

The Class of 1974  
50th  
Reunion



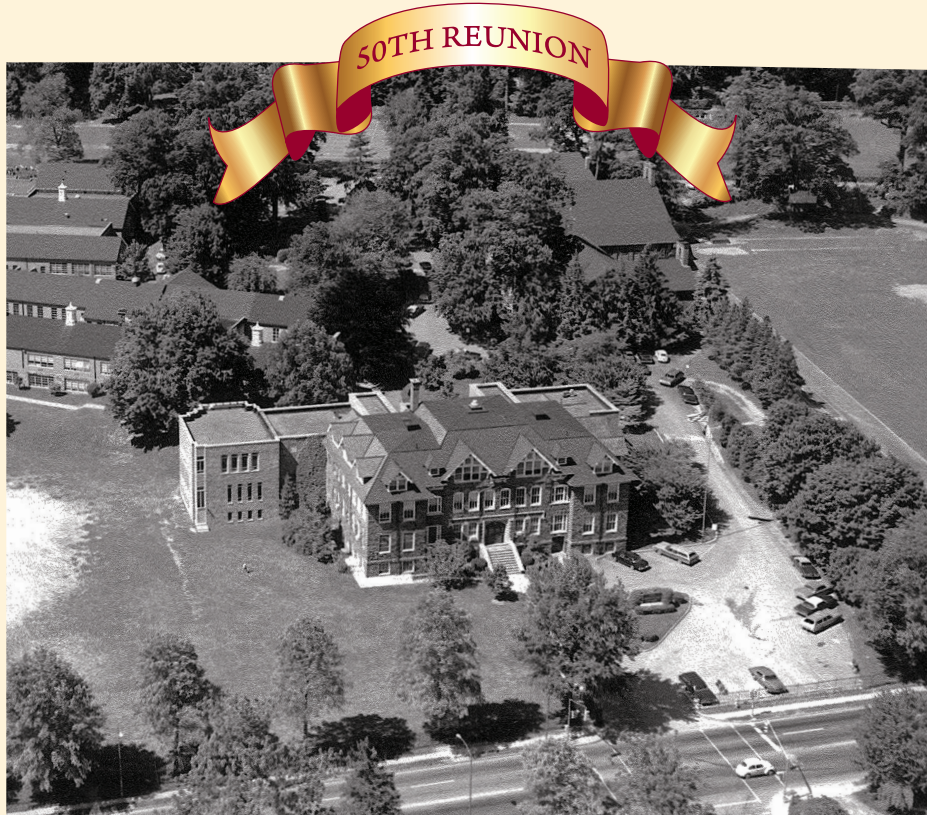
# THE HALIGOLUK 1974







# THE HALIGOLUK



## THE HAVERFORD SCHOOL

Haverford, Pennsylvania

The Class of 1974 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 1974







HALIGOLUK



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

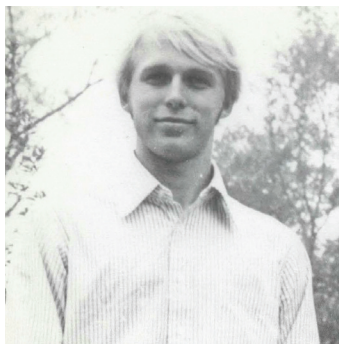
|                                |    |                            |    |
|--------------------------------|----|----------------------------|----|
| F. Scott Addis .....           | 6  | Alan R. Mancill.....       | 26 |
| Luke J. Alessandroni .....     | 7  | Jeffrey H. Marcus.....     | 37 |
| L. Clarke Blynn.....           | 7  | John J.A. Marota.....      | 38 |
| Andrew F. Bryant .....         | 9  | A. John May III.....       | 38 |
| Jeffrey F. Champlin .....      | 9  | Douglas L. Mayer .....     | 38 |
| David C. Classen .....         | 9  | Guyer R. McCracken .....   | 38 |
| Alan J. Cohen .....            | 10 | J. Scott Miller.....       | 39 |
| Thomas B. Conn.....            | 12 | Benjamin M. Ocko.....      | 40 |
| Martin A. Cooper.....          | 13 | C. William Osborne Jr..... | 40 |
| Christopher C. L. Custer ..... | 14 | Daniel M. Perlman .....    | 40 |
| Douglas C. Dearden .....       | 14 | R. Brian Risley .....      | 40 |
| William W. Drummond.....       | 15 | Roberto J. Rovito .....    | 41 |
| Charles R. Dutil II .....      | 15 | Stephen P. Santore .....   | 42 |
| John A. Erickson Jr.....       | 15 | Richard P. Schnaars.....   | 44 |
| William T. Ewing.....          | 15 | Steven D. Schwartz .....   | 45 |
| Scot A. Fisher .....           | 16 | Douglas E. Seiler .....    | 45 |
| Keith W. Forster .....         | 17 | S. Graeme Thomson .....    | 47 |
| William J. Gardner .....       | 19 | F. Joseph Troncelliti..... | 49 |
| Benjamin M. Gaston IV.....     | 20 | Peter R. Unger .....       | 50 |
| Thomas J. Gerbner .....        | 21 | David T. Warren .....      | 51 |
| Peter J. Grady .....           | 21 | James M. Willcox III.....  | 52 |
| Bayard H. Graf.....            | 21 | Jeffrey M. Williams .....  | 52 |
| John P. Greenleaf .....        | 22 | Charlton Yarnall III.....  | 53 |
| W. Mark Gutowski .....         | 23 |                            |    |
| Charles L. Hancock Jr.....     | 24 |                            |    |
| Gerald J. Hansen III.....      | 26 | *IN MEMORIAM               |    |
| James B. Harrity.....          | 27 | John* F. Ambrose .....     | 54 |
| Jonathan D. Hart .....         | 28 | Ross* J. Becker .....      | 55 |
| David A. Haughton.....         | 29 | Philip* W. Bradley.....    | 55 |
| James A. Heldring .....        | 29 | James* R. Derrick Jr. .... | 56 |
| Branton H. Henderson III.....  | 31 | Christian* Hueber II.....  | 56 |
| Mr. James A. Hipple.....       | 32 | W.* Paul Johnson III ..... | 57 |
| Dr. Leigh H. Hopkins .....     | 32 | Robert* L. Kress Jr. ....  | 57 |
| Lee R. Hurwitz .....           | 34 | B.* Chandler Proom Jr..... | 57 |
| John E. Kaskey .....           | 35 | Thomas* P. Roberts .....   | 58 |
| David F. Lincoln .....         | 35 | Jeffrey* E. Stein .....    | 58 |
| Clement Littleton.....         | 36 | Edwin* W. Wright .....     | 58 |

## Scott Addis

Growing up under the watchful eye of my grandfather, Fred Vollmer, I was taught among other lessons – the importance of hard work, the value of relationships, and the impact of first impressions. A young man of modest means from south Philadelphia, Freddie (as he was known to me) went on to become the president of the National Restaurant Association in 1953. He often used the expression “present your card”. To Freddie, the act of presenting your card was a declaration, a message representing a state of being ready, fully prepared – physically, mentally, and spiritually.

As the years have passed, I have come to understand that presenting your card is about performing at your highest level. The expression has less to do with winning versus losing and more to do with the qualities of character you bring to your game. It is about courage, commitment, focus, passion, positive attitude, problem solving, integrity, trustworthiness, self-discipline, humility, authenticity, vulnerability, respectfulness, generosity, and teamwork.

In the Fall of my Junior year at Haverford, I met Bobbie – the love of my life. She had come to watch her brother (Bill Annesley, Class of '73) play soccer. How lucky was I? Thank you Bill! Bobbie not only shaped my life, she is my life. And, she gave me three wonderful sons – Andrew (age 43), Jeff (age 40) and Will (age 33). We feel so blessed to have our sons and their families play such vital roles in our lives. Our four grandchildren – Fern, Dalton (Class of '33), Gideon, and Lucy are extra special.



My college thesis was “An Analysis of Athletes in Pressure Situations”. As a psychology major at Princeton, I had a curiosity to understand the mental aspects which create success or failure in sports and life – the inner game. The inner game has played a key role in my professional endeavors... especially at Beyond Insurance – a coaching and consulting firm that empowers insurance and risk management professionals to capture unrealized potential. In my role at Beyond Insurance, I have created four industry designations including the Trusted Risk Advisor and authored the book, Summit... Reach Your Peak and Elevate Your Customers' Experience.

I have a passion for community involvement. I have been honored to sit on a handful of boards including the Bryn Mawr Hospital Foundation, OnBalance Health, Cabrini College, Starfinder Foundation, Bryn Mawr Rehab, Main Line Chamber of Commerce, and The Haverford School.

As a lifer at Haverford, I have many fond memories... especially my relationships with classmates, teammates, faculty, and administration. So many wonderful educators presented their cards including Davis Parker, Don McBride, Rafael Laserna, Todd Pearson, Bo Dixon, Terry Cooper, Joe Tatta and Harry Smith to name a few. While the 50th Reunion is a time for celebration, it is also a time of reflection. The loss of eleven classmates is heartbreaking as each added so much to our Class. We love and miss you!





## Luke J. Alessandroni



After graduating from Cornell, Barb and I moved to Brazil and lived there from 1979 to 1981. The country was under a dictatorship, which was trying to take itself out of the day-to-day governance of the country. It was a very interesting time to be in a foreign country, and it gives me great appreciation for what we have here in the US, despite the deep divisions that we experience today.

After coming back from Brazil, we settled down in Wayne, and had a couple of kids. Our son, Jason, went to HS starting in eighth grade and he graduated in 2000. There is no question that having kids and watching them grow up shapes your life. It requires a lot of patience and forgiving yourself for what you did in high school.

After moving back to Philly from Brazil, I was a hotel consultant for 10 years, commuting daily into Center City. I was able to learn all of the major markets in the Pennsylvania and Delaware areas and when I left my company in 1991, I started out on my own with my own consulting company. I proceeded to buy a few hotels with other investors, and then in 1995, I formed a partnership with, Doug McBrearty, and we proceeded to build 10 hotels in the Philadelphia suburbs. We were the first ones to build Hampton Inns in the Philadelphia suburbs. We also built a Homewood suites, a Residence Inn, a courtyard and a Home2 suites. Learning construction and overseeing major development projects like the hotels we built was a great experience.

In 2008, my involvement with charities really took off. I was approached by a friend of mine, whose younger sister was starting an all girls boarding school in Tanzania. At first, I was very hesitant to join the organization, but after some investigation, I realize that we would be able to build our own school from scratch. Essentially, it was a blank slate. So, in 2009, we started the school with 25 girls in a rented facility in Tanzania. Today, we have 280 girls living on our own campus,

## Clarke Blynn

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

There's no question that going to Haverford school shaped my life in a mostly positive way. But then, when one looks at specific experiences, you begin to pick out certain events that definitely shaped you. At the age of 13, I went to my first rock concert, which was the Jimi Hendrix experience. That definitely shaped my life from there on. It was a 13 year-old birthday party

for a good friend of mine, and it changed all of our lives forever.

In terms of other experiences, I would say that going to college was certainly a major experience. It was there that I learned that I really didn't want to go to graduate school and so I focused on a business curriculum, which I found at the Cornell Hotel school.



Barb and I in Nova Scotia



Family in Santa Fe, NM



*Skiing in BC*

with 35 buildings and another 2,000 girls that we teach in a remote learning program. From 2010 until 2014 I was here and oversaw the incredible growth of the campus. I was in charge of construction and really enjoyed working with the contractor that we used to build the campus. We also received a lot of help in building the campus from USAID, a US government agency, for which I am forever grateful. The bottom line for me on this project has been the great feeling of giving back and watching all of these girls go on to have meaningful lives. Many of these girls are “at risk” and never would have had the opportunity to flourish like they have at our school. This has definitely shaped my life.

### **What activities are you involved in?**

I played men's ice hockey until I turned 60, and then gave it up as I got sick of suiting up in body armor. I still enjoy pond hockey though, and do it whenever I can. When I was 40 years old, I picked up the bass guitar and learned how to play. And then played in a classic rock band for 10 years, which was a blast. That is one of life's great feelings to play with a band and participate in making music. When the pandemic hit, I decided that I was going to take voice lessons, which is also been a ton of fun. I'm not a great singer, but I can get by.

Sailing and skiing are two of my other passions. I keep a 35 foot sailboat in Nova Scotia, where I've spent all of my summers starting from my

childhood. We have been very lucky to sail to Newfoundland and Labrador, which has been a real eye-opening experience and a lot of fun. And so far, our bodies are holding up as we ski every winter. We typically like to ski in Utah, Colorado and British Columbia.

### **Information about your family**

The greatest thing that has happened to me and my wife in the last few years is the birth of our grandson, Farley. Although he lives in LA with our son and his wife, we get out there as often as we can to see him. We plan to travel more as we get older, and shed our day-to-day responsibilities. I am currently on the board of Willistown Conservation Trust, Nurturing Minds, Inc. (the school in Africa.) and on the advisory council at Natural Lands. I would also like to mention that our son, Jason has pursued a music and acting career in Los Angeles, and is currently doing the LA hustle i.e. make it, however, you can. Like I mentioned before, he is married to Adrienne and has one son who is 2.5 yrs old. In 2019, he was Trojan Man, the representative for Trojan condoms in various TV ads... we're so proud.

Our daughter, Kelley is a super tree hugger and works for the Colorado State Department of transportation and Energy. Married to Max, they have a wonderful grand dog named Hansen. They ski and do river trips a lot and really enjoy living in Denver.



*Two generations of HS grads and maybe a third?*



My wife, Barb, and I are high school sweethearts and have managed to stay together since 1978. Barb was a coach and tutor for many years and then focused on her riding and taking care of our kids. We have been traveling a lot and enjoying our twilight years.

### What are your favorite Haverford memories?

Haverford school was a turbulent place in the late 60s and early 70s, similar to other schools in the area. However, the education that I received at Haverford was top-notch and something that I will always appreciate. Great teachers like Carl Maenek, and Bob Jameson really taught me how to think and to approach life. Oh, and of course, Mrs. Cleaves in third grade. Man, she was tough!



Our boat

Sports was also a key part of my experience at Haverford. I really enjoyed playing all of the pound teams at Haverford, it was a great experience playing football for people like Neil Buckley and Mike Mayock. I made lifelong friends playing football, including Paxton Roberts '73, (RIP), Chris Wolcott '73, (RIP), David

Lincoln, and even a guy from Episcopal, Clayton Platt.

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

I want to become fully retired and spend more time with my family....boring, but true.

## Andrew Bryant



## Jeffrey Champlin



## David Classen



## Alan Jay Cohen, M.D.

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

Haverford summary:

I retired from my full time psychiatric practice in 2019. Then, a short time later, returned to work mostly on a part time basis, after the pandemic hit. I was providing telehealth psychiatric treatment to homeless Covid patients being housed in specialized County-designated hotels with limited onsite nursing support.

After that first year, my work with Alameda County has continued on a part time basis, working with the severely mentally ill.

Over the 40+ years of practicing medicine in the private & public sectors, I have worked in outpatient and inpatient psychiatric settings, as well as acting as a Principal Investigator in various industry-funded or independently supported Clinical Research Trials in psychopharmacology. I have lectured extensively and published numerous articles in this field. Doing my own independent research, I obtained a medical use patent for ginkgo biloba (the same tree that produces those stinky fruits we used to step on while visiting friends living down the lane behind the school!). I was able to license the patent to Nu Skin, a nutraceutical company in Utah.

As part of that collaboration, I spoke to a crowd of over 8000 attendees at their annual conference in Salt Lake City. That was quite an experience; appearing on the Delta Center Jumbotron, and being translated in several languages, simultaneously. I also played bass guitar in a blues/rock band called the Blues Disaster for over 25 years. It was formed originally from colleagues at UCSF-where I did my Psychiatric residency. We played lots of gigs, private parties, charity events, clubs, etc. in the San Francisco Bay Area.

I have enjoyed drawing - with color- for many years (pics added) though physical limitations have curtailed my activities most recently.

I have 2 great kids from my first marriage, Brendan and Hallie. Brendan, 33, is working as a biologist, protecting the natural environment, and Hallie, 31, works for the City and County of San Francisco, providing housing for those in need.

My wife, Sally, is an artist and designer, having retired as a teacher, in special education, with the Fresno Unified School District.

We are in the midst of a massive home remodel.. "oh, the horror!" - but yes, someday it will be great.

We have 3 dogs- Zoey, Alfie and Otto. (A chihuahua terrier, Mini Bull Terrier and Saluki, in that order). We have had several other dogs over the years, including a beloved Scottish Deerhound, Jasper, and Italian Greyhounds named Louie and Lenny, amongst others.

### **Some memorable moments that I recall during my 9 years at Haverford:**

My very first day of school was the day after Halloween (however one might interpret the significance of that timing!).



*"The bliss of married life"*





*Alfie, Otto and Zoey*

Everyone had their UNICEF coin boxes to bring to the Assembly. I didn't bring any collection money because I transferred from Cynwyd School in the early part of 4th grade. Due to a communication breakdown between mother and son, I ended up walking home (or nearly all of the 4 miles) after school, carrying all my new textbooks, and waving at policemen who politely waved back, oblivious to my plight.

That morning, Mom had dropped me off at the very front of the campus, instructing me to meet her there at the end of the school day. That's where I dutifully waited to be picked up. However, Mom was told, after dropping me, that the Lower School kids get picked up in the parking lot behind the Lower School building, which makes sense. Unfortunately, I never received the "memo", because there wasn't one!! That episode garnered lots of mileage for me later in life, in more ways than one.



*Alfie and Sally*

I was off to a great start!

Not really..I struggled to catch up to the academic level my classmates had achieved, coming from a local public school to a private institution with a much higher quality of education. I won't dwell on the disciplinary techniques used back then, to get us boys to behave properly. Things have greatly improved, as I understand it.



*Brendan with me*

With extra effort and instruction from my parents, I was able to earn highest honors in 4th grade- moving up to the "A" section. I was highly motivated back then.

In 7th grade, during Christmas break, my whole family was hijacked to Cuba. My classmates from that era should remember it well, since I was asked to recount all the details in each of my classes, as well as for one of the weekly Middle School assemblies. (The following is a link to an NPR radio show in which I called in to tell my story as it was apropos to an author on air for his book tour). NPR Forum radio episode: <https://www.kqed.org/forum/201307091000/the-skyjacking-epidemic-1968-1972>



*Hallie*



I enjoyed playing soccer and baseball at Haverford. However, in Middle School, I developed Osgood-Schlatter's disease in my right knee. That sidelined me for a long time. My interests were then focused on music and art, and recreation of the sort often associated with those endeavors ... I played electric Bass guitar in a power trio band for several years- with lots of adventures and some travels- in and out of the area- far beyond the stomping grounds I would have been expected to traverse at my age~15-17.

I went to Oberlin College in Ohio, after graduating Haverford, and graduated with honors in biology. I was accepted to Jefferson Medical College, my Father's alma mater, the next year, then off to UCSF for my residency in Psychiatry. Graduating in 1986, I returned to Philadelphia for a 1-year Fellowship at the Institute of Pennsylvania Hospital, in part to be close to my family. My father was dying.

I returned to San Francisco after the Fellowship, working and teaching at SFGH/UCSF during the AIDS crisis. Eventually, I entered private practice. In the early 2000's, I left the private sector to work in community psychiatry. That was with Alameda County, where I am currently working, part-time, and out of retirement.

#### **What activities are you involved in?**

As noted in above section: music, art, medicine-psychiatry, reading, golf (a bit), watching Bay Area sports teams!

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

Keeping busy, working, hoping to travel more, stay healthy, stay in touch- more.

*Some examples of my artwork using colored pencils on templates or B&W drawings of a good friend online.*



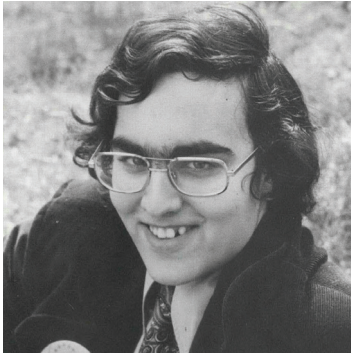
## **Thomas B. Conn**





## Martin Cooper

Sportswriters58@gmail.com



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

One of the most influential things was my father taking me to Eagles and Flyers games and developing my love for sports at a young age. That led directly to my long career as a sportswriter. Another

was attending Haverford for nine years, giving me a great education and leading to lifelong friendships. And, of course, meeting my wife, Beth.

### What have you done since Haverford?

After graduating from the University of Pennsylvania, I achieved my dream of working as a sportswriter for 31 years. I retired in January of 2011, just before the newspaper business fell off a cliff. I pursued my love of traveling and have visited 43 countries. I also volunteered for many years at a cat rescue shelter.

### Information about your family

I have been married to Beth since 2012. In 2022, we moved from Pennsylvania to Wilmington, NC and are happily enjoying life in beautiful coastal North Carolina.

### What are your favorite Haverford memories?

It's definitely the people I met and the great friends I made. I'm still in regular contact with a half dozen friends I met in fourth grade, my first year at Haverford. Even though we may not see each other too often, they're still among my closest friends 57 years later.

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

I've been retired for 13 years and I don't miss work at all. Beth and I plan to continue traveling and seeing as much of the world as we can. We're off to the Galápagos Islands two weeks after the reunion.



*Cat Daddy*



*Torres Del Paine Park, southern Chile*



*Nuku Hiva, French Polynesia*



*Madeira, Portugal*



*Baby alligator, Louisiana Bayou*



## Christopher Custer



## Doug Dearden

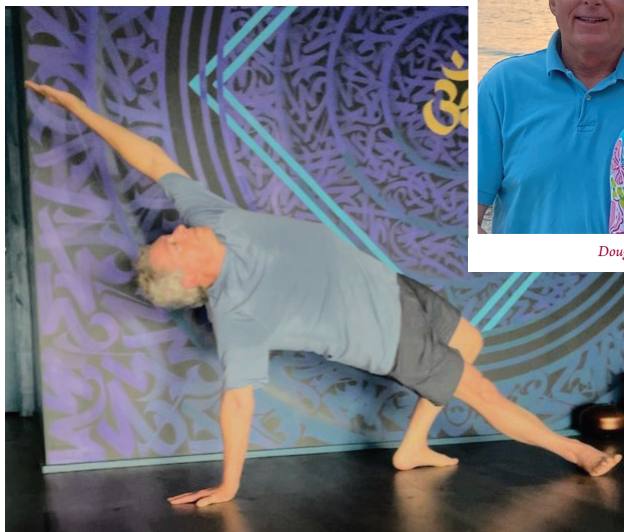
dkck1@verizon.net



*Family celebration*



*Partying at LEHYC - Beach Haven 2023*



*Morning Yoga*



*Doug and Kathy*



*Racing in Sarasota Bay*



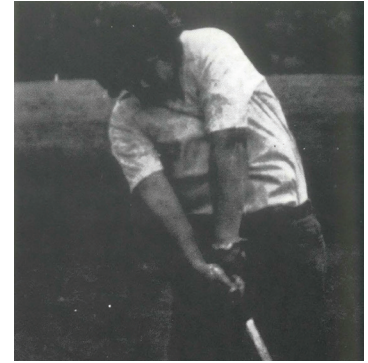
## William W. Drummond



## Charles R. Dutill II



## John A. Erickson Jr.

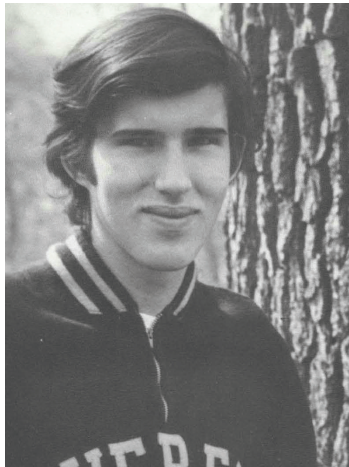


## Bill Ewing

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All my adult life I've been grateful for the excellent academic education that I was so very fortunate to have received at The Haverford School and Swarthmore College. Although I could have easily managed my working life with a less rigorous educational background, I strongly feel that having attended those institutions has enabled me to enjoy a deeper, richer appreciation of the many different aspects of the life I've experienced and of all the people I've met along the way. And, for me, it's been a convoluted, unpredictable journey, with many ups and downs and blind curves.

Among the most significant joyous events of my life have been my marriage, my two daughters, and two grandchildren. As odd as it is to utter phrases such as "50th reunion", or "both my children are in their 30s", the realization that I had become a GRANDFATHER was strangest of all. How did THAT happen?! (... the question we've all been endlessly asking ourselves these days!)



Since leaving Haverford I've hitch-hiked across the U.S. several times, including three or four rides on freight trains from Washington state to Wyoming; worked in a salmon cannery in Alaska; driven a Jack & Jill ice cream truck, Yellow Cabs in Philly, motorcoaches, school buses, and plowed snow on an 8-mile stretch of Rte.202; volunteered with a fire company (back in the days when you could jump on the back, grab one of the hand bars, ride on the rear platform, and briefly going weightless over bumps); had my photo on the front page of the Phila. Inquirer (... uncredited, but not due to tragedy or criminal activity); performed, with P.D.Q. Bach, on stage at Lincoln Center in NYC, at the Philadelphia Academy of Music, and on a recorded album of that same show (... again, uncredited except for the choral group); was recognized by



Bill with his two daughters

a complete stranger as having appeared in a TV commercial advertising one of classmate Dan Perlman's string of businesses (and, thank God, it WAS a complete stranger); and was in a docu-drama starring Blair Underwood and Ed Asner (no, didn't even see either of them, and, yes, still uncredited).

More recently, I've worked as a ground-crew member of a hot air balloon company, volunteered with an organization which repairs homes for the elderly and disabled, and won an award for a business/social-innovation idea I've had.



While my path has so far been scattered and not particularly typical, I haven't entirely ruled out a run at further developing some of my other entrepreneurial ideas.

P.S. – Does anybody remember the time when a praying mantis egg-sack hatched in Mademoiselle Perot's classroom? Needless to say, she was not amused. (Neither was D.W.)

## Scot Fisher

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

I've had a good run since graduating from Haverford. I have been happily married to Shelly since 1986. She is a truly remarkable woman and I'm still not sure why she agreed to marry me. We have three adult children, Julia, Sam, and Joey. Julia and her husband Jared live in Philadelphia. Sam and his wife Cody recently moved to Bethesda, Maryland from DC proper and our youngest Joey currently resides in London while furthering his education.

I practiced clinical radiation oncology after completing my residency and fellowship at what was then Hahnemann University Hospital in 1987. I was in private practice through the 1990's. I then did a stint in the biotech world for two years before returning to clinical practice. I retired in December 2020 as full-time faculty at the Sidney Kimmel Medical College of Thomas Jefferson University.



Rowing has been a lifelong interest of mine. I think I've pretty much worn every hat possible in our sport. Competitor, coach (actually assistant coach at Haverford), and booster. I was happy to participate in the design and build out of the new Haverford boathouse in Conshohocken. It's now a much shorter ride to the river for the boys. There's no doubt in my mind that my life would have been entirely different had I not gone to Haverford and rowed under the late great Jim Barker. Most of my closest friends are rowers. As they say, you don't have to be crazy to row, but it really helps.

Retirement has been excellent. My main objective is to annoy my family and friends. Like everything else in life, it takes practice, but I'm making steady progress.

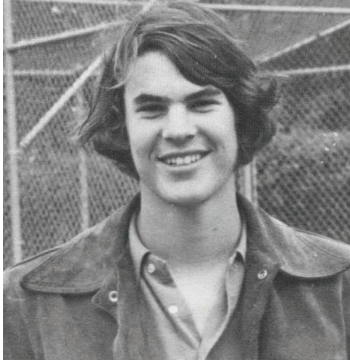


Scot Fisher and family 2023



## Keith Forster

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### **What have you done since Haverford? What experiences and/or events have shaped your life?**

Two in particular that trace back to my time at Haverford and were somewhat random in nature. One I can attribute to the OPEC nations oil embargo of 1973-1974.

In the winter of 1974, the price of gasoline doubled to .75/gallon while at the same time I was getting accepted into several colleges. I had gotten into Denison and Wooster in Ohio as well as Lafayette College in Easton, PA. My Dad wasn't going to allow me to go to school in Ohio, an eight-hour drive away when I could go to Lafayette which was just a one hour + drive from my house, so because of gas prices, my Dad sent in the tuition payment to Lafayette. I spent four mostly happy years at Lafayette, played varsity soccer all four years, made lots of lifelong friends and met my wife, Wendy, my senior year in college and her sophomore year. We married in 1980 and have three wonderful children and three grandchildren as of this writing. I have the OPEC ministers and Haverford's sterling academic reputation to thank for my life changing matriculation to Lafayette!

The other random event while at Haverford that has shaped my life happened to me in the fall of 1971. Had gotten my driver's license as my sophomore year started but I didn't have a car to drive so I was getting rides to and from school from my friend, Bill Annesley '73. He was playing JV soccer in the fall, and I had decided to stop playing football, so I was sitting on the hill watching soccer practice one day in October waiting for my ride home. The Varsity Soccer Coach, Harry Smith, saw me sitting there and approached me to ask if I would fill in as the goalie for the varsity scrimmage that day. In my street clothes, I came off the hill and made several saves in goal the remainder of the practice. At the end of practice, Harry asked me if I would be willing to suit up as the backup goalie for the next game versus The Hill School. The backup goalie had separated his shoulder and was out for the rest of the year. I said of course! Needless to say, my friends on the JV weren't thrilled to find out that I was going to be suiting up with the varsity. Thankfully for all involved, Harry never found it necessary to play me in a real game the rest of that season, but it did whet my appetite for soccer. The next season I decided I wanted to learn how to be a field player and I worked on my skills all summer and became a starter at halfback my junior year and fullback my senior year.



*Wendy and I Summer of 1980*



*Wendy and I 2022 on vacation*

Lafayette College was heavily recruiting my friend and classmate, Scott Addis, and he and I went to Lafayette together on an overnight visit. When Scott chose Princeton for his next four years, Lafayette was left with me as a consolation prize in the pre-historic world of mid-1970's soccer recruiting! I ended up being a four-year starter and co-captain my senior year at Lafayette but the lasting impact of being involved with soccer came years after I had stopped playing. I ended up getting my children involved in youth soccer, and coached both of my daughter's travel teams during their younger years. Both Julie and Kristen ended up playing soccer in college, Julie at Wofford College and Kristen at Yale University. Thanks to Harry Smith's random decision to pluck me off the hill, both my daughter's ended up getting recruited to play soccer in college and for me, the opportunity to coach them, which are among my happiest lifetime memories. Who knows, they may have gotten into cheerleading if not for Harry Smith!



*Our family 1994 - Julie, Brian, Kristen, Wendy and me*



*Entire Family - October 2023*

### **What activities are you involved in?**

As I mentioned before, I was heavily involved in coaching youth soccer when my daughters were on travel teams during their early years. Once they hit teenage years, their teams were coached by professional coaches, but I switched to videotaping all their games and creating a highlight DVD for all the members of their teams each season. From 1994 through Kristen's senior year at Yale in 2012, Wendy and I had soccer games to go to ten months of the year. Some of our closest friends to date are the parents of kids on those teams so our social life revolved around the games and the travelling to tournaments with that group.

Since I've stopped working, golf has become a regular activity. I played as a kid and young adult but then the demands of family life and work life made me an occasional golfer for many years until recently. There aren't many things that improve at age 68 but for me, my golf scores buck that trend. Amazing what getting the reps will do for achieving consistency!

In 2020 during the height of the Covid lockdown, I started my own You Tube channel named, The Vintage Soul Machine. I've been a soul music collector since I was 12 years old and steadily collected vinyl and cd's ever since that time. I started the channel to share my extensive personal collection with soul music addicts like myself. I have over 20,000 songs in my collection and to date have created over 9000 individual song videos from my personal collection and have posted the songs on my channel. As of this writing, I've got close to 10,000 subscribers and 3 million views since starting the channel in May of 2020.

### **What have you done since Haverford?**

Upon graduation from Lafayette College in 1978, armed with a history degree and no desire to teach, I got involved with the food industry, first as a restaurant manager from 1978 – 1979 and then as a sales representative for a small food brokerage company located in Morristown, NJ. from 1979 – 1987. In 1987, I went to work for Rich Products Corporation, the largest privately owned frozen food manufacturer in the country, as a National Accounts Manager in the Bakery Division. In 1990 I was promoted to head up the National Accounts Department of the Bakery Division, which came with a relocation to Rich's Buffalo, NY headquarters. What followed was another five years of continued success until 1995, when I was promoted to National Sales Manager of Rich's Consumer Products Division. Unfortunately, what followed was the year from hell and a trade back to the Bakery Division as a member of a Special Projects team.

It was at that point in mid-1996, that we made the decision to move back to New Jersey and get my wife, Wendy's HR career back on track with Cigna headquartered in Philadelphia. I worked remotely for Rich's for seven months until they decided that working remotely wasn't working out for them so I got the dreaded phone call to meet my boss at the Philadelphia Airport the next day and bring my keys with me!

Faced with the prospect of "pursuing personal interests" I left the food business and started my own video production business which I named, Vintage Family Tree Video. The service centered around transferring and editing families old home movie films, videos, slides and pictures and creating a highlight video for them so that they could preserve and share those family memories with their loved ones. From 1997 to 2009, I operated as a one-man band, doing all the sales, marketing and production for over 2500 clients providing a product and a service that I loved creating.

The recession of 2009 effectively killed my business and at the age of 54, I needed to find something else to do. I became





*With our grandchildren - Christmas 2023*

a 100% commissioned sales rep for a company selling a marketing service for high school student athletes looking to widen their exposure to college coaches in hopes of getting college athletic scholarship. I did that in 2010 and 2011 before deciding to go back into the food business as a merchandising rep handling Stop and Shops and Shop-Rites in Connecticut. I ended up running a merchandising team for Shop-Rite from 2016 until early 2022 before I “stepped away” from the full-time working world.

### **Information about your family**

I met Wendy Stark while at Lafayette College in the winter of 1977 during my junior year. We didn’t start dating until the fall of 1977, my senior year, and her sophomore year. We got married in 1980 and 43 years later, we still like each other! We have three children, Julie, born in 1983, who is now an Orthopedic PA specializing in hands and wrists and living in Glastonbury, CT. Our son, Brian, born in 1985, is married to Gavi, and have a daughter, Clara, born in September of 2023. Brian is a buyer for an aerospace engine parts supplier and lives in Manchester, CT. Our daughter Kristen, born in 1991, is married to Brian Kaufmann, and they have two children,

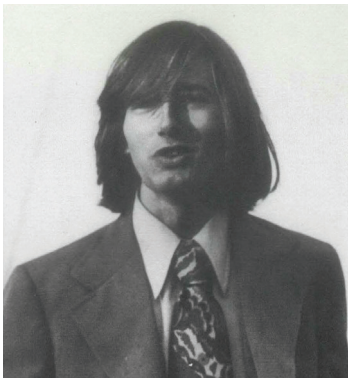
Chloe, born in 2021 and Will, born in 2023. Kristen works for the NFL and lives in Manhattan. Wendy and I willfully babysit the grandchildren when asked and abide by the rules set by their parents... no unannounced drop-in visits. Now that two of our children have become parents themselves, we have been told that our parenting skills are much more appreciated now! It is the absolute joy of our lives these days to see the next generation grow and prosper.

### **What are your favorite Haverford memories?**

I’ve been an avid sports fan and participant my whole life and I think my favorite memories center around my playing soccer, basketball and baseball at Haverford. I made my Haverford friends because of my involvement on those teams. Even though I wasn’t much of a contributor during my lone varsity basketball season my junior year, I still get a chuckle out of recalling the consecutive game “did not play” streak Chuck Dutill and I had going during the season and how upset we were when coach McBride decided to put us both in during the waning minutes of a blowout loss, there bye ending the streak! The next season we were both stars on our intramural basketball team, the Truckers, actually playing and having fun. I also remember off-campus lunches at the Rittenhouse Deli in Ardmore with Scott Addis, Jumpin’ Jimmy Derrick, and others as we used every available minute left to us before afternoon classes required our return.

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

Every time I get up off the floor from playing with my grandchildren, I’m reminded that I’m not as young as I used to be! In my mind, I’m still 20 years old! I still think and feel young but I don’t mind being almost 69 years old because I’ve grown comfortable in my own skin. I’ve never carried a lot of stress internally and I’m glad I’m not wired that way. I look forward to the next chapter of my life being involved with my grandchildren and children, being able to physically do the activities I enjoy doing and having the flexibility now that I’m not working to be able to travel and structure each day the way I want to.



**Bill Gardner**  
Wjg@hotmail.com

### **What have you done since Haverford?**

I started at UPENN with Chris Humberto and Jeff Stein. Sophomore year I transferred to UTEX Austin and quickly fell in love with the warm climate and great music.

In 1984 I joined the Navy and was sent to OCS in Newport Rhode Island. My first station was San Diego aboard USS Ranger CV61. My son’s ship was a new minesweeper USS Devastator MCM6 in Jacksonville Florida.

In 1992 I left active duty and headed back to Texas. At UTMB Galveston I trained as a Physician Assistant and accepted a position in New Braunfels, just north of San Antonio.

After 9/11 I reaffiliated with the Navy Reserve and in 2007 volunteered for deployment to Afghanistan. Following 3 weeks of Army ‘boot camp’ I arrived at NATO HQ in Kabul. In 2009 I



Army training



Designed driver



Just the two of us

volunteered to return to Afghanistan but instead I found myself spending 10 months in Kuwait.

In 2013 the Navy considered me too old for further service and I was retired.

### Information about your family

I met my wife Lorraine shortly after graduating from UT. A Nurse Practitioner, she worked for a pediatric group in New Braunfels and recently retired from BAMC Hospital in San Antonio. This year we will celebrate our 40th anniversary.

### What are your favorite Haverford memories?

I started at Haverford in the 5th grade. Some of my best memories are: learning to make pyrotechnics in Mr Brown's chem lab; Mr Brownlow's wall of war relics and the Asian History lunch; playing 'cat and mouse' with Dean McBride while sneaking off campus for a cheese steak at Tony's; speeding down I-95 with Chris Hueber, Ed Wright and Jeff Champlin.



1973 was a good year

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

Now retired, it's nice not having to get up or be anywhere. We enjoy traveling and restoring old motorcycles and Volkswagens.

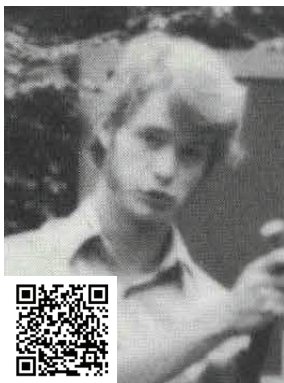
We have completed 5 Ghias, 3 Things, and 1 Super Beetle. Lorraine's pet is a 1976 BMW motorcycle with a sidecar (I ride in the sidecar).

## Benjamin Gaston

Begaston@iu.edu

Mr. Jameson himself could not have written succinctly enough adequately to summarize 50 years in one paragraph.

I have attached a QR code for the reader interested in a snapshot or two of the past and of the present.

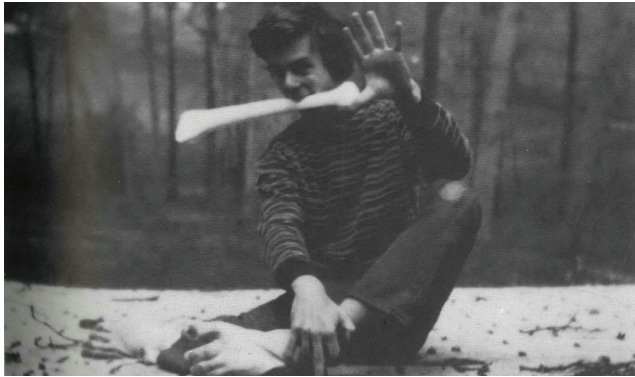


As it will be updated, it also provides a window through which you may anticipate viewing the future. If you like.





## Thomas Gerbner



## Peter Grady

San Francisco has been my home for 34 years, I moved here to be closer to my family and am very happy that I did. Throughout the years I've been fortunate to have been able to travel extensively with my partner, and now that I have retired from selling real estate I plan on more future travel. I lucked into being able to purchase a home that I have extensively remodeled and am currently in the midst of a landscape remodel. I've discovered the joy of gardening and go to the gym and bowl once a week in a league.



Above: Palace of the  
Legion of Honor

Left: At the gym

## Bayard Graf

bayardhg@hotmail.com

I am the offspring of my good parents and their friends, my early education at The Haverford School, Hamilton College, the business school at Temple University, and the law school at Villanova, my mentors in the Federal judiciary, in large and mid-size Philadelphia law firms, my family (of wife Chappy of 38 years, sons William and Richard and daughter Annie), my active practice of the Christian faith at the Bryn Mawr Presbyterian Church, my clients and colleagues, and my love of literature, history, and biographies. Today I maintain a full-time legal practice, which is devoted to peaceful will and trust drafting and administration, having survived without any fatalities any frenetic transactional and litigation practice. I am blessed with a loving wife and an extended family on her side, a brother and his family in NY, a son (William) who teaches high school Physics and math and is expecting our first grandchild in June, a son (Richard) who is a radiology resident at Temple Hospital, and a daughter (Annie) who served the District of Columbia in crisis management on January 6 and has now moved as far away as possible – if Australia is as far away as

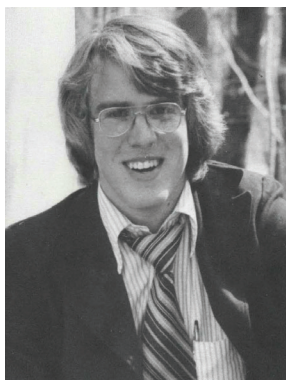
one can get. I remember my 9 years at Haverford with love and gratitude, because its faculty and my coaches, my fellow students and athletes and friends (all of you) educated me and invested in me a life-long love of learning, conversation, disputation, service, and ethical and moral values of right living like no other place or person ever has in my 68 years of living.

— Bayard H. Graf, aka Spunky.





## John Greenleaf



50 years!!  
Amazing!  
I started at  
Haverford in  
the fall of 1972  
with my brother  
Peter. He was a  
3rd former and  
I was in 5th.  
I'll never forget  
how welcoming  
everyone was,  
especially as I

believe Ross Becker and I were the only two starting that year with our class. I had to chuckle when I read Jim Nesbitt's submission from the class of 1973 reunion Haligoluk. Commuting from Berwyn, he said that "Berwyn, Pennsylvania in 1955 was almost the end of the Main Line and the civilized world". We lived on a farm in Glenmoore, closer to Lancaster than Haverford and nearly a time zone away. I'll never forget filling out late forms for Mrs. Costello. Comments we added included having a flat tire on the Ohio Turnpike, being ambushed by Native Americans, or road construction in Pittsburgh. Despite our best efforts and frequent tardiness, we were never quite able to get a smile from her!

I headed off to Dickinson College with classmates Jeff Williams and Jim Derrick, spending my third year at the University of St. Andrews in Scotland. Given basketball is a very low-profile sport in the U.K., I played for the university with games against schools throughout Scotland. I was able to travel throughout Europe the year I was away and worked on a dairy farm in Norway for the summer before I returned to graduate. These experiences whet my appetite for travel, something I would end up doing for the better part of my career. I entered business school at Dartmouth straight out of college and loved it.

When I finished at Tuck I started with Johnson and Johnson in product management and



*"The memories prompted by a review of my time at Haverford have motivated me to refresh friendships that have faded over the years and distances."*



subsequently had great experiences at some terrific companies, including Sara Lee and Century 21. It was hospitality, though, that ended up being my sweet spot. I spent the better part of my career with Marriott, Hilton and Starwood, traveling all around the world, seeing amazing places and things, meeting a memorable collection of unique people along the way, and, fortunately, being successful enough to enjoy it through the time of my recent retirement.

I am blessed with a wonderful family. Anne and I have been married for more than 25 years. I didn't marry until I was 40, having met her when she and I both worked for Marriott. Our son Jack attended Fairfield Prep, is a freshman at Bucknell and is on their crew team. We'll be down to watch him row in the Kerr Cup in Philadelphia in April. Small world - saw Jim Nesbitt's name as football captain in the Bucknell hall of fame when we visited the campus. Audrey is a junior at the Canterbury School and we are in the middle of college visits with warm weather schools on her short list.

We spend summers on Long Beach Island, which we have loved for a very long time, and where I'll be a fixture once the weather warms, as I'll no longer be commuting weekly from Connecticut or LBI to Boston, Dallas, Memphis or Virginia, or traveling internationally as I have been doing for nearly 30 years. Both Jack and Audrey are ocean lifeguards and very good at what they do, competing in island tournaments and having a blast all summer long. I continue to make a concerted effort to stay in shape, what with two athletic teenagers, and still run, play golf and ski, with the family enjoying an annual trip to Vail.

The memories prompted by a review of my time at Haverford have motivated me to refresh friendships that have faded over the years and distances. Really looking forward to seeing everyone and doing my best to catch up and stay in touch!





## Mark Gutowski mgutowski6@gmail.com

### What have you done since Haverford?

After Haverford and College, I attended medical school at Tulane. I met my wife Marian (Tulane '80) in New Orleans, and was married

there. Med school was followed by residencies in Pediatrics and Otolaryngology, both in Rochester, NY. We moved to Cincinnati/Northern Kentucky in 1990 to practice ENT, and have lived in Kentucky since then. I worked full time for 26 years and have done part time work since, mostly in Presque Isle, Maine. Marian and I have two daughters in their thirties, and two 6 year old twin grandkids who live half an hour away.



*With Marian*

### Information about your family

After graduating in 1974, a wager was agreed on. Dan Perlman, Graeme Thomson, Bill Ewing and I bet that the first to marry had to buy dinner and drinks for the rest. In 1983, NINE years later, I lost the bet. So, Marian and I treated Bill, Graeme, Dan and their dates to dinner at the Marrakesh Moroccan restaurant in Philly. I'll never forget sitting on those hassocks, using beach towels for napkins and having no place to discard the gnawed chicken except for the serving tray. In the dark, it was hard to distinguish intact vs. gnawed until you picked up the next piece.

### What activities are you involved in?

During Senior year, Graeme and I were determined to obtain a varsity letter, so we joined the swim team. It was not a rousing success. However, 50 years later, I'm still swimming with a team. Swimming, gardening, and hanging with grandkids keep me busy now.



*Thanksgiving with daughters Laura and Julie, son-in-law Matt, Julie's kids Huey and Georgie, and Marian*

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

I have always felt that Haverford set me up academically for all future endeavors.

I would like to acknowledge Mr. McBride and Mr. Austin for their motivation and encouragement. In

addition, Senor Rafael Laserna remains the finest professor I ever had at any level of schooling.



*First day of Kindergarten*

### What are your favorite Haverford memories?

Favorite Haverford memories, in addition to the above, no particular order.

On December 7th in Mr. McBride's English class, having a "Jap Quiz" where we had 45 minutes to write an essay centered around the word "lucid."

Martin Cooper visiting in New Orleans for the 1981 Super Bowl. Great weekend – except for the game (damned Raiders). Martin demonstrated how to impress two dates – his and mine – by giving his date a rose. Martin, I'm still not in your league on that.

Seeing Bill Ewing at 8 PM over Christmas break when I was leaving at midnight to drive to Atlanta. Bill said "Why not?" so we drove down together. One long conversation and two speeding tickets later, we arrived at my friend's house. Bill slept for a few hours and then hitch-hiked back home.

Bill's unicycle and Mrs. Ewing's brownies.

Schooling Thomson and Cooper on the superiority of Villanova basketball to that of Penn.

Ballroom dance class hosted by Mrs. Reeves Bunting, with Peter Grady. Peter and I would opt out of dancing and opt in to bowling.

Chess club with Perlman, Tommy Roberts and Steve

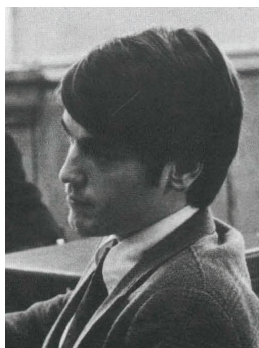
Schwartz. Never could beat Roberts or Schwartz.

Playing cards in the staircase at the top of Wilson Hall.

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

For the past 10 years I have served as an ENT on a medical mission trip to Belize. I'd like to keep working part time for now, in order to keep the surgical skills up for Belize.

I'm currently healing from recent knee replacement and rotator cuff surgeries, and hope to resume both skiing and running around with the grandkids.



## Charlie Hancock

I spent fourteen years or forever it seemed at Haverford. In kindergarten, my parents were told I was too young, not ready to read, and I was held back (my wife Susan also repeated kindergarten). However, I knew that I did not want to leave the sand box and in some ways, I am still there.

Before starting Cornell, I travelled with Don Brownlow for five weeks. This was not his traditional summer excursion but one focused on Nazi Germany and meeting the then survivors of that regime and its military commanders. This was a unique view of history.

I survived Cornell's for a five year architecture degree with 20 credit hour semesters and all- nighters. There was little time for much else though there was certainly some time for fun and more Gilbert and Sullivan. One summer I drove for Neil Buckley's Western Safari - I would do it again right now if I could. I spent a year between my fourth and fifth year at the Zoltan Kodaly Institute, a music conservatory in Kecskemet, Hungary. These were the best teachers I have ever had in any subject despite the language barrier. I spent the following summer exploring Italy especially in Rome.

After Cornell, I moved into a small rundown 1820s rowhouse in the 1200 block of Pine Street in Philadelphia. Of course, I had to totally renovate it. In such a small house, one cannot escape living in piles of broken lath and plaster, knee deep dust and washing dishes in the bathtub. Some of the work is not much fun though I do find satisfaction in the doing and with completed product.

I joined the Music Group of Philadelphia, a 40 plus voice semi professional chamber choir directed by Sean Deibler. I sung with them for 20 years performing many unusual choral works. I have since retired from all those rehearsals.

I worked with various small architectural/design build practices and several very large firms doing high end corporate interiors, pharmaceutical research labs and hospitals. On my own, I had and still do have small residential and small commercial projects.

A friend and I started a charter boat business in St Thomas around 1989/90. With war, recession, and inexperience at marketing, it was not very successful. I wanted to sell my partner, not the boat but the boat was worth a lot more. There was some good offshore sailing.

The most beautiful carpentry that I can think of is wooden boat design and construction. Forget straight lines. Everything is constantly changing curves and bevels that must fit perfectly. Hanging a replacement 40 foot long plank, 8" wide and 4" thick around a compound curve under the stern of Gazella (Philadelphia's 140 year old tall ship) is an interesting challenge and takes amazing technique. Sailing a 19th century 700 ton square rigged ship at sea is a very different experience than more modern yachts. My favorite drafting job was lofting (drawing) full size hull lines on a floor and from it making patterns for a reproduction 28 foot sand bagger built at the Philadelphia Maritime Museum shop. A sand bagger is an 1880s sailing hot rod with three times the amount of sail area as would be safe. Bags of sand had to shifted from one side to the other when tacking to keep from capsizing. We built two copies.

I met Susan in the early 1990s and we married in 1996. This is the best thing I have ever done and I owe her so much. Food, travel and dogs are among our favorite activities.

Never learning my lesson, we bought another 1820s town house a whole 50 feet from my previous house. It was three times the size and at the time was a bad office with a god-awful apartment on the top floors. At least we could camp in the apartment while I destroyed and rebuilt the lower floors. The dinner we gave the night before our wedding was in a room with open studs and joists but it was in our "new" house.

Some of my childhood dreams have driven me forward. No sooner had our "new" house neared approximate completion (houses are never done), we bought Freya, a 1969 43 foot ex racing sailboat that I had fallen in love with when I was seventh grade. We sailed her down from Maine and kept her on the Chesapeake for ten years with a few trips to New England until the heat and light winds chased her back to Maine permanently.

I grew tired of big corporate projects and pursued another dream. I taught architecture and interior design for 14 years at Philadelphia University (now part of Jefferson). I swore I would never teach the way they did at the Cornell Architecture School and I did not. Positive reinforcement works better with dogs and students. Teaching a fourth year design studio and one of several building tech courses each semester has been my favorite job. The compensation was terrible. Thank goodness for my private clients and developer/infill housing in Philadelphia's downtown housing boom before the mortgage problems of 2008.

When I was six years old, my family chartered a 40 foot sailboat and cruised up the coast of Maine. I loved the sailing, the water, the rocks, trees, smells etc of the Maine coast and I dreamt of building myself house on the coast and mooring my boat out front. I have always love returning to Maine. Susan got tired of



hearing about this and demanded I go for it. We looked at land from the Chesapeake to Maine and guess what, Maine won. Moving Freya to Maine was the first big step followed by three years for looking for land. There would have been better choice and much cheaper if I bought it when I was six years old but no one listened to me! I do get around to things even it takes fifty years!

Building your own space is an architect's professional hazard. One has high expectations, limited funds (architects are not well paid), the need to be a jack of many trades (but master of few) especially if you do much of your own construction work. Finding the time, having Susan tolerate me in the process and being away for much of the year was a challenge for both of us. I was the most difficult client I ever had; a client who could not design or build a normal house. I tried to fire the architect or at least cut his salary. He refused to go. However, the stars aligned. I found a fantastic piece of land, low interest rates and some great construction people especially my timber framer.

The house has no metal in its 8x8 and 8x12 douglas fir frame. They are joined with traditional mortise and tenon, dove tails and pegs. I worked alongside of my professionals with the tree work, excavation, concrete (I bent all the rebar), the timber frame (I worked for three months with a chisel in the shop before erection), shell enclosure, siding and the metal roof. Almost everything else was mostly by my hand over the course of about five years.

No house is done until you walk away from the settlement table with a check or when they carry you out feet first. However, I can say the Maine house is mostly done. Susan retired a year



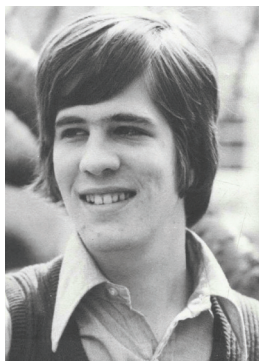
ago November from the directorship of medical and retirement benefits at the Philadelphia School District. We sold the house on Pine Street and both became full time Maine residents. I feel at home since I have been here most of each year since buying the property in 2012 as well of having three first cousins, a god mother living in the area and new friends. We love having guests. This year's list included Doug Mayer.

The big question for both of us is what our next act will be. I am not ready to retire to a rocker no matter how good the view is. We both have clients but I always want longer term goals. I have many interests but how choose which one and how get my foot in the door in a way that makes a difference?

Haverford provided a good foundation though I am not very nostalgic. There were good friends and excellent and dedicated teachers some of whom later became good friends. However, as I moved to the upper grades, the school seemed

to become increasingly narrow in its view of who the scholar/athlete "Haverford boy" should be. I will not go into detail about how I felt confined and blocked from directions I wanted to go by rigid rules that were more important than the boy. Some my projects required more work than school requirements. In the 1970s, the upper school lacked vision and flexibility. From what I read, it seems far better today.

I cannot believe it has been fifty years since my fourteen at the Goat Crossing School. I do not feel old enough nor can I count that high for this to be true. In spite of my disbelief, I am looking forward to seeing all the old "young" men on Alumni Weekend.



## Gerald "Trip" Hansen

[gerald.hansen@jefferson.edu](mailto:gerald.hansen@jefferson.edu)

### Experiences and/or Events that have shaped my life:

I served as a Hospice Medical Director for 13 years & helped care for almost 4,000 patients.

The experience taught me the preciousness &, @ times, the

precarious nature of life. I was blessed to witness love, grace, courage & dignity in the patients & their families. Embracing Buddhist philosophy & practices in combination with my Christian faith grounds me daily. Friendships, teachers & mentors (including those at Haverford) have greatly influenced me over the years. The blessings daily of being a parent & grandparent are what I most cherish.

### Activities that I'm involved in:

I've coached all my 4 children in soccer over the years & 1 in lacrosse – thankfully all are better athletes than their dad. For many years, I've played Racquetball & Squash with Jeff Williams & participated in Jeff's yearly Skeet Shoot @ his farm in Lancaster, Pa. Other Haverford participants have included Doug Seiler, Leigh Hopkins & John & Peter Greenleaf. For over 25 years I've helped Physicians who are struggling with health or personal issues.

### What I have done since Haverford :

Attended Trinity College where I played on the Lacrosse & Squash teams & graduated with a degree in Biology. Received my M.D. from The University of Connecticut School of Medicine & completed a Residency in Family Medicine @ Chestnut Hill Hospital in Philadelphia as well as post graduate training in Family Therapy @ The Child Guidance Clinic in Philadelphia. For almost 35 years I've been involved with the Family Medicine Residency @ Abington Jefferson Hospital, 15 as Director. The mix of patient care (of all ages) & teaching Residents & Medical students is, for me, the perfect professional life.

*"Inside every older person is a younger person wondering what the hell happened."*

### Information on Family:

I have 4 children – my oldest, Alexandria, is a Graduate of Bryn Mawr College & Trinity College of Dublin & is Director of Fund Raising for Quaker Schools in the area as well as mom to my grandson Jordan. Quade (Gerald IV) is a Family Physician with The Ambler Medical Group & father to Quint (Gerald V – I know, the nonsense continues). Son AJ somehow has Addis genes – he was all-area in soccer, 2nd team all-league as a point guard on the basketball team & is presently one of the Captain's of Villanova's baseball team. He is considering a career in Medicine. My youngest, Luke, is a Freshman @ Elizabethtown College where he is a member of the soccer team. My dad, Jerry Hansen '47 is still with us & I go over to his townhouse @ Waverly Heights every Sunday to cook him dinner & share time watching Philadelphia sports teams.

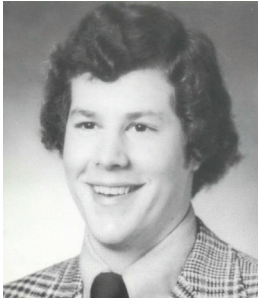
### Favorite Haverford Memories:

Being taught by dedicated teachers to think critically & express those thoughts cogently. The friendships that enriched my experiences in the classrooms & athletic fields & courts. Parties @ Graeme Thompson's. And, of course, the UN field trip on the bus with those lacking in judgement.

### Thoughts on retirement, aging & future plans:

Inside every older person is a younger person wondering what the hell happened. Hard to believe that 50 years & 40 plus pounds has transpired. Trying to redefine life's activities & purpose can be a challenge for all of us. As for plans, it is said "If you want to make God laugh, tell Him (or Her) your plans." I'm fortunate to love what I do professionally & hope to continue as long as I'm able to make a difference. As for other endeavors, who knows?





## Jim Harrity

### Information about my family

After Haverford School I attended Denison University where I met my future wife, Sarah Babcox. We've been happily married for 43 years and live in Wayne, PA. We have three children. Our oldest, Kate (36), teaches at Ithaca Montessori in Wayne. She's also a certified occupational therapist assistant. Our son Todd (33) plays on the Pro Squash Tour. He's travelled the world, lived in Bristol England, Cairo Egypt, and now Rittenhouse Square, Philadelphia. Our youngest, Hannah (26), lives in Manhattan and does internal communications and crisis management for Moody's. Sarah has retired from The Haverford Trust Company where she was a trust administrator, and I've spent the last thirty plus years selling crime analysis software to police departments and sheriff's offices. Keeps me out of trouble!

### Activities I enjoy.

I continue to enjoy playing racquet sports although my skill level hasn't improved. I mostly play doubles squash, tennis, and the newest racquet sport - Padel. I also love gardening and spend countless hours tending my perennial shade garden. Sarah and I enjoy bike trips to places on our bucket list. We take an annual family vacation to Squam Lake NH, and we try to do more adventurous trips with our kids when our schedules permit. Often our destinations coincide with one of Todd's squash tournaments – Switzerland, UK, Egypt, New Zealand.

### Memories of Haverford.

My three brothers and I were third generation Haverford School students. My grandfather, father, and uncles all went to Haverford. I felt I was just another link in the chain, and I didn't fully appreciate what a privilege it was to attend Haverford.

I have fond memories of Haverford, but I've always found humor in the absurdities of everyday life and Haverford was a crazy place. We all recall our fourth-grade math teacher who would paddle us with "Old Cypress" and the fifth-grade math teacher who wanted boys to sit on his lap after class. The science teacher who taught us how to kill live mice to feed to his boa constrictor and a high school history teacher who proudly displayed his Nazi memorabilia and who allowed us to bet on the football game for quiz grades.

It might sound crazy, but we loved these teachers. I believe it was the diversity of faculty and students that enriched the campus environment. Sometimes I thrived and sometimes I merely survived, but through my experience at Haverford I learned to be resilient and discovered who I am at my core.

### Thoughts about Aging and Retirement.

As I get older, I reflect more often about my life, the successes, the failures, the proud moments, and the regrets. I'm proudest of my happy marriage and raising three children that know I love them; despite how much they enjoy reminding me of all my faults. I regret that I've focused too much on the small stuff and the chores I thought needed to get done. Instead, I wish I had spent more time enjoying the moment.

As I look to retirement I want to travel while I'm still able. I want to enjoy more time with friends and rekindle old relationships. Finally, I want to give myself permission to slow down and enjoy the time left.



Sarah and Jim



Harrity Family

## Jon Hart

*In some important ways, little has changed. I'm still very happily married to my high school sweetheart, Meg Stevens, and I still count Luke, Brian, Clarke, David, Jim Baird, and (until we lost him) Pax Roberts among my dearest friends. I still listen to a lot of music (and play some).*



*What's different?*

*Meg and I have three terrific kids and two terrific grandchildren. Peter is an intellectual property and technology transactions lawyer in the NYC office of a Silicon Valley law firm. He and his wife, Caitlin (who works in marketing in the fashion/beauty industry), have two children: Margo (5 ½) and Charlie (18 months). Molly lives in DC and works in the ESG practice at one of the big, international consulting firms. Sam teaches 4th grade and coaches baseball at an independent school in DC. His wife, Kylie, teaches 1st grade at a DC public school.*

*I'm much less hopeful than I was. There seemed to be much cause for optimism in the mid-1970s. The horizon looks far bleaker now. It's not just that the world was all before us then. Much that's important seems badly broken.*

*I've been an exercise junkie since my early 30s. Endorphins helped me stay relatively sane despite a high-stress career.*

### Since Haverford

I went to Middlebury College, where I majored in English and music and ran the college radio station. Our former classmates Jim Baird and Kaighn Smith were among my Middlebury classmates.

Thanks to a Shakespeare professor who I studied with at Mr. Jameson's recommendation, I spent four summers after college as an administrator at the Bread Loaf School of English, Middlebury's graduate program in literature. Thanks to Luke Alessandrone, Meg and I spent the first two academic years after college teaching in Cali, Colombia. I taught English as a second language; she taught 4th grade in a bilingual school. Pax taught with me and was one of our housemates.

I returned to the States to attend law school at Stanford. Meg and I got married in 1982 and she joined me in California, where she got a master's in elementary education. After I graduated, we moved to St. Thomas, where I clerked for Almeric Christian, chief judge of the U.S. District Court for the Virgin Islands, and Meg taught 6th grade. We spent our weekends under water looking at fish. After two years in the tropics, we moved to Seattle, where I clerked for Jerome Farris of the U.S. Court of Appeals for the 9th Circuit. Our oldest, Peter, was born in Seattle. John McCarthy was the first person to meet him after the hospital staff.

In 1986, we moved to DC, where I became a newsroom lawyer, defending libel suits all over the country, getting journalists access to courtrooms and government records, reviewing news stories prior to publication, and the like. Thanks to a summer job that had required me to learn Fortran programming, I was more comfortable with computers than most lawyers of our generation; so when the internet happened, I became a technology transactions lawyer too.

I authored one of the first comprehensive treatises on internet law, taught in the Stanford Professional Publishing Courses and the successor Yale Publishing Course for 24 years, was one of the founders of the Online News Association, and for several years wrote a column on technology and the law for WSJ.com.

In 2014, I left private practice for NPR, where I served for 6 ½ years as chief legal officer, chief ethics officer, and corporate secretary.

I may have worked too hard, but I was never bored.

I'm currently consulting for the Knight Foundation, trying to help Knight figure out how to get pro bono (or at least affordable) legal services to the hundreds of (mostly small)



*Our children and grandchildren in February.*



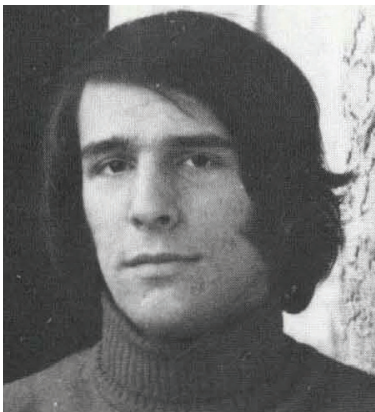
local news providers that are trying to fill the hole left in our democracy by the shuttering (or gutting) of thousands of newspapers over the last 20 years. I serve on the boards of Baltimore Public Media, The American Prospect, and CapitalBop.

Although I'm no longer as retired as I was, I'm enjoying work/life balance for the first time since we got to DC in 1986. It is a treat not to be in a hurry all the time. Among other things, I make time to swim a mile most every morning. Meg and I live in Bethesda, MD, and are fortunate to see our children and grandchildren pretty often. And I get to see her every day.



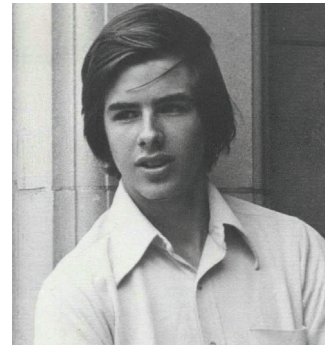
*Meg and me (in the middle) with Luke and his wife, Cat, in Costa Rica in December."*

## David A. Haughton



## Jamie Heldring

My Haverford experience started in a somewhat unusual manner. I went to 1st grade at Holy Child and hated it. I asked my parents to move me to some other school. As one of seven children, my parents were somewhat overwhelmed and the technicality of actually applying to a different school fell through the cracks. That didn't stop my mother who was very persuasive. She simply showed up on the first day of school and in a meeting with lower school dean Dr. Weber, insisted that she had previously spoken with him and that he had promised a spot for me. I remember him being visibly flustered. With no good response, he led me down to Mrs. Mercer's 2nd grade class and the rest is history. What if D.W. hadn't been flustered ...



As a near lifer, I would describe my 11 years there as fully undistinguished. It felt like you needed to be an athlete to be in the "in crowd" and while I thought I was reasonably athletic, my place on the bench was always secure. One memorable event was when I was on the JV soccer team. We were playing Chestnut Hill and were beating them handily. The coach (I think Bo Dixon) called for me to go in the game with under one minute remaining. I calmly declined suggesting the risk of me blowing the game was too high. Sadly, I never made one varsity team. My only perceived touch with the "in crowd" was an invitation to Doug Seiler's birthday party. He was clearly in the "in crowd" if for no other reason than he arrived at school every day in his brother's ambulance, sometimes sounding the siren to announce their arrival. My temporary shoulder rubbing with "in crowd" was quickly dashed when I ventured into the far reaches of the Seiler attic where cool classmates



*Hiking in Glacier National Park with my daughter*



*2nd grade class*

were smoking cigarettes. Clarke Blynn immediately demanded that I not rat on them ... so much for my brief sojourn into real acceptance. That all became a distant memory but then, many years later, I was in the far reaches of my parent's attic and I found myself reviving that forgotten moment ... my parents had bought the Seiler's house! Looking back, a real defining event of the Haverford experience was my friendship with Phil Blake. He was a good athlete and he taught me how to throw a curveball. To this day, I play competitive baseball and routinely pitch 200 innings per year. An additional defining event of the Haverford experience was my migration to hanging out with classmates with a good sense of humor. Andy Connor's middle school assembly talk (with Parker present) on wombats was particularly memorable. I became good friends with Jim Harrity who I found particularly funny. Our friendship remains strong as we meet every Sunday afternoon in the summer at the Mill Dam Club to exchange barbs. Another good friend was Phil Bradley ... funny in a very quirky way. I was deeply saddened by his passing.

After graduating from Lake Forest College (the undistinguished theme continues), I returned to the area and I ended up living with Hobie Porter in an apartment across the street from Haverford. He had been a wildly successful athlete at Haverford and now was maintaining his squash game. It became easy to tag along with him to Merion Cricket Club and I was happy for any opportunity to jump on the court with this top player. Despite my previous athletic failures, I played enough squash to win the national open doubles championship ... clearly my athletic highlight ... it even got me ink in Sports Illustrated.

I started my career in the construction business and worked as a project manager for 15 years. At that point, I decided to start my own business and for the last 30 years I have toiled in my steel fabrication business. Regarding retirement, please contact me if anyone wants to buy a steel business!

Slow in my athletic career development, I was equally slow in finding a wife. I lost count after dating over 100 different women over many years. The world wide web finally provided success as I met my wife on match.com and was engaged in three months. We only have one daughter but we are wildly proud of her. She is a Glynn Scholar at Notre Dame and seems to excel at everything she does. It feels like fatherhood is successful when your teenage daughter wants to do things with you. After many trips to our national parks for hiking, she asked if we could attempt to summit Mt Kilimanjaro. It wasn't easy, but we made it! At 19,000 feet, she had trouble counting to ten.

Looking forward to our 50th, our 60th, our 70th and beyond!



*Kilimanjaro 2024*



## Branton H. Henderson III

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So after our graduation in the Fall of 1974 I left Philadelphia and was eager to start my college experience at The University of Virginia although as I later learned, in the history of college freshmen, I was among the least ready for the new responsibilities bestowed upon me to live on my

own and start the path to adulthood. I aced the social goals of attending college but had less success, due mostly to lack of sufficient focus, at academic achievement. But graduate I did (after 5 years) and I moved to Washington DC where I worked on the trading desk for a regional brokerage firm. Lots of fun until a moment of reflection in which I determined that I needed to correct course, and so I was off to get an MBA from the University of Texas in Austin. Hard to believe, but I finally got my adult legs under me and received the Most Outstanding MBA student award at graduation - OK, so maybe it was a low bar. But that distinction opened doors to a number of job opportunities in my area of interest - commercial real estate finance and was fortunate to have good choices. I really was enjoying the Texas culture and so, in what was certainly not the last time I wish I had exercised better judgment, rather than accept a job with an investment bank in NYC, I took a job in the management training program at a Dallas based commercial bank with an eye to join their commercial real estate banking group - which I later did. Life was good in Dallas until it wasn't - all five Texas based banks including mine failed in late 1980s - and I once again found myself confronted with a life decision - double down on Texas and stay/get new job or make the move back home to the east coast culture, friends and

family which I found myself missing. So, the move was actually back to Philadelphia in 1989 where I stuck with commercial real estate banking (for the last 20 years as you all know at Bank of America) and was so lucky for me because very shortly after coming back I met Amy, and we were married in 1992. We bought a home in Haverford and are still here 32 years later. Amy and I were blessed to have three wonderful sons, Sam (30 - Boston College), Dylan (28 - Penn) and Will (24 - University of Virginia), all of whom were lifers at Haverford and who make me so proud every day to be their dad. Sam and a partner are running a private equity company, and he and his wife Jackie live close by in Bryn Mawr. Dylan lives close enough in New York that we can visit him and his girlfriend Isabella often, and works for a SaaS company based in Manhattan. Will recently

moved back to Philadelphia from Charlottesville to change career direction and is now working for a private commercial real estate investment and development company. Our family has always greatly enjoyed our annual summer vacation gathering, a tradition that we continue still although it becomes harder and harder to organize as the years roll on. We love warm weather and warm waters and some favorite spots have been Cape Cod (many summers but yeah, water not so warm), Bahamas, St. Barts, Kiawah, Hilton Head, Florida gulf coast and Hawaii. I still work managing a commercial real estate banking team at Bank of America because I truly like the work, but retirement is calling me home - one, maybe two more years before the mast and that will be enough. I am fully committed to "keep moving" as the years roll on, and for me that has been long walks, squash or padel games at Merion

Cricket Club, and lots of golf at Merion Golf Club or elsewhere. Living here in Philadelphia I am fortunate to see a number of classmates on a recurring basis here - but particularly Addis, Blynn, Harrity, Heldring, Hopkins, Lincoln, and Norris, and when I do I am always reminded of what I loved most about THS - the friendships and the experiences we all had together



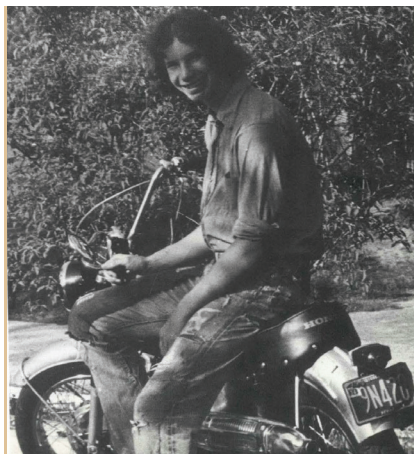
Amy and me



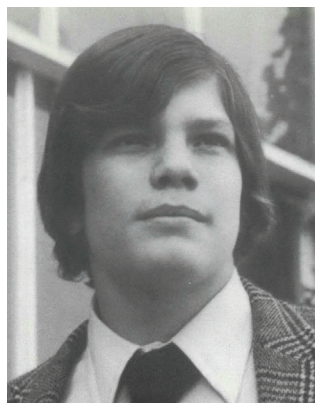
Will, Dad, Dylan and Sam

at school in the class room, on the athletic fields or off campus. As you all know I have been active in supporting Haverford School in a number of capacities starting with paying tuition bills for three sons from Kindergarten through VI Form, but more directly in my roles on the Haverford Leadership Council, as President of the Alumni Association, as a member of the Board of Trustees, and especially as one of the “Class Chairmen” for all you ’74 boys. I try to explain to younger alumni what an interesting time it was to be at THS in the early 70s as the strict disciplinarian Lord of the Flies culture was ending and the “don’t trust anyone over 30” culture was taking shape. I will never forget the day the snakes escaped Mr. Schoettle’s cage and ate all 25 of the guinea pigs, Neil Buckley’s wrestling team matches in the pit, “Twe’s (Stephens) play” on the 135 pound football team which was so stupid but worked every time, the legendary and inestimable Señor Laserna, the day Mr. Jameson challenged Ted Staples to go ahead and call the health department after the toilets overflowed in the basement of Wilson Hall and we had to close for 2 days – and then the assembly in the Big Room with Mr. Parker mad as hell the morning we returned, the day we left Clarke Blynn asleep in class as the bell sounded and he woke up later in the middle of another class, Mr. Brownlow’s WWII memorabilia, Crosbee on the Round Field, a few parties with Episcopal friends, the bus trip to the United Nations – OMG I was sitting next to Oz on the trip back, perpetually working against a deadline with Santore to get the Index delivered to the printer on time, never once coming close to beating Rocky on the squash court, watching Scott Addis’ elegance and superb play in any/every sport, and every single bus trip with my teammates to and from away games. I would like to thank all of my classmates because you are my Haverford School experience which means so much to me – thank you for your friendships.

## James A. Hipple



## Leigh Hopkins, MD, JD



So, I was a procrastinator at Haverford and absolutely nothing has changed. It is Thursday evening March 14th and tomorrow is the deadline for this submission. What better time to start? I am sitting on a dock overlooking a lake in the Poconos. It is a beautiful evening to hang out. I am up here because for the last 8 years I have been working as an Orthopedic surgeon at a nearby hospital.

However, I decided to retire a few months back and my last day of work is about two weeks away. Consequently, it is a great time to reminisce.

Favorite Haverford School memories include time spent in the wrestling room and on the lacrosse field. Neil Buckley was quite the mentor. If you have not seen Mark Cortese’s film “The Gentleman Coach”, I recommend it. I wholeheartedly agree with the sentiments expressed in that film. In the classroom I enjoyed the science teachers Brown, Rugg and Schoettle. And of course, I enjoyed AP math with Chuck’s dad Mr. Dutill.

After Haverford I went to Duke. That was a great experience. I majored in Economics and played lacrosse while I was there. I definitely enjoyed a more robust social life than I had in high school, and although it is kind of out of fashion these days, I enjoyed being a member of a fraternity. John Haldeman (Haverford Class of 1972) was my big brother in the fraternity and teammate on the lacrosse team.

As an economics major I was thinking about heading up to Wall Street after graduating, but as previously mentioned I was having a pretty good time down in North Carolina so I ended staying at Duke and going to law school. That was also a great experience. I had incredible classmates, and we remain close even after all these years. I guess I was too dumb to be stressed out by the Socratic method of teaching and all the classes were interesting.

After Law School I practiced Labor Law in Baltimore and Washington DC for 3 or 4 years. I had a great mentor in the firm named Lenny Cohen. He was a brilliant lawyer and an even better person. It was a big law firm, but they did not beat you up as much as most big firms. I should have been very happy but for some reason I wasn’t. I did not feel fulfilled. So, probably because my dad and my older brother were physicians and it is such a cliché that being able to serve patients is fulfilling, I decided to go to medical school. Of course, that also required me to take all the premed science courses that I didn’t go near when I was in college. So, I did a post-baccalaureate year at Bryn Mawr College and then headed to Johns Hopkins for medical school.



It was during my first year in medical school that I found out the true reason I wasn't happy practicing law. I was clinically depressed. When that physiologic dysfunction hits you, you of course blame whatever is going on in your life as the reason you feel so bad. I guess there can be triggers, but the major contributor is a dysfunction of neural systems. I mean if I had developed diabetes while I was practicing law I don't think I would have blamed my job. Anyway, going to medical school clearly wasn't the solution. But Johns Hopkins University School of Medicine was fortunately a great place to be when my disease spiraled. And medicine and therapy and a month or so in the hospital were a great solution to getting back on track. I was also very fortunate that my medical school had a policy that once they admit a student they will do everything in their power to make that student succeed. I cannot thank them enough. And I did end up enjoying medicine.

The other thing that happened at Johns Hopkins that profoundly affected my life was meeting my wife Jakki. She is five years younger but was a couple classes ahead of me in medical school. Those of you who have had the pleasure of meeting her know that I married way up. We married during my internship and her first residency (internal medicine), and then she gave me three children during her second residency (Dermatology) and Fellowship (Dermatopathology) and my residency (Orthopedics) and fellowship (Spine Surgery). That training took us to Richmond and Charlottesville and Boston. After training we settled in good old Bryn Mawr and ended up sending our 2 sons to Haverford and our daughter to Baldwin. I did take this job up in the Poconos a few years ago, and Jakki now works for Geisinger in Danville, PA, but we still have a now underutilized house in Bryn Mawr. Jakki has enjoyed a great academic career. I have enjoyed just being a community doc.

So one of the best things about having an amazing wife is that they can give you amazing kids. Please feel free to skip this paragraph because I am just going to brag a lot. My kids are all wonderful people and accomplished. Thank you, Jakki. Thomas, my oldest, was a track phenom. That took him to Princeton where he captained the track team his junior and senior years, won NCAA All American honors, set a couple school records, and won the William Winston Roper Trophy that is given to a Princeton senior of high scholastic rank,

outstanding sportsmanship and proficiency in athletics (Bill Bradley was one of the prior recipients of that trophy). After college he tried to make the Olympics as a decathlete despite having no experience in four of the events. He did get third in a US Indoor Heptathlon Championship, and he qualified for the 2016 Olympic trials, but he came up short there. He now lives in Santa Barbara, California where he works as head of marketing for a software startup and has also been a singer songwriter playing in the local pubs and wineries. We absolutely love going out to visit him and his wife Carly who does graphic design work. My middle child Cristian is my genius kid. He went to Penn and is now completing an MD/PHD at Johns Hopkins. The program has NIH funding so I don't have to

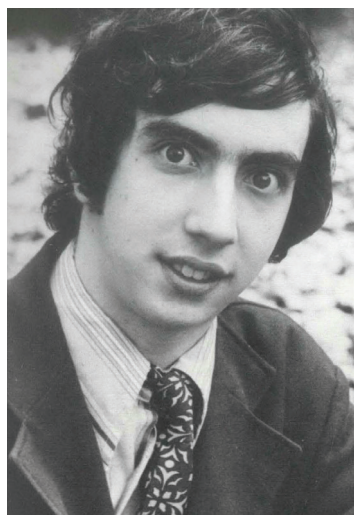
pay any tuition and he gets a salary while he is there. His PHD is for regenerative medicine and he is currently in the lab figuring out why old people don't heal wounds as well as young people. It apparently has something to do with old folks having too much Micro RNA 133, a molecule that regulates gene expression. More to come. His wife Eva has a masters in psychology from Penn and a masters in data science from Johns Hopkins and is currently getting a PHD in

machine learning/AI. Her thesis is on using AI to determine the toxicology of chemical compounds (possible drugs), without the need for animal studies. Finally, my daughter Julia lives in Conshohocken with her husband Mike who works as a headhunter for Biotech companies. Julia went to Temple and studied acting there. She also picked up a certification in stage combat. After graduation she spent a couple years acting in some Philadelphia theater productions, but also started training service dogs and teaching Maui Tai (A kick boxing martial art from Thailand). Her Maui Tai career has also included some semi-pro fights in New York, Atlantic City, Philadelphia and Allentown. She also recently worked as a stage combat director for a film produced and directed by Gordan Shoemaker (Haverford 2010). That film was picked up for distribution and should be available for TV streaming in the near future.

So I have a lot to be thankful for. It was nice to reminisce. I should probably cut half of this out but I was just following the bullet points on the memo and I don't have time to edit. I am looking forward to retirement and I am looking forward to seeing the class.



*Hopkins Family*



## Lee Hurwitz

leehnovelist@gmail.com

### Experiences/events shaped your life.

I have been living in the capital of the free world since 1974. I have seen a lot of Presidents come and go, a lot of members of Congress come and go, and a lot of important people come and go. Washington has been an exciting place to live. There is always something to do in the nation's capital.

### Activities involved in.

Right now, I am a retired civil servant and a retired community college professor. I do a lot of volunteer work and I am in the middle of my third career, murder mystery novel writing.

### What have you done since your time at Haverford?

I went to George Washington University and got a B.A. in Public Affairs in 1978. I started working for the municipal government in the nation's capital, the D.C. Department of Transportation and went to graduate school at night at George Washington and got an M.B.A. I changed jobs in 1989 and went to work for the Library of Congress and started teaching business administration and economics part-time at a community college in the Maryland suburbs. I taught business and economics for twenty-six years (1990 - 2016) at three Maryland community colleges. My teaching was a lot of fun. My work as a civil servant was not a lot of fun.

—From 1978 to 1989, I worked for the District of Columbia Department of Transportation (DDOT). The lunatic cocaine snorter Marion Barry was Mayor at the time. Barry's crack cocaine dealer was a friend and co-worker and I was also friendly with one of Barry's mistresses (Barry was married, and a father, and had several mistresses). Nonetheless, DDOT was a good place to work and I got some very nice promotions in the civil service during the time that I worked there.

—From 1989 to 2021, I worked at the Library of Congress, Library for the Blind. My claim to fame at the LOC was that I was the only civil servant in the entire federal workforce that purchased Playboy Magazine in braille for the taxpayers. In addition, my boss, the Director of the Library for the Blind, was a corrupt lunatic and I went to the LOC Inspector General and told them that he was using the Library for the Blind budget as his own piggy bank. The Director got canned after thirty-eight years in the same position. And my

reward for my whistleblowing was - nothing, nothing, and more nothing. It turned out that I worked for a bunch of ingrates.

— In 2016, I became a published author. My novel *Capital City* (Astor and Blue, New York) was released in 2016. The website of my novel is [www.capitalcitynovel.com](http://www.capitalcitynovel.com). My novel is a Washington murder mystery. We did not self-publish. However, our publisher is now in Great Britain and our literary agent has quit. So, I have been doing all the marketing and publicity.

PLEASE, IF ANYONE HAS ANY CONTACTS IN THE ENTERTAINMENT INDUSTRY, THAT IS MOVIES OR TELEVISION, PLEASE LET ME KNOW. MAKING A MOVIE FROM MY NOVEL COULD EASILY BE A LUCRATIVE VENTURE FOR ALL PARTIES INVOLVED. IF ANYONE KNOWS SOMEONE IN THE ENTERTAINMENT BUSINESS, PLEASE CONTACT ME AT [leehnovelist@gmail.com](mailto:leehnovelist@gmail.com) and give me their name, phone number, and email address. Thank you.

### Information about family.

Well, that is quite convoluted. I have a brother, Elliott, who is twelve years older than me who moved to Washington in 1973 after he got his economics PhD from Temple University. Elliott had a very successful career as an economist in and out of government until he had a traumatic brain injury in 2007. After his accident, Elliott's wife left him and his kids are not around and thus I have been responsible for his welfare. Elliott lived with me for 13 - 14 years and now is in assisted living.

I also have an on-and-off girlfriend by the name of Sharon. Sharon adopted a son from Ukraine who is now 29. Mikhail (Michael) has been living with me on and off for the past six or seven years.

### Favorite Haverford memories.

I have none. It was such a long time ago and the only friend from high school that I have really kept in touch with is Martin Cooper.

### Thoughts on retirement, aging, and my future plans.

PLEASE READ THE NEWSPAPER HEADLINES UPSIDE DOWN. WE ALL NEED TO KEEP OUR BRAINS FUNCTIONING AND BRAIN TEASERS LIKE THIS ARE AN EASY WAY TO DO IT. IT WILL ONLY TAKE A FEW MINUTES EVERY DAY.

My health has been pretty good. I have had three skin cancer surgeries that have come out just fine. Retirement is a lot of fun. I need to get more sleep than when I was younger. But, I have no complaints.

I would like to write novel number two and get novel number one made into a movie.



## John E. Kaskey



these “honored walls” so even though I can’t put a finger on any specific aspect of the Haverford education that ‘shaped my life’, I know and appreciate that the principles, the teachers, the coaches, the friends, and the experience of Haverford are all part of my bedrock.

Speaking of bedrock (and moving on), the course of my education and career has been a “long strange trip” no doubt. Maybe I should credit Taylor Schoettle and Bart Sensinig, but I always loved the earth sciences. (I still have the very colorful notebook from Sensinig’s science class and who can forget Schoettle’s 15 foot python that ate a dozen guinea pigs overnight, or the baby capybara sucking on your fingers while you’re trying to pay attention?) So when I entered Colgate, I quickly fell in love with the Geology Department and set out to pursue aspirations of being the next Jacques Cousteau. (I still have romantic visions of my little shack and boat somewhere in Woods Hole!) But economic reality set in and the various oil crises of the ’70’s inspired me to tilt my ambitions towards a seemingly more lucrative career in the oil & gas industry. So armed with a Geology degree in December of ’78, what did I do? I of course packed up my bags and my dog in the back of a CJ7 ragtop and took off for Jackson Hole. (Work and career could wait for a little while, yes?) But after two years of living the bartending/ski bum life (maybe some of the best years ever!), and with a few months of ACL repair in front of me, I returned home and started my MS at Penn in Energy Management & Policy. I then managed to leverage my resume into my first job with UGI Corporation getting exposure to all of their various energy operations. But eventually getting bored with working for a public utility company, I talked my way into a small boutique investment banking firm and started learning how to raise capital and manage private investments. The rest is

## David Lincoln

It’s remarkable and a little sobering to sit here and reflect on 50 years since the day of our graduation. I’m lucky to know that I still call many of you friends, and even though many of us don’t see each other often, it is easy and just like old times when we do. The Lincolns and Haverford have been connected for a long time. My Dad, my brother, one of my cousins, and both of my boys wore the maroon & gold (although one was “not invited back” at one point! It’s a good story!) And like a small group of us, I was a “lifer” starting in Kindergarten with Mrs. Howland. (If I really put my mind to it, I think I can name my homeroom teacher all the way through the Lower School.) Some of the epic stories and memories of my life come from within



*Highschool Graduation*



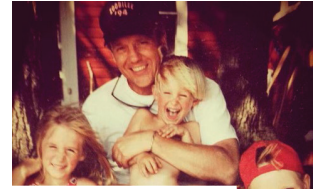
*Jackson Hole 1980*



history for me.... I spun out of there in '91 and raised my first fund to buy upstream oil & gas properties, but I was just fortunate to have two of Philly's leading venture capitalists on my board and we became increasingly intrigued with the emerging opportunities coming out the reregulation of the US electric markets. So in '96 I sold the assets in my company and we founded EnerTech Capital, one of the first energy tech venture firms in the country. Although it has morphed many times over the years, this was the precursor to multiple funds under multiple names with multiple partners – investing in the ever-evolving landscape of Energy Tech, Cleantech, Sustainability, Impact, and Climatetech. I was and still am lucky enough to work with some amazing partners investing in great entrepreneurs and companies spearheading the energy and climate revolution.

One of the other foundations of my life has always been my family's cabins on a small lake in Wolfeboro, NH. It was built in 1928 by my great uncle (a French teacher at the Hill School

in Pottstown) and, just like my father who spent every summer of his childhood there, my brother (HS '70), my sister (Irwins '72) and I probably didn't miss a single summer for the first 30 years of our lives. That tradition and that legacy was carried on with my kids and it's where we all learned to fish, or waterski, or just enjoy life in a wooden cabin on the side of a lake. I have four children and



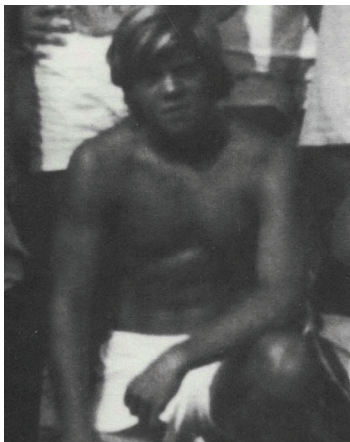
Rust  
Pond

I think that the summers in NH or learning to ski early helped them all develop a love of the outdoors. So today two live in Colorado and one in Bend, OR and they all passionately chase time skiing, hiking, fishing and just being outdoors. (My 18 year is a high school senior this year, but since she claims that she's "from Montana" I have little doubt where she may end up.)

With a couple of knee replacements in my rear-view mirror I can't keep up with the boys anymore, but I'm still out there on a bike, chasing a squash ball, hitting a golf ball (poorly), or heading to the Rockies in the winter. Sports have always been a great way to spend time with family and friends, and I hope that I can carry on. I do have a plan for winding down at work over the next few years, but hopefully that will open up more time for traveling, seeing my kids and grandkids (two boys already with a girl due in April), and trying to keep active.

"So it goes."

## Clement Littleton



## Alan R. Mancill







## Jeffrey Marcus

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

My undergraduate years at University of Pennsylvania were initially my most formative experience. There I made the deepest and most lasting friendships of my life. After law

school at the University of Miami School of Law, the first few years of my legal career and my mentors shaped the business attorney I would become and still am today. On the personal side, meeting and marrying Marcie in 1993, and greeting our sons, Scott, in 1995, and Gregory, in 1997, were the peak experiences of my life.

### What activities are you involved in?

My main activities now are tennis, boating, fishing, reading, and travel. I just went skiing in Colorado. I can still shred! I have a solo law practice that keeps me challenged intellectually. Our 3-year old Jack Russell Terrier keeps me busy and entertained every day. My wife is an accomplished equestrian and owns and shows two horses in Wellington, Florida and the Northeast. We have a vacation home at the Jersey Shore.

### What have you done since your time at Haverford?

See above. I have worked in Florida, New Jersey and Pennsylvania. I have travelled throughout the U.S. (40 states), Europe, Africa, and Central America. I have served as in-house counsel to several corporations. I now enjoy solo law practice in Florida.

### Share information about your family:

I have been married to Marcie for 30 years. We raised two sons, now 29 and 27, both successful and thriving. Scott is a veterinary nurse in suburban Philadelphia. Greg attends the University of Miami School of Law in Coral Gables, Florida, and made the Business Law Review. Greg is working in Washington, D.C. next fall. Our sons are very close with their four cousins.

### What are your favorite Haverford memories?

I started Haverford in 8th grade, so I did not know many of my classmates in Middle School. Fortunately, I made one good friend in Chuck Yarnall, and that made the transition much easier for me. I have contacted Chuck a few times over the years and our conversation usually turns to fishing, our common passion. Another fond memory was playing varsity soccer our senior year, with Captain Scott Addis. I remember playing against Harriton High, where I knew most of the players, and we won 1-0! It was a very sweet victory.



*Marcie and I at the Derby Day celebration at the club.*

### Any thoughts on retirement, aging, and your future plans?

Aging is all in one's mind. I don't plan on retiring any time soon. I'm having too much fun in solo law practice. I would like to fish more often, and plan to do so. Maybe Jim Willcox can help with that. There are many places we'd like to travel to and every year the list gets longer.

Australia and New Zealand are tops on my list. We're going to a dude ranch in Montana next summer.



*Marcie, Scott and Greg on board our boat.*



*Marcie and I winning the Mirasol CC Mixed Doubles Championship in 2022.*

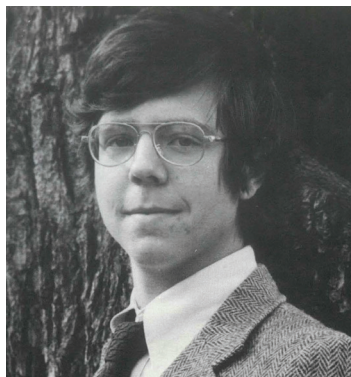


*Marcie getting close with a horse at a friend's wedding.*

## John J.A. Marota



## A. John May III



## Douglas L. Mayer



## Guyer McCracken

[Guyer.Mcc@gmail.com](mailto:Guyer.Mcc@gmail.com)

Greetings 1974 Classmates, Happy 2024!

1974, Year of Change. \$.50/gallon gas (outrageous, but at least we didn't have to wait in line for an hour to buy our \$ 3.00 limit). I remember finishing up regular classes. My grades were poor, so I had to sit for exams before I was released for Senior Project. Day after exams, I landed a job building wooden fences, and that was the end of serious time on the project. Pulled together a scholarly 12-page handwritten tome masterly refuting Le Corbusier's ideology of mass housing. Sometime in May dropped it off at the school and walked out the front gates and onto the SEPTA bus for the last time. June, we graduated. August Nixon resigned. September, armed with a steamer trunk and a warped Lloyd Budge wooden tennis racket with cat gut strings (a hand me down from Andy Andrews), Edwin Wright's sister drove me to the Paoli train station where (after some tears), I boarded the Broadway Limited to Chicago to start these next 50 years.

I met Kim, my forever inspiration, in the Tube Lounge at Northwestern (maybe you know the room. Mostly well used couches, a TV that had reception problems but could be fixed by adjusting those rabbit ears, harsh lighting, and a ping pong table that was always slightly sticky from the prior evening's beer pong). Very romantic.

We married in 1978 (Peter Grady was a gracious Best Man). A wonderful journey. Watched our 3 children grow up, make their way into the world, create their own families. Moved around a bit (including living 8 years in Asia); hosted a multitude of pets – Horses, miniature donkeys, goats, dogs, cats, ferrets, rats, ducks, chickens, fish, birds, hermit crabs, guinea pigs, rabbits,



chinchillas, gerbils, a snake (thanks Taylor Schoettle); helped our communities in various capacities. A 50-year adventure. We've been very fortunate.

Seven years ago, we moved to northern Vermont's Champlain Islands (short hike or boat ride to the Canadian border, for a quick escape). Great place for us. Relaxed, uncrowded, neighborly. We enjoy the seasons. Our menagerie has shrunk to one small pandemic puppy. We're lucky, nature provides birds, otters, beavers, foxes, mink, groundhogs, rabbits, snakes, no lack for animals.

Professionally, I have an active fractional CFO practice helping businesses manage cash and improve operations. Much of my career has been tied to Asia/China. No grand plan: I accepted an assignment in Taiwan, moved there sight unseen, loved everything, and one thing led to another. Still enjoy challenges, engaging with different people, and keeping up (trying) with technology. So, the plan is to continue on. (Person. Woman. Man. Camera. TV. Whale Picture. CHECK, still mentally competent!)

Despite the dark and stormy times, I'm very optimistic for the future. Young people are so impressive. Full of energy and enthusiasm, not as constrained by conventions as I was starting out 50 years ago. Won't be easy, super difficult problems; they will succeed. Fun to see the progress in 2074!



*Kim and Guyer, Haleakala*



## Scott Miller

scottmiller353@gmail.com

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

During my last year at University of Denver, while returning home from class each day I walked by the construction site of the new Art building. From groundbreaking to top out, I would stop and observe each step of the construction. I became friends with the Site Superintendent who kindly answered my endless questions and showed me around the site, including the elevators. In my final semester, I took the elective “Construction Methods and Materials”, and my Haverford education bubbled to the surface. I absorbed the teaching of Denver home builder/adjunct Prof Chuck. Education became much

more meaningful in the context of this industry. I still recall Chuck’s laments about Fed Chair Arthur Burns interest rate hikes. Some things have not changed. So I had a clearer idea of what I wanted to do, and upon graduation, started my career with Schindler Elevator selling new installations in L.A. Forty-five years later, I’m still in the industry, now the Modernization Manager for Mitsubishi Electric Elevator Division. I am thankful for a career that’s allowed me to work with wonderful people from around the world, in all types of facilities, doing a work that I love (Yes, it has had its ups and downs).

### What activities are you involved in?

Work, Church, mountain biking the local canyons, hiking, walking, cleaning and reorganizing the garage, and an occasional



woodworking project. Touring around SoCal, and dining out with Karen and friends.

### What have you done since Haverford?

Meeting my wife Karen and raising 6 children has blessed and shaped my life (knocked off many rough edges). I am so thankful for them all. We are also enjoying 2 grandchildren, with another on the way. Our moves from SoCal to the Bay Area, to Michigan, and back to SoCal have been a great adventure. Traveling, hiking and backpacking in the Sierras, Rockies, & Michigan have been family highlights. In recent years Karen and I toured Turkey and Greece tracing journeys of the Apostle Paul, visited

Israel, Hawaii, Japan, and children spread across the US.



Family, Maryland

vehicles, robotic automation in bio development, tattoo artistry, Graphic Design, and University Admissions.

### What are your favorite Haverford memories?

Pick-up basketball at HS Gym on Saturday mornings, followed by cheese steaks at Tony’s. Spring training in Florida. Math with Mr. Bailey.

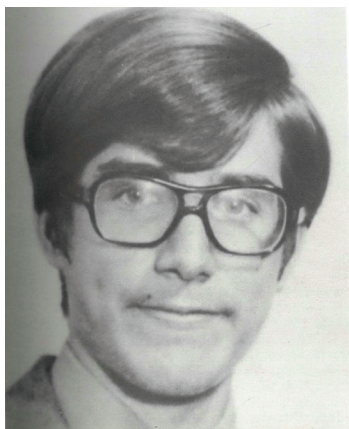
### Thoughts on retirement, aging, and your future plans?

Surprisingly, I am finding greater purpose at work, and for now plan to continue full time. Eventually I would like to repurpose, not retire, while fitting in more time to visit family and some travel in Asia and Europe.

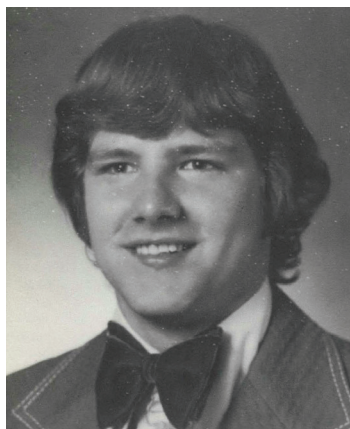
### Information about your family

My wife Karen has recently become more involved in the Biblical counseling ministry at our church. Our children work with the Federal Government, Autonomous

Benjamin M. Ocko



C. William Osborne Jr.



Daniel M. Perlman

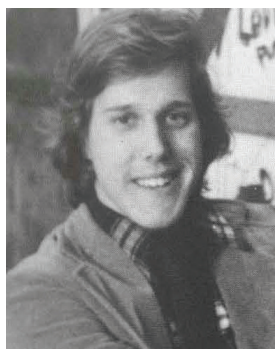


## Brian Risley

Rbrianrisley@gmail.com

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

The friendships I made at Haverford have been life long and impactful. I have had the pleasure to know “my people” Jon and Meg Hart, Clarke and Barbie Blynn, Luke Alessandrone and David Lincoln since I was fifteen. To know their families was life-shaping. To appreciate our resilience as older versions of ourselves is everything. To have watched their kids grow up, interact with them as teens, go to their weddings, or concerts and baby showers has truly been rewarding. While I have lived in Los



Angeles for over 30 years, I have always tried to make time for my Haverford friends and their now adult kids.

### What activities are you involved in?

Today, I am still working at my non-profit job in public health, creating and implementing programs that educate healthcare providers on infectious diseases. For people living with HIV, hepatitis C and gay men in the LGBTQ+ community who are at

risk for acquiring these diseases, I have conducted workshops and social programs to engage and educate them. Outside of that, I write, I hike, I cook (well) and eat (well).

### What have you done since Haverford?

I worked in Hollywood as a (paid) screenwriter and production executive with Sony and Paramount Pictures. Twenty years ago, I got involved professionally in public health after years of volunteer service. I have worked for the same Federally Qualified Health Center for 20 years. I have facilitated the longest running newly diagnosed HIV group in the Western US for 25 years and have helped a few young guys launch successful writing careers.

### Information about your family

During my early Manhattan years, I graduated from NYU, and started to write screenplays with a journalist friend. We sold a script to Disney and optioned a screenplay to Warner Bros. I



Brian at 50



Brian & Jeff





*Our house in Hollywood Hills*



*Brian & Jeff in Croatia*



*Brian & Jeff at a Club*

fell in love with my Chelsea neighbor, Steve, and helped him start his own film marketing & PR firm. Steve became very successful that allowed us to share a great life together that included a weekend house in the Berkshires. When Steve died from AIDS, my New York life was empty and over. This experience of love and loss shaped me. I moved to Los Angeles for the movies, but met my husband, Jeff Swofford, several years after Steve died. Jeff and I have been together for over 28 years, have traveled extensively and bought a house in the Hollywood Hills that we share with two Lhasa Apso dogs and our nephew. Family has been important to us — I lost my parents in 2010 and Jeff lost his father in 2012. I am especially proud that we were among the first couples to get legally married in the U.S. in 2008. Following that, there was a ban on same sex marriage that finally got overturned by the US Supreme Court on June 26, 2015, a day of celebration that I never thought I would see in my lifetime.

### **What are your favorite Haverford memories?**

I loved being a part of many school plays, I loved reading James Joyce and Shakespeare with brilliant commentary from Mr. Jameson. I discovered the power of Walt Whitman in Robert Peck's English class and developed a real appreciation for the

beat writers, like Kerouac and Kesey, as well as futurists like Burgess and Vonnegut in Lloyd Pakradooni's class. I loved after school sojourns at Haverford Pond on the campus of Haverford College with "my people". Jon, Luke, Clarke, Dave and me visited many sketch neighborhoods in center city Philly to hear some of the jazz greats — Philly Joe Jones, Dizzy Gillespie, the Sun-Ra Arkestra and Sonny Rollins.

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

Hmmm. I have to wait for Jeff to retire, but I am 11 years his senior. With age, comes wisdom and experience, but also fun ailments, like cancer (I have been cancer-free for four years), lower lumbar pain (I had spinal fusion surgery in 2023) and a growing fondness of Scrabble over sex.

I would like for Jeff and me to retire to the Pacific Northwest where he grew up and where we have visited for 28 years. Maybe Bainbridge Island or somewhere on the waterfront of Puget Sound or Lake Washington. Water has healing powers.

## **Roberto J. Rovito**



# Stephen Santore

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## Haverford School 50th Reunion Essay

May, 2024

I moved through my 4 high school years at The Haverford School not quite certain who I was or where I was. My simplistic understanding was that I was there to learn on all levels. I have always loved to learn. And I have always been in search of answers to the questions of “Who are we?” and “Why are we here?”. I honor my parents, Felice Joseph Santore, M.D. and Marie Alioto Santore, for their unselfishness and sacrifice of time and money, sending me to The Haverford School, providing an opportunity for their youngest son to flourish in a complex world. I am pretty sure they wondered more than a few times if the sacrifice was justified.

I never achieved great academic honors nor was I a celebrated athlete (though I will always remember late summer Captain's Practices with Captain Scott Addis, fortunately making the Varsity soccer team in my senior year and always feeling that was a significant experience in my life.). I was aware that I was amongst some unusually bright, talented, and gifted teachers and classmates. I had great respect for many of them, as

well as those students I knew in the classes ahead of me, and some behind me. In the scheme of things I felt, honestly, rather insignificant, and somewhat inferior. Examples of many of my fellow classmates and dedicated teachers and administrators assisted me in important ways, providing, perhaps unbeknownst to them, vision and energy to move forward. Some wonderful friendships and teacher-student relationships eased what at times felt like I was traveling in unknown and stormy waters.

As a freshman I had heard many call Mr. Powell by the nickname of “Father Powell”. I assumed some sort of Christian association and came to find years later that he was indeed an evangelical Christian. Through my years at Haverford I could be very disruptive: a class clown of sorts at times. One day Mr. Powell called me aside. In a very soft, yet serious, voice he

shared some thoughts with me. He suggested that I learn to use my time wisely. He let me know that if I don't, one day I may be standing on a street corner begging people to give me some more minutes of their time, aware of how much time I have wasted. I will never forget that counsel. I may end up begging a bit, but I have tried to be diligent in these many years since I was graduated from THS.

To Mr. Powell's point, I was a part of a group of time-wasting poker players. A few of us were playing outside on the stairs of Wilson Hall. Mr. Kingham came out of the building and noticed what we were doing. He didn't say a word and his expression

never changed. He walked over to me, took the deck of cards out of my hand, and threw them into the wind, slowly continuing onward to wherever he was going. I remember, as if it was yesterday, feeling mortally embarrassed, recognizing pretty quickly the depths of his wordless communication. He taught me a great deal in those seconds of time.

*“The Haverford School was and continues to be a most important part of my life....To all of those that were a part of my life directly and indirectly during those years, and now, I offer to you my thanks, with special thanks to Brant Henderson who has been the glue keeping this “class of 1974” humans connected for a long, long time.”*



In my senior year, Mr. Jameson's English Literature class was superb. He was a powerhouse. I offer my thanks to all the English teachers I had at THS, especially Mr. Pakradooni and Mr. Miller, who went on to replace Mr. Jameson as chair of the English department. Mr. Jameson introduced us to James Joyce, with Joyce's first novel, "A Portrait of the Artist as a Young Man". Ben Gaston, already a close friend, and I felt a strong alignment with Joyce and this novel. Perhaps there was a soft spot with me because of "Stephen" Dedalus, but, far more than that, Ben and I instinctively knew there were powerful forces at work here. We came up with the idea of taping a stream-of-consciousness conversation about the book to present to Mr. Jameson in lieu of a formal paper. Mr. Jameson may not have realized that his agreement to this approach taught me an enormous lesson about life and about art. Somewhere I think I still have that conversation recorded on cassette tape (yes, cassette!) that Ben and I presented to him. Ben, by the way, is one of those brilliant ones for whom I have great respect. He is doing outstanding work as a pediatric oncologist. A finer friend no one could have.

Mentioning "Stephen", my first name and the name I prefer, brings to mind a somewhat unsavory memory of my good 'ole high school days. I remember the student and the time when he first began calling me by another name which begins with "S". That name caught on quickly and, although this came to be used jokingly and endearingly by friends, it was a nickname that felt as a thorn. The experience which lasted for years also taught me a great lesson. It is always of extreme importance to treat all people with respect and to lift them up when possible. This perhaps gets to the heart of the answer of "Why are we here?"

Those we knew 'way back when' can also impact our lives not only through memory, but continued contact. Over a decade ago I called Richard (Rock) Schnaars over the phone. I felt it important to make amends for something that had happened all those years ago. We have been in touch since that call. He is one of those people that is true to the core. Upon seeing a painting I had done, with no prompting from me, he crafted (he is quite the woodworker) a wood frame for a print of the artwork I had completed. I am not sure he is aware of how much his friendship, and that effort and response, meant and means to me.

I briefly mentioned those varsity soccer days. I was no star on that team, but there were in fact stars on that team. Keith Forster went on to play with strength in his college years. He and I

shared many times in our senior year, with most special times in his car driving me home after practice almost always lucky to hear the Hot Tuna hit song, "Keep on Truckin'". Scott Addis from his freshmen year was a great, and varsity, athlete. Never did he walk or talk as if he was. Many years into my career there were forces that were very challenging. Scott was more supportive than he is aware. He is the "Ever-Captain", though always humble. After several email conversations, he sent me a book entitled, "Summit", along with a note. I have that book and the note, which is held within its pages. Scott is in fact the author of the book. I would recommend it to anyone.

Roman Pawlowski was as solid an example of sincerity, integrity, intelligence, and talent as I could ever hope to have had. I joined the Male Chorus as a freshman and remained a part of the group for my 4 years at school. In my senior year I took his music class, which was ear and eye opening to say the least. He was disappointed in me one day in my senior year, and he shared some observations about me that would be some of the most insightful, uplifting, and helpful ever made to me during my time at The Haverford School. Those comments stayed with me for all these years. A little over 2 years ago I set out to contact him. I wanted nothing more than to let him know how much the comments meant to me and to thank him for taking the time to make them. Contact was more than made. We have been in regular phone conversations each month since our first call. I think it is accurate to say that we are now colleagues and close friends. A few months ago I traveled from my home in Asheville, North Carolina, with my 27 year old daughter, Sarah, to his home in Delaware. The all day visit with him and his delightful and markedly intelligent and talented wife, Susan, was and is a highlight of my, and Sarah's, life. I often discuss with Roman and Susan the never-ending exploration of the questions, "Who are we?" and "Why are we here?". They seem to have more answers to these questions than I. Contact with them is a great gift in my life.

I mentioned Sarah above. I am fortunate to have 4 wonderful and loving adult children: Jonathan, Ryan, Marie, and Sarah.

The Haverford School was and continues to be a most important part of my life. There are many experiences I could add to these. To all of those that were a part of my life directly and indirectly during those years, and now, I offer to you my thanks, with special thanks to Brant Henderson who has been the glue keeping this "class of 1974" humans connected for a long, long time.

## Richard P Schnaars

rpschnaars@gmail.com

347 551 2446



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

Lucky Land

2574 Kutztown Road Pennsburg, PA  
18073-1916

R.P. (Rocky) Schnaars

Schnaars, Richard P. ... Rocky Schnaars ... The Rock ... Rock Star. In the top one percent of lucky people. Son of Jim and Sylvia Schnaars. Graduated from The Haverford School in 1974. Lucky enough to work from 1976 thru 1978 at Sigma Sound Studios/ Philadelphia. Honored to have work with Joe Tarsia, Stevie Wonder, Teddy Pendergrass and the Jackson 5. Left Philly for Nashville in 1979. Married the lovely Alisa Denton from Chattanooga, TN in Dec 1980. Graduated from MTSU in 1980 with a degree in recording industry management. Spent the next 20 years as an independent audio engineer/ producer recording some of the best music talent in the world. Incomplete list: Richard Bennett, Johnny Cash, Marty Stuart, Ashley Cleveland, Jars of Clay. Recorded 11 albums as an artist for One Music/ Zomba (radio/ TV production music), ASCAP still pays a roll of quarters. Very Lucky!



Built close to 50 houses with Habitat for Humanity. Became a very competent sailor (J-24's Lightings) specializing in the management of a boat's foredeck. Started collecting the tools that would be the backbone of Schnaars Construction/Artisan Works. After playing guitar for many years, I was drafted into playing bass with my brothers. Lucky, Lucky!

Things that will happen over the next ten years: Continue counting my lucky stars! Continue making Alisa Schnaars happy! Become a better cook. Become a better cabinet maker/ builder. Become a better bass player. Travel to as many National Parks as possible. So very grateful to have a bright future!

### An open letter to a young Haverford student:

Your physical and mental health are so extremely important because any ailments or injuries will drain away your resources and time. Be proactive in the care of your body and your mind. If you are healthy, then the most important asset you have is time. You will only be given so much of it. Use it wisely. Your time's end will come up over the horizon faster than you can imagine. Haverford's class of 1974 voices this sentiment over and over. If you're lucky you too will be celebrating your 50th before you know it.

I have saved the most important for last my young friend: It's not about the money. It's not about stuff. It's not about comparing yourself to anyone else. It's about being in this moment, being content with yourself and being grateful! I wish you great luck!

Rock



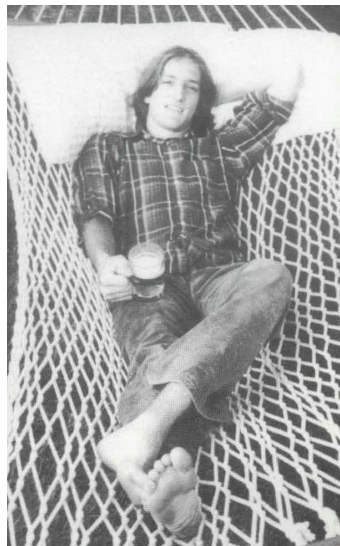
## Steven D. Schwartz



## Doug Seiler

Dear Mates,

It all began alongside Lancaster Avenue with a bunch of skinny nine-year-old boys in Mr. Spurr's homeroom. We called him Sir! Kids from that time who didn't make it through, included George Carson, Chandler Proom, Jimbo Davila, Steve Nietfeld, Danny Bettle, Sims Gardner, Peter Vogt .... Others?



I wasn't so sure I liked the place. I thought striped sweaters were weird and I missed my old school. On the first day, probably the first minute, Mr. Spurr said two things: 1). He has a (big) paddle and 2). Fighting (which was implicitly permitted) was to take place outside. The class bully - a big kid named Nelson Perez - and I mixed it up on about day five ...

### Fifth Grade:

One day, for reasons lost to time, the science teacher stood me in front of the class and cut my hair. In reply, my mother stormed into the Head of School and gave them an earful! This

was also the year when for about three weeks I decided to study. I aced math and vocabulary tests alike and left teachers and classmates stupefied. Too bad for me it wasn't habit forming.

Did I mention that surprise tests, which happened a lot, were called Jap quizzes!

### Sixth Grade:

Besides arguing about the correct configuration for peace signs, my biggest concerns included getting a pair of desert boots and the right cut of corduroys.

### Seventh Grade:

I had Mr. Parsons for home room, who read Johnny Tremaine out loud in English class. Kind of neat that he did. It was the first year we wore jackets and ties. Garnie Koons sat behind me - what a terror! One day, Andy Andrews wore a clear plastic tie and was promptly rewarded with a late session. I had a Neru jacket.

### Eighth Grade:

School dances were held in the assembly room, where Inagoda davida ruled supreme. On hot days, Bruce Templeton and Alan Mancil lobbed wet toilet paper bombs through open windows. I regret taking French instead of Latin. Why did they give us a choice? Apparently, Latin was dead, even at Haverford.

Was it in eighth grade that we had Schoettle for science? He was the best! I loved the capybara, the snakes and all the stuff packed in that room. Lucky us.

### **Ninth Grade:**

Upper school at Wilson Hall! Did we sit in the big room from day one? I remember ninth grade biology where we dissected things, and everything smelled of formaldehyde. My lab partner, Dave Bently, never did any work and had a comic book collection second to none.

Does anyone remember the cork board where grades, late sessions and class standings were posted?

### **Tenth through Twelfth:**

Bit of a blur here. One clear memory is that every September, as I walked into each new class, the teacher, on hearing my name, assumed I was just another Seiler! Not a good start, especially with French, which for some reason I continued to take. I was too stubborn to switch languages, I guess.

My best classes were Philosophy with Mr. Manick and Music Appreciation with our very sophisticated music teacher, whose name I can't remember.

By this time, I was living the counter-culture dream. My parents didn't know what to do and the so-called generation gap reinforced the divide. That said, I was very lucky to have them.

At school there were jocks and heads. I was certainly no jock but thank God Haverford insisted that everybody do a sport. I was a good swimmer and since my brothers ran cross country, I did too. All good for me, as I was in decent shape in spite of myself.

John Ambrose and Sam Bonsall were my best friends. We loved blasting our large Advents and finding obscure music to listen to. On weekends, Ambrose and I crashed parties. One such occasion was a Christmas affair at Bill Wright's house, where we blended into a very cozy party with lots of girls, good food and Gilbert & Sullivan. It was there that I met a certain Miss Cynthia Brown, still alluring to this day, who wore an antique

Chinese dress and bowled me over with her looks and charm. Somehow, I managed to mumble a few words and was smart enough to stay in touch.

The rest of the story will have to wait for another time, but I'll simply say that I needed to change my life and she was my ticket to a better place. A place that includes three wonderful kids (Madeline, Charlie and Isabelle) and, to date, three bouncy grandkids! I'm still living in Southeast PA, though I've attempted to escape from time to time.

Somewhere along the way, I became an architect.

*"As soon as I graduated and was on my own in college, in a totally foreign place, I somehow knew that I would have a tighter connection with you guys than any other group I encounter - probably ever. I still think that's true."*

As for the class of 1974 and The Haverford School in general, I've always considered the sixty-four, or so, of us, that made it to the end of Form VI, as brothers. Some I genuinely disliked and most I didn't have much in common with, or know particularly well, but we were together during our most impressionable years and that's what matters. As soon as I graduated and was on my own in college, in a totally foreign place, I somehow knew that I would have a tighter connection with you guys than any other group I encounter - probably ever. I still think that's true.

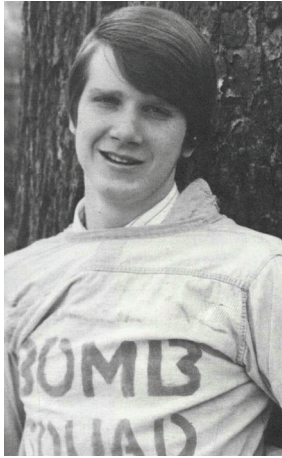
I miss the camaraderie of the experience and I especially miss Ambrose, but also Jimbo Derrick (The Derker), Jeff Stein (girls scout cookies!), Rob Kress, Chris Hueber (an interesting puzzle), Ross Becker, Phil Bradley (antiques), Paul Johnson (taller than me), Chandler Proom (what year did he leave?), Tom Roberts and Edwin Wright! All were smart and all contributed to our wonderful amalgam of boyhood.

Of late, I wonder if the most interesting part of our story may not be us, but the lives and aspirations of each of our parents, who had the good sense and the wherewithal to put us together in the first place.



## Graeme Thomson

Graeme.Thomson@megger.com



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

The most significant event for me was adopting my son from China at age 50. I had remarried at age 44 and my wife, Lynn, had two teenage children. Lynn could not have any more children and I felt this hole in my life, a missed experience. Four years later, we decided to adopt a baby from China, fully expecting that the child would be a girl (we had even pick out a girl's name).

Two years and lots of paperwork later, we were advised that we had been matched with a boy and, if we were okay with that, would leave in a month for China to pick him up. At a time when my friends were sending their children to college, I was changing diapers. Through my 50s and 60s, I got to be a father, coaching, teaching, and learning from my son, Ethan. He is now a freshman in college, and I am a far better person for having been his dad.

I worked for the same company for 33 years and traveled the world on their budget. I have spent time in over 40 countries on 5 continents and made friends in places I could not have imagined when in high school. Travel has given me a far different view of the world. The memories are far too many to relate here but visiting Aracataca (Colombia) is one that stands out. Aracataca is the town where Gabriel García Márquez was raised by his grandparents and the basis for *One Hundred Years of Solitude*. Another was visiting Hanoi and touring the Hoa Lo Prison, also known as the Hanoi Hilton. Hanoi/Vietnam was my greatest fear as a high school student. Visiting there was surreal.

In college, my economics advisor was a Socialist. He was the "real deal", having been beaten in the Texas oil fields for trying to organize a union. Coming from the Main Line, I learned a vastly different point of view from him and the importance of questioning norms. My current views show the impact he had on me.

### What activities are you involved in?

Raising a son in my 50s and 60s consumed my spare time. I coached him in baseball and basketball and, when he decided to run track in high school, attended every event. Now that he is in college, I am beginning to look at activities outside of my family. I suspect the next decade will bring new opportunities, although my stepson and his wife just had our first grandchild, and he may take much of my free time.

### What have you done since your time at Haverford?

After Haverford, attended Davidson College and then UNC Chapel Hill for graduate school. Living in the South, even in the sheltered world of college, was a different experience. It also made me appreciate my Haverford education, as I was well prepared for college. I had a friend from West Virginia who failed the first test in a class we had together. He had never had an essay test before and answered the questions with short phrases.

As mentioned, I worked for the same company for 33 years, managing marketing and then sales in North and South America. I have been all over the world and had unique experiences everywhere that most people never have. Prior to that I worked for several small, start-up companies that all failed, including my own. My company phased me out a year ago, which has forced me to look at what, if anything, I want to do next. In the interim, I have started a small LLC focused on content development.

I went to college and graduate school in North Carolina but decided to return to the Philadelphia area for family reasons. It is a decision that I do not regret, as I am close to my extended family and have been able to spend time with them that would not have been possible if I were out of state. Also, being here allowed me to meet my wife and become part of another large, extended family.

### Share information about your family:



Lynn and I have been married since 2000. She recently retired from Amerigas and is now watching our grandson full time during weekdays. I have two

stepchildren, Matthew and Christina Cohen. Matt married Nicole Gens in 2020 and they just had their first child (and our first grandchild), Liam, in November. Both Matt and Christina live in the area, which is great for us.

Lynn and I adopted Ethan in 2006 when he was 14 months old. He was born in Chongqing, China in 2015. He attended Owen J Roberts and ran track in high school, including running at the Penn Relays. He is now a freshman at West Chester University, majoring in political science.

Our family is completed by our Bernese Mountain dog, Ellie.

### What are your favorite Haverford memories?

I was a lifer at Haverford, meaning I have 13 years of memories. One of my favorites is taking Shakespeare senior year with Dr. Robert Peck. Dr. Peck had just joined the staff from Union College. The class was tremendous and kept me excited about Shakespeare for the entire year. When I got to college, I took another Shakespeare class, and it was not fun. I realized how lucky I was to have had the class with Dr. Peck and how lucky Haverford was to have him.

Senior year, during the week before Episcopal day, we road tripped to City Line Avenue to wreak some kind of havoc (not sure what). At some point, we got caught and Dan Perlman punched a guy who was grabbing a hold of Jeff Stein. The next day, we got called into Don McBride's office. When asked if he hit someone, Dan puffed out his chest and took full responsibility. Then Mr. McBride told him the guy Dan punched was a priest.

The senior class trip to New York is another great memory, but others on the trip have better stories to tell. Senior cut day was held in a large field on my grandfather's farm. I was leery of hosting, but Scott Miller said I could go to Flyers playoff games with him up until the finals if I agreed. That sealed the deal.

Senior year, I was a member of the Haverford School streaking team (our picture made it into the Haligoluk). I believe Bill Ewing was our captain. The year included a number of excellent streaks, including one around the neighborhood near the school. We were plotting to streak Shipley's graduation (had even scoped out the venue), but word must have leaked and a threat of 'not graduating if anyone embarrassed the school' was floated at a graduation meeting. The streak idea died there.



In the late 1960s, the 76ers held a practice at Haverford. I am not sure how this was arranged, but it was incredibly exciting. Unfortunately, Wilt Chamberlain had already been traded to LA, the team still had Billy Cunningham, Hal Greer, Chet Walker, Luke Jackson, and Wali Jones. I remember sitting in the gym in awe of being so close to my heroes.

### Any thoughts on retirement, aging, and your future plans?

My company retired me before I was planning on it. The last year has been difficult coming to grips with the change. I enjoyed my job, and it gave me a regular sense of purpose. In retrospect, I should have been more balanced in how I defined myself so that the loss of my job was less impactful.

I do not feel ready to retire completely. I have given some serious thought to teaching, as this is one thing that I most enjoyed in my job and have done a bit of adjunct work in the past. In graduate school, I taught an impromptu evening class on microeconomics to about 10 of my classmates who were failing the class. They all did extremely well on the final exam and all passed the class. A couple did better than me because I had not had time to read the final chapter of the book and was clueless on the final exam question related to it.

I do not think about aging much. When I was 17, 67 seemed incredibly old. Actually, 30 seemed old and not to be trusted. Now that I am 67, it does not seem old at all. I cannot run any more (knees) but walk 4-6 miles 5-6 times per week. Having a child later in life does help keep one younger. People have said over the years that age is just a state of mind. I think they are correct.



## FJ Troncelliti

flotrong@gmail.com

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

Playing, "Smear The Guy With The Ball," during Lower School recess was fundamental to my personal development.

Later, Dramatics and Soccer were slightly influential.

### What activities are you involved in?

Involved in Transcendental Meditation, Protestant Church, Teaching English to Speakers of Other Languages, Democratic Party, East Coast Exiles of the Midwest.

### What have you done since Haverford?

Taught ESL in New York and New Jersey, quit smoking about a dozen times.

### Information about your family

Single now. Brother Ed deceased in 2000. Sister Kathleen also lives here in Fairfield, Iowa.

### What are your favorite Haverford memories?

Dances with Baldwin and Shipley, Hanging out with Gaston, Blynn, Cohen, Hart & Alessandrini, Seiler and Ambrose, Willcox. Mlle. Pierrot. Mr. Shoetle's Zoo.

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

Winding up in Fairfield is like chasing a foul ball.

Once Upon  
A Time in  
the NE



On Break from  
Surveilling The  
Republican  
Candidate

Captain  
Bligh... er...  
Blynn



The Last Roundup



Near New Paltz, 2019

## Peter Unger

ungerp@verizon.net

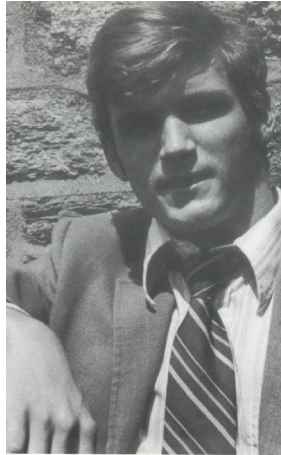
### What activities are you involved in?

Since retiring in 2020 we have been spending April through October at our North Carolina mountain house. Outdoor activities dominate our time there with pickle ball, golf, tennis and hiking filling a good portion of our days. I am involved in a community foundation that provides the local population with a variety of basic needs and educational/vocational scholarships. The other months of the year we travel, typically going places for a month at a time. We have spent time on both coasts of FL, the low country of SC and GA, New Orleans and Phoenix. We also spend time in Denver visiting our son and his family and in Boston visiting an our daughter and her family. We've also cruised from Chile to Argentina via Antartica and from San Diego to Australia and New Zealand via Hawaii, French Polynesia and many another islands.

### What have you done since Haverford?

My four years at Williams were great, especially since I meet Elizabeth there. Made lots of good friends, played lacrosse and a bit of football and got a degree in history and economics. I also had another shoulder operation (not the same shoulder as in high school) so I've had a matched set for 50 years.

I followed Elizabeth to NYC when I graduated ( it worked, we were married two years later) for business school at NYU and working in public accounting. We moved to PA when we got married and I started working with my dad in the family



business. Loved that time with Dad and also my brother Jim. We sold the business when Dad retired and I started at Haverford as the Director of Finance, taught two sections of ancient history and coached football and lacrosse. It was fascinating to be a colleague with many of our teachers and coaches. I must say that there was a lot more going on behind the scenes at the school than I had been aware of as a student!

I stayed for three years and then decided that I didn't see myself doing this for the rest of my career. That's when I became employee number four of the Addis Group. Scott took a flyer on me ( I knew next to nothing about insurance) but it worked and I stayed until I retired. Thanks Scott!

### Information about your family

Elizabeth and I have two children, Ted and Sarah, who are both in finance. Ted and his wife Erin have a son and Sarah and her husband PJ have three daughters.

### What are your favorite Haverford memories?

Three memories from the early days of my first year (III Form) popped into my mind and while they may not be typical "favorite" memories they are significant to me as they set me off on a positive path for my time at Haverford:

1. I remember entering the cafeteria full of unfamiliar faces and not knowing where or with whom to sit. I believe it was a faculty member who took me to a table where Scott Addis and some others where sitting and introduced me. I gratefully took a seat and I was on my way for the next four years. My thanks to the unknown faculty member and to Scott and the others at the table.

2. About two weeks later I was in the locker room before the season opening football game. I was the youngest and newest player in the room and was not certain that I really belonged there. Russ Allen '72 went out of his way to spend time with me, encourage me and support me. He didn't really



PJ, Sarah, me, Elizabeth, Erin, Ted



know me at that point but he made me feel like I was part of the team. I hope that during my years of playing and coaching I helped someone the way Russ helped me that day.

3. The last memory is from a little further into the school year after we had taken the first Blue Book test of the year in Carl Maenak's Ancient History class. My first experience with Blue Book didn't go well, in fact it went terribly. My prior year's history class with multiple choice and matching had prepared me not at all for an essay questions. Mr. Maenak called me aside, assured me that this would get better and spent extra time familiarizing me with the process of answering essay questions. I went on to be a history major and to teach that exact same course years later.

These memories are my favorites as they are reflective of how my classmates, teammates and teachers helped my transition into Haverford and make my four year experience a very positive one.



## Dave Warren



Only Haverford School could give us a term paper 50 years later. This is really the enormous "what did you do on my summer vacation" assignment. Well here goes...

After graduation from the University of Richmond, I returned to Philadelphia and started working in the reinsurance business with

Towers, Perrin, Foster, and Crosby. This turned out to be a very good thing as I quickly realized early that I was not going to spend the rest of my career doing something I didn't enjoy. I wasn't sure what I wanted to do so I went back to school to get my MBA which I felt could open more possibilities as I drifted aimlessly. Upon finishing my MBA, I traveled to Hilton Head Island where both my brothers were living. There I got a job with a consulting firm concentrating on the community development and the resort industry. I realized I enjoyed the marketing end of the resort development business and with a partner started an advertising and marketing agency on Hilton Head. As the Island was still in a growth stage and opportunities were plentiful. Eventually, I ended up on the client side as Director of Marketing for Sea Pines.

Much more importantly, however, I met my wonderful wife, Sally, when I gave her a ride home to Haddonfield one Christmas. Shades of When Harry (or David) Met Sally.

Decades later, we have never left Hilton Head.

We have one son who went to Davidson College, married a spectacular girl, and now has managed 3 kids.



*In the home studio*



*The grand kids, Archie, Parker and Harper*

To make some conclusions about the 50 years: Chasing money and recognition means nothing after you hold your first grandchild.

### Haverford Memories

I was the last man to become part of our class thus I'm somewhat handicapped on the memory front. I spent most of

my time at Haverford breaking rules and traditions. This may not be the ideal platform for reminiscing about those details. I do recall our French teacher Jean LaBeyrie writing in the comments of the report card, "David is a good boy and he just needs to apply himself, he deserves an 85. I give him a 65."

I do have one memory that has stayed with me. In an English class assignment for Bo Dixon, I misspelled a word that changed the whole meaning of a sentence. Bo wrote the sentence on the board to big laughs at my expense. To give him the benefit of the doubt, I suppose dyslexia awareness was not part of the teacher's training in 1973. I did, however, learn a great lesson from this somewhat painful incident. I have continually tried to be very slow to judge people or situations without looking at all the factors involved.

### Music

One of the constants I've kept in my life since Haverford is music. With my brother Fred, I've played guitar in the Chilly Willy Band for over 30 years. I've also recorded a solo acoustic guitar album, played in musical theater, given lessons, and now I'm in a contemporary jazz group. Between the two bands and one-off acoustic duo gigs I play out four or five times a month.

### Leaving the Mainline

It has been over 30 years since we left the Philadelphia area. Sally and I have a great life and have good friends on Hilton Head. I still miss, however, some of the unbreakable connections to our hometown. Of course, only a select few

of the people here understand the joy and the deep disappointment that the Eagles, Phillies, Flyers, and 76ers bring to our lives. These are people that have never heard the clicking of the old maroon Paoli Local train cars or have ever experienced a real cheese steak. I certainly don't regret ever moving to the South but that doesn't mean I don't miss some elements of life that will always remind me of home.



*Somewhere in Europe*



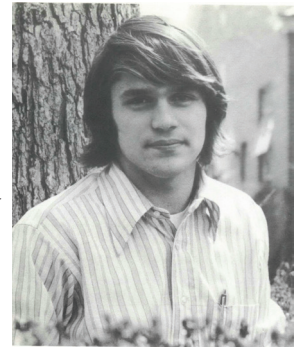
*Somewhere else on Europe*

## James M. Willcox III



## Jeff Williams

After The Haverford School, I pursued a mediocre lacrosse career and a poli sci degree at Dickinson College. Subsequent to that, I earned my law degree at The Emory University School of Law. In 1981, I began a four-year career as an Assistant District Attorney in the Bucks County District Attorney's Office in Pennsylvania. Beginning in 1985, I built a substantial matrimonial law/family law practice and I am the founder and managing partner of Williams Family Law in Doylestown.



### A Bit Of Background

I have three great children. My daughter, Morey Williams, is a research coordinator for a company that specializes in cancer early detection tests. She is married and living in the Kansas City area. Her husband, Brent, is a wonderful companion and great husband to Morey. The older of my two sons, Chase Williams, lives in Nashville and works in sales and marketing in the healthcare IT space. The younger of my two sons, Carter



Williams, is soon graduating from Texas Christian University in Fort Worth, Texas. He is headed to law school this Fall. The photo is from Morey's wedding in April of 2022. That is Carter on the left and Chase on the right.

### Annual Traditions

My family has owned a farm in Lancaster County since the days of William Penn. I have organized a skeet shoot at the farm (Moorefield Farm) on an annual basis since 1982. The attendees regularly include four men from my class of 1974, Trip Hansen, Doug Seiler, Leigh Hopkins and John Greenleaf.

Another yearly tradition is something I continue to enjoy with my sons who were both high school baseball players. We take an annual trip to a major league baseball city. At last count, we have visited 16 stadiums.

### Favorite Moments At The Haverford School

Many of you may remember (but wish you could forget) that I was the founder and captain of the streaking team! Successful missions included streaking The Shipley School senior party and hitting Disciplinarian Don McBride's home in Haverford! A picture of the streaking team (properly edited) appears in the 1974 Haligoluk. I also fondly recall goofing around during senior study in the "big room" on the uppermost floor of Wilson Hall. Good times!



## Charlton Yarnall

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

Fast forward from June 1974, moved to Swansboro, North Carolina after 34 years "living here in Allentown". Enjoying retirement giving up the Technology Industry for spending time with Marylou and my grandchildren.



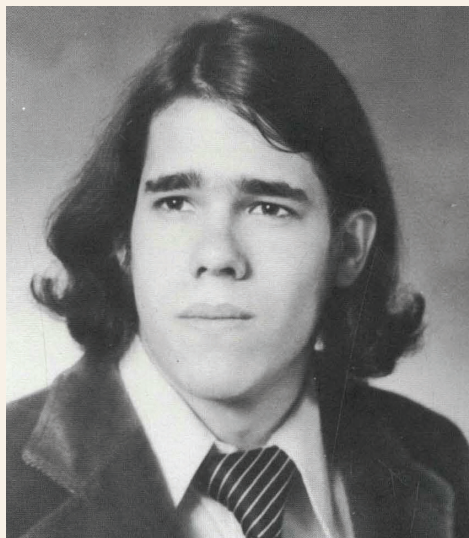
*Relaxing in Tamarindo Costa Rica at David Groverman '70 Villa*



*Marylou and I at Loch Nevis in Scotland on our 45th wedding anniversary*



# John F. Ambrose



John Ambrose was a dear friend whom I admired greatly. I miss him and still think of him often.

John had a big heart and a laugh that was so big and came from so far down that you could almost

feel the floor shake when you got him going. He was very smart and very funny, an uncommonly good story-teller with an eye for colorful characters (of whom he knew many). He cared about people and had a strong moral compass. He was a committed and successful athlete and a fine photographer. He was kind, empathetic, and generous.

I still have a few of his photographs and a pair of Large Advent speakers he sold me because they didn't fit on his motorcycle (when most everything else he needed did).

— Jon Hart

John Ambrose was a great friend through my years at Haverford. We reconnected after college, when I returned home to go to Med School in Philly.

He was living the life in Narberth then, close to my parents' house in Cynwyd, running a tree surgery service. John was an amazing guy, big, strong, kind hearted and tough, with a great laugh that was uninhibited. We had adventures in our Haverford days, most of which should remain in verbal history form for retelling- no explanations needed.

He also suffered from trauma early on, such as being the family member who held his dying father in their kitchen, as his old man hemorrhaged from a lung tumor. His father was a physician. We had that in common.

As most of us were taught at the time, grieving was private. The expectation was to carry on, soldier on, and not readily express emotion.

Instead, we took on daredevil behaviors, abuse of substances of all varieties and generally "poked the bear" unrelentingly.

John went to England in a 2-man crew with Scot Fisher, I believe, after winning the Nationals competition. I was proud of him for that.

We used to go down to the docks in Philadelphia for lunch, on occasion, when he worked on scraping asbestos off the tugboats. I remember once after lunch, John in his VW bug, deciding that traffic was too slow and frustrating for him to wait. He proceeded to drive up onto the sidewalk to resolve the situation. No biggy! Small example of his problem-solving skills.

We had our ups and downs but remained good friends as we moved on through adult life. We were good -when last hanging out together. I was immersed in medical studies, he was immersed, in general. Our paths drifted apart. He was always a bit out over the edge, grabbing chainsaws high up in the trees! I was learning to heal others and avoid costly mistakes.

I wish I had a second chance to redo many of our shared episodes that should have been played out differently with what I've learned over the years (as could be said a myriad of times in my life in other circumstances).

He left us way too early, and is sincerely missed.

— Alan Cohen

John Ambrose was a friend from grade school. The two of us were the only 2 students from our school that came to The Haverford School. In grade school we would get together on some Saturdays, having a few sleepovers, too. He was an extremely bright human being. He loved to read. At his home he shared the many books he had read, with one of his favorite books being Tolkien's, "The Hobbit". This was 6th or 7th grade. He was quiet, with an amazing mind. Cheers to him and his rowing partner Scot Fisher for achieving such excellence on the waters.

— Stephen Santore



## Ross J. Becker



## Philip W. Bradley



It came as a real shock when I first heard of Phil's cancer diagnosis. He and I had become friends while running cross-country together at Haverford. We became closer friends, about twenty years later, when

at his high-end antique American furniture shop and could talk extensively, and quite knowledgeably, about fine furniture, as well as a seemingly infinitely broad range of other topics. I was happy for him when, in later life, he met and married a lovely woman who shared his passion for the history, furnishings, and architecture of the 18th and 19th centuries.

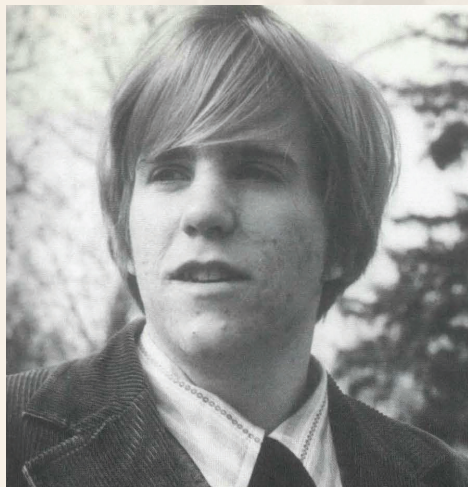
— Bill Ewing

Phil Bradley was a quiet man with an enormous smile. We spent more time together at Rhode Island School of Design than at THS. He was one to keep his eye on the prize of what he was creating, not bothered much or distracted by time and “artificial” schedules. Though he was gifted in many areas of the visual arts, he majored in Furniture Design. The chair of the department was Tage Frid, an internationally well-known designer, who managed to influence his students to consistently do incredibly unique and beautiful work. Fine woodworking requires absolute mastery of craftsmanship from concept to completion. It is easy to know Phil casually and think of him as somewhat carefree and aloof. More discerning eyes might see the artist and the master craftsman he was.

— Stephen Santore

we found ourselves both attending Downingtown Friends (Quaker) Meeting. As I soon found out, he had grown up in the stone house next door to the meetinghouse and had been attending Downingtown Meeting since he was a child. He was generous with his time and was especially well-liked by the other long-time members and attenders. He worked diligently

# James R. Derrick Jr.



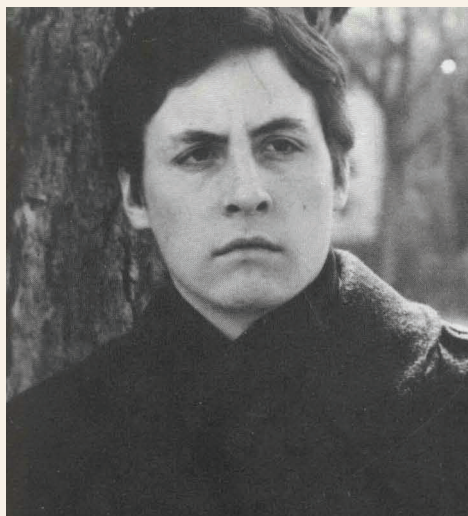
If I recall, Jim came to Haverford in 3rd grade from Cleveland, OH. He absolutely loved Haverford. And, our class loved him. He was an awesome classmate and teammate. Loyal, authentic, thoughtful, and always willing to go above and beyond. At the time of his passing, Jim lived in Atlanta. Our thoughts and prayers go out to his wife, Frances Scovil.

— Scott Addis

Jim is the guy you always wanted on your team. He wanted to win. Dedicated. Played for the team. A real Rock.

— Guyer McCracken

# Christian Hueber II



It's difficult for me to imagine that Christian has died. He will always be a vibrant memory, full of vitality and often full of the finest quality beer.

In high school, Christian was unlike anyone I had

ever met; and, 50 years later, I still can't think of anyone I have known who has been remotely similar.

Christian was fun but formal. He was stiffly mischievous. He was absolutely comfortable being an aristocrat; yet amused by the irony that he was for some reason wealthy and set apart.

Christian had no need for a circle of friends. He was above being in a clique. Yet he was liked by everyone. He could really count all of us as his friends. Always cheerful. Always fun. Always the bemused country squire stepping forward in formal attire.

I'm not sure whether it belonged to Christian or to Mr. Brownlow, but I remember a World War I era ring he had that was inscribed with the words, "Gott mit uns." And I remember Christian chuckling (as he often did) at the irony. The many ironies, actually. But he also had that slightly defiant, mischievous gleam in his eye at the same time. Christian always left you guessing about the back story.

Now, I hope, "Christian is with God." As Mr. Eddy would say, "Es tut mir echt leid." (It makes me so sad).

It makes us all so sad. But I believe we will all keep Christian's vibrant memory alive.

— Ben Gaston

Buttoned up, in control, unflappable, always. Except one time. I had the good fortune of rooming with Christian on the Brownlow European Grand Tour (Europe '73; we went with the class of '73). Well, one evening Christian and I and one or two of the '73 Class went for a stroll along the boulevard Las Ramblas in Barcelona. We were feeling it; chests puffed out, big American strides, invincible! When, suddenly, from out of a dark side street roared a hard charging, screaming, arm waving, hell bent for blood Hombre – Scared us all to Death – we turned, high tailed it out of there screaming help. Darn, that Hombre was short, balding Brownlow himself – teaching us one of those "life lessons". Christian and I had some good laughs over that one!

— Guyer McCracken



## W. Paul Johnson III



I was thrilled when Paul agreed to join our intramural basketball team, he fit right in and made a big difference. I enjoyed his dry wit and appreciated his patience helping me study.

— Guyer McCracken

Humble, diligent, caring, reserved, and introspective. Paul had a wonderful mind and a huge heart. I believe that he was number one in our class. Not only did Paul distinguish himself in the classroom, but he also stood out as a rower. He joined John Ambrose, Scot Fisher, and Tom Roberts on the crew team. I believe that Paul was a lifer.

— Scott Addis

## Robert L. Kress Jr.

Rob and I attended nursery school together. We both came to Haverford from the Gateway School. Our bond continued through our time at Haverford. Rob had a charismatic personality and was adored by all members of our class.

— Scott Addis

Rob was a wrestling teammate and a good soul. I always enjoyed his stories and thought he was one of the kindest people in our class. I will always have fond memories.

— Leigh Hopkins

## Chandler Proom Jr.

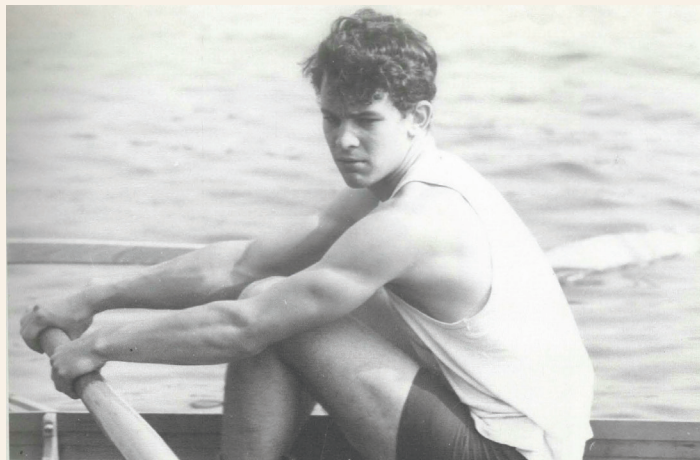
Chandler always lifted my spirits. We would meet in the library listening room during study hall and spend the time talking and laughing. I don't remember what we talked about, but I recall we found a recording from Ernest Hemingway "Saturday Night ... in Billings Montana" that we found funny.

— Guyer McCracken

Chandler lived down the street from me in elementary school. I played with him often. Great guy. Always upbeat. I don't think he even realized he had a disability. However he unfortunately did have very severe kyphoscoliosis and this may well have been one symptom of a connective tissue disorder, neuromuscular condition or osteochondrodysplasia. However, I can't remember him ever complaining. He was always pleasant and fun. His passing was the first that personally affected me. I did not even know how to process that. I just knew I missed him.

— Leigh Hopkins

# Thomas P. Roberts



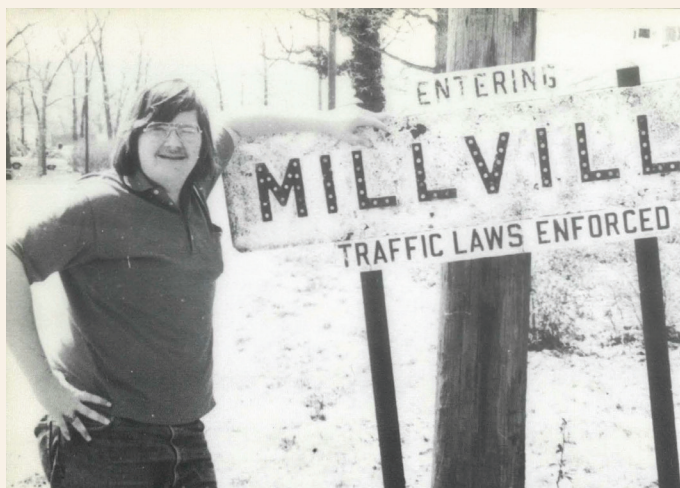
Tom and I shared interests in Chess and Astronomy. Of course, he routinely bested me in chess. Occasionally I won, which kept the games interesting. Once there was a total lunar eclipse. Tom spent the night at my house, and we stayed up until 4 am tracking the eclipse. He had a nice camera that could take time exposure shots and a remote plunger shutter release that would take pictures without disturbing the camera (super important when shooting from a telescope). A fun night with incredible eclipse viewing (and pictures). Tom would love today's camera technology.

— Guyer McCracken

# Jeffrey E. Stein

Jeff was a truly Good Guy, always ready to get involved and lend a hand. I admired how he was able to move from Millville and work his way into a new high school environment without the daily support of a family. Must have been a big challenge, but I never heard him complain. I do admit I was a little jealous of the freedom he had living in his boarding house. With freedom comes great responsibility, and Jeff handled that really well.

— Guyer McCracken



# Edwin W. Wright



Edwin Wright was a good friend. We would car pool together when we were younger, and I would often go to his house to swim in his pool. Everyone in the family, his parents, older brother John and Sister Louise, were really good people. HIV is such a horrible virus and the 80's and 90's were especially scary and heartbreaking times. I was really sad when I heard that we had lost Edwin and I felt horrible for his family.

— Leigh Hopkins

A Modern Major General. He was a force in that role, had a real command of the stage. And so offstage too. He was a leader, organizing extra-curricular activities. I miss his energy and let's get it done attitude.

— Guyer McCracken















