SUMMER 2002

ST. ANDREW’S MAGAZINE

Commencement 2002

Reunion Weekend • The Oddens Retire • Spring Sports • ACB Update
Mark your calendars for …

Alumni Day - Homecoming

September 28, 2002

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Planned Giving at St. Andrew’s is essential to the School’s continued success. You can help provide for the future with a bequest, trust, life insurance or other charitable gift to SAS.

Please contact Chesa Profaci ’80, Director of Planned Giving, at 302-285-4260 to discuss how you might create your own SAS legacy.

St. Andrew’s School
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ON THE COVER
The Class of 2002 embraces at the conclusion of Commencement exercises.
A few weeks after I watched nearly 70 young St. Andreans grapple with the reality of Commencement and the world that lies beyond SAS, I had the pleasure to celebrate my 15th Reunion with other members of the Class of 1987. Adding a bit of crossover between those two events was my classmate, Peter Salett, who delivered the Commencement address. (See p. 24.)

Looking at the two groups, it was an interesting study—full of contrasts and similarities. As St. Andreans, 1987 or 2002, we all share some common bonds. We are all “children” of the same “parent.” Elizabeth Roach gave an excellent Chapel talk, published in the Spring 2002 Garth newsletter, which explored the power of St. Andrew’s School to transcend the utilitarian value of its buildings and environment and influence those who pass through this place. In Elizabeth’s words, such a place has “a life and spirit of its own which can make things happen within its walls as well as in its surrounding landscape.” To that extent, we have all been similarly affected by the SAS experience.

But the 15 years difference between the groups are full of other experiences that happen outside of the direct influence of SAS. For the most part, members of my class are now finished with higher education and are currently in the midst of building families and professional careers. In contrast, the Class of 2002 is just preparing to begin their college careers. They have yet to experience the hard realities of freshman year, of having minimal structure to keep them focused, of being without the protection of a uniquely devoted faculty. And of course, they have yet to face all the challenges that come after college. The forthcoming years will provide the Class of 2002 with ample opportunities not only to apply the knowledge they have gained at SAS, but to continue in the personal growth that is a hallmark of our common heritage. While all of us have sat at Commencement, none can truly know where that growth will lead; we can only have faith in our SAS-honed capability to make the journey.

As I sat and conversed with my Reunioning classmates a few weeks later, that became even clearer. Many of them, each with their own story, had ended up doing something very different from what they envisioned 15 years ago. Others had reached their goals as predicted, but not according to the path they had expected. And I know that a few had everything work out perfectly and are now exactly in the position they coveted so long ago.

That’s where Peter’s address really hit the mark. In his speech, Peter examined the concept of success, and how we view the challenges we face. For all of us, regardless of what stage in life we have reached, success must be more associated with what truly makes us happy. Success is an internal measurement that reflects our own satisfaction, not a comparison to the achievements of others. Peter worded it perfectly when he said “you never know when your life will take a detour, so you might as well try to enjoy the process.”

In the end, whether by purpose or detour, my classmates and I found ourselves, 15 years after our own Commencement, sitting in a common room on Baum corridor, happy with our lives, happy to see each other, and glad that we had that moment to reflect upon it all.
METRO STOPS and other Alumni Events are coming

The Advancement Office has several events planned to help you catch up with St. Andreans in your region.

Look for a postcard with details about an event near you, or contact us for details at (302) 285-4257 or email: sbailey@standrews-de.org

Updates are available under ‘Event Calendar’ at alumni.standrews-de.org

2002-2003 Alumni Events

SEPTEMBER
19  Charlottesville, VA - Metro Stop

OCTOBER
  2  Nashville, TN - Alumni Dinner
  8  NYC - Metro Stop
 10  Washington, DC - Metro Stop
 16  Boston, MA - Metro Stop
 17  Providence, RI - Alumni Lunch

NOVEMBER
  7  Chicago, IL - Metro Stop
 12  Atlanta, GA - Metro Stop
 13  Charleston, SC - Metro Stop
 14  Raleigh-Durham, NC - Metro Stop
 14  Houston, TX - Metro Stop
 15  Dallas, TX - Alumni Lunch

DECEMBER
  7  10th Anniversary Celebration for Genereaux Aquatic Center

MARCH
  TBD  St. Andrew’s Travel Program – Trip to Peru

MAY
  6  Baltimore, MD - Metro Stop
 15  Philadelphia, PA - Stotesbury Metro Stop
 18  VI Form & Alumni Dinner
 21  Alumni Chapel Service

JUNE
  6  Scholarship Golf Tournament
  6-8  Reunion Weekend
ST. ANDREW’S SCHOOL
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Bishop of the Episcopal Diocese of Delaware
Four Trustees complete terms of service to St. Andrew’s School

William J. Bostian
Bill Bostian served for two years as a Parent Trustee and made valuable contributions to our Land Use and Education Committees. Bill continues to work for The Nature Conservancy, an organization that seeks to preserve lands and waters throughout the globe. Bill’s daughter, Emily, is among the newest SAS alumnae, graduating this past May.

Edward H. Hammond Jr. ’60
Ed Hammond served for 10 years as a Trustee at St. Andrew’s. He chaired the Trusteeship Committee and worked energetically as a member of the Board’s Land Use and Building Committees. Ed also worked on our subcommittees studying diversity and the creation of St. Anne’s School. Chair Kitten Gahagan writes: “Ed Hammond’s wise counsel, sharp insights, thoughtful perspectives and wonderful sense of humor made him a respected and dedicated Trustee. In addition to his work within the Board, he introduced St. Andrew’s to many outstanding men and women on the Eastern Shore.”

Catherine Soles Pomeroy ’89
Catherine Soles Pomeroy served on the Board for three years as an Alumnae Term Trustee. She was a member of the Board’s Education Committee. In completing her term, Catherine reflects “it was such an honor to serve on the Board alongside so many dedicated stewards of the School.” Catherine continues in her work as associate director of development at The Independence School in Newark, Del., where she is establishing the school’s first alumni council. She and her husband, Paul, are expecting their first child in February.

William M. Pope Jr. ’61
Bill Pope completed nine years of service to the Board. As Chair of the Education Committee and a dedicated member of the Finance Committee, he made strong contributions to the work of the Board. Chair Kitten Gahagan writes: “Bill’s oversight of endowment funds and monitoring of its various investment advisors have been invaluable.”
Chapel Remarks – Old St. Anne’s Church • May 19, 2002

Our return to St. Anne’s this morning signals the beginning of our last week together as a school community. Over the last nine months since our opening service on Sunday, September 9 in this church, it seemed almost impossible for me to imagine that we would get to May 19 and convene again together. This year has been a good one at St. Andrew’s, but it has been a sad and tragic year too. We have lived through a national and international tragedy; we are again at war. We have lost two dear St. Andrew’s heroes—Ches Baum and Hoover Sutton. And we lost Robert Jordan on September 11. But somehow we have made it, and we gather together today to express thanksgiving for our time together and to prepare to say goodbye to many dear friends and students.

What I want to say to you seniors today and next week as I say goodbye is thank you. Thank you for coming, for joining the St. Andrew’s community, for living the spirit of the School, for protecting and enhancing the culture of the School, for embracing our sense of humanity, our goals of scholarship, intellectual inquiry and exploration.

We will miss you. We will miss your spirit, your courage, your dedication, your humor, your resilience. We feel sad and diminished without you. For a few days, weeks and months, we will wonder how St. Andrew’s can ever be the same without you.

We have aspirations and dreams for you. We hope and expect you will change the world, fight for peace, humanity and justice. We trust that you will pity the suffering, feed the poor, protect those who are oppressed.

It is time to let you go—only one or two more sermons, pieces of advice, exhortations, words of caution or warning. Let be. For you are young adults. You are independent. Your time to fly on your own has come.

You will be gone, but we will remember you, not because you will carve your name on a wooden wall in the basement or because your photograph will appear in the Yearbook or hang in the gym. Your spirit will live on in all of us. You will inspire those who follow you; your underform classmates will emulate those qualities of generosity, compassion and leadership you shared with them. Your teachers will teach and advise and coach with more grace, confidence and passion because you were here, because you lived here, learned here, struggled here, grew up here. For those of you who have given the most, shared the most, tried the most, loved the most, understood St. Andrew’s the most, your spirit will never fade from the life of this School.

It is time to say goodbye, but you should know that St. Andrew’s—its campus, its people, its ideals, its love—will always be here for you in your lives, and it will be here for you in moments of celebration and triumph, and in moments of despair and suffering.

Robert Jordan did not return home from his job at the World Trade Center on September 11. His wife, Elizabeth, feared the worst, but she waited, refused to pick up his car that still awaited his return from New York City. Three St. Andrew’s classmates—Bill Brakeley, Michael Meers, Craig Kiker—instinctively, intuitively drove to Connecticut to be with Elizabeth Jordan during this terrible time.

The spirit of St. Andrew’s taught these three classmates what to do in the greatest crisis in their friend’s life. And the spirit of the School continues to be a source of strength and consolation to Robert’s wife, Elizabeth. She comes to St. Andrew’s next Saturday night and Sunday to present the Robert Jordan Award to a boy and girl in the sophomore class. The award recognizes the distinctive qualities that made her husband so memorable. It is her way of saying that Robert’s spirit lives on in her. It is our way of saying that...
Robert’s spirit lives on in these halls.

The day of Pentecost reminds us that the spirit of God, the spirit of goodness, generosity and compassion can indeed enter our hearts and souls and minds like a rush of mighty wind. That spirit can inspire us to live lives full of meaning and transformation and creativity. That spirit can bring us new energy, new direction, new momentum. That spirit can help us face the worst life and mankind has to offer.

Perhaps as a result of your years at St. Andrew’s you have come to embrace the spirit of God or the spirit of humanity at its best.

I hope we have lived together in ways that make you believe and understand that we have a higher calling, a greater sense of responsibility to others than we do to ourselves. I hope you are kind, compassionate, loving people. I hope you care about justice, freedom and equality. I hope you seek to bring people together, not tear them apart. I hope you have something in your life you are willing to die for. I hope you deplore and reject sexism, racism, classism, religious intolerance, homophobia. I hope you love to read, to think, to create, to expand and diversify your horizons.

I hope you do not think too much of yourselves. And I hope you will find love and fulfillment in your lives ahead of you. I wish you a wonderful final week together, a beautiful graduation and a summer that is peaceful, relaxing and fulfilling.

Headmaster
Another St. Andrew's ballplayer hits over .500

Mike Primiani '02 joined the ranks of SAS baseball fame with his 2002 batting average of .540. Not since the days of Frank Giammattei '47, who hit .500 in his senior year, has St. Andrew's witnessed such efficiency at the plate. In addition to setting the new batting average record, Primiani also set a season record of 34 hits and was selected to the All-State Second Team.

Student receives invitation to USRowing selection camp

Meaghan Rathvon '02 received an invitation to compete for a spot on the United States Junior National Rowing Team. Fresh from a silver-medal performance with St. Andrew's girls' varsity eight in the Stotesbury Regatta, Meaghan attempted to earn a seat among the best junior rowers from across the nation. Forty-four women were invited to the women's selection camp, held June 11 to July 28 at the ARCO Olympic Training Center near San Diego, Calif.

Although Rathvon did not progress to the final round of selection, she found the experience very positive. “I got a lot of personal attention and picked up some great techniques to bring with me to college.”

St. Andreans make spiritual commitments

Several SAS students made important spiritual commitments to the Episcopal Church in a service held on May 8 in the A. Felix duPont Jr. Memorial Chapel.

Benjamin Ashby Hardesty '04 reaffirmed his baptismal vows, while Hunter Harris '05, Peter Zimmerman '05, Sam Baroody '05 and John Collins '03 received the Sacrament of Confirmation. The Rt. Rev. Wayne Parker Wright, Bishop of the Episcopal Diocese of Delaware, was present to perform the service.

And Molly makes five

At the St. Andrew’s Commencement Exercises in May, Molly Harrington '02 became the fifth sibling in her family to graduate from SAS. She now joins her fellow alumniae brothers and sisters, Colin ‘91, Kearney ‘93, Kate ‘96 and Ben ‘99.

According to current Advancement Office criteria, nearly every Harrington family function will also qualify as an SAS Mini-Reunion!

SAS wrestler grapples with Olympian

Brinck Slattery '03 was among 200 top high school heavyweight wrestlers from across the country who participated in the Bruce Baumgartner World-Class Heavyweight School at Edinboro University in Edinboro, Pa., June 30–July 5. A featured clinician at the school was World Champion and 2000 Olympic Greco-Roman heavyweight gold medalist, Rulon Gardner.

Rulon Gardner made headlines and won hearts around the world at the 2000 Olympics in Sydney, Australia, with his upset win over the legendary longtime Russian Olympic Champion, Aleksandr Karelin. Currently, Gardner is recovering from skin grafts to his toes, damaged by severe frostbite after a snowmobiling
accident in his home state of Wyoming last February. “Just to have the chance to meet and be taught by Rulon Gardner was awesome,” says Slattery. “He is an inspiration. Despite his injuries, he is determined with faith and hard work to return to the mat and be a champion. To have the chance to wrestle with him was a terrific honor.”

Slattery holds the record at St. Andrew’s for the fastest heavyweight pin at 15 seconds. Last year, he finished in the top eight in the Delaware State High School Wrestling Tournament.

The Harrington family—parents and all five St. Andreans—celebrated Molly’s graduation this spring. L to r: Jack, Ben ’99, Kate ’96, Molly ’02, Kearney ’93, Colin ’91 and Maureen.

2000 Olympic Greco-Roman Wrestling gold medalist Rulon Gardner and Brinck Slattery ’03 take a breather after wrestling at the Bruce Baumgartner World-Class Heavyweight School.

An Insider’s View of Boarding School Life

Alumni Children in the 8th and 9th grades are invited to an overnight campus visit.

Alumni Day - Homecoming
Friday & Saturday, September 27 & 28

Attend Friday evening dinner with students, stay overnight in the dorms, go to Saturday morning classes and Homecoming games.

On Saturday morning, Director of Admission Louisa Zendt ’78 will meet with families to explain the application process, testing and financial aid.

Contact the Admission Office, (302) 285-4231, between September 1 and September 20 if you and your child would like to participate.
St. Andreans work together to capture veteran perspectives

To all SAS alumni who are veterans of the military and want their stories to be heard: Listen up. The Advancement Office in partnership with the History Department and several current students want to hear your stories. A few interviews have already been conducted with SAS luminaries such as Jim Terry '60, Tim Bayard '62 and Kenneth Windle, former head of plant operations. Students have conducted all interviews, which have been audio- and video-recorded for transcription. The interviews will reside not only in the SAS archives in hopes of future publication, but are also being submitted to the Library of Congress as a part of its Veterans History Project.

The project was begun this past spring with the help of students and dedicated alumni such as Pieter Voorhees '60, and will continue indefinitely. “The stories mean a lot not only to my generation as a whole, but to the history of the school and its students,” said John Collins ‘03, student head of the project. “It would be a shame not to have them written down.”

All those interested in being interviewed, submitting their stories on paper, or perhaps joining an online e-group as a part of this project are advised to contact Chesa Profaci in the Advancement Office, (302) 285-4260.

Kenneth Windle (left), former head of plant operations at SAS, is helping history students with the Veterans History Project. Windle served in the Merchant Navy on the M.V. Dorcasia (above) as a marine engineer with Shell Oil Company’s tanker fleet.
At Reunion 2002, physics teacher Tom Odden recounted to the gathered alums, which included his first class of seniors from 1982, the circumstances of his arrival at St. Andrew’s. In accepting the offer to teach, Tom had committed to only one year—a trial period, perhaps—to see if the SAS environment was comfortable. Jon O’Brien, headmaster at the time, did not object to this approach, knowing full well that after Tom spent one year at St. Andrew’s, he would choose to spend many more—twenty more in fact.

Along the way the Oddens immersed themselves in the St. Andrew’s community, in the classroom, the School Store and every aspect of watching students mature into young adults. In recalling his career at SAS, Tom quickly highlights this intimate connection as one of the advantages of the School. “The students are very teachable,” says Odden, “because you get to see the person as well as the student.” Having spent 17 years in public school education prior to arriving at SAS, Tom knows the difference between the systems. In addition to making the classroom experience more productive, Tom believes “living with the students keeps you young.”

Two decades in the SAS community have given the Oddens plenty of fond memories. Tom vividly recalls walking across campus one Wednesday evening, slightly late for Chapel, when he spied an enterprising student scale up a tree and hide among the branches in an attempt to skip services. As Tom called to the student to get down and head to the Chapel, he watched as eight more students sheepishly climbed down from the boughs as well. On another occasion, Tom was monitoring the assigned evening study hall when an unusual flurry of activity seemed to be taking place. Several students in “the pit” were requesting an inordinate amount of restroom breaks and a number of students not assigned to study hall kept asking permission to get notes or materials from pit residents. All this was against the backdrop of some sort of restlessness outside the doors. Finally, Tom decided this was annoying enough to warrant further investigation. As he exited the pit, he came upon the entire school community gathered in the mailroom area to surprise him for his 50th birthday.

But ultimately, the classroom was Tom’s favorite place to be, and his methods of teaching physics made it equally enjoyable for the students. Tom is probably remembered by many SAS physics students for his ingenious use of “toys.” Whether it was a wind-up vehicle or a makeshift cannon, some of the most effective instructional moments were when students put their hands on something or saw it physically happening before their eyes. Although he points out that the incorporation of computers into experiments have changed the way many lessons are now conducted, Tom believes the hands-on approach is still possible.

Judy’s work in the School Store also changed over the years. Long gone are the days when she and her staff would write slips with student I.D. numbers and tally the results at the close of the day. Debit cards and the accounting software have made everything organized and simple—certainly easier than memorizing new student account numbers and faces every year.

As they leave SAS, both Tom and Judy look forward to spending time at their home in Lake Kerr, near the North Carolina and Virginia border. They are a bit perplexed at the prospect of having to cook for themselves after 21 years, but plan to watch the Food Channel and practice some new recipes.

At St. Andrew’s, there is no doubt the Oddens will be greatly missed. In his remarks at Commencement, Tad Roach praised the Oddens for their commitment to SAS. “Tom and Judy have enormous resources of love for the people that have surrounded them over these many years,” said Roach. “They have opened their hearts and their home to generations of St. Andrew’s students; they have taught all of us important lessons about the importance of family and the way to confront challenges and obstacles in life.”
Girls’ lacrosse wins State Championship

In her first year of coaching, Coach Sarah Commoto took this relatively young team to a 17–1 record. The team capped off the winning season by capturing the Delaware State Championship. Although they tied for the DISC Conference title with Tower Hill, SAS beat them in the semifinals of the state tournament, 12–4.

Captains Emma Wallace ’03 and Alex Pfeiffer ’02 were amazing leaders, while seniors Erin Zolnick and Anna Hickman were also instrumental in keeping the team focused. Daphne Patterson ’04 broke the SAS scoring record with 12 goals against Sanford. Against Tower Hill and Brandywine, Lizzie Burns ’05 shut down two of the top players in the state. Margaret Farland ’03 did a great job in goal, preventing opponents from getting within striking distance.

Several players were named to the All-Conference Team. First team honors went to Emma Wallace, Sara duPont ’04, Jesse Nunn ’05, Daphne Patterson and Margaret Farland. Second team honors went to Alex Pfeiffer, Ashley Holbrook ’05, Sarah Walter ’04 and Lizzie Burns.

In the finals of the state tournament, St. Andrew’s then went on a scoring spree to put the game out of reach, ending up with a 17–5 victory to win the State Championship for the third time in five years. Daphne Patterson scored nine goals in the course of the game. Lizzie Burns did another fantastic job shutting down the opposition and Eric Zolnick, Sara duPont, Clare Nowakowski ’04 and Katie Blair ’04 played solid defense in front of Margaret Farland, who once again made several crucial saves at point-blank range. The team spread the scoring around with Lizzie Burns, Anna Hickman, Jesse Nunn, Emma Wallace and Sarah Walter all contributing.
Boys’ lacrosse makes it to state tournament

Boys’ lacrosse finished the regular season with a record of 8–8 and qualified for the state tournament. They finished third in the Independent Conference behind Tower Hill and first-place Tatnall.

Highlights of the season were a big upset 7–2 win over Archmere, ranked second in the state, and a “must-win” game against Dover High to qualify for the state tournament. Unfortunately, SAS lost in the first round to A. I. du Pont by a score of 9–6 in a close, hard-fought game.

Several players received Conference honors. Ted Unger ’02, Greg Montgomery ’03, Dan Troutman ’02 and Dave Purcell ’02 were named to the All-Conference First Team; Terry duPont ’02 was named to the Second Team; and Chris Matthews ’02 received Honorable Mention.

Unger was also named to the All-State Third Team. Montgomery, Troutman and Purcell received Honorable Mention for the All-State awards. Varsity Coach Jay Hutchinson acknowledged the contributions of these hardworking players and also called attention to solid senior players such as Troy Cox and Matt Johns.

Overall team youth may have made for some tough games against more experienced opponents, but the team’s group of sophomore players should mature nicely in coming seasons. Some of that potential is already shining through. “Goalie Dave Page ’04 stepped up and played more like a senior than a sophomore,” says Hutchinson. Griffen Stabler ’04 did a great job on first midfield, while Tyler Montgomery ’05 was an SAS defensive stalwart.

The J.V. squad had an outstanding season, winning all but one game under Coach Mark Kreshock. Hutchinson hopes that many of these players will make significant contributions to the varsity next season.

Girls’ crew comes through at Stotesbury

An extremely challenging season for the girls’ senior eight paid off at the Stotesbury Regatta. Having been bested by Holy Spirit on three separate occasions during the season, the varsity eight came back to earn the silver medal, losing only to a surprisingly fast T.C. Williams crew.

The varsity crew graduates six rowers this year—Katie Wolinski, Emma Budwig, Frances Symes, Kara Zarchin, Emily Zazulia and Meaghan Rathvon. Their contributions were the driving force of the lineup, but the remaining varsity underformers and those on the J.V. boats have the potential to continue the tradition of excellence next year.

The J.V. boat had a solid regular season, but struggled at Stotesbury amidst strong competition. A late-season entry in the second eight at Stotesbury proved to be interesting, stocked with a few senior rowers and the remaining seats filled by novices. Despite this challenge, the boat advanced to the finals, racing to one of the closest finishes of the entire Stotesbury Regatta.

Boys’ crew enjoys best season in several years

The boys’ crew had an amazing season, showing power and speed in early races, finishing second at Stotesbury and accepting an invitation to the Henley Royal Regatta in England. It was the best finish at the Stotesbury Regatta for Coach Lindsay Brown in his career so far, and especially wonderful in his first year back from sabbatical.

Four seniors on the varsity eight—Robbie Carey, Patrick Cournot, Henry Palmer and Jon Penney—were the key components of the boat. They were joined by Owen Cadwalader ’03, Graham Drury ’03, Chris Carey ’04 and Nick Kinney ’03. Coxswain Alec Bear ’03 kept the whole group focused and motivated.

A powerful second eight helped to keep the first boat hungry. Working against each other every day in practices made sure the hard work was genuine. The competition...
between the two lineups kept them well prepared throughout the racing season.

The J.V. and freshman crews fared well in the final regular season regattas, with the Frosh Eight winning its first race on Noxontown Pond. The New Jersey Scholastics and Stotesbury proved to be a little more difficult however, with no J.V. crews advancing to the finals.

**Girls’ tennis earns third state title in a row**

This was a historic season for girls’ tennis. SAS went 14–1 and won a third consecutive State Championship and Independent Conference title. Over the last three years, the team was 45–2, with both losses to Tower Hill. The end of the season also marked the end of four remarkable careers. Seniors Katie Hawkins, Jane Parshall, Ashleigh Pattee and Santhi Voora were members of all three championship teams, collected four individual titles and collectively won nearly 90 percent of their matches. Santhi and Jane both repeated as second singles and first doubles champions, respectively.

The highlights of the season were aplenty. On Arts Weekend, SAS beat Tower Hill, 5–0, avenging a 3–2 loss a few weeks before. Ashleigh Pattee and Katie Hawkins both defeated players to whom they had previously lost matches. By far, the Arts Weekend matches were their best of the year. For the others, the highlights came on the last day of the state tournament. SAS had four of five positions in the final round, three of them against Ursuline. Jane Parshall and Dodie Press ’03 won their first doubles final against Brandywine, behind Jane’s masterful serves and volleys. However, they needed to win one of the Ursuline matches to win the tournament.

**St. Andrew’s boys’ crew races well in England**

Following silver-medal performances at New Jersey Scholastics and the prestigious Stotesbury Regatta in Philadelphia, Coach Lindsay Brown and the members of the crew chose to accept an invitation to compete in the Princess Elizabeth Challenge Cup, a Henley Royal Regatta event reserved for schoolboy crews from around the world. SAS last attended the Henley Royal Regatta in 1997. Members of the SAS girls’ crew attended the Women’s Henley Regatta in 1997, 1999 and 2000, winning their event in 1997.

The boys’ team departed from SAS on June 17, heading to some early U.K. regattas. At the Marlow Regatta on Dorney Lake, Eton, U.K., the St. Andrew’s boys’ varsity crew finished sixth out of 19 crews entered. Racing in the Men’s Senior-2 Eights, a mid-level event on the Amateur Rowing Association classification system, the boys finished second in their heat, third in their semifinal, and sixth in the final. All three races were 1500 meters and held on the same day. The Marlow Regatta is a popular choice for schools planning to compete in the Princess Elizabeth Challenge Cup at Henley. Several other schools destined to race for the PE Cup were at Marlow, but competed in the Senior-3 event, a lower-level category. Radley College and SAS were the only schoolboy crews in the S2 final.

At Henley, in the first round of the PE Cup, St. Andrew’s defeated Pangbourne College. Posting the fastest schoolboy time of the morning heats, SAS outrowed the Pangbourne crew by one and three-quarter lengths to finish in 6:42.

Second-round action saw the St. Andrew’s crew defeat The King’s School-Canterbury by three and a half lengths.

Sadly, the ride came to an end in the quarterfinals, when Abingdon School outrowed St. Andrew’s by one and a quarter lengths. Abingdon was the 2002 British schoolboy national champion crew in both long-distance and sprint racing, and ultimately went on to earn the “triple crown” by adding the PE Cup to their collection.

Members of the SAS crew were Owen Cadwalader ’03, Robbie Carey ’02, Patrick Cournot ’02, Henry Palmer ’02, Jon Penney ’02, Graham Drury ’03, Chris Carey ’04, Nick Kinney ’03 and coxswain Alec Bear ’03. Steve Tooze ’04 and Zach Smith ’03 raced in small boats and served as spare rowers on the trip.
Virginia Mann ’03 and Katie Hawkins played valiantly but lost to Ursuline in their second doubles final. Santhi Voora was down a set and trailing 2–5 in the second set against her Ursuline foe, Alicia Papa—the only girl to beat Santhi in the last two years. At the same moment, Carter Brady had watched her 5–2 first set lead disappear as she went down 5–6. What Coach Hardy Gieske imagined was a secure state title was suddenly in real jeopardy.

Over the next five minutes, Carter got her set to a tiebreaker and Santhi had fought off two match/tournament/career points and got her second set to 3–5. Carter went on to win the tiebreaker, winning a two-hour first set, and the crowd then focused in on Santhi, who had somehow brought the set to 6–6. She won the tiebreaker 8–6, fighting off one more match point (she fought off eight in total). Carter and Santhi both cruised in their final sets and the team ended up winning the tournament by a large margin, though it was much closer than the score indicated.

Coach Gieske, in his final year at SAS, was very pleased with the results. “I am so proud of how my team competes,” Gieske admits, “how gritty and focused and courageously they play tennis.”

Boys’ tennis enjoys rebuilding year

The boys’ tennis team finished the year with a 8–7 season record. Chad Ballard ’02 at first singles and Sam Baroody ’05 and Peter Salas ’05 at first doubles advanced to the quarterfinals of the state tournament, but were defeated in a heroic and dignified loss. It was the first time in four years the team did not place in the top two in the state.

Coach Eddie Chang is optimistic though, as the team is young and will have the necessary match experience to have a stronger showing next year.

Chad Ballard, as the captain, set high standards for both sportsmanship and courage at the first singles position. He was a wonderful role model for the younger players and exhibited class, dignity, integrity and resilience at every moment. He leaves St. Andrew’s with a 36–5 personal regular season record over three years and two state championships.

Next year, the team will look to the leadership of Andy Carroll ’03 and the maturity of Will Blue ’04, Sam Baroody, Gautam Punukollu ’05 and Peter Salas.

The J.V. squad focused on skill-building rather than matches, due to the limited number of J.V. teams to play against. In their one match, against Chestnut Hill, they lost 0–4.

Varsity baseball finishes first in league

The 2002 varsity baseball team surpassed all expectations as it won the Independent Conference Championship after being predicted to place third behind Tower Hill and Tatnall. It was truly a team effort with everyone contributing to the victories in an 11–8 season.

There are three games which stand out above the others, however. St. Andrew’s defeated Tower Hill, 2–1, in a night game played at Wilmington’s Frawley Stadium. The game was preceded by a dedication ceremony to Robert Jordan ’86, who tragically died on September 11. Robert’s wife, Elizabeth, was at the game and threw out the first pitch in a very emotional ceremony. The team
went out to play a flawless game to defeat Tower Hill and one of the better pitchers in Delaware. Needing only a victory against Tatnall the following Tuesday to become DISC Champions, the Cardinals found themselves behind 5–3 in the last inning with two outs and no one on base. Four consecutive St. Andrew’s hits scored three runs and secured the league championship. It was one of the most remarkable come-from-behind games in the last 42 years of St. Andrew’s baseball. A few weeks later, Lake Forest held a 7–5 lead with two outs in the seventh inning, when a key double drove in two runs to tie the game. St. Andrew’s went on to win 8–7 in the eighth inning. It was typical of this team never to quit even under the most adverse of situations.

The team qualified for the State Tournament for the first time in ten years but drew the number one seed, St. Mark’s High School. St. Andrew’s jumped out to a 1–0 lead in the first inning but fell behind 2–1 in the fourth. St. Mark’s then scored nine runs. Down 11–1 in the top of the fifth inning with two outs and no one on base, the 10-run mercy rule was about to be enforced. However, the SAS players were not ready to quit and hit two doubles and a single to score a couple of runs.

Mike Primiani ’02 made the All-State Second Team for the second year in a row and produced 34 hits to set a new SAS season record. With a .540 single season batting average, Mike broke the record of .500 set in 1947 by Frank Giammattei ’47. Jim Williams ’03 set a new record of 56 assists in a season breaking the old mark of 55 by Matt Eakin ’96 in the 1994 season.

Seven players earned All-Conference honors—First Team: Dan McAlaine ’03, Mike Primiani, Charles Stayton ’03 and Jim Williams; Second Team: David Amos ’03, Paul Koprowski ’03 and Jamie King ’03. Coach Bob Colburn was selected the Delaware Coach-of-the-Year for the fourth time, sharing the award with his good friend, Ralph Cicconi of Hodgson.

Next season looks very promising although every team in the Conference returns with many good players. Eight starters from the 2002 SAS team will return, to be led by co-captains-elect Charles Stayton and Jim Williams. The team will miss the leadership and play of this year’s seniors Will Osier and Mike Primiani.

The J.V. team ended the season 5–6, but with two ties. Highlights included their come-from-behind tie against Tatnall, where they were down 10–0 and came back in the final innings, and a 12–10 victory against Red Lion, avenging a previous 19–7 loss to the same team.

The J.V. hit the ball extremely well this season. As a team, the batting average was .348, and the on-base average was .455, both excellent numbers.
For their spring production, The St. Andrew’s Players staged Kaufman and Hart’s *The Man Who Came to Dinner*, a comedy full of dynamic and colorful characters. Barrett Wadsworth ’02 delivered a woefully troublesome but soft-hearted Sheridan Whiteside, a radio personality who has taken a tumble on sidewalk ice and landed in the home of the Stanley family. An almost detestable character, he turns their middle-America lifestyle upside down with a parade of mischievous friends before realizing he must correct the havoc he has wrought.

Ashley Gosnell ’02 did a wonderful job as Whiteside’s devoted and exasperated assistant, Maggie Cutler, with Trevor Eddy ’02 playing her romantic interest, the over-eager town reporter, Bert Jefferson. Charlotte Taylor ’02 perfected the self-absorbed starlet, Lorraine Sheldon, while Sarah Moser played her nemesis, the charming but brutally honest playwright, Beverly Carlton.

A fantastic supporting cast—including Cynthia Alexander ’02, Steven Wu ’02, Searcy Milam ’02 and Angel Gonzalez ’03 as the Stanley family—helped to maintain the comic tension throughout the performance. Emily Bostian ’02, Andrew Grimes ’02, Mike Smith ’03 and Laney Smith ’04 added further hilarity with their solid performances as oddball characters.

Rounding out the cast in smaller roles were Brandon Munson ’02, Ewurabena Hutchful ’03, Claire Teigland ’04, Cristin Duprey ’04, Steve Previti ’02, Elijah Weeks ’04, Alex Johnson ’03, Owen Barton ’04 and Eddie Reynolds ’02. Nia Chaney ’04 served as stage manager, while Claire Teigland helped with costumes, and Laney Smith handled props.
Headmaster’s Address - Daniel T. Roach, Jr.

Welcome to St. Andrew’s 69th Commencement ceremony, a day of great excitement and celebration for members of the Class of 2002 and their families and friends who have traveled to be with us today. Before these proceedings begin, we pause to remember the vision and generosity of St. Andrew’s Founder, Alexis Felix duPont, who in 1929 created a truly unique and distinctive boarding school—a prep school designed not for the wealthy and privileged of American society, but a school open to all, regardless of a family’s financial circumstances. The School was meant to be one that embraced the values and spirit of a Christian community, one that was full of warmth, friendship, collaboration and good will. And this was a school meant to provide the most exciting and rigorous academic program possible.

Today we celebrate St. Andrew’s past, present and future. And we confirm today that St. Andrew’s and its graduates seek to work for justice, freedom and peace in a world beset by division, conflict, strife and violence.

This is a graduation celebrated and performed in the shadow of war, in the world defined for us since the tragic morning of September 11. And because Americans have suffered so much, and because we have witnessed so very much life and death and suffering and courage and despair and resilience, perhaps the rhetoric of graduation will mean something new this year. We know that graduations at the high school and college level inevitably affirm our desire to live intentional, meaningful lives in the context of a world and nation in desperate need of bandaging and consolation. We had grown accustomed, we who lived through the abstraction of the Cold...
War, to threats and worst-case scenarios, but we somehow never believed in them. We became a country unable to distinguish what was real and what was made in Hollywood. And then September 11 arrived with the force of terror, despair and chaos.

We live in the tragedy’s wake—and we live with the essential question: Will we retreat into the old ways of looking at our lives, our responsibilities, our obligations? Will we tranquilize ourselves again and pretend this horror was some gigantic mistake or quirk of fate? Will we spend more time speculating on whom to blame rather than getting to work on the vulnerabilities and real international issues that need to be confronted? Will our lives truly honor those who gave up their lives on that fatal day?

Graduations are times of optimism, celebration and hope. This graduation and every other graduation in America this year should be moments and opportunities for reflection and for determination: reflection on what we have so tragically lost in lives of loved ones; determination that we will all actually do something to prevent this madness from destroying our way of life, our wondrous and beautiful world.

We welcome the parents and grandparents of the members of the Class of 2002. Your presence today confirms your support, love and care of your children. You have all made sacrifices in sending your sons and daughters to boarding school. I hope you are so very proud of the growth and development you have witnessed in your sons and daughters over the past few years. I thank you parents for your support, your friendship and your enthusiasm for St. Andrew’s.

Today I would like to thank the staff, Board of Trustees and faculty for their dedicated work and commitment to St. Andrew’s.

Our staff makes it possible for the art of education and transformation to take place on this campus. Our staff members support every aspect of the work of the School—from our buildings and grounds to our administrative offices. Our staff demonstrates a unique love of St. Andrew’s, and its people and its mission.

Our Board of Trustees protects and develops the very spirit of St. Andrew’s. They understand the mission of this School, the elements of our mission that are unique and recognizable only to St. Andrews. They protect the beautiful campus and surrounding School property from the ravages of development; they support our efforts in recruiting and retaining the best faculty in the country. They help cultivate financial support for the programs and building initiatives that will keep St. Andrew’s strong and vital. They protect the School’s historic commitment to financial aid. And they counsel and advise me on all matters pertaining to the School. I am grateful to our Board Chair, Kitten Gahagan, and our Board President, Hick Rowland, for their advice and wisdom. I thank Building Committee Chair Frank Gianniatei for his tireless, dedicated work for St. Andrew’s. Three members of the Board are parents of members of the Class of 2002, and all three have provided exemplary service to St. Andrew’s. I thank Maureen Harrington, Bill Bostian and Monie Hardwick for their work.

This summer, Henry Herndon, former president of the Board and Trustee Emeritus, moves with his wife, Lin, to retirement in New Hampshire. Henry Herndon is a man for whom I have the utmost respect and admiration. As a leader of the Board, as a leader of the legal profession in Wilmington, Henry Herndon has made deep and significant contributions to St. Andrew’s and Delaware. As a mentor and trusted advisor, Henry Herndon has enabled me and my predecessor, Jon O’Brien, to fulfill our work as Headmaster at St. Andrew’s. Although Henry is not here today, I want to make sure we acknowledge his legacy to me and to St. Andrew’s. He is an irreplaceable mentor, teacher and advisor to me.

“You have all made sacrifices in sending your sons and daughters to boarding school. I hope you are so very proud of the growth and development you have witnessed in your sons and daughters over the past few years.”
St. Andrew's greatness as a school rests on the strength and generosity of spirit of our faculty. What we propose to do each year is awesome:

- to care for the physical and emotional health of our students;
- to teach in ways that will prepare students to be active, curious, independent learners;
- to coach and direct our athletes, actors and artists;
- to serve as mentors, companions and advisors to 270 adolescents;
- to help students develop a spiritual life that inspires them to live with compassion, humility and love.

This is noble and inspiring work; it is the work of men and women of uncommon generosity of spirit, intelligence and versatility. I am proud to work alongside this incredible group of people. Please join me in thanking the faculty for their deep commitment to the spirit of the School.

Finally, I thank the senior class for making St. Andrew's their home for the past four years. I urge you to use your education wisely, carefully and intentionally. We live in troubling and complex times, and we need young men and women of courage, faith, compassion and intelligence to pull the world back from the brink of chaos and destruction. I am afraid it is not acceptable to go off to college and squander opportunities or forget your responsibilities to your fellow man and woman. It is not acceptable or responsible to hide away in the security of your campus and the end. And I hope in doing so, I have found that I have encountered before entering my senior year is awesome:

I decline to accept the end of man ... I decline to accept the end of man . . . I decline to accept the end of man . . . I decline to accept the end of man . . . I decline to accept the end of man . . . I decline to accept the end of man . . . I decline to accept the end of man . . . I decline to accept the end of man . . . I decline to accept the end of man . . . I decline to accept the end of man . . . I decline to accept the end of man . . . I decline to accept the end of man . . . I decline to accept the end of man . . . I decline to accept the end of man . . . I decline to accept the end of man . . . I decline to accept the end of man . . . I decline to accept the end of man . . . I decline to accept the end of man . . . I decline to accept the end of man . . . I decline to accept the end of man . . . I decline to accept the end of man . . . I decline to accept the end of man . . . I decline to accept the end of man . . . I decline to accept the end of man . . . I decline to accept the end of man . . . I decline to accept the end of man . . . I decline to accept the end of man . . . I decline to accept the end of man. When they say this, they want us to record my experiences and hopefully give me some ideas for my speech at Commencement. Well...here it goes...In three days I'm going back to school and honestly, I'm scared to death...I decided I am not ready to leave St. Andrew's. At first, I thought it could just be my fear of change in general, but I realized that I don't want to leave St. Andrew's because...well...because of everything that is St. Andrew's. My friends, teams, dorms, frosty runs, oh I could go on and...geez...look at me ...I'm getting all nostalgic even before my senior year starts. I don't want to see myself in nine months. Well, here we are nine months after my sentimental entry into my journal, looking back on this omniscient idea of the life that is St. Andrew's and the fear that I encountered before entering my senior

As graduates of St. Andrew's, a school of faith and learning, you have a moral responsibility to roll up your sleeves and engage in the hard and challenging work of humanity. My wish for you today is that you will respond actively, creatively and spiritually to this challenge.

As you go, remember that St. Andrew's—it's people, its ideals, its love—will always be here for you and your family in your lives, and it will be here for you in moments of celebration and in moments of despair and suffering.

Co-President Anna Lyon Hickman

Here at St. Andrew's School there are three dreaded words that can come out of an English teacher's mouth: "Write a journal." When they say this, they want us to find a happy medium between a formal paper and a freewrite. Today I give you another journal. However, this one is not for English class, but for all those people who have affected our lives at St. Andrew's. And I hope in doing so, I have found that same happy medium between the beginning and the end.

August 26, 2001

Mr. DeSalvo gave me this journal as a going-away present before he left on his sabbatical. He thought I could use it to record my experiences and hopefully give me some ideas for my speech at Commencement. Well...here it goes...In three days I'm going back to school and honestly, I'm scared to death...I decided I am not ready to leave St. Andrew's. At first, I thought it could just be my fear of change in general, but I realized that I don't want to leave St. Andrew's because...well...because of everything that is St. Andrew's. My friends, teams, dorms, frosty runs, oh I could go on and...geez...look at me ...I'm getting all nostalgic even before my senior year starts. I don't want to see myself in nine months.
year. I will now make my final entry of my St. Andrew's career and close this chapter of my life.

May 26, 2002

It’s graduation day. Exactly nine months since my first entry into my journal and sadly, only one of four that exist. Now this lack of entries is not due to the fact that I had nothing to say, which is very rare, but it is more that the time passed before me and I didn’t take the time to write it all down. Now, I know what you’re thinking, “oh no, she’s gonna tell us about these missing nine months and never sit down,” but this journal entry serves more as a culmination to St. Andrew’s, looking back from the beginning to end.

During this final week at St. Andrew’s, I found that I had a case of the ‘lasts.’ In saying this, I am referring to the syndrome that all senior classes get, when they mark every last thing that they do. In this ‘last’ week, I found myself noting my ‘last’ lacrosse game on the St. Andrew’s field, my ‘last’ Statistics class sitting next to Chad Ballard, my ‘last’ sit-down Wednesday night dinner. And while I am saddened to think about all of these ‘lasts,’ I can quickly renew my spirits by thinking about all of the amazing firsts I had. I can recall my first square dance on the front lawn, where I was greeted by a sea of cowboy hats, bandanas, braids and swept up into a world of square dancing and laughter that marks the beginning of the school year. I think about my first frosty run, when I was completely confused, yet excited at the same time, about this strange tradition that St. Andrew’s upholds. I think about the first time I set foot in the senior room, and the unreal feeling that I truly was a senior, and even more importantly, that I could play foosball now.

And it is these unforgettable firsts that make the lasts even more difficult to deal with.

Now, here I am getting all nostalgic, just like I was before my senior year started, but this reminiscence has taken on a completely different meaning. It is still about the teams and the dorms, and the strange traditions that still manage to get everyone excited, but even more it is about the friendships that have allowed us to express ourselves and discover who we want to become.

At the Senior Retrospective on Tuesday night, I watched seniors have the courage to get up on stage to share something with the community that they learned, or loved or laughed at. And it was in that one night that it really hit me how much I was going to miss this place. I promised myself I wasn’t going to cry until after the graduation, but at the rate I’m going, who knows. We have all experienced so much together and without these moments, my time at St. Andrew’s would not have been the same.

In thinking back about my first journal, Mr. DeSalvo told me to record my experiences of the senior year, and while my failure to write anything down has made this speech that much harder, I didn’t write them because I lived them.

- How hard it is to put into words how I felt the night when all the seniors went caroling in the rain to all of the dorms. Or to write down how it felt to beat Brandywine 17-5 in the state final lacrosse game to become Delaware State Champions.

While journals are very effective in keeping track of the past and remembering the successes, the failures, the joys and laughter that we all felt, I don’t feel like I need to write them down because I am never going to forget them.

- How could I forget the night when all of the seniors moved the dining hall onto the front lawn and painted the dock in hideous colors? How could I forget the senior campout when, despite the failing fire and the cold weather, we all managed to have an awesome time just enjoying each other’s company? We can all think about those nights on dorm, when everyone...
Commencement Awards

The Robert T. Jordan Award
Given by his classmates and former teachers at St. Andrew’s in memory of Robert T. Jordan, Class of 1986, who died September 11, 2001 in the World Trade Center attack, to the IV Former who displays the qualities that made Robert so memorable and distinctive: a love of humanity, an appreciation of friendship, a willful perseverance and resolve amidst adversity and opportunity, a unique and refreshing perspective on life and all its possibilities. Presented by Elizabeth Jordan to:

Cuthbert Powell Stearns Hutton
Jula Macfarland Donaldson

The Fine Arts Award
Awarded to the student who has made the greatest contribution in the fine arts and demonstrated a depth and quality of talent that demands our recognition. Presented by Performing Arts Chair Marc Cheban to:

Emily Carolyn Zazulia

The Henry Prize
Awarded to the VI Form boy and girl who have been of the greatest service to athletics. It recognizes not only personal athletic skill, but also service to the teams of which the students were members. Presented by Athletic Directors Gail LeBlanc and Mike Hyde to:

Michael Fahney Primiani
Edward Reppert Unger
Susan Alexandra Pfeiffer
Santhi Voora
Emily Carolyn Zazulia

The King Prize
For the leading scholar during the VI Form year. Presented by Academic Dean Monica Matouk to:

Edward Reppert Unger

claimed that they had so much work to do, yet we invariably found comfort in each other’s presence and procrastination.

When Mr. DeSalvo told me to record my experiences, I’m not exactly sure if this is what he meant, however it is through this final journal entry that I am able to secure these lasting memories. It may be time to close this chapter, but it is one that will never be forgotten. As I stand here today, looking out at the Class of 2002, I say to you, thanks for all the amazing ‘firsts’ and ‘lasts’, but most importantly, all the times in between.

Co-President Thomas John Burns

My graduation invitations were mailed a month too late, and my room is still not fully packed. I had developed a bizarre method of procrastinating coming to terms with the ending of my high school career. I was not prepared, either emotionally or intellectually, to realize the finality of today’s events. I wanted to ignore that after today I would be a graduate of St. Andrew’s, and that I would be farther away, and more displaced, from my friends. I believed that St. Andrew’s had prepared me for many aspects of my life, but had somehow not taught me to cope with leaving this school. I found myself creating disorder in my life as a way of escaping from the concrete and irreversible good-bye. My room was a mess, my books and school work became disorganized. I lost everything and my desk became an abominable point of no return for papers. If my immediate surroundings were not prepared for my departure, then there was no need to ready myself for this day either. Time became, however, an unconquerable enemy, and a few days ago I was forced to bring order upon my belongings. When I came across a set of pictures from the senior smoke-in, I finally comprehended that, just like every other aspect of St. Andrew’s life, that Commencement is intended to be a final lesson in the understanding of ourselves.

I acknowledged the proximity of graduation, and began work on this speech. I knew nowhere else to start but the beginning—my first “real” memory as a St. Andrew’s student. After the rush and chaos of leaving parents and moving into a boarding school as a new student, and enduring the tiring and exciting schedule of orientation activities, I felt settled and at home here. This sentiment was, however, shattered during, my second cross-country practice. Mr. Duffy and Mr. Brown had organized a drop-off run. They took vans away from school and dropped us off certain distances away from campus. All we had to do was run back. This is a separate example of an inability to cope with ending—mainly because this one was five miles away. I physically had to get there myself, and by running. Out on the hot pavement I wondered if the direction towards school was the correct one for me to take. Was coming here a good decision, was St. Andrew’s the right choice? Was I too young and immature to be a boarding school student? Why had I left home at 14? Why was I running in the afternoon heat of early September, and would it be possible for me to get back to school? Would I be left for dead on the side of this road? Questions whizzed through my mind as all the bugs swarmed around the grassy shoulder. Eventually my feet hit the driveway of campus and I realized that this returning was a commitment to stay. An end to the “drop-off” run was equated with the beginning of something else.

As the days towards graduation rapidly decreased, I tried to calm my feelings of anxiety by filling my mind with the rhetoric that St. Andrew’s Commencement is a beginning instead of an ending. I comforted my nerves by defining St. Andrew’s in my head as a place of preparation and a foundation for bigger and better things. I wrongly sentimentalized that St. Andrew’s was just a stepping stone for greater purposes. Viewing St. Andrew’s simply through

“I finally comprehended that, just like every other aspect of St. Andrew’s life, that Commencement is intended to be a final lesson in the understanding of ourselves.”
this lens is the greatest mistake that any student could make during their careers at this school. St. Andrew’s is just as much an end in itself as it is a foundation for the future. This complexity was initially very troubling for me. It sounded as if this defined our leaving to be through doors that were permanently sealed after our departure. I felt helpless, and yearned for the heap of clothes on my floor to provide comfort in their disorder. I yearned for a return to feeling of ignorance masked as composure about our impending exodus. I feared that I was faced with eviction rather than graduation. Thoughts of future helplessness caused for a needed break from writing. I stepped outside and finally realized the foolishness of my worries, the stupidity in letting so much seriousness dictate my thoughts. St. Andrew’s is full of laughing people. People that are content and happy. We take immense joy in microwaving smores while watching Disney movies and reciting each line by memory. There is no greater pleasure than the celebration of the finding of a lost CD, an attempt will only bring dissatisfaction through failure. We have already had our success. Four years spent at this school is truly a gift, just like every time we take a break from our schedules to procrastinate, laugh, dance, or scooter around the halls of Founders’ with a friend. Yes, there does exist some portability to the St. Andrew’s experience, and therefore there is some hope for maintaining the values and aspects of life that we treasure here. This experience will not protect us from the turbulent storms of our lives, nor will it ensure that none of us endure harsh moments. Yet knowing that we have had a time in our lives where we could play in “the garden,” using Mrs. Mein’s words, is knowledge that will keep us and sustain us forever. We will grow in the bigger settings next year, and stretch our arms and legs out to new ideas. The foundation we are given at this school is truly great because it will not diminish other aspects of our lives, but complement, strengthen, and enrich them. Thank you.
Commencement Address

Peter Salett ’87
Singer and Songwriter

First of all let me say that it is quite an honor to be speaking to you today, especially to the Class of 2002. Just being back here, listening to the speeches, seeing the awards ceremony and the closeness of your friendships, reminds me again of what a truly special community this is. I have been inspired all over again. I’d like to start with a quote from Nelson Mandela.

“Our deepest fear is not that we are inadequate. Our deepest fear is that we are powerful beyond measure. It is our light, not our darkness that most frightens us. We ask ourselves, ‘Who am I to be brilliant, gorgeous, talented, fabulous?’ Actually who are you not to be? You are a child of God. Your playing small doesn’t serve the world. There’s nothing enlightened about shrinking so that other people won’t feel insecure around you. You were born to make manifest the glory of God that is within you. It’s not just in some of us; it’s in everyone. And as we let our own light shine, we unconsciously give other people permission to do the same. As we’re liberated from our own fear, our presence automatically liberates others.”

This year marks my fifteenth since I graduated from St. Andrew’s; in some ways it feels like a long time ago. A lot has happened since then. I went to Brown University for four years, lived in Alaska for almost two years, and then moved to New York City. I have traveled to China, Thailand, India, all across Europe. I just saw my younger brother get married. I grew my hair out into big long dreadlocks, twice. I watched my father battle cancer, and amazingly, survive. I have watched my girlfriend go through brain surgery, and live with the knowledge that she is at an increased risk for the next three years. I have played music across the United States, and have just finished my fourth record. I stand here today firmly believing that I am a truly lucky man.

I grew up in Columbia, Maryland and had gone to public schools until I came to St. Andrew’s for my fifth form year. What a change St. Andrew’s was for me, I immediately took to it; the somewhat anonymous nature of my public school life was replaced by a far smaller number of students, and not only that, but I was one of the few new kids, and thus a curiosity. I was allowed to redefine myself—amazingly enough a few girls actually liked me here. And the surroundings were so beautiful, although I feel as if I quickly became used to them—as if they were normal. I remember coming back for my fifth year reunion thinking, “Wow. I really went to school here?” I’m thinking the same thing today.

The teachers here treated me very well. There was all of the usual St. Andrean sarcasm, but I really felt as if they cared, and they were willing to make themselves available to me. Hoover Sutton always made me feel as if I had no limits, and Mr. Cheban’s words to me after one of the musicals, something along the lines of “I think you might have something” some spark—meant so much to me. The Roaches provided me with friendship, English and tennis, and a place to watch my beloved Red Sox lose in the great series of ’86.

When I got to St. Andrew’s, I met all sorts of people, many of whom are still my friends to this day, but pretty quickly I became very close friends with Alex Northrup and Steve Arms. Well I thought they were pretty cool, and the thing was, they both played guitar, Alex learning from Steve, whose brothers were in a

“You have the opportunity to learn from everyone you come into contact with, and every interaction can be a
So the first Thanksgiving break I went home and asked my parents for a guitar for Christmas. It turns out, my younger brother also asked for a guitar at the same time—and he also turned out to be a professional musician, so something must have been in the air. I got my guitar and went back to St. Andrew’s, learning Neil Young songs and Bob Dylan songs. I was so bad when I started that they used to kick me out of the room, but gradually I kept practicing and getting better, just because it was so much fun.

Now I had been a performer since I was eight or nine years old, appearing in community theater musical productions around Columbia. But for some reason, when I picked up the guitar, after only a few months, my instinct was not just to learn songs, but to write songs. And I have never stopped, in the past 16 years. I just love it. It can make me feel better when I am feeling low, and the buzz I get after finishing a song can last for a few months.

What I like to call the best decision I ever made was, of course, purely by chance. Towards the end of college, I had been talking to Alex Northrup about what to do after school. I had been thinking about traveling around the world on a one-way ticket, but the Persian Gulf was heating up, literally, and I decided that it might not be the right time. Alex said that he was driving out to Juneau, Alaska, with a friend of his, and did I want to come along.

Well that sounded good to me, and so, one week after graduation, we set out for Alaska. I ended up staying there for almost two years, through two winters, and having the time of my life. First of all, no one there had ever heard of Brown University, or cared about it, let alone heard of St. Andrew’s. I think there is a feeling on the East Coast that it is important where you have come from—in Alaska it was very clear that what people value is who you are. The staggeringly beautiful scenery of course played a part in that. Next to a mountain, we are all very small indeed. It seemed to give people a more relaxed outlook, and the fact that it was a small town meant that I hung out with all different sorts of people. I ended up living with a crazy Vietnam vet, who had been in all sorts of trouble, but now was trying to be a Buddhist teacher. He remains a close friend.

What also changed for me was my music. As the years passed, I had become dedicated to the thoughts of becoming a musician. My new surroundings shifted the scenery in my songs as well. I no longer wrote simple love songs, I added new characters and perspectives similar to those that I was seeing in Juneau. A turning point came for me when I sang “Spanish is Spoken in Kitchens,” a politically charged number, before 1500 people at the Juneau Folk Festival. I had a woman come up to me on the street a few weeks later, and say that she had started English as a Second Language classes in town after hearing my song. I also heard some nasty comments from those who disagreed.

School was over, but I continued to learn. I think that this is the most important message that I have for you today. You will continue to learn and grow throughout your entire life, both through the joys and the pain. In fact you will grow mostly from the pain and disappointments you have in your life. There is a Buddhist saying, “You never know when you are having good luck”. Pain and disappointment and loss come to everyone, and yet many say that is when they feel most alive. You have the opportunity to learn from everyone you come into contact with, and every interaction can be a lesson.

I was in Brooklyn on September 11th, and I went out into my garden before the first tower fell. I could see what I thought was smoke, and then the strangest birds, which turned out to be pieces of paper, flying in the air. Eventually the air became thick with smoke and the most horrific dust. It felt, and was, like a scene from a war torn country. People running with their hands over their mouths, trying not to breathe. It was beyond any imagination. And as we sat with our friends that night, we knew that our lives had been changed forever. We had never imagined ourselves to be so innocent. Americans had suffered a death in their collective family, and we as St. Andreans soon learned that we had suffered a death in our family as well.

Just as a death causes one to rethink your own life, it is our responsibility to think, and grow, through this great loss.
We have the chance to use these events to create a better, more open society, not one that is more closed off to the world. The cliché was that people were nicer to each other in the days following 9/11, and while that might be true, it doesn’t go deep enough. When New York was still New Amsterdam, in the 1640’s, there were 18 different languages being spoken. Diversity, then, quite literally is a foundation of the strength of this country. It is a diversity of cultures, of traditions, and of thoughts and opinions. Let us not forget that it was the World Trade Center, and that the people inside came from scores of different countries.

Our civil and social society is always in a state of flux, and will continue to be, probably even more so after these dramatic events. There is no telling where future political tides will take us. If you have something to say, speak your mind, to your friends, or in a public forum. However, listening is probably even more important. You can learn so much more that way. Try reaching out to those who have had different experiences than you, and asking questions. I have learned as much about world politics by asking cab drivers as I have from the New York Times.

Sometimes I like to think about the spans of history, and how we are all a part of a giant stream of consciousness. I live now in Brooklyn, and the great Walt Whitman poem “Crossing Brooklyn Ferry” is one of my favorites – he is speaking to all of us when he says in part,

*It avails not, time nor place – distance avails not,*
*I am with you, you men and women of a generation, or ever so many generations hence,*
*Just as you feel when you look on the river and the sky so I felt,*
*Just as any of you is one of a living crowd,*
*I was one of a crowd,*
*Just as you are refresh’d by the gladness of the river and the bright flow, I was refresh’d.*

Following your dreams to become most truly yourself. I learn so much about life these days through the creation of my music, and one thing I learn from art is that when you see or feel something that is distinct, for example, to see a Picasso, or to hear Frank Sinatra, we recognize them immediately. Even more however, is that they are recognizable because they are so intensely personal, so truly themselves, that we can see our own reflection more clearly in what they have created. To be distinct, to walk your own path with pride, and to reveal yourself are some of the beautiful things about life.

You have had the privilege of going to a great school like St. Andrew’s, which is something that most people do not get the chance to do. Trust me that will become clearer to you as you get older. You are already some of the most educated people in the world. Most people do not ever get the kind of support that this community provides. And looking out and seeing how close you are to one another, your friendships, reminds me of my time here.

But it does not ensure “success.” I am still learning that lesson. When Mr. Roach, er “Tad,” asked me to speak, I was, quite honestly, and understandably, shocked. I think I said something to Mrs. Roach like, “Y’know I’m not really that successful,” and she said, “Fine—well, talk about that.”

Success is something that exists only in your mind, and it is the result of hard work. That can be true in both your personal and the professional life. Relationships take work as well. In fact the harder you work for something that you truly want, the more likely it is for you to be happy while doing it, which is all that matters. You never know when your life will take a detour, so you might as well try to enjoy the process.

I have been playing music professionally in New York and around the US for the last nine years. I have held many other jobs as well, from teacher to telemarketer. And I try all the time to realize something about the nature of goals, and success. I came back from Alaska with a healthy dose of ambition, and thoughts of getting a big record deal. That fallacy would not have been satisfying anyway. The great thing is that I have been getting better, learning to sing more intimately, play guitar more melodically, write songs on the piano, and run my own record label. And my music has also been heard literally around the world, I get emails all the time from many different countries. I would never have imagined it turning out that way, and it never does turn out the way you’ve imagined it. My music continues to change and grow as I do, and I still have a lot to learn.

One more thing about my buddy Alex Northrup. While I stayed on in Alaska, Alex had to return home to his parents’
You see, in his last year at Georgetown, he had come down with a mysterious illness, which had gone into remission, but had then reappeared. This was an auto-immune disease that the doctors could not find a cure for. Without steroids, his temperature would soar, and his joints would have a tough time moving properly. The list of physical ailments was extraordinary. However, even more extraordinary was the way Alex battled through the 10 long years that he fought this disease. Did he retreat into personal self-pity, asking, “Why me?” Well I’m sure he did sometimes, but he continued to work hard, taking classes and finding professions that he could use his great mind for. At the same time he also met and fell in love with a beautiful woman, married her, and now has a baby daughter. Well, I am so proud to say that after many years of living a life where literally just walking was difficult, this past fall Alex coached the JV soccer team at the school where he works. He is somewhat of a sensation, his disease has been cured. And think of how much he has learned about life.

Because, you see, the randomness of life is bigger than all of us. All we can do is embrace it. Right now, this moment, is a beautiful thing. There is an intensity to it.

You are having your once-in-a-lifetime high school graduation, and getting to celebrate with so many of your good friends and family. And graduating from St. Andrew’s is a great achievement; you have all worked hard to accomplish it.

Looking out at your faces, I am truly excited for what the future will bring. Thank you to Tad, and St. Andrew’s for inviting me to speak. I’d like to close with a song, called Colorful Dream.

See the white frost on the windowpane,
As it slowly moves to the sill,
But soon will be part of the summer rains,
Dancing atop the green hills.

I’ve heard we come to this world alone,
And I’ve seen how we leave it alone,
But in between, what a colorful dream,
If we let it be so.

So my dear friends, and to those I’ve known,
Who have given themselves up to me,
When it comes time to part,
Take this from my heart,
You are all my family.

‘Cause I’ve heard we come to this world alone,
And I’ve seen how we leave it alone,
But in between, what a colorful dream,
If we let it be so,
What a colorful dream,
Oh all that you see,
Oh in this colorful dream.

May you all have Colorful Dreams – and Congratulations!

“So my dear friends, and to those I’ve known,
Who have given themselves up to me,
When it comes time to part,
Take this from my heart,
You are all my family.”
2002 Awards Night

Cresson Prize
Michael Brandes ’02
Anna Hickman ’02

Art Prize
Grace Awantang ’02
Jane Parshall ’02

Larry L. Walker Band Prize
Ted Unger ’02
Abbie Rockwood ’02

Ceramics Prize
Molly Ruane ’03

Choir Prize
Emily Zazzula ’02

Drama Prize - Acting
Ashley Gosnell ’02
Sarah Moser ’02
Barrett Wadworth ’02

Hoover C. Sutton Drama Prize
Trevor Eddy ’02
Julia Donaldson ’04

Keri J. Advocat Photography Prize
Mary-Carson Saunders ’04
Sara Noe ’03
Troy Nold ’03
Margaret Hoffecker ’03

Chester E. Baum Prize for English
Elizabeth Lea ’02
Sarah Moser ’02
Steven Wu ’02
Searcy Milam ’02

Amanda C. Leyon Prize for Creative Writing
Crystal Elie ’02

Charles H. Weiling Jr Prize for Writing
Crystal Elie ’02
Elizabeth Lea ’02

Louis C. Mandes Jr. Library Prize.
Laney Smith ’04

Sherman Webb Prize for History
Steven Wu ’02
Elizabeth Lea ’02
Tommy Burns ’02
Thayer Hardwick ’02

W. Lewis Fleming Prize for French
Elizabeth Lea ’02
Sarah Moser ’02
Emily Salas ’02

Joseph L. Hargrove Prize for Spanish
Searcy Milam ’02

Chinese Prize.
Michael Brandes ’02
Charlotte Taylor ’02

G. Coerte Voorhees Prize for Classical Languages
Trevor Eddy ’02

Walter L. Harrison Prize for Mathematics
Charles Biddle-Snead ’02
Jane Parshall ’02
Ted Unger ’02

William Day Scott Prize for Science
Ted Unger ’02
Charles Biddle-Snead ’02
Eddie Reynolds ’02

William H. Amos Prize for the Life Sciences
Emily Bostian ’02
Matt Johns ’02

Virginia Layton Orr Prize
Molly Harrington ’02

Walden Pell Prize for Religious Studies
Elizabeth Lea ’02
Anna Hickman ’02
Steven Wu ’02

Francis L. Spalding Award
Ashby Hardesty ’04
Zoe Baer ’04

Harry C. Parker Prize
Grace Awantang ’02
Chad Ballard ’02

Tutorial Award
Claire Teigland ’04

Community Service Award
Thayer Hardwick ’02

Calder Prize
Allison Prevatt ’05
Peter Zimmerman ’05

J. Thompson Brown Award
John Collins ’03
Dodie Press ’03

Malcolm Ford Award
Owen Cadwalader ’03
Natalie Stewart ’04

Robert H. Stegeman Jr. Award
Andy Wolfe ’03
Giselle Furlonge ’03

28 SUMMER 2002
REUNION
SUMMER 2002
ON WEEKEND

The 7-9, 2002
“It was a very fun reunion for us. We had a class of '77 Jeopardy game on Saturday night that lasted until about 2:30 a.m. It was quite a sight—Zeke and Beth on one team, Andy Waters, Brian Crow and Charlie Wingate on another, and Jay Hudson and John Hermann on the third. I was the Alex Trebeck stand-in and Bill Wolle was co-host and bartender. Bill took pictures; I hope they turn out. They might be suitable for publication. Great to see some others like Dave Redman and of course Dave Pavlik as well. I hope that next time we can convince more people to stay for the whole weekend—a lot of folks missed each other in passing.”

—Steven Salter '77

“Lying on the front lawn in the sun is the best activity. This is a beautiful place. It was a joy to be here. Wonderful.”

—J.P. Lopez '92
“Of the several reunions I have attended over the past 12 years or so, this was the most rewarding, touching and satisfying by far. The close camaraderie of my classmates, the happy participation of our spouses and the presence of Bill Amos for three days erased the intervening 50 years. The closing chapel service brought more tears to my eyes than I shed as a frightened homesick third former in the fall of 1947.”

—Harry Cannon ’52

“On Saturday, ’72 reunioners had a very special time with Tad Roach, Headmaster, and Chesa Profaci, alumni czarina. This time reinforced the genuine, actual reconnection ’72 is making as a class. The ’72 attendees all very much appreciated that time with Tad, realizing that so many of the aspects our class had strived for at the School have been realized…”

—Bill Bean ’72
On Wednesday, March 13, 2002, a group of 30 SAS alumni, family and friends met for lunch at the Army-Navy Club in downtown Washington, D.C. to hear Curt Coward, of the Class of 1964, talk about doing business in Russia and the former Soviet Union. Curt is President of Trident Investments, LLC, a firm specializing in arranging investments in the former Soviet Union and eastern Europe and the former managing partner for the international law practice of McGuire Woods, a large law firm. Curt gave the audience a very informative and enlightening overview of economic, political and business conditions in Russia and the Central Asian republics in a luncheon that was enjoyed by all.

Also in attendance at the luncheon was John Evans ’66, who is currently in charge of the State Department’s policy formulation towards Russia and who served as Consul General in St. Petersburg when President Putin was Deputy Mayor of St. Petersburg. During the Q&A session, John shared his experiences and knowledge with the audience which made the session even more informative and enlightening.

This luncheon was the first of a series of planned luncheons for Washington-region SAS alumni with the next one planned for the fall of 2002 with Admiral Dennis Blair ’64 as the featured speaker. Dennis will talk about the political and military situation in Asia where he was Commander in Chief of U.S. Forces in the Pacific.
**SAS Alumni Website**

As part of the ongoing development of the SAS alumni website, information about the professional or career field of alumni has been added. In addition, alumni who are willing to counsel and assist other alumni about jobs and careers in their professional field have been noted.

With over 1600 alumni now registered on-line and over 600 having indicated their willingness to make career connections with other SAS alumni, this new addition to the alumni website is a very valuable resource available to SAS alumni seeking a new job, wishing to explore other career fields or just wishing to make contact with other alumni in their own field. To learn more about this resource, visit alumni website or contact Director of Alumni Relations Chesa Profaci ’80.

The ACB and the Advancement Office plan to expand the career section of the alumni website to include information about various aspects of a job search including: writing a resume, preparing for a job interview, and how to research an employer. It will also link to a range of websites providing resume-posting opportunities or other job-search services.
The following is from an obituary printed in *The Florida Times-Union* on January 13, 2002: William Brewster Price, 69, died peacefully in his sleep the weekend of January 6, 2002. Born April 30, 1932 to Susan Cleveland and Richard Preston Price of Erie, Pennsylvania. Brews attended St. Andrew’s [Preparatory] School in Delaware, where he loved rowing on the crew team, graduating in 1950. He attended his father’s alma mater, Massachusetts Institute of Technology, for two years, before serving honorably with the Army in the Korean Conflict. He completed his undergraduate studies in 1957 at Syracuse University, where he met his wife, JoAnne Clark. Married for 44 years, Brews and JoAnne started a family in New Hampshire in 1960, moved to Ohio in 1963 and finally settled in Jacksonville in 1972. Brews career was primarily in pulp and paper engineering and sales with C.E. Bauer Bros. After a brief retirement from Bauer, he worked locally with Fabralloy, Inc. which became a division of S & H Machinery Corp. JoAnne died July 30, 2001. Brews is survived by his brother, Tony Price of Minneapolis, MN, two daughters and their husbands, Susan and Tony Cribb of Jacksonville and Jessica and Michael Marlitt of Portland, OR; and grandsons Marc Cribb and Joseph and Graham Marlitt. A celebration of life gathering will take place Saturday, February 16, 11:30 a.m. at the Bombay Bicycle Club, 8909 Baymeadows Rd. Refreshments will follow. The family suggests remembrances to BEAKS bird sanctuary, 12084 Houston Ave., Jacksonville, FL 32226.

**Stuart Bracken** writes: “Dear Chesa, Kindly find enclosed a series of photographs of members of the Class of 1950. The larger 8” x 10” picture taken on the crew dock was taken by the school photographer. Unfortunately, three of those five have passed away, Art Partridge, Dick Leonard, and Brewster Price. Oh, my!
tracks on his butt alone rather than give up. When we rowed back to the dock, his black racing shorts were caked with blood and he was very uncomfortable, to say the least.

“This true story tells you about his character. Few if any of us had contact with Brewster after June, 1950. I do understand that in the mid-1990s, he moved to Jacksonville, Fla. I don’t know what line of work he pursued. Roger Redden did talk with him prior to our 50th Reunion in 2000. He had experienced some heart trouble and was recuperating. He was a lively, happy soul—unselfish, friendly and always smiling. Our class has lost a wonderful classmate.”

Barry Register ’51 wrote: “I remember Brewster as a bright humorous guy with great musical talent, by his playing boogie-woogie on the Chapel organ with Waldy and Coerte safely out of earshot.”

Jack Keller wrote: “I was saddened to hear about my Fifth Form roommate, Brewster Price. We talked prior to our 50th Reunion, but he was unable to attend due to health problems. As new Fourth Formers ‘Brew,’ ‘Big-R’ Redden, ‘Cue-ball’ Masland and I occupied the cubicles near the entrance to the South Dorm, within close proximity to our dorm supervisors and ‘Ersk’ Hawkins. Brewster, our ‘Class Wit,’ was very good at imitations, particularly one of race cars rounding the track at various throttle speeds. These creative utterances after lights-out not only entertained us, but frustrated our leaders, especially ‘Ersk.’ This latter factor was obviously very important to us.

“Brew believed sleeping in cold night air, particularly in the middle of winter, was most conducive to good health. I guess this is what happens when you come from Erie, Penn. He insisted that all our windows be wide open to ensure that our dorm, which was already at the freezing level, received this additional health enhancer.

“We will all remember the entertainment that Brew provided in the Common Room when he played the piano, often with the accompaniment of ‘Quail’ Partridge on trumpet. He was a very neat guy to have around.”
T. Lawrence Lucas, Jr. ’56


Lukie was born on September 11, 1938, in Charleston, S.C., the son of Thomas Lawrence Lucas and Ellen Hall Lucas.

He was a retired harbor pilot with the Charleston Branch Pilots Association and held a master’s license for inland waters and first-class pilot for Charleston.

Lukie was a graduate of High School of Charleston and served with the U.S. Coast Guard. He was a member of St. Philips Episcopal Church and the Society of Cincinnati. He was an officer in the Charleston Light Dragoons, Sons of Confederate Veterans and Charles P. Cuthbert Camp.


George S. Grossman III ’56

The following obituary was printed in The Middletown Transcript on April 18, 2002:

George S. Grossman, III of Fitchburg, Mass. died April 1, 2002 in the Birchwood Care Center after an illness. He was 64.

Mr. Grossman was born November 20, 1937 in Wilmington, son of George S. and Dorothy (Veasey) Grossman, Jr. and before moving to Massachusetts a short while ago, lived in Delaware, Michigan, New Jersey and Rhode Island. He previously worked for BASF in New Jersey and had also worked for many years for DuPont.

He was a graduate of St. Andrew’s School in Middletown, class of 1956 and was a 1960 graduate of the U.S. Naval Academy. He served three years in the U.S. Navy.

Mr. Grossman is survived by two sons, George S. Grossman, IV of Templeton and Scott V. Grossman of R.I.; a sister, Carla G. Lantier of Calif.; two grandchildren; his former wife, Mechthild (Scheidt) Grossman of R.I.; and two nephews.

Services will be held April 19 at Trinity Episcopal Church, 1108 N. Adams St., Wilmington.

Following cremation, interment will be in Intercourse, Pa.

In lieu of flowers, contributions may be made to the American Diabetes Association, Always and Forever Memorial and Honor Program, Attn: ADA Web, PO Box 2680, North Canton, OH 44720.

Frederic S. Claghorn ’46

Dave Bellis ’46 informed the School that Frederic S. Claghorn recently passed away. We received this note from Jim Trippe ’46.

“We were all sorry to hear of Fred Claghorn’s passing. Thank you for letting me know. As a member of the Fourth Form in the 1943-44 school year, I got to know Fred very well. As a matter of fact, we became bosom buddies due to the fact that we led the form in marks acquired during each week. This meant that we spent many hours on the coal pile working off our marks when everyone else was in town and having fun.

“Fred was the free spirit of the Fourth Form, well loved by all and envied by many. He will be remembered with fondness and be sorely missed.”
ST. ANDREW’S
MAGAZINE
needs you.

It is always satisfying to publish articles about St. Andreans, but we really love to publish articles from our graduates.

Give your fellow alums some deeper insights into your latest experiences and adventures.

Provide current students with some perspective on life after graduating from St. Andrew’s.

Put those famous SAS writing skills to work and share them with the entire community.

For more information, contact:
Greg Doyle
Director of Communications
302.285.4259
gdoyle@standrews-de.org
Things are really changing at the Trapnell House!

During the summer months, Trapnell House—which houses the St. Andrew’s Advancement Office—is undergoing major renovations to enhance the working space in the building and accommodate our growing staff.

The Advancement Office has also reconfigured some staff responsibilities to help serve you more effectively:

**Joy McGrath ’92** takes on the role of Director of Advancement and Capital Giving. In this capacity, Joy coordinates all Advancement operations and leads the School’s re-energized work to support campus renewal and protect St. Andrew’s endowment.

**Ben Kennedy ’97** returns to St. Andrew’s as Director of the Annual Fund. Ben will be working closely with class agents, reunion classes, and parent volunteers to make this year’s Annual Fund an even bigger success than last year.

**Chesa Profaci ’80** will serve as Director of Alumni Relations and Planned Giving. Continuing her years of extraordinary work with St. Andrew’s fundraising, Chesa will build and lead a revitalized and comprehensive program of planned-gift fundraising, building perpetual support for the unique mission of St. Andrew’s. She will also continue to expand her work with the Alumni Corporation Board, offering an exceptional range of programs and resources for SAS alumni.

**Amy MacKenzie** continues her work as Assistant Director of Alumni and Parent Relations and assumes the role of Class Notes Editor. All class notes, news and photographs, submitted individually or by class agents, should be sent directly to Amy.

For Advancement Office contact information, please visit alumni.standrews-de.org
# St. Andrew’s School 2002-2003 Calendar

## First Semester

### August

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Date</th>
<th>Event</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>27</td>
<td>Football Camp by Invitation (Tues.)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>29</td>
<td>Soccer, Cross-Country, Field Hockey, Volleyball Camps by Invitation (Thurs.)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>30</td>
<td>VI Form Arrives (Fri. by 5 p.m.)</td>
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### September

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<thead>
<tr>
<th>Date</th>
<th>Event</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1</td>
<td>All Other Students Arrive (Sun. 10 a.m. - 2 p.m.) Parents meet with Headmaster (2 p.m.)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>27-28</td>
<td>Trustee Weekend</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>28</td>
<td>Alumni Day – Homecoming</td>
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### October

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<tr>
<th>Date</th>
<th>Event</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>3-7</td>
<td>Long Weekend (Fri. noon - Mon. 6 p.m.)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12</td>
<td>SAT Testing</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>15</td>
<td>School Testing Day</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>25-27</td>
<td>Parents Weekend/Theater Production</td>
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### November

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Date</th>
<th>Event</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>2</td>
<td>SAT I and SAT II Testing</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>23</td>
<td>Thanksgiving Vacation Begins (Sat. at noon)</td>
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### December

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Date</th>
<th>Event</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1</td>
<td>Students Return (Sun. by 6 p.m.) Practices for winter teams (2 p.m.)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7</td>
<td>SAT I and SAT II Testing</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>15</td>
<td>Service of Lessons &amp; Carols (Sun. 2:30 &amp; 5 p.m.)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>18</td>
<td>Christmas Vacation Begins (Wed. at noon)</td>
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## Second Semester

### February

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<tr>
<th>Date</th>
<th>Event</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>2</td>
<td>Second Semester Begins (Sun. at 6 p.m.)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>21-22</td>
<td>Trustee Meetings</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>21-22</td>
<td>Winter Theater Production</td>
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### March

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<thead>
<tr>
<th>Date</th>
<th>Event</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1</td>
<td>Spring Break Begins (Sat. at noon)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>19</td>
<td>Spring Camps Return (Wed. by 2 p.m.)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>23</td>
<td>Students Return (Sun. by 6 p.m.)</td>
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### April

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<thead>
<tr>
<th>Date</th>
<th>Event</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>5</td>
<td>SAT Testing</td>
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<tr>
<td>19-22</td>
<td>Long Weekend (Sat. noon - Tues. 6 p.m.)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>26-27</td>
<td>Dance Weekend</td>
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### May

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<tr>
<th>Date</th>
<th>Event</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>3</td>
<td>SAT II Testing</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5-16</td>
<td>Advanced Placement Exams</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9-10</td>
<td>Trustee Weekend</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10-11</td>
<td>Arts Weekend (Sat. - Sun.)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>25</td>
<td>Commencement (Sunday)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>26-29</td>
<td>Final Examinations (Mon. - Thurs.)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>29</td>
<td>Second Semester Ends - Summer Vacation Begins (Thurs. at noon)</td>
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</tbody>
</table>

### June

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<thead>
<tr>
<th>Date</th>
<th>Event</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>3</td>
<td>Final Faculty Meeting</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6-8</td>
<td>Reunion Weekend (Fri. - Sun.)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7</td>
<td>V Form SAT Testing</td>
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</table>
The boys’ varsity crew races on Noxontown Pond in a late spring regatta.