Undefeated!

St. Andrew’s football completes 8–0 season

PLUS: Residential Life at St. Andrew’s • Community Service Profiles
Where there’s a will, there’s a way...

To ensure opportunity and excellence for future generations of St. Andrew’s students

Randy Brinton’s ’64 SAS permanent file is thick. Not because of his student reports, but because of his alumni activities over the last 30-plus years: Trustee, ACB member and president, annual fund chair, capital campaign cabinet member, class agent, career night speaker, phonathon caller, metro stop host, reunion class organizer.

Randy wrote in his 25th reunion survey, “After hardly returning to the School for 15 years, I was approached in 1981 by the new headmaster Jon O’Brien, who told me that SAS was in need of the help and support of its alumni. He asked if I would help, and I said I would do what I could.”

It turns out Randy could do quite a bit. Randy’s class still holds the record for 25th reunion fundraising—some 13 years and 25th classes later.

But Randy has another SAS legacy. He strongly believes that alumni need to give back to ensure that future generations of SAS students can afford the same educational experience that so shaped the lives of present alumni.

Following A. Felix duPont’s founding wish that an SAS education be affordable and available to all, Randy has established the Edward and Virginia Brinton Scholarship Fund in honor of his parents’ determination to provide for an SAS education. After an initial gift to partially fund the scholarship, Randy makes a contribution each year and has provided for it to be completely funded from his estate.

At his last reunion, Randy challenged each St. Andrew’s class to fund a full scholarship by the time it reached its milestone 50th reunion. He encourages every alumnus to include a bequest to the School in his will for either a residual percentage of his estate or a flat dollar figure. If every St. Andrew’s graduate did this, it would create an alumni endowment capable of funding financial aid each year at the School.

Now, that’s some legacy!

For information on how you can create your own SAS legacy, please contact the Advancement Office at St. Andrew’s, 302-285-4260.
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ON THE COVER
Elijah Weeks '04 finds the end zone despite strong efforts by the Wilmington Friends defense. Photo by Don Blake.
Trustees work to advance Annual Fund for St. Andrew’s

Several Trustees have assumed leadership within five distinct groups who participate in St. Andrew’s Annual Fund.

Hick Rowland ’58 coordinates efforts with Kitten Gahagan to continue the outstanding levels of Trustee participation in the Annual Fund. Standing at 100 percent for the past two years, Rowland hopes the Trustees will continue to lead the way, both in strategy and support.

Tim Peters ’66 chairs the alumni-giving portion of the Annual Fund, working to educate alumni on the increasing importance of the Fund to the School’s operating budget. Peters has experienced St. Andrew’s from a variety of perspectives, from his own years as a student to watching his children Tim ’91 and Megan ’93 graduate to serving as a Trustee. In writing to alumni, Peters exhorts, “Supporting the alumni fund at any level is a way for you to thank the outstanding faculty and staff who prepared you for the life you are leading.” Peters also examines the true cost of a St. Andrew’s education and highlights the School’s unwavering commitment to provide financial aid as needed to all students who gain admission.

Tim Sutherland, father of David ’03, is Chair of the Parents Fund for 2002-03. In addition to recruiting parent volunteers to assist with fundraising among their peers, Sutherland also stresses the importance of an interactive communications effort and hopes some will share ideas on fundraising approaches as well as providing valuable feedback on the School’s parent relations to date.

Bill Brownlee ’44 communicates with grandparents of current students. Like Tim Peters, Brownlee’s affiliation with the School has many sides. He is an alumnus, parent of Ian ’73, Gordon ’75, Steven ’77, Janet ’79, grandparent to Lindsay ’05, and Trustee Emeritus.

Maureen K. Harrington, mother of Colin ’91, Kearney ’93, Kate ’96, Ben ’99 and Molly ’02, directs her efforts toward other parents of alumni and seeks their commitment to support the continuing mission of St. Andrew’s. “As parents,” she writes, “we departed the St. Andrew’s campus with a very special gift—daughters and sons who received an incredible education within a community that embraced the best qualities of humanity, compassion, honesty, trust and love.”

In Memory - J. Bruce Bredin

J. Bruce Bredin, former St. Andrew’s Trustee, died at the age of 88 on November 12, 2002. Bredin served St. Andrew’s faithfully from 1958-82 during some of its most important times, particularly the search to replace the retiring first headmaster, Rev. Walden Pell II, as well as the transition to a coeducational institution.

Bredin resigned from the Board in 1982 to devote more time to his role as Chairman of the Board of Trustees at the University of Delaware. He retired from the University’s Board in 1994, having shepherded the institution through its own periods of growth and change. In the UDaily, the University’s online newsletter, the following is noted of Bredin’s character:

At the University’s 1991 Commencement, Mr. Bredin was awarded an honorary doctor of humane letters degree from the University in recognition of his “dedication to higher education and his stewardship of the University of Delaware” and for his “deep commitment to [his] community, through selfless service and support for a wide range of First State institutions and organizations.”

A member of the duPont family, Bredin shared his family’s unwavering commitment to St. Andrew’s. In his history of the School, Time to Remember, former faculty member Bill Amos writes:

In the early Moss years there were giants among the trustees, men who served and advised far beyond what might have been expected of preoccupied businessmen. Bruce Bredin (who represented the Irénéé duPont side of the family), a man of impeccable taste, was especially interested in the architecture of new buildings and campus landscaping. He funded the latter himself. Bredin also stood out as one whose interests focused on the academic growth of the faculty and intellectual opportunities for students, which he promoted at every opportunity. He made it possible for two groups of students to go on marine biology expeditions to the Florida Keys, and arranged to have the biology master go on a Smithsonian expedition to the Lesser Antilles.
Inspiration for education, service and accomplishments

Slowly, right before their eyes, our young people have watched the world change over the past 13 months. They witnessed the attacks of September 11, 2001; they see the seemingly hopeless and endless struggle in the Middle East between Israel and Palestine; they have read about corporate scandals that have damaged America’s sense of trust in major financial institutions and businesses; they have seen a deep crisis of confidence emerge in the Catholic church; they hear Congressional testimony regarding the threats of biological, chemical and nuclear terrorism; they hear the President talk about the need for military action against Iraq. And now a sniper guns down innocent men, women and children on the Washington beltway.

We as adults have always known that civilization and life itself are remarkably precarious, but even we have been shaken by the onslaught of crises affecting our nation and the world.

As we adjust to the new realities of this century, we as parents and teachers need to reflect on how these changes will affect us, how these challenges will affect our young people, how we as adults can help our students react intelligently and maturely to these new challenges.

At St. Andrew’s and in your homes, students must find men and women who can help them interpret the historical moments affecting our lives. They must find adults who have a deep interest and understanding of history, religion and science, of politics, of morality; they must find adults willing to read, to discuss, to study questions from a wide variety of perspectives. At St. Andrew’s and at home, our young people need to see adults who teach them by word and example how faith in God, faith in humanity can redeem us from fear and anxiety. They must find and experience community, a group of men and women strong enough to comprehend, understand and redeem the world. They must see adults who refuse to be afraid, who defy the terrorism that seeks to make us cower in fear in our houses. I think we are all up to the challenge.

We can provide center and foundation for this generation of students, even in a perilous time if we remember and affirm that the purpose of secondary and college education is to inspire students to live intelligent, meaningful lives in the world, to help them understand the mystery and complexity of human affairs and to make the world a more reasonable place.

A reassertion of the broad mission of schools and colleges will rescue our young people from a paradigm of success, of individuality, of competition that has distorted the opportunity of a liberal arts education. Before students take the SAT, develop their GPA and apply to college, they need to develop a sound and resilient sense of their values, their character. Families, parents, schools and teachers establish this foundation, not in a mechanical process but through a creative dynamic of human connection and engagement.

In 1996, Toni Morrison, the great American novelist, received the National Book Foundation Medal for Distinguished Contribution to American letters. In her remarks following her acceptance of this award, Morrison told two intriguing stories that I would like to reflect on with you this morning. Both stories depict the essential challenges and opportunities we share as parents and educators at this extraordinary time in history.

Morrison first describes a young man working at a university on his Ph.D. As the product of a powerful and inspiring educational system, the man was surprised to discover that he has a disability—despite his hard work, dedication and intellect, he discovered one day that he could not sit in a room by himself and read independently for a sustained period of time. Without a syllabus, without an assignment, without a paper deadline, without a formal schedule, the young man was quite simply lost, overwhelmed and disconnected.

Although it is hard to feel sorry for this young man victimized by the best American education has to offer, I think we would agree that he is a product of a culture and environment familiar to many of us. Morrison writes:

He had grown up in an affluent community with very concerned and loving parents. He said that his whole life had been filled with carefully selected activities: educational, cultural, athletic. Every waking hour was filled with events to enhance his life. Can you see him? Captain of his team. Member of the Theatre Club. A Latin prize winner. Going on vacations designed for pleasure and meaningfulness; or fascinating and educational trips and tours; attending excellent camps along with equally motivated peers.

But ironically enough, the sheer richness of the opportunities surrounding the young man left him unable to create an intellectual life of his own. Ultimately, his schools, colleges and universities, his teachers and professors had failed to inspire the most important skill of all.

In April 2001, several months before September 11, The Atlantic published a much discussed article by David Brooks called “The Organization Kid.” Brooks interviewed undergraduates at Princeton and developed a surprising view of these bright, accomplished and successful young men and women. He praised them for their dedication, earnest commitment to one another and to their school, but he suggested that lives spent within families and schools had essentially robbed them of their opportunity to be independent, critical thinkers. He writes:

This is a group whose members have spent the bulk of their lives in structured, adult organized activities. They are the most honed and supervised generation in human history. If they are group oriented, deferential to authority and achievement obsessed, it is because we have devoted our prodigious energies to imposing a sort of order and responsibility on our kids’ lives that we never experienced ourselves.

The result, Brooks argues, are that our current generation of students is too concerned with making their way through what he calls the “continual stairway of achievement.”
They do not, he argues, seem to experience schools and colleges that care a lot about building character, about instilling an ethic of service, stewardship and responsibility in the world. The Wall Street Journal recently reported that schools and parents apparently have inspired a $3.6 billion industry that focuses on helping students to become more organized, more efficient professional learners. Brooks argues that we have become “achievement besotted” adults, preoccupied with training, packaging and marketing our kids.

At the time Morrison and Brooks wrote their speech and articles, America was a different place than it is now. Now, suddenly, our students confront a world of terrorism, confusion and panic. They have lived most of their lives preparing for success in a stable world. How will they and we adjust as students, parents and schools?

Let me turn to Morrison’s second story as a way of answering this disturbing question. Her second narration is very different. She describes a moment from her own life that took place in Strasbourg, where she met with “a group called the Parliament of Writers.” A woman approached Morrison following a discussion and asked her if she were familiar with the issues going on with writers in her native land. The woman was a writer, and she told Morrison that women writers in her country were being shot to death in the street.

“You have to help us, she said.’ ‘You have to help us.’

‘What can I do,’ I asked her. She said, ‘I don’t know, but you have to try. There isn’t anybody else.’

I would like to suggest that the events since September 11, 2001 effectively should call an end to the phenomenon of the organizational kid, the organizational school, the organizational college. We seemed, some of us, to have believed that we no longer lived in a world full of tragedy, complexity and despair even though that world was there to be seen if we had chosen to open our eyes. We watched as parents, schools and children bought into a system of achievement that was in many ways empty—full of meetings, appointments and assignments, but bereft of connection to the larger questions and challenges facing our world.

St. Andrew’s has always remembered that the educational process here is an end to itself. We have always celebrated community, collaboration and stewardship, even in the face of an increasingly competitive, materialistic and superficial emphasis on individual achievement. We are now trying to help our students to learn to live with complexity, danger and tragedy. We are trying to teach them that the answers to the questions facing America and the world are complex, difficult. But in the words of the beleaguered writer, “we have to try. There isn’t anybody else.”

This is inspiring and amazing work, and I ask you as parents to join us in this enterprise. Our answer to the new world we have inherited is to stand with passion, conviction and courage for what we know is right, for what we know is the most responsible way to prepare students for meaningful lives.

First, we will continue to emphasize community and make sure that students always realize that their first priority is living with and among men and women from different classes, races, religions and backgrounds. We will try to help students develop habits of empathy, sensitivity and courage—for these values are not only eternal, they are the skills and habits they will need as citizens.

Second, we will emphasize leadership—service to others, to the world as a moral imperative. Our students need to learn that they must respond actively, creatively, responsibly to a world in need of new ideas, new approaches. They have a crucial role to play in the formation and development of this democracy. Our community service programs must be strong and dedicated to inspiring leadership, activism and commitment.

Third, we will continue to help them to see that the skills and habits of mind learned in our classrooms will prepare them to make significant contributions to the world. We want to graduate men and women with the habit of reading, reflection, creativity and thoughtfulness—not because these qualities can be measured and packaged and sold, but because these qualities are desperately needed in the world today. Our curriculum seeks to inspire students to become lifelong readers, learners and writers.

At an important conference at St. Paul’s School last June, speakers, teachers, chaplains and headmasters spoke eloquently about a deep spiritual emptiness among some young people today. Despite living in world of comfort and privilege, some students spend their time aiming, working only for individual achievement—for better grades, better board scores, better resumes—only to find that the pursuit and even the accomplishment leaves them empty, unfulfilled and lonely. What is missing from this pursuit and their own, their parents’ and their schools’ obsession is any real, authentic connection to the world in which they live. What is missing from their lives is an understanding of their real responsibility for transforming and redeeming the world.

So we will do all we can at St. Andrew’s to inspire your sons and daughters to be brave, courageous, resilient and energetic. And may we succeed in reaching towards the goals described so well by Czech Republic President Vaclav Havel in this passage:

Genuine politics—politics worthy of the name, and the only politics I am willing to devote myself to—is simply a matter of serving those around us: serving the community and serving those who will come after us. Its deepest roots are moral because it is a responsibility, expressed through action, to and for the whole . . . If there is to be any chance at all of success for decency, reason, responsibility, sincerity, civility and tolerance, it will be achieved decently, reasonably, responsibly, sincerely, civilly and tolerantly.

These remarks were delivered Parents Weekend.
Dance program revived at St. Andrew's

Under the direction of Nancy Barton, dance is once again being offered as an alternative to sports. Students who opt for the program focus primarily on technique in modern, ballet and jazz dance. The program also explores social and ethnic dances, such as a salsa-inspired performance piece the students gave at a School Assembly in November.

Barton stresses that dance is also presented as an art form, with students exploring its elements, choreographic processes and playing with ideas improvisationally. "In this way," says Barton, "dance becomes understood as an incredible means of human expression." Barton describes dance as a unifying thread across cultures and historical periods. Ultimately, Barton hopes that dance will become part of the everyday multi-faceted framework of St. Andrew’s life.

Student interest for the first dance session was strong, bringing dancers with years of formal training alongside first-time students. Barton enjoyed the mix, noting that the
experienced dancers brought their unique talents, and the novices delivered freely imaginative explorations. One of the biggest challenges, according to Barton, is determining what aspects of the vast world of dance to present in the typical 10-week sport/activity season. The performance goals are determined after the students show up for each term.

Having pursued dance for many years, Anne Horn ’05 enjoys the opportunity to continue studying and performing at St. Andrew’s. “The range of experience [within the group] made it harder to choreograph,” said Horn, “but we had fun doing it.” Horn’s prior experience enabled her to perform a solo routine during the School Assembly.

Janny Daniels ’04 enjoyed the opportunity to dance for the first time in a fun and welcoming atmosphere, and she believes that dance should fit in very well at St. Andrew’s. “I thought it was good to have a wide range of skills,” said Daniels, “because it made it possible for everyone to be involved.”

Margaret Farland ’03 turning heads in lacrosse

Winning the 2002 Delaware State Lacrosse Championship with St. Andrew’s last spring wasn’t enough for Margaret Farland. Over the summer, she took advantage of an opportunity to push the limits of her abilities in national competition. Expected to be one of the top lacrosse goalies in the nation for 2003, Margaret has spent the last year playing in various tournaments. One of these was the National Tournament, played at Lehigh University. She was on Team Two for the Upper Atlantic, chosen to be one of several players to represent the state of Delaware. In June, Margaret played in another tournament, the National Draw. She was chosen to play on the all-star team based on her play in this tournament.

In July, Margaret played in a recruiting tournament which allowed colleges to get a closer look at players. Finally, she went on in August to join approximately 100 players chosen to tryout for the Under-19 national team. The players chosen there will represent the United States next summer in a World Cup for Under-19 teams. Unfortunately, Margaret was suffering from an illness at the time and did not progress further in the selection.

St. Andeans part with hair for Locks of Love charity

Faculty and students lopped off their tresses for a good cause in November. Carla Geiersbach, Kim Klecan, DyAnn Miller, Betsy Parkinson ’06, Allison Prevatt ’05 and Sarah Rohrbach ’06 headed to “Fantastic Sam’s” in Newark, Del. and shed their hair for Locks of Love, a national, nonprofit organization that provides wigs to financially-disadvantaged children suffering from long-term medical hair loss.

Each volunteer must have at least 10 inches of hair bundled in a ponytail. The organization maintains a database of stylists who participate in the charitable work. The hair is cut, then packaged, labeled and sent. The cuttings are woven into wigs and distributed to the needy children. The retail cost for such a hair-piece would normally be as much as $3,000.
Indoor soccer drawing large crowds

St. Andrew's Indoor Soccer League (SAISL) is building on the success of last year's revival with a new season of colorful teams and crowd-pleasing sports entertainment. So far, attendance is markedly up for this season, with fans filling the small gym from door to door several weeknights before and after study hall.

In an interview with SAISL Weekly, the league newsletter, commissioners Walton Dumas '03 and Adam Finn '03 expressed satisfaction with the start of the new season. The most notable improvements for the sport this season include highly enhanced goal celebrations as well as student/faculty referees—even Headmaster Tad Roach has carried the whistle for a game or two.

With the student/faculty referees keeping the game moving safely, matches are a brisk 30 minutes. Players have no particular uniform—taking the court in bathrobes and other assorted non-athletic attire—but attempts at coordinated themes are often discernible.

Straddling the baselines that mark the game field, fans play a more interactive role than that of mere spectators. As there is no true area consistently identified as “out of bounds,” when the ball crashes into the spectator gallery, it is considered to be in play. The wise spectator is quick to give the ball a swift push back into open territory.
Students pack gift boxes for children

With the organizational efforts of Margaret Farland '03, students gathered toys and useful supplies, such as toothpaste or school items, into shoeboxes as part of "Operation Christmas Child." The gift-filled shoeboxes are then sent all over the world to children who would otherwise not receive Christmas presents.

Farland and her sisters, Clay '00 and Anne '01, had tried to start this program at their old school, but they were unable to secure an outpouring of support. When both of her older sisters began at St. Andrew's, they initiated the program here. The first year, the Farlands coordinated about 25 boxes. In 2001, Margaret's efforts helped send over 50 boxes, at least 10 of them packed fully by dorms or other student groups. This year, 97 boxes will give Christmas presents to 97 needy children.

Farland was joined in the 2002 efforts by Lindsay Brownlee '05 and Lizzie Burns '05. In having younger students involved, Farland hopes that after she graduates, the program will continue. Approximately 50 people helped out with the packing of the shoeboxes, and more than 125 people donated money for shipping and the actual small item purchases.

Students participate in Yale Model Congress

St. Andrew's students tested their skills as lawmakers by participating in the 12th Annual Yale Model Congress at Yale University in New Haven, Conn. Students from high schools across the nation gathered for mock legislative sessions that simulate the actual procedures of the United States Congress. The student-legislators are assigned to committees, develop legislation, debate proposals and cast votes.

Claire Teigland '04 was a participant in last year's event and was a driving force behind St. Andrew's participation this year. Her proposed legislation included a bill to regulate indecent material on the Internet. Gautam Punukollu '05 authored a bill to abolish the Western Hemisphere Institute for Security Cooperation, also known as the School of the Americas, often blamed for training brutal dictators and military personnel in Latin America.

Other St. Andrew's participants included Sam Baroody '05, Will Clary '05, Cora Currier '05, McLane Daniel '04, Giselle Furlonge '03, Mark Kavulich '06, Dan Kim '05, Kyu Bin Lee '04, Danielle Morello '03, Will Ross '05, Courtney Streett '05, Anthony Timberman '05 and Dexter Walcott '05.
U.S. Olympian conducts clinic for SAS swimmers

Chris Thompson, bronze medalist in the 1500-meter freestyle event at the 2000 Olympic Games, held a clinic for the St. Andrew's swimming team at the Genereaux Aquatic Center on November 16.

Over the course of a four-hour practice, Thompson demonstrated elite techniques and observed the St. Andrew's swimmers who filled the pool to capacity. Nathan Cooper '05 enjoyed the opportunity to learn from an elite athlete. "He actually got in the water and showed us exactly what we should be doing," said Cooper, "demonstrating good starts and turns, and answering our questions during the clinic." Cooper was especially happy to learn about race plans for distance swimming, as he will be swimming the 500-meter freestyle event a lot this year.

As a first-time swimmer, Anstes Agnew '05 feels she learned a lot about technique from Thompson. "Just by watching him swim and executing his drills," said Agnew, "I was able to improve my own swimming." Agnew also appreciated Thompson's advice for setting goals and taking care of mind and body.

Will Clary '05 gained some truly specific knowledge from the clinic. With a body frame similar to Thompson's, Clary learned how to rotate and stretch more and utilize his body length. Clary hopes the technique will help him expend energy more efficiently, a skill sure to benefit him in competition this winter.

St. Andrew's Orchestra enjoys master class with violinist

Members of the St. Andrew's Orchestra spent an evening's practice under the direction of Dr. Bertram Greenspan, a music professor at Rowan University in New Jersey. Greenspan has taught music at Rowan for nearly 40 years and is also the concertmaster/assistant conductor for the Reading Symphony in Pennsylvania.

In his work with the St. Andrew's students, Greenspan primarily focused on helping the students examine the quality of the music being produced. As Zack Yap '04 explained, "Dr. Greenspan went straight to the point telling us whether we sounded bad or not." This moment of honest reflection provided the opportunity to compare methods and techniques, as Dr. Greenspan picked up his own violin and demonstrated the desired sound, time and tone. The contrasting sounds of the dueling musicians helped to highlight the changes required. "By the end of the night," said Yap, "the orchestra had made leaps and bounds in the progress of the pieces we were playing."

Paul Harland-White '06, new to the St. Andrew's Orchestra, also appreciated the time with Dr. Greenspan. "Seeing as how I have only played the viola for a short time," said Harland-White, "I don't believe I have benefitted as much as others, but I definitely learned a lot about bow technique and how to play some of the pieces." Harland-White hopes that as his skills on the viola improve, Dr. Greenspan's advice will help him solve some of the challenges ahead.

Instrumental music director Fred Geiersbach brought Dr. Greenspan to St. Andrew's as part of a continuing commitment to enrich the musical experience of the students with exposure to instructors and performers from outside the School. Last year, jazz musicians The Motion Poets worked with the St. Andrew's Jazz Ensemble.
Vestry hosts Annual Turkey Trot

The St. Andrew’s Vestry organized another successful Turkey Trot to help Delaware’s homeless individuals. Held the week prior to Thanksgiving, the annual cross-campus race allows the Vestry to raise funds for use at Andrew’s Place, a homeless shelter in Wilmington.

The V Form and other student groups take meals to the shelter on selected Friday and Saturday nights from November to April. The money raised at the Turkey Trot helps pay for the disposable items used to serve the meal as well as other items such as blankets.

The run was well attended, with members of the cross country teams participating unofficially and a substantial contingent of wrestlers who incorporated the run into their afternoon workouts.

The first eligible runners across the line were Walton Dumas ’03 and Edwin Cuervo ’04 in a friendly contrived tie for first place. Lindsay Brownlee was the first female finisher. Science teacher Eric Kemer was the first member of the faculty to cross the finish line. All winners received a turkey dinner compliments of the Dining Hall.
On November 30, 1929, the cornerstone of Founders’ Hall was laid in place, and St. Andrew’s School was born. Seventy-three years later, Headmaster Tad Roach explores the significance of this event in a Chapel talk to the School community.

Just two days ago, Saturday, November 30th, we passed Founders' Day, the occasion marking both the celebration of the life of St. Andrew and the laying of the cornerstone of Founders’ Hall. On that day in 1929, St. Andrew's began its life as an American boarding school.

The process began in 1928 with a radical notion—the creation of a boarding school designed not exclusively for the affluent and privileged within American society, but for all those who were qualified, regardless of their financial circumstances. You probably know that American boarding schools founded before and after St. Andrew's had very different missions; they explicitly sought to educate the affluent in America to retain their power, influence and authority throughout American society.

In 1928, the notion of creating a boarding school with a philosophy of equality of opportunity was particularly astounding. I think Mr. duPont, Dr. Pell and Bishop Cook were particularly mindful of the perils of privilege and entitlement in American society. When he first learned of the founding of a new Episcopal Church school in Delaware, Dr. Pell expressed suspicion of the School's generous founding endowment. But he changed his mind about St. Andrew's when he read that Mr. duPont and Bishop Cook sought to answer the challenge expressed by a group of headmasters who met in 1928 to consider what kind of place the Delaware boarding school should be. They wrote:

*There would be little value in the establishment of another high priced church school, the tuition charge of which would be beyond the reach of students belonging to families of moderate means.*

St. Andrew's quite simply was meant to be a truly American boarding school, an institution that embraced the dream of equality of opportunity for all. Here the myth of the American dream could become a reality.

Privilege and entitlement teach human beings that being wealthy, being from influential families, possessing power and influence, attending exclusive schools, clubs, colleges and universities entitle human beings to
particular advantages, particular services, particular exceptions to the day-to-day obligations of the common man. You know entitlement and privilege when you see it, especially if you are on the outside looking in; you see the passengers in first class comfortably seated with attentive stewards at their beck and call as you squeeze into economy class; you see reserved parking, private entry ways, reserved seating for the entitled at concerts, recitals and games. These are merely the trappings of privilege and entitlement. It goes much deeper to the fabric of our governments, budgets, schools and businesses.

The privileged student may feel that his school, his teachers, the staff owe him service. He may expect others to wait on him, serve him, recognize his power and prestige. An entitled person may believe that his power gives him license to demean, threaten and exploit others, especially when he does not get his way.

Ultimately the privileged and entitled student becomes soft, complacent, idle and empty, as does his school. He learns nothing in school or college, for he believes there is nothing to learn, nothing to change, nothing, ultimately, to do. And so it has come to pass that many colleges prefer to admit public school students who live resilient lives, who strive for excellence without the comforts of private school.

The Founders of St. Andrew's would be inspired to see the School as it exists today. Imagine them walking around and marveling at the transformation of their campus—its fields now green, its trees planted and grown, its pond still tranquil and inspiring. Our School remains one open to all, regardless of means. We are proud that St. Andrew's provides over $2.5 million this year to support those who could not afford this kind of education. They would rejoice in the diversity of our community—girls and boys studying, living, learning together; students, teachers, staff members of diverse races, cultures, religions. They would be proud of our standards of academic excellence and our continuing commitment to community service, the arts and athletics. They would most of all be pleased by our School's abiding faith in God and our commitment to turning the words of the liturgy into action.

They would, I think, be shocked, surprised and even a bit dismayed by the materialism that surrounds us—our clothes, furniture, computers, televisions, CD and DVD players, our abundant meals, our gyms, pool, weight room, library, classrooms, our individual, cultural and institutional thirst for more. It is all a bit embarrassing, isn't it?

What we can do, however, is assure the Founders that, in our pursuit of the materialism of the 20th and 21st centuries, we have not lost our way. We have not become entitled and privileged:

• We clean up after ourselves, embrace a jobs program and seek to preserve and protect the beauty of the School we have inherited.

• We embrace the hard work, the academic challenge of a School with the highest intellectual aspirations; and we embrace this challenge with strength, resilience and resolve, not loud and impatient complaint.

• We see St. Andrew's as a school of equality and refuse to squander this magnificent opportunity. We do our work, we fulfill our potential, we extend ourselves and live up to the School's ideals.

• We aspire to follow the ideals of St. Andrew himself who gave up a life of comfort to follow a life of service, compassion and humility.

• We never judge a student, teacher or staff member by his wealth, status, class or position of authority; we strive to treat every human being here with complete respect, dignity and affection. At St. Andrew's, no one is, in the words of Ted Sizer, "servant to another."

St. Andrew's was born to follow a different, more difficult path than its prestigious cousins. It is left to you and to me to fulfill this gift, this dream, this opportunity. Remember these words spoken by Assistant Headmaster William Cameron in 1966 as he reflected on the meaning of this grand conception—this amazing experience in education.

Why affords a nice speculation. A benevolent Founder may have had something to do with it, or money, or boys, or men. Divine Providence may even have had a hand in it. Who knows? You sit and figure it out. The answer you find is the only one you will ever believe.

And when you're done, another question remains — What are you going to do with what you have?
I am pleased that this issue of the St. Andrew’s Magazine explores the elements of residential life at St. Andrew’s. Perhaps no other aspect of the boarding school program has changed so dramatically over the last half century as St. Andrew’s and others have sought quite intentionally to create living environments that inspire the best qualities in human beings to emerge. I think any student of the boarding school phenomenon in America would agree that students today develop...
stronger, more personal relationships with their dorm parents than they did in the past, and that schools have developed policies and approaches that seek to eliminate the elements of hazing, insensitivity and intolerance that once survived in many school cultures.

At St. Andrew’s, Headmaster Jon O’Brien made the most important re-definition of the residential experience when he created and implemented a system that gave all seniors the responsibility of caring for underformers in the corridors of the School. The distribution of the seniors to all residential corridors of the School effectively ended the existence of the “senior corridor.” Since 1979, St. Andrew’s seniors, all of them, live with and among underformers. Their charge is not to exert authority, power and privilege. Rather, we expect seniors to be kind, fair, sensitive and empathetic to the students who live alongside of them. I begin each year by emphasizing St. Andrew’s unique and compelling senior class responsibility.

I am proud to say that no group of corridor parents works with more generosity, energy and commitment than the men and women who live and work in our dorms. Their service each day and night helps to define the spirit and values of the St. Andrew’s community. Their moral and ethical commitment to creating a culture of collaboration, respect and acceptance helps us to celebrate the full potential of dormitory living, helps us to ward off the
intolerance and cruelty that can live in residential settings.

What concerns me about the modern boarding school approach to residential life is an increasing emphasis on providing students with all the comforts of home and more. Some schools now promise single rooms, telephone and Internet access in each room. The emphasis seems to be on creating private, comfortable, exclusive rooms rather than creating a learning environment that fosters human engagement and connection. St. Andrew's believes in double rooms because we believe that one of the most important lessons of residential life should be the art, challenge and responsibility of learning to live with a roommate. St. Andrew's does not provide private telephones and Internet access in our student rooms because we want students at this boarding school to engage in the life of the community, to connect with the students and teachers with whom they live. More creature comforts, more amenities do not translate into a better residential program or experience.

At St. Andrew's, our days and evenings end together in a dorm, in a family, in a community. This daily cycle represents a tremendous responsibility, privilege and opportunity. We strive to make the most of these moments each day.
Dormitory Life Today
Peter Caldwell, Assistant Headmaster for Student Life

In the 21st Century, St. Andrew’s is increasingly unique among boarding schools for its commitment to an all-residential student body and faculty. While many of our peer schools have succumbed to the pressure—often financial—to incorporate day students, the rewards of our commitment are clear. Because all of our students board and all of the faculty live on campus, we live and work together in a community that is particularly warm, close and cohesive.

The education at St. Andrew’s goes beyond what can be accomplished in a classroom, studio or on an athletic field. The maturity our students gain from participating in residential life is the element which distinguishes us from the many fine schools throughout the country.

Faculty have always embraced their roles as corridor parents, opening up their apartments to students for hospitality, sympathy or friendship. This tradition continues unabated in the new century. One can expect to find Joy McGrath serving tea and cookies to boys from Schmolze Corridor virtually every night.

Moss Hall is famous for its food and dancing parties, and Hillier and Fleming Corridors have started game nights for students who want to play chess or Clue® after study hall.

It is not always faculty that provide the opportunity for interaction. This year, a few VI Formers initiated a 9:30 to 10:00 p.m. activities period that broadens the social options for the students. Whether it is a giant game of Twister®, Salsa dancing lessons or ping-pong tournaments, the goal is to give students a warm and comfortable community setting in which to share life at the conclusion of the academic day and study hall.

Residential Leaders, chosen by the Headmaster, corridor parents, seniors and juniors, continue to be central to dorm life. They are particularly instrumental on the III and IV Form corridors in helping the new students adjust to life at St. Andrew’s. As the Assistant Headmaster for Student Life, I meet with them every other week to discuss their residential concerns and help them grow in their roles as leaders on their respective corridors.

St. Andrew’s has also introduced a residential curriculum that began with the III Form last year, but now includes all of the Forms. Students meet every other Tuesday night as a corridor from 9:30-10:15 p.m.

“It is a wonderful feeling to know that there are 25-plus people that care and are always looking out for you.”

— Ashley Panichelli ’06
to discuss a variety of topics on living in a residential community. While alumni may remember their own residential experience as being less structured, this new approach has been successful. The meeting time enables us to help bring the students into the fabric of boarding school life. While much of the efforts made within this curriculum are the same sort of positive faculty interventions that have existed throughout the history of the School, the scheduled time and standard format have made the process easier. We approach the challenges of living in a residential community with the same attention as the mastery of academic subjects or the pursuit of excellence in the arts or athletics.

Community 101
Dana Byrd, Director of Girls’ Residential Life

On a typical Tuesday night, more than a few St. Andrew’s School students are anxiously counting the moments until the end of study hall so that they can spend a half-hour socializing with their peers in the Moss-Pell parking lot or at the snack bar in the Dining Hall. Though one might think that any attempt to schedule an organized function during this “free” time would be met with some resistance, quite the opposite is true. III Form girls approach every other Tuesday night with the same eagerness to be released from study hall, yet their destination is a different one. They head to the Pell
Leaders
Hall common room for cookies, milk and small group conversations on residential life.

These 23 III Form girls, originating from eight different states and two different countries, gather together for honest and open dialogue about the quality of residential life at St. Andrew's. The specific subjects of the discussions vary, but they are all driven by a central purpose: to give the students and selected faculty an in-depth opportunity to discuss issues of concern to all members of the St. Andrew's community. These discussions are moderated by a faculty member—usually the Director of Girls’ Residential Life—and have included topics such as the scope and nature of the St. Andrew's honor system, the history and traditions of the School, roommate relations, communicating with parents at home and other issues relevant to boarding school life. Students also have an opportunity to discuss topics of their own choosing. A recent student-driven topic centered on celebrating issues of difference—ethnicity, race and socio-economic status—in the community.

The creation of a time and space in which these students can freely discuss issues of interest to them is integral to their success and comfort as new members of the St. Andrew's community. The Tuesday night III Form race to the common room for refreshments and residential curriculum discussions, coupled with corridor interactions, is thus a vital and critical part of the St. Andrew's School residential experience.

Strengthening Founders' Hall
Gary Harney, Director of Boys' Residential Life

boarding school education extends well beyond the classroom. The athletic team, the choir or orchestra, the family-style meal, the advisee gathering and the weekend trip are all situations in which collaboration and learning occur. A significant element of this process is
Alumni Memories of Corridor Life

Greg Dorn ’86:
As a II Former, I fondly recall study evenings at Mr. Carpenter’s apartment. One memory that is unforgettable is Mr. Carpenter reading to us in the East Dorm after lights out. As 13-year-olds this helped us settle in to living away from our parents. I am still grateful for the deep caring that he showed us as we adjusted to being away from our parents.

Alison Amos Muller ’78:
My favorite memories are hearing Simon Mein yell “Man on corridor!” before he came walking into the hallway and Nan Mein’s baking that she often brought in and shared!

Dan Hermes ’88:
The summer prior to my first year at St. Andrew’s, I happened upon my first girlfriend, who lived in the “Valley” north of Los Angeles. Though such a long-distance relationship could not last long, it was Will Speers who at least made it bearable. I did not have the means to call her using the hall payphone. He offered the use of his personal phone, that I may call her on her birthday.

Richard Baer ’62:
In my II and III Form years, I resided in the East and South Dorms (now Fleming and Hillier corridors respectively). One of the resident faculty was George Broadbent ’41, whom we affectionately called ‘Uncle.’ During the school year he took the time to invite every resident of both of those dorms to visit in small groups to have tea in his apartment. Being young, small and far from home, his hospitality and kind recognition went a long way towards cheering us up. In retrospect, having been a student himself, he must have empathized with our sense of isolation and lack of family contact.
corridor life. It is here that students are at their most relaxed and where they talk most openly among themselves and with adults. Alumni from St. Andrew's regularly agree with those of other residential schools that corridor life was a highlight of their boarding school experience.

Many boarding schools have instituted some form of residential curriculum over the past several years. In some cases, the program is present in name only. In others, it is a significant effort, complete with workbooks or texts, guest speakers and assessments. At St. Andrew's, our goal has been to establish a program that allows faculty and students to have conversations in small groups on important subjects, but which does not completely replace the interactions that occur every day on corridor. A residential curriculum must be only one part of corridor life—an added feature supplementing that which has always taken place.

The new IV and V Form residential curriculum in Founders' Hall involves a monthly gathering in the apartment of the Director of Residential Life, attended by each corridor separately. Seniors participate in residential curriculum meetings with their own corridor, whether that be as part of the IV and V Form program with the Director, or the III Form program, which is hosted by their corridor faculty. In the IV and V Form program, we have refreshments and talk both formally and informally about a variety of topics. Recent meetings have addressed honor, led by Nigel Furlonge (faculty advisor to the Honor Committee), the nature of character, the importance of sleep, the nature of entitlement and the "late-night culture," led by new faculty member Ben Kennedy '97.

In holding these meetings, we are seeking to strengthen the corridor as a unit, and to give students and faculty an additional opportunity to discuss
Life of a Corridor Master, 1947-51

By William H. Amos, Faculty 1947-1984

When a new faculty member arrives at a boarding school in early September without an inkling of what is in store for him, having no knowledge what such a place is all about (almost nothing has been explained) and is told on the spot he will be a corridor master, the immediate reaction is, “What on earth is that?”

Entering our attractive third floor apartment, with its oak cabinets and bookshelves and tiny kitchenette, Catherine and I felt we could make this a comfortable home. All was quiet, for the long corridor, and its spartan rooms were empty. It was peaceful.

That was early September. By the middle of the month I wondered what we had gotten into.

The entire floor was suddenly and thunderously occupied by dozens of V Formers, all old hands at the School and how things were done. It was clear they were about to instruct the new corridor master how to do his job, which meant staying out of their way and not creating any problems.

The first problem, of course, was that I was also being instructed how to do my job by the assistant headmaster, only recently a senior naval officer. Since I had just as recently been a junior naval officer, I knew rank, and I knew duty. Unfortunately the young men occupying rooms on either side of our apartment had no respect for naval tradition—or for new, untried faculty. They were pleasant fellows, and individually we got along very well. Yet something emerges in mob—I mean group—psychology that transforms a good guy into an interactive unit within a super-organism of unpredictable men. At least I couldn’t predict anything, having no basis for comparison, for I was new, and they were experienced and eager to test the one nominally placed in charge.

This was the routine: Prior to morning job period, boys had to clean their rooms and make their beds in preparation for close inspection by a student job supervisor who was followed by the job master, and usually then by the assistant headmaster, he of naval distinction. I’m not sure, but I think he tested for dust with white gloves. Marks were awarded plentifully on a daily basis.

Daytime was uneventful as we went about our various duties. Evenings, those who were not in the huge, packed study hall ostensibly studied in their rooms. Generally they did, except once when they set off a rocket that flew past our apartment and entered the open window of a senior faculty member down the way, a humorless sort. There were more fireworks that evening than the initiators had planned.

Then bed-time and lights-out. After a preliminary warning, the student corridor supervisor knocked on our door, entered politely, and punched a light button that extinguished all student room lights. Everyone had to be in bed immediately.

That is when I began my roaming duties, for talking after lights was forbidden, as were any and all activities in rooms. Bathroom visits around this time were discouraged, although I was a sucker for piteous cries to cross the hall for tortured relief. I’d go out several times before my own bedtime, accompanied by ventriloquizing voices coming from who knows where?

The next year we moved downstairs to grander quarters with the VI Form who, of course, were the same fellows coming down as seniors. It continued to be a merry time, although I was by then wiser to their ways and able to give almost as much as I got. Not unexpected water baths, of course, but a few tricks of my own. A biologist with a captive snake or two can do wonders in the dark.

We were on corridor for two more years, and School rules and procedures changed little, if at all. When we moved across campus, my successors as corridor masters had the same duties, the same challenges and the same fun.

When all is said, a number of firm, lifelong friendships developed between students and a man only a few years older who was supposed to “supervise” them, whatever that meant. I never learned. I remember those years well and fondly, and each year at reunion we survivors swap stories, surprising one another with revelations the other side never knew.
issues that affect us all. Residential life will always be a critical element of the St. Andrew's education and experience. We hope that the addition of this program will improve that which students have enjoyed throughout the history of the school.

Crossing the Gully

Amy Patterson, V and VI Form Girls’ Dorm Parent

Across the gully—the area of campus in which the three V Form girls’ dorms are located; to reach this location from Founders’ Hall, one must either walk around Amos Hall and past the gym and art buildings or one must tramp down one flight of stairs, across the gully, and up another flight of stairs.

When girls at St. Andrew’s make the move “across the gully” for their V Form year, their residential life changes significantly. They can no longer roll out of bed just minutes before the end of breakfast sign-in, and it takes a bit more effort to rally at 9:30 p.m. to join in campus social activities since Founders’ is no longer just outside their door.

Though the actual distance to Founders’ Hall is not great, when the girls talk of their early morning or late night walks across the gully, they often sound like the fabled grandparents who walked 10 miles to school in minus-20-degree weather, on a road that was uphill in both directions. Despite this “injustice,” life across the gully provides many benefits. The girls find there are fewer distractions during the day, making it easier to separate social life from academic life when there is an actual physical distance to help enforce that separation.

With the move across the gully also comes increased freedom. The juniors, unlike the freshmen and sophomores, are not required to study in their rooms or even in the dorm, as long as they inform their dorm parents of their whereabouts. They are allowed to stay up later and, with the increased workload and the looming approach of the college
process, they certainly take advantage of this privi-
lege. With these increased freedoms come increased
responsibility. The girls must learn to manage their
time on their own, without a dorm parent constantly
checking to see that they are completing their home-
work. They need to learn to make good decisions
about study time, thinking carefully about the loca-
tions in which they will work most efficiently and with
the fewest distractions. One of the most important
roles of the V Form dorm parent is to guide the stu-
dents in making these decisions in preparation for
senior year—when they will have even fewer restric-
tions and regulations. Dorm parents and RLs meet
periodically with the students to discuss issues of com-
munity living: from the need to get sufficient
amounts of sleep, to the importance of creating a
welcoming environment in the common room, to the
fact that it is inconsiderate to take someone’s wet
laundry out of the washer and then leave it on a pile
on the floor. In addition, we meet frequently to cele-
brate birthdays, to have dance parties and just to
enjoy each other’s company. Life across the gully
may necessitate a long walk from Founders’ Hall, but
that walk is definitely worth it.

Three Decades in the Dorm

Marc Cheban, Corridor Parent, 1974-present

I climbed the stairs to C Corridor—now known as
Schmolze—for the first time in the summer of
1974. I would never have guessed that this glori-
ous building would be my home for the next 28 years,
and that in the fall of 2002 I would still be climbing
the stairs in the dorm, though fortunately now only
one flight up.

It did not take long for St. Andrew’s School to grab
hold of my being—maybe a couple of months. I had never lived away from home (I commuted to college), never been at overnight camps during summers and had gone to a public high school. Yet the residential aspect of this place called to my heart immediately. I quickly realized that the “humanity” of the School was vested in the residential corridors: no matter what happens during the course of a hectic day (good or not), it catches up with a student on corridor at night. I found that this is often the time when Life happens, when crucial moments in a person’s growth occur or the seeds of future growth are sown. I have always made time for ‘chats’ at night—now almost invariably over coffee or a snack—because I consider it a privilege and a sacred responsibility to be present for those moments. No other reason could have kept me under this roof for so long.

During the years I was Boys’ Housemaster, I constantly enjoined the faculty to visit the rooms of their students, explaining that just being in that space could give insight and understanding that no other experience could. Here we encounter the precious souls of our charges.

There is no question that being a corridor parent is grueling and draining. It is also compelling; it compels us to do it some more. It is in my role as corridor parent that I have most often had that sudden, overwhelming sense that I am just where I ought to be at this moment, doing what I have been called to do. It forms one part of the trinity of my life: playing the organ, conducting the choirs and nurturing the human being. All these are animated by the amazing power and steadfastness of the Love of the Creator, and the constant stream of Grace in my life.

Over the past 10 years or so we have striven to bring the seniors who live with the students into a real partnership with us in caring for the kids. The Residential Leaders and Advisors, and the Prefects and Proctors of earlier times, play a critical role in the nurturing process. I find that many of these seniors take their roles very seriously, and I find myself having conversations about students with them almost the same as I would with my faculty colleagues.

I remember many years ago I was speaking with a prospective student and his father. The father asked me about the residential aspect of the School, and I answered in similar fashion as I do here. He remarked that at no other of the many boarding schools they had visited had residential faculty spoken about their roles as corridor parents with any of the kind of passion that we do here. I think he and his son decided at that moment that this was the school for them.

It did not take many years for me to realize fully that the boarding school experience is the greatest vehicle for the education and growth of the whole human being. And I have come to feel strongly that there is no place in the country where such holistic education is better accomplished than right here. Will I be saying this in another 10 years? Probably so. Thanks be to God.

**Editor’s Note:** Our sincere thanks go to all of the St. Andrew’s faculty and students who found time in their busy schedules to contribute to this article. We also appreciate the many submissions from our alumni and regret that we were unable to print them all.
St. Andrew's School celebrated Parents Weekend on October 25-27 with a dynamic schedule of presentations, athletic games, performances and parent-teacher conferences.

Though much of the weekend's schedule was familiar to parents of returning students, the event provided parents of new students the opportunity to evaluate how their child is adjusting to the boarding school environment. Parents attended presentations by faculty and administration on the state of the School today and also had the chance to attend some Friday classes.

On Friday and Saturday nights, the St. Andrew's Players delivered powerful performances of Arthur Miller's *The Crucible*. Strong leads, excellent supporting players and a simple but haunting background set helped carry the performances on both nights.

Saturday afternoon on the athletic fields and courts, St. Andrew's students put forth solid efforts as parents watched from the sidelines. The varsity football team continued its undefeated season by dispatching Wilmington Friends 41-7, the first time they have beaten the team since 1991. The girls' varsity field hockey squad beat Sanford 1-0, capturing their second straight win in a tough season marked by close games. In boys' soccer, the varsity team fought Wilmington Friends to a 1-1 tie. Girls' soccer defeated Roland Park 3-1. Taking the first four finishing places, boys' cross country won the St. Andrew's Invitational over Friends, Sanford, West Nottingham and Caravel. Girls' cross country finished second, losing to Friends, but defeating Sanford and West Nottingham. The girls' volleyball team lost to Tatnall 0-2.

On Sunday morning, parents and students attended Chapel and then gathered in the Cameron Room for musical performances. The St. Andrew's Orchestra and Jazz Ensemble each performed flawlessly and with spirited energy. The Concert Choir captivated the room with their excellence and poise.
Performing Arts Highlights
The St. Andrew's 2002 football team achieved a perfect record, joining the teams of 1939 and 1969 in School history.

1939 Varsity Football Team, 6–0
Coaches: John MacInnes, William Day Scott
Victories: Wilmington Friends, 20–6
St. Paul's (Md.), 20–6
Chestnut Hill, 13–7
St. Albans, 19–0
Tower Hill, 7–3
London, 19–6

1969 Varsity Football Team, 7–0
Coaches: Bob Colburn, Davis Washburn
Victories: Boys Latin, 34–0
Perkiomen Prep, 22–6
Wilmington Friends, 24–6
Sanford, 39–6
St. Elizabeth's, 21–7
Tatnall, 56–0

2002 Varsity Football Team, 8–0
Coaches: Bob Colburn, Mike Hyde
Victories:
Maret, 36–0
Princeton Day, 44–14
Calvary Christian, 34–7
George School, 41–6
Tower Hill, 35–0
Wilmington Friends, 41–7
West Nottingham, 42–20
Tatnall, 37–7

For the Records - 2002 Team
Most Wins: 8 (ties 1991 team)
Best Record: 8–0
Most Points Scored: 310
Most Points Per Game: 38.75
Most Touchdowns: 44
Most Yards Rushing: 2037
Most Yards Rushing Per Game: 255
Most First Downs: 123
Most Interceptions: 15
Most Fumble Recoveries in a Game: 3, against both George School and Tatnall
Most Sacks in a Game: 5, against Maret School

All-Conference — First Team Offense: Greg Montgomery, Elijah Weeks, Dan McAlaine, Brinck Slattery, Mark Ramos; First Team Defense: Greg Montgomery, Charlie Stayton, Brinck Slattery, Mike Johns, Dan McAlaine, Jim Williams; Honorable Mention Offense: Tyler Montgomery, Mike Johns, Colin Congo; Honorable Mention Defense: Jamie King

All-State — Second Team Offense: Elijah Weeks; Honorable Mention Offense: Brinck Slattery; Honorable Mention Defense: Greg Montgomery

For the Records - 2002 Individual
Most Touchdowns: 19 - Elijah Weeks '04
Most Points: 114 - Elijah Weeks '04
Fewest Interceptions: 0 - Greg Montgomery '03
Most All Purpose Yards: 1244 - Elijah Weeks '04
Most Interceptions: 5 - Jim Williams '03 (ties Tony Alleyne '01)
Most Fumble Recoveries: 3 - Jamie King (ties Phil Sherman '90 and Rich Trostal '92)
Most Touchdowns in a Game: 5 - Elijah Weeks '04 (ties Kodi Shay '00)
Most Points in a Game: 30 - Elijah Weeks '04 (ties Kodi Shay '00)
Most Sacks in a Game: 2 - Tyler Montgomery '05 (ties Khalil Garner '93, Luke Siegel '93, Rich Trostal '92, Andy Worth '92, Dicken Counts '01)

Slottery, Mike Johns, Don McAloine, Jim Williams; Honorable Mention Offense: Brinck Slattery; Honorable Mention Defense: Greg Montgomery
Returning nine defensive and seven offensive starters for the 2002 season, it was no secret that Head Coach Mike Hyde felt the team had a chance to be successful. His stated goal was simple: win the conference. Though committed to accomplishing Coach Hyde's goal, the team had loftier aspirations: finish the season 8-0. On November 9, both goals were reached as the Cardinals defeated Tatnall to win the Cannon trophy, claim the Independent Conference title and finish the season undefeated for the first time in more than 30 years.

Coach Hyde points to the intense focus of the team as the decisive factor in this year's success. "They were disciplined and made very few mistakes," says Hyde. Besides the outright record-breaking results, Hyde found particular satisfaction in two less-publicized achievements. The Cardinals defeated conference rival Wilmington Friends for the first time since 1991. They also beat the George School, of Newtown, Penn., for the first time in five years.

An examination of the 2002 season would not be complete without a look at the players who brought diligence and dedication to the field. The starting defensive line of Brinck Slattery '03, Mike Johns '04, Mark Ramos '04 and Tyler Montgomery '05 stifled opponents' scoring attempts. Together with Cuth Hutton '04 they also formed the starting offensive line, providing protection to Greg Montgomery '03 at quarterback. Running back Elijah Weeks '04 was a dominating force throughout the season, scoring 19 touchdowns and 114 points, leading the state in scoring and playing with a broken thumb on his dominant hand for the last five games. Weeks shared the scoring with Colin Congo '03 until misfortune and a broken leg befell Congo at the start of the fourth game.

With strong leadership from the seniors, the team remained focused from the first scrimmage with Chestnut Hill to the last play against Tatnall. Though the seniors are keenly aware of the physical efforts they put forth to reach their goal, they humbly credit the coaches behind it all, Mike Hyde and assistant coaches Bob Colburn, Jack Hoopes and Peter Hoopes '89. "The coaches were amazing," says Dan McAlaine '03, adding, "They are definitely the primary reason we did so well this year." McAlaine's comments are echoed resoundingly by his fellow seniors. Jamie King '03 was impressed by the coaches' abilities to get the team prepared for competition week after week. "Coach Hyde never let us for one moment think that we were anything too special," recalls Greg Montgomery. "If we had gotten big heads, it would have been easy to slip up in a game."

As they sit around blaming each other for the success, the mutual respect between the two groups becomes clear. The results of this relationship are hard to ignore.
Boys’ Soccer
Records: Varsity, 8-4-3; JV, 13-0-1; 3rd, 5-0-2
All-Conference: First Team: Owen Cadwalader '03, Paul Koprowski '03, Damon Wilson '04; Second Team: Alec Baer '03, Walton Dumas '03, Matt Roach '04, Ben Smith '05; Honorable Mention: Graham Drury '03
All-State: First Team: Damon Wilson '04; Third Team: Paul Koprowski '03

Girls’ Cross Country
Record: 13th out of 23 teams at States

Girls’ Field Hockey
Records: Varsity, 4-9; JV, 0-7-4
All-Conference: First Team: Sara duPont '04, Liz Lingo '03, Clare Nowakowski '04; Second Team: Hen Kennedy '03, Emma Wallace '03, Brandy Bennett '03

Boys’ Cross Country
Record: 10th out of 23 teams at States

Girls’ Soccer
Records: Varsity, 5-4-2; JV, 2-3

Girls’ Volleyball
Records: Varsity, 2-13; JV, 1-13
All-Conference: Honorable Mention: Elaine Erdeley '04, Liz Hardwick '04, Cindy Harris '03
There is no door to knock on, so she just calls through the gate “Buenas” (good morning). No response. She repeats a bit louder, “Buenas.” A voice answers from deep within. “Sí?” “Soy Jaime” (It’s Jaime). A middle-aged woman appears from behind a makeshift wall and with a smile of recognition on her face, invites us in to her front yard/kitchen area. Right on her heels come two little girls, both under five, faces sticky and yellow from the juice of the mango they share. Looking into the faces of these young girls, I lose sight of the conditions in which they live and see the future of Honduras. We have come to see their big brother, Nefe, a twelve-year-old boy who had recently dropped out of the local government school.

Nefe appears, beaming at the sight of Miss Jaime, Cofradia’s director, at his home. Weeks before, Nefe had sought her out to inquire about the school she ran and about which he had heard so much. He was interested in a school where he would be given individual attention and where he could learn English. With an average of 45 students in a class, Honduran schools are forced to operate according to a “sit, copy and repeat back” educational methodology.

Cofradia’s Bilingual School, on the other hand, offers small classes and a constructivist methodology based on hands-on learning. For example, in their agriculture class this year, students studied the biological properties of composting, started their own compost pile, tracked its progress, and prepared reports—in English—that were presented by the stu-
dents themselves to a visiting professor of biology. Needless to say, Nefe was intrigued with the possibilities a small, bilingual school could offer him. And thanks to the way the school structures the tuition plan (approximately half of the students pay for the other half who cannot afford the tuition), this fall Nefe, who could in no way afford to pay for a Cofradia education, will join the school’s growing student body on scholarship.

Cofradia is literally and figuratively breaking new ground in Honduras. This summer the school added two new classrooms and installed electricity, giving students the opportunity to learn computer and Internet skills on donated computers. Almost more importantly, however, is that while all other bilingual schools in Honduras cater solely to the children of rich Hondurans and foreigners, Cofradia’s mission is to offer an excellent, personalized, bilingual education to as many poor Honduran children as possible.

Honduras is the second poorest country in the Western Hemisphere with one of the worst school systems in the region. But if Cofradia can begin to change the cycle of poverty and spread its philosophy to other schools in Honduras, the future for many boys and girls like Nefe and his sisters looks a lot brighter.

Over the course of my 12 years of teaching and living at St. Andrew’s, I developed an interest in social and economic issues in Latin America. I spent time one summer in Chile visiting Violeta Morales, a human rights activist who denounced the Pinochet dictatorship (1973-88) through arpilleras, small (clandestine) quilts that depicted the horrors of violence and loss that many Chileans suffered at the hands of the military. The following summer, former SAS faculty member Ann Chilton ’85 and I spent 10 days in Washington, D.C. and Mangua, Nicaragua studying the impact of globalization on the developing world. So, as Jim, Phoebe, Ollie and I set off (sadly, but peacefully) from Noxontown Pond nearly 18 months ago, I had my sights set on becoming deeply involved in an

Former faculty member Mel Bride works with Cofradia’s Bilingual School in Honduras.
organization or project working for social change in Latin America.

As a result of Internet research for summer volunteer activities in Central America, I came upon Cofradia's Bilingual School and its administrator, Jaime Tackett. Subsequently, we planned my visit for June and, thanks to the generosity of my friends, family and church, I arrived in San Pedro Sula, Honduras on June 20 with two huge bags full of school supplies, books and toys. During my visit, I was lucky enough to spend time with the wonderful families who are making Cofradia's Bilingual School such a unique opportunity for the children of Honduras. I came away not only personally connected and committed to the school and the students, but also officially connected as a member of their first Board of Trustees. In the coming months and years we will work to raise funds to continue to offer the fabulous education of this school to as many under-served Hondurans as possible.

Undoubtedly, experiences like this are life changing. While they challenge you emotionally and spiritually, they embody what the St. Andrew's experience is all about—having the confidence and the will to step away from all things comfortable, to see firsthand the way four-fifths of the world lives and to take advantage of an exceptional education and help our communities and the world.

I am planning to return to Cofradia next summer and would love company if anyone from the SAS community is interested in joining me. Contact me at melissabride@hotmail.com.

"...experiences like this are life changing and while they challenge you emotionally and spiritually, they embody what the St. Andrew's experience is all about..."
This summer I spent seven weeks working as a counselor at Camp Lenape. Camp Lenape is a camp run by United Cerebral Palsy (UCP) of Delaware. For those who may be unfamiliar, cerebral palsy is partial paralysis due to brain damage occurring before birth. People with it have trouble controlling their motor muscles, and this sometimes causes involuntary jerky movements. Camp Lenape is a day camp for kids age 3 through 25 who have cerebral palsy or other physical and mental disabilities. I have to admit that, before this summer, I was scared to death of working with disabled children. My only previous experience working with a disabled child was last year when I went to help with the St. Andrew’s adaptive aquatics program one Tuesday in place of a friend who could not go. Facing the more intense scenario at Camp Lenape, I had all sorts of questions. What if I do something wrong? What if a kid starts to have a seizure when I am with him? What is the appropriate way to lead around a blind kid? All of my questions were answered at orientation for the counselors, but I was still nervous about the first day of camp.

The first day I was sent out to the bus stop to help some of the kids off the bus, that’s when I met Larry Byler, Nikki Justice and Izzy. Larry is an eight-year-old Amish boy who has been blind since birth. Larry is obsessed with machinery and power tool noises. He could identify any vehicle that drove by the camp just by the way it sounded. Every time a Mack truck would go by, he would imitate the noise it made for hours. As I stood by him during opening ceremonies the first day of camp, he turned to me and said, “Guess what, Molly?” “What?” I replied. “I shot a rabbit.” Thinking to myself, “Wow, how did a blind kid shoot a rabbit?” I responded with, “Why Larry, that’s impressive!” Immediately, Larry started to giggle uncontrollably. One of the counselors who had been there the year before, leaned over and whispered in my ear, “That’s what Larry says whenever he is flatulent near someone.” Larry shot many rabbits near me during the summer, and the fact that I actually thought he shot an animal that first day seemed to make him love to tell me even more; and that’s how we became so close.

Nikki Justice is the oldest girl at the camp. She is
“The only day I came home from work disheartened was the day I learned the reason why there weren’t as many campers...the government cut off the funding for the buses...”

22 and has been going to Camp Lenape since she was eight. She has cerebral palsy and is wheelchair-bound. Nikki cannot speak much, but she was able to communicate by shaking her head no or saying, “yeah.” Nikki had a crush on every male counselor and was very picky about what girls she liked. Nikki has the most amazing laugh, and I would do anything to make her laugh. One day, I even let some of the other counselors tie me up and pour ice cold water on me to get Nikki to laugh.

This summer, not only did I become friends with all the kids at camp, I finally found someone who likes pop music as much as I do, and that was sixteen-year-old Israel Goldsberry. We called him Izzy for short. Izzy has Down’s Syndrome, and Camp Lenape is his favorite place in the whole world. Because he is home schooled, the camp is one of the few times that he has the opportunity to interact with kids his age. Every day Izzy and I would set aside some time to just kick back and listen to Ricky Martin or NSync. He even helped me make one of my favorite CD mixes.

I truly had the best summer ever; the kids I worked with were amazing. The only day I came home from work disheartened was the day I learned the reason why there weren’t as many campers this year. It was because most of the kids’ parents work during the summer, so we have to provide them with transportation. But this year, the government cut off the funding for the buses that used to run all over Delaware to get kids to Camp Lenape. I am planning to raise some money to donate to UCP to help with this problem, and I hope to work at Camp Lenape for years to come.

Life in a Thai Village

By Erica Landskroener ’04

I remember waking up on the train, looking out of the windows, passing miles and miles of farms and villages. After two days in the city, this was exactly what I needed to see. I had been doubting my choice of summer activities amidst the horrendous traffic jams, lavish hotels, shopping malls and cell phones. But waking up to the fields, animals and monks on alms rounds, I felt like I was really in Thailand.

People have preconceived notions about what they expect to find in third world countries: poverty, utterly helpless people and ruins. I expected this somewhat; I had more visions of traipsing through the jungle and riding elephants to camps. Although I did participate in both of those activities while there, the reality of Thailand was far less rugged than I had hoped.

When I arrived at my homestay (where my group completed our community service projects), I was greeted by my Thai “father” and “mother” on a motorcycle. In fact, everyone’s host parents had motorcycles. We walked home, and I spent the rest of the day in their living room staring blankly into my host mother’s face as she talked and talked to me in Thai. Being mortified that I knew so little of what she was saying, I would become too flustered to understand anything that I even knew most of the words to. My first few days followed the same
pattern. I would go to the community service project—first fixing up a daycare/nursery school, then building a community reading pavilion—and then come home in the afternoon to sit in the house while my mother sang and spoke to me as I nodded and pretended to understand. Frankly, I hated it.

After a few days however, I began to understand much more; I even talked to my host parents in Thai on occasion and became much more comfortable in the house. This came after working side by side with my Thai father as he showed me how to lay cement at the project, as I ate meals with my sister and mother, as I milked cows in the mountains with my father. By moving out of my comfort zone and beyond the language barrier, I was able to be a part of the family. By playing with the village children, I was able to enjoy the smiles of delight on their faces when they entered their fixed-up nursery school.

My project this summer changed my conceptions of true beauty and helped me realize that if I slowed down, I would see much more than if I raced through everything. This is especially important to me in a society like St. Andrew's where it seems there is never enough time. When I look back and think of what I really got from the trip, I think of the passing miles of sauntering farmers and villagers.

My community service to the village came to a close after two short weeks, and I was very upset when we departed. It wasn't that I wanted to help them more (they were amazingly self-sufficient), it was that I wanted to stay and live their lives a little longer. When I was able to let go of my visions of utter poverty and devastation, I was able to realize the beauty and serenity that lies in simple life.

"When I was able to let go of my visions of utter poverty and devastation, I was able to realize the beauty and serenity that lies in simple life."
The foundations of any successful endeavor.

Every year, your gift to the Annual Fund is used to cover some of the expenses in the School’s operating budget.

Unrestricted gifts support financial aid, faculty salaries, technology, athletics and co-curricular activities.

Unrestricted gifts to the Annual Fund protect the endowment, ensuring that St. Andrew’s School remains a great school, open to all, regardless of means, for generations of students to come.

The 2002-03 Annual Fund drive is currently underway.

Contact Mary Cameron in the Advancement Office, (302) 285-4267, or make a donation online at alumni.standrews-de.org.
Huldah Moss

Recollection of Huldah Moss by Bill Amos:

In September 1958 when our new headmaster, Robert A. Moss, was about to assume what was to be an 18-year administration, we faculty also thought about his wife and family who would be arriving.

A year earlier, Walden and Edith Pell had left, and Edith's role had been one of deep involvement with the School, students, staff and faculty, as well as the alumni. It seemed unlikely anyone could take on and succeed so intimately with such responsibilities.

When Huldah Moss appeared on campus, we were instantly won over to this lovely, quiet woman who appeared shy and almost retiring, rather unlikely to become an active participant in the further development of the School that was her husband's charge. How wrong we were.

Here was a worthy successor to Edith Pell's initial presence. Huldah too was an understated, undemonstrative patrician force, another of the great First Ladies of the country's outstanding independent schools.

It is said in her heart she did not want to leave their Groton School home, but knew how important it was that Bob Moss take the helm of a school badly needing his expertise and administrative skill. She came and made her mark in unforgettable fashion.

She never took an official position in the School, either in administration or teaching, but went about her business as she saw it—and as everyone in the community admired her for doing. It is impossible to recount the enormous impact she had upon generations of student and faculty lives and how devoted she was to the staff backbone of the School.

Without fanfare or advance notice, she would remember birthdays and significant events in the lives of all members of the community. Maintenance staff fondly still tell how she would appear in their crowded old building with cookies and refreshments to celebrate a person or a day that others might have overlooked.

Students were in and out of the headmaster's house constantly to play games they kept on the sun-porch, and to gobble the never-ending supply of cookies and punch Huldah always had ready for them. When a youngster was distressed, or homesick or simply out of sorts, he (there were no girls yet) found a sympathetic presence in Huldah Moss. And when the first girls arrived on campus late in Bob's tenure, the youngest ones lived in the Mosse's house, and all of the first two dozen young women found refuge there against the onslaught of boys who either did not care to have them around or cared too much.

Huldah had a deep and lasting impact upon the physical beauty of the School. As a gifted gardener who loved working in the soil, she planted glorious banks of daffodils that for many years each spring bespangled the main lawn, creating a scene photographed and re-photographed. She beautified the Garth with flowering trees and plantings that brought color and life to the soaring stone arches. Time and changes have erased many of her works, but they remain in clear memory and in photographs from the two decades she kept beautifying the campus.

A person of deep artistic nature, she graced the School's interior by a personal selection of draperies, rugs and upholstery; she selected prints of great art and rearranged the School's collection of paintings to better advantage. The faculty lounge with its massive stone fireplace, paintings and warmly comfortable furniture was a center to all. Her taste was impeccable.

On a personal note, Huldah was one of the kindest, most generous, loyal persons I've known. I never once heard even the mildest reproach of unseemly behavior by some unthinking student or unkind remarks by carping faculty. She was absolutely uncritical and in this, I believe, saintly.

Huldah was a walker, one whom I often saw and sometimes met in the woods as our paths crossed while seeking one natural phenomenon or another. Often she was with one of her huge Newfoundland dogs, and I with my dog. In fact, one of my dogs once did damage to hers, to my great distress, but she only smiled and said that, well, hers had been unkind long before when mine had been a pup and got what was coming to him.

One of the most intense pleasures was having Huldah go with our school group on a trip to the Ecuadorian Andes and the Galapagos. She was frightfully seasick on one of our small cruisers as we plowed north to Tower Island, but she never once complained. Fortunately, I had something to alleviate the symptoms, and she went on as though nothing had occurred.

Huldah was a true naturalist of the most dedicated sort, the kind of caring person desperately needed in this world of defiled and wasted resources and animal lives. She was more than a bird-watcher, although that was perhaps her greatest passion in the field. Over the years she repeatedly went on trips around the world, and only the year before her passing, was with her daughter in Siberia. Whenever we were in touch, I'd ask what she had been doing, and modestly she'd say nothing much, only that she had been to—and then would mention places I could only dream about.

Huldah Moss was a beautiful woman who left her presence indelibly marked on all who knew her. We were blessed to have her among us for 18 years and to have known her beyond that for many years more.

"It is impossible to recount the enormous impact she had upon generations of student and faculty lives and how devoted she was to the staff backbone of the School."
Horace Harrison passed away October 3, 2002. The following obituary appeared in The Baltimore Sun newspaper:

Horace White Harrison, a noted Baltimore stamp collector, jazz enthusiast and retired insurance executive, died of pancreatic cancer Friday at his Ruxton home. He was 81. Born and raised in Garrison, Mr. Harrison attended McDonogh School and graduated from St. Andrew's School in Middletown, Del., in 1939.

Mr. Harrison, who began collecting stamps in his youth, sold his assortment of stamps from the Philippines to finance his freshman year at Princeton University and his U.S. collection to help pay for his sophomore and junior years.

He also worked during his college years as a bartender, a university public relations specialist, meter repairman for Baltimore Gas and Electric Co. and sportswriter for the Newark (N.J.) Evening News.

After earning a bachelor's degree in history in 1943 from Princeton, he enlisted in the Navy. He served as executive officer and navigator aboard the USS Burrows, a destroyer and convoy escort that patrolled the Atlantic, Mediterranean and Pacific. After his discharge in 1946, he became an active reservist and was discharged with the rank of commander in 1967.

In 1947, after an apprenticeship at Continental Insurance Co. in New York City, he joined Hall & Harrison, an insurance agency founded by his father, Robert B. Harrison, in Reisterstown in 1903.

In 1952, he bought the firm with his brother and operated Horace W. Harrison & Associates in Stevenson until selling his business and retiring in 1984.

In addition to his general insurance brokerage, Mr. Harrison operated two sideline businesses. He combined an interest in stamps with his expertise in insurance to help dealers and collectors insure their coins and stamps.

"Harrison did much to reform the way the insurance industry deals with stamp collectors," said Jesse Glasgow, retired [Baltimore] Sun business editor and stamp columnist.

"He was quite an imaginative guy and really was the 'Father of Stamp Insurance.' He helped persuade insurers that stamps and coins are not equally risky. Today, the industry quotes a much lower rate to insure stamps than it does for coins," he said.

A member of the Baltimore Philatelic Society, Mr. Harrison's collecting interests included the Canadian registry system and postal stationery, of which he wrote a detailed history.

"His first love in stamps was British North American material, and he was a world authority on the Canadian registration system, routes and rates," said Mr. Glasgow, who lives in Roland Park. "He has been honored many times for his research in this field, and, in fact, has a revised — that is, updated — edition of his major study of the Canadian registry system coming out this month."

Mr. Harrison was also a swing, blues and Dixieland aficionado who collected thousands of recordings from the 1930s through the 1980s.

"It is one of the finest collections on the Eastern Seaboard, and a lot of drive, effort and dollars went into it. He just had everything," said Louis G. Hecht of Pikesville, a boyhood friend since the 1930s who shared the same musical interests.

Mr. Harrison also liked collecting offbeat recordings, such as a Danish band playing Dixieland.

Mr. Harrison shared his musical archives with others, holding a monthly listening session for 20 or so like-minded enthusiasts in the club cellar of his Indian Head Road home.

"It was a lot of stuff that we had never heard. He had lived through the era and really had the collection," said Edward R. Goldstein, musical director of the Baltimore Jazz Orchestra and Peabody Ragtime Ensemble.

Mr. Harrison's first wife, the former Elizabeth Harris, died in 1983. He is survived by his wife of 17 years, the former Catherine Hunt France, and a daughter, Dr. Ellen Spears Harrison, of Annapolis.

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In Memory Notices

The Trapnell House received notice that the following alumni have passed away. However, we were unable to find any additional information and welcome remembrances, recollections or copies of the death notices. Please send them to Amy MacKenzie, amackenzie@standrews-de.org.

Arden Ellsworth Bing ’58
William Clayton ’57
Andrew Hodges ’64
Admiral Dennis Blair '64 speaks about Asia at ACB luncheon in D.C.

by Church Hutton '54

At a November 18 luncheon at the Army-Navy Club in Washington, D.C., Admiral Dennis Blair '64 spoke to 40 alumni on trends in the Pacific. From his recent service as Commander-in-Chief of U.S. forces there and earlier service as Deputy Director of the C.I.A., Blair said he could not yet foresee what might result from onrushing economic development of China. Two proverbs are often quoted: "rich country, happy people," and "rich country, big army." It is not yet possible to predict which of their very different implications might result.

Blair noted that India was growing so quickly that its population would likely exceed that of China in a decade. It is in effect two countries, one of advanced education, technology and military capabilities, and another of poverty and distress. He said a recent attempt by Muslim fanatics to attack the Indian Parliament would have led to war had it succeeded and that any such conflict might have led to use of nuclear weapons. A recent upgrading of U.S. relations with both India and Pakistan now enables the United States to treat each country independently and not simply in the lockstep of Indo-Pakistani bilateral rivalry.

He said North Korea’s erratic policies isolation, and on-going development of nuclear weapons left the United States few options. In rural areas, large numbers of people starve to death, while those in cities live in a sort of theater that can produce demonstrations on demand. Visitors are led through empty streets to stadiums where 50,000 people scream slogans and conduct synchronized drills with political placards. Most recruits weigh less than...
100 pounds when they enter the Army; the population has fallen to 1992 levels, North Korea has violated 1994 nuclear accords; and neighbors are on guard against its irrationality.

He concluded that the War on Terrorism, which after September 11, 2001, many had initially seen as a United States effort, was creating a new dynamic. After the recent terrorist attack of a French tanker off Yemen, murders in the Philippines, reports of al-Qaida in Malaysia, and especially the huge losses in a nightclub bombing in Bali, governments such as those in China and Indonesia were starting to work together on these common problems. He found this a hopeful sign that could strengthen the young democracies and political institutions in the Pacific.

SAS alumni in the D.C. area, now totaling about 400, invite speakers to periodic luncheons and are now planning another in the spring, focused on events in the Middle East.
Class years ending in "3" or "8"....
Plan now!
Reunion 2003
June 6–8, 2003
1935
Frank Hawkins
7 Chadwick Terrace
Easton, MD 21601
hawkeye@bluecrab.org

1936
Win Schwab
1400 Waverly Road, Villa 29
Gladwyne, PA 19035
wschwab@comcast.net

1937
John Parry wrote that he and his wife, Susie, are living in an Episcopal retirement community at Charleston, S.C. They recently celebrated their 60th wedding anniversary and John's 83rd birthday. The Parrys have five grandchildren and five great-grandchildren.

1938 65th Reunion June 6-8, 2003
Buzz Speakman
Box 145
Smyrna, DE 19977

1939
Jesse Nalle
P.O. Box 736
Saunders-town, RI 02874

1940
Bill Sibert
807 W. Johnson Street
Raleigh, NC 27605

1941
Jon Wilford
Slippers Cove, P.O. Box 953
Easton, MD 21601
jwilford@crosslink.net

Jon Wilford wrote, "Grandson Jonathan Spencer Carragher '04 is substitute quarterback for SAS varsity football, and looking forward to next year."

1943 60th Reunion June 6-8, 2003
Morgan MacDonald
931 Brittany Hills Drive
Dayton, OH 45459
mbmjunior@earthlink.net

1944
Bill Brownlee
3606 Shepherd Street
Chevy Chase, MD 20815
wbrownlee@aol.com

Class Correspondent:
Bill Davis
302 Indian Springs Road
Williamsburg, VA 23185

1945
David Witheford
11423 Purple Beech Drive
Reston, VA 20191-1323
witheford@cox.com

David Witheford and his wife, Vivien, while visiting Dorothy and John Witheford '47 in Cape Cod, were invited to lunch one day with John Cook and his wife, Dorothy Skinner, in Falmouth. "John revealed that he was continuing to serve the School in the capacity of Founder Trustee. The class congratulates both him and the School for extending his active contribution to School affairs," reports David.

1946
La Campbell
1033 S. Cedarcrest Blvd.
Allentown, PA 18103
crycpa@fast.net

Class Correspondent:
Ken Van Dyke
347 Declaration Lane
Chesapeake, VA 23321
wvandke@svva.net

1947
Frank Giammattei
1 Briars Lane
Wilmington, DE 19807
fgiam@att.net

1948 55th Reunion June 6-8, 2003
Sky Smith
3811 Fort Charles Drive
Naples, FL 34102-7900
granpia@aol.com

1949
Peter Obbard
139 Woodside Drive
Mount Holly, NJ 08060
ahbird1@aol.com

Class Correspondent:
Ed Fielding
113 Broadbent Road
Wilmington, DE 19810
efield@verizon.net

On September 24, Steve Evans wrote: "I am attending my first St. Andrew's function since our 50th Reunion: a dinner in Nashville on October 2. No doubt I will be the most senior present, but we all still think young.”
"Chesa Profaci '80 showed me the plaque that is now mounted in Room 11. It reads, 'The Blackburn Hughes, Jr. Classroom dedicated to their class advisor by the Class of 1951 in celebration of their 50th Reunion, June 2001.'

"The outstanding foreign relations career of our retired distinguished classmate, Hume Horan, continues apace: Since October/November of 2001, he has made spot appearances on MSNBC and NBC, the topics most often on the Middle East. He has now contracted with them so that he will appear more often with Chris Matthews on Hardball. I have seen him quite a few times, and he is most professional as a TV analyst."

1951

Barry Register
65 East 96th Street, Apt. 6B
New York, NY 10128-0776
barryregister60@hotmail.com

Barry Register wrote, "Your intrepid Class Agent traveled down to the School on September 28 for the Alumni Day activities. The School is in beautiful shape, as usual."

Church Hutton
4216 Holborn Avenue
Annandale, VA 22003-3733
hutton@2ypcorpor.com

Jim Speers writes that he is now "settled into retirement—sailing, hunting, fishing, boat-building and catching up on lifetime reading list."

1950

Bill Bathurst
89 White Clover Lane
Highlands, NC 28741
bathurst@west-point.org

Stu Bracken
23 Boxwood Circle
Yarmouth Port, MA 02675
stubbback@aol.com

Tony Tonian wrote, "Returning from Moscow, Russia, in August, I spent a delightful nine days as a houseguest of Steve Price in enchanting Menorca. Steve and Dee were the host and hostess 'par excellence' and great tour guides. I then proceeded to Madrid, thus concluding my 3-M trip."

1952

Ted Hill
371 Pailo Woods
Poul, PA 19301
thdhtr@aol.com

Class Correspondent: Herndon Werth
434 East 58th Street, 6A
New York, NY 10022-2307
lilabinder@att.net

Bill Cox
P.O. Box 7257
Avon, CO 81620
kimandbillcox@aol.com

Class Correspondent: George Brakeley
138 East Avenue
New Canaan, CT 06840-5612
george.brakeley@compuserve.com

Class Correspondent George Brakeley reports, "With great sadness I must report that Bill Clayton died on November 15, after an 18-month struggle with sarcoma, a rare form of cancer. 'He was cheerful to the end,' said Kathy in her call to me on the 17th, and he was grateful for the cards, letters and calls from classmates. A number of us were able to talk with Bill last June during our 45th Reunion and will recall how upbeat he was. There'll be a remembrance in the next issue."

"On a more cheerful note, my third grandchild and second granddaughter, Paige Carney Brakeley, was born on November 29 to my son Bill '86 and his wife, Karen. They live in Hockessin, Del., where Bill works for the Coca-Cola Bottling Company of Philadelphia. My stepson, Bob Warden, is engaged to Margaret Smith of New York City, and "

1953 50th Reunion June 6-8, 2003

Tom Oliphant
423 Acacia Drive
Selena, AZ 85336-6970

Class Correspondent: Dave Levinson
8 Barley Mill Drive
Wilmington, DE 19807-2218
neesondavid@aol.com

Thomas Quirk wrote, "I see Ward French at a club to which we both belong. Interestingly enough, it also has been supported by members of the duPont family."

1954

Church Hutton
4216 Holborn Avenue
Annandale, VA 22003-3733
hutton@dynacorp.com

Jim Speers writes that he is now "settled into retirement—sailing, hunting, fishing, boat-building and catching up on lifetime reading list."

1955

Steve Baldwin
110 Riverside Drive, Apt. 12-F
New York, NY 10024

Powell Hutton wrote, "We read the news carefully these days. One nephew has been called to active duty from the Army Reserves, another is in training for the Special Forces, and a third, George Hutton '97, is in the Peace Corps in the Republic of Georgia. Our daughters are doing much more interesting things than we—one interned with an intellectual property law firm this summer, while the other interned in forensic osteology with the Smithsonian's Museum of Natural History. The torch is being passed to good hands."

Bill Cox
P.O. Box 7257
Avon, CO 81620
kimandbillcox@aol.com

1956

Class Correspondent: George Brakeley
138 East Avenue
New Canaan, CT 06840-5612
george.brakeley@compuserve.com

1957

Class Correspondent: George Brakeley
138 East Avenue
New Canaan, CT 06840-5612
george.brakeley@compuserve.com
they will be married in Bermuda on Memorial Day 2003. John Ranch writes, “Since the Reunion, most of our excitement has been provided by the kids. My stepson, Fred, nine years out of the Air Force Academy and veteran of a number of missions over Afghanistan, has retired from active duty. He married Melissa Curry in Omaha just before retiring.

“Having stayed in the Reserves, he’ll undoubtedly be the first to be called up when it hits the fan. Our daughter, Lisa, will be married in a small town in Cancun, Mexico, in November. Two down, one to go. Barbara and I have put our Greenwich house up for sale (special .001 discount for classmates) and are contemplating various moves to other locales. So watch out!”

In response to my email asking for news, Charlie Marshall remarked, “Nothing at the moment. I’m still trying to figure out what I, as a scholarship kid, knew who lived in a home with great masters. I knew Chris's parents had at least one Paul Klee. Indeed, ‘Collectors Arenberg’ was his great-uncle, I believe.

“Son Peter ’87 and I share season tickets to the Patriots. Enjoyed with Peter the trip to the Super Bowl in New Orleans. Play squash seven times a week and enjoying life to the fullest!”

1965

Lee Towes 388 Belford Center Road Belford Hills, NY 10307 ltowes@unitecberg.com

Class Correspondent: John Morton 119 Hone Drive Annapolis, MD 21403 jimorton@prodigy.net

1964

John Schoonover 54 Rockford Road Wilmington, DE 19806-1004 studios@4ca.net

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

Billy Paul 1540 Pekeland Road Chester Springs, PA 19425 bpaull@poulangroup.com

John Michael “Gerz” Gerzso wrote, “My last contact with St. Andrew's was at the 25th Reunion of my class (1989). I had my own computer consulting company in Mexico City until 1997. Since then, I have moved to Boulder, Colo. and worked at the College of Architecture and Planning, University of Colorado. (This college has a physical site in Denver and Boulder, in contrast to the usual websites.) In comparison to Mexico City, Boulder is paradise on earth. After 12 years, I am interested in reconnecting with my fellow members of the Class of ’64, as well as St. Andrew's.”

Warren Hoeffecker’s mother, Miriam, wrote, “I enjoy St. Andrew’s with grandchildren Margaret ’03 and Tom ’05 as I enjoyed it with my sons Warren and Fritz ’67. As Warren said, "It is more interesting with the girls here.”

1966

Ted Thornton Box 2805 Northfield, MA 01360 ted_thornton@nmhschool.org

Class Correspondent: John Reeve 79 Whatif Lane Yarmouth Port, MA 02675-1141 reevassos@arbi.com

Ted Thornton traveled to London and Cairo this past summer doing curriculum development work in Islamic cultural studies for the Aga Khan Foundation.

1967

Jerry Fogle 1073 Showers Lane Martinsburg, WV 25401-8882 pelican1949@hotmail.com

Fritz Hoeffecker’s mother, Miriam, wrote, “I enjoy St. Andrew’s with grandchildren Margaret ’03 and Tom ’05 as I enjoyed it with my sons Warren ’64 and Fritz. As Warren said, “It is more interesting with the girls here.”

Fritz wrote, “I work for a company doing telecom projects in the Middle East, mostly Saudi
Class Notes

Arabia, with some work in Jordan and Dubai. I spend about half my time overseas and the rest in Virginia. My wife, Leslie, is an editor at the D.C. Bureau of the L.A. Times. Meanwhile, both my kids are doing well at SAS. Margaret is in the VI Form and, after a lot of success coxing the girls' senior 8, just got a crew scholarship to UCLA. She also acts and sings in the Concert Choir and musicals. A IV Former, Tom is keeping busy with Chinese, the DC and HC, drums, soccer, wrestling and lacrosse.

Jerry Fogle wrote, “In a recent email exchange, I congratulated Roy Foster, professor of Irish History at Oxford, on his latest book, The Irish Story (OUP). Roy is working on his second biographical volume on Yeats. I thought his first (The Apprentice Mage, OUP) was sensational.”

1969

Willy Smith
P.O. Box 341
Oxford, MD 21654-0341
willysm@dms.com

David Lyon wrote: “In June, President Bush nominated me to be the next U.S. Ambassador to Fiji. My nomination is currently before the Senate, and I hope to be confirmed in time to travel to Suva, Fiji’s capital, in early January. My wife and I are especially pleased with this assignment as our two children, Nathan and Jo, are at the University of Melbourne in Australia, only five hours away from Fiji.”

Timothy Marquiles wrote, “I have recently moved to Flagstaff, Ariz. I share with my friends a love of Quakerism, art, nature, family, reading and fitness. I have recently published a small volume of my poetry. My two boys are grown and living in Maryland. I have my Ph.D. in mathematical sciences from Johns Hopkins University and am looking forward to teaching in the area very soon. I am also looking forward to getting to know the sites and vitality of Flagstaff and surrounding hiking trails.”

1968 35th Reunion June 6-8, 2003

Larry Pick
6315 States Road
Alpine, NY 14805-9716
lory@htva.net

Peter Washburn wrote, “Life continues to be full and exciting with our children. Two in college, one a senior and the other six growing up too quickly!”

1970

Bill Strong
326 S. Taylor Avenue
Oak Park, IL 60302
bill@jpr.com

Bill Brownfield wrote that he is still ambassador to Chile and happy to visit with SAS people.

1971

Class Correspondent:
Chuck Shorey
10126 Silver Point Lane
Ocean City, MD 21842-9306
chucklo@beachon.net

Andy Hamlin
The Great Road PO Box 75
Princeton, NJ 08542
andy_hamlin@pdxk12.nj.us

1972

Jack Mauld
21 Colonial Way
Essex, NH 03833-4306
jmauld@ehr.org

1973 30th Reunion June 6-8, 2003

Jerry Rue
43621 Solheim Cay Terrace
Ashburn, VA 20147-4112
rne@advancedroadband.com

1974

Henry Hauptfuhrer
313 Gaskill Street
Philadelphia, PA 19147
hhiv@worldnet.att.net

Matt Kramer
11 James Street
Framingham, MA 01701
matthew.kramer@natick.army.mil

Marshall Barroll wrote, “I recently relocated to northern Virginia in order to cut down on my commute. Look forward to hooking up with other SAS alumni in the area.”

1975

Ralph Neel
404 Timberpoint Court
Columbia, SC 29212-0806
rnel@adl.com

News from Class Agent

Ralph Neel. “Paul Keyser has had a rather good year. In January, Routledge published his co-authored book: Greek Science of the Hellenistic Era (2002, ISBN 0-415-23848-X), a collection of annotated translations of Greek science from about 300 BCE to about 250 CE. In April, he became a member of the Columbia Seminar on classical civilization. In September, he moved into a condo at the northwest corner of Central Park, and so is no longer allowed to complain about the city—he is required to. Visitors are welcome, so long as they can deal with his apartment-mate: a sweet little thing named Poet (tortoiseshell cat). In November, his daughter, Rachel, turned 18 and is applying to Canadian colleges.”

1976

Ralph Hickman
6745 Poo Tail Drive
Cleveland, OH 44141-2845
rhickman11@yahoo.com

Sue Moon
7120 Jefferson Street
Kansas City, MO 64114
brownumoon@earthlink.net

Sue Moon wrote, “Kingsley Durant writes that he is in the process of finishing up his (long-awaited?) first CD...stay tuned for more info in the next magazine. Kingsley’s sons are in 11th and 12th grade this year so they are looking at colleges. Kingsley says that he’s not old enough for that!”

“Bill Higgs writes that he and Dennis Hnarakis continue their white-water adventures together! Bill and Dennis and two others rafted the 26 miles of the Gauley River in West Virginia last October (see photo). Dennis and Bill will be having their Nolichucky trip in the spring (last weekend in April), and anyone interested should email Bill for details.”

“Scott Stanard and his family enjoyed a delightful week in Vermont at the peak of color in October and took a day trip to Montreal. Scott’s son, Gregory, is growing up fast!”

“Scott also passed on news that Paul Rada became a grand-father this past summer when his wife’s daughter had a baby. Scott said that Paul sounded very excited when he spoke with him!”

Bill Higgs ’76 and Dennis Hnarakis ’76 and two others rafted the 26 miles of the Gauley River in West Virginia last October.
Carolyn Matthews' news reads, "Debbie Davis and I got together on October 27 to talk to SAS students about careers in medicine. We had a wonderful time with Deb's husband, Jack, and her two children, Tommy (7) and Nick (3). Debbie is continuing to row competitively. "I am working three-quarters of my time and have been giving some time in cultivating wellness to the public."

Bill Brownlee '44 sent an update about James Hudson: "He is back in England at the Yeovilton Naval Air Station. He was on the carrier, John Stennis, while at Training. I enjoyed my time there and have been passed along the information for others."

1977
Carolyn Matthews 7100 Lakeshore Drive Dallas, TX 75214-3554 Carolyn Matthews@8a@com

1978 25th Reunion June 6-8, 2003
Garrett Hart 45245 Business Court, Suite 400 Dulles, VA 20166-6714 garrett@gfm.com

1979
Mike Berrigan 7908 Fair Oaks Court Pleasanton, CA 94588-3601 mikeberrigan@home.com

Carrie Waters and her husband, Mark Morrison, are the proud parents of Mary Margaret, born April 2002.

1980
Judi Skelton Spann U.S. Naval Academy 36 Upshur Road Annapolis, MD 21402 judi.spann@una.com

Vincent Spoltores 6998 Highway 64 East Warrner, TN 37183 the4spoltores@juno.com

Tracy (Riddle) Chardon wrote, "All is well. Heading to Florida for a quick (early) Thanksgiving vacation. Hoping for a great ski year."

Louise Nomer reports, "Wundered if anybody else had seen Vince Spoltores on CBS's Sunday Morning show. I always watch the show. It's one of my favorites, but I about jumped out of my skin when I saw Vince on it! They were doing a segment on fathers who had decided to stay home with their kids while their wives went out into the corporate world. It showed his horse farm in Tennessee, and they interviewed him along with several other stay-at-home dads. I got a big kick out of seeing one of our group on national TV!"

1981
Eric Ellision 105 Red Barn Lane East Greenwich, RI 02818 ericellison@aol.com

Class Correspondent: Lizzie Bleke Clark 4740 Wesleyan Woods Drive Macon, GA 31210 clarkhome@mindspring.com

1982
Paul Eichler 866 Monocore Terrace Dover, DE 19904-4118 ike653@hotmail.com

Paul Eichler wrote, "I wanted to pass along the information that my assignment at work has changed. I have been transferred out of the Training Academy and to Station 26, South Glen Burnie, effective Monday, November 15. I actually start at Station 26 on Thursday, so I have a few days to straighten out all the stuff I accumulated while at Training. I enjoyed my time at the Academy, but this is an opportunity that I am looking forward to. I will be back on the 24/48 shift (one day working, two days off). Station 26 is one of the busiest stations in Anne Arundel County, housing an engine, a tower, and a paramedic unit. I should see plenty of action, as the station is in the First Battalion of the county which is the busiest and most heavily populated. Also, I will have the chance to work with some of my peers who have progressed at the same pace that I have and who are also in the First Battalion. Should make for interesting times."

"All is good on the home front with Lynn and the boys. John just turned two, Will turned six on December 6; and Steven just finished soccer. Basketball starts soon for Steven, and the holiday madness is fast approaching. We hope all is well with you and yours, and we look forward to hearing from you." Ted Johnson remarried on June 22. He writes, "Lovin' life as vet. in Southern New England."

Jeff Lilly wrote, "We heard via the trans-Pacific grapevine that Tom Baunak, our architect/Seabee, who has been on active duty in the Afghanistan theater since 2001, will be getting married in the fall. The big day is November 9, and the location is Pulawan in the Philippines. I forgot the lucky woman's name, but she is Filipino. Tom sounded, well, like Tom in his email communications. Short on details, cryptic and leaving us wondering what else he isn't telling us. He is hoping that my cousin John Lilly '80, based in Singapore, will be able to attend the wedding with his wife, Yana, and be the sole representatives on the groom's side. Will keep you posted." Kevin Grandfield checked in: "I am writing to let you know that I have been accepted in the Artist-in-Residence (AIR) program at Chicago's Cliff Dwellers art club. The program begins in October and lasts for one year. I am waiting to find out more about it. I have been told that the club developed the AIR program not only to nurture talent but also to increase awareness, appreciation and attendance for the club's activities."

1983 20th Reunion June 6-8, 2003
Boo Percy Sargent 3 Stuart Drive Bloomfield, CT 06002-1524 asargent@beaconcom.net

Andy Kelly writes, "Hi, classmates! I'm really looking forward to our June Reunion!"

1984
Mary Ashton Roberts 186 W. 80th Street, #6F New York, NY 10024 maryashton88@hotmail.com

Kathleen DeMarco wrote: "Just wanted to say that Cranberry Queen is now out in paperback, and my second novel, The Difference Between You and Me, will be published in May 2003. Miramax is still (supposedly) doing the film of CQ, but in the meantime, I'm working on an HBO movie called Infamous that will air sometime during 2003. Please call or email if you're in New York; I'd love to see everyone. (And I promise to drag along Liz Butcher Baird, even as she clings to her desk at NBC Casting where she's been working diligently for the past six months!) Trinity College announced that Lou ORien Berl was appointed head coach of the women's crew program. Trinity's news release was posted on the alumni website for a while. Lou wrote, "I have taken a new job! This summer I was asked to be the Head Women's Rowing Coach at Trinity College in Hartford, Conn. This was unexpected but a great honor. After almost two months on the job, I am exhausted and having a great time. It's a wonderful group of women. Update on mom and dad (Jon and Joan ORien): They are currently following the westward tracks of Teddy Roosevelt. Right now they are somewhere in North Dakota having a blast."

The Trapnell House received a letter from Markus Pottgessser stating, "Things are well in Germany; I am still working for Saban Consumer Products Germany, which is a division of FoxKids Europe (a big media/entertainment company that belongs to Walt Disney Inc.). This summer I was promoted to managing director, which means I am now responsible for all merchandising activities in Germany, Austria and Switzerland. It is a lot of work but very exciting—and leaves little time to find the right woman and work on a family. At least I can increase my donation."

"I am still in touch with Dave McNaughton, Mike Atalay, Mary Ashton Roberts 186 W. 80th Street, #6F New York, NY 10024 maryashton88@hotmail.com

Kathleen DeMarco wrote: "Just wanted to say that Cranberry Queen is now out in paperback, and my second novel, The Difference Between You and Me, will be published in May 2003. Miramax is still (supposedly) doing the film of CQ, but in the meantime, I'm working on an HBO movie called Infamous that will air sometime during 2003. Please call or email if you're in New York; I'd love to see everyone. (And I promise to drag along Liz Butcher Baird, even as she clings to her desk at NBC Casting where she's been working diligently for the past six months!) Trinity College announced that Lou ORien Berl was appointed head coach of the women's crew program. Trinity's news release was posted on the alumni website for a while. Lou wrote, "I have taken a new job! This summer I was asked to be the Head Women's Rowing Coach at Trinity College in Hartford, Conn. This was unexpected but a great honor. After almost two months on the job, I am exhausted and having a great time. It's a wonderful group of women. Update on mom and dad (Jon and Joan ORien): They are currently following the westward tracks of Teddy Roosevelt. Right now they are somewhere in North Dakota having a blast."

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"I am still in touch with Dave McNaughton, Mike Atalay,
Ed Hammond '86 Crusades for more Humane War Tactics

Ed Hammond '86 is the director of the Sunshine Project, a private group in Austin, Texas, that opposes the American investigation of using incapacitating agents including sedatives that inhibit the central nervous system and derivatives of such drugs as Prozac and Valium. After the hostage drama in the Moscow theater, American officials are now suspecting that a powerful opiate was in the gas used to incapacitate Chechen extremists. The gas killed 117 hostages.

A 1997 treaty bans the use of lethal chemical weapons, and now the debate is whether it allows for the use of nonlethal chemicals for law enforcement and riot control purposes. Ed is quoted in a New York Times article, printed on Tuesday, October 29, 2002, arguing against the use of biological weapons.

His organization, The Sunshine Project, works to bring the facts about biological weapons to the public's attention. It is an international non-profit organization protesting biological warfare and pushing for treaties to ensure the prevention of the development and use of biological weapons.
1989

Rick Hall
7822 Briarcliff Terrace
Rockville, MD 20855
hallrt2@georgetown.edu

Class Correspondent:
Catherine (Sales) Pomeroy
204 Dallam Road
Newark, DE 19711

On September 14, Tomas Puzy posted a note to the alumni website, which reads, "Hi everyone! Just wanted y'all to know that I moved to Charlotte, N.C. I will be working with VA TECH Corp. USA as financial controller. If you are ever in the Charlotte area, please give me a call."

Heather and Bill Spire announce the birth of Caroline Davenport Spire on September 27, 2002. Caroline joins sister Sarah (4-1/2).

1990

Callen & Getchen (Benginger) Hurtt
997 South York Street
Denver, CO 80209
churt@msn.com

Mac & Carter Meyer Wilcox
53 Greenwich Avenue, #4
New York, NY 10014
mac.wilcox@checkspring.com

Sunita Barhan Sierro and her husband, Konstantine, just had a baby boy on October 24, 2002. His name is Nikhil, and he joins his four-year-old sister, Toula.

A notice was sent to the Alumni Office regarding Earl Walker. In October, Boston University inducted Earl into the Terrier Athletic Hall of Fame. Earl was a wrestler at Boston University who finished third in the 1994 NCAA Championships as a junior, the best finish by a Terrier wrestler.

1991

Wes Armentrout
530 High Point Lane
Atlanta, GA 30342
awa226@yahoo.com

Tim Peters wrote that he and his wife, Liz, are proud to announce the arrival of their son, Kent Wilkin Peters. "He was born on August 29, 2002, weighing 9 lbs., 4 oz. His older brother, Tripp, just turned two and adores 'Baby Kent.' Seth Dopkins is Kent's godfather. Tripp and Sarah Spire (daughter of Bill '89) have been taking Kent’s parents to play golf."

Anna Vocina wrote, "I am busy and loving L.A.! I am shooting a guest star role in a HBO's Sketchpad 2 in the spring of 2003."

Drew Baiter wrote, "I recently passed the Georgia Bar and am practicing law at Kilpatrick Stockton LLP in Atlanta, Ga."

Susan Stoops '88 married Richmond native Grant Ancarrow in a small ceremony in Richmond, Va., this summer. Susan wrote, "I continue to enjoy life as a corporate and securities lawyer with the law firm of Troutman Sanders LLP (the former Mays & Valentine) in Richmond. Grant is the chief engineer for Virginia Semiconductor located in Fredericksburg, Va., and has the longest commute of anyone living in Richmond. Grant's parents hosted a celebration party for us in October. Fellow St. Andreans Elizabeth Baxter Butcher '88, Catherine Chesney '88, Dan ('Chickenhead') Hurdis '88 and Annis ('Sting') Stoops '88 and Squig Gubb Moore '88 were in attendance. Sources say that a very good time was had by all. Now that the wedding and celebration party are taken care of, Grant and I are working on moving into the same house—in Richmond—and living happily ever after!"

Earl Walker ’90 Inducted into Boston University Athletic Hall of Fame

An Excerpt from the Boston University's Athletic Hall of Fame Induction Program:

Carl Adams has been a wrestling coach for nearly 30 years. He was at Iowa State for six years and the University of Rhode Island for two years before he came to rebuild the Boston University wrestling program 21 years ago. Over the years, he has coached hundreds of wrestlers. Thus, when he adds "est" to a wrestler, you pay attention.

"Earl Walker is the classiest kid I have ever coached," the highly respected Adams recently said of this year's inductee. "He is a true gentleman in every sense of the word. You would want your son to grow up like Earl Walker or have your daughter marry someone like Earl.

"He is a shining example of what a student-athlete should be," continued the coach. "Academically, he was a great student, and currently he is working toward his Ph.D. in sport psychology. "Athletically, his record shows he was the best wrestler we ever had here," concluded Adams, who also coached current B.U. Hall of Famer Tod Giles. "He was a hard worker and very focused on what needed be done."

A national champion in high school, Earl originally matriculated at Brown University but transferred to B.U. after his freshman year.

During the next three years, he amassed an amazing 86-12-2 record for an .870 winning percentage. He also advanced to the NCAA Tournament each of his three seasons as a Terrier.

His first trip came in 1993, when, as a sophomore, he defeated the No. 1 seed and went on to finish in the top 12 in the nation at 158 pounds, as he compiled a 26-5 record.

In his junior year of 1994, he earned All-American status as he finished third in the NCAAs, marking the highest finish ever by a B.U. wrestler. He was 13-0 in dual match competition, 37-3 in all matches, and won the Mickey Cochrane Award as the University's Outstanding Male Athlete.

He capped off his career with a 23-4-2 record as a senior. During the course of the season, he was ranked as high as No. 1 in the nation at 158 pounds. He was team captain, team MVP, and featured as a Face In The Crowd in Sports Illustrated.
Class Notes

1992

Carey Albertine
1620 Columbia Road #1
Boston, MA 02127
calbertine@earthlink.net

Quincy Brown
210 East 68th Street, 8K
New York, NY 10021
qbrown@chiltoninc.com

Christina Court
2619 Yale Terrace East
Seattle, WA 98104
christinacourt@yahoo.com

1993 10th Reunion June 6-8, 2003

Frank Crawley
5308 Arette Way
Raleigh, NC 27607
fwcrawley@unity.ncsu.edu

Class Correspondent:
Keri Brenner
243 East 78th Street, #8
New York, NY 10021
keribrenner@hotmail.com

Frank Crawley submitted notes by Tina Aquilla: “I thought you might be interested in seeing what I’ve been up to this fall. The photo (below) was taken a couple of weeks ago. The snow is awesome this year. I went skiing last weekend in A-Basin. Six inches of fresh powder! Fantastic! We’re hoping for a great ski season this year. You might want to pass along to our class that if anyone is passing through Denver to go skiing, they always have a place to crash. And, of course, I can always be persuaded to tag along. Hope all is well with you!!”

1994

Anne K. Bolno
8434 Shawnee Street
Philadelphia, PA 19118
pbolno@msn.com

Class Correspondent:
Dionne Thomas
4141 Spruce Street
Philadelphia, PA 19104-4066
dthomas@law.upenn.edu

Back in June, Ginna Purrington posted this challenge on the Alumni Website: “OK, Liz Reynolds, you better watch out! That’s right, this time when Andrew Mahlstedt went on a trip, he came to Alaska—and I have proof in the form of a photograph (above). We’ll see who laughs last in this ‘official Andrew Mahlstedt travel photo competition.’ I hereby issue a challenge not only to the ladies of the Class of 1994, but to the men as well. The mission is clear, if you choose to accept it. Whoever gets the most travel photos with Andrew in the alumni magazine by our next reunion (2004) wins. Mine is at the airport. That counts.

“In other, less exciting and competitive news, I’m back in Alaska—Anchorage this time—working to start a wolf education program in Anchorage’s schools. The problem is that the wolves are wild, and they keep peeing in the corners. It’s nice living only 15 minutes from Alaska. I’m growing my first garden ever and looking forward to learning how to cross-country ski. Right now we have only three or so hours of night, which can be infuriating. I’m playing soccer again after eight years and really enjoying myself on a co-ed recreational league team.

“I’ve enjoyed getting back in touch with a lot of St. Andreans lately. I won’t go into the list, but I have to say that spending any amount of time together on

Tina Aquilla ’93 Climbs Long’s Peak, Colorado

Tina Aquilla ’93 wrote, “That’s me (above), waist-deep in snow with Long’s Peak in the background. We didn’t make it as far as we wanted to that day, but we still had a blast!! I took the other picture (on the left) a couple of weeks earlier in Estes. I thought the house was cool, and that is Long’s Peak behind it. It also gives you an idea of how far up we were in the other picture.”
that grassy patch in the middle of the cornfields seems to have created a really lasting bond. I like the people we've become.

"Take care y'all, and if you're coming through Alaska in the next year or so, or even if you just want to get back in touch, please give me a call! My information is all on file on the website."

Emily Snyder wrote, "Still moseying through medical school at University of Pennsylvania School of Medicine and realizing that I'm very much not a surgeon! Medicine and realizing that I'm very much a trend setter of the cornfields seems to have created a really lasting bond. I like the people we've become."

Emily Snyder wrote, "Still moseying through medical school at University of Pennsylvania School of Medicine and realizing that I'm very much not a surgeon! Medicine and realizing that I'm very much a trend setter of the cornfields seems to have created a really lasting bond. I like the people we've become."

Desiree Bliss 2001 N.Adam Street, Apt. 439 Arlington, VA 22201 dbrighter@micronstrategy.com

Craig Weaver wrote, "Hey y'all. Well, I've moved again. I am now living in Arlington, Va., just outside of D.C. So I'm looking forward to catching up with the D.C. gang. I'll miss all of the New Yorkers though. Having a great time here and am enjoying the new job, determining the fate of four 11 year-olds applying to Flint Hill School in Oakton, Va. I'm sure nobody can imagine how I got back into Admissions after my stint in the SAS office, assigning all of those tours you loved so dearly. Anyway, I love it. Hope all are well!"

Mackenzie Pitaire wrote, "I have just started an M.F.A. in non-fiction writing at Columbia University."

Dave Baroody graduated from Middlebury College in May 2002. He is living and teaching preschool in Vermont while his wife, Bethany, pursues an M.F.A. in children's literature.

1996

Brianne McCarthy 1406 NW 5th Avenue, #2 Gainesville, FL 32605 km378@hotmail.com

Doris Short 52 Nonantum Street Brighton, MA 02135 dshort@bu.edu

Allison Thomas updated, "Just wanted to give a little shout out from Middletown, Del!! For whatever reason, Tad decided to give me a chance at teaching, and so here I am—back at SAS!! I get to hang out with Dave Meyers and Ben Kennedy '97 who are also here on the faculty. Rob Butler '94 is also here helping coach the girls' soccer team. I've got IV and V Formers in English and am coaching volleyball and tennis. Come down for a game if you get the chance!"

"Congrats to everyone who is engaged, soon to be engaged, married, soon to be married, etc. You are brave souls! I send best wishes to everyone!"

The end of September brought news from Kristin Pavlik. She wrote, "Just wanted to drop a line and let you in on some great news from Houston. Martin and I are really excited; we're expecting a baby in February! No news yet on the baby's gender, but feel free to place a bet. Congratulations to everyone who just got engaged or married!"

Emily (Jensen) Fentress recently wrote, "Congratulations, Kristin! I am sure I speak for all of us when I say, 'we're really happy for you.' Let us know when you know the gender!"

Rich Everts wrote, "I've caught up with a lot of people recently, and it is good to see everyone doing well. I've been sharing a unique opportunity with many of those I meet, but if we haven't gotten together yet because of various reasons, just drop me a line, and I'll fill you in on what's going on. I'll always have a soft spot for my St. Andrew's friends. Hope all is well, and I wish you the best!"

Megan Bezick wrote, "Here's my news: My boyfriend, Jim, and I are moving all of our belongings to Maine on December 8. Then, on December 12, I'm traveling to Europe with my sister, Julia, to visit my sister, Stephanie, for three weeks. We will be in Edinburgh for New Year's, so come join us! Then back to Maine on January 3 to settle in and look for a job. If you want any more details than that, you'll have to call me first—Ha! Ha! I'd love to hear from everyone!"

James Reeve wrote, "I am currently going through the F/A-18 Super Hornet training squadron. It's the Navy's newest jet, and we do all missions from dogfighting other jets to bombing. I'm currently stationed in Lemoore, Calif. (south of Fresno) and could be going to sea as early as February for whatever lies ahead in Iraq."

1997

Anne Riley 1435 N. Greenway Road Lake Forest, IL 60045-1109 cudocia@aol.com

Will Robinson 2711 Urudines Street New Orleans, LA 70119 wrobinson@mail.colgatealumni.org

Megan Wright P.O. Box 342 Sun Valley, ID 83353 megirl@aol.com

Natalie Reese posted the following message to the Alumni Website: "So, I'm not so sure if anyone in our class is contributing to this page anymore, but I figured since I've been out of the loop for so long that I'd drop in and say hi. I missed our Reunion, because I was busy up at Dartmouth graduating...Yeah, put that momentous step off for another year. I thought that I'd be lucky and get Rachel Pfeiffer to graduate with me, but no such luck. She's up there now for her last term busting out a thesis and whatnot. So, in terms of my news, I graduated, had my tonsils yanked this summer (so far from being fun and tons of ice cream that they promised!) and am now working in San Francisco at a law firm. I've seen Pickle some... and hopefully will get to see her more now that I'm more settled in. Anyway, if anyone is out here, please get in touch."

After six months traveling in Asia, Holly Fling has returned to the U.S. She is moving back to Boston and will be the assistant women's freshman coach at Harvard this year.

An update from Megan Wright: "I'm still in Sun Valley as the winter season is fast approaching. The snow-making is out of control on the mountain, and we're expecting snow all weekend, so we should have a great opening on Thanksgiving day. I'm heading to the San Francisco area in a week to see my brother for a few days. It will be a nice break from what we fondly refer to as 'slack' season here. What's everyone else up to these days? Come out here and ski this winter—it could be my last!"

Liz Ferrell wrote, "I started a new job working as a paralegal for an immigration lawyer about three weeks ago. So far it has been pretty cool. I think I am headed to the [Charlotte, N.C.] Metro Stop this year—it will be my first time. I don't know if there are any other alums in this part of the world. I did see Kate Sidebottom '96 in Chapel Hill last weekend. I think she has become an 'official' southerner. She is still in Chapel Hill! I hope to be making some trips to check out law schools next winter/spring, so hopefully I will be able to catch up with some of you then."
Ian Malloch '98, a 2002 graduate of Yale University and captain of the Yale Lightweight Crew that won the 2002 U.S. National Championship in an undefeated season, has been selected as a 2002-03 Mountbatten Programme Fellowship recipient.

The selective Mountbatten Programme is dedicated to promoting educational and business links between the U.S. and the UK. It aims to give top graduates and young professionals the opportunity to gain practical and theoretical business experience in a global setting while developing social and cultural awareness and understanding. The highly competitive program is 12 months long and culminates in the awarding of a certificate from Cambridge University in International Business.

Malloch is a magna cum laude graduate of St. Andrews where he received a B.Sc. in Environmental Engineering from Yale. This highly quantitative degree has allowed him to take a wide spectrum of courses from law to computer science and from applied physics to mathematics and economics. He worked with a leading energy company, Phibro, as an energy trader and hopes eventually to go into that field after studying for an M.B.A. upon his return from England.
you, and let me know how you're doing. Oh, and if you're in the area, I have a very comfy couch."

Ian Malloch wrote, "So I live in London, and the weather here is not like San Diego. I work for JP Morgan, and they might as well be paying me in their stock options. I don't really do anything besides look at this computer and work on a few stupid projects. I have gone out with James Carrington a bit and can assure you all he is still funny. I will be back to the States for the Reunion. Hope to see you all there."

Neil Williams wrote, "Well, like some of our other classmates, I'm still in school trying to get my B.S. in nursing. The classes are so hard that you would have thought I was going to medical school. I also work in the Emergency Department of a hospital here, and it's very exciting. I'm looking forward to seeing all of you at the Reunion!"

"P.S. For those of you who didn't know, I'm still living in Columbia, S.C. If you are ever in South Carolina, give me a call."

1999

Sam duPont
P.O. Box 6063
Davidson College
Davidson, NC 28035-6063
sadupont@davidson.edu

Liza Green
2004 Lewis Mountain Road
Charlottesville, VA 22903
lgreen@yahoo.com

Nina Barker wrote, "I will graduate from the University of Virginia next May and am hoping to work at a boarding school doing Admissions! Résumés are in the mail so we'll see what happens!"

2000

2000

Annie Taylor
Box 772
Bates College
Levinston, ME 04240
ataylor@bates.edu

Matt Wolsinski
P.O. Box 378907
Georgetown University
Washington, DC 20057
mew8@georgetown.edu

Class Correspondent:
Catherine Cashador
291 Mather Mail Center
Harvard College
Cambridge, MA 02138-7528
cashador@fas.harvard.edu

Tara Gilbreath
823 Irene Circle
Coevington, TN 38019-3304
tgiti@andrew.cmu.edu

Anne Barber wrote, "Everything is going really well at Hopkins! I will be studying abroad in Spain this spring and can be reached by email. Hope all is well!"

Artie Fischer is a junior at Boston University majoring in history with a concentration in Chinese language and culture.

Heidi Pearce was one of three players on the Hopkins lacrosse team named to the All-American Lacrosse Conference Team this season, according to a press release from Hopkins. She tied for the team lead with 47 goals and added 10 assists. Heidi set a school Division I record by scoring a point in all 35 games of her career and has tied the JHU single-game record for goals and points in a Division I game.

September brought the following note from Serena Roberts: "I'm at school now; life is lovely. Somehow I have managed to land myself in the suite atop the international house here at Brown (because I am oh-so-international), but I adore living here. I've started to pick up quite an accent, let me tell you. Anyway, hope that things are going well for all of you."

Lydia Kiesling wrote: "I wanted to go to Homecoming but had a prior engagement for an Enrique Iglesias concert at Madison Square Garden. Sort of bizarre but nice to get out of upstate New York. School is going pretty well. I live next door to Kaitlin and consequently never get my homework done in a timely manner, but this is nothing new. Anyway, I miss everyone and hope you are all doing well."

Kirk Battle wrote, "Sewanee is still going strong, as I live out another three years at SAS version 2.0."

2001

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The above picture is the University of Washington's Freshman boat. SASer Greg King '01 is the coxswain on the UW Freshman boat. The University of Washington (Seattle) Freshman Crew team was undefeated last season. They won the gold medal at IRA in June, beating Cal, Michigan, Princeton, Navy and Dartmouth. This gold medal made the team the only undefeated heavyweight eight in the country among junior varsity and freshman crews. The team also won gold in the San Diego Crew Classic and gold at the PAC 10 race. Kudos, Greg!
The beginning of September brought notes from many, including Thayer Hardwick, Santhi Voora, Kara Zarchin, Tommy Burns, Dylan Fry, Searcy Milam and Ted Unger. Thayer wrote, "I'm at Yale now and back from Mexico and Vermont. I miss everyone so much! But I'm having fun. It's crazy here. All you Pomona people, this kid Max Engel was on my hiking trip. It was interesting."

Santhi contributed, "I'm glad to hear that everyone is doing well. On a completely random note, Molly Harrington, Katie, Hollis Callaway, and I all were working in southern Georgia this summer. One night, Molly and Hollis saw that CAST IRON FILTER was the feature band at this place. We went, and they were awesome! They remembered well playing at SAS for Homecoming and were second at nationals by only two points out of a total of thousands! We were so close (and really should have won!), but my teammates and I are now on the national team anyway to go compete in Europe next summer. I can't wait! I also showed Pez at both shows, and she did better than ever. Now I have to face the make-up work from the last two weeks!"

Kara wrote, "Guess what? I was proposed to yesterday! He was, I admit, my dream man... long hair and no front two teeth was, I admit, my dream man..."

Searcy Milam posted, "Hey, y'all! I am in Houston (Hollis, we miss you in Texas!), and although we have flash-flood warnings every other day and the humidity is 105 percent and a tropical storm hit this weekend, things are great! Friends are good, classes are good, parties are not-so-good. My roommate is Colombian/Puerto Rican (from Boston). She's great. Kara—do you remember me? Please call or write. Ted and Meaghan - look out for a tall, skinny blond girl named Sarah Connell. Ashley, hang in there. The South is truly an experience."

"I joined the boys' soccer team over here! (They don't have one for us girls.) The cool part is that Woody Harrelson comes down and plays with us. For those of you who don't recognize the name, he was in Cheers and White Men Cant Jump, Will and Grace, etc...."

Tommy wrote, "Brown is great, living on the environmentalist dorm, which is interesting, but fun. I hope everyone is doing well."

Dylan Fry wrote in twice since the last publication of Class Notes. In the beginning of September, he wrote, "Everything is still good here at Cornell. Classes are going really well, too. I can't believe some of you didn't start for so long! Anyway... I went home to the Maryland State Fair and won the dairy judging contest for the state. It was totally unexpected, but now I am on the state team to compete at nationals, and I can't wait. I just hope I can make up all the schoolwork I miss! That's all for now...miss you all!"

After Dylan competed in the national competition, he posted this note: "I just got back from my cow competitions. I was on the Maryland dairy judging team, and we won Eastern nationals and were second at nationals by only two points out of a total of thousands! We were so close (and really should have won!), but my teammates and I are now on the national team anyway to go compete in Europe next summer. I can't wait! I also showed Pez at both shows, and she did better than ever. Now I have to face the make-up work from the last two weeks!"

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"I miss y'all so much! Please come visit me in Houston—Southwest Airlines tickets are really cheap! Ciao!"

Ted Unger wrote, "The weather here in Massachusetts is really starting to get annoying; it was 95 and sunny Monday, now it's 50 and raining. At least it isn't snowing... yet. Fall lacrosse is three days a week with extra lifting and plyo workouts, and I'm trying to play as much squash as I can in preparation for the season. And the golf course keeps calling me... oh well. I hope all is well."

Christopher Matthews wrote: "Kenyon is great. Dan Troutman, Dave Purcell and I are having blast. Dave was starting on the soccer team. Dan and I have lacrosse practice. Hope you guys are having fun, especially Riley. Keep it real like oatmeal."

Molly Harrington wrote, "I am out here in sunny California, and everything is wonderful! I am having an amazing time—going to the beach every day after classes and have even started to pick up surfing! I've been going down to Tijuana a bunch which has been fun, but almost a bit too crazy... I miss everyone a lot though."

Barrett Wadsworth wrote, "Hope school is going well for all. Scotland is absolutely amazing! The mountains are amazing, and there's a view of the Wallace monument from my flat! I'm going to stay at Trootsy's for a while in January, and we're going to try and see everyone. Feel free to e-mail me; it's great to hear from people."

Matthew Johns submitted, "I'm having a wicked good time here in Burlington (unlike others, the New England accent has crept into my native Delawarian tongue). I'm having fun playing rugby because of the lack of a football team and having a blast with it. It's like soccer, football and wrestling all mixed into one big brawl. Even though classes are boring, there's still plenty to busy myself with."

Frances symes posted, "I am doing well here in Princeton, although I am already very busy—loving every moment. I was sorry to miss coming down to SAS for Homecoming and hope that everyone who went had a great time. Lizzie Lea, "Ed" Reynolds and I are seeing a lot of each other, which is wonderful. I am taking Arabic! I am also rowing (it is so beautiful), and singing in the oldest all-female a capella group, the 'Tigerlilies'—and trying desperately to also have a life and meet people! Hope to hear from you all and maybe see you soon!"

Amanda Johnson wrote, "I'm chillin' in D.C. right now. American is so dope, everybody's totally chill, the parties are cool as all hell and the people are awesome. My classes are intense; I'm being good by not going out tonight. I have a job as an overnight monitor at a homeless shelter, so I'm motivated, I guess. Anyway come visit! I'd love to see you all and take you out in Dirty City, baby!"

Alex Pfeiffer wrote, "I am here at Wesleyan and having a blast! It is a bit strange that I am in Middletown, Conn., the mascot is the cardinal, and the school colors are red and black. Email or call me sometime!"

Kara Zarchin wrote: "Dylan, you amaze me! Congrats with Pez... Question: how do you transport your cows to Europe, or do you? I just got back from Ireland... Wow! I was on the West Coast, and it was absolutely amazing. I saw a complete rainbow from end to end, and with the second rainbow (forget the science name) behind it... it was insane!"

Emily Bostian updated, "Life is great here at Davidson! People here are awesome. I'm having so much fun! I'm coxing again—5:30 a.m. practices are killers! But it's cool. Glad to hear you're all having fun. I miss you all."

Amanda Johnson wrote a second time: "D.C., despite the sniper, is still fabulous. My friends and I have been having a blast clubbing, especially since we finished all of our exams. Our Halloween plans are to go to this club, Zanzibar. It's being promoted at five D.C.—area schools. Before the dancing begins we're going trick or treating on Embassy Row... Halloween is going to be my new favorite holiday. Hope all is well for everyone."

Eddie Reynolds wrote, "Princeton's great. I see Lizzie Lea and Frances symes pretty often. New Jersey isn't too different from Delaware, so I feel right at home."
Help us continue to build the St. Andrew’s School Archives

The 75th Anniversary of St. Andrew’s School is rapidly approaching!!

As you come upon photographs and memorabilia from your days at St. Andrew’s, consider sending items to the School as we focus our attention on organizing and protecting the archives. Important items can be photographs, pennants, school silverware (?!), School publications, oars, game balls from football games, artwork, letters written by faculty—you name it!

We're especially interested in films/videos and pictures taken inside of the buildings, in dorm rooms, the Dining Hall and Chapel, as well as photos of faculty and students around campus.

Please email us a note at archives@standrews-de.org or contact Trapnell Alumni House at 302-285-4257 if you have an item you would like to contribute.
Until my return to St. Andrew’s, I had never been particularly interested in the sport of football. As an adolescent, I was a bit on the light side and didn’t fancy being batted around the field by opponents twice my size. I also never understood the more intricate rules or positions. The sport just seemed an unlikely fit for me. So, instead, I ran cross country during my career as a student. Though I wasn’t really built for running either, the rules were simpler. Just point me to the woods and I was fine.

My aversion to football continued through college and beyond. The sport just did not appeal to me. I occasionally watched a game on the television and often caught the Superbowl—though mostly to see the commercials, as my work in advertising made me curious about the phenomenon of sports-entertainment marketing.

It wasn’t until last year’s Cannon Game against the Tatnall School that I found the sport really interesting. Taking photographs from the sidelines, I found something tantalizing. As I looked through the lens, I saw the actions of individual players and the dedication with which they completed their tasks. I panned back to the crowd and saw the entire school cheering from the hillside and moving downfield with the St. Andrew’s offense to inspire them toward victory. The afternoon ended successfully and marked the conclusion to a winning season.

The cover of this issue shows, of course, that this year’s team surpassed those accomplishments, finishing the season undefeated and breaking several individual and team School records. The young men on this team were truly a joy to watch, and the coaches, as is frequently the case at St. Andrew’s, are beyond comparison. On the field, this team was a class act, playing selflessly, supporting each other and always respecting their opponents no matter how soundly they were defeating them. Off the field, they were humble and dignified. Other than their unmaskable enthusiasm to play each week, you would never have thought they were about to accomplish something so difficult.

It was an impressive season. The team won every game and the Cannon, as well as claiming the Independent Conference title. But they also won something else: me as a fan.

I still don’t understand most of the rules or positions in football, but I know where to spend a good fall afternoon.

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**CORRECTIONS – ANNUAL REPORT**

Every gift made to the Annual Fund is significant. We therefore regret the following mistakes or omissions in the 2001-2002 Annual Report of Gifts, published in the fall of 2002 issue of St. Andrew’s Magazine. We apologize for these errors and thank the donors for their generosity and commitment to St. Andrew’s.

**Headmaster’s Circle and V Form Parents**
Melanie Taylor Farland

**Parents of Alumni**
*Mr. & Mrs. Richard W. Snyder

**In Memory of Hoover C. Sutton**
Mr. & Mrs. Lane Montesano

The following alumni were inadvertently omitted from their class lists:
* ***James M. McSherry ’49
* Robert C. Beams ’86
* Megan Peters Stockton ’93

* Each star represents five years of continual giving.
From two floors of parents and alumni at the Williams Club in NYC to sophisticated spreads and classy cheeses in Atlanta at Charles Marvil's '81 Woodfire Grill, with stops in between in Alexandria, Boston, Chicago, Charlotte, Charlottesville, Charleston, Dallas, Houston, Nashville, Providence and Philadelphia, this fall's Metro Stops and regional gatherings brought St. Andreans from every decade together to share some SAS spirit.

The ACB and SAS Advancement Office will sponsor several more Metro Stops in the spring.

Alexandria, VA
Lana Abraham '93
Marina Glad Brabham '87
Gordon Brownlee '75
Bill Brownlee '44
Bullets Campbell '94
Larry Court '62
John Craighill '62
Andy Florance '82
Edith MacArthur Forde '82
Rick Hall '89
Anne Hance '94
Beccy Hance '91
Garrett Hart '78
Joe Hickman '74
Joey Hickman '00
Leslie & Fritz Hofecker '67
Church Hutton '54
Andy Kelly '83
Jeff Lilley '82
Elizabeth Reynolds '93
Judi Spann '80
Alex Varga '88
Carolyn Wirth '93
Mary Blair Dunton Zakaib '87
Melanie Farland

Boston, MA
Jennifer Arms '88
Steve Arms '87
Sarah Bowers '00
Megan Doherty '96
Dan Hermes '88
Rich Hovan '87
Sarah Marvel '99
Jessica Walter '99
Dave Washburn '44
Will Wrightson '84

Charleston, SC
Frank "Cappy" Ball '41
Peter Caloger '69
Alex Deas '98
Mike McSherry '49
Lucy Zimmerman Wilson '86
Brownie Hamrick

Charlotte, NC
Liz Ferrall '97
Don Fletcher '87
Paul Kress '78
Patricia & Everett McNair '73
Tomas Puky '89
Brenny Thompson '78

Charlottesville, VA
Cynthia Barker '99
Frank & Liza Wallace Becker '90
Nick Conell '00
Liza Green '99
Erin Hall '01
Mary Boffington Jenkins '84
Meaghan Keely '99
Kathy Moore '85
Steve Richardson '66
Corky Schoonover '68
Bill Sibley '88
Harry Wallace '86
Carolyn Wirth '93
Mary Blair Dunton Zakaib '87
Melanie Farland

Chicago, IL
Tom Coleman '69
Hunter Fite '83
Kevin Grandfield '82
Michael Pigatello '93
Barry Sabloff '64
Bill Strong '70
Josh Wilson '95
John Horn & Elizabeth Kelley

Dallas, TX
Al Day '64
Chris Milner '68
Tom Stewart-Gordon '61
Greg Tonian '78
Andy Waters '77
Carrie Waters '79

Houston, TX
Heather Egan '85
Carl King '60
Seacre Milam '02
Henry Roth '52
Voigt Werner '55

Nashville, TN
Steve Evans '49
Robert Fogelman '91
Ashley Gosnell '02
Sallie & Henry Hillenmeyer '61
Randolph McEvoy '97
Vince Spoltore '80
Andrea Wun '99

New York City, NY
Jonathan Banks '88
Charles Biddle-Snead '02
Meredith Blake '97
Nick Blum '90
Chris Chesney '91
Crisy Colón '87
Ernie Cruikshank '62
Charlie Crystle '86
Melissa Cull '96
Charlie Durkin '97
Chris Flemer '87
Dale Forbes '85
Cayley Fugas '99
Stony Grunow '94
Will Hamilton '97
Kate Harrington '96
Courtney Heine '96
Amelia Hernandez '97
Tom Hooper '71
Adrian Keevil '93
Augusta Keevil '96
JP Lopez '92
Hope McGrath '01
Trevor Middleton '89
John Minneman '01
John Morgan '94
Alysia Oakley '94
Marcus Overton '90
Elizabeth Paden '98
Doug Parker '96
Karen Pupke '87
Barry Register '51
Joe Seiler '70
Duke Snyder '87
Rob Ward '99
Judy & John Way '55
Herndon Werth '52
Randy Williams '61
Tonette Williams '97
Lindsey Willis '96

Providence, RI
Tommy Burns '02
Joe Freeman '96
Nick Kinsey '01
Geoff Milner '71
Jesse Nalle '39
Serena Roberts '01
Elizabeth Baker Scheff '88
John Vassalottt '99
Gertraude & Jack Bergland
A young bald eagle, a few years shy of gaining white head and tail feathers, perches in the trees overlooking Noxontown Pond.