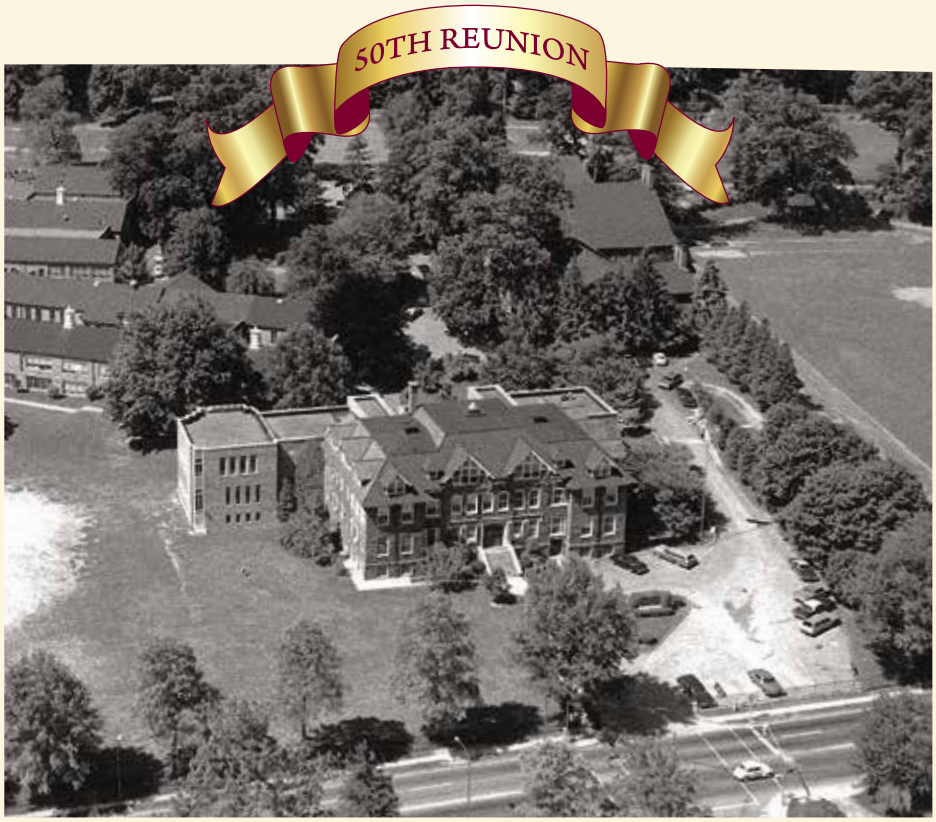
The Class of 1973
50th
Reunion


# THE HALIGOLUK

1973

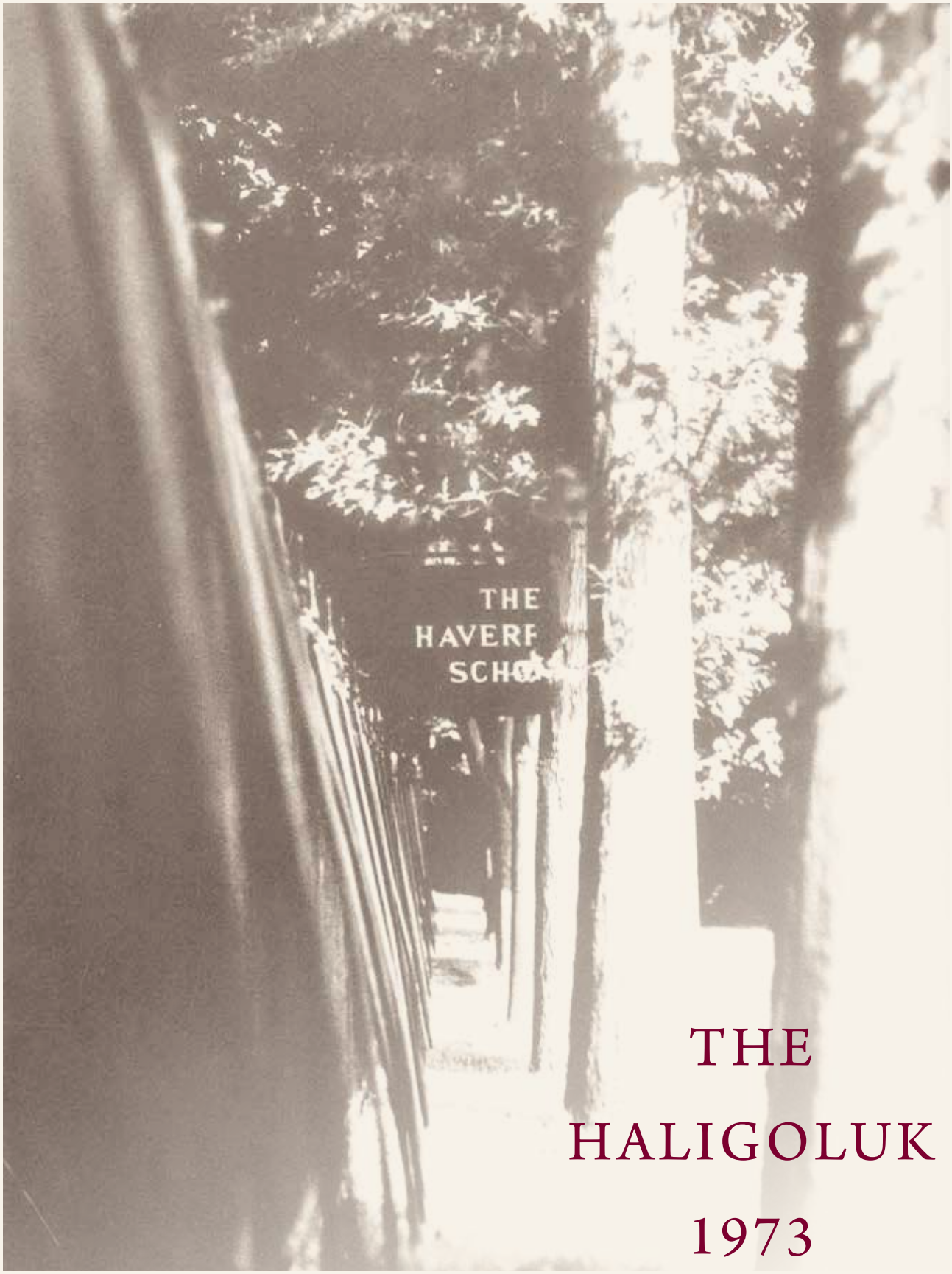
# THE HALIGOLUK




## THE HAVERFORD SCHOOL

Haverford, Pennsylvania

The Class of 1973 presents this edition of *The Haligoluk* in order to capture the spirit and record the events of the entire school, and especially the Senior Class, during the past 50 years. We hope this book will bring pleasure not only now but also in future years, when we look back upon our days at Haverford.




# THE HALIGOLUK 1973

THE HAVERFORD SCHOOL

# Alma Mater

O Haverford, dear Haverford

Thou guide of tender days,

To thee within these honored walls

We lift our hymn of praise

Here on the threshold of our years

With all the future free,

Our youthful hearts and powers we bring

And dedicate to thee.

# The List

# Jeremy Abelson

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**What have you done since Haverford?**
After graduation from UVA and Widener Law School, I settled in Wilmington, Delaware. A few years later, the love of my life, Susan Greeley, moved in across the street, and a few years after that, we sold both our homes, moved to Kennett Square and married, all in a very busy 1993.

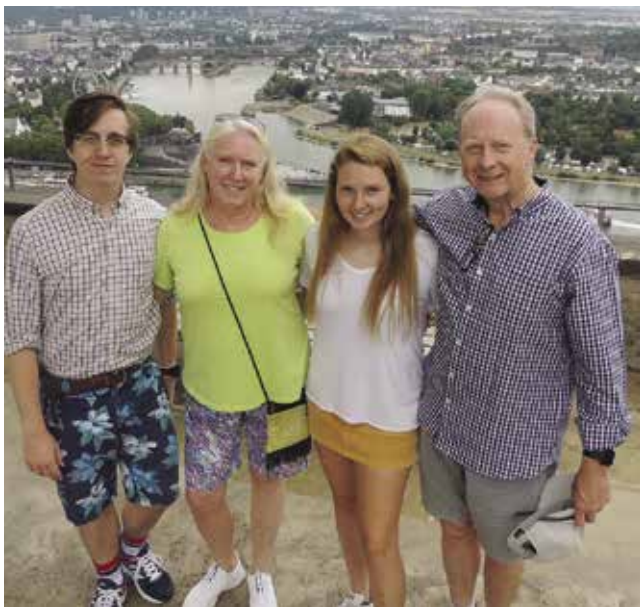
*Marriage Day*

I've been a commercial real estate lender in the Wilmington area for about 30 years. Our son Cullen, 23, graduated PSU in 2021, and is in his first year at Pitt in a PhD program in Astronomy & Astrophysics, proof that brains, like hair loss, is generation-skipping. Charlotte is 20 and in her second year at UD, working towards a possible career in interior design or construction management, but also causing our move to northern Delaware and hopeful near-term sale of our PA home. We've been blessed with health, love, children with maturity and patience, many dogs over the years, enjoyment of travel, and great friends. We have almost always summered on or near water, either on or near Big Sebago Lake, or on the upper Chesapeake.

**What are your favorite Haverford memories?**
During my short time there, I remember being challenged every day by our extraordinary faculty, whose passion prepared me well for the future, although I didn't realize how much until years later.

**Thoughts on retirement, aging, and your future plans?**
Still working. Retirement will tell me when it wants me. Future plans unknown, but future hopes involve buying a bigger boat with my co-captain, and letting the kids drive for a change.

*With Brother Simon '75*



*Family in Europe 2019*

*Peace*

# Paul Altenpohl

# Bill Annesley

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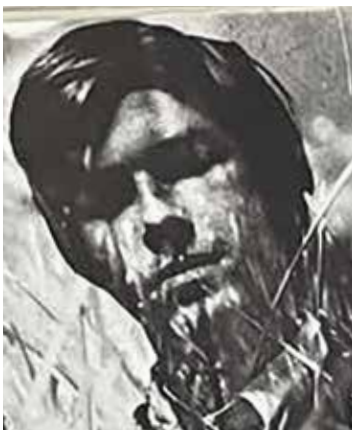

**THEN – 1973**
**The HALIGOLUK**
Dirty Bill… Bill… Honeyford??? Senior slump since third grade… ambition – none… most often seen: sleeping, arguing… favorite saying: "I don't feel like it… pet peeve: Paul…"H" in baseball and soccer… Harry's favorite…"I know you're not happy…" member of the Fine Nine… Fruit of the Loom gunner ...real ladies' man.

**Western Safari Summers**
Special thanks to Neil Buckley for two very Western Safari summers, The Grand Tetons, Polar Bear Plunges, Grab Ass and so, so much more. Some Western Safari HS boys (JH, BL, BS) may remember this tent night highlight… HAWK HAWK!!! Neil you were the best!!!

*Year 1, 3rd Grade 1963*

**"Oh Haverford, Dear Haverford" Other Special HS '73 Stuff**
JSwarr: "You can't always get what you want"… Flyers games with BScott and JSwarr… Blazers games with Altenpohl… Midnight HS hockey games in Villanova… BFergusons Senior "Hot Rocks" Keg Parties… Golf at PCC with BScott, JHanhausen, JMiddleton, KForster. Special BScott golfing moment – The Liz Parker "Birdie Putt" on PCC #7 -an instant classic. Many, many, many weekend nights at BScotts house drinking Michelobs with the Ship Room Boys.

**WHA3 Career and Family Matters**
I am now officially retired following a long career with Invisible Fence, both at the corporate and local level. I invested about 30 years or so shocking dogs… who knew in 1973 that shocking dogs would be such a rewarding professional journey. Little known fact, Invisible Fence was patented in 1973. Speaking of dogs… I enjoy my retirement life with my 2 dogs Bode and Harry and dog sitting Nancy's dogs Biggie and Jerry. Also, still playing golf at Philadelphia Country Club for 50+ years.

In 2022, my wife, Sandy and I celebrated our 34th wedding anniversary… My daughter, Nancy Annesley and her husband Dan Cunningham celebrated their 4th wedding anniversary and the birth of their son Callum while my son, Billy Annesley (HS'10) and his girlfriend Kelsey Lind got engaged.

**AND NOW … 2023 – 50 years later**
Still Dirty Bill… Still Bill 3 + Billy 4 Honeyford (Billy 4 – HS Football and Lacrosse 2010)!!! Great News… my HS 3rd grade school slump is over!!! MY ambition of none is accomplished and plus a lot more… Still sleeping and

*Poppy & Callum, Eagles Super Bowl LVII, 2023*

arguing… favorite saying: Still don't feel like it… pet peeve – Where in the world is Paul??? Always will remember my "H" soccer and baseball teammates… Harry Smith was the BEST… "I am very happy now "…The FINE NINE SOCCER boys forever!!! Fruit of the Loom gunner is now retired… and real ladies' man was a bunch of nonsense.

***ALL THE BEST to the Haverford School 1973ers !!!***
***GO FORDS BEAT EA !!!***

*The Annesley Family 2022*

Over the years I've had plenty of nicknames… Dirty Bill, Billy, Reds, Ans, Anu, Dollar Bill, Dr. Bill, WHA3, Willie, BA, Dad. And now, most recently Poppy with the birth of Nancy's Callum in August 2022. And, I have enjoyed a good life and journey over the last 50 years … And I'm still Willie', Oh I'm Willie'.

***Willin': Little Feat***
*I been warped by the rain, driven by the snow*
*I'm drunk and dirty don't you know, and I'm still, oh I'm still*
*Oh out on the road late at night*
*I see my pretty Alice in every head light*
*Alice, Dallas Alice*

*I've been from Tuscon to Tucumcari*
*Tehachapi to Tonapah*
*Driven every kind of rig that's ever been made*
*Now driven the back roads so I wouldn't get weighed*
*And if you give me weed, whites and wine*
*And you show me a sign and I'll be willin', to be movin'*

*Now smuggled some smokes and folks from Mexico*
*Baked by the sun, almost every time I go to Mexico, and I'm willin'*
*And I've been kicked by the wind, robbed by the sleet*
*Had my head stoved in, but I'm still on my feet*
*And I'm willin', oh I'm willin'*

*And I been from Tuscon to Tucumcari*
*Tehachapi to Tonapah*
*Driven every kind of rig that's ever been made*
*Driven the back roads so wouldn't get weighed*
*And if you give me weed, whites and wine*
*And when you show me a sign and I'll be willin' and to be movin'*

# Alec Arader

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**What experiences and/or events have shaped your life?**
After college and business school, I worked on Wall Street and moved to Connecticut in the late '80's. I had a mortgage business in Stamford for 25 years which allowed me to accomplish an important goal for me involving women being featured prominently in international Squash competition at Grand Central Station. I've been brought great joy to have four daughters now pursuing exciting lives of their own. The arrival last month of my fourth grandchild heralds my abject redundancy.

**What activities are you involved in?**
I enjoy remaining active in local lending and investing activity in residential, commercial and private equity scenarios. I play doubles squash frequently to stay in shape and enjoy the camaraderie and fundraising opportunities it affords for several inner-city outreach programs which have made Squash more accessible as a vehicle to a healthy and improved lifestyle, education and economic opportunity. I also enjoy hiking around Fairfield and Westchester Counties and look forward to more of this as my wife Adrienne got a total knee replacement in October. It went so well; she got the other one done in January. We've got some hiking ahead of us.

**What have you done since your time at Haverford?**
It's been fifty years. I've done a lot. Hopefully we chatted at Reunion.

**Ten things I have learned that I would like to share:**

1) Asking "Under what circumstances would that not be true?" of nearly everything you're sure of is the only way to not fall into your own traps.

2) The ubiquitous Present Value Formula is simply the most intriguing math I've ever encountered. I've worked with it my entire adult life and my fascination with it has never diminished.

3) Neil Buckley told me the gluteus maximus was the biggest muscle in the body and I should really use it when I was trying to "drive" someone over to pin them. Given it is the

biggest muscle, you would do well to stretch it gently but fully every day, because you will retain your mobility longer if you do. Flexibility and range of motion are your friend. If you can muster speed and strength, that's icing on the cake, but give me a few decades more of flexibility and range of motion and I'm a happy camper.

4) Allowing it to sink in a few years back that alcohol is a neurotoxin, pure and simple, improved immeasurably anything worth measuring, including my weight, which dropped fifty pounds almost immediately without effort. There is almost nothing I miss about it.

5) It is what it is. In the mortgage business in particular, I see people create avoidable stress for themselves by calling something other than what it is. This never works out in my experience. When you can identify something and call it what it is and treat it like it should be treated, everything seems to work out better and you waste a lot less time.

6) I will always be grateful for the presence of mind and dedication I benefited from at the hands of Bo Dixon and Rafael Laserna, Forrest Bailey, Lloyd Pakradooni and many others. I still say "Rabbit" on the first of every month and think back to Mr. Haviland peering over his glasses, Taylor Schoettle's boa feedings, Ron Brown's explosions, Bart Sensenig's Doplar demonstration and Roman Pawlowski's musical expeditions. Bob Jameson's thoughtful discussions were the first I'd experienced approaching College level. Neil was transformational on a fundamental level. Ken Kingham was another I esteemed greatly.

7) One of the best things I ever learned was at a Haverford – EA wrestling match I think when I was in ninth grade. The heavyweight match was on, and I'm pretty sure it was Art Garwood vs Bob Batt and we were losing and Art was losing his match. The time was running out and I turned to my friend Ted Robinette and said "ah, it's too late now." At that moment, the guy in front of me turned around, pointed and looked me in the eye and said deliberately "it's never too late to pin!" Art pinned. Haverford won. I never forgot it. It was recent alumni wrestling legend Tommy Potts.

8) Western Safari was extraordinary. It was simply one of the most amazing experiences a seventh or eighth grade kid could possibly have. I've been wanting to do mini-Safaris ever since.

9) My sense is we were sort of a caught in the middle between the kids just older than us who were terrified of getting drafted and the younger ones who later became the "soulless preprofessionals." We were frankly a class that was drifting in the wake of cancellation of the wartime draft, resignation in disgrace of a President before Presidents were broadly disgraceful, and reexamination of virtually every domestic and international playbook with respect to culture, economics, politics and warfare. There's no surprise a few of us emerging from the hallowed halls of Haverford had a hard time making sense of it all.

*"Flexibility and range of motion are your friend. If you can muster speed and strength, that's icing on the cake..."*

10) Education is never finished. I've been taking some alumni zoom classes on American Military Policy since 1945, the Oceans, Polarization in America, Terrorism and some other topics. It's much easier than going into a classroom and I've found some teachers I think are excellent. This keeps things very interesting.

## Ridge Barker

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## David Boerner

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## Jeff Boyer

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**Greetings Fellow Classmates.** The past 50 years have flown by. Since Bucknell I have worked as a field engineer for a highway contractor, cleaned up uranium waste from properties associated with the development of the atomic bomb and spent the remainder of my career in nuclear power generation.

I was a senior reactor operator at Three Mile Island, engineering and maintenance supervisor at Fitzpatrick (NY), assistant engineering director at Browns Ferry (AL) and an engineering manager at Comanche Peak (TX).

Cindy and I live in Granbury TX. We have three boys Chris (38) living in Oswego NY, Shaun (36) and father of our only grandchild, Evie, living in Conroe TX and the youngest Alex (26) who recently graduated pharmacy school and resides near us in Burleson, TX.

Living in Dallas Cowboys country makes it a challenge to see Eagles games but at least I am guaranteed two televised games per season. It was a disappointing Super Bowl but next season will be here soon. GO BIRDS.

I am semi-retired occasionally picking up contract work. In the down time Cindy and I drag a fifth wheel to see the sights of the southwest. We do make an annual fall trek to Oswego to see Chris. My goal before I go is to see every John Wayne movie where the Duke had a lead role. As of now I have 98 movies to go.

I have fond memories of Haverford, the one that pops to my mind is developing photographs in the Carabasi bank vault. With the dim yellow safe lights, I was given the nickname Igor.
I took a lot of pictures while at school and unbelievably, I have not taken any photos, other than family since.

Quite a few of us spent our summers together with Western Safari. It was enjoyable canoeing, horse back riding and mountain climbing with my friends. Bill Lynch even sported a mohawk haircut. The best of all was playing 'Grab Ass' at the basecamp in Moose WY. I was heavy and short making it hard to be pulled of the concrete block but somehow Tom Carabasi was able to do it with his long, long reach. I apologize for the lack of contact with all of you. Rick Schifter visited me when I was living in Hamilton OH. That was in 1980. I wish you all well in your remaining years. Have fun and if anyone passes though Dallas/Fort Worth, please look me up and we will have an evening of barbeque and beer.

Regards, Jeff

## Tom Carabasi

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## Ted Christen

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# Tom Christie

**Something Happened**
Something Happened is the title of Joseph Heller's second novel, the one that followed his best-selling "Catch 22" by thirteen years. It also aptly describes my reluctant acceptance and stunned response to the acknowledgment that fifty years have passed since I graduated from Haverford.

**The Graduate**
One of the things that I find remarkable about our culture is the build-up of "going to college". It starts when you're pretty young and grows in intensity as you near the end of that senior year in high school. (BTW – It was pretty intense during our years, but I think the intensity only increased for our children's generation). I bring it up because the college experience I had was over in the blink of an eye. I had failed at pre-Med, had a middling athletic career and was not at all sure about what I wanted to do with my life. When graduation rolled around, I couldn't quite believe it. What? What am I supposed to do now? God I could relate to Dustin Hoffman's character in The Graduate. "Plastics kid!"

**Working for Mr. Chips**
Thankfully Bo Dixon hired me to teach and coach at a school in Columbus Ohio (The Columbus Academy) for which he just had been hired as the new Headmaster. As I drove out to Columbus, I really wondered what the hell I was doing moving out to the Midwest. As it turned out it was two of the best two years of my life. I loved teaching and coaching. There was only one problem for me. I was out of dough by the end of every month. I mean it was hard. I took part time jobs to finance a date on a Saturday night. When people talk about the sacrifices teachers make – well I had no idea. All I can say is it is very real.

**Goodbye Columbus**
After two years I left Columbus and headed to Boston where I had a few friends from college. A tip led me to an interview at a new Cable TV company (Warner Amex) which started me on a career path which lasted forty years. As Ted Turner used to say, "I was in cable before cable was cool." Let's put it this way, if I had any kind of risk profile and vision, I'd be flying private instead of commercial. But who would have guessed this industry I stumbled into in 1980 would turn out to be what it is today? I certainly didn't.

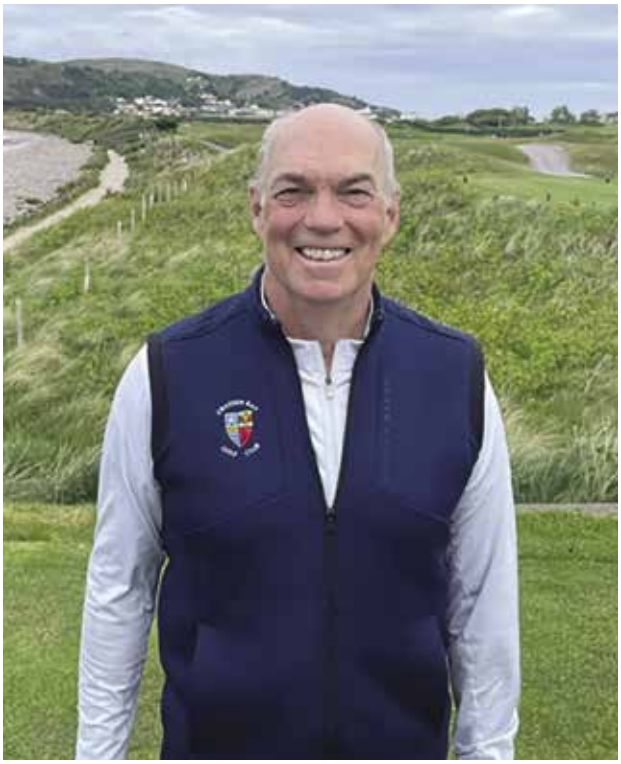
**Sliding Doors**
Once while working at Warner Amex, I was invited to see a Sixers game by a guy who was a sales rep at Prism (remember Prism, the Philadelphia sports/movie channel?). After the game he suggested we catch a bite to eat at Friday's on City Line. It was a Thursday night so we thought there might be some fun to be had (we were 28 and single). It turned out to be pretty quiet. After an hour we decided to head out. Just as we were at the door ready to leave, four women walked in. The Prism rep and I looked at each other and said, "ah, let's stay a while longer". I ended up getting the prettiest woman's phone number. Her name is Sandra Mitlas and she was a law student at Villanova. We've been married for thirty-six years and have a son (Tom) and a daughter (Julia).

**The SHO**
For over thirty of those forty years I worked at Showtime. To set the record straight, HBO had Sopranos, Sex and the City, The Wire and tons of other great shows. We tried to compete with Homeland, Dexter, Shameless, Ray Donovan, The Affair and a few others good ones. I like to think we punched above our weight.

One of my most enjoyable experiences working at The SHO started in the mid-90's. A group of us in the company were working on some new ideas for new channels. One of the ideas was called Film Festival. Independent film seemed to really be taking off and we thought we might be able to catch that wave. While working on it we got a call from some folks who worked for Robert Redford at Sundance. They wanted to come talk to us about an idea. When they showed up they said that they thought it was a good time to start a channel dedicated to independent film. We – the team at Showtime – looked at each other and thought our conference room had been bugged. But we soon got over that worry. The two teams started to talk and we ended up forming a jv. and launched the channel in Feb 1996.

I spent ten years working at Sundance Channel and it was a lot of fun. There were innumerable trips to the Sundance Film Festival and I saw some really incredible films. I saw some real bad ones too. Our tag line became, "We watch a lot of bad films so you don't have to". The first year we were at Sundance it snowed like hell. It literally snowed a foot a day for ten days in a row. One night there was the midnight premiere showing of a film I really wanted to see. It was called "When We Were Kings", a documentary about the Ali/Foreman "Rumble in the Jungle".

When the film ended the audience immediately gave the filmmaker, Leon Gast, a standing ovation. It was 2 am and there was eight feet of snow outside, but Leon headed to the stage to provide a Q&A. Before answering any questions he started by saying one of the greatest off the cuff remarks I've ever heard. After the applause slowed down, Leon, with tears in his eyes said, "Thank you. You have no idea how much this means to me. I spent twenty-six years putting this film together. And to tell you the truth, I could have used another day." The audience burst out laughing.



**Working with the Sundance Kid**

One day I got a call from the CEO of Polygram Film Entertainment (Four Weddings and a Funeral, Fargo, The Usual Suspects, The Big Lebowski). Polygram was a partner in the Sundance Channel j.v. "Redford doesn't understand the cable business. He thinks it's like the movie business where on a Thursday night you open a film on three thousand screens. He doesn't understand how long it takes to get a new channel launched across the country. We have a meeting next week in LA and I want you to make a presentation and Christie, you gotta get him to understand how this business works."

OK. I work night and day on the presentation. The day comes and we're in a big board room and when I get up to present the Sundance Kid is seated straight across the table from where I am standing. I begin my presentation and about twenty minutes into it I can see he is taking notes on a yellow legal pad. "Success!" I said to myself. I wrap up the presentation and everybody seemed pretty pleased. Everyone gets up and heads for a lunch spread in another room. I'm left in the room by myself. There on the table is the yellow legal pad. I have to see what kind of notes he took. I go around to the other side of the room. There on the legal pad was a sketch of everyone who was seated on my side of the table. He hadn't listened to one thing I said. Oh well.

**Luck**

My dear old dad served in the Scottish Army during World War II. After basic training he was told he was being shipped to Italy. Before getting on the landing craft that was headed for the beaches south of Naples a priest gave the soldiers the sacrament of Extreme Unction which in the Catholic Church is Last Rites! My dad says the boat hit the beach and they scrambled out and it was silent. He said, "you could hear the birds chirping". The Germans had left. Luck.

I have had a lot of luck in this life. First my parents came to the U.S. It changed their lives and surely the lives of my sisters and I. Then those of us born in '55 were young enough to miss the Vietnam War. What fortune to miss that fiasco! I (we) grew up in an era of exceptional popular music, the second golden age for Hollywood and a time when television was beginning to take risks (The Smothers Brothers, All in the Family).

But one of the best strokes of luck for me was being sent to Haverford. I didn't know it at the time and in fact I resisted going but Haverford changed the trajectory my life was taking and for that I will be eternally grateful. I will forever be indebted to Mssrs. Dixon, Laserna and McBride (as well as many others) for challenging me to be better. I was an excellent student through my early elementary years at St. Katherine's of Siena but I started to post desultory results after switching to the Radnor public school system. To use a sailing metaphor, I started to luff in the wind. Thank God my parents made the decision to send me to Haverford.

That was the start of something happening.

## Nate Cortright

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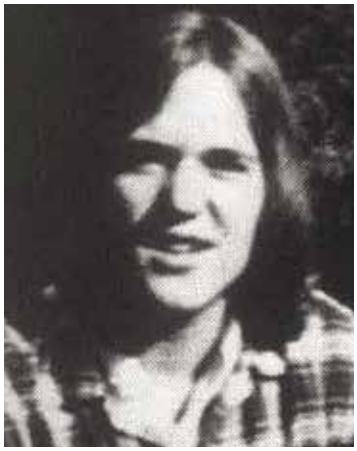
## Jeff Davis*

*See p. 61, IN MEMORIAM



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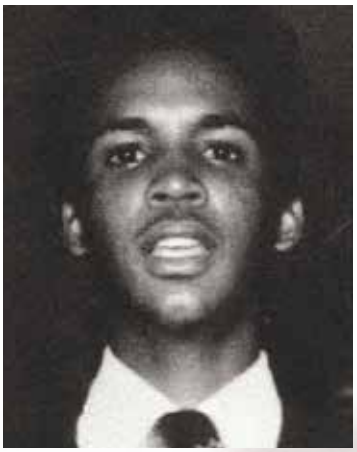

# Bill Ferguson

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**What have you done since Haverford?**
After graduating from Haverford it was off to Trinity College in Hartford, CT where I studied Political Science, continued my athletic pursuits in soccer, squash, and tennis, joined a fraternity (Alpha Delta Phi) and made a group of lifelong friends. Some great memories!

After college, and a short stint working for a printing company in Philadelphia, I packed up my worldly possessions and headed to Colorado to find myself, eventually settling in Steamboat Springs and became a ski instructor.

After a couple years in Steamboat, I headed back East and started my professional career as an underwriter with the Insurance Company of North America in their Baltimore service office. While climbing the corporate ladder, I relocated for assignments in CIGNA's Philadelphia, Cleveland, and Chicago, New York City, and Wilmington offices.

"I" became "we" in 1992 when Cathy and I got married and moved to Newtown Square where we live to this day. I got an MBA from Villanova while working full-time and Cathy and I were soon joined by daughters Ashley and Liesel in 1994 and 1996 respectively. A few years later we had them enrolled at Agnes Irwin and a few years after that, Cathy started working in the school's development office. While at Agnes Irwin, Ashley and Liesel let us transport them to periodic Haverford – EA day gatherings, to meet up with their friends and to provide funds needed for snacks, but otherwise remain out of sight.

I left CIGNA's successor company ACE to join IBM in 2004 as a road warrior insurance company consultant. I managed to accumulate and spend countless airline frequent flyer miles and Marriott points on family trips as our work and spring break schedules permitted.

A couple years ago, I found my way back to my insurance company roots and joined Munich Re in their Philadelphia office, working in IT. It's great not having to be on the road four days a week and to be able to spend time with family and friends and summers on Cape Cod.

The girls of course grew up all too quickly and have now left the nest. Ashley got married last summer and with her husband, David, an orthopedic surgeon has moved to St. Louis, working for the consulting firm Slalom. Liesel is living her best life in Boston, working as a consultant for EY. The apples apparently didn't fall too far from the consulting tree!

It's been great living close to Haverford and seeing the campus change over the years. To this day I still enjoy being able to come back for Haverford-EA days and the occasional alumni squash event. I am looking forward to seeing everyone and hearing about what you've been up to for the last 50 years. I'm just sorry we can't have just one more party at my parent's house in Bryn Mawr, with the Rolling Stones album 'Hot Rocks' blaring in the background.

I figure I've got a couple more years before I call it a career and move on to the next challenge. Pickleball?

**What are your favorite Haverford memories?**

- Wonderful teachers – Bo Dixon, Bob Jameson, Chester Eddy, Jean Labeyrie, George Miller, and Don Brownlow among my favorites
- Using a slide rule as a calculator
- Assemblies in the big room
- Free periods in the senior lounge playing cards and kik it foosball
- Great sporting events
- Walking through an overheated wrestling room to get to freezing squash courts
- Crosbee
- No internet and social media
- Driving all over the Main Line on weekends, trying to find the must attend party of the night, while navigating with our trusty Franklin maps

# Brad Fretz

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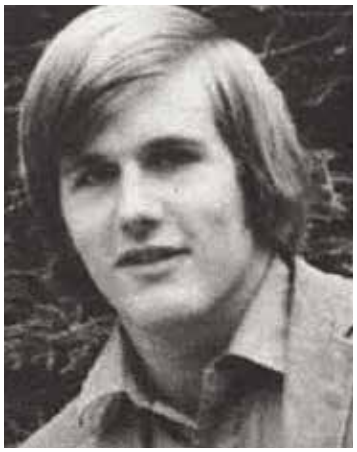

**What experiences and/or events have shaped your life?**
I entered Haverford in the 10th grade and was very jealous of the bonds so many of my classmates enjoyed, particularly the lifers! Nonetheless, my three short years at Haverford proved to be very formative. In my first year at Washington & Lee University, amidst classmates of similar intelligence, it was quickly apparent we were well-schooled in critical thinking and writing (thank you Bo Dixon!). And, having been blessed with less-than-modest athletic talents, a larger high school would never have afforded me the opportunity to collect splinters on the bench much less actively compete (thank you Neil Buckley!). The benefits of superior academics and the honing of a competitive spirit through sports are gifts I still find useful. While I regret not having been more connected with my classmates, I wouldn't trade my time at Haverford for anything. I have wondered more than once where life would have taken me had I stayed in a large, public high school…

Having benefitted from the relative intimacy of Haverford, I opted to stay in a small pond, attending Washington & Lee University in Lexington, Virginia. Like Senor Laserna's classes, it was hard to "hide" in a small class! That, of course, directly resulted in better grades. Part of the calculus of my major involved what we now know as a "cost-benefit analysis", although I didn't know that term at the time. In the colloquial, I was trying to figure out how to get the best grades with the least amount of effort. This is where Senor Laserna enters the story with his extraordinary preparation of students, AP credit included. In fact, he was instrumental in convincing my parents that a summer abroad with Alec Arader and Arlin Green, largely in Spain, would be the perfect venue to cement his lessons. My mother read Michener's The Drifters that summer of 1971 and, with no possibility of communication, likely chewed her fingernails to the quick waiting for our return. I'm glad she didn't know I lost Alec and Arlin after a couple weeks. But I digress. Back in college and at the eleventh hour, I decided on a degree in Romance Languages.

I left college less fluent in Spanish than when I entered, a testament to Senor Laserna. Like many, I also double-majored although my father didn't feel the degree in Partying was part of the original plan nor worth the funding!

In my senior year of college, the calculus behind the decision on my major was revealed to be flawed when I found that it only qualified me to teach Spanish at $6,200 a year and, at that, only with another year of school to obtain a teaching certificate. So, I did what a recent college graduate with no skills or relevant education does: I got hired by an insurance company in their employee benefits department. I was lucky, however, as the advent of the ERISA (pension) laws saw insurance companies enter the pension administration and pension investment business and I showed an interest in and affinity for the investment side of the business.

Another flaw in my earlier cost-benefit analysis was exposed as further career advancement was blocked by the need for a more formal business education so I joined several of our classmates at Wharton in the quest for an MBA. And there was Turner Smith playing guitar and singing with the Wharton Follies! Grad school put me back in the Philadelphia area for the first time since college and my wife Donna commuted from 22nd and Pine to her job in NYC in less time than from Long Island where we lived prior to grad school. Grad school was a unique experience since partying didn't compete for my time nearly as much as it had as an undergrad and I even developed some quantitative skills that proved useful down the road.

A few years after grad school, I got a job offer from a money management firm in San Francisco where I spent the next almost-25 years, eventually becoming a partner and a research analyst and portfolio manager. Recognizing that active management would become obsolescent within a decade, we sold the firm in 2007 and I retired in 2011 thus turning the page on a new chapter.

I have always felt very fortunate in so many ways. I married Donna in 1978 and we have traveled through life together, surviving all the twists and turns that life and marriage offer. It has not been without the tough times, but the tough times have given me a greater appreciation for the good. We both share a mutual love for golf, skiing and fly fishing and, not having had children, we have been privileged to travel around the globe in pursuit of these passions We bought a place in Big Sky, Montana in 2004 which we reckoned (correctly) to be the epicenter for fly fishing and skiing in North America so the decision to move there after retiring in 2011 was preordained. Donna later made the unilateral decision to buy an off-season house in Naples, Florida. She claims I agreed to this in 1979 although I only have fleeting memories of the 70's.
Skiing and other acczdents have taken their toll on our knees, hips and shoulders so we're now off the slopes and wintering in Naples, enjoying golf and back-water fishing.
We love Montana winters, but we now marvel at how long

the eight-month winters are now that we don't ski! We are very involved in our community in Big Sky in a variety of ways, all gratifying. Our travels have also confirmed that we are most attracted to nature, and we never tire of watching animals. Living so close to Yellowstone National Park gives us ample opportunity to watch the bears, wolves, and the various critters and ungulates. We are also working our way through the golf courses of Scotland with an emphasis on courses that fall below the radar for most international travelers. Donna is an NCAA basketball savant and drags me around the country to various tournaments and the TV seems to be perpetually tuned to a game, in season. I am also happy with the proliferation of college conference tv stations allowing me to watch college wrestling.

Enduring memories of Haverford include skipping school with Brian Smith after my second week at Haverford. Brian, with a deeper voice and southern accent, was successful at imitating his dad. I was not successful and got to experience Ken Kingham's paddle and my first Saturday Session.

Don McBride later added to those Saturday Sessions although I did appreciate his willingness to go "double or nothing" on the Saturday Sessions. I do not recollect winning one of those bets!

Lastly, my involvement with the 50th Reunion Committee offered me unexpected growth. Other than having seen the physical changes to the campus, I was completely in the dark as to what may have changed in terms of the student experience. Jim Nesbitt got the ball rolling by suggesting our class gift fund a student mental health initiative, a suggestion endorsed by all given the early loss of several of our classmates to suicide. I can't think of a more fitting tribute to those we lost than a proactive attempt to help future generations. Subsequent conversations and the reading of prior 50th Reunion Haligoluks made it clear that I was not the only one who struggled to fit in! Perceptions of antisemitism, homophobia, racism, a lack of tolerance and lack of inclusivity were reported. While I suspect this was not endemic just to Haverford, it goes beyond what one might perceive as the adolescent struggle to find oneself. Unpleasant stuff, for sure, and I don't write this to be a Debbie Downer because there is a silver lining. Head of School Tyler Casertano talked to the Reunion Committee about the school's mental health and other student programs and the scope of these programs is far beyond anything I would have imagined. To the extent these programs are effective, I feel confident that The Haverford School of the 21st century has evolved more than just physically. Moreover, that our generation can now engage in a real dialogue about these issues is true progress, at least for me. So, it is with a renewed enthusiasm and a new sense of personal growth that I plan to attend our reunion in May!

## Allan Friedland

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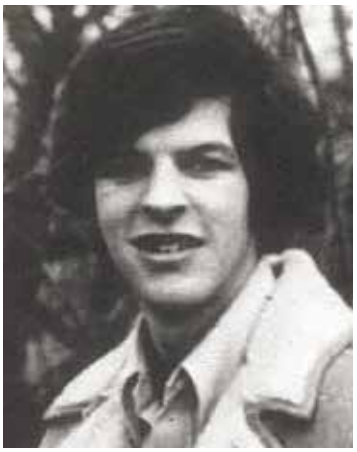

## Steve Fritz

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Right before I graduated from Haverford, I bought a brand new 1973 Toyota Hi-lux pickup truck for $2000! This was partly due to a great envy of Arader's Toyota pickup. I started a hauling business that summer and was thrilled with being my own boss.

That fall, I went to Villanova University and was enrolled in their Marine ROTC Program. After a couple months of negative reinforcement, I dropped out and pursued an English major because of my love of reading and writing.

Due to a sheltered life, I finally discovered sex, drugs and rock + roll the summer of 1975. I had a blast but my grades suffered. That same year, my parents divorced, and I was left to pay for my own tuition at Villanova night school [only $210/course!] I graduated in 1981 [4 years late] and expanded my hauling, junk removal and tree work business by advertising. "Sanford and Son" also influenced me. I greatly enjoyed working outside and would hire many friends as helpers through the years. In the 80's and 90's I was an avid tennis player. In 2003, I was voted best junk removal service on the Main Line by Main Line Today magazine.

In 1983, I went to Bermuda with my sister and later to my 10th reunion at Haverford. In 1986, I went to Club Med in Moorea. Tahiti due to an obsession with "Mutiny on the Bounty" [8th grade – Mr. Dixon].

All this time, I was a thrift shopper and collected and hoarded military clothing and artifacts [also vintage denim]. In 1991, I went to Pearl Harbor's 50th anniversary in Oahu and got many autographs from people who are now gone. Many of those guys were my age now – some were U.S.S. Arizona survivors. In 1994, I went to D Day's 50th anniversary in England and Normandy and saw President Clinton and Senator Bob Dole.

I also started going to gun shows – buying, selling and trading military collectibles. I'm very passionate about military history – Civil War through Vietnam – whether it be tangible objects or movies and documentaries.

I never married or had kids [one of my big regrets], always ending up getting hurt and then going through a deep depression. The Fritz family tree stops with me.

Lower Merion Township dump closed to contractors the last day of 2014 – a real kick in the teeth for me – so I started a scrap metal recycling business. The income is far less but it keeps me busy.

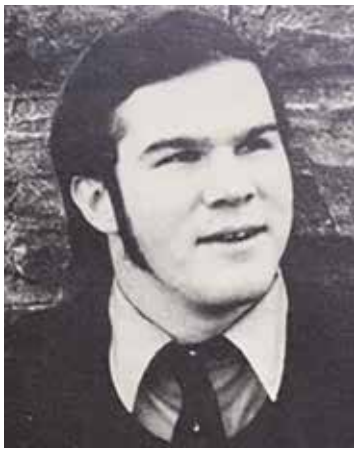
My love for music and live concerts [beginning in the late 60's] is also a constant in my life – usually in the summer when I go to the Mann Music Center. I went to the Spectrum in the 70's and like to brag that I saw Keith Moon of The Who, Lowell George of Little Feat, Ronnie VanZant of Lynyrd Skynyrd, David Crosby, Stevie Ray Vaughan, Jerry Garcia, Jack Bruce of Cream, Levon Helm of The Band, Eddie Van Halen, Eddie Money, Tom Petty and Christine McVie of Fleetwood Mac all before they passed away.

My mother died of cancer in 1984 and my father in 2019 [he was102!] I miss them both greatly. I have 2 older sisters who present a great challenge with getting along.

My daily bike ride/scavenger hunt keeps me physically and mentally healthy and I feel that getting older offers great wisdom [if I can remember it!] and insight into people. I attribute my organization and writing skills to my 12-year incubation period at Haverford. All of a sudden, I feel like I wrote my own eulogy! I wish all my brother classmates long life and happiness.

## Robyn (Stephen) Gately*

*See p. 61, IN MEMORIAM



## George Goldsmith

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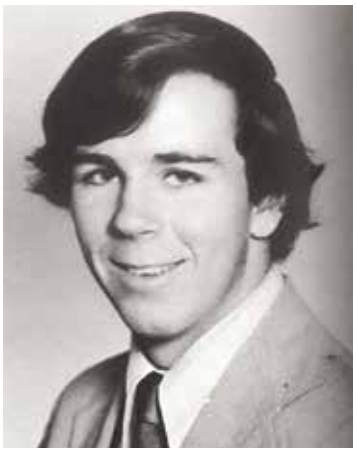
## Rich Gorman*

*See p. 62, IN MEMORIAM



## Arlin Green

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**What experiences and/or events have shaped your life?**
The most profound experiences that have shaped my life have all come from relationships – good and bad. From my family of origin to my three marriages to my children to my various careers, everything of note that has molded me in some way is as a result of my interaction with other people. While there are certainly some relationships for which I wish I could buy back my introduction, on the whole, I am content that I have been able to cultivate enough meaningful relationships to satisfy my life's aspirations.

**What activities are you involved in?**
I am actively involved in various types of investments, focused primarily on real estate. In addition, I have spent much of my time in the last few years as Chair of City Year Philadelphia – an education equity non-profit that gives 18–25-year-olds a year of service as tutors/mentors for kids in Grades 3 to 10 from horrifically under-resourced urban schools. I also do professional mediation for residential real estate disputes and have done pro bono mediation for Philadelphia's Eviction Diversion Program. I am trying to break into a new career – Voice Over Acting. It's all the fun of acting without having to memorize anything. And I've dabbled in several other areas just for fun, including piano and voice lessons, as well as screenwriting.

**What have you done since Haverford?**
My journey has touched numerous industries and has allowed me to lead businesses from over 300 employees to my own individual shop, and many in between. I received my BA and MBA from Harvard, and my JD from Boston University. I've worked as a Business Broker, an Attorney, a bank COO, a real estate private equity fund manager, a mediator, an investor in film and startup companies, to name a few. I have been elected as a local Committee Person, I've been appointed to a county agency (now serving as Board Chair), and I came very close to running for the U.S. Congress a decade ago. Along the way, I have served on many non-profit Boards, including The Haverford School, The Philadelphia Zoo, Lankenau Medical Center Foundation, the World Affairs Council of Philadelphia, The Philadelphia Film Society, and City Year Philadelphia (Chair for the past 4 years). I have been divorced twice (still not sure what part Haverford School played in all that), but incredibly happily together with my "terminal" wife for the past 27 years.

We have raised six extraordinary kids, who have brought six wonderful significant others into our lives, along with three grandsons (… and counting). When I applied to college in our Senior Year at Haverford, the essay question was often something to the effect of "What is your Personal Mission Statement?" My answer then was "I want to affect as many people as possible in a positive way." My life to this day has been guided by this Mission. I look forward to seeing how I can continue to fulfill it over the decades to come.

*At one of our many weddings*

**Information about your family**
We have six children, five with spouses, and one with a significant other. Our first two daughters were married in 2017 and 2018. Our first grandchild arrived in 2018. COVID did not stop us from having our second and third grandchildren (all boys so far) in 2020, but it did prevent us twice from celebrating our third daughter's wedding. But in 2021, we finally got her to the altar for a spectacular ceremony which I proudly officiated. Both of our sons were married in 2022 – one in May in Atlanta; one in June in Florence, Italy. And our youngest is now a Junior at Lafayette College and doing great in school and in several leadership positions. All 12 of our kids have responsible jobs and/or are finishing school with an eye toward advancing their careers through graduate school. My wife works as a Hospital Chaplain, now focusing on Palliative Care Patients. Unfortunately, during COVID (but not due directly to COVID), we lost my father (age 98) and both of Paula's parents (ages 94 and 92). They were all very interesting characters and they are deeply missed. They were the last in our family of that generation. It is sobering to realize that we have suddenly been transformed from being members of the "Sandwich Generation" into members of the "Open-Faced Sandwich Generation" – we have lost the buffer between us and our mortality.

**What are your favorite Haverford memories?**
I loved being on the Golf and Soccer teams. But my best memories center around the faculty and coaches with whom I interacted. Most of my important life lessons came from people like Messrs. McBride, Laserna, Dixon, Kingham, and Jameson – I even learned a lot from Taylor Schoettle!

> *"…I am content that I have been able to cultivate enough meaningful relationships to satisfy my life's aspirations."*

**Thoughts on retirement, aging, and your future plans?**
None of us know when this ride will end, but I hope to stay on it as long as possible, enjoying my wife, kids, and grandchildren, while continuing to look for ways to make a positive impact on people. I believe that many of us from Haverford went through similar journeys during and after high school – not so much on the outside, but in how we felt about ourselves and our surroundings, including Haverford. I am proud of the fact that our Class Gift is devoted to improving the Health & Mental Wellness of Haverford students, as this was certainly not a source of focus in the '60's and '70's.

I wish you all great health and happiness!

## George Grey

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**What experiences and/or events have shaped your life?**
Since I am an engineer, not a writer, I will use a bullet point format to tell my story:

- Informed about the death of my father during Cooper's II Form class
- Wrestling career created long-term dedication and physical fitness
- Matured (grew 9") at Lafayette College and chose Chemical Engineering
- Bought 1st house at age 25
- Moved to Texas to enter the oil business
- Met and married Janet , my wife of 40 years

- Birth of 2 daughter's over the next 5 years
- Moved back East to Connecticut with hopes of settling there
- Moved back to Texas and built our dream house
- Accepted a bronze parachute and sold our dream house
- Switched career path from operations to consulting
- Managed to put both girls through college (albeit one with a gymnastics scholarship)
- Semi-retired and bought a house in South Carolina on Lake Hartwell
- Death of my mother after a 3 year bout with Alzheimer's
- Fully retired in North Georgia

*North Georgia Mtns from my backyard*

**What activities are you involved in?**

- 2 acres of yard maintenance
- vegetable gardening
- Golf
- Boating
- Travel

**What have you done since Haverford?**

- Got a college degree
- Worked continuously for 46 years
- Moved ten times

*Texas Bluebonnets*

**Information about your family**

*Grandbabies*

- Married to Janet Schield Grey for 40 years
- 2 Daughter's, Valerie Suarez, Diane Pruitt
- Valerie graduated from Texas A&M; Diane graduated from University of New Hampshire
- Valerie is a nurse at Dallas Presbyterian, Diane is a financial analyst with McKesson in Charlotte NC
- 2 Granddaughters, Emmylou Suarez, Norah Pruitt

**What are your favorite Haverford memories?**

- Brown's chemistry class
- Brownlow's history class
- Neil Buckley as a semi-father figure
- Interaction with my classmates

**Thoughts on retirement, aging, and your future plans?**

- Hopefully we don't get dementia
- Hopefully we don't run out of money
- Hopefully we don't die too early

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**What experiences and/or events have shaped your life?**
With our 50th reunion looming I find it harder than ever to fathom how quickly time goes by. I remember being young and thinking my parents in their 30's and 40's were old. Moving into my 30's and 40's, watching my young kids grow up I realized just how wrong that thought was. Experiencing my wife's and my own parents grow old and pass on, watching my kids go from having 4 active and involved grandparents to none while seeing their parents grow into their (youthful) 60's is certainly a shaping series of life events. Trying to listen more and talk less, which is still hard for me, continuing to learn and grow myself while still being a source of wisdom for my kids, now in their mid 20's, continues to be life shaping. I am profoundly grateful that they continue to allow Joyce and I to be active and present in their lives even as they become more and more independent as successful young adults. For all the things I've done in my life and all the experiences I've had, I believe being a husband and parent has shaped me as much or more than anything.

**What activities are you involved in?**
I continue to work in the real estate business. I enjoy the human side of real estate more than the organization and paperwork side but it's something I always wanted to do before retiring. I sit on the Board of the Woodland Food Closet, a non-profit in our community that provides food relief on a daily basis for food insecure individuals and local families. It is both humbling and enriching and something I am very passionate about. I still play a fair amount of music in a few local bands .. mostly blues and rock and roll and I enjoy this a lot as well. Joyce and

*Christmas in Rome, 2019*

I have a year-round garden in our yard, several raised beds, some bigger areas, and two compost bins. There is something incredibly satisfying about eating fruit, vegetables and salads that you have grown yourself. I continue to follow and enjoy the Sacramento Kings basketball team and, with apologies to John Middleton, the St. Louis Cardinals baseball team that Dad followed throughout his life and raised us on.

*Depleting the Inheritance Tour in Yosemite*

**What have you done since Haverford?**

There have been two major components to my life: my East Coast Life and my West Coast Life. My early years and school years were in PA. and VA. It took six years but I graduated from the U of Richmond in 1979. Returning to the Main Line, (is it supposed to be capitalized?) I worked for a while in insurance, hated it, then took a job at Wilburger's in Bryn Mawr, ultimately moving into management there. Skiing became my major life passion with at least a year ski bumming out West being the only item on my first bucket list. In 1984, with an unsuccessful marriage behind me and no other bridges left to burn, I packed two pair of skis, a really good tent, backpack and sleeping bag, all my remaining life belongings and headed West, destination unknown. I camped across the country that wonderful summer, and ultimately landed in Lake Tahoe thanks to a recommendation from the Wilburger's people. My one-year ski bumming quickly turned into six during which time I met Joyce. I came "home" to PA. many times for visits and events, but my heart was in California and I've now lived here almost 40 years. I've always been in sales and I've always been able to make that work. It's been a great life and I can't wait to catch up with all of you at our Reunion this May to make some more memories.


*Playing the blues*

**Information about your family**

I met Joyce in 1986 when I sold her a pair of ski boots in the Lake Tahoe ski shop where I was working. Fell in love with her a few days later in a lift line at Alpine Meadows. It took 5 years to ask her to marry me, she said yes, and we've been married now for 31 wonderful years. Our 3 children are endless sources of pride, joy, inspiration and bragging. Daughter Erin is 28 and works for UC Berkeley. Our twin boys are 25, Carson works for a large SaaS tech company in San Francisco and Evan works for a growing private equity firm in Los Angeles. I like to say they got Joyce's good looks and my Dad's intelligence .. the best possible gene pool scenario for them. While we are starting to spread out, we remain intensely close and communicative as a family, and this is without doubt my greatest joy.

**What are your favorite Haverford memories?**

I have so many great memories it's hard to distill them down but there are several I remember most fondly. 7th Grade was Episcopal's "sweater day" turn at HS and there was to be a lunch time drive through of Episcopal kids that we knew was coming. I stored a few eggs in my locker and had them in my jacket pocket. Standing right in front of old Crosman Hall I spotted a convertible full of kids and launched a perfect egg spiral that bullseyed the dashboard to my extreme glee. Less gleeful was Mr. Allen's firm hand immediately on my shoulder, "Nice toss, Mr. Jones, perhaps we should talk about this after school." He made me sit in front of his desk in the Assembly Room until we could hear the football game start. Five minutes more seemed an eternity until he smiled at me and said, "Get out of here." He wanted to see the game too, good old J. Dana. In 4th or 5th Form I had History with Mr. Maenak. One warm afternoon Steve Gately fell sound asleep in the front of class, head down on his arms, snoring audibly. Maenak contemplated his options, made us all go to the back of the room, and handed a yard stick to somebody tall, maybe Turner Smith or Harold Rowland. He then instructed Turner (?) to wait a minute and then beat on the red classroom bell on the wall. Maenak left the room.

Once Harold (?) started clanging the bell, Maenak rushed in and started shaking Gately, "Steve, we have to evacuate, there's a fire in the building." Steve woke up very confused and stumbled groggily into the full Assembly Room to the raucous laughter of everyone there. It was awesome. 3rd Form English was the year Mr. McBride developed hepatitis and had to leave school for a time. Mr. Lowenstein was the long-term substitute. Beau Halton and I thought it funny to swap names and every time one of us was called on the other responded until Mr. Lowenstein just called me Mr. Halton and Beau, Mr. Jones. Mr. McBride came back sooner than expected and was there when Mr. Lowenstein asked Mr. Halton to answer a question of some kind. When I stood up to answer it didn't take long for Mr. McBride to get to the bottom of it and I'm sure there were a few late sessions served. It was many years later that I was back in the area visiting Dad, whose Alzheimer's was slowly starting to get the best of him. We were at Dunwoody, where he and Mom lived out their wonderful years, and out of nowhere he asked if we could go see a swim meet at Haverford. I had been on the swim team for 4 years and he used to come to many of our meets back then. Fortunately, there was a home meet going on and away we went. I led him into the gym by the arm as he wasn't walking too well, and we found seats before the meet started. Joe Cox happened to be there and noticed us as we walked past. He came over and sat down with us and introduced himself. I told him a little of our story, that I was Class of '73, and why we were there. "So, you just brought your Dad over to re-live some of the old glory days, eh?" When I confirmed that, he reached into his pocket and pressed one of his Cox Coins into my hand and said, "I want you to have this, you've earned it and you deserve it." I never forgot Joe's kindness, I still have the coin and have attached a picture with my recollections. Parties at Ferg's, parties at Roddy's, Joe McQuillen calling everybody, "Son" with such fatherly affection, the scramble to hide all the coins and grab a book whenever Mr. McBride showed up at the Senior Lounge while we were playing cards, snowball fights outside the music room when Mr. Pawlowski was away, bombing around in Allan Friedland's TR-6, watching Steve Kessler turn to jelly whenever Eliza Kohlhas was around, Mr. Parker looking me in the eye with a firm handshake while handing me my diploma, "I wasn't always sure you were going make it Mr. Jones, but here you are. Congratulations, I'm proud of you, and best of luck at U of Richmond." .... 50 years ago ...

*Joe Cox coin*

*Dad's trip to CA. and his WSJ*

**Thoughts on retirement, aging, and your future plans?**
I don't know that I'll ever "retire" but with the kids all through college and successfully working it is time to focus more attention on Joyce and I and travel. All four of our parents had dementia that got bad in their late years, so we wonder a lot if that's in our DNA too. With our brains and legs still working the Deplete The Inheritance Travel Tour is now underway with the kids' blessing. Christmas 2019 (Tour v.1) found the five of us in London, Siena and Rome for a few weeks. Numerous trips to Tahoe and the North Coast of CA. prime us for bigger adventures. October 2021 (v.2) took Joyce and I to Kauai and Maui for two weeks to celebrate our 30th Anniversary. We spent most of this past September (v.3) in Portugal and had a great time. Joyce has never seen much of the Southeast so after our reunion weekend we're heading (v.4) to Richmond, Williamsburg, Greensboro, possibly the Outer Banks, and possibly Memphis for another few weeks or so. Learning about the rest of the world, it's food, wine and culture greatly appeals to us and we're going for it.

## Mike Jones

## Art Kania

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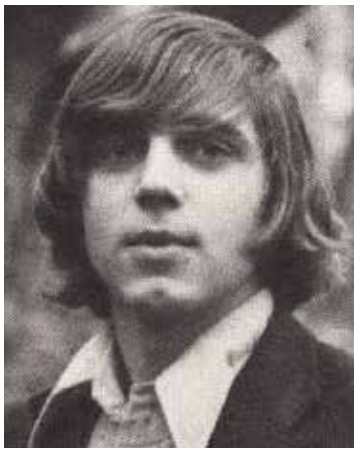

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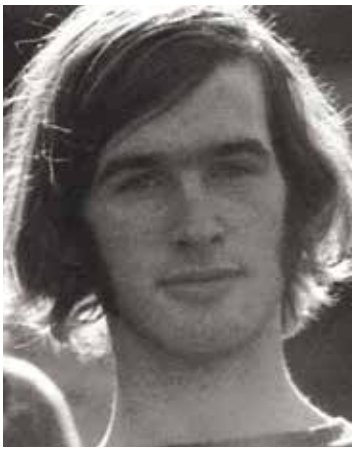

**What experiences and/or events have shaped your life?**
I entered Haverford School in third grade. For years I found it a huge challenge to meet Haverford School's demanding educational standards. I persevered with the help of my teachers. I am grateful to Bo Dixon, Rafael Laserna, Donald Brownlow, Frank Ewing, Robert Finch, Roman Pawlowski, Ken Kingham, and Neil Buckley, in nurturing my love of learning and interest in visual arts and music. I fondly recall all the stimulating English classes with Bo Dixon and the sage advice he gave me. They instilled good values and passion for their academic subjects. Friendships with classmates and their families had a positive impact as well.

My wife, Barbara, and I will celebrate our 40th wedding anniversary in October. We have three grown children, Peter, Antony and Leah, along with two granddaughters, Ella and Mia and we are fortunate that they live nearby. I love being a grandfather. Peter works as a general dentist and his wife, is finishing up her fellowship at Temple University as a gastroenterologist. Antony is a psychiatric nurse practitioner in Haverford and Leah works as a school psychologist. I retired as a Director for the Social Security Administration in March 2022, after working for the Agency for over 43 years in New York City and Philadelphia. My original goal after graduating from the University of Pennsylvania in 1978 (I transferred from Oberlin College after my freshman year) was joining the State Department, but things worked out for the best anyway. In my first job, I worked as a Spanish speaking claims representative in a South Bronx office. There, of all places, I met my wife.

*Krumbhaar Family*

I have found great strength in living the gospel by serving others in various capacities. The spiritual side of my life has taken on much greater importance in the past three years, since I returned to the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints.

*Celebrating my daughters' graduation*

*Before the second half of the Super Bowl*

**What activities are you involved in?**
When my children were young, I coached Little League baseball and travel soccer. I referee for the Special Olympics. I volunteer for the Senior Corps at the Nationalities Service Center working with refugees from Ukraine, Syria, Afghanistan and other hot spots. As a Stephen Minister, I have helped men experiencing personal tragedy and grief. I am involved in a number of church callings. I enjoy playing percussion, painting, photography, drawing and video. I try to play as much golf as possible and enjoy running daily. Other activities include travel, attending jazz and classical music performances, and renovating on our summer house in Cape May Point.

**What are your favorite Haverford memories?**
About twenty years ago, I invited Donald Brownlow to speak at a meeting at the First City Troop. He accepted. It was a great opportunity to reminisce. He brought his World War II memorabilia, such as the set of keys opening the doors of Hitler's Eagle's Nest retreat in Berchtesgaden. As always, he had everyone mesmerized and laughing. A few years later, when I unexpectedly reconnected with Robert Finch, who composed drawings and an oil portrait of my daughter. I have great memories spending time in the art room and interacting with talented student artists like Page Wood. In my senior project with Ian Dogole, we worked with Roman Pawlowski and a couple of my musician friends to perform jazz renditions composed by Miles Davis, Pharoah Sanders and others. Other memories include Neil Buckley's 1970 Western Safari across the USA (Jackson Hole, Wyoming and Gallatin National Forest, Montana) and parts of Canada. (Lake of the Woods and British Columbia). In second form, I recall Bart Sensenig going ballistic when Alex Taylor released pet rats out in his classroom. Also, I recall a clever prank in George Milller's English class in 5th or 6th grade, when he was giving a boring grammar lesson. A classmate with a cassette tape recorder had taped some intercom messages, which he would blare at high volume, when Mr. Miller's back was turned. After the third or fourth fake intercom announcement, he turned and hurled his eraser at the intercom on the wall leaving a large visible mark. The class broke out in laughter.

**Thoughts on retirement, aging, and your future plans?**
After working continuously for decades, I felt the need to make a change in order to spend more time with the family. It was a shock at first and frankly, after a year I am still getting adjusted to retirement. Importantly, I have more time to care for my 94-year-old mother and play with my granddaughters. One bit of advice is not to neglect your friendships with former co-workers. Maintaining your social network in retirement is the opportunity to continue to learn, explore new things and places, help others and rediscover old pastimes.

## Lester Kushner

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# Jake Layton

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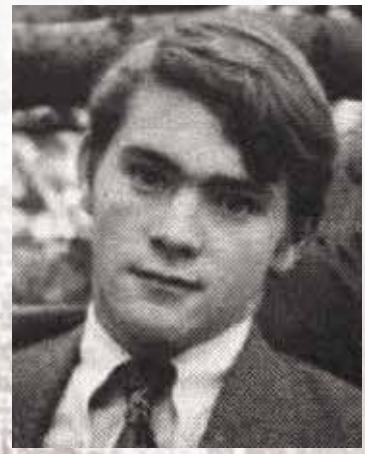

# Peter Lindquist

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**What experiences and/or events have shaped your life?**

My time at The Haverford School, Brown University and the University of Michigan has had a major influence in my life. My classmates and teammates are still part of my life. This camaraderie started at The Haverford School and continues to this day in work and play. The ability to interact with different people from various backgrounds is the most valuable asset I have gained.

**What activities are you involved in?**

Living on a farm I am active outdoors with a large vegetable garden, orchard, pond, and pasture. I lease my agricultural property and my barn to my Amish neighbors. They also have their horses in the pasture during spring and summer. There is always something to do. Trees fall, streams overflow or run dry, pasture needs fertilizer, buildings need repair. The list is long.

*Grandkids Lucas, Griffin and Serena at the lake*

During my free time I like to play golf, fish, canoe, read and cook.

**What have you done since Haverford?**

After my time at Brown University and The University of Michigan, I moved to a farm in Lancaster County. In the early 1980s I was the manager of the now defunct Downingtown Farmer's Market. One of my many responsibilities was booking big name acts to appear on the weekends in the auditorium at the complex. Some of the more memorable talents were Tiny Tim (Tip Toe Through the Tulips), The Human Cannonball and the World's Tallest woman to name a few. I also handled all of the marketing, meeting with the local newspapers and a local radio station every week. The rep from the Daily Local News in West Chester encouraged me to apply for an advertising sales position that was open. I applied, got the job, and that was the beginning

of my 40-year career in the newspaper industry. I have worked as a publisher for The Thomas Family, Ingersoll, Journal Register Co. Goodson Newspapers, Gannett, Chesapeake Newspapers and Lancaster Newspapers. I worked in Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Maryland. The final leg of my career was with Lancaster Newspapers as President of Lancaster Farming, one of the largest agricultural newspapers in the country. I retired August 2022 after eighteen years.

**Information about your family**

*Mike and Katie's wedding*

My wife, Joan, and I have four children … Mia, Mike, Brian and John. Mia is a partner in a law firm in Chicago. She and her husband, Adam, have two children, Serena and Lucas. Mike is a history teacher/department head at Providence Day School in Charlotte, NC. He and his wife, Katie, have a son, Griffin. Brian works for Enterprise Leasing as a manger in the Pittsburgh area. John is graduating from University of Delaware in May with a degree in finance. He is interning for a financial firm in the Phila. area. My wife, Joan, is also retired after a career in newspapers & marketing. My four siblings, Addie, Mia, Franny and Jay are all doing well.

**What are your favorite Haverford memories?**
My favorite memories of The Haverford School are the friendships I made in the classroom and on the athletic fields. Certain teachers left a lasting impression on me. Buckley, Laserna, and Brownlow. Certain coaches as well..Mayock, McBride, Trueman, Coull, Peters, McQuillen will always be a part of me. I realize as an adult how fortunate I was to be able to attend The Haverford School and receive an outstanding education.

**Thoughts on retirement, aging, and your future plans?**
I retired August 2022 and it is a learning experience. I have worked my entire adult life and it has been an adjustment not waking up every weekday and going to work. Keeping in shape physically and staying active are important to me. We have some travel plans this year to see friends and family. My retirement gift to myself was a two- week trip to Costa Rica with our friends from Michigan. It was the most fun and relaxing trip I have ever had. It was beautiful and I hope to return.

# Mark Ling

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**What experiences and/or events have shaped your life?**
It's been a long journey and I'm still being shaped, and trying to shape myself, after 67 years. I'm blessed to still be here (and miss those who aren't – my brother Tim, class of '76, and my classmates including Gorman, Nesbit, McCarter, Troncelliti, and Wolcott, who have moved onto the next plane). And I think this is the happiest phase of my life so far, so maybe that shaping is working out!

Many things have impacted me greatly. My parents loved and supported me but pointed me in a career direction that was wrong. But when I took a different path, they hid their disappointment and loved me no less. Haverford, for an excellent education, but most of all, for instilling a sense of self-worth that weathered subsequent challenging personal times and circumstances. Harvard – sigh, probably "wasted on the young" in my case. But my medical school, Duke, was my "college experience," where I finally started to grow up and met lifelong friends. Internship and residency (longest uninterrupted day 38 hours, longest work week 134 hours) taught me that I had strengths greater than I had ever thought. But when it comes to who I truly am, it all revolves around the way the universe conspired to connect me with my wife. A series of highly unlikely, and somewhat questionable, circumstances led to a first date, and then to dates on the next nine consecutive nights. It was meant to be! And she, and the two kids we've had thanks to her, are certainly the capstone of my existence.

**What activities are you involved in?**
I think there are two kinds of men in the world: the ones who have so many interests, activities, and contacts that they are busier in retirement than before. And there are those who are so focused on their careers that they are deer in the headlights at the thought of stopping work. I lean towards the latter but am working to fill that gap. I cook. I bake. I garden. I work out (reluctantly). We travel moderately, not incessantly.
We remodel kitchens. We try to catch up on streaming TV series that everyone else watched a decade ago. We try to convince our kids to visit more frequently. We miss our dog.

**What have you done since Haverford?**
In rapid succession, I survived Harvard, then went on to med and grad school at Duke, and residencies in Internal Medicine and then Dermatology at the Univ. of Penn. Two faculty positions in dermatology, first at SUNY Stony Brook and then a move in 1991 to Emory University in Atlanta. After seven years, I left academia to enter private practice south of Atlanta, becoming managing partner in 2008 and growing the practice from four providers and a dozen employees to 14 providers and 80+ employees. I started a clinical research company with my wife, allowing me to play a role in the development of some of the most innovative dermatologic therapies (like all those psoriasis drugs that you see on TV these days). Sold the practice in 2021 and have now come full circle, back to exclusively patient care.

*Typical dinner at home with Jen :-)*

Other than career, mainly focused on raising the kids, and trying to become the better man Jenny thought she was marrying back in 1990. Thankfully, she's a patient woman.

**Information about your family**
Like you, I have the best family. My wife Jen is smart, creative, caring, and a whole lot of fun. She's a writer working on a novel, and heavily involved in The Acceleration Project, a non-profit supporting under-resourced small businesses, particularly those owned by women and people of color. She's been a Trustee for two independent schools. She's a wonderful mother, and fortunately, the one willing to take the tough but correct stances that are needed when raising kids – and raising me. I think that personal growth relies on seeing yourself through others' eyes, and her penetrating gaze has helped, and sometimes forced, me to confront demons and grow closer to my best self.

*The family (plus BF) in Amsterdam 2022*

My daughter is a gifted artist, graphic designer (actually, per her, a "UI/UX designer"). She's a creative, but one who can also do the back-end coding. Lord knows where the artistic talent came from – not me! I remember a senior year art school exhibition with 50-some charcoal sketches on display. I told my wife that only a couple showed real talent and was shocked to realize that one was my daughter's. She lives an eclectic life and assures me that it's never her fault.

My son gave me my "Harvard parent" experience. Diagnosed early with a serious and complex learning disability in second grade, there was a time when we weren't sure if he would ever live independently. Instead, thanks to his mother and two wonderful educational institutions dedicated to kids with learning differences, the Howard School in Atlanta, and Beacon College in Florida, he graduated cum laude with a four year degree and is now a full-time employee at Disney World (always the happiest place on earth for him). I guess it's a cliché, but my family is what gives my life substance and purpose.

**What are your favorite Haverford memories?**
Mrs. Cleaves 3rd grade: I had actually skipped second grade at another local private school before moving to Haverford. The wise people there said that I needed to repeat third grade. Great advice – that was the hardest year of my entire secondary school career. Mrs. Cleaves was no nonsense, demanding the best, cutting no corners. I can still do math in my head better than most, thanks to her. Penmanship, not so much – the only C I got at Haverford.

Community Council meetings castigating Davis Parker for his antediluvian policies.
I cringe at many of my teenaged beliefs now, but that was fun.

7th and 8th grade biology with Taylor Schoettle. How could you not love a classroom filled with snakes, an armadillo, a kinkajou, and a 200-pound rodent named Winnie. Many years later, my

son took a school field trip to, where they toured with an expert in barrier island biology – none other than Taylor Schoettle. Somehow, they figured out the connection to me, and Taylor and I were briefly in communication again until his passing in 2020.

5th and 6th Form English with Robert Jameson. My favorite teacher. Crusty, demanding, brilliant. If I can write a whit, it's thanks to him.

And lastly, not being bullied. If there was ever a kid destined to be targeted, it would have been me – Chinese in a sea of white faces, nerdy, alarmingly unathletic, shy and terrified of girls, an academic overachiever. I am sure there were kids who were bullied at Haverford, but not me. And for that I will always thank all of you, my classmates.

**Thoughts on retirement, aging, and your future plans?**
I've been reaching out to some classmates in preparation for the 50th reunion. And inevitably the first thing out of our mouths is "it's inconceivable that 50 years have gone by!" We're much closer to the end than the beginning. And yet, thankfully, this is as good a place as I've ever been. As the typical Type A boomer, I spent much of life trying to hit that next goal line – career advancement, getting the kids into college and on their own, financial security, parental expectations, promising myself that once I hit the next goal, I'd have fun. I think I may have finally run out of goals to chase and am finally learning to enjoy living life a day at a time. I think I'll keep working part-time as I do now – 2.5 days a week of patient care is enjoyable, not a burden. And as I mentioned, I'm working on finding new ways to fill the remainder of the week, with some success. But mostly I'm working on the gratitude part – each day is a gift at age 67, right?


*Somewhere in Europe*

## Bill Lynch

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## Rusty (Henry) Mansel

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**What experiences and/or events have shaped your life?**

- Marriage for 36 years and having two amazing daughters.
- Working for Loctite/ Henkel for 30 years and being able to business travel globally.
- Graduating from Firefighter I and II at 67 years of age and running fire calls that impact so many lives.

*Working for the NPS*

*Working fire*

*Wildland fire suppression*


*Riding the Tail of the Dragon*

**What activities are you involved in?**

- Seasonal Maintenance Worker – National Park Service, Blue Ridge Parkway
- Lieutenant – Big Island Virginia Fire Company
- Board Member – Bedford Regional Water Authority
- Board Member – Bedford Housing and Rehabilitation Authority
- Volunteer – James River Association

**What have you done since Haverford?**

- Initially drove a tractor/trailer for Bekins Moving & Storage.
- Worked for Lyon Metal Products.
- Took a few years off from the business world to work in a wilderness education group working with at risk youth. Recruited counselors for the same non-profit company.
- Went back into the corporate world as a Business Development Manager for Loctite/Henkel Corporation.
- Retired at 62 and then accepted a seasonal position with the National Park Service.

*Family*

**Information about your family**

Married to my wife Lisa for 36 years. Two daughters, Molly and Lydia. Lisa works with families of toddlers doing early intervention. Molly is also an educator working to develop educational programs. Lydia is Head of Content and Communication at Big Human.

**What are your favorite Haverford memories?**

Participating in Soccer and Wrestling. Running through the neighborhoods over to the Haverford College field house during wrestling season in the winter.

## Andy McCabe

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## Craig McCarter*

*See p. 62, IN MEMORIAM

# John McCarthy

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**What experiences and/or events have shaped your life?**
Alec Arader's father once told me to make sure to pick a path that would sustain me for my entire working years. I had that in the back of my mind in my 20's as I began concentrating on semiconductor technology, which ended up being a great ride. (I don't know if I ever shared that with you Alec!)

**What activities are you involved in?**
After retiring in the fall of 2021, I am now able to golf more than I ever had time for while working. My wife and I entertain frequently with good food, good drink, and good friends. A recent landscape remodel has provided us with an indoor/outdoor environment in which we have a tremendous amount of fun. We both traveled extensively for our careers and are ecstatic about being homebodies. People asked how we were doing during the shutdown and we truthfully explained that it was great to be shut-in. We didn't have to go anywhere!

We have made at least 2 liters of Limoncello every year for the past few years as there are an abundance of lemon trees here. Luke Alessandroni, '74 has also inspired me to make bitters – two batches so far. We're also have a great time collecting wine.

**What have you done since Haverford?**
In various capacities of product & sales management with both national and international responsibilities, I worked predominantly in heavily engineered capital equipment for the semiconductor industry. (Pulse Lasers and Focused-Beam Ellipsometry for film stack metrology, automated optical inspection (both masks & patterned wafers), AI-based process management software tools, and probe card metrology). I'm careful to not be boring at cocktail parties, although in reality it's exciting stuff serving the fastest paced market on the planet.)

**Information about your family**
After spending the bulk of my adult years in Seattle, my wife and I now live in Carlsbad, CA. (300 days of sunshine per year, and mostly pleasant weather year-round)

**What are your favorite Haverford memories?**
There are many, some not repeatable, but honestly, I'm amazed I came through unscathed considering the times and our teenage risk-taking years. I have fond memories of some key educators and the solid fundamentals provided to me by Ron Brown, Bart Sensenig, Carl Maenak, Donald Brownlow, Bob Jameson, Rafael Laserna, and Roman Pawlowski to name a few. These were really good people and I feel very fortunate to have been in their classrooms.

However, I really want to mention Terry Cooper, Form II, section A Social Studies Teacher. I'm sure that John Middleton, Ted Robinette, Nate Cortright, Peter Roberts and others remember his Otto Greenspan Quotes. One of my favorites was "Abrasions on the knees are scars of determination". To a Second Former, it was totally cheesy and rather square (in Terry Cooper's Michigander way), but covertly we appreciated it all and it is obviously enduring.

*My beautiful wife Janet*

**Thoughts on retirement, aging, and your future plans?**
We are traveling extensively with very full itineraries this year including trips to Kauai, Spain, Costa Rica, and Thailand, with more to come while we can.

*Jan & John Christmas 2022*

## John Middleton

## Bob Moore

## Frank Moriarty

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Not long after entering Haverford School in seventh grade, I experienced a cataclysmic personal event on April 12, 1969: I saw the Jimi Hendrix Experience at the Spectrum in Philadelphia. That single evening inspired me to spend much of my life writing about music and, eventually, provided entry to the hallowed ground where music is created.

A few years after that night, as a socially clueless graduate fresh out of Haverford School, I arrived at Bucknell University. I successfully redefined campus antics, stunts, and tricks. The administration was impressed enough to request my departure after just a single year. Farewell, Rusty Mansell, until later in life.

Now for something completely different: working in blast furnaces and driving heavy equipment at Alan Wood Steel. Many co-workers were just back from Viet Nam (I was fortunate to draw a very high number in the dreaded draft lottery). Highlights included nearly getting blown up when one of the furnaces was in an ill-tempered mood and walking a picket line with violence in the air. It was a fantastic education in real-life lessons compressed into a few years before this huge complex, like many American industrial sites, fell silent.
Shift to Chilton Research Services, working with an IBM team conducting a market research survey that involved calling every site in the United States that had a computer (try that now!). The IBM gang thought I should look into programming computers.

And so began 35 years in IT, following the tech trail from card punches and COBOL to "user experiences" and website system architecture. I finally found my way out the corporate door in 2017, the nuisance of full-time employment fading into the past.

Over the years – no matter what "the real job" may have been – I dedicated my highest energies to creative pursuits. My music photography work had continued, and eventually I worked for higher-profile clients ranging from Peter Allen to singer Karon Bihari. Karon was well-connected, and through her I found myself attending wild 1970s cabaret parties with first-generation

Saturday Night Live cast members, hanging out with Pink Flamingos star Divine, and chatting with David Bowie. If you are a Bruce Springsteen fan you may be familiar with Karon even if you don't recognize her name – her Greenwich Village apartment is the setting for Bruce's song "Candy's Room." "Get that for me," Karon said one night when her phone rang. I said "Hello," and you can guess who was on the line…

*Discussing Jimi Hendrix with innovative guitarist Derek Trucks of Tedeschi-Trucks Band/Allman Brothers Band. Derek wrote the foreword for my book Modern Listener Guide: Jimi Hendrix*

I'd also honed my music writing which had begun in Haverford's The Index with reviews of Yes and Mahavishnu Orchestra (40 years later Mahavishnu John McLaughlin would pen the afterword for my recent book about Jimi Hendrix). As a freelance writer in the later 1970s I was interviewing people like Robin Trower and Jethro Tull's Martin Barre, and meeting many more of the musicians who influenced me.

Eventually circumstances presented the chance to partner in running the nightclub Omni's at 9th and Walnut in Philadelphia, a ground-breaking new music venue.

*On stage with Informed Sources in 1983*

Lacking, though, was music of my own. That all changed in 1979. I lamented to Mick Jones of The Clash my regrets over not playing guitar. Mick gave me a questioning look and said, "Why don't you, then? I'm no better than you are."

Emboldened and learning my instrument, I assembled Informed Sources in the first wave of significant Philadelphia punk bands. Being on stage was a vastly different experience than being in the audience, and we played with the greatest bands of the genre, ranging wildly from X and the Replacements to Bad Brains and Black Flag with Henry Rollins. Over the decades subsequent musical and recording projects have varied from heavy metal to blues to recording ambient music in my own studio, including the well-received "The Chimes of Kyiv."

When, as guitarist about town in the mid-1980s, I was offered the chance to write a weekly music column for Philadelphia City Paper, I leapt at the chance. Writing the column was just a question of getting back into a familiar gear, and I wrote for City Paper for a decade followed by several more years with Philadelphia Weekly.

That led into more writing and a first book, Sunday Drivers: NASCAR Winston Cup Stock Car Racing after I entered the racing world covering Dale Earnhardt's crew chief, who was from the Philadelphia area. More than a dozen books have followed on topics ranging from music and musicians to motorsports and automotive development programs.

Recent writing has been highlighted by a summer at Kennedy Space Center covering the final space shuttle mission, handing Pete Townshend a copy of my book Seventies Rock: The Decade of Creative Chaos only to have him tell me he'd already bought it, and logging five years analyzing the music of my greatest single influence in my book Modern Listener Guide: Jimi Hendrix.

The days remain busy with my recently founded blog Aerospace Perceptions, aviation photography, and a photo book of my newly-adopted home town, Historic New Castle, Delaware. In the wings is a book of my concert tales and rock photography stretching all the way back to my Haverford days with bands like the James Gang, Alice Cooper, and The Who.

For well over the last 20 years my wife Leigh Anne has accompanied me on many of these adventures and her support and companionship is cherished.

*With Leigh Anne waiting for another Stanley Cup, soon to be its own 50-year project. Alas!*

If I've had a motto become apparent to me in all the years since our days at Haverford School, I suppose it's a simple one, consisting of just four words: "Forward, in all directions."

*Assessing the odds of successfully stowing away on the final flight of Atlantis*

*Analyzing the music of Jimi Hendrix for the State of Delaware's Chautauqua cultural event in 2022.*

# Kent Murray

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**What experiences and/or events have shaped your life?**
Creative writing with D. Lloyd Pakradooni and Sylvan Barnet at Tufts. The summer of '76 backpacking with Bob Roche through Europe for a few months. After college, hitch-hiking my way around the Caribbean on freighters, discovering I liked the islands, and finally getting deported back to the States from St. Martin (long story). I spent most of 1981 sailing a 32-foot sloop from Gloucester, MA to the Grenadines and back. All life-shaping events; but once I hit 28, I guess I had pretty much shaped up.

**What activities are you involved in?**
I live on Cape Cod now, play golf, do some boating, running, jeeping, fishing and writing; that sort of thing. Really love it here.

*Weighing anchor back in the day*

**What have you done since Haverford?**
After Haverford I drove down to Rollins with Jeff Davis, transferred to and graduated from Tufts, then went to graduate school in Philly (American Bartenders' School for 2 weeks) and tended bar at various Center City Establishments. Met and married the most amazing woman in the world in NYC, moved there and worked as a copywriter, then creative director on Madison Avenue., had 2 kids, moved back to Radnor for a CD job at Weightman Advertising in Philly, then a partner in an agency that blew up (not unusual in that business), and finally consulted for just about every major ad agency in Philly. During a mid-life crisis I wrote a screenplay that got optioned and have spent the last 15 years or so focused on writing and selling TV and movie scripts.

**Information about your family**
I have a patient and understanding wife, two incredible daughters (who got married a week apart in two different cities in 2021) and wonderful sons-in-law. Waiting impatiently for grandkids.

*My daughters Sloane and Isabel got married a week apart in 2021*

**What are your favorite Haverford memories?**
Cards in the Senior Lounge. Nick's and Tony's. Ferguson's. My '63 Bug.

*Bob Roche and I lived together for a bit in Philly*

**Thoughts on retirement, aging, and your future plans?**

*My wife Susan and me in the tub yesterday*

Covid put an end to a lot of stuff in my Hollywood pipeline, but I have a few irons in the fire and if something gets picked up I'll probably allow myself to get sucked back in. I volunteer at a food pantry do some writing for fun. If I had less free time I would have written a longer submission …

## Rick Nalle

## Hugh Nesbit*

**See p. 63, IN MEMORIAM*

# Jim Nesbitt

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Cherry Lane, Berwyn, Pennsylvania in 1955 was almost the end of the Main Line and the civilized world. Growing up there, I was fortunate that I not only had my two older brothers, but also my cousins that lived at the end of the Lane. After school sports dominated our free time, football, basketball, and baseball.

My parents were not college educated, but my father received his education during World War II when he lost his leg and spent 3 years at a military hospital in Valley Forge. My mother worked as a volunteer nurse assistant and met my father there. They were married and had 4 children, all of whom ended up going to great colleges.

I thrived in sports, tolerated school and I felt like I was 'The King 'of my neighborhood! One day when I was 14 years old, I arrived home and there was a man in our living room speaking to my parents. His name was Don McBride. Not long after he left the house my parents announced that I was going to attend The Haverford School. My kingdom was shattered! Haverford was 8 miles from my house, but it might as well have been a million. Little did I know that that decision my parents made for me would change my life forever!

I made the varsity football team as a 14-year-old Freshman and started on defense. I quickly developed friends on the team, but all of them were upper classman. Football started about a week before School, so I didn't meet any of my classmates until School started. It was hard to be accepted and to get to know my new classmates. Most of them had known each other since Kindergarten and I was definitely an outsider with very little in common. As a result, I gravitated to my comfort zone and was accepted by the upper classman football players and spent most of my weekends going back to the neighborhood and to my old friends.

I really never spent any time with my Haverford classmates until the second half of my sophomore year when I got my driver's license and made my way to parties in Haverford and Gladwyne.

There was one particular social interaction that I had in my first year that I'm very proud of and it helped me immensely. I was having difficulty in III Form Biology Class. Biology did not like me, and the teacher liked me less. I was on my way to failing Biology and I knew the teacher was trying his hardest to accommodate my failure. He was offended and did not like it when I had to leave his class for early dismissal for away football games. Failing Biology would have jeopardized my Haverford School career before it got off the ground.

I approached a classmate of mine in study hall. I recognized very early that he was an exceptional student and most definitely the best student in Biology. When I think back on the day I approached him, I can only imagine what was going through his mind. What was this big football player doing standing next to me at my desk in study hall.? Little did he know that I was the one that was scared and intimidated. When he looked up at me with an expression of concern on his face, I asked him if he would consider helping me in Biology. Suddenly that look of concern turned into a big bright smile that I still remember to this day and the future Dr. Mark Ling sat patiently with me for hours and taught me more about Biology then my teacher ever could. Thanks to Mark Ling I passed that final exam and graduated from Haverford four years later with many friends for life. I am forever grateful to Mark and to Haverford. I tell this story because I believe it exemplifies the 'Brotherhood' that Haverford strives to create. My four years at Haverford changed my life. Four years of Haverford and a lifetime of relationships. GO FORDS FOREVER!

# John O'Connor

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Hard to believe that 50 years has passed since graduating from Haverford School.

To say it's been a long, strange trip since would be an understatement, though I'm probably far from the only one with this POV.

I'm married for the last 23 years and counting to my wife Star and when I met her in 1999, the package came equipped with a 10 year old boy named Abraham.

Demonstrating my math skills learned that the old school, he is now a grown-ass man of 33. He's a wonderful guy. Frankly, not only was it love at first sight between his Mom and me, it was the same way between he and I.

Star and I have lived in the same home in Jacksonville Beach, Florida for nearly 23 years.

I've been originating mortgage loans since 1993 and am still going strong. I truly enjoy doing what I do (still) so I have no desire to truly retire any time soon. This career that has gone on for nearly 30 years has allowed us to live comfortably and enjoy what life has to offer in Northeast Florida. Going to the beach on Sundays with Star and playing golf on most Saturdays occupies most of our leisure time.

Sounds pretty stable and boring, right? Ah, but I treasure my relatively drama-free life… …trust me, it wasn't always this way.

The experience/ event/affliction that has "shaped my life" has been alcoholism. I've got the affliction and it runs in my family.

"My name is John, and I'm an alcoholic." I've probably said that out loud at the beginning of meetings over a few thousand times since the last time I had a drink , which was on March 14th, 1989. Drinking nearly killed me, but I loved it more than anything in this world back in the day. Despite knowing that I couldn't control it and it would often hurt me, embarrass me and put me in serious jeopardy, all I ever wanted to do was "do it right". Finally, after being brought to the brink of death with it, I surrendered. I haven't had a drink for nearly 34 years and had I not stopped when I did, I surely wouldn't be here today. So, I'm tremendously grateful for my sobriety. It has given me EVERYTHING. Primarily, it gives me a chance, every day, to live a useful life. My primary purpose in life today is to stay sober and help others achieve sobriety. I owe my sobriety to the grace of God and the love, care and guidance of the men and women of Alcoholics Anonymous. Alcoholics Anonymous gave me a blueprint for living and I've followed "the program" pretty well for a long, long time. Helping others achieve sobriety has been my secret sauce, if you will.

Nothing has given me a better feeling in my heart, mind and gut than this.

So, I continue being involved in the fellowship and everything that comes with it. It sustains me and makes me feel worthy inside.

I'm really proud of the fact that I graduated from The Haverford School. My favorite memories about Haverford School revolve around sports, particularly football and lacrosse.

I was fortunate to be there at a time when for most of the time I was there , the varsity teams excelled. Winning is fun and we did a lot of it.

Coaches Mayock, McBride and Trueman had an influence on me that must have ended up being ingrained. One of the things I remember was that they insisted we not be "rah-rah", that we were to go about our business methodically but be fast and outsmart the other team.

The football teams of 1970 and 1971 were like silent assassins. Opponents rarely knew what hit them as Haverford frequently left them in the dust.

I entered The Haverford School in 1968 as an eighth grader and entered kicking and screaming. I did not want to be there. However, having met and making fast friends with Pete Lindquist, I figured that this place might not be a bad ride at all.

By the time I graduated on June 13th, 1973, I realized that I was in the right place all along. I haven't kept in close enough touch with my former mates since June of '73, but I still cherish memories of spending great times with most of my classmates, the likes of : Andy McCabe,

Alec Arader, Hugh Knetzger, Art Kania, Jim Nesbitt, Tom Carabasi, Tom Williams, Chris Wolcott, Pax Roberts, Turner Smith, the incomparable Pete Lindquist and the class of 1972 and educator Don Brownlow.

I owe a debt of gratitude to Ken Kingham for not kicking me out of Haverford at the end of my 10th grade year. He gave me a second chance. Many people have given me a second chance, but that was a biggie.

I don't know where I would have ended up had I not graduated from The Haverford School, but I'm glad that I did.

IT'S A BADGE OF HONOR TO ME.

## Skip Pennock

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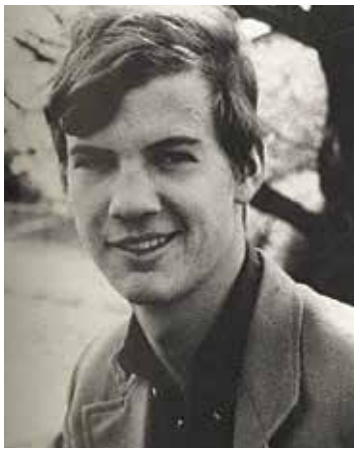

## Doug Peterson

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After Haverford, I went to The College of Wooster, where I received a BS in Economics. My family moved to Houston, Texas in 1975, where I began working in the oil and gas industry as an oil trader. In the early 80's I moved to New York City and worked on the new oil exchange; trading floor called the NYMEX on Wall Street. I eventually was hired by BP as a futures trader back in Houston. My next job moved me back to New York as a futures broker. Luckily, I was promoted to run our London brokering desk. I eventually decided to leave that position and opened a steakhouse in Cowes on Isle of Wight. I called it, 'The Alamo'. This was a fun chapter in my life. After the events of September 11, this chapter closed, and I moved back to New York to the trading floor. I next decided to move back to Houston where I started MD Resources Energy Fund. Luckily for me I was in Houston while being treated for a health conditions. All clear now.

*American Eagle. An old wooden 12 meter located in Newport*

Throughout my life, I have been involved in sailboat racing. We tried out for the 1980 Olympics. Having raced all over the world, such as Hawaii, Singapore, Hong Kong, the Mediterranean, Lake Garda, Italy, the cold waters of Scotland and Cowes England which was home base.

*The red hull off Newport*

I now reside full-time in Houston, Texas, and I cannot wait to see what is next for me! Go Astros!

*Mystic Seaport*

*The Alps!*

*Proper English Shooting*

## Steve Pomerantz*

**See p. 63 , IN MEMORIAM*

## Chris Rettew

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To my classmates, Haverford Alumni and future Alumni, I spent six years at Haverford, and have great respect and allegiance to the school; yet I have stepped back on campus a limited number of times. Therefore, perhaps my writing this opens many to ask, "What happened to Chris Rettew?", or perhaps now, "Who is Chris Rettew?" Despite that opening, Haverford School gave me a foundation of education that has served me well for these 50 years since graduation.

**What Haverford School experiences have shaped your life?** Friendships with classmates can last a lifetime, but it has been the interaction with many of the Teachers at Haverford that helped shape my life.

Mr. Auch was notably a successful football coach during our school years (I did not play football).

But it was his teaching of mathematics which introduced me to Math and created a love for math above other subjects.

Mr. Schoettle was a 'different' teacher, but his passion for teaching young men was special. When speaking to others about the kinkajou, armadillo, and guinea pigs running around our classroom, many asked, "What class did he teach?".

Mr. Parsons, was a challenge – My writing likely drove him crazy – poor punctuation, run-on sentences, procrastinating on homework – it went on and on. Yet, throughout my career writing skills became so fundamental in all I did; who knew. Always haunted by Mr. Parsons to improve my writing, I think I'm fairly competent today, and I even write some poetry.

Mr. Brownlow – I only won one challenge from him – I challenged his estimate of the population of Philadelphia and won. I learned many years later he was a Sea Scout in Devon 50 – Boy Scouts, which was 99% of my non-school life. It was just one more notch in the legend of Don Brownlow.

Herr Eddy, Haverford's version of Mr. Chips in my mind as such a warm-hearted individual. "Ich spreche kleine Deutsch". But what German I do know, I attribute to him as well as …
"Get out of the fog, or you'll be mist"
"I live in the cliff house, drop over some time"

Lastly Mr. Powell, he expanded my Math interests. It was his suggestion, as I looked at colleges to consider Clarkson University. I followed his suggestion, starting the next stage of my life.

**What have you done since your time at Haverford?**
Graduating as a Civil Engineer from Clarkson, I came back to the Philadelphia area where I went to work for an equipment manufacturer as an Application Engineer. They made Rock and Mineral Crushers. Crushers? Fred Flintstone and Barney Rubble were great customers. Kidding, as the business really comes under a far more interesting field of Mineral Processing and became the cornerstone of my career.

Job opportunities led my family to move several times over 40 years – Charlotte, NC, Mobile, AL, Appleton, WI, Dublin, OH, Lancaster, PA before retiring in 2019 back to the Charlotte area, in Fort Mill, SC.

Aside from moving a fair amount, the middle 30 years of my career were spent traveling, a lot! Virtually the entire United States (49 of the 50 states), much of Canada, Mexico, Central America, the Caribbean, Europe, South Africa and New Zealand. My travels were generally not so glamorous or gave rise to see the great cities of the world. There are not many mines, quarries or plants based in downtown Stockholm, Paris, Brussels or even Minneapolis.

**Share information about your family, current life and future:**
Not long after leaving college and starting my career, I married the love of my life, Laura. We recently celebrated 44 years together. When mention of our time together comes up, she reminds me about my traveling, stating the more realistic time together has been perhaps 20 years. She and I have raised three outstanding children, a son Andrew, two daughters, Katherine and Emily. Andrew and his wife (Daniella) gave us our granddaughter, Clare, now 3. This has resulted in the stream of Amazon shipments to her in Saratoga Springs. My wife really maintained the stable home while I was off traveling, But the 'perks' of travel did give all of us the opportunity to visit across the US and abroad – love those frequent flyer miles.


*With granddaughter*

Retirement in 2019 was brought on by two life lessons – I worked hard, and successfully, but never for work's sake. I wanted to be able to enjoy retirement. This was not on my mind at Haverford, or I might have studied harder. Health scare. Fortunately, it is not a current issue, but I did not want to have work 40+ years, to never enjoy the fruits of retirement.


*Sicily*

We are now fulfilling our interest in travel. Recent trips across the US and Europe are followed by travel to New Zealand and Fiji early in 2023.

Going back to my opening statement about returning to campus, and expanding about foundations of my life, one giant pillar was my father John, Class of '50 from Episcopal Academy. We would find time to go to the Haverford/EA game and have bragging rights for that year. Sadly, he passed away recently, but he, and my mother (Shipley Class of '50) believed so much in private school education, they made it possible for me to attend Haverford School. I am grateful to them and the time I spent at Haverford.

As we approach our 50th Reunion, I wish all my classmates my best. It's been a great 50 years for me and I hope all of you!

## Paxton Roberts

*See p. 64 , IN MEMORIAM

## Peter Roberts

## Bob Roche

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I don't do much self-reflection, but I think that's what this calls for, so here goes.

My 13 years at Haverford School were a very mixed bag. There were wonderful teachers, classes, and terrific students...and there weren't. Some of the best interactions, relationships, memories and times I've spent together with others were at the Haverford School … and so were some of the worst. I found Upper School to be a tough environment. Not particularly supportive. Easy to make mistakes. I didn't work as hard as I should have, and I wasn't the easiest person to like. I survived though and on balance, it's good I went and stayed there. The Haverford credential certainly helped me get into Colgate, I met my best friend there and ever since, Kent and I have played big roles in each other's lives. And, I had at least one non-pharmacologically induced epiphany, thanks to three teachers.

I can safely say that had it not been for Rafael Laserna, Chester Eddy and Don Brownlow my life would likely have gone in a

very different direction and probably not a very good one. The windows that were opened to me through my study of foreign languages beginning in high school, and the wonder of foreign travel that I first experienced with Brownlow after senior year, profoundly impacted me for the rest of my life (so far) and with no sign of letting up. What happened was that I developed a passion to see the world, live overseas, learn about people and their cultures, and communicate with them in their language and on their terms. Yeah, I also had to make a living, but I'd figure that part out. My studies(?) at Colgate and Wharton, led me towards a career in International Pharmaceutical marketing and management. In 1979, I met wife and incredible life partner, Anne Gottwald from Copenhagen and we embarked in 1982 on a worldwide journey that's still evolving. We've lived in Mexico, Spain, Canada, the Philippines, Singapore, the UK, Denmark, for the last 28 years the US, and have visited almost everywhere else. Last year I finished up my career in worldwide pharma and biotech and I loved it, but I'm very happy to be on the other side.

I'm not sure when exactly I stop thanking those three teachers for helping me to find myself and define my path but there's an awful lot of who I am and what I've done that goes right back to Sr. Laserna's first year Spanish class in 9th grade, September 1969.

Anne and I have three kids: Meghan, Robert and Stephen who were the lights of our lives until the grandchildren came along. The kids are still important, of course and for obvious reasons, but

*The whole crew New Year's Eve 2021*

all of you who have them know there's just nothing better than grandkids. Currently we have two G-sons with hopefully more to come. Some of you will remember my mom. She just turned 95 and is doing well, loving life at the Quadrangle and reveling in her role as mater familias. Anne's mom and brother live in Denmark and we are over there pretty regularly.

In my leisure time I play some golf, try to stay fit, do a ton of reading and while I've always done a lot of volunteer and NFP

*Torsten*

work in the past, right now I'm looking for a new calling. I look forward to hearing what all you guys are up to and getting some ideas. I took up fly-fishing about 15 years ago and since then I've really come to love the sport. Anne's gotten into it too and we just got back from catching big trout in Patagonia. We've done some, but nowhere near enough, saltwater fly-fishing as well and look forward to a lot more of that in the future. We live in Wayne in a "lock & leave" townhouse and have places in the Poconos and Denmark, both of which we and the family use often.

I retired 11 years ago when Cephalon was sold and did a lot of Board Director work subsequently, but I'm done with that now and looking for what's next professionally. There are many things I enjoy but I've not yet found a real passion to pursue. Hopefully, I have a bunch more years left to keep looking.

*Hugo*

*Anne and me at Aguazu Falls Argentina*

*Kent and me summer 2021*

## Harold Rowland

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## Joseph Sands

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## Curt Schelling

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**What experiences and/or events have shaped your life?**

Curtis George Schelling
Class of 1973 The Haverford School
The "Flip" is no more. A hairdresser approached me at a bar one night and I actually found out at age 61 that my natural part was on the other side of my head. Go figure. I have been carrying it there ever since.

*Myself without "The Flip"*

The Haverford School was a game changer for me. I was supposed to follow in my 5 yr. older brother's footsteps by entering 7th grade at Haverford after playing catch-up by taking summer school there. What they forgot to tell me was that after starting summer school, my family received the test results that I did not pass the entrance exam and was turned down for entrance, not even by putting me back a grade level. My father was concerned but my mother knew that I would take it in stride and let me complete summer school before they told me, because I was "having such a good time, and it would help me when I entered TE Middle School."

I was completely overwhelmed in summer school and literally had to be relearn how to think, process, and organize information. Severely humbling but challenging, I was stupid enough to no other alternative. By the end of the summer session, Haverford "liked me" enough and admired my will for an overachieving strategy that they gave me a shot and accepted me.

Middle School was brutal, Cs and C-s but never a D or F. By upper school, I had retooled myself and became a rock solid, dependable B student, still with an overachieving strategy just to survive.

I will be forever grateful for what The Haverford School did for aligning my trajectory for life thereafter – 4yrs at Rice University, 1 yr of an assistant at New Bolton Center, 3yrs of graduate school at University of Georgia School of Veterinary Medicine, 4yrs of University of Pennsylvania Veterinary School,

1yr of equine practice in Ft. Lauderdale, Florida, 3yr Radiology Residency at Univ. of Penn and 33yrs and counting in veterinary specialty practice brings us to this 50-year reunion.

**Greatest accomplishment:** Providing the opportunities for my two daughters to realize their life long dreams of being a member of Rockettes at Radio City Music Hall in NYC (5 yr) and a professional dolphin trainer at the Georgia Aquarium in Atlanta, GA (7yr) before moving on to other careers and family life (my youngest daughter only has a 5yr-old Golden Retriever to date but has plans for a two-legged creature soon).

*Eldest Daughter*

*Youngest Daughter*

**Greatest Disappointment:** Not able to continue my life trajectory with the mother of my two daughters.

Still waiting for my life force to intercept with my soulmate. Balancing, one day at time, with the concept of, the rest of my life. Happy Trails, Curtis George Schelling

## Rick Schifter

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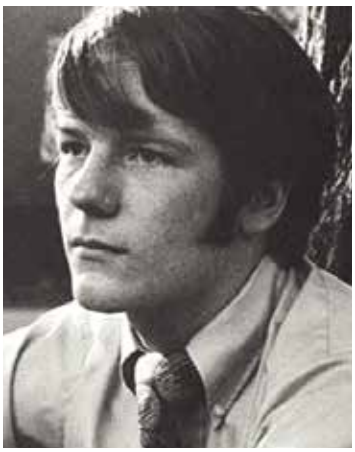

**What experiences and/or events have shaped your life?**
Coming to Haverford in 1970 changed my life. I learned to study, write, be disciplined, work hard, treat people with respect, and humility. Attending Princeton would never have been possible without Haverford. Western Safari exposed me to the people and places of the Western States.

Football and wrestling taught me how to work hard and be a good teammate. JV baseball taught me not to fight battles you can't win and to have fun whatever you're doing. The Haligoluk (Activities) was fun, but not as much fun as Crosbie! Princeton taught me humility all over again, and then the confidence of working hard to achieve things that previously seemed impossible. Wrestling there broke my body and showed me I was never going to be more than DI practice fodder. Lightweight football rewarded hard work with accolades, awards and great accomplishments.

*2022 Ford Field Detroit, 29th and final MHSAA Wrestling final*

*Superior Dome, Marquette, MI, Northern Mich.Univ. football*

**What activities are you involved in?**
Recently retired after 44 years of officiating football and wrestling. Now that we're both retired we are traveling extensively, ten trips this year (Puerto Rico, Rome, Chicago, London/Scotland, DC, Denver, Philly, Monterey). My road Cannondale sees 1500-2000 miles every year.

*"Coming to Haverford in 1970 changed my life. I learned to study, write, be disciplined, work hard, treat people with respect, and humility."*

*Hall of Fame induction, cousin, her husband, brother, his wife, Wendy, Rick (note the HS tie!)*

The gym usually sees us both five days a week. 20 years of Princeton Alumni admissions work. Some day, although not urgently/immediately, I will win enough points to become a bridge Life Master.

**What have you done since Haverford?**
Engineering Degree from Princeton. Ford Motor Company brought me to Michigan, more than half of the next 34 years as a Product Design Engineering Manager. Lucky to work on two Mustang programs (2005, the x retro design, and 2015, mostly on convertible structure), many years on Taurus, some hybrid programs and some aluminum technology for the F150. 33 years officiating college football (DII), 15 as a Referee/crew chief. 44 years officiating high school and college wrestling. Ten years in the B10 and MAC. 29 MHSAA State Final assignments. 2019 inductee into the Michigan Chapter of the National Wrestling Hall of Fame.

*Rick, Wendy at the Planned Parenthood 100th Anniversary Gala in Detroit*

**Information about your family**
Tried being married and step-parenting. Turns out, I wasn't very good at either.

This summer marks fifteen wonderful years that Wendy Lawson and I have been together. With no dependents, and now, no jobs, we are free to travel almost year round.

*Rick, Wendy on Safari in Kenya*

**What are your favorite Haverford memories?**
- 19 straight football victories
- Never losing an InterAc wrestling dual
- Winning the National Prep tournament
- JV baseball
- Crosbie
- Neil Buckley, Ron Brown, Don Brownlow, Don McBride, Mike Mayock
- The many classmates who embraced me during my three short years.

**Thoughts on retirement, aging, and your future plans?**
How did we get this old? We don't feel old (most of the time) Never going to act old. Going to travel while we still can, or run out of money.

## Bob Scott

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**What have you done since Haverford?**
I graduated from Bucknell where I was captain of the track team. I qualified for the NCAA Division 1 Championship and our soccer team also played in the NCAA Division 1 soccer tournament. I retired as a First Vice President of Investments of Janney Montgomery Scott.

I live in West Chester with my partner of 15 years Mary Ann Ninnis. I have a son Rob Jr. that is 40 yrs old and lives in Ardmore. I still run at least three miles every day.

**What are your favorite Haverford memories?**
My special HS remembrances: InterAc soccer champions. The honor of playing for the great Harry Smith. Flyers games with B Annesley. Baseball @ Arlin's, BAnnesley's and PAltenpohl"s (he had the knack). Endless hours of street hockey @ BLynch's with JHanhausen. Golf at PCC with BAnnesley, JMiddleton and JHanhausen. So many great concerts at the Spectrum. Marathon summer tennis in the heat with BLynch, JMiddleton and JHanhausen. Trash talking IDogle "the Turk". Hosting a West German soccer team and tying them. Four years of Penn Relays (then 4 more in college). 13 year vet from PreSchool on. Western Safari trip.

## Brian Smith

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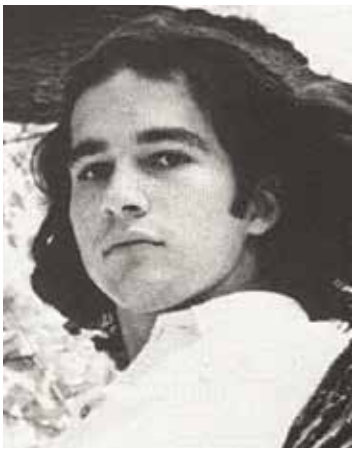

## Turner Smith

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It's been an interesting journey since Haverford 1973. I attended Colgate University, majoring in English Literature and fronting my rock & roll band Cakewalk. Abrupt change of direction in 1977 when I headed to New York City to join the training program at Wall Street bank, Irving Trust Company (HQ at iconic One Wall Street) while trying to keep my hand in the music game by playing open mic nights and showcases in Greenwich Village and elsewhere. Burning both ends of the candle proved a bit challenging.

I married my high school sweetheart (Nancy Flood, Baldwin '74) in 1979 with a few Haverford guys stepping up as groomsmen (Alec Arader and John Middleton, Nancy's 1st cousin). We spent two married years on the upper east side in New York and then moved to Haverford when I enrolled in the MBA program at Wharton. We had a lovely 3-bedroom flat on Bucks Lane overlooking the Haverford football field (memories flooded back) and it was an easy commute into West Philadelphia. It was fun to have a couple of years close

*With wife Nancy*

to family again. I also had the chance to form a Wharton band (The Power Tools), a group that has headlined milestone Wharton reunions several times.

Upon graduating from Wharton in 1983 (40th reunion this year where the Power Tools will perform), we moved back to New York and bought a coop apartment on the upper east side. I joined the investment banking firm Smith Barney (now Citi) in the Corporate Finance department and rose through the ranks to the position of Managing Director. Nancy and I moved to the Westchester NY suburbs in 1985, first to Larchmont and then to Rye, where we have now resided for 34 years. Nancy ran her own American antiques shop in Larchmont until we had our first child (Turner, Jr. born in December 1990) when she became a full-time mom.

*Villa Necchi*

Our daughter Libby followed in 1993. I stayed at Smith Barney until 1995 when I joined Jefferies & Co., at that time an LA HQ investment bank, to help them establish an east coast investment banking presence.

*Bad Dog*

At that time, I found my way back to my musical interests, setting up a home recording studio, studying with a well-known session guitarist and expanding my vintage guitar collection. In 1998. I formed my next band (Bad Dog), which has been active since then in the New York and CT area with live performances and studio work. Presently working on a studio album of all original material collaborating with a few session ringers from Nashville.

In 1998, I joined the Investment Banking Department at PaineWebber where, where I Co-Headed the Global Consumer & Retail Group with additional responsibility to the B-to-C ecommerce sector in the first internet bubble. I was recruited to PaineWebber by a handful of former Smith Barney colleagues who had taken senior positions there. It was very interesting to have a front row seat at the rise and fall of the dot com bubble.

In 2001, PaineWebber was sold to Swiss banking behemoth UBS Corp. This sale provided an opening for me to hop off the treadmill and become entrepreneurial. Avoiding the daily Metro North grind into NYC (as well as less time on the road), allowed me more quality time with our kids, ages 10 and 8 at the time. I formed a merchant bank with a friend and former client from Jefferies called Radius Capital where we did advisory work and private direct investing. I had interesting exposure to cool companies like Ibex Outdoor Apparel (merino wool based outdoor clothing), RibCraft (rigid inflatable boat company) and Groom Energy Solutions (an institutional energy efficiency company).

2001 was a bit chaotic with the major career change and 9/11. We live on a point on the Long Island Sound about 20 miles from New York City. I was at home that tragic morning and we were able to go to the end of Milton Point to see the smoldering ruins in the otherwise Azure sky, with military jets patrolling the area. Very surreal. We lost a few friends that day while others miraculously escaped. It was a very sad day for the nation (and the world), but it left particularly deep scars in the NY Metro region. But the band played on.

I have set up my own firm, IFG Asset Management which is engaged in private asset management and merchant banking in the Real Assets sector, including energy, infrastructure, timber, etc. I sit on a few Boards of our portfolio companies. I have also been involved in community activities such as chairing the Board of the Rye Presbyterian Church and serving on the Board of Council on Accreditation, a global organization providing accreditation to child welfare agencies.

No immediate plans to retire. We like to travel and to spend time at our summer place in Montana.

Turner Jr. is now 32 and got married to a Princeton classmate in August 2022 in Milan (she is a lovely Italian young lady) and they live on the upper east side (after 2 years in Phila while he also attended Wharton). Libby is 30 and travels between New York and Charlotte NC where her fiancé lives. She is getting married in Rye in October 2023 and alas will move full time to Charlotte.

*Milan Galleria*

My journey over the past 50 years ("Long, Strange Trip" per Jerry Garcia) has taken me though a myriad of interesting educational, work and life experiences. I have circumnavigated the dot com bust, 9/11, the Global Financial Crisis, the Covid pandemic, a few health challenges and am still standing (and still married after 43.5 years). For that, I am grateful.

Lots of fine memories of Haverford, ranging from musical productions, to great faculty mentors to football and track. Wonderful relationships were formed over the years, but alas a few friends are no longer with us. I have participated a few times in the annual Pax Fest, a musical tribute to our great friend Paxton Roberts. I saw him for the last time in 2008 over a glass of fine CA wine in Stamford CT and he passed in 2009. He is missed, as are others.

# Cliff Stanton

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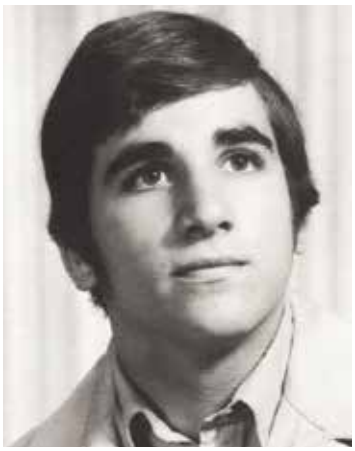

Oh Haverford Dear Haverford,
Hellooo Haverford…
Remember when Mr. Dixon got back from his skiing trip over Christmas break with two broken legs?
In honor of his teaching us about writing in a Stream of Consciousness form I have decided to write an essay in that format. His free writing assignment in 8th grade caused me to write an essay about visitors from another planet thoughts on baseball. He was an excellent teacher whose exuberance made him a favorite teacher of ours.

Soooo here is *Stream of Consciousness* from Clifford T. Stanton about our great and terrible school that has served each of us, our community, our nation and our world so wonderfully over these many years.

Talking to Mark Ling has caused a cascade of memories to explode in my consciousness. These memories are probably inaccurate so please don't use anything as facts of history but they came to my imperfect mind after Mark requested something for the The 50th anniversary Haligoluk for our class. I was a member of the undefeated football team (the manager) and I am in the school's Hall of Fame! This created great laughter within the Stanton Clan because I was the least athletic of my brothers.

Did they ever put our champions of crew or squash in the Hall of Fame? I still cherish rowing championship's gold ribbons for the Stotesbury Regatta. Oddly I live on The Stotesbury Estate now for over 35 years.

Steve Luxton and the other oarsmen tossed me into the very polluted Schuylkill River after one of our victories an honor preserved for me the coxswain… I still remember the stench and goo of that river. Stepansky and I were the owls in a latin song about animals for choir…. Some knew me as the attacker of Chocolate Mouses, creator of the Cinematography Club in 9th grade. I spent 4 years with Mr. Finch creating strange and wonderful artworks one of which was a three foot tall eagle's claw that was frightening us in our home. Another was a wax head with a monster kicking the head apart from the inside. I still have some of the acrylic art works. He was an awesome teacher.

We used Bill Britain's parents farm to do some filming for the Cinematography Club where his parents offered us some marihuanna that they grew in their garden to smoke (his dad was the librarian at Haverford College… I didn't try it). I created a philosophy class in 9th grade (one of my degrees now). I co-directed The Pirates of Penzance (with Kessler and Stepansky?). I still remember causing one of the lovely girls misery during one of our choral productions. I was the best student at logarithmic equations, winner of best penmanship award in 5th grade, in my only boxing match (5th grade) Johnny Middleton and I knocked each other down and Mr. Boning called it a tie (we were not getting along and he decided this was the way to resolve our dislike for each other). I think we both started crying because we actually hit each other at the same time in the face!

Remember Mr. Boning throwing a student into the wall who celebrated JFK being shot because he was a Goldwater republican? I remember teachers throwing erasers at us and blocking them with our desk tops – Mr. O'brien in 4th grade hated being called "Stringbean" or "Obi"… he was tall and lanky.

My father was a graduate of Germantown Academy. He would drive my eldest brother Larry and the middle brother Robert there and then go to his factory at Ontario and Jasper in Philadelphia every morning. Germantown moved to Fort Washington and dad decided to send us all to The Haverford School.

It was a real inconvenience for him to take us to Haverford and then drive out to his office every day. We would often be dropped off at 6:30 AM and were the only ones there. I started in first grade. My most distinct memory was Hugh Nesbitt reading over 100 books and being honored by the school.

An amazing memory is performing Johannes Brahms Ein deutsches Requiem with Upper Merion. Robert and I still have the album of that awesome production. There was a beautiful 12th grader who sang like an angel from Upper Merion that I still have a crush on.

I was always in the choir but as a Jew I was afraid to say the word Christ when we sang the Christian Hymns. One time Arlin Green and I were in the lunch room and someone called Alan Friedman a damn Kike. Arlin and I angrily objected and we were told we were good Kikes.

Eddie Troncelliti (I think his Uncle Ralph cut my hair in their barbershop in Ardmore for many years) and I were the smallest kids in our class until teenage years. As an educator (I have a Masters in Education) and a founding teacher of Constitution High I now know it is a disadvantage to be the youngest in your class especially for boys. A great example of this is my brother Robert who is a world renowned nephrologist, Harvard Professor and a top researcher on curing diabetes. Haverford made him repeat second grade when he arrived from Germantown Academy making him one of the oldest in his class. He has forever excelled on almost every level. My brother Robert and his friends helped me fight off some bullies in 4th grade (Freeman and Beau Haughton and someone else). I think they were all expelled.

Old cypress was a paddle that Mr. Boning (6th grade) would use to punish students for failing spelling tests. You could be walloped up to five times if you failed by five or more words. He was a very strong man who I believe had played hockey. Happily I was an excellent student but I remember some students who would purposely fail and then wear several pairs of pants to alleviate the pain so they might get the "HONOR" of signing the paddle for posterity!

For Mr. Landis, 6th grade, I did a 60 page report on Australia. He also was paid by my parents to be at our home when they were traveling the world. A very kind and patient man who was also an awesome teacher. He introduced us to literature such a Saki's short story "The Boar" which I highly recommend you to read again or for the first time.

Remember when Mike Whelan fainted in Mr. Schoettle's room during the 9th grade sex instruction film? His biology classroom with the capabera and many other creatures including birds and snakes and more was not a easy space to breath in.

I think Mike had an asthma attack.

There was the time when puffed rice was shot off the roof with cannons by my brother Robert's class as their Senior Class prank while playing the 1812 Overture.

There was the time we played a six-hour Monopoly game with two boards attached at Free Parking at Mr. Battaglia's (the choir master) house with my brother and other friends.

We used to gamble at poker in the student lounge where I remember Michael Jones losing more money than he should and being cheated by Upper Classmen when they would play forms of poker that we didn't know yet (44??) though I usually won.

Remember the entire football team throwing up Gatorade when we first used it? We mixed the powder with water and it wasn't made well. Our mothers often had oranges cut for us to suck on to get energy. The Gatorade incident is an indelible memory because I thought it was my fault.

One time during a race on the Schuylkill River my brother Larry's quad sank! They hit a log during the race and started sinking. They were the best crew but were defeated by the log. He was an very talented actor and performed Dylan Thomas's Under Milk Wood. He once sent a contribution to Haverford after his graduation of one penny causing us some grief from the administration. He did not love Haverford. Yet his love of literature and wisdom that Haverford helped him have has served him well and helped him be a happy man, a great husband, a good brother and an awesome parent.

I even remember Mark Ling not saying the salute to the flag or the Lord's Prayer or both as a way of standing up to authority. He and I went door to door in our heavily Republican neighborhoods in support of George McGovern during the '72 presidential election. We were not well received.

Some of my happiest memories are of choir, the crew team, Mr. Austin's American History Class, being able to leave school with permission in my 11th and 12th grade years, the weird physic's tests in 9th grade that became famous quotes so you could get a perfect grade if you recognized the quotes it was forming, being at school with my brother Robert at 6:30 in the morning having the entire Upper School to ourselves, of Miss Boone in third grade, of a librarian with lazy eye who was kind and lovely, of my fellow students and our dedicated teachers and community. There are many many more memories both wonderful and sad but I will to stop here.

Congrats to all on our 50th anniversary!
Clifford T. Stanton

# Dave Stepansky

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**What experiences and/or events have shaped your life?**
My life has been shaped by a myriad of experiences – both good and bad.

On the positive side, first and foremost, would most certainly be meeting and marrying my wonderful wife, Debra, and raising our two children, Adam and Ellen. Family life shapes your world immeasurably. I learned that your children take you to many "places" you never thought you'd see – places that are both fantastic and awful! But the journey has been enlightening and, not infrequently, life altering. It's a wild and amazing ride!

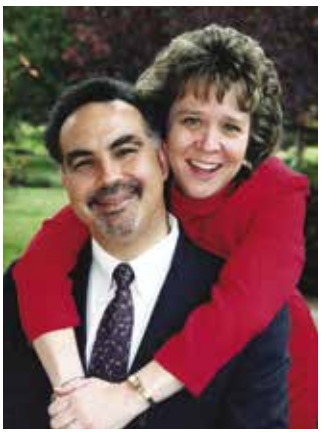
Also, on the positive side is having established a successful internal medicine practice in suburban Philadelphia. The experience of caring for thousands of patients over the years clearly shaped my understanding of humanity and determined much of who I am.

On the less positive side, but nevertheless life-altering, would be several illnesses that befell me in my mid-fifties. About ten years ago I developed cardiac disease requiring a coronary stent. This was followed in short order by a pancreatic illness and I was told that I had a large tumor in the head of my pancreas. Thankfully, this was ultimately determined to be due to non-cancerous inflammatory disease, but having gone through this did change my life direction. Let's just say that I ran out of steam for a while and realized that I wanted to stop working twelve hour days and frequent weekends. I left full time clinical medicine shortly after that and began to work for Community Health Systems, a for-profit owner of hospitals and clinics around the country. I first joined the Clinical Informatics Department, and later became their Vice President for Quality. I found that I enjoyed the corporate life, and although still working very hard, was pleased to have much more time to smell the roses. I left Community Health Systems last Spring and now work remotely for another healthcare-related company. Life has been good to me.

**What activities are you involved in?**
I have always remained involved with music in a variety of ways. I have a keen ear and over time assembled an "audiophile" stereo system. Yes, I still listen to vinyl, although not to the exclusion of CD's and streaming. Call me a Luddite, if you will!

I was a founding member of the Board of Directors of a community music school in the town in which I grew up, ultimately becoming its President. This was an extremely satisfying experience.

*David, Debra, Adam & Ellen 1999*



*David and Debra 1999*

*David and Debra 2017*

When our children were younger, I became very involved with our synagogue. This culminated in my becoming its president for two years. This was satisfying in its own way although at times somewhat thankless! Still, involvement with organized religion in this way was yet another of life's learning experiences for which I am grateful!

What else? I enjoy exercising and hiking. And my wife and I are great movie buffs, often seeing films at the local art theater in Phoenixville where we live.

**What have you done since Haverford?**
This is a rather broad question! Much of what I have "done" has already been covered, but here are a few more details about my work life: You may recall that I made a beeline out of Haverford to the practice of medicine. I entered Penn State's 5-year accelerated BS-MD program the summer immediately after graduation. I met my wife at Penn State just a few weeks after graduation! I started medical school at the tender age of nineteen, entered my internal medicine residency at 23 and began practicing general internal medicine at 26 with a group practice based in Phoenixville. I loved taking care of patients as a primary care internist and developed a large and busy practice. I do believe that it was my calling.

Throughout my medical practice, I also had a keen interest in quality improvement and patient safety. My extensive involvement with these aspects of healthcare is what ultimately enabled me to transition to the administrative roles in which I have been involved for the past eight years or so.


*From left to right, our daughter Ellen, son Adam, Pam (Adam's wife) and Andrew (Ellen's husband) 2022*

I discovered that I enjoy public speaking. I have now had many opportunities to speak about healthcare quality improvement and patient safety and am always looking for new opportunities to educate audiences on these topics.

**Information about your family**
I met my future wife, Debra Schwartz, shortly after arriving at Penn State. We have been married for over 45 years and are very close. Debra has a Ph.D. in Educational Psychology. She tutored children and adults with reading disabilities for many years. Currently she is working on writing her own reading series for struggling readers – an extensive and multi-year project that she started during the COVID-19 pandemic. Debra shares my passion for music. She has been a wonderful life partner.

Our son, Adam, was born in 1985. He is very musical. He has perfect pitch and a knack for recognizing good music. This has enabled him, in adulthood, to form his own business as a ticket broker. Hi business has been wildly successful. Adam married Pam Mahler in May of this year and they are a great match. It has been a pleasure to see him grow into the caring, responsible adult that he is today.

Our daughter, Ellen, was born in 1986. It is no surprise that she is also very musical! She has a terrific voice and was involved with the performing arts through her teens and early twenties – both professionally (she had professional management through no effort of her parents) and non-professionally. Ellen and her husband, Andrew Greenhut, live outside of Boston and have given us our beautiful grandson, Zev. Ellen currently is an HR manager for a company in Boston. She is a wonderful mother and continues to sing when the opportunities arise. Like Adam and Pam, Ellen and Andrew are a perfect match and they bring us much joy.

**What are your favorite Haverford memories?**
I have several favorite Haverford memories. Thinking back to when I first started in 7th grade, I have very fond memories of my science course that year. It was a course in human physiology taught by Taylor Schoettle. I learned things in that course that I did not see again until medical school and I credit his course for setting me on the path to becoming a physician. And who can forget the veritable zoo that he kept in the classroom. To this day I tell stories about those animals – especially the capybara!

I remember all my English classes fondly, but especially Mr. Jameson's World Literature class in my senior year. His class stimulated a lifelong appreciation of great literature and also helped me learn how to write effectively – a skill that has served me very well throughout my lifetime.


*My stereo system!*

And finally, all of my experiences with music while at Haverford provided me with great pleasure. I well remember singing in the chorus with Edward Battaglia in middle school and then with Roman Pawlowski throughout the upper forms. I learned a great deal about music from Roman and still remember much detail from his course on the creative process in my senior year. I enjoyed being president of the chorus and, of course, will always treasure my involvement with the production of Trial by Jury. All in all, my memories of Haverford are happy ones.

**Thoughts on retirement, aging, and your future plans?**
As they say, aging is not for the faint-hearted. My health scares of a decade ago certainly had an impact on me. Understanding the importance of staying in the moment and enjoying each day to its fullest has enhanced my perspective on life, in general. And now I am dealing with annoying, but less serious, issues associated with aging such as cataracts and other various degenerative ailments that befall many of us. But I won't let these sorts of things hold me back. There is too much to enjoy in life.

This past Spring, I lost my job with Community Health Systems. I could have retired then but realized that I still very much wanted and needed to work. I enjoy working. Being productive is vital to my overall sense of self – at least at this time. And so, I am now working remotely with another healthcare-related company and enjoying it very much. I suspect I will continue to work for another three or four years before retiring. At that point, should I live and be well, I plan to enjoy more time with my wife and family and to travel.

## Jeff Swarr

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**What experiences and/or events have shaped your life?**
I got to enter Haverford '73 in 10th grade, aka Form IV. While it is true that my 9th grade year at Great Valley High School had gotten off to a dubious start, the real reason my family was attracted to Haverford was because our Malvern friends, the Unger family, had two older boys already going there, and two younger Unger boys who would attend upon reaching Form III.

The exciting news that I would enter Haverford was tempered by the requirement that, in preparation for entry, I would have to spend the summer of my 15th year attending summer school there. For transport to/from school I gladly traded in bus trips for train riding on the Paoli local. My first impressions of Haverford were that the physical plant was tired and from another era, but my new teachers, Mr.'s Mayock, Bailey, and Pakradooni conducted class with a certain grittiness that I quickly came to appreciate. Since tests were administered via blue books, I began developing persuasive writing skills that served me well in every life stage thereafter.

Everything at Haverford was about sports, and I was such a fan that I didn't mind a bit. I managed to get a little playing time on the JV soccer team and, in the Spring, I tried, unsuccessfully, to make the golf team before a couple of seniors recruited all 98 pounds of me to be a coxswain on the crew team. It seemed that everywhere I ventured at Haverford there were exemplary upper class role models and at the end of that first year I noticed as they graduated and headed off to top colleges and universities.

Academically, I had managed to complete that first year finishing somewhere in the second or third quintile of my class. The next year our parents decided to double down and send my younger brother, Mike, who entered in Form III. Around that time Mike and I were playing organized ice hockey with a team out of Radnor Rink. We soon discovered that, even though ice hockey was not yet a sport at Haverford, a fair number of Ford students were heading out to play any time we could find a frozen pond. By my senior year we had enough players to organize what we called "Team Haverford" and Haverford's athletic department approved our petition to get school gym credit for playing ice hockey. We challenged students from my

*Class of '73 10th Reunion: Bill Ferguson, Bob Roche, Jeff Swarr, Craig McCarter, Michael Whelan, Steve Fritz, Brian Smith, Brad Fretz, Joe Sands, Kent Murray*

former Great Valley High School, to play a series of games, and then raised enough money to rent some weekend ice time, hire some referees, and play the game we loved. It was gratifying that, by the time we, founding seniors of Team Haverford, had finished college, ice hockey was a school-sponsored varsity sport at Haverford and remains so to this day.

**What activities are you involved in?**
After being away for college and my first two jobs, I knew that the Philadelphia region was where I wanted to be. I came home and started reconnecting in the area. I took a sales position with the manufacturers rep agency where my father was a partner

and was invited to join a fast pitch softball team with a group of Haverford School alumni. They were playing in the Springtime after work in what was called the "Inter-Club League" which featured teams from the Cricket Clubs, Union League, Racquet Club, and alumni teams from Lafayette, Penn, Princeton, Yale, and Chestnut Hill Academy. Year after year Haverford was an "also-ran", but we always had fun playing.

*1990 Inter-Club Champs! FIRST ROW: John Lieberman, Jeff Swarr, Chad Atkinson SECOND ROW: Jim Derrick, Peter Stokes, Kemp Littlepage, Tom Close, Ford Williams, Mark Mayock, Toby Williams*

Then late in the 80's Peter Stokes taught himself to pitch and we began winning a few games. At long last, in 1990, we got to the championship game and, shockingly, we won it! We were handed the Inter-Club Cup and got to see "The Haverford School" engraved on there for the first time in history! To prove it wasn't a fluke, we repeated as champions in 1991, but I needed to start thinking about hanging up the cleats. It had been a good twelve-year run. It began with me bringing my girlfriend, Claire Present, out to the games. Now Claire and I were married and bringing our six-year-old son and three-year-old daughter out to the games. Clearly it was time for me to quit playing softball and start coaching youth sports. Walking away was sad because some of my longest standing Haverford friendships were spawned playing Inter-Club softball, but Claire and I had a family to raise.

**What have you done since Haverford?**

As previously mentioned, during the softball years, Claire and I got married. The venue was her family's Presbyterian church in Wilmington, DE. I also ventured away from my father's business to take a job as a sales executive in the Philadelphia office of a global information technology company. We rented an apartment in Ardmore and found a church home in Bryn Mawr Presbyterian Church. With Claire and I both working, we managed to gather the funds for a down payment on a starter home by the P & W tracks in Bryn Mawr. Next, our son was born and a few years later came our daughter. Somewhere in the middle of all that living, I am not exactly sure when it was, the phone rang. The voice on the other end said they needed someone to coordinate the upcoming Haverford Class of '73 Reunion and thought I might be that guy. I accepted and, dialing faithfully, began calling old classmates to reunion. For the first reunion coordinated by yours truly, all we could muster was a ten-man turnout. I am not even sure what year it was, maybe 1983, or 1988. One measly photo is the only reason that we are certain that it even happened, but it did!

*The Claire & Jeff Swarr Family, Richmond 2022*

**Information about your family**

In 1993, for our 20th reunion, our two kids were 8 and 5 years old. I knew our life was a challenge to manage and I figured most of the rest of the class was in the same boat. We thought that an afternoon picnic on the upper field at Haverford would enable everyone to gather, bring their families, and frolic with frisbees and whiffle balls. It worked because we had 15 to 20 class members visit, many with family members in tow. We enjoyed beautiful Spring weather, an excellent barbeque, and a nice reunion. We were all stunned when Edy Troncelliti came limping onto the field looking 20 years older than the rest of us. "I'm sick", Edy announced, and we all gathered round to hear his story. He seemed to be saying "goodbye" matter of factly, and with no regrets, but it was sad all the same. For me, it was, perhaps, the first time that I really had to think about my own mortality.

Since then, reuniting with Haverford '73 every five years fell right into a rhythm. Claire and I supported our children as they experienced high school, found their way into their chosen universities, then graduated and made their way into the working world. We watched them choose partners, get married, and now each now has a family of their own and we are grandparents four times over. I retired from selling IT equipment in 2018 the same week that the Eagles won their first Super Bowl and I've been smiling ever since.

**What are your favorite Haverford memories?**

The 50 years since our graduation from Haverford have passed like the blink of an eye. Marrying Claire Present and raising our family together has been more satisfying than anything that I ever expected. In many ways, the Class of '73 has been an extension of that family. It has been, and continues to be, a privilege and a pleasure to track our classmates through all the highs and lows of our lives. I very much look forward to celebrating us in May, 2023 as we become Golden Fords together.

## Jim Thorington

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## Geoffrey Toth

## Ed Troncelliti

*See p. 65, IN MEMORIAM

## Ted Van Eerden

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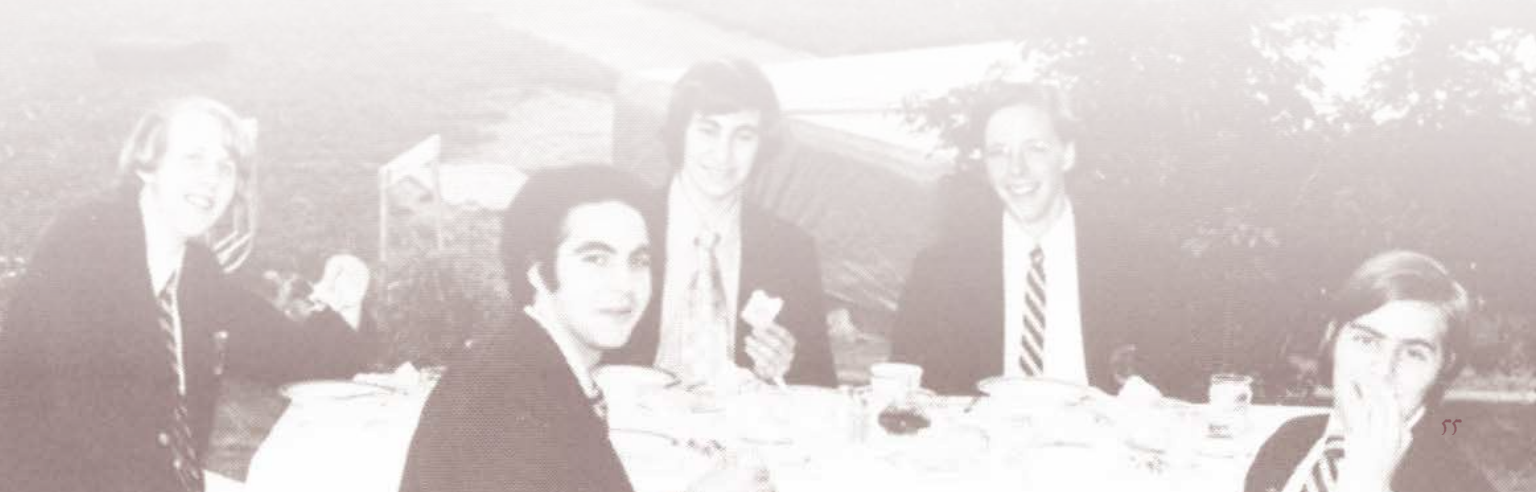

# Sam Vrooman

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After graduating from Haverford, I attended Williams College, where I took premed courses and majored in mathematics. I entered medical school at Hahnemann with thoughts of becoming a pediatrician. The first time I tried looking into a screaming baby's ear convinced me otherwise. I was not good with my hands and ended up in internal medicine. It was the right decision. My board certification in internal medicine is the academic accomplishment that means the most to me.

I met my future wife, Denise, in the summer of my first year of medical school. I was working as a nurse's aide on the pediatric floor at Hahnemann. They were short-staffed in the neonatal unit, and I got pulled there to feed premature babies. My only prior experience with preemies was as a patient in the premature nursery when I was born. Denise, who had just started working there, was equally inexperienced. We spent the week feeding babies and listening to the radio. We liked the same music. The rest is history.

I spent almost thirty years as a primary care physician in Philadelphia. Initially, I was in private practice but due to rising overhead costs our practice could not stay afloat and we were absorbed by Penn Medicine. My favorite part of being a physician was the long-term relationships with my patients.


*Marlo and Daisy May*

My least favorite part was being on-call. I would like to have slowed down, but Penn had me working harder every year. I retired nine years ago. I miss my patients, but I do not miss the stress.

Upon retirement, I got a Labrador retriever puppy and a calculus textbook. After brushing up on my math skills, I took math courses at Temple. I was at least twice the age of the other students, but I had an advantage. I knew how to use a slide rule. My second career as a student ended when I got lost in topology. I googled "volunteer math tutor" and found a high school in Kensington looking for classroom assistants. Teaching algebra to students who could not do arithmetic was educational for both parties.For the past five years, I have volunteered at an organization called Beyond Literacy, where I teach math to adults who are working toward their high school equivalency diploma.

I am an avid cyclist and scuba diver. My wife and I have lived in the Fairmount section of Philadelphia for the past forty years. My son, Mark, also lives in Philadelphia and teaches middle school math. We added a second dog to the mix at the start of the pandemic.

# John Ward

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**What experiences and/or events have shaped your life?**

In 2013, I realized that my life had always been compromised by social anxiety disorder and decided to do something about it. Desensitization was the cure. I began going to events and joining clubs where I knew no one. I forced my self to meet new people constantly. After a while, I realized that the breadth of my interests and experiences allowed me to find common ground with almost anyone. Within months, my anxiety was replaced by energy and my confidence soared. It has been ten years, and I haven't looked back. In 2011, I founded my own law firm specializing in disability law (accessibility). In December 2021, I moved

to Medellin, Colombia. I just finished six months of Spanish language courses and am working to become fluent.

**What activities are you involved in?**
Motorcycling is my main passion nowadays. I have ridden much of Colombia and plan to explore Ecuador next. I am the only Gringo member of the Medellin KTM Motorcycling Club and also the oldest, but I still like to ride up front with the youngsters. I keep a BMW R1200GS in the USA and will be spending a month riding in VA, NC, TN, and GA after our reunion. When I'm not on the moto, I'm walking, hiking, or climbing. Colombia is an incredibly beautiful country, and I want to see all of it. Before moving to Colombia, I also enjoyed kayak surfing (short boat) and paddling offshore in a surf ski (long boat). In Alaska, I kayaked across Prince William Sound and learned to ice climb.

*Ice Climbing in Alaska*

**What have you done since Haverford?**
At Haverford, I took a career aptitude test that predicted I would be a sales executive or a lawyer. As luck would have it, I was both. After graduating from Duke, I moved to Atlanta and founded a chain of photography studios with a partner. At our peak, we had sixteen "Keepsake Portraits" studios in GA, AL, TN, SC, and FL. In 1986, I sold my interest in the company and moved back to Philadelphia to take a job in the special events industry. My division specialized in providing hospitality suites at golf tournaments and other outdoor events. In 1994, I left the special events industry and enrolled in Villanova Law School. After graduation, I worked for a small boutique labor law firm for two years and then moved to a larger firm, where I made partner. I left the firm in 2010 to start my own firm specializing in accessibility issues under the Americans with Disabilities Act (ADA). I have litigated approximately 250 ADA cases in various federal courts. The seminal case on "standing" under the ADA in the United States District Court for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania (E.D. Pa.) is "Harty v. Simon Property Group, L.P." It was my first case in my new practice and paved the way for other favorable decisions. Just last year, I became the first attorney in the E.D. Pa. to win an ADA case on a motion for summary judgment.

*Kayak Surfing*

**Information about your family**
I am divorced and have a daughter, Melissa, who graduated from James Madison University last year.

**What are your favorite Haverford memories?**
My favorite classes were English, Latin, and Spanish. Favorite teachers were Bo Dixon, George Miller, Steve Dall, and Rafael Laserna. As for sports, Coach Jim Barker somehow turned me into a decent oarsman and I made the varsity eight. I loved cross-bee, but was absolutely horrific in intramural basketball. I later learned that I have zero depth perception. That explains a lot. My favorite extramural activity was going to concerts at the Tower Theater, Spectrum, and other venues in Philly and NYC.

*San Andres*

**Thoughts on retirement, aging, and your future plans?**
I do not think that aging is a good thing and no one has convinced me otherwise. Accordingly, I have no intention of aging. I am currently not practicing law, but may handle a few more cases before permanently calling it quits. I am looking forward to seeing all of you on May 6.

# Mike Whelan

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**What experiences and/or events have shaped your life?**
I can clearly say that my ten years at Haverford School, starting in Third Grade with Mrs. Cleaves as my homeroom teacher, were very formative in preparing me for later life. Being a photographer for The Index (and the Thindex?) and The Haligoluk were enjoyable and creative. Next in line are the teachers. When you have teachers/mentors like Rafael Laserna, Robert Jameson, Paul Austin and Donald Brownlow, your learning experience is anything but typical. These men prepared me for college life and set the standard for what I expected in a professor.

**What activities are you involved in?**
I am an active member of various hereditary societies. I am a Vice President of the Pennsylvania Society Sons of the Revolution, Chancellor for the Military Order of the Loyal Legion of the United States, and a Councilor for the Colonial Society of Pennsylvania. I am also a member of the Society of the War of 1812, the Saint Andrew's Society of Philadelphia, the Friendly Sons and Daughters of Saint Patrick, The Society of the Cincinnati and Radnor Hunt. I also serve on the board of the Radnor Hunt Concours d'Elegance.

*With Senator Bob Dole 1990*

**What have you done since Haverford?**
Most of my working career has been at Subaru of America, Inc. where I have been for just over 40 years. During that time, I have had 13 positions, lived in four different states and traveled the world, mostly Japan, for the past 30 years. My love of cars has continued as a hobby as well as a career. I retired on March 3rd. I have also been involved with my church, St. David's Church in Radnor, for the past 27 years.

**Information about your family**
I have been married to my wife Liza since 1990, and we have two daughters; Jane is 29 and is a district manager for ADP and Virginia is 26 and is in her final semester of law school at the University of Houston. She takes the bar exam in July and will start working for a law firm in Houston. My two daughters both went to Agnes Irwin and both graduated from Bucknell University.

*Michael and Liza Whelan*

*Radnor Races 2022 with my family*

**What are your favorite Haverford memories?**
My favorite memories are the pre-football game pep rallies, photographing for the Haligoluk and The Index, group studying vocabulary for Senor Laserna's Spanish class, hanging out in the Senior Lounge, Varsity soccer and football games, Phillip Bishop Day, Photography Club with Willard Vaughn and Study Hall Squash.

**Thoughts on retirement, aging, and your future plans?**
Retirement will be an adjustment after so many years of working and business travel, which I did about 50% of the time. I look forward to having more time to do the many things I enjoy doing, such as household projects, reading, gardening and photography. I also plan to finish the restoration of my 1972 Mercedes Benz 280 SE 4.5 sedan. Liza and I will also travel for pleasure, which will be nice after all of those years of business travel.

Our class has lost several classmates over the years (especially the last five years), and I think we cherish the memories that we have of those times we spent together.


*Driving a rally car on -a frozen lake- in Eagle River, Wisconsin February*

# Tom Williams

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**What experiences and/or events have shaped your life?**
The events that shaped my life were initially those I experienced with my family and friends. Trips to Civil War battlefields, skiing at Elk Mountain and summers at Camp Tecumseh come to mind. At Haverford, the classes I took with Bo Dixon, Roman Pawlowski and George Miller were most impactful. Throughout my years at Tufts, singing with an a cappella group, the Beelzebubs, and performing in numerous productions as well as being part of a summer stock troupe in Plymouth, Massachusetts were experiences important to me.

*My father and brothers Toby and Ford on a raft trip celebrating my father's 70th birthday*

My wife and family have been the greatest influence on my life as have my different professions and the people I met in those fields.

**What activities are you involved in?**
I'm involved with a small church here in Chapel Hill. I play roller hockey, pickle ball and golf regularly. I also enjoy hiking and biking and making music with friends. Since retiring, I've taken enrichment classes at Duke and gone to various events at UNC.

**What have you done since Haverford?**
Since graduating from Haverford, I attended Tufts University where I studied Education. Following Tufts, I moved to NYC where I met my wife, Hope, doing a production of the King and I starring Yul Brynner.

*The family in Hawaii celebrating my wife's 70th birthday*

After ten years in the theatre, Hope and I along with our six month old daughter, Kiyoko, moved to Columbus, Ohio where I took a teaching job at an independent school, the Columbus Academy, where Bo Dixon was the Headmaster. While there, I taught English and was the theatre coordinator. Following my eight years of teaching, and after our twin sons Jordan and Matthew were born, we moved to Chapel Hill, NC in 1994. I took a job in hospital sales with a family held business, Lionville Systems, where I was lucky enough to get the chance to work with my father and brothers, Toby and Ford. I retired from sales a year and a half ago.

*Hope and I with our granddaughters Emiko and Tatum*

**Information about your family**
Hope and I will have been married forty years come this September. All our children are in the healthcare field. Jordan and his wife, Ali, have two daughters, Emiko and Tatum, and Matt and his wife, Samantha, are expecting a baby girl, Mariko, in May.

**What are your favorite Haverford memories?**
One of my most vivid memories was in a Middle School English class when Bo Dixon set up a role playing exercise as we studied *Mutiny on the Bounty.* He wanted to incite a mutiny and I took the bait hook, line and sinker! I remember fondly the musical productions I was a part of under Roman Pavlowski's guidance and the many sports teams I participated in. Coach McBride provided lasting lessons and memories. I also enjoyed the Gilbert and Sullivan production of Trial by Jury my senior year.

**Thoughts on retirement, aging, and your future plans?**
Hope and I have traveled to Europe visiting our sons and families in California. We plan to travel to Portland, OR to visit our daughter this summer and visit and travel more often now that I've retired.

*The family at Samantha and Matt's wedding*

## Christopher Wolcott*

*See p. 65, IN MEMORIAM

## George Young *

*See p. 66, IN MEMORIAM

## Ricardo Zavala-Toya

zavalaricardo@hotmail.com

IN MEMORIAM

# Jeffrey W. Davis

Jeff was soft spoken and very cool. A bit unknowable. Never a harsh word for anybody. Very good player. *–Turner Smith*

Jeff Davis was the ultimate mystery boy of the Class of '73ers!!! I'm thinking his favorite band might have been Steve Miller and his favorite song may have been Space Cowboy. *–Bill Annesley*

I was on the Golf Team with Jeff. He was always a gentle soul and is missed. *–Arlin Green*

# Robyn (Stephen) Gately

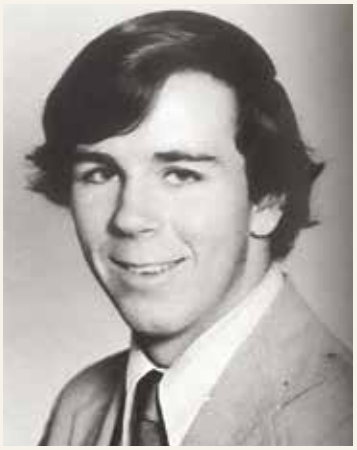
An audio-visual enthusiast while at Haverford, Steve went on to become a successful record producer in Nashville. In the decade of the nineties he moved to Hawaii and began working at a radio station there. At a relatively young age, Steve was reportedly lost at sea during a sailing accident off the coast of Maui. *–Jeff Swarr*

In Roman Pawlowski's music class (Form IV or V), Steve brought a tape he had produced as an offshoot to a class percussion piece composition assignment. He had added multi-track sound effects in a full dynamic sonic range taking advantage of every bit of the music room's Advent Speakers' bass woofer capacity. I think he earned an A. The point is, at 15 or 16, he was lightyears ahead and bound for Nashville. Who knew? *–John McCarthy*

Steve was a gear-head way before it was popular. *–Turner Smith*

Steve, he changed his name to Robyn a little later in life, was a loyal and trusted friend to me. Music and sailing were his passions, and he was great at both. He had an unbelievable sound system at his house and how his Mom put up with the volume levels of Jethro Tull, ELP, Gentle Giant, Yes, and King Crimson that came from his room I will never know. He took me sailing in his little boat one time and had to fish me out of the water after coming about. Who knew the boom would swing to the other side of the boat? It is correct that he died in a sailing accident off Maui. While truly sad it is altogether proper that the Captain went down with his ship. I still miss him. RIP good friend. *–Craig Jones*

# Richard A. Gorman



Rich grew up in the Overbrook section of Philadelphia attending Our Lady of Lourdes Grammar School, and The Haverford School before attending Union College in Schenectady, New York. Rich was a standout athlete attending Union College on a basketball scholarship, a sport he loved and continued to play until the end of his days. Rich fell in love with Norma Larue while at Union and they eventually married. Rich had a successful career working for GE, Burroughs, Lockheed Martin, and later in life as a business owner.

Rich was a devoted spouse, father, grandfather (Pop), brother and friend. He was the kind of guy you would want in your foxhole. Rich faced life's challenges with dogged determination and courage. He was an intelligent man with a great sense of humor.

The apple in Rich's eye were his grandchildren. He would constantly brag to his friends about his equestrian athlete granddaughter and basketball player and football quarterback grandson. Rich was the best man to the people in his life. A truly selfless man that would give you the shirt off his back.

A man of dignity and virtue that always put his family first. *–Jeff Swarr*

I noted, with sadness, his recent passing in the class notes. Solid guy and a very good BB player. *–Turner Smith*

Rich was my roommate at Union. We had some great times together. He was a wonderful basketball player. Rich fell in love with Norma Larue while at Union. She was a lucky girl. I did not stay in touch with Rich which is my loss. What a life he and Norma built together. *–Rick Nalle*

He [Rich] was a '73 Haverford School Basketball Superstar, really smooth jumper and a great friend to all of the 73ers. *–Bill Annesley*

# Herbert Craig McCarter

Craig attended Haverford from kindergarten through his graduation with the Class of 1973. Following Haverford, Craig matriculated at Kenyon College graduating with the class of 1977. After college, Craig returned to the Philadelphia area and began working in his family's business at The McCarter Corporation. During that time, he met Susan S. Works, and the couple married in October of 1985. Their son, Courter Craig McCarter was born in May of 1993. Craig was always involved in volunteer work for groups including the Friends Association for the Care and Protection of Children and various schools which were important to him.

After the family business was sold, Craig acquired a real estate license in 2002 and went to work with Long and Foster as an agent for residential properties. In November, 2007, Craig suffered a stroke which left him partially paralyzed and unable to speak for the remainder of his life. Remarkably, during his last years and despite his inability to speak, Craig made many new friends and was elected chairman of the Residents Association for the extended care center where he lived.

Ever the social correspondent, Craig possessed an outgoing personality and an uncanny ability to keep track of the lives

of his friends and associates. Friends found it not uncommon to receive a note from Craig in the mail whenever he found a newspaper clipping that pertained to them. With a quick wit, a gleam in his eye, and perseverance, he kept his family and friends smiling even through the difficult final years following his stroke. *–Jeff Swarr*

I enjoyed seeing Craig at the last big reunion although he was stroke impaired. He was having a good time. I recall his good sense of humor. I enjoyed singing with him in the male chorus. *–Turner Smith*

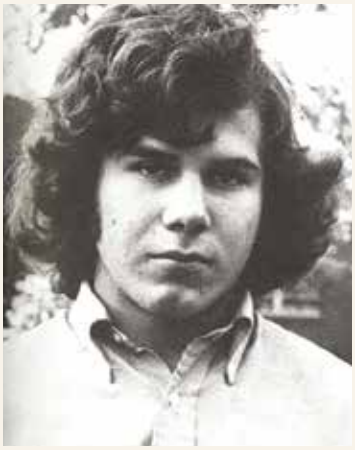
# Hugh Montgomery Nesbit

Hugh graduated from Haverford in the Class of '73 where he achieved an outstanding academic record. He also played on the varsity soccer, and tennis teams, and was editor of The Index. Hugh graduated cum laude from Harvard College in 1977 where he was involved with Hasty Pudding Theatricals, the Harvard Independent, the Harvard Band, and Heavyweight Freshmen Crew. He also served as president of Fox Club an interest that extended long into his post graduate career, including two terms as graduate president. Hugh then went on to receive his MBA from The Wharton School (class of '84) during which time he was involved with another musical parody group, The Wharton Follies.

Following his graduation from Wharton, Hugh joined the marketing department of one of New York's top advertising agencies Young and Rubicam, working on multiple high-profile accounts including Procter & Gamble, Merrill Lynch, General Foods, Chef Boyardee, and New York Telephone. In 1989, Hugh joined Mead Westvaco Corporation, NY, rising to the role of Advertising Director. Hugh's character was underscored by an unfailing wit and a boundless intellect. Hugh dedicated his final years to preserving Fox Club's founding traditions was both a passion and a principal, giving of his time far beyond his role as graduate president.

Hugh was uber smart and talented. All around man of many interests. We overlapped at Wharton. I was saddened by his passing. *–Turner Smith*

# Steven M. Pomerantz



Steve was a talented guy who had a successful career in the Bay Area. He and I were on Facebook and it was tragic to see his battles with his health challenges. It was uplifting too, in a sense, as you could see his whole family leaning in. *–Turner Smith*

I got to know Steve better after we graduated from Haverford and went to Tufts where we roomed together sophomore year. He had a ready smile and was a good friend through my college years and after. Steve was a loving father, a talented scientist and a driving force in the rollout of Viagra. He couldn't give me details but did share he was working on something involving very enthusiastic monkeys that was going to be really BIG. He eventually settled in San Francisco where

he became good friends with Pax Roberts becoming an important part of Paxton's support network as he battled cancer. Steve also battled cancer with grace and did so with a strong spirit and love for life that sustained him. I've missed our phone calls and visits. I've missed his smile and laugh. He was a good guy and I was lucky to have gotten the chance to call him my friend. *–Tom Williams*

I was fortunate enough to cross paths with Steve in San Francisco, somewhat at the beginning of his compromising health challenges. We went to see The Ian Dogole Unit play at the Throckmorton Theater in Marin County. I was impressed by his keen intellect and intelligent perspective. He was working on stand-up comedy material just for fun. That particularly impressed me because working on something so difficult "just for fun" left me incredulous. I wonder if he ever tried an "open-mike" somewhere. *–John McCarthy*

# J. Paxton Roberts Jr.

James Paxton Roberts, Jr, 55, died peacefully at his home in San Francisco on Sunday, September 12, 2010 after a determined struggle against lung cancer. Born and raised in the Philadelphia area, "Pax" will be remembered as a dedicated father to his son, Miles Henry Roberts. A 1973 graduate of The Haverford School, Pax spent summers on Mount Desert Island, Maine, and many winters skiing with family and friends. After graduating from Syracuse University, he spent a year working in Southwest Harbor, Maine and then went to Cali, Colombia, where he taught English as a second language to business executives. He returned to the United States and in 1984 worked at the Summer Olympics in Los Angeles. Moving to San Francisco, Paxton worked in fundraising at several institutions and as a consultant to capital campaigns. In 1988 Pax married Elizabeth Miranda and Miles was born in 1993.

Pax was a true friend and "gentle" man who always saw the best in everyone and every situation. Intelligent, interesting and insightful he faced his most recent challenge with the same unwavering care for family and friends that had distinguished his life. He simply did not want others to be inconvenienced or feel sad for him. A lifelong friend said of Pax, "Everyone I talk to is sad beyond our ability to express our feelings. He exhibited such courage and grace throughout his awful ordeal."

Pax was the leader of the San Francisco Main Line crowd. His place on Lincoln Avenue out by the beach at the end of Golden Gate Park was a great gathering place. He frequently hosted fine dining with an eclectic crowd – always good for stimulating conversation/debate. Over the years he instigated attendance of many cultural events including jazz at all levels of San Francisco venues. He was a dear friend that led an exemplary life, but died way too soon. *–John McCarthy*

Like many people, I always felt Pax was more a brother than a friend. We played army in his backyard and rode our bikes to Harley's to buy candy. We never wore helmets and rarely knew where we were headed as we took off on our bike hikes. We spent summers together at Camp Tecumseh and went on Western Safari the same year. Winters there'd be ski trips to Elk Mountain where we'd freeze our tails off. And there are memories of visits to SW Harbor that I'll never forget. Most importantly, he was a devoted father to his son, Miles. I learned a lot about love and life in all its stages from Brother Pax. I miss him … we all miss him. *–Tom Williams*

Pax was my skiing buddy and way cooler than me. He was a gentle soul and great friend. *–Rick Nalle*

Pax was one of my first buddies in Form I at Haverford. He was very funny and kind. Infectious laugh. I had never played tackle football before and he kindly provided some pointers. Lots of great times at the Roberts house on N Rose Lane. He was on the east coast in my neck of the woods in the early summer of 2008. We had several wonderful glasses of Napa Valley red wine at a wine bar in Stamford and had a great time swapping old tales. He was my guest at my grandfather's lake place in Northern Idaho post Haverford and we had a rip-roaring good time, including his cousin David Littleton. He was way to young to leave us in 2009. He is regularly remember at the Pax Fest, a musical tribute in his honor which I have enjoyed participating in. *–Turner Smith*

# J. Edward Troncelliti

Ed Troncelitti (Tronce) was a long serving member of the HS Class of '73 and an absolutely wonderful guy. He was Renaissance Man whose interests and abilities were extremely broad and diverse. He was a sportsman, an actor, a musician, a scholar and much more. A consummate "player of the field" he seemed to know everybody, from every school, including all the kids in his Norristown neighborhood and always knew where to find the best parties. After Yale he made his career in the Advertising business and lived for many years in New York before moving back to the Philadelphia area in the nineties to be closer to his mom. *–Bob Roche*

I kept up with Eddie in New York City post college as he was embarking on a Madison Avenue advertising career. Hilarious sense of humor. I did a company fishing trip out in Montauk where I got a load of Blue Fish (which I have discovered is one of the worst eating fish in the world). I put them in the freezer and, several months later, invited Eddie to dinner. We dined on the Blue Fish with nary a complaint. *–Turner Smith*

*Haverford school dance line taken on board the ocean liner, SS France, while crossing from NYC to Le Havre, France during Brownlow's European trip, June 1973. L to R: Hugh Nesbit, Unknown, John Garner, Bob Roche, Chris Huber, Ed Troncelliti.*

# Christopher S. Wolcott

Chris was an all-around good guy. Lots of funny sayings, ferocious on the playing field and always ready for a good party. We knew he had some demons, but seemed to be on top of it. He visited me once at Colgate with Paxton and we had a great weekend. He was very close to Pax. He was at my wedding.

I did not know Chris at Haverford, however, I had the privilege to spend some time with him at the University of Pennsylvania. Chris and I found ourselves in a Political Science class together during my sophomore year. At that time, he was excited to play for the light weight (Sprint) football team. He was an outstanding football player. Throughout the semester we would get together informally to study for exams. His loss was terrible loss to us all. *–Pete Krumhaar*

I knew Chris before I started at Haverford. Our parents were friends so naturally we were friends too. We went to the Jersey shore and the Florida Keys, where we got badly sunburned snorkeling, and I was with Chris and his dad the night they closed down Connie Mack stadium. People were tearing out toilet seats and breaking off the wooden seat backs to bang them together. I don't remember who won the game, but it was a strange night that I'll never forget. There's a lot I'll never forget about Chris. He played a good game of pool and liked driving his blue Mustang which was a great car except when it snowed. He left us all way too soon and unprepared for his sudden passing. Still, I can see his smile and have memories I'll cherish for life. Jersey Joe, which was his nickname at Camp Tecumseh, we miss you. *–Tom Williams*

Not long after I started my life in Texas, I got a call from my mother that Chris had died. She was devastated as he was my best friend and worried for all of us that were going through tough times. Chris had the heart of a lion and always had my back. *–Rick Nalle*

I grew up with Chris, having gone virtually all the way through Haverford together. Chris was always a kind, thoughtful, artistic kid. His loss was our loss. Rest in peace, Chris. *–Arlin Green*

# George S. Young

*"Born on 7 March 1955 to Charles and Esthermae Young, George Young graduated from The Haverford School and attended Lehigh University in Pennsylvania, USA. As a natural leader he was a proud owner and business partner in the George Young Company founded in 1869.*

*For more than 40 years Young worked diligently to achieve high levels of rigging quality and safety, for which the company won numerous awards. Young followed in his father's footsteps with a passion for moving works of art and significant historical artifacts. Important moves he orchestrated included the Liberty Bell, the LOVE statue, and the Rocky Sculpture, among many others. He was widely known as an industry leader in "moving the impossible."*

*Following Mammoet's acquisition of the company in 2017 it became George Young Mammoet and Young had the position of senior advisor. He was a leading member of the Specialized Carriers and Rigging Association (SC&RA) and also sat on the board of the General Building Contractors Association (GBCA) in Philadelphia.*

*George Young Company joined SC&RA in 1964, and Young was an active member. His experience with the association was extensive, serving on the Crane & Rigging Group and the Allied Industries Group, the Crane & Rigging Tower Crane Committee, Editorial Advisory Committee and Magazine Task Force. He has also served on numerous SC&R Foundation committees and was elected to both the SC&RA and SC&R Foundation Board of Directors, as Treasurer. Young also was elected to the SC&RA executive committee where he reached the highest volunteer position in the organisation, as Chairman of the Board of Directors in 2004-2005. He also served on the Nominating Committee and Strategic Planning Committee. Young was serving on the Board of Directors as a past Chair, on the Past Chairman's Council and was the current Chair of the Insurance and Risk Management Committee.*

*"George had an incredible passion for SC&RA, the Foundation, the industry and most importantly, he had great love and respect for his friends, competitors and colleagues," said Joel Dandrea, SC&RA chief executive officer. "George was a man of great pride and a total conviction to quality. Karin was blessed to have a husband who was so entirely dedicated and in love with her. We have lost a great man and a very good friend."*

*Young was a fan of the Philadelphia Eagles and passionate about horticulture, the preservation of fine arts, travelling and entertaining friends and family. He died suddenly on 6 March while on vacation.*

*George Young is survived by his wife of 40 years, Karin, and the Young family. A funeral service will be held on 17 March, 1 p.m., at Bryn Mawr Presbyterian Church, 625 Montgomery Avenue, Bryn Mawr, PA, USA. In lieu of flowers, contributions can be made in his memory to Specialized Carriers & Rigging Foundation (www.scr-foundation.org) or to a charity of your choice., tells of George's life as a business leader in the specialized carriers and rigging industry. The article credits George for having orchestrated important moves including the Liberty Bell, the LOVE statue, and the Rocky Sculpture, among many others. Our thoughts and prayers go out to George and his family."*

*–KHL Magazines, 13 March 2018*


THE
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SCHOOL

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