St. Andrew's MAGAZINE

- Largest Alumni Gift Ever!
- Fall Sports Recaps
- Readiness
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St. Andrew's Magazine

WINTER 2008
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Front cover: Taylor Brown '08 runs through Princeton Day defenders. Brown totalled 947 yards running with 11 touchdowns in his senior season and averaged 5.8 yards per carry.

Back cover: St. Andrew's students take part in the annual tradition of the Carol Shout on December 18, 2007.
Remarks from the Headmaster

Daniel T. Roach, Jr.
December 11, 2007

I think just about everyone would agree that for a variety of cultural reasons, the position of Headmaster at secondary schools across America has become more complex and challenging with every passing decade. As Heads balance important responsibilities for developing the culture and ethos of their communities; as Heads work on strategic planning, campus planning, budget, advancement, college admissions, admission, faculty retention and recruitment; as Heads work to enhance the quality of academic, artistic and athletic programs, it has become difficult for many Heads to find time for teaching.

While I agree that my work as St. Andrew’s fourth Headmaster asks more of me than any other position I have held in education, and while I know that I can always do more to make St. Andrew’s a more distinctive and transformational place for students, teachers, staff members, parents and alumni, I still feel a need to teach actively and intensively within the academic program of the School.

What brought me to education as a calling was, of course, my deep love of literature, developed during my college years by inspiring and brilliant professors. These men and women taught me the power and majesty of great writers, but ultimately they taught me that literature could teach me important lessons about life. I thought about my great teachers and their professional influence on me when I read this paragraph from Anthony T. Kronman’s recent book, Educator’s End:

Our lives are the most precious resource we possess, and the question of how to spend them is the most important question we face. The lives we actually lead are the more-or-less well thought out answers we give to this question. Our answers depend, of course, on what we value and where we
find fulfillment. How should I spend my life? That question immediately invites another. What do I care about and why? For the sake of what-or-who am I living? What is my life for?

This fall I taught Shakespeare's great tragedy, *Hamlet*, to my junior year English class. It is my favorite play to teach, for in this tragedy Shakespeare develops his most powerful and profound exploration of what it means to be young, idealistic, intelligent and discerning in a world that is complex, confusing and corrupt. What strikes me as I study the play and talk about its vision with my students is Hamlet's emerging understanding of how he ultimately answers the question of how he should lead his life. Clearly, before the events of the play that shocked him to the core of his being (his father's death, his mother's "over hasty marriage" to his uncle and the betrayal of Ophelia and Rosencrantz and Guildenstern), Hamlet was a prince with a coherent idea of the purpose of his life—he had a stable family, every expectation that he would one day rule in a kingdom that was legitimate, strong and true. He was a brilliant student and athlete, and he made friends easily due to the warmth of his personality and his deep engagement in his university life. Perhaps Ophelia describes him best when she remembers the idealistic man she loved:

*The courtier's, soldier's, scholar's, eye, tongue, sword,
The expectancy and rose of the fair state,*
*The glass of fashion, and the mold of form,*
*Th' observed of all observers...*

What compels the attention of critics over the years is, of course, Hamlet's difficulty in revenging his father's "foul" and "unnatural" murder. But what I explored with my students this year were not theories that explained Hamlet's delay, sadness and paralysis of spirit, but instead Hamlet's emerging understanding that he as a young adult cannot write the script of his own life, that he as a prince must accept the limitations of his ability to order, control and direct his existence.

Hamlet confronts a world of violence, indirectness, deceit and corruption in the play, and his awareness of the treachery of his uncle and the blindness of his mother leaves him overwhelmed with contempt, bitterness and sadness. He spends months dressed in black, thinking with bitterness and agony about the betrayal of his mother, the sufferings of his father in purgatory and the triumphant corruption of his uncle. He cannot act, he cannot move until he finally realizes that the very purpose of his life is to accept what has
happened and to develop a philosophy of readiness that is moral, human, courageous and creative.

Hamlet comes to understand and forgive his mother as he sees her frail and desperate humanity in the magnificent scene in her bedchamber; he survives a fatal plot against his life by trusting a divinity that awakens him to Claudius' treachery and allows him to send Rosencrantz and Guildenstern to their deaths in England. He confronts death in a remarkably powerful and personal way in the graveyard scene and emerges with a new philosophy that enables him to accept death and embrace life. Ultimately Hamlet acts, succeeds and dies with a new approach to the meaning of life:

*There's a divinity that shapes our ends, Rough-hew them how we will. (Act V, Scene 2, Lines 10-11)*

*Not a whit, we defy augury; there's a special providence in the fall of a sparrow. If it be now, 'tis not to come; if it be not to come, it will be now; if it be not now, yet it will come: the readiness is all. Since no man knows aught of what he leaves, what is't to leave betimes? Let be.*

"Let be." This beautiful phrase suggests to us both an acceptance of what we cannot control, and an embrace of what we can control. Hamlet discovers that his new script leads him to an understanding of life, leads him to a recognition that makes him more fully human, empathetic, courageous and active. He, the Prince, once thought his purpose was to live a life of study, intelligence and happiness. Instead, he is called to remove the poison of his uncle, a poison that corrupts marriage, love, family, sexuality, friendship, courtship, the kingdom and the throne of Denmark. Once he accepts this new philosophy of readiness, he succeeds in completely destroying Claudius' plot against him at the end of the play. And, in the process, Hamlet asserts the power and legitimacy of honor, courage, love and truth as the cornerstones of his life and kingdom.

Can you see what it means to read, to study, to teach *Hamlet*? I am in awe of the power of Shakespeare's brilliant vision and the readiness of our students to study his voyage towards maturity, self-understanding and triumph. I think *Hamlet* will inspire them to become quite intentional, open and flexible in how they choose to live their lives. With *Hamlet* as a part of their life, they see that although they cannot control the existence of evil, tragedy and challenge in their lives, they can develop the courage to respond, to live moral and courageous lives of readiness. And yes, the philosophy of readiness helps me keep my balance, optimism and faith alive in the midst of the uncertain vagaries of a School year.
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Trustee Notes

Tim rows number 2 at his 40th Reunion in 2006.

Tim Peters ’66
Takes charge of St. Andrew’s Campus Plan

Tim Peters ’66 has been helping St. Andrew’s to realize its goals for many years. He and his wife, Lynn, have been committed and generous supporters of the School for decades. Tim has been a leadership donor of the Annual Fund for 27 years, and a member of the Board of Trustees since 2001. He created the Melvin H. Peters Endowed Faculty Fund in honor of his father, and has established a planned gift for St. Andrew’s in his estate plans. In addition to his generosity, Tim has worn many hats at St. Andrew’s over the years, as a class agent, as alumni co-chair of the Annual Fund and as co-chair of the alumni committee for the Cornerstones Capital Campaign. Tim has also been a proud St. Andrew’s parent to son, Tim, Jr. ’91, and daughter, Megan ’93.

Now, Tim is taking on yet another role as chair of St. Andrew’s Buildings and Grounds Committee. “I have very large shoes to fill by following Frank Giammatti ’47, who so ably chaired the committee for many years,” said Tim, “but I am fortunate to have extremely capable members on the committee who display great concern for the facilities of the School while being ever focused on the mission of St. Andrew’s.”

Having recently retired as chairman and CEO of Warfel Construction, Tim will bring his 37 years of experience to the task of implementing St. Andrew’s comprehensive campus plan, approved last spring after much deliberation. This ambitious plan includes the construction of an athletic center to allow enhanced participation in indoor sports. “This may be the most significant project to be undertaken since the gymnasium was originally built,” Tim commented. Other anticipated projects include the renovation of the original Cameron Gymnasium to house advancement offices, the development of a new tennis complex, the creation of a Wellness Center for health services and counseling and the construction of a conditioned archival room in the lower level of Amos Hall for School and Episcopal Diocese of Delaware archives. “It is indeed an awesome challenge that the committee faces,” said Tim, “but I believe we are up to the task. The current and future student bodies deserve nothing less.”
Mark your calendar now for:

June 6-8, 2008
Old Guard: June 5-8, 2008

Reunion Weekend

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In musicals and skits, dramas and comedies, St. Andrew’s students have been entertaining for almost a century. Although casting became a bit easier in the 1970s when the first female students made their debuts, even in the days of all-male casts, St. Andreans were bringing their favorite plays to life. From 1933 to 1958, any student “having proved evidence of his ability in amateur theatricals” gained his membership in the Criss Cross Club, a student-run organization of aspiring thespians. Club-joiners may have been inspired by other motives as well. Annual productions often coincided with School dances, and spotlighted students had a shot at impressing the girls. In this issue, we bring you a selection of theatrical moments from over the ages.
MY SISTER EILEEN

A COMEDY
IN THREE ACTS.

By
Jos. A. Fields & Jerome Chodorov

ST. ANDREW'S SCHOOL AUDITORIUM

1951

FEB. 10 - - - - FEB. 16
8:30 P.M.
I want to talk this evening about how important it is for you to be good followers. This sentence may sound strange to you, given that you are usually told how essential it is for you to become good leaders. But I want to focus on the often overlooked—yet vitally important—role of “followership” in your lives.

In the St. Andrew’s mission statement, we say we want to “encourage our students to find the balance between living in and contributing to the community and developing themselves as leaders and individuals.” This kind of claim is pretty standard for independent schools. Now, I want to be clear that I think developing leadership is indeed a worthwhile goal, but I also think that being a good and thoughtful follower is perhaps even more important as a goal, though it is generally overlooked and even taken for granted. I would ask you to keep in mind that this School was named for Saint Andrew who, when he heard Jesus call him, quickly decided to follow. As students at this School, named for a person who followed, we too should think about what it means to listen and follow when called.

The reality of life is that most of us will spend the majority of our time being followers rather than leaders, so it’s imperative that we reflect on how to be good and thoughtful followers. Also, when you study great leadership, you usually find that the person leading
The Importance of Following

must also follow; no person can know or do everything, so a leader has to recognize when he or she needs to follow someone else's advice or delegate responsibility. Mr. Roach, for example, is definitely the leader of our School, yet even he has to follow a board of trustees, listen to the wishes of the parents of students, delegate areas of responsibility to other teachers and adhere to guidelines established by various national education groups. He is leader, and a follower.

In our society, we tend to hold up for praise the individual who leads us in a great cause, while we tend to overlook the quiet followers, those hardworking, committed individuals who simply pitch in and get things done. Yes, we need visionary leaders, but their success ultimately rests on the work of those who follow. Or, to make an analogy to rowing—you had to know there would be some connection to crew in this talk—what I love about the sport is that success in a boat depends on each crew member's ability to be a good follower. Even the stroke of the boat must follow the rhythm of the rowers behind him and listen to the calls of the coxswain, and the coxswain depends in turn on the rowers following his or her instructions. It is by being great followers that a rowing team finds success.

What does this all mean for you in your daily lives? What does it mean to be a good follower?

We tend to use the word "follower" in a negative sense—you are told not to be a follower, but to "think for yourself." "Don't be a lemming," you are told—lemmings are those rodents that, according to urban myth, would simply follow the mass of their own kind in any direction, even over the edge of a steep cliff to their death. I don't think we have any lemmings here at St. Andrew's. But if we have a generally negative association with following, how can it be a positive trait? It seems to me that's where you, as an individual, have to exercise your own judgment as you decide whom you are going to follow, or for what causes you are going to allow yourself to be led. You have to avoid being a thoughtless follower, a lemming, and instead listen to the small voice inside you that knows when something is good, and when something is not.

These moments of decision often seem incidental, and can sneak up on you quickly or unexpectedly. I can remember, my freshman year of college, being more than a little insecure and wanting desperately to fit in. My roommate was this great guy named William Love—Will Love—just think about how great that name was in college! He was smart, athletic, charismatic and popular, and I was very happy to hang out with him and follow him. There was one afternoon during the first month of school when I was walking around with Will and a group of other friends and I looked up and spotted this other freshman walking across the campus. This other
Talk of the T-Dock

boy was the quintessential nerdy looking student. The story was that he had perfect SAT scores and had earned more than a dozen fives on AP tests; he had acne and an overbite, and his name was Martin.

I thought the way to fit in and impress the group I was walking with was to cut someone else down, and so I was just about to say something like, "Hey, take a look at that total geeksaurus," or some other such disparaging remark. But just before I could make my comment, Will called out, "Hi Martin, how are you?" Lost in his thoughts behind his thick glasses, Martin looked up, focused, and replied, "Oh, hi, Will. I'm fine, thanks," and walked on. In that quick moment, Will had recognized Martin and included him by simply saying "hello." I could no longer say the mean thing I had planned to level at Martin once Will had been nice to him, and I had the uncomfortable realization that while Will was being friendly and inclusive, I was about to be the exact opposite. I thought about the contrast, and I became increasingly ashamed of myself as we continued to walk along. Fortunately, I had not opened my mouth, and my shame was private, but I felt ashamed of myself nonetheless, and I realized that Will was a person worth emulating, worth following in the way he treated others.

When you do something that makes you feel good inside, when you help others, when you are kind and thoughtful, when you would want the same thing done for you—then you are choosing to follow wisely. In contrast, if that voice inside you is warning you, or if you feel upset or angry as you follow, then you should listen to your conscience and go in a different direction. So many times, I believe that God does talk to us, and we know what the right thing to do is, but we have to choose to follow in God's direction.

Or, if you prefer, you can think of it as Obi Wan and Yoda explaining the force to Luke: it is an energy force that surrounds us all, and you are following it when you are quiet and at peace. Conversely, there is the dark side, and, as Yoda tells Luke, "Remember, a Jedi's strength flows from the Force. But beware anger, fear, aggression. The dark side are they. Once you start down the dark path, forever will it dominate your destiny."

I also think about Jesus when I think of what is required of a follower. What was it about Jesus that made the people he encountered willing to drop everything that they were doing in order to follow him and to be his disciples? Something about him and his message had to resonate with the spark of God that was in each one of them and that is in each one of us. His was a message of faith, hope and love; it was a message that was worth following then, and it is a message worth following today. It was a message that our School's namesake, Andrew, recognized, and it prompted him to drop everything and follow.

In our lives today, as in Andrew's time, there are always other competing voices that ask us to go in different directions and follow towards anger, fear and aggression, those traits of the "dark side." Each one of you will be confronted with moments of decision throughout your lives, moments when you are asked to do something or go somewhere that you
just know, deep down, is wrong. These are hard moments when the easy way might be to stifle that cautioning voice inside you and simply go along. But I hope that when you are asked to follow, you will close your eyes and listen to your best self before you decide what you are going to do.

In the moments when you find yourself in a leadership position, I also hope that you will keep in mind how much you depend on those following you, and how the greatest leaders are often somehow simultaneously followers. A shepherd leading his flock, for example, can’t just charge ahead, taking no notice of where the flock is going behind him; a shepherd has to be back in the midst of the flock, encouraging and directing from amongst them. Jesus, as the shepherd of his people, demonstrated this skill of leading by living among his disciples and being a follower himself. And as the 23rd Psalm reassures us, God is also our shepherd, and he will not only lead us to those still waters; he will also be there with us when we need him.

When you find those people and causes you do want to follow, work hard and do good things. Remember that as a follower you are essential to the success of any program. I think of the Hogwart’s [Homecoming] dinner earlier this fall, when a few students showed great leadership, and I remember that what really made the event work was that so many seniors, without any fanfare, pitched in and followed, doing the hard work even though they did not receive personal accolades. That was great followership. And, to be fair, the leaders of that night were right there doing the hard work themselves alongside everyone else. That was great leadership. The same thing could be said about the School’s participation in the AIDS Walk: there was great leadership by a few who organized us and got us to that worthwhile event, but it was the mass of us, all of us who followed and went along and walked for a cause, that made the event such a success.

I am grateful that I am here at St. Andrew’s and able to follow in the mission of this School, and the leadership of Mr. Roach and the trustees. That’s why I’ve stayed here now for 21 years. I feel very lucky that I believe in my work and feel good about what I do each day. I hope you too will be so fortunate in your lives. I hope that when you encounter those moments when you have to decide what you are going to do and what kind of follower you are going to be, you will listen to and follow that voice inside yourself telling you which direction to take.

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A haze of anticipation filled the classroom, punctuated by nervous laughter and chatter. Then, after a brief moment of silence broken only by the squeak of Styrofoam, loud cheering erupted as Michel'Le Bennett '09 balanced against physics teacher Mark Hammond and began to assess the path before her.

Two-hundred eggs were laid out in tiled fashion on a path across the floor. There was no escape; Michel'Le must walk across this foolhardy sidewalk, and do it without breaking the shells.

In preceding classes, teachers Kelly O'Shea and Mark Hammond worked with the physics students to explore the physical properties of an egg, its resistance to pressure, and how weight can be dispersed over a larger surface area. "The shoes work," explained O'Shea, "in a similar way to air bags in cars, so we talked about why those help you in a car crash."

Students used a force plate connected to a computer to find out what forces the walker exerted while standing, walking or stomping under normal conditions. Each group of students also crushed an egg to learn the amount of pressure required to break it. Armed with the knowledge gleaned from class discussions and their own observations, student teams had crafted shoes of plywood, Styrofoam, laces and duct tape to wrest every possible advantage from the laws of physics and save the eggs from certain doom. "Each group designed its shoes to work for the person who would walk in them," O'Shea explained, "and they could not try the shoes out on eggs before the big day."

As Michel'Le readied for the first steps, it became unsettlingly apparent that everything up to this moment had just been theory and small force calculations with no real risks. In a few moments, two-
The Amazing Egg-Walkers

hundred eggs would meet their fate, and anxious students would learn the outcome of their careful calculations. Broken shells would spell disappointment for those who had worked hard to assemble aerodynamic footwear.

Standing on two short columns of blue and gray foam capped by a template of plywood and gracefully attached to her feet with twine, Michel'Le fumbled for balance as Hammond rushed to steady her. The unwieldiness of the shoes raised several eyebrows, including Michel'Le's own. If the foam soles caused the wearer to whirl and flap about on safe ground, shifting her weight just to stay upright, could they possibly avoid damaging the eggs soon to be under her step?

Michel'Le hesitantly placed the first shoe on the tiled eggs. Another brief moment of silence stunned the classroom as all listened for the tell-tale crack that would surely follow. It did not come. Hammond helped steady Michel'Le until both shoes rested upon the eggs. Now fully committed, and without any further balance assistance, she took her first full step along the path. Shouts of support from classmates followed each step, but the eggs remained delightfully silent.

As Michel'Le neared the end of the path, she took her final step gingerly, returning to the solid classroom floor. Pivoting, she surveyed the conquered territory—not a single egg damaged. She breathed a sigh of relief. It was over.

The eggs would not be so fortunate. Other teams prepared for their attempts.

If Michel'Le's shoes were a conservative mix of fashion and cushioning, then the footwear designed by Emily Delaplane '10 were an eclectic testament to raw vertical bravado. Atop two plastic storage bins sandwiched between layers of foam brutally duct-taped to her feet, Emily perched and lined up for her journey.

With the same trepidation as her predecessors, Emily took measured and reluctant steps forward. Each step brought the crowd to hush as they prepared themselves for a crunch that would reveal miscalculation. This mischievous anxiety bore no malice, but reflected simple reality. Sooner or later someone was bound to crack an egg. Everyone just wanted to get past that inevitable moment. Sadly, this relief would indeed come during Emily's trip, for as she disembarked from her precarious roost above the eggs, a close inspection of the path revealed two cracked victims. Not perfect, but still a noteworthy accomplishment.

The rest of the day would pass similarly. As each student design held at least some flaws in stability or padding coverage, more than a few would complete the path and find an egg or two worse for the journey. Sadly, such minor damage would pale in comparison to the disastrous result that befell Matt Gallagher '10 and Connor Gerstley '10. In what each admitted was a last minute miscalculation, the pair removed padding from the bottom of the plywood shoe and moved it to the side that attached to Connor's foot. While the switch improved the stability of the wearer, it proved a woeful design for the eggs. "The math we did gave us the impression that we didn't need padding," explained Matt, "because the numbers fit."

Gerstley and Gallagher agreed they had learned a great deal from the task, though they absolutely refused to admit they had egg on their faces.

As everyone could clearly see, it was on their shoes.

Sustainability found a place in the egg-walking project, as students resorted to interesting materials for their shoes. "Several groups decided to 'dumpster dive' to find materials for their shoes, and some were successful at it," remarked O'Shea. One group in particular used old pajamas as the soft material, rather than Styrofoam, to cushion the eggs from the plywood base of the shoes.
In late October, Michael Hindle ’88 visited St. Andrew’s to deliver an artist’s talk at the opening of his show at the Warner Gallery. The room was packed—so packed, in fact, that I couldn’t get in. A throng of eager listeners blocked the door. Students, faculty and friends sat cross-legged on the floor, gazing up at Michael as he spoke. Applause erupted as he finished, and listeners stood up to take a second look at the exhibition with the perspective afforded by their new sense of the artist’s intent. As I entered the room, I noticed that everyone in the gallery had a certain look in their eyes. It was that look you get when you’ve just been given enough food for thought to last you a week; that look that bespeaks a small revelation. I was in the process of chastising myself for missing what looked to have been a very interesting event when I spotted Michael. He was kneeling on the floor, engaged in an engrossing chat with Annie Roach, daughter of Tad and Elizabeth. Well, I thought to myself, if an 8-year-old girl has the guts to approach this man, surely I do as well. He kindly agreed to meet with me the following morning to discuss his work.

Looking at the work, it is hard to believe that the same hand made all the marks and the same eyes chose all the colors. On one wall is a group of still life paintings whose palette is warm and saturated and full of autumn hues. On the opposite wall is a group of figurative drawings made with powdered graphite, allowing ever so subtle shifts in value. Another wall is lined with larger works that appear at first to be crumpled pieces of pastel-colored paper; but upon closer inspection are revealed to be paintings of huge rock faces.

I asked him about this chameleonic style. “It’s hard for me to see my own artwork in an objective sense. Having done it all, the parallels and the connections are stronger than the differences.” What are the parallels and connections? It seems they have to do with process, rather than final product. Each work in this stylistically disparate collection is the product of an attempt to capture something, not simply the contours of an object or face, but an elusive and even miraculous state of mind. As Michael sees it, a “successful” painting is one whose creation involves
a "transfiguration." This is an important term for Michael; in essence
transfiguration is what he's after; and art is the means he has found to
achieve it.

By Michael's definition, transfiguration occurs when "the image
and the material together somehow mysteriously bind in the creation
of a new thing." Here Michael implicitly likened painting to poetry: "E. E.
Cummings, in his lectures at Harvard, talked about being balanced
as a poet on three stools on top of a high wire above a huge crowd,
and the three stools are the articles of faith that he assumes are going
to support him. But as you create, because of doubt and the natural
process of inquiry into one's own work, the articles of faith will fall out
from under you, and if you're creating, the legs of the tripod all meet
and you're suspended there, mysteriously, against all logic. That's what
painting is supposed to do; it's supposed to transfigure into something
almost impossible."

How often does this miraculous balance occur? His response
is alarming: "Hardly ever. There are only one or two paintings in this
show where I felt I achieved that." I ask him to show me an example
of a transfiguring work. He strolls up to a still life of banana leaves.
Interestingly, I learn that the triumph of this painting was achieved by
accident, through an erasure. "I wiped out this whole section here and
then went back in and gently brought out these edges." As he recounts
the creation of this painting, he strokes it fondly as if reliving its original
production, remembering spontaneous marks that managed—magically
and against all odds—to amount to something that makes atmospheric
and aesthetic sense. Next he gestures to the painting mounted beside
the rock. He's drawing a parallel between the figure and the
ground. The rock is what we consider to be the hardest and most
durable thing on earth, but it's riven with fissures and cracks, and pieces
of the rock just fall away and leave this beautiful structure. So the idea
is that the natural process of evolution of destruction creates the world
that we are in. Most enlightened people of any spiritual tradition would
say that you have to in a process of continual change and destruction or
else you're experiencing stasis, which is the equivalent of spiritual death.
This is a picture of emotional torment and suffering—the figure is in a
very uncomfortable position, one in which your arm doesn't naturally
go—but it's also a beautiful structure; the twisted arm is an amazing
ting. And rocks, like the human body, are emblematic of this
incredible beauty that is wrought with destructive change."

Michael's respect for erased areas recalls the work of his
St. Andrew's painting teacher, Mark Green. He speaks of Mark as the
prime mover of his own awakening to art and art-making. Even after
all these years, he still reveres his former teacher and gives his work a
raving review: "I think he's one of the greatest painters I've ever seen,
alive now or historically. His work would be perfectly comfortable
hanging next to a Whistler or a Degas. He's a phenomenal painter."

Michael remembers watching his teacher sand down paint-encrusted
surfaces to renew work on them. Mark's mode of working had a
profound effect on Michael, who was struck by his teacher's process-
oriented approach, and by the humility and patience implied in his
willingness to revisit and alter work over time.

"Under Mark, I started going out into the landscape. I would go
out there to paint, and I would recognize that I was like... Jacob wrestling
the angel. You come in contact with this transcendent, breathtaking
moment of recognizing that you're alive, you're awake, and the universe
is all around you, manifested in trees and water and light reflecting off
of things, and you—you're made of the same stuff—and you catch your
breath, your heart skips a beat, and you're like, 'I've got to do this. I've
got to make a painting.' And then you fail miserably. But you go out and
you do it again."

Each of Michael's works seems to have a distinct place in his
personal narrative. His trio of self-portraits, for example, reflect a
particularly painful chapter in his life. Working at a residency in Brittany,
he had been doing studies of massive rock faces, and his pastels from
this period evince an almost obsessive attention to the subtle facets
of natural formations. Returning to the States, he began to feel that his
subject matter was inadequate. "Global warming is overtaking us and
I'm painting leaves in my basement. People are suffering in the world; I'm
not gonna paint rocks! Figurative work was the answer, but I didn't know
where to start. But then I thought, here's a mirror, and now I can start."

Michael now draws my attention to one of his more recent
drawings. The title is Twisted arm, fissured rock. "I did this drawing of
myself in front of this cliff in Brittany that I had done studies of during
my residency. Here I'm drawing a parallel between the figure and the
rock. The rock is what we consider to be the hardest and most
durable thing on earth, but it's riven with fissures and cracks, and pieces
of the rock just fall away and leave this beautiful structure. So the idea
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very uncomfortable position, one in which your arm doesn't naturally
go—but it's also a beautiful structure; the twisted arm is an amazing
ting. And rocks, like the human body, are emblematic of this
incredible beauty that is wrought with destructive change."

Michael's mode of discussing his work can't help but recall
Cezanne. He conjures the image of that frustrated French painter when
he describes himself "walking out with the easel on my back, canvases in
hand, sandwiches in my pack, feeling powerless before what feels like
the enormity of the task of making a small, simple painting." And like
Cezanne, Michael seems to be inspired and motivated by doubt, by the
feeling of not having gotten it quite right. Failure, for him, is part of the
process. Far from being a deterrent, doubt inspires him to venture out
over the void and take another stab at it.♥
DON'T DRINK THE WATER
During Parents Weekend in October, resident thespians enchanted audiences with Friday and Saturday night performances of Don't Drink the Water, Woody Allen's play about a family of tourists caught behind the Iron Curtain and forced to rely on the fumbling son of a diplomat for their deliverance. Matt Wiltshire '08 was lovable and funny as Axel Magee, the incompetent, Allen-esque protagonist who is forever committing diplomatic blunders. Theo DuBose '08 played the jocular patriarch of the tourist family, Walter Hollander, who relates everything to the catering business in New Jersey. Tania Maatouk '09 was his fussing, frenzied wife. Frankie Modell '08 played their adventurous and free-spirited daughter whom Axel miraculously manages to charm. Grace Leathrum '08 was the eccentric, Irish-accented, card trick-performing nun who helps the Hollander family escape the wrath of commander Krojack, hilariously played by Perry Bentley '08. VI Formers Tommy Hu and Esi Hutchful gave great cameo performances as, respectively, a hedonistic sultan and an obsessive-compulsive cook.
Talk of the T-Dock

UPDATE:

Campus

St. Andrew's Goes Green!

Brianna Barkus and the Green Cup Challenge

As part of St. Andrew's commitment to becoming a more sustainable and environmentally conscious community, the School has hired its first ever full-time environmental fellow, Brianna Barkus, to assist and guide St. Andrew's in its continuing "green" initiatives. In her capacity as sustainability coordinator, Brianna will work with faculty, staff and with the student-run environmental stewards to inform and encourage environmentally friendly practices on campus. As the School's land use specialist, Brianna will work on issues of land stewardship and wildlife habitat restoration, in the interest of preserving and improving the beautiful pond, forest and farmland surrounding the School.

Brianna is thrilled to be working at St. Andrew's, and feels that the School is in a position to pioneer environmental initiatives in Delaware. "We can be an example," she says, "not only for Middletown or New Castle County, or even for Delaware, but for the whole east coast."

Brianna is impressed with the steps St. Andrew's has already taken towards sustainability over the past few years. The School has replaced incandescent bulbs with fluorescent ones in Founders Hall, Amos Hall and in student dorm rooms. Bio-diesel is used in all campus tractors and in two transportation vehicles, and sensors have been installed in some of the halls and bathrooms of Founders Hall to ensure less energy wastage. Dining Services has introduced "Sustainable Fridays," one day a week on which all the food served is locally grown or produced.

Now, with Brianna on board, St. Andrew's is developing even greener ambitions. Brianna has entered the School in the Green Cup Challenge (GCC), an interschool energy conservation competition that measures reduction in average campus electricity use over the course of one month. Overall electricity use will be measured twice: before and after the competition, which will take place during the month of February 2008. As part of the challenge, each participating school must submit a five minute motivational video written, directed and edited by students to energize the school community toward the aim of energy conservation and to
challenge competing schools. The school that achieves the largest percent decrease in energy consumption will receive a trophy, and the school with the best motivational video will receive a gift basket of organic goodies. Student videos will also be displayed on the GCC Web site.

St. Andrew’s will be competing against 30 other boarding schools, including Phillips Exeter Academy (where the GCC was conceived in 2003), Lawrenceville School, Deerfield Academy and Kent School. With Brianna’s help, the environmental stewards have already begun their efforts to rally the School behind this exciting challenge and to brainstorm creative ways of saving energy on campus. With the cooperation and support of the whole community, Brianna thinks St. Andrew’s has a good chance of winning this challenge. Most importantly, the GCC is an opportunity for St. Andrew’s to translate principles and beliefs into actions that will produce results. Whether the School wins or not, the competition will challenge the St. Andrew’s community to learn, grow and help the environment.

**LEEDing the way to greener buildings**

Earlier this fall, students had an opportunity to learn about sustainable architecture at a special series of workshops and lectures on LEED certification. The LEED (Leadership in Energy and Environmental Design) Green Building Rating System is the nationally acknowledged benchmark for the design, construction and operation of green buildings.

Five key areas are assessed to determine a building’s LEED rating: sustainable site development, water savings, energy efficiency, selection and use of materials and indoor environmental quality. After a general introduction, meeting leaders worked with students to brainstorm sustainable practices in all of the key areas. Students learned about alternate, environmentally efficient materials, such as “spongy concrete,” a permeable alternative to blacktop that helps eliminate the “heat island effect,” while also allowing rainwater to be absorbed into the ground rather than running off into the surrounding grass or body of water. A “green roof,” planted with native vegetation, could help to deflect heat from a building while also allowing minimum damage to the ecosystem of the building site.

Students discussed methods of reducing or eliminating the use of potable water in a building, such as the collection and reuse of storm water, and the installation of low flow fixtures and timed faucets in bathrooms to avoid waste. Several methods of energy conservation were introduced, including “solar thermal energy” (heating water by running it through a dark pipe on the roof), solar panels and “daylight harvesting” (the maximizing of natural light indoors).

Still a relatively young field, sustainable building promises to expand and develop hugely as the world wakes up to the imperative of resource conservation. Who knows? Perhaps this preview in the Gahagan Room inspired a few LEED architects of the future.

**Dreaming of a green Christmas**

It was the first week of December, and in the spirit of Christmas and biodiversity, biology teacher Peter McLean and Brianna Barkus led a troupe of gung ho students into the woods to plant 50 balsam fir trees. The weather was cold and the wind was blustery, but the team bundled up in work gloves and cozy hats and headed out to the stream behind Will Speers’s house with shovels in tow. McLean educated the team as to the needs of the species (moisture, sunlight and a cool climate) to help them locate optimal planting areas. Students worked in teams, digging holes in the leaf-covered ground and setting the little aspiring trees in place. In some spots the clay earth was easy to shovel; in others the pairs had to work together to hack through networks of herbaceous roots (including malodorous skunkweed). After only an hour and a half of hard work, all 50 trees were planted and the helpers headed off to sports practice. McLean reminded all tree-planters to return in eight years for their full-grown Christmas trees.
Field Hockey
by Coach Gretchen Hurtt
This year's varsity field hockey team pushed themselves to improve every day. They took their fitness, their skills and their understanding of the game to a new level, and they supported each other and kept each other working hard.

Without a doubt, the most exciting and emotional game of the season was the home game against Tower Hill, one of the top teams in the state. Tower Hill had beaten teams 14-0; few teams in the state had even scored against them, and none of their opponents had started with a lead. St. Andrew's messed up Tower Hill's statistics a bit. All through the first half, the defense played tenaciously. Michelle Bennett '09 saved shot after shot, tallying 15 saves in one day! At the half, the score was still 0-0. The second half brought the crucial moment: Tilden Davis '10 tipped in a goal off an assist from Kaity Moore '08, and for a couple of glorious minutes, we were beating Tower Hill. When Tower answered with a goal, regulation time ended in a tie, and the team couldn't hold out against Tower Hill in overtime. But St. Andrew's proved themselves a team that day, giving the Tower players something to worry about.

The season tested the players in many ways. The team was very small, often playing with only one sub. They weathered some dramatic injuries, including a broken collarbone, a bloody head injury, a couple of turned ankles, some pulled groins and several blisters. Nonetheless, this group of athletes had a spirit and a joy in the game that they brought to the field every day. They literally got happy about "Workout Wednesdays," for example. Even after the season, not quite ready to let go, the team came out excited for one final game against the faculty. These girls truly embodied the positive spirit of sports at St. Andrew's.

The seniors set the tone all year as the heart of the team. Grace Reynolds, Abby Westcott, Ruby Cramer, Lizzie Bowers, Noelle Bloomfield, Henley Cox, Amanda Nakonechny and Kaity Moore will be missed.

All-conference players were Tilden Davis, Michelle Bennett and Lizzy Bowers with honorable mentions; Amanda Nakonechny and Mackenzie Peet with second team all-conference honors; and Kaity Moore and Abby Westcott with first team all-conference honors. Most improved player was awarded to Michelle Bennett, and the Coaches Award went to Mackenzie Peet and Amanda Nakonechny. Finally, Most Valuable Player of the season was awarded to Kaity Moore.

Girls' Cross-Country
by Coach Wilson Everhart
The 2007 St. Andrew's girls cross-country team turned in the most impressive results in the history of the program. There were several amazing highlights: the girls placed at the Lake Forest Invitational for the second time in school history, won the Middletown Invitational for the third year in a row, finished 8-0 in their dual meets and finished with a record of 83-7. The team took second place in the DISC meet—behind a Tatnall team that is one of the 20 fastest teams in the nation—and fourth place in the county meet behind the top three teams in the state—a fourth place finish that ties the best finish in School history. The team also finished ranking number four in the state by the Wilmington News Journal and took third in the Division II state meet. In 2006, the girls earned second place at the state meet, but the average time of this year's top five girls was over 50 seconds faster than that of last year's, with an average time of 20:14.

The team of 27 runners was led by co-captains Marina McGrail '08 and Ella Yates '08. Marina and Lucinda Caldwell '10 were the top two runners over the course of the season, and both runners earned All-Conference, All-County, All-State Meet and All-State honors. This year's team also graduates eight seniors: Ella Yates, Marina McGrail, Maggie Liu, Danielle Eskridge, Erin Maguire, Jess Sipprelle, Rebecca Smith and Karin Weston all selflessly served as role models, leaders, mentors and friends to the entire team.
Girls' Soccer
by Coach Sarah Demers
The 2007 girls' soccer team capped off a 9-3 season with a resounding 8-1 win over Havre de Grace. From pre-season to the final match-up, the Saints brought hunger and grit to their performances, as well as a contagious passion for the game that became a hallmark of the team. From our two amazing seniors, Pern Heath and Laura Kemer, down to our four freshmen, every player on the team was deserving of an award because the season would not have been the same without them. The 21 girls on the squad epitomized what a team really is: they loved the game, they loved each other and they loved to be out there on that field together.

Although the team dropped three tough losses to rivals The Hill School and Westtown, each player showed marked improvement over the course of the season, and the progress of the team as a whole was showcased in the final game against Havre de Grace. The Saints put a lot of time and effort into their season and the results speak for themselves. With an outstanding core of juniors like midfielders Kathryn Belk, Corrine Armistead and defenders Mac Lilly, Beth Martin and Lizzie Dutton, the team looks poised to continue this success right into next year. Some of the standout performances this season came from Most Valuable Players Mary Craig and Bailey Marshall, who were consistent forces that provided a spark and played consistently good soccer when the team needed it most. The Coaches Awards were given to Nina Fleischer and Emily Delaplane, two girls who always put the team before themselves, doing whatever they were called upon to do with dedication and a smile, offering help and support wherever it was needed on the field, on the bench or in practice.

Captain Pemberton Heath received the Greatest Contribution to St. Andrew’s Soccer Award to acknowledge her dedication as a player and teammate for four years. She was often the first one at practice and the last one to leave, and she embodied what it meant to be a captain in every sense of the word. It seems certain that next year’s captains, Beth Martin and Mac Lilly, will carry on this tradition into the 2008 season.

Volleyball
by Coach Christina Kennedy
The 2007 Varsity Volleyball team took to the court with co-captains Nia Hinkson ‘08 and Nina Punukolui ‘08; senior leaders Emily Ross and Clare Thermansen; V Formers Hannah Darling, Louise Dufresne, Brittanie Leibold, Laura McCready, Margot Mellon, Emily Scott and Hayley Swan; and IV Formers Caitlin Forsthoefer, Paige Newquist and Leah Weston. The team completed their season with a record of 3–13, or 4–13 if you were to count their victory over boys' soccer. My inclination is to downplay this numerical data because it does not communicate the energy and hustle with which we played each match, win or lose; it does not account for the incredible sportsmanship we exhibited throughout the season; nor does it convey the great improvement we made over the course of the season.

I prefer to focus on three moments when I reflect on our season. First, I think about the conversation I had with one of the referees. She did not call a very good match for us. After the match, she approached me to apologize for some of her calls and to thank the team for handling her calls and the entire game with such poise, sportsmanship and understanding. She said that we are, without a doubt, one of her favorite schools to referee.

Second, I remember the Tatnall coach going out of his way to talk to me after our second match against his squad later in the season. He told me that my girls should be incredibly proud of how much they had improved since the first time we saw Tatnall. Coming from a coach who took his team to the second round of the state tournament this year, that means a lot.

Third, I remember how well we handled our final game against Campus Community. In the warm-up, it was clear that we were the stronger team. I was a bit worried that we were going to take to the court with too much confidence. However, we played our hearts out for the entire match. We showed our opponents
respect by playing hard and keeping our focus on the court the whole time. I am so proud of the fact that we approached both the games in which we were the underdogs and the games in which we enjoyed the upper hand with the same level of seriousness and effort.

At the fall athletic assembly, three players from the varsity squad received awards. Laura McCready '09 and Margot Mellon '09 were recognized as the Most Improved Players. Over the course of the season, Laura became a leader in defensive digs, serve receive and defensive reading. Margot became a leader in kills, blocks and serving. Both players improved so dramatically because of their unique inner drive, determination, energy and enthusiasm.

Finally, the Coaches Award was given to Nina Punukollu who led our team in kills and blocks and was selected to the All Conference Honorable Mention Team. Nina is a leader by example who has a unique understanding of her strengths and weaker spots on the court. Consequently, she was a true team player. She played her hardest in every match and was incredibly supportive of teammates who came in for her on the defensive end.

**Football**  
*by Coach Peter Hoopes*

The St. Andrew's Varsity Football team finished a fantastic year with a 6-2 record. The team dominated its opponents in the first half of the season, winning by an average of 27 points per game.

The Parents' Weekend game was a close game, but the Saints fell to Tower Hill 14-7. Windy conditions and early turnovers proved too much for the Saints to recover against a team that reached the Delaware State tournament for the first time this year. The next week, it rained hard for four straight days. When the Saints went to Wilmington Friends, they found a field that was completely water logged. The Saints struggled to run the ball on such soft ground, and the team lost to Friends 28-0, but the game was much closer than the score indicated. The Saints rebounded against Perkiomen, playing a physically talented team on a late Friday afternoon. Great running by Olu Sosan and Taylor Brown kept the Saints in the game, and St. Andrew's won 24-18.

The final game of the season, The Cannon Game, was by far the most exciting. The Saints were leading Tatnall 35-12 in the fourth quarter when the opposition scored three times in four minutes, recovering two consecutive onside kicks. However, the Saints were able to hold the ball and run out the last two minutes to come away with a close win, 35-33.

This vibrant and resilient team was led by a great group of seniors, including Justin Weidner, Phil Valliant, Brendan Crosby, Tyler Wiltse, Max Dynerman and Bert Lee. Taylor Brown and Olu Sosan led the offense with their running. Brown gained 945 yards on 158 attempts (5.98 average) with 118 yards per game and 12 touchdowns. Sosan ran for 761 yards on 96 attempts (7.9 average) for 95 yards per game. Brown was also 25 for 28 in PAT's and kicked three field goals this season with a longest of 37 yards.

**Boys' Cross-Country**  
*by Coach Dan O'Connell*

The seeds of this season's success were sown long before our first practice, as many of the team members dedicated themselves to training during the summer months. The season officially started with a rocky trail-run during pre-season camp in Catoctin National Park. Miles from civilization, Coach Morgan Scoville sprained his ankle 20 minutes into this run and had to hop out off the mountain with the help of teammates.

The early part of the season was also memorable for uplifting examples of dedication by Schafer Newman '08, the team captain, and other returning runners, including Tyler Gehrs '09, Thatcher Barton '08, Doug Stuart '09, Grant Bauer '08, Timmy Merlino '09, Jack Moffitt '10, Leland Muller '08 and others. Unfortunately, during the second race of the season, Schafer severely sprained his ankle—suffering the same injury Coach Scoville had two weeks earlier. It was a sad turning point in the season when the team learned that Schafer would almost certainly not be able to race for the remainder of the year.
However, both the Varsity and JV teams responded to the challenges of Schaffer's absence by setting high standards for themselves. In addition, the team was strengthened greatly by some excellent new runners. Among the JV squad, Will Rehrig ’11, Andrew Leem ’11 and Ryan Bickley ’10 were particularly important additions. Likewise, the varsity team was bolstered by newcomers Giancarlo Duffy ’09, Ryan Koski-Vacirca ’10 and Julius Gunnenmann ’09.

The boys JV team was the best I have worked with in nine years of St. Andrew's cross-country coaching. They showed the sort of focus and discipline that is more often seen in experienced varsity runners. The average JV team time improved by about six minutes over the course of the season, a tremendous achievement. The JV team took fourth place at the Lake Forest Invitational, second place at the Middletown Invitational and won the JV conference race with five of the top eight places.

Two of the four recipients of the most improved award were JV runners Ryan Bickley and Andrew Leem. Ryan and Andrew are just two particularly strong examples of the commitment and determination that the whole JV team exhibited. In addition to their great improvement and dedication, JV Coaches Award recipients Will Rehrig and Ryan Koski-Vacirca showed concern for the team as a whole and helped everyone achieve their potential.

The Varsity team had a record of eight wins and one loss. They placed fifth at the Lake Forest Invitational, third at the Middletown Invitational, second in the conference, seventh in the county and fourth in the state. The team that competed in the state meet consisted of Tyler Gehrs, Doug Stuart, Julius Gunnenmann, Leland Muller, Giancarlo Duffy, Thatcher Barton, Grant Bauer and Ryan Koski-Vacirca (alternate). The team average time (17:46) at the state meet is the fastest team time in the history of St. Andrew's cross-country—faster by far than the St. Andrew's team times from the same course that produced first, second or third place finishes for St. Andrew's.

This year's field at the State Championships was particularly strong. Giancarlo Duffy, Doug Stuart and Tyler Gehrs all succeeded in running in under 18 minutes. Tyler was named to the First Team All-Conference and Second Team All-State. Perhaps the most dramatic moment, in a season filled with drama, was the controlled fury of Tyler Gehrs sprinting past the top Tatnall runner in the final 200 meters of the conference championship race. Not only did Tyler win that race, he defended his position as the fastest in the conference when he finished fifth in the state meet ahead of all DISC runners.

Boys' Soccer
by Coach Ben Kennedy

Finishing with a record of 3-10-3, the boys' varsity soccer team made huge strides over the course of the season. Nowhere was this growth more evident than in its two games against Independent Conference rival and state soccer power Tatnall School. The first meeting with Tatnall in mid-September was a one-sided affair. By late October, however, our young team had found its stride and took the game to the hornets from the opening whistle. Senior Captain Evan Armstrong scored a brilliant goal just eight minutes into the contest and the game ended after double overtime in a one-to-one tie. While the team will miss the outstanding contributions of this senior class, the Class of 2008 has also established a clear standard for next year.

After the season, coaches from other conference schools recognized five players for their outstanding play this fall. Peter Brownlee '09 and Joe Garvey '09 were named Honorable Mention All-Conference. Conrad Lee '08 and Luke Walter '08 earned Second Team All-Conference. Evan Armstrong '08, a four-year varsity starter, was named First Team All-Conference and Third Team All-State. Evan also represented St. Andrew's in the Blue/White Senior All-Star Game over Thanksgiving vacation. Although not recognized at the conference level, senior co-captain Zach Schmidt was recognized with the Coach's Award for his extraordinary contributions to St. Andrew's soccer.
For over a decade, Bruce and Jane Murray have been shuttling St. Andrew's students, faculty and visitors between campus and the outside world. Over the course of this time, they have become indispensable to the community, not only as drivers and familiar faces, but as listeners, counselors and friends. Year in and year out, the Murrays have offered wisdom in the form of jokes and anecdotes to homesick freshmen arriving on campus for the first time, fatigued juniors heading home for the holidays and teary-eyed seniors bidding the bell-tower goodbye. Through their warmth, their humor and their wisdom, Bruce and Jane have come to be regarded as the Grandma and Grandpa (or "Mimi" and "Papa," as their own grandkids have dubbed them) of St. Andrew's. This fall, [St. Andrew's Magazine] caught up with the couple in their Middletown home.

by Jean Garnett

Jane Murray welcomes me into her living room, and immediately leads me around the room on a tour of family photos, naming each child and grandchild. "And that's our eldest son; he's in Las Vegas," she tells me proudly. "He deals drugs!" calls Bruce from his armchair. "He manages a pharmacy," Jane explains with a giggle at her husband's antic.

Bruce is a joker. As Jane puts it, "His theory is that fun is where you make it, and he thinks you should make it wherever you go." I remember Jane telling me about Bruce when I first met her. It was summertime; I was a prospective teacher coming down for an interview, and she greeted me at the Wilmington train station. For almost an hour, her sweet, creased face and her jolly, intelligent voice were the face and voice of St. Andrew's to me. She made me feel safe and relaxed, and perhaps I should thank her for my job, for putting me at my ease at such a crucial moment. I remember our drive well. She told me about her children—various careers and families. She told me about the St. Andrew's students—how polite and friendly they were, and I remember the pride and pleasure in her voice, as if she were telling of her own children. She told me about her husband, about his struggle against cancer, his brave submission to two cycles of chemotherapy and his enduring humor in the face of great trials. I remember her saying she hoped the pains of sickness wouldn't put an end to the wry, witty comments that she and all the family had grown to love and depend.

Bruce's St. Andrew's career began 13 years ago, after he retired from 37 years as a heavy equipment crane operator. As Jane says, "He built bridges and operated huge tower cranes and never ever had a bad day at work. He always loved his job." When he began working for St. Andrew's, he also worked part-time as a driver for an undertaker. (He jokingly announces his slogan from these years: "I'll drive 'em dead or alive." ) With Bruce on call at his other job, St. Andrew's needed a back-up driver. They asked Jane, who had never worked outside the home in all her married life, and she accepted. After 10 years, Jane is loving her job as much as ever. As every one of her passengers knows, Jane is spirited, warm and always up for a chat. Bruce teases her affectionately for her inquisitive nature, and she takes it well, explaining, "That's how you find out about things. You ask."

It is Jane's tendency to ask that has drawn her into an intimate acquaintance with so many members of the St. Andrew's community. For Jane, "Every trip is a learning experience, as the students share so much knowledge with us. They are not only intelligent, but polite, mannerly and respectful, as well as entertaining. We consider them our continuing education teachers and depend on them to keep us from getting old and stagnant. You can't ask for a much better job than that!" Bruce, equally fond of the interactions his job affords, takes a different approach: "I tell them jokes. When the kids come in the car, they always ask me what the new joke is. And they tell me all the jokes going around school."

"We just love kids," Jane tells me, after we've all settled down in the living room. "Obviously, you can tell this from the pictures. Our family is our whole life—our children and our grandchildren. And St. Andrew's kids are just our extended family. One day I went out there and this boy who had graduated and was here for a visit, he picked me up and he twirled me around the hall, and he said, 'Mrs. Murray, how are ya doing?' He said, 'Mrs. Murray, you know we all
think of you as the School mom.’ And I said, ‘Josh, let me
tell you something, you're going places in this world.’ He
said, ‘Why?’ And I said ‘You’re either gonna be a diplomat
or a politician.’ And he said, ‘Why would you say that?’ I
said, ‘Because most people out here would call me the
School grandma!’”

As transporters, removed from the close quarters of
campus living, Bruce and Jane get a unique window into
students’ experiences. “They tell their advisors some
things,” Jane says, “and they tell their teachers some things.
But there are certain things on their minds that they really
want to say, though they haven’t told anyone, and these
things often come out in the car. We just try to reassure
them too. Tad says sometimes we get to spend more time
with the prospective faculty than he does! And then we’ve
seen some families go all the way through, families that
send all four children here, and we get to see the kids as
they go along. Chris Speers and Hadley Roach and Alexa
and Tyler [Caldwell] were only in first grade when we
came, and now we’ve watched them graduate and move
on and mature. It’s really neat to get to see all that.”

In addition to collecting family members and friends
from behind the wheel, Bruce and Jane have built up
collections of objects that have special significance to
them. At one point, Bruce stands up, saying something
about showing me his “gallery.” We take a few steps
into a vestibule, and Bruce points to a row of framed
photographs of lighthouses along the upper wall. “That’s
Chesapeake City,” he tells me, pointing. “That’s southern
Jersey on the Delaware Bay. That’s Turkey Point. That’s
Atlantic City. That’s Sandy Point.” They are beautiful, some
white, some blue, some wound round with a red stripe, all
rising against a clear blue sky, seen from the ground where
Bruce stood carefully framing the shot. Bruce has visited
every single lighthouse along the Eastern Shore between
Delaware and New York. A puzzle, shellacked and framed,
depicting the famous lighthouses of Delmarva, hangs on
the wall, the manufacture of many cozy evenings at home.
“We do that in the wintertime when we get bored,” Jane
explains, calling from the living room. “We bring out a
card table and spread all the pieces out.” “We’re working
on one now that has 100 lighthouses,” murmurs Bruce,
looking up at the photographs.

Grinningly, Jane informs me of her own collection:
about 200 Santa Clauses, all shapes and sizes, will soon be
unwrapped and welcomed once more into the living room
for the holiday season.

Outside their roles as St. Andrew’s drivers, parents,
grandparents and collectors, Jane and Bruce are
committed to community service. For the past five years,
they have participated in Relay for Life, a nationwide
organization that supports cancer research through
fundraising for the American Cancer Society. Jane positively
lights up when she tells of this commitment. Outside family,
service is clearly her primary passion. “In Middletown
we have a big Relay for Life tournament every year, and
there are about 75 teams involved.” During the event,
which lasts overnight, each team tries to keep at least one
member on the track at all times. Jane tells me with pride
how Bruce walks the track each year for the Survivors’ Lap.

It all started with a group of friends and a basket of
beads. “The head of our team is a young woman who is a
three-time cancer survivor, and her mother is one of our
best friends. What we do is we make cancer awareness
bracelets. Every color represents a different kind of cancer,
and then we put the breast cancer charm on each one.
The first year I wanted us to raise $50 in three weeks
from bracelet sales before our relay, and Bruce told me
to try for $500. We beaded every night for three weeks
and raised the $500, and we sold them out, and it has been
mushrooming ever since.” Over the past five years, Jane,
Bruce and their Relay for Life team have worked together
to make an amazing contribution to the American Cancer
Society. “We have turned in way over $200,000—just this
little group of us. There are about eight of us and we make
bracelets every Monday night. This is our passion. Our
theme is ‘together we will find a cure,’ and we fight for that
day.”

“Bruce and I met in high school when we were both
playing in the band,” Jane tells me. “He played the drums
and I played the flute, and band functions and trips were
our dates.” Jane was president of her high school class,
“a goody two shoes,” as she puts it, “very academically
inclined, and Bruce was very ornery and very devilish. I
had a twin brother, and my twin brother and Bruce were
very good friends. They’re very similar. Both devilish.”
Apparently, opposites attract. The couple attended the
prom together when Jane was a freshman and Bruce was a
sophomore. “We swapped class rings. We went together
all through high school,” Jane recalls with a smile. “We just
had our 49th wedding anniversary this summer. Yes. 49
years.” She is beaming. So is Bruce. He’s as proud as she is,
but can’t resist marking the moment with one of his gags.
“I can’t remember being single,” he says, and Jane bursts
into giggles. “I was born into servitude.”

“Sometimes,” Jane laughs, “I look at the [St. Andrew’s]
students, and I think, I picked up my husband when I was
that age! I guess it was love at first sight, because after
four years of high school and 49 years of marriage we’re
still together! So it must have been love at first sight.”

“It was love at first bite, like Dracula,” says Bruce, who
can never resist a joke when he sees an opening. “I like his
jokes,” laughs Jane. 
St. Andrew's Magazine: This year, you started a cello choir here at St. Andrew's on your own initiative. What gave you that idea, and how is it going so far?

Beth Martin: I played in a cello choir at Elizabethtown Music Camp, and that was so fun that I wanted to bring it to St. Andrew's. Early in the year I talked with Mr. Geiersbach and my stand partner, [fellow V Former] Hannah Schechter, and she had done something similar and was really enthusiastic about it as well. So we had a meeting with the other cellists and they said they'd be interested too. We're starting out with really easy Christmas music and hopefully we'll have a little concert before Christmas break and just play fun sing-along songs. We can play Yellow Submarine by the Beatles. At music camp we played some really difficult pieces. We played Sweet Dreams by the Eurythmics, and that was so cool. That's my goal; I would love to play that here. Maybe next year.

SAM: What are some of your other extracurricular activities?

Beth: I love the math club. I'm always trying to recruit people for the math club. We meet once a week and we compete at other schools. We just went to one at Newark, and we've competed at Red Lion and Middletown. This year we're hosting a meet, which we've never done before. The questions are more about logic and reasoning than, say, calculus. They're all interesting questions; you just have to think about them for a bit. Sometimes you just don't see how to get the answer, and afterwards you see it. Like if someone says, "What's the ones digit of 99 pi?" I just ask myself, "Beth, what's 100 pi? That's 314. What's 99 pi? That's 100 pi minus pi; that's 314 minus 3.14... the ones digit is a one! Oh my gosh, how did I not see that before??" It's very satisfying. That's one of the good things about math club; you learn so much. And there are always people in the math club that are better at math than you are, so they can teach you so many things.

SAM: You are a member of the Dead Scientists Society. What exactly is that?

Beth: I'll give you an example of what we do. For one Dead Scientists Society meeting, we did everything you're not supposed to do in a microwave. We put metal in the microwave; we put steel wool in the microwave; we put glass in the microwave; we put... so many different things in the microwave! [laughter] That's not really something I can do at home, because my parents say, "Now Beth, no fires, no sparks in our house."

SAM: Ah, so you were trying this at home?

Beth: Well, perhaps I stumbled upon a few things that happened to light on fire in the microwave. That's not my fault! [laughter] Another cool thing we learned in Dead Scientists Society: Mrs. Cottone taught us the chemistry behind frying things, and then we went to the dining hall and made french fries! That was awesome. Food and math and chemistry all in one, and I was just like, "I'm gonna need some ketchup with this because this is perfect!"

SAM: What is the best thing about being at St. Andrew's?

Beth: I can't pick one thing. It's everything. My teachers are the best. And my coaches are the best. And my coaches are my teachers. I go to English class and then I go to basketball practice, and it's the same guy teaching me, and I just know that he can do everything and that's what I want to do. And this campus is amazing. You can't beat this! We have this lake that's so beautiful, I just want to jump in it—oh yeah, I'm in the Polar Bear Club too! We jump in the lake once a month no matter how cold it is. If there's snow, we jump in anyway; if there's ice then we break the ice and jump in.

SAM: What has motivated you to get involved in so many different areas of academic and School life?

Beth: I think it's because I never saw this coming. I was in public school, and I thought I was going right down the street from my house, but all of a sudden I was going to boarding school, and I was like, how did this happen? I don't know, but I don't care because I'm here and I'm trying to do everything I can here. I can't imagine seeing all these things—orchestra and teams and clubs—and not taking part in them. I don't understand that. I have to do something. I can't just sit here and see all these opportunities and not take them.

SAM: Do you have any outstanding goals that you want to accomplish before you graduate?

Beth: I want to try to have a relationship with the younger kids as much as possible, to pass on the St. Andrew's wisdom.

SAM: What is the St. Andrew's wisdom?

Beth: It's the wisdom of life. You just learn from being with people who are different from you 24/7. Before I leave here, I just want to get to know the younger kids, and let them get to know me, and try to help them in some way, and maybe they can learn something from me and from my class. Because we're good kids. We have talents and we have knowledge to pass on.

"I want to try to have a relationship with the younger kids as much as possible, to pass on the St. Andrew's wisdom."
Theo DuBose ’08

St. Andrew’s Magazine: What’s the most exciting activity that you do at St. Andrew’s and why?

Theo DuBose: My favorite activity is probably getting into random philosophical debates with people in the halls. And I do it because it forces me to think on my feet. And on occasion—it’s rare, but on occasion—someone manages to make a point that proves me wrong, and then I can change my views, and I think I’m a better person for it.

SAM: What topics do you address in these spontaneous hall debates?

Theo: Let’s see, there’s the question of free will. The question of what is right and wrong, and what does it mean to know something. We discuss topics that have come up in class. A big thing in my ethics class right now is ethical relativism, which states that right and wrong are not based on objective standards, but on societal or individual sets of standards.

SAM: What are some of your extracurricular activities?

Theo: I play the saxophone in Jazz band. I’ve been playing since sixth grade. I love jazz. On the surface it’s simple, but there are so many dimensions to it. There’s so much freedom within the structures. You’re working sometimes with awkward chords that sound dissonant at first, but they become harmonic in their relative context. I really enjoy seeing pieces come together and hearing the collusion of sounds. We did a piece in the fall that was supposed to sound like a train. As the concert date approached, it began to make sense; you could hear the chugging of the wheels and the horn. So many different people were working on it, and yet it managed to become something bigger, something whole. That was really cool.

In the spring and the fall I do theater, which I really enjoy. It’s a way of expressing yourself and someone else at the same time. Plus, you can quote the lines of the show, which is really fun.

I started wrestling last year. Of course it can be brutal, painful and incredibly uncomfortable (laughter), but on the other hand it’s tactical, very elegant and it requires skill. Wrestling involves thinking without thinking. You’re processing information and using it, but you’re not taking the time to stop and think. You’re constantly adapting. It’s very grounding.

SAM: You’ve spent the past few summers engaged in some very interesting and challenging work. Could you tell us about it?

Theo: I have been working at the University of South Carolina in the physics department, doing computer simulations of radiation therapy. Our goal was to build a working model of a machine that would run faster and better than extant ones. It was a really steep learning curve to figure out how to make these things, but by the end of this past summer, I and another student—an undergraduate—had finished writing our own program that allowed us to run this machine. It was really exciting to see the statistics collected and to learn how to write statistical scaling and data plotting, and to see everything line up. I felt like I was really doing something and that I made progress.

Ultimately, they’re going to program in a very small detector and disseminator that is directly embeddable in a local area in the body. The advantage of it is that it allows you to get a very good and clear idea of what is happening to the tumor, as opposed to what we have now, which is only a rough idea. This device would allow doctors to monitor doses very specifically. It could definitely increase the effectiveness and reduce the time that it takes to cure patients.

SAM: How did you become interested in this area of study?

Theo: I enjoy thinking about how one can put together organic systems with inorganic systems and have them cooperate. The big question here is, are biological systems in our bodies operating at the maximum efficiency? I’m wondering, if they are, how can we apply them to the outside world, and if they aren’t, how can we replace them with something from the outside world? There are so many possibilities. Combining evolved things with enhancements could change the way the world works.

SAM: How have you changed over the course of your career as a student and as a member of the community here?

Theo: Before I came to St. Andrew’s, I knew nothing. I thought I knew some textbook facts. Those turned out to be wrong. I thought I knew how to write an English paper. That wasn’t true. And I really didn’t know much about interacting with people. When I came here, I discovered two really critical things. I discovered the internet as an explorable place. I’m a self-professed nerd. But the internet is not some god of technology that I worship; I view it as a tool for connecting with people. I read different news pieces and analysts constantly, and it really affects the way I think. I start to see connections between things and parallels that help me to debate more effectively and understand how people make the decisions that they do. And that brings me to the other thing, which is that I’ve become much better at talking to people and treating them with respect. I arrived here with a tendency to steam roll over people in pursuit of a given project, but that’s decreased a lot. I’ve kind of found my niche, not necessarily as a leader or a follower, but as a collaborator.

SAM: It’s interesting that you pair your discovery of the internet with your discovery of how to communicate and collaborate with others. We tend to think of the two things as very different and even at cross purposes.

Theo: People see them as different, but they aren’t really. The internet was created as a communication tool. The key is to treat it as a tool and not an entity. Some people name their computers. To me that is just bizarre (laughter) because a computer is just one more step between you and someone else.

“[Wrestling] can be brutal, painful and incredibly uncomfortable, but on the other hand, it’s tactical, very elegant and it requires skill. You’re constantly adapting. It’s very grounding.”
Learning to Look with John McGiff

As an adolescent, John McGiff was convinced he wanted to be a writer. He read Kerouac and Henry Miller; he made his way out to the West Coast and hung around Northern Lights Books awaiting providential encounters with Corso and Ferlinghetti. John's deep love of language is apparent in any conversation with him. He speaks with punch, conviction and sensitivity. His style is at once practical and poetic, and he brings an unembellished, raw vocabulary to the most exalted of subjects. It's no wonder that three English teachers (including myself) signed on to be his students; each class is a lesson in language as well as in color and form.

John describes himself as “a lightning rod for everything.” There is certainly something lightning rod-esque about him. Always alert, always responsive, he gives you a full-belly laugh where others might only titter politely. After 11 years of teaching at St. Andrew's, John has the energy and curiosity of someone discovering a new place and new people. This is one of John's great strengths—as a painter and as a teacher—this ability to react to the known as if it were unknown. He would tell you, as he tells his students, that everything is unknown, everything constantly coming into existence as you experience and perceive it. Truths like this one are so easy to forget. The rhythm of daily life tends to drown or defer them. Somehow, though, John doesn't forget. It's an amazing thing.

Entering the upstairs studio area of the O'Brien Arts Center, I find John conversing with a VI Form student. Her clothes daubed with oils, she is taking a break from working on a self-portrait commissioned by John from each member of our class. In preparation, John has given a slide show of self-portraits from over the ages. He showed us van Eyck, purported inventor of oil painting, sitting stern and erect, squarely facing the viewer, each crease in his tense mouth rendered faithfully with his famous one-hair brush. Next to the slide of van Eyck, he has projected one of Van Gogh's self-portraits, in which a frenzied rhythm of sickly green strokes is interrupted by a shock of twisted red hair. John directs our attention to the hawkish eyes, and we see that the painter's gaze is divided; one eye fixes the viewer with maniacal intensity; the other stares abstractedly into some imagined space. With this image pairing, John conveyed the limitless choices inherent in a single pursuit. He reminded his students that a self-portrait isn't simply a rendering; it's a chance to say something about yourself and your experience as an individual.

John gave our Painting II class an assignment recently: he said, “I want each of you to lie on your back and look up into the leaves of a tree for 15 minutes. Focus on really seeing what is there. See the play of light and the subtle shifts in color.” John teaches techniques of painting and drawing. But even more than technique, he is a teacher of perception; he wants to help his students learn how to look—“I mean really look.” This is John's pedagogical refrain, the current that runs through his classes. His goal is to get his students to “invest in themselves as sensory organs.” “They're coming alive in so many different ways,” he says, “and to be able to provide them with an arena in which they can develop confidence in themselves as physical, intellectual, spiritual beings is for me the most important thing.”

"I get these great letters from students who have graduated and they say 'Mr. McGiff, thank you for teaching me how to express myself, and giving me the opportunity and the language to express myself in terms of what I think and what I love and what I find beautiful'... This might be the most important thing that they learn—the fact that they are learning how to learn."
John took his first stab at teaching as a graduate student at Penn, where he was a teaching assistant for one of his professors. "I'd worked for most of my college years and my master's degree years as a framer. After a while, I wanted to use my mind." The challenge of teaching hooked him from the start: "Essentially, what I loved about working with students—besides just the energy of looking at 20 different solutions to a particular kind of challenge—I loved the fact that it was about them. And that's what I like even more about teaching at the high school level. The study that we do in the studio is about the students; it's about their own sensibilities; it's about their awareness of their own senses; it's about their ability to trust their own judgments in relation to their senses. So much of what they learn in school is about other people's actions and thoughts. Here in the studio, they are the center of the universe, and the world makes sense only insofar as they are aware of it on their own template. I want to be able to introduce them to the rudiments of a language, so that they can start being conscious of all the things they are doing, and they can start being more ambitious about the statements that they want to make about their experience. And then it is incredible to see the progress that happens with a 16-year-old or 17-year-old, that moment when the lights go on and they think, 'Wow, this is mine. This is mine like nothing else is mine.'

"I get these great letters from students who have graduated and they say, 'Mr. McGiff, thank you for teaching me how to express myself, and giving me the opportunity and the language to express myself in terms of what I think and what I love and what I find beautiful...' This might be the most important thing that they learn—the fact that they are learning how to learn. Once they learn that they can go through this new hurdle, they can go into all sorts of other areas and be empowered to investigate them. I don't care if my students end up as artists or not. I'm thrilled when they do. But it's about them feeling that they are in touch with that which is meaningful and beautiful and powerful, and that they are the portal."

It's clear that over the years John has succeeded in opening the eyes of a great many young people. What does he get in return? "I get laughs. I get music. I get interactions with other people who are interested in extending themselves beyond their comfort zones. And there's a marvelous play there. That's one of the things that I've learned. One of the things that we should all try to do is to make our work play and make our play work. My father is a scientist and he talks about this a lot. He
says you have to have an imagination that is willing to suspend judgment and willing to experiment with all possible angles for solutions, and that, frankly, is play. That is the mind at play. I love being in the studio when there are 14 different minds at play, and everybody is coming up with a different solution. It's a very lively atmosphere, and the lights are going off all the time in their eyes and in their heads, and I find that really engaging."

John's studio is a vast, airy barn full of props and paintings. Canvases, finished and unfinished, are stacked against the walls and tables, offering a visual history of John's artistic evolution. The biggest works are those from a series he jokingly calls his "existential vaudeville" paintings. In these, he has depicted himself floating through a chaotic space of clouds, people and objects. A box of Kellogg's Corn Pops® drifts below his untied boot; a dollar bill dances in the air with an electric toothbrush. His children, Olivia and Aidan, and his wife, Elizabeth, are also suspended amidst the pandemonium of household stuff. John tells me these paintings are about arriving at middle age and finding oneself adrift in the mayhem of domestic life. As in other works, John manages in this series to maintain a balance between realism and absurdity, between solemnity and humor.

We step over to the opposite wall, and John shows me some paintings from his current series, a group of straightforward likenesses he calls Hero Portraits. "I got tired after a while of the grand carnival of my own anxiety," he explains, "and I just decided that I needed to step out and look at things outside myself." In these paintings, far simpler and stripped of the symbolism of much of his earlier work, John attempts to capture the personalities of his subjects, people he has grown to know and respect through living and working in the St. Andrew's community.

"It's so easy to be anonymous," he says. "Most of us pass each other by. For instance, this is Hope." Here he introduces me to an elderly woman squinting skeptically from the foreground. Hope is a longtime neighbor to St. Andrew's, and John describes her as a tough woman "with a heart of gold." She is pictured standing in a field, a black cat nudging her calf, a foreshortened farmhouse in the distance. "I love Hope," he says, and the painting seems to say it as well. Each painting in this series communicates a profound respect and even awe for the subject, as though rendering a person were John's way of acknowledging their effect on his life. As we stand face to face with Hope, John remarks, "This painting isn't about elevating her; it is just about recognizing her. Just recognizing her. I love that, because it gets me out of my own head. It gets me out of my studio. I get to go out and talk to people, and hear their stories, and that just means the world to me."

John has made 22 hero portraits thus far, and his goal, he tells me, "is just to make a thousand of them. I'm trying to push the evolution of where they go and what they become." John is taking a sabbatical next year to "recharge my batteries as an artist," and hopefully he will get the chance to take his heroes to a new stage in their evolution.
On the Road with Nick Kinsey '01

It's a biting cold evening in New York City, but fans are braving the weather, waiting patiently to be admitted into the Bowery Ballroom, a legendary downtown Mecca for indie music fans. The line stretches halfway down the sidewalk, but tonight's act is worth the wait: Elvis Perkins in Dearland, one of the most promising and exciting bands around, is playing a final performance before taking a break from almost two years of tireless touring. The show has been sold out for months, but that's not stopping these devotees from trying. I'm particularly excited to see Nick Kinsey '01, the band's drummer, known for his incredible stage presence and his unconventional instrumentation.

The band has put my name on the magical all-access list, meaning that I can cross at my leisure that tantalizing boundary between audience and backstage. There's nothing especially mind-boggling about the Bowery's back-stage room—which features a couch, a small cooler of beer and various brands of chips—but halfway up the stairs to the room is the stage door, and passing it always produces a rush of excitement. After saying hello to the band members (who are inexplicably calm considering the roaring throngs awaiting their appearance), Nick and I head back down to check out the opening act, a
solo singer called Bon Iver who recently released his first album. Nick is clearly very excited about this guy’s music, and tells me how amazing it has been to tour with him. A song ends and he claps and cheers loudly, out of genuine admiration, and also, perhaps, because touring has taught him how a crowd’s support can boost a musician’s confidence. As I watch him focusing on his friend’s performance, I’m suddenly struck by his seemingly inexhaustible store of energy. A single performance is a sweat-inducing affair, yet he’s been doing them on an almost nightly basis, between long bouts of driving and short bouts of sleep in crummy hotels, and here he has energy and passion to spare, and to devote to colleagues.

Heading down to the bar, I run into a few of Nick’s old St. Andrew’s classmates, Jennings Snider and Mike Larkum, who have left their warmer southern climates to support their friend at this climactic gig. Headlining at the Bowery Ballroom is a thrilling rite of passage for any serious musician, and this is the band’s first time. They’ve stepped up to the Bowery stage on several occasions as an opening act, but tonight they are the center of attention. The people pressing eagerly into the room are here to see them. It’s hard to guess what that feels like. Of course it must be “rewarding” and “gratifying” and “exciting.” But the heart of the experience, I imagine, is beyond description, best summed up in the sweaty, euphoric smiles of the performers mid-show.

With loud proclamations that I am from “the press,” I push my way through a tightly packed sea of hipsters until I am shoulder to shoulder with the first layer of fans. The stage is flooded with yellow light. Lonely instruments wait to be lifted and played. Suddenly the lights fade to a bluish tint and four silhouettes enter from stage left, each striding over to his instrument. The house goes black, the crowd goes wild and the lights come up on four young men, already focused and playing a slow song called “Good Friday.” The final track on Elvis’s recently released album, Ash Wednesday, it is an unlikely choice for an opening song. The effect is intriguing; in answer to the rowdy cheering in the room comes this strangely sweet lullaby. “No one will harm you / Inside this song; / You will be safe here / As the night is long,” the singer promises.

Elvis’s personal history is worth mentioning, in that his experiences have informed his songwriting. The great-grandson of legendary fashion designer Elsa Schiaparelli, Perkins comes from a famously creative family. His father, actor (and aspiring musician) Anthony Perkins, was best known for his starring role in Hitchcock’s Psycho, while his mother, Berry Berenson, was a photographer and beloved style icon. Elvis lost both parents too soon. Anthony died of AIDS in 1992, while Berry was killed in the attacks on September 11, 2001. Interpreting Elvis’s music through the lens of these events may constitute a kind of projection, but it is difficult to avoid. Though his songs do not address personal tragedies directly, his evocative lyrics and the mournfulness of his melodies suggest his songs are drawn from an inner well of inexpressible sadness and loss.

Each new song alters the atmosphere in the room. Having lulled listeners to starry-eyed tranquility, the band galvanizes them with a full-on rock song, the ironically anthem-esque “May Day.” As the opening act for previous Bowery shows, the
boys have had to keep their set down to about 30 or 40 minutes, making the set selection—which ideally showcases both album songs and new material—a bit nerve-racking. Tonight, they have time to play it all, from Ash Wednesday's chillingly beautiful title track to the new and slightly salsa-inflected "Setting Sun," for which Nick breaks out a washboard.

After an hour of gorgeous playing, the band exits amid deafening applause. But the show isn't over; in fact, the most exciting performances are still ahead. Suddenly, Elvis reappears solo and begins singing "While You Were Sleeping," the first track of Ash Wednesday. His slender white hands strum in memorized motion, and all at once a voice rises past the din of murmurs. It is a haunting voice, somewhat plaintive, flirting with dissonance from time to time, walking the tightrope of his complex, meandering melody. The audience is hushed; even established fans can't help being caught off guard by the poignant sound issuing from Elvis's throat. It's a compelling paradox, the sight of this relatively stiff, bespectacled man with his mouth partway open, his whole person expressing a certain reticence as he calmly produces a sound brimming with anguish and soul.

Alone on the stage, strumming and singing solo, Elvis follows the troubadour tradition of early Dylan. But this is Elvis Perkins in Dearland, and if Elvis is Dylan, the trio of boys that make up Dearland are The Band, bringing structure, volume and danceability to the thoughtful lyricism of their front man. As Elvis finishes the first verse, a tall, lanky young man with long blond hair (bassist Brigham Brough) strides onstage, picks up an acoustic bass, and begins to play. Next, Nick Kinsey, stubble on his chin and a spring in his step, walks to his drum set; a harmonica, held by a wire around his neck, is perched in front of his mouth. Sitting down, swinging his sticks toward the drums but not yet making contact, Nick casts quick, meaningful glances towards the other two young men, making eye contact. This is one of the most intriguing aspects of watching this band live; they really know how to communicate on stage, making and conveying choices without missing a beat.

With his intense eyes and his firmly set, bearded jaw, Nick resembles the young Levon Helm. (He would thank me for saying so; Levon is one of his idols). At this point, the song hovers just
“A single performance is a sweat-inducing affair, yet he’s doing them on an almost nightly basis, between long bouts of driving and short bouts of sleep in crummy hotels, and here he has energy and passion to spare, and to devote to colleagues.”

short of fullness, and the sound of Nick’s stick as it hits the drum-head is immensely satisfying, bringing structure to something gorgeous but uncomfortably amorphous. The song now builds momentum, and the rather mournful tune gains intensity and purpose. By the time the final band member (musical jack-of-all-trades Wyndham Boylan-Garnett) steps on stage to add his harmonium into the mix, Nick is playing the harmonica as he drums, and the crowd is swaying—some people singing along with their eyes closed, oblivious to the packed space, transported by the sound.

There they are, all four members of a group that’s fast becoming one of the most talked about bands on the scene. Less than two years ago, they were rehearsing in a 1970’s log cabin outside Providence, R.I., thankful for gigs in the auditorium of Brown University’s music department. Now they’re standing in front of a crowd of fans they’ve earned through extensive touring across America and Europe, promoting an album that was recently released by XL Recordings, a label whose roster includes icons such as The White Stripes, Radiohead and Devendra Bandhart. They’ve paid their dues as an opening act on tours with World Party, Cold War Kids, Dr. Dog, Okkervil River, My Morning Jacket, Clap Your Hands Say Yeah, Willie Mason and the Pernice Brothers. They’ve played on national television and made the rounds of American music festivals like Lollapalooza, Austin City Limits, Bonnaroo and the Newport Folk Festival. With an appreciative audience before them, exciting experiences behind them and even more crowding the foreseeable future, this is a great moment for these four guys. And yet it’s also just another day on the job.

After “While You Were Sleeping,” Nick grabs a large marching drum, straps it around his back, and
begins pounding out a wall-of-sound type beat while simultaneously dancing around the stage. What follows from Nick’s exciting introduction is perhaps the most instantly satisfying, foot-stomping and infective song in the band’s repertoire, an upbeat rock song oddly dubbed “Doomsday.” The drum, which has delighted and excited audiences across America and Europe, is from the 1920s. Nick found it at an antiques warehouse in upstate New York. Always curious about new modes of sound-making, he was immediately attracted to the cumbersome object, and quickly found that it suited a number of the band’s songs. “By using a stick with tambourine jingles in one hand and a mallet in the other I get two sounds from the same drum, a call and a response, the only ingredients necessary to create a musical phrase.” At this point Nick’s drum has become a staple of the band’s live performances; audiences will follow him anywhere as long as he’s pounding that thing.

With drum in tow, Nick saunters up to his band mates and howls into their microphones. At times, he runs to the front of the stage and urges the fans on, demanding more involvement, more engagement with the music. At a show in Coney Island last summer, I remember him screaming “Come on! COME ON!” wildly at the audience. One blogger described Nick as “a maniac with a marching drum,” while another quipped, “If he starts a cult, I’ll drink the kool-aid.” Elvis Perkins may be the front man, but Nick and his unusual instrument are often the central attraction. Tonight, the audience is surging and stomping to the pulsing beat of “Doomsday,” marveling at the movements of a drummer who has managed to break out from behind his set and take center stage.

At the end of the song, I push through exuberant bodies to the back-stage door and present my access pass to the guard with a slight smirk. We’ve had an ongoing vendetta throughout the show about my camera flash, and at one point he tried to confiscate the thing. The whole “I’m the press” thing didn’t seem to impress him at all. Upstairs, the boys are glowing with energy and excitement. Other friends emerge to rave about the performance, including Jennings and Mike, and soon the tiny room is as packed as any sold-out venue.

On the road, Nick can count on fan support from several former classmates. “We see St. Andrew’s people all the time. I saw Clementine [James ’01] and Josh [Coleman ’99] in London recently, and [Assist student] Henrich Hungeroff [’02] in Hamburg. Nils [Schallner ’99, an Assist student who spent holidays with Nick during their St. Andrew’s years] came to a show last summer. Anne Meade [Paden ’01] comes to see tons of shows, so that’s been cool,” Nick says. “[Touring] has re-opened a lot of old friendships that I thought might have been closed.” It turns out that Jennings, Nick’s roommate and best friend at St. Andrew’s, was the band’s very first tour manager, and all four members agree that Jennings was the best manager they’ve had to date.

Nick traces his drumming roots directly back to his years at St. Andrew’s, where he played music with his friends Greg Jastrab ’01 and Jeff Wieland ’01. “We would go into the Cameron Room after dinner and jam,” Nick remembers. “It was a great way to avoid study hall and have some fun.”

Sometimes goofing off pays off. Those illicit Cameron Room sessions served as Nick’s official induction into the world of experimentation and collaboration that would eventually blossom into
Maniac and the marching drum

a full-blown and fast-paced career. The venues have changed, but the basic drive is the same.

For Nick, it’s still about the thrill that comes with open collaboration. “It’s been hard work,” he says, referring to the frenetic pace of touring, “but meeting and collaborating with other musicians has been one of the greatest joys.” Indeed, touring has occasioned several collaborative friendships, and the Dearland members have had some exciting opportunities to assist their new friends on stage.

“Dearland Horns” (Nick on clarinet, Wyndham on trombone and Brigham on alto saxophone) debuted on New Year’s Eve 2006 when they stepped on stage at San Francisco’s Fillmore East to accompany the legendary rock band My Morning Jacket. This past summer, Cold War Kids, fast becoming one of the hippest underground bands around, played Madison Square Garden, and they asked their buddies from Dearland to back them up on horns. The trio joined their friends again on Jay Leno earlier this fall.

I ask Nick to name some musicians whose work has impacted him. He lists The Band, “for their democratic sound, how each member is contributing something integral, yet each is completely dependant on what the others are doing.” Many of Nick’s heroes are off the pop cultural radar. He reveres Caetano Veloso, a Brazilian singer-songwriter and political icon since the 1960s. He is also deeply interested in music from folk traditions around the world, especially African diaspora music, a genre that includes Cuban, Brazilian and Haitian music as well as the blues and other African American musical traditions. For the last year or so, Nick has been exploring the work of ethnomusicologists Allen Lomax and Harry Smith. “I’m interested in cultural inheritance, and particularly the language of American mythology as it is expressed through music,” he explains. It was Nick’s interest in tapping the cultural roots of rhythm that led him, as a student of ethnomusicology at Brown, to spend a semester in Cuba, studying at the Instituto Superior de Arte with fellow Dearlander Brigham Brough.

When I ask how the band members got to know each other, Nick flashes an “It’s a long story” grin. In many ways, the four boys are more like family than friends. Nick and Wyndham—who plays keyboards, guitar, trombone, organ and whatever other instruments come his way—have been collaborating since they were first graders making up goofy song lyrics accompanied by the squeak of a recorder. Wyndham and Nick stayed friends throughout high school, meeting up in the City to see concerts and swap recommendations for new records. At some point, Wyndham played Nick some tracks by a guy named Elvis, Wyndham’s god-brother and playmate since childhood. Nick was blown away by the originality and emotional depth of the music, and the fantasy of working with this intriguing songwriter immediately took hold.
When Nick left St. Andrew’s and headed to Brown, Wyndham told him to keep an eye out for a fellow named Brigham, a lanky bass-playing kid he’d met at Middlesex boarding school. Nick and Brigham met in Brown’s music department and immediately began collaborating, playing jazz at school functions and in a rock band called Sono Oto (Sono Oto played a show in the Forbes Theater a few years back to a crowd of psyched students). Meanwhile, Nick’s longtime dream was coming true; he, Elvis and Wyndham were jamming together in Los Angeles during breaks from college. Finally, in 2006, Elvis picked up and moved to Providence, and the four friends formed a band. It was in June of that year that they decided to get serious and began working to book gigs at reputable venues.

Although the band has only been together officially for just over two years, the sum of their years of collaboration and friendship makes them sound as if they’ve been playing together for ages. In recounting the history of these relationships, Nick explains the significance of the band’s name, “Dearland,” a familiar and beloved place created by the dynamic of the four friends.

One recent highlight for Nick was his June 13 television debut on the “Late Show with David Letterman.” The band’s performance of “While You Were Sleeping” was spectacular, and Letterman and Paul Schafer were noticeably impressed. After the song ended, Letterman walked over to the music stage. “That was great,” he said. “That was really something, wasn’t it, Paul?” He was clearly curious about these talented and scruffy young men, and approached Wyndham to inquire about his unusual instrument. “It’s a harmonium,” Wyndham explained with a self-conscious grin, leaning toward the microphone. “Of course it is,” Letterman quickly retorted, drawing a chorus of chuckles from the audience.

Back at the Bowery Ballroom, the wee hours are approaching and the revelers have started to head home. Nick, Wyndham, Elvis and Brigham are loading instruments into the back of their blue van with the help of a few close friends. They look exhilarated and confused at the same time. “I feel like I’m leaving one place in my life and entering a whole new one,” says Brigham, dazed and smiling.

It’s certainly been an eventful “phase”: Over the past few months alone, Elvis Perkins in Dearland has headlined two tours in America and two in Europe, appeared in two music videos by the off-beat French film artist Vincent Moon and recorded a single with producer and engineer Chris Shaw, known for his work with Public Enemy and Bob Dylan. With thousands of miles and hundreds of gigs behind them, the boys are now beginning a much-deserved holiday from the road (they’ve played over 250 shows in the past year) before starting work on a new record in March. Elvis and the band have generated a lot of new material since they began touring, and all of them are looking forward to their time collaborating and innovating in the studio. Returning from his first foray into professional musicianship, Nick looks relaxed, happy and ready to face a new phase in his career.
NO PAYNE, NO GAIN

Lindsay Payne ’01 makes waves in the world of competitive swimming

It's been an amazing half-decade for Lindsay Payne '01. Since graduating from St. Andrew's and going on to Williams College, Lindsay has proceeded to kick, stroke and dive her way to being one of the most distinguished swimmers in Division III history. She has won seven individual NCAA titles, set records for the 100- and 200-yard breaststroke and became the first woman to win the 100 breaststroke four times. In 2006 she was named Collegiate Woman Athlete of the Year representing swimming and diving, and she took home the 18th Annual Honda Inspiration Award recognizing the outstanding performance of a female athlete. Now, with scores of team and individual victories under her belt, she's upping the ante to compete at the next level. This year, she finished ninth in the 100 breaststroke at the ConocoPhillips USA Swimming National Championships, held in Indianapolis. Her outstanding performance won her a spot on Team USA, and this past summer she traveled across the world to compete at the 2007 Japan International Grand Prix in Chiba.

All of these accolades are testament to Lindsay’s remarkable meet performances, made more impressive by the fact that she has less training than the vast majority of her competitors. But it is perhaps the Honda Award, given specifically to a female athlete who has overcome adversity to excel in her sport, that best suits the unique nature of Lindsay's accomplishments. Her swimming career, though brilliant, has been fraught from time to time with daunting obstacles. Lindsay remembers the anxiety that preceded her performance at the nationals: "I had been struggling with so many aspects of the sport (mostly relating to my technique and mental approach) that my times hadn't improved much. I was so nervous before the 100 breast prelims that I felt ill. I thought, 'That’s it. I don't think I can continue swimming after this meet. So much stress can’t be good for me.' Then I got through the morning swim with a decent time and came back at night confident and ready to race. In finals that night I moved from 16th to 9th place, went a best time, and qualified to go to Japan with USA Swimming. It was rewarding because I had really worked hard for it and been challenged in every way. I had truly earned it."
No Payne, No Gain

This wasn't the first time Lindsay had "felt ill" at a meet. At the age of 12, after competing in a North Carolina state meet, Lindsay was so exhausted that she could barely stand to cheer her teammates. Her parents took her to a doctor near their home in Lawrence, N.Y. In the pool, a modicum of time can change the outcome of the race. In the hospital that day, within the space of an hour, the course of Lindsay's young life was changed. She was diagnosed with acute lymphatic leukemia (ALL), a cancer of the white blood cells, the cells in the body that normally fight infections.

Lindsay faced 30 days of intensive treatment bravely, keeping up with her schoolwork while she missed the first six weeks of seventh grade at the Charlotte Country Day School, and she continued to receive chemotherapy and radiation every few weeks over the next two years. Despite the treatment's energy-sapping side effects, she played on the soccer and basketball teams, learning to listen to her body's dictates about when to push herself and when to sit one out. Though her passion for competitive swimming had to be put on hold during these years, she dove back in as soon as her treatment plan ended, joining the swimming team the winter of her freshman year of high school. Coming to St. Andrew's as a sophomore, Lindsay immediately distinguished herself as a determined athlete, joining the crew, soccer and swimming teams. She balanced her energies between sports, academics and service, and did not engage in any training regimens or swimming competitions outside the St. Andrew's meets, an astounding fact considering her success on the collegiate level.

The fact that Lindsay was able to get back on the horse—or in the pool—so quickly after experiencing the physical weakening and fear that cancer inflicts is in itself inspiring. But she did not stop there. Over the course of her Williams career, dividing her time between psychology major requirements and the pool, Lindsay demonstrated amazing self-discipline and determination, pushing herself to the limit again and again in pursuit of personal goals. As a freshman, she earned the best time for the 100-yard breaststroke at the NCAA Championships, an honor she was to receive again in 2003, 2005 and 2006. That first triumphant year, Lindsay's 100 breast time was 1:04.46. Four years later, she clocked in at 1:00.54. Over the four-year period, Lindsay managed to lower her 200 breast time by over 15 seconds as well.

Lindsay's competitive record stands out as a testament to her ability to excel both independently and as part of a team. While at Williams, she was a member of several winning relay teams. Lindsay says that it was largely her experience at St. Andrew's that taught her "what it meant to be a teammate." At St. Andrew's Lindsay also learned about leadership, particularly in her capacity as an RL to Moss. "My holiday hall decorating parties were not always welcomed by the IV Formers on my hall," she recalls, "but I stayed my course and in the end the group came together." Since rallying sophomores on corridor, Lindsay has continued to explore her talent for leadership. Her senior year at Williams, she was appointed team captain for the Ephs, an experience she recalls as one of the highlights of her collegiate career. "Knowing that my actions in and out of the pool had such an influence on so many people was very humbling and scary and exciting all at the same time. Having such great people on the team made all the hard work and stress easy to bear."

Since graduating from college, Lindsay has assumed another leadership role as one of the chief organizers of Sound Body Sound Mind, a Los Angeles non-profit whose mission is to dramatically improve the quality of physical education in local high schools. "I got involved with Sound Body Sound Mind because it combined non-profit with health and fitness," says Lindsay, "We target the schools and kids that are most in need and give them the resources to exercise and take care of their bodies. I believe in the mission of the organization and I enjoy the challenge of making it happen. There are two of us that run the organization under the guidance of its founder so we have a lot of control, which is fun." Besides the fun and fulfillment of giving back, the responsibilities of Lindsay's position afford the kind of challenge that she thrives on: "The job is a lot more challenging than I expected. Garnering support inside and outside the schools, fundraising, grant writing, and keeping all the little stuff organized are some of the things that keep me busy and are teaching me a lot about non-profit and business in general."

Lindsay, who has also done work for CureSearch and Swim Across America, says that her passion for service stems in part from her experience at St. Andrew's. "Community service was a very significant part of my time at St. Andrew's," she recalls, "From Silver Lake tutoring to Earth Day, service was understood as a basic part of being in this world. That feeling of responsibility has stayed with me through Williams and is why I was drawn to Sound Body Sound Mind." Lindsay's choice of cause reflects her profound respect for the transformative power of physical exertion as well as her desire to give to others the fulfillment that athletics afforded her throughout her development. "I think leukemia definitely changed my perspective on health and my body.
I was able to appreciate at a very young age the ability to walk, have four fully functioning limbs and have the ability to play sports. I knew what it was like not to have some of those things and I saw many children in much worse situations than my own in the process. I like the idea that my efforts in some way improve another person’s life. And I like the fact that I am affecting kids that are truly in need. Improving their Physical Education departments and helping them get a state-of-the-art fitness center in their school is my small way of giving back.”

Lindsay’s love of challenges hasn’t immunized her to the difficulties of life after college. “My first year out of Williams was definitely one of the hardest years of my life,” she says. “Swimming took a much larger role in my life. I had a new coach; I wasn’t surrounded by my Williams teammates every day. And I went from being a big fish in a little pond to a little fish in a big pond. Not to mention that I was transitioning into the real world in a completely new city [Los Angeles] where I knew almost no one.” Looking back on this first foray into the “big pond,” Lindsay extracts the positive, a characteristic perspective. “It was a tough year but I am thankful for it because I learned a lot about myself and I think I came out a better person for it.”

Looking back over Lindsay’s life thus far, a pattern emerges, one of extreme hardship followed by outstanding triumph. Despite a life-threatening and weakening illness, she learned to trust, discipline and honor her body and to achieve athletic excellence. Despite the extreme stress of anticipation before the nationals, which caused her briefly to consider abandoning her sport, Lindsay calls her triumph in Indianapolis “the most rewarding moment in my post collegiate career.” Despite a difficult and alienating transition from college, Lindsay has thrown herself into work that reflects her passion for athletics and her compassion for others. Her response to difficulty in all cases reveals an essential aspect of her character as an athlete and as a human being: the ability to persist in the face of adversity and to transform pain into perseverance, passion and compassion.

What’s next for this inspiring young alumna? Only time will tell, but she’s busy preparing herself for the big leagues, training with Dave Salo’s Trojan Swim Club, a group comprised of today’s top breaststrokers, including some Olympic medalists. “I knew at the end of my Williams career there was a higher level to be reached,” she says. “I wanted to see how fast I could be. I also knew that if I could get faster, I might have a shot at the Olympics. That shot might be a long one, but you never know until you try.” If anyone has the power to transform a long shot into a reality, it’s Lindsay Payne.
Charles F.R. Mifflin ’36
The Quiet Benefactor
St. Andrew's receives the largest alumni gift in School history from an unlikely source

Charles F. R. Mifflin '36 had never been an especially engaged alumnus. His box-checking on alumnae surveys had expressed ambivalence: "How would you characterize your attitude towards St. Andrew's?" Charles checked "Mildly enthusiastic." "If you have not been involved as an alumnus/a, why not?" Charles checked "Lack of interest." "Where does St. Andrew's stand in your list of philanthropic concerns?" Charles checked "In the middle." He made yearly gifts of $20 to $30 during the 1980s, but showed no great enthusiasm for development plans at St. Andrew's. Therefore it came as a great surprise when, one day this past September, the St. Andrew's Advancement Office received a decidedly positive check from Charles—one for $1,655,639.12, the largest financial gift in the School's history. Charles Mifflin had passed away on Monday, September 19, 2005, at Bayhealth-Kent General Hospital in Dover, Del.

Charles and his identical twin, Walker, were born in Dover on March 25, 1918, sons of Walker L Sn, a landowner and farmer; and Mary Edith Richards Mifflin. The twins attended St. Andrew's from 1932 to 1936, and both went on to graduate from Swarthmore College in 1940, Charles as an English major and Walker as an English and economics major. In 1971, Charles married Dr. Katherine Sanford, already embarked on an exciting career in medical science. In the mid-1990s, Katherine (by this time Dr. Mifflin) became world-renowned as a research scientist when she became the first person to clone a single isolated mammalian cell. She passed away on September 12, 2005, exactly one week before her husband.

What motivated Charles to remember his old high school in his will? Apparently, despite his seeming lack of enthusiasm, Charles looked back on his experience at St. Andrew's with a certain fondness and gratitude, feelings that moved him in the mid-1980s to name the School as a secondary beneficiary of his estate. Perhaps, reaching an advanced age, he came to see his years at St. Andrew's as having oriented him toward his adult goals. He had not been a brilliant student, but Headmaster Walden Pell II had recognized something in him, and in 1941, Mr. Pell wrote a letter to the commandant of the Fourth Naval District in Pennsylvania recommending his former student for service. The letter describes Charles as "quiet," but possessed of "definite convictions," and the writer recalls that Charles's "conduct was excellent...In a quiet way he was most responsible and conscientious in all his duties." He concludes, "Mr. Mifflin is a young man of unquestioned character and integrity...I can heartily recommend Mr. Mifflin to any organization as a most able and dependable man." Mr. Pell's recommendation set Charles on the path of his professional life; after serving in World War II, Charles entered a life career in the Veterans Administration Association in Washington, retiring in 1971 after 25 years of service.

Without contributions like Charles's, St. Andrew's would not be able to sustain its legacy of exceptional education "open to all, regardless of means." Such tokens of remembrance and appreciation are the backbone of the School. Charles may not have been a lifelong campaigner for St. Andrew's, but he respected its mission and ideals, and he valued his experience as a St. Andrew's student enough to recognize the importance of giving back. Realizing, as he grew older, the importance of education in his life and in the lives of others, Charles incorporated his beliefs and principles into his financial plan. Now, Charles's forethought has been translated into a world of exciting possibilities for St. Andrew's and the students and faculty that call this place home.

Charles's generosity opens up a world of possibilities for St. Andrew's.

His contribution could:

- Cover 10 percent of the School's yearly operating budget
- Cover 50 percent of the School's yearly financial aid budget

At a five percent draw, his gift could:

- Pay the full tuitions of two St. Andrew's students
- Provide $82,782 in faculty development
NEW EFFORTS OF THE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION BOARD

The Alumni Association Board (AAB) is concentrating its efforts on strengthening St. Andrew's alumni connections: professionally, regionally and personally. They began with a summer review of the history of St. Andrew's alumni relations, and then looked at what peer schools are doing in this area. The generational demographics of the St. Andrew's alumni body, as well as current activities, were evaluated.

The AAB is focused on bringing the natural St. Andrean networks together—among classmates and other adults in the St. Andrew's family, as well as with students and within our communities. Initiatives are taking the shape of regional social and service events, alumni-student college, career and service opportunities both on and off campus, as well as structured interaction with Class Agents to strengthen the level of individual class participation.

AAB President Bill Mott '78 comments, "St. Andrew's is an integral part of the fabric that comprises who each of us is. When I drive up to the entrance of the School, I feel as though I'm returning to a second home. But the primary difference is that each time I return to this 'home,' I know that I will have the opportunity to get to know people with whom I share the privilege of being a St. Andrean. I literally have not left St. Andrew's one time in the last 10 years after an alumni function, AAB meeting or other visit without having gotten to know at least one fellow alum much better than before. It is equally fascinating to meet people who graduated 30 years before me, or 20 years after. For several years after I graduated, I mistakenly thought of St. Andrew's as a beautiful place where I spent four years of my life. Now, I think of it as a place where I have the opportunity to spend time with acquaintances, new and old, and where I can contribute to sustaining the St. Andrew's culture into the future. I sincerely hope that the alumni bond to the School continues to flourish in the future."
In Memory

John Parry '37

Chuck Parry '68 sent in the following:

"My Dad, John Parry '37, died on July 9, 2007, of cancer. There was a rapid spread that took him from living on his own to being bedridden in one week. At that point we all rushed to get there, and all of his children, and most of his grandchildren and great-grandchildren were able to make it to Charleston, S.C., where he was living at the Bishop Gadsden Retirement Community.

"We all arrived on Friday and spent Friday night and Saturday with him, which were the last days he was clear and communicative. We shared stories and prayed with him and he gave us his blessing. We believe he waited to see all of us, especially my son Jesse who was stationed in the Army in Afghanistan and had just returned to the States. Sunday he faded and slept and died Monday. He was at peace and ready to go on to be with the Lord, where my Mother preceded him two years ago."

Charles D. Murphy, Jr. '38

The following obituary was published in the Delaware State News on December 1, 2007.

Charles D. Murphy Jr., of Milford, prominent local businessman and longtime director of the Delaware State Fair, passed away Saturday, November 24, 2007, at home surrounded by his family. He was 87.

Mr. Murphy was born on August 8, 1920, in Harrington, son of the late Charles D., Sr. and Elva (Bennett) Murphy. His father, who died in 1928, was a renowned businessman and politician who, among his vast achievements, co-founded the Kent & Sussex Fair in Harrington.

He was a veteran of the U.S. Navy, serving his country during World War II, most of it aboard an escort aircraft carrier in the Pacific. Mr. Murphy's ship narrowly survived the Great Typhoon suffered by Adm. Halsey's Third Fleet in December 1944, a subject he was fond of recounting.

He entered St. Andrew's School in 1933 as a member of only the second class formed in that newly established boarding school. At his graduation in 1938, Mr. Murphy was the class valedictorian and recipient of the St. Andrew's Cross for distinguished academic performance.

While attending Yale, from which he graduated in 1942 with a degree in political science, he was the a pitcher on the Yale baseball teams coached by "Smokey" Joe Wood, the former Boston Red Sox star. That experience may have led in later years to complex and conflicted feelings, when Mr. Murphy, a long time Yankees follower, discovered that his two grandsons were ardent Red Sox fans. After Yale, he received his MBA from Harvard business school and concurrently graduated from a U.S. Navy officer training program in Boston.

Educated at St. Andrew's, Yale and Harvard, Mr. Murphy might have pursued any number of career paths but chose to return to Milford after World War II service to enter the lumber business, thereby following in the footsteps of his father and grandfather. That began a 60-year connection with the timberland and farmland of lower Delaware and the people associated with it, that, next to love of his family, were his greatest passion. In the process, he came to know and befriend many.

Mr. Murphy founded, with Walter "Doc" Hoey, the M&H Lumber Co. in Milford. For more than 20 years, this company cut and milled oak and pine lumber and piling from Sussex County timber. It was an imported supplier of piling for the rebuilding of New York's piers and wharves following World War II. Through this business, Mr. Murphy became deeply attached to the land and local communities of lower Delaware. When the company's operations declined in the early 1960s, he became the director of Mosquito Control Division of the state of Delaware Highway Department. This was an often frustrating and thankless responsibility, but it also afforded him the opportunity to broaden his friendships, particularly among the aviators with whom he contracted air-spraying services.

In 1968, at the age of 48, Mr. Murphy obtained a land surveyor's license and started a new practice in that field. He was later joined by his longtime partner, Bob Nash, and his sons John and Harry, who together have built the company, known as Charles D. Murphy Associates Inc., into the premier surveying and engineering firm in lower Delaware.

A man of seemingly boundless energy and determination, he never truly retired and remained involved in his land surveying
business until this past summer, when cancer treatments forced him at last to reduce his activities. Mr. Murphy was an avid and excellent bridge player. Some of his closest friendships were formed at the bridge table, where his ability to dissect the play of a contract was astounding, if not insufferable.

Mr. Murphy was also a well-read historian, particularly fascinated by the naval and military campaigns of World War II, which he greatly enjoyed discussing with his sons and grandsons, at times into the small hours of the morning. Perhaps his greatest interest was in Yale football, which afforded him many opportunities over the years to mount unforgettable road trips to New Haven, Conn., with family, football fans or volunteers.

Mr. Murphy's extracurricular activities were numerous. He had a brilliant mind and an encyclopedic memory for people, places, and family lineages and was a captivating storyteller. While still a freshman at Yale, he was elected a director of the Kent &Sussex Fair, now the Delaware State Fair, continuing a family tradition of support for the fair that involved his father and his stepfather, J. Gordon Smith. When the Harrington Raceway later formed a gaming enterprise on the fairgrounds, Mr. Murphy became a director of the very successful organization as well. He served in both capacities until his passing.

For many years, Mr. Murphy was also a director of the Farmer's Bank of Delaware. He was a member of the Christ Episcopal Church of Milford.

In addition to his parents, Mr. Murphy was preceded in death by his first wife, Jean Mulholland Murphy in 1972; a brother, James G. Smith; and a sister, Diane Leland.

He is survived by his wife of 33 years, Ruth Raughley Murphy; three sons and two daughters-in-law, Charles Murphy III ’62 and Kathleen Murphy of Sea Ranch, Calif, John H. and Carol Murphy of Milford and Harry Murphy of Milford; a daughter and son-in-law, Sharon and Jay Batley of Milford; a sister, Louise Taylor of Wilmington; two stepdaughters, Susan Gilstad and Anne Miller; nine grandchildren, Lauren Murphy, Kirsten Murphy, Charles Bailey, Patrick Bailey, Jennifer Penoza, Molly Chorman, Nathaniel Murphy, Allison Murphy and Alexander Murphy; three step-grandchildren, Raughley Koehler, Andrew Miller and David Miller; and two great-grandchildren, Myles Murphy and Timmy Koehler.

Mark Brathwaite ’98

Carly (Carlin) Schneider ’98 wrote, "I didn’t know Mark very well, but one of the memories that I do have of him has been passing through my mind over and over again since I heard the tragic news of his death. Mark and I were in the same freshman English class, and in a group of nervous, unsure and immature kids. Mark had a stillness about him that set him apart. That is not to say he was aloof; he certainly laughed hysterically with the rest of us whenever Than Court ’98 did his impression of the skylark, but Mark seemed to have a quiet maturity about him that I think many of us are still trying to attain, ten years later. I remember one spring day our class was absorbed in a heated argument about whether the protagonist in “Stopping by Woods on a Snowy Evening” was Santa Claus or not. Suddenly, Mark raised his hand and asked with a chaos-hushing seriousness if we could take a moment of silence to remember rap icon, Eazy E, who had passed away recently from AIDS. In a room filled with awkward adolescents all desperate to seem cooler and more self-assured than they actually were, Mark exuded an enviable Surety—he knew who he was and what he believed in. I didn’t really understand it at the time, but the impact of that moment of silence has stayed with me over the years, and my respect for Mark has grown. I am saddened by his passing, and saddened that I did not get to know him better when I had the chance."

Jenell (Nell) Williams wrote, "Mark was a very quiet guy. He wasn’t the type of person whose goal was to win a popularity contest while he was here—he was determined to make the best of his St. Andrew’s School experience and to make his family proud. He was a wonderful wrestler, a good student and a great friend. There was never a time when I was sad or having a bad day that Mark didn’t come to me and make sure that I was okay. He had a special way of letting you know that he considered you a friend and he was always there for you when you needed him. Mark, you will truly be missed."

Michael Evans wrote, "Mark joined the wrestling team his sophomore year, which was kind of a surprise for everyone. Mark didn’t have a reputation for being rough and tumble kind of guy. As a rookie he had a tough time, but he stuck with it through all of the brutal practices and hard losses. Over the next couple of years he learned the discipline and skills to be successful on the mat. I can still recall Mark’s elation and the team’s excitement when he pinned his first opponent. He’d come such a long way, and wholly on his determination. Given his experience as a wrestler, I guess it shouldn’t have surprised me to learn that he joined the Marines. In his unassuming way, Mark demonstrated a spirit of taking on challenges that were tough and alien to him and persevering through sheer force of will and the determination to be a better man."

Carly (Carlin) Schneider ’98
1935
Frank Hawkins
7 Chadwick Terrace
Easton, MD 21601
Tel: 410/822-8892

1936
Class Agent Needed

1937
Class Agent Needed

1938
Buzz Speakman
Box 148
Smyrna, DE 19977
Tel: 302/653-8069

Buzz Speakman has been in touch with Bill Cory who has moved to Naples, Fla. Bill has been in touch with Ed Sibert. All three—Buzz, Bill and Ed—plan to be at the 70th Reunion in June and hope to see others to celebrate this milestone as well.

1939
Jesse Nalle
500 E. Cathedral Rd., Apt. J305
Philadelphia, PA 19120-1932
Tel: 401/295-0474

1940
Bill Sibert
501 E. Whitaker Mill Rd., 204A
Raleigh, NC 27608-2647
Tel: 919/832-3279

In June 2007, the Yale University Library accepted for its archives the library of Peter M. Brown, a former federal prosecutor of organized crime. The library is comprised of over 300 volumes of his law cases during 50 years of practice. This blue-bound collection, including major law suits during this period in the U.S. Supreme Court, Courts of Appeal and State Courts, will be available to students and scholars. Peter graduated from Yale University in 1944, and after World War II, from the Yale Law School, class of 1948.

1941
George Lewis
92 Crosslands Dr.
K enneth Square, PA 19348-2013
Tel: 610/388-1281

1942
Ben Fowler III
PO Box 83604
San Diego, CA 92138-3604
Tel: 619/224-8419
E-Mail: lethrdad@cox.net

In addition to the news of George’s condition, Gloria sent a biography of Mason, written by her from his notes. It is being placed in the St. Andrew’s library. In the opening paragraph she writes: “George, also known as Mason, was an orphan at eleven, a soldier at 18, a college doctoral candidate at 32, a forest service director at 39, and a Yale professor at 41. Who was George Mason Furnival? He was a brilliant man who abstracted and codified statistical calculations. Forestry was his chosen field, but his mathematical techniques are applicable in compilation of statistical studies in any field.” A new book, Sampling Strategies for Natural Resources WINTER 2008 + 51

1943
Morgan MacDonald
931 Britanny Hills Dr.
Dayton, OH 45459
Tel: 937/436-9462
E-Mail: mmbjumoner@earthlink.net

The following was sent in from Morgan MacDonald:

The mail recently brought news of George Mason Furnival, sent by his wife Gloria. Sadly, Mason, who in 2002 had received a diagnosis of Alzheimer’s, took a fall in September 2006 that decreased his cognitive abilities. Since then he has been hospitalized or in a nursing home. Wife Sally and I still recall with pleasure Reunion 2003, our 60th, where we were joined by classmates Mason, Jay Kinahan and Peter Michael.

In addition to the news of George’s condition, Gloria sent a biography of Mason, written by her from his notes. It is being placed in the St. Andrew’s library. In the opening paragraph she writes: “George, also known as Mason, was an orphan at eleven, a soldier at 18, a college doctoral candidate at 32, a forest service director at 39, and a Yale professor at 41. Who was George Mason Furnival? He was a brilliant man who abstracted and codified statistical calculations. Forestry was his chosen field, but his mathematical techniques are applicable in compilation of statistical studies in any field.” A new book, Sampling Strategies for Natural Resources WINTER 2008 + 51
and the Environment, co-authored by Dr. Harry Valentine and Dr. Timothy Gregoire, two of George’s colleagues, has been dedicated to him.

In a recent phone conversation Noel Dalton reported that he has stayed on at St. Andrew’s Estates North in Boca Raton, Fla, since the death of his wife Shirley in February 2006.

Sally and I continue to enjoy good health and continue our travels— principally to visit our widespread family and our favorite spots in Britain. We also do a bit of teaching of courses for seniors at the University of Dayton’s Learning in Retirement program.

Let’s bear in mind that 2008 will mark our 65th Reunion—a chance to gather for one more hurrah!

1944
Bill Brownlee
3606 Shepherd St.
Chevy Chase, MD 20815
Tel: 301/652-6351
E-Mail: wbrownleee@aol.com
Bill Davis, Jr.
302 Indian Springs Rd.
Williamsburg, VA 23185
Tel: 757/220-4238
E-Mail: wmfaberdavis@cox.net

Bill Brownlee reports, “On my recent trip to England I again had the opportunity of enjoying the hospitality at St. Andrew’s London Annex, otherwise known as the home of ‘Rob van Mesdag’ ’48. Rob is still rowing for the London Rowing Club and is looking forward to his 60th Reunion and getting out on Noxontown Pond.”

1945
Bill Hearn
3332 Morningside Rd.
Wilmington, DE 19910-3207
Tel: 302/478-4949
E-Mail: 2hearns@comcast.net

1946
Dave Bellis
259 Chatham Way
Hershey’s Mill
West Chester, PA 19380
Tel: 610/430-8225
E-Mail: dadbellis@aol.com
Lu Campbell, Jr.
1033 S. Cedar Crest Blvd.
Allentown, PA 18103
Tel: 610/965-4804

1947
Frank Giannametii, Jr.
1 Brias Ln.
Wilmington, DE 19807
Tel: 302/654-6364
E-Mail: Fgiannmette@aol.com

1948
Sky Smith, Jr.
3811 Fort Charles Dr.
Naples, FL 34102-7900
Tel: 239/262-8956

60TH REUNION
JUNE 6-8, 2008

REUNION COMMITTEE
Carlos Echeverria
Henry Herndon
Ted Roe
Sky Smith

1949
Pete O’barr
139 Woodside Dr.
Lumberton, NJ 08048
Tel: 609/518-2487
E-Mail: ahbnder@aol.com

Mike McSherry
67 Lenwood Blvd.
Charleston, SC 29401
Tel: 843/723-1980
E-Mail: MJPerimichael@aol.com

Tony Tonian
3154 Lakeshore Dr.
Deerfield Beach, FL 33442

1950
Stu Bracken
23 Boxwood Circle
Yarmouth Port, MA 02675
Tel: 508/362-6195
E-Mail: bjsjb@verizon.net

John Hukill
9 Pinewater Dr.
Harbeson, DE 19951
Tel: 302/945-0655
E-Mail: johnhukill@aol.com

1951
Barry Register
65 E. 96th St., Apt. 6B
New York, NY 10128-0776
Tel: 212/831-0704
E-Mail: barryregister60@hotmail.com

After the fall fires in southern California, Tom Osborn’s wife, Gaby, wrote, “Thank God, we still have our new house (the old one was closer to the fire) but we still had to be evacuated... and have a big mess to clean up. There are ashes all over the place, but I guess that is a small problem. Our new address is only about 15 minutes from the old house in Rancho Santa Fe.”

Ed Hammond ‘60 writes, ‘Tom Patton is pretty amazing. He was also responsible for the restoration of St. Martin’s Church (1756). Incidentally, Larry Widgeon is my contractor and an absolute genius. He has won four Maryland preservation awards— something he cares nothing about. His project before Rackcliffe house was my Carriage house.”

1952
Ted Hill, Jr.
371 Paoli Woods
Paoli, PA 19301
Tel: 610/296-5434
E-Mail: thlffds1@verizon.net

Hap Werth
434 E. 58th St. 6A
New York, NY 10022-2307
Tel: 212/421-1916

Hap Werth reports that at a reception in New York he spotted a man across the room, and thought, “That looks like one of the Constable twins (Dick Constable or Lyt Constable ’50).” It was Lyt, who a minute before had said

Voorhees Stories

“Coerte Voorhees devoted 27 years to St. Andrew’s School. His versatile talent made Classics popular and stimulating, lent artistry and taste to the music of the Chapel, helped bring victories to his oarsmen, and added zest to the School’s entertainment and cultural programs. His wit, enthusiasm, his love of life, he transmitted to all who surrounded him. Here was a Schoolmaster.” So the dedication page of the 1964 yearbook reads.

Today, two generations later, Pieter Voorhees ’60 would like to collect stories about his father—for his children and grandchildren—as well as for himself and his brother Steve ’53.

“When I return to visit St. Andrew’s, I’m going home. A faculty brat for a lot longer than I was a student, and then a parent, St. Andrew’s is both home and hometown. I’m always flooded with memories, and I usually check to see how my dad’s office and his classroom are being maintained, half hoping that he’s there. Whenever the trips back are for reunions or alumni functions, one of the joys for me is hearing other alums telling their favorite stories of ‘Vulch.’ Some of them I’ve heard, and some are new, but I never tire of them. Sadly, none of my children even knew my dad, or heard him play the piano, or laugh.

“St. Andrew’s has always had a rich cast of true originals on its faculty, and a number of them, like Ches Baum, Bill Cameron, ‘Blackie’ Hughes, and Chris Boyle in my generation, resided in the English department, and taught many of us how to write. My brother, Steve, and I would greatly appreciate it if those with particular memories of our dad would write them down and send them to St. Andrew’s, or if you prefer, to me or Steve.

The St. Andrew’s archives would also like to have more information on this St. Andrew’s master who exemplified the ‘triple-threat faculty member’ and great boarding school teacher that has lived on as an St. Andrew’s tradition.

Please send your recollections (and even copies of photos, scans) to: alum@standrews-de.org or fax to 302.378.0429 or mail to: Trapnell Alumni House, 350 Noxontown Road, Middletown, DE 19709.”
to his wife and his sister standing next to him, "That looks like one the Werth twins."

Hap writes, "Another small world incident: Shortly after our initial meeting, Hap and Lyt met again; and Carlos Echeverria '48 walked by, and since we all knew each other, we walked by, Carlos Echeverria '48.

St. Andrew's School reunion!"

Reporting belatedly...so we don't forget: Bob Young said he considered himself somewhat fortunate on returning to his home in the Golden district of New Orleans after Katrina. There was water damage in the house and to trees on the property, but sparing any flooding or wind damage when Katrina hit Houston.

Henry Roth reported that he was moved back in the area from Denver three years ago, got married. Turns out he married a gal with whom he had been schoolmates all the way from elementary through middle and high school though they never dated in high school. She is very helpful in local alumni work."

Norris Battin wrote, "I'm currently still working in my role as vice president of Investor Relations and Communications with the Cooper Companies, a NYSE medical device company. In the next year, however, I plan to reduce my involvement there to part-time (or less.)"

"My interest in the Episcopal Church and the Anglican Communion has continued throughout the ongoing turmoil. From 2002-2004 I was senior warden of my parish, St. Michael & All Angels in Corona del Mar, Calif., and I expect to be junior warden beginning in 2008."

"One of my major interests at St. Mike's is our annual "Praying Our Goodbyes" service, which we now hold on a Sunday close to All Souls Day to remember our loved ones who have died. I have given the homily at this service for the past five years. I am also quite involved with the Anglican Communion’s Compass Rose Society which is a group of individuals, parishes and dioceses throughout the world that supports the work of the Archbishop of Canterbury and the Anglican Communion worldwide."

"We meet each year in London for two days and also take an annual mission trip or study trip for about 10 days. One of the highlights of the London meeting is our visit to Lambeth Palace. We meet first in the crypt where the ++ABC takes questions, have dinner in the palace (about 50 to 75 people attend this) and then have Compline in the chapel (where it is said that Cranmer wrote the first Prayer Book.)"

"Last year we went to Rome to the Anglican Study Center; this year we took a mission trip to Mexico in May and a
JD Quillin '56 and the Viking Trail of Newfoundland

The original 10-man company woke to rain that let up at noon. The sun came out. The trip was a go. We loaded our supplies and set out, carrying food for two lunches on the trail and enough gas to go and return. The family: My son Michael, who has started to own his own medical software company after many years in hospital IT and Sydney (3). Sara works part-time as a market analyst for Washington Mutual. Her husband Greg is a graphic designer.

Larry Wood wrote, "I have left the Chester County Bench altogether. I served as a senior judge from January 2001-October 2006, but my routine started to seem to be the same old thing, so I left the bench and went back into private practice with my old law firm. And I'm having a ball so far: I have some interesting cases, and a lot more control over my schedule."

"Also, back in the '70s, a bunch of us in Chester County decided to form a group called the Independent Republicans and run against the regular party. We had some success, and the regular party chairman wound up going to jail. I have now written a book about those days, which is due to be published soon. Still think fondly of my days at St. Andrew's School. Hope to get back soon."

Church Hutton reports, "After a quiet year continuing to work in the Pentagon, I am taking the family to Hong Kong for a December 2007 wedding and a visit to Angkor Wat early in the new year. Our oldest boy, Church IV, married in June 2007. George '97 is a MBA student at Darden/UVA. Richard '01, a 1LT in Iraq, is returning December 9, 2007. Cath '04 is a senior at Sewanee."

1955

George Mitchell
1411 W. Leland St.
Chevy Chase, MD 20815
Tel: 301/566-1937
E-Mail: vze2c2w5@verizon.net

Powell Hutton
3806 North 27th St.
Arlington, VA 22207-5020
Tel: 703/522-7960
E-Mail: hutton@erols.com

After dinner we cut some firewood to build a fire inside the lodge. We had the absolute worse conditions for lighting a fire; wet wood, and mostly green at that. Our first fire attempt went out. Then we cut some green logs as a base to build our fire on off the snow. We built only a small fire this time, but because of the wet conditions, it was hard to keep it small. We ended up using two quarts of snowmobile oil and almost a quart of isopropyl alcohol to keep the fire going. The oil in combination with the wet wood, made an extremely smoky fire. Smoke was not our only problem. The fire's heat was melting the snow on our roof so that it ran down on us inside the lodge. We all got soaking wet and being wet made our situation even more dangerous.

After midnight, our fire had melted four to five feet into the snow floor of the lodge. We had used up all the firewood. We discovered that by walking around amongst the trees we stayed warm despite being wet. The outer layer of our clothes froze. However, in this case, the ice acted as an insulator and sealed in our body heat, so our circulation stayed up which warmed the inside of our clothes so they slowly dried out.

The night passed extremely slowly. Several times we started up the sleds, used the hand warmers and rode in circles in the clearing to combat boredom to stay awake. We all worked together very hard to stay awake. A few of us broke down and napped, but made sure the others woke us up after no more than 20 minutes. Again, we thought of the other three.

Finally, the sun came up at 6:00 a.m. By 6:03, we broke camp, fell in line and rode toward Mill Pond where there was an overnight trail cabin. There we found the other three—our company of 10 was reunited.

This experience is a tribute to the cooperative nature of the seven men involved, who ranged in age from 30 to almost 70 years old. No one panicked. We all accepted the situation and worked together as a team. Everyone did the best they could to help the group. This tale is also about seven men who were strangers and who now share a bond, an experience that wipes away all the unknown. We are all Vikings.

Excerpted from Keystone Snowmobiler, August 1994. Written by Jeff Quillin, JD's son and one of the Vikings.
There’s still time to host or co-host a Toast in your town.

Please contact Chesa Profaci ’80 at 302.285.4260 or chesa@standrews-de.org to volunteer.
his daughter-in-law in expanding the family childcare business.

"Braun Jory" (to St. Andrew’s School from Gilman for his senior year) turned 70. Life is good. He and Sarah live on the Willamette River in Eugene, Oregon. Daughter Cathy (production design for TV) and son Bill (pro-motocross racer) are doing well.

"John Gregory" and wife, Sandy, are enjoying the provincial life downtown Maine but continues to give back spending one week a month in Ft. Kent, on the northern border with Canada, caring for the medically underserved.

"Maggie and Ken Court" spent two October weekends in Peru (Lima, Cuzco, Machu Picchu and a piece of the Amazon rain forest)—a birthday present from Maggie.

"Kim and Bill Cox" spent part of the summer in Alaska with their son, Bill, and his wife, both resident practicing oncologists. Their daughter Amy and her husband are living in Amsterdam. Bill and Kim continue to split their time between Colorado and Florida.

"Stover Babcock"—oh, it’s a long story, even the post-Reunion piece. But, in short, he and Jane are settled—home, Porsche club, church, racing retired greyhounds. He still has time for his Rent-A-CFO practice when he isn’t racing or doing volunteer work.

"And, finally, Pete Rodgers" e-mailed, "The highlight of my year was a total knee replacement which, four months later; I now use to climb up and down small mountains. I’m now considering a memory transplant but cannot remember why…"

"It’s the end of the year and if you are grooping for a final tax deduction, don’t forget our Class of 1956 Dave Washburn Noxontown Pond Endowment. Just about everyone pitched in to establish it last year but we need to keep it in mind, year after year."

1957

George Brakeley III
138 East Avenue
New Canaan, CT 06840-5612
Tel: 203/801-0665
E-Mail: GBrakeley@BrakeleyBriscoe.com

In August, Lucy and Tom Rightmyer moved from a 1925 two-story, four-bedroom house in north Asheville to a 1980 ground floor; three-bedroom condo in south Asheville. They are trying to sell the north Asheville house. "If any are interested, please call or e-mail me," he adds.

Tom has been asked to serve on two city planning groups—on affordable housing and on storm water and erosion. Both are significant issues as Asheville continues to grow with "halfbacks"—folks who moved from the north to Florida and are now leaving that state for the western North Carolina mountains. He’s also serving as a Republican election judge, and continues as secretary of the city association of neighborhood associations.

On Sundays Tom helps with the Diocesan congregation of people on the edge. He wrote, "We have about 50 folks every Sunday in the early afternoon in the undercroft of Trinity, the large downtown church. About half have moved from being homeless to the edge of security—assisted by various government programs and by the divine grace that has given them the strength to take their medications, go to meetings and do what they have to do to live as God would have them live. The other half are not there yet, but they welcome the spiritual fellowship and encouragement, and the light lunch, clothes, attention from a nurse and other help that is offered.

"Now that we’ve got the furniture arranged, most of the pictures hung, and the boxes emptied I’m preparing to get back to selling off my professional library on www.wabebooks.com and continuing work on the biographical directory of the Church of England clergy in British America. 1585-1785 that has been my project in retirement."

"Lucy continues to be active as the local leader of the Dances of Universal Peace and on the board of MacCabi Academy, a new Jewish community day school in Asheville. Our son Dallas is an engineer at WVLT in Knoxville, Tenn., and daughter Sarai is part owner of Windows on the Park, an event space adjacent to Asheville’s new central park.”

Some retirement, those Rightmyers!

In a recent letter to the class, George Brakeley observed that John Ranck’s responses to George’s request for news are usually on the frivolous side, to which John retorted, "The deep and subtle meanings contained in my ‘frivolous’ missives to Mr. Brakeley are obviously lost on him. So much for a Princeton education. Hall to Pitt! Touché!"

Writing about our great 50th Reunion, Bill Britt notes, "I noticed that all of the classmates who showed up had hair—some more forehead than we used to have, but we all had hair. What does that say about us?" Bill goes on, "I am always reminded by my classmates and St. Andrew’s School itself of the wealth of character, leadership and integrity that’s inherent in the School, its faculty and its product."

1958

50TH REUNION
JUNE 6-8, 2008

Jerry Wigglesworth
PO Box 6
Dwight, KS 66849-0006
Tel: 785/537-1540
E-Mail: wigg2@ctcelco.net

REUNION COMMITTEE
Balent Atalay
John Burkett
Gus Fishburne
Larry Harris

Jim Beverly ’62 sent in the photo above of the Machu Picchu Phantom of the Andes from his three-week trip to Peru.
Your Plan for Success

As life changes, so should your will. Make sure your will matches your intentions by keeping it current. For more information and our brochure, “Increase the Value of your Estate with an Up-to-Date Will,” please contact the Advancement Office.

Gordon Brownlee
Director of Advancement
ph 302/285-4376
gbrownlee@standrews-de.org
www.standrews-de.org/plannedgiving

1959
Andy Adams, Jr.
2201 S. Arlington Ridge Rd.
Arlington, VA 22202-2122
Tel: 703/521-8178
E-Mail: andy@2201arr.com

Russ Chesney reports, “I still continue to work full-time as an academic pediatrician and will have completed 20 years as chair of the Department of Pediatrics at the University of Tennessee Health Science Center on December 31, 2007. I recently traveled to Pecs, Hungary and Shindo, Japan to give lectures on work from my laboratory group. Our faculty has grown to 140. The greatest thrill in my professional life is teaching and working with pediatric residents and medical students. In my personal life, my joys are traveling with my wife Joan, experiencing my children as adults and my grandson Will, and his mother; Sara Comog (Chesney).”

Warner (Mose) Price wrote, “The nearest thing I have done to an exotic adventure was to take our boat to Nantucket for three days this summer during our annual cruise. My sister and brother-in-law took the ferry from Hyannis and met us there. We stayed aboard Lupo di Mare at the Nantucket Yacht Basin. We were definitely tender-sized compared to most of our slip neighbors.

“One trip was intended to be an adventure and a sort of homecoming. My family vacationed on Nantucket over four summers. I learned to sail there when I was 11, and then I spent the next three sojourns there working at the dock where I learned to sail—rowing customers out to the rental boats, pumping out bilges and rigging the boats for rental, and then catching the boats when the rental hours were up. For that, I received the princely sum of $1 a week in my second year and finally $7 a week by my last summer when I was 14. That was the year I started at St. Andrew’s School.

“It suffices to say that the nostalgic homecoming was a great disappointment to me. The island is overgrown, overpopulated and grossly overpriced. For example, the old diner where I used to get lunch daily for well less than $1 is now charging $30 and $40 for lunch entrees, and it isn’t basic diner fare any more.

“We spent three days traveling each way, and my wife and I decided that spending long hours crossing open water is boring. While I did see one whale on the return trip crossing Massachusetts Bay, that’s about all that brightened the trip visually. The Cape Cod Canal passage was smooth each way (unlike our experience with strong current, high winds, six-foot rollers, and the boat submerging in our 2004 passage). Otherwise it was about 25 hours running time roundtrip, mostly well offshore.

“All in all, for the money spent on fuel and slip rental in Nantucket, Cindy and I both felt we could have had a better time on a package deal to somewhere in Europe.

“Unfortunately we only ran into Phil Goiran briefly in July on our way to our mooring in the Basin one day. We didn’t connect any other times we were over there, so I hope for better performance next year.

“Otherwise, Cindy is engrossed in a jewelry design and creation business she has started in hopes that it will become productive financially by the time we retire; still anticipated to be December 31, 2009. Work is boring and certainly no fun for either of us anymore, but we believe it will be interesting!”

Ram Marshall wrote, “I am living here on the Chesapeake Bay with my wife of 44 years, we catch blue crabs off our pier—I troll for bluefish, Spanish mackerel and rockfish in season; she makes quilts and baskets.

“My buddy Jeff and I ride our road bikes about 100 miles a week. Weather permitting, I am looking into a recumbent for next spring. We rode from Georgetown to Pittsburgh last month.

“I visit my 91-year-old mother in Lynchburg about once a month. She has dementia and doesn’t always know I’ve been to visit, but I do.

“I take care of my cars, boats, bikes, yard, house and garden; cook outside (still using charcoal) the meals my wife prepares for me.

“We travel to see our three children and five grandchildren, whenever we can. We got to Bainbridge Island, Wash., this past summer for a week, or they come to us... from Circleville, Ohio, and Richmond, Va. Life is good.”

1960
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E-Mail: carlbear@aol.com

Pieter Voorhees
229 Black River Rd.
Long Valley, NJ 07853
Tel: 908/879-2371
E-Mail: Pieter.Voorhees@hrblock.com

Howard Snyder III
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Haverford, PA 19041
Tel: 610/649-9634
E-Mail: snyderh@email.chop.edu

Howard Snyder wrote, “Your class agent has some news to report. I have just been elected a Regent of the American College of Surgeons. I am representing all 10,000 surgeons in the U.S.A. to the College. As a Regent, I am one of the 20 representatives of the branches of surgery that govern the largest surgical association in the world. I will be working with the College to try and recommend to Congress possible solutions to the impending crisis in healthcare economics. This will be an interesting challenge.”

1961
John Craighill
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Annapolis, MD 21401
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E-Mail: jscraighill@verizon.net

Jim “Zeno” Beverley writes, “Hanging out with brother John Beverley ‘60 and the Baers—four different St. Andrew’s School classes on the Outer Banks—33 consecutive years on the beach!”

“Traveled for three weeks in Peru where there is a restaurant called Zeno’s, where the national football (soccer) team wears St. Andrew’s School red and white; and where I had a visit from the Machu Pichu Phantom of the Andes!”

James (J.P.) Morgan wrote, “My eldest son Quentin was on the St. Andrew’s University (Scotland) lacrosse team that won the British University Sports Association championship. Daughter Amanda has her Oxford exams in May and has been in London working for Chris Philp who...”
is running for Parliament in the next election."

Anton Schefter is taking time away from his real estate business to tour London with his girlfriend Nella to celebrate their 30th anniversary together.

1963
45TH REUNION
JUNE 6-8, 2008

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John Schoonover
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1964
Curt Coward
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Tel: 703/894-1330
E-Mail: studios@dca.net

Billy Paul, Jr.
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1965
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E-Mail: smith@hanover.edu

Lee Tawes III
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Bedford Hills, NY 10507
Tel: 914/234-2705
E-Mail: ltawes@nesec.com

John Morton
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David Walker’s wife, Diane wrote, “In September 2006, three weeks after hip replacement surgery, David suffered not one but two very severe strokes. These strokes left him with right-sided paralysis, and severe speech impairment. But that did not take away his spirit—the spirit that was instilled in him when he was a young man at St. Andrew’s School!! “David participated in many sports activities at St. Andrew’s School; he was a team captain and worked very hard to keep his grades at a ‘C’ level. David has told me many times that, ‘St. Andrew’s School saved his life.’ David’s mother worked 14 hours a day on the Hill in Washington D.C., and she knew St. Andrew’s School would be a positive influence for David and it was.”

“Well, fast forward… Three weeks after the stroke David began the long and challenging journey of recovery. Never once did he say to the therapist, ‘I want to quit,’ or ‘go away,’ or ‘I’m hurting!’ No, he was such a warrior. Six months later we went on a 17-day cruise to Italy, also spending time in London, Spain and France. Was it great? Yes, but it was difficult. David was such a trooper, never complained, well almost never. (Cuss words come out very easily)! "On his one-year anniversary of the strokes, we sat on our deck in Prescott, Ariz., looking out at the National Forest and watching the sunset. I told him I was so glad we were there instead of being in the E.R. We cried, yes, and we laughed and we thanked God for our blessings. But most of all, I thank God for the person I married 37 years ago. The person who had the courage and faith to work through what life had given us. I give St. Andrew’s School so much credit for the character his five years at St. Andrew’s School gave him. David does as well.”

“Today, David speaks full sentences and can pronounce three syllable words. He can write his name with his left hand rather well. And is walking with cane, but two weeks ago, he started walking without a cane at all! “Life is good. We are blessed. And we will be at St. Andrew’s in June 2010 for his 45 reunion!”

1966
Buck Smith
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John Reeve
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Yarmouth Port, MA 02675-1141
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John Reeve reports, “Both the Class of 1966 sonbe and his son, James Reeve ‘96, are spending entirely too much time in the Middle East these days. I am working in Saudi Arabia helping to build a railroad, ports and logistics infrastructure, while James (a Navy LT) is with a Special Forces group in Afghanistan. James will be back Stateside in early 2008 while I will be working on my sobriety bit in Saudi a while longer.”

1967
Fritz Hoffecker III
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1968
Lory Peck
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Alpine, NY 14805-9716
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Bob Prier, Jr.
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REUNION COMMITTEE
Lory Peck
Bob Prier
Steve Sawyer
Ned Trippe
After over 16 1/2 years together as a couple, Lory Peck and Gretchen Herrman declared themselves married on Sunday, September 16, at the Lawrence Chapel in Alpine, N.Y., in front of many family and friends. A large reception followed at the Fontainebleau Inn next door, with great food, a live band and much dancing. Lory wrote, "We feel blessed."

1969
Willy Smith
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Albert Simons wrote, "My wife Theodora (you may remember her from seven St. Andrew's School dance weekends as "Dody") has been amused over the past few years by the number of people we encounter in New York who claim to have personally 'discovered' their football championship and wrestling embarrments, I requested only a headshot please from the waiter. I presume our fellow classmates, however, all remain the 'lean fighting machines' of their football championship and wrestling form if not, join in and send some photos or notes. The point is we have survived, and the time of life has come when one should be able to look back and smile, while sharing lies and tall tales of past glories with the friends of youth.

"After seeing Willy, I stopped by the School and met the current headmaster: A nice fellow who bore bravely up with my rantings about day's gone by in a right friendly manner. It seems I'm not the only one not to have loved his predecessor Moss! "The School, albeit much improved with new buildings and (of course) the addition of co-eds, nevertheless seems to have outlived some of its old—lost in the woods—rural charm. Route 1 seems terribly close now, and where I remember cornfields, I encountered a shopping mall and an impressive new Middletown High School. Progress all of it, I suppose."

David Molte-Hansen reports, "Patricia Poteat, my former colleague at UNC-CH and, later, a college president, and I married in June 2004. This past summer I retired from the Historical Society of Pennsylvania after nearly eight years as president. In preparation, I stepped down from a dozen boards, having chaired four of them. "Rather to our surprise, because we earlier had had offers accepted and then unravel on houses in Philadelphia and Newport, RI, we have moved to Asheville, N.C. Our home is a 1915 stone Arts and Crafts house built by the artisans who, two years earlier, had completed construction of the Grove Park Inn a few blocks away. Following the intense work of moving and renovations, I am at last turning to the historical writing and the heritage development consulting practice I retired to pursue in happy anticipation of the fact that both my children are graduating from university this year—daughter Jeanne in elementary and special education from Temple and son Chris in accounting from Elon. Grandson Matt Kraic will enter kindergarten next fall."

1970
Bill Strong
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Bill Brownfield reports, "I am now ambassador to Colombia. Fewer mobs attacking me here than in Venezuela. I feel more secure. To celebrate that new-found security, I promptly broke a rib in a cycling accident. Go figure."

1971
Andy Hamlin
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Frank Merrill
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Chuck Shorley
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1972
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Jack Maull
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Kevin Grandfield wrote, "After our usual getaway in January to Arizona, we returned to a series of freelance clients who kept me busy throughout the spring. Then, this summer was one of the busiest ever. In May, Mary and I were in Minnesota to celebrate the 30th anniversary of Mary's former workplace, the Hemophilia and Thrombosis Center, now run by her dear friend Joanie, who Mary met later in the summer for a 'girls' weekend' in Wisconsin. Afterwards, Mary and I biked the Root River Trail as usual and discovered the wonderfully recuperative Inn at Sacred Clay. Two weeks later, we were out in Delaware for our 25th Reunion and to visit my Uncle Ray.

"I was invited to give a presentation about my Hopper book as part of the weekend's festivities. (For those who forgot or never knew: the book is about what happened when I went to 47 cities where Edward Hopper's paintings hang in public museums and asked locals if they felt as isolated as Hopper's characters.) The whole weekend was a highlight of the year for both of us."

"Meanwhile, three of my nieces graduated from high school as did sister-in-law Sonia from college. My sister Debbie and her daughter Jenly visited Chicago in June, and my brother Irish and his three daughters were in town in August. Niece Catherine and her growing family stopped in, too. "Labor Day Week: we made our annual pilgrimage to Toronto to stay with Mary's great friends Ruby and Larry and catch up with Laura and Grace and Bill. We also saw some films at the international film fest, and I got to meet a fellow genealogist: I had been corresponding with.

"After that, the fall turned a little somber: Mary had arthroscopic knee surgery that revealed more damage than the doctor had imagined. She was unable to put weight on it for four weeks. We kept her spirits up by getting a wheelchair and taking her down to Jasper-Pulaski Wilderness Area in Indiana to watch thousands of sandhill cranes migrate—breathtaking. She also cheered up by taking a ceramics class with Sonia. "Thanksgiving brought more cheer as my cousin Kelly came up from Cincinnati. But that weekend, we got a call that Mary's beloved Aunt Alice had suffered a massive stroke. We drove up to Minneapolis to see her; but she passed away before we arrived, so we stayed for the memorial service. Despite the circumstances, it was good to reconnect with Mary's family.

"Now the new year is around the corner; and Mary and I are looking forward to several great trips: a week in January on the Caribbean Island of Grenada; 17 days(!) in April in Italy; and a..."
beach week in August in North Carolina with my family. We'll also probably be moving next year, probably to Evanston just north of Chicago. We need to live somewhere that allows dogs. So look for updates throughout the year:

"Hope your holidays are festive and that next year brings you whatever you want."

1973
35TH REUNION
JUNE 6-8, 2008

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REUNION COMMITTEE
Alfonso Gunnermann
Sam Marshall
Everett McNair
Jerry Rue

Thomas "Ish" Ishler wrote, "Did you ever look at some place on the map and ask yourself 'Gee, wouldn't it be neat to live there?' I distinctly remember doing so more than once, and on one such occasion was thinking that it might be cool to live in San Diego, Calif."

"Well, so much for the beautiful mountains of Asheville, N.C. When a 'permanent' position became available in Carlsbad (about 20 north of San Diego), I decided 'what the hey.' (Of course I had also been out of work for almost six months.)

"That was just over three years ago and, so far, the Good Lord has blessed us with many wonderful friends and experiences here. (OK, so we did have to evacuate for a couple of days during those more-than-interesting wildfires we had a couple of weeks ago, but all is well.)

"And a final note, in the 'small world' category: we walk our dog on top of a local, and obviously underground, water tank; 4.5 million gallons of recycled water, used mostly for lawn irrigation and such. One day my wife struck a conversation with a fellow former Philadelphian. It turns out that Richard Lederer is not only the father of two world famous poker players (son Howard and daughter Annie Duke), but also a former undergraduate colleague (Haverford) of our own Robert Colburn both now retired from teaching, of course.

"Richard taught English for many years at St. Paul's in New Hampshire, and then moved west to San Diego, where he recently retired from a show about English (of course) on the local PBS radio station. Richard has now written 30 books, including many on the English heartland.

Labor of Love

Everett McNair graduated from St. Andrew's in 1973 and went on to major in engineering at the Naval Academy. After seven years in the Marine Corps as an artillery officer, Everett joined the Corning Company, which provides fiber optics telecommunications systems to telephone companies, cable companies, hospitals, college campuses and other institutions in 22 countries. Everett was a member of the Board of Trustees for nine years, and he visits his old stomping grounds from time to time to see pals and to support the School. He brought his wife and his poodle, Cuddles, down in November for the annual Cannon game against Tatnall. During this visit, Everett told St. Andrew's Magazine why staying involved with his old high school is—along with agility dog training and Harley Davidson riding—one of his favorite hobbies.

"My involvement with the School has really been a labor of love. I recognize the opportunities that have come my way on account of my having gone to St. Andrew's. I have a deep appreciation for the leadership here. Anyone who spends time here or knows the School has to admire the caliber of individual that gets out of this place. The kids here don't simply learn from the faculty; they learn from each other, and the faculty and the faculty's families learn from the students. Just by being a part of this place, everyone gets better. And I can tell you from my experience running an outfit of up to 140 people, the biggest challenge is getting a group to function as a team. Taking care of one person is easy; taking care of a team is a real challenge. And that's what this school does; it helps facilitate that skill for all these future leaders. So that's what I buy into; that's why I stay associated with St. Andrew's. If the people who truly know about this place don't get excited and provide active engagement, it will wither on the vine."

In 1996, Everett took up a new hobby; he bought himself a motorcycle. When the brand new bike was delivered, he found himself wondering how to turn the darn thing on, but he learned fast and soon had his license. In May 2006, Everett took a ride up to Washington, D.C., for Rolling Thunder Rally, an event that helps raise awareness for American veterans. The thrilling sight of 500,000 motorcycles converging on D.C. was enough to convince him to take the trip the following year, and this time his wife came along for the ride. This past summer, Everett and a bunch of buddies decided to honor an age-old American tradition. They hitched up a 20-foot trailer to a 40-foot RV, packed up their bikes and headed for the 67th annual Sturgis Rally in South Dakota, an event that practically doubles the state's population. Looking back on it, Everett admits it was a somewhat teenaged escapade. He and his friends, none of who had ever driven a RV before, suddenly found themselves roaring through 30 mile per hour winds down Dakota highways. But hey, you only live once, and Everett had a blast whippin around the heartland.
Jonathan Rodgers '75 created a company band called The Subliminals. His 12-year-old daughter, Rachel (shown above), played in the horn section of the band.

language, and mostly released two books of trivia (presidential and music.) He looks forward to meeting up with Bob Colburn at their 50th college reunion in a couple of years. (And, yes, he loves to play poker.)

1974
Henry Hauptfuhrer
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Matt Kramer
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Rick Vach, Jr.
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1975
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Ralph Neel
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Jonathan Rodgers wrote, "Here's a class tidbit. The company band I put together, The Subliminals, recently was the national runner-up (out of over 50 bands) at the Fortune Magazine Battle of the Bands. We won our regional semi-finals in Nashville, then played the finals in October at the Rock and Roll Hall of Fame in Cleveland. My little (or at least she used to be little) daughter Rachel played in the horn section and did a rippin' solo on a big band arrangement of Moomdance. That's her above with me during the daytime set we played at the Hall before the evening show. She's twelve... and plays like she's thirty. It's quite amazing. Anyway, it was an awesome weekend we'll never forget. If anyone wants to check out the band there's a myspace page at www.myspace.com/thesubliminalsmusic."

1976
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Bill Higgins, Jr.
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1977
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Brian Crow wrote, "While vacationing last July in Fort Myers Beach, Flia., I had the good fortune of meeting up with Sandy Rhodes and playing golf with her at his company's golf outing. We had a blast while learning the value of scheduling early tee times in the hot Florida summer! Sandy and her wife, Paula, later graciously hosted a dinner for me and my wife, Michele, and son, Colin. "Also, in a recent visit to Ocean City, Md., we were able to meet up with Ann and Gil Allen for a great seafood dinner."

1978
30TH REUNION
JUNE 6-8, 2008

Garrett Hart
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REUNION COMMITTEE
Gay (Kenney) Browne
Garrett Hart
Bill Mott
Ashlon Richards

1979
Margaret Lawton
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E-Mail: homefordogs@hotmail.com

1980
Robin (Gage) Lilly
PO Box 3835
Eagle, CO 81631
Tel: 970/328-6533
E-Mail: robinhl@centurytel.net

Judi (Skelton) Spann
7521 Refuge Rd.
Tallahassee, FL 32312
Tel: 850/668-8283
E-Mail: jspann@hotmail.com

Eddie Tarburton wrote, "I opened my own law office a year ago this month."”

Martha (Richards) Vancinkas writes, "Class of 1980. News from Philadelphia. Our older daughter, Emily, is a freshman at Penn State. She loves the size and energy of 'Happy Valley' and has even managed to go to a few football games. Anna, our younger daughter, is an eighth grader at Springside. She started in their crew program this fall. We may have another rower in the family—just like her uncle! I continue to teach second grade at Springside School. I marvel each day how funny and energetic seven- and eight-year-old girls can be—never a boring day at work."

Tracy (Riddle) Chardon wrote, "I have started a new job as a kindergarten teacher in Waterford. I love it! My daughter, Linda, is a sophomore at Saint Johnsbury Academy. I would have loved for her to go to St. Andrew's School but it was just too far for me to deal with. No big trips lately. In April we went to Turks and Caicos for Steve's 50th birthday. I am petrified of sharks due to the movie 'Jaws.' I got enough courage to go snorkel with him and on my way to..."
Judi Spann '80 and family

shore a six-foot shark passed within five feet of me. Needless to say that is it for snorkeling for me. Steve said I created a wake getting out of the water!"

Judi (Skelton) Spann reports, "We all traveled to Europe this summer for two weeks, visiting London, Paris, Rome, Florence and Venice. We had the most fun in Naples visiting the Navy base and our Italian neighbors from when we lived there nine years ago. Dylan (14) is in ninth grade and Kirstin (13) is in eighth grade. They had a fantastic time in Europe and both are looking forward to our next trip there. They want to study abroad when they get to college. It was a great educational and family experience.

"I am still working for Governor Charlie Crist as communications director for the Florida Department of Health and really enjoying it; public health is an ever-changing and challenging field."

1981
Lizzie (Bleke) Clark
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1982
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1983
25TH REUNION
JUNE 6-8, 2008
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REUNION COMMITTEE
Jay Cogswell
Jenny Kern
Jean (Woodward) Maher
Jackie (Paradee) Mette
Karl Pupke
Boo (Percy) Sargent

Members of the Class of 1985 (l. to r.) Erica (Stetson) Ward, Ann (Sawyer) Chilton, Anne (Gammons) Crocco, Viviana (Rodriguez) Davila, Stacey (Williams) Duprey and C.C. Steele and Tracca Milton '83 (bottom) pause to freeze the moment while cheering on the field hockey and football teams during Homecoming 2007.

Sarah Stivers
Tim Wainwright

1984
Dan del Sobral
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Michael Whalen traveled to a number of national parks in 2007. Since January, he has hiked in California (Yosemite), Utah (Arches and Canyonlands), Colorado (Mesa Verde), Arizona (Canyon de Chile), New Hampshire (Mt. Washington) and Massachusetts (Kennedy National Seashore). "I have a real passion for travel, nature and adventure," says Michael. "It has been so amazing to discover this country through the national parks. Places like Yosemite are sacred and we need to protect them. However; it was at St. Andrew's where I had my first long-term exposure to the outside, walking in nature and having natural beauty is an inspiration for my music. My love of nature is something that has been in my heart since I was a teenager."

Michael has also completed music for clients like Oprah, Inside Edition, Discovery, CBS, ESPN and many others. Michael says, "It has been an amazing year and I am very pleased with the opportunities I have been given." He will be ending 2007 working on a feature film, a TV film for Lifetime and two specials for the Discovery Channel. Michael has finished his new holiday project "Seasons of Light" which was released on November 13, 2007. He is playing a number of live concerts (including one at St. Andrew's on February 12) and he will have a new solo recording completed in 2008.

Michael has just moved back into Manhattan into his new apartment that he calls "the man cave." He is looking forward to welcoming his classmates Alan Aikens, Will Wrightson and Dan del Sobral over for their traditional Superbowl party in February.

Debbie (Kingsley) Taminger wrote, "I am living in Midlothian, Va., with my husband, David, and two sons. Ben is in fifth grade and Nate is in second grade. I am the PTA president at Nate's school and I am in charge of the Chess Club at Ben's. I also volunteer in Nate's class every Monday morning. Both boys are active in sports; so most evenings and weekends are spent going to their various practices and games. When we are not busy doing "kid activities," we like to spend our weekends sailing on our boat. In fact, David and I have recently received our captain's license from the American Sailing Association. We also love to travel with our children. In the past year we have sailed for a week in the Grenadines and gone to Costa Rica.

Linda and Christopher Chardon, children of Tracy (Riddle) Chardon '80, on the first day of school. Tracy wrote, "Can you believe I have a daughter that is about 6 feet tall?"

Emily and Anna Valciukas, daughters of Martha (Richards) Valciukas '80
In 2008, we are looking forward to going to Japan and Alaska.

News from Mara Burnett: “My husband Tim Frechette and I have recently moved to Los Angeles with our four children, two girls and two boys, ages four to 10 years old. We are enjoying life on the beautiful Palos Verdes Peninsula, with a fantastic Montessori school, stellar ice hockey and tennis, and all the other supplemental activities of this stage of life such as guitar, art classes, sports and more sports, etc! Somehow we are finding a way to satiate everyone’s passions at the moment, as well as to prioritize family time and attempt to introduce travel and other lessons of world citizenship at a time in our country/world when this is so important... so, life is good! Tim’s work in the financial world has brought us here for our California adventure, and besides serving as general manager of Team Burnett/Frechette, I have also kept my hat in the professional ring with a variety of projects in the financial and philanthropic fields.”

Mike Loessner wrote, “I have seen one of my classmates, Phil Oechsle, his wife, Jen, and their daughter, Lauren, met us in Rehoboth in August. Lisa, our sons Alex (8) and Lucas (4), and I have moved to Wilmington to be closer to Alex’s school and my work.

“I left my employer of 17 years shortly after building the St. Andrew’s School Arts Center and now own a commercial construction management firm with a couple partners. Our projects to date have included mid-rise office buildings, a school, medical office and surgery space for a local hospital and a cancer treatment center for one of their competitors. It has been a great start!” Lela Demby reports, “I received my Ph.D. in clinical psychology from UNC-Chapel Hill (go Tarheels!) in 2001, then completed a forensic post-doctoral fellowship in the Bureau of Prisons, which is the federal prison system. I stayed on with them, working with sex offender treatment program for several years before becoming a sex offender forensic psychologist. Since the passage of the Adam Walsh Child Safety and Protection Act last year, I have been conducting psychological evaluations of sex offenders for federal civil commitment. So far, I am the only one in this position but they promise me that they will hire more people soon! I hope to have my first testimony by the end of the year. My English bulldog, Churchill, and I are loving it in Raleigh, N.C., and invite any St. Andreans to stop by when they are in town!

“I’ve kept in touch with Valerie (Snoo) Stevens, who lives in the ‘burbs’ of Philadelphia and is the head of accounting for a large construction firm. She tells me about the millions of dollars of checks that she signs everyday, and I just can’t get her to put my name on any of them! She is married and is a grandmother to two beautiful girls.”

Al Rayne, with wife Sharon, also a veterinarian, continues to practice veterinary medicine in Worcester and Wicomico Counties.

1985
Gary Clarke
140 Weed Ave.
Staten Island, NY 10306
Tel: 718/702-3986
E-Mail: gary@garyclarke.com

Hugo Heriz-Smith
1036 Searsmont Rd.
Appleton, ME 04862
Tel: 207/785-2323
E-Mail: hugo@heriz-smith.com

Anna (Gammons) Crocco ’85 wrote, “Alex and I had a great trip to Scotland. I highly recommend both going to Scotland and going on vacation without your kids. We had great weather and great food (pretty good for the UK!) and saw so many things: castles, cities, mountains, Loch Ness and Loch Lomond, Isle of Skye on the west coast and St. Andrew’s on the east coast on the North Sea.”

Steven Gewirz writes, “I spent a weekend with my two sons, Jack (10) and Malcom (8), with Austin Reed and his two sons at his farm in Centreville in September. We had fun riding motorcycles and go-karts. We also spent some time tubing with Amy (Gibbons-Neff Hitt) and her two boys.”

Austin Reed reports, “I have had an unusual amount of contact with the class of 1985 recently. The Reed family hosted Steven Gewirz with his boys, Malcolm and Jack, for Labor Day weekend. We all get together about twice a year. We spent a morning tubing the Chester River with Amy Gibbons-Neff Hitt and her two boys. It was a boat full! Safe to say that the boys all had a great time, as did the parents.

“I see Ken Simpler (my St. Andrew’s School roommate) on a weekly basis. We go to the same health club; kids are in Karate together; merging social circles, etc.

“By chance, I found Ernie Eichenberg on the Internet and we have spoken a few times but not connected for lunch yet. Also by way of e-mail, I found Matt Koehl in Idaho. There have been some rumblings about getting together a larger group of us. Dave Phillips is always on my speed dial. He is in Laramie, Wyo., and loving life, as always. On occasion, I see Missy Miller. She works for Outward Bound; I think as the marketing director. As for me, I have a small green building business in Chester County, Pa. My boys are in kindergarten and third grade and my wife, Sally, gets more beautiful and loving every year. My life is grand!”
After five years building his investment banking partnership, LongAcre Partners, both Eric Lawson-Smith and his two partners accepted an offer to sell their company to United States investment bank Jefferies & Co. Eric became a managing director and head of internet/digital media M&A for Europe at Jefferies. Eric will be spending a lot more time in the U.S. and is in New York and Silicon Valley frequently for those of you who would like to catch up.

Dejda (Stancioff) Mishkovsky reports, "I worked for the past eight years at ICMA; promoting smart growth, healthy communities and general sustainability practices to local governments. It was a lot of fun and I learned a lot. When my funding got cut recently, however, I began an extended leave until the next fiscal year. The upshot is that I now have some great time off to dust off my to do list, enjoy painting, which I've taken up recently, and consider the next step or two down the road. Life in the Miami area is good, though we miss Washington, D.C. My husband, Milen, and my brother; Alex, have been running a business together. Our daughter, Elena, is enjoying first grade. We'd love to catch up with anyone who's in our area for business or pleasure."

Win Goodbody reports, "I am still enjoying Portland, Ore., and recently left a real job to pursue theater activities for a few months. I'm interested in playwriting, but am also helping out as a producer at a local theater company. "The natural and cultural offerings of Oregon continue to amaze me. On a recent October weekend I attended a play at the Oregon Shakespeare Festival and then skied the next day at Crater Lake. On any given day in Oregon you can practice almost any sport you can imagine. My main outdoor interests these days are trail-running, ultra-marathons, and nordic skiing. Oregon has year round ski season."

"I see Mike Collins when I go to New York. I have also been in touch with Polly Dolan. Otherwise I have not talked to many other St. Andrew's alumni in a while. But I hope that changes. If you are ever in Oregon, look me up."

Viviana (Rodriguez) Davila is still teaching at Episcopal in Alexandria, Va. The only new news is that she was nominated for the 2007 Alexandria Education Partnership Excellence in Education award and won.

Tony Eagleton reports, "After some prodding from Chesa Profaci '80, I am sending in these class notes. "I left for France after graduating from Vassar College in 1990. I got married in 1994 and had three children, Elisa (9), Elliott (7) and Juliette (4). I crossed paths with Bruce Colburn '82, while he was in Paris for several years, but never managed to meet up with him and his French wife. I also missed Ian Montgomery who was deacon of the American Church in Paris for a spell and is now working, apparently in the same field has myself—investment management. Career-wise, I started out teaching English for a couple of years while getting a business degree in France. Then I moved into capital markets, and investment management. After a stint as a portfolio manager; I moved into my current job as head of business development for European equities at HSBC. The job is never too dull. Business travels can take me to Taiwan, on one hand or to remote regions of France such as Brest."

"Life in France has been a bit like boarding school because paid vacations are long and the workweek is conducive to extra-curricular activities, mainly squash and tennis in my case. Otherwise, I haven't been stateside very often but plan to go once in a while so that the kids don't completely miss out on their American heritage. This has not been easy from my perspective since most of my own United States experience was spent in boarding school/universities and the rest in overseas postings with my parents. I have them in a bilingual program, so they'll have the option of eventually pursuing their studies in the United States. Why not St. Andrew's for a post-grad year?" "If any alumni are in the Paris area, don't hesitate to get in touch. As a minimum, I can offer advice on the good sites and eating-places. We live in a house just 15 minutes from central Paris by subway."

Amy Barto
133 Carson St.
Phoenixville, PA 19460
Tel: 610/983-9992
E-Mail: firechick66@hotmail.com

"If any alumni are in the Paris area, don't hesitate to get in touch. As a minimum, I can offer advice on the good sites and eating-places. We live in a house just 15 minutes from central Paris by subway."

Marie (Nash) Hardy writes, "We are loving Wilmington, N.C.—enjoy seeing Brooke and Chip Wheelock and even caught Web and Katie Wheelock this year!"

1987
Kibbey (Perry) Crumbley
700 Luckahooke Tel.
Alpharetta, GA 30022
Tel: 678/584-0016
E-Mail: crumbleyk@fultonschools.org
Karen Pupke
250 East 65th St., Apt. 6G
New York, NY 10021
Tel: 212/688-0830
E-Mail: kpup329@yahoo.com

1988
20TH REUNION
JUNE 6-8, 2008

Jen (Hurtt) Mullins
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Fair Haven, NJ 07704
Tel: 732/747-6342
E-Mail: jennifer.mullins@comcast.net

REUNION COMMITTEE
Susan (Stoops) Ancarrow
Jonathan Banks

1986
Amy Barto
133 Carson St.
Phoenixville, PA 19460
Tel: 610/983-9992
E-Mail: firechick66@hotmail.com

"Life in France has been a bit like boarding school because paid vacations are long and the workweek is conducive to extra-curricular activities, mainly squash and tennis in my case. Otherwise, I haven't been stateside very often but plan to go once in a while so that the kids don't completely miss out on their American heritage. This has not been easy from my perspective since most of my own United States experience was spent in boarding school/universities and the rest in overseas postings with my parents. I have them in a bilingual program, so they'll have the option of eventually pursuing their studies in the United States. Why not St. Andrew's for a post-grad year?" "If any alumni are in the Paris area, don't hesitate to get in touch. As a minimum, I can offer advice on the good sites and eating-places. We live in a house just 15 minutes from central Paris by subway."

1988
20TH REUNION
JUNE 6-8, 2008

Jen (Hurtt) Mullins
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Fair Haven, NJ 07704
Tel: 732/747-6342
E-Mail: jennifer.mullins@comcast.net

REUNION COMMITTEE
Susan (Stoops) Ancarrow
Jonathan Banks

Children of members of the Class of 1985 Steven Gewira and Austin Reed: (l. to r.) Malcolm Gewira, Adrian Reed, Jack Gewira and Hoyt Reed last December in Florida.

Family of Tony Eagleton '85. (l. to r.) Tony's wife, Valerie, son Elliott, daughters Elisa and Juliette, and Tony.
Elizabeth (Hammond) Pyle
29 Lee Rd.
Chestnut Hill, MA 02467
E-Mail: pyle@fas.harvard.edu

Catherine (Soles) Pomeroy
204 Dallam Rd.
Newark, DE 19711
Tel: 302/456-1389
E-Mail: catherinepomeroy@comcast.net

Elizabeth (Hammond) Pyle is teaching freshman biology at Harvard.

1990
Mac and Carter Wilcox
10 Perry St., Garden Fl.
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Tel: 212/645-4169
E-Mail: mwilcox@checkspring.com

Christina (Robbins) Cain
26, Avenue des Paquis
Switzerland
Tel: +41 (0)21 801 12 30
E-Mail: cgkcain@gmail.com

C.C. Davies reports, "In case you’ve been rolling around in my address book for years and we haven’t been in touch, I’ve just started my own tutoring business, Port City Tutoring. If you’re interested, feel free to check out my Web site: www.PortCityTutoring.com. If you’re ever in Maine, give me a call!"

Christina Cain ’90 reports, “My brother Karsten Robbins and family hosted a big Thanksgiving meal in Boston, which included Liz (Baxter) and Art Butcher. Karsten and his family will be coming to Europe for Christmas this year; we’ll all be meeting up at our parents’ place in southern France. I’m sure Santa’s little helpers will be extremely busy trying to keep the kids off of each other’s new toys... It’ll be fun to be together again: last time the cousins saw each other was in Boston in the summer of 2006. Time flies when you’re chasing toddlers...."

“I’ve been in touch with Alex (Reith) Regalia recently; she and her family are doing really well in Pretoria. Despite the security issues, they are absolutely loving the experience and taking every opportunity they can to travel around and discover the beautiful country.”

1989
Rick Hall
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Laurel, MD 20707
Tel: 301/537-6121
E-Mail: rhall@mgmt-alt.com

The families of Christina (Robbins) Cain ’90 and Brandon Mathews ’88 celebrated Thanksgiving together in Switzerland.

1991
Webb Armentrout
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E-Mail: warmentrout@comcast.net

Reynolds Lockhart
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Kill Devil Hills, NC 27948
Tel: 252/441-4611
E-Mail: rlockhart222@embarq.com

Anna Vocino
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Tel: 818/985-3774
E-Mail: annavo@adelphia.net

Meredith Warner wrote, “I am currently deployed in Afghanistan with the Air Force. I am based at a large combat support hospital. As an orthopaedic surgeon, I am very busy with the amount of extremity trauma seen in modern warfare. It is very fulfilling to be a part of the effort to keep out the Taliban. (Operation Enduring Freedom)

Otherwise, nothing much else is happening.”

Jesse Mechling and his wife, Adela, welcomed a baby boy, Rafael Harrison Mechling, into the world on August 19, 2007. Mom and baby are doing great. He is already a champion eater and getting very heavy to pick up. Jesse recently attended a random party in Brussels in 1994 in the wee hours of the morning.

“On our side, Mark is enjoying his new job with Nestle so far. A consortium of three banks acquired ABN AMRO in October; the private banking part of the bank will go to Fortis. As things stand now, I’ll continue to be doing what I’m doing in marketing and communications for private banking clients.”

Roberts, Garcia, Giambra: "The following was received from Thad McBride:

Joe Bradley is the proud father of a son, Mason. Joe is a lawyer in Washington, D.C., as is Jamie Lukes, though Jamie actually technically works in northern Virginia. I think.

Children of Jennifer (Hurtt) Mullins ’88, Ginger, Livvy and baby Amelia.
Rob Fogelman recently returned from a journey to New Zealand, where he and his wife, Bradley, spent about nine months traveling and working at a winery. Rob is now back in Memphis.

Zack Zehner lives in Wilmington, Del., with his wife and three kids. His oldest son, Thomas, attends Tower Hill. Zack is the director of ceramics at a flooring company.

John Budetti has four children and lives in Montclair, N.J. John is a lawyer at Kirkland and Ellis in New York City.

Rowland Stebbins is a troubadour; a Yankees fan and a Roger Federer admirer; frequently a yard sale down here with kids and clothes and toys everywhere, but it's fun. My sister Abigail McBride '93 had a baby girl named Sadie in June and the McBride kids love their cousin, brother, Max (2-1/2), actually seems to like his little sister. They are enjoying life with their two kids and are keeping busy in Seattle.

Andy Worth writes, "My wife, Michelle, and I had baby #2 on June 12 (the reason for missing my 15th Reunion), welcoming Lila Cameron Worth into the family. She is doing great and her brother Jack (2-1/2) loves having her around most of the time. We continue to reside in the Chicago area although the pending arrival of Lila caused us to flee to the suburbs. I would love to see any fellow classmates if work or fun brings them through Chicago."

Sarah Hammond married Aaron Keckley in Chestnut Hill, Mass., (at the Church of the Redeemer) on July 28, 2007. Aaron is a Williams graduate with a M.B.A. from the Sloan School at MIT. Sarah is still at Daconess Beth Isreal as a fellow in infectious diseases.

1993
15TH REUNION
June 6-8, 2008

Frank Crawley, Jr.
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West Melbourne, FL 32904-7469
Tel: 321/674-1559
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Meghan Peters
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Rexon, VA 20190-5695
Tel: 757/258-0556
E-Mail: meghanpeters@gmail.com

Keri Brenner
1157 3rd Ave., Apt. 8
New York, NY 10065
Tel: 917/562-4675
E-Mail: keribrenner@gmail.com

REUNION COMMITTEE
Meg (Musser) Chamberlin
Frank Crawley
Halimah DeLaine
Katherine Kelner
Megan Peters
Elizabeth Reynolds
Carolyn Warth

Greg Coudret writes, "Hope everyone is doing really well! I am writing you from sunny San Diego! And yes, I live here now. This city kid needed a much-deserved change of pace and now I live at the beach! I work in La Jolla at a three-floor restaurant complex called Jack's with my friend and former chef from Jean-Georges. We are having an amazing time creating food! I've already fed Picky Wolf who lives nearby and had the pleasure of hosting Warmer Lewis on a recent long weekend out here. I kick it with Will McCormack '92 when I go to Los Angeles. If anyone is on the west coast holla at me because I'll be making my way through California and points further north. You guys pumped for reunion? Let's do it! Happy and loving Call! Hope everyone is chilly too!"

Lisa (Rich) Melvor wrote, "Colm and I welcomed our twin daughters on November 5, 2007. Lilly Robin (on the right in the picture) was born at 10:50 a.m. weighing 4 lbs, 3 ozs. and 17.0" long, followed by Simone Aoife (on the left) who arrived at 10:55 a.m. weighing 5 lbs, 4 ozs. and 18.6" long. I made it to our goal timeframe—34 weeks—and the babies came home with me on November 8. We were very fortunate that both girls avoided any special care/NICU time and stayed in the regular care nursery or in my room throughout their first days. Big Sister Zoe is now a little over two years old and has adjusted amazingly well to the arrival of two babies into her world. Everyone keeps asking and the answer is No—we are not going to try again for a boy! Three is perfect for us and we love having a house full of girls (even our dogs are girls). I'll be returning to my work at Smith Barney in a few more weeks and Colm still flies with US Airways Express/Piedmont Airlines where he is a captain and is active with the pilots union. Life's chaos is starting to settle into a routine and we are enjoying having so much to celebrate through this holiday season!"

Elizabeth Reynolds writes, "Bill and I are happy new parents to Elizabeth Claire (we call her Claire), born September 12. She arrived a month early, giving us a dramatic surprise birth in Lewes, Del. I love the fact that she was born in Delaware; my affinity for the state endures long after leaving St. Andrew's School! Claire is good natured, healthy, and the most wonderful addition to our world. I hope all my classmates are doing well, and anticipating our 15-year reunion in June!"

1994

Anne (Keller) Bolno
113 W. Chestnut Hill Ave.
Philadelphia, PA 19118
Tel: 212/724-0276
E-Mail: abolno@comcast.net

Dionne Thomas
101 Wycoff Ave., Apt. 4E
Brooklyn, NY 11237
Tel: 718/552-2369
E-Mail: dthomas@alumni.upenn.edu

Cosmo Fattizzo and his wife, Noreen, are very happily married and living in the East Falls neighborhood of Philadelphia. Cosmo wrote, "Two years ago I switched career tracks from finance to education and have held several titles at two different local charter schools during that time including admissions officer and attendance and enrollment officer. My ultimate goal being to pursue a career in admissions or advancement at a regional independent school...

"Just to keep things interesting I still keep my feet quite wet in the local acting scene having performed in the

Children of Lauren (House) Ghabrean '90: Liam, Roan and Rori.
Many baby announcements came through Class Notes this issue. From top: Carey Albertine '92’s son, Benjamin Keene Hovermale, was born on June 19. Andy Worth '92 welcomed daughter, Lila Cameron Worth, on June 12 (shown with son Jack). Elizabeth Reynolds '93 and her husband, Bill Marano, welcomed Elizabeth Claire on September 12. On November 5, Lisa (Rich) McIvor '93 and husband, Colm, welcomed twin girls, Lilly Robin (on the right in the picture) was born at 10:50 am weighing 4 lbs., 3 ozs. and 17.0" long, followed by Simone Aoife at 10:51 am and weighing 5 lbs., 4 ozs. and 18.6" long. Andrew Pipes '95 and his wife, Vicky, welcomed son, Archie, on June 7, 2007. Augusta (Keevil) Moore '96 and husband, Thomas, welcomed their son, William Walker Moore, on September 10. Susan Prior Thomaes '94 and her partner, Marie-Eve Thomaes, celebrated the birth of their son, Aidan Prior Thomaes, in March 2006. Will and Lindsay Robinson '97 welcomed baby boy Liam on September 28, 2007.

Recent Philadelphia Shakespeare Festival, a couple of Philly Fringe shows and an occasional local/regional commercial. In April 2006, I accepted a silly offer to pursue my dreams of becoming a cowboy and became a cast member on the sixth season of CMT’s reality show, “Cowboy U—Colorado.” That’s where eight city slickers go off to live on a real working cattle ranch for several weeks to test their cowboy chops and compete for the title “Ultimate Cowboy” (and $25,000). Needless to say I proved to be something slightly less than the ‘ultimate’ cowboy but fared pretty well despite various and sundry debilitating injuries. Three things I now know for sure are that a) reality television is anything but real, b) having cameras in your face 24/7 can really test a person’s patience and four-letter vocabulary, and c) in hindsight, $25,000 was not nearly worth half the junk that we were asked to do. Oh well, it’s all water under the bridge now and I’ll forever be known to the supposedly 32 million viewers of CMT as ‘the guy who had to ice down his groin twice a day.”

Recently I've reconnected with several former classmates thanks to St. Andrew’s School’s Alumni Web site and Facebook. Dave Luyimbazi is studying to be a surgeon in Houston, Alexis DeLee is the press secretary for the Office of the Speaker in Austin, and Stites McDaniel is weathering the storm of teaching in one of Philly’s roughest schools, Kensington High (think ‘Lean on Me’). I exchange e-mails with James Nelson occasionally who is a partner at Massey Knackal, one of New York’s most prestigious commercial real estate firms. He is living in a Connecticut suburb just outside of New York City with wife, Alison, and two sons. I am still very close with and regularly see Jim Hamilton '92 (now officially James Vincenzo Penza), his wife, Wendy, and beautiful baby daughter, Sophia. We’re still scheming and plotting to take the world by storm... or, at least, the tri-state area.”

Megan (Forney) McGilvray married Ross McGilvray on November 15, 2007. Megan and Ross live in Seattle. Megan’s sister Meredith Forney ‘98 was there along with their parents. It was a small wedding in stormy Tofino, on the west coast of Vancouver Island.

Susan Prior Thomaes celebrated a commitment ceremony with her partner, Marie-Eve Thomaes, in November 2004 and the birth of their son, Aidan Prior.
Thomas, in March 2006. They currently reside in the San Francisco Bay Area where Susan enjoys surfing at beach areas and her work in post-conviction capital defense at the Habeas Corpus Resource Center in San Francisco. She hangs out with Jane (Shepherd) Olson whenever Jane’s travels bring her and her two beautiful girls out west.

Anne (Keller) Bolno wrote, “Paul and I moved back to Chestnut Hill, Pa., from New York City last summer and in March welcomed a baby girl, Madeline Lisbeth. Big brother Jacob adores his new sister as do we.”

Andrew Mahlstedt writes, “I left India after four amazing years at the United World College there; it was a hard place to leave, but too much time in a rural setting with a bunch of teenagers and few adult peers has its limits. (St. Andrew’s School has more adult peers, and Middletown; I had Village Khubavali). So now I’m in Madison, Wis. at the start of a long path toward a Ph.D. in English; I’ll be studying the confluence of globalization and environmentalism, perhaps focusing on narratives of landlessness and ‘natural exile’ in the developing world, and perhaps resistance movements to the expropriation of people from their land as a result of globalization and development. We’ll see...it’s my first year, but I like all this for now. Hope all are well, and if anyone is in or within a range of Madison, let me know as always.”

James Nelson reports, “We have a new addition to our family. Austin Nelson was born in April, joining his brother Luke who’s now almost three. Allison and I moved to Greenwich, Conn., from New York City last December. I’m still working in the city as a real estate broker. I catch up from time to time with Marwan Dalloul, who works a couple of blocks away from me. I missed the last St. Andrew’s event, but I look forward to seeing everyone at the next one.”

Gina Purrington recently moved to Spartenburg, S.C., where she is teaching high school English at the Spartanburg Day School.

1995

Craig (Weaver) Friedrich
141 Conduit St.
Annapolis, MD 21401
E-Mail: craiger81376@yahoo.com

Nicki (Hill) Rose
9 Queensdale Walk
London, England W11 4QK
UNITED KINGDOM
Tel: +44 2072292669
E-Mail: nickhillrose@gmail.com

Andrew Pipes is living in London as a development producer for Channel 4 Television. Even more exciting is that he was just married to the love of his life (Vicky) on October 27, 2007. Vicky is the mother of his son, Archie, born June 7, 2007. Of the wedding, he reports, “The moodiest of Welsh afternoons, the leaves at their brightest in October and surrounded by the most important people in my life. I couldn’t have asked for anything more.” Of his son, he says, “All in all, the most enriching 12 months of my life thus far.” Although life seems pretty complete for Andy at the moment, he shares that he still has aspirations for starting up a tree house-building retreat in the Highlands at some stage—a dream thankfully shared by Vicky.

Andrew Pipes ’95 married his wife, Vicky, on October 27, 2007.

1996

Kate (Harrington) Dickie
160 W. Brookline St., Apt. 2
Boston, MA 02118
Tel: 617/895-8229
E-Mail: kharring123@hotmail.com

Lindsey Willis
491 Columbus Ave., Apt. 5B
New York City, NY 10024
Tel: 203/241-4842
E-Mail: eioswillis@hotmail.com

Augusta (Keevil) Moore and husband Thomas welcomed their son, William Walker Moore, on September 10. Augusta wrote, “Walker is a really happy, easy baby and we are having so much fun as new parents.”

James Reeve wrote, “I hope everyone is enjoying the holiday season. I decided on a change of venue this season as I volunteered for a tour of duty to Afghanistan, which will take me through the New Year. I arrived to Bagram, Afghanistan, in early October and have been part of a task force chasing the Taliban and al-Qaida around the country. We have been very successful but there still remains lots of work to be done. I haven’t quit my day job—I will go back to flying FA-18s next year as a weapons and tactics instructor. I’m looking forward to seeing Afghanistan next time from 20,000 feet through the windscreen of the cockpit. While I am very glad to have come here, I am looking forward to taking home to Norfolk, Va., soon. After over 100 days of 12-plus hours a day of work, I am looking forward to taking some time off! My girlfriend Shannon is a Navy doctor who is finishing flight surgeon training in Pensacola and she’ll be back in Norfolk in April. Strange as it sounds, fighting the war here has actually made our time apart easier because I have been so busy.

“Happy holidays to everyone and have a great new year! Looking back, I can’t believe we said goodbye to St. Andrew’s School almost 12 years ago. Time has flown by!”

1997

Anne Riley
141 E. Dixon Ave.
Dayton, OH 45419
Tel: 847/648-1221
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Will Robinson III
1818 Olive St.
Philadelphia, PA 19130
Tel: 215/850-7433
E-Mail: willrobinsoniii@gmail.com

Megan Wright
1748 Hyde St.
San Francisco, CA 94109
Tel: 208/720-2950
E-Mail: megrie@aol.com

The following notes were sent in by Will Robinson:


Simon Saddleton achieved a remarkable athletic achievement this fall. In the span of only a few months he ran the Philadelphia Marathon (fast enough to qualify for the Boston Marathon on the early morning after the meet Liam and Alda party) and bowled a 247 in his weekly bowling league.

Andrew Smith and Jessie Wieland ’99 celebrated their summer nuptials by completing the Baja Transpeninsular Highway on a Harley Davidson motorcycle.

Randolph McEvoy spent a week this summer on a Conoco/Phillips exhibition to the South Pole studying climate.
change at the NOAA Earth System Research Laboratory.

Charlie Durkin ended a recent day at St. Andrew's attending a University of Delaware football game with Will Robinson and his son Liam. He also reports that he ran into Katie Jackson at a grocery store near Georgetown where she is a first-year medical student.

I pulled this off of Angelica's (Williams) Vance updated St. Andrew's Web page: "Mark and I celebrated the birth of our first child on September 13, 2007. Lauren Emily Vance is absolutely precious. The prospect of grad school is on the back burner, while I stay home to take care of Lauren and our dog, Biblo. At the moment, life in the Vance home is rather chaotic, but we wouldn't have it any other way!"

Looks like we had three 97ers in September.

1998

10TH REUNION
JUNE 6-8, 2008

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REUNION COMMITTEE
Lake Baer
Tucker Ballard
Michael Cordeiro
Jimmy Davis
Mary Alexander Deas-Hamrick
Michael Everhart
James Jenkins
Nikki Mowbray
Talley Smith
John Stephens

Lake Baer wrote: "Aloha everyone, now's the time to start getting excited about reunion coming up this June. I know that I am having mixed feelings because every instant that I get excited to get back to see everyone, I suddenly realize that it's actually been 10 freakin' years since we graduated... and nearly 14 years since many of us enrolled at St. Andrew's School!! The fifth year didn't disconnect from many people.... Maybe now's the time to start getting excited about reunion coming up this June. I..."

...It's rather chaotic, but we wouldn't have it any other way!"

1999

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2000

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Caroline Salas wrote, "Genevieve Cadwalader: Anne (Barber) Davis. Lucy Long and I gathered in Philadelphia in November for a weekend to catch up before Anne left to join her husband, Steve, in Pakistan. Anne is entering the Foreign Service and it was great to get together before she left! She's planning to live in Islamabad until Spring 2009. We stayed with Genevieve, who is getting her masters in urban planning at the University of Pennsylvania. Lucy and I both live in New York—Lucy is working in investment banking recruiting at Lehman Brothers and I'm still a journalist covering the credit markets at Bloomberg News. I live upstairs from my sister, Emily Salas '02, who is working for Accavella Galleries and about 10 blocks from Serena Roberts '01, whom I also see all the time. I'm also attempting to get back into playing squash and have played (sadly—sorry to disappoint you, Mr. Speers) with Lisa Pilkington '99 and Ashleigh Pattee '02 here in New York City."
Lieutenant Matthew J. Bowman is currently serving in Fallujah, Iraq, as a communication officer with his Marine detachment. Matt's father reports that his son is doing well, and would love to hear from any St. Andreans. In the photo, Matt is sitting down in the center.

Zolnick a bit (they came over to my new condo for my housewarming this summer), and I'm hoping to see Scott Kennedy this weekend at a party in Cambridge. Reunion was a blast. It was so good seeing everyone and catching up! Can't believe it's already been 5 years!”

We look forward to hearing from everyone! Keep the updates coming!

**2003**

5TH REUNION
JUNE 6-8, 2008

Greg Montgomery
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REUNION COMMITTEE
Margaret Farland
Hem Kennedy
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2004

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2005

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Eddie Hickman reports, “I just got back into the country from my semester abroad. I was studying at Otago University in New Zealand. I had an amazing time traveling the beautiful country and also to Australia and Fiji. It’s good to be back, though. I hope to see some of you this holiday!”

Tyler Montgomery writes, “I’m in Buenos Aires now. I deferred the year from Penn and am traveling/working in South America for two months for an NGO. Then I backpacked through Bolivia and Chile to here, where I am for a month getting my TEFL certification (teaching English as a foreign language), which I hope to travel on in the future. I am just being a hippy bum right now, but am thoroughly enjoying it. I will wrap up with an internship with the State Department in Caracas, Venezuela. I’ll have to clean myself up for that. The former ambassador (William (Bill) Brownfield ’70) is a St. Andrew’s School guy and he hooked me up. I will be back Stateside in May.”

“Yesterday was Chike Lawrence-Mitchell’s 20th birthday party. Sallie Wright Milam and Chris Lovergno ’03 are also down here in Buenos Aires and we all were attending. Chike and Sallie-Wright have been down here since July doing study abroad for their respective universities. They both love Buenos Aires. Chris is living the dream and just traveling for a while post-college. She is staying in a townhouse with some friends. Everybody looks great and has great stories!”

2006

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2007

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Hope McGrath submitted this photo, writing, "Serena Roberts ‘01, Abby Hardesty ’04, Erin Hall ’01, Hope McGrath ’01, Emily Behl ’01 and Joy McGrath ’92 met for dinner in New York this fall. Not pictured: Chibi, the French bulldog, who also occupied a seat at the table.”
The trip was amazing, and completely perspective-altering for me. While I felt that I had been very well prepared for an adventure like this, in terms of dealing with people I was unfamiliar with or uncomfortable with, as St. Andrew’s School strongly encouraged me to do in so many ways during my first year, I came away from the experience remembering what truly value in life. Those two weeks without any way of contacting my friends or family, and without any music, showering, foods I was used to eating on my gap year, my first year seminar (God and Satan in literature), daily life in middle eastern history, and advanced compositional French. Everything was great, but I miss St. Andrew’s school all the time.”

Andrew Aiken, Mina’s father, also sent the following note to Greg Doyle ‘87. “A little alumni news for you. Mina’s been head racing like mad at Trinity this fall—two races last weekend and three (!) yesterday—all in ‘Novice’ fours and eights. Two medals last weekend (1st in the four; 2nd in the eight) and one yesterday (1st in the four). Finally, a little hardware to show for the effort. All those ergs and circuit hours under your fine supervision are paying off!”

Dan Ventura reports, “I traveled this summer with a few other St. Andrew’s students (who are all now seniors there). Where I was there I traveled to Shanghai and Xi’an. I also stayed in Beijing for five weeks with a host family. This summer I plan on returning to China with TEFL certification (Teaching English as a Foreign Language) and teaching English probably in either Shanghai or Beijing. I might also be going to the Olympics next August. I will keep you posted as these events develop!”

former faculty

Elizabeth Socolow wrote, “I was a poet in residence at St. Andrew’s the year after dead poets’ society and I think often with great joy of being there almost eighteen years ago. My own children were then the age of my students. Shana (née) was one of my advisees and she married my younger son’s close friend Alec Johnson from his year in Fribourg, Germany; Alec had a great cat and was Seth’s roommate in San Francisco from 1997-1999. “Each of my sons has married happily, so I have two wonderful new daughters-in-law, Erin Spinello with David (son Stephen, 5-1/2, daughter, Clare, 2-1/2) and Lisa Elting with Seth (daughter Lauren who is 3 months old). I teach senior citizens literature now, have a new book of poems from 2006 between silence and praise (available on Amazon from Ragged Sky Press). Life has been full and precious.”

John Lieb reports, “My wife Amy and I live in West Roxbury, Mass., with our two daughters, Sara (2) and Katie (born this past August 28). I am in my 10th year teaching math and coaching football and baseball at The Roxbury Latin School.”

Jim Ten Broeck writes, “Five exciting years at St. Andrew’s (1948-1953) introduced me to challenges of being on the faculty of an independent school. I spent 40 years as a teacher, administrator, college counselor, and athletic coach at schools in Texas, South Carolina, Virginia, and finally back to Delaware at the Tower Hill School.”

“Tnr was married to Gertrude Myers for 52 years, before she died in 2001, and have three wonderful ‘children’ Diane Huburt, Katie McIntyre and Hunter Ten Broeck, now all over 50. I am also blessed with four lovely granddaughters. In 2005, I married Jessica Hoagland, who had lost her late husband two years before. Jessica was the parish administrator at our local Episcopal Church here in Middlebury, Vermont.”

“I retired from Tower Hill in 1988 and moved to this lovely college town, an hour away from my summer cottage across Lake Champlain, N.Y. The Episcopal Church, Middlebury and Essex have provided me with countless and exciting volunteer opportunities. I have served on the vestry here at St. Stephen’s, raised money for an addition to the church, have been a coeditor of the church newspaper, and been involved in a number of diocesan programs, in the Burlington area.”

“In Essex, I headed the historical society, and in Middlebury, I have served as a volunteer at our local hospital, worked for the local Counseling Service, and am presently enjoying the challenge of helping other elderly people at Project Independence, where I assist the handicapped in attending special events at the Elderly Services building, and help with another person, sleeping under the stars, bushwhacking, and even a two-day solo experience (that included fasting). The trip was amazing, and completely perspective-altering for me; while I felt that I had been very well prepared for an adventure like this, in terms of dealing with people I was unfamiliar with or uncomfortable with, as St. Andrew’s School strongly encouraged me to do in so many ways during my first year, I came away from the experience remembering what truly value in life. Those two weeks without any way of contacting my friends or family, and without any music, showering, foods I was used to eating on my gap year, my first year seminar (God and Satan in literature), daily life in middle eastern history, and advanced compositional French. Everything was great, but I miss St. Andrew’s school all the time.”

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to stimulate conversation amongst those who are suffering from dementia.

"Jessica and I have been enjoying a September lunch with Bill and Cathy Amos up in St. Johnsbury, while my daughter Diane, Bill and Cathy's daughter; Julie, and Barbara McBride, whose father was the business manager at St. Andrew's, often get together during the summer because they all graduated from Tower Hill."

Dave Wang wrote, "Things have been going well since I left St. Andrew's School in the spring of 2005. I moved to the [San Francisco] Bay Area and joined the founding faculty of The Bay School of San Francisco, located on the Presidio a block from the San Francisco Bay. The school is currently in its fourth year, and being part of a startup school has been exhilarating and re-energizing for me as a teacher. It's been an incredibly rewarding challenge to take my experiences as a member of the St. Andrew's School Math Department and apply them to the creation of a new math curriculum.

"I've been helping coach girls' JV volleyball for a few years at my new school. This past season, our team finished 12-2 in conference, as did our varsity team.

"I love living in San Francisco. I have an apartment in the Castro, which at the risk of saying the obvious, is a huge change from Middletown. Middletown is a fantastic place in many ways, but as a gay man, I'm finding it much more rewarding to live here than in rural Delaware.

"I've attended the St. Andrew's Toasts in San Francisco and also gone to the dinners and receptions hosted by Tad in town. I've really enjoyed reconnecting with lots of Bay Area St. Andrews. In addition, I've had many random St. Andrew's School connections since I moved out here. The independent school world is quite interconnected!"

"A few examples: One of the other Bay School teachers roomed in college with Kate (Harrington) Dickie '96. One of the freshmen I taught this fall grew up in Easton, Md., and several of his friends are currently freshmen at St. Andrew's School. An eighth grader whom I interviewed this fall (I do work in our Admissions Office in addition to teaching) had Robbie Pennoyer '01 as his seventh grade teacher. Will Speers's wife is close friends with the mother of one of our sophomore girls.

"I really enjoy reading the St. Andrew's School news online and in the magazine. Thank you for doing all you do to help the extended St. Andrew's School community stay up to date on what's happening on campus."

Louise Creek (faculty of St. Andrew's School, 1962-65) retired from Rutgers in 2001, as an emeritus professor of English. He recently completed six years as the second vice president of the Episcopal Church, and he has been a deputy to five recent conventions, currently as chair of the diocesan convention from the Episcopal Diocese of Newark. Three Episcopal seminaries have awarded him honorary doctorates (Episcopal Divinity School, General Theological Seminary, and Church Divinity School of the Pacific). He lives in East Orange, N.J., with his wife, Alice, and their two children.

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Mel (Brown) Bride reports, "Jim and I, and Phoebe (9) and Ollie (7) are currently living in Barrington, R.I., where we settled after our year in Honduras. I am teaching middle school Spanish at the Gordon School in East Providence and loving it. I see Ann Woods '01 periodically when Sallie Graves '01 and I are able to extract her from the studio at RISD! I also see Ann (Sawyer) Chilton '85 and Gail LeBlanc regularly, too, and thrive on my now habitual visits back to St. Andrew's School each fall.

"I remain heavily involved in a number of projects in Honduras, all of which have benefited tremendously from student, faculty, and alumni volunteers from St. Andrew's School! Anna Hickman '02, Sallie Graves '01, Hilary Hammell '00 and Laurence Birdsey have all taught at the San Jeronimo Bilingual School (where current St. Andrew's student, Kevin Zamora came from) (www.becaschools.org); Lindsay Brownlee '05 volunteered at the Juan Pablo Segundo Sewing Cooperative (www.juanpablosegundo.org); and a list too long to write has volunteered during the summers of 2006 and 2007 with Sustainable Harvest International (www.sustainableharvest.org). On behalf of these organizations and the people they serve, THANK YOU, St. Andrew's! For those of you interested in giving of your time while seeing another part of the world, feel free to contact me (melissabride@hotmail.com) or the organizations directly.

David Beckman writes, "I moved from Middletown to Los Angeles in August 2001 and began teaching. I teach 11th and 12th grade English there at a private day school called Windward. It's sort of the St. Andrew's of the west coast; a small school, a little less high-profile than others in its general category, but with kids just as smart and, probably because of the first couple factors, quite wonderfully friendly and down-to-earth. I'd been planning since finishing college to go on to grad school eventually, but because I liked my job quite a bit, and because time just has a way of passing by unnoticed in Los Angeles (no seasons). I ended up staying there for four years. Finally, in 2005, I started grad school at Princeton, in the English Department. I overlapped by one year with Lizzie Lea '02, had coffee with her once, and even bumped into her late one Saturday night at the Terrace Club. I've also run into Emma Budwig '02 and Maria Morse '00 here in town over the past few years."

"I've finished my two years of coursework now, and have given my general exam in October. I'll turn in my dissertation proposal in February, and then teach for two semesters as I begin my research. My field is 19th and early 20th c. American literature, and my specific work has focused on Henry James, novel form, linguistics and stylistics, and techniques for representing speech and consciousness. While Princeton is of course quite lovely, and a great place to get work done, I try to get to New York once or twice a week to spend time with friends, see lots of opera, and generally take advantage of everything there."

The Camerons' are still living in North Andover. Mass. Susan is head of the Science Department at the Pike School in Andover where she also heads the 6th grade team of advisors and acts as an advisor for the Head of the Upper School. Donald heads the Mathematics Department at Brooks School where he also coaches the girls and the boys cross country teams and runs a girls dormitory. Donald was just recognized for his 30th year of living in and supervising a dormitory. Donald is also the holder of the Holcombe Endowed Chair for Excellence in Teaching. The Camerons wrote, "Amy is currently a senior at Brown University where she is majoring in International Relations and riding for the Brown University Equestrian Team. She has found a passion in reading and writing and hopes to pursue that passion when she graduates this spring. Nina is a freshman at Harvard University where she is intending to major in the bio-medical sciences. She is hoping to play lacrosse for Harvard this spring and dreams of returning to Africa to do research on AIDS and to build clean water supply systems for impoverished villages.

During their years as students at Brooks, both Amy and Nina were selected to participate in the Brooks Exchange Program. Amy spent seven weeks in Hungary while Nina spent nine weeks in Botswana. Nina has also spent two weeks in Morocco working in an orphanage and a children's hospital. Amy spent the second half of her junior year at Brown studying abroad at the University of Edinburgh in Scotland. While there, she did a great deal of traveling throughout all of Europe. This past summer, Donald was one of three Brooks faculty members who joined twelve other independent schoolteachers for a two-week trip to China. The primary
purpose of the trip was to visit Chinese schools and meet with teachers at these schools. As a result of the extraordinary trip, Brooks is planning to expand its Exchange Program to include China. As a family, we have traveled through England and Scotland, the American Southwest and the Hawaiian Islands.

"When school is not in session, we spend our time at the house we built in the mountains of Vermont. It is a quiet, secluded and beautiful home where we especially enjoy cooking, hiking and gardening in the summer; cross-country and downhill skiing in the winter; and the peace and serenity of the Christmas holidays."

After three great years in Aspen the Bates family will be moving to New Hampshire this summer where Brad will be the new Headmaster at the Dublin School. The Bates wrote, "Life in Colorado is very full. Calvin is in third grade and is a fisherman and a trapper (and releaser) and is learning Nordic ski jumping this year. Lilly is in first grade and loves ballet, mogul skiing and her baby dolls. Both kids love their new puppy who is a great addition to the family.

Lisa has been helping with the reading program at the elementary school, and trying to keep up with the kids on skis and bikes on weekends. Brad continues to channel his St. Andrew's mentors as he works with a strong team at Aspen High School. He is excited to work at the Dublin School and feels that it is a great fit after learning so much about schools and people at St. Andrew's School. We think of our St. Andrew's friends often and miss you all—if you are in the area please come visit!

John Lyons wrote, "We think of St. Andrew's School often and hope you are well. On this end of the northeast corridor the Lyonses are doing just fine. For the first time in 25 years I did not serve as varsity head football coach this season, having decided a quarter century was enough. Instead I coached our 8th/9th grade team; the little squirts, which was great fun. I have also begun serving as chair of the History Department here at Groton, so the switch feels as though life is balanced. My freer weekend schedule enabled me to be a dad in ways that wouldn't have been possible in the past, and I exploited the opportunity to watch my kids compete in various athletic endeavors. Oldest daughter, Rachel, a senior boarder at St. Mark's School, our big rival, captained the x-country team and was named all-New England for the third consecutive year last weekend. I also enjoyed watching youngest daughter, Molly, play countless weekend soccer games all over Massachusetts. Molly decided not to attend Groton as an 8th grader this year, opting to stay in her middle school, and she has her sights set on Andover, Grotos and St. Mark's for next September. Our biggest news belongs to Hannah. After eight years serving as a clinical specialist in oncology at MetroWest Medical Center, Hannah has been offered her dream job as Massachusetts General Hospital on their oncology program. She is very excited about the opportunity and begins after Thanksgiving. As the kids have gotten older, Hannah has pursued professional development opportunities with real vigor; becoming Advanced Oncology Nurse Certified during our 2003-2004 sabbatical year in Middlebury, VT, researching and publishing a piece in a professional journal this year and serving as president of the Massachusetts Pain Initiative. It would be an understatement to say that we are enormously proud of her. We hope all of you are well. Our decade in Middletown was a unique time in our lives and we miss the remarkable students we lived and worked with, many of whom we are still in very regular contact with. Best wishes for the remainder of the year and say hello to my friends down there."

Hannah Lyons writes, "John did a wonderful job although to clarify I am not president of the Massachusetts Pain Initiative but do volunteer as a chair of their Public Awareness Council. The time commitment probably makes him feel like I am president at times."

To add to his notes we see several St. Andrew's alumni on a regular basis, specifically Kate (Harrington) Dickie '96, Hadley Robin '96, Allison (Thomas) Rose '96, Anne Hance '94, and Kelly (Mitra) Doucette '88 (Rachel

VI Form Dinner F.A.Q. Sheet

Q: What is the purpose of the VI Form Dinner?
A: The VI Form Dinner celebrates the current VI Form Class and welcomes them into the alumni corporation/body.

For the alumni, it is an informal opportunity to meet current students—those who have gleaned what St. Andrew's has to offer. It's a pulse on the climate of the current school.

Q: What is the format?
A: Students and alumni wear nametags with their hometown (as well as name). Seating is somewhat random, although a number of seats at each table are "reserved" for alumni to ensure mixing. Normal getting-to-know you dinner conversation ensues.

During dessert, each alumnus/a stands up and introduces him/herself. Someday you may all see each other again—at a reunion, Metro Stop or even job interview!

Q: How long does it last?
A: About an hour and a half.

Q: What is the dress code?
A: Haycock. That is sportswear—no coat and tie necessary for the boys; no cardigan, blazer or stockings for the girls.

Q: What's for dinner?
A: It will be a nice plated dinner. Remember, we are considering everyone present as alumni now!!
babysat for her kids for a week two summers ago). We also stay in touch with Matt Crowley '88, Jeff Trabaudo '88 and Leif Christoffersen '88 although we do not see them as regularly."

Carol (Melcher) Flax writes, "I was the first director of theatre for St. Andrew's School back in the early seventies. I was at St. Andrew's School for two school years: 1974-75 and 1975-76. For the first time we did a theatre season of several plays each year, including a musical in the spring. I loved my very brief tenure at St. Andrew's School!

"I'm currently the Director of Communications and Marketing at Ohio Northern University and would be happy to hear from former St Andreans!"

Marijke van Buchem writes, "We are very well and travel regularly to Europe to visit with our relatives and to see new sites. Two years ago we made an exciting trip to Java, Indonesia, where Marijke was born. In Djokjakarta we visited the hospital of her birth. The medical director even gave her a new birth certificate after a tour of the hospital. We stayed in the area, making many trips with a hired driver. That way we visited the, now defunct, sugar bag factory and its community of Dutch houses, where Marijke's parents spent many happy years until the Japanese conquered the land and Marijke, her sister and parents were put in concentration camps with the other Europeans. We ended our trip with a week on the island of Bali, where nowadays Dutch young couples look for a romantic place to get married. The picture is of a visit to Imogiri, the Royal Cemetery of the sultans near Djokjakarta, where we were invited to wear the appropriate attire to enter the shrine.

"Our son Victor has a pleasant life at Ohio State University, where he is involved with the Foreign Relations Department. Liz's and Victor van Buchem '89 children, Indigo and Aria, are eight and six years old already.

Victor and Marijke van Buchem

**Guidelines for Submission of Class Notes**

Class Notes serve to strengthen the connections of alumni to one another, to their class and to the School. We know they are the first pages that alumni turn to, and so we want them to be terrific! Please help us by following these guidelines:

**Submission**

1. Via e-mail to classnotes@standrews-de.org
2. Via fax to 302-378-0429
3. Via mail: Class Notes, 350 Noxontown Road, Middletown, DE 19709
4. Via your Annual Fund Gift Envelope

**2007-2008 Deadlines**

- September 1, 2007—Fall Issue
- December 1, 2007—Winter Issue
- March 1, 2008—Spring Issue
- June 1, 2008—Summer Issue

We regret the long lead time, but it allows us to check, write, design, proof and print the entire Magazine, as well as the Class Notes.

**Guidelines**

We do our best to print class notes as submitted, but many times we need to edit for various reasons, including space limitations, appropriate language, repetition of content.

It is our policy not to include announcements of engagements or pregnancies in the class notes. However, we love to print news about marriages and births.

We also like to include alumni photo submissions. Sometimes, however, the photos we receive are not useable because the resolution is too low for printing. Please send digital photos as JPEGs. They should be high resolution: at least 300 dpi. If you are unable to check the resolution, we will check it for you and communicate with you about whether it is acceptable.

Label the photo with the name(s) of at least the key person or people pictured in it. Captions are fine, but not necessary.

Send photos only as attachments, not in the body of the Word document containing the text for the class notes.

**On-Line Class Notes**

The notes posted to individual Class Pages on the alumni Web site are protected to ensure privacy. Only alumni who are registered users of alumni.standrews-de.org have access to the site. These notes only appear on-line and will not appear in print unless submitted to classnotes@standrews-de.org by the individual alumnus or class agent.
Every alumnus, parent, trustee and friend of St. Andrew's plays an integral role in this community, and as members of the extended St. Andrew's family, we all share the responsibility of sustaining the unique character of this School.

Your support permeates every aspect of life and education at St. Andrew's. In the classroom, on the sports field, at a chapel service or a sit-down meal, your gift works to spark and strengthen the relationships that make this community so exceptional. Your gift enables St. Andrew's to maintain the excellent quality of teaching, living and learning that has come to define this School.

Gifts to the Annual Fund impact every student and every faculty member; every day, in every aspect of their work and lives here at St. Andrew's.

**Annual Fund 2007-2008**

[http://www.standrews-de.org/donations](http://www.standrews-de.org/donations)

Will yours be the gift that allows us to exceed our goal?
Louise Dufresne '09 hiked in Alaska this past summer for three weeks with a group of 11 from all over the country. Louise wrote, "Over the course of the trip I hiked up a glacier, swam with Orca whales and did a lot of exploring! Alaska is the most beautiful place I have ever been in my life, it is so raw. So much of what we saw just north of Juneau was rural and looked absolutely untouched. This picture is of Gold Greek Valley, where in 1880 the discovery of gold made the city of Juneau (the capital) famous. We were even able to see the ruins of some of the mines near the water that ran through the mountain range!"
Bare fields turned green. Trees went in.
Buildings went up. Cloisters went on.

Why affords a nice speculation.

A benevolent founder
may have had something to do with it,
or money, or boys and men.

Divine providence may even
have had a hand in it. Who knows?

You sit down 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?

William “Bull” Cameron
Master and Assistant Headmaster
Founders’ Day 1966

Become a Member of
The Cornerstone Society
St. Andrew’s Planned Giving Society
and an important part of Cornerstones: A Campaign for the 75th Anniversary

For information on creating your own legacy with a bequest, charitable remainder trust, charitable gift annuity or other planned gift to St. Andrew’s, please contact Chesa Profaci ’80, director of planned giving & alumni relationships, 302-285-4260.