Alumni enlisted are as follows: John Cook '45, Bill Howlett '45, Gattie Jones '45, Buzz Speakman '38, Barney Straut '43, Ed Swenson '36 and Herndon Werth '52.

Former Trustees include Bulent Atalay '58 and Tom Hooper '71, and former faculty members are Bill Amos, Ches Baum '36, and Dave Washburn '44.

In addition to recognizing the resolve and dedication of Forum members, it is hoped that their assistance and counsel will contribute experience and expertise with respect to particular matters in which the Forum member has an interest.

Founding members are invited to the Headmaster's Report of the fall Board meeting and that evening's events, as well as an opportunity to observe "life at the School" by attending classes, athletic contests and other activities.

A Perfect Educational Paradise—One of the Things We are Fighting For

"I would like to tell you a lot about where I am, and what I am doing, but that is all taboo in the Army. After the war, at one of the Alumni weekends, I shall tell you all about it. I am very glad to hear that old SAS is carrying on in high spirits. I always think of it as it was during the Spring Fifth Form Dance weekend: beautiful weather, the priceless architecture—a perfect educational paradise. To be sure, one of the very things we are fighting for. I am sure I am not the first St. Andrean to say this...."

So came the V-mail message from Jimmy Kay '41 in February 1945 to Mr. and Mrs. Pell. Jimmy came to SAS as a second former but had to leave School at the end of his IIIrd form year due to an acute sinus infection.

Still, from 1938 through the War, he corresponded with the Pells and relished the annual Christmas cards and birthday letters, as well as the Cardinal and other alumni news.

One of Jimmy’s St. Andrew’s classmates was also a faithful correspondent of the School and the Pells. Gordon Dowell '41 left St. Andrew’s without a diploma. Waldy Pell wrote recommendations for "Dovey" to get into a special army college program.

Back in the field, Gordon wrote to Mrs. Pell in April 1945:

"I received two letters from you a few weeks ago and you cannot realize how much I appreciated hearing from you and the School... After leaving Leyte some time ago, we invaded Okinawa.

State papers, I imagine give a fairly accurate account of the situation. It isn’t easy to be a long shot; I have been very fortunate on numerous occasions, and so far, I am thankful to be alive."

Two weeks later Gordon was killed in Okinawa.

Two young men, both St. Andreans, both veterans. Both profoundly effected by their St. Andrew’s experience and by WWII.

This spring, St. Andrew’s School received a check for $64,000 from the estate of Helen R Kay “to provide scholarship assistance for needy students in memory of Gordon Dowell, Class of 1941.”

Only in one letter do both classmates’ names appear, that is when Jimmy Kay wrote: “Incidentally, Sir, was Gordon Dowell placed on bounds? If I remember rightly in my time during dance weekends, boys were definitely forbidden to have girls in their rooms.”

What an event Spring Fifth Form Dance Weekend must have been!

All of us have been greatly influenced by our St. Andrew’s experience. If you are interested in giving something back for future generations of students, please contact Chesa Profaci ’80 for language to create your own bequest or information about income-producing, tax-saving charitable gift vehicles.
The St. Andrew’s crews traveled to England and brought back top prizes ...and lessons for life.

Chasing a dream, both boys’ and girls’ crews traveled to England’s storied Henley Regatta in June to compete on an international level. The girls beat U.S. boarding-school rival Groton School and then English boat Lady Eleanor Holles to capture the Peabody Cup. The women’s event has been associated with the Royal Henley Regatta for the last 10 years.

The boys warmed up with two wins at the Reading Regatta but had their hopes dashed after the boat caught a crab and turned off the course. What follows are two eyewitness accounts from the girls’ boat and a tribute to the boys who were one of the top-seeded boats in the 32-crew field.

Congratulations to both crews. You made St. Andrew’s proud.
A Henley Journal
By Page Rockwell ’97

SUNDAY, JUNE 15 - 7:40 P.M.
We have arrived. The nine of us sit in a square, cozy bedroom after a day featuring international travel and rowing on the Thames, but we’re talking more about propping our jet-lagged eyes open with toothpicks than about the trans-cultural experience. Each of us has noticed the newness of “water closets” which are actually closet-sized, the compact reddish houses and the poppies clumped around strange street signs; we all remember we’re in England, but after a year of planning and two hours of sleep, our arrival doesn’t seem real yet. Holly Fling and I share a little room whose view of jumbled brick buildings, creeping honeysuckle and small cars is more pleasantly English-looking than picturesque, but to our tired eyes it’s scenic enough.

MONDAY, JUNE 16 - 9:00 P.M.
We jogged along the course to practice this afternoon under quietly golden sunshine, past haughty, preening mallards who showed off their iridescent heads. When we reached the slightly overgrown field where our boat stays, the horizon had gathered into a pouch of dark indigo behind us. Rowing in the rain is no one’s favorite thing to do, but as this rain arrived in gray sheets, we rationalized that at least English rain was a cultural experience. After practice, our stomachs and shoulder blades steamed in the chilly air.

TUESDAY, JUNE 17
We had a morning of slapstick proportions. When I jogged past the small flower market on the way to practice, I bumped into a large woman with an armload of lilies; I should have known then that today was only a series of minor mishaps waiting to happen. While we were stretching on the bank before our morning workout, Jessi Walter fell halfway into the Thames, screaming at the shock of cold and the thought of a river polluted by boat fuel and bird poop.

Our practice felt like we were rowing through glue instead of water. We took an afternoon field trip to Blenheim Palace, which is the birthplace of Winston Churchill and a generally spectacular place to visit. Between the standard tour’s chronicle of the original Lord Churchill’s appearance in the palace’s nine million tapestries, Katie Thomson slipped us Blenheim’s best recent gossip: Sylvester Stallone had rented the entire estate a few months earlier for a wedding.

I’m writing this from my seat by the toe path that runs along the race course; across the river is the Little White Hart Inn and some small tethered boats that are available for rent on race days. The course looks almost easy from the bank.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 18
There was mist rising off the water this morning when we started our last fitness-building (read: truly exhausting) workout before the regatta. We rowed two 1500-meter race simulations back to back, which is quite challenging, but boat spirits were high and we rowed well in both a tailwind and a headwind. Yesterday’s sluggishness and disappointment were gone, and we really attacked passing wakes and gusts of wind.

This afternoon we took the train into London (no afternoon practice!) for some shopping and sightseeing. A group of us milled around Covent Garden, past human statues and street corner string quartets, magic shows and fruit vendors. It was a sunny, balmy afternoon, and we stroked the open-air markets past tables of handmade mukluk, mass-produced refrigerator magnets, and posters of the band Spice Girls.

It wasn’t until the day’s end that we discovered Mr. Bate’s plan for squeezing in another workout: we ran late for our train back to Henley. We reached Henley more exhausted than we usually are after practice.

THURSDAY, JUNE 19
We had a brush—rowing’s equivalent of a scrimmage—against a British school called the Abbey School. Abbey will compete in our event, and their coach had subtly but rather snidely issued Mr. Bates a challenge, saying that he wouldn’t be afraid to race us. Mr. Bates picked up the gauntlet, and so we did one- and two-minute races against them. We were all thrilled at the idea of making the Abbey coach eat his words (crew is not a sport characterized by modesty, it seems), and we really just killed the Abbey girls in both mini races. We asked Abbey to race some more, but the Abbey coach stammered that they had promises to keep, so we padded around in our most predatory manner and then docked.

FRIDAY, JUNE 20
My nervousness about tomorrow is interfering with my ability to concentrate and to walk a straight line. No field trips today, and we have to be careful about conserving energy—Mr. Bates drove us the mile and a half to and from practice to save our valuable leg muscles. And though some of us went out in the evenings earlier this week, for coffee (decaf!) or to ogle cute waiters, we’re now on a sort of athletic lockdown. Our morning and afternoon practices were so short and light we’re almost vibrating with saved energy. We’re taking no chances.

SATURDAY, JUNE 21
Today’s race (we won, we won, we won!) wasn’t until 5:15 in the afternoon, so we slept in and spent a leisurely and unbearably suspenseful day eating bread and fruit and playing cards. Mr. Bates cleaned up at Hearts, while Mrs. Bates encouraged us to have some smoked salmon with lunch because of its protein richness. The day’s slow pace was nice compared to stressful regatta days at home.
A few minutes before our race, the wind picked up. We all agreed afterward that the race felt ten minutes long—I could hardly raise my arms above my head when it was over, we were all so tired. But we were all shouting and laughing at the dinner table, recounting the race seven or eight times and talking about boys at St. Andrew's, so I don’t think we’ve spent all our energy.

SUNDAY, JUNE 22

It’s so late at night and I’m so full and exhausted, and I still can’t believe today is real. I know I’ll wake up tomorrow thinking I dreamed all of today. We raced Grotton this morning, and Mrs. Bates told us before our race that she’d seen the Grotton girls at an all-you-can-eat Chinese food restaurant called the Slow Boat the night before. I can’t imagine eating Chinese food before a race, much less being so unsupersitious as to eat at a place called the Slow Boat. Maybe Mrs. Bates was only trying to boost our confidence, but all morning people were saying, “make them taste the Chinese.” At any rate, our race was at 2:15, and we won by a pretty substantial margin.

We raced in the final of our event against a British school called Lady Eleanor Holies. Lots of people had given us reports on LEH, most of which told us that they were an excellent crew, but not the world’s nicest crew. I wasn’t confident that we would win; I felt resolute at the starting line, but not cocky. I can’t remember every second of the race—I never can, once it’s over. I remember Morgan telling us before the 500-meter mark that we were taking our rating up from its standard 36 strokes per minute to a 38, and knowing hazily that it would take everything we had to catch them. Somewhere in the middle, when we were down by several seats, I was sure LEH was going to win. I don’t remember feeling resigned or giving up, just feeling that my best wouldn’t be enough to beat them.

I honestly think that something superhuman happened to us in the last 20 to 25 strokes of that race—I have no idea where that kind of strength came from, the kind of strength that really acted as a single force rather than eight separate forces. It may have been a photo finish; most of us didn’t know we’d won until we saw Mr. Bates leaping and flailing and hugging on land. Meg fell back against my legs, and I slumped forward and put my face against her neck, and we both kept saying, “I love you, I love you.”

The only difficulty came after the race, when my eight boatmates, our coach and his wife piled into our van and left for the awards ceremony without me. I had taken two minutes to grab my lucky hat from where I’d dropped it by the dock, but I’d told my teammates where I was going. I was barefoot and had an armload of wet clothes. I ran to the Upper Thames Rowing Club, where I climbed a fence and cut through a field to get to the toe path, which follows the river. I saw Mr. Bates, and we shouted apologies and I kept running. I made it with two minutes to spare.

We had dinner tonight at a beautiful pub outside Henley, surrounded by authentic, horse-dotted rolling hills and fields of flowers. When the sun set it cast the whole valley in golden light. It’s funny to think that all the anxiety and training are over—I really am relieved, but I was unexpectedly sappy when we all splitt up after dinner. I’m writing this from the room I share with Holly. She has her medal on the bedside table.

"We made our boat fly."

BY MORGAN FOSTER ’97

Coming into Henley, none of us on the women’s varsity eight knew exactly what to expect. What we did know was that this was it. After hundreds of hours of training and countless hours of mental preparation, these were the races we had been waiting for. There were no second chances this time.

We worked through nervous tension by beating both King School Wooster from England and Grotton School from the United States by open water. In the finals against Lady Eleanor Holles (LEH), we were struck with the realization that this race would be our last together. We were at the finals of the most prestigious regatta in the world. We would hear the name of our school called over the loudspeaker at the starting line. We had made it this far, and we wanted to go all the way.

As soon as we shoved off from the dock, I could feel an unusual calm settle over our boat. The sun was shining (an unusual sight), but indigo storm clouds loomed in the distance. We caught a glimpse of a rainbow peeking out from behind the rolling hills of the English countryside.

The calm was broken by the sound of the officials voice, "Lady Eleanor Holles, St. Andrew’s School of the United States...Attention...Go!"

The first strokes of the race flew by as adrenaline dictated our bodies and minds. But as we gained control of our nervous starting-line energy, the strokes began to feel steady and sure.

At the 500-meter mark (1/3 of the way through the race) LEH began to close our three-seat lead. The British National Champions were in for a fight. We brought our stroke rate up to match theirs. We battled it out for three hundred meters. They would take a seat and we would take one back. At 800 meters we made a move. In these twenty strokes we took two seats and held them for about two hundred meters. Coming into the last 400 meters, LEH began the strongest part of their race—the sprint.

LEH took back the seats we had gained to put them two seats up with only 25 strokes left in the race. "This is it Griffin, the last 20 strokes," I yelled. "Dig down deep. Find it in your heart!" With those words, we flew.

The boat seemed to lift up out of the water and soar as our girls showed grit and determination that would make St. Andrew’s proud. We found a strength deep within us, and together we put our bow across the finish line three feet in front of the British National Champions.

It was a moment, as Mr. Bates reminded us, that we will remember forever and a memory to which we will refer in the future whenever we are in need of strength and inspiration.

Tears of joy streamed down our cheeks, not because we had won, but because we had fought harder than we had ever imagined we could. We had overcome fear and adversity. We made our boat fly.
Moments after their race against Lady Eleanor Holies, a race too close to call, the girls’ crew realizes they’ve won the Peabody Cup at the Henley Regatta.

PHOTO COURTESY OF APRIL WALTER

Boys’ Varsity Eight: Their Accomplishments Are Undiminished

"I believe they had the speed to win the whole event," Coach Lindsay Brown said. "I’m very proud of all they did in their dedication and preparation for Henley."

For those who do not pursue goals passionately, not reaching those goals is acceptable. Unfortunately for the St. Andrew’s boys’ crew, the Royal Henley Regatta was disappointing because they had worked so hard and accomplished so much.

But those accomplishments are not diminished by the loss of one race, and future crews at St. Andrew’s will be measured by this crew’s grit and dignity.

It was the first heat in the Princess Elizabeth Cup on July 2, 1997. The crew was leading by two lengths at the mile-and-eighth signal when they caught a crab. The boat turned toward the booms and crashed to a halt.

For those St. Andreans present, the scene was unbelievable. The boys were one of four seeded teams. Earlier in the month they had beaten Stanford University’s varsity crew in the senior II-level at the Reading Regatta. They had also won the high school competition at Reading.

“They were very disappointed,” Coach Lindsay Brown said. “The frustration is that they were not able to show the world how fast they were. In a way they did.”

The boat that crossed the line ahead of St. Andrew’s after the crash went on to reach the finals.

“They were the class of the 32-boat field,” said girls’ crew coach Brad Bates. “They were one of the great St. Andrew’s boats.”

The varsity eight grew as the season progressed, getting faster and more fit as days passed. They trained at St. Andrew’s for two weeks before leaving for London.

“They behaved well, even when they could have wallowed in self-pity,” Brown said. “They were welcomed back (by the Henley organizers). They are a well-respected crew.”

This is a genuine group of young men who had the ability for compassion for others when they could have been blinded by their focus.

“Though we made an early exit at Henley, I have no regrets,” said Payne Miller ’97. “I have learned so much this season about teamwork, dedication, winning and defeat.”

“They gained perspective on the whole event,” Brown said. “They understand that things like that happen.”

The memories of Henley will be with them for their whole lives, and they must know how well they represented St. Andrew’s in their many accomplishments.

—David Scott
There has been an ease about the transition between you and Jon O'Brien.

DTR: Both of us were very pleased with the way the transition worked. We have avoided the kind of inevitable confusion and dislocation a change in headmasters causes. Our faculty, the essential strength of the School, remains committed to St. Andrew's. Admissions this year was very strong. We begin next year with tremendous momentum.

DS: What do you think your administrative style is?

DTR: I would like to think that I am good at getting people excited about education and good at working together with people. I enjoy the connections and relationships that develop in a boarding school setting. I will not be an autonomous, solitary headmaster. I think I am going to be gathering people in this office and working out issues together.

DS: Do you have other short-term goals?

DTR: I think the residential side of the School continues to be an exciting place for development and improvement.

BY DAVID G.W. SCOTT
I think we are better than any other boarding school in the country with the kind of parenting and advising we do for students in a one-on-one context. But as we continue to look upon dormitory life as a potential classroom, as we clarify what virtues we hope the residential side of our educational philosophy will teach, we can build an even better program.

We are spending more time preparing teachers for the challenges of living in the dormitory, and we are beginning to develop small group discussions among students and faculty on our corridors.

I also want to continue to focus on the excellence of our academic program. Because of our small size, bright and intellectually curious student body and dedicated and creative faculty, we have the ability to develop the boarding school equivalent of the best American small liberal arts colleges. I want to emphasize the Oxford tutorial model, the potential of college level exhibitions across the curriculum, the opportunities of interdisciplinary studies and the coherent and dynam-
Tad Roach won a state championship as a soccer coach in 1981.

ic use of technology in the classroom.

DS: Do you have a sense of what St. Andrew's will look like in five or ten years?

DTR: I hope it looks very much the same. Our size should remain small, in the area of 265 students. We should remain an all-boarding school, despite the large numbers of students who would love to come to St. Andrew's as day students. One of the reasons we are so strong as a school right now is that we are so committed to the boarding model. All teachers and students live, work and play together.

We want to continue to remain committed to our superb financial aid program. Our ability to offer significant financial aid to 44 percent of our students allows us to have a distinctive student body. We must continue to protect the School's ability to provide such assistance.

DS: There is a juxtaposition between the lines of technology running over the campus and the stones, the pond, the trees. Most communities are big, and people don't know each other. Here, there is a community that is small, and everyone knows each other very well.

DTR: I'd like to think we can take the best of technology and the best of the development that is going on around us and preserve what we have. St. Andrew's is a sanctuary where students can come and focus on intellectual, social, political and environmental questions without the distractions of the modern world. But at the same time we have the technology running over the campus and the stones, the pond, the trees. Most communities are big, and people don't know each other. Here, there is a community that is small, and everyone knows each other very well.

DS: There is a gigantic difference between being an assistant headmaster, the person who helps to articulate the

for St. Andrew's students to be tutoring at Silver Lake Elementary School or for St. Andrew's to be looking to share its facilities or expertise with any of those schools or to see if we can come up with joint ventures that would benefit both St. Andrew's and the local community. The fact that I am a parent of children who have gone through the public education system in Middletown has given me a sense of how great that program can be and how welcome St. Andrew's presence is as an active member of the community.

DS: How will you continue to attract outstanding faculty to St. Andrew's?

DTR: There's no question that the student body is bright, able and enthusiastic. Prospective teachers are immediately impressed by the strength and diversity of this student body. The facility itself, the campus, the facility housing are also big drawing cards. The collegiality of the faculty is perhaps the most important factor of all. Every single teacher who interviewed here this year couldn't believe how enthusiastic, dynamic and relaxed the faculty members were with one another and how refreshing it is to be a member of a group that just seems to get along. I think our commitment as a school to faculty development is a great factor in faculty recruitment efforts. This summer St. Andrew's invested in programs for graduate study, conferences, course work and technology development for the faculty. St. Andrew's paid for my entire master's program at Middlebury College. The faculty appreciates such support each year.

Finally, teachers come and stay here because they develop relationships with students and colleagues that endure long after the School calendar ends. Boarding school teachers truly have a "calling," a belief that teaching is what they are meant to do. Teaching here is so rewarding, so exciting; it is the relationships I have made through my teaching, coaching and advising that have kept me so happy and fulfilled for the past 18 years.

DS: Are there other areas that are important to you?

DTR: Historically the alumni at St. Andrew's have been supportive financially of the School, but not with the kind of intensity, consistency and percentages as many other schools St. Andrew's size. Because I taught, coached and advised many of our alumni, I hope I can inspire them to become involved both in terms of their perspectives, ideas and knowledge of the School, and also to support the School financially. Despite our endowment, we are not going to be able to maintain our exciting growth without their consistent participation. I hope I can rally the alumni and educate them as to why their participation is going to be so important to the School.

DS: How have things already changed since Jon and Joan O'Brien drove out the driveway?

DTR: There is a gigantic difference between being an assistant headmaster, the person who helps to articulate the
headmaster's decisions and perspective to a skeptical or critical student, parent or teacher and now being the person who makes the ultimate decision. It will now fall to others to explain my reasoning, to support my perspective. I am well prepared for this change, and I am blessed with a great group of teachers to advise me.

The other recognition I have had all year is the magnitude of the responsibility of running a boarding school like this. I can't tell you how seriously I view the responsibility we have towards the parents who entrust their great children to us. We must do more than provide an exemplary education: we must also ensure their health and safety. That's been the most interesting part of the transition—not only the transition of responsibility and worry but also the pride of heading a wonderful school like this and the excitement of beginning to chart a direction that will be right for St. Andrew's.

Elizabeth Roach greets new challenge

Elizabeth Roach is an outstanding English teacher and one of the “winningest” coaches in St. Andrew’s history. Her experiences as a teacher and coach will make her a remarkable leader at St. Andrew’s.

The future is not rigidly defined for the wife of the new headmaster, Tad Roach. The couple that has been a part of the same English Department for 17 years, now faces the challenges of running the School.

“Tad and I have worked together for so long. It is the greatest thing,” she said. “There is a great deal of mutual respect and collaboration.”

While she’s comfortable about the transition, she sees no blueprint for how to proceed.

“I will define the position in a way that is natural to me,” she said. “I will proceed with instinct and do what feels natural. I'll be constantly developing the job description, but right now, so much is intangible.”

The lack of strict guidelines does not dull her enthusiasm.

“I’m excited about the position. It feels right,” she said. “My career here has been a series of challenges. Now we face another challenge that I feel ready for and comfortable with.”

Elizabeth is a remarkably composed, dedicated and thoughtful person. Students respond well to her high expectations, delivered in a calm, supportive way. She cares deeply about the growth and development of each student. Her teaching colleagues admire her ability to raise a family of three and remain a dynamic full-time member of the faculty.

Her career at St. Andrew's is defined by excellence in the classroom. She was English Department Chair for five years and has taught all forms. Elizabeth is a teacher who is able to encourage intellectual growth while nurturing students' emotional needs.

The summer of 1997 brought change to the Roach family. Elizabeth focused on her family in this turbulent time.

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The summer of 1997 brought change to the Roach family. Elizabeth focused on her family in this turbulent time.

"The whole dynamic of our family will change," she said. "I've got to make sure my family is balanced, too."

In assuming her new responsibilities, Elizabeth stepped down from coaching tennis. She worked with the girls tennis team for 14 years, compiling a 161-28 record, capturing ten Conference titles and four State titles. Her teams placed second in the state five times. She was also named Delaware girls' coach of the year in 1991.

But the sacrifice was worth it for Elizabeth.

"I'll miss coaching because of the relationships I was able to develop," she said. "You get to know kids extremely well. With Tad's hours and responsibilities—travel and long afternoons—it's too much for our family and for me personally. We need some semblance of sanity between 4 and 7 p.m. every day."

But the tennis team's loss is the School's gain.

Elizabeth sees promoting the School as a key part of her new role. She has held virtually every title in the School: teacher, coach of three sports, corridor parent, Director of Residential Life, Director of Girls' Athletics, advisor, academic advisor, English Department Chair and assistant college counselor.

Because she knows the School so well, she hopes to bring different aspects of the community together. She will continue to teach V and VI Form English classes on the main corridor.

Elizabeth has the knowledge and the experience to promote all facets of St. Andrew's. She plans to entertain and to talk about the School informally.

"Entertaining is very important," she said. "I enjoy bringing people together in that way."

She will create relationships as she always has: one strong bond at a time.

-David G.W. Scott
South Africa:

Fresh from his travels in South Africa, the assistant headmaster delivered a stirring Chapel Talk on April 11, 1997.

Far from a vacation, the trip revealed the complexities of South Africa and the reality of fear. The author ended up stretching his parameters.

BY WILL SPEERS

I want to thank Mr. O’Brien for letting me leave School a week early, and to thank him and Mr. Roach and Mr. Rue for teaching my classes; and also my wife, for relieving me of two weeks’ worth of diapers and meal making and other parenting duties—all of which allowed me to fly to South Africa: Africa, the mother land, the cradle of civilization, the Third World, an ironic term in our Euro-centered vision of the earth, that Europe is the first world, North America the second, Africa the third, when in fact life began in Africa and moved outward to Europe, Asia, the Americas.

This was quite a trip for me, traveling with my high school buddy Deval Patrick, recently the Assistant Attorney General for Civil Rights in our Justice Department, and the graduation speaker here three years ago, who was asked by the South African government to come and talk about civil rights as they work on a new constitution. Just boarding a plane is a monumental mental and emotional journey for me since I hate to fly, and to be honest, not much of that dread abated after 11 flights totaling 48 hours in the air. Even with help of a prescriptive anti-anxiety drug from Dr. Lewis, I still loathed getting into a plane. Yet I had to fly, and this confrontation became one of the themes of this trip, my confronting fears and insecurities.

Before I share with you some slides I took during this 16-day odyssey, I want to talk about a few aspects of this trip which I believe make South Africa one of the most remarkable and exciting places in the world today. The first is the landscape. My sister, the O’Briens, Mr. Hyde, Mr. MacNairn, Mrs. Mein and Mr. Kunz, all of whom have been to South Africa, had told me before how beautiful and stunning the country is; and they were right.
Soul searching

The rocky coast at the Cape of Good Hope below Cape Town, South Africa jets into the Atlantic Ocean.
Pretoria, South Africa, are the home of a new justice in the country once torn by apartheid. Deval Patrick and a host walk through the spacious gardens.

Cape Town, at the base of the country and the continent, is a large port city nestled beneath mountains and cliffs which rise over 3,000 feet from the ocean, exploding upward almost from the beaches. The bays are rarely quiet, as the winds race up from Antarctica, sending the waves battering against the land, creating spectacular cliffs and rocky inlets, with the surf pounding in crystal cascades. These prodigious mountain ranges also created havens of vegetation, which the Dutch recognized in the 1800s as perfect places for vineyards. The wine country to the north and west of Cape Town was serene and luscious, and the wine itself delicious and cheap.

We did not go to any game parks, but being able to see the Atlantic and Indian oceans merge, or those mountain ranges vault upward, or the numerous gardens and wild flowers, even the grandeur of some of the old buildings and churches, more than made up for the lack of wildlife. Indeed, the stereotype of Africa is the animals, that it's mostly jungle and natives; and even though I knew otherwise, it was important to have this trip be centered around people, around the politics of civil rights and racial unity, around the challenges of recreating a country without anarchy or retribution.

Let me give you a one-minute history lesson on modern South Africa. The Dutch set up trading stations along the coast of South Africa in the 1600s; eventually the British began to compete with them through the East India Trading Company; there were also battles with the various tribes, primarily the Hottentouts in the southern sections, for the best land. In the 1800s, the Dutch left the Cape Town area on what became known as the Great Trek, and moved inland hundreds of miles, a journey which came to symbolize their pride, defiance, isolation, and bitter hatred towards the rest of the world. Now called Afrikaners, speaking their own language, they came to control most of what is South Africa over the next century, brutalizing the blacks and coloreds—those who were Indian or mixed race—into submission, servitude and poverty. Despite protests from within and without the country, the Afrikaners, who comprised only about 15 percent of the population in the country, continued to rule the land until 1994. Up until the 1990s, it was illegal for a black person to vote; the police could arrest and detain without cause; blacks had to carry passes wherever they went; they mostly lived in heinous shanty towns, small cities outside the central towns, many of which still remain, where homes are metal roof sheets braced against each other. Nelson Mandela, son of a tribal chief, became the great symbol of resistance when he was jailed for 27 years on Robben Island off Cape Town, then was finally released in 1990 in a scene watched by millions around the world. As he brought about the end of apartheid, he became the only choice to lead his country when the first democratic elections were held in 1994.

In my view, Nelson Mandela is the most revered leader in the world: no one possesses his integrity, stature, political quickness, moral tenacity. He has led his country to a freedom most of us knew would come but would only occur after a holocaust of violence and retribution.
Africa has made the change from a militaristic, racially separated state to a country where races now live and work together in ways unimaginable a few years ago.

My friend Deval noted at one point in our trip that "if ever there was a people who deserved to enact the Old Testament 'eye-for-an-eye' vengeance on those who had so abused and destroyed them, it would be the blacks in South Africa upon the whites."

One of our hosts in Cape Town recounted stories from people she knew, blacks who had survived through the years of apartheid; she was amazed that they could still function as human beings because of what she called their "scars of history," scars, physical and emotional, they had suffered at the hands of whites.

Those of you who have read Toni Morrison's *Beloved* remember what happened to Halle after his "scar of history."

And yet here is Mandela's government reaching out to all factions of the country, to the still heavily white-owned businesses, gaining their confidence and financial support.

Here is Mandela, rejecting a Neurenburg-type war crimes court to try and convict and put to death those leaders of apartheid, but instead establishing the Truth and Reconciliation Committee, lead by the other Nobel Peace Prize laureate, Desmond Tutu, along with respected judges and leaders of all races, whose task it is to find out what happened, what crimes were committed, what happened to the thousands of people who just disappeared over the last 20 most viscous years, to establish the truth.

But then there is reconciliation: perpetrators receive amnesty for telling the truth, for allowing the country to know what happened but not to continue the cycle of violence and death which ravages Bosnia and Serbia, two countries also trying to move into freedom and independence. I listened to some of these trials on television while we were there: the callousness of the police officers as they explained their actions of murdering families, children, possible informants, their savage beatings without remorse—these accounts will test the patience and forgiveness of the country.

One session forced Desmond Tutu to "put his head down on the table" (Antony Lewis) and weep, the confessions were so horrific and grotesque. I found my stomach churn as I listened to the police officers describe how they shot to death a family in a shanty town as if they were pestering bugs.

So the country faces huge challenges, but they appear to have the strength and fortitude and charity to do so, a stamina forged by many from their years in prison. Remember Mandela and his 27 years in jail: without any sign of bitterness, he leads his country stressing unity among all people.

What struck me about South Africa was the honesty. We do in America. Part of the reason is that the whites have always been a minority, and a small one at that; so they knew they couldn't hold onto power forever. In America, we get defensive over affirmative action; we get nervous about "other people" but we don't talk about it directly. We discriminate subtly, subversively, then duck undercover quickly, denying there was anything "racially motivated" in our actions or words. For the most part, what I witnessed in South Africa was completely different. Nelson Mandela set the standard for discussion through his dignified fight for liberation and equality: the people we met—blacks, whites, Indians, coloreds—talked and argued and wrestled with complex problems of reworking a constitution to fit the needs of all races, not just the whites; but they battled and disagreed openly, honestly. Eating meals with them, listening to these courageous freedom fighters' debate and hope was a remarkable experience of how a country can transform itself peacefully and possibly. I felt as if I was in America in 1776 and in the America of the 1870s and 1960s, times of creation and recreation for this country, lead by someone of George Washington's stature and peerless ethical standing.

As awed as I was by the beauty of the land and the courage of its people, I was nevertheless shocked by two aspects of this trip. One was the continued poverty in the country, a poverty especially of economic and educational opportunity. On my three-hour drive through the country to St. Mark's College, I stared at villages without electricity and plumbing, at living conditions worse than anything I'd seen in America; and, of course, the irony was seeing these shacks and bur-
Nelson Mandela's office in north of the Cape of Good Hope.

The striking beauty of the South African coast is as rugged as its history. Hout's Bay is a scenic spot just north of the Cape of Good Hope.

rows of deprivation from the comfort of an air-conditioned Ford station wagon that raced through the towns, a car probably worth more money than what any of those people had earned in their lifetime, a car driven for me by a black South African named Johannis. I hated what I saw, I hated what I couldn't do to help and I feared for my safety.

This fear, the other shock I experienced, was uglier than the tangible conditions I witnessed from the road. Despite my work over the years in civil rights, summers teaching at schools for the disadvantaged, my fellowship last summer to read African-American literature, my 25-year friendship with Deval, despite a youth nurtured by a father who marched from Selma to Montgomery with Martin Luther King, Jr., and wept beneath the Lincoln Memorial as he heard King deliver his "I have a dream" speech in 1963, despite, perhaps because of these profound tenets of equality which I thought existed in me without condescension or knee jerk liberalism—despite all of these Christian and moral forces, I found myself nervous walking the streets in the daylight hours of Johannesburg, Pretoria, Durban, Harare. It was embarrassing, humiliating, even terrifying. In Harare one morning, I left our nice hotel in the middle of the city, crossed the street into a pleasant park, when my eyes opened up. I was the only white in sight. My palms became damp, my heart raced faster; as I kept walking in the humid air, I found myself avoiding eye contact with everyone, moving quickly, almost jogging to the sanctity of a cathedral across the next street. Did I think I was going to be robbed? Did anyone in fact actually approach me? Did anyone in fact actually notice me? Was this how minorities in America felt coming to a place like St. Andrew's?

I failed to come up with clear answers to these questions, nor did intense and soul searching talks with Deval discover any insights. I'm still frustrated with how I felt; I know part of my sensation was being a foreigner in a big city; but that's that subtle, dishonest American way we have of hiding feelings behind "race speak." So I tried to confront this situation in the African way, by open and honest action: I forced myself to walk, and pounding those pavements did more to teach me about the subtleties of comfort and prejudice than a whole summer of reading novels in my safe New Hampshire study.

Am I racist? I don't think so, but I'm human with that natural impulse to carve out safe and comfortable havens. Maybe the challenge for all of us is to stretch our boundaries physically and emotionally and spiritually and culturally.

The last part of my trip I want to share with you is my excursion to St. Mark's, which lies about three hours northeast of Pretoria in the northern part of the country. I looked forward to this journey immensely, to be able to deliver your check for $4,000 and a big box of red St. Andrew's pencils from Mrs. Mein.

Two memories last from that day: the first was my drive out with Johannis, a driver for the US. Embassy, a father of three young children, a man who barely lived through a bullet wound eight months ago when he was robbed. He and I spoke throughout our six hours together, and from him I learned more about the country, Mandela, race relations, past atrocities, future hopes, parenting lessons, marriage customs and food to eat than all the history books or tourist guides could have told me. Johannis helped me move past my phobias and confusions; he helped me see the texture of this country from one of its present beneficiaries and one of its future guardians; ultimately, as I needed to have done, Johannis stretched my boundaries further through his friendship.

My other memory is the tour the Andersons gave me around the campus of St. Mark's, and the vibrating excitement which resonates from every corner of the school. At least five recent graduates happened to come up to the Andersons on our walk, full of stories about their college work, still full of pride in their school—a scene reminiscent to last September's Homecoming here, when the likes of Mary Nicklin, Nick Barker, David Smith, River Elliott and Jessica Reid all traipsed around the campus remaking the connections and celebrating the shared experience here. You couldn't miss the excitement in the air—at the soccer field, a field not only at 5,000 feet above sea level, but also a field of mostly dirt lumps and uncut grass, there was excitement as St. Mark's attacked the goal and chased after loose balls. The basketball court which St. Andrew's paid for a few years ago jumped with people playing a version of ultimate Frisbee basketball; a classroom swayed with Saturday afternoon dancers. The art room burst with colors and shapes. I realized how privileged we are here at St. Andrew's to have the facilities we do, but I also saw that true learning and growth take place because of people and vision, which the Andersons have brought to St. Mark's. A remarkable educational experience exists at St. Mark's because they will it to happen against odds we can only begin to imagine. In many ways, St. Mark's offers a more valuable education and employs more heroic teachers and students than we do, and it was humbling to witness how appreciative the Andersons could be about a box of pencils. I hope the slides reveal in two dimensions what manifested itself in every pore of the campus. What you gave to them will change lives, and will help to change...
What are my parting thoughts for you about South Africa? Obviously you must go there. Somehow find a way to get there. If your family has the means, take a trip to South Africa let alone for the majesty of the landscape and the awesomeness of some of the game parks. But South Africa is also a country that demands to be experienced because in South Africa there is the political revolution of a country recreating itself peacefully, honestly, courageously. The exchange rate is extremely favorable, the cuisine and wine superb, the art work stunning. If the $3,000 air flight ticket is a stretch, find another way to get there: take a semester abroad during college, as 20 Princeton students were doing at the University of Cape Town while I was over there last month.

Get to know the people and the mountains. The fresh perspective of seeing and being in a new country, which, while it speaks English, is so vibrantly different from ours, will open up your eyes to new and important questions and ideas.

Furthermore, get to St. Mark’s, as Mike Evans is trying to do this summer, and work there. Instead of rushing into college, take a year off and help teach there—you will never have felt so useful, and you will learn more about yourself and life in one year than you had in your previous 18 years.

Finally, even if you can’t travel to South Africa, find other ways to test your comfort zone, to stretch your parameters. I know I need to keep putting myself out there, to touch the terror of being exposed and then to still find a way to scale my ignorance. My wife, Donna, who just returned from an Outward Bound trip in North Carolina, was awed by the experience of rock climbing. She said that the temptation was to try to barrel straight up the rock face, expecting every hand hold to be directly overhead, when in fact the ascent is more of a delicate dance, and often the next hand hold is just off to the right or the left. All of us need to face these rock walls, but by being receptive to that delicate dance, we can surmount ignorance and fear and prejudice, making “digression our direction,” and thus embracing more of the widening boundary of our earthly and human horizons.
Hundreds returned to St. Andrew’s for festive events, familiar faces & fun. A weekend filled with friends and memories—old and new—to cherish for a lifetime!

Van Smith ‘82 savor some spicy steamed crabs under the big tent at Reunion ‘97.
Through the years: '82 and '62 pull together in a crew race on the pond.

More than 500 St. Andreans gathered to celebrate two decades of O'Brien leadership and fellowship at the Friday night Gala.

Old friends celebrate their times at School.
Catching up while playing. Time to play. A chance to try something.
REUNION '97

ATCHING YOUR BREATH

TIME TO REFLECT

NG COMPLETELY DIFFERENT
Above, Debbie Davis '77 and her son, Tommy, right, visited with Carolyn Matthews '77 and her son, Church, at Easter. At upper right, Elizabeth Reynolds '94 and Andrew Mahlstedt '94 saw the Great Wall together on one of their day trips in China in January, 1997. At right, Buzz Speakman '38, left, and Dave Harris '38 reminisced during a visit in June.

Frank Townsend and Bob Orr were on hand for the Annual Alumni Corporation Board Meeting at SAS over Reunion Weekend.

Ed Swenson visited SAS in April and, as a spectator for the crew races, ended up on the coaching launch.

No longer growing it himself, Sid Whelen is going out to get hay for his farming operations in Atascadero, Calif. He occasionally hears from Peter Seyffert (former faculty), who lives in nearby Santa Barbara. Peter and Sid were classmates at Princeton.

Ches Baum is indulging himself in what seems to be his retirement hobby—moving—he and Phoebe Ann will be relocating to a condo in Oxford in September.

Even with the excitement of keeping busy with relatives and guests at their home in Mount Pleasant, Susie and John Parry are doing fine. Their son, John, survived the Bell Atlantic merger with Nynex and is heading their foreign fiber-optic cable operations, which took him to China on business. John reports that “Cappy Ball’s wife, Mary Lib, had a stroke in June but is recovering nicely. Cap is still full of beans and energy.”

Alice and Jesse Nalle sold their historic house in Southport, Conn., after 20 years and moved into the family summer house on Narragansett Bay, R.I. Their grandchildren are the fifth generation to enjoy “this neat old house!” Jesse is in good health after getting two new knees—even back on the tennis courts (but no skiing). He writes: “We miss Larry Johnson very much, as he had a house near ours. No more ocean racing, but I have a handsome, tough, fast 37-foot express cruiser designed by Eldridge-McInnis and built of the new miracle material, wood. All three children are involved

Frank Williams
19 Williams Street
Rockville, MD 20850
in interesting work. Patty recently got her master's in landscape architecture from Berkeley and is working on large-scale environmental projects. Alice Marshall, once an actress, is now married and runs an arts program for talented high school kids in L.A. She gave us our only grandson. Bert, an artist, is now largely occupied in a major restoration of a beautiful old townhouse he bought in Chelsea, Manhattan. He walks our two granddaughters to school while wife Amy (his college sweetheart at Bard College) dashes off to her job as deputy editor of TV Guide. When the house is finished, we will have the use of the ground floor so we can enjoy NYC in the winter months. Any classmate who would like to ride south on the boat down the Waterway is invited to call."

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

John Hanahan stopped by SAS in June en route to Annapolis. Frederic Clark's daughter, Betsey, visited the Alumni House during the summer while traveling with her husband.

Morgan MacDonald
931 Brittany Hills Drive
Dayton, OH 45459

55TH REUNION

After returning from a month's visit in England, Morgan MacDonald writes: "Our idea was to be able to spend time on the south coast of England while traveling with our son, Morgan, his wife, Mandy, and their two children, then to visit a friend, Rosemary Middleton, in London, during which time we would get away to the north of England to see the cathedrals at Durham and Lincoln. We also rented a cottage in the Cotswolds to see what it would be like to immerse ourselves in village life for awhile. "Morgan and Mandy and their children, Tristam (9) and Merryn (5), live aboard their boat, Ushuaia, moored in the River Medina at Cowes, and getting there involved a train journey from Gatwick to Southampton, then a ferry across the Solent to Cowes. It was a short distance from the ferry terminal to the house Mandy had found for the six of us. Not only was it in the center of town, within walking distance of most places, but it was completely equipped, meaning there were three bedrooms, a back garden with flowers and a picnic table and a fully equipped kitchen. There was a good supply of toys, games and books. I played endless games of draughts with Tristam, and one afternoon we all played Monopoly—in French. Needless to say, our high school French was taxed to the limit. The house was only a few blocks from the boat and from the center of town. Ushuaia, which Morgan and Mandy had bought almost two years ago in an English yard as a 50-foot bare PRG hull, is a schooner rigged and looks magnificent with its canary yellow topsides, and the inside is roomy and comfortable. They have done beautiful work with the interior, building and cushioning. We had a picnic lunch on board but were glad to have rented the house for our time there. "Grandchildren Tristam and Merryn are interesting and interested—old enough to enjoy expeditions and showing us around, and young enough to consider our company a treat. We went to the Air Museum at Sandown on the Isle of Wight (Tristam's current interest is planes—models and the real thing) and to the Needles (the jagged pile of chalk rocks projecting off the western tip of the Isle of Wight). One afternoon, Sally and I visited Osborne, the Italianate palace on the outskirts of Cowes built as a retreat by Albert and Victoria. The children are a delight to be with. One day we had a sailing expedition from Southampton in a friend's 137-year-old, 19-foot gaff rigged cutter (a former working boat). It was quite windy and at Sally's request Morgan triple reefed the main. Usually, Sally would have begged off in that kind of weather, but she didn't want to spoil Morgan and Merryn's pleasure. What a sail it was! Even with the triple reef, we were rail down in the puffs. Merryn had the tiller a good bit of the time and did a good job of following a given course. Both children are being home schooled and are quite capable in so many things, including boat handling. In all, it was a great visit and we all had the happiest of times. "We hated to leave for London, but we had a wonderful time with Rosemary, with expeditions to Kew Gardens, and the houses of Knole and Kenwood. It was at this point that we spent two nights in the north part of the country so we could visit the cathedrals at Durham and Lincoln. Both are superb, but Durham, set on the bluff overlooking the River Wear, is spectacular. We walked along that secluded river path several times and watched salmon leaping clear out of the water. "England's weather was especially good to us the week we spent at Thatch Cottage in Bledington, a village in the Cotswolds just a few miles northwest of Oxford. We were indulging a long-held desire to spend some time by ourselves in an English village and explore what could be seen by foot and by using the British rail system. We had run across an ad for the cottage in the Yale Alumni Magazine, contacted the owners and were able to book it for a time that fit in with our plans. It was a perfect cottage in a perfect setting. If you've ever watched any of the

Peggy and Bill '45 Hearn, aka PartyAnimals, at the O'Brien Bash.

Dave Washburn must be telling Joan O'Brien how glorious retirement is!

Bill Amos inscribes Pierre Goiran '57's copy of Time to Remember.

ST. ANDREW'S MAGAZINE 33
On hand on the rooftop garden of the Bryant Park Grill in New York last May were:

Elizabeth Baxter '88, Jennifer Hurtt Mullins '88, Ian Edmundson '88, Susan Stoops '88, Alex Houghton '88, Rob Colburn '80, Tracy Memmi '80, Bill Thomas '80, Chesa Profaci '80, Scott Henderson '91, Jason Woody '91, Ian Montgomery '85, Susan Roher '81, Randy Williams '61, Herndon Werth '52 and Barry Register '51

Miss Marple shows on TV, Bledington is just her kind of village, consisting of a cluster of honey-colored stone houses, an excellent pub, a combination post office and general store, a school and a beautifully maintained 11th Century church on top of the hill. The evening of our arrival we walked up to look at the church and listened as the bell ringers practiced change ringing, the complex pattern of bell ringing done in England. We walked some of the numerous well-marked footpaths to neighboring villages, did some bird watching and enjoyed the lovely landscape. We were there at the height of spring and saw forest glades densely carpeted with bluebells, hedgerows with their hawthorne in bloom and flowers dripping from the cracks in stone walls. It's so easy to see how the English painters got their inspiration.

We made two day trips from Bledington—one to Oxford and the other to Worcester. Then, on two other days, friends came to see us. We took meals in the pub and met several of the people in the village, all of whom we thoroughly enjoyed. In all, we felt well satisfied. It's an arrangement we'll try again.

Morgan and Sally were in Colorado at a family wedding and were sorry to have missed the Reunion celebration.

Here's a condensed account of Jack Cowperthwaite's tale about his and wife Wally's trip in the spring: "We were doing the final packing out at the RCI Resort Club La Costa at Los Farolas after three wonderful weeks on the Costa del Sol in Spain. One suitcase was done, only the final bits on the other two were left. Our plane was departing at 6:05 p.m. for London Gatwick, and we still had three hours, allowing ample time for final resort check-out. "Where is my purse," my wife calmly asked, "I thought I had put it right here on the counter." We both looked about carefully after becoming absolutely positive the purse was with us when we last returned to the two-bedroom unit. No purse.

"We immediately notified in person the resort manager on duty. The resort police radioed back that two gypsy women had been seen running away from the resort and getting into a taxi. At this point, we figured we needed to stay on until Tuesday, at least, because it was Easter weekend and Monday was a holiday. After getting to the British Airways airport office, they asked if we could collect our baggage and be back at the airport in 45 minutes.

"British Airways called London Gatwick immigration who said they would grant a one-time waiver if we made our originally scheduled flight. My wife was dropped off at the terminal entrance while I drove around to turn in the car. I started out for the British Airways agents running with us, chattering furiously in their cell phones. The whole procession stops dead at Spanish immigration who doesn't want to let us go without papers. A Navy retired ID, my Virginia driver's license and a wallet photo of the two of us together, plus the pleading of the British Airways agents, finally elicited a Spanish Shrug, and away we tore, running down the jetway. As we stepped aboard, the door closed behind us."

Bill Brownlee 3606 Shepherd Street Chevy Chase, MD 20815

Saturday, September 20

• 1 p.m. Boys Soccer vs. Sanford
  Field Hockey vs. Middletown
  Volleyball vs. Cape Henlopen
• 2 p.m. Football vs. Princeton Day

44 Bill Brownlee

Tell us about it!
E-Mail us at:
sasalum@aol.com
make this donation in memory of my dear wife, Jean, who passed away on April 29, 1997. She died asleep and without pain. God love her.

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

Brian Barlow is sorry he was unable to attend the 50th Reunion.

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

50TH REUNION
Spence Connerat is an attorney in Savannah, Ga.
Hey '48ers! Come to the 50th and see everyone at SAS during Reunion Weekend, June 5-7.
Rob Van Mesdag watched the crews while they were in London and reports that a similar misfortune befell him in the early '50s. His ended better than the SAS boys.

"My opponent was Jean Butel from nearby Lille, obviously favoured to win. The umpire, following us in an open truck, shouted 'Are you ready...' and we were off. Things went well. Soon I was one length ahead. But as we approached the 1000 metres mark disaster struck. At that point, ropes dangled from a cable, each with a knot at its end, for coxswains of junior crews to hold on to. As I slid underneath the cable it seemed as if my rigger was suddenly seized by a giant. My boat came to an absolute stop. It took me a second or two to realise that my rigger had touched one of these ropes causing this undesirable object to wind itself around my rigger, the knot lodging itself under the rowlock. Butel wasn't sure of what had happened and raced on for a bit until the umpire, seeing me disentangle myself, stopped the race. We had a re-row later that afternoon. In my home, a dark blue Sevres vase, which was my prize, reminds me of the event."

Rob also reports that Sky Smith, on one of his trips to London, was his guest at the London Rowing Club. Although Rob noticed golf clubs amongst Smith's luggage, Smith insisted he was on business.

Bob Thomson is an architect in Haddonfield, N.J.

'St Bracken
1401 Rose Valley Way
Auburn, PA 19002

After having a liver transplant in 1994, Bill Bathurst does a lot of international traveling (including Europe and Australia) and is enjoying life to the fullest. Murt Davis keeps busy with computer programming.

Tom Hughes is a semi-retired attorney and wife Barb is a retired magistrate.

Henry Wilson is still practicing medicine in Charlotte, N.C., but is "winding down." He and Tom Stokes are still good friends.

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

Dick Corbin retired from Georgia Tech in June. He writes: "I, henceforth, will be a full-time berry farmer specializing in blue- and blackberries on a five-acre patch an hour south of Atlanta called Jackson Lake Berries. We offer a major 'pick-your-own' discount to any SAS Saint passing through." He will be farming with his son. As Dick observes, "Plants don't talk back the way students do."

Ed Clattenburg is still selling group insurance for six or seven carriers and holding his own in Baton Rouge, La.

Alan Good is doing well in Gwynedd, Pa., where he is keeping busy in the industrial real estate business.

As well as writing novels, his latest being To the Happy Few (1996), Hume Horan is still with the State Department, chairing the Africa training program at the National Foreign Affairs Training Center in Washington, D.C. He also reports he logged 6,202 miles on his bicycle this past year!

Hall Downes retired in June from teaching pharmacology at the University of Oregon Medical School in Portland. He has been at this endeavor for quite some time, since Waldy Pell indicated in his history of the School (written in 1973) that Hall was improving medical minds even then.

In Time to Remember, Bill Amos has recalled a couple of anecdotes involving two of our classmates, one of which was Ed Clattenburg's testing the patience of Ed Hawkins: "Only when Ed Clattenburg's rocket, launched outdoors from a distant corridor room, went amok and flew directly into one of the Hawks' windows did he come out with a roar." The other was Hume Horan's catching an enormous snapping turtle. Since there was no room in the biology lab, he placed it in the Amoses' bathtub, after which some visiting clergy seeking relief beat a hasty exit from the open-jawed and hissing captive.

At this writing, a steamy 90+ degree day in New York City in July, your class agent has a preliminary report from Chesa Profact that we had over 80 percent participation for Annual Giving. Many thanks and congratulations from the School and your C.A. for this tremendous support.—Barry Register
Dawn and Norm "Gabby" Smith are living in Orrs, Maine, where he is a shipmaster.

Cale Boggs sent a thorough (and thoroughly amusing) recap of Reunion to all classmates. Anyone who missed it, there are a few extras!

Herndon Werth's notes:

Elizabeth and Cale Boggs, Jim Bullitt, Harry Cannon, Jane and John Creadick, Lana and Ted Hill, JoAnn and Dave Jenkins, Will Johnson and his son, Peter, Ossie Osterndorff, Dawna and Norman Smith, Hap Werth and Bill Wrightson had a great celebration of our 45th on the shores of Noxontown Pond! Last minute cancellations due to dramatic events: George Johnson, who was felled with another bout of Chronic Fatigue Syndrome so, son Peter, got Will to Reunion on time; White Wolf Woman and Chal Schley, who was hit with a "heavy duty" staph infection; and Carter Werth, who had to detour from the 45th to the hospital due to life-threatening internal hemorrhaging. The EMS made it "just in the nick of time," so Carter can plan on joining us for our 50th Reunion!

Those who sent phone regrets and/or last minute cancellations due to unavoidable schedule conflicts were Kathy and Sid Brinckerhoff, Sally and Doug Brodie, Matt Ellis, Walt Fielding, Vic Harned, Pete Kelley (who just completed move from Colorado to Florida and is a nearby neighbor of Shirley and Fenner McConnell), Jane and Charlie Bill Kenney. Charlie Bill said if we could get him a jet Friday night he'd join us, but Josiah T. Carberry reneged on his offer to send his jet. Class Advisor "Uncle George" Broadbent '41 also sent regrets. Hume Horan '51 & '52 extended his stay from the Friday night Jon-and-Joan party to help us celebrate our 45th. Note: Hume was originally a Class of '52 member; but being a whiz kid, he graduated in '51, our V Form year, just as Charlie Bill "jumped classes" from his IV Form year (in '51) to our VI Form year. Class of '53's loss and '52's gain!!

Bill Wrightson had made plans for us to end our weekend sailing on the Chesapeake Bay on a Skipjack which he captains, but the sail was cancelled due to a schedule conflict. Herndon adds this note: "I got two post-45th Reunion notes which described the Reunion Weekend as a "historic event," which it was. So...let's make our 50th another event to remember and equally as fun as was our 45th!"

Tom Oliphant

RR 4, 254 Lynx Drive
Sedona, AZ 86336

45TH REUNION

Even though this year's Reunion Weekend was an "off year" (not a major reunion year) for '53, Steve Voorhees knowing that, with the publication of Bill Amos's Time to Remember, and with the "Changing of the Guard" (Jon's and Joan's retirements), made a special trip to SAS on Saturday of the weekend to share greetings and memories with alumni and former faculty of the '30s, '40s and '50s, bringing down with him photo albums of his parents, Coeite and Lois, assembled in those decades.

Church Hutton
4216 Holborn Avenue
Amanda, VA 22003

Peace and George Baxter were in Sea Island, Ga., in April and had a reunion with Sally and Bill Barnett, taking the waters at The Cloister on St. Simon's Island for a few days.

Norris Chamberlin retired from Philadelphia Park Race Track in May 1996 but still does about 100 personal income tax returns every spring. He writes: "I married a Chinese Catholic widow (no children), who was born in Jamaica, educated in China (Hong Kong), had a beauty shop in Trinidad for eight years, and immigrated to Canada with her husband in 1973. They came to the U.S.A. in 1976."

Dr. Jim Speer was appointed dean of the College of Liberal Arts at Stephen F. Austin State University in Nacogdoches, Tex. He attended Rice University after graduating from St. Andrew's, and subsequently worked in the oil field service industry. His last post in that field was as managing director of a British firm that provided equipment and services to the oil drillers and producers in the North Sea. He graduated from the University of Houston in 1976 with a B.A. in psychology and from Stanford University in 1980 with a Ph.D. in developmental psychology. He has been a member of the Stephen F. Austin faculty since 1980, where he now holds the rank of professor of psychology. He was associate dean from 1994 to 1996 and interim dean thereafter until his recent appointment.

Jim and wife Pat live with their two standard poodles in a Republic-of-Texas-era log house in the pine forest. They have two children, cattle rancher Hillary and musician Brookes, and four grandchildren, one of whom is slated soon to enter Stephen F. Austin as a dance major.

Norris Battin says, "Our nest is empty and our wine rack is full." He is a full-time consultant in investor relations for Cooper Companies Inc., a diversified health-care firm. He sends his regrets to all.

Dave Campbell is very busy with institutional sales and research for Scott and Stringfellow in Richmond and expects to remain so for at least the next ten years.

Clem Crowe substitutes at his old school in Cambridge, N.Y. from time to time, bikes, runs and otherwise makes the rest of us look unfit. Church Hutton, who spoke to Clem during an April phonathon, says, "Clem's the last man in our class who can leap tall buildings with a single bound! He wishes well to all classmates."

Tony Hathaway is still active in his private photo specialty business in McLean, Va. He expects to retire in a couple of years and get on to what he really wants to do—nature photography and nature writing.

Dick Pettus was in the hospital in April to have a kidney stone removed.

Tony Philippi is still in the insurance business in Cambridge, Mass., still rowing and still in excellent shape. He sends regards to all.

George Brakeley
145 Mountain Road
Norfolk, CT 06058

Hope everyone received Bob Shank's Reunion recap letter.

Jerry Wigglesworth
115 North Delaware Ave.
Manhattan, KS 66502

40TH REUNION

Skip Hinnant writes: "Well, two of my four are now married, so maybe there's still hope for grandchildren. I know I'm well behind most of my classmates in that department, and I'm so jealous I could spit. Julie wed last year and Jamie this summer. Chris and Sara are the holdouts—any takers? They're both gorgeous, and Chris is a DOCTOR!!! Love to all."

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

Ches Baum '36 caught up with Orland Campbell during a spring phonathon. Among other things, Orland told his former master that at age 50 he was admitted to law school, clerked and on March 14 was admitted to the Vermont Bar—his ninth career. Orland told Ches that, as vice chair of the House Judiciary Committee, "writing law is fun."

Ches also had a long chat with Mike Donovan about his career as an Eastern pilot and his kids. His daughter is a student at the University of South Carolina Law School, and his son is a sophomore at Georgia.

Also on the line (telephone, that is) with Ches was Larry Fitchett. The two caught up on recent history.

Howard Snyder
330 Laurel Lane
Haverford, PA 19041

Great to see so many of the Class at the O'Brien festivities at SAS in June.
Richard Baer
P.O. Box 426, 1706 Bay Dr. 
Kill Devil Hills, NC 27948

From Bethesda, Md., Bill Stevenson sent in an update on what's been happening at his end. He and wife Wendy have been married since 1988. He has two sons, Andrew (25) and Matthew (18). Bill works as the head of operations evaluation at the International Finance Corporation, a private sector arm of World Bank Group. He has been in Bethesda since October 1995, after 3 and 1/2 years at the European Bank for Reconstruction and Development (EBRD) in London and eight years with Bechtel in San Francisco. Bill saw Rich Baer and Jim Beverley at Nags Head in August 1996, and writes, "As 'Happy Jack' Vrooman [SAS French master, 1954-61] would have said, 'Plus ça change, plus c'est la même chose' (the more things change, the more they stay the same). Bill's plans were to go to the hills near Grandfather Mountain, N.C. in late July with hopes of seeing "any other itinerant SAS souls who might be in the vicinity."

Rennie and Cap Roberts' names have been added to the list of parents of new SAS students for the fall of 1997. Serena is entering the School as a III Former and Nick will be in the IV Form.

Bill Pfeifer
126 Cedarcroft Road
Kennett Square, PA 19348-2421

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

35TH REUNION

In a conversation during the April phonathon, Phil Tonks stated he was opening a winery with plans to market in one year.

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

Billy Paul
1540 Pikeland Road
Chester Springs, PA 19425

Curt Coward continues to travel in his practice to Kazakhstan, Russia, and Bulgaria, where his work continues to grow nicely. Daughter Meg was a second-year student at Harvard Divinity School, and daughter Emily finished her freshman year at Oberlin. Midge and Curt are "adjusting to the 'empty nest' reluctantly but successfully with a fair amount of travel, most notably with the new and vastly improved Navy football team. Beat Army!"

At home in Bakerton, W.V., Bart Conchar experienced a mid-life change from working in the construction business to becoming a househusband and taking on child rearing. He attended the nursing school at Shepherd College for training to become an emergency medical technician (EMT) and is a volunteer with the Shenandoah Mountain Rescue Group. Bart remarried about six or seven years ago. He enjoys his hobby of photography. Sandy Dillon is teaching U.S. history (11th grade) and geography (9th grade) in the San Diego area. He also coaches varsity baseball and has a job evaluating college basketball referees.

After being in sales for many years, Tom Lackey is an independent contractor (Exton, Pa.) in the business of supplying air purification systems. Home units have been found to get rid of catbox odor and control static electricity. The machines used are manufactured by Alpine Industries in Minnesota. After advertising for two weeks on the Oprah Winfrey show, sales increased 700%. Tom has been a member of the Chester County Barbershop Chorus for four years.

Christine and Mike Moseley have three children—two are in a small day school in Canada (seven miles from the border of Vermont) and their older boy is in an Episcopal boarding school (White Mountain School).

Emily '94 and Howard '61 Snyder return to their alma mater for the O'Brien gala.

Randy Williams '61 (holding Carson) and wife Karen Noble stopped for a photo with Ed Strong '66 (holding son Owen) during Reunion at SAS.

Henry Smith '67 catches up with Larry Walker at SAS in June.

Ed Strong was on stage with Dodger Productions to receive a Tony Award for Best Musical—"Titanic," as well as at SAS in June with children Owen and Leda for Reunion Weekend.
Bill Holder
45 Goodnow Road
Princeton, MA 01541

30TH REUNION
Mole (Chris Reeve) says “g’day” and is sorry he couldn’t visit while doing his 25th at Princeton. He hopes to see some of you down under.

Charlie Kolb
1227 Michigan Court
Alexandria, VA 22314

According to Scott Beard, “Good things do sometimes come to those who wait. My wife, Gabriela, and I greeted our new son at Princeton. He hopes to see some of you at the 30th Reunion.”

Chuck Shortley
10126 Silver Point Lane
Ocean City, MD 21842

On April 11, 1997, Leslie and Geoff Milner celebrated their tenth anniversary with a renewal of wedding vows ceremony at their church, which was followed by a champagne reception. Geoff reports: “About 33 people attended, some of whom are relatively new friends and some of whom were at the original scene of the crime a decade ago (including my IV Form roommate, Denis Schweppe). It was a joyful and emotional ceremony, made all the more wonderful by having our two sons join hands with us as my wife and I reaffirmed our sacred commitment to each other. I thank God for blessing me with a faithful and strong woman who stands by me through the joys and tribulations we have had to face over the years.”

John Barber has two children, ages 2 and 5. He is currently doing translations of geological studies—English to Spanish and Spanish to English.

Andy Hamlin’s sons, Sam and Charlie, are active in baseball, while daughter Emily is into soccer. Everyone’s going in different directions, and Andy has a “fun” life as a chauffeur.

Brian Kinahan’s company, Read Com Inc., is growing and just about to take off.

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

What a great time the 25th Reunion class had last June—or at least it looked that way in all the photos from the weekend.

John Mauel had a great time camp-sail-ing his 19-foot open boat in the islands off the coast of Maine. He recently found two lost classmates, Richard Miller and Jim Sides, who are “alive and doing well.”

Henry Hauptfruber
313 Gaskill Street
Philadelphia, PA 19147

Over long weekend in April, Tom Stevens ’97, Joey Hickman ’00, Joe Hickman ’74 and Anna Hickman participated in a biathlon for the Childhood Brain Tumor Foundation. The 525-yard swim and 5K run were held at Madeira School in Virginia. Joey had the fastest individual time overall, Tom was third, and Joe and Anna came in third in the team competition. Joey and Tom collected pledges from St. Andrews at School. Their participation was in memory of Joey and Anna’s cousin, Josie Wynn.

Christianity Today, the big, well-established magazine founded by the Rev. Billy Graham and owned by Christianity Today, Inc., assigned Don Harting to cover the 209th General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church (USA) in June (Onondaga County Convention Center in Syracuse). Don was asked to provide at least 750 words of interest to an evangelical Christian readership. His report was to be published in the magazine’s August 1997 issue. “This assignment is an answer to a prayer,” said Don, who is general manager of Mustard Seed Communications, a small free-lance journalism practice in Liverpool, N.Y. “I’m really looking forward to covering this convention for an outfit like Christianity Today. God has really blessed me.”

The Christianity Today assignment is only the most recent in a string of blessings showered upon the tiny Mustard Seed since the beginning of the year. Don started the business on January 1, 1996, with a loan from his father, Donald Harting, M.D. The native of Chevy Chase, Md., moved to upstate New York in 1988 to take a job with the Syracuse Post-Standard. He earned his master’s degree in journalism from the Newhouse School at Syracuse University in 1992. Don and his wife, Laura, have two children, Dan and Nat. Laura works as a grief therapist at the Center for Living with Loss in Syracuse.

Ralph Hickman has entered the 21st Century world of plastics—he is now at Rubbermaid.

Carolyn Matthews
7100 Lakeshore Drive
Dallas, TX 75214-3554

Alex Foster Reed
1807 Washington Street
Braintree, MA 02184

Over Easter weekend, Debbie Davis, husband Jack and son Tommy visited Carolyn Matthews and her family—husband Curt Humphreys and son Church—in Dallas, Texas, while Debbie was stationed with the Navy. Debbie started a three-year residency program in emergency medicine in Morgantown, W.V. Carolyn is staying busy with a private practice in gynecologic oncology and as residency program director for Baylor. She, Curt and Church were planning a trip to Nantucket for two weeks during the summer. She missed out on Reunion Weekend, because she had a meeting in Memphis.

As Director of Alumni Affairs at Hampton University, Tami Mauel met her greatest challenge and achieved the most ambitious goal to date set by the National Hampton Alumni Association, Inc. (NHAA, Inc.)—she assisted the alumni in raising over $1 million. Plans to exceed the records next year had already begun the day after this year’s reunion and commencement at the University. Go girl! Tami plays on a tournament softball team that travels on weekends. During the week, she plays on two league teams. She hopes to start back on working on her degree soon.
20TH REUNION

Scott Peters was in school last spring, studying to be an earth science teacher.

Pat Dewar works as a librarian in an Episcopal day school in Longwood, Fla. Located in Arlington, Va., Rob Linnenkohl started a new job in multimedia programming.

'80

Keely Clifford

1397 Stonecreek Road
Annapolis, MD 21403-1523

Chris Leone passes on his latest news on a printed postcard of his work: "My Master's of Fine Art Studies in Painting and Sculpture is finished—thesis and all. Jocelyne and I have moved back east to Massachusetts. We are glad to be home."

Kirk Jones, a self-taught computer programmer, got a job and loves it. He and Mike Berrigan hope to see more classmates on-line.

'81

Eric Ellisen

111 Downs Avenue
Stamford, CT 06902

Two once-feeding department store chains—May Department Stores Inc. of St. Louis, Mo. and Boscov's Department Stores Inc. of Reading, Pa.—have settled their differences and are now working together on expansion plans at the Dover Mall in Delaware. Attorney John Paradee of Prickett, Jones, Elliott, Kristol & Schnee in Dover, represented May in the expansion settlement.

'82

Paul Eichler

866 Monroe Terrace
Dover, DE 19901

Lydia Jarrett Montgomery was sorry she and Ian missed the O'Briens' dinner and her 15th Reunion. In June, she and son Charlie met Ian in London, where he was doing an internship at St. Margaret's Westminster Abbey.

J.W. Clements and his family, wife Stacy and daughters Logan (5) and Hart (2) welcomed a new addition in April 1997—a baby boy, Luke O'Neill Clements. They also moved into a new home in March and settled into the Swarthmore, Pa., community. Stacy and the kids have already held play dates with fellow Swarthmoorean, Hally Mason Stief and her family. J.W. is employed by GMAC Commercial Mortgage Corp. He enjoyed seeing all his classmates at Reunion in June.

Tom Bauhan wished he could have attended his 15th Reunion. Instead, he enjoyed the California desert in a Naval Construction Battalion exercise. He got a call from Jeff Lilley, "who is now semi-permanently residing in the U.S. and finished his first year of teaching in Washington, D.C."

Shannon Kuehlwein is a deputy sheriff and firefighter in West Fairlee, Vt.!

Meg Fitts is considering a change in careers from financial services to speech pathology.

'83

Boo Percy

17 Notch Road
West Simsbury, CT 06092

15TH REUNION


With residence in Portsmouth, R.I., Polly Fitton Culbreth owns a clothing store in Massachusetts, which has been open for over a year. She had a "most adventurous helicopter trip from Rhode Island to Florida." Her son, Sam, is three and entered private school this fall. Polly ran into Monica Matouk '84 while grocery shopping in Newport, R.I., and they are planning to get together soon.

As of June 30, the last count of little heads at Nancy Beth (Soles) Garrett's house was three: Elizabeth (6), Tommy (2) and Maggie (7 months).

Mike Whalen

22 Riverside Drive, Apt. #14B
New York, NY 10023

The April 13 broadcast of "Titanic: Anatomy of a Disaster" (music by Mike Whalen) was the highest rated show in Discovery Channel history! The music has also been put up for Emmy Award consideration.

"The Coming Plague" (music by Mike Whalen) was broadcast on Sunday, April 20—it's a great series. "Afraid of Thunder" is selling very well! The people at Tower especially like Mike's disc, which was good; because he returned to Prague on the 20th to record the followup to "Afraid of Thunder," tentatively titled "Different Canvases," and then was back in New York City in May.

Open Door's "North From Riverside (Mike's jazz record) was released in August. "Winning," the off-Broadway play that Mike did music for ran at the theatre off Park until April 27, 1997. The New York Times called the romantic drama "compelling." In June, Mike finished the score to "Life By The Numbers," which is a major series for PBS about math and how numbers play a major role in our lives. It features host Danny Glover (airs spring 1998)—maybe a soundtrack record.

Michael Whalen Music is opening a mid-
West office...more news to come.

Mike was working on the music for a children’s spoken word record in July. The story is called “Strong Wind,” and it is a Native American version of “Cinderella.” It will feature actress Lea Salonga. In the fall, he will finish his first record as “Shanith,” which is the name of his world music/new age group. Mike remarks, “No label yet—ideas are welcome!”

Grayson (born January 9, 1997), son of Peter and Stephanie Jones Ahl, has been keeping his parents busy these days. “He is such a joy, and we feel so very blessed,” writes Stephanie.

Kitchel (2) and Chilton (Ann’s son) and Elizabeth share the same birthday, even though Ann and I were due weeks apart (weird). On the marriage front, Tom and I will celebrate our 8th anniversary on September 25. It is still strange being parents, but we’ve adjusted and we are ridiculously proud of her. I would love to hear from anyone. My e-mail address is: tkenny@regalcorp.com. Make my day and drop me a note. If anyone is driving through Knoxville, Tenn., please give me a call (423-523-5933). Best regards.”

Karen and Dave Phillips moved to Eaglebrook School in Deerfield, Mass., in August, 1997. Dave will be “turning kids on” the wonders of the natural world by teaching 7th grade Life Science and 9th grade Biology. Karen has a job providing physical therapy services to students in public schools in Deerfield and Springfield. Dave writes: “It’s kind of fun to be going back to boarding school—hopefully, it will be as much fun as my time at SAS. I’d love to hear from SAS folks via e-mail at PHILLPSSDK@aol.com.” They are both excited to have compatible school schedules and look forward to the new lifestyle change.

Ben Bertch has been working on his intern year at St. Mark’s/Margaret’s/Westminster Abbey. Wife Lydia (Jarrett) ’82 and son Charlie were able to join him there in June.

Ann Sawyer Chilton and husband Ed are the proud parents of a daughter, Sophie Sawyer, born on May 6, 1997, weighing in at 8 pounds, 14 ounces. She joins brother Kitchel (2). They enjoyed a summer vacation in Wilmington, Del.

Rachel Viddy completed her second year towards a double master’s degree at the Columbia University Business School and The School of International Affairs and will finish in May of 1998.

Rachel Viddy completed her second year towards a double master’s degree at the Columbia University Business School and The School of International Affairs and will finish in May of 1998.

Marie Nash started her third year of medical school at the University of North Carolina—Chapel Hill on June 30 and loves it there. She hears from Louisa Potter ’85 occasionally from her house in Cape Town, South Africa.

Matt Traina writes: “I celebrated Memorial Day with John Gordy in San Francisco in a cheesy nightclub with awful ‘70s music and nasy boiled beer. We had a great time, of course.”

Margo Ellis is going to business school and working toward her M.B.A. It was a busy, exciting spring for Suzanne DeMalle Cullina. In May, she graduated with a master’s degree in physical therapy from the Medical College of Virginia. On May 24, 1997, she and John Stephen Cullina, a fellow University of Virginia alumnus from the School of Law, were married in Charlottesville, Va. "The happy couple enjoyed a wonderful honeymoon to the Greek Islands and French Riviera. They now reside in Arlington, Va. Suzanne works as an acute care physical therapist at Alexandria Hospital.

Steve Gratwick writes: “I’m sorry I didn’t make it back to St. Andrew’s for the 10th Reunion, but I signed up a year ago to be in the California AIDS-Ride which ended on June 7. I rode from San Francisco to L.A. with 3,000 other people to raise money for AIDS charities, etc.”

Christian Fahlen relocated to San Francisco from Bloomington, Ind., where he completed an M.A. program in English. He’s now a conference coordinator for a large publishing firm, Miller Freeman, Inc. “Most importantly,” states Christian, “I was married January 1 to Kim Stafford, a true Memphis belle. Oh, we just got a cat, too.”

After their marriage in April, Trevor Ortman and Melissa (Mills) ’89 are living in Vail, Colo. Trevor is going to culinary school, and Melissa is exploring career ideas while working.

Lainie Thomas will be moving to Norwich, England this fall with husband Nick, who is starting a one-year M.A. program at the University of East Anglia. Lainie spent vacation in Frederick, Md., with her mother. She works in Cambodia doing development work and has an M.A. in development and international economics. She is interested in meeting people also in her field, but she’s open to talking with people in other areas who work in the U.K.

Away down south in Virginia, T.C. McCarthy runs into Adam Perry ’89 and Sophia von Rundstedt ’89 occasionally, as they are both at the University of Georgia. He attended Trevor Ortman ’87 and Melissa Mills ’89 wedding and had a great time with many other SAS folk.

David Johnson is a civil engineer at a water treatment plant in Bloomfield, N.J.

Patrick Montgomery moved to San Francisco and says, “It’s good to see the SAS web site taking shape. Robb Ellis and Andrew Hill and his wife, Lisa, have a new start-up company, Pharos Interactive, which creates web sites (www.pharosinteractive.com; e-mail at drew@pharosinterac-
Taylor Fields Cameron and Shannon Casey Howell were married in the St. Andrew’s Chapel on July 12, 1997. It was a spectacular wedding from the beautifully bright, newly renovated chapel to the gorgeous pink sunset falling behind the trees and tents at the reception on the Elk River in Maryland.

Chris Brown and Callen Hurt were groomsmen, and attending the wedding were Roland Marquez, Ridie Lazar, Doug and Catherine van Ogtrop Hoffman, and Mike and Carey McDaniel Koppenhaver. After a great reception, the newlyweds went to Europe for a honeymoon touring the French wine country for a few weeks. They are residing in Chesapeake City, Md.

Mike Harrell is working in commercial real estate and is really enjoying Charlotte, N.C. He sends this note: “If anyone is ever in the area, I would love to hear from you.”

During the April phonathon, Greg Rhodes’ news was that he was engaged and finishing up at Muhlenburg.

In April, plans were set for Austin Wheelock and Kat Sheely’s (she met Greg Rhodes at college) wedding to take place in July in Mechanicsburg, Pa. Then they were to go to Senegal in September for a year, where Kat would study African literature, and Austin was going to find a job. He had been working for the Secretary of the Senate as a staff assistant, doing research and writing speeches.

Mac Wilcox is living in South America.

Scott McClary is the head assistant basketball coach at Muhlenburg.

Earl Walker is the wrestling coach at a small school in Davis, Calif.

Jennifer Boynton is going to business school. During the summer, she spent two weeks in the High Sierras with Outward Bound.

In beautiful, mountainous Middlebury, Carey McDaniel Koppenhaver was at the Bread Loaf School of English for the summer. In the same program, C.C. Davies traveled to the Oxford, England site for the course. Emily Balentine is taking a highly intensive Spanish program at Middlebury College.

Get updated
www.dca.net/~sas
The Doherty Family celebrated the O’Brien years: Fran and Doug, Samantha ’94 and Megan ’96.

In April, Tom Stephens ’97, Joey Hickman ’00, Joe Hickman ’74 and Anna Hickman participated in a biathlon for the Childhood Brain Tumor Foundation.

Jenny Hughes graduated from Wellesley College with a major in art history and studio art. On July 1, she started a new job at the Davis Museum at Wellesley as curatorial assistant. She’d like to go on to graduate school to get an M.F.A. in printmaking.

In June, Jenny wrote: “Josh Downs and I e-mail each other every once in a while. He’s working in D.C. doing some computer genius job. Emer O’Dwyer and I had dinner a few weeks ago. She graduated from Harvard earlier this month and said she was debating whether or not to take a job in Japan. And the strangest thing! I ran into Elizabeth Hickok at an African drum and dance concert. She just graduated from the Museum School Program at Tufts, concentrating in photography and performance art. Elizabeth and I spent a great time hanging out and catching up with one another.

“At Wellesley, I often see Desiree Bliss ’95 and Samantha Doherty ’94. I spent my years at Wellesley involved in college government, the Arts, and acting with the Shakespeare Society. Yes, I’ve discovered acting and love it! Last fall, I played Prince Escalus in.”

Mary Neidig works for a publishing company.

Jolie Whitmoyer had knee surgery in the spring and was between jobs.

Laura Gunion is living in Colorado.

Edith Wim visited her younger brother, Jesse Mechling’s plans in April were to travel to England.

A phone call during the April phonathon revealed that Alexandra von Raab is working in a restaurant with plans to go to Chile down her way. Haven sees Ted Cotsen, who works for Time Warner in sports.

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happy in law school in Baltimore and working in a law firm there.

In the spring, Andrew Mahlstedt "studied in the beautiful and cold city of Harbin in Northern China." He states, "Although cold, it turned out to be an amazing experience, basically immersed in Chinese culture. We had host families, as well as plenty of free time to discover the back alleys and hidden piles of snow and ice in Harbin. The Chinese culture and way of life provided constant amazement or frustration, depending on our attitude, as basically every day one could walk down the street and see something that would exist 'only in China,' a common phrase. It is a polar opposite to the culture of the West, which seems to meld together in comparison to the striking differences of China."

While in Beijing before school, Andrew and a friend from Middlebury stayed with Liz Reynolds at her apartment there. Once Liz's friend from Tufts arrived, the traveling foursome was born. "The four of us took a great day trip out to the Great Wall, and following some talk, agreed to travel together on spring break," Andrew continued. "We flew out to Xinjiang, in Northwestern China, one of the most remote areas in the world. We first crossed vast desert, winding through rugged rocky gorges, ending in a chill town in the desert called Turpan. Liz and I followed many paths to hike the Alpine tree and snow-covered mountains in Tianchi, the Heavenly Lake. Then we risked our lives in the hazy skies of Air Volga flying to and from Kashgar, the famed stopping point for Marco Polo along the Silk Road. If the world was flat, we were tecturing on the edge. The Karakoram Highway took us up to 14,000+ feet, passing two 25,000-foot mountains along the way. After a brief bout with altitude sickness and insanity at the border post for Afghanistan and Pakistan, we made our way back to Kashgar, narrowly avoiding the camel spit, known in the area. The Sunday Market smelled, looked, felt, sounded like the earth-connected lives these people live (we dared not taste). Then the three-day train ride home—enough said. Liz and I met for our long weekend on the coast, sharing our friends with each other, and another great time. Between traveling and, yeah, the studying, China left as much an impression on Liz and me as we probably left on it."

'95 Peden Harris
Box 24
Millwood, VA 22646

Wilson Everhart was named the first Most Valuable Rower for Men at Colby College. His name is the first on the new plaque in the Colby College Boathouse.

Nate Perry and Jason Diefenthaler finished up a great year at Florida State. Nate stayed in Tallahassee for the summer and went to school. He started his own band in which he plays guitar. Jason spent the summer in Chicago serving an internship working at BancOne, helping to set up a new automated billing procedure that the company developed with Chase-Manhattan in New York.

'96 Brianne McCarthy
25933 Fox Grape Road
Greensboro, MD 21639

Doris Short
300 Summit Street
Trinity College #70158
Hartford, CT 06106-3160

Brian Wright, a freshman last year at Whitman College, is a tenor with the Chorale, a 71-voice mixed chorus. Brian performed with the Whitman Chorale during their annual spring concert in April. The Chorale performs accompanied and unaccompanied selections of music from the 18th, 19th and 20th Centuries.

Charlotte Sanders enjoyed a great year at Columbia University and loved New York City. She is now a Congressional intern.

After a successful year at Bucknell, Sarah Pugh relaxed at home in Oxford, Md.

Alex Handy had a fun year at Boston University and then worked in Easton, Md.

Elizabeth McCann spent time in France during the summer after a great year at Yale.

Over SAS's graduation weekend (Memorial Day Weekend) this year, Will Garner, Kristin Douglas, Adrian Wood, Charles Raffetto, Dave Myers, Nicole Mone, Bri McCarthy, Richie Everts, James Reeve, Dan Wolf and J.R. Parsons had a fabulous time of reminiscing at Doris Short's beach house near Milford, Del.
IN MEMORY

C. Rickert Lewis ’40

Rick Lewis, 75, of Bermuda Village, Advance, N.C., died on August 15, 1996, at the Forsyth Memorial Hospital, Winston-Salem, following an extended stay at the Duke Hospital in Durham.

Rick graduated from Dartmouth College, Hanover, N.H., in 1944 and was a naval officer, 1944-46, on L.S.T.'s in the South Pacific, Japan, China and Korea. He grew up in the New York area and worked there from 1947 through 1972 for the Oxford Paper Co. of Rumford, Maine, becoming Vice President of Sales. His first wife, Helena Mann Lewis, died in 1971 of cancer. He lived in Richmond, Va. from 1972-77. In 1974, he married Jane Perry Marshall of Winston-Salem. They moved to Kiawah Island, S.C., in 1977, after Oxford Paper became part of Boise-Cascade for which he served as a sales executive and consultant until his retirement in 1991. At that time, he and Jane moved to Bermuda Village.

Rick was a member of the Episcopal Church of Our Savior, John’s Island, S.C., having been chairman of its building committee and its first senior warden.

Services were held at the Clemmons Moravian Church by the Right Rev. Burton Rights and Rev. Ladson Mills of the Trinity Episcopal Church of Myrtle Beach, S.C. Burial was private.

In addition to his wife, he is survived by a sister, Nancy Lewis McClain of Bryn Mawr, Pa.; a brother, George Burnet Lewis ’41 of Kennett Square, Pa.; two daughters, Charlotte Rickert Lewis of Washington, D.C. and Carol Jefferson of Wintergreen, Va.; two sons, Vernon Rickert Lewis of King of Prussia, Pa., and Robert M. Marshall of Sacramento, Calif.; and four grandsons.

James F. Talbutt, Jr. ’52

Jim, who had been diagnosed with lung cancer in November 1996, died on April 9, 1997.

In a note written to John Creadick ’52 by Jim’s fiancée, Sandy Johansen, she wrote, “I knew he was looking forward to attending the Reunion and going on the sailboat trip. I expect ‘Sunny Jim’ to be there in spirit.”

Herndon Werth ’52 writes about his classmate: “‘Sunny Jim’ says it all. Jim always had a sunny disposition—for all—underformers, upperformers, faculty and their spouses. He had the nickname of ‘Flash,’ because he was always understated, even keeled, pleasant, non-excitable regardless of what aggravation he and we might encounter in the classroom, on the playing fields, in gym, etc. An added, special dimension to Jim’s sunny disposition was the way he made one feel welcome when one arrived as a ‘new boy’ (as I was when I arrived in the IV Form).”

Leonidas P. Kaouris ’83

We were sorry to learn of Leo’s death on December 17, 1996, after being ill.

Leo had completed medical school and was officially an M.D. He lived with his in-laws for the last six months of his life in Harrisburg, Pa. As a tribute to Leo, many memorial contributions have been made in his name to St. George’s Greek Orthodox Church in Ocean City, Md.

He is survived by his wife, Erine.

Peter Megargee Brown ’40 fondly remembers his classmate, C. Rickert Lewis:

Few would question that Rick Lewis was one of the finest examples of St. Andrew’s School students. His classmates elected him Senior Prefect, Best Boy, friend of all the School because of his personal character, wit, charm and integral wisdom. He was a baseball fan on the SAS team.

In the ’30s, crew was king. One day a large sign appeared at the crew boatyard. It said: “When you tire of crew, come over to the baseball field.”—C.R.L. Headmaster Walden Pell, II, told us all (despite his bias for crew in the Oxford tradition) that here was a universal young man who wisely understood the dynamics of human relationships. Rick Lewis is keenly remembered by his classmates, faculty and classes close to 1940 because he was a human being of extraordinary warmth, humor, compassion and affection for the world around him. He was guided by a true Christian spirit. In a sense, Rick Lewis was an exemplar of St. Andrew's School. God speed.
NEWEST MEMBERS OF ALUMNI BODY

Class of 1997
Class Agents

Anne Riley
1435 N. Greenbay Road
Lake Forest, IL 60045-1109

Will Robinson
420 Delaware Street
New Castle, DE 19720

Megan Wright
301 Quadrant Road
N. Palm Beach, FL 33408

6th Annual Golf Tournament: A Wild Success

Participants in the 6th Annual Scholarship Golf Tournament gathered moments before the shotgun start. Everybody was a winner including the Scholarship Fund as players kicked off the start of Reunion Weekend at Wild Quail Country Club in Wyoming, Delaware.

Final results of Golf Tournament

Best Individual - Low Net - Ralph Neel '75
Best Individual - Low Gross - Bobby Kidd '93
Best Reunion-Year Alum - Low Net - Henry Smith '67

Best Team-Championship Flight
- Bill Bean '72
- Ralph Neel '75
- Paul Swanson '72
- Ingo Zeise

Best Team-Scramble Flight
- Steve McFalls
- Steve Reynolds
- Kevin Sherlock
- Mark Wolfe

Best Lady's Score - Andrea Maybee '77

- Longest Drive - Andy Worth '92
- Straightest Drive - John Eisenbrey '74
- Closest-to-the-Pin #4 - Tom Forest
- Closest-to-the-Pin #8 - Fred Nicoll
- Closest-to-the-Pin #13 - Fred Starr '51
- Closest-to-the-Pin #17 - Henry Smith '67
Members of the girls’ crew who won the Peabody Cup at the Henley Regatta in June pose with their medals shortly after the race. They are (left to right): Coach Brad Bates, Anne Willis, Holly Fling, Sarah Marvel, Meg Alexander, Page Rockwell, Jessi Walter, Katie Thomson, Natalie Reese and Morgan Foster.