The Endowment Today
A close look at how Felix duPont’s gift continues to benefit St. Andrew’s

PLUS: David DeSalvo’s Ordination • Andy Parrish ’66 treks up Mt. Kilimanjaro
Bill Brownlee applied to St. Andrew’s as a Vth Former in 1942. Little did he know that he had just embarked on a relationship that would span six decades.


Most recently, Bill has added two things to that list, and although new, they hark back to that day in 1942. The first: Bill has embarked on several trips with the SAS Travel Program—China, Peru and Russia—as well as numerous adventures visiting St. Andreans abroad.

The second: Bill has invested even further with St. Andrew’s by establishing a charitable gift annuity. It’s a relatively simple way to make a charitable gift while retaining a fixed income stream for life. The annuity rates are based on the age of the annuitant—the older the annuitant, the higher the rate. In exchange for his irrevocable gift of marketable securities, Bill receives 7.2% return each year on his investment. Part of the annual income is tax-free, part is treated as ordinary income, and some has a small capital gains incurrence.

“For information on how you can create your own SAS legacy, please contact the Advancement Office at St. Andrew’s, 302-285-4260.

“Bill Brownlee ’44 started a journey over 60 years ago. Today, he’s still going places with St. Andrew’s!”

WILLIAM H. BROWNLEE ’44
Chevy Chase, Md.
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The views expressed by writers in this Magazine may not represent the official views or policies of St. Andrew’s School of Delaware, Inc., or its Trustees or administration.

ON THE COVER
Spanish teacher Ana Ramirez works with Phillip Wilson ’06 and Marti Dumas ’06. Photo by Greg Doyle ’87.
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Wilmington, Del.

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Wilmington, Del.
Reshaping a campus: Frank Giammattei Jr. ’47

With all of the campus construction projects in recent years, St. Andrew’s Magazine decided to catch up with Trustee Frank Giammattei Jr. ’47, Chair of the Building and Grounds Committee, and tireless supporter of the School.

St. Andrew's Magazine: What has been the most rewarding aspect of your service as a Trustee?

Frank Giammattei: My five years at St. Andrews, II through VI Form, had a great maturing influence during my teenage years. Being able to give back my time and talent is the most rewarding aspect of being a trustee. Moreover, being on the board with the dedicated, talented trustees who all work for the best interest of the school is invigorating.

St. Andrew’s Magazine: How do you regard your work on the Building and Grounds Committee? What projects have been the most enjoyable?

FG: Being chair of the Building and Grounds Committee suits my talent best, and it gives me great satisfaction being part of the team that upgrades and maintains the SAS campus. I’ve worked on so many projects that it’s hard to pick the one that has been most enjoyable. I suppose the one that comes to mind is the upgrade of the A. Felix duPont Jr. Chapel. Making it flexible for today’s need, but not changing its looks or “feel” was a challenge. Other wonderful projects are the Genereaux Aquatics Center, expansion of the dining room and kitchen, and the upgrade of the ground floor of Founders’ Hall. When the Central Campus project and Arts Center are completed, they will be up there with the rest.

St. Andrew’s Magazine: Given that the campus was starkly different when you entered St. Andrew’s School in 1942, what is your perspective on it today? What have you observed over the years?

FG: In the 1940s there were approximately 130 boys in five forms at SAS. The campus consisted of Founders’ Hall (less than half its current size), the gym (old section), boathouse, faculty residences, and the maintenance and farm buildings. Today the campus has greatly expanded facilities to meet the requirements of 270 coed students. What I have observed is the facilities have expanded only when there is a pressing need, and therefore the expansion dollars have been spent wisely. Everything we do today is planned not only for today, but also for the future, keeping in mind that our facilities must have the quality to last a long time.

St. Andrew’s Magazine: What do you foresee in the future for the campus? What will be the challenges? What will be the guiding principles?

FG: As time goes on and educational needs expand, SAS will have to meet those needs. This will be done over a 10- to 15-year period and depend upon available financing. Projects that will be considered are upgrading the student center, sprinkler systems for the dorms, science lab upgrades, and gym upgrades. The budget should reflect the need to keep our campus in top condition.

The guiding principles are prioritizing the needs to educate the students with thorough analysis by the faculty, Building and Grounds Committee and the Trustees. Everything we do must be done with quality in mind and meet all safety and environmental standards.
Reflections on Founder’s Day

Dear St. Andreans:

Each year at the end of November, on St. Andrew’s Day, the day the School was founded, I reflect on the gift of St. Andrew’s School, made 74 years ago by A. Felix duPont. As I have watched the School develop over the past 25 years and found my life inspired by my work with students and graduates, I have often thought how amazed and pleased Mr. duPont would be. His original vision and gift made in 1929 now flourishes as a school we collectively love and embrace in the year 2003.

He would be amazed, yes, by the physical beauty of the land he chose for the School’s home: the beautiful fields, the proud, majestic trees, the serene beauty of the pond. He would be well pleased with the growth of the campus and its buildings as the School became larger, coeducational and more ambitious in its programs. But like most visitors to the School, he would find the human community he inspired to be astonishing and reassuring. “Yes,” he would say, “my vision has been fulfilled.”

If one learns anything from a review of documents related to the founding of the School, one sees immediately that Mr. duPont had two majestic visions for St. Andrew’s: one was religious in character; the other spoke directly to the potential and power of the notion of equality of opportunity in America.

Mr. duPont once wrote that he wanted St. Andrew’s to remember that man’s knowledge of right and wrong was vividly demonstrated by the life and teachings of Jesus Christ and that the conduct of this School should be based on the Christian religion. He enthusiastically supported our first Headmaster Walden Pell’s suggestion that the School be named for St. Andrew.

From its inception, then, St. Andrew’s was intended to be a counter-cultural school, an institution that looked with a certain amount of suspicion and disdain towards the concerns and values of the outside world. It is through the teachings and life of Jesus Christ that St. Andrew’s connects with the emerging humanity and diversity of this society, this country and this world. We collectively acknowledge that the life of a person of peace, of humanity, of reconciliation, of equality speaks eloquently to the human condition now and throughout our history. We are here at St. Andrew’s to become better people, to remember that there are more noble and inspiring ways to live our lives than the meaningless pursuit of the goals of individualistic success, popularity and materialism.

St. Andrew himself turned away from the cares and concerns of the world to follow Jesus, to learn and follow a different, more powerful, redeeming way of life, a life that included the embrace and acceptance of all who were disenfranchised, poor, miserable and destitute. Our School hymn thus challenges us to identify whether we are ready to leave the calling of the world for a more noble, selfless, spiritual commitment. I have thought a lot about what being a school of faith implies, suggests and demands of us. It must be more than rhetoric, pompous, self-congratulatory assurance that we are somehow holy, moral, discerning, worthy.

As a religious school, we have to be careful of falling into the trap of absolutism and certainty. As Azar Nafisi observes in her brilliant book, Reading Lolita In Tehran, “we need to be aware of those who see the world in black and white, drunk on the righteousness of their own fictions.” We need to be skeptical about those who only know, in Nafisi’s words, “judgment, crude and simplistic exaltation of right and wrong.”

We need to remember Theodor Adorno’s words quoted in Nafisi’s book: “The highest form of morality is not to feel at home in one’s own home.” Why? Because as we become complacent, satisfied with our worldview and assumptions, we lose the ability to be open, to think critically, creatively and openly about the human condition. Our religion cannot be stagnant; it is a faith that must be re-invented and reassessed continuously.

Mr. duPont’s second radical, counter-cultural vision was to make St. Andrew’s a school unlike any other boarding school that existed in 1929 or today, for that matter. He wanted St. Andrew’s to be open to all, regardless of a family’s ability to pay tuition.

Through his research on American boarding schools, and through a report made to him by other prominent headmasters at the time, Mr. duPont realized that no other school promised equality of opportunity or sought in its mission statement to create opportunity for all classes within American society. St. Andrew’s was never called to educate only the narrow band of the elite. When Mr. duPont embraced this vision, he knew he would need to provide two remarkable gifts: one to build a school on a beautiful, rural location next to Noxontown Pond; the other to provide an endowment that would allow St. Andrew’s to attract students from a broad socio-economic perspective.

That endowment, nurtured, invested and preserved over the last 74 years, now provides nearly $3 million of financial aid grants for the student body of St. Andrew’s. That endowment, now totaling over $150 million, allows us to keep our tuition level at $29,000 a year; without the endowment’s support, our tuition to provide this kind of educational program would be $46,000 per student. Quite literally, each and every student
who ever lived and studied here received a large financial aid grant from the School each year.

We know that socio-economic diversity is the most prized possession of liberal arts colleges and universities throughout the country, for financial aid programs enable colleges to accept students only for their qualifications, not on the basis of their ability to pay tuition. Educational experts have long acknowledged that students learn more when they study with others from different backgrounds, experiences and cultures. This is Mr. duPont's great legacy. Our admission process enables us to identify outstanding candidates, regardless of socio-economic status. Our school culture is enriched by our diversity.

So just how can we, who walk in the shadow of this magnificent gift, thank Mr. duPont and St. Andrew's? Let me suggest a number of important approaches, all of which are now happening both here on campus and throughout this country and the world.

I believe that St. Andrew's is worthy of our love, respect and stewardship, both when we are here and when we leave. This has been such a great year in the School's history because students and faculty have celebrated and promoted the values of kindness, empathy, acceptance and integrity. We embrace the excitement and challenge of a rigorous academic program. We respect and delight in our opportunities for artistic, athletic and community service participation. We know that we have relationships and opportunities here that are once-in-a-lifetime moments.

On the opening night of the year, I asked students to write about John F. Kennedy's words: “Ask not what your country can do for you; ask what you can do for your country.” The reason I wanted to begin the year with these words is that I wanted us to recognize that St. Andrew's and the United States must be re-created, re-energized continually and that we must resist the temptation, so easy today in our culture, to believe that St. Andrew's and America owe us something—services, privileges, status and dispensations.

St. Andrew's students and faculty must treat St. Andrew's as our home, our sanctuary, our School, our community, our family, and in doing so, we must be awake to the need for all of us to turn our mission statement, our founding principles into reality. We work to be worthy of St. Andrew's. We work to protect this sanctuary of hope, faith and optimism.

So the first way we can say thank you to Mr. duPont for his gift is to lift St. Andrew's and our communities to new heights of energy, service, scholarship, humanity and engagement.

Secondly, we can all remember that once we leave St. Andrew's, we have a deep obligation to provide this kind of educational opportunity to those who follow us. St. Andrew's radical concept of education for all regardless of means is more than an idealistic credo. It is an economic commitment that grows in complexity with every single year, as you will learn in reading this issue's feature on the endowment. We ask St. Andeans to express thanks by giving back, by nurturing the precious qualities of the St. Andrew's experience. And I delight in telling the graduates and parents of yesterday that the School remains worthy of their contributions; never has the School been truer to its potential than it is right now in the year 2003.

I rejoice each day in the generosity of St. Andrew's friends today and the gift Mr. duPont made to us all in 1929. Because St. Andrew's human goals and aspirations are so exciting and powerful and radical, because St. Andrew's seeks to be a School of hope, of opportunity and inspiration, I hope you will join me in fighting for St. Andrew's, in affirming its present and creating its future.

Here at St. Andrew's we live and work to make these halls ring with the promise of Mr. duPont's gift to each one of us. We honor this gift by every word, deed, decision and aspiration we say, commit and develop. And we remember that St. Andrew's is a work of art, a creation of men and women who aspire for more in life, in our country and in the world.

Consider these words by Nafisi:

“Every great work of art is a celebration, an act of insubordination against the betrayals, horrors and infidelities of life. The perfection and beauty of form rebels against the ugliness and shabbiness of the subject matter.”

In faith and learning,
Instrumental musical performances add joy to holiday season

In the wake of the season’s first snowfall, the St. Andrew’s School Jazz Ensemble heated up dinner on December 6 with an hour—long program of standards and solos. Fred Geiersbach and a 19-piece big band hit all the notes from classic swing tunes through the ’70s funk.

The Jazz Ensemble performed arrangements of Cole Porter’s “Night and Day,” Erskine Hawkins’ “Tuxedo Junction,” and Sonny Rollins’ “Sonnymoon for Two,” featuring saxophonists Ashley Panichelli ’06 and Ed Cuervo ’04. Faculty member Nicole Furlonge debuted as a solo vocalist with “On the Sunny Side of the Street.” Ed Cuervo showed off his tenor sax blues with John Coltrane’s “Moment’s Notice.”

The band grooved together in Nat Adderley’s “Jive Samba,” featuring alto sax Ashley Panichelli ’06 and trumpeter Stephanie Pfieffer ’04. Next were two of the band’s favorites: all the horns and an energetic piano solo by Scott Muller ’05 spiced up “Green Onions,” followed by Herbie Hancock’s famous “Chameleon.”

In addition to the great playing, the performance also featured a “quiz” and a bit of competition. The show opened with Cab Calloway’s signature theme, “Minnie the Moocher.” Fred Geiersbach challenged the crowd to join in responsively as the band sang. When the group closed the jazz session with “Black Coffee” and a reprise of “Minnie,” a boisterous group led by faculty member David DeSalvo sang right along with the band’s playing.

Mr. Geiersbach was thrilled by the Jazz Ensemble’s playing and excited by the response to this mellow winter evening event. As they build toward a festival appearance at the University of Delaware on April 2, the group is excited to do more jazz dinners this winter.

On Thursday, December 11, the St. Andrew’s Orchestra performed several musical pieces in the Cameron Room. Geiersbach directed the orchestra of 40 students and faculty in two masterpieces, J.S. Bach’s so-called “Double” concerto for two violins and orchestra and P.I. Tchaikovsky’s “Nutcracker.” Violinists Taylor Wilson-Hill ’05 and Mark Kavulich ’06 were featured in J.S. Bach’s Concerto for Two Violins, strings and continuo.

Biology students observed birds with Elizabeth Reynolds ’94, currently doing graduate work on woodpeckers in areas of Arizona ravaged by wildfire.
Students attend racism conference

Shayna Alleyne ’05, Manaami Ransom ’06 and Liz Schwartzberg ’05 attended a conference on race issues with faculty member Jay Hutchinson, held in Georgetown, Del. in early November. Organized by the Episcopal Diocese of Delaware, key topics included racial stereotypes and the influence of television and special interest groups on race issues. The whole training session lasted about six hours and was done within the larger context of an Eucharistic service.

The students were the only representatives of their age group at the conference, providing insights that were much appreciated by the older attendees. “When I first arrived at the conference and saw the amount of older people there, I thought I would not be taken seriously,” said Ransom, “and that they would be trying to teach me a lesson.” Instead, not only did the students discover better ways to handle issues of racism, they learned that despite their young age, they too could be teachers. Similarly, Alleyne thinks the knowledge she gained from the experience with these elder participants will impact her work with the student and faculty diversity groups at St. Andrew’s.

Jay Hutchinson explained, “This is training that the national Episcopal Church is mandating, and Delaware is doing its part to train people to go into churches all over the state to do anti-racism and inclusion training. Our students are crucial components of this training, since the Bishop wants intergenerational facilitators.”

Bobby Rue leads first writers’ workshop

The English department has launched a series of short workshop talks with writers to expose students to writing beyond the scope of the classroom. Department Chair Nicole Furlonge hopes to feature writers in a variety of areas, fields and genres who can talk to students about their art and practice. She also hopes the exchange will emphasize the potential connections between what students are doing in class and what writers do or come to do when they choose a “writer’s life.”

Faculty member Bobby Rue, a writer currently working on a novel, kicked off the workshop series. Rue spoke with a gathering of 20 students and faculty about his film and television reviewing, as well as his fiction writing. He read snippets from two or three of his film reviews, including “The Emperor’s Club” and “What a Girl Wants.” Rue also read from his essay on the network television coverage of the opening days of the Iraq War.

“What I told them about reviewing,” said Rue, “is that I operate with the assumption that art actually does something in the world. It isn’t there merely to be entertaining or beautiful. It makes people believe things, feel things, do things.” When writing a review, Rue considers it his job as a critic to point out a film’s subtext—at least as he sees it—and to make people more aware of how a film seeks to influence its audience’s beliefs.

Rue also read from the opening pages of his still-in-progress novel. The novel is tentatively called Rattle, and its narrator is a Persian Gulf War veteran living in post-9/11 New York City. According to Rue, the students wanted most of all to hear about his novel and his own creative process. “I told them that the novel began as a voice in my head,” said Rue. The person attached to this voice, who eventually became his narrator, was on a train in New York City, observing people around him, when he blurted out that he had once killed a man. “Once I wrote those words, a novel was off and running without me,” said Rue.

The first snow fell on December 6, blanketing the campus in white until Delaware rains washed most of it away.

LeMar McLean ’00 brought his improv group from Haverford College to entertain students and faculty in mid-November.
The goodwill of the season was manifest in the students’ efforts with Operation Christmas Child. Through the organizational direction of juniors Lizzie Burns, Katie Lillard and Jesse Nunn, the School community raised over $1500 and packed more than 200 boxes full of toys and useful supplies, such as toothpaste or school items, for needy children around the world.

The Sunday School student teachers worked with young faculty children to put on a Christmas pageant.

The annual Service of Lessons and Carols highlighted the community’s Christmas spirit, as alumni, faculty, staff and students gathered in the A. Felix duPont Jr. Memorial Chapel for an extended celebration of scripture and song.
on Campus

The annual Carol Sing, or “Carol Shout!” as better known by the students, marked the final preparations for the Christmas break at St. Andrew’s. The evening brought students and faculty to the Dining Hall alongside the N.C. Wyeth mural, where the School community delivered spirited caroling at the tops of their lungs.

Friendly volume competitions between the seniors and other forms, and even faculty, added to the festive atmosphere. As always, School choirmaster and organist Marc F. Cheban bravely provided the musical accompaniment for the singers.
The opening of the alumni-student clothes closet—the best St. Andrew’s fashions for less—drew a significant crowd of smart consumers. Several alumni donated “dress code legal” unused attire to be sold to students at the Trapnell Alumni House. Eager buyers nearly emptied the stock inventory by morning’s end.

Students in the sciences had the opportunity to present project concepts at the annual poster session. Here, Laney Smith ’04 and Kyu-Bin Lee ’04 demonstrates the wave nature of light by passing it through a plane of water.

A bit of fantasy took flight as students—and some faculty—participated in a “Lord of the Rings” contest. Groups rehearsed, dressed and performed as their favorite characters from the recent movies of Tolkien’s Middle Earth trilogy. Sixth Former Peyton Coles’ stint as Gollum proved to be a crowd favorite.

Upcoming Campus Events...

February 21, 2004
Winter Theater Production - “Joseph and the Amazing Technicolor Dreamcoat”

April 30, 2004

For more information, please contact the Advancement Office at 302-285-4257.
Although the past year has been one of the wettest on record in Delaware, a recent respite allowed for great progress in the Arts Center construction, as well as important repair work on the roof of Founders’ original wing.
Associate Chaplain David DeSalvo was ordained on December 13 into the Sacred Order of Deacons of the Episcopal Church of the United States of America. In a service held before the St. Andrew’s community in the A. Felix duPont Jr. Memorial Chapel, the Right Reverend Wayne P. Wright, Bishop of the Diocese of Delaware, presided over the ordination ceremony.

David first came to St. Andrew’s in the fall of 1987. During his tenure and, in fact, for much of his life, he has steadily worked toward becoming an Episcopal priest. His ordination into the deaconate is the next step in that process, one which began many years before he joined the St. Andrew’s community. “I guess I have been thinking about this for almost 30 years,” says David, “but have been pursuing it actively for about ten years with the help of Carl Kunz, Louise Howlett, Tad Roach and many others.”

David first inquired about going into church ministry in his early twenties, but was faced with a moratorium on new postulants in the Diocese of Massachusetts at the time. Instead, he chose to work in youth ministry, helping to run a youth group and teaching Sunday School, while working full time in an electronics firm near Boston. “I took a long time getting to undergraduate college,” says David, “entering Sewanee at the ripe old age of 24.” When he graduated, David took a job in an Episcopal boarding school in Tennessee, running dormitories, teaching English and math, and leading church youth group activities. It was there that he revisited the idea of seeking Holy Orders.

In the mid-1980s, when David inquired again about postulancy, he hesitated because he was a young father working full time. “I didn’t think I could pull up stakes at that time and go off to seminary,” says David. When he came to St. Andrew’s in 1987, David became active in the Chapel program, working closely with Louise Howlett. Together, they
planned retreats for the students and started the Inquirers group which met during the Friday Chapel period. When Carl Kunz arrived as Head Chaplain, both he and Louise encouraged David to enroll in the Education for Ministry (EFM) course offered by extension by The University of the South’s School of Theology.

After starting the program in 1993, David met over the course of four years with then Bishop of Delaware Cabell Tennis. The Bishop suggested that David pursue holy orders as a bivocational priest. “That’s when I saw the possibility of being active as a Chaplain and a math teacher at St. Andrew’s School,” says David. “It seemed a very good combination for someone like me.”

The biggest challenge, according to David, has been completing the educational requirements. To be ordained, a person must show proficiency in seven canonical areas. These include study of the Holy Scriptures, Church history, Christian theology, Christian ethics and moral theology, studies in contemporary society, including racial and minority groups, liturgics and Church music, and finally the theory and practice of ministry. David was able to complete his studies by using EFM, his 2001-02 sabbatical year at Sewanee, independent study and a year-long tutorial with Carl Kunz. David also spent four months preparing for the General Ordination Exam, which he took in January, 2003. “Throughout this long process,” says David, “I have enjoyed the support and encouragement of my family, Tad Roach and all of the St. Andrew’s Community, Carl Kunz, Jay Hutchinson, Louise Howlett, Bishop Wright and the Diocese of Delaware.”

On this significant occasion in David’s own spiritual journey, he offers a candid assessment of faith at St. Andrew’s:

“I see the students here as being very open to the idea of what St. Matthew calls ‘the kingdom of heaven.’ By this, I do not mean that we will someday experience a good life somewhere up in the sky where God and the saints all live, but, rather, the possibility that we can make our school community, our surrounding town and larger community, our world, even, a better place by living up to the challenges that Jesus puts before us every day. I feel that our students respond to the idea that God’s kingdom is here and now, and that Jesus came into it to redeem the world. We experience that redemption by living as Jesus did. We serve others, we show respect for others, we consider the poor and lowly, we care for the less fortunate. In short, we use our gifts to some good purpose every day. Our church services, regular participation in the Holy Eucharist, our Wednesday night chapel talks, our community service projects, the pattern of the liturgical church year—all of these have the combined effect or reminding us that we are called to use our gifts to the glory of the One who created us, who continues to sustain us, and who promises us deeper joy than we can imagine, the joy that comes from a life of service to God and to each other. While this is a great ideal and challenge for many of us, I believe that most St. Andrew’s students are touched in their hearts by this call, and I feel encouraged by their willingness to respond to it both intellectually and spiritually, if not now, later, when they reflect on their experience as alumni.”

As David continues his path to the priesthood, he will study the Scriptures and read contemporary criticism, learning more about the Church’s liturgical practices and working with his tutor and mentor, Carl Kunz, this winter and spring. Ultimately, he hopes to be ordained a priest sometime during the next year. “After that, I don’t really know,” says David. “I just want to remain open to God’s call for me. For now, I am content to be a deacon in the Church, and the head of the St. Andrew’s Mathematics Department. I love my job as teacher, counselor, deacon and baseball coach. I have a very full life, the love of my family, and the support of a wonderful school and church community in Delaware. What more could a person ask for?”
Boys' Football
Record: Varsity, 8–0

All-Conference: First Team: Ted Boyer '05, Mike Johns '04, Tyler Montgomery '05, Mark Ramos '04, Elijah Weeks '04; Honorable Mention: Warwick Potter '05, Mitch Witman '06

All-State: First Team: Elijah Weeks '04

Recordbooks:
Ted Boyer — Season: 6 sacks
Elijah Weeks — Game: 5 touchdowns, 401 yards rushing;
Season: 23 touchdowns, 140 points, 1560 yards rushing.
Mitch Witman — Game: 3 sacks

Girls' Cross Country
Record: 8th out of 19 teams at States

Girls' Volleyball
Records: Varsity, 4–9; JV, 3–10

All-Conference: Second Team: Stephanie Chubb '06; Honorable Mention: Cristin Duprey

Boys' Cross Country
Record: 5th out of 21 teams at States
Girls’ Field Hockey
Records: Varsity, 9–6; JV, 3–4–2

All-Conference: First Team: Sara duPont ’04, Clare Nowakowski ’04, Taylor Wilson-Hill ’05; Second Team: Abigail Cain ’05, Ashley Holbrook ’05, Stephanie Pfeiffer ’04, Sarah Walter ’04; Honorable Mention: Cory duPont ’04

All-State: Honorable Mention: Clare Nowakowski ’04

Girls’ Soccer
Records: Varsity, 5–5–1; JV, 0–5

Boys’ Soccer
Records: Varsity, 8–3–5; JV, 10–2–2; 3rd, 1–1–4

All-Conference: First Team: Ben Dalton ’05, Matt Roach ’04, Ben Smith ’05, Damon Wilson ’04

All-State: First Team: Ben Dalton ’05, Matt Roach ’04, Ben Smith ’05
For its 74 year history, St. Andrew’s has relied on its endowment to shape and retain the School’s distinctive mission, strengths and identity. Without question, it takes tremendous resources to create and maintain a small boarding school composed of talented, diverse students and teachers living together on a beautiful campus of over 2,000 acres. Our endowment allows us to build and sustain our remarkable strengths—our commitment to an all-residential community of students and teachers, our commitment to providing a St. Andrew’s education open to all regardless of means, low student-teacher ratio, small class sizes, world class faculty. Because St. Andrew’s was designed to be a place where human relationships, connections and interactions are indispensable, we have developed a community that is linked together literally and metaphorically through Chapel, family-style meals, advisee groups, teams, artistic organizations and community service. This inspiring and transforming personal education
is a costly proposition, allowing for few economies of scale. St. Andrew’s provides the broad program of a large school for a school of only 270 students.

When Felix duPont envisioned St. Andrew’s, he knew from the beginning a significant endowment would be needed to support the School’s ambitious and expensive mission. Over time that endowment has become increasingly important as St. Andrew’s has developed into one of the nation’s finest schools. At the same time, the endowment has taken on a mythical status in the minds of many St. Andreans. Some believe the endowment is more than large enough to support the School for its entire future.

Unfortunately, that is simply not the case. St. Andrew’s endowment, while the second largest among eastern boarding schools on a per-student basis, is working hard to meet St. Andrew’s ambitious program needs. The board of trustees’ guidelines permit the School to draw down up to five percent of the endowment each year to support almost half of the School’s annual budget.

Fortunately, the School’s Founders planned from very early in the School’s history to meet the demands of a “school, open to all, regardless of means.”

THE ENDOWMENT’S HISTORY

Throughout its history, St. Andrew’s School has been nurtured by its endowment. The generosity and foresight of the Founder, A. Felix duPont, provided a financial foundation that has allowed the School to remain true to its mission for nearly 75 years.

In fact, from the very beginning of the School’s history, its endowment and its mission have been explicitly connected. As early as November 30, 1929, the freezing cold day on which the School’s cornerstone was cemented into place, Walden Pell read the following words, prepared by Bishop Philip Cook, about Felix duPont’s endowment of St. Andrew’s: “I think you must agree with me that it is a very notable example of personal service in the work of the Church and that fact takes rank over the munificence of the gift. Indeed, the gift derived its chief significance from the spirit and purpose in which it is being made.”

What was the purpose? In 1928, Mr. duPont had begun an investigation, with Bishop Cook, to see what needs remained to be met by Episcopal boarding schools in the United States. In October, 1928, according to Bishop Cook’s account in A History of St. Andrew’s School, he attended the General Convention of the Episcopal Church in Washington, DC. There the Bishop met with several prominent headmasters and teachers. Bishop Cook wrote, “All of them agreed that 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 boys belonging to families of moderate means, but that there was almost unlimited opportunity for one where the tuition could be kept at a moderate price….”

The Bishop brought this account back to Mr. duPont, who was reportedly very “pleased to find that the judgment of these men, prominent in the work of educating boys, coincided with his own views in the matter, saying that such a plan would call for very considerable endowment and that he was quite willing to provide it.”

Bishop Cook, Felix duPont and the other trustees of the School were soon to learn how much a small boarding school—dedicated to faith and learning, open to children from all backgrounds—would rely on its endowment.

The School’s budget for the 1930-1931 school year was just over $34,500.00. The endowment contributed just over $15,500.00 toward the operating expenses; tuition and fees made up just over $20,000.00. Though a surplus of over $1,000.00 was realized, the endowment was called upon to provide about 45 percent of the School’s needs in its first year.
THE ENDOWMENT’S MISSION

For the next 74 years, the endowment’s mission has been, essentially, to underwrite the School’s mission, expressed by A. Felix duPont when he wrote: “The purpose of St. Andrew’s School is to provide secondary education of a definitely Christian character at a minimum cost consistent with modern equipment and highest standards.”

Following a trustee and faculty retreat five years ago, St. Andrew’s further confirmed that we must fulfill this broad purpose in the following ways:

• St. Andrew’s must provide a rigorous liberal arts curriculum, and students must participate in a challenging co-curriculum which includes athletics, community service and the arts.

• The success of St. Andrew’s mission depends on our ability to attract dedicated and energetic students and faculty who will bring to our community diverse interests, talents and backgrounds. We seek talented students regardless of financial need.

• We expect our students to share responsibility for life in a community founded on Christian ethical principles and beliefs, and we seek through study and worship to explore with our students the ultimate questions of life and to offer, for the consideration of all, the teachings of the Christian faith.

• St. Andrew’s should strive to preserve and protect the natural environment of the School and its surrounding land.

The endowment’s purpose is to support this mission, not only to maintain the School’s current endeavors, but to enable the School to support the growth of key programs and to innovate. It is clear from Mr. duPont’s mission statement that he meant for St. Andrew’s to be a school “ahead of its time.”

Because of generous gifts and occasional periods of strong endowment growth, St. Andrew’s has been able to achieve that vision. In the last five years:

• St. Andrew’s has been able to expand our financial aid policy to be one of the most encompassing in the nation, offering not only need-blind admission, but additional items like a book allowance and health insurance to students with the greatest financial need.

• St. Andrew’s has been able to support faculty summer study needs at universities around the country, and expand faculty benefits and salaries to attract and retain the strongest small boarding school faculty in the country.

• St. Andrew’s has instituted a multi-disciplinary tutorial program for all VI Formers, sponsoring faculty who wish to design and research an intensive curriculum over the summer and pairing one or two students with those faculty members for in-depth advanced study each spring.

• St. Andrew’s has renovated key areas in Founders’ Hall, including the Dining Hall and kitchen, the ground floor, boys’ dormitories and the A. Felix duPont Jr. Chapel.

• St. Andrew’s has constructed new faculty housing and made needed improvements in every faculty residence on the campus, bringing all residences up to modern standards and creating housing on campus for every member of the teaching faculty.

• St. Andrew’s has renovated and repaired the common and bathroom areas in the girls’ dormitories on campus.

• St. Andrew’s has improved the Irene duPont Library, adding extensive technological resources, databases, films, music, periodicals and books, as well as needed human resources.
• The School has built a modern and spacious plant management facility to enable its capable staff to care for the campus and its residents effectively for decades to come.

Unprecedented economic good fortune in the 1990s enabled St. Andrew’s to provide these program improvements, which would not have been possible without a growing and strong endowment.

What has become clear is that without continued endowment growth—not only through investment, but through philanthropy—St. Andrew’s will not be able to keep pace with its peer schools, who, through capital campaigns, are gaining on St. Andrew’s historically high levels of endowment per student.

THE ENDOWMENT TODAY

What is the state of the endowment today? The statistics we present on these pages illuminate the endowment’s current strength, but few people are in a better position to explain those statistics than Finance Committee Chair Scott Sipprelle ’81. This fall, Sipprelle, a 20-year veteran of the finance industry, took the reins of the board’s finance committee from J. Kent Sweezy ’70, who assumed the presidency of St. Andrew’s board of trustees. (Scott is the founder and chairman of Copper Arch Capital, a New York City-based investment firm that manages capital for both institutional and private clients.)

According to Sipprelle, “Historically we have relied on the financial security afforded by the endowment, but with the passage of time we have good reason to reassess our restfulness. Every year the endowment is in a foot race with the steady growth of operating expenses that are required to support a first-class boarding school. And when we go through periods of large capital outlays or subdued endowment growth, the pressures on the endowment to support current programs become uncomfortably stressed. We are in one of those periods today.”

To see just how hard that endowment has to work, Sipprelle suggests looking at what the endowment has had to do in the past five years. Since the close of fiscal year 1998, the School’s endowment has on the surface
remained essentially flat. When the School’s fiscal year ended on June 30, 1998, the endowment was just over $154 million, and it ended the 2003 fiscal year at just under $154 million. However, over that same time period, the endowment has funded over $21 million of operating draws and financial aid, $10 million to start Saint Anne’s Episcopal School, and almost $3 million in key adjoining property acquisitions. During this time period, operating draws grew from 2.5 percent of the endowment’s corpus in fiscal year 1998 to 4.0 percent—all in all, an impressive track record during the most significant economic retraction in 50 years. In fact, in fiscal 2003, the endowment returned 7.2 percent, while the S&P 500 was up only 0.3 percent.

Perhaps what is most striking about these statistics is that the endowment has to support both the School’s operating needs each year and its capital needs well into the future. Because the School’s strategic plan calls for the School to both maintain a small student body of around 270 students and maintain need-blind admissions, the demands of the School’s budget will always exceed tuition revenues. The finance committee plans carefully and strategically to ensure that this “tuition gap” can be met by the endowment in concert with the Annual Fund. At the same time, St. Andrew’s aging campus will continue to demand investment and attention as we enter an era of infrastructure repair and replacement. One thing is certain—the need for capital will grow in the coming years.

DEMANDS: FINANCIAL AID, FACULTY AND FOUNDER’S HALL

While the endowment has enabled St. Andrew’s to accomplish much in the past five years, there remain significant spending pressures in the School’s future.

School planners expect a reduction in the growth of operating expenses experienced in the past few years, when the Trustees were bringing the School’s dorms, faculty homes and faculty salaries, benefits and professional support to appropriate levels.

Nonetheless, pressures on the operating budget will include curricular enhancements and academic support, but no other program will exert quite as much pressure as St. Andrew’s treasured need-blind admission program. Since 1994, students on financial aid have risen from 39 percent of the school population to 46 percent this school
year. In that same time period the average grant has doubled, from $11,464 to $22,901. Total expenditure for scholarship grants has increased similarly during that period, from almost $1.3 million in 1994 to almost $3 million in the 2003-2004 school year. Financial aid as a percentage of the budget has also increased; in 1994 it represented 21 percent of the School’s expenses; this year it will account for over 23 percent.

The School has increased tuition moderately compared to its peer schools, and as a result St. Andrew’s current tuition remains among the lowest of all boarding schools in the nation, though our cost per student continues to be moderate by peer standards. This means that even as tuition is rising, the “hidden scholarship” given to all St. Andrew’s students rises, too. The graph on page 22 shows the trend toward a larger gap between the tuition charged per student and the actual cost per student.

The demands of an aging infrastructure on campus will also put pressure on the School’s endowment. Founders’ Hall, the Cameron Gymnasium and other buildings have served St. Andrew’s students well for many decades. The beautiful granite walls and slate roofs have begun to show their age, however, and will soon need expert attention. In addition, the outdated electrical, plumbing and heating systems on campus already require constant maintenance and repair, and heat and electrical outages have already become an occasional occurrence.
in Founders’. This summer, the board of trustees has directed the School to embark on a five-year program to replace antiquated boilers, heating systems and wiring throughout Founders’ Hall.

In addition to these projects, the state of Delaware has required the installation of fire sprinkler systems in all residential dormitory buildings. While St. Andrew’s dorms have state-of-the-art fire alarm systems, only one has sprinklers. The preliminary stages of sprinkler installation were begun in the summer of 2003, and sprinkler installation in all St. Andrew’s dorms will be complete by the summer of 2008. In Founders’ Hall, this work will take place concomitantly with the other infrastructure work planned in the building.

ENDOWMENT PLANNING

In addition to the continued need for annual endowment revenues to plug the “tuition gap,” St. Andrew’s has also experienced an increased need for capital. The School’s trustees not only plan to continue their careful stewardship of the endowment, but also plan to more actively manage the School’s capital structure.

St. Andrew’s peer institutions have for many years issued bonds for important capital improvements and construction needs. St. Andrew’s issued bonds for the first time in 2000, borrowing $5 million for renovations to the Chapel, dining hall, kitchen, and Founders’ Hall dorms. In 2002, the School issued an additional $5 million of 30-year bonds to fund the cost of two new faculty homes, girls’ dormitory renovations, and a much-needed new facilities maintenance building and mechanical shops (opening up space in the center of campus for the new Arts Center). Before issuing bonds, the School obtained the coveted Aa1 rating from Moody’s, enabling the School to take full advantage of historically low interest rates. Interest rates on the bonds the School issued in 2000 and 2002 have averaged 1.2 percent over the last couple of years.

The Aa1 bond rating is an important factor as the trustees look ahead to the future. Said Sipprelle, “St. Andrew’s has a special hidden asset represented by its very strong credit rating, reflecting a belief by the rating agencies that debt issued by the institution is very safe. This is a testament to the School’s stellar academic, financial and operating performance. As a result, St. Andrew’s has the opportunity, when funding capital
projects, to issue debt at very favorable rates. So as the finance committee has considered funding options for recent capital projects, the committee has found it financially advantageous to benefit from issuing low-cost debt rather than reducing the actively managed investment portfolio.”

The School’s total outstanding debt is currently $30 million this winter, as another $20 million in bonds were issued on January 22, 2004. These capital funds will be used to pay for $10 million of the new Arts Center, work on Amos Hall and the Cameron Gym, and for $10 million in sprinklers, infrastructure renovations and renewal in Founders’ Hall over the next several years.

The endowment’s history suggests that it will earn significantly higher returns over time than the cost of the interest the debt requires. Sipprelle indicates that, “With an expected return over a market cycle of eight percent in the investment portfolio relative to an expected average cost of 3.5 percent for the debt, there is clearly financial benefit to be gained from prudent levels of borrowing.” The debt issued by St. Andrew’s also has a safety valve: if interest rates go higher than the average returns on the endowment, the bonds can be redeemed with no penalty.

THE FUTURE OF THE ENDOWMENT

There is no doubt that the future of the endowment will dictate the future of St. Andrew’s. As Sipprelle puts it, “the endowment serves as a sort of bedrock, providing the security blanket we need to plan boldly and act strategically when other institutions might be paralyzed by the indecision that comes from financial insecurity.”

As the School moves toward its 75th year, however, we will not have the luxury of relying on the current endowment alone to fund St. Andrew’s plans for improvements and growth. Rather, the endowment must be protected, preserved and increased to underwrite the growing “tuition gap.” While a great part of St. Andrew’s financial future is secured by the strength of the current endowment, much of the School’s excellence in the future will depend upon increasing levels of capital giving and planned giving to support capital and endowment needs and keep St. Andrew’s a school “ahead of its time.”

Joy McGrath ’92, Tad Roach, Michael Schuller, Scott Sipprelle ‘81, and J. Kent Sweezey ’70 contributed to this article.
Hello and greetings over a gulf of thirty-seven years. That's how long it's been since we last saw each other. The purpose of this letter, however, has its origin almost a year earlier—the first day of my senior year and your IVth November 12, 2003

Mr. Charles Parry, '68
C/o St. Andrew’s School
Middletown, Del.

Dear Frenchy,

Hello and greetings over a gulf of thirty-seven years. That's how long it's been since we last saw each other. The purpose of this letter, however, has its origin almost a year earlier—the first day of my senior year and your IVth
form year. Charlie Gates and I were D Corridor supervisors. You, as I’m sure you’ll recall, were one of our charges.

“Bull” Cameron’s SAS Handbook was the bible in those ancient days. If memory serves, one of the items of contraband spelled out in the Handbook, in addition to “pegged pants and zoot suits,” was any knife having a blade in excess of 1 inch in length. That first day of school, you were the owner of a prohibited knife.

In fact, your knife would have raised eyebrows in pre-Guilliani Times Square, with a four-inch blade at one end and a four-inch fid, also known as a “marlinespike,” at the other. It was stamped “Bonsa” and made of finest Solingen German stainless steel, with a brass casing covered in some type of maroon hard resin.

The first room inspection went down, and you were nailed. We must have caught you by surprise because the only other item Charlie and I confiscated for “safe keeping” that day (and not from you) was a magazine with the memorable title “The Nylon Jungle.” The deal was, of course, that any confiscated items were to be returned to their rightful owners at the end of either the term or the school year, and you should have gotten the Bonsa back by June at the latest. But Graduation Day, you’ll remember, is a bit frantic, and your knife went into one of many laundry bags with everything else I owned at the time, and then out the 3rd floor window and into my parents’ station wagon. So you are owed an apology—and a knife—but first I must tell you why you will not be getting back that particular knife, and hopefully this will help assuage the loss you so unjustly suffered at my hands all those years ago.

In July of this year, my neighbor Mac McCleary told me his brother Joel wanted to climb Africa’s highest mountain, Kilimanjaro, and did I want to join the party. Being a completely inexperienced hiker and climber, I, of course, said yes. And so, on September 29th, I boarded a KLM plane in Miami, elevation 14 ft. above sea level, and headed for Uhuru Peak on Kilimanjaro’s summit, elevation 19,340 ft. above sea level. Packed in with my new Eastern Mountain Sports socks, gloves, fleece vest, waterproof

Erick Massawe, expert mountain guide for our group of adventurers.
shell, and nylon quick drying, diarrhea-proof boxer shorts, was your Bonsa knife, with a newly honed blade that could dice micro-chips.

After rendezvousing in Amsterdam with Joel and his friend David Morey, a former Olympic decathlete from the '80s, the four of us flew direct to Kilimanjaro International Airport in Tanzania, and from there to the Keys Hotel in the town of Moshi at the base of the mountain. The Keys Hotel serves as the Tanzanian headquarters for an African trekking and safari outfit called Tusker (see www.Tusker.com), one of the most experienced and well-regarded companies in the business. Mac had done the homework for all of us, knowing that to get four guys totaling 200 years old and weighing a combined half ton up the mountain we'd need all the help we could get. Mac’s research had revealed that of the 25,000 or so tourists who attempt the Kili climb each year, only about half reach the summit, with somewhere around ten climbers dying each year from either pulmonary or cerebral edema, which are the most severe forms of Acute Mountain Sickness (AMS), or from exposure to the freezing to sub-zero temperatures you can hit from 14,000 feet on. As soon as our guide arrived at the hotel to meet with us, we knew we had picked the right company in Tusker.

Erick Massawe, age 28, had been to the top of Kili 197 times, first as a sixteen year old porter, then as a cook, then as assistant guide and, for the last half dozen years, as head guide for Tusker. Licensed by Kilimanjaro National Park, he'd taken all the Park Service’s courses on CPR, splinting broken bones, the signs and treatment of AMS, plus all the other courses Tanzania requires of those few men allowed to lead novice hikers up one of the "Big Seven," the highest peaks on each of the world’s seven continents. This strict regulation is also to protect the mountain itself as one of Tanzania’s primary sources of
foreign exchange and a leading source of GNP after agriculture and mining. Erick, soft spoken and almost fluent in English, with the build and athleticism of a pro footballer, and a self-assurance derived from his years of experience and demonstrated ability, put most of our fears to rest. Yes, almost all of those who went with him and spent more than a week acclimatizing on the mountain had made it to the summit. No, nobody in his care had ever died, although several had been so severely afflicted by AMS as to require immediate descent from the mountain. And yes, even fat old men could get to the Uhuru Peak summit if they just went “pole-pole”—Swahili for “slowly, slowly.”

As we wound up our initial mutual interview with Erick, I pulled out the Bonsa, and extended both the blade and the marlinespike, saying that I’d come prepared for any mental aberrations that my three companions might exhibit as their oxygen levels went down as we ascended Kili. Erick looked at this remarkable piece of equipment and asked to inspect it more closely. You have to realize that most of the equipment, from parkas to boots to gloves, worn by the porters and cooks until they can reach the relatively highly paid (by Tanzanian standards) rank of guide, is gear that is donated at the end of each hike by some of the hikers. A knife like the Bonsa might have never appeared before in the little town of Moshi where Erick had spent his entire life.

Two days later, after a short excursion to visit a Masai village, the four of us loaded all our gear, along with tents and sleeping bags and cooking equipment provided by Tusker, into a Land Rover and drove to the westernmost entrance to Kilimanjaro National Park.

Arriving at a small village where a lot of the Park’s employees lived and that looked like something out of a Sergio Leone spaghetti western, we began our long hike to the summit.

Kilimanjaro is a remarkable climb for several reasons. First and foremost, it is not a “technical” climb, meaning that there are no climbing techniques to learn, no ropes, and (usually) no crampons required for hiking in snow. In other words, complete rookies have a shot at making it to the top. Second, Kili is a free-standing volcano and not part of a range of mountains, so it is spectacular and photogenic from all sides. Third, in the space of one week, you climb through tropical rainforest (2,000 to 3,000 meters) to Scotland-like heather and moorland (3,000 to 4,000 meters), to Alpine desert (4,000 to 5,000 meters) and on to the summit at 5,895 meters where the temperature can range from 20 below to 60 degrees above, depending on time of year...
and whether the sun is up or down. It is a photographer’s dream from dawn to dusk, and an astronomer’s paradise from dusk ’til dawn.

We arose at 6 AM each day, with the dawn, to a breakfast prepared by John, the cook, which included fruit and tea and toast, and either porridge or a western omelet with fresh eggs carried carefully up the mountain by our porters. An hour later, our 25 lb. day packs repacked, our Nalgene water bottles filled from a glacier stream pumped through a portable Tusker filter, and our gaiters buckled to keep the stones and brambles from getting into our boots, we would start the morning trek of four to five hours. The porters would follow after us, lugging on their backs and on their heads all the rest of our party’s gear: the tents, the cooking equipment, food for 10 days, emergency oxygen bottles, first aid equipment, plus everything else that a party of fifteen people needs to climb a mountain. While their packs got lighter each day as the food was consumed, the average load per porter starting out was 75 lbs. and up. In less than an hour, moving at almost a trot, the porters would overtake us on their way to setting up our luncheon site. Talk about humiliating: we were all carrying our little day packs and wearing expensive hiking boots and the porters blew by us, some wearing rubber flip-flops and at least one in white patent leather dress shoes, carrying three to four times the load.

After a lunch of sandwiches and more tea, we'd hike another four to five hours before arriving at the night camp around 5:30 PM, just as the sun began to set. Usually we would have climbed 1,000 feet higher and then descended to the camp, following the time-tested adage, “Climb high, sleep low” to avoid AMS. John the cook would have two steaming bowls of water awaiting us, one for washing our hands and faces, the other for rinsing.

Our private restroom would also have been erected a short way away, comprised of a hole in the ground surrounded by a four-sided orange plastic screen, just large enough for one’s lower half while the upper half pro-
truded giraffe-like out the slit opening. Still, we considered it an upgrade from the public outhouses placed sporadically at major camp sites by the Park Service.

After our ablutions, and a game or two of hearts, we'd sit down to a remarkably good supper of either pasta or stew, usually with hot soup, a salad and canned fruit, and, of course, more tea. A spectacular sunset would invariably cap off the evening before we'd head to our two-man tents for some reading by flashlight that never lasted more than 30 minutes before sleep claimed us...for usually no more than an hour. Then you'd have the first of three of four bladder calls, not just from the tea, but from the four or more liters of water each of us drank each day to help ward off AMS. Then back to sleep, up again, back, up, and back, until mercifully a new and wonderful dawn would arrive at 6 AM.

It was during one of the hearts games, I think, that Joel learned I was an SAS alum and informed me that his daughter, Cora, would be graduating from SAS with the class of 2005. At our next to last camp before attempting the summit, we decided together, as the two oldest and heaviest members of our party, that if we were successful and lived to tell about it, we would owe both achievements to the diligence and skill of guide Erick Massawe, who had tested our oxygen levels each day with an oxymeter, and adjusted our rate of climbing accordingly. Our attestation would be to make Erick an honorary St. Andrean, and a member of the Classes of 1966 and 2005, and, most fittingly as you shall see, of the Class of 1968.

The climb to the summit started at midnight of the following day. Erick had suggested a night climb under a full moon because the loose shale would be more stable in a partially frozen state, and because watching the sunrise from the crater floor at Kili’s summit is a sight never to be forgotten. The climbing party was to be just the four of us, along with Erick and Tossa, the assistant guide.

With adrenaline pumping we loaded our packs, each carrying three large bottles of water, and started the only true climb of our adventure—six hours under the moon and stars going what felt like straight up a good part of the way. The loose scree in the beginning was difficult—often slipping back six inches for each foot of ascent—but nothing like the last three hours of what real climbers call “scrambling.” To me it meant using hands, feet, elbows and knees, sometimes all at once. While the moon and starlight were almost bright enough to read by, it was cold, damn cold, and the air was very thin, only half the oxygen content of sea level. Any little extra effort, a high step or partial pull-up, left me gasping for breath. At one point, about an
hour from the top, I became very light headed and took a wrong turn, heading up a blind chimney before Erick spotted me and yelled to Tosh to bring me back. The drop off on either side was potentially fatal. So Erick came and shined a flash light in my eyes to see just how bad off I was. His verdict: “You’re OK—just carrying too much weight.” So with no protest from me, Erick relieved me of ten pounds of water, adding the bottles to his already enormous pack, and we started off again, with Tosh following directly below me directing my foot and handholds by flashlight.

We passed through the Western Breech wall just before 6 AM, and were standing on the lunar-like crater floor just as the sun came up over Uhuru Peak. Hundred-foot high glaciers towered around us. Within an hour the weather changed from bitter cold to almost spring-like rowing weather on Noxontown Pond. By 8:30 we were on Uhuru Peak, jostling with 50 other hikers of all nationalities who had ascended one of the seven other trails to the summit, all awaiting their “photo op” by the sign marking the highest point in Africa. We’d done it, if only just barely.

Two days later, we’d said goodbye to the porters, after giving them a well deserved tip considerably larger than the $3.50 per day they make in wages, and returned to the Keys Hotel for our celebration luncheon with Erick, Tosh and John. Our celebration was subdued because of the arrival of a German family who’d come to claim the body of their son who had reportedly died on the mountain from exposure on another route with another trekking company.

We toasted our climb with more than a few bottles of excellent Kilimanjaro beer before Joel and I took Erick outside to the Hotel garden and conferred on him all the privileges and emoluments of a Saint Andrew’s alumnus. It was at that moment, Frenchy, that I gave to Erick your splendid Bonsa. He did not need to say “Asante sana.” We could all see that he’d never again go up Kili without it.

Most sincerely,

Andy
Anthony R. Parrish, Jr. ’66

P.S. I still owe you one great knife.
Tired of bounced e-mails to old classmates?

How many times has your own e-mail address changed?

Would you prefer one e-mail address you could give out to people knowing it will always be yours?

Now you can stay in touch with fellow St. Andreans no matter how often e-mail addresses change.

The Advancement Office introduces the Permanent St. Andrew’s E-mail Address:

**EXAMPLE:** gdoyle.87@alum.standrews-de.org

Simply keep your forwarding information updated with the Advancement Office and all e-mails sent to your permanent SAS address will be routed to the address where you currently receive e-mail, whether that be college, your latest job, or even web-based e-mail accounts.

For more information visit the Alumni Website: alumni.standrews-de.org
The mission of the Alumni Corporation Board is to nurture stewardship of the St. Andrew's community, making possible the total involvement of all members of the St. Andrew's family, to facilitate communications within the St. Andrew's community, to plan and participate in events and to support the experience of current students. Board members are elected from within the greater Alumni Corporation, the association of all St. Andrew's graduates and former students.

An Alumni Networking Story: Opportunities abound online and in town!

Morgan Foster ’97, currently studying at Emory Law School, searched the alumni website to find fellow St. Andreans in the Atlanta area. She then narrowed her search to lawyers in the area. She found one alum in particular whose professional interests matched hers. She contacted him. The result: Morgan will clerk for the law firm of Harry Tear ’87 in the summer of 2004. To add another strand to the story, Ashton Richards ’78 met Morgan at the Atlanta Metro Stop and as two crewbies, talked about her success as coxswain in the 1997 girls’ Henley crew. Now the two are discussing the possibility of Morgan’s conducting a clinic or some other cooperative opportunity at the Westminster School where Ashton coaches the girls’ crew (which he founded).

Are you interested in helping SAS build a resource bank of professional advice and opportunity for fellow St. Andreans—both alums and students? If so, please let us know either by email (alum@standrews-de.org) or by calling Trapnell Alumni House (302-285-4260).
Autumn of 2003 brought some wonderful opportunities for alumni, as regional groups in Washington, D.C. and New York City held speaking engagements by and for St. Andreams.

Drawing on his experience as Special Assistant to the Secretary of Defense, Jim Thomas ’86, discussed the American military situation in Iraq, speaking in October to a crowd of about 40 who gathered at the Army-Navy Club.

Former faculty member Bill Amos enthralled a roomful of attendees at the Williams Club in Manhattan, offering reflections and hitherto untold insights about the School’s history.

Regional Alumni Group Events: DC and NYC

A-B-Cs of Metro Stops: Atlanta, Boston, Chicago!

Kristen Kreuzkamp ’89, Sarah Hammond ’92, Zibby (Hammond) Pyle ’89

Glen Brenner ’92, Elizabeth Walker, Earl Walker ’90

Dave Washburn ’44, Will Wrightson ’84, Alan Alkens ’84, Christa von der Luft ’84

Former faculty member John Lieb, Megan Doherty ’96, Logan Greenlee ’97

David T. P. Bradley ’35

Reprinted from Sitkowski & Malboeuf Funeral Home’s Website:

Rev. David T. P. Bradley, 85, of 34 Aldea Avenue, died Sunday, December 7, in Lifecare Center of Auburn after a short illness.

He leaves his wife of 56 years, Priscilla A. (Hingston) Bradley; a daughter, Rebecca L. Ankener of Peabody; a son, Carl P. Bradley of Washington State; a sister, Miriam Sidle of Arlington, Va.; three grandchildren, and two great granddaughters.

He was born in Philadelphia and was one of the first students to graduate from Saint Andrew’s Preparatory School in Middletown, Del. At the University of Pennsylvania, he obtained an associate’s degree in civil engineering, and then a bachelor’s degree in philosophy, graduating in the top of the class with the designation “major honors with distinction.” He then studied theology at Philadelphia Episcopal Divinity School. In 1950, he earned a master’s degree from the General Seminary in Yonkers. In his lifetime, he also studied geology, astronomy, navigation and surveying. He was fluent in Latin and Greek.

Father Bradley was ordained to the priesthood on December 16, 1942. He first served at Trinity Episcopal Church in Greenwich Village, and then at the Church of Our Father in Hull’s Cove, Mount Desert Island, Maine. He was then rector at Saint Andrew’s Episcopal Church in Yonkers, N.Y., and then rector at the Church of the Reconciliation in Webster. He then joined the Anglican Catholic Church, which opposes the liberal tendencies of the Episcopal Church. Father Bradley founded Saint Columba’s Anglican Catholic Church in Dudley in 1984 and retired in 2000.

He was an assistant engineer for the town of Southbridge and then worked for the Commonwealth of Massachusetts Highway Department for several years, retiring in 1999. He was a longtime member of the Sturbridge Rotary Club and a member of the Retired State Employees Association of Massachusetts.

Among his numerous interests, Father Bradley was a clock maker and repairer. He also raised bees. He enjoyed mountain climbing and organized trips for youth. He spent time traveling, usually combining trips with academic interests. He and his wife completed archaeological investigations in Scotland and Ireland. He also excelled at surveying, and completed studies of standing stones.

The funeral mass was held on Thursday, December 11, in the First Congregational Church. Burial was in Waldron Cemetery. In lieu of flowers, the family suggests that donations be made to Saint Columba’s Anglican Catholic Church, c/o Rev. Donald J. Farrell, 19 Lincoln Road, Danielson, CT 06239.

Findley Burns, Jr. ’35

Reprinted from The Pilot newspaper in Southern Pines, N.C.:

Findley Burns, Jr., 87, of Southern Pines died Tuesday, October 14, 2003, at his home. Mr. Burns was born in Baltimore, Md. He was a graduate of Princeton University and of the National War College.

He entered the Foreign Service in 1941 and was posted mostly in Europe until the latter part of his career when he served as ambassador to Jordan (1966-1968) and ambassador to Ecuador (1970-1973). He retired from the Foreign Service following his assignment to Ecuador; and from 1974 to 1980, he worked at the United Nations in New York, where he was director of the office of Technical Cooperation.

Mr. Burns is survived by his wife, Martha, and two sisters. Memorials may be made to FirstHealth Hospice, 150 Applecross Road, Pinehurst, NC 28374-8520. Boles Funeral Home & Crematory is serving the family.

Classmate Stan Felver wrote the following remembrance:

I was saddened to learn of the death of Findley Burns, but I happily recollect our last encounter at our 60th Reunion in 1995.

We talked over some of our adventures at SAS: our first meeting as charter members; riots in the dormitory where we were housed; how cold it was waking to snow-covered blankets and preparing to endure another day with the dorm bullies; and relief we felt when Bill Cameron arrived early in 1931 and established order.

We shared the shock of Jimmy King’s death so early in that first year, but youthful ebullience and the arrival of Bill Cameron helped us past that. It is hard to realize how young we all were: 12 to 16 years old with masters who were only 6 or 7 years older than ourselves—in short, we were growing up together.

As the years passed, Findley Burns, Holly Whyte, Tom Clark, Pierce Fenhagen and I became close and imagined ourselves exclusive, picking up a derogatory term applied to us and became known as the “lounge lizards.” We sought refuge for our secret meetings in Miss Michaelis’s room.

We became self-appointed critics of activities like paper chases, excessive piety like the Buchmanite excitement and bans on smoking. We developed the “woogie” as a term of opprobrium. But when we shared with six others a half-pint of liquor, procured by Whyte, we were caught and sent home for a week in our senior year. Burns, a less egregious conspirator, was removed from the Vestry, which he still lamented at our 1995 reunion.

All of our group, despite our checkered lounge-lizardly careers, managed to amount to something: Findley Burns, a
distinguished diplomat; Clark, an honored architect; Felver, a writer and English professor; Fenhagen, an award-winning editorial writer; and Whyte, an internationally known writer of such books as The Organization Man.

**J. Pierce Fenhagen ’35**


The Gazette (Montreal, Quebec) newspaper printed the following article written by Irwin Block on August 30, 2002:

Editorialist Pierce Fenhagen: “Absolutely remorseless in pursuit of principles he believed in”

Pierce Fenhagen, the award-winning Gazette editorial writer who died yesterday at age 84, was remembered as a man of conviction who during 22 years with the editorial board often acted as its social conscience.

Born November 22, 1917, in Baltimore, Mr. Fenhagen was a product of the times, colleagues noted. He lived through the Great Depression of the 1930s, fought with the U.S. Army against Japan during World War II, and developed deep, liberal-democratic convictions.

Mr. Fenhagen was also a man of broad-ranging interests who read extensively, played correspondence chess, loved science and, in his last years in a seniors’ home at Wakefield, R.I., studied German and poetry.

“Pierce will be remembered for his wit, wry sense of humour and catholic curiosity,” said his daughter, Barbara Fenhagen of Poultney, Vt.

Senator Joan Fraser, a former Gazette editor who worked with Mr. Fenhagen for more than a decade, said he was “an old-fashioned, small-l liberal, a great writer, the soul of civility.”

“As a writer he was absolutely remorseless in pursuit of the principles he believed in. He was a writer of absolute integrity, a joy to have as a colleague. He believed in civil rights, human rights, freedom of thought and expression—a real, old-fashioned liberal.”

Mr. Fenhagen had an absent-minded-professor look about him that his colleagues recall with fondness. “He’d wear a red-and-yellow tie with a pink shirt and a mustard-green jacket, and somehow the effect would just be tweedy professor,” Fraser said.

Mr. Fenhagen had an absent-minded-professor look about him that his colleagues recall with fondness. “He’d wear a red-and-yellow tie with a pink shirt and a mustard-green jacket, and somehow the effect would just be tweedy professor,” Fraser said.

Mr. Fenhagen graduated from Haverford College in 1939 and after the war worked as a copy editor for the Baltimore Sun for 25 years. He also did graduate studies in marine biology at the University of Rhode Island before joining The Gazette as an editorial writer in November 1970.

He won a National Newspaper Award for editorial writing in 1975. He retired in 1983 but continued to work part-time as an editorial writer until the end of 1992. He also wrote book reviews and opinion pieces. A collection of his best editorials, Where Angels Fear to Tread (Pine Cone Press), was published in 1996.

John Kalbfleisch, a longtime colleague, recalled: “His social conscience was rooted in an older tradition and he had no time for the neo-conservatism that became so fashionable in the late 1970s and early 1980s.”

He had a gift for taking unlikely material and weaving something entertaining from it, culminating in a universal truth. “Anyone who writes an editorial with its hero being the oyster toadfish has got to be OK by me,” Kalbfleisch said.

Mr. Fenhagen became a Canadian citizen, but returned to the United States to be near his family. He was predeceased by his wife of 59 years, Anne Fenhagen, and son Henry. He is survived by daughters Mildred, Susanna and Barbara, son Robert, half-brother Weston Fenhagen ’41, half-sister Christina Fenhagen Anderson, and six grandchildren.

**Douglas Gordon Lovell, Jr. ’45**

The following obituary appeared in Main Line Life in Ardmore, Pa.:

Douglas G. Lovell, 76, a retired pharmaceutical executive who named the common pain reliever Tylenol while working as market research director for McNeil Laboratories, died on November 17 at Devon Manor Nursing Home.

Mr. Lovell, a pioneer in market research, named the new product, which went on to become the largest selling pharmaceutical tablet in the world, in 1955. Mr. Lovell derived the name from its chemical composition: N-acetyl-para-aminophenol.

Mr. Lovell quickly rose through the corporate ranks in market research, first working at Smith, Kline, and French Laboratories, then becoming vice president at Davee, Kochlein, and Keating. He eventually became group vice president at IMS America, which merged with the A.C. Nielsen Co. and later the Dun & Bradstreet Company.

In 1983, he founded Addwell Industries, an agricultural market research company.

Mr. Lovell, a philanthropist, was a member of the board at the University of Pennsylvania’s Museum of Archaeology and Anthropology. He also served as commissioner to the Pennsylvania Public Television network and as a member of the board of Philadelphia’s public television and radio station, WHYY. In the 1960s, he was president of the board of Philadelphia’s Theatre of the Living Arts.

Born on August 17, 1927, in Garrison, Md., Mr. Lovell graduated from Yale University [bachelor’s degree in international relations] in 1949 and the Wharton School at the University of Pennsylvania [master’s of business administration] in 1951.
Mr. Lovell’s interest in archaeology took him to sites in Iran, Iraq, Afghanistan, Syria, India, Egypt, Turkey, Cambodia, Bhutan, Tibet, Nepal, Algeria, Peru and Mexico.

Mr. Lovell was a member of the Merion Cricket Club, the Gulph Mills Golf Club, and the Rabbit, a men’s eating club.

He is survived by his wife, Alida of Newtown Square; two children, Douglas Lovell of Bethesda, Md., and Lexy Lovell of Brooklyn, N.Y.; three stepchildren, Lylee Van Pelt and Ellen Jordan of Malvern and William Van Pelt of Gloucester, Mass., and eight grandchildren.

Reprinted from the Philadelphia Inquirer, November 24, 2003:

Doug Lovell died of multisystem atrophy. Memorial donations may be sent to the University of Pennsylvania Museum of Archaeology and Anthropology Development Office, Trustees of the University of Pennsylvania, Lisa Batt, 3260 South Street, Philadelphia, PA 19104.

Richard E. Broome ’48

A classmate submitted the following obituary for Dick Broome. No information was given as to where it was printed.

Richard E. Broome of Darien, Conn., passed away on Monday, November 3, 2003. Born October 7, 1927, in Tarrytown, N.Y., he was the son of the late Robert E. and Mildred Rawls Broome. He was 76.

Mr. Broome attended St. Andrew’s School and the University of Pennsylvania. He served as a control tower operator at the U.S. Naval Air Station at Hutchinson, Kan. He started in the investment business in 1953. In 1982, while working for Mario Gabelli, before that firm had started any of its mutual funds, Mr. Broome started an investment-limited partnership in order that small investors could get the benefit of one of the top investment managers. He was still active in the administration of the partnership at the time of his death.

Mr. Broome is survived by his wife of over 50 years, Pauline Paterson Broome of Darien, Conn.; a son, William P. Broome of Norwalk, Conn.; and two grandchildren. He is also survived by four sisters, Barbara B. Hedberg of Rochester, Mich.; Shirley B. Purdy of Potomac, Md.; Mildred B. Fagin of Tampa, Fla.; and Judith B. Grabel of West Palm Beach, Fla. He is predeceased by a son, Robert E. Broome.

In lieu of flowers, memorial donations may be made to Mid-Fairfield Hospice, 180 School Road, P.O. Box 489, Wilton, CT 06897 or to Bread & Roses, 141 Franklin, Stamford, CT 06902.

Bruce Bahr ’54

The following remembrance was submitted by classmate George Baxter ’54:

I was surprised and taken aback with the notice [of Bruce’s death]. I realize that the Alumni Office had no notice until receiving the obituary from Joanne Bahr. I spoke with Joanne following receipt of the notice; she informed me that Bruce was diagnosed with colon cancer in 1997 and had progressed well with the treatment until spring 2002. Joanne said he accepted his fate with courage and a positive demeanor.

Bruce and his mother and father hosted me on at least two, maybe three, vacation periods during our time together at St. Andrew’s. I distinctly remember spring breaks 1953 and 1954. His mom and dad were gracious and very hospitable, and Bruce and I had a very cordial friendship. I appreciated his forthrightness as he seldom held back with his opinions. During the 1954 spring break, Tony Philipp [’54] and Tony’s father were also guests at the Bahrs’. Following graduation in 1954, Bruce and I contemplated working as house painters for the summer and then using our cash to fund a trip to Ian MacInnes’ [’54] home at Highlands in the Adirondacks near Willsboro, N.Y. This “contemplation” did not go forward.

The 20th Reunion of our 1954 class was held in Wilmington, and the reception before dinner was held at Bruce and Joanne’s home. As with many of my classmates, I saw little of Bruce since graduation, the exceptions being our class reunions and a couple of times when I was a member of the Delaware Trust Company during the 1980s. I shall always be grateful for the way Bruce and his family opened their home to me and I am saddened that I had no knowledge of his illness.
The Christmas holidays are pretty much what you might expect in a household with three children younger than five years—an energetic frenzy of delight, wonder and excitement that could power a small American city if one could only bottle it. Lucy, Teddy and Nick were absolutely enchanted with every gift that Santa Claus and the grandparents brought them. All throughout Christmas week, they played for hours, watched Disney movies endlessly and invented every possible excuse to try on their new clothes. I suppose that’s rather indicative that the gifts were well chosen (even if Santa had to do some last-minute shopping).

But invariably, as the weeks go by, some of the excitement will subside, a sense of normalcy will return and the gifts will become part of the larger pool of possessions that pepper the closets and floors of their rooms. That’s not to say the gifts are forgotten; they just enter into the normal rotation of the children’s interests. As part of an assorted collection of tools to assist imaginative potential, each gift simply awaits their next moment of favor and appreciation. When the child picks it up again, familiar habits of play resume and new ones bloom. The gift is reborn.

On December 22, 1928, the Wilmington Morning News published an item that began:

Delaware is to have a new educational institution, which will cost more than $1,050,000. It is the gift of Mr. A. Felix duPont.

The story would go on to describe the details of an endeavor we now know 75 years later as St. Andrew’s School. A gift, pure and simple, from the very first moment—that’s what St. Andrew’s School was. Certainly in these later years we may have phrased it like that, but it can be far too easy to label something a “gift” out of hindsight or historical reverence. But that’s not the case here. From the beginning, St. Andrew’s was a gift in its noblest form. It was given to us—a fortunate assortment of youth—to unwrap, discover, experience and treasure.

Mr. duPont gave each of us the opportunity to explore our faith, to find our courage, and to educate and define ourselves with the love and help of caring, devoted adults. And for added emphasis, he wrapped up the whole gift in the most beautiful natural setting possible.

However, the end of the time we spent here actively using his gift to us didn’t mark the end of the gift itself. Each of us took the gift with us. Sure, the years passed, and other gifts and experiences were added to our collection. Still, the St. Andrew’s gift within us all remains. The gift stirs every time we thirst for knowledge. The gift shines every time we take a moral stand or reach out to our fellow humans. It grows when we pass some of it on to our families and the people we meet.

Legendary faculty member William H. Cameron Jr. gave an address to the student body in May of 1961, many years after duPont’s death in 1948. In his remarks, Cameron attempted to describe Felix duPont to the young students who had never known him, providing the relevant story of duPont’s life and the gift of St. Andrew’s. He concluded with these final paragraphs:

What you can gather from all this I don’t know. I hope you can see a man in the world, who knew the world and hoped to see it a better one. I hope you can see a man whose love was large, whose sense of Christian charity and Christian commitment were great and personal things. I hope you can see a man who saw in a Christian school the light and hope of the world. For that was the man, that was his hope, and we are his hope and his School.

As we exit this holiday season, perhaps we could all take a moment to acknowledge the importance of that gift 75 years ago.

And as we go forward into this new year, let us show our appreciation by making sure that the gift is reborn within us—that it stirs, shines, and grows. How else can we be the “light and hope of the world?”
These employers (and over 500 more) will match your gift to St. Andrew’s Annual Fund. Last year, the School received almost $38,000 through the matching programs of the employers of our alumni, parents, trustees, parents of alumni and grandparents. These generous gifts are an important piece of the puzzle, helping to ensure that St. Andrew’s will reach its Annual Fund goal again this year.

Please contact Director of Annual Giving Ben Kennedy ’97 for a complete list of employers that will match your gift. Call 302/285-4212 or e-mail bkennedy@standrews-de.org
Members of the Concert Choir sing in the A. Felix duPont Jr. Memorial Chapel at the annual Service of Lessons and Carols.

PHOTO BY GREG DOYLE ’87