

# St. Andrew's MAGAZINE

FALL 2011  
WINTER 2012  
SPRING 2012  
SUMMER 2012

- Sipprelle Field House
- Commencement
- Reunion







Above: Environmental science students on Weverton Cliffs, overlooking the Potomac River.

Front cover: With School Co-President Ike Amakiri '12 helping lead the way, Co-Captain Jake Myers '12 ran for 132 yards and 2 touchdowns while recording 17 tackles on defense in helping the Saints to a 37-6 win over Wilmington Friends in early October. Jake and Ike are also residential leaders on Baum and Hillier Corridors, respectively.





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VOLUME 33, ISSUE 2

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*Lisa Jacques '12*



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## ■ EDITOR'S NOTE

I recently asked Carol Simindinger in the Business Office how long beloved housekeeper Arcadio "Happy" Vasquez has worked at St. Andrew's. She replied, "Would forever be accurate enough?" Carol is in the midst of her 31st year working at the School, so she has some authority in these matters. It has seemed like forever, but the exact number is 43 years—more than half of the School's existence. Mr. Vasquez's first day of work was September 31, 1968. Those of you who graduated before 1968 might remember his brother, José, who started working in 1957 and retired 48 years later in 2005.

In the week that followed Mr. Vasquez's first day on the job, Boeing unveiled its 747, and what is commonly known as "The Troubles" began in Northern Ireland. That was the year guys who are now in their sixties led the St. Andrew's varsity football team to an undefeated record, and noted Pulitzer Prize-winning journalist David Halberstam came to campus to discuss the Vietnam War.

Since that time, Mr. Vasquez has come to work, day in and day out, and performed his job with pride. When I think about my two young sons, I think Mr. Vasquez is as good a role model as any person on this campus.

This *Magazine* is of course a celebration of many great moments and achievements from students and alumni, but what we must always remember is that many of those moments and achievements were supported by people like Mr. Vasquez or Joyce Nelson and Barb Samson. Joyce and Barb have worked in the Registrar's Office since 1969 and 1978, respectively, to ensure that we never saw the minutiae that goes into class scheduling or that our college applications were in order (among many other responsibilities).

If you are like me, you remember people like Davy Staats, Penny Bartsch and Julia Huffman. (They remember some of you!) They were always and still are quick with a smile or anecdote. They are as real and important to our memories of this special place as anyone. In the coming year, I'd like to compile and share your memories of staff members in the School Archives. If you are so inspired, please shoot me a letter or email, stop by campus or give me a call.



—Will Robinson '97



# St. Andrew's MAGAZINE

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Pavsner Press in Baltimore, Md.,  
prints *St. Andrew's Magazine*.

*St. Andrew's Magazine* is published quarterly by the Communication Office for alumni, parents, grandparents and friends of St. Andrew's School.  
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## Mission Statement of St. Andrew's School

In 1929, the School's Founder, A. Felix duPont, wrote:

*The purpose of St. Andrew's School is to provide secondary education of a definitely Christian character at a minimum cost consistent with modern equipment and highest standards.*

We continue to cultivate in our students a deep and lasting desire for learning; a willingness to ask questions and pursue skeptical, independent inquiry; and an appreciation of the liberal arts as a source of wisdom, perspective and hope. We encourage our students to model their own work on that of practicing scholars, artists and scientists and to develop those expressive and analytical skills necessary for meaningful lives as engaged citizens. We seek to inspire in them a commitment to justice and peace.

Our students and faculty live in a residential community founded on ethical principles and Christian beliefs. Our students collaborate with dynamic adults and pursue their passions in a co-curriculum that includes athletics, community service and the arts. We encourage our students to find the balance between living in and contributing to the community and developing themselves as leaders and individuals.

As an Episcopal School, St. Andrew's is grounded in and upheld by our Episcopal identity, welcoming persons regardless of their religious background. We are called to help students explore their spirituality and faith as we nurture their understanding and appreciation of all world religions. We urge students to be actively involved in community service with the understanding that all members of the community share responsibility for improving the world in which we live.

St. Andrew's is committed to the sustainability and preservation of its land, water and other natural resources. We honor this commitment by what we teach and by how we live in community and harmony with the natural world.

On our campus, students, faculty and staff from a variety of backgrounds work together to create a vibrant and diverse community. St. Andrew's historic and exceptional financial aid program makes this possible, enabling the School to admit students regardless of their financial needs.





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## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR ■

### A HEARTFELT THANKS



Heartfelt thanks to those many friends who sent birthday greetings. In earlier years it seemed unlikely I'd become a nonagenarian, especially after being told by Navy medics in 1946 that I'd be lucky to reach 30. I went to St. Andrew's to prove them wrong—that was where the future lay.

To mark the occasion Chesa assembled a magnificent album of emails and cards, with more notes arriving on their own. All are treasured and evoke more in happy memory than words can convey.

My years at St. Andrew's are now compressed not into events, places and work, but into people. It's impossible to overstate the rewards of being involved with so many outstanding young men and women on their way to the rest of their lives. Your notes tell of families, travels and accomplishments; they recall times we spent together in good humor working on something important or trivial, in or out of the classroom, at meals (bingburgers and green bowl specials), winter soccer, exploring pond and marsh, or just talking and being around one another. You provided the spectrum; I was always the beneficiary. Powerful and lasting friendships continue to this day.

I'll do my best to resume individual contact—even after sixty years for some of you.

But please know that corresponding may be delayed because of family circumstances.

Thank you St. Andreans. You are family.

Affectionately,

Bill Amos

St. Andrew's Faculty 1947-1984

### ■ WE WELCOME LETTERS

Please email us at [communications@standrews-de.org](mailto:communications@standrews-de.org). You can also reach us by fax at (302) 378-7120 or by regular mail at **Communications, 350 Noxontown Road, Middletown, DE 19709**. Letters should refer to material published in the Magazine and may be edited for clarity and length.



## Welcome to Metrozoid Field

Opening Faculty Meeting Remarks  
Friday, August 26, 2011

In 2004, *New Yorker* writer Adam Gopnik wrote a brilliant essay celebrating the life, intellect and spirit of his good friend Kirk Varnedoe, a member of the Institute for Advanced Study at Princeton, for 13 years the chief curator of painting and sculpture at the Museum of Modern Art in New York. The essay is a study of and reflection on the art of teaching, coaching and living, and this morning I want to center our year around the insights Gopnik draws from his experiences with this remarkable man, an alumnus of St. Andrew's.

Gopnik is a great writer, and he brings all his gifts to the portrait of Varnedoe—he frames his profile around Varnedoe's work as a football coach to a group of eight-year old boys who formed a team to practice in Central Park. This was not a version of 21st century organized youth football or youth sports—the kids were playing not to prepare for travel teams, all-star status or strategic ascent to high school and college programs. The team emerged spontaneously and naturally as the boys began to follow NFL football on television. Gopnik captures the boys' spirit perfectly:

*They wanted a team—a real team that practices and has t-shirts and knows plays and everything—that could play flag football against an as yet unknown opponent.*

Gopnik turns to Varnedoe, his son's godfather, who played football at St. Andrew's and Williams. It was a brilliant choice, but as Gopnik writes: "Varnedoe was also dying, with a metastasis in his lung of a colon cancer that had been discovered in 1996."

The team became one of Varnedoe's last creations of his life, and Gopnik comes to understand the elements that made this man such a gifted teacher and wonderful human being. Gopnik describes the first practice:

*How would he teach these eight year olds to play football? Orate at them? Motivate them? Dazzle them with plays and schemes?*

*OK, he said very gently, as the boys gathered around him in an attentive, slightly wavy circle: Let's break it down.*

*First thing is how you stand. Everybody get down in a 3-point stance.*

*The boys dropped to their haunches confidently.*

*Kirk frowned. He walked up and down the line, shoving each one lightly on a shoulder or a knee, and sharing how a 3-point stance could be a weak or strong tripod, a launching pad or a stopping place, one that let you push off strongly or one that held you back. At last he got everybody's stance correct.*

For Gopnik and the reader, the moment suggests Varnedoe's understanding that teaching involves breaking complex subjects and concepts into coherent and meaningful sections—the teacher does not perform, lecture and inspire through egotistical expression of his/her dominance or brilliance—he/she "demystifies"—through coaching, through trial and error, through incessant feedback, evaluation and practice.

Of course, we also appreciate Varnedoe's style: he is gentle, persistent, attentive to the needs and stance and performance of each individual player. The stance becomes a metaphor for education and for life. He teaches to enable his students to push forward.

As the practice continued, a park worker informs Varnedoe and Gopnik that the field they are using in Central Park is not one that can be used for games—As Gopnik begins to protest, Varnedoe responds differently:

*"We-ell," Kirk said, and the southern accent he brought with him from his youth in Savannah was suddenly more intense, an airplane captain's accent:*

*"Well-uh we got ten young men here eager to play football—where can we take them to play?"*

To Gopnik's surprise, the park worker responds to Varnedoe's question by searching for and finding an appropriate field for the team. Gopnik writes:

*"Much obliged," Kirk said, and he gestured to the boys, a big arm sweeping gesture, and he led them off in search of the promised field. They followed him like Israelites. We walked across the road, took the left, and went down a hill, and there*



*it was—a little glade that I had never seen before, flat and fringed by tall trees offering shade to the waiting moms and dads. It had a slightly derelict look—I could imagine that in a livelier era this field might have been a Francis Bacon mural—men struggling in the grass—but today it was perfect.*

*"Gentlemen," Kirk said clearly to the boys as they struggled on, looking around a little dubiously at the tufts of grass... "Welcome to Metrozoid Field. This is the place we have been looking for."*

We witness Varnedoe's graciousness—he works with the Central Park employee without aggression, impatience or assertion, and in a very short amount of time, the new field emerges. A moment that could have been disruptive and disconcerting for the boys instead becomes a moment in which Varnedoe expresses his sense of ceremony and creativity. The tattered field becomes "Metrozoid Field"; the new location becomes "the place we have been looking for"; the boys become "gentlemen."

The practice continued now, in this new setting and soon the coach organized a scrimmage—Varnedoe keeps the play simple, denying Gopnik's suggestion that it might be time for a play to be inserted into the competition:

*"No—They're off to a good start. Running and standing is a good start."*

The day holds one last coaching moment and opportunity. As the winning team celebrates a victory with cheers and high fives, Varnedoe responds:

*"Hey," he said stepping forward, and for the first time I heard his classroom voice, his full out voice, a combination of*



southern drawl and acquired New England sharpness:

*"No celebrations," he said, arriving at the middle of the field. "This is a scrimmage. It's just the first step. We're all one team. We are the Giant Metrozoids." He said the ridiculous name as though it were the Fighting Irish or Rambling Wrecks, an old and hallowed name in the American pigskin tradition. The kids stopped, subdued and puzzled. "Hands together," he said and stretched his hand out and solemnly the boys laid their hands on his, one after another. One, two, three together, and all hands sprung up. He had replaced the ritual of celebration with one of solidarity, and the boys sensed that solidarity was something at once more solemn and more fun than any passing victory could be.*

This is an eloquent and powerful model of adult assertion: we see Varnedoe interrupt the celebration, step forward physically and bring his classroom voice to bear as he teaches the boys an essential lesson about a culture of collaboration and collegiality. Our rituals, he suggests, define our values, and he makes the ritual of bringing a team's hands together into a statement about the nature of sport and the nature of the team.

Away from Metrozoid Field, Varnedoe was delivering a series of six brilliant Mellon lectures at the National Gallery of Art in Washington, and he was continuing his intense chemotherapy treatments for cancer. By the end of this series of lectures, overflowing crowds filled the National Gallery as Varnedoe spoke without notes on abstract art. Gopnik writes:

*He had come to believe that in art history, description was all the theory you needed. If you could describe what was there and what it meant (to the painter, to his time, to you), you didn't need a deeper supportive theory. Art wasn't meaningful because after you looked at it, someone explained it; art explained itself by being there to look at.*

He refused to allow art to be quantified, categorized or simplified: "all the nettled and querulous critics who tried to homogenize the pictures into a single story undervalued them, because in a sense, they undervalued life, which was never going to be harmonized either."

The portrait Gopnik draws of his friend speaks to Varnedoe's passion for his work, belief in his work, and his invitation to colleagues to join him in a restless quest

for discovery, research and writing.

His career was fueled by appreciation, discovery and fascination by moments when artists broke through convention and somehow met not opposition and rejection but rather celebration and acceptance. He reminded his audience at the Mellon lectures to look carefully: "The less there is to look at... the more important it is that we look at it closely and carefully. Small differences made all the difference."

Soon the eight-year old Metrozoids learned a play, and their coach carefully broke football down into its essential elements: snap; lateral; three-pass patterns; short, medium, long; the corresponding reactions and decisions of the defense. When his defense struggled to contain the play, he taught them principles of zone and man-to-man coverage, designed to disrupt the structure and confidence of the offense.

Suddenly, the Mellon lectures and practices on the field bring Gopnik to an epiphany about the teacher's life:

*It is said sometimes that the great teachers and mentors, the rabbis and gurus, achieve their ends by inducting the disciple into a kind of secret circle of knowledge and belief, made of their charisma, a kind of gift. The more I think about it, though, the more I suspect that the best teachers and, for that matter, the truly long-term winning coaches... do something else. They don't mystify the work and offer themselves as a model of rabbinical authority, a practice that nearly always lapses into a history of acolytes and excommunicators. The real teachers and coaches may offer a charismatic model—they probably have to—but then they insist that all the magic they have to offer is a commitment to repetition and perseverance. The great oracles may enthrall, but the really great teachers demystify. They made particle physics into a series of diagrams that anyone can follow, football into a series of steps that anyone can master, and art into a series of slides that anyone can see. A guru gives us himself and then his system; a teacher gives us his subject and then ourselves.*

These are wise words inspired by a great leader and human being, Kirk Varnedoe, and of course, they connect beautifully to what St. Andrew's has tried to express in word and deed through the work of this faculty. The cult of personality, the teacher as the egotistical,

narcissistic bearer of knowledge does not work in a school dedicated to the cultivation of intellectual curiosity, originality, creativity and engagement. We do not work to create dependence and adulation—we give voice, confidence and skill to the leaders, creators and thinkers of tomorrow. This does not mean charisma is unimportant—it is—we need to teach with passion, vigor, creativity and abandon. But Gopnik celebrates Varnedoe's complete commitment to opening up the vision and possibilities of his students, to teaching them that the rewards for hard work and resilience and courage are immense.

But there was more—there was death to be confronted in Varnedoe's life, and he addressed that subject in the last of his lectures. He shared reflections about faith, for Varnedoe a faith rooted not in certainty and authority and doctrine but rather in the power of humility, uncertainty and ignorance before life's greatest questions, in his words, "a faith in our being confounded and dumbfounded, as something fertile with possible meaning and growth. Because it can be done, it will be done. And now I am done."

"The applause," Gopnik writes, "when it came, it was stadium applause, and it went on for a long time..." His last words in the Mellon lectures were ones celebrating the privilege and power of thinking, studying, educating himself before gigantic questions.

It is remarkable to me that Kirk Varnedoe studied, learned and played on this campus, and that the awakening of this spirit, intellect and humanity to some degree began here.

His presence, story, life and legacy should remind us of the privilege and opportunity inherent in the teaching life. It should remind us that we as teachers have so much to learn and so much to gain by the embrace of a work ethic and scholarly persona that is restless, collaborative and vital. His life should remind us of the magnificent privilege and honor to work with young people, to teach them, coach them, help them understand the value of solidarity, teamwork and thoughtfulness. His life calls us to look more carefully, more critically, more independently—to break from convention, passivity and cowardice. ■



1



- 1 Cardboard boat racing on Noxontown Pond is the latest weekend tradition inspired by students.
- 2 Students perform in a charity concert at the Everett Theater in Middletown. (See page 8 for full story.)
- 3 Students get fired up for a campus-wide cleanup.
- 4 Four square on the front lawn.
- 5 Recent graduates join current students to cheer on the Saints at last year's girls' lacrosse state championship game.
- 6 The T-dock still serves as the most direct route into Noxontown Pond.
- 7 Students plant over 1,000 native seedlings every year in addition to shrubs and bushes to promote wildlife on campus.

2



3









## Annie Imbrie-Moore '12 Brings Home Second-Straight Science Fair Championship



For the second straight year, Annie Imbrie-Moore was named the New Castle County Science Expo's "Best in Show" for her work on

explaining the origins of the 100,000-year ice-age cycle. The science expo is the largest of its kind in Delaware with hundreds of students participating from around the state.

Annie started her work on a Phase-Space Model for Pleistocene Ice Volume two years ago after devouring several books about the 100,000-year ice-age cycle given to her by her grandfather, Dr. John Imbrie, a paleoceanographer and professor emeritus at Brown University. It was Dr. Imbrie's work examining ocean sediment cores in the 1970s that helped explain the prevailing climate oscillation theory at the time posited by Milutin Milankovic.

Annie looked at the ice-age cycle through a decidedly mathematical lens. She spent parts of summer 2010 reviewing and refining her work with Dr. Lorraine Lisiecki, a paleoclimatologist and professor at the University of California, Santa Barbara who focuses on computational approaches to the interpretation of paleoclimate records. "It was an amazing experience talking with Dr. Lisiecki about my work. She was really helpful in that she poked some holes in my model that forced me to dive deeper."

Annie spent this past summer in Boston studying at MIT's Research Science Institute.

*You can listen to an interview with Annie discussing her research via the School's podcast page. [standrews-de.org/podcast](http://standrews-de.org/podcast)*

## Terence Gilheany Wins Distinguished Fulbright Award in Teaching



Religious Studies Department Chair Terence Gilheany's sabbatical to the Middle East took on new meaning as he learned that he was one of twenty-four

educators from around the world selected for the Distinguished Fulbright Award in Teaching. The award is designed to recognize and encourage excellence in teaching in the United States and abroad. Grantees are given the opportunity to study overseas and produce an action-based research project that they will eventually share with teachers and students in their schools and communities.

Sponsored by the Bureau of Educational and Cultural Affairs, U.S. Department of State, the Distinguished Fulbright Awards in Teaching program is part of the overall Fulbright Program, named in honor of Senator William Fulbright, which promotes mutual understanding among people of the United States and other countries.

Terence's winning proposal focused on examining religious education pedagogy in Israel and the Palestinian Territories. "I plan to observe classes about religion in a variety of settings in both Israel and in the West Bank, and to interview students and teachers; determine what strengths each approach brings, and what weaknesses it might evince. I want to know how each approach helps students develop an understanding of their own and others' faith traditions that would lead to respectful coexistence. At the same time I would be asking the same questions of our own approaches in U.S. secondary schools, seeking to learn from our colleagues in Israel and the Palestinian Territories."

The Fulbright honor adds to Terence's already extraordinary academic career though he would be

quick to point out that his greatest accomplishments are his wife and children. "This wouldn't have happened without my wife, Hilary. She has supported me throughout this entire process."

*You can follow Terence's research and adventures on his blog: [tgilheany.com](http://tgilheany.com)*

## Katherine Haroldson '12 Leads Students in Historic Benefit Concert to Help Tsunami Victims



On Sunday, May 8, Katherine Haroldson joined 27 of her fellow St. Andreans at the historic Everett Theater to perform a benefit concert for tsunami

victims in Japan. It was an idea borne from Katherine's experience and desire to use her talents to help others.

Katherine is hoping the fundraiser becomes an annual event to benefit causes that students feel passionate about.

"Just sitting in the audience and seeing everyone perform so beautifully and feel strongly about the cause, I was proud to call the performers my classmates and peers, and more proud to demonstrate to the community the diverse talent of St. Andrew's," noted Katherine.

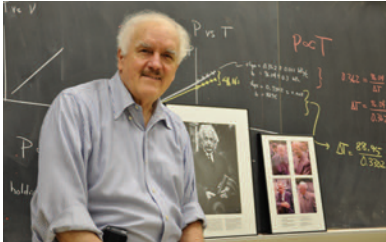
"The St. Andrew's community is the reason we were successful. It was the variety of performers that made the concert exciting. We had singers, classical musicians, bands and everything in between. I am so grateful for the students, the faculty and the greater community who supported the event."

In total, the event raised over \$2,150 for the American Red Cross efforts in Japan.

*If you'd like to order a CD of the live performance, donate or thank Katherine for her work, please contact her directly at [kharoldson@standrews-de.org](mailto:kharoldson@standrews-de.org).*



## Dr. Bulent Atalay '58 P'84 Shares Career with Advanced Physics Students, Donates Collection of Physics Greats



Dr. Bulent Atalay recently visited campus to meet with students in Dr. Mark Hammond's Advanced Physics class. Dr. Atalay took students through an enthusiastic conversation on the impact scientists have had on world history with a particular focus on Newton and Einstein. He recounted his travels to Trinity College, Cambridge to read Newton's manuscripts and to Newton's farm outside London where the revolutionary thinker first began outlining his Universal Law of Gravitation.

"The kids were absolutely fascinated," noted Dr. Hammond. "Dr. Atalay has this incredibly diverse knowledge of science, art and history and an uncanny ability to communicate it in terms that anyone can understand. He is not just a brilliant mind, but a wonderful person. The students are lucky to have such a mentor within the alumni body."

Dr. Atalay is the author of *Math and the Mona Lisa* and *Leonardo's Universe*. An accomplished artist, he has also published two books of lithographs—*Lands of Washington* and *Oxford and the English Countryside*. He went on from St. Andrew's to receive degrees from Georgetown, Princeton, University of California-Berkeley and Oxford University.

Dr. Atalay's visit was in conjunction with his donation of over 30 photographs of Nobel Physics Prize Winners, many of them signed, collected throughout his storied

career. The donation has created a gauntlet of some of the most influential people in world history in the second floor hallway of the Amos Science Building and will serve to inspire St. Andrew's scientists for generations to come.

## Lisa Jacques '12 Wins Common Wealth Awards Writing Competition

Lisa Jacques was recently honored as one of four winners of the Common Wealth Awards Writing Competition at the 32nd Annual Common Wealth Awards for Distinguished Service. The Common Wealth Awards honor world leaders in the fields of government, literature, public service and journalism. This year's award winners included Governor Bill Richardson, author Russell Banks, human rights lawyer Cherie Blair and political columnist George Will.



Lisa's evening began with a photo shoot with the winners where she was able to spend time with Governor Richardson who congratulated Lisa on her winning essay which emphasized the importance and continued need to work for women's rights around the world. "He said it was 'very compelling', which was nice to hear," said Jacques. From there, the guests continued to a small reception, a scene Lisa described as surreal. "There were so many people that just stopped and said, 'Hi, I'm proud of you.' It was nice."

During the awards ceremony, two of the award recipients, Russell Banks and Cherie Blair, actually mentioned Lisa in their acceptance speeches with Mrs. Blair using the forum to quote directly from the end of Lisa's essay.

It was the first year that a St. Andrew's student entered the competition, but Lisa hopes it won't be the last. "I would definitely tell future students to go for it. You never know unless you try. I was able to meet so many people that could serve as mentors. I have Cherie Blair's personal email address right now."

## Math Team Wins Back-to-Back State Championship



The Delaware Math League state finals were held in Dover at the end of last school year, wrapping up a season that saw 336 teams and over 2,000 students compete. St. Andrew's fielded 30 students this year comprising over 10% of the student body. No school in the region had this many participants and no school in the state was near the 10% mark.

After finishing first in the region, the 9th grade team squared off against 12 other teams in the state final. After several grueling rounds, the team, featuring YH Lee, Nathan Dan, Sang Won Shim, Danny DeVeau, Austin Salley, and Noah Rickolt, placed second in the state.

The 10th -12th grade team felt the pressure that came with defending their 2010 State Championship. The team, comprised of Robert Lee '11, Margeaux Lopez '11, Michael Yoo '13, Duy Anh Doan '12, Chaitanya Singhania '12, Ricky Lee '12 and Julian Ha '12, dethroned longtime champion Wilmington Charter in 2010 and were prepared for what most considered an inevitable rematch. They were not disappointed.

After the first round, St. Andrew's and Wilmington Charter sat tied with 9 out of 10 possible points. Charter pulled ahead by one point after the second round. Not to be



intimidated, St. Andrew's fought back in the third round to pull into a tie. Their fate then rested on two sudden death team questions. St. Andrew's answered both successfully, taking first place and defending their state championship.

Seniors Robert Lee and Margeaux Lopez were instrumental in leading the team the past two years. Robert, who was named the state's top mathlete for the second consecutive year and a Siemens Science award winner, is now at Cornell University. Margeaux took her talents west and attends the California Institute of Technology. (Both are pictured with Math Team advisor Eric Finch on the previous page.)

## Summer at St. Andrew's—Kay's Kamp returns for second year

Writing about Kay's Kamp is a bit like trying to explain to someone what it's like to walk on the moon. You're asking a lot of the reader because, unless you've experienced it, there's really nothing quite like it.

I'm sitting in the dining hall talking with Pearce, a 14-year-old girl spending her third consecutive year at Kay's Kamp—a weeklong summer camp for kids living with cancer. Pearce is one of those rare teenagers you meet who seems perfectly at ease with the world around her. She doesn't have to be the center of attention, though she has a natural charisma that places her there often. She's smart and speaks as articulately about her lack of dessert choices - "There's a chipwich-shaped void in my heart."- as she does about raising awareness for children's cancer - "46 kids are diagnosed with cancer every day in the United States."

Pearce is one of 30 kids who attended Kay's Kamp this summer. It's the second year in a row that the camp called St. Andrew's home. "It just fits our mission," says Headmaster Tad Roach, "These kids get so much from the experience, and so we are happy to do whatever we



*Kay's Kamp attendees enjoy a hot air balloon ride near the School farm.*

can to make it possible." That theme is echoed throughout the camp. The full-time medical professionals and counselors are all volunteers and the camp does not charge a fee.

Kay's Kamp began only three years ago through the vision of Kaylyn E. Warren who was stricken with Leukemia at the age of 17. Kay knew first hand how cancer had stolen the normalcy of her young life and wanted to provide a place where kids could feel like kids again. Kay passed away in 2007, but her vision lives today in campers like Pearce.

"Here, everybody is in the same boat as you," says Pearce. "They've been through what you've been through. You don't have to go around and have people staring at you or asking questions about why you're different. Everybody understands and we're just all kind about it and nobody cares. It's like a regular camp without all the questions and without all the worrying."

I'm a bit taken by both the content and the firmness of her response. I remember my own pimples and braces during my middle school years and realize that this week might indeed be the only week she has all year to just be herself. She makes a point to tell me how much she loves her older brother in part because he picks on her. "He's the only person who has never treated me differently because I have cancer."

All she wants is to be considered normal, but she's far from it. She is the driving force behind the PearceQ Foundation, which she started as an

11-year old in 2008. The Foundation financially supports children with cancer and their families, works with The Children's Brain Tumor Foundation and helps fund ongoing oncology research at The Children's Hospital of Philadelphia. "When I finished my treatment in 2008 I said, 'We can't be done, we have to give back.'"

She is passionate about helping kids with cancer. She started her freshman year at a new school this fall—I asked her why her future classmates should care about her work. "It's connected to empathy," she says, "but cancer can also come at anytime and affect you or people you love. My parents and I never even thought about cancer until I was diagnosed. You never know when it will affect you, so don't wait to get involved until it does." To help drive awareness, she also created 46kids.org. Last year, the organization wrapped public buses with facts and figures related to children's cancer.

Pearce's efforts have earned her numerous awards and accolades, including the Kohl's Cares for Kids National Community Service Award. She has also been featured in the STAND UP TO CANCER campaign alongside Katie Couric and actor Abigail Breslin. Despite all her travels and awards, she feels the most special at Kay's Kamp.

"There's nothing like it," she says before heading out to the front lawn to play "Marco-Polo" with her friends. —Ed. ■





*Tyler '07, Lucinda '10, Darcy, Peter and Alexa '07 Caldwell on the quad at Morristown-Beard School.*

# Thank You...

## **Peter Caldwell P'07,'07,'10 Appointed Headmaster of Morristown-Beard School**

St. Andrew's is proud to announce the appointment of Peter Caldwell as Headmaster of Morristown-Beard School in New Jersey. After a distinguished career at St. Andrew's as Assistant Headmaster for Student Life, Director of Admission, advisor and coach, Peter brings a remarkable array of gifts to the position of Headmaster. He is an educator with a particularly subtle understanding of the learning characteristics and social development of secondary school boys. During his career as Assistant Head, Peter strengthened the culture of engagement and student ownership of the values of the School. As Director of Admission, Peter helped strengthen St. Andrew's reputation throughout the United States and the world.

As an English teacher, coach and advisor, Darcy Caldwell brought passion, energy and commitment to the life of the School and her students. She shared Peter's understanding of the full nature of a

residential boarding school. During her career, Darcy served as varsity girls' soccer coach, 3rd level boys' soccer coach, English teacher of all levels, academic advisor and student advisor. During their careers, Peter and Darcy raised three wonderful children.

Tyler and Alexa Caldwell graduated from St. Andrew's in 2007—Alexa earned the Henry Prize and graduated from Brown University in 2011 as an All-Ivy lacrosse player. Tyler earned both the Cameron Award and the Henry Prize at St. Andrew's, and he graduated in 2011 from Harvard University where he was a varsity rower. Lucinda Caldwell graduated from St. Andrew's in 2010 as the recipient of the Henry Prize. She is currently a sophomore at Brown University.

Together, the Caldwells are now poised to continue their careers in exciting ways. Tyler is a first year teacher at Exeter; Alexa is a first year admissions representative at Asheville School. Peter and Darcy form a great leadership team for Morristown-Beard School.



*The Cottone Family*

## **Jen Cottone Focuses on Family**

Jen Cottone left the St. Andrew's faculty last spring to focus her energy and time to her beautiful young family. As a teacher of chemistry, advisor and mentor, Jen made deep and enduring contributions to St. Andrew's. She taught regular and Honors Chemistry classes during her career at the School and soon developed a great loyal following of students who appreciated her dedication to making science accessible to all students. Open, generous and engaging, Jen made sure that she mentored and inspired many young female scientists in her lab and classroom. As a student advisor and a class advisor, Jen opened her home and her time to so many students over the years. She departs with our appreciation and best wishes. ■



## Dr. Nick Paul '95 Delivers Annual Levinson Lecture in History



In 2003, David '53 and Marilyn Levinson and their son Micah '05 generously endowed the annual Levinson Lecture in

History. For the first time in the lecture series' history the 2011 lecturer was a St. Andrew's graduate. Dr. Nick Paul '95 is a professor of history at Fordham University, focusing his work on medieval history and the Crusades.

His talk focused on the origins of the First Crusade and the different interpretations that emerged from it—one of the most widely commemorated events in all of European history, according to Dr. Paul. He painted a vivid picture of Anselm of Ribemont and his concern for the remembrance of the Crusade, the Siege of Antioch and the subsequent cultural interactions between the Crusader state and those they sought to conquer. Pope Urban II presented the Crusade as a pilgrimage, making it an “alchemical mix of redemptive piety, on one hand, and collective holy war on the other.”

This Crusade has been fascinating historians for centuries, Dr. Paul argued; the earliest modern attempt to write a history of the First Crusade dates back to 1611. The difficulty for historians has been “the problem of sources”: how few have survived the “gulf of 900 years [that] separates our world from the world of Anselm and his contemporaries.” Yet there are precious sources that have survived, such as letters written by the Jewish communities of the eastern Mediterranean, “for

whom literacy was commonplace and written correspondence was so routine that their brief notes to each other almost seem more like text messages...”

Dr. Paul challenged students to examine the historical records that have survived the centuries, and particularly to consider the challenges of disagreement within the surviving sources. The Holy Lance of Antioch, for example, used in the culminating moment of the siege there, is described by some sources as a real relic, and by others as a fraud. From the many and varied accounts of the First Crusades, multiple streams of commemoration emerged. In addition, the emergence of first person narratives of the First Crusade—at a time before any form of autobiography had appeared in Europe—reveal to us the ways in which this Crusade changed how people thought about themselves and their own identities. The *Gesta Francorum* (“The Deeds of the Franks”), an anonymous account of the First Crusades, was widely embraced as a faithful account of what happened on the expedition, and this account then informed numerous subsequent personal narratives. “[U]nlike so many other things that happen in history,” Dr. Paul argued, “the First Crusade is a narrative, is a perfect story. It has a beginning and an ending. It is meant to be told and written and retold and rewritten again and again and again. And that’s exactly what happened.”

Students followed the talk by taking advantage of a question and answer period that pulled from their current class work and further highlighted Dr. Paul’s insight into the historian-scholar process. Dori Antwi '12 likened the struggle of historians to find fact in the various accounts of the Crusades to the

struggle of the historian-protagonist in *The Chaneyville Incident*. Dr. Paul responded, in part, that Medieval historians “never distinguish between history and memory. I actually don’t feel particularly bad about the loss of some kind of rarified sense of the past. I’m much more interested in these texts’ reflections on how people talk about things, how they think about things, how they write about things. I can’t afford to be hung up on questions of what can be established and what is memory.” —by Emily Pressman

## U.S. Senator Chris Coons Speaks With Students



In April, Senator Chris Coons visited campus at the invitation of former Amherst classmate and current St. Andrew’s chaplain Jay

Hutchinson. For over an hour, the Senator engaged with students in conversation around the most important issues of the day, including balancing the Federal budget, immigration policy, the United States’ role in the world, and environmental sustainability through the lens of his position on the Senate Energy Committee. Perhaps most importantly, Senator Coons tried to grapple with the question of whether partisanship in Washington, D.C., will continue to thwart efforts to agree on common sense solutions to any of the problems.

For many students, his core message on pushing yourself to expand your comfort zones was the most compelling. Senator Coons explained the arc of his career that began when he decided to study abroad at the University of Nairobi



in Kenya for a semester in college. From there, Senator Coons worked for non-profits in South Africa and then New York before working in the private sector after Yale Law and Divinity Schools. He then entered public service as a county executive and now U.S. Senator. It was a trajectory marked with an ambition to push himself to learn as many things as possible from as many different people as he could meet. He ended his talk with a challenge to students to do the same. "You have freedom, intellect, an opportunity to learn. What are you going to do with it?"

### Former Governor and U.S. Congressman Mike Castle Discusses Public Service

Former two-term Governor and United States Congressman Mike Castle recently took to the stage in Engelhard Hall to discuss his lifelong commitment to public service and current issues facing the nation and world. Often described as a "statesman's statesman," Congressman Castle exhibited a depth of knowledge on a variety of today's biggest challenges in a short address followed by a spirited question and answer session with students.

Students peppered Congressman Castle with questions focused on the impact of the Tea Party on modern politics, education reform, our energy future and the possible disadvantages of the two-party system. After one particularly complex question, Castle bemused, "There are no easy questions here, huh?"

Special thanks to Trustee and Delaware Supreme Court Judge Henry Ridgely '67 for making Congressman Castle's visit possible.

### Dr. Carolyn Porco Provides 12th Annual William A. Crump '44 Physics Lecture: "A Journey to Saturn and its Moons"



In February, American planetary scientist Dr. Carolyn C. Porco wowed a packed house at the 2011 William A. Crump Physics Lecture held in Engelhard Hall. Dr. Porco brought her trademark presentation style that earned her the 2010 Carl Sagan Medal and status as one of the most popular TED Talk lecturers to transport the audience to Saturn and its moons.

Students sat in awe as Dr. Porco described her work as a senior researcher at the Space Science Institute in Boulder, Colo., and leader of the camera team on the Cassini mission charged with a photographic exploration of Saturn. Her photos have brought to light new understandings of Saturn and the "astrobiological potential" of two of its larger moons, Titan and Enceladus. Students were taken on an hour-long journey through icy plumes shooting from Enceladus, particle collisions of Saturn's moons, and the auroral activity of the area's magnetosphere.

Afterwards, Dr. Porco answered

questions from students about her own education, the origin of her clear passion for space exploration and why such exploration is necessary.

In addition to her many accolades, Dr. Porco also serves as an adjunct professor at the University of Colorado and was named one of *Wired* magazine's 15 people who should be advising the president. She has co-authored over 100 scientific papers.

### American Uprising: A Conversation With Daniel Rasmussen



*New York Times* bestselling author and historian Daniel Rasmussen visited campus to discuss his book, *American Uprising: The Untold Story of*

*America's Largest Slave Revolt*. With stunning detail, Mr. Rasmussen painted a vivid picture of New Orleans and America in January of 1811, including the brutal slave trade that led to the uprising of hundreds of slaves along River Road plantations determined to march on and seize the city of New Orleans. Mr. Rasmussen's brother, Rob, is a member of St. Andrew's Class of 2012. ■







## ARTS WEEKEND 2011

- 1 Campus continues to inspire student artists.
- 2 The nuns of Harrington Convent lead Scotland Yard on a merry chase in Eric Shepherd's *Murder in a Nunnery*.
- 3 The 2010-2011 65-member strong orchestra was considered one of the greatest in School history.
- 4 John McGiff and his sheep by Frannie Gurzenda '11.
- 5 The Choral Scholars are always a crowd favorite.
- 6 St. Andrew's Pipes and Drums signal the start of Saturday's festivities as they march toward the O'Brien Arts Center.
- 7 The Noxontones—the St. Andrew's a cappella group—light up Engelhard Hall.
- 8 For the third year in a row students hosted the Common Grounds farm stand to benefit Andrew's Place homeless shelter.











Eva Sayre with actor Robert DeNiro at the Doha Tribeca Film Festival.

**Eva Sayre '97, Producer**  
***Teta, Alf Marra (Grandma, A Thousand Times)***  
**(Veritas Films)**

**Audience Award for Best Documentary at the Doha Tribeca Film Festival**

*Teta, Alf Marra* is a poetic documentary that puts a feisty Beirut grandmother at the centre of brave film exercises concocted by her grandson to capture and commemorate her many worlds before they are erased by the passage of time and her eventual death.

Teta Kaabour is an 83-year old family matriarch and sharp-witted queen bee of an old Beirut quarter. She's been gripped as of late by the silence of her once-buzzing household where she raised children and grandchildren. Resigned to Argileh smoking and day-long coffee drinking on a now-empty balcony, Teta now invokes the deepest memories of her violinist husband who died twenty years ago. She claims a preparedness to reunite with him.

Filmmaker Mahmoud Kaabour, Teta's favorite grandson and the bearer of his grandfather's full name, has also been pre-occupied for years with the memory of his grandfather. Prior to his death, the late violinist had audio taped heart-wrenching violin improvisations in the privacy of his room in that

same flat. That music, along with the details of his long career playing with the Arab world's most famous divas, remains unpublished. The filmmaker's anguish is compounded at the thought that this personal and cultural heritage, as well as grandma's own stories, rare recipes, and naughty humour, will go with her when she parts this life.

**Dr. Oldrich Bures '97, Author**  
***EU Counterterrorism Policy, A Paper Tiger?***  
**(Ashgate)**

*From the Publisher:* Although there is a vast body of literature covering the ongoing debates concerning the novelty and gravity of the contemporary terrorist threat, as well as the most appropriate response to it, few authors have thus far analyzed the complex set of counterterrorism measures that both the individual Member States and the European Union (EU) have attempted to develop.

This volume offers a critical analysis of the measures the European Union has taken to combat terrorism and how, in a number of key areas, EU counterterrorism policy is more of a paper tiger than an effective counterterrorism device. Several legal EU counterterrorism instruments have not been properly implemented at the national level and questions have been raised

regarding their effectiveness, appropriateness, and proportionality. The capabilities of EU agencies in the area of counterterrorism remain rather weak and the EU Counterterrorism Coordinator does not have any real powers apart from persuasion. However, this does not mean that EU level action cannot offer any value-add in the fight against terrorism. Dr. Bures identifies several areas where the EU can provide genuine support in the fight against terrorism due to the transnational nature of the contemporary terrorist threat and the nature of a "borderless" Europe.

"[A Paper Tiger] is the first ever comprehensive treatment of EU counter-terrorism policy by a single author—and one that is unlikely to be surpassed very soon. The book is a must-read for anyone interested in counter-terrorism or the EU as a growing provider of internal security." —*Christoph O. Meyer, King's College London, UK*

*About the Author:* Dr. Oldrich Bures is the Head of the Department of International Relations and European Studies and Head of the Center for Security Studies, Metropolitan University Prague, Czech Republic.







**T.C. McCarthy '88,  
Author  
*Germline*  
(Orbit Books)**

From *Publisher's Weekly*: McCarthy's compelling debut introduces Oscar "Scout" Wendell, a journalist and self-destructive adrenaline junkie who embeds with the Marines when Russia and the United States go to war over rich mineral deposits discovered in Kazakhstan. Plunged into a nightmarish world of subterranean combat and random death, Scout feels his identity slipping away as he and his fellows are reduced to faceless cogs in an infernal war machine. He finds an unexpected emotional anchor in Sophie, a genetically engineered super-soldier. Though Sophie soon begins to deteriorate, their romance never turns either mawkish or faux tragic. McCarthy, a geologist and former CIA analyst, crafts a portrait of the effects of battlefield stress that is difficult to bear but impossible to put down. Recalling the work of Remarque, Willi Heinrich, and especially Michael Herr, McCarthy's delirious narrative avoids cliché and

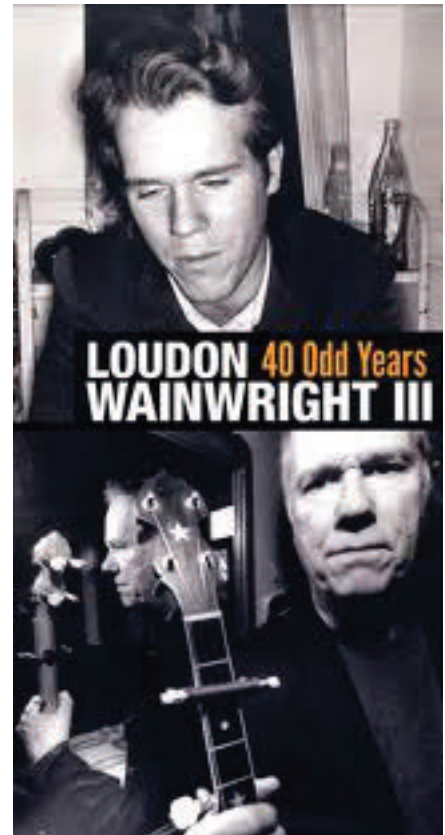
raises intriguing questions about what it means to be human.

*About the Author:* T.C. earned a B.A. from the University of Virginia, and a Ph.D. from the University of Georgia, before embarking on a career that gave him a unique perspective as a science fiction author. From his time as a patent examiner in complex biotechnology, to his tenure with the Central Intelligence Agency, T.C. has studied and analyzed foreign militaries and weapons systems. T.C. was at the CIA during the September 11 terrorist attacks, and was still there when US forces invaded Afghanistan and Iraq, allowing him to experience warfare from the perspective of an analyst. Visit him at <http://www.tcmccarthy.com>.

**Loudon Wainwright III  
'65, Grammy Winner  
*40 Odd Years*  
(Shout Factory!)**

40 Odd Years into an exceptionally prolific and storied career, Loudon Wainwright III is being celebrated with an aptly named career-spanning 4-CD/1-DVD box set, including a 40-page book, with an essay by renowned journalist/author David Wild and an introduction by filmmaker and box set co-producer Judd Apatow.

*40 Odd Years* features songs from throughout Wainwright's career, including works of brilliance such as "The Man Who Couldn't Cry" from 1973's *Attempted Mustache*, which Johnny Cash would record with producer Rick Rubin decades later, to the genuinely odd "Dead Skunk," which became a #16 pop hit and thus a true novelty in the Wainwright canon, to highlights from his most recent projects, including cuts from the Grammy®-winning album *High Wide & Handsome: The Charlie Poole Project*. The 3-plus hour DVD includes an extremely rare documentary made for Dutch television entitled *One Man Guy*, TV appearances on the BBC, *Saturday Night Live*, and *Austin City Limits*, as



well as several unreleased concert performances.

Famed comedy powerhouse Judd Apatow, who co-produced the set with Wainwright, and who credits the artist as a great influence on his own career, writes in his introduction, "I wanted to do what he has always done: to be brutally honest, emotional, hilarious and sweet all at the same time. Whenever I wonder what my tone might be, if I am confused, I just listen to a Loudon Wainwright song." ■

## Making news?

### Let us know.

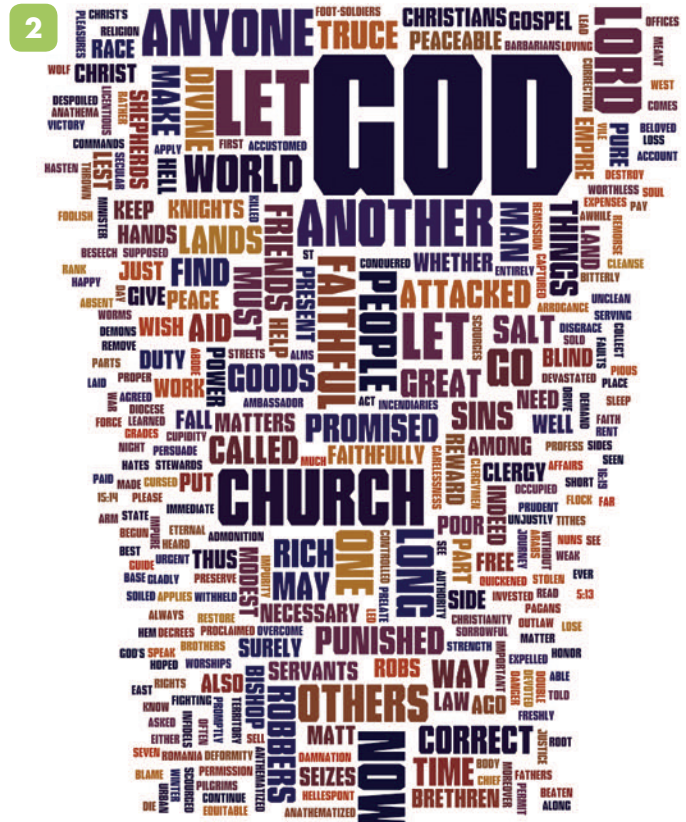
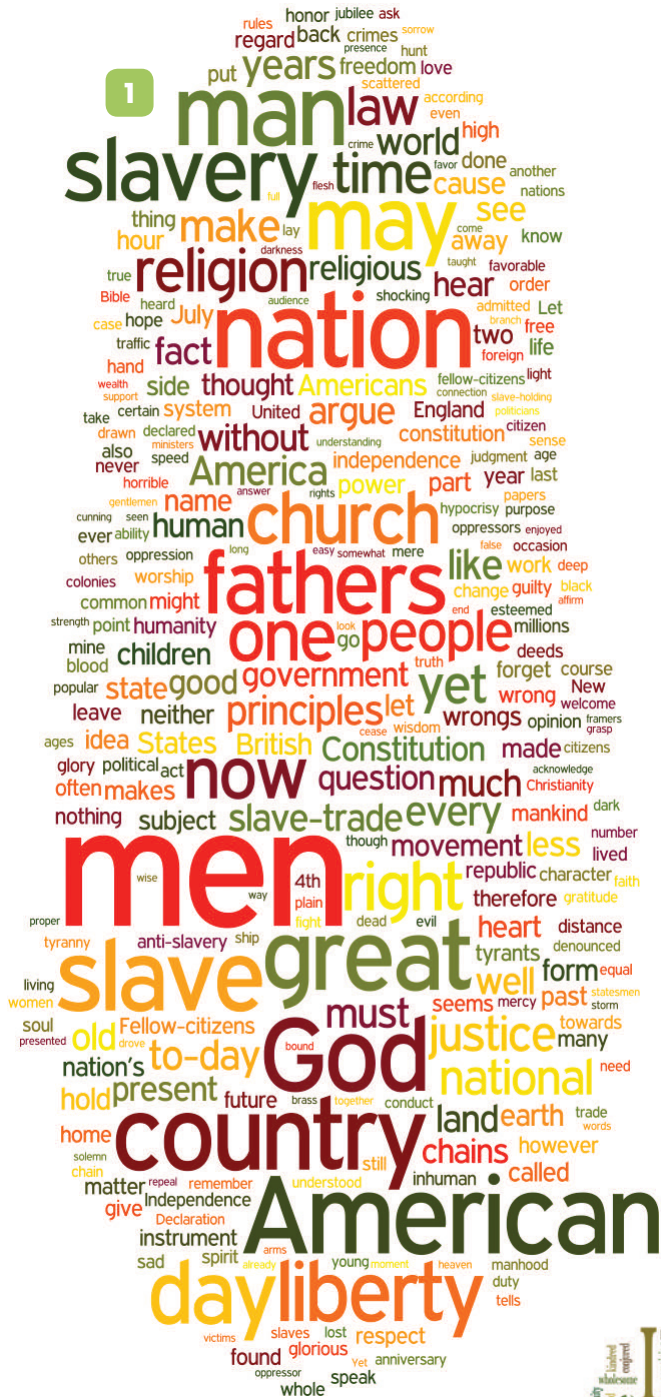
Did you write a book? Record a cd? Make a movie? Let us know. We do our best through word of mouth but the best information comes from the source. Don't be shy.

Email your news to [communications@standrews-de.org](mailto:communications@standrews-de.org).



*from the History Department*

The St. Andrew's History Department teaches more than just facts and dates. The faculty challenge students to explore and understand history as a historian would—by methodically immersing themselves in primary sources to uncover and develop a greater understanding of past events. The following word clouds each represent one primary source used in history classes this past year. The larger the word, the more it appears in each source. Can you match the cloud with the source?





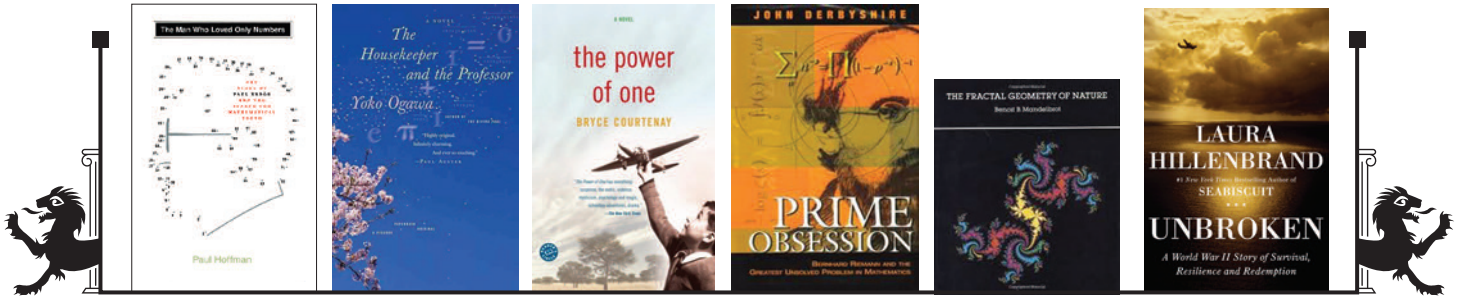


- A. Siegfried Sassoon, *"Finished with the War: A Soldier's Declaration"* (1917), used in History, Literature and the Contested Past
- B. Karl Marx, *The Communist Manifesto* (1848), used in 20th Century History
- C. *The United States Declaration of Independence* (1776), used in United States History
- D. Pope Urban II, *Speech at the Council of Clermont* (according to Fulcher of Chartres; 1095), used in Middle Eastern History
- E. United Nations, *Universal Declaration of Human Rights* (1948), used in Global Studies
- F. Thucydides (c. 460/455-c. 399 BCE), *"Pericles' Funeral Oration"* from *The Peloponnesian War*, used in Western Civilization
- G. Frederick Douglass, *"What to the Slave is the 4th of July?"* (1852), used in History of Social Reform Movements



# Recommended Reads

## FROM ST. ANDREW'S MATHEMATICS DEPARTMENT



**Jon Tower**

### **The Man Who Loved Only Numbers: The Story of Paul Erdos and the Search for Mathematical Truth**

*Paul Hoffman*

Paul Erdos is to number theory in the 20th century as Michael Jordan is to basketball, or Michael Jackson is to pop music. Erdos, a Hungarian mathematician, lived an eccentric life filled with an inability to complete many of life's simple day to day chores, but completed mathematics proofs, and authored papers, at an unbelievable pace. The mathematics explained in this book are clear and easy for the layman to understand. This is a great biography about the life of a giant of mathematics who is virtually unknown outside of the field.

**Eric Finch**

### **The Housekeeper and the Professor**

*Yoko Ogawa*

The brilliant tale of a math professor who suffers a traumatic brain injury that leaves him with only eighty minutes of short-term memory and a housekeeper and her ten-year-old son charged with his care. The book speaks to the importance of living in the present and the curious equations that can lead to an unexpected family. I found it difficult to put down from the very first page.

**Jory Kahan**

### **The Power of One**

*Bryce Courtenay*

*The Power of One* is the story of an Anglo-African boy in South Africa during the 1930s. "Peekay" is only six years old when he is sent off to boarding school, where he is incessantly bullied and teased. Using boxing to build confidence, Peekay comes into his own, battling

oppression and apartheid throughout his life. As a teacher and coach I thoroughly enjoyed this read because it mixed sport, compassion, resistance and history into one fantastic novel. For days, this book was the only thing I could think about. You will not be disappointed.

**Harvey Johnson '97**

### **Prime Obsession: Bernhard Riemann and the Greatest Unsolved Problem in Mathematics**

*John Derbyshire*

*Prime Obsession* comprises a great discussion of the Riemann hypothesis and other mathematical puzzles. This captivating book takes its subject from nothing less than the most important unsolved problem in pure mathematics.

### **The Fractal Geometry of Nature**

*Benoit Mandelbrot*

This is the seminal book on how nature can be modeled by the recursive application of jagged or rough (fractal) geometric shapes. This represents an important deviation from the typical application of mathematics to the natural world. Before Benoit Mandelbrot's book, mathematicians had ignored its roughness in favor of smoother, idealized surfaces.

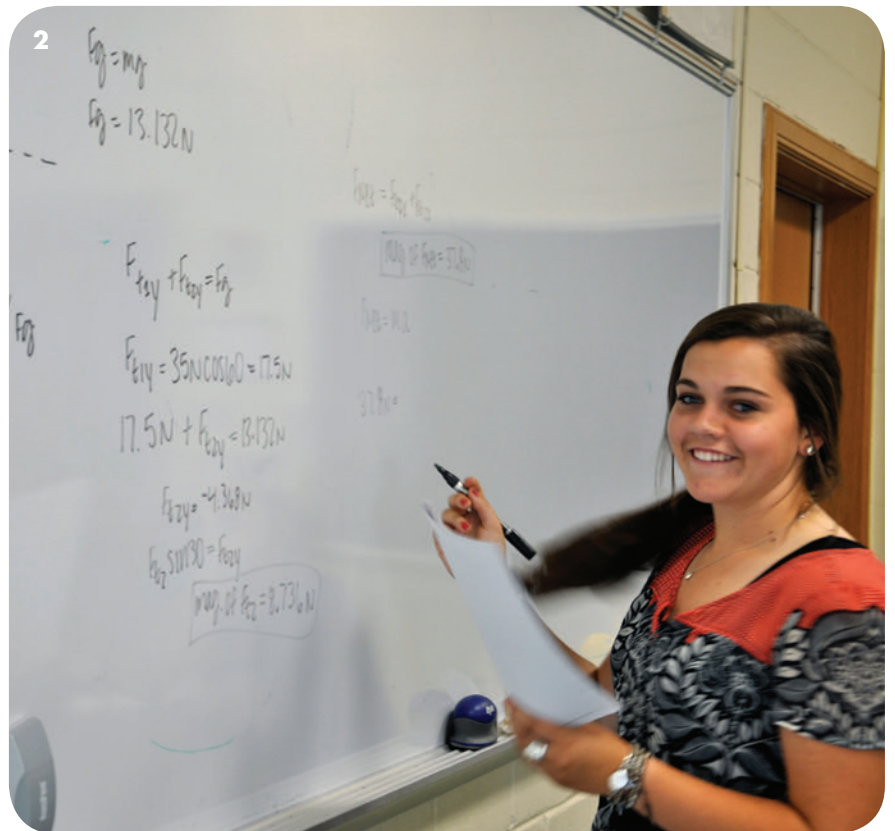
**Cal Hurtt '90**

### **Unbroken: A WWII Story of Survival, Resilience, and Redemption**

*Laura Hillenbrand*

*Unbroken* tells the inspiring true story of Louie Zamperini, from running in the 1936 Berlin Olympics to prisoner in WWII Japan's most brutal POW camp. Hillenbrand's meticulous research allows her to paint a clear picture of Zamperini for what he was—a fascinating American hero.





- 1** Hard work continues to pay dividends for St. Andrew's swimmers.
- 2** Leighton Durham '13 is all smiles while taking her classmates through a recitation problem in preparation for a physics exam.
- 3** Ann Satine '12 was the proud raffle winner of a St. Andrew's blazer donated by John Burkett '58 to the Alumni-Student Clothes Closet. Will Rehrig '11, the student organizer of the clothes closet, held the raffle to allow every student a shot at donning the blazer and to raise funds for the financial aid program. John convinced his brother, Eric Burkett '63, to donate his School blazer for another raffle this year. To contribute to the clothes closet, please contact Chesa Profaci at [cprofaci@standrews-de.org](mailto:cprofaci@standrews-de.org).
- 4** The grass docks in the fall. *Photo credit: Peter McLean.*



## FACULTY PROFILE: SERAPHINE HAMILTON

Seraphine Hamilton has an M.A. from Yale and a B.A. in English from Hobart and William Smith College, but her greatest achievement might be the turnaround effort she led last year in taking the junior varsity girls' soccer team that hadn't won a game in two years and turning them into a juggernaut. She is also the girls' varsity basketball coach and led the Saints to the most wins in recent history—nine—in only her first year. She attributes her own success as a two-time All-American athlete, scholar and dynamic teacher to good old-fashioned hard work, pride and high expectations. It is those qualities that make her beloved by her students and players. And she has big plans for their future.

### **Tell me more about your own athletic background. Where do you get your competitive drive from?**

Some of my competitive drive is merely genetic! I was born into a competitive, athletic family. I began playing soccer when I was five because my big sister played through college (Lehigh University). Then, after a serious fascination with the Orlando Magic's Penny Hardaway, Shaquille O'Neal, Horace Grant, Dennis Scott and Nick Anderson—I decided to try for myself. I think I was eight. From there, I was lucky to have parents that were willing to drive me to as many as three practices in a day and spend their weekends taking me to tournaments. But, more importantly, my parents taught me how to have pride and dignity. They never let me quit mid-season when I wasn't getting the playing time I wanted, never called the coach on my behalf and encouraged me by saying 'what do you need to do to get better?' instead of 'I can't believe he's not playing you.' When I figured out what I needed to do to get better, my parents accommodated that. My mother would walk to the park with me frequently and rebound for me when I would form shoot ... I even remember her doing that one day in the rain! There's still a homemade kickboard in my backyard that my dad made for me so I could improve my touch on the ball. They taught me how to get better, how to have drive and how to be the best that I could possibly be. Do it 100% or don't do it at all.

### **What are your goals for the girls' basketball program? Where do you see this program going in the next 3-5 years?**

I feel very lucky to be here as we have a core of younger players who play basketball as their main sport. My extreme long-term goal (15-20 years from now) is to be the best team in the country, but all of that requires baby steps. First, we need to be the best team in our conference, then in northern Delaware, then in the state, then the region, and so on and so forth.

My goal for five years from now is for our team to be the best team in

the conference and in motion towards becoming the best in northern Delaware. To accomplish this, I encourage our girls to be disciplined and to hold themselves and their teammates accountable for goals that they set for themselves at the beginning of the season.

### **In what ways will the Sipprelle Field House help you meet those goals?**

The Sipprelle Field House will be helpful in many ways. Most immediately, we'll be able to practice for more than an hour the day before a game. There was a stretch towards the end of the season when we'd have two games, one day of practice, then two more back-to-back games. Only having an hour to work with them during that one day of practice can be limiting. Furthermore, the J.V. program will have more time to practice and work on individual skills. There were more than 20 girls on the J.V. team last year and with limited practice time, the coaches are restricted with what they can teach in 45 minutes. The J.V. team is a pivotal part to the program, and it will be nice to have more court time as well.

### **Why is basketball, and sports in general, at St. Andrew's important?**

As a soccer and basketball coach, I find sports important because it teaches students how to be a part of the team. How what others do and feel can affect you and vice versa. I told my players at the start of the basketball season to look in the mirror and honestly consider what type of attitude they have—and if everyone on our team had their attitude, what type of team would we be. It is important for students to learn what it means to represent something bigger than themselves. It's a privilege to wear St. Andrew's on your chest when you step into a gym or onto a field. It's a powerful feeling when an individual realizes that their decisions for 4-5 months affect not only themselves but also 13 other people. My hope, and from what I've discovered, is that it changes the way they make choices.

### **What was your favorite moment from last season?**



A season is not only about wins and losses. I'd have to say that my favorite part of the season was the moments when I watched 13 kids who would not necessarily spend time together outside of the gym looking out for one another and enjoying each other's company.

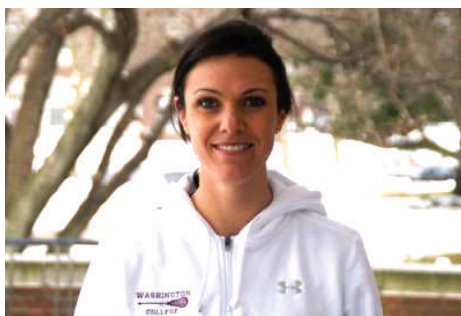
### **Wins and losses aside, how would you compare your experience coaching here to coaching at your previous schools?**

This is my first head coaching position (other than summer leagues)—my previous coaching positions have been at high profile programs. What's been important to me is to have the same expectations of my players at St. Andrew's as I, and coaches I've worked with, have for players that are some of the best in the country. If I treat them as though I don't expect much from them, I'd be disrespecting them and holding them back from becoming better than they imagined they could be.

### **St. Andrew's is a bit unusual in that most coaches are also teachers. How does your experience in the classroom and on dorm translate to your experience as a coach?**

As a confident coach, I would have to say that coaching has translated or impacted my teaching. Coaching is teaching—once I realized that, my style and effectiveness in the classroom improved. As for translating by way of seeing the girls in every aspect of their lives—I compartmentalize. I teach a handful of my students and I tuck some of them in at night twice a week! But I in no way carry any of that to the gym.





### Heidi Pearce Yetman '00 Named Senior Assistant Women's Lacrosse Coach of Washington College

Heidi Pearce Yetman recently finished her first year as a senior assistant coach and recruiting coordinator for Washington College's women's lacrosse team. A native of Chestertown, Heidi returned to her hometown to continue her impressive career as both a player and coach in the sport.

An outstanding midfielder while playing for Division I Johns Hopkins University, Heidi was a 2004 first-team All-American, a three-time all-conference selection, and a two-time team captain. She was also twice named the Inside Lacrosse National Player of the Week and garnered both Rookie of the Year and Most Valuable Player honors on her team. As a senior, she helped lead the team to its first-ever NCAA Division I Tournament appearance and was awarded the Cathy P. Cramer Award, given for the most outstanding achievement in women's athletics at Johns Hopkins. Heidi was also nominated for the Tewaaronon Trophy, given annually to the top women's lacrosse player in the nation.

After graduating with a B.A. in Sociology from Johns Hopkins in 2004, Heidi returned to St. Andrew's as the assistant women's athletic director. She went on to become the head women's athletic director, head girls' lacrosse coach, and head field hockey coach at the School, serving in those positions from 2005 until 2008. She coached the lacrosse team to four consecutive state championship games and was recognized with the Achievement Award for outstanding service to St. Andrew's School.

In her days as a student at St. Andrew's, Heidi was a two-time Delaware State Lacrosse Player of the

Year and high school All-American. She led the Saints to two state championships, earning first-team all-conference and all-state honors. She also garnered several individual awards including the Coach's Award and Most Dynamic Player and Most Valuable Player honors in lacrosse, field hockey and basketball.

### Will Oakley '00 Joins Georgia Tech Hall of Fame

Will Oakley was recently honored as an inaugural member of the Georgia Tech Hall Lacrosse Hall of Fame. Will was an All-Conference midfielder all four years at Georgia Tech as well as an All-American twice and two-time captain. In 2004 he led the Yellowjackets to the Southeastern Lacrosse Conference Championship while earning recognition as the Conference's Offensive Player of the Year. After graduation, Will lead the women's team at Georgia Tech. He was named the 2005 Southeastern Women's Lacrosse League Coach of the Year in only his first year. He is currently head women's lacrosse coach at the University of Dallas. —*Libby Lakeman '12*

### Katie Toothman '12 Represents U.S.A. at World Rowing Junior Championships

On August 3, Katie Toothman travelled to Eton Dorney, Great Britain to compete in the World Rowing Junior Championships. Katie earned her trip after being selected for the U.S. Women's Eight (W8+) during USRowing's two-week selection camp earlier this summer. She spent the month of July training with her teammates at the USRowing training center in Princeton, N.J.

As a junior, Katie could be seen on an erg outside the Old Gym at the first sight of spring and helped pull St. Andrew's into the Stotesbury Regatta Final this season.

Girls' varsity crew coach Cal Hurtt '90 couldn't be prouder. "Katie is a great teammate who happens to be blessed with a very rare ability. With all her physical gifts she trains harder than just about any rower we've seen at St. Andrew's, and I'm so excited to see it all paying off with a spot in the Junior Team eight this summer. She worked very hard to earn her spot." ■



Katie Toothman '12 (front row, second from left) and her teammates on Team USA.















## *Sipprelle Field House Embodies*

# **The Spirit of St. Andrew's**

## **CELEBRATION LAUNCHES CROSSROADS CAMPAIGN**

On Saturday, October 8—with more than 550 people in attendance for a remarkable evening of fellowship and celebration—we formally launched the Crossroads Campaign for St. Andrew's and opened the new Sipprelle Field House. The Board of Trustees, under the leadership of Kitten Gahagan GP'10/11 and Kent Sweezey '70, announced a campaign goal of \$55 million. Of this goal, \$42.5 million has already been raised or committed. We intend to raise the remaining \$12.5 million by June 30, 2013.

Contributions to the Crossroads Campaign will support our five major campaign initiatives:

- **FINANCIAL AID:** to maintain and expand our financial aid program for students
- **ATHLETIC FACILITIES:** to enhance and increase athletic opportunities through improved indoor and outdoor facilities
- **FACULTY ENRICHMENT:** to provide increased support for faculty professional development, ranging from conference participation to master's degree programs
- **ANNUAL FUND:** to support St. Andrew's mission through increased and flexible resources for current operations
- **PLANNED GIVING:** to secure the future of St. Andrew's

Spurred by the leadership gift of brothers Dwight '76 and Scott '81 Sipprelle, whose generosity made possible the construction of the magnificent new field house, the campaign will also fund the building of four new squash courts, the renovation of our existing squash courts, and the new tennis complex on the north side of the campus. In their remarks at Saturday's dinner, Scott and Dwight spoke movingly about how their experiences at St. Andrew's as scholarship students profoundly affected their lives.

Kitten Gahagan expressed her and the Board's appreciation to all members of the St. Andrew's family who through their contributions—past, present, and future—affirm the mission of the School founded by her grandfather over 80 years ago. Kent Sweezey spoke eloquently of the spirit of the St. Andrew's community, which enabled the School to move forward with a campaign in financially troubled times, and of his gratitude for the inspiring and widespread support for the School's goals.

### **Field House Opens**

Over the course of the past year, the Sipprelle Field House has risen slowly, mysteriously from the dirt. Across the familiar green sweep of athletic fields and tennis courts, the construction site has remained remarkably unobtrusive: the old gym and its large, dormant clock stand to oversee the School's entrance; teams continue to race their way through practices and games; and the sweeping bend of the road still moves, ineluctably, toward the front lawn.

However, the construction of the field house is anything but a diminutive endeavor. As one of the largest building projects undertaken in the School's history, the field





house is a 51,000-square-foot physical witness to St. Andrew's investment and engagement in athletics. With three-and-a-half new basketball courts, an expansive weight and fitness center and dedicated team locker rooms, the building will be the home of an athletic program previously inconceivable at the School. In conjunction with four new squash courts, recently renovated existing courts and a new wrestling room conceived in the spirit of "Bull" Cameron, we can, at long last, meet the full potential of our athletic program. St. Andrew's has never been a community defined by its buildings, but the Sipprelle Field House promises to have an immediate and profound impact on the daily life of its community.

Director of Projects Bill Soukup says that the building "began in very simple roots. If we have 'X' hours for practice and 'Y' number of students, it's not hard to figure out that the space we've been working with previously is inadequate." Headmaster Tad Roach agrees, citing the long history of the School and its evolving student body as the building's main inspiration. "If you think about it," he says, "The old gym was built for a student body consisting of 180 boys, and as a building it has existed until now without major alterations." With each major change to the student body—including the transformative 1973 move to coeducation—it became increasingly clear, for the students vying

for practice time, the coaches juggling over-crowded teams, and the fans squeezing into cramped bleachers, that the old gym was a space that no longer accommodated community needs.

What began as a simple series of calculations quickly morphed into a more complex, ambitious project. Soukup eloquently describes the nature of construction in a community such as St. Andrew's: "It's beautiful and difficult—a flowing process. This is more like constructing a house than your typical office building. Everyone needs a say, because this is where they live, and where others will live one day." The residential nature of the community allows for not only close teamwork and collaboration, but also for a kind of organic, genealogical approach to time and space. Original conversations and brainstorming sessions for the field house began in the spring of 2007, with a keen awareness that the real participants in the life of the building were future generations of St. Andreans. Planning for the building necessitated an organic understanding not only of a present community, but also the active imagining of past and future School residents and stewards.

Perhaps the most radical ambition of the planning committee was its commitment to environmental sustainability. Students and staff, in particular, spearheaded a campaign for the new building to be LEED (Leadership in Energy and

Environmental Design) certified. Says Soukup, "At this point, the LEED stuff is so integral to the design it's hard to even break it down. It's big-picture." The Sipprelle Field House is set to be completed at a LEED Gold standard, with everything from lighting equipment to laundry facilities demonstrating an advanced commitment to efficiency and sustainable performance. The building itself follows in the footsteps of other recent initiatives, which have replaced the School's original heating and sprinkler systems with high-functioning equipment. Roach describes LEED certification as central to the ethical mission of the School: "Whenever you build a new structure in this time of tremendous environmental consciousness... there is a need to be responsible and accountable for it. The efforts of students and staff—who would've loved to see us go even further—really carried us to the level of extraordinary LEED commitment we were able to achieve."

The collective imagination and planning that gave rise to LEED initiatives is also manifested in the physical space of the field house. Daniela Voith, the architect who oversaw planning and execution of the building, envisions it as a series of open, welcoming spaces in which the entire student body can congregate for any occasion. With Voith's 2009 renovation of the existing squash courts, this vision





of openness had an immediate impact: the bright, airy interior now draws legions of eager St. Andrew's players and fans to Saturday afternoon squash matches. In much the same way that the O'Brien Arts Center encourages radical participation in artistic endeavors, the field house and squash complex offers infinite spatial and creative possibilities for beginners, stars, and spectators. Furthermore, St. Andreans have always had the unique ability to craft spontaneous events and occasions for the whole community's revelry: The Turkey Trot, SAISL, Spirit Week, and the annual 3 vs. 3 basketball tournament are just four of the many traditions that will be transformed and enhanced by the new spaces provided by the field house, and many new occasions will surely spring up to join them.

If the Sipprelle Field House is to provide, in the words of Roach, "a third and fourth spatial center to the community," then it seems important to reflect on the community-based miracle of its funding and construction. A \$15-million project, undertaken in uncertain economic times and funded entirely by gifts from alumni, parents and friends of the School, the field house is no mere accident: each St. Andrew's alum possesses his or her own war story from a winter in the dark, dusty "small gym." As a 4'11" freshman girl, I logged my own time on the nocturnal thirds basketball squad, braving post-Wednesday-night-chapel

fatigue in (futile) pursuit of the lay-up. My athletic experiences at St. Andrew's, generally framed by cheerful blue skies and green grass, are darkened by this single medieval winter. The undertaking of the Sipprelle Field House is as much about brightening and expanding the experiences and talents of not only its top athletes, but also of those first stepping onto the court or field. By drawing all students into the same space of athletic accomplishment and spirit, it is an endeavor of equality that seeks to capitalize on the engagement and talent of the student body. As girls' varsity basketball coach Seraphine Hamilton reflects, the field house will be a place where all students "learn to represent something bigger than themselves. It's a privilege to wear St. Andrew's on your chest when you step into a gym or onto a field. It's a powerful feeling when an individual realizes that their decisions for 4-5 months affect not only themselves."

Hamilton also illuminates the importance of the pursuit of excellence in school athletics. Her long-term goal for her basketball program "is to be the best team in the country, but all of that requires baby steps. First, we need to be the best team in our conference, then in northern Delaware, then in the state, then the region, and so on and so forth." This impulse towards greatness, as Roach reflects, is very different from the "tendencies that have emerged in the private school scene in the last 20 years:

win at all costs, churn out specialized athletes, and boost college admissions. Instead we're resisting the power-house urges towards specialization and recruitment at all costs, while trying to teach collaboration, sportsmanship, tenacity, and hard work." The field house will allow athletes to pursue skill and success at all levels, and rests on the foundation that such excellence thrives on, rather than fights with, balanced schedules and creative participants.

As with each new addition to St. Andrew's, the Sipprelle Field House reflects A. Felix duPont's original mission of the School, which sought specifically to provide an excellent education at "the minimum cost, consistent with modern equipment and the highest standards." It represents a confluence of these founding values with contemporary awareness and vision; the project's architects refer to this balancing act as "respecting the vernacular" of the School. As a physical structure, the field house blends the modernity of its design with a deep understanding of the School's natural landscapes and original architecture. Similarly, as a space of "vernacular" and spirit, it seeks to understand both the essential character and the contemporary needs of its unusual community.—*Hadley Roach '07* ■





# COMMENCE





## PACK YOUR PARACHUTE WELL

### 2011 COMMENCEMENT ADDRESS BY SARAH ABBOTT '99

**G**ood morning Mr. Roach, faculty, family, friends, St. Andreans and, most importantly, Class of 2011. To the Class of 2011, congratulations! You have made it through four challenging years at St. Andrew's with tremendous success and accomplishment, and are moving on to do amazing things. You have every right to be proud. It is truly an honor to be here with you to share this special day.

When people ask me where I went to high school, I sometimes describe St. Andrew's as a "prep school," which means to them that it prepares students to go to college, but to me means that St. Andrew's prepares its students for the world at large. Incidentally, most people on the West Coast assume that only troublesome youths are sent away to boarding school, where the teachers are nuns and archaic practices like caning are common, so I also have to explain that no, I did not get sent to St. Andrew's because I did jail time in junior high. But even more frustrating is the assumption that as a "prep" school the St. Andrew's mission centers around getting high school students academically prepared for good colleges. Which it does, and does very, very well, but we all know that this place asks for, and also gives, so much more.

Twelve years ago, I sat where you sit, listening to—if memory serves—the president of Amherst College talk about the ambivalence of Americans toward success. It was an interesting speech, but I had no real successes for the general public to be ambivalent about, so I was daydreaming about senior parties, the upcoming lacrosse state championship, my short summer break, and starting at the Naval Academy.





We went on to win that state championship, I enjoyed a memorable cross country road trip with my brother and a fulfilling summer vacation, and then checked into the Naval Academy.

It is shocking to me how unaware I was on that "Induction Day" of just exactly what I was getting into. Mind you, I had first heard about the Naval Academy during lunch announcements my junior year here, when our college counselor stood up and said that the Naval Academy would have representatives attending today. I was thinking, "What's the Naval Academy?," which could as easily have been, "What's the military?," since as the proud daughter of hippies I had no experience with either. Mr. Sturtevant presented two interesting facts about the Academy: First, it graduated the highest number of CEOs in the country, more than the next few schools put together; and second, they actually pay you to go there. Huh, I thought. I want to be a CEO. I want to get paid. I attended the presentation and found it incredibly ridiculous, especially when the representative, an Academy alumnus, actually shed a tear during the marching band music in the recruitment video.

But a year and a half later there I was, standing in line with all of the other new plebes so that we could get our shots and haircuts and uniform issue. And then we were hustled out to say goodbye to our parents, and marched off into the "Hall," the gargantuan five-story eight-wing dormitory—second largest in the world!—that houses all 4,000 midshipmen. Along the way, upperclassmen sang us Christmas carols to remind us that those with out of town families wouldn't see their parents again until the holidays. That night I lay awake and sweaty in a small bunk bed in an institutional room on the fourth floor of Bancroft Hall, wondering why I had forsaken a classic American teenage summer, good food, the comforts of home, and especially air-conditioning. I thought how I'd been stripped of my old clothing, possessions and familiar environment, that all I had was my own mental and physical preparation, and that I had no idea what was going to happen tomorrow. I felt alone, overwhelmed and under-prepared.

The next morning began with an ominous clanging as our detailers threw coat hangers down the tiled hall, a sound that would serve as our alarm clock for the rest of the summer, since our personal clocks and watches had

been taken away. Then plebe summer began in earnest with a lot of yelling and our morning Physical Training session, followed immediately by a breakfast we weren't allowed to eat and a lot more yelling.

I was soon accosted with one of my detailer's favorite questions, "Why did you come to the Naval Academy?" And then louder, for emphasis, "Why are you here, Atwater?" Well, that was a long and complicated answer for me, although perhaps it shouldn't have been. I'd most recently been hanging out in Montana, bridge jumping, hiking, getting into trouble with my friends, not thinking about these large life questions. And I didn't think my detailer wanted to hear about my future career as a CEO. I had a vague notion of having wanted "something more" out of my college experience, but that didn't seem like it would satisfy the roaring detailer who was now so close to me that he was getting spit on my face, like some Full Metal Jacket cliché.

Fortunately for me, he turned to my squad-mate, who was braced up on the wall next to me, and asked him the same question. My buddy knew exactly why he'd come to the Naval Academy: "To serve my country, sir!" he belted out.

"Oh," I thought. "So that's the right answer." Something clicked into place, and I realized that while there are many ancillary personal benefits, there really is only one good reason to put yourself through the pain and rigors of a four-year service academy. You are there to become an officer in the Armed Forces of the United States, to support and defend the Constitution and obey the orders of the President.

You are there, quite plainly, to serve; as we say in the Navy, your priorities become "ship, shipmate, self." The point being that, even when the ship might be metaphorical, "self" still







comes last because the loss of the ship means the loss of all.

On this Memorial Day weekend, I'd like to highlight a type of service that requires much more dedication and sacrifice than an afternoon at the soup kitchen, which is not to belittle, in any way, an afternoon at the soup kitchen, or spent tutoring, or engaged in any other type of community service, activities that are all absolutely worthwhile. What I ask you to consider, as you leave a place where community service is so ubiquitous and encouraged, easy, even, as St. Andrew's makes it, is to build on that theme in your life and consider some other types of service that you might not have really thought about. Service that would constitute more sacrifice on your part.

I'd like you to think about service to your country, which is not to say you must join the military, but to consider such work intensive and potentially dreary tasks as becoming an educated voter, attending local town meetings or writing your congressperson, and in general participating in government and our democratic process.

Above all, with your exceedingly superb preparation and the compassion and full weight of your Episcopalian education behind you, please, please serve your country by being reasonable and educated voices amid the constant political posturing and emotional debate that seems to overwhelm our national dialogue.

Recall that people like me get sent all over the world to fight wars and drop bombs; we put ourselves in harm's way and do some very harmful things, all at the behest of our government and the people who voted for it.

Many service-members enlist too young or without the citizenship to have ever even voted, and certainly too young to legally drink. On this

## Don't take the people around you for granted. Don't take this institution for granted.

—Class of 2011 Class Co-President Sam Lee



Memorial Day weekend, think of the kind of service that requires such sacrifice, and remember that there is a teenage airman controlling aircraft over Kandahar on the night of her birthday, or a sailor deployed on an aircraft carrier right now missing the birth of his child.

If you do nothing else, consider how you might honor their sacrifice by giving up some of your own time or wealth in pursuit of good citizenship, environmental stewardship, or focused, dedicated service to a cause that speaks to you. Extending this philosophy of service to the world at large, consider this quote from Marshall McLuhan, "There are no passengers on Spaceship Earth. We are all crew."

The second thought I'll leave you with gets back to the idea of preparation, and I'd like to begin with a story from Captain Charlie Plumb, who was a jet pilot during the Vietnam War, was shot down, and subsequently spent time as a Prisoner of War. This is

from his book *Insights Into Excellence*, and I quote:

*Recently, I was sitting in a restaurant in Kansas City. A man about two tables away kept looking at me. I didn't recognize him. A few minutes into our meal he stood up and walked over to my table, looked down at me, pointed his finger in my face and said, "You're Captain Plumb."*

*I looked up and I said, "Yes sir, I'm Captain Plumb."*

*He said, "You flew jet fighters in Vietnam. You were on the aircraft carrier Kitty Hawk. You were shot down. You parachuted into enemy hands and spent six years as a prisoner of war."*

*I said, "How in the world did you know all that?"*

*He replied, "Because, I packed your parachute."*

*I was speechless. I staggered to my feet and held out a very grateful hand of thanks. This guy came up with just the proper words. He grabbed my hand, he pumped my arm and said, "I guess it worked."*



*"Yes sir, indeed it did," I said. "And I must tell you I've said a lot of prayers of thanks for your nimble fingers, but I never thought I'd have the opportunity to express my gratitude in person."*

*He said, "Were all the panels there?"*

*"Well sir, I must shoot straight with you," I said, "of the eighteen panels that were supposed to be in that parachute, I had fifteen good ones. Three were torn, but it wasn't your fault, it was mine. I jumped out of that jet fighter at a high rate of speed, close to the ground. That's what tore the panels in the chute. It wasn't the way you packed it."*

*"Let me ask you a question," I said. "Do you keep track of all the parachutes you pack?"*

*"No" he responded. "It's enough gratification for me just to know that I've served."*

So the philosophical question here is this: How's your parachute packing coming along?

I am sure that many of those people who have helped pack your parachute are sitting right here with you today, and I urge you to thank them for all that they have done, and will do for you. But let's talk about another panel in your parachute, a characteristic that is so essential to both how you pack and what you pack that you will be lost without it. It is something I recall Mr. Roach speaking about back when I was

a student here. He gave a speech about it, in fact, and it sticks out in my mind because—sorry, Mr. Roach—I didn't really get it back then. I figured that nothing could be more important than native genius, talent and potential, but the quality Mr. Roach was so concerned about was "tenacity," and he did a lot of parachute packing for me when he forced me to confront its fundamental importance.

In the American Navy we do something that few other countries do at all, and none regularly train to, and that is landing on an aircraft carrier at night. I have nearly as many arrested landings, or "traps" on an aircraft

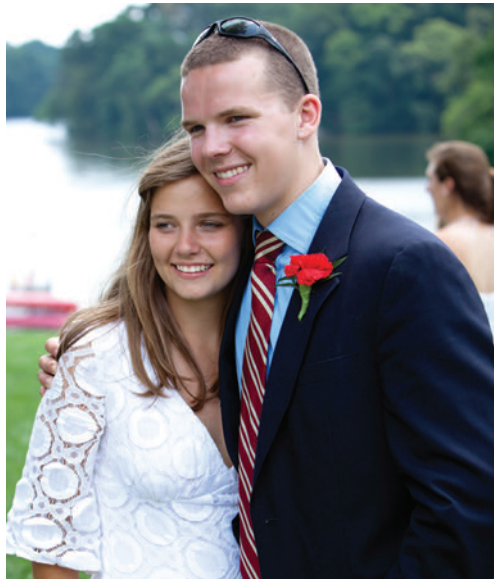
carrier at night as I do during the day, and I can say with all honesty that a night trap is something that only gets more terrifying the more you do it. Especially after a six hour plus mission in country, when the world has taken on the dreamlike, colorless quality of night and all you want is a shower, a meal and a bed, there is nothing so unpleasant as hurtling yourself down toward faceless water and a small little blob of lights in the dark. But that one unpleasant task stands between you and said shower, meal and bed. It is arguably the most crucial and dangerous part of an entire mission for us.



**I hope that you guys don't think that our graduating means that our work here is over. We all will return to St. Andrew's. We will return whenever we think of others before ourselves. We will return whenever we become extremely passionate about something new that we learn. We will return whenever we follow our hearts instead of the crowd, and when we return to St. Andrew's we will bring others with us to experience a fraction of what we were so fortunate to experience. I know that we are all grateful for what this School has given us, so let's say 'thank you' by continuously incorporating the experience in our lives, and let us all return to St. Andrew's often.**

—Class of 2011 Class Co-President Omololu Babatunde







On one particular night, I had just returned from a mission into Afghanistan, made more painful by two very work intensive night tanking evolutions and a long, boring and sleepy flight home. I felt very calm and relaxed, and there was a cloudless sky and nearly full and welcome moon bathing the water in a pale glow. Our approach to the boat at night is heavily reliant on instruments, and the process is so ingrained as to be almost automatic. I was used to saving a little bit of adrenalin for these post-mission night traps, psyching myself out so that I was excited and alert, but on that night I was just so tired, and so comfortable. So we began our descent through the velvety night, and at 3nm from the back of the boat, which at this point was a faint little collection of T-shaped lights, I tipped over and pointed our jet at the boat. At 3/4 of a mile, we picked up the ball, my WSO called it, and I started flying both my instruments and the visual landing system on the boat. As I got to the in close position, where you can finally begin to break out the carrier deck, it seemed to be rushing up at me way faster than usual, and my throttle hand began a slow creep forward. And I boltered, which means I got a few feet too high at the ramp, landed past the wires, and did a touch and go rather than catching a wire and arresting. This is an incredibly frustrating and disappointing feeling—again, shower, food, bed, are all on this boat, and you want nothing more than to stop. Plus, the expectation is that a fully trained carrier aviator should stop on the first pass, and everyone else in that recovery likely will. So now I'm flying again, and the only thing worse than having just boltered would be to do it again, which, on this night I did again, and again. Now I was the only one from that recovery, except for the tanker, still airborne, and gas was becoming a concern. Each pass I'd do



fine until right behind the back of the boat and then my throttle hand would just start creeping forward, and I'd be high again, hoping to catch a four-wire on the fly but pretty sure I wouldn't.

So here comes the tenacity part, because I had to hold it together for one more pass, and then another one, and another one, until, finally, I did catch that wire. I couldn't pull over to the side of the road and call my mom. Believe me, I wanted to. And there's not time or gas to take a break when the entire deck of an aircraft carrier is manned and waiting for you; I had to keep trying to land. Naval aviators call this "a night in the barrel" and nearly every carrier pilot has one at some point; we say that "there are those who have, and those who will."

But pilot or no, everyone has a point like this sometime, where you are strained to your limit—tired, worn out, vibrating from the effort of it, and your mental toughness comes to task. It is in these moments that you will define your own success; you will find out how well you packed your parachute, and who's there with you as you conquer the sudden extremity of a routine task gone bad, a dramatically life-changing event, or the simple daily grind of adult life. It won't be any amount of talent or potential that saves you from the danger that being tired or

worn out presents to your goals, it will be your tenacity in hanging on.

You all have had the luxury of an excellent education, and have a large helping of native genius, and thus, all of the potential in the world. I urge you to take full advantage of what St. Andrew's has taught you; to take potential, preparation and tenacity each in their own right and for their full worth. Pack your parachute well, realizing that while some panels might fail under great stress, you can hold it all together with your own tenacity and determination.

I wish you all great success in your future endeavors, all the best in the world, and again, congratulations. ■







#### **Cresson Prize**

*For the greatest improvement in athletics.*  
**Anthony Rydell Harding**  
**Claudia Coker Heath**

#### **Art Prize**

*Awarded to the student who has contributed the most to the Art Program in effort, originality and technique in various art forms.*  
**Nancy Hale Lilly**  
**Frances Elizabeth Gurzenda**

#### **Ceramics Prize**

*Awarded to the student who has demonstrated a mastery of skills and a strong imaginative quality with his/her work and has proven to be a creative model among his/her classmates.*  
**William Michael Rehrig**

#### **Larry L. Walker Prize for Instrumental Music**

*Awarded to the student who has made outstanding contributions to one or more of the music ensembles.*  
**SangYeop Lee**

#### **Drama Prize**

*Awarded in memory of John Fletcher Hinnant, Jr., Class of 1953, to the student who has made the most significant contribution to the Theater Program in effort, creativity and technique and has shown exceptional artistic growth as an actor.*  
**Aisha Monet Rajput**  
**Maya Rose Cave**  
**Bruno Lirmann Baretta**

#### **Hoover C. Sutton Drama Prize**

*Awarded in honor of Hoover C. Sutton, drama teacher at St. Andrew's School from 1980-1993, for the greatest contribution to the Theater Program in technical work.*  
**Sophia Eileen Maguire**

#### **Keri J. Advocat Photography Prize**

*Given by the Class of 1991 in memory of Keri J. Advocat, whose love and passion for the arts will always be remembered by her classmates. Awarded to the student of photography who has shown a strong mastery of technical skills and presented a portfolio of creative images.*  
**Haley Rae George**

#### **Film Prize**

*Awarded to students who have shown extraordinary creativity, technical skills and dedication to the Film Studies Program.*  
**Charles Scarlett Martin**

#### **Purchase Prize**

*Awarded to the student who has created an outstanding piece of artwork in either a minor or major plastic arts course. This work is chosen by the School to enter its permanent collection.*  
**Nicholas Moore Watson**  
**Serena Mary Elizabeth Woodward**

#### **Chester E. Baum Prize for English**

*Given by the members of the English Department in honor of Chester Earl Baum, an outstanding teacher of English at St. Andrew's School for 29 years, to the VI Former who has excelled in English scholarship.*  
**Claudia Coker Heath**

#### **Charles H. Welling, Jr. Prize for Writing**

*Given by members of his class in honor of Charles Welling '45, writer and raconteur, to the student who has produced exemplary non-fiction writing in all disciplines throughout his or her career at St. Andrew's.*  
**Claudia Coker Heath**  
**Maya Rose Cave**

#### **Louis C. Mandes, Jr. Library Prize**

*Given in memory of Louis C. Mandes, Jr., School librarian, to the student who demonstrated a love of books and a deep appreciation for the Library.*  
**Sarah Jean Kemer**  
**Michael E. Ding**

#### **Sherman Webb Prize for History**

*For outstanding work in history.*  
**Claudia Coker Heath**

#### **W. Lewis Fleming Prize for French**

*Given by the alumni in memory of W. Lewis Fleming, to the student of French who is most deserving in interest, effort and achievement.*  
**Lydia Halloway Bailey '12**  
**Margaux Katherine Lopez**

#### **Joseph L. Hargrove Prize for Spanish**

*Given since 1972 by Joe Hargrove '67, in memory of his father, who was a "great admirer of SAS". Awarded to the student doing outstanding work in Spanish.*  
**Jameson Hunter Pesce**  
**Kervin Adrian Alemár Zamora**

#### **Chinese Prize**

*Awarded to the student doing outstanding work in Chinese.*  
**Meagan Diane Green**  
**Kyu Hyun Leem**

#### **G. Coerte Voorhees Prize for Classical Languages**

*Given by his children in memory of their father, G. Coerte Voorhees, Latin teacher at St. Andrew's School from 1935 to 1962. Awarded to the student who has done outstanding work in Latin and/or Greek.*  
**Ella Robertson Cahill**  
**Bruno Lirmann Baretta**

#### **Walter L. Harrison Prize for Mathematics**

*Given in memory of his mother by Walter L. Harrison '66, to a student of high achievement, whose work in mathematics is distinguished for its depth of interest, imagination and creative thinking.*  
**Margaux Katherine Lopez**

#### **William Day Scott Prize for Science**

*Awarded to the student who has taken at least two science courses and, through performance in these courses, has demonstrated real promise in the field of science.*  
**Anthony Rydell Harding**  
**Margaux Katherine Lopez**

#### **William H. Amos Prize for the Life Sciences**

*Given by William H. Amos, member of the faculty from 1947 to 1985, to the student who has demonstrated exceptional interest and ability in the life sciences.*  
**William Elliot Plautz**

#### **Virginia Layton Orr Prize**

*In recognition of Virginia Layton Orr's efforts to preserve Cape Henlopen State Park and other natural areas, this award is given to a student who has made significant contributions to the environment.*  
**Charles Scarlett Martin**  
**Frances Elizabeth Gurzenda**

#### **Walden Pell Prize for Religious Studies**

*Given to a student of the VI Form whose work in Religious Studies is distinguished for its understanding of the relationship between Faith and Learning.*  
**Forrest Gordon Brown**  
**Sarah Jean Kemer**

#### **Francis L. Spalding Award**

*Awarded to the IV Form student who has achieved a commendable academic record by distinctive effort.*  
**Jonathan Edward Witchard**  
**Anne Rose Pohl**



### Harry C. Parker Prize

Given by Harry M. Parker '64 in memory of his father, Harry C. Parker, to the VI Form boy or girl who has achieved the greatest academic improvement in his/her St. Andrew's career.

Nancy Hale Lilly

Kervin Adrian Alemán Zamora

Anthony Rydell Harding

John Day Cochran

### DyAnn Miller Community Service Award

Named in honor of DyAnn Miller, exuberant teacher and counselor at St. Andrew's from 1984–2005, who helped build and develop the Community Service Program, and then by her example dedicated her energies and spirit to the service of others.

Nicholas Wilson Grunden

Elizabeth Streetman Dalrymple

Georgina Francis Rupp

### Calder Prize

Given in honor of Dr. Joseph R. Calder and Virginia Calder and awarded to a III Form student who combines the qualities of good scholarship and a commitment to the service of others.

Daniel Alexander Gallivan Maguire

Jamie Lou O'Leary

Bridget Claire DuFour

### J. Thompson Brown Award

Given to the student below the VI Form who has made the greatest contributions to Student Life and School government.

Katherine Jane Toothman '12

Alexander William Bowman '13

### Malcolm Ford Award

In memory of Malcolm Ford, given to the boy and girl below the VI Form who best combine the qualities of leadership, good sportsmanship and a cheerful spirit.

Mary Carolyn Dalrymple '12

Jacob Tyler Myers '12



### Robert H. Stegeman, Jr. Award

Given in honor of Bob Stegeman, inspirational history teacher, academic dean, assistant headmaster and dean of faculty at St. Andrew's from 1978 to 1999, awarded to the junior boy and girl in the top academic ranks of their class who have demonstrated intellectual leadership and who have made exceptional contributions to the life of the School and community.

Chaitanya Hari Singhania

Mary Jaudon Wilson

### Robert T. Jordan Award

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

Sirin Ruckpanich

Alexandra Pickett Porrazzo

### Christopher Wilson Award and Scholarship

Given by his parents in memory of Christopher Edward Wilson, class of 1999.

The award recognizes that senior who best embodies Chris' virtues and personal qualities, a love of St. Andrew's, a quiet and authentic appreciation of life, friendship and community, a devotion to service and to children, and a kind and generous spirit.

Sophia Eileen Maguire

### Headmaster's Award

Given to the VI Former who, in the opinion of the Headmaster, has made distinguished contributions to the culture of the School.

Madison Elizabeth Beres

Forrest Gordon Brown

Amanda Paulson Gahagan

Alexander Parsons Lynch Jr.

Whiting Hewitt Tennis

### Fine Arts Award

Awarded to the student who has made the greatest contribution in the fine arts and demonstrated a depth and quality of talent that demands our recognition.

Nicholas Wilson Grunden

Sarah Jean Kemer

### Henry Prize

Awarded to the VI boy and girl who have been of the greatest service to athletics. It recognizes not only personal athletic skill, but also service to the teams of which the students were members.

Austin Edward Glessner

John Arthur Hain

Whiting Hewitt Tennis

Mackenzie Marie Peet

Liza Bolling Bayless

Elizabeth Streetman Dalrymple

### King Prize

For the leading scholar during the VI Form year.

Margaux Katherine Lopez

### Founder's Medal

Awarded to the scholar in the graduating class who, during his or her career at St. Andrew's, has achieved the best academic record in the Form.

Margaux Katherine Lopez

### William H. Cameron Award

Given to the VI Former who has performed outstanding service to the School.

Omolulu Refilwe Babatunde

### St. Andrew's Cross

Given in honor of the late Bishop Cook of Delaware, who was associated with the founding of the School. It recognizes the student whose contribution to the School has been distinguished for Christian qualities of concern for others, humility and high principle.

William Michael Rehrig

★ All recipients are members of the Class of 2011 unless otherwise noted.



“Today the boys raced a piece worthy of a Henley final, gave all they could and can only be deeply proud of breaths, full of gratitude for the gifts of life and share with friends, family and community. Thank you



© Graham Tonks Photographer



pushing Abingdon every stroke down the course. They  
their racing here in England. We are all taking deep  
health, comradeship of teammates and the love we  
St. Andrew's for joining us on our journey."

*—Head Coach Lindsay Brown, Sunday, July 3, 2011, after St. Andrew's rowed in the Princess Elizabeth  
Challenge Cup Final at the Henley Royal Regatta. Please visit [http://www.standrews-de.org/athletics/  
henley](http://www.standrews-de.org/athletics/henley) to relive the journey.*



**HENLEY 2011**





2011 Reunion  
Weekend



Alums relax on the front lawn during Reunion Weekend.



1960 National Championship Four returns to Noxontown Pond: John Pinney '61, Skee Houghton '61, Ernie Cruikshank '62 and Henry Hillenmeyer '61. Hidden is cox Barry Sabloff '61.



Upon checking in, Reunioners Frank Merrill '71 and classmate Tom Hooper stop to catch up.



Class of 2001 pose for their photo.



Class of 2006 Reunioners: Katelyn Fanto, Courtney Meis and Marti Dumas



J.R. Parsons '96 and wife talk with Rob Seyfertt '71 who exhibited his work in the Warner Gallery over Reunion Weekend.





Family soccer game took place on Saturday afternoon.



Former faculty member Don Dunn with Jay and John Hukill '50 on Friday evening.



Members of the Class of 1991 relax on the front lawn.



At the annual golf tournament: Scott Sipprelle '81, Karl Saliba '81, John Paradee '81 and Fred Townsend '81.



Faculty member Mark Hammond chats with Colin Mathis '06.



2011 Scholarship Golf Tournament Winners: Henry Hillenmeyer '61 and his sons, Hunter, Taylor and Morgan.





Rob Seyffert '71 and classmate Chuck Shorley at Saturday evening's cocktails.



Class agent Buck Smith '66 is all smiles with his classmates upon receiving the Reunion Giving Bowl.



Arthur Dodge '41 and George Lewis '41 salute the Reunion crowd, while George's wife, Ellie, looks on.



Tom Hooper '71, Chuck Shorley '71 and Frank Merrill '71 accept the Fisher's of Men Award for greatest Reunion Class Annual Fund participation.



1946 Classmates and class agents: Dave Bellis and Lu Campbell



Good night... it was.  
The End.



# save the dates

october	november	december
1	1 2 3 4 <b>5</b>	1 2 3
2 3 4 5 6 <b>7 8</b>	6 7 8 9 10 <b>11 12</b>	4 5 6 7 8 9 10
9 10 11 12 13 14 15	13 14 15 16 17 18 19	<b>11</b> 12 13 14 15 16 17
16 17 18 19 20 <b>21 22</b>	20 21 22 23 24 25 26	18 19 20 21 22 23 24
<b>23</b> 24 25 26 27 28 29	27 28 29 <b>30</b>	25 26 27 28 29 30 31
30 31		
january	february	march
1 2 3 4 5 6 7	1 2 3 4	1 2 3
8 9 10 11 12 13 14	5 6 7 8 9 10 11	4 5 6 7 8 9 10
15 16 17 18 19 20 <b>21</b>	12 13 14 15 16 <b>17 18</b>	11 12 13 14 15 16 17
22 23 24 25 26 27 28	19 20 21 22 23 <b>24 25</b>	18 19 20 21 22 <b>23</b> 24
29 30 31	26 27 28 29	25 26 27 28 <b>29</b> 30 <b>31</b>
april	may	june
1 2 3 4 5 6 7	1 2 3 <b>4 5</b>	1 2
8 9 10 11 12 13 14	6 7 8 9 10 <b>11 12</b>	3 4 5 6 <b>7 8 9</b>
15 16 17 18 <b>19</b> 20 21	<b>13</b> 14 15 16 17 18 19	<b>10</b> 11 12 13 14 15 16
22 23 24 25 26 27 28	<b>20</b> 21 22 23 <b>24 25</b> 26	17 18 19 20 21 22 23
29 30	27 28 29 30 31	24 25 26 27 28 29 30

## October

7-8 Trustee Weekend  
8 Spirit of St. Andrew's Gala  
21-23 Parents Weekend

## November

5 Day of Service  
11 Admission Insider's View  
12 Fall Alumni Day  
30 Founders Day Chapel

## December

11 Service of Lessons and Carols

## January

21 Winter Sports Classic

## February

17 Stewardship Dinner  
17-18 Trustee Weekend  
Winter Play Production  
24-25 Winter Musical Production

## March

23 Career Colloquium  
29 Faculty Seminar Series  
31 Grandparents Day

## April

19 Coast to Coast Toasts

## May

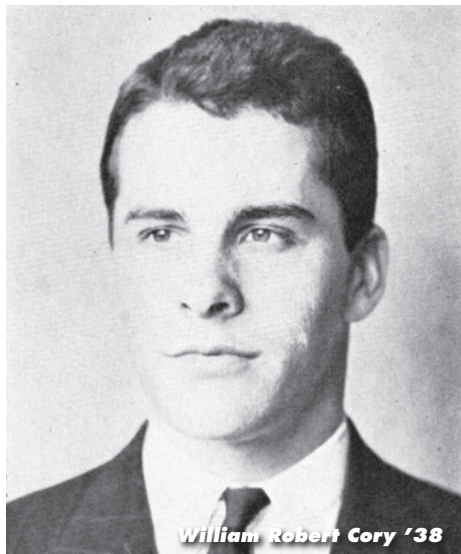
4-5 Trustee Weekend  
11-13 Arts Weekend  
20 VI Form Dinner  
24 Awards Night  
25 Commencement

## June

7 Old Guard Reunion Begins  
8 21st Annual Golf Tournament  
8-10 Reunion Weekend



# In Memory



## William Robert Cory '38

Bill Cory, 91, of Louisville, died Wednesday August 3, 2011. He was born in College Park, Md., and was a tenth generation member of the Cory family, which emigrated from England to Massachusetts Bay Colony in the 1630s. He was the son of Dr. and Mrs. Ernest N. Cory, of College Park.

Educated at St. Andrew's School (Middletown, Del.) and Washington and Lee University, he joined the Maryland National Guard in 1938. During World War II he fought the Germans in Tunisia with the U.S. II Corps. He was captured in February 1943, and spent two years as a POW (Oflog 64) in Poland. He escaped by tunnel in January 1945 and returned to the United States that February.

Integrated into the regular Army, he served in intelligence at Ft. Knox, Ky., and at the Pentagon in Washington, D.C. He served as Military Attaché in New Zealand and Greece from 1946 to 1949. He resigned his commission in 1950.

Until his retirement in 1988 he was vice president at Anaconda Aluminum (formerly Cochran Foil), Stitzel-Weller Distillery and Fleming Potter Company. He was active as a director of the Community Chest (now The United Way), the Family

and Children's Agency, the Metropolitan YMCA and the Norton Hospital Foundation.

He was a member of the River Valley Club, the Leland Country Club (Leland, MI), a founding member of the Tavern Club, a former member of the Mill Reef Club of Antigua, the Pendennis Club, the Wynn Stay and Louisville Country Club.

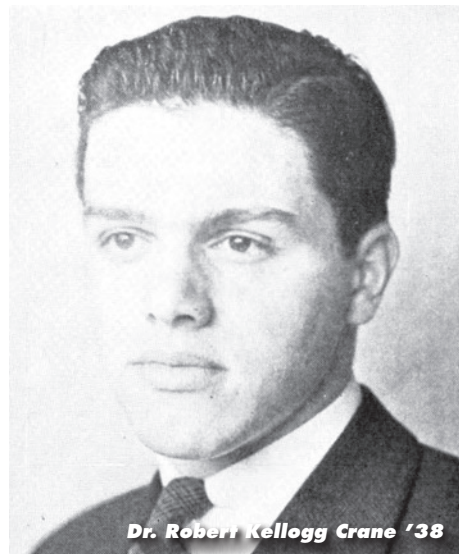
He was a member of the Filson Club, the Speed Museum, the Salamagundi Club and the Society of Colonial Wars. He was a member of St. Francis in the Fields Episcopal Church in Harrods Creek and Trinity by the Cove Episcopal Church in Naples, Fla.

He was preceded in death by his wife of 55 years, Caroline Barr Joyes Cory. He is survived by his daughter, Nina Cory Claytor (Preston) and his son, Ernest Neal Cory II (Lee); grandchildren, Caroline Joyes Nixon McMillen (Bryan), Edith Houghton Nixon Hyatt (Benjamin), Stewart Castleberry Crittenden Cory and Katherine Preston Troutman Cory; and three great-grandchildren. He is also survived by his companion, Charlotte W. Price and her daughters, Ann Price Davis (John) and Liz Price Diaz (Leonardo), their five children and two grandchildren.

## Dr. Robert Kellogg Crane '38

Dr. Robert Kellogg Crane, 90, resident of the Macon Community, well known retired biochemist and physiologist, WWII Navy Veteran and wife of Dr. Laura J. Crane died October 31, 2010, at his residence. A native of Palmyra, N.J., Dr. Crane received a B.S. from Washington College in 1942 and received his Ph.D. in Medical Sciences from Harvard Medical School in 1950. He was best known for his discovery of sodium-glucose cotransport.

Dr. Crane was the recipient of numerous notable awards that included the American Gastroenterological Association Distinguished Achievement Award (1969) and the Dr. Harold Lamport Award, New York Academy of Sciences (1977). During his distinguished career as a scientist and educator, Dr. Crane also served as professor and chairman of the



department of Biochemistry at the Chicago Medical School until 1966 and then as professor and chairman of the department of physiology and biophysics at Rutgers Medical School. He retired in 1986 and had been a resident of Fayette County for the past 18 years. He was an Episcopalian and an avid reader who enjoyed playing chess and constructing horse farms for his wife. In addition to his wife, Dr. Crane is survived by his children, Barbara Crane Navarro of Paris, France, Jonathan Townley Crane of Madison, GA, his grandchildren,

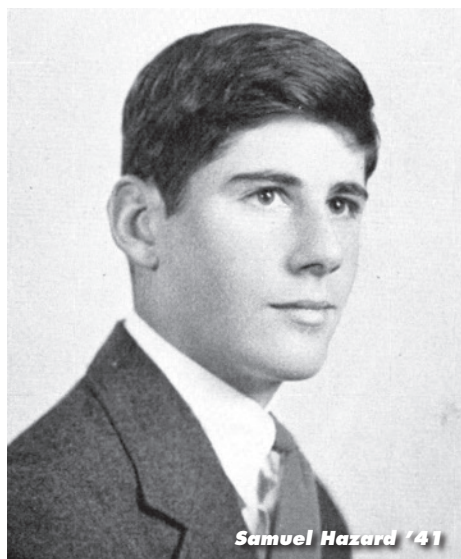
## Walter "Buzz" Speakman '38

The Alumni Office received notice that Buzz Speakman '38 passed away on September 19, 2011. We send our thoughts and prayers to his family and friends. We will provide more information in the next Magazine. Please contact [communications@standrews-de.org](mailto:communications@standrews-de.org) with any remembrances you'd like to contribute.



Robert "Chip" Crane, Armando Navarro and Christina Crane Karstedt.

**Dr. Russ Chesney '59** wrote, "Dr. Crane and his wife lived in rural west Tennessee after a long and distinguished career in Chicago and at Rutgers as a researcher and teacher. While I did not know R. K. Crane; I have always admired and recognized the importance of his work. He showed that the transport of glucose and amino acids across the intestinal and kidney epithelial surface is coupled with a sodium ion or ions. This forms the scientific basis for oral rehydration solution that is used for the treatment of diarrhea in infants worldwide. This oral rehydration solution is also used in cholera outbreaks in children and adults. I heard him speak on several occasions. He spoke with great authority and was crystal clear. Over my career in pediatric nephrology, I have studied the transport function of kidney. Dr. Crane hypothesizes concerning sodium-glucose and sodium-amino acid cotransport were crucial to this work. I am grateful for his work."



**Samuel Hazard '41**

#### **Samuel Hazard '41**

Samuel Hazard passed away on September 15, 2010, as a result of injuries sustained in a fall and a prolonged struggle with Alzheimer's. Samuel was born on July 22, 1922, in Philadelphia, Pa., and was a descendant of Ebenezer Hazard and the Hazards who settled in America in 1630. He grew up in Germantown, Pa., with his parents and sister, Georgianna H. Johnson (Manuel J.). Sam graduated from St. Andrew's School and Williams College, and later attended Harvard and Northwestern (M.Ed.). He served in the Navy in World War II and saw action in the North Atlantic.

Sam was married to Elisabeth Trott and had three children, Crissy Cherry (Peter), Elisabeth Tierce-Hazard (Jon) and Serena Hazard. He worked in the family business until he discovered his real love: teaching. Sam touched the lives of countless children during his career as an educator. He taught and was the headmaster of schools on the East Coast, as well as in California, Idaho and Florida. He was headmaster of the Town School for Boys in San Francisco and served as academic dean of the Athenian School in Danville, Calif.

While in San Francisco, Sam was divorced and later married Juliana Pettit Merchant, who had four children, Karen Merchant-Yates (Nick), Vicky Walker (Ben), Philip Merchant (Joni Galloway) and Albert Merchant (Lily).

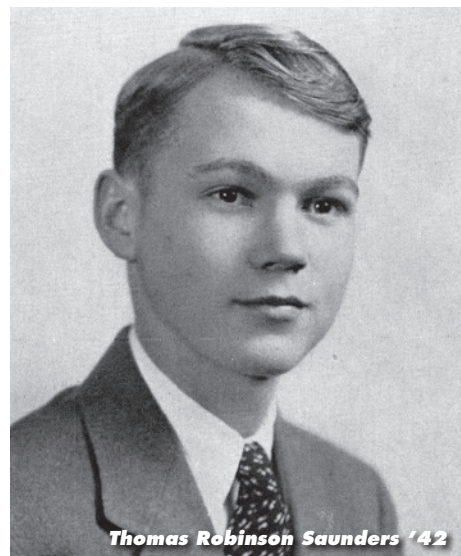
In 1970, Sam and Julie moved to Ketchum, Idaho, where Sam founded and was headmaster of the Ketchum-Sun Valley Community School (then affectionately known as "Sam's School"). In 1981, he was asked to move to Naples, Fla., where he played the same role in founding and heading the Naples Community School. Sam and Julie returned to Ketchum and later made their home in Boise. Beginning in 1997, he oversaw the founding years of the Riverstone Community School in Boise.

In his retirement, with Julie at his side, he traveled extensively. Sam loved gardening at his home beside the Boise River, and doted on all of his dogs, especially Murphy and his golden retrievers. Sam loved the outdoors—skiing, golfing, tennis, hiking and bird watching were his passions. He was an avid reader and a splendid storyteller.

Sam is survived by his wife of 41 years, Julie, his children, stepchildren and eight grandchildren—Serena Cherry Flaherty (Kevin), Spencer Cherry, Sara Tierce-Hazard, Ian Bill, Andrew Metzger, Kathryn Metzger, Richard Samuel Merchant and Madeleine Yates.

#### **Thomas Robinson Saunders '42**

Thomas R. Saunders, 87, of Radnor, died suddenly on December 31, 2010, at Lankenau Hospital. Thomas grew up an only child in Georgetown, Del. He graduated from St. Andrew's School in Middletown, Del., in 1942. After completing a year at the University of Delaware he enlisted in the U.S. Army and then was sent to the western European theater where he fought in the Battle of the Bulge. After his military service he utilized



**Thomas Robinson Saunders '42**

the GI Bill and went to Swarthmore College where he majored in engineering.

Jobs at Belmont Iron Works and the Equitable Co. followed where he learned residential and commercial real estate appraisal. Then in 1962 he struck out on his own as a residential homebuilder. He went on to be a successful builder until his retirement in 2002. In his career he won numerous building awards and was president of both the Home Builders Association of Chester/Delaware counties and the Main Line Builders Association. His oldest son, Jamie, is also a residential builder. He said, "Dad's success was in no small part due to the fact that he was such an honest and good man. People loved to do business with him."

He met Marny, his beloved wife of 47 years, in the spring of 1963 and they were married in six months. She said, "We were instant soul mates and I wondered what had taken him so long to come into my life." He was a member of The Merion Cricket Club and an avid competitor of squash and tennis, even playing tennis into his eighties. An enthusiastic participant in many inter-club tournaments he got the nickname "Spider" because of his quickness on the court. This nickname lasted the rest of his life. His wife said, "He was such fun to be with and everyone seemed to know him and he seemed to know everybody. He was a people person spreading warmth and affection wherever he went. During hard times he was a steady rock for all of us," she continued, "even when our 35 year old daughter, Katie, died from cystic fibrosis in June of 2000." His youngest son Sam said, "He was a great father. He was always there for us, interested in our lives and strongly supportive."



Along with his wife he is survived by his two sons and various cousins, nieces, nephews and in-laws.



**John S. Cook '45**

### **John Samuel Cook '45**

John S. Cook, 83, a cell physiologist who retired to Falmouth after a career in research and teaching in Oak Ridge, Tenn., died of heart failure Sunday night at Falmouth Hospital. He had lived since 2007 at Heritage At Falmouth.

Dr. Cook and his wife and fellow scientist, Dorothy M. Skinner, were active supporters of the arts, especially grand opera. Over the years they amassed an impressive collection of 20th Century contemporary paintings, prints and sculpture. After Dr. Skinner died in 2005 that collection was given to Tufts University, her alma mater.

John Cook was born in Wilmington, Del., in 1927, youngest of seven children. He graduated in 1945 from St. Andrew's School in Middletown, Del., which his father, the Rt. Rev. Philip Cook, Episcopal Bishop of Delaware helped found. Dr. Cook would later serve as trustee of the School for many years. He entered Princeton University that summer but was drafted after his freshman year and served in the Army Medical Corps in Colorado. He graduated from Princeton in 1950, spent a year as a technician with Hercules Powder Company then returned as a graduate student in biology, earning a Ph.D. in 1955. After a post-doctoral year at University of Bern in Switzerland he joined the physiology department at New York University School of Medicine, where he became assistant dean. It was there that he met Dorothy Skinner; they were married in 1965.

That same year both were offered positions at the biology division at the Oak Ridge National Laboratory, where they spent the rest of their careers, doing research and teaching undergraduate and graduate students in a joint program with the University of Tennessee.

Dr. Cook's field was the physiology of mammalian cells with an emphasis on kidney-cell function. He also served as professor of biology and associate director of the University of Tennessee-Oak Ridge Graduate School. He spent a year as program director for cell biology at the National Science Foundation in Washington, D.C.

He was elected to several scientific societies and served a term as president of the Society of General Physiologists. He was also on the editorial board of the *American Journal of Physiology*.

He and Dr. Skinner had long ties with the Marine Biological Laboratory. He was a research assistant in the summer of 1952; she was a student in 1953 and later a teaching assistant and course instructor. Later when both were active in the Society of General Physiologists, they came regularly to the organization's annual meetings in Woods Hole. They bought a house on Gray Lane in Woods Hole in 1979 and moved there on their retirement in 1996. They renovated the house to accommodate their extensive art collection, which included works by Ernst, Feininger, Dubuffet, Miro and Henry Moore. Dr. Cook was also a volunteer at the Woods Hole Library.

He leaves nieces and nephews and a brother-in-law, Parker Hirtle of Lexington.

Gattie Jones '45 wrote, "When I arrived for our V and VI Form years John readily accepted me as a member of the Class, and I never felt I was a 'New Boy' when around him! Nice guy, adventuresome, certainly knew his way around St. Andrew's School, never stuck out as 'The Bishop's Son'! That persona did not depart with time—I recall an incident during the late '80s, I guess—Marty and I spent a night with John and Dorothy in Oak Ridge as we were on our way to western North Carolina. John was aware that Marty was a singer and loved music, so the next morning we awoke, rather early, to the booming sounds of an Opera on their hi-fi system! A rousing awakening!"

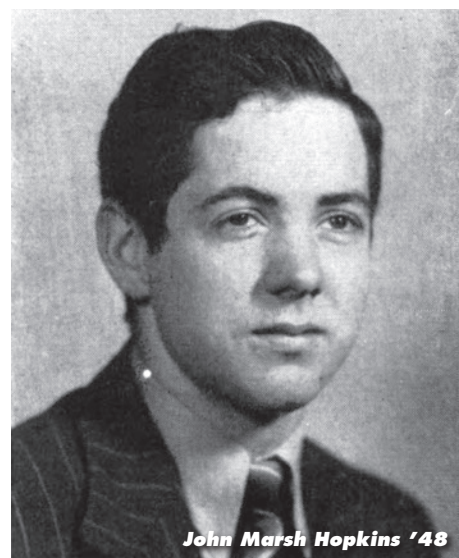
Bill Hearn '45 wrote, "Bishop Cook, John's father, was buried at Old St. Anne's Church in 1938. Also in the graveyard are many former faculty members of

St. Andrew's School. It is a lovely spot. During our 50th Reunion in 1995, a number of us including John, Marty and Gattie Jones, Bob Schelling '45 and Peggie and Bill '45 Hearn, went to pay a visit to the graveyard. We found the Bishop's grave and can visualize John joining with his family at St. Anne's."

Sandy Beard '45 wrote, "John was a rare intellectual, one with whom anyone would enjoy lively conversation. Age did not diminish his robust humor and optimism. He was a king-pin of the class of 1945. May his kindly wisdom continue to influence St. Andrew's."

### **Powell W. Esham '46**

The Alumni House received notice from his daughter that Powell passed away on December 15, 2010 at the age of 82.



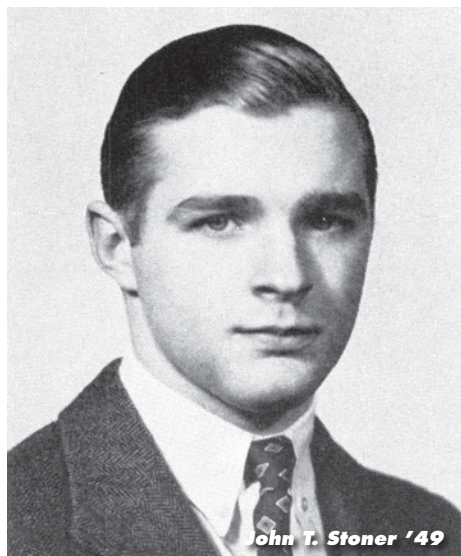
**John Marsh Hopkins '48**

### **John Marsh Hopkins '48**

John Marsh Hopkins, 81, died March 16, 2011, in Vero Beach. He was born in Washington, D.C., and lived in Vero Beach coming from Cocoa Beach, Florida in 2008. Mr. Hopkins received his bachelor's degree from Rollins College, Winter Park, Fla., and was a senior software engineer at Kennedy Space Center. He served in the United States Air Force during the Korean War.

Survivors include his wife, Jean Hopkins of Vero Beach, daughter, Marty Nunez, stepdaughter, Valerie Risher, sister, Eleanor Sisson, grandson, Javier Nunez, and granddaughter, Daniela Nunez.





### **John T. Stoner '49**

John T. "Jay" Stoner, age 79, a Sewickley resident most of his life, passed away peacefully on February 15, 2011, at his home with his wife at his bedside. He was born in Sewickley on August 9, 1931, son of the late Frank and Jane (Nicholson) Stoner. Jay graduated in 1949 from St. Andrew's School in Delaware and from Colgate University, Class of 1953. His career began working with his father at Stoner Mudge and consequently retired as Head of International Operations for Valspar.

He proudly served in the U.S. Navy during the Korean War. He was a member of the Presbyterian Church of Sewickley and the Allegheny Country Club. Among his interests, he was an avid gardener of both flowers and vegetables, had a great love for birds, appreciated the arts such as paintings, music, and the symphony and was a connoisseur of oriental rugs. Some of his most cherished moments were spent with family and friends at the Stoner family farm near New Wilmington, Pa., and the beautiful summer vacations on Sesega Island on the Georgian Bay in Ontario, Canada.

Beloved husband for 33 years to Gail (Suender) Stoner; former husband to Elizabeth (Alexander) Stoner of Del.; loving father of Jane Stoner of Calif., Richard "Dick" Stoner (Jennifer) of Sherborn, Mass., Joel Stoner of Calif.; cherished step-father of Sarah Morrison of Newport, R.I., Stephanie Veenis (Mark) of Fox Chapel, James J. Morrison (Mary) of Atlanta, Ga., and John S. Morrison (Kelly) of Bowling Green, Ky.; brother of Barbara Kittel of Tucson, Ariz., and the late Frank Stoner III; brother-in-law of Sarah S. Stoner of Easton, Md.; 14 grandchildren and 3 great

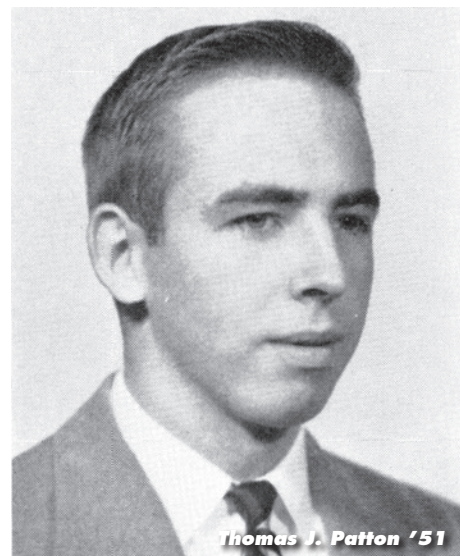


grandchildren; 8 nieces and nephews and their families. He was preceded in death by his brother, Frank Stoner III '46.

### **Murdoch S. Davis '50**

Murdoch Davis, age 78, passed away peacefully November 10, 2010. Beloved husband of Aldys Chapman (54 years), and father of three sons, Christopher Stewart, Hunter Breckinridge '82, and Peter Davis, he is also survived by daughter-in-laws Susan, Whitney, and Hillary respectively, and grandchildren Katherine Aldys, Thomas Keating, and Aldys Chapman. Murdoch was predeceased by his grandson Andrew Breckinridge (twin brother to Thomas Keating).

Originally from West Chester, Pa., he settled his family in Villanova, Pa., where they continue to reside. Graduate of St. Andrew's School, Middletown, Del., Murt went on to earn a bachelor's degree in mechanical engineering from the University of Delaware, and a master's in computer science from Villanova University. He was a registered professional engineer in the State of Pennsylvania. After seven years of designing nuclear submarine plant systems, Murt joined John J. Nesbitt in 1961 as a sales engineer, a position he would also hold at CRS Industries (Cosa-Tron), and Thermal Products Company, and Air Tectonics. He was a principal in the rep firm Gallagher Davis Associates, as well as principal in the energy recovery-manufacturing firm ESI, an aggressive contributor in the field of industrial energy recovery systems. He was a contributing author to the 1979 ASHRAE Equipment Guide (air-to-air energy recovery equipment).



### **Thomas J. Patton '51**

Thomas James Patton, 77, passed away peacefully at his South Point home on the afternoon of Thursday, September 23, 2010, surrounded by family.

Tom was born in Port Deposit, Md., to the late Gordon Sexton Patton and Ellen Robbins Whaley Patton. He graduated from St. Andrew's School and then Princeton University. He served in the U.S. Army Counter-Intelligence Corps from 1955-57 in Berlin, Germany and then Bordeaux, France. He worked for Wyeth Pharmaceuticals for 25 years and was vice president of international marketing at the time of his retirement.

Tom came home to Berlin and was a force in the revitalization of the town of Berlin. He was involved in numerous projects including the restoration of the Odd Fellows building, the Eagle Hotel, the Globe Theater, St. Martin's Church and his crown jewel, the Rackliffe House. Tom served as senior warden at St. Paul's Episcopal Church in Berlin and was instrumental in bringing the farmers market to town.

Devoted to his family, Tom also enjoyed hunting, fishing, tennis and writing. He was also very much involved in the conservation of the natural resources of the coastal bays and the preservation of the heritage of Worcester County. His self-published book, "Listen to the Voices, Follow the Trails," continues to offer insight into the not-so-distant past of his rural seaside community.

He is survived by his wife of 48 years, Jean Welliver Patton, and their children, Catherine Anne Patton and her husband, Stephen Farr, and Elizabeth Patton Mulholland; grandchildren Christine



Mulholland, Michael Mulholland and Savanna Hastings; step grandchildren, Emily Farr and Alexander Farr; and his niece, Cynthia Patton, and nephew, William Patton.

Ed Hammond '60 wrote, "Tom was truly remarkable. He did projects that couldn't be done. He was energetic to the end. What he did for his community cannot be over-stated. He was a very special person and he will be greatly missed."

The following article, titled A Great Community Loss, was published on October 7, 2010, by the Maryland Coastal Bays Program:

The Maryland Coastal Bays Program is saddened by the loss of Berlin resident Tom Patton, an excellent friend of the community and the coastal bays. Tom was awarded the Maryland Coastal Bays' prestigious Golden Osprey Award in recognition of his outstanding and life-long achievement toward protecting the coastal bays. Previously, the Golden Osprey had only been awarded three times in the history of the Coastal Bays Program. "Tom Patton was the kind of person who could always look beyond himself for the common good," noted Dave Wilson, Executive Director of the Maryland Coastal Bays Program.

Patton was truly in tune with our natural resources, propping for clams, dipping soft shell crabs, hunting and fervently preserving our natural and cultural heritage through action, advocacy and commitment for decades.

A graduate of Princeton University, Patton helped the Coastal Bays Program a great deal over the years, serving on the Coastal Bays Fisheries Advisory Committee, and assisting with blue crab issues and development and growth-related concerns. He was one of the driving forces behind the original and two subsequent conferences on the Coastal Bays. It was the first conference that directly led to the state and Worcester County seeking Maryland Coastal Bays Program's acceptance into the National Estuary Program. His volunteer experience-included work with the Maryland Historical Society, the Lower Eastern Shore Heritage Council, St. Martin's Church Preservation Foundation, and with political advocacy and community association issues.

Tom's commitment to our natural environment dates back to the 1960s, when he was instrumental in lobbying Congress to create the Assateague Island National Seashore. He was an early participant in

the Committee to Preserve Assateague Island—now ACT—and was the driving force behind relocating that group from Baltimore to Berlin. He was instrumental in changing the focus of ACT to include the entire coastal bays watershed. Patton also played an integral role in the revitalization of downtown Berlin and the formation of the Berlin Farmer's Market. In 2005 Patton published the book *Listen to the Voices, Follow the Trails: Discovering Maryland's Seaside Heritage*, an insightful account of the unique natural and cultural history of Maryland's seacoast. The book captures the rapidly disappearing oral traditions of past generations, and urges readers to explore Worcester County's many wonderful rural byways, historical sites, and its abundant natural heritage.

In 2004, Patton created the nonprofit Rackliffe House Trust with the goal to restore the former plantation house once owned by his ancestors. That same year, he leased the house and three acres of the 100-acre parcel for 50 years from the Maryland Department of Natural Resources. The house is located adjacent to the Sinepuxent Bay, near the new National Seashore Barrier Island Visitor Center. He devoted himself to the proper restoration of Rackliffe House with the goal to transform it into a coastal heritage museum.

Patton made a significant difference in the health of our watershed through his dedication and volunteer service. As previous Osprey winner and MCBP Foundation Board member Carolyn Cummins puts it, "Tom embodied the role of citizen involvement."

### Frederick Nall Teuscher '55

Frederick Nall Teuscher Sr., beloved husband to Sherry; dear father to Wiley Verstappen (in Rick's words 'my favorite daughter'), Frederick Teuscher Jr., Tom Teuscher; father-in-law to Lisa Okonski and Jessica Teuscher, adored Gramps to Grace and Oliver, and best friend to Willie ('best dog I've ever had'), passed away peacefully on October 15, 2010. Frederick, known as Rick, was born in Washington, D.C., on May 2, 1937. He was the son of Virginia Rabel, and Captain Louis "Ike" Teuscher, US Navy, and beloved nephew of Ruth and Margaret Teuscher.

At the age of one month, his family moved to Long Beach, Calif., and because of his father's military assignments, Rick spent his childhood split between California, Hawaii, Maryland, and Delaware. Growing up, he was never



Frederick Nall Teuscher '55

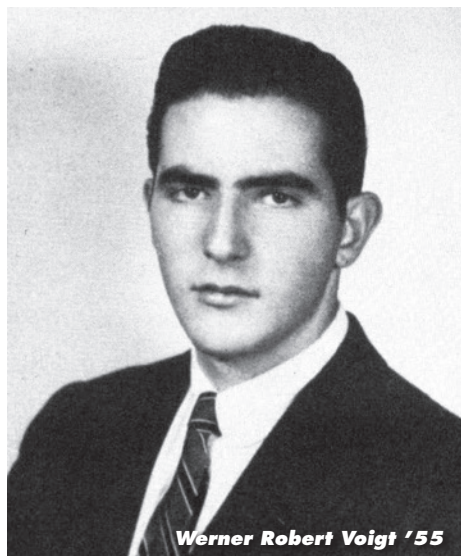
happier than when he was riding and tending to horses.

After graduating from St. Andrew's School and Brown University (1959), Rick began his career in sales, starting as a sales manager for Keuffel & Esser (K + E) and eventually retiring as vice president of sales for AZON Corporation. A very social and vivacious spirit, Rick was a natural salesman—he loved to be around people and thoroughly enjoyed his business travels. His career took him to every state in the Union with the exception of Alaska.

He moved to San Antonio, Texas, in 1970, and since then he considered himself a Texan. His pride and love for the state ran deep, and those who met him always assumed he was a native Texan. Though most friends rarely heard him sing, Rick had a beautiful voice with all the characteristics of a classic crooner, and when music was playing you would find him swaying in his debonair way. He was a charmer and a true gentleman with a sense of fun that couldn't be dampened. Rick's passions were golf and history, including a special interest in Texas history.

After over 45 years of service at K + E and AZON, Rick retired with wife Sherry in Brownsville, Texas, and moved to Valley International Country Club (VICC). He spent his last years playing golf nearly every day and enjoyed what he called "the best weather anywhere and the friendliest people you'll ever meet." He was very active up to his last days, taking second place in the 2010 VICC Labor Day Golf Tournament. He loved to hear a good story, and his story-telling was equally enjoyed by friends and family.





**Werner Robert Voigt '55**

### Werner Robert Voigt '55

Werner Voigt passed away on January 14, 2011, at his home in Florida.

Stephen Baldwin '55 wrote, "I just received the sad news of Werner Voigt's untimely death. Werner roomed with Richard Acton '55 and me my senior year. He was a transfer student and very much his own person. Most memorably, just as an experiment he decided one day to stop talking to me at all, for no good reason since we were on excellent terms, and there ensued complete silence from Werner for about three months! Then one day, just as abruptly, he started talking again. We shared an interest in international matters, which became a professional passion for me, while Werner went on to become a lawyer. I've been in touch with him several times over the past nearly 56 years, most recently trying to get him to come to our 50th (and perhaps 55th) reunion(s)."

### Edward Hopkins Hammond, Jr. '60

Edward Hopkins Hammond Jr. died Thursday, Sept. 1, 2011.

Mr. Hammond proudly traced his ancestry to Mark Hammond, who migrated from England to the Eastern Shore of Virginia in 1634. Mark's son, Edward Hammond, immigrated to Queponco in Somerset (now Worcester) County in 1677. In 1832, Elizabeth Victor Hammond, widow of Mark's great-grandson, moved to Burley Manor in Berlin.

Mr. Hammond was, however, born in Atlanta, during World War II. His father, an attorney with the Justice Department, feared the Germans would bomb Washington, where the family then lived, so he sent his wife, Grace, to her parents, Judge and Mrs. Arthur Gray Powell of

Atlanta. For that reason, Mr. Hammond was born in what later became right center field of Atlanta Stadium, then the location of the maternity wing of Piedmont Hospital. He joined his sister, Ann. The family lived in Spring Valley, Washington, until 1945, when they moved home to Burley Manor. Mr. Hammond always insisted on the proper spelling of "Burley" as opposed to "Burleigh."

Mr. Hammond spent a happy childhood in Berlin filled with activities such as Scouting, days on his father's sailboat, Curlew and attending St. Paul's Sunday school. In 1955, he matriculated at St. Andrew's School in Middletown, Del., from which he graduated in 1960, by his account with little academic distinction. While at St. Andrew's he was an undefeated wrestler, winning silver and bronze medals in the state wrestling tournament. He was also selected to play in the Blue-Gold All-Star football game; however, he declined the offer in deference and preference to his dedication to his summer job of being a beach boy in Ocean City.

Having frittered away his academic career at St. Andrew's, he was faced with going to, what he was told, was a less competitive college, the University of Georgia. After his arrival in Athens in the fall of 1960, he found that what he had heard about the University of Georgia was in fact true. He also found the Kappa Alpha Order, of which he became an ardent brother, and of which he served as athletic chairman.

His academic efforts at Georgia were much akin to those at St. Andrew's until his junior year, at which time he realized that he had better do something, so he made the dean's list and took the law school exam. He did extremely well and was admitted to the University of Georgia Law School after three years of college. After his first year of law school, he married his college sweetheart, Page Smoot, and made the decision to return to Berlin. After his second year, he transferred to the University of Maryland Law School in Baltimore, from which he graduated in 1966. He worked for the law firm of Marcus J. Williams and Joanne B. Johnson before entering the Army and serving the two year commitment that he acquired by accepting an ROTC commission in the Medical Service Corps.

While on active duty in the Army, he served as company commander of the patients at Brooke General Hospital in San Antonio commanding approximately



**Edward Hopkins Hammond, Jr. '60**

1,800 men. He loved to recount some of the interesting things that happened to him during that dark time at the height of the Vietnam War.

After being discharged from the Army, he rejoined Mr. Williams and Joanne Johnson and talked them into hiring his childhood friend, Joe Moore, who was getting out of law school (It didn't take much talking). He then commenced to practice law, first in Berlin, then in 1972, in Ocean City. He was always with Mr. Williams' firm, which later became Williams, Hammond, Moore, Shockley & Harrison, LLP, the largest law firm on the Eastern Shore. He practiced law for 32 years and liked to say that he did everything from adoptions to zoning. He did, however, eschew the courtroom, and liked to tease his more litigious colleagues by saying that if they went to court, it was because they lacked the ability to work out a compromise or prepare documents. He served as part-time Worcester County Attorney from 1974-2002, at which time he retired from the law firm and became full-time county attorney. In his tenure, he helped bring the county into the 21st century. He and his close friend, the county administrator, the late John A. Yankus, wrote the first Code of Public Local Laws for Worcester County. He had a particular interest in zoning and some of his ideas, such as limiting the number of divisions of land in agricultural zones were hailed as landmark regulations and adopted in jurisdictions across the state. He often said that he only regretted that he was unable to use his influence to keep the county rural and maintain its true beauty.

He worked tirelessly for the improvement of the town of Berlin, and



was a founding trustee on the Berlin Heritage Foundation. He spearheaded the restoration of the Calvin B. Taylor House. It was by his urging, through his personal efforts and his financial support, combined with that of many others, that the museum is what it is today.

He was baptized at St. Paul's Church in Berlin from whence he will be buried in his family plot with his parents, grandparents and great grandparents. He was confirmed at St. Paul's and remained a communicant there until his death. He was superintendent of a very successful Sunday school program at St. Paul's for 21 years.

He spent much time, effort and money with partners in restoring buildings in downtown Berlin including the Odd Fellows Building, the Ayres Building, the Conway Building, the Eagle Hotel and his crowning achievement, the Atlantic Hotel. He labored long and hard over his home place, Burley Manor, but unfortunately death took him before he could finish.

Despite having a lackluster academic record at St. Andrew's, he was first elected by the Alumni as a Trustee of the school and later elected to the Board of Trustees. He served as a trustee of the school for 13 years, including positions as chairman of the Trusteeship committee, co-chairman of the Development Committee, member of the Building Committee, Land Use Committee and several ad-hoc committees.

All three of his children attended St. Andrew's School and he very often said, "I would spend my last dime to send them there." He loved the school like he loved his church. He often said whatever he was he owed A. Felix duPont for endowing St. Andrew's and making it possible for him to go there.

In addition to his other civic activities, he served as president of the Furnacetown Foundation, trustee of Salisbury School, a member of the Governor's Commission to Revise the Annotated Code of Maryland, Chairman of the Berlin Board of Zoning Appeals and Chairman of Berlin Planning Commission.

In addition to his wife and dearest friend with whom he shared 18 wonderful years, Elizabeth Lynch Hammond, he is survived by his son, Edward H. Hammond III; and daughter-in-law, Susana Pimiento Chamorro of Austin, Texas; and granddaughter, Amelia Maria Hammond; a daughter, Elizabeth Powell Hammond Pyle; a son-in-law, Russell Townsend Pyle; and grandsons, Charles Mc Alpin Pyle, Edward Hammond Pyle, Thomas Hammond Pyle,

Duncan Jepson Pyle of Chestnut Hill, Mass.; a daughter, Sarah Page Hammond; son-in-law, Aaron Taverniti Kechley; granddaughter, Elizabeth Jane Hammond Kechley; his friend and former wife, Page Smoot Hammond of Salisbury; and very special cousin, Elizabeth Powell of Athens.

Mr. Hammond wrote his own obituary.

**Buck Brinton '61** wrote, "Yumpy" Hammond. For those who weren't at his wonderful service, and did not hear the story about where his name came from... his sister gave him the name Yumpy when he was in his mother's womb. His sister said, "look mommy, he's yumping"...as she watched him kick. It stuck. A good story. He will always be Yumpy Hammond to me... not Edward Hammond... that's too formal. He was a good Eastern Shore boy. He was a man among men in my book. An empathetic man (a rare quality in successful men)... a moral man... just a plain good man. He stood for the right things... and always gave it his best shot. I will miss him... truly. I salute my friend..."

**Gordon "Bear" Appell '60** wrote, "How sad this news makes me, even though I am separated by much time and distance, here in Denver, Colo. I can't even imagine how difficult this loss must be for you and others who were able to be closer to Yumpy. What a distinguished career and wonderful family he had. I vividly remember Ed's humor, always good-natured outlook, his love for St. Andrew's School and everyone who was part of it. On the most personal level, I feel fortunate to have known him well through sharing our experiences on the football, wrestling and crew teams. Together we went to Delaware State Wrestling Tournaments, under the watchful eye of Bull (Cameron) and Web (Reyner), and we won some medals for St. Andrew's School. I remember Ed's nervousness before and his excitement after victory. When Ed set his mind to something, like he did on the wrestling mat, he exhibited an inner strength that surprised everyone and apparently carried him through a successful and committed life.

"His memory will live on in me. May God bless each of you who are able to be with the Hammond family and provide them strength in their loss at the funeral and in the future. Now more than ever I regret that our trip to Scandinavia last spring prevented me from being with the class for reunion."

**Pieter Voorhees '60** wrote, "Ed was a very special person, and grew into the

man that we were all encouraged to be. How typical of him to plan his funeral. It just makes me grin. That's Yumpy... still calling the shots as he lies in his coffin, listening for the laughs and the tears. I was sorry when he left the School's Board of Trustees, and now that he's gone, we'll all miss his humor, his wisdom and his keen observations even more.

"A man who lived a full and good life, and who loved the life he lived. He was devoted to his family, he excelled in his profession, and gave of himself to the many people and organizations fortunate enough to know him. A good and loyal friend and St. Andrew's classmate, who is already greatly missed."

**King Young '60** wrote, "Thanks to Pieter, Chesa, and class of '45 St. Andrew's School neighbor Arthur Laws, I learned about Yumpy's death almost immediately, and am still trying to process it almost a week later. Of all the vital, squared-away, pro-active people I've ever met, he was one of the most. He just went right on living until he died, I guess. I was lucky to cross paths with him about 25 or 30 years ago, when he was sprucing up Burley Manor, and contacted me about some restoration on an old sideboard that was either original to the house, or had been there a long time. Typically, the work was more extensive, took longer, and was more expensive than either of us had thought, but the results were gratifying, and we were both pleased. And it was fun to be with people who shared our love of historic furniture and some of the history that goes with it. He and then-wife Page directed us to a number of serious antique shops along the Delmarva Peninsula, and we learned a new respect for early painted pieces from that area. A bright light has gone out with his passing, and we will all miss him.

"A wonderful friend and classmate, and a generous alumnus of St. Andrew's School. We were privileged that he was one of us, and our hearts and prayers go out to all of Ed's family."

**Woody Woodruff '60** wrote, "As a late-arriving newbie student to an already seasoned V Form, I remember thinking that even this forbidding bunch of strangers, if they have someone clearly at their center like Yumpy displaying a happy attack on boredom and BS, might be OK after all. Luckily my impression was right."

**Brian Fisher '60** wrote, "I feel a little dazed by his death. I realize that life isn't



permanent but to have been with him last year and to have briefly relived our times together 50 years ago was a lot of fun and now to hear he has died, well, very sobering, very sad and I am happy that his life was celebrated by many at the service yesterday. Ed 'succeeded' in life."

**Bob Faux '60** wrote, "I received the news last Sunday out here in the islands, and as the sun set thought of Ed's setting sun. Thanks for the report on his funeral. His self-penned obituary mirrored his ironic humor, which is what I remember most about him from school days. He certainly gave a lot back to St. Andrew's School. Thanks also for including the Emerson poem. It captures both a lot of him as a 'success' and what St. Andrew's School tries to convey to us in teaching not just academics but a grounded approach to the mystery of life."

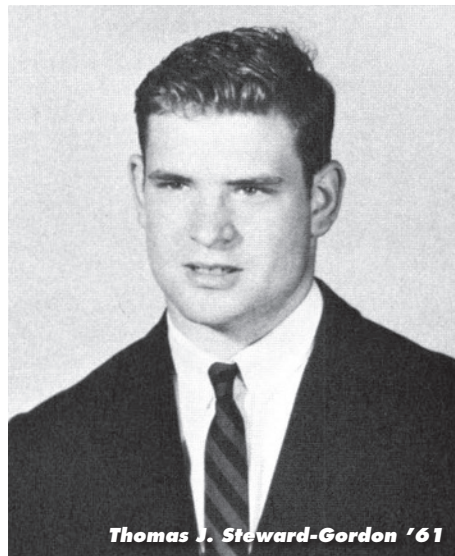
**Linda Pool**, wife of **Hank Pool '60**, wrote, "Hank and I were so sad to hear of this news. Ed was quite a guy and I am so glad I had the chance to meet him and be with him a few times during the past 20 years. His obituary was so inspiring. What a rich life he led. He clearly knew he was only going to go around once and made the absolute most of it."

**John Hassan '60** wrote, "Yumpy was a generous soul. I was especially fond of him for being among the first to welcome me and make me feel like I belonged, when I arrived in the South Dorm in January 1957. We remained friends throughout, even when I caused a flap by quitting wrestling after winning the Jim Dandy Prize. I enjoyed hanging out with him at two reunions, and visiting his family in Berlin. I regret even more now not coming to the fiftieth. He will be missed."

**Bill Gallagher '60** wrote, "I am more glad than ever that I was able to spend at least one day at the reunion last year and to have reconnected with Ed. He was a fine man."

**Steve "Steamer" Walke '60** wrote, "My strongest memory of Yumpy was a conversation we had at a recent reunion. We were discussing, as one does, our time at St. Andrew's School. We were laughing about the misdemeanors we had committed and then Yumpy turned very serious. He told me that his deepest regret about his time there was the hazing that he had taken part in. We found that for both of us, when we thought about St. Andrew's School, our thoughts turned to our abominable behavior to not only our juniors but to some of our classmates as well. I suspect

that Yumpy's years of service to the School were in part motivated by a need to make amends. My respect for him was born of that conversation."



**Thomas J. Stewart-Gordon '61**

**Ken McCullough '61** wrote, "These days my dreams are usually fragmented—broken up, I assume, by the several medications I take for ongoing maladies. This morning, however, I had a vivid dream in which I was walking through the St. Andrew's garth with Tom Stewart-Gordon. We were in our IV Form incarnations, the year we were roommates, and it was a crisp fall day. I was not able to 'record' our conversation, just the image. This dream was prompted by the email opened yesterday from our classmate Randy Williams informing us of Tom's death. I was saddened, and angry with myself that I did not know that Tom had been ill and consequently missed the chance to say something to him before he left."

"When I first met Tom in our III Form year, I was impressed by his strength—his physical strength as well as his character. And his quick wit. We both had an interest in literature, and in being Scots, and would often lapse into brogues and consider subverting the Anglophilic culture into which we had been dropped. That first year Tom began to distinguish himself as a wrestler and I as a baseball player and both of us as football players to a lesser extent. Neither of us were stars in the classroom, however. Also, if one was to survive the pecking order of an all-male prep school of the late 50s, one had to develop a sense of sarcasm. Tom and I both became adept in this form of self-protection. If you listen to prep school boys of that era in conversation you'll still hear that tone."

Over the years, in our phone calls, Tom and I would both point it out. At SAS, Tom wrote a column called 'Father Tah's Corner' for The Cardinal, in which he employed a style reminiscent of Dr. Johnson. 'Father' referred to the priest's collar Tom had purchased at a costume shop and wore when he hitchhiked. He claimed it always got him a quick ride. 'Tah' referred to his nickname 'Buntah'—more on that later.

"During these years, under Webb Reyner, St. Andrew's had become a wrestling dynasty and Tom was a kingpin of that dynasty. Even though he weighed in just shy of 190 he bested his opponents with his savvy and skill, though he might be outweighed by 50 pounds. I went out for wrestling briefly and had Tom as a practice partner on occasion. He rarely attacked, but let you use your own momentum to throw yourself into a pin. I remember well the state tournament during VI Form year. As Tom's match approached, the stands, which included most of our student body, began the chant of 'Bun-tah! Bun-tah! Bun-tah!' as we stomped our feet on the bleachers, which must have caused a knot to form in the pit of his opponent's stomach. I don't remember the score, but Tom won handily."

"I'm not sure who gave Tom the name Buntah, but it was a reference to his Tarzan-like physique. In that final match, if you squinted your eyes, it almost looked like an agile gorilla besting a dazed hippo. During the year we were roommates, I remember Tom doing sit-ups after lights-out and the suction sound his well-developed back made on the cold hard floor. In football, Tom was very fast for a lineman. In our wind sprints at the end of practice, I'd usually win the first few but he'd always win the last ones. It always irked me, getting beaten by a lineman."

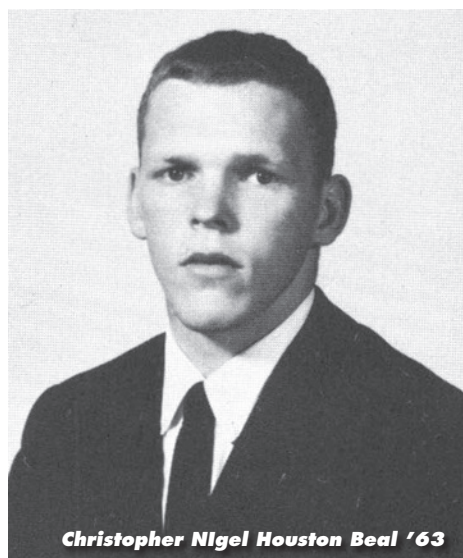
"I'm not sure of the details, but as I remember it, when Tom was a student at Wesleyan, a Marine recruiter treated Tom to a few beers and goaded him into signing up. I never talked with Tom about his time in the service, but when I met him again in 1969 and in consequent phone conversations, I never got the impression that his time in service changed him very much. For a short time after he came out he had a go at pro wrestling then took some courses at Wagner College in Staten Island, my hometown. In December of 1969, Tom gave up his apartment in the East Village for several days to my girlfriend and me so that we could make the rounds of various off-color and off-Broadway productions,



such as 'Dionysus in '69,' and the Broadway production of 'Hadrian VII' with Alec McCowen, as well as an assortment of hipster and pseudo-hipster parties. Tom was his usual voluble self, and regaled us with amusing anecdotes about his dad James, an editor at Reader's Digest whom I'd met of course at St. Andrew's School, Tom's sister Belle, and Tom's impending step-mother Faith, the owner of the Russian Tea Room.

"Tom and I were in touch on occasion after that. Then, after he moved to Texas, we talked on the phone maybe once a year and exchanged Christmas cards. Our talks were always rambling and full of good cheer and usually involved Ches Baum, who'd been a school chum of Tom's dad at Haverford and a second father to Tom. We talked about politics, the environment, the arts, and writing—listening carefully to what the other had to say. Tom was always articulate and thoughtful.

"But one time, about three years ago, I confessed to Tom that I did not share his experience of St. Andrew's School as being the happiest years of my life—for me, they came many years later when I lived in South Carolina, in the late 70s. I think this took him aback, and our phone conversations lapsed. I could have corrected that. Thus, it was with sorrow and remorse that I learned of Tom's passing and wish that I could have spoken with him again. He was a good man, a man of integrity, a great conversationalist, and a good companion along the way. I will miss him—there is a place in my heart that he will always occupy."



**Christopher Nigel Houston Beal '63**

### Christopher Nigel Houston Beal '63

Christopher Nigel Houston Beal '63 died on Thursday, May 12, 2011, at his home

in Leeds, Mass., at the age of 65. Chris was born in Great Neck, N.Y., the son of Michael Albany Wallis Beal and Janet Scott Houston Beal, on October 29, 1945. A 1963 graduate of St. Andrew's School, he went on to graduate from Amherst College (Class of 1967). Chris served in the United States Marine Corps Reserve for six years. He was a voracious reader, a middling golfer and a keen observer and commentator on politics and society. In recent years, failing health limited his mobility, but he retained his lifelong interest in nature and wildlife.



**Gregory Allen Moon '74**

### Gregory Allen Moon '74

Gregory Allen Moon passed away on January 15, 2011, at Miami Valley Hospital. Greg was born in Dayton, Ohio, on August 8, 1956. He was preceded in death by his parents, James F. and Patricia J. Moon and son, Joshua Christopher Moon.

He is survived by his wife Karen, three sons, Justin (Lisa) Moon, Matthew (Holly Kozee), and Timothy; grandchildren Dylan, Cameron and Elijah, stepchildren Andrew and Sean Green, Bradley and Angela Smith; sisters Patricia Moon Whitmore (Kenneth), Susan Moon '76 (Tom Brown), and brother Douglas Moon '79 (Maureen) and by many nieces, nephews, aunts, uncles and cousins.

Greg graduated from Corpus Christi Elementary School and St. Andrew's School (Middletown, Del.). He was honorably discharged from the United States Navy and attended the University of Dayton. He was employed as a systems analyst at several area companies. He attended Queen of Apostles Church and was a member of Central Christian Church. He was an avid soccer player; played and coached the Dayton Triangles for many years. Greg sang and played guitar in several bands including the Hathaways. Greg's greatest

priority was being a loving husband, father and grandfather.

He was chivalrous, a true romantic and a gentle man. He gave his children his unwavering support in whatever they chose to do and was their biggest cheerleader. His children fondly recall the "Adventure Walks" they shared with their father. Greg had a dry sense of humor and had a knack for puns; creating special names with double meanings for restaurants, stores, celebrities, always bringing a laugh. He won people over with his smile, his dimples and his friendly disposition. He will be greatly missed by his family and friends.



**William S. Muller '05**

### William S. Muller '05

W. Scott Muller, age 23, of Cochranville, Pa., passed away at his residence on Friday, November 12, 2010. Born in Newark, Del., he was the son of Frederic and Carolyn Wheeler Muller.

Scott was a graduate of the Upland Country Day School, St. Andrew's in Middletown, Del., and also a graduate of Haverford College. He loved words, reading books, writing poetry and making puns. He was also a talented musician, with a particular flair for jazz. He was a member of the London Grove Friends Meeting. In addition to his parents he is survived by two brothers, Eric Muller of Berkeley, Calif., and Leland Muller of Haverford, Pa., and his maternal grandfather, David Schoch of Lancaster, Pa. ■





**Lisa Jacques '12**

"Too many young folk," Dr. Cornel West started, standing at the forefront of the audience. He pushed his glasses further up his nose and then paused.

"Too many young folk," he repeated. The excitement of the speech manifested itself in the way he moved his hands—clasped together at a point then flailing about at another before returning, resting on the podium. "Have addiction to superficial things and not enough conviction for substantial things like justice, truth and love."

His next words were interrupted as members of the audience erupted into applause while murmurs of "amen" and "preach the truth" emerged. The magnitude of what Dr. West spoke hung in the air as he proceeded with an explanation, but from the energy unleashed in the room, it was evident we needed no explanation. We understood.

Except, we did more than understand. We agreed.

We live in a society where more than half the population is fluent in the language of the internet and can manipulate it as a biographical platform. The line between private and public life is blurred due to the emergence of various social networking sites—Facebook, Twitter, Tumblr and countless others. Personal contact among so many of us is virtually non-existent. Why call a person and have an awkward conversation when texting is so much easier? Why meet with a person face-to-face when facebook chat is more convenient?

Dr. West was right when he announced we have a problem with all things superficial—our self-worth reflected in the inconsequential—how many Facebook friends you have, how many Twitter followers you have, whose blog is the "dopest" on Tumblr. Popular culture has manipulated social networking sites into an overnight popularity contest. Who cares if what you tweet has any substance, any meaning, or can offer a tidbit of information? Who cares if you actually know—really know—the people you friend on Facebook? Who cares anymore if your blog actually explores new ideas?

As a self-identified technology addict and on a larger scale, a product of a conventional world, I have experienced and seen firsthand the need to have what others have and the pressure to succumb to the wants of society. This obsession with the superficial creates a need to fit in, which seems an integral part of my generation. It has become part of our essence—infesting the air we breathe, suffocating our lungs, smothering our brains.

Why do we need to feel the hollow victory of shallow acceptance? What happened to authenticity? Originality? Individuality? I don't have the answer. I'm still living in our society, learning through my own experiences. Doing my best to be my individual self without being ostracized.

But maybe that's what we need. Maybe we need more people to stand up for what's right, more people willing to break the mold, stand out to show that "yes, it is perfectly alright to be yourself in a crowd of people who look, think and act the same." Our generation needs more people who will fight for "justice, truth and love" and can restore stability.

Our generation is one filled with brilliant thinkers—the future engineers, doctors, writers, chemists, humanitarians and a thousand other positions waiting to be named that hold the key to a better future. It is our generation that needs to find a solution out of this financial mess. Our generation needs to fix the environmental problem. Our generation needs to re-define politics (right now it is moral wasteland). So instead of wasting precious minds trying to "fit in," we need to break away from the mold and do something productive. We need to learn from an elder, plant trees, write to Congress. For heaven's sake, we could all stand reading a few more books. We need to enlighten ourselves instead of blindly following. Let's choose to be a generation not lost to the crowd. ■



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EVERY DAY



Dr. Peter McLean's Intro to Biology Class

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