

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS
OF
SAINT PETER'S SCHOOL
PEEKSKILL, NEW YORK



1938-1963

By The Rev. Frank C. Leeming, S.T.D.

*This book is dedicated to
Dorothy Hasbrouck
faithful secretary and friend.
Fr. Leeming*

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With my love to you and the School
1946. William J. Manning

Foreword

In a particular sense this is the story of a man, an ideal, and an abiding faith. The man, The Rev. Father Frank C. Leeming, S.T.D.; the ideal, that the Christian Altar should be the focal point of the educational process; and the faith, that prayer and trust in Our Lord would bring support and accomplishment to a just cause.

In a broader sense this book is the story of the growth of a school, Saint Peter's School, founded by Father Leeming in 1938, and of its product, the fine young Christian gentlemen who have gone out from its portals to leaven our modern society—the living proof that faith and prayer work.

The full story really begins in England, July 5, 1899, when Father Leeming was born in the industrial town of Barrow-in-Furness, Lancashire. Nine years later the burgeoning steel industry in the United States drew his father to the Pittsburgh region. After a three-year wait it was possible for the mother and her five sons to join in this new-world venture, settling in Homestead, Pennsylvania where the elder Leeming was employed in the local steel works.

From here in, the story is one of endless striving toward an as yet uncertain goal. Working nights and attending High School days, Father Leeming made it the hard way into Bethany College. There, doing odd jobs days and playing in a "Nickelodeon" nights, the campus bills were paid. The trail leads to choirmaster-organist posts in West Virginia, Ohio and finally to Mount Calvary, Baltimore, which gave him the opportunity of studying for four years at the Peabody Conservatory. As Father now says, "In 1928 being fully convinced of my vocation, I entered the General Theological Seminary in New York City." The die was cast, but more hard work lay ahead—Old St. Peter's,

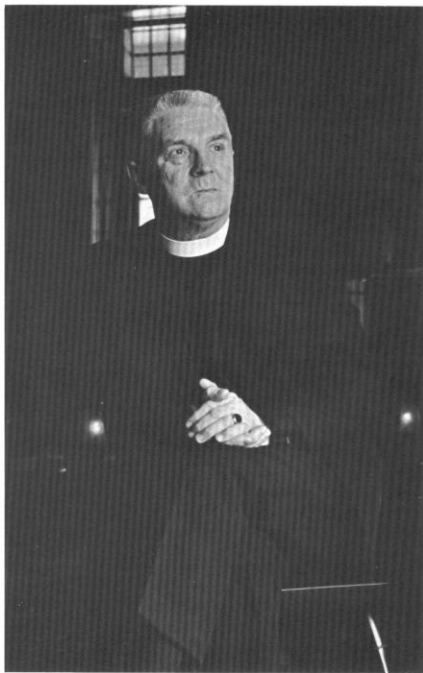
Chelsea; Trinity, Ossining; Bordentown, New Jersey where he married Margaret Adams Reeder; and finally, Peekskill, N. Y. as Rector of Saint Peter's Church.

It was in Peekskill then that the man, the ideal, and the abiding faith took root. With a mere pittance in his pocket, but backed by a dedicated parish, Saint Peter's School was born; Father Leeming was off on the crowning achievement of his life's work. Today the school's physical properties are valued at \$1,300,000, but the value of its product is far greater, for twenty-five generations of her sons, 400 strong, are out in the world carrying on the ideal, and the faith, with Father Leeming's credo still ringing in their ears, "If you train a boy to think right, he usually grows up to act right." Soon the sons of the fathers will be on the hill to carry on the tradition.

The remainder of the story is the burden of this book, told in terms of the boys who became men under the kindly tutelage of the man who had a great vision and put it to work in 1938. True, understanding parents, great teachers, helpful friends, and fine coaches enter the scene from time to time, but the underlying theme comes always to the surface—the determination of one man to succeed, knowing in his heart that the Good Lord was on his side.

In retirement, Father Frank, sometimes affectionately called "Tom" (The Old Man), completes the saga with this recorded history, written not just on paper, but for all time in the hearts of men—Saint Peter's men.

RICHARD McDOWELL



THE REV. DR. FRANK C. LEEMING
FOUNDER AND HEADMASTER EMERITUS



MARGARET A. R. LEEMING

THE BEGINNINGS

Saint Peter's Church was founded in 1767 by Royal Charter. Late in 1936 we began to plan to observe the 170th Anniversary of the Parish. It was to be held in August 1937. Plans mushroomed as time went on. The day of celebration finally arrived. The Committee had suggested that as many as could possibly do so should wear Colonial costumes to the old Church in the Van Cortlandt Cemetery. Mrs. Leeming and two of our children and I drove out in a buggy—all of us in colonial dress. To our amazement there were some 2000 people milling around in the cemetery. I had promised to have brief memorial services in the old Church and so we ended up having some 22 such services. We then moved over to the house formerly occupied by Lt. Gov. Pierre Van Cortlandt for an outdoor Evensong and box supper. I had suggested to the women of the parish that 400 such suppers would be ample but 800 lined up for boxes. The men spent their time running back and forward to all of the delicatessen stores to buy food. By the time the affair was over hardly a woman in the parish was speaking to me. I decided I had better get out of town for a few days so went up to Holy Cross Monastery for a Retreat!

I am afraid I remember very little about what the Retreat Conductor said for my mind was full of the need for a boys' school in the vicinity of Peekskill. I came back from the Retreat and in fear and trembling went up to see the Rev. Mother Mary Theodora at St. Mary's School. I told her of my dreams and hopes and asked if the Sisters would let us for one year use the Lt. Governor's house which they then owned. I was always in awe of Reverend Mother and frankly did not expect she would approve the idea. However, to my amazement her eyes filled with tears and she said: "Father, the Sisters have prayed for seven years that God would direct us as to how the house might be used for Him." Mother had a meeting with her board and very quickly notified me that approval had been given. It should never be forgotten that Saint Peter's School could never

have come into being without that encouragement and help.

The die was cast! What next? This was in August of 1937. I went first of all to Miss Helen Husted who was a great friend of Miss Agnes Hooker, the founder of the American-Foreign Teachers Agency. Miss Husted said Miss Hooker would be the best person to talk to about the proposed school—if she felt it was right and there was a place for it I should go ahead. Miss Hooker not only approved but said she would do all in her power to help. Having had this assurance I went to see Bishop Manning. Again I found nothing but encouragement and the promise of help. I knelt for his blessing and afterwards he took my hand and raised me up and said, "Don't be afraid. If God wants St. Peter's, nothing will stop it." From that time on things began to move.

My next step was to approach several local people for financial help. 1937 was not a good time to borrow money. It was particularly difficult since I had no collateral. Indeed when I started out I had \$20.60 in bank! I first visited a great friend who was also our family doctor, Doctor B. R. Loewy. He gave me \$25 and said, "Pappy," this was what he always called me, "go to it and you tell your people that if they don't help you, the Jews will." From there I called on Miss Helen Travis, a retired schoolteacher who loved boys. She gave me a check for \$2,500 and said that was to be her investment in youth. My next two calls were on Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Maxheimer and Mrs. Maxheimer's brother, Walter Kurzhals. They loaned me \$3500. So, with \$6045.60 we went ahead with our plans. Already many of the men and women of the parish knew about the project and had volunteered their help. We spent the winter cleaning the building, painting, installing a new furnace, making curtains, etc. A circular was drawn up announcing the opening of St. Peter's School the following September. This was mailed to all of the clergy and friends in the Diocese and elsewhere. Furniture to provide for the needs of twenty-five boys and six masters was ordered, one of the rooms was con-

verted into a chapel, and another set up as the school dining hall.

The next matter to be attended to was the setting up of an adequate teaching and maintenance staff. I was particularly fortunate in that I was able to persuade Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas Harvey Stabb to join up with me—he as the bursar and she as the house mother. There were two small houses on the place and so they lived in one and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Mercer, general superintendent and nurse in the other. Classrooms, dormitories, chapel, dining room, and kitchen were in the main house. Mr. Arthur Kent, a young master at the Malcolm-Gordon School in Garrison, had been working with me all year, planning St. Peter's. Since Malcolm-Gordon could not provide living quarters for this young man who was soon to be married, he had accepted a position as teacher of English and Latin in the new school. I can never thank Arthur enough for the very great help he gave me and the experience he brought to St. Peter's. Having graduated from Kent School he knew several fellows who were available for teachers' jobs. We signed up Ben Cheesman for English. Bill Dayton came as assistant business manager. Both of them were Kent men. Court Mulford who was a South Kent man taught Mathematics. Gorham Smith taught Latin and History, James Blake taught French and German, and Joynes Mac Cubbin taught Mathematics and directed the boys in their shop work. Mrs. Kent served as secretary and also did some teaching.

Now all we needed was boys and enrollments were slow coming in. However, on September 20, 1938 the school opened with twenty-four boys. St. Peter's was patterned after Kent and South Kent as a self-help school, all boys doing their fair share of the work under the direction of appointed praefects. The first senior praefect was Hugh Byrne who lost his life in World War II in 1945.

The official opening on September 21 was marked with a Celebration of the Holy Eucharist and from that time on

for twenty-five years no term ever began in any other way. Indeed, when, at the end of the first year of the School we made application for our Charter from the University of the State of New York and it was granted it stated that this should always be an Episcopal School for non-profit, that it must always have a Priest of the Episcopal Church as its head; and that there should always be an opportunity for boys to make a daily Communion, and to receive the Sacrament of Penance. I have often told members of the Board of Trustees that St. Peter's should always be a God-centered School, otherwise there was little excuse for its existence.

During the first day of the School a hurricane was brewing and it struck on the second day. For quite some time we were without lights but, since it was too early for boys to be homesick we got through very well.

It was not long before we did have some boys go through the pangs of homesickness. One boy was constantly telling us he intended to jump off the third floor roof if we did not let him go home. He said it so often that one day I took him up to the third floor and asked him why he didn't jump. I wonder what I would have done if he had! But from that time on he made no more threats and settled down to a happy existence. Another very young boy (we had boys down to the fourth grade) ran away regularly and some one of us was constantly in pursuit. I finally called his mother and asked her to meet us at a road half-way to the School. She had moved and the boy could not visualize where she was. We met at what we later called 'Brenner Pass' and I suggested she take him home for the night so that his mind might be at rest. This she did and he came back and settled down. He is now a most successful artist.

There is always a practical joker in any group and this first student body was no exception. 'Uncle Harvey' as Mr. Stabb was always affectionately called by all of us, was a pipe smoker. One day Mr. Dayton was driving Uncle Harvey down to do some shopping. The pipe smelled worse

than usual. He glanced over and saw a large rubber band hanging from the pipe. One of the jokesters had put some rubber bands in the tobacco pouch and on his return Uncle Harvey called a school meeting to inquire which of the naughty boys was responsible. The boy having owned up, Uncle Harvey and Aunt Harriet had him over to their house for cider and doughnuts.

During these days my family and I were still living at the Rectory where I continued as Rector of the parish. Many times I was called out to the School as emergencies arose. One Sunday afternoon a call came for me to go out as soon as possible. On my arrival I met one of the masters and a sixteen year old student. It seems that the girls of the community would come to the edge of our small campus to meet the boys. This master discovered a couple having a 'gab fest' and ordered the boy back to the house. The boy put up an argument whereupon the master raised his voice and said: "You get back to that house. I am going to call Father Leeming. And as for you, young lady you get away from here and don't let me see you again." The boy obeyed him but he turned to the girl and said, "Goodbye Toots." This was just too much for the master.

The members of the faculty were all excellent teachers. They were also very young. One night they took the school station wagon and spent their late time racing across the rough athletic field taking pot shots at the many rabbits. One of the young boys was awakened. He went to the window and cried out to his roommates—"Look, Mr. Dayton is killing the Easter Bunny." To this nine year old artist-to-be this was a tragedy.

I was fortunate in being able to get Ann Gilleo to be our cook. She cooked the first meal at St. Peter's and continued cooking seven days a week, three meals a day for the entire first twenty-five years of the School. She missed only ten days when she was in the hospital for an appendix operation. During that first year she constantly feuded with Mr. Mercer who was responsible for building the fire in

the kitchen stove every morning. On many occasions he did not get there on time but it seemed to us the excuse was always the same, "I couldn't get the fire started because the wind was in the wrong direction."

The Stabbs provided great entertainment for all of us during the year—Saturday night parties, surprise parties, Sunday afternoon teas, an Easter Egg Hunt and many other things. Uncle Harvey and Aunt Harriet WERE the School. She never tired of sewing on buttons, cheering homesick boys, or planning parties. He was the constant 'runner of errands' for all of us.

Several years prior to the opening of St. Peter's I attended the Boar's Head Dinner and Yule Festival at Hoo-sac School and was greatly impressed. I decided then that if ever I had a school we would try such a festival. That first year we began in a very simple way. We taught the boys the Boar's Head Carol and Aunt Harriet and the mother of one of our boys, Alfred Peterson, whipped up some costumes. I planned the meal—Roast pork, mashed potatoes, peas, apple sauce and a fabulous dessert of a beautiful mold of ice cream given by the Fleischmanns whose son, Gus, was one of our charter boys. All went well—the boys sang and the procession finally reached the table. Grace was said and we sat down to the meal. But I had failed to tell Bill Dayton who looked after such things that the big meal was to be at night. I had not been there for lunch and the special meal had been served then. Imagine my feelings when there appeared before us creamed chipped beef! It was an embarrassing moment but the mould of ice cream saved the day. But for years after that whenever I planned the Festival Ann reminded me of the first one. The Boar's Head Festival was always a great event at the School. Every boy was involved and the music was provided by the Glee Club. It was a highlight and a wonderful closing event of the Fall term for twenty-five years. Many of the costumes are still those left over from the first year but every year something new was added. Guests finally had to be

limited to the parents of new boys and seniors. There was not room to take care of all who wanted to come.

Another custom was established and continued for the twenty-five years. It took place on St. Nicholas Day, December 6 when every boy and master went through the kitchen, each one adding something to the mixing of the plum pudding. This was done just before lunch, under Ann's eagle eye.

I have said earlier that Bishop Manning was our great friend all through the early days and until the time of his death. In November of this first year he made his visitation. It was arranged that a cavalcade of cars meet him at a point three miles from the school and escort him. The Peekskill Evening Star gave us good coverage and all along the route there were people gathered for the procession. The Bishop in cope and miter blessed them. We went first to the newly opened parish day school where the Bishop blessed the house, then to the school at Van Cortlandtville where he did the same. At 4:00 P.M. there was a great service of thanksgiving for Christian Education at the parish church. This was followed by a dinner. Most of the clergy of the different churches were present and it was a very happy time for all.

On November 27, 1938 Nicholas Leeming was born and the boys were given a holiday. Another great event of the first year was the Concert given by the Vienna Choir Boys in the Ford Auditorium. The School sponsored the Concert for the benefit of the Scholarship Fund.

The old Church at Van Cortlandtville had been cleaned up and painted for the 170th Anniversary of the parish and we used it every Sunday for our afternoon chapel. On Sunday mornings we all went to the parish Church. A great effort is now being made to restore the old Church to what it was in 1767 in time for the 200th Anniversary in August, 1967. This should be of great interest to the school.

The first term was brought to a fitting close with the boys' presentation of "Why the Chimes Rang" written by

Elizabeth McFadden. The play was staged in Saint Peter's Church and was under the direction of Mr. Kent. I remember that Alfred Peterson took the part of the Bishop. Johnny Ellsworth, Stewart Buckle, William Thomas, and Joseph McCoy were excellent in their portrayals of difficult characters.

Even in those early days there was a healthy rivalry between the Peekskill Military Academy and St. Peter's. Our boys played the P.M.A. Midgets on November 1, 1938 and we won, 27-0. However, less than a week later the tables were turned when we lost to P.M.A. to a score of 20-6.

I must take note of two fine friends of the new school—Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Caplan of Peekskill. Mr. Caplan suggested a writing contest for the School on the general subject of BROTHERHOOD. He provided the prizes—\$30.00 and \$20.00. The Rev. Dr. E. C. Chorley was the judge of the essays. Robert Hugh Byrne won the first prize. Robert Bruce Cozzens won the second prize. The Caplans have continued their interest down through the years and have presented the library with a ten-volume Universal Jewish Encyclopedia.

In November of 1938 Mr. Morris Bannister called on the Headmaster and told him he thought he had found the ideal property for Saint Peter's, a place large enough for future development. I told him we could not even think of a new property—that we already owed \$6500 for which I had given personal notes and that we would undoubtedly have an additional deficit of \$6,000 for the first year of operations. But Mr. Bannister was insistent that I see the place he had in mind and I was not hard to convince. We went over and saw the Canfield property and I was sure we should have it. The result was a visit to Mr. Louis E. McFadden who then and there began the long train of interest and love for the school. He said he would buy the property for us and we could give him a first mortgage. I made inquiries of bank after bank but each time was turned down in my efforts to borrow money. Finally the Westchester County

National Bank said they would lend us \$12,000 provided a responsible person guaranteed payment of principal and interest for the first five years. Mr. Gustav Fleischmann made the guarantee, demonstrating his faith in the school. The bank of course wanted the first mortgage so Mr. McFadden took the second mortgage. On January 6, 1939 the deal for the property was closed and we were able to announce it to the boys. We immediately hiked over to the new site and took possession with a cheer for Saint Peter's. We had much to do during the winter. A new heating plant was installed and much painting and renovation accomplished. The money borrowed from the bank was used to pay for this work and to pay accumulated bills.

Our first Father's Day was held on May 20 and Mr. Fleischmann was chosen by the fathers to be their first president.

June 9, 1939 was the first Prize Day. Clergy who took part were Father Aitkins, the Rev. Dr. Chorley, and the Rev. Dr. Leicester C. Lewis who was the speaker. And so came to an end the first year of Saint Peter's School.

BOARD OF TRUSTEES

It had become very evident to me that I needed the help of others in the operation of the school and so I approached several men and asked them to serve as members of a Board of Trustees. These men met in the Rectory on June 23, 1939 for the purpose of organization. They were Mr. Gustav Fleischmann, Mr. Stanley E. Young, Mr. Thomas J. Powers, Mr. Alfred C. Maxheimer, and Mr. Nicholas H. Stabb. Mr. Arthur Kent was not able to be present but he had already accepted the nomination. At this meeting Mr. Fleischmann was elected to be the first president, Fr. Leeming to be vice president, and Mr. Stabb to be secretary. All three were to continue in these positions for many years. Mr. Fleischmann has been on the Board

ever since and is the only one of three of the first officers who is still active at the School. During my years he was my constant adviser. There were times when our relationship was strained. I well remember that soon after our move to the Canfield property I talked to him in my office about advertising. I proposed a program and he immediately asked what it would cost. I said "\$875.00." In a loud voice he said, "Where the hell are we to get the money?" I am afraid I lost my temper for I said, "Last night I was driving back from New York City and flashing on and off across the river there was a sign bidding people to buy Fleischmann's Gin. You know how to make gin but you don't know how to run a school." He left my office in anger and slammed the door as he went out. But the next morning when I got to my office I found a flat tin of fifty of my favorite cigarettes on my desk. They were from Gus. We had many differences but they never affected our friendship and I always knew I could count on him. Even now after retirement I make no serious decision without talking the matter over with him. Such friends are few and far between.

THE BIG MOVE

The big move from the Van Cortlandt to the Canfield property took place in the early summer of 1939. The little house on top of the hill which was eventually to become the headmaster's house and finally the infirmary was occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Stabb. Its companion house which is the house the Hughes family occupies today, was the home of John and Ida Byglin and was given the name of THE TUCK SHOP. John was the caretaker of the property during the time it was vacant and had before that been the gardener for the Canfields. John and Ida stayed on for several years until they decided to go out West to be near their only son and his family. Both have since died. John was the general handyman and a great friend of the boys. His wonderful wife ran a candy and cookie shop for the boys. In addi-

tion she sometimes helped Ann in the kitchen if some special event was going on.

The carriage house was converted into a schoolhouse. Temporary partitions were erected and a small study hall set up. In those days there were also classrooms in the basement where the school store is now located.

Main House with its fresh paint and new furnace became the hub of activity. It housed many of the boys and masters and also contained the kitchen and pantries, the school library, and the headmaster's office.

The Annex right from the start was the favorite house. To the boys it seemed more like a lodge. It is not a particularly well constructed building and will eventually have to come down but I know many an alumnus will regret the day that happens.

Mrs. Leeming and our three small sons and I spent the summer in Main House and then went back to the Rectory late in August. It was necessary for me to be at the school constantly since so much work was going on both on the buildings and with the matter of enrollment.

Four or five days before the opening of School in September we had the Priests' Institute at the school for two days. All went well the first afternoon but the next morning the plumbing went bad and so none of the clergy could use the bathrooms. Some of them never forgot it and so reminded me of it whenever I met them in the years to come.

The chapel was set up in the basement of Main House in the room now used as the barber shop. The boys used to call it the Catacombs but it was a wonderful place and there day after day the Holy Sacrifice was offered and the daily offices sung.

Whereas the enrollment in 1938 was 24 that of 1939 was 40. The average tuition paid in 1938 was \$606. In 1939 the average was \$640. Masters' salaries were \$600 and room and board. My own salary was \$50 a month so you can see that it was necessary for me to remain as Rector of the parish church. You might be interested in food costs in those

days. We were able to get a case of 32 pounds of butter for \$10, chopped meat for 17c a pound (and we used a lot of chopped meat), eggs for 22c a dozen, and sugar for 4 or 5c a pound. In those days we learned to make a little go a long way and Ann's Irish stew fast became famous as did the cake she made for each boy on his birthday.

The name of our school being Saint Peter's and because Saint Peter was a fisherman our school paper was called the DRAGNET. The first issue was published in mimeograph form in October, 1938 but was re-printed in November. It is still published monthly. The editor and his staff work under the guidance of a faculty adviser. The school year book is the MITER.

Music has always played a large part in the life of the School. The second annual scholarship concert was held in the Ford auditorium of the Peekskill Military Academy on Feb. 5, 1940. Mr. Johann Gaertner, a Viennese composer and conductor, brought some very fine artists to Peekskill for this event. On October 28, 1940 Mr. Gaertner brought another group and they presented the program for our third annual concert. In our own school chapel George Hickok '43, a charter boy, was our organist who contributed so much for the good of the School. Our Glee Club had by this time been organized and we were beginning to go out to sing for service clubs and at other churches.

BEAGLING

With the arrival, on April 6, 1940 of five couples of hounds from the Kingsland Beagles of New Canaan, the establishing of kennels at St. Peter's School and the addition of beagling to the sports schedule was accomplished. The St. Peter's Foot Beagles, a joint school and community venture, began to hunt when the season opened in October. The ten hounds which the local hunt acquired from Mr. Crowe, master of the Kingsland Beagles, and several puppies which were born at the school in the next few weeks gave the new pack seven couples with which to run. The

kennels were located a short distance beyond the annex near the present study hall. They consisted of two buildings, one a former chicken coop and the other the home of English setters in the days when the Canfield family owned the school property. Two large runs were built beside the kennels. Officers of the St. Peter's Foot Beagles were as follows: Father Leeming, Mr. N. Harvey Stabb, Mr. Cortland C. Mulford and Mr. Kent, directors from the School; Mrs. James A. Bernson, Mr. Victor Weybright, Mr. Keith Fowler, and Mr. Samuel P. Gibson, directors from the community; Mr. Peter Messer, first whip; students Richard Orcutt, Jay Fisher, Felix Gerstel, Stewart Buckle, whips; Mr. Ben Frazier, whip. Mrs. Kent was named field master and Mr. Mulford the honorary secretary. The new hunt was registered with the National Beagle Club which authorized the use of the school colors, crimson and gold, on the collars of the green hunting coats. It was a great sight as those of the hunt set out on a Saturday or Sunday afternoon. Beagling was discontinued after the beginning of World War II since so many of our masters and members of the community association went into the service.

The school year came to an end on June 7, 1940 with two boys in the graduating class, Conrad Latour and Alfred Peterson.

One of the most interesting buildings at Saint Peter's School is the chapel, and its history is a fascinating one. The building was originally a woodshed. Upon investigation I found I could borrow \$850 on my life insurance and I decided to do so and thus be able to provide the materials needed to convert the woodshed into a chapel. During the year 1940 a group of local carpenters under the direction of their delegate, Mr. Charles Martin, GAVE their labor on twelve succeeding Saturdays and converted the building into a lovely chapel. On each Saturday Ann made big sandwiches for them along with liquid refreshment. I remember when the aumbry for the Blessed Sacrament was installed. Mr. Martin said to one of his men, "I want you to be very

careful with this. It must be very waterproof and lined with the best cedar for our Blessed Lord Himself is to be there." Charlie was a good Roman Catholic. His care for everything that went into the chapel was wonderful to see. The altar was placed at the west end of the narrow, low building and the entrance at the east end. The pews, made by our own wonderful old carpenter, Mr. Morgan Purdy, ran east and west very much as they often do in an English school chapel.

The chapel was blessed by Bishop Manning on Saturday, June 7, 1941. The Bishop in the course of the Commencement exercises called for Mr. Martin, the Union delegate, and thanked him publicly for what he and the carpenters had done for the school. Charlie responded by kneeling and asking for the Bishop's blessing.

On that same Commencement Day in 1941 the Agnes Hooker Memorial Athletic Field was dedicated. The money for this was given by the many hundreds of teachers Miss Hooker had placed during her lifetime.

The only graduate this year was Robert Bruce Cozens. Bob is now living near Buffalo and Mrs. Leeming and I had the pleasure of having dinner with him and his wife and son in the fall of 1963.

The summer of 1941 was a busy one. Being very interested in the matter of English refugees we were able to get Martha Boswell, a great friend of the school and one of the famous Boswell Sisters to arrange for a concert of stars at the School. This was held on August 28 and to our great surprise Brian Aherne and his wife Joan Fontaine flew in from California for the affair. They helped to make this benefit for British refugees a great success by selling their autographs.

On September 12, 1941 the fourth year of the School began with the usual faculty Retreat. Three new masters were in residence—Father Labigan, Mr. William Rueger, and Mr. Jesse Pollard.

I have always disliked arranged the housing for the

boys. There were always some who were unhappy about the arrangement. But in September of 1941 we seemed to have many more complaints than usual from those younger boys who were assigned to Main House. It soon developed that the word had gone out from the seniors of the previous year that the house was haunted—that the ghosts of the Canfields walked at night. Some of the floors did creak and as the house cooled at night after the heat was turned off some very strange sounds were heard. An aperture in one of the top floor bathrooms leads to a space under the roof which had become the home of a few squirrels. This added to the general spookiness which delighted seniors but terrorized the younger formers.

THE LEEMINGS MOVE

The School was able to provide a small salary for the headmaster so I resigned as Rector of St. Peter's Church. The Stabbs moved down to an apartment in Main House and we moved into their house on the top of the hill. The house had been enlarged during the summer. However, it took longer to do the building than I had anticipated and the new Rector and his family came three months before it was ready. Our very good friend and parishioner Mrs. Hazen Simpson took us in. I still wonder how she stood it—three small boys plus the parents! We moved to the School on November 1. That must have been a red letter day for Gertrude Simpson.

Mr. and Mrs. George Canfield gave the pews for the chapel in memory of members of their family. A plate was installed on one of the pews to commemorate this. Many of the boys gave individual gifts—candlesticks, the shell for the font, etc. At every Sunday afternoon service we prayed for mothers living and departed who had made the building possible.

In November we started a new bank account which was announced in the Dragnet—Saint Peter's Gymnasium

Fund. Somebody had given me five dollars for that purpose. The following was the editorial that month:

A NEW BANK ACCOUNT

A new bank account has been opened. The title on the book is "St. Peter's Gymnasium Fund." There is very little in the account today but we have decided to have a new gymnasium in a year's time and we are praying about it together. Last year we prayed for a headmaster's house and today that house is finished. Father Leeming and his family have moved in. At St. Peter's we pray AND WORK. Our boys not only learn to pass college boards but they also learn to pray, and they pray believing that in God's good time all things necessary will come. We ask you, our parents and friends to pray with us.

FIRST ANNUAL REUNION

On January 3rd, 1942 we had the first Annual Reunion at the Woodstock Hotel in New York City. Twelve old boys and twenty-three from the current student body were present along with several masters. It was the beginning of what was to become a strong Alumni Association vitally interested in the school and its welfare.

Two boys were graduated on June 6, 1942—Richard Orcutt and Calvin Pollard both of whom immediately went into the armed forces along with several masters. The Commencement speaker was The Rev. James Green, a former classmate of Father Leeming.

The war years were difficult ones for the young school. Very few young men were available for teaching and the boys were restless, not knowing how soon some of them would be called up and most of them hoping the call would come soon. Many schools closed their doors but somehow we managed to keep going in spite of the difficult times we had to endure. That summer we had a farm camp and we canned most of the food to help keep us going the following year.

OUR FIFTH YEAR

September 17, 1942 was the opening date for the fifth year. The school family was smaller. Mr. McGay, our very fine science master, was at Chanute Field in Illinois. Mr. Rueger was waiting to be called up. Mr. Walter M. Drake came to teach mathematics and science and thus to begin many years of faithful service to a school he very much loved. Mr. Henry Bersing joined the staff as a tutor. Mrs. Aldis, the school nurse, left for Tennessee and our secretary, Miss Entner, accepted a position at West Point. Older members of the staff who were still at the school were Mr. Hillhouse, the senior master; Father Labigan, chaplain and teacher; Mr. and Mrs. Stabb, John Byglin, and Ann Gilleo. We were unable to schedule games with other schools because of gas rationing and our small numbers and so went to intermurals with Philip Price and Billy Robinson the prime movers.

This year the Wednesday morning Eucharist for the entire school was started. At that time every week we prayed for all boys and masters who had ever been at the school. This service was continued through the year 1963. It meant much to all of us. I quote a letter from one boy who was in the war: "I am in a fox hole and don't know how soon the attack will come. I can tell you quite honestly that I am scared to death. But it is Wednesday morning and I know you and all of the rest are in chapel praying for me and that helps." We also went out before breakfast every day for the pledge of allegiance to the flag. As another war effort we instituted a motor mechanics course. An excellent mechanic came up twice a week to instruct the boys as they worked on a Ford car. We next followed the request of the government for boys to make model airplanes to be used for study by the men in camps.

Early in the term the processional cross, given by Mr. Pollard, and the processional lights, given by the boys and masters, were blessed. It seems to me there were very few

terms in those first years when some gift was not received, especially for the chapel.

One of our boys was a 'mad' so-called electrician. Well do I remember his setting up a radio receiving station on the roof of one of the houses. It was not long before the F.B.I. was knocking at our door and demanding an explanation. On another day I had to go down to New York by train. I left my station wagon parked near Main House. When I returned I got into the car to drive up home and found a gaping hole in the front panel. I asked for an explanation and was told by this boy (Sidney Jeffrey) that he had cut the panel out with a can opener—that he had wanted to surprise me by having a radio in the car when I got home but he had found the radio would not fit! Oh yes, we called Sidney the 'mad' electrician but he now owns and operates a radio shop and is most successful. But how we suffered during his growing pains!

I have just come across a prayer written by fourth former William Wickings who was graduated in the class of '45:

Dear Lord, maker of all things, judge of all the living and the dead, look down upon Thy children. Open up the heavens that we may receive Thy Holy Light. Bless us with righteousness and help us to appreciate the good things of life and give us strength that we may defeat Satan and all his works. And we beg that Thou would'st keep and preserve all Thy people and especially the ones we love. Make others truly thankful for Thy blessing and also give to us the grace to share the good things of life with others. Teach us not to be selfish. Help us to repent for the sins that we have committed this day whether in mind or in action and give us grace to avoid evil that with Thee we may love and bless the Holy Trinity through Jesus Christ, Our Lord.

Amen.

This year Mrs. Leeming was not able to take the part of the Blessed Virgin in the Christmas Festival since Mary

Louise was born on December 7. Her place was filled by Martha Boswell.

I have said the war years were difficult. But they also tended to bring out the right kind of leadership at the school. Here is an editorial written by one of our English boys for the February 8, 1943 Dragnet:

THE SCHOOL AND WAR

Too often those of us who are in the more or less protected circle of the preparatory school fail to link ourselves up with what is going on round about us. This is certainly true to some extent today. There is a war going on and millions of American men are on the scattered battle fronts of the world or are in camps and training stations preparing for actual combat. Those of us who are at home also have a job to do and it is time we began to think more seriously about it. In a short time more Saint Peter's boys will be in the armed forces. A goodly number of boys and masters have already gone. We want them to go **KNOWING** those of us who are still at school are behind them. It is not enough for us to go to Mass every Wednesday morning and pray for them, important as that is. Ours is the job of giving them all the help possible.

Every boy at St. Peter's gets a weekly allowance. Most boys spend it on candy and soft drinks, etc. The school office has **WAR STAMPS** for sale and we are urging every boy to buy a stamp a week. The U.S. Treasury Department will send our school a flag which we may fly every month in which 90% of our boys buy War Stamps or Bonds from the school. Surely we can all do our share in this way.

Food is being rationed. So far we have not felt the pinch very much, but as time goes on and the War continues, we will. It has been difficult to get butter. For several days we were unable to get any at all and most of the boys were good sports about it. At other times we were only able to get a butter substitute. Again most

boys were good sports, but, in some parts of the dining room we heard such remarks as this: "I don't want this stuff. It tastes like castor oil." "Why don't they give us decent food?" Any person who makes such remarks is, first of all, very ill-mannered! Further than that, at a time like this, he is unpatriotic, and Saint Peter's certainly does not want boys who are failing in patriotism. Then there are those boys who come to flag-raising at the last minute or late. Millions of men are ready to lay down their lives for that flag! The least you and I can do is to respect it! Come to the flag raising as serious Americans.

Yes, A WAR IS ON. What are you going to do about it? Are you going to 'gripe' or are you going to get on with the job?

During these early years the Main House porch was screened in the summer and glass-enclosed in the winter. We had ping pong tables set up on the porch and had several tournaments which occupied the time of those who were not in the marble tournament which took place where the pacasandra patch now is near Main House porch. Aunt Harriet was usually ready with refreshments at the close of each contest. It was also customary for her to have tea for the entire school in the library on Sunday afternoons.

Saturday night dinners were dress up affairs when boys wore their blues, ladies of the school family wore long dresses, and many of the masters appeared in dinner jackets. It was always a leisurely dinner with candlelight.

The time came for Brian and Alan Blyth to return to England. Brian had been managing editor and Alan Sports editor of the Dragnet. Michael Grime, another English boy, became the editor. On May 4 Bishop Campbell, O.H.C., the retired Bishop of Liberia, visited the school and confirmed Alan before he left for England.

At the Commencement exercises on June 5, 1943 Dr. Avery Mason of the Church Missions House was the speaker. Dr. Mason is now Bishop of Dallas. Those in the gradu-

ating class were George Hickok, Philip Price, Robert Schuster, Douglas Bumsted, and John Batten. George Hickok had been school organist since 1938 and we wondered how we could ever get on without him. However, one of the more optimistic writers for the Dagnet had the solution. He had written in March:

During the last few weeks the school has heard certain rumors concerning the musical side of our chapel services. George Hickok, our present organist, is a senior graduating this year. In order to forestall any vacancy at the organ, George has been tutoring Philip Nordeck to be our next organist. Nordeck is rapidly becoming proficient in all the chapel services and, having overcome the slight nervousness that attended his debut in February, he will take over all the music next term until the end of the school year. This will give valuable practice to Nordeck and a well earned rest to George.

(We feel the present Headmaster should check on this matter of hiding a candle under a bushel.)

That summer Mr. and Mrs. Keller and Philip Nordeck ran a summer camp at the school. There were sixteen boys enrolled.

TOMPKINS PROPERTY BOUGHT

The big news of the summer was the purchase of the Tompkins property across the street. It consisted of thirty acres and had on it a beautiful twenty-room Georgian house, a duplex apartment house, and an eight-room cottage. The purchase of the property was made necessary by the growing enrollment. It became evident during the early summer that we must have more space if we were to be able to accept all of the boys who wanted to come.

I was fortunate in being able to persuade the Rev. Nicholas M. Feringa who had had great experience with boys to come as Assistant Headmaster. Not only was he an educator but also a very fine organist and choirmaster as

well as being an outstanding artist. Mr. Rudolph Borsari came with Father to be a coach and our purchasing agent but he too turned out to be a man of many talents, not the least of which was his ability as a builder. He immediately went to work installing showers and doing a great deal of the work necessary to convert a house into a dormitory. Mrs. Borsari became the school nurse. Mrs. Feringa became the hostess with the mostest.

That year we decided to add a junior school, accepting boys in the fifth and sixth grades with Mrs. William F. Keller as its head. Mr. and Mrs. Keller were also house father and house mother for the younger boys. So when school opened on September 14, 1943 we had an enrollment of fifty-three boys. Among the student body we had boys from England, Germany, France, Czechoslovakia, Austria, and Venezuela. A month after school opened we accepted three boys from Iran. Their father had been Secretary of Health in Iran but had managed to get out. He and his family travelled 15,000 miles via Baghdad, Sham in Syria, Haifa in Palestine, Cairo, Suez, Aden, South Africa, Montevideo, Trinidad and thence to New York. It took five months, eighty-five days of which were spent on the water in a continuous blackout. For the journey by water the boys and their parents had to sleep in their clothes for fear of enemy attack. Of the seven ships which set sail only one came through safely. The boys could speak no English so I took them for three hours every morning and tutored them. They made rapid progress. One, Khosrow, now has his Ph.D. and is teaching at Ohio State; Cyrus is doing his thesis for his Ph.D. at the University of Maryland; and Iradj has his B.S. in Business Administration from Alabama and is on Wall St. Their father gave me all of the money he had been able to get out of Iran (\$9,000) and told me I was now father of his boys and that they were to be at St. Peter's until they were ready for college. No one will ever know what that \$9,000 meant to me and the Board of Trustees—it almost seemed like nine million at this time of financial stress!

The boys were at St. Peter's for a total of 10 years—5 for Khrosrow, 8 for Iradj, and 10 for Cyrus (Moazed).

Dr. B. I. Bell, Canon of the Cathedral at Providence, R. I. and former President of St. Stephen's College, gave a very fine weekend Retreat for students and masters the weekend of October 24. All of us kept the silence during the Retreat.

THE SATURDAY NIGHT CLUB

Saturday night, November 13, there was a gala opening of the new Saturday Night Club—a student center—and what a boon it was! Fr. Feringa was in charge with a board of managers made up of Charles Dewell, Bill Wickings, Robert Brooker, and Wesley Harrington. The Saturday night entertainment was outstanding. Fr. Geerts who had also come with Fr. Feringa was an expert in the matter of organization and he always seemed to have something new—bridge parties, spelling bees, stunt nights, hares and hounds, treasure hunts, etc.

One of the younger boys, John Imlay, wrote home to his grandmother saying, "We go to a Night Club and have drinks every Saturday." His grandmother misunderstood and wrote a rather irate letter wanting to know if I thought boys as young as ours should be permitted to do such things.

On April 29, 1944 we had our annual show at the Heckscher Theater, the credit for which goes to Fr. Feringa. It was a great success and we cleared about \$1,500 for the schoolhouse fund.

The Rev. Dr. Elmore McKee, Rector of St. George's Church in New York City, was the speaker at the Commencement exercises of June 3, 1944. Those in the graduating class were Robert Brooker, Philip Nordeck, Grant Pealer, William Robinson, and Robert Sides. Two of these, Robinson and Sides, were charter boys. This year Mr. Grant Pealer Sr. started the custom of presenting to each graduate an aluminum plaque of the school shield. He still supplies them every year.

That year a summer camp was conducted at the School

with Fathers Leeming and Feringa and Mr. Bosari in charge. The boys lived in the old barn on the Tompkins place. We were also hosts to the Diocesan Conference which ran from June 25 to July 8. There were some 85 young people enrolled.

THE SEVENTH YEAR

Our seventh year began on September 20, 1944 with the largest enrollment ever. We opened with 64 boys and 9 more came in after Christmas bringing the total to 73. This year much attention was given to the Glee Club which began to make short trips to other schools and parishes. We were sorry to have Father Labigan leave. He accepted a position at St. Paul's School, Concord.

One of our new boys was most unhappy about going away to School and late on opening day when the rest of the school was at supper he was arguing with his mother in the headmaster's office. She asked him why he did not like this nice school and he said, "For one reason, you didn't bring my purple sheets." This was overheard by the rest of the school so you can imagine what kind of a future he faced! He also refused to take baths with the rest of the fellows so one night they took him down to the shower and scrubbed him with a scrubbing brush. They said he smelled bad. He lasted at the school for about six weeks.

We had several distinguished speakers that year. One of them was the Hon. W. H. Castle, our former Ambassador to Japan. Another was Ava Hamilton who had just returned from a trip into the hinterland of Africa for the National Geographic. She showed films of her trip. Ben Frazier, a correspondent of the Army paper Yank, was also one of our speakers.

A political rally was held on November 4 with John Lissner and Harry Robert taking the parts of the candidates for the presidency. Francis Swarthout who was the outstanding radical of the school insisted on taking the part of the socialist candidate. After the meeting we went to classrooms for the vote.

In November Billy Moise wrote the following article entitled THE MERRY LIFE IN THE WHITE HOUSE, the dormitory in which he lived :

The White House! Ah, that flat-topped dwelling which brings to mind so vividly the people who dwell therein. Ah, those black-marked floors, those devastated rear stairs, that beautiful white, like a flag waving wildly for surrender. Ah, the White House!

Kidding aside though, life in the White House really is swell. We have an efficient praefect in the person of Bill "Five Hours" Wickings. And John Lissner is still with us. He buys so many records that the O.P.A. is considering naming him Public Enemy No. 1 during the rubber shortage. He is also known as a staunch Democrat. He tries to argue all Republicans to a standstill on political matters. According to him, all opponents are isolationists.

We have a very exclusive club known as the Dissenters. There are only two members, Burnham and Pealer. They will disprove ANY statement ANYBODY can make. Their chief opponent is Swarthout of whom more will be said later.

Van Zandt, our great cryptographer, is a wizard with codes. Nobody can decipher his code. It looks like a doodler's delight.

Our character-of-the-month, however, is Swarthout. In Biology class he delivers long orations on the regeneration of man and the inexorable rising up of the higher intelligence. Every evening he exercises with dumbbells down in the cellar. He is developing his powerful physique for the New Order. SIEG HEIL. He has a novel way of changing clothes. Every evening when he disrobes he throws his clothes up at the ceiling. When they stick, he decides it's about time to change them.

Well, this last week started off with a bang. Perez fell down the stairs with a blood-curdling yell. He was ten-

derly picked up, laid carefully on the Keller sofa, and consoled. He soon recovered from the shock and is in good shape again.

Life in the White House is interesting, and Fr. and Mrs. Feringa are grand to us.

This year one of the mothers sent our nurse, Mrs. Aldis, a hand bag for Christmas. A few days later she received a bill for it from Altman's whereupon our canny nurse gave the bag to Ida and sent the bill on to the mother. Mrs. Aldis has many interesting things to tell about these early days. A few days ago she called to mind the mother who brought her son to school and told Mrs. Aldis her son should be "wormed" twice a year and she would advise the nurse when the next worming should be done. This same boy used to talk to himself as he swept the Main House porch. A visitor listened to the performance one day and asked Mrs. Aldis if we took mental cases. Her reply was, "Oh no, he merely has a high I.Q."

That year I wrote a poem as my Christmas greeting which was sent out to the school family.

The holly berry's turning red,
And frost is in the air;
We seem to see the shepherds
As they watch their flocks so fair.
The star is shining in the East,
As men in combat rage;
The Prince of Peace still pleads that they
Their wars will cease to wage.
While here at home we kneel in prayer
For brothers far away;
God grant that they will soon return
To join us as we pray.
The altar candles gleaming bright,
The pines, the creche, the ringing
Of the chapel bell,

The Priest in vestments white;
The names of all our boys are read,
And Christ the King of Kings
Is very near to all of us,
And His glad tidings brings;
The Blessing of the Father, Son,
And Holy Spirit be Upon St. Peter's
And its sons in air, on land and sea.

In February Mr. Keller, our history master, arranged a prize competition as the first February Presidents' Memorial. Participation in the program was obligatory for all in the history classes. It was a most interesting evening. Charles Polk was the winner for his war hero study, Jack Campaign for his oration, and Miles Shoukletovich for his recitation. It is interesting to see how some of the boys were already preparing for what was to be their vocation in life. Jack Campaign is a successful lawyer and a partner in a law firm and Miles Shoukletovich is a clergyman.

The second Annual Revue was held at the Heckscher Theater. Profits from the show brought the amount on hand towards the building of the schoolhouse up to \$6,000.

Five boys, William Wickings, John Wilcox, James Olmstead, John Lissner and Jack Campaign, were graduated on June 2. The speaker on this occasion was the Rev. Dr. Frederic S. Fleming, the Rector of Trinity Church, New York City. It is always fun to look back and see what has happened to old boys. John Wilcox and James Olmstead are priests, John Lissner has his own radio program in New York City, and Jack Campaign, as we mentioned before, is a lawyer. Bill Wickings is sales manager of Vinyl products for Goodrich Co. and travels about 100,000 miles a year.

The work on the addition to the schoolhouse was begun that summer and was completed early in February of the next year. The new wing contained two classrooms, a

laboratory, a large study hall (now four classrooms since the building of the later study hall), and a wash room.

In those days, when the graduating classes were small Mrs. Leeming and I used to take them down to New York for dinner and the theater. The class of 1945 was taken to Toffenetti's and then to see Fredric March in 'A Bell for Adano.'

Nearly two hundred young people attended the Diocesan Conference held at the school that summer and we also entertained many of the old graduates who were on leave. One of the great joys at St. Peter's was that of welcoming the constant stream of old boys who came back to see us, and to hear them reminisce about the early days of the school they helped to build.

In the 1945 midsummer issue of the *Dragnet* the following news item appeared:

Just as we go to press we have the announcement of the surrender of Japan. What joy there must be in the hearts of the mothers of Saint Peter's boys! We rejoice with them and hope that their sons will soon be home again. The cost of victory has been great and we ask you to pray particularly for the mothers of boys who will not return. May the peace of God which passeth all understanding be with them now and always.

THE EIGHTH YEAR

Sixty-nine boys were enrolled for the year which began on September 1945 with the Celebration of the Holy Eucharist. My study was moved over to the White House and the old secretary's office was converted into the dish pantry. Father Feringa had left to become Headmaster of the Watkinson School and Mr. and Mrs. Terbush moved in to be house father and house mother. That year the houses were named: The annex of White House became Seabury; the cottage at the end of the lane which now is up near the chapel became Keble House; and the duplex apartment became Pusey House.

Now that we had the addition to the schoolhouse all our efforts were bent towards raising money to enlarge the chapel. The mothers were most active in its behalf and so we constantly spoke of the Mother's Chapel.

Before my office was moved to White House I came down to the school for breakfast one morning and found a sign on my door which read WARDEN'S OFFICE. The dining room sign read MESS HALL and each of the dormitory rooms was numbered cell block number one, etc. All eyes were on me as I entered the dining room. I said Grace and then said: "I see we are now a prison. I like your game and so at the noon meal today main house boys will be served bread and water while the rest of the school have the regular meal." By the end of job period all of the signs disappeared. We changed the noon meal that day to steak—a very rare thing!

As Lent approached one of our masters began to come to meals unshaven and was really pretty disreputable looking. After several days I called him in and asked him why. He said he was doing an act of penance and would not shave until Easter. I suggested other ways of doing penance, none of which was acceptable. I then asked him to go up to Holy Cross Monastery to make a Retreat thinking that would help. It did. He came back a few days later clean shaven. He was one of our finest men and one who gave of himself unstintingly for the good of all of us.

I guess we were lucky to get masters during the war but some of them were quite eccentric. One was very delicate and constantly ailing. In the morning he would ask the boys how he looked. When they told him he looked terrible he would call off his classes and go to bed. He didn't last very long. We had a French teacher who spent the entire time talking of the gay life in Paris but teaching practically no French. But the boys all got very high marks and the teacher was out by the middle of the year. There was another young man who came to us supposedly single. Uncle

Harvey and Aunt Harriet liked him and so gave him one of their own choice beds to use. One morning a boy went to waken him since he was late for class. He found him in bed with a woman and Aunt Harriet was outraged and demanded that she have her bed back. It turned out the young man had been married secretly and that the girl's parents did not know. Her mother demanded that a blessing of the marriage be performed in the chapel and the whole school be invited to a party. Another man was found collapsed in the faculty wash room. Mrs. Aldis discovered him and sent for me. He was dead drunk and it turned out he was an alcoholic. We poured him on to a train bound for New York and Uncle Harvey put a baggage tag on him and put him in the conductor's care. That day Mrs. Aldis took his English classes.

Mrs. Leeming and Mrs. Terbush used to give special dinner parties at the White House for boys with an 80 average or better. I note that on February 17, 1946 the following boys had such a dinner: Brent Olmstead (the constant primus), Timothy Combs, Henry Perez, Percy Farrington, John Imlay, Wallace Pealer, Harry Robert, Ellis Asplund (one of the best soloists the school has ever had), Teddy Williams, Michael Leeming, Jeremy Ward, and Denny Ward.

That winter the boys of the fifth and sixth forms were taken down to New York to see Hamlet, starring Maurice Evans. Thomas Gomez who was later to become a great friend of the school played Claudius.

By this time Mrs. Mary Campbell was well installed as house mother for the younger boys. She came to the school in the winter of 1944 and was to stay until June, 1964 in charge of the dining room.

We did not have a New York show in 1946 but instead gave two performances at the Ford Auditorium in Peekskill and Trinity Church Parish House, Ossining. The show

featured a ballet, the Floradora Sextette, and a Gay Nineties bathing beauties parade.

During the spring John and Ida left to be with their son in Indiana. They were a sad loss to the school for John had been tireless in his efforts for the boys and the rest of us. Their going meant the closing of Ida's Tuck Shop which had been so popular through the years. Both Ida and John have since died but they kept in touch with the school right to the end.

June 1 was Commencement Day and the speaker was the Rector of the Church of the Resurrection in New York City, the Rev. Gordon Wadhams. This year we had a larger graduating class: Ellis Asplund, Dwight Bliss, Rene Corso, Henry Hubbard, Richard McDowell, Henry Perez, Charles Polk, Herbert Schwader, Eugene Traganza, and William Van Zandt. On this day we dedicated the White House. It was called Manning House in honor of Bishop Manning who had just resigned as Bishop of the Diocese of New York.

Again the Diocesan Conference was held at the School with an old friend, the Rev. Raymond O'Brien in charge. Fr. O'Brien was later to become the Rector of Saint Peter's Church in Peekskill.

MR. MCDOWELL JOINS STAFF

School opened again on September 18, 1946 with seventy-five boys in attendance. Eight more came in later so the total grew to eighty-three. Mr. Richard McDowell came to us that fall and stayed with the school until June, 1964. I cannot say too much in praise of Mr. Mac. He was my right arm during all of his years with us. He taught, he advised boys regarding college entrance, he coached, he was director of athletics, he was senior master and Dean—but above all he was a real friend and the boys will never forget him.

Mr. McGay returned from his tour of duty in the

army and again took up his duties as science master and senior master. He and his family moved into Keble House at the end of the lane and had several of the boys in residence with them. This was also the year Father Hertzler came to assist with the chapel services and to teach.

Mr. and Mrs. Terbush continued to be in charge of Manning House and grew in popularity every day. They were Pop and Mom to the boys. Mom was a strict disciplinarian and seemed to smell out a disturbance before it even began. But she fed the boys, advised them, mothered them, yes, and even spoiled them. In those days Manning was well nigh the perfect house in every way.

By this time we had \$5700 in the Mother's Chapel Fund. The annual show was presented in Ossining and Peekskill for the benefit of the Chapel and we raised an additional \$1200. On Wednesday, May 7 the ground was broken for the new wing to the chapel and already the boys were asking when the ground was to be broken for the gymnasium. The consecration of the chapel was scheduled for September 28.

That summer we not only had the Diocesan Conference with 190 boys and girls in attendance, but from July 18 to August 1 St. Peter's Church, Port Chester, brought the choir boys up for a camp.

At graduation on June 7, 1947 Fr. O'Brien, Rector of St. Peter's Church in Peekskill, was the speaker. Those in the graduating class were Richard Ardizzone, Timothy Fales, Robert Hoopes, William Moise, Louis Munds, Brent Olmstead, Wallace Pealer, Harry Robert, Bob Anderson, Stevens, and William Winant, Buddy Ryan, Woodward Phelps, and Ted Szego.

LARGEST ENROLLMENT

When school opened on September 25, 1947 we had fifty-eight boarding boys and 40 day pupils—the largest enrollment thus far. Many boys arrived with colds so Mrs. Aldis suggested her usual remedy of aspirin, milk of magnesia, and nose drops. The boys were all lined up—the nurse administered the milk of magnesia, Mr. McDowell the aspirin, and I the nose drops. Strange as it may seem Mrs. Aldis was right and we avoided an epidemic by doing what she recommended. This became a usual procedure after each holiday away from the school. I do remember when one year we did have a really bad epidemic of influenza with most of the school laid up in dormitories. It was a real old fashioned winter with lots of snow. Mrs. Aldis took care of the boys on the Canfield side and I took care of those on the Tompkins place, with the wonderful assistance of Pete McDowell. Ann made buckets of soup which I carried over along with a thermometer and any medication which was necessary. It was touch and go for a few days but we managed to get through it without anyone being sent to the hospital. Dr. William Martens was our school doctor and took wonderful care of all of us until the year 1963. Then Dr. Ralph Billington took over.

That year we had two boys from Latin America—brothers. They were little devils and always getting into trouble. Whenever we caught up with one he would say, "It was not me, it was my brudder." There were very few holidays that we did not have some boy who could not go home because of distance. The result was that they stayed with us, and Mrs. Leeming and I were very rarely able to get away. The two brothers were with us for one Christmas holiday and Mrs. Leeming bought Christmas gifts for them just as she did for our own children. The day before Christmas the two little ones disappeared and we were greatly concerned. Mrs. Leeming said she was going to do some shopping and while out she would look for them. She got

her purse and found there was ten dollars missing. The boys returned and after much cajoling and threatening to get the authorities the boys admitted having taken the money. The irony of it was they came back loaded with presents for all of our family. Their allowance had not come from home and they were embarrassed at having no gifts for us. I am afraid we were not good disciplinarians on this occasion. You couldn't very well punish the boys for what they did when they had really done it for us. The boys still come to see us and we are great friends.

We had a wonderful carpenter on the place. He had formerly worked for the McFadden family. But he just couldn't help swearing. On one day he was doing some work in the library and Mrs. Aldis was there. He could finally stand it no longer since the job was an intricate one so he asked her if she would leave so that he could feel free to swear. Then one day he was doing something at our house and he always expected Margaret to be there to hand him his tools. On this day he got really irate and said, "Damn it, Margaret, why can't you have that screw driver ready when I want it?" Mr. Purdy was a great character and an expert workman. It was he who made the first pews for our new chapel.

THE CHAPEL CONSECRATED

We believed in faith and miracles those days. The time came for the consecration of the chapel but we were still \$1900 short of the amount to pay for the work done. We put out an S.O.S. to local people, school boys and faculty, by long distance calls, etc. and inside of twenty-four hours the money was raised and Bishop Gilbert was able to consecrate the chapel on the Eve of St. Michael and All Angels. One boy gave \$8 he had earned during the summer; another gave \$30 he had made delivering ice; still another brought \$10 he had earned on a farm. Boy after boy brought his gift in to the office. Bishop Gilbert gave the final \$200 necessary.

No sooner was the chapel consecrated that I announced Mr. McFadden's gift of \$10,000 to start the gymnasium. This was his tenth anniversary gift to the school. Ground was broken on October 24. It soon became evident that more money was needed and Mr. McFadden gave an additional \$20,000 to complete the job.

Mr. Fleischmann announced his intention to retire from the office of President of our Board of Trustees. However, he said he would still serve on the Board and do all he could to help. On November 23, 1947 a dinner was given in his honor. It was held in the school dining hall. Mr. McFadden, the incoming President, praised Mr. Fleischmann for his untiring service and said he only hoped he could do half as well as Uncle Gus had done over the years he had served. It was a very happy occasion and one which we will long remember.

That fall the Rev. Walden Pell, Headmaster of St. Andrew's School in Delaware, spent a weekend at St. Peter's and told us something about his school. A month later Fr. Leeming spent a weekend at St. Andrew's and told them about St. Peter's. This was the beginning of a long friendship between the two schools. We always sent St. Andrew's a telegram on St. Andrew's Day and we received one from them on St. Peter's Day.

This was a year when our BOXING SAINTS downed an unbeaten P.M.A. team and the baseball team was winning game after game with such players as Williams, Wallace, Bourke, Lewis, Welch, Fern, Hall, Knauff, Wood, and King. It was a team that was to gain great fame a little later.

The Glee Club gave an annual benefit concert at St. Peter's parish house and made over \$1000 for the gymnasium fund. Father O'Brien was the guest soloist.

ANN'S BIRTHDAY

April 15 was Ann's birthday. You will remember she had been our cook from the opening day in 1938. I told her she was to take the afternoon off and that we would get the supper. At five-thirty I telephoned her and said nothing was being done about supper and so I would pick her up. She was not very happy about it. I brought her back and six stalwart boys were waiting in the kitchen. A fine dinner was ready and they picked her up and carried her into the dining hall and sat her down at the head table as the guest of honor. Henry Dyson and Mrs. Campbell had prepared the meal and the famous Cole's Caterers in Richmond, Va. had sent the birthday cake. Mr. Norman Cole was one of our good friends. The school gave Ann a purse of one hundred dollars and I announced that in honor of her birthday we would have a work holiday the next day.

TENTH ANNIVERSARY

One of our chapel speakers that spring was Mr. Richardson Wright, a prominent layman and Editor of House and Garden and the Commencement speaker on June 5, 1948, our tenth anniversary, was Bishop Donegan. In his address he noted that \$60,000 had been spent in buildings since we moved from Van Cortlandtville and that our boys were now in nineteen colleges and universities and that **NO ONE OF THEM!** had failed Those graduated that day were Richard Cullom, Henry Dyson, John Ferris, Richard Hall, Lester Inglis, Pierre Kenyon, Effingham Lips, William MacCready, Robert McDow, Fowler Manchester, Khosrow Moazed, Richard Rochester, Enno Szego, Gordon Vail, Warner Wood, and Paul Robinson. Paul had been in the Navy and had gone to a tutoring school to finish up after he got out. But he wanted to graduate from St. Peter's and we certainly wanted him. He has been a fine alumnus. The members of the graduating class presented me with a wrist watch with the inscription on it, "From the

Decade Class." One of the younger boys read the inscription aloud and pronounced it 'the DECAYED CLASS.'

I should mention that we appeared on television and radio for the first time that year—the Octet on the Original Amateur Hour and then on the Martha Deane program of WOR when the headmaster was interviewed by Miss Deane.

THE ELEVENTH YEAR

The Conductor of the Faculty Retreat the opening of School in September, 1948 was the Rev. Thomas Brown, Assistant at and now Rector of St. Peter's Church, Westchester. The school officially opened on September 23. There were 24 new boys. There was a Father's Weekend October 16-17.

The gymnasium was dedicated on the afternoon of Thanksgiving Day. Now that the gymnasium was completed we began to make plans for the addition of a field house.

The Fathers' Association was reorganized that year and Mr. Kenneth Lindsay was elected to be the first president. The beginning of this eleventh year was also marked by a short Glee Club tour late in October. We were away for two days and sang in Bordentown, N. J., Doylestown, Pa., and Philadelphia. This was the beginning of tours for the Club.

In November we sang at the Church of St. James the Less and then in the afternoon at the opening of great Bryan Green Mission at the County Center in White Plains. We were responsible for the conducting of the music and our boys sang two special numbers, Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring and Now the Day Is Over. The following week I travelled to many places in the Diocese with the Missioner and conducted the music. From November 25 to December the Mission was held at the Cathedral of St. John the Divine. The Steinway people installed a Hammond organ and

twelve tone cabinets and I had the joy of playing for all of the services. Canon Green also visited Saint Peter's and talked to the student body.

After our initial appearance on her radio program Martha Deane became a very good friend of St. Peter's so much so that she asked us to provide the music for her Christmas program. On December 14 we made the trip to New York where we recorded the program which included the story of Christmas with appropriate music. We sang for the WOR Christmas program for several years.

Mrs. Shepherd Fabbri and Bishop Donegan sponsored a meeting of one hundred ladies at Mrs. Fabbri's home on January 9 at which I was asked to tell the history of St. Peter's School and to speak of our needs. The Glee Club also went down and sang for the group. That year we also gave a program at Evensong in the Cathedral. I can never thank the various Glee Clubs enough for their cooperation. We were kept very busy from this time on and averaged some twenty-five concerts or church programs every year. It was a great advertising medium for the school and I never heard any boy complain that we were doing too much or taking up too much of his time. The benefit concert was held at St. Bartholomew's Community House in New York City on Saturday evening, April 23 and we cleared \$1400 which was used to buy equipment for the gymnasium. Also, as a result of our having sung at St. Mark's, Mount Kisco, that parish set up a \$400 scholarship for six years for a worthy boy.

This year Finley Bryan, one of our school boys, was taken with leukemia and rushed to Memorial Hospital. A call went out for blood and it was wonderful to have so many of our alumni go to the hospital to give their blood. Finley loved the school and used to plead to be brought back. Once the hospital did let him come up in an ambulance for one day and when he died several weeks later he was brought back to the school to be buried from the chapel

he so dearly loved. There is a large painting in the chapel in his memory. His identical twin brother, also a St. Peter's boy, was one of the pallbearers along with his classmates.

This was a great year for the baseball team which had an unbeaten season. It was the year the Mac men beat Kent, 6-4, and you can well imagine what that did for school spirit.

The seniors voted to request the administration to permit them to wear caps and gowns for graduation and their request was granted. So for the next 15 years faculty and seniors appeared in academic dress for Commencement.

Mr. Richardson was the speaker on Commencement Day, June 5, 1949. There were ten graduates: Edward Bryant, Armand Hall, John McDowell, Richard Palmer, David Pizarro, John Schmitt, Robert Wallace, Henry Warrington, Daren Welch, and Theodore Williams. There were also six post graduates: James Higgins, William Higgins, Lester Inglis, Effingham Lips, Robert McDow, and Richard Rochester. To pick out just a few of them—Armand Hall is a dentist, John McDowell has his Ph.D. and is a college instructor, Dave Pizarro is a very fine concert organist, and Bob Wallace is a medical doctor. That was quite a class. Members of it went to Rennselaer, Washington and Lee, Lehigh, L. I. Agricultural, Yale, Kenyon, Columbia, and Springfield. As I remember it, three went to Yale and two to Springfield.

Twenty-two new boys were enrolled when school opened on September 22, 1949. Miles Shoukletovich, who is now a clergyman, was the senior prefect for the year. This was the year the Octet under the direction of Mr. Douglas Carter was formed. This group was later to be named the Bishop's Men. Doug Carter did a fantastic job training this group which was in constant demand. This year also marked the change of format for the Dragnet which was a great improvement.

On November 28 we lost one of our great friends—Bishop Manning, who died at St. Luke's Hospital. There

was a Requiem said at the school for him. However, we were most fortunate when the Bishop Coadjutor, the Rt. Rev. H. W. Donegan, succeeded as Bishop of New York for we knew we would still have the same loyal support we had had in the past. While still the Coadjutor Bishop Donegan accepted the chairmanship of a committee to raise funds for the School. He said, "I am glad to endorse St. Peter's School for Boys. For the past eleven years the school has gone forward under the consecrated and energetic leadership of its Headmaster and Founder, Father Leeming. More than secular education is needed if modern youth is to become in later years a force for Christianity and democracy. If young people are to withstand powers hostile to religion and the American way of life, there must be provided adequate religious education which is the highest form of education. With its academic program and religious education, St. Peter's aims to help boys acquire knowledge, habits, ideals, and a faith that will make them disciplined, integrated persons who will be Christian citizens of character serving their generation with dignity and courage. St. Peter's answers a definite need in the Church and is deserving of our interest and generous support."

Mr. Robert Lee of Lee Associates directed the campaign and did so very much to further the interests of the School. He and his good wife are still our very good friends and supporters.

In those days we still had the greenhouse which was John Byglin's pride and joy. The back of it was the stone wall which is still standing between the chapel and Main House. John kept us supplied all winter with flowers for the altar. There was also a beautiful rose garden up where the Loewy Memorial Studio now stands. It was surrounded by a natural wood fence. John also carefully checked on the buildings and if in the winter he found a window open even a little he immediately turned the heat off. Mrs. Aldis followed behind him and when he left she would turn the heat on again.

One of our more money-conscious young boys went into business that year. He had his friends in New York send up their used comic books and he sold them to his schoolmates. He also sold stamps at a profit and when we found out what was going on he had already made \$30.00. This young man did not like Sacred Studies so one day in a fit of anger he took his New Testament and tore it up. It meant he had to take \$1.00 of his ill famed cash and buy another, much to his disgust.

During the Spring Mrs. Aldis decided to have a vegetable garden and she enlisted the aid of many boys who prepared the ground and did the planting. Neither she or the boys did anything about watering the garden and nothing came up. One day Mr. Hillhouse, our senior master, went down town and bought a lot of artificial flowers which he planted all over her garden one night. When she awakened the next morning she was amazed to see tulips, daffodils, roses, and petunias instead of radishes, onions, etc. The boys and Mr. Hillhouse were hiding at the side of the house to see how she would react.

The Glee Club went on tour on March 15. We sang in Washington, in Charleston, West Va., three times in Cincinnati, in Glendale, Ohio, Pittsburgh, Pa., and then started home. In Cincinnati we were royally entertained by Dr. and Mrs. Greenwell, parents of Joe Greenwell, and in Pittsburgh by my brother Clarence and sister Alice. We were taken on a visit through the Homestead Steel Works while there. The Annual Concert was held on Saturday, April 29 at Town Hall in New York City, and \$3,000 was realized for the Field House fund.

Bishop Donegan was our visitor on March 31 and confirmed Mr. John Locke, Orest Blyznak, Herbert Bullock, and William Grapperhaus.

On Commencement Day, June 10, 1950 Bishop Boynton and others broke ground for the Bishop Gilbert Field House. The Bishop was the Commencement speaker and

the graduates were James Su Brown, William Christy Bryan III, Kenneth Warren Buell, Jr., George Irwin Burnett, Paul Burr, Duane Gustav Fern, Joseph Lineham Greenwell, William Robert Guion III, James Duncan Ingles, Bernard Morris Keyt, and Alan Pomeroy Lewis. James Su Brown was a Chinese boy and the adopted son of two of our Church's missionaries. Duncan Ingles was our very fine organist and accompanist and we knew how much we were going to miss him. Alan Lewis was the sparkplug for the Glee Club. Alan went on to Annapolis and was a pilot who was later killed in a crash while on a government mission.

On July 1, 1950 Mr. McDowell was appointed Dean of the School and to be in charge of college guidance. As second in command he was in charge of the school any time the Headmaster was away.

Miss Muriel Garten had worked very hard during the year to help boys who needed remedial reading. An expert in her field and now one of the top experts in this country she urged us to have Mr. Carter spend the summer at Columbia University in reading courses so that he could take over the program. This he did and we were able to set up an expanded program.

On Thursday, Sept. 21, 1950 school reopened and one of our charter boys, now graduated from Trinity College, came back to Saint Peter's as a master. George Hickok was not only a charter boy but was the school organist all the time he was here. Imagine our joy at having one of our own back, and particularly George!

In 1950 we started the tradition of having a teaching mission on twelve successive evenings in chapel. These instructions were not only in preparation for Confirmation but also were a review in doctrine for those already confirmed. The teaching mission was repeated every year while I was at the School, and is, I am sure, being continued.



MR. and MRS. STABB



MR. PURDY



MR. and MRS. TERBUSH



VAN CORTLANDT HOUSE



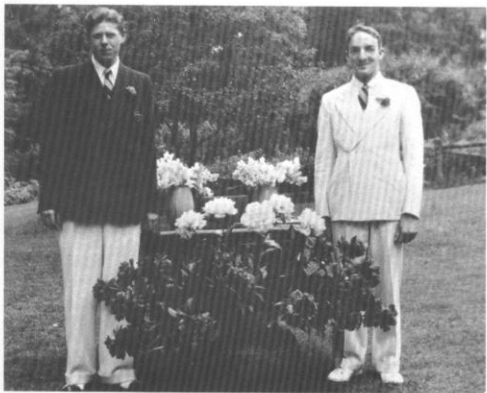
BISHOP MANNING and BOYS



THE PARISH 170th ANNIVERSARY—1937



WHY THE CHIMES RANG



OUR FIRST GRADUATES (1940)



MR. and MRS. JOSEPH CAPLAN



A HOUSE PARTY



JULIAN HILLHOUSE



ARTHUR KENT



ELLIS ASPLUND AND BEAGLES



"UNCLE HARVEY"



PLAYING MARBLES



ALFRED C. MAXHEIMER



ANN GILLEO



THE FIRST GLEE CLUB



THE CHAPEL IN 1943



FACULTY AND STAFF—1941



FACULTY—1942



FOOTBALL TEAM-1943



GIFT FROM PARENTS' ASSOCIATION



THE CHAPEL



THE GLEE CLUB



BUS



THE BISHOP'S MEN



MANNING HOUSE



THE BIG MOVE



THE UNDEFEATED FORTY-NINERS



DOUG'S HOOPSTERS



THE INFIRMARY DEDICATED



THE INFIRMARY

On All Saints Day the Bishop Gilbert Field House corner stone was laid, most of the cost of \$30,000 having been contributed by those Bishop Gilbert had confirmed in the Diocese of New York. Bishop Donegan laid the corner-stone and Bishop Gilbert accepted the Field House in his honor. William Wilcoxon and Clifton Michael were confirmed by Bishop Donegan on that day.

THE 1950 HURRICANE

The School came back from the Thanksgiving holiday to find the place in a state of devastation from the hurricane. Manning House was crashed into by a falling tree and parts of the roof had blown off. The driveway was completely blocked for trees had fallen everywhere. As near as we could figure we had lost 110 trees. Eight tall Norwegian pines were uprooted in front of Main House. Nine out of fourteen beautiful blue spruces on the Tompkins property were down. Two hundred panes of glass in the greenhouse were smashed. For four days the only heat on the campus was that furnished by the many fireplaces. Candles were the sole source of light. Never have a faculty or a group of boys worked so hard to set a property to rights. They continued night and day until we were finally able to get school started. By mail, by phone, and in person offers of help came in. Dr. Mitchell Gratwick, Headmaster of the Horace Mann School in New York, offered us classrooms and housing during the emergency but we did not find it necessary to accept his wonderful offer. Checks began to pour in and certainly St. Peter's became better known than it ever had been. So many expressed their faith in the School.

Some of our visitors were Bishop and Mrs. Jagoe of Bermuda, Bishop Horesley of Gibraltar, the Bishop of Barbadas, Fr. O'Brien, and many of our Diocesan Clergy and their friends. It seems that people were constantly turning up who had heard of us through the storm.

On Ascension Day Bob Cooke was elected senior praefect. This was the first year praefects were not appointed by the Headmaster. Bob stands out in my memory for so many things. First of all he was an excellent soloist for the Glee Club. He was an expert magician. No boy who was at School during these days will ever forget those wonderful and fantastic programs in the basement of Manning House. He was also a prankster of the first order. We had one master who had a cat. This particular man used to be out at night a good deal so on one occasion when he was out, Bob and some of his companions in crime painted the cat's tail with some invisible luminous paint. They also painted a big face on the wall just in front of the master's bed. He was known to be something of a nervous person and he had no sooner turned out the lights than they sneaked the cat in. It went all about the room swishing its lighted tail. Then, staring at him he saw a face on the wall. He left his room and spent the night upstairs in the common room.

For the second year we had our Concert at Town Hall. It was attended by some 800 people and was a great success.

The Rev. Dr. Colin Lee, Rector of St. Mark's Church, Mount Kisco, was our speaker at Commencement in June. Bill Hinckley, John Grant, Pat Kernan, Andre Rebeil, Bryant Von Cronkhite, Iradj Moazed, Edward Jacobs, Bob Langley, Gunnar Schillen, Stuart Hutchinson, Richard Smith, Paul Knauff, and Russell Falvey were in the graduating class.

During the summer we went out to sell \$100,000 in school bonds and by the fall this had been accomplished. Again it was a great expression of faith in the school. We can never be thankful enough for what Trinity Church in New York City did for us in taking nearly half of the issue and very soon thereafter cancelling the same and making this large gift. So often I think of Fr. Heuss and have him constantly in my prayers.

FIELD HOUSE DEDICATED

The Diocesan Conference was held at St. Peter's for the sixth consecutive year and then the time drew near for the opening of school which took place on September 27. On December 6 Bishop Donegan dedicated the completed Field House. A reception in honor of Bishop Gilbert was held in the gymnasium after the dedication exercises. On this day Tobey Sprague, James Perry, William Moulder, and Melvin Low were confirmed by Bishop Donegan.

The Glee Club again sang for the WOR Martha Deane Christmas program on Christmas Eve. Walter Edelman was the soloist. We first gave a concert at the Allen-Stevenson School. This was arranged by Mr. McFadden who was a graduate of that school.

Readers might be interested in the various organizations that had representatives present at the dedication and in honor of Bishop Gilbert. SCHOOLS: St. Mary's in the Fields, Valhalla, St. Luke's, New Canaan, St. Mary's, Peekskill, Cathedral School, New York City, Hackley, Peekskill Military Academy, St. Thomas Choir School, Greer, and St. Hilda's, New York City. SEMINARIES: General and Union. RELIGIOUS ORDERS: Sisters of St. Anne, Sister of St. John the Divine, Canada, and the Order of the Holy Cross. DIOCESAN ORGANIZATIONS: Woman's Auxiliary, Daughters of the King, Youth Consultation Service, Girls Friendly Society. DIOCESAN COMMITTEES AND COMMISSIONS: Missionary and Church Extension Society, Committee on Church Building, Trustees of the Estate and Property of the Diocesan Convention, Board of Examining Chaplains, Commission on Social Relations, Diocesan Board of Religious Education, The Episcopal Service to the Aged, Trustees of the Cathedral of St. John the Divine. OTHERS: Vestry of Trinity Church, New York City, The Church Club of New York, The New York Churchman's Clericus, The Laymen's Club of the Cathedral of St. John the Di-

vine, St. Peter's Alumni Association, Fathers' Association of St. Peter's, St. Luke's Home, Gallaudet Home, and Saint Clare's House. The Protestant Council of the City of New York, New York Training School for Deaconesses, New York Protestant Episcopal City Mission Society, the Directors of the Home Life Insurance Co., New York City, the Trustees of St. Peter's School, and many of the clergy of the diocese.

The tour that year carried the Glee Club to Lancaster, Pa., Sharon, Pa., Cincinnati, Ohio, for two engagements, Portsmouth, Ohio; Clarksburg, West Va., and Washington, D. C. That year the annual New York Concert was held in the ballroom of the Biltmore Hotel and was followed by a dance. This pattern has been followed ever since.

Graduates on June 7, 1952 were Donald Burr, Howard Lundin, Robert Cooke (now assistant headmaster of a neighboring school), Raymond Borsari, Roger Georgian, Floyd Coddington, Richard Donahugh, Clifton Michael, Freydoun Moazed, and John Wilkman. Donald Burr is a priest in Massachusetts. The Rt. Rev. Frederick L. Barry, Bishop of Albany, gave the Commencement address.

Plans were now underway for the observance of the fifteenth anniversary during the next school year. In line with this we went to work to get a second athletic field and two tennis courts. More was to be heard later of the results of our efforts. "We still go on faith plus hard work and we believe that if it is God's will the field and tennis courts WILL be ready next June. 'Faith without works is dead.' We must all work together if we are to expect God to give us his help."

THE FIFTEENTH YEAR

School opened for the fifteenth year on September 18 and we were happy to welcome another old boy, Khosrow Moazed, as a junior member of the faculty.

Early in the school year we were saddened at the death of Mr. Morgan Purdy, our school carpenter. He had always been on hand if a boy needed a hammer, a piece of string, a bit of advice—anything at all. He always swore he would never lend another thing. This was when boys forgot to return tools they had borrowed, but he always weakened. He was a craftsman of the old school, as the pews in the chapel are ample testimony. A memorial service was held in the school chapel.

Mr. Paul Alley was fast becoming a friend of the school. His son was one of our students. That year Mr. Alley, who was a producer, made a Christmas movie for Lever Brothers. It was presented over CBS Television on Christmas night and the boys of our Glee Club provided the music for it. This meant we gained some nation-wide publicity.

Another great loss which we felt deeply was occasioned by the death of Trustee Alfred Maxheimer. You will remember he and Mrs. Maxheimer loaned me \$2500 when I was planning St. Peter's School. The Maxheimers lived at the school from Sept. 1943 to June 1944 until they bought their house. Al was ever ready to be of service to the school and his death was a great loss.

For the sixth year the Seniors began their study of Communism—we started this in 1948 and continued it up to the end of the twenty-five years of the school's history.

SOUTHERN TOURS

A series of five tours through the South was started on March 15, 1953. After singing at Trinity Church, Wall Street, in the morning, we left by train for Tampa. After a very good time there, climaxed by the concert, we went on to St. Petersburg for a concert at St. Peter's parish house. The next stop was Miami where our sponsors were the Shriners. We appeared at the Biltmore Hotel for three

evenings, gave a concert at the Dade County Auditorium, sang at two churches and at the Rod and Reel Club. Our next stop was Palm Beach at the Society of the Five Arts, and our final stop was Daytona. The New York Concert was once again at the Biltmore. The program was dedicated to Bishop Donegan and the audience stood while we sang a number composed for this event, 'Behold a Great Priest.' Doug Carter did his usual great job with the Bishop's Men with George Hickok as the accompanist.

Bishop Donegan was with us for the fifteenth anniversary Commencement on June 6, 1953. Somehow he never failed us at any special event. He was never too busy to visit the school or to be present at our concerts. There are very few bishops who would show the active interest he has in the school. His address on this day was a thrilling challenge to all of us. There were seventeen seniors in this, our largest graduating class.

SCHOOL MOVIE PRODUCED

When school opened in September, 1953 there were twenty-eight new boys. On the first Saturday night we saw the school movie made by Mr. Alley and its associates. It is a documentary film which depicts the arrival of a new boy at the school and shows the many activities in which he participates. It ends with pictures of Commencement. It is still a good film (sound) and one worth seeing. This was Mr. Alley's very wonderful contribution to St. Peter's.

1953 marked the first of a series of AUCTIONS, this one sponsored by Mr. and Mrs. Walter Edelman. It was held on the lower lawn of Manning House and attracted crowds of people. I never saw so much furniture, glass, and bric-a-brac. It was a huge success and netted \$1200. This was for the benefit of the scholarship fund.

At the end of the year Father Leeming announced that Mr. Drake had retired because of ill health. 'Pop,' as he

was affectionately known to boys for the past ten years, was greatly missed. Both he and Mrs. Drake did much for St. Peter's and as house master and house mother they were tops.

On February 25 Bishop Boynton visited the school for Confirmation. Those confirmed were William Watt, Michael Pelyo, Richard Mason, Claude Shostal, and Mr. Walter P. Ryan.

THE LOEWY STUDIO

After a ten day tour in March we came back for the Spring term.

A group of one hundred friends and associates of Mrs. Bernard Loewy, a great friend of the School who had died in January, 1953, organized themselves to provide a memorial. It was decided that because of her love of music and particularly of our Glee Club the memorial be a Music Studio. On May 2 the lovely red brick building was dedicated. Several of her favorite selections were sung. This building has proven itself one of the most useful on the campus and we are eternally grateful to those who provided it.

All of the boys of the School helped to build this memorial—carrying cement blocks, mixing cement, etc.

Eleven boys were in the graduation class of June 5, 1954—John Jacobs, David Leeming, William Simpson, David Silver, Fook Wah Eng, a Chinese boy who was of invaluable help to Ann throughout his years at the school, John H. Kenyon, Roger Harding, Walter Edelman, Howard Connaughton, Herbert Bullock, and Khosrow Sadeghian. David Leeming taught for five years at Robert College and is now getting his Ph.D. at N. Y. U., Jack Kenyon is the Head of the English Department at St. Peter's; Roger Harding is a medical doctor, Walter Edelman is a Priest, John Jacobs is a lawyer, to mention the accomplishments of some of this class.

The speaker at Commencement was the Very Rev. James Pike, Dean of the Cathedral of St. John the Divine.

CORRECTIVE READING

Not long ago Mrs. Hughes and I were discussing the matter of Corrective Reading at the School and we called to mind the very beginning of our program. This business of remedial and corrective reading has always been a great concern. In our very early days we were fortunate in getting Miss Muriel Garten who is now one of the great experts in this field to come to St. Peter's for Friday evening and Saturday work with the boys. She had the happy faculty of teaching boys in such a way that they felt there was no stigma attached to poor reading but that she was there to help them to improve their studies in every way possible. She met the boys in a basement room in Main House—showed them historic films—had them work at various projects and then had them read that which was related to what they saw and did with their hands. The result was great enthusiasm which resulted in the turning away of many who did not really need the course but wanted to be there. Then some years later Dr. Shostal came to us and after spending several months in university training with experts in the field took over the reading program. Dr. Shostal told me one amusing experience she had with one of our younger boys who, since his graduation from college, has entered the Seminary. She had him read material on Egypt which had great interest for him. In addition to the reading she told him some interesting facts about the Egyptians. One day she said: "The Egyptians wrap their mummies in linen cloth." A few days later she gave him a written exam and one question called for him to tell an interesting fact about the Egyptians. His answer was: "The Egyptians raped their mummies in linen cloth." His spelling was not so good but he HAD mastered the material!

The work in corrective reading is now under the direction of Mrs. Albert Hughes who has been able to build up some fine equipment for her department. I believe what she is making is one of the most valuable contributions to the

school. It is amazing to see how quickly boys improve their reading speed and their comprehension.

The seventeenth year of the school began on September 17, 1954 with thirty-three new boys enrolled. One of the new masters was the Rev. J. Philip Nordeck, a young deacon and a graduate of St. Peter's in the class of 1944. He was later to be ordained to the Priesthood in our own chapel. To assist Philip with Math we also engaged Mr. Edward Donahue.

We returned to find something new had been added—sprinklers in three of the buildings. These were required by law and were the gift of Mr. McFadden.

The Parents' Association had an auction in October and then as their Christmas gift presented the school with a beautiful silver tea set and a complete setting of new silver for the dining room.

DEATH OF THE STABBS

One of the saddest days in the history of St. Peter's School was March 2, 1955 when Uncle Harvey died. Every boy who had ever gone to St. Peter's knew and loved him. He was buried from St. Peter's Church with all of our boys present singing the Requiem Mass.

I left for England on March 8 to spend two weeks visiting English schools and while there received a telegram from Lady Stabb, Uncle Harvey's sister-in-law, telling me of the death of Aunt Harriet. The *Dragnet* in April published the following editorial written by one who was very close to the Stabbs:

Uncle Harvey and Aunt Harriet were not separated for long. On Saturday, March 12, just ten days after her beloved husband's death, Aunt Harriet died.

Aunt Harriet did so many things for St. Peter's that it is hard to think of the school without her. Not only did she look after the chapel and see to it that everything

was in order for the services, but she also gave herself day after for the boys, yes, and for the masters. It was she who sewed the seals on boys' coats, cleaned spots off their clothes, scolded them when they were careless about their appearance or unwise in the expenditure of cash, took homesick boys to her apartment and comforted them, and sent them on their way feeling better. Her house was the meeting place every afternoon at tea time. One could always count on her being there and waiting and ready to give one refreshment.

Our loss is great but we cannot help but be thankful that she was so soon called home. We believe it as she would have wanted it—to be united with Uncle Harvey. We know that though she is not physically present with us she is praying for us even as we pray for her. May God grant her rest eternal and may light perpetually shine upon her and Uncle Harvey. The world is a better place for their having been here and we shall never forget them.

The following were confirmed by Bishop Boynton on February 11: Joseph Arce, Peter Arce, Samuel Groome, David Hjelt, Terry Nalbandian, Paul Niemeyer, Donald Patton, John Sayles, Richard Schmidt, John Settle, Charles Sharpe, and John Tamborelle.

The annual concert was held at the Roosevelt Hotel and here we should mention a fine accompanist, James Reyes, who has gone on to major in music at college and has made quite a name for himself. He, like David Pizarro before him, was a graduate of the Cathedral Choir School before coming to St. Peter's. David Pizarro is a fine concert organist who has toured Europe several times. We have been most fortunate in having such accompanists through the years. Another was Duncan Ingles who became an organist in Philadelphia for many years before he moved to Gary, Indiana. These young men are all top musicians who got a good deal of their training in conducting at St. Peter's.

We had the usual Spring parents' day with what has become a tradition, a smorgasbord provided by the parents. It was always great fun to have them come both in the fall and the spring. After their efforts of the morning we watched the games and then had a parents' meeting after which we all went to chapel together, parents with their sons. These days I miss very much.

In May the General Theological Seminary from which I had my S.T.B. degree awarded me an honorary doctorate for my years in education.

The Commencement speaker was the Rev. Dr. Edward N. West of the Cathedral of St. John the Divine. There were thirteen in the graduating class.

Thirty-two new boys entered in September 1955 and the faculty retreat conductor that year was the Rev. Dr. Leslie Lang who is now Vicar of the Chapel of the Intercession in New York City. A new member of the faculty was another graduate of St. Peter's, William Hinckley '51. He took the place of Mr. Carter who had left to teach at Loomis. Another new master was Mr. Albert Hughes who came to teach Latin. Thomas Barnett '53 came to serve as a tutor for a year.

November 23 was the twenty-fifth anniversary of my ordination to the priesthood and Bishop Boynton came up for the celebration and to confirm Mary Louise Leeming, Bruce Burrows, Charles Danner, Frederick Fletcher, Robert Fletcher IV, Bruce Grant, Douglas Kelly, and Martin Ratzer.

McFADDEN PROPERTY PURCHASED

I always think of the school year 1955-56 as the year of great beginnings. It was the year we acquired the McFadden property. We sold the Tompkins property to Mr. McFadden for a shopping center and with that money bought his place. I well remembered his having said to me

away back in 1939 when we passed his barn, "Some day that will be a dormitory." Many times in the years in between I had looked at it longingly and then, suddenly it was ours!

With eighty boarding boys we were filled to capacity but now at last we were able to plan for an increased enrollment. The newly acquired property would give us the large McFadden House—Boscobel—and the enormous barn. We got to work at once on plans with Mr. Ralph Hopkins serving as the architect. The final result of the planning showed us how we could have a dining hall to seat 160, a fine kitchen, food storage room, dish pantry, faculty coffee room, rooms for forty boys, and a master's living quarters plus a small apartment, shops, etc. The work on the barn was started the following summer.

The new property also made possible the building of the two tennis courts and that second athletic field we had been talking about for so many years. As a matter of fact we were able to make two fields, one for soccer and the other for baseball.

Scholastically the school was moving ahead. The January 1956 issue of the Dragnet told us that our graduates were at the University of Pennsylvania, Johns Hopkins, Princeton, Colgate, Miami, University of Vermont, Paul Jones, Hobart, Wesleyan, Nichols Junior College, Bowdoin, Kenyon, Ripon, University of New Hampshire, Middlebury, Franklin Marshall, Union, R. C. A. Institute, Yale, Michigan State, Davis and Elkins, Trinity, Hamilton, Westchester Community College, University of Michigan, Washington and Lee, Harvard, University of Maryland, Oberlin, Lafayette, M.I.T., College of Physicians and Surgeons (Columbia), St. Lawrence, and the General Theological Seminary. We were able to boast of the fact that we had sent 94% of our graduates on to college and that to date we had had only three college failures. This was after the school had been in existence for seventeen years.

The alumni were proud of the record and did not hesitate to let each year's graduating class know.

For several years now the Dramatics Club had been most active and in February they presented two plays, one of them in French and under the direction of Mr. Ryan. Another exciting event came on March 9 when the entire school went to New York by bus to appear on the 'Strike It Rich' show with Mr. Warren Hull. After our appearance he told of the need of the school for an infirmary and we had something over \$2500 come in by mail. Contributions came from most states in the Union and Hawaii.

GLEE CLUB ROMANCE

The spring tour of the Glee Club that year had far-reaching results. We arrived in Bordentown, N. J. in a blizzard and were marooned there for two days. Our young master and graduate of St. Peter's, Bill Hinckley, was staying at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Aaronson. There Bill fell in love with the daughter of the household, Susan. About a year later they were married and Sue came to St. Peter's. The New York concert at the Roosevelt ended the season for the Glee Club.

Nineteen boys were graduated that June 1956. The speaker at the exercises was the Archdeacon of the Diocese of New York, the Rev. George Bratt, father of Philip Bratt.

Mr. Ryan stayed on as director of the summer school which had an enrollment of eighteen boys. The new tennis courts were ready for the opening of the summer school on July 6.

ONE HUNDRED BOARDING BOYS

When school opened in September, 1956 there were one hundred boarding boys and the largest entering class in our history. The new dormitory which was to be named Stabb Hall in memory of Uncle Harvey and Aunt Harriet

was not ready so we really did some packing in for a few weeks. We had already moved into Boscobel so we set up a lot of cots in our old house and Mr. Hinckley took charge. Another alumnus, Paul Knauff, joined the staff. A further addition was Mr. Tatham who came to teach French and to start a wonderful new sport—fencing. For the next few years St. Peter's was to have the distinction of being the champions in this sport.

The big move came on November 17. Forty-three boys and two masters were moved from the house on the top of the hill and Boscobel into Stabb Hall. The day was declared a school holiday and I have never seen work progress so fast. By shortly after noon all was in order.

On December fifth Bishop Donegan came to bless the new buildings, including the old headmaster's house which had been converted into an infirmary. The cost of the infirmary was almost entirely met by the proceeds from the Warren Hull program and we were delighted to have Mr. Hull with us for the dedication. For some time after that he served as a member of our Board of Trustees.

The parents' day that fall was a great event with some 350 parents at the school as our guests. During the morning the parents conducted an auction for the scholarship fund.

On November 30th, the fifth and sixth forms attended lectures given at the school by Mr. Edgar Kennedy, a brilliant political scientist from England and we also had the pleasure of a visit by the Rt. Rev. James Hughes, the Bishop of Matabeleland, South Rhodesia.

Dinners were given by Mrs. Leeming throughout the winter and every boy of the school was entertained. One particular dinner was in honor of the undefeated football team.

Mr. Russell Falvey of the class of '50 was engaged to start and direct the school orchestra. He did a good job and throughout the next two years much was accomplished.

On April 7 three boys were confirmed and one received from the Orthodox Church; Richard Gunzer, Clinton Brooke, Robert De Witt, and Leon Stellings. This took place at Trinity Church, Ossining, and the Rt. Rev. Frank A. Rhea acted for the Bishop of New York.

Thirty-two of the alumni with their wives and sweet-hearts came to the school for the reunion during the Christ-of the faculty, and Bishop Donegan were invited to be guests of Mr. McFadden at a school planning luncheon in New York. Bishop Donegan was in Puerto Rico at the time but sent the following letter: As one who is deeply interested in St. Peter's School, I am genuinely sorry that I cannot be present. Will you kindly give my greetings to all at the luncheon. I understand that in 1959 St. Peter's will celebrate its twenty-first birthday, and I assume there will be a celebration to mark the significant event. I am ready to help in any way I can. Under your courageous and consecrated leadership St. Peter's is now firmly established, and recognized as one of our finest Church Schools. But as you and I know, there is still much to be done—your plans for the future cannot be realized without the assistance of all who are in any way associated with the school. I know the fathers of any way associated with the school. I know the fathers of students, past and present, will give you their encouragement, counsel and support, which are essential for the welfare of the school in the days to come. We are proud of you. We have confidence in you. God bless you.

Following the Spring tour the final concert was held at the Roosevelt Hotel on May 3rd. On May 7th, Mr. David Hardman gave a series of lectures at the school for the fifth and sixth forms. His subjects were English Parliamentary Government, Life in an English University, and Shakespeare's Theater. Mr. Hardman had served as under Secretary for Education in England.

This was the first year the Senior Prom was held at McFadden Hall with Mrs. Leeming as hostess and it was a

gala affair. It was also the first year the Glee Club made an R.C.A. record.

By this time the baseball field was nearly completed so another milestone had been reached. The field was named McDowell Field in honor of 'Mr. Mac' and was so dedicated as a complete surprise to the one honored. A fine scoreboard was erected and this bore the name of the field.

The Commencement speaker was Mr. John Dillon, president of the Westchester Bar Association and former Assistant District Attorney of the State of New York. The class, graduated on June 8, was made up of nineteen boys.

There is always a great cleanup at the end of term and this year was no exception. However, one of the younger boys left two or three papers on top of his study hall desk. There had been a board of trustees meeting that week and quite evidently he had been thinking about it and had written a prayer: "O God, we pray that you will help the board of trustees in their decisions about the school. Drive it into their fat heads that we need money. And above all make it so that dear old Father Leeming will be in a good mood. Amen. At least he was concerned!

The last week of school was a busy one. After final exams were over all of the boys worked on the new soccer field. It had been ploughed and partially raked but there were still a great many stones on it. We spread out over the field with baskets and rakes and all of us picked up rocks. It was finally finished and seeded the night before Commencement. This was the kind of cooperation which made possible the building of St. Peter's School. So much of it is the result of the actual labor of both boys and masters.

With every bit of space filled for the fall term the summer was a busy one with many people at work redecorating buildings and cleaning house. The rooms formerly used as dish pantry and dish washing space were converted into offices for the Dean. The old dining room was made over into two classrooms. Mr. William Gillette was engaged to teach

mathematics and Mr. Adkins came from South Kent to teach English and Science. He also became an assistant coach under Mr. Ennis. He is still at the School and from every indication will be there for a long time to come. He has now taken on the added responsibility of being athletics director.

During the summer a Clergy Institute sponsored by the American Church Union was held at the School with some forty priests in attendance. Such conferences as these gave some of our school boys jobs during the summer.

By September 19, 1957 all boys had returned and so on the morning of the 20th, school was officially opened with the customary Celebration of the Holy Eucharist and the corporate communion of the school family.

In the summer issue of the Dragnet there appeared a note in the alumni news which announced to the world that Nicholas R. Leeming had been graduated from South Kent School. That was really news of note. Nicky was always a great organizer—every school activity seemed to have him as a member of the committee. But he didn't organize his work and so his studies got worse and worse. His mother and I finally called him in and told him we were going to send him to South Kent if the school would have him. I have always thought Mr. Bartlett, who was the headmaster of that school, did me a particular favor when he accepted Nicky. He went to South Kent in the fall of 1954 and during the first term ran away three times. It got so we dreaded to hear the telephone ring on Sunday which was always his day of departure. On one occasion he got to New York and registered at the Roosevelt Hotel—said he was from St. Peter's. The hotel knew us because of our annual concerts there. He charged it! Having no money he had no food and he did like to eat. He wandered around New York all day Monday and then went to the apartment of our friends, the Bonsals, and rang the bell. When the door opened he fell in a faint across the threshold. Again he was taken back

to school. Later that year our Glee Club sang in South Kent Chapel and I preached. I said how much I thought of the school which could give a degree to an undergraduate—the degree of M.R.R., master of routes and railroads, which it had given to Nicholas. The very wise headmaster one day announced that since Nick Leeming knew every road in and out of South Kent he was putting him in charge of arrangements for boys to go on holidays. We had dinner in the school dining room and, after having entertained the group, went out to our bus. Nicky, now very happy at South Kent got on the bus to say goodbye to some of his friends. Meanwhile the South Kent Glee Club assembled and reminded Nick of his past by singing, 'I am a happy wanderer.' After his graduation he went to Hobart, then into the army for three years and is now at N.Y.U. finishing his college work.

ENROLLMENT REACHES 119

September of 1957 found us with an enrollment of 119 boys. Mr. Ennis took over as director of athletics and soon had his football teams on the field. He had great assistance in the persons of two old friends, Mr. Gillette and Mr. Adkins.

The first big event was the annual Parents' Day and the dedication of Stabb Hall in memory of Uncle Harvey and Aunt Harriet. Representatives of three generations of Aunt Harriet's family were present: Mrs. Everett Young, a niece; Mrs. Niblo Creed, a great niece; and Miss Cathy Creed, a grand niece.

Mr. Ben Andrews, our new chemistry teacher and the chief chemist for Standard Brands in Peekskill, took his students down to New York on December 5th for the 26th Exposition of the Chemical Industries of New York. This was the beginning of many such trips for his boys. Although no longer teaching at the school, Mr. Andrews is retained in an advisory capacity and so his interest is continued.

Thirty-three of the alumni representing twenty-seven colleges came to the school late in December for an annual reunion. These reunions have grown from year to year and are a great source of strength to the school, as are the alumni-varsity basketball and baseball games held every year. Much credit for their success goes to the present president, Bob Schlett, with the very able assistance of past president, Jack Kenyon.

Among my other duties this year I taught two sections of fifth form Sacred Studies. One of the questions in the mid-year exam had to do with the English Reformation. The following came from one of my students:

Then, to upset the barrel again, came Henry VIII, who, in an alliance marriage with the Pope's daughter, needed an heir to the throne, and, since the first wife didn't produce and the Pope wouldn't nullify the marriage, played around with another woman, initiated a pregnancy, married her, she started to play around, the same is repeated approximately five more times and he finally comes out on top, having at last an heir and seven wives.

During the process of having and disposing of wives, though, he neglected his position and the resultant was a gradual corruption which later spread to the newly founded Parliament and on down through the ages.

Such results certainly made one question his teaching ability!

Late in February the flu struck Saint Peter's which, as it is recorded in the Dragnet, "forced students and faculty alike to seek shelter in infirmary, homes, and even in their own dormitories. The infirmary, having far exceeded its capacity, dormitories were quickly converted into make-shift sick bays. A few boys were to be found quartered in every house on the campus. It was inspiring to see how many would-be nurses came to the fore.

On the lower end of the campus, Father Shaver and Mr. Adkins, aided by Malcolm McDowell and Don Cadwell, were administering to the ill in Main House. Across the way in the annex, the jovial Friar, Father Pickett, with his helpers, the exasperated George Rothermel and Geoffrey Butcher, were having a difficult time confining the 'little ones' to their cradles. A little farther up the hill in Stabb Hall, more sick were to be found. Preceded by ample warnings, Mrs. Hinckley was to be found hunting for her patients in the endless halls.

Meanwhile, back in the infirmary, chaos reigned. Mrs. Jaycox and her two youthful 'Florence Nightingales,' Peter Baraban and Bruce Grant, were kept incessantly busy caring for their patients and attempting to keep up with the throngs of boys arriving for medicine and what not.

At the same time Boscobel had been converted into a second infirmary. Chief resident in charge there was Mrs. Leeming. Throughout the siege she had seven boys and Father who had succumbed to the bug, to care for single-handedly.

Throughout the 'bug's' attack the boys handled themselves extremely well. The unstricken shouldered their added burdens cheerfully. Those who were unfortunate enough to be afflicted wish to thank all the faculty and boys who cared for them.

In the Spring the Glee Club made a tour of 3300 miles singing in Maryland, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, and five places in Florida. Our very able accompanist was Geoffrey Butcher, now a senior at the General Theological Seminary. We got back to New York on March 25 after having appeared before more than 6,000 people. Then on May 2 the annual concert at the Roosevelt Hotel drew the largest attendance we had ever had. Each year the boys had a guessing contest over the number they thought would attend. The winner this year was 936. We ended our season by cutting our second record at R.C.A.

There were seventeen in the graduating class of 1958. Commencement exercises were held on June 7 and the speaker who impressed all of us was the Rev. Darwin Kirby of Schenectady. We were also fortunate in having the Rt. Rev. Paul Kurose, a Japanese Bishop, as a guest.

This being our twentieth year a special issue of the Dragnet was published which summed up what had developed since the opening of the school in 1938. In this issue Mr. McDowell wrote:

At Saint Peter's we believe that the whole man, the capable man, does not emerge save through appreciation and understanding of a religious experience. For that reason our program is built around the focal point of the Christian altar, and S.P.S. men are expected to think in terms of service to God and man. If in following this approach we also 'recognize, foster and train' our students to meet a higher educational responsibility leading to a life of leadership and service, then we have fulfilled our destiny and justified our existence.

On June 21 some forty fathers gathered for luncheon at the school to help us to plan for the future and in order that Mr. McDowell might explain the school's educational policy. It was a most helpful meeting.

One of the results of the meeting was the sale of \$31,000 of the bond issue. We finally sold \$98,500 worth of bonds at 4%, the resulting amount to be used to enlarge and modernize the schoolhouse.

The October, 1958 issue of the Dragnet carried the headline—

SAINT PETER'S SCHOOL COMES OF AGE

Jack Kenyon '54 joined the staff as an English master and served as house-master for Annex. Jim Squires came to teach mathematics, Fr. Marshall came as school chaplain and Mr. Donahue returned after a year's leave of absence.

FORTY NEW BOYS

The school opened on September 18th with a corporate Communion. There were 40 new boys and a total enrollment of 124. This being the twenty-first year a "21" Club was organized with people being given the opportunity of giving as follows:

\$21.00 for every year of the School's existence	\$441.00
\$21.00 a month for one year	\$252.00
\$.21 a day for one year	76.65
\$21.00 a year for one year	21.00
\$.21 a week for one year	10.92

The final results of the "21" built up an endowment of close to \$10,000 that was called the Alumni Scholarship Fund. The first boy was granted scholarship aid from the income in 1963.

The new study hall was christened by the Parents' Meeting on the annual fall parents' day in October. Parents were then taken on a tour of inspection of the new recreation hall and the pine common room. At their meeting plans were made to go ahead with the conversion of the old study into four modern classrooms and also to begin work on the new laboratories. The parents on that day added more than \$1000 to the scholarship fund as a result of their fair.

We had a wonderful football season under the expert coaching of Mr. Ennis. His team one six out of seven games. The Saints beat P.M.A., Gunnery, South Kent, Concordia, Millbrook, and Concordia lost to Wooster, 12 to 20.

Mr. Ennis did much to encourage creative writing in his English classes and in January of 1959 I find the following:

WITH APOLOGIES TO T. S. E.

by Jon Cuntz

People move, rush, shove
In the city of wasted Love,
Walking the streets they drone

Throughout the day a constant groan
Of souls that are lost
And hearts that moan
And people that walk, Empty, Alone.
Out of some canyon a voice is heard—
From the shadows a whimpering sigh—
A hollow man afraid to face the day
Utters a word and then he cries
A simple word like—WHY?
But humanity passes him by.
So blinded by the light of man
Unable to see the sky
An empty man still
Asks himself—WHY?

THE HAPLESS INSECT

Sean Fitzpatrick

Dimly the dawn slithered in. Gray shadows flowed slowly into the darkness of the tiny room, crossing the floor and then quickly climbing up the side of the cold iron bunk. In the bed lay a man. He appeared to be about thirty—coarse features—a widow's peak in his close, cropped hair. All was still save the slow sighs which escaped the man's almost motionless body.

It was a time for sleep, but this man did not sleep. Blankly staring at the ceiling he regarded the useless motions of a fly which had been trapped by a spider. (Perhaps he already was able to hear the ominous footsteps for which he waited.) Suddenly the fearless man had an impulse to save the helpless creature, but the clicking of footsteps halted him. Quickly they approached—the clanking of a steel door—the muffled cry—the slow walk—the spider devoured the fly.

Our teams certainly had a gala year. The basketball team won fourteen of the fifteen games and the Fencers had an undefeated season and won the Westchester Championship. The JV Basketball team under Coach Kenyon had an undefeated season. Much credit goes to Mr. Hughes who

coached varsity basketball, to Mr. Tatham, the fencing coach, Mr. Adkins whose baseball team ended 8-5, and Mr. McDowell whose track team won, 7-1.

Our visitor for Confirmation on May 6 was Bishop Boynton who confirmed Edward Scott, Elizabeth Scott, Leonard Adkins, Donald Church, Richard Warrington, Thayer Draper, John Hillis, Joel Randolph, Richard Reilly, and Wilson Wadlow.

Shortly after another tour to Florida the Glee Club presented the annual benefit in New York. Just before the concert I had gone back to Florida to interview several parents and while there had a heart attack. Mr. Grant Smith, organist of St. Luke and St. Matthew's Church in Brooklyn, stepped in as director and engaged a professional accompanist. Mr. Smith had already done much for St. Peter's and we were to see a great deal of him as he assisted with the Glee Club for the next few years, but this was his greatest contribution. Much credit for that concert also goes to one of the best senior praefects and soloists the school has ever had, Tom McCormack. Tom went on to do great things both scholastically and musically at Hamilton and is now doing an equally fine job as an officer in the Navy.

Bishop Donegan was with us to observe the twenty-first anniversary of the School on Commencement day, 1959. Twenty-five boys, our largest class, received their diplomas.

Each boy knelt before the Bishop for his blessing at the close of the exercises. These boys were accepted by Yale, Columbia, Hamilton, Union, Johns Hopkins, Kenyon, Michigan State, Duke, Rutgers, University of North Carolina, University of Vermont, Lehigh, Washington and Jefferson, Davis and Elkins, Dennison, Franklin and Marshall, Ursinus, and Blackburn. Their Baccalaureate sermon was preached by the Rev. Dr. Frederick Morris, Rector of St. Thomas' Church, New York City.

It is always interesting to look back and see how members of a particular class got along. Those of the Class of '58

I know about have done well. Ash was graduated from Union, Bowes is now in Seminary, Fitzpatrick did fine work at Hamilton and had many of his writings published, Goddard is in Dental School in Philadelphia, McCormack graduated from Hamilton and is a Naval officer, McLaughlin graduated from Union, is married and doing graduate work, and Sutton was graduated from Penn State and is now studying veterinary medicine.

During the summer Father Nordeck and his family returned to Saint Peter's. Father had been serving as Curate of St. George's Church in Newburgh. He returned to be Assistant to the Headmaster and head of the mathematics department. Mr. Grant Smith came to be music master, accompanist for the Glee Club, and teacher of piano. Mr. Ennis conducted a tutoring school on the campus and was assisted by Mr. Gillette, Mr. Hughes, and Mr. Adkins.

The twenty-second year began on September 27, 1959 with a record enrollment of 130 boys, there being forty-three new boys. With so great a carry-over from the previous year it was a real thrill to hear them sing the opening Mass in the chapel.

The Nordecks were in the Jap House and had several fifth formers living in the apartment below them. Mr. Charles Kelly, a physicist from I.B.M., took on the physics courses and continues in the same position. He has been able to bring his students into contact with industry and physics at work and has sent boys into college exceedingly well prepared. Mr. Cutler Fall came to teach History and Latin and to help with the Glee Club. Mr. Richard Riley also joined the staff this year as did Mr. Charles Williamson to teach Biology and History. Mr. Williamson is now admissions director at the school.

The Bishop of the Diocese was our visitor on October 11 to administer the Sacrament of Confirmation and to bless the extension to the chapel which had been completed a few months before. We also had a visit from Sister Rachel of the

Order of St. Helena. Sister gave an address in the chapel.

Early in the fall we were all shocked to hear of the sudden death of one of our alumni, Albert Hodgkiss of the class of '53. Al was a constant visitor at the school so all of the boys knew him. He was injured in a water skiing accident and eventually died of a brain tumor. The entire school attended a Requiem in the school chapel.

By this time fall teas for parents and students were an established tradition since we had had them for so many years. On four Sundays in October and November parents came up and met for tea at the headmaster's house with their sons and their teachers. It was always a thrill to have them pack the chapel after tea and the meetings, and this year we were most thankful for the addition to the chapel making it possible for us to seat 140 in the building. The others stood or sat on the altar steps.

This year a new sport, wrestling, was taken up under the direction of Mr. Fall. Wrestling has had a rather spotted career since those days but it has filled a real place in the athletic program.

I wrote, at the beginning of this manuscript, that Saint Peter's School was brought into being as a CHURCH SCHOOL—that a Priest of the Episcopal Church should always be its head—that boys should always have the opportunity to make daily Communions—and that they should have the privilege of the Sacrament of Penance. I make no apology for my stand. I have often been accused of being radical in my point of view about the Church—that at times I have forced rather than led—that I have been too insistent in my demands both on masters and students so far as the Church was concerned. I admit I HAVE been insistent. I firmly believe that the spiritual life is of the greatest importance and that in his growing up years a boy needs insistent direction in the practice of religion. We do not ask a boy whether he wants to take his meals, whether he wants to go to class, whether he wants to take his part in outdoor

or athletic activities, whether he wants to go to bed at night, or whether he wants to go to bed when he is ill. We DIRECT him—we insist on his cooperation. To my mind religion is no different. What happens to his soul is of the greatest importance.

So that the reader may have some idea of our program so far as the religious life of the school was concerned, I am referring to an article, written for the February, 1960 issue of the *Dragnet*.

EASTER AT SAINT PETER'S

Easter is always a great day at Saint Peter's—largely, we believe, because of the period of preparation during Holy Week. It begins on Thursday (Maundy Thursday) when there is a Festival Celebration of the Holy Communion early in the morning in commemoration of the Institution of the Holy Communion by our Blessed Lord on the night in which He was betrayed. For this service the altar is beautifully decorated with candles and flowers and at the close, while the Gloria is being sung, the chapel bells ring out to let everyone know it is a time of joy—the anniversary of the Institution. Throughout the day and night, until Good Friday morning, boys two by two keep watch in the chapel making restitution for the Apostles who failed to keep the watch with Jesus during the night of His betrayal.

On Good Friday morning, we all gather in the chapel for the service at which the Sacrament which has been reserved is consumed and the altar is washed. The washing of the altar by the priest reminds us of the fact that our Blessed Lord humbled Himself and washed the disciples' feet. From two to three on Good Friday afternoon we have seven short meditations on the Words our Lord spoke from the Cross.

At eight o'clock on Saturday night there is the service of lighting the Paschal Candle. It starts in the darkened Church. One taper is lighted and the priest sings, "The Light of Christ Shineth" and the congregation responds,

"Thanks be to God." This is done three times and then the priest proceeds to the altar for the blessing of the Candle. This is the light which then burns from Easter to Ascension Day to remind us of our Lord having risen from the dead and then having spent forty days teaching His Apostles.

Our Corporate Communion on Easter Day is at 8:30 A.M. and this is one of the most beautiful services of the year. Easter means more to us because we have prepared for it.

On Easter afternoon there will be a great Festival Evensong in the gymnasium at five o'clock. In addition to the organ we are to have tympani and two trumpets. The musicians will play Purcell's Trumpet music and the Glee Club will sing special music. At this time parents are asked to return their talent dollars with their earnings—the money to be used to help pay for the addition to the Chapel next summer.

We hope that all of our parents and friends will be with us for the afternoon service and that they will invite many others to come up with them. The weather should be good at that time of the year. In any event, we shall be looking forward to seeing you there.

One of the interesting things about the school the longer we went on was the constant stream of visitors who had accomplished much for the Church. Rarely a term went by but some one who had heard about Saint Peter's and its stand on the matter of the place of religion in education visited us. In February of this year one of our visitors was the Rt. Rev. Roy Cowdry, Assistant Bishop of Capetown. He told us of his thrilling tour of 32,000 miles telling the story of the work of the Church in Africa.

Once again the basketball teams led the school to victory, the Varsity winning, 13-2, and the JV team having an undefeated season. Certainly there was no lack of that wonderful thing called 'school spirit.' Every boy in the school

supported the teams and it was they who helped to bring about the victories.

Once again the Singing Peers set out for the South singing first in Brooklyn, then Bordentown, N. J., Burlington, N. J., Trenton, N. J., Washington, D. C., Beaufort, S. C., Charleston, S. C., Southern Pines, N. C., Baltimore, Md., and Overbrook, Pa.

In April the following letter to seniors appeared in the *Dragnet*:

Here you are—less than two months and you will have said goodbye to your preparatory school. You will be on your way to bigger and better things. I know you will feel that way. No more bells to waken you out of a sound sleep—no more having to be present at meals whether you want to or not—no more going to chapel if you don't feel like it—no more insistence that certain hours must be put in under a master's watchful eye in the study hall—no more routing you out of a house in the afternoon to play games you are not particularly interested in—FREEDOM—freedom from restraint—FREEDOM to do as you please. Doesn't it all sound wonderful?

Yes, these are the thoughts that must be going through your minds as you approach the great day of graduation. But what are you going to do with that freedom? That is really the question each one of you must answer. Is it going to be considered, a carefully thought out freedom or is it to be LICENSE—license to do as you please without giving consideration to those who must associate with you in your new so called freedom which is really not freedom at all?

But, and probably more important to all of us just now, is the fact that during this spring term at school you will be much more free than you have been at any time during your life at Saint Peter's. You will be free to be guides for the good so far as you possibly can be—concerned—or you will go down in school history as one who misused his freedom and ended his prep school days miserably. You

will end your prep school years known for fair play and honest work or you will close out the rest of your days here in humiliation.

These can be the finest days of your life for they are days of opportunity for good. What will they mean to you? How will they prepare you for the future? Only you can decide.

There was a change of pace at the annual New York Concert. Mrs. Leeming had been away for a month visiting David who was teaching at Robert College in Istanbul. Her plane got into New York that night and half way through the concert she arrived at the ballroom. The music stopped and then the boys took up the refrain, "I want a girl just like the girl that married dear old dad." This had been planned by Mr. Fall and the boys who called her to the stage and presented her with a bouquet of flowers. They asked her to say a few words and after whispering to her husband she announced the boys would have an extra day's holiday that weekend.

Here is an article by Warren Giarraputo, one of three brothers who have attended St. Peter's. It appeared in the May issue of the Dragnet.

As Commencement slithers towards us with a slow, but steady pace, I look back on the events of the year and I am choked with tears. Soon it will all be over for a select few, for good; but for us underformers, only three months of vacation separate us from a renewal of the present situation. How shall we bear the separation from our studies? Quite easily, I am sure.

No longer will we hear the gentle tinkling of the rising bell caressing our ears, heralding dawn. No longer will we hear the soft mellow blast of the siren, nor walk the gentle slopes of our campus. We will look back on the times when we could indulge in intellectual conversations with our inspiring companions in our spare time. We will draw away from our longings

for knowledge and be attracted to physical things. Yes, vacation is on its way.

Our summer activities are very pleasant for us, but if school did not resume again, our parents would be driven out of their minds (out of their homes if parties are frequent enough). When we return with our summer tans, pleasant memories, full address books and complete exhaustion, we will realize how much better off we are at school.

Before leaving, one may comfort himself with "I'm so exhausted by my vacation, that I have to return to school for a rest!" But be reasonable; you could really keep it up, couldn't you?

THIRTY-FOUR GRADUATED

June 4, 1960 marked the end of our twenty-second year with the Commencement speaker being an old friend and a member of our Board of Trustees, Mr. Samuel Bartlett. There were thirty-four in the school's largest graduating class. At Commencement two processional lanterns, the gift of Jack Finegan and his mother were gratefully received.

This year there were twenty-five boys and six masters in residence at the summer tutoring school under the direction of Mr. Ennis. This large a group made it possible for there to be regularly scheduled athletic events along with informal swimming. After having had such a large group of graduates we had many places to fill for September but when school opened in September there were 42 new boys and a total enrollment of 133. Very frankly this was too large a number for the school and the board of trustees decided very quickly that we should limit ourselves to 125 boys in the future until we could have larger facilities. New masters were Mr. Harry Bates and Mr. Steve Allen. Fr. Kern came in to assist with some of the sections of the Sacred Studies classes.

During the summer the chapel had been again en-

larged with a twenty-foot extension on the west transept and a beautiful new sacristy added. This gave the chapel a seating capacity of 210. The new physics and chemistry laboratories were built and the language laboratory was nearly finished with the installation of reading machines. However, rather than resting on their oars the Board of Trustees at the October meeting presented plans for the erection of a new library which was also to house a visual aids room and a new language laboratory. The Board regretfully accepted the resignation of Mr. Samuel Bartlett, who, since he had moved to the Cape felt he could no longer attend meetings. This was a great loss to us. As Founder and Headmaster of South Kent School he had served for many years on our board and had been of invaluable help.

ALAN LEWIS KILLED

On November 4th Alan Pomeroy Lewis, '50 was killed. Alan was a Flight Lieutenant and was taking off with a student pilot out in Enid, Oklahoma. I was in Washington for a conference at the time of his death and was notified by Father Richards, Rector of St. Paul's Church, which Alan attended. After visiting with the family I came home to tell Reilly, our school organist who was Alan's brother. We went back to Virginia for the funeral. Alan was one of our finest boys and while at school was the spear-head of the Glee Club. He loved music and did much to enlist the interest of others. Later that school year a bronze plaque was installed near the organ which was dedicated to his memory.

The magic number in attendance at the Concert following the 3,000 miles Southern tour of the Glee Club was 726. This year the Dominick Rizzuto Glee Club Award went to Reilly Lewis '62 for his fine work as accompanist. After his graduation Reilly entered Oberlin where he is majoring in music.

A fine gift of \$10,000 from the Fleischmann Foundation was announced at the Concert with the further infor-

mation that an additional \$20,000 had already been pledged for the proposed library.

During the Spring term a group of students from my Western Civilization class presented Sophocles' Oedipus Rex in the dining hall at the School. Woody Hannum was outstanding as Oedipus. Chuck Mills played the part of Creon and Bill Butts portrayed Teresias. Jim Lynch appeared as the Priest of Zeus and Jeffrey Powers as the Messenger from Corinth. Gregory Lozier was the Shepherd. Palace guards were Kean McDonald, Richard Bailey and Philip Baldwin. Bob Heber played the part of Teresias' guide and Jim Bedinger the part of the guide of the blind Oedipus. Members of the Glee Club were the chorus. Mrs. Harold Ulich, one of the Lakeland players, did a magnificent job as Jocasta along with Ann and Cathy Nordeck who were Antigone and Ismene. The play was repeated at St. Mary's School a week later.

Once again the Fencers won the coveted Westchester Championship Award. Competition was between McBurney, Riverdale and St. Peter's. The track team made another fine record, 6-1.

The twenty-third year closed on June 10, 1961 with the Rev. Frank M. Butler, Rector of St. David's-by-the-Sea, Cocoa Beach, Florida, and the father of one of the graduates, the speaker. The officiant at Evensong was the Rev. Ellwood Hannum, father of another senior. There were 35 graduates in this large class.

One of the high points of Commencement was the announcement by Fr. Leeming of a bequest of about \$30,000 from the Corcoran estate which was coming to us as a result of our having sung at Mr. Wilbur Corcoran's home parish of St. Luke and St. Matthew in Brooklyn.

The amount which actually came to the School was closer to \$50,000.

The mid-summer Dragnet carried the news that we now had a total of \$45,000 in cash and pledges for the new

library and appealed for additional funds. It also carried the sad news of the death of Mrs. William O. Jaycox, our school nurse. She died on July 10, 1961 and there is a plaque erected to her memory in the school chapel. A memorial service was held in the chapel on Sunday, September 17. Mrs. Margaret Donnelly succeeded Mrs. Jaycox.

Mr. Ennis left us to become head of the English department at the De Veaux School in Niagara Falls. This was a great loss for both he and Mrs. Ennis and young Skipper had a warm place in the hearts of all of us. Mr. McDowell took on the responsibility of Athletic director.

One of the highlights of the fall term was Parents' Day and the Fair. The parents raised \$1700 for the library fund. I hesitate to even begin to estimate how much the parents have done financially for the school in the past twenty-five years but I am sure that \$40,000 would be a low estimate. In addition they have done so much to improve the living conditions of the boys. They deserve great credit.

The much-talked-of library was started in September and much of our spare time was spent 'supervising' the building thereof. Shortly before Christmas the exterior was finished. One of the fine things about this building was that by December 1961 seventy-eight of the Alumni had contributed. An appeal went out for funds to complete the interior and by February \$6,000 had come in. Several people gave shares of stock.

Once again there was a Southern tour during the Spring holiday and soon it was time for the New York Concert with the Dominick Rizzuto award going this time to Gregory Lozier, our senior praefect and a very fine soloist who had his earlier training at St. Thomas' Choir School in New York. So many of our finest boys came to us from this school and the Cathedral Choir School.

We were happy to have an alumnus of the School, our assistant to the Headmaster, Father Nordeck, preach the Baccalaureate sermon. The speaker at Commencement on

June 9th was our sub-praefect and honors scholar, Roger Ludin of the graduating class. This was something which had never happened before.

Sufficient money had now come in for work on the library to be resumed. By September the shelves had arrived and a great moving of books took place with the entire student body helping Mrs. Creed, our librarian. The seniors used the building for the first time on September 21st. In addition to library facilities we have a fine audio-visual room, a fully equipped language laboratory, and a publications room.

The Rev. John Mills, Rector of St. Mary's Church, Cold Spring, conducted the faculty retreat before the opening of School and the official opening was the Holy Eucharist and Corporate Communion on September 12th. This opening marked the beginning of our twenty-fifth year and the parents, with the assistance of Mr. Fleischmann, had a fine rifle range built as their twenty-fifth anniversary gift.

Father Scott came to be our Chaplain and Dr. Carlos Garcia to teach Spanish. Mrs. Scott, a most accomplished artist, has art classes for many of the boys and is invaluable as the hostess and planner of social activities.

Once again the Parents had their Fair and so were able to give \$1821 to the School. But the important feature of these Fairs was the great gathering of old and new families bound together by their love for the school. These and the form teas sponsored by their Association did so much to build up good feeling and the spirit of cooperation.

FLEISCHMANN LIBRARY DEDICATED

I had planned so much for the twenty-fifth anniversary year but had a heart attack in November and for many weeks could not return to school duties. I missed the dedication of the library on December 9 and the visit of Bishop Donegan. In the meantime Fr. Nordeck was appointed acting Headmaster and continued as such until the appoint-

ment of Fr. Crawford when he became Assistant Headmaster.

The library was named in honor of Mr. Gustav Fleischmann the FLEISCHMANN LIBRARY. Various bronze plates are to be seen in the building. One is in memory of Charles Wentz Carter. The reading room was partially paid for by the Foundation set up by the Carter family. The librarian's office is in memory of Mrs. Leeming's father, Ralph Howard Reeder. His friends helped to make this room possible. The entrance hall is in memory of the architect, Mr. Ralph F. Hopkins, who died before his building was completed. It is my hope another plaque may be placed in memory of Mr. Everett T. Young, who did all of our buildings at St. Peter's. Mr. Young died on Jan. 15, 1965 and I assisted at his burial.

The alumni reunion in December was a great affair with 43 old boys present. The class of '62 had the largest representation, there being some 14 of them present. How well I remember their coming up to see me two by two between drinks at Boscobel!

I was most grateful to Mr. Grant Smith who took over the direction of the Glee Club and to Mr. David Thurman, Organist and Choirmaster of St. Peter's Church in Peekskill who accepted the responsibility of being the accompanist. Another and more serious illness made it impossible for me to carry on my duties. However, I was able to get out of the hospital to go to the New York Concert and direct the school hymn at its conclusion. At the Concert I announced my intention to retire on August 1st.

THE TWENTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY

Who will ever forget the twenty-fifth anniversary Commencement! Eighty-five of the alumni were back along with many parents of graduates. It was estimated that over 600 people were present. But for me it was the hardest day

of my life. It was my LAST Commencement as headmaster of the school I had founded. There were many gifts from parents and friends with sufficient money for Mrs. Leeming, Mary Louise and me to plan a longed-for trip to Europe. Bishop Donegan was present and was the speaker on this occasion. He was most kind and gracious and what he had to say meant a lot to me. We had moved a long way in twenty-five years—from \$20.60 to a property valued at \$1,300,000 and an indebtedness of only \$181,700. Our graduates are all over the country—eight of them are clergymen and four are now in Seminary. We have many fine alumni who are doctors, dentists, lawyers, teachers, etc. I believe they are a sincerely loyal group and they will continue to cooperate with those who have the school's good at heart. I pray that God will bless them and their school and that Saint Peter's may go from strength to strength.

SENIOR PRAEFECTS

1938-39	Hugh Byrne
1939-40	Russell McFarlane Tilley, Jr.
1940-41	Robert Bruce Cozzens
1941-42	Philip Syng Price
1942-43	John R. Woodriff Batten
1943-44	John Philip Nordeck
1944-45	William George Wickings
1945-46	Ellis Theodore Asplund
1946-47	Charles Brent Olmstead
1947-48	Fowler B. Manchester (Norris)
1948-49	Richard Quinn Palmer
1949-50	Milosh Shoukletovich
1950-51	Paul Adkisson Knauff
1951-52	Robert Crane Cooke
1952-53	Charles Milton Leighton
1953-54	David Adams Leeming
1954-55	David James Towner
1955-56	Thorne Scott Foster
1956-57	John Munro Butler, Jr.
1957-58	Malcolm Hume McDowell, Jr.
1958-59	Thomas Matthew McCormack
1959-60	Michael Donald Laird
1960-61	James Peter Lynch
1961-62	Gilmour Gregory Lozier
1962-63	Bruce Robert Phelps

RECOLLECTIONS
USING STUDY HALL TO YOUR ADVANTAGE
(According to Fr. Feringa's observation)

February, 1945

7:25-8:35

7:25-7:30	Searching for books
7:30-7:35	Searching for paper in books
7:35-7:40	Designing rocket plane
7:40-7:45	House-cleaning
7:45-7:50	Meditation
7:50-7:55	Nose-cleaning
7:55-8:00	Examining hands
8:00-8:01	Study
8:01-8:05	Hand-raising
8:05-8:10	Spilling ink
8:10-8:15	Repairing fountain pen
8:15-8:20	Chewing end of ruler
8:20-8:25	Hoping to go to the bathroom
8:25-8:30	Repairing pencil
8:30-8:35	Foot shuffling

When one looks back over the twenty-five years so many people come to mind for whom one should be grateful. Mr. Fleischmann, Mr. Bannister, Mr. McFadden, and Mr. Dempsey were with me from the beginning or in the early days. They have never lost their interest in St. Peter's and have given of themselves unstintingly.

Another great friend has been Mr. Tom Langan, and, largely through him the County Trust. The bank has believed in the School and its future and has done much for us.

Our thanks goes to the many parents who have given of their means and talents. Particular thanks to Mr. Otto Lips, father of Effingham, for the chapel lighting.

Another great friend from the beginning is Father Lloyd of Trinity Church, Ossining. He has helped in so many ways as teacher and friend.

This letter came from a graduate of the late fifties—a great praefect and one of the most popular and well-liked boys who has ever been at the School:

The first episode concerns someone we all loved and admired. As you well know each year we anticipated that day when the leaves would all be raked from the pools and they would be filled. The swim calls after athletics were refreshing and though Mr. Mac often prohibited the track team from them, there were some of us who indulged anyway. And yet at night we most enjoyed the pools as you must have suspected—the pleasure of stealing from the dormitory in a pair of undershorts and wrapped in a towel, the almost too cool air and the splashless swims, all the time watching for the station wagon that inevitably appeared cruising good-humoredly on the hill without its lights as if it and the driver enjoyed their part in the game as much as we. Then the scramble for the bushes and the return to the dormitory, for almost never would we return to the pool once the station wagon had appeared. It would not have been in keeping with the game.

The evening I remember now occurred my senior year when we lived in Stabb Hall and McFadden's pool was near enough so we could almost leap into it from our window. My roommate and I had worked late and decided on a dip before bed and leaving the dormitory cautiously (I look back now and see the yearly progression in cautiousness), we ran along the building and hid in the trees lining one side of the pool for it was a well mooned night. We heard the voices, quiet exclamations, and saw the two figures stepping from the water. The one said, "Damn, it's colder than a witch in January, Nick," or words to that effect, and recognizing the voice and the person we came from behind the trees and spoke. Two months later, just before graduation, the Headmaster's wife with her quiet smile wrote beneath her picture in

my yearbook, "My, but the water's cold, ——."

And the other concerned the strange sophomore who didn't care for the smell of incense yet loved God and how on weekends or during that brief hour between athletics and dinner he would slip off into the woods beyond what has since become the soccer field, for he had discovered there what he thought to be the perfectly shaped rock. He had taken two small sticks and bound them together and for nearly a year went to that place and found the sticks he had safely hidden in the crevice and placed them on the rock. In the fall he brought leaves, in the winter pine, and in the spring flowers, for he knew there was a God, but little else then (though you could not have told him) and even less now. One Sunday afternoon—it was Spring and he was nearly a junior—he saw two students coming through the woods and he thought they saw him and reaching up he took down the cross and threw it behind the rock. Then he pretended to be searching for something on the ground and rose from his knees and walked on. He never looked back or returned for he was nearly a junior and wonders now whether he could ever find that place again.

For Christmas, 1943 the Headmaster wrote his own Christmas card which was mailed out to all boys and their families:

THE HEADMASTER'S CHRISTMAS GREETING
TO ALL!!

To all the boys of S. P. S.
This Christmas greeting goes;
To old and new, the tried and true,
From a Church School each one knows.
To "Pete" who's in the Navy,
And to our friend, Latour;
We wish a merry Christmas,
And for them many more.

We think of Bobby Cozzens,
A Sacristan so fine;
Who, now at Hobart College,
Will soon at sea repine.
To good old Dicky Orcutt,
There was a jolly lad;
And good old Calvin Pollard,
A boy who's never sad.

And then we come to '43,
As fine as class could be,
With Batten, Price and Bumsted,
And Schuster and Georgie.
To prefects—Sides and Nordeck,
To Brooker and Robinson, Bill;
With Grime and Perez and de la Chesnaye,
We sing with a good will.

We think of Billy Wickings
And our Moazeds three;
And Harrington and Asplund,
And Sidney Jeff-er-y.
The Hubbards two, Borsari's three
Fill up the bowl and trim the tree;
While Tom Connor and Stephenson
Make up a brew of tea.

To a senior boy named Pealer,
To Dewell with wit so free;
Think often of dear St. Peter's,
As you go on your Christmas spree.
Now I think of a very good scholar,
Young Bill Wilkins is his name;
If he keeps up the work he is doing,
He'll bring to his school much fame.

To Vita and Stephens and Robert,
That trio so bold and so gay;
Make noise in the dormitory o'er me,
Like the War near the Appian Way.
John Ibanez and Da Costa,
Join in when the crowd starts to shout,
"Look out for here comes a prefect"
Then they run to avoid further bout.

To Bartenieff and our Ducky,
Who live in a room very small;
We send Christmas greetings abundant,
And a very good Yuletide to all.
And then there's a Frenchman named Corso,
Who pals with that lad, Anderson,
We bet they will meet in the City,
And further continue their fun.

To Draper and Weinert and Tomsett,
Chiera and Dike and young Linn,
Have fun on your Christmas vacation,
As you visit your kith and your kin.
And then there's a boy named Phil Becker,
And Lissner and Díaz and Rick,
With "dancing" Campaign and Traganza
A-dancing the light fantastic.

To Schwader and Wilcox and Vernon,
And Ackley and Bliss and Young Combs;
We wish you a very fine Christmas,
As gifts you receive in your homes.
We "Post" all good wishes to Oakley,
To young Peter Hurd and Bill Moise,
And now that our list is exhausted,
We'll soon put an end to this noise.

But let's not forget our staff members,
Who constantly work for our good,
To them and to you a good Yuletide,
And a prayer for less 2nd Term mud.
To trustees and friends of St. Peter's,
We say "Merry Christmas" today,
And to you a most Happy New Year,
May you ever be joyous and gay.

Written by WM. SCOTT THOMAS II,

A Charter Boy in February, 1938

Summer is over, and winter daws nigh,
Verdant green turns to tints of autumn.
First to turn are the delicate sugar maples,
Blazing forth their golden store;
The hardy swamp maples next incarnadine
Their waxy leaves to a bower of flaming crimson;
The soft yellow leaves of the birches rustle
gently
In the east warm glow of the autumn sunset.
The leaves of the sturdy oaks complete their
metamorphosis,
Turning to russet, red, and liver, and tan,
Soon to fall and clothe lovingly
Their mother, the good earth.

DISCIPLINARY RULES

At a meeting of the faculty held on Wednesday evening, November 5, 1941, the following decisions were made. It was further decided to give copies of these decisions to students and parents. The rules set forth are to be followed out implicitly in order that we may have a much better ordered school.

1. Mr. McGay has been appointed disciplinary master. He will be in the Headmaster's study immediately after lunch everyday. All special requests must be presented to him at that time. He will grant all permissions; will give town privileges and so forth; will receive reports from masters and prefects; and will impose all penalties. Under no circumstances will permissions be given by any other member of the staff.

2. A schedule of penalties for various offenses has been set up by the disciplinary master.

3. No boy who has 6 hours against his record is to have any extra privileges or to be allowed to engage in any special recreational activities such as football games, etc., or social events during the school week.

4. Should a boy have any hours whatsoever against him on the day a vacation begins, he will be required to stay at the School until the hours are worked off.

5. (a) All requests for privileges of going out to Sunday dinner must be presented to Mr. McGay by Friday immediately after lunch. The list of boys who have Sunday dinner privileges will be posted on the bulletin board on Friday afternoon. No exceptions will be granted after this list has been posted.

(b) In the case of parents visiting the School on Sunday afternoon, boys may have the privilege of going out, the parents being responsible. Permission for the privilege may be given by this master of the day.

6. Upper form house boys may have town privileges Wednesday afternoon provided they do not have any hours against them. The younger boys may go downtown on the same day provided they go and return with a master. Although permission has been given by Mr. McGay, it will still be necessary to check in and out with the master of the day. Under no circumstances is any boy ever to accept a ride from a person outside of the school on his way to or from town.

7. Special study is held on Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 4:45. Any boy who is on the special study list and has down town privileges, must be back at the School by 4:45 on Wednesday.

8. Upper form boys having 80% averages may study in their rooms.

GRADUATES

1940

Alfred W. Petersen
Conrad Latour

1941

Robert Bruce Cozzens

1942

Richard Cummings Orcutt
Calvin Arthur Pollard

1943

John Richard W. Batten
Henry Douglas C. Bumsted
George Hyatt Hickok
Philip Syng Price
Robert Irving Schuster

1944

John Philip Nordeck
William David Robinson
Robert Spalding Sides
Robert Henry Brooker
Grant Neven Pealer

1945

William George Wickings
John Milton Wilcox
Harry John Campaign
John Arthur Lissner
James Blaine Olmstead
Don Allen Hunziker

1946

Ellis Theodore Asplund
Richard Parmalee McDowell
Henry Seely W. Hubbard
Henry Dwight Bliss
Herbert Jacob Schwader
Henry Seely W. Perez
Charles Sumner Polk
Alfred Rene Corso
William Wynant Van Zandt
Eugene Dewees Traganza

1947

Charles Brent Olmstead
Robert Darlington Hoopes
Robert Tegnier Anderson
Richard Malcolm Ardizzone
Timothy Fales
William Parkinson Moise
Louis de l'Aigle Munds, Jr.
Wallace Seely Pealer
Woodward Phelps
Harry Peter Robert
Walter Thomas Ryan
Charles Lafayette Stevens
Theodore Szego
William Dean Winant

1948

Richard William Cullom
Henry Lee Dyson
Paul G. Robinson
John Raymond Ferris
Richard Hayes Hall
Lester Belding Inglis, Jr.
James Pierre Kenyon
Effingham Hyatt Lips
William Robert MacCready
Fowler Barnes M. Norris
Robert Dale McDow
Khosrow Moazed
Richard Rochester
Enno Szego
Gordon Townsend Vail, Jr.
Warner Edson Wood

1949

Edward Andrem Bryant, II
Armand Shelby Hall
John Parmalee McDowell
Richard Quinn Palmer
David Alfred Pizarro
John Charles Schmitt
Robert Bruce Wallace
Henry George Warrington
Daren Spencer Welch
Theodore William Williams
Willard Higgins
James Higgins

GRADUATES

1950

James Crawford Su-Brown
William Christy Bryan, III
Kenneth Warren Buell, Jr.
George Irwin Burnett, Jr.
Paul Howard Burr
Gustave Duane Fern
Joseph Linehan Greenwell
William Roberts Guion, III
James Duncan Ingles
Bernard Morris Keyt
Alan Pomeroy Lewis
Milosh Shoukletovich

1951

Russell Eugene Falvey
John M. Grant, Jr.
William Pitt Hinckley
Stuart Buckler Hutchinson
Edward Fasolt Jacobs
William Patrick Kernan
Paul Adkisson Knauff
Robert Fulton Longley
Iradj Moazed
Andre William Rebeil
Gunnar Arthur Schillen
Richard William Smith

1952

Raymond Carl Borsari
Donald Field Burr
Floyd Leonard Coddington
Robert Crane Cooke
Richard Searl Donahugh
Roger Lawrence Georgion
Earl Hugo Lundin, Jr.
Clifton Edward Michael
Freydoun Moazed
John Richard Wilkman, Jr.

1953

Barrett R. Alley
Stuart David Baker
Thomas Hopkins Barnett
William Harry Barutio
Orest Eugene Bliss

Phillip James Bratt
John Mosely Ham
Albert H. Hodgkiss
George Arthur Kuhhorn
Michael Newbold Leeming
Charles Milton Leighton
Cyrus Moazed
James F. Perry
Robert W. Schlett
Alan G. Smith
James Dean Twiname, Jr.
D. Chandler Young

1954

Herbert Edward Bullock
Howard William Connaughton, Jr.
Walter Lucian Edelman
Fook Wah Eng
Roger Frederick V. T. Harding
Jon Hamilton Jacobs
John Hayward Kenyon
David Adams Leeming
Khosrow Sadeghian
David Franklin Silver, Jr.
William Thomas Simpson

1955

Alfred Marston Allen
Thomas William Biggs
Warren Foster Bogardus
Roland Fredeerick Braun
John Dudley Chadwick
Charles Vincent Clapham
Logan Morris Dayton, Jr.
James Dempsey
Lee Terrell Frederick
David Alan Hillman
David Knowles Hjelt
David James Towner
Mason Harold Van Tassel
Peter Frederick Young

1956

Ferdinand H. Barlow
Michael B. Bendfelt Strong
William Lyon Case

GRADUATES

Bruce Edward Crowninshield
 Thorne Scott Foster
 Edward Perry Frey
 Walter J. Green
 Peter Charles Haritos
 William Hayes, Jr.
 Lamar Mott Hill
 Franklin F. Howe, Jr.
 Francis Anthony Kloman
 Dual Alastair Macintyre
 William Cook A. Moulder
 Douglas LeRoy Relyea
 James Edward Reyes
 Raymond Allan Scharg
 Bertrand C. Sprague
 John S. Treat

1957

Harold Clement Baker, Jr.
 John Munro Butler, Jr.
 Andrew Clark, Jr.
 David E. Casscells
 David Crosby Dempsey
 Theodore Roy Enz
 Edward Dean Ferris
 Brent Washburn Fisher
 Charles Nathan Howe
 George Calvin B. Hutchinson
 Edmund Everett Jacobitti
 John Walter Lamble
 Russell W. Macdonald
 William Harvey Murr
 Norman Henry Pritchard, Jr.
 Martin J. Ratzert
 Thomas Joseph Reeder
 John Edwin Settle, Jr.
 Henri Claude Shostal
 Henry E. Wallace
 James D. Stroud, Jr.

1958

Edward Theodore Baker
 Peter Frederic Baraban
 Robert Hamilton Brinckerhoff
 Henry Ernest Buermeyer

Geoffrey Butcher
 Donald Herbert Cadwell
 Gordon Coe Dick
 Charles DeVaughan Gotsch, Jr.
 Stuart Wayne Jorge
 John Pearson McCue
 Malcolm Hume McDowell, Jr.
 Richard Reil Miller
 Arthur Albert Molitor
 Morris Henry Roberts, Jr.
 George Irvin Rothermel
 Peter Anthony Socolof
 David Kent Witherspoon
 David W. Oughton

1959

Gerald A. Ash
 Edwin Winfield Billmire, Jr.
 Richard H. Boss
 Bruce Orin Bowes
 George James Creed, III
 John Parker Cunningham, Jr.
 Jonathan Edwards Cuntz
 Paul Arthur Dyer
 Robert Joseph Fletcher
 Sean Kevin Fitzpatrick
 John Reeder Goddard
 Richard S. Gunzer
 Peter Mason Henderson
 Charles W. Knight
 James C. Krueger
 Paul Leggatt
 Thomas M. McCormack, III
 Dennis J. McCoy
 Andrew Clark McLaughlin
 Arthur Lee Rietz
 Donald Anthony Roberts
 Erice Bruce Roberts
 John C. Sulton
 William Clement M. Vaughan
 Richard Dexter Warrington

GRADUATES

1960

Kenneth Henry Adams
 William Michael Bedinger
 Brian Christopher Bond
 Thomas Arthur Brinckerhoff
 Clinton Dennison Brooke
 Allan Jack Cavey
 Donald Edward Church
 Philip Orbison Deitsch
 Richard Lindo DeLisser
 Cornelius Alfred deVyver, II
 John Harrison Finegan
 Frederick William Fletcher
 Charles Franklin Fox, Jr.
 Aaron Vail Frost, III
 David John Geiger
 Robert Bruce Grant
 Ralph Joseph Harder, Jr.
 Stephen Asher Hinkle
 Peter George Iliff
 Michael Donald Laird
 George Purves Lott, III
 Howard Edson Lundin
 Thomas Joseph Morrissey, Jr.
 Jonathan Stanley Netts
 Allan Theodore Ostergren
 Donald Lester Patten
 Robert Arthur Patten
 William Hearle Pearn
 Ronald Perrucci
 Richard Kenneth Relyea
 Charles Herbert Robertson, Jr.
 Lauren Kenneth Schwartz
 Edwin Elling Tatham
 Donald Alexander Urquhart

1961

Peter Adler
 Richard Stryker Bailey
 Philip Homan Baldwin, Jr.
 William Clement Bartlett
 Glenn Roland Bonard
 David James Butler
 Frank Marechal Butler, III

William Drew Butz
 Ernest Gardner Clish
 Richard Henry Cobb
 Thayer Pereira Draper
 Thomas Westlake Ferriman
 Scott Ferriss
 Peter S. Foster
 John Joseph Francis
 Warren Ivings Garland
 Joseph Julian Giarraputo
 Ellwood Brown Hannum
 Thomas David Hines
 Anthony Joseph Ian
 James Battalie Kemp, III
 S. David Kogut
 James Peter Lynch
 Bruce Benjamin McClintock
 James Orr McCue, III
 Dennis Powell Murr
 Joel Bennett Randolph
 Hewitt Robert Rivera
 James Edward Schumacher
 George Christopher Smith
 Jerome Bradford Taft, III
 Frank Muir Tappen
 Michael Andrew Urquhart
 Thomas James Wilberton
 Michael Anthony Willetts

1962

Craig Ashley Bowes
 Charles Tytherleigh Bown
 Robert Lewis Copeland
 Albert Eugene Engel, III
 John David Friend
 Warren Willard Hamilton
 John Ashberry Hunt, Jr.
 Gordon Charles Krueger
 John Deane Krueger
 John Reilly Lewis
 Gilmore Gregory Lozier
 Roger Louis Ludin
 Charles Austin Mills
 Francis Eugene Mitchell

GRADUATES

John Kohout Mulligan
George Nicholas Pappas
James Dana Parsons
Arthur Brian Piani
Craig Michael-Lee Roberts
Lawrence Clark Shields
Bruce Harvey Slater
August James Stanton
Robert Brayton Stromberg
Robert Myron Sutherland, Jr.
Mervin Douglas T. Terwilliger
Robert Stephen Tompkins
Christopher David J. Vaughan
David Marshall Warrington
Ebenezer Stevens Wright

1963

Henry James Bedinger
James Clayton Brown
Roger Jean Essayie
John Steven Fitzwater
John Gill Foster
Erasmus Edward Franzese
Robert Appleton Heber
Peter Francis Hines
Charles Christopher Hinnen
Olaf Wilhelm Hogrelius, Jr.
Tirrell Hastings Johnson
Charles Raymond Lukens, III
Kean Kevin McDonald
Frank Paul Mulligan, Jr.
John Frederick Newton
Robert Gary Newton
Bruce Robert Phelps
John Sanford Platt
Louis Lloyd Pulver, Jr.
James Douglas Rattray
Charles Wesley Reynolds, Jr.
Brian Evans Ridgeway
David John Stevenson
Michael Lee Vogel
Wilson Buffington Wadlow, Jr.
Robert Kenneth Walter
Bruce Titus



HUGH BYRNE
Senior Praefect—1938



BRUCE PHELPS
Senior Praefect—1963



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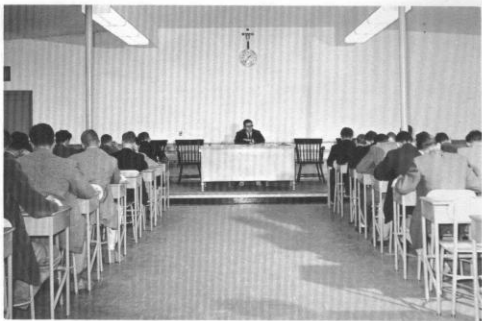
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THE (1963) 25th COMMENCEMENT

