

**SAVE THE DATES:****Reunion Weekend****October 12, 13, 14, 2007**

Lunch will be at 12:30 Saturday, October 13, at a location TBA

**Class of 1937, 70<sup>th</sup> Reunion****Class of 1947, 60<sup>th</sup> Reunion****Class of 1957, 50<sup>th</sup> Reunion****Class of 1967, which ROCKS: 40<sup>th</sup> Reunion****Remember the Class of 1966's challenge!****Be there, or be square.**

The Reunion number will be published in August 2007.

**SEND YOUR NEWS TODAY!**

Mark David Gottsegen, '67

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Climax NC 27233

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the entire women's athletic program, which at that time included field hockey, basketball, squash, tennis, volleyball, and badminton. A native of Swampscott, Mass., Sally graduated from the Northhampton (Mass.) School for Girls and attended Connecticut College for Women, where she majored in art. During her secondary school and college days, she was active in field hockey, basketball, softball, and golf. She earned her Bachelor of Science degree in education at the University of Southern Maine.

Before coming to Bowdoin, Sally directed the girls' athletic program at the Berkshire Country Day School In Lenox, Mass., and assisted for several years in the girls' physical education program at Brunswick Junior High School.

Sally's Bowdoin career began with the field hockey team in the fall of 1972. She led that program for a remarkable 20 years, accumulating 131 victories and winning the MAIAW (Maine Association of Intercollegiate Athletics for Women) Championship in 1976 and 1977, and finishing as a finalist in 1981, 1983, and 1984. Passionately devoted to her sport, Sally was a member of the NCAA Field Hockey Committee, and from 1981 to 1986 served as chair. In 1978 she was selected by the U.S. Field Hockey Association to serve as a coach at the National Team Development Camp. In the spring of 1974, Sally founded Bowdoin's women's lacrosse program, and coached the squad for 19 years. She compiled a 103-83-5 mark and won the NIAC (Northeast Independent Athletic Conference) Championship in 1986, guiding her team to a perfect 15-0 record. Additionally, Sally coached the women's basketball team for the program's inaugural season in 1974-75, and was the long-time women's coach in the squash program with Ed Reid.

Sally was a remarkable pioneer at Bowdoin, which today is widely recognized for the achievements of our female scholar-athletes. All four of the programs that Sally helped establish have developed into nationally recognized contenders.

Just last year, Sally and her husband, Mort, were both inducted into Bowdoin's Athletic Hall of Honor. At the time, it was said of Sally that: "In a history-rich athletic program with such a great number of long-tenured and remarkably successful coaches, it is fair to say that no other individual has made their mark on so many programs in such a profound way as Sally LaPointe.

But my desires the ball refuses ... and so; it does exactly like it chooses

It hooks and slices, dribbles and dies,  
and even disappears before my eyes  
Often it will take a whim  
to hit a tree or take a swim.

With miles of grass on which to land  
it finds a tiny patch of sand.  
Then! has me offering up my soul  
if only it would find the hole.

### In Memoriam

Received as of June, 2007

**Lawrence D. Rockwell**, '31. Reported by first cousin A.B. Lawrence, '31, via email.

**Charles Emry Rockwell**, '34. Reported by first cousin A.B. Lawrence, '31, via email.

**Royal Whitman**, '31. Reported by A.B. Lawrence, '31 via email. [Editor's note: Royal Whitman was the brother of the Rev. Robert Shaw Sturgis Whitman, of Trinity Church in Lenox.]

**Jerome David Green**, '41 – Deceased 9/29/06, with note from Burry Warner, '41. Reported by Jerry Greene via email with note that he was **“Class of 1940.”**

“Jerome D. Greene II passed away September 29, 2006 following an illness. Married to Helen Whippich Greene for 35 years, Mr. Greene was the grandson of Jerome D. Greene, secretary to the Corporation of Harvard and Ralph Adams Cram, architect. His great-grandfather, Daniel Crosby Greene, was the first Protestant missionary to Japan, in 1870. His life-long career, begun in 1947, was in marketing research; he was the founder of MarketMath, a consultancy that designed and implemented quantitative solutions to business problems that is still in use today. He was also an adjunct professor in statistics for graduate students at Columbia University's School of Business in the 1970s. He is survived by his wife, Helen; his daughter Sarah; his sister, Elizabeth; among others.”

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**Holden Findlay, W.G. Pearson, George Staats**, all '40. Reported by Paul Munson, '40.

**Stuyvesant Fish Morris IV**, [no class date reported], January 19, 2007. Reported by sons Stuyve, Chuck, Rich, and Jim.

**Donald Guinn Methven**, '44. Reported by his son, David Methven.

“Donald Guinn Methven, born Charles Herbert Seaver in 1926, adopted three days later by Theron Gray and Louise Alice Dorough Methven. An ‘army brat,’ he had visited all of the states except Alaska by the time he was 21. Attended Lenox School, where he was a Prefect for two years, and was drafted into the Army in 1944, whence he served in Japan and during the Korean War. Attended Bowdoin College, and worked for the Coca-Cola Company for 33 years as Quality Supervisor and Field Manager. Survivors include his wife Anne; brother, Stuart; a daughter and two sons; and numerous grandchildren.”

**George H. Blackwell**, FAC. Reported by George Hough, 3rd, '39.

“George H. Blackwell, 97, died peacefully on November 17, 2006 in Chillmark MA. Married to pianist Ethel Martien for 56 years, and to Doris Hutchens from 1999 until his death. He began his science teaching career at Lenox School, and continued at the Landon School in Washington DC, Groton, Lake Forest Academy, The Rivers School, and retired as business manager for Emerson College in Boston. Survivors include his wife Doris; brother, John, three daughters, eight grandchildren, and five great-grandchildren.”

### Memorial Message from Bowdoin College about Coach Sally LaPointe

To Members of the Bowdoin Community:

It is with deep sadness that we write to tell you of the death on May 7, 2007, of Sally LaPointe, 73, coach in the Department of Athletics *Emerita* and a teacher, role model, and friend to countless women at Bowdoin. Sally joined the Bowdoin coaching staff in 1972, the first female coach at the newly co-educational Bowdoin. It was her responsibility to supervise

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**Story from Nol Putnam, '48:**

Today, the 12<sup>th</sup> of February 2007, we are awaiting in the Piedmont of Virginia a "weather event." November, December and January all posted record temperature highs. Some of the bulbs were four or five inches tall with buds showing and we had a great display of some of the early crocuses. The plug was pulled in February. I get up early to walk the dogs and the temperatures hovered at 3, 4, and 5 degrees warming up to the mid twenties by two pm.

It was this that reminded me of growing up in the "foothills of the Berkshires" and then going to school in the Berkshires and later teaching there. Good winters, snows that covered the fence lines so in cross country skiing we went effortlessly from field to field wearing impossibly long wooden skis from Norway (God knows from whence they came!), and some form of boot -- old ski boots passed down, work boots, Barker boots -- anything we could jam in the toe strap and buckle in with a leather strap around the heel. Six person toboggans and "No, YOU ride in front and get the snow in your face. My face is frozen from the last time." Or hurtling down the landing ramp from the old ski jump behind North Cottage only to hit the flats at the bottom and go head over teakettle in summersaults. My first year at Lenox I lived in West Cottage, with Bruce Milne as my roommate in the wimpiest little area, more a large closet than a room for two growing boys.

We had enough snow in that winter of 1947/48 so we could jump out the second story windows without any bodily harm to anything. I think it was Ron Woodger, brandishing a ski pole in my face, who made me try it first. Someone had the bright idea of skiing down the stairway, out the door onto the porch, down its five or six steps and gloriously into the snow. With a little luck we figured we'd be able to turn to the path to the

hockey pond and glide all the way to the rink. No, I was not the first to try it. In fact, only one member of our intrepid band of six was foolish enough to be first -- and last. Skis were strapped to the feet, ski poles tucked under the arms, assume the crouching downhill position, and we happily pushed the hapless lad down the stairs. .... Alas, we had forgotten to take into account that the door at the bottom of the stairs was offset slightly to the right. It was NOT a straight shot down the stairs and out the door. Well, one ski made it but the other hit the doorjamb with a spectacular splintering crash. The house shook. Mr. Gilmore, our housemaster, opened his adjoining door, looked at the wreck of a wretch at his feet and intoned, cigarette in hand, "Too much noise, Boys!" Using a blanket and ski poles we transported the wounded lad to the tender mercies of the infirmary. And stories about that institution will have to wait for another day.

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**A poem submitted Anonymously:**

In my hand I hold a ball,  
white and dimpled, rather small  
Oh, how bland it does appear  
this harmless looking little sphere

By its size I could not guess  
the awesome strength it does possess  
But since I fell beneath its spell  
I've wandered through the fires of hell

My life has not been quite the same  
Since I chose to play this stupid game  
It rules my mind for hours on end  
A fortune it has made me spend

It has made me swear and yell and cry  
I hate myself and want to die  
It promises a thing called par  
If I can hit both straight and far  
To master such a tiny ball  
should not be very hard at all

While giving the Scholarship awards, Paul and John described to the BCD student body the mission of The Lenox School and reviewed many of the connections between the two institutions. Jim Fawcett talked to the students about the importance of a culture in the creation of “place,” and said that places can be more than buildings and physical objects: They can be created by commitments and accomplishments.

Jamilla and Zack happily and gratefully received these Scholarships. The Lenox School for Boys’ motto, *Non ministrari, sed ministrare*, is well served by the accomplishments of these two fine young people.



Left to right: Paul Denzel '67, John Scheiter, '68, and Zachary Carpenter and Jamila Benkhoud, recipients of the 2007 LSAA Scholarship and Jim Fawcett, faculty at both Lenox and Berkshire Country Day School.

Paul Denzel, '67 will have a report for the next P&S number, about the presentation of LSAA Scholarships in honor of Mr. Pickett to two young women at Miss Hall’s School.

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### Letter to Jeff Smith about Robert L. Curry

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April 25, 2007

Dear Jeff,

Thank you for keeping the *Pen and Scroll* alive. I have enjoyed each issue, especially your column, “Robert L. Curry in His Own Words”. How moving are “the Head’s” words!

Climax, NC 27233

After I read the last issue, I remembered that he had responded to my letters from college and that I had kept his letters in my pocket. They helped to get me through my freshman year.

I recently found these letters. They are yellowed, a little worn and dog-eared. The envelopes have 4-cent stamps, and the date is penned in U.S. Navy form. [Here is one]:

*17 January 1959*

*Dear Jim:*

*Wonderful to hear from you and if you pull out mid-year grades in all A's and B's, I'll run a novena for the man-of-the-perpetual-miracle.*

*Seriously, what you have done and are doing in the face of the record which you brought to me, has much to do with the admissions policy of this school which gives a number of lads a chance they would not otherwise have, were we taking only those who came “saved.” We have just received the SSAT scores on dozens who are applying here, and some of the scores don't look any better than your record did, but we will take a gamble on some of them. Thanks for the news that Johnny Smith was elected Secretary of his class. How did he ever get that when he has never been known to write a letter either home or to school!*

The “novena” refers to my being the only Catholic boy in the school. Johnny Smith, '58, was my roommate at Lenox. He went to St. Lawrence as I did. Curry’s letter reflects his genuine interest in (and affection towards) academic “underdogs” like me, and many others. [What] I cannot remember is [whether] Johnny Smith was an academic “underdog” or not, but I think he was.

Yours truly,

**Jim Canning**, Class of 1958  
106 Lyman Street  
South Hadley, MA 01075

would run the risk of missing others. Suffice it to say, we have a lot of work to do to sustain our present and fashion our future and we'll need every hand involved. We have a debt to pay to those who have gone before us, and no time to waste. I'm looking forward with great optimism and anticipation. See you at the Reunion!

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### Bob Sansone '68

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**Editor's Note:** In keeping with the mission of the LSAA, the lead item in this number is about our Scholarship program.

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### John Schneiter Reports:

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On April 9<sup>th</sup>, 2007 Berkshire Country Day (BCD) in Lenox hosted Jim Fawcett (FAC), Paul Denzel '67 and John Schneiter '68 at a student assembly at their high school. This was the first presentation at BCD of two scholarships funded by The Lenox School Alumni Association. Jamila Benkhoud and Zachary Carpenter were awarded the LSAA Scholarship.

BCD was founded in 1946 by a group of local parents who saw the need for an independent, co-educational school where children would receive the maximum individual attention in small classes. The first few students were taught in a small building on the campus of **The Lenox School for Boys**, initially for students in pre-school and grades one through six. Then, serving preschool through eighth grade, BCD used a nearby building called **Bassett Hall** (now the Kemble Inn) for the seventh and eighth grade. Enrollment tripled between 1958 and 1963, from 58 students to 183. In 1963, BCD purchased The Brook Farm, which serves as their primary campus today. In 2000, BCD developed a program to occupy the Winthrop Campus, 2.4 km (1.5 miles) east of Brook Farm. The Winthrop Campus is used in the summer by Boston University for BU's Tanglewood Institute. The Winthrop Campus was formally known as Winsor Mountain School [M.D.

Gottsegen, '67, lived in a classroom there in 1975-76]. In the winter, BCD used it for a program for Senior High School Students. As we know from the history of our school, running a college preparatory school is no small task. In October 2006, the Board of BCD announced that they could not sustain this program. They are now in the process of scaling back their school to the core of what it was prior to 2000.

There are many ties, other than the obvious ones, between Lenox School and BCD. Many of our alumni also attended BCD. In addition, many students who were enrolled at The Lenox School as Second Formers attended classes at BCD. Many of us recently read the obituary for Sally LaPointe. She was the Women's Athletic Director at BCD and of course Jim Fawcett, Lenox School FAC, has been a teacher there for many years, as has his wife.

Jamila Benkhoud is a strong student who is active in sports, and is known at BCD as a great friend to her fellow students. Her teachers uniformly praise her thirst for learning and her positive attitude. In 8<sup>th</sup> grade she was at the head of the school's high honors list and earned the Cum Laude award for Latin I. She also competes as an Irish step dancer and rows on the BCD Crew team. Jamila lives with her mother and grandmother.

Zach Carpenter is focused and disciplined. Jim Fawcett describes him as "a very determined competitor who is conscientiously aggressive on the field". Zach has earned a place on the school's honor roll two out of three terms. When Zach was in the 7<sup>th</sup> grade, he created a community-based service project that sewed and packaged 200 baby blankets for newborns in need. Zach has grown up in a household with foster children in addition to an older brother.

Both Jamila and Zach shared the Donald T. Oakes Citizenship award for the 2005-2006 academic year.

(Master and classmate alike), but who are sadly no longer with us. They act as an enduring memory and lesson as well. Which brings me to

### The Future:

We have a duty to take the legacy that has been given to us and provide for its future well-being. So what is this legacy that has been given to us? As I walked around the campus at the last reunion, I saw many of us sharing recollections and experiences: Things that occurred in the dorm room, study hall, sports fields, dining hall, and so on. These were universal sentiments of what the experience meant to folks over the years, what the masters meant to them, classmates, the headmaster, the coaches. Yes, in our frozen recollection of Lenox, we see the green fields and the well kept buildings (it is more ruin than Rome now) but it is difficult to contemplate having the reunion without the being in the physical presence of our school. As someone once said, the creator gave us a memory so that we could have roses in the winter. And what I gleaned from the fellowship and conversations last reunion almost universally reinforced the timeless magic of the Lenox experience that endures beyond the physical plant, and allows those of us fortunate enough to be engaged again to see beyond the facade and see the roses.

From this I developed what I think it is that has been provided to us: The fellowship of our classmates and alumni; unity in recognizing and attempting to live up to the essence of the Lenox motto; the shared experience and pride of having been a part of something that was so unique and seems to grow more meaningful and relevant with each passing year.

And here is where the future comes into play and why I find myself in this position today: when Jeff indicated his decision to step back after the years of keeping this group going, it was clear to me that we could not afford to allow his and others' noble example of the Lenox experience at work to simply settle into a diminishing yearly

function which inexorably would erode to the point of irrelevancy. Talk about a tough act to follow!

Too much good has been done through the active years of Lenox and the work of LSAA in the ensuing years to simply allow this to happen. Jeff and the other officers and alums have done too much heavy lifting to contemplate anything but building this group and making more and more contributions. Yes, we stand on their shoulders, but we have a duty to look ahead and build upon the strong foundations they have provided.

The future means:

- **Sustaining** and building on the dedicated efforts of the past years to reach out to those with whom we have not connected (this is what happened in my case);
- **Making** the yearly Reunion a source of growing fellowship and growing importance to our vision of where we want to take the organization;
- **Providing** to others the essence of the Lenox motto through growing the contributions we will make (through scholarships and other means);
- **Dedicating** ourselves to making the years ahead the enduring legacy this noble school and its faculty, alumni, and staff so richly deserves by bringing our message and the essence of our experience to others.

How do we start? The Reunion for me has its own magic. I ask that you start by ensuring you make the effort to attend again if you attended last year. The dates for the 2007 Reunion are October 12, 13, and 14. If you were not able to make it last year, try to make the extra effort to make it this year. If you know of a classmate or alum that has not made it yet, please reach out and personally invite and encourage them to join us. And last but not least: we need some people to step up into some key positions to provide relief for those who have carried the ball for so long. Many of you have, and to name some

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**ANNOUNCEMENT**


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The LSAA Board has selected Bob Sansone, '68 as its new President. Congratulations, Bob, and good luck.

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**A Message from the President**


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*A Time for Thanks, a Time to Reflect and a Time to Move Ahead*

This is my first time in this batter's box, so I looked back and read Jeff's last column for inspiration, guidance or something to stir the feelings I have about the Lenox experience and to then be able to distill these into something meaningful. As I read through Jeff's thoughtful message, it occurred to me that he has captured much of what I believe to be essential in my experience, and I have tried to corral this into three distinct areas: **Thanks**, **Reflection** and **The Future**. Here are my thoughts:

**Thanks:**

We collectively owe Jeff, Ed Miller, and the rest of the board and those active members and their spouses our gratitude and enduring respect for allowing this noble effort the opportunity to not only continue on but to grow in thoughtful and important ways. I would be remiss if I failed to acknowledge our honorary alumnae Ellen Burczak who has provided so much to all of us in her active and continuing support of LSAA. I truly believe that the energy and participation levels and the involvement of the masters is a direct result of the years of service that this core group devoted.

As I look back I also wanted to share with you the thanks I have for the experience that Lenox provided and how fortunate I personally feel to have had the opportunity to attend. I suspect many of you may feel the same way. Only now do I realize that attending Lenox made all the difference in the world to me. Being a somewhat typical self absorbed teenager at the time of Climax, NC 27233

graduation, the fact is, the "life lessons" I learned from Lenox, I moreover absorbed belatedly; manifesting themselves sometimes as a subtle internal acknowledgment ("Oh yeah, I remember that") and just as often, as a brilliant flash of the obvious ("So that's what they meant!").

These internal reflections often caused me to contemplate the Lenox experience and the motto and to grapple with the type of questions that, at least in my case, only came about as age and experience bestowed some better wisdom a bit later in life. So what was it that the Lenox experience was all about and why do I now feel a much stronger affinity to this? The answer for me I think lies in **Reflection**.

**Reflection:**

I believe the Lenox School experience has an enduring impact on many of us because of the examples that the masters, Dave Wood and Rev. Curry provided by devoting themselves selflessly to living the motto; they provided structure and by and large they led by example. Their contribution to us was not restricted to the classroom; it extended to the sports fields, the dining hall, chapel and the dorm. So what was it that in my opinion that made the Lenox experience different from what other similar schools did? In short, at Lenox, they nobly and humbly walked the walk. They took in students who perhaps needed that extra opportunity to get centered, grounded or re-directed. Many of you were mature enough and smart enough to recognize this at the time. Some of us garnered this perspective a bit later. The fact is their influence on our lives then is by and large inextricably tied to who we are today. You and I, for better or worse, are their legacy.

If we honestly look back and measure who we were then and who we are now, there are many improvements we should clearly credit to the experience of Lenox and the people who selflessly devoted themselves to our life's matriculation. I think about those who we had the extreme pleasure of knowing while at Lenox

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# The Pen and Scroll

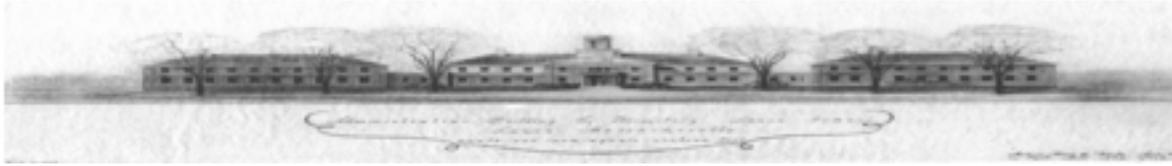
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VOL. XVI, NO. 1

LENOX, MASSACHUSETTS

June, 2007



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## Letter from the Editor:

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Dear Friends, Faculty and fellow Alumni of the Lenox School for Boys,

As I write this note it's early in the morning of June 3, 2007 and a gentle rain, the first here in many weeks, is falling on our little patch. We need it.

I first want to acknowledge and thank Jeff Smith, '70, for his vast, wise and skillful contributions to the legacy of Lenox through the *Pen & Scroll* over the past many years. Jeff, if it weren't for your persistence and embodiment of the spirit of Lenox's motto, we would not be where we are today. I'm sure I speak for all of us when I heartily thank you. May you enjoy your "retirement" and not skew too many of those small, round white things.

Second, we should doff a clichéd but still appropriate "hat's off" to Ed Miller for keeping a gimlet eye on the operations of the LSAA. If it weren't for his vigilance, we'd all be in trouble.

Many of you don't know this, but Jeremy Giddings, '67, has been our LSAA website's volunteer webmaster for many years, almost without acknowledgement and certainly without much thanks. He's giving it up, so we all should tell him how much we've appreciated his behind-the-scenes hard work.

The LSAA has hired a professional web host and master, Andrei Nicholson. I have a lot of faith in Andrei's work, as he is the host of the AMIEN.org website, and am sure he will do a worthy job for us. I see on the horizon much continuity and a few small changes there.

I also want to thank my fellow alumni who have encouraged and helped me with this

new job for the LSAA – I know they are relieved that they don't have to do it. Jeff Smith, Ellen Burczak, Ed Miller, Bob Sansone, Allen Sloane, Hem Merriman, Paul Denzel, Rick Horton, Jeremy Giddings, Nol Putnam, Jim Patterson, Jim Koether, John Schneider, Carl Albano: You deserve applause and a title – see the Wizard for a medal, too.

Finally, I want you all to know that I take my new editorial responsibilities seriously: It's not just a custodial position. I shall endeavor to meet Jeff's benchmark service to the Association, and will expect and welcome comments from all of you. In the future, we may establish a more formal Letters to the Editor feature, where your thoughts can be ... uhh ... vented. We will continue to send printed copies of this publication to those who've requested them, and take up the electronic squirt forthwith.

A personal note: After 33 years of teaching, 31 of them at UNC Greensboro, I will be resigning from that job in July 2008. I have a new job in Cleveland OH, at the Intermuseum Conservation Association where I will continue teaching and research. Our family will decamp for the cold and snow sometime in 2008-2009. (Please see that I didn't use the word "retirement.") All that will mean as far as this job is concerned is that I will be closer to our printer/mail service.

Sincerely,  
Mark David Gottsegen, '67  
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Climax NC 27233  
[mdgottsegen@earthlink.net](mailto:mdgottsegen@earthlink.net)