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LENOX, MASSACHUSETTS

December, 2017



Letter from the Editor

Dear Fellow Alumni and Friends of Lenox School,

In our last Pen and Scroll, my letter to you opened with "summer has officially arrived." We can say with some confidence that summer is but a memory. Typical New England weather – chilly days, cold nights. And unfortunately, at Lenox in October we saw somewhat less spectacular foliage than in past reunions. The pundits blame the subdued colors on climate change. Still, the reunion weather was warm and dry and perfect for our gathering.

Despite the poor foliage showing, the class of '67 had an excellent showing, and we enjoyed the company of faculty and many guests. The business meeting was fact-filled, and the evening dinner at the Lenox Club was, as always, superb.

We learned of several significant initiatives. First, we are reopening the question of the LSAA legacy. What becomes of the LSAA archives and holdings when the LSAA is no longer active? John Schneiter will be leading a group to address that issue and is asking for volunteers to add to the discussion.

Second, we have two generous challenge grants totaling \$15,000. Two anonymous donors will match gifts to the LSAA up to \$15,000 (so the total could reach \$30,000). The challenge expires with our 2018 reunion. Jeff Smith will lead that initiative. Both of these initiatives are addressed later in this newsletter.

And a repeated plea – I am recruiting an associate editor of the P&S. Some years back, Mark Gottsegen was the P&S editor, and he asked for a temporary associate editor to help while he finished his book. I volunteered, published several issues, and then Mark very unexpectedly passed away. And that's how I ended up doing this job. While I

certainly have no similar plans nor do I want to step aside, it has become very clear that every important function in LSAA administration needs back-up and succession planning. For that reason, I'm asking for someone willing to be there in case I'm hit by the proverbial bus.

As we approach the holiday season and contemplate our good fortune, we should keep in mind those who've suffered in the recent disasters, including the hurricanes in Texas, Florida, Puerto Rico, and the Caribbean; the wildfires in northern California; and the horrific mass shootings in Las Vegas, Texas, and California. We pray that all, including our relatives and friends who might have been amidst these disasters, are well.

We wish all LSAA members, family, classmates, and friends a safe and healthy holiday season and a safe and prosperous New Year.

Don Dm

The President's Message

"Life is like riding a bicycle. To keep your balance you must keep moving."

Albert Einstein

The Lenox School Little Band of Brothers keeps moving and gathered yet again! Another incredible reunion with the class of '67 thundering in!!



Class of '67 Group Photo at Reunion

Lenox, Massachusetts 01240

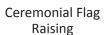
This now sets the stage for the following classes to start the planning for their legacy reunion on October 12-13, 2018: 1968 (50th), 1963 (55th), 1958 (60th), 1953 (65th) and 1948 (70th).

We again were the beneficiaries of the generosity and warm support of our friends at Shakespeare & Co. who afforded us the use of the Packer Playhouse (our old gym) for the business meeting, luncheon and display of our memorabilia.



Part of Memorabilia Display

We also were treated yet again to a reprise of the St. Crispin's Day speech from William Shakespeare's play, Henry V, in Act IV by Allyn Burrows, S&Co Artistic Director "...From this day to the ending of the world, But we in it shall be remembered – We few, we happy few, we band of brothers;..." as we raised the Lenox School flag.



'67 Passes the Lenox School Flag



We welcomed back all the alums, the guests, masters and families to the luncheon at S&Co, the hymn sing at Trinity Church (where Geoff Simpson '67 also led a trio of gospel songs for us) and dinner at the Lenox Club.

Included in the honored guest list at dinner were Rev. Tuck and his wife Annie; Tina Packer, Founding Director of Shakespeare & Co; Dennis Krausnick, Director of Training Shakespeare & Co; Shane Burgett, Assistant Technical Director, S&Co, along with his wife Sara; Julia Heaton, Miss Hall's Head of School; Sandy Moon, Miss Hall's; Wendy McGee (who awarded the Charlie McGee Memorial Golf Tournament trophy); Judith Mitchell who was part of the Lenox staff and faculty; and of course, our returning Masters who provided their insights and comments: Mr. Blanchard, Mr. Lowry, Mr. Dostourian, Mr. Rogers, Mr. Kline, Mr. Selkowitz, and Mr. Fawcett.



Mr. Fawcett Provides His Comments

At the beginning of the dinner, we conducted our annual missing person ceremony after the reading of the Lenox School Prayer by Mr. Blanchard. We also had the great pleasure of installing Don Foster toward the end of the evening into the LSAA Hall of Fame. Don's contributions to society, industry, academia (where he still actively contributes) and to the LSAA as our P&S editor have enriched all of us.

"If opportunity doesn't knock, build a door." Milton Berle

"To remain indifferent to the challenges we face is indefensible. If the goal is noble, whether or not it is realized within our lifetime is largely irrelevant. What we must do therefore is to strive and persevere and never give up."

Dalai Lama XIV

Opportunity and challenge often present themselves as kindred spirits. Two very important developments emerged this year for the LSAA, which represent both of these.



The Hen A and Scroll

The first development – We have received a very generous challenge grant from two alumni (who wish to remain anonymous) to donate \$15,000 to the LSAA. The challenge is for the LSAA to raise the matching funds from the members before the next reunion business meeting (did I mention that would be by 9:30AM October 13, 2018?). To accomplish this, as well as advise the LSAA Board of Directors on how future donations and bequeaths should be administered, Jeff Smith has agreed to chair a committee on this. Please see his article "Giving for LSAA's Future" in this edition of the P&S.

However, we encourage those of you so inclined to start your tax-deductible donation effort in this regard in 2017 by sending your check (made out to "LSAA" & annotated as LSAA Challenge Grant) to Ed Miller at the following address:

Ed Miller, LSAA Treasurer 147 Spring Hollow Lane Montpelier, VT 05602

"I don't collect any memorabilia. I wish I'd have kept everything I had. But who knew you had to keep it. Just gave it away. And we lost so much and we didn't look after a lot of it." Ringo Starr

The second development - The LSAA has been established for a number of reasons, not the least of which was maintaining/spreading the history, legacy and spirit of the school and its motto. A major part of this includes the role that the LSAA memorabilia plays.

Perhaps this development is more of a continuation of something that the board started addressing some years ago. However, the time has come to focus more carefully on this as we reach the time where our youngest alum is going to be 70 years old in the years ahead!

To determine and recommend viable options for the future use and disposition of LSAA memorabilia, we are grateful for the service of John Schneiter who has stepped up to head the committee to address this for the LSAA board. John is seeking LSAA members who wish to join this committee in their mission to advise the board. Please see the article in this edition of the P&S, which provides John's contact info regarding this.

"The bitterest tears shed over graves are for words left unsaid and deeds left undone." Harriet Beecher Stowe

The next reunion looms ahead and provides the opportunity to reconnect, say those unsaid words, perform those undone deeds and offer a reprieve from regret at not having attended. Don't be like those Englishmen in Shakespeare's play that would "...think themselves accurs'd they were not here ..."

Instead, join us for the next Lenox School reunion and be part of the "...few, we happy few, we band of brothers..." who gather back in the Berkshires.

Finally, I want to wish everyone a joyful and peaceful Christmas/holiday period and a Happy New Year. I also want to urge my fellow classmates from '68 to gear up and get ready; this is our 50th!

October 12-13, 2018 - Be There!

Bob Bob

Other News

Giving for LSAA's Future

Two recent events promise a bright future for the LSAA and are a call to action by the Lenox community.

First, at the 2017 Reunion, two generous (and anonymous) alums independently approached LSAA President, Bob Sansone '68, with offers of unrestricted matching grants to the LSAA totaling \$15,000 – one of \$10K and the other of \$5K. Gifts made to the LSAA from now until our reunion in 2018 will be matched dollar-for-dollar up to a total of \$15K. Because of this generosity, the LSAA can add up to \$30,000 to its endowment this year. This would greatly enhance the LSAA's ability to make donations, reward young scholars of need whose lives exemplify our service motto, and carry on the mission of the LSAA.

So, as you consider your year-end giving, please be mindful of this remarkable opportunity to double your gift for the good work undertaken by the LSAA.

Second, a number of alums have approached Bob Sansone with questions about their possible plans to leave gifts to the LSAA in their wills. This issue has been in the air for over a decade, and now is the time to address it formally. The LSAA Board has recently established a subcommittee to discuss all of the issues that would arise from the receipt and management of gifts from estates. Former LSAA President, Jeff Smith '70, has been coaxed out of seclusion to

chair this subcommittee, which already has several members, including both lawyers and normal people, but needs more.

If you're interested in participating in this important discussion, please reach out to me directly at jeffasmith230@ gmail.com to raise your hand and have your voice and ideas heard.

Jeff Smith '70 jeffasmith230@gmail.com

* * *

LSAA Memorabilia

John Schneiter (68') to Head Committee

We have come to a point wherein we need to make a determination on what we want to do with the LSAA memorabilia beginning in the not too distant future.

Through the years, we have benefitted from the efforts of Masters who secured what they could, alums who have stored the items as they became available, alums who donate items each year, and even S&Co staff who find and secure these items for us as they go through our former buildings.

Initially, it was Mr. Wood who would bring memorabilia for display to the reunions. The number of items has grown much larger since then. The responsibility for this was picked up by Randy Harris ('68) and for the better part of the last 10 years, we have been incredibly fortunate to have Randy Harris acting as the de facto historian and conservator of the items we have assembled.



Reunion display

These have included athletic uniforms, other textile items, china, trophies, plaques, yearbooks, pen and scrolls, pictures, etc., but also founding documents and other ephemera about our school. Without Randy's efforts, we would

not have had the incredible memorabilia displays at the Packer Playhouse (our old gym) and the Lenox Club for our yearly reunion.

However, Randy now has a good portion of his garage in Texas filled with memorabilia; Bob Sansone has about ¼ of a closet in his home dedicated to LSAA memorabilia and we have about ½ of a storage closet at S&Co gratuitously set aside with our memorabilia in it. S&Co affords us storage room for some of our memorabilia, and they have also generously allowed us space at S&Co where we have created two "permanent" physical displays.



Permanent display at the Packer Playhouse

That said, having seen the school's demise and the grounds and property go through several hands and divisions, we know too well that the winds of change can bring about unexpected events in the future. Frankly, we also have to reckon with the fact that the youngest alum will be in his 70's in a few short years.

So what to do? We have a responsibility to the donors of the items and in respect of the legacy and history of the school to prepare specific plans for the disposition of these items and how we want these items to be handled in the future. This is not something that has to be done immediately, but it has to be done.

To do this, we have set up a committee, led by John Schneiter ('68) to advise the board on the options and recommendations regarding this. John is seeking members of the LSAA to join him on this subcommittee to offer options on a viable path forward for the board to review and endorse regarding this.

One of the ideal solutions already discussed would be to digitize documents and photos of the memorabilia and have these available for Internet display into the foreseeable future to keep the legacy and history of the school

alive after we are no longer an active organization. This will take no small amount of funding.

There were a number of other options associated with this that were discussed at the inception of John's accepting this assignment. However, we want to leave the recommendations and options to the work of this committee.

As such, please consider joining John's committee by contacting him at:

Email: watsonandjake@verizon.net

Phone: 781-718-0603 (cell) 781-585-0652 (home)

- Bob Sansone

Pickett Scholar Profile Cedar Preston (Niles) Manganiello '07

When Cedar Manganiello '07 was in middle school, a faculty member suggested she visit Miss Hall's School. It was good advice. While at MHS, someone (probably Director of College Counseling Sarah Virden) suggested that she consider Salve Regina University. Also good advice. When Cedar was finishing her master's degree, her advisor suggested law school. Equally good advice. Fast-for- ward four years: Cedar today practices law in Houston, Texas.



"At Miss Hall's and in college, I learned very quickly the value of listening to other people," says Cedar, a Compliance Attorney with Norton Rose Fulbright. "The ability to listen to what others are saying, especially when they know more than you, will get you a long way. You still have to put in the effort and work, but it is nice to have someone point you in the right direction." Such was the

case with law school. Cedar graduated in 2011 from Salve Regina with a degree in Administration of Justice, which prepares graduates for careers in the justice system. While earning an M.S. in Administration of Justice in 2012, a hiring freeze threatened job prospects, so Cedar's advisor suggested New England School of Law, thinking it would position her well for any path she chose.

Cedar took to law school, particularly classes on contracts and alternative means of justice, including mediation and arbitration. She also interned with the senior litigation counsel for Clean Harbors, the environmental, energy, and industrial services firm. That internship led to her first job

in Houston, where she moved in 2015. In her role, Cedar most enjoys interacting with co-workers and clients. "I work with people who are always open to discussion, so I learn and grow constantly, which is great," she says, noting that clients may not necessarily enjoy or be accustomed to dealing with legal issues. "I like being a person who can explain to them what we're doing, where we're going, and how we're going to get there." When not practicing law, Cedar enjoys golf, reading, watching the New York Giants, and spending time with her Labrador, Beans. She and husband Adam married in 2013.

Looking back on her path, Cedar fondly recalls her three years at MHS, particularly playing field hockey and lacrosse for Coach Pour and Ms. Farlow. In addition to Ms. Virden, favorite faculty included Science Teachers Mr. Gray and Mr. Doswell, Math Teacher Ms. Walters, and History Teacher Ms. McFarland. "I absolutely enjoyed my years at MHS," says Cedar, who sees every day the ways in which the School has in influenced her path, from the nudge to Salve Regina and, ultimately, law, to the confidence she developed to be her authentic self. "The legal community is a field that is predominantly older men, who might have a tendency to think I am a secretary or receptionist and not a lawyer," she says, "but I never walk into a room and feel as if I am not on the same level as everyone else. My journey to where I am now is based in large part on Miss Hall's."

David Smith Miss Hall's School

Miss Hall's School Pickett Scholars 2017

The Lenox School Alumni Association named Diamond Best, Miss Hall's School Class of 2017, and Izabella Nunes, MHS Class of 2018, as recipients of the 2017 Mansfield Pickett Scholarships. The awards are named in memory of Mansfield E. (Pete) Pickett, who was a longtime teacher both at the former Lenox School and at Miss Hall's School.

The scholarships are awarded annually to two students who exhibit outstanding performance in academics and in extracurricular activities. This is the fourteenth year the association has honored Miss Hall's students. Paul Denzel and Robert J. Sansone, both representatives of the Lenox School Alumni Association, presented the awards to Diamond and Izzy, both of whom are active members of the MHS community.

Diamond, of Danvers, Massachusetts, is a Proctor and member of the School's Athletic Association, of which she was co-Head during junior year when she was also

a member of the School's Student Council. She is also a three-sport varsity athlete, excelling in soccer, basketball, and lacrosse during her four years at MHS. She served as captain of the soccer and lacrosse teams and was named a league all-star for the 2015 and 2016 soccer seasons. Diamond attends Eastern Nazarene College, in Quincy, Massachusetts, where she plays women's soccer.



MHS Pickett Scholars for 2017, Diamond Best (I) and Izabella Nunes (r). In the middle, betrayed by a necktie, is Paul Denzel.

Izzy, of Glen Gardner, New Jersey, is an Admission Ambassador and was the Junior Class Representative to the Diversity Coalition, which represents student clubs essential to promoting diversity awareness at MHS. She is also co-Head of the Droppin' Mics spoken word club and a member of the School's International Student Alliance. Izzy participates in Model U.N., plays varsity tennis, and serves on the staff of SoL, the School's literary magazine. She was also recognized with an Honorable Mention in the 2017 Science Writing Contest sponsored by the Berkshire Section of the Institute of Electrical and Electronic Engineers.

Mr. Pickett, who died in 1996, was beloved by students and faculty alike. The father of Tabitha Pickett Vahle, MHS Class of 1978, and grandfather of Wendy Panchy, MHS Class of 1985, Mr. Pickett taught Latin and English at Miss Hall's from 1973—when the Lenox School closed—to 1992. He also served as MHS Director of Development from 1973 to 1975.

The Lenox School Alumni Association is a nonprofit organization dedicated to preserving the spirit and camaraderie of Lenox School, which was an independent, all-boy secondary school founded in 1926. The school operated on the grounds of what is today the home of Shakespeare & Company.

David Smith Miss Hall's School

2017 LSAA Reunion Attendees

Bob Sansone ('68)

Ed ('66) and Sarah Miller

Matt and Marian Rutledge

Darryl Shedd ('67)

TB Boyd ('62)

Fritz ('65) and Meredith Eckel

Dave Tracy ('61)

Jan Selkowitz ('61, Fac)

David Blanchard (Fac)

Bob Kline ('48, Fac) and Elizabeth Thompson

Bill Graesser ('67)

Doug ('62) and Mayumi Hardy

Tabby Pickett Vahle

Peter ('60) and Fran Hansen

John Schneiter ('68)

Don ('63) and Carole Foster

Jody Haddow ('70)

Tim Robinson ('70)

Fred Lavenberg ('70)

Paul Dickensen ('67)

Allen Jenkins ('59)

Bob Brownlee ('61)

Ira ('67) Colby

Charlie ('48) and Zoë Daniell

But-Yang ('67) and Anne Lo

Jack Hill ('62)

John ('67) and Ann May

Pete ('66) and Becky Davis

Rick Horton ('67) and Judy Mitchell (Staff/Fac)

Pete ('69) and Linda Stokes

Scott ('66) and Chris Reynolds

Toby ('65) and Stella Mae Seamans

Bob Rush ('62)

Sandy Moon (Miss Hall's School)

Jamie Martin ('65)

Peter ('67) and Karen Sauter, Bettina Sauter, and

Patricia Baeder

Ara Dostourian (Fac)

Rob Roy MacGregor ('67)

Geoff ('67) and Joanne Simpson, Carl Olson and Tony

Giovanetti

Wendy McGee

Nicholas Solley ('68) and Louise Van Tartwijk

John ('67) and Sally Tackus and Larry Samplatsky

Shane Burgett and Sara Petty (S&Co)

Ariel Boch (S&Co)

Paul Denzel ('67)

Julia Heaton (Miss Hall's School)

John ('67) and Mary Risley and Alex Risley Schroeder

Ira Colby ('67) and Lisa Dotson Carl Albano ('67) David Lowry (Fac) Charles Rogers (Fac) David ('67) and Tina McCarley Jim (FAC) and Eugenie Fawcett Teresa Morelle Michael and Annemarie Tuck

Editor's note: The sign-up sheet was sometimes hard to decipher. If I have misspelled your name or missed your name, I apologize.

The Boys of Spring, 1963

The photographic time capsule below captures The Boys of Spring in late May, 1963. Eleven fourth formers at Lenox School are accompanied by their dorm master and mentor Edward A. Gleason, a.k.a. EAG. The occasion was a picnic to celebrate their imminent summer freedom.

Each was lost in their own little world within the boundaries imposed by the Lenox School boarding experience. Nol Putnam had done his best to offer a different view of the world at large, actually suggesting that everything may not be right in America. But The Boys of Spring had other things on their mind and Putnam knew he had two more years to open their hearts and eyes.

In May of 1963 JFK was President and had six months to live... in Birmingham, Alabama Bull Connor used high pressure fire hoses and police dogs against African American protesters... the American puppet Ngo Dinh Diem allowed soldiers to fire upon Buddhist priests... in five months Diem was assassinated by the C.I.A... Beatlemania reigned and fortunate Lenox boys gathered around televisions in their masters' apartments... future Nobel Prize winner Bob Dylan spread the word that "the times they are a changin"... The Rolling Stones signed their first recording contract... James Bond began his remarkable run with "Dr. No"... Richard Nixon formally retired from politics... in six years he would be President.



Such was the state of the world in May, 1963. That "the times were a changin" had not dawned upon anyone in this photograph. There was one more death that The Boys of Spring could not have foreseen: Lenox School died in 1971.

Look closely at these teenaged boys in the last days of the old order: short hair, buoyant optimism, compliant, and not yet rebellious. In less than three years they'd be in colleges spread across America making their way through the challenges of a new life: alcohol, drugs, sexual revolution and unparalleled freedoms. On the world stage LBJ was building the Great Society, Vietnam continued to take every possible wrong turn and racial injustice ripped apart the nation.

This photograph captured The Boys of Spring before the world changed. Irving Pikscher, photographer par excellence, created the picture. The idea, as well as its composition and execution, were derived solely in Irving's artistic vision. Imagine the response when he asked the boys to pose for a picture. The backdrop was a green arbor in front of the white clapboard of South Cottage. A perfect color contrast. Notice the bookends that frame the group: the only boys with open, dark, long-sleeved shirts were placed at opposite ends. See how the rest were put into two lines and staggered so each face showed? Only EAG's face was obscured leading Irving to later wonder if it was the result of EAG's usual self-effacement or had the boy in front of him turned his head to laugh at a joke. Irving positioned his tripod, adjusted the camera, put ten seconds on the timer, ran to the group and dove on the ground in front of the first row with enough time to affect his "Joe Cool" look. In retrospect Irving undoubtedly wished he had taken another step or two so that he would have been properly centered.

Who were these Boys of Spring with their whole lives in front of them? In the first row, left to right was Bob Akscyn. He left Lenox before his sixth form year and graduated from West Point. Bob has a daughter and resides in Santa Ana, California. Wes Higbie, the one laughing at the joke, lives in San Francisco, California. Wes still practices environmental law in his semi-retirement and is a law school professor. Happily married Wes is very busy with family. On to John Deagan who left Lenox after his fourth form year. The boy exactly in the middle is Bruce Clarkin who lives in Jamaica, Vermont with his wonderful wife of 27 years... Bruce is a retiring lawyer and continues to actively mediate. Next is Jeff Grenier, a.k.a. Bo Crane... Bo was the man among boys in the class of 1965. Happily

married and retired Bo loves the Florida lifestyle. David Curry lives on Cape Elizabeth with his college sweetheart Sandy. Retired from manufacturing David leads a happy and rewarding life. The last boy in the row is Tom Harrington. Retired from Adidas, living in Europe and happily married with children.

The second row, left to right, begins with Edward A. Gleason who perished in Haiti while a member of a church mission. A sweeter man has never lived... RIP EAG... next is Bruce Gibney who left Lenox after his fourth form year. Tim Marvin retired early, but only recently seems to have gotten the hand of it. Tim loves living in Ashville, North Carolina with his partner Lin Long and his Beagle buddy 'Huck'. Finally, H. Scott Haskell, the boy who told the joke responsible for the laughter in the middle of the group and caused Wes Higbie to turn his head and block the lower half of EAG's face. Scott recently retired from his law practice in Amesbury, Massachusetts. Married very happily to Judy, Scott also delights in his two daughters.

The Boys of Spring are now the Aging Men of Late Autumn. At seventy years old they are well into the 'back nine.' What has happened to them in the last fifty-two years? Except for Irving and EAG, all (who are known) have survived. One major challenge was the Vietnam War which each of the boys faced, one way or another. It might have been toughest for Bo Crane and for the losses he experienced his classmates are grateful. Other major challenges were cancer, divorce, dealing with unparalleled economic growth, vocational achievement, service to others and the search for meaning in their lives.

They are not necessarily a sentimental group though all but one of the living and known attended their 50th Reunion. It's fair to ask what contribution Lenox made to their lives. The look back is a long one and focus is easily blurred by emotion. Consider the old adage that "a good beginning is more than half way to a good end."

In May of 1963 The Boys of Spring were laying the foundation for 'a good beginning' that each would carry forward. Now the view is retrospective as each of the boys tries to make sense of their lives. Irving's remarkable photograph reminds the Boys of Spring how it started and how each of them appeared when everything seemed possible.

Written and submitted by Bruce Clarkin

Notes for a Eulogy of Irving Pikscher October 15, 2015... 50th Reunion class of 1965, Lenox School

57 of us graduated from Lenox on June 5, 1965.

When we look at our graduation pictures we can't help being struck by how young, naive and innocent we looked.

One thing that we know now and didn't know then was how underequipped we were for the world waiting for us.

But who could have known that one out of four of us would die a young man or in middle age?

And how was it determined who would live and who would die?

One explanation might have been the Vietnam War... though many of our classmates fought in that war... none of us died.

So it must have been accidents, disease or just plain bad luck.

It's been a cruel lottery and perhaps we sit here today simply because we have had better luck.

It falls upon us the living to eulogize our deceased classmates.

I have the honor and privilege to remember my good friend Irving Pikscher.

You all remember Irving... 5 feet 2 inches... a round face atop a round body...

Irving was the only Jewish boarding student in our class... imagine his existence in our muscular Episcopal culture.

How many times did Irving have to sit through 'Onward Christian Soldiers'?

Irving's back story is fascinating. He was born in Germany in 1947... two years after the death of Hitler... he was the son of Chaim and Guta who were 35 and 29 respectively.

Imagine the economic stress, homelessness and prejudice that Jews confronted – known as displaced persons – first,

it's amazing that Chaim and Guta were alive... and how did they take baby Irving and escape to the US?

They must have been remarkable people.

Chaim was a photographer... imagine the three of them going through immigration at Ellis Island...

We have all heard the stories about how names were changed or even made up on the doorstep to America.

So, when Chaim was asked to state his name, Chaim the photographer entered the US with the name Pikscher.

Pikscher. What better name for a photographer?

Many of us – including me – came to Lenox because of our lack of success in public school.

I bet that Irving's parents sent him to Lenox for a superior education.

Irving was an only child, product of post war Germany and suffered from epilepsy... but still he boarded.

How hard it must have been for Irving's parents to let their boy go.

At Lenox, Irving was a serious student and a more serious fencer... he and Penrose captained the undefeated fencing team... Irving's specialty was the sabre.

I asked Penrose how he would describe Irving as a fencer. "A furious fencer who was like a bowling ball that just wouldn't stop."

Irving is remembered for his beautiful and passionate photography.

After Lenox, Irving went to Ithaca College and graduated in 1969 with a degree in physical therapy.

He married his college sweetheart Barbara Ann who hailed from Chicago...

After graduation, Irving attended Illinois School of Podiatric Medicine – and graduated in 1974.

It fulfilled Irving's dream to become a doctor... sad that his father Chaim did not live to see it... he died in 1974 at the age of 62.

Irving's interest was foot surgery and he practiced podiatric medicine in Ohio.

Irving and Barbara Ann had two sons and a daughter... and Irving's mother came to live with them as well.

I have every reason to believe that Irving was living a happy and productive life.

But Irving, like his father, died young... for Irving it occurred in his fifty-first year... November 18, 1998.

A heartbreaking loss for his family. Such bad luck...

I'm guessing that cancer got both Chaim and Irving.

I'll give the last word to Penrose who, remembering Irving, said simply, "What a Man."

Written and submitted by Bruce Clarkin

* * *

School Happenings 50 Years Ago According to the P&S, – November 21, 1967

This rather lengthy edition of the Pen and Scroll, the second of the fall, was published just before the Thanksgiving holiday. It was chock-full of news and provided a summary of the fall athletic season. News and feature articles focused on the following. On Saturday, October 14, William Stockdale presented his annual humorous lecture and film, this time on New England as viewed along its backroads throughout the four seasons. On the night of October 20, the second pep rally of the fall season, this one pre-Darrow, emptied the study hall and shifted to the circles in front of St. Martin's and Lawrence Halls. Parent's Day occurred on October 21, with master-parent meetings; the headmaster's address; gymnasium-buffet and library book sale: superb performances on the athletic fields: a post-game tea; and then dinner with sons in town. On November 3, in the gym so that the public and surrounding schools could attend, Mr. Hand Bjerre, a Danish adventurer, provided a lecture and film on his travels through Red China. On November 12, the choir made its first trip of the year, travelling to the Church of the Atonement in Westfield, MA where they sang at two services, the headmaster preached, Chris Church showed slides and spoke on the summer outreach trip to Schefferville, Quebec, and all

ate lunch at parishioners' homes. And a humorous look at Alumni Homecoming in November and the return of blue-jean clad, sandal-wearing, cigarette-smoking, and Prince-Valiant-looking alumni who had vowed never to step on campus again.

Several articles stressed the improvements, breakthroughs, and several firsts in social events during the fall semester, due primarily to Mr. Lowry and his wife's hard work and consideration that allowed upper-formers to engage more with the nearby girls preparatory schools. First was a movie-lecture at Simon's Rock with a noble laureate, which a half dozen boys attended; next, twenty boys attended the Woody Guthrie Tribute at the "Room at the Bottom" in North Adams; on October 28, 28 Simon's Rock girls attended a folk festival hosted by the Rev. and Mrs. Jillson, at the Tuck Shop, followed by a dance; and on November 12, a dance was held at Foxhollow. Additionally, the Dramatic Club joined Simon's Rock in producing several one-act plays to be performed over a period of four nights at the two schools. On December 2, at Lenox, Mr. Wood will direct Edward Albee's "The Zoo Story" starring John Schneiter and Charles Parry; while Mr. Andres, director of dramatics at Simon's Rock, will direct Thorton Wilder's "Pullman Car, Hiawatha" featuring a large number of Simon's Rock girls and Lenox boys. These plays, along with two additional one-act plays will be performed at Simon's Rock on December 7-9.

Other news articles focused on the following. The head-master awarded letters of commendation to sixth-form National Merit finalists: Ballentine, Bauman, Day, Earn-shaw, Homans and Terwilliger, and semi-finalist Cole. The English Department instituted a new revolving program in the fourth-form, with the form and the year each divided into five parts, with six-week sections on creative writing, drama, short stories, novels, and grammar. Mr. Fredrick-son, in a lengthy and thoughtful article, questioned the purpose of chapel, suggesting that chapel and Sunday worship be mandatory for third and fourth formers; that 2 of 4 chapel services and Sunday worship be mandatory for fifth-formers; and that sixth-formers be free to choose to attend or not to attend all services.

Editorials consisted of the following. A republished letter from a '64 alumnus serving "where the action is" with the Marines in Vietnam expressing his and his fellow marines' belief that their role was restoring freedom in Vietnam, and that this belief should be embraced at home as well. A Letter to the Editor stated that "each senior should be in

a position of responsibility to the school and himself" and should be granted freedoms commensurate with their age and off-campus responsibilities. A second letter chastised the laziness and sloppiness of the few responsible for getting the Tuck Shop closed. A look at how the lack of required societal standards impacted the 'Hippies' movement, but which are necessary to find self-respect and respect for others. A humorous look at watching dogs fight while waiting for lunch outside of St. Martin's. A satirical Miss Hall's letter asking for boys' thoughts and interest in a "permissive" girl at a school dance. A column awarding orchids and onions to notable individuals and events during the semester. A satirical letter home from a student [see article this edition]. And a cartoon on the danger of the football blocking sled entitled "A Death in the Family."

In athletics the varsity football team finished with a 5-2-0 record, the third winning team in 20 years with four shutouts, scoring 129 points to 26 against, and avenging last year's only loss to Monson, 27-0. The only losses were a tight battle with Berkshire 13-14, ending on a failed 2-point conversion, and a surprise Parent's Day loss to Darrow, 6-0. Junior varsity football enjoyed a 4-1 season under Captain Skip King with the only loss to Salisbury in their first game. The III football team featured a strong defense led by Cleveland, Couch and Hood, and running backs McCoy and Paisted, going 3-2.

The varsity soccer team captained by Mark Sinkinson posted a 9-4-1 record including a tie in a first-ever meeting with Mt. Hermon and three consecutive wins to end the season. High scorers were Jeff Covel and Steve Wilson. The junior varsity team led by goalie Paul Blatz went 6-5 despite losing 3 of its last 4 games. The Club Soccer title was won, for the second year in a row, by Achaean League, followed by Roman Dawn, Spartan Leaders and Viking Warriors.

Varsity cross country under Captain Bob Beecher went 2-6-1, but placed fifth out of 14 teams at the New England's and third out of 10 at the Berkshire County Run. Beecher averaged a second place finish and the team's best showing was against Darrow taking places 1-4 and 6. The junior varsity team featured great depth and went 9-0.

~ Randy Harris

* * *

Dear Mom And Dad An Article from 50 Years Ago in the P&S November 21, 1967

Lenox, Nov. - 1967

Dear Mom and Dad,

Sorry that I haven't written lately, but last night I had to run 60 laps around the circle and the night before I had to wash all twelve prefects' dishes along with polishing their shoes. Needless to say, I've been rather busy.

I went out to football practice yesterday for the first time this week; I've been on work squad, because I fell asleep in chapel. Last game we played Gunnery, I wore my booster button and got three marks.

How's the weather back home? It's been fine up here except for the snow; by the way, our dorm has no heat so please send up an extra blanket.

We had our first buffet last Sunday, boy was it a blast – the Head thought so too, but not exactly in those terms.

I guess I'll end this now and go read the notices before break. All for now, may continue later...

The notices say there is no break for the next three days, so I guess I'll just keep writing. It's because the Tuck Shop was a mess – can't understand it, only about 500 kids go down there every day.

Had another talk with my Academic Advisor last night. He finally admitted that there is no lower Math section for me to go into, so I'll just have to stick it out with Complex Arithmetic.

Must go to English now... it's amazing. Sturg actually thinks I've read the book.

Met Mr. LaPointe in the hall and so will mail this letter when I go uptown to get my hair cut, but I have to hurry, because today we're having lunch with desserts.

Your loving son, George

P.S. Please send money. The Tuck Shop may open soon.

~ Randy Harris

Editorial – What Was Happening At The School 90 Years Ago An Article from 90 Years Ago in the P&S, December 3, 1927

Note: The editorial below is from the four-page, mimeographed Vol. II, No. 4 edition of the Pen and Scroll, from the school's second year. The school consisted of only three forms (second through fourth); fifty-four boys and five masters; everyone lived, ate and worked in a single building, Griswold Hall, and boys could opt out of participating in any of the school's three athletic teams [football, hockey and baseball] in favor of rotating between ad hoc intramural sports and personal fitness activities. Yet, as shown below, the indicators used to assess the school's climate and overall well-being, seem to have changed little over the years.

~ Randy Harris

EDITORIAL

The fall term is in its closing weeks. We opened with a substantial group of old boys many of whom, during their previous year, had caught an enthusiasm and interest in the School and its methods, and were determined that the new boys should not be allowed to prove themselves unworthy of their alma mater. The new boys in the second, third and fourth forms are becoming rapidly initiated into our ways and "getting the feel" of a life which was for many new and strange. It has been a term of more or less uneventful progress. In the scholastic realm, commendable efforts on the part of many are serving to raise our standards and to bring into an unenviable clearness, the work of others who have not yet learned the joys of tasks well done. In athletics our teams have shown a marked improvement, and, though our record of outside games still leaves a good deal to be desired, it is encouraging to note the widespread participation in all forms of sport which is prevailing this year, and which speaks well for a sound athletic future. The larger number of boys makes the jobs rather less demanding, and the increase in the average age and experience of the school results in their being done more rapidly than before. We can only hope that [these] indications are but signs of still better things to come, and that elusive, intangible but all important realm where ideals are born and nourished is not lagging behind other spheres in its growth.

~ Randy Harris

Trivia Questions

The recent reunion gave many the opportunity to visit the former Lenox School campus and some of its buildings, so this edition's trivia questions address the current status of our former school buildings.

- 1) Which of the following are not scheduled for demolition at some future date?
 - a. Infirmary.
 - b. Monks Hall.
 - c. Field House.
 - d. The Coop.
 - e. North Cottage.
 - f. East Cottage.
 - g. South Cottage.
 - h. None of the above.
- 2) Which of the following cottages are still being used as dormitories by Shakespeare & Company?
 - a. Faculty/Maskell Cottage.
 - b. East Cottage.
 - c. South Cottage.
 - d. West Cottage.
 - e. None of the above.
- 3) Which of the following buildings are gone/have been razed?
 - a. Thayer Hall.
 - b. Print Shop.
 - c. Griswold Hall.
 - d. All of the above.
- 4) Which of the following are still in use by separate owners?
 - a. Clipston Grange.
 - b. Carriage House.
 - c. Bassett Hall.
 - d. Jones House.
 - e. All of the above.
- 5) Which of the following are also still in use by Shakespeare & Company?
 - a. Library.
 - b. Gymnasium.
 - c. Lawrence Hall.
 - d. Sports Center.
 - e. St. Martin's Hall.
 - f. Craft Shop.
 - g. All of the above.

~ Randy Harris

We continue to look...

As we have done for several years, we continue to mail one edition of the Pen and Scroll using first-class mail instead of bulk rate. In that way, we receive by return mail all P&S copies that failed to reach a Lenox School alumni or friend. This year is no different.

Often, folks pull up stakes and move – remembering to forward their cable TV connections but forgetting to tell us their new mailing and email addresses. Cookie Kempton keeps an excellent database of contact information, but that database is only as good as we make it. Cookie works to incorporate the latest info based on input from all alumni.

We are taking a more aggressive approach to reconnect with our lost friends. We need your help. On an ongoing basis, we will post names of MIA classmates, starting with the early '70s and working backwards. Please tell us if you know the whereabouts of any names you recognize – and, better yet, give us an email, mailing address, or phone number if you have it.

~ Don Foster '63, P&S Editor

Where are they?

Jeffrey Ballentine Rt. Rev David C. Bane Jr **Reginald Banks** Richard Belair William Bergmann Peter Blanchard **David Campbell Thomas Carpenter** Alvin Clegg Richard Congragan William Copp Peter Covel Richard Duncan Hubert A. Eaton Jr, MD Rhodes Farnham John Fiorini D. Forbes Robert George Harold Gill Thomas Gribble Robert Gulick

Scott Hoffman Larry Humason Doug Jacke Ian Scott Larson **Geoffrey Lyons** Michael McCullough Scott McGarr Jacob Mosser **Linton Norton** William Parsons Gene Peterson **Guy Rainey** R. Rice J. Rutherford **Edward Thomas** Ken Wellings Roger White **Richard Williams** Carl Williams Frederick Wood

Editor's note: What follows is an email from Don Bottomley's widow Betty to Cookie Kempton for the P&S, several pieces written by Don Bottomley, and then his obituary.

Dear Cookie:

Back in April, I sent you a hasty email regarding Don's passing on March 29, 2017, but I failed to give you any background information. Don attended Lenox from September 1954 through June 1956. He then attended Worcester Polytechnic Inst. from September 1956 through June 1961 and graduated with a BS in Mechanical Engineering. He continued his education in the military and was Honorably Discharged in May of 1974 as Captain of the 102D Engineer Battalion, New York Army National Guard.

I met Don in the Chicago area in 1974 and we were married in 1977. He pursued his mechanical engineering career in the Miami area as we enjoyed the local national parks on foot and in the water. In 2004, we began our sailing journey down the Intracoastal Waterway from Annapolis to Miami, and we have been sailing on and off ever since. Don had an insatiable appetite for the out-of-doors. He inspired everyone with his knowledge and his love of life, and that passion to explore and share his experiences lasted his lifetime.

Don has five children from his previous marriage, 11 grandchildren and 4 great grandchildren and he has helped raise my 2 sons and 3 granddaughters.

Recently, I found two pieces he had written about his early education at Lenox and thought I would share them with you. Don possessed a remarkable writing talent but he was not able to share with us that beautiful part of his life. I am attaching two of these remembrances.

~ Betty Bottomley

* * *

Remembering Lenox 1954-1956

By Don Bottomley '56

My first Lenox experience was my interview with Rev. Curry for acceptance into the school as a junior. I was a knowit-all high school punk from Rhode Island who was probably the #3 male in my class with lots of A's. RLC's main comment was "You'll be lucky to get C's at Lenox!" As a wise-ass kid, I listened to and silently laughed at that 'BS'. After starting the year at Lenox, I found out "the Head was right!" It took a lot of work to get out of study hall.

That first year, I met a great bunch of guys who were to become my mentors including my first room-mate, Alan Jorsey. I planned to become an engineer and had already been working factory floors since turning 15. This new exposure to those pursuing liberal arts was eye-opening.

David Wood was the best teacher of my lifetime. I'd never realized the power and effectiveness of the English language, written or spoken, and how you continue to work with it in the future.

G. Roger Hinman was a close second. Engineers think in math terms but G. Roger opened my mind to the usefulness of math as a working tool.

I roomed with Kevin Buckley and Dick Liddy at the 'Coop' during my senior year. Being a Prefect's room-mate had many advantages. At about this time, I was introduced to Modern Jazz by a great guy, Bob Walter. Attempting to understand jazz has encouraged me to accept many different music forms.

A bad senior experience was tearing up a knee cartilage and having to have it repaired. Football and Hockey were missed.

The discussions of Christian Doctrine and Ethics were a major help for me in understanding and honestly admitting (then) that I don't believe in God.

Lastly, I'll always remember the hymn singing at chapel (requesting "Rock of Ages" or "Onward Christian Soldiers" and receiving 'the look') and, of course, the rare "bless this Holiday" at breakfast Grace.

~ Don Bottomley '56 (d. 2017)

"MAGICAL DAYS"

By Don Bottomley '56

Probably the most important phase of my life began when I was in the tenth grade, living in Pawtuxet, Warwick, Rhode Island, and attending Aldrich High. I'd been factory working part time since turning 15, had my own spending money, and a real girlfriend to quench my fires. After all, we were going to get married!

But, I was also becoming a wise guy on the side, and that attitude was going to get me in trouble. And, sure enough, it did. When my actions were critiqued by a juvenile review board, it became obvious that I was at a turning point, obvious even to a wise guy!

With the help of Reverend Landolt (yes, I was also an acolyte in our church) my mom was able to get me an interview with Lenox School, in Massachusetts. I remember Headmaster Curry stating that I had good marks in public school but I'd be lucky to get "C's" at Lenox. When I was offered an opportunity to attend Lenox, the wise guy rose to the "C" challenge and accepted.

What was I getting myself into?

The regimen began on Sunday evening, "Oh good, it's time for study hall." ("Study" was something I just didn't do in public school.) What public school wanted was one's getting better marks than 80% of one's classmates, and staying out of trouble with the authorities.

Study hall wasn't held in the warmth and comfort of our dormitory, but in the cold and discomfort of the main class-room building. Imagine all those winter nights trudging through the snow getting back to the dorm, for a one-half hour prep before 'lights out', six nights a week.

Having to go to study hall was like a concentration camp. It took several years before the 'wise guy' understood its value.

Our attire was simple to understand. When outside of the dormitory, you wore a suit jacket, slacks, polished shoes, dress shirt and tie. You changed into a sport uniform if practicing or playing. You wore conservative leisure clothes during relaxing times, usually Sunday afternoon.

Our free space was limited to the school grounds. You could get a pass to walk into Lenox (one traffic light) for a special reason (haircut, library, etc.). Occasionally, I took a chance and left the school confines, but had to be very careful not to get reported. A Lenox preppie stood out like a sore thumb in this small community!

There was something about living in this country environment, isolated from the distractions of the mainstream and forced to create your own world that slowly took hold. I was accepted to MIT, RPI, Brown, Lehigh, and chose to attend Worcester Polytechnic Institute, because it appealed to the individual I was becoming.

Ah, what a change was in store, giving up the beauty and simplicity of prep life in the Berkshires and moving to an old mill town to take up the challenges of studying to become an Engineer. Yes, I had spent several summers and vacations learning the rudiments of manufacturing products and knew I wanted to continue in that path. And yes,

Worcester was very little different from Providence. But maybe it was that short awakening at Lenox that helped me see the beauty in my new surroundings, for they were there!

Fall days in New England are to be lived and tasted. The green trees slowly turning red and yellow. The crispness of the air is so refreshing after the stale heat of late summer. And now the social life of a new school year kicks in, with football, hazing, telling the lies of summer fun. A new world is on its way.

~ Don Bottomley '56 (d. 2017)

In Memoriam

Donald Kenneth Bottomley '56

Donald Kenneth Bottomley of Homestead, Fla., died March 29, 2017. He is survived by his wife Betty, 5 children from his first marriage, 11 grandchildren, 4 great grandchildren, 2 step children & 3 step grandchildren. Don was an avid outdoorsman, pursued his career as a design engineer, & served in the Nat'l Guard, in the Venture Sailing Club as its commodore, as section leader of the FTA's Big Cypress chapter & as chair of the Fla. Audubon Society's Anhinga chapter. While snowbirding between So Fla. & the TN Cumberland plateau, he refined his gardening & winemaking skills, as well as enjoyed hiking, biking, camping & sailing.

Tom Ferguson '47

New London, N.H. — The son of Jesse Churchill and James Ferguson, Tom was born in Stamford, Conn. Aug. 3, 1929. A longtime resident of Darien, Conn., he relocated to New London in 2003. He attended the Lenox School in Lenox,

Mass. and graduated from the University of Connecticut.

Tom passed away peacefully Monday, Oct. 31, 2016, after a brief illness, with his family by his side.

He is survived by his loving wife of 63 years, Joanne Forbes Ferguson; his brother, Craig Ferguson of Darien; adoring daughters, Dana Ferguson Micha-

lovic (Al) of Lebanon, N.H. and Suzanne Ferguson of Darien; and grandchildren, Kathryn Anne Michalovic, Georgia Michalovic, Kendra Shutts and Cameron Shutts. He was predeceased by brother, Bruce Lyons Ferguson and foster brother, Peter Bodick.

Tom served in the United States Marines Corps and was President of Buckley-Dunton, New York City and Owner and CEO of Coy Paper Company, Claremont, N.H. He also served on the Darien Land Trust in the early 1980s.

A man of uncommon honor and principles, Tom was a superb bridge player, achieving the rank of Life Master. He was an avid gardener and generated enormous amounts of vegetables enjoyed by all. He was a loyal family man and an outdoor enthusiast. He enjoyed golf, skiing, hiking, canoeing, camping, and sailing with family and friends.

Tom loved music. He was a joyful singer, and was active in the Sunapee Singers, an a cappella group. He played the banjo, ukulele, and the accordion, whether people wanted to listen or not. He loved his grandchildren above all else.

A good man, he will be missed.

Robert Edward "Bob" Winston Jr. '67

Robert "Bob" Edward Winston, Jr., 67, of Midland, Texas, passed away on Thursday, October 27, 2016. Bob was born on May 7, 1949 to Deasanta and Robert E. Winston Sr., in Springfield, Massachusetts and was raised in West Springfield, Massachusetts. He married Stephani Winston on June



22, 2008. Bob attended Lenox School for boys, graduated from Plymouth College of UNH, and received his Master's degree from Westfield State University. Bob worked as an Assistant Principal with Midland School District for many years. He finally found his calling in Sales with Baker Hughes. He is survived by his wife, Stephani Winston; four sons, Matt, Eric, Drew, and Tanner Winston; and by his mother, Deasanta Winston. He is preceded in death by his father, Robert E. Winston, Sr.

* * >



David Hilton Wilson III '68

David Hilton Wilson III, 68, of Sidney passed away at 8:10 p.m. on Saturday, July 29, 2017, at his residence.

He was born on June 23, 1949, in Red Bank, New Jersey, the son of the late David Hilton Wilson II and Audrey (Johnson) Wilson whom survives in Tucson, Arizona. On Feb. 2, 1984, he married the former Rebecca Jones and she survives in Sidney.

David is also survived by four children, David Hilton Wilson IV, of Milwaukee, Wisconsin, Rebecca (Elissa) Wilson and spouse David Gentry, of Dublin, Lori Kies McKibben, of Sidney, and Amy Kies Budzynski,



of Hilliard; two grandchildren, Hunter Smith and Madeleine Gentry; and one sister, Audrey Ives, of Tucson, Arizona.

David was preceded in death by one brother, William Wilson.

David moved from New Jersey to Perrysburg, Ohio, with his family in 1957. David attended Perrysburg High School and The Lenox Preparatory School in Lenox, Massachusetts. He graduated from The Ohio State University.

David owned and operated the State Farm Insurance Agency at 2849 Wapakoneta Ave., Sidney. He thoroughly enjoyed his work, primarily because the office provided a great venue to socialize with everyone who walked into his office. David knew everyone and if he didn't he could continue a conversation with perfect strangers indefinitely.

David was so full of life, and while being the professional businessman that he was, his dry sense of humor was entertaining to all.

He loved home renovations, old movies and conversation. He had a great passion for the water and thoroughly enjoyed fishing and boating. David was a great story teller.

David was a hard-working man who loved his family more than anything. He reminded his wife often that his ultimate goal was to be a great father. His children will agree this accomplishment should be set as a benchmark for all fathers to achieve.

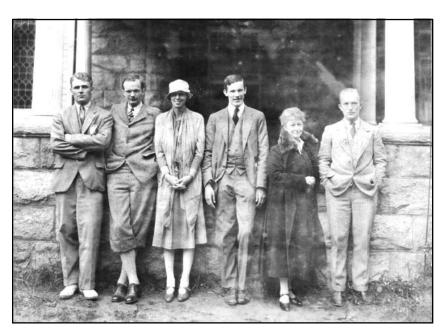
David was diagnosed with terminal cancer 7 years prior to his passing. He fought his disease with humor, gratitude and humility. His prayer was to lengthen his stay on earth to see his son graduate from high school. His prayers were heard as he not only saw him graduate from high school, but also from college and a master's program. He danced with two daughters at their weddings, and was overjoyed to see little Madeleine be born into the world. He regretted that he could not stay with us longer, but God was calling his name.

Trivia Answers From The August 2017 Edition

- 1. (e) Lenox School memorabilia can currently be viewed at: Shakespeare & Company's Tina Packer Playhouse (Gymnasium) and Bernstein Theatre (Sports Center); Trinity Church; the Lenox Library (Lenox Library Association); and the LSAA Website (lenoxschool.org).
- 2. (b) Next to the Lenox School Alumni Association (LSAA), the Lenox Library (Lenox Library Association) maintains the largest collection of Lenox School memorabilia.
- 3. (b, c) Mr. Mark L. Selkowitz '55, Lenox School Trustee was responsible for securing the most memorabilia from the Lenox School campus once the school closed in 1971; and The Bible Speaks, in the summer of 1979, was responsible for securing the most memorabilia from the Lenox School campus after its successor the Bordentown/Lenox School (B/LS) closed in 1973. Note: Reportedly, Mr. David H. Wood, also a teacher at B/LS was able to secure the Lenox School student records at its closing and transfer them to Lenox High School.
- 4. (b) Mr. Spencer P. Kennard '34, spouse of the Lenox Library Association Librarian and its bookkeeper, was responsible for organizing, researching and assembling the four Lenox School scrapbooks that form the heart of the Lenox School memorabilia collection at the Lenox Library.
- 5. (d) Mark L. Selkowitz '55, Lenox School Trustee; Charlie McGee '71, with items obtained from the Lenox Library Association Librarian: and donations from Lenox School alumni, faculty, staff and friends are all responsible for providing the memorabilia that became the LSAA memorabilia collection.

~ Randy Harris

A few pictures from Randy's archive, just for fun...



Original Faculty, Mrs. Monks, and Housemother at Griswold Hall



Mr. Hinman gets a haircut.



Griswold Hall

The next issue will be published Spring 2018

Send your news today!

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foster(at)tmlp.net ... replace (at) with @



Please be sure to visit the LSAA Website: www.lenoxschool.org



The Last of Griswold Hall - 1938

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