
The Pen and Scroll

VOL. XXIII, NO. 2

LENOX, MASSACHUSETTS

AUGUST, 2014



Letter from the Editor

Dear Fellow Alumni and Friends of Lenox School,

Summer has arrived, very pleasantly arrived, after what can only be described as a miserable winter. Much of the US suffered truly awful weather last winter. In the northeast, this summer has shaped up to be a welcome relief, and we hope the same for the rest of the country. Warm days, sunshine, cool dry nights – a few even cool enough to justify the electric blanket. No air conditioning needed.

Those of us in the northeast should not forget our friends and relatives on the west coast – some suffering drought and wildfires. We hope for an end to those nightmares.

A number of faithful readers have kindly sent notes and donations to the LSAA. For this, the LSAA is grateful. As we've said, these donations and the savings from switching to emailed Pen and Scroll help our scholarships. But, please, if you're going to send your LSAA donation as a check made out to me... either make it a 7-figure check in my name or make it payable to the LSAA and send it to our treasurer, Ed Miller:

Edward A. Miller, Jr. '66
LSAA Treasurer
38 N. Main Street
Northfield, VT 05663

This summer, we acknowledge our Miss Hall's scholarship recipients and are treated to a brief glimpse of just where an early scholarship recipient is now. Mr. David Smith of Miss Hall's has generously agreed to provide us with "Where Are They Now?" snapshots of the lucky recipients of the Pickett Scholarship from the past. In this issue, we

learn that the 2003 winner, Ms. Julia Fisher, is earning her PhD. Thanks to David Smith and congratulations to Julia!

Randy Harris makes his usual outstanding contributions, a "50 Years Ago" retrospective, and answers to trivia questions posed in the previous P&S. Truly – if it weren't for Randy's contributions – the P&S would be lost! In particular, I draw your attention to Randy's well-researched and interesting article on the Lenox School crest.

Just a few days after publishing our last edition, we learned sadly of the passing of Mary Jane Miller, Ed Miller's mother. While Mrs. Miller was not a Lenox alumni, she was a wonderful and friendly attendee at all the early reunions and a spirited conversationalist. Her obituary is in this issue. The Lenox School community is saddened by this loss and extends belated condolences to Ed and the Miller family.

Please don't forget our upcoming reunion, October 17-18. Registration forms are included in this issue.

Class of '64 – WHERE ARE YOU? IT'S YOUR YEAR!

Best wishes for a safe and relaxing summer. Hope to see you in October.

Don Foster '63

The President's Message

"Nothing is impossible, the word itself says I'm possible"
Victor Aguirre

When Ute DeFarlo from Shakespeare & Co. contacted us to see if we'd be willing to send in a letter of support for a grant they really needed to start the much needed campus

renovations (including St. Martin's), we enthusiastically put a letter together supporting their application.

Could it be possible that winning this grant might be the opportunity that would allow them to triage the campus and earnestly start the rescue, renovation, demo or upkeep of some campus buildings, including St. Martin's?

Nothing is impossible.

In the letter, we included our history and legacy and indicated that S&Co. were stewards of what once was Lenox School, and the impact of the grant would not only benefit future generations, it would preserve the historical heritage of this school. And then we waited.

Nothing is impossible.

On July 10, I received an e-mail from Ute. Here is an extract from that communication:

"I wanted to let you know that your and the Lenox School for Boys' amazing support for our Facilities Fund Grant application yielded wonderful results: We were awarded a \$290,000 grant (not quite as much as we had requested, but it was one of the largest in Western Massachusetts) and we are thrilled!!!!"

Was it because of our letter? Not singularly, but I like to think that it helped to push the favorable consideration over the goal line. During the month of August they will be receiving matching funds for this grant from their donors. Nothing is impossible if you put your mind, focus and energy into something and do not allow the obstacles that always will be there to thwart your drive.

When told the reason for Daylight Saving time the old Indian said, "Only a white man would believe that you could cut a foot off the top of a blanket and sew it to the bottom of a blanket and have a longer blanket." Unknown

Which brings me to the reunion: Are the years starting to become obstacles to attendance? Sure, but nothing is impossible.

Have we run out of younger classes to keep the legacy class years going? Yes, none since '71.

But nothing is impossible.

The very legacy of the school represents a sort of indomitable spirit. So how do we influence the arc of what lies

ahead that will allow us to sustain this flinty determination to preserve the memory of the school while sharing the essential message of Lenox embodied in the motto?

The answer to that I believe lies in the reunions. That little band of brothers that arrives each year represents the much larger band that still exists. The gathering seems to reinforce the following view: "Lenox is still alive in spirit, and we're here to give living testament to that fact." So I am asking that for this reunion, you make a special effort to attend.

Nothing is impossible (but reunions are also not forever!).

"People ask me what I do in winter when there's no baseball. I'll tell you what I do. I stare out the window and wait for spring." Rogers Hornsby

Around this time each year (post all-star game), I am occasionally entertained by emails or snippets of conversations on LSAA conference calls regarding the national past time (that would be baseball for those of you who have been hopelessly gazing down at your smart phone or lost in a politically fragmented haze or waiting for the start of the NFL season). The most entertaining of these seems to always surround the Yankees and the Red Sox.

I thought I'd take some broad literary license and share what I feel distills these Lenox alum baseball discussions (and maybe bring a smile to you):

Is There Lenox Baseball In Heaven?

Two older Lenox alums (are there any young ones left?) had been roommates while at school, both played on the Lenox baseball team and remained life long friends thereafter. One of them suddenly fell very ill. His classmate came to visit him, and they reminisced about Lenox, playing baseball together and their long friendship.

All of a sudden, the stricken man's friend says, "Say, listen, we both love baseball so much, let's make a pact: the first one of us that passes has to somehow come back to let the other know if there's baseball in heaven."

The ill alum responds, "Excellent idea! We've been friends for years; and what a fitting pact for us to make."

Sadly, the ill alum passes a few months later. A few days after the memorial service, his surviving friend is dozing when he hears his late friend's voice. The voice says, "I

have some good news, and I have some bad news. The good news is – there is baseball in heaven!”

“Wonderful! But what’s the bad news?” asks the surviving classmate.

“You’re pitching on Wednesday.”

LSAA Alums - Sox vs Yanks:

What’s the difference between a Yankee Stadium hotdog, and a Fenway Park hotdog?

You can buy a Yankee Stadium hotdog in October!

A Lenox Master poses the existential question of why one supports a team.

A Master asked Lenox students if they were Yankees fans or Red Sox fans. All of the hands go up as Yankees fans, up except for one student. The Master challenges the lone student: “Okay, why are you a Red Sox fan?”

“Well sir, my parents are both Red Sox fans, so I’m a Red Sox fan too.”

The Master further presses: “Frankly, that’s not a sufficient reason to be a Red Sox fan. If your parents were both morons, would you be a moron too?”

“No sir, that would make me a Yankees fan!”

A Lenox Pitcher’s Persistence, Endurance, and Determination Collides with Reality in the 4th

Lenox was playing Cranwell in baseball, and the starting pitcher for Lenox was struggling in the early innings. Finally, after Cranwell scored five more runs in the 4th inning, the Lenox coach approached the mound to relieve the Lenox starter.

“But Coach” protested the starting pitcher, refusing to hand the ball over, “I’m not tired!”

“I know,” said the coach, “but the outfielders are.”

Save the dates, folks! October 17 & 18! Class of '64, start your engines! Other legacy years: '69, '59, '54, '49, '44See ya' there!

Bob

Lenox, Massachusetts 01240

The Treasurer’s Report

As of August 6, the LSAA has the following funds available:

Checking (Acct. #.....1592)	\$3,568.01
Savings (Acct. #.....9364)	5,722.19
Special Savings (Acct. #.....6750)	2,168.81
Total bank accounts	\$11,459.01

We have also given a \$500 deposit to our caterer toward the cost of our upcoming 2014 Reunion Dinner.

Total LSAA Assets: \$11,959.01

All bank accounts are at the Merchants Bank, in Northfield, Vermont. Ed Miller, Bob Sansone, and Jeff Smith are authorized signatories.

There are no current LSAA liabilities or bills outstanding.

Please note: A number of “vintage” Lenox School tee shirts are still available. \$15 each if mailed. Call me for specifics (802-485-8396). We’d like to sell these! They make great gifts!

August 6, 2014
Edward A. Miller, Jr., '66
Treasurer

Letters to the Editor

Dear Pen and Scroll,

Good day: Don, I have just read the recent P&S, which you have created and produced so artfully. It triggered many thoughts for a nervous 12 year old that was beginning life away from home 78 years ago. Like thousands of others, I am a very appreciative graduate of an excellent school. Those few complainers should have been spanked and sent home. Since it meant so much to me, I will recount some details of that post depression era - in bullet fashion.

The beginning - in 1936, new students started in Griswold Hall, a stately mansion which was a reminder of the prosperity of the twenties. It has since been demolished. Next to it was Thayer Hall which housed the older students, the dining hall and the chapel. (In its more gracious days, it housed horses, carriages and servants).

The Pen and Scroll

The masters - For a small school, we had some excellent masters - Mr. Clark "Snark," Mr. Gilmore "Peastooch," Mr. Hinman "Rajah," Mr. Davis "Bogey," the fiery Latin teacher "Doc" Hey who would throw chalk or an eraser at a backward Latin student and, of course our esteemed leader of Sacred Studies Rev. Gardner Monks "Gub Gub." In addition to this colorful group, there were a few other un-nick-named masters.

The infirmary [North Cottage] - Located in between the dining hall (Thayer) and St. Martins Hall which was built around 1938. It was headed by the very competent, lovable Norwegian, "Duchess" Tongrin. Her doors were always open to medicate, console, or commiserate the needy - or just be a good friend to all.

Hockey pond - A place where we shoveled a lot of snow and, if you could skate from one end of the rink to the other, you might qualify to be on the hockey team. Also, where new smokers snuck a puff or two en route, at night, from the dining hall to St. Martins Hall.

Trinity Church - Church was a compulsory, usually boring. However, coupled with chapel, it was part of our appreciation of the Lenox scene. Rev Monks was a far better headmaster than a preacher. It also preceded a visit to Hagyard's drug store and the enjoyment of a "black and white" (vanilla ice cream and chocolate sauce - 15-cents)

Ladies- One Sunday a busload of foxes arrived at Trinity Church from the new girls prep school nearby (Fox Hollow) Church took on a new meaning. It was no longer boring. Soon after, we had them over for a dance. In some cases, (mine) love bloomed.

More ladies - Some of us who could carry a tune joined the Great Barrington School for girls in producing two operettas - Pinafore and Gondoliers.

Study Hall - To help pass time, there were spitballs and paper airplanes that would fill the air followed by an innocent look, a bowed head and the pretense of studying.

Horseplay - Occasionally tacks might be placed on a chair or a water bomb placed on the top of a slightly open door so that it would fall when someone (hopefully not a Master) would enter. Then, the ever present "hot foot" when a match was secretly tucked into the sole of a shoe and ignited. These were some of the non-curricular activities that we did which, I am sure, subsequent students were far too mature to do.

Dining room - Other than eating, we had plays and dances. The kitchen adjoined it and was the place where we learned the manly art of washing dishes - one of the many "self-help" activities that prepared us for marriage. Once a year, we had to sit at the French table where conversation would be limited to "passez moi le burre." Personally, I amused myself by placing a cube of butter on a napkin, holding it below table level and snapping it so the butter stuck to the ceiling. (Not to be tried on warm days).

The beautiful Berkshires - While the Berkshires were blanketed with beautiful colors in the Fall, we got to look at them up close as we learned the art of raking and piling up the leaves. The smell of burning leaves was truly memorable.

The senior tea - Before we graduated, Rev Monks would invite the seniors to Clipston Grange for tea followed by marital advice such as "before asking her to marry you, in order to find out how she reacts in an uncomfortable situation, take her out on a camping trip and see how she reacts if it rains - seemed like an excellent idea - rain or shine.

The Danbury switch - We started with a steam engine but had to switch to diesel before entering Grand Central in New York.

All in all, Lenox was a wonderful world in which to be prepared for life. We learned how to appreciate discipline, adversity and camaraderie. It's very sad that it closed before many more could enjoy its advantages.

The enclosed check is help defray the costs involved in producing a "hard copy". I spend enough time staring at a computer.

Keep up the good work, Don - and thank you.

Very sincerely,
David Nelson - Lenox - 1941

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Dear Pen and Scroll,

My classmate Michael Garcia gave me the recent issue and I thoroughly enjoyed reading about the former students, teachers and coaches. I had the good fortune of attending a "reconstituted Lenox" in 1972/1973. I was among a small graduating class which included Michael Garcia. The school

was then known as Bordentown/Lenox School and while it wasn't Lenox School, many of the teachers, coaches and administrators were Lenox through and through. The school as I knew it went out of business after we graduated and the only history we can identify with is the entity known as Lenox School.

I would love to stay connected to that marvelous place in the Berkshires. Please add me to your mailing list.

Richard Feiss

* * *

Dear Pen and Scroll,

I enjoy getting the "Pen & Scroll."

I was a post graduate with the class of 1950. Knowing Rev Curry and Mr. Wood was an education for me.

I would love to attend a reunion, but at 82, it is not possible.

My best to all!

Bob Longbottom '50

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Dear Pen and Scroll,

I just received the Pen and Scroll newsletter, and read Jim's obituary in there. Thank you so much for including that! (It was longer than I remembered.) I sure appreciate having you publish that. It's been a little over four months since he died. I still miss him so much.

Thank you for all your efforts to write, publish, and distribute the newsletter. Jim often commented on how much work and expense that must be. That's why I'll remove his name from your mailing list, for all of the above reasons. I was just glad to receive this last one with his obit in it.

Again, thank you for all you do.

Sincerely,
Ann Wilmeth

* * *

(Sent to Randy Harris)

Dear Randy,

My name is Chad Krouse from Richmond, Virginia, and I'm conducting some research on Mr. Pierre de Chaignon la Rose (1872-1941)...I came across the reference in the Lenox School Alumni Association's White Paper #1 that la Rose was commissioned by the school to devise arms and wanted to see what other information you all may have on the design, the date, etc. If you're able to furnish any information on the design, letters from la Rose, etc. I would be most grateful. When and if my research gets published, I'll be more than happy to acknowledge your assistance... I really appreciate it and I'm fascinated by the school's shield. My best to you!

Chad M. Krouse

Ed. -- Note that Randy's summary concerning the Lenox School crest appears later in this issue.

* * *

Dear Lenox School Alumni,

It is my pleasure to introduce you to Seema Amin, Class of 2014. She is a remarkable young woman with a family story of determination, perseverance, and luck. Born in Pakistan of Afghan parents, Seema has seven siblings. She first went to school in Pakistan where education was permitted for young girls. Then the family moved to Afghanistan because of her father's role in local government, and going to school became more risky. In a country that did not support the education of girls, Seema's immediate family did. It was unusual, but the girls went to school for a time until it became too dangerous. At that point, the family left Afghanistan and, thanks to the Goodrich Foundation, relocated in Williamstown, Massachusetts. Seema then came to us as a Ninth Grader four years ago.

As an active member of this community, Seema believes in her role as a leader to inspire and motivate younger students to contribute their time and energy to things they find to be important, whether it is academic, clubs, or athletics. She sets the example as an Honor Roll student, a varsity lacrosse player, co-Head of the International Students Association, an Admissions Ambassador, and Hallways (newspaper) editor. She is a role model for younger students, and she always conducts herself with grace, humility, compassion, and drive.

Having seen what a fragile gift education is for girls, Seema is passionate about education. She is determined to pursue a premedical or biological science degree in college so that she may someday return to Afghanistan and begin to put into place the changes that she envisions every day. She wants nothing more than to help make her country a better place for girls and women. To deepen her understanding of health issues, Seema has chosen Horizons sites at the Community Health Program and Berkshire Medical Center, contributing to the community through these organizations.

As our College Counselor says, "Seema is one of our best. I know that there is nothing that she cannot achieve once she sets her mind to it. She is determined to make a difference in Afghanistan, and one day we will be proud to say we knew and helped her." Your gift of a scholarship will make a meaningful difference to Seema as she takes the next step in her journey to achieve her dreams.

Sincerely,

Mary H. Grant, Ph.D.
Interim Head of School

* * *

Dear Lenox School Alumni,

Fifteen months ago, Faith Smalley was a new junior at Miss Hall's School. Today she is a proctor, Vice President of the Vocal Ensemble, a tennis and volleyball player, and a highly respected member of the senior class. Moreover, she has taken opportunities when they have presented themselves to educate us about her heritage as a member of the Wampanoag tribe of Martha's Vineyard, a huge part of her life outside of Miss Hall's School. Faith holds significant leadership positions on the Youth Council of the national Wampanoag Indian tribe and has had several opportunities to represent the tribe at national conferences.

Faith made the leap to an independent school because she wanted to be in a place that challenged her academically and offered her opportunities outside of the classroom to be active and involved. As soon as she got here, Faith dug in to make the most of her opportunities. In one semester, she brought both her English and algebra grades up 13 points. That was all done through hard work and perseverance, and it demonstrates the work ethic that Faith possesses. Faith's senior year has gone well as she continues to push herself

academically in AP English and Precalculus. This is a girl who does not know the meaning of "I can't."

Faith has excelled in the Horizons Program, an experiential learning program in which every Miss Hall's School student must participate. Last year, she was a volunteer at Arrowhead, the Herman Melville home and site of the Berkshire Historical Society. This year, she is an intern at Canyon Ranch, a world-renowned spa located in Lenox.

Faith Smalley exemplifies what it means to be a student at Miss Hall's School. She is active and involved in the community, both here and at home. She is an ambitious and focused student who also sees the value of leadership and participation. Few girls have made such a rapid and successful transition in such a short time to Miss Hall's School, and we are sure she will continue to achieve in whatever she chooses to do. As a scholarship student at Miss Hall's, Faith continues to experience financial need as she waits for word from her colleges. Your gift will make a meaningful difference to this wonderful girl. Thank you!

Sincerely,

Mary H. Grant, Ph.D.
Interim Head of School

* * *

Ed. -- A personal thank-you note from Faith Smalley to Bob Sansone and to the Pen and Scroll:

Dear Mr. Sansone,

I wanted to let you know how incredibly thankful I am for being awarded the Lenox Scholarship. Words cannot describe the excitement I have to start my college career. I am thrilled to be able to have the opportunity to help a young student, as you have helped me, in the future.

Many thanks,

Faith Smalley

* * *

Other News



Photo: Miss Hall's School

Left-to-right: Dean of Students Christie Higuera, Bob Sansone, Faith Smalley, Seema Amin, Paul Denzel, Interim Head-of-School Dr. Mary Grant, Dean of Academics and Faculty Thomas Wheelock

Miss Hall's Students Named Pickett Scholars By Lenox School Alumni Association

PITTSFIELD — Miss Hall's School announces that seniors Seema Amin, of Williamstown, and Faith Smalley, of Aquinnah, Mass., have been named as recipients of this year's Lenox School Alumni Association 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 given to two seniors who exhibit outstanding performance in academics and extracurricular activities, need and service to fellow students, school and community. This is the eleventh year the association has honored Miss Hall's students.

Paul Denzel and Robert J. Sansone, both representatives of the Lenox School Alumni Association, recently presented the awards to Seema and Faith, both of whom are active members of the MHS community.

Seema, the daughter of Roohul and Fatima Amin, has attended Miss Hall's for three years and came to the United States in 2009 from Afghanistan. She is an Admission Ambassador, Science Peer Tutor, co-President of the MHS

International Student Alliance, Vice President of the French Club, and on the staff of Hallways, the School's student-led newspaper. Additionally, Seema was President of her junior class and has played varsity lacrosse for three seasons. She will attend Williams College this fall.

Faith, the daughter of Jay and Millicent Smalley, has been a Miss Hall's student for two years. She is a Proctor, Vice President of the MHS Vocal Ensemble, and a member of the JV volleyball and varsity tennis teams, and has performed with the School's Theater Ensemble. Faith has also shared with MHS her heritage as a member of the Wampanoag tribe of Martha's Vineyard and holds significant leadership positions on the Youth Council of the national Wampanoag Indian Tribe. She will attend Guilford College, in Greensboro, N.C.

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, he taught Latin and English at Miss Hall's from 1973—when the Bordentown/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 and around the grounds of what is today the home of Shakespeare & Company.

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Pickett Scholar Julia Fisher, MHS Class of 2003

Among the earliest of Pickett Scholarship recipients, Julia Fisher's educational journey continues today at the University of Arizona, where she is working toward a doctorate in linguistics. Julia's educational journey has also included a growing appreciation for mathematics, an interest no doubt fostered in her as a youngster, as both parents are mathematicians.

After graduating in 2003 from Miss Hall's, Julia attended Carleton College, majoring in math and graduating summa cum laude and Phi Beta Kappa in 2007. She joined Teach for America (TFA), the nonprofit through which college graduates and professionals teach in low-income communities, and taught high school math for two years in Rio Grande City, Texas, on the Mexican border. "It was a

powerful experience, viewing education from a non-student perspective,” explains Julia, who considered teaching but was also interested in research and pushing forward a particular body of work.

After finishing her TFA commitment, Julia enrolled in 2010 in the linguistics Ph.D. program at the University of Arizona. In short, her research focuses on how language is processed in the brain. “I am fascinated by our ability as humans to share a common system of communication that’s incredibly nuanced, yet we start automatically grasping it when we’re a year old. By three years old, our proficiency has grown tremendously, and it just happens, yet it’s an amazingly complicated process on so many levels, from sounds to words to sentences, and most of us do it seemingly effortlessly.”

Julia currently is in the dissertation phase and the fifth year of what she hopes is a six-year program. While pursuing her doctorate, she discovered that she also needed a background in statistics in order to pursue her research, so Julia is also earning an M.A. in statistics. Looking ahead, she sees career options in academia—university research or work as a statistical consultant for research, are two possibilities—and in industry.

A two-year student at Miss Hall’s (she spent junior year in Taiwan), Julia adds that she is grateful to have received a Pickett Scholarship. She also appreciates the opportunities afforded her at Miss Hall’s. “Miss Hall’s was a wonderful school for me, with its focus on leadership and its combination of academics and extracurriculars,” says Julia, whose mother, Dr. Carol Fisher, was a member of the faculty from 1999-2008. “I received a great education, and it really did make a difference for me.”

*- David A. Smith
Communications Manager
Miss Hall’s School*

* * *

School Happenings 50-Years Ago According to the P&S, October 16, 1964

The first P&S edition of the school’s 39th year addressed both summer and fall activities while announcing that the school opened with a record number of 224 students and 24 masters and a staff of 17. Included were five new masters, Misters: Burger, DeMone, Green, Hildebrandt and Holsman, while Mr. Hinman, senior master, returned from a one-year teaching sabbatical in Honolulu, Hawaii, awarded after 26 years of service.

It was a busy summer with the female Berkshire Music Center students staying on campus for eight weeks and three Episcopal Diocese of Western Massachusetts conferences using the newly opened Lawrence Hall as their base of operations. The faculty spent their summer in a variety of ways: one played semi-professional soccer; one wrote a sailing column; five worked on their master’s degrees; two travelled in Europe and two in the United States. Mr. Fred Wood got married and put 9,700 miles on his VW, while Mr. Blanchard, after leading the Indian outreach project, took several seniors on a Canadian canoe trip. Rev. Curry spent a meaningful August as a visiting rector at Grace Church, New York City, just off the bowery, ministering to the needy, greeting many visiting alumni, and getting an opportunity to visit the World’s Fair and root for the new Mets baseball team. Roger Jackson ’66 reported on his four weeks in Israel and three in Europe as part of a nationwide high school group sponsored by the National Federation of Temple Youth.

Mr. Blanchard led Dave Ebitz, Greg Frahm, Jamie Martin, Toby Seamans, and Pen Stout in the school carryall to the Dakota plains as part of the school’s third summer outward thrust program, Japan and Mexico being the previous two. Though having several work projects to complete, the real objective was to “further the awareness of both the Indian and white man, as well as to continue the thrust to create a common ground between the cultures.” Projects included working alongside Indian men, women and children in Chamberlain, South Dakota to prepare the grounds and then assist with the annual Episcopal Convocation; and then travelling to Cannonball, North Dakota to tear down a condemned missionary home, saving the lumber for a new parish hall. Infrequent mud-baths in the Missouri River and frequent trips to a nearby Indian girls school were a good break and livened things up.

Fall activities began with the naming of a new yearbook staff supervised by Mr. David Wood, with Bruce Clarkin as editor-in-chief and the formation of a ten-person student council with representatives from each dormitory led by senior prefect Eric Gordon. Mr. Lowry and the social committee’s school-sponsored entertainment took a turn for the better as the “Thayer Hall Theatre” planned an impressive movie schedule including “The Ladykillers” and “Advise and Consent” and coordinated a successful first dance: a “Teahouse of the August Moon” - themed dinner-dance at the MacDuffie School in Springfield.

School-issues as voiced in editorials focused on: the need for a library and until then an evening sign-out policy to use the Lenox Town library; agreement with the new “ab-

breviated" Wednesday schedule; sixth formers' concern that after an unfortunate off-campus theft incident, that the school's 80 new boys must learn responsibility, ethics and respect for the school, prefects and masters from the old boys; and of course comments on the Goldwater-Johnson presidential election, focusing on student apathy and the tendency to simply be against one candidate without being for the other.

The fall interscholastic athletic season opened on October 6th with rivalry games, a "new spirit and enthusiasm," and student-made placards of support hanging in St. Martin's. Captain John Race's injury plagued football team switched to the slot-T formation and won a scrimmage against South Kent 30-6, then met Cranwell for the first time since 1945, but lost 12-6 with Eric Gordon and Andre Taylor providing the offensive punch. Mr. Rutledge's soccer team overcame lack of depth and inexperience going 3-0-1 in preseason scrimmages, but despite a strong defense led by goalie and Captain Tom Harrington, had difficulty scoring and dropped its opener to Berkshire for the first time in three years, 2-1 with Lucien Hold scoring the lone goal. Mr. DeMone's cross country team avenged its only loss of the previous regular season by beating Cheshire Academy 23-36 with Captain Chris Kinchla, Scott Reynolds and Jon Brown finishing 2nd, 3rd and 4th.

The J.V. football team under Mr. Fred Wood and the Juniors under Mr. Fawcett and Mr. Holsman were yet to play a game. The non-varsity soccer All-Club Lowers, Uppers and International teams also hadn't yet played, although the three-year old club soccer league was in full swing, playing two games a week. Standings: Aechean League 9, Spartan Leader 7, Viking Warrior 4 and Roman Dawn 0.

- Randy Harris

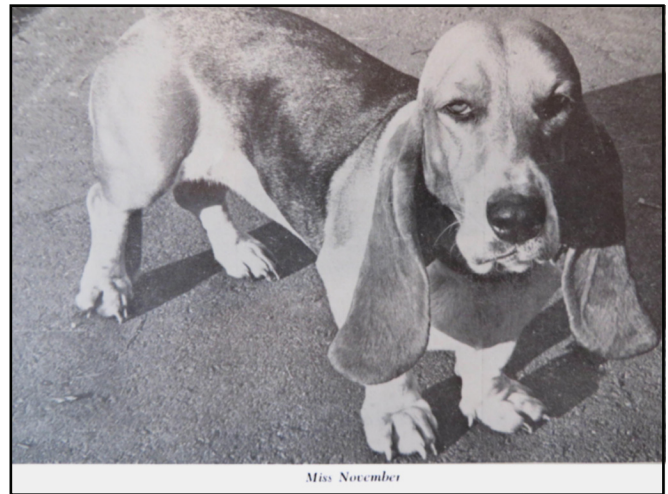
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Clemintin LaPointe Lenox Playdog-of-the-Month

An Article Reprinted from 50-Years Ago in the P&S
October 16, 1964

Clem - M. D. (Mort's Dog) - our saucy canine of the month, has been in operation for three years. Clem's bristly torso measures a perfect 36 - (12-12-12). Clem has a big heart, but they must have put it in through her mouth. A real Trinity of trouble; Clem is boisterous, brash, and bellicose (which, incidentally, she ought to start watching). Clem, a puppy at heart, is callous to the outside world. The key to Clem's heart is honesty and hard work. Clem is aware that

every dog has limitations, but she expects all dogs to work to their capacity. Clem is blessed with a quality important to all dogs - leadership. She exerts an almost fanatic loyalty from her followers. Sometimes however, her tantrums can result in a momentary resentment of her terrible temper. Clem has such a multitude of attributes that it is hard to find a best point. She will probably be remembered most for her wholesome sex appeal, occasionally rotten disposition, cuddliness, mighty wrath, sarcastic bark, or her fantastically short-haired body. All-around she is a worthy candidate for playdog-of-the-month.



Miss November

- Randy Harris

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Some Mostly Academic Recollections of Lenox School

Dr. Robert C. Seamans Jr. '36

Background. This is a second collection of recollections from Dr. Robert C. Seamans Jr. '36, Secretary of the Air Force and Deputy Administrator of NASA who was one of the subjects of the National Air and Space Museum's Oral History Program. He discussed the impact that Lenox School had on him in considerable detail in an interview on December 4, 1986. The recollections provided below focus primarily on the academic impacts of his time at Lenox. The paragraph captions are mine and the subsequent text his.

Where students learned discipline and to be responsible members of a community. "...it was a remarkable school, and it certainly gave me a wonderful background, not only academically, they had some very good masters there, I realize now. But also I learned an awful lot about what it

takes to live with others in close quarters. We swept the floors, we mopped, we had what they called “work holidays” on Saturdays when we wanted to be out doing other things, and we’d stay out there all day cleaning up the grounds and mopping the floors.”

Instruction was often tailored to individual needs, always going above and beyond what was required. “Mr. Monks, somewhat as an experiment, I guess, thought it would be a good thing if I took the then College Boards in math that were normally at the senior level, at the sophomore level. To do that, he had to give me in one week, after the school was over, the things that were normally done in the subsequent years. I remember taking it. I got an 85 on it. But I knew, as soon as I left the exam, I knew I’d made one stupid mistake or I’d have had 100. So it just came very easily, that’s all, and as did the physics, particularly the physics, I’d say.”

Mr. Monks’ actions, both academic and other, had life-long impacts. “...the course that I found really interesting was my senior year in physics, where again I had Mr. Monks, the headmaster. You know when we started, we couldn’t use differential equations. We weren’t at quite that point mathematically. But we were getting into problems of that sort. You know, take a beam and you put something on it, and you have the coefficient of friction, you pick it up and when does it start to slide? Problems of that sort. But taught in a very imaginative way, not just sort of going by the book. I would say that, to sum it up, Mr. Monks had made quite a deep impression on me. It just happened that his interests were in math and physics and so on. At the same time he was the headmaster and also a minister-- so I saw him in a lot of different ways.”

Personalized attention based upon needs. “I guess I struggled some with the English side of things. At school you tend to get a reputation in a given area, and then it’s very hard to change that reputation. I got a reputation of not being too facile in the English language. Mr. Clark who was in charge of English--“Snark Clark,” we called him--was always getting me in, going over my papers that weren’t very well written, and I’d have to rewrite them. It was sort of a big drag and very good for me, I must say. Whereas on the mathematics side, and the physics, chemistry, biology side of things, I really enjoyed it, and I did well enough in the mathematics. Another boy in the class and I who were clearly ahead of some of the others, started getting special problems that we worked on outside of the regular class routine.”

But not all boys were destined for college. “As a matter of fact, they did something that was very controversial. They decided fairly early on which boys at the school were college material and which weren’t, and there were boys there taking sets of courses that were aimed not at going to college. When some parents found out that their boys were in that category, you can imagine how much hell they raised. So they not only were concerned with people going to college and what the good entry points might be for their particular ability, but also with those that they felt really didn’t have the capability of going.” [Note: only when the school was young and in need of students to remain open were boys knowingly not academically qualified or interested in attending college admitted.]

In the end it was all about the ice. “To me the fall was sort of a gloomy time, because it was going from, you know, the leaves on the trees and everything; all of a sudden it would get colder and colder, and we used to have a contest up there to see if we could go skating on natural ice, there was no artificial ice then, before Thanksgiving. That was one of the big deals and there would be some times when there wasn’t very much ice, and we put our skates on in some of these little ponds way out in the woods somewhere, and you start running on the land and you’d skate as fast as you could over to the other side, leaving broken ice behind.”

...And Hockey. “But in the winter, Lenox is colder than Boston. We had quite a few years when we would have a lot of snow, and we’d have to shovel it off, we didn’t have a plow, shovel off snow from the ice. We never used the snow to good advantage for skiing. Hockey was the sport, by God, you went out and played hockey. We shoveled the rink off first if there was snow on it.”

- Randy Harris

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Summer At Lenox School P&S – October 21, 1960

Background. While memories of summer are still fresh in our minds, it’s interesting to remember that during summers from 1948 on, the school did not sit idle. It was the home-away-from-home for students of Tanglewood’s Berkshire Music Center. As the article below details, in addition to providing several Norman Rockwell models, the school played an essential role in the Berkshire artistic community’s educational outreach to students of all ages,

a role that the campus continues to perform to this day. Over the years, several P&S articles described this summer experience, though the one below is the most detailed. I've included a few descriptive excerpts from those other articles where appropriate.

"I have worked at Lenox School for the past two summers, and each time I have had to wonder at the almost incredible transformation this school goes through each year. When the boys left school last spring with their bags under their arms and the bags under their eyes from nights of studying for exams, they left the School lying dormant, deserted and quiet. But within three weeks Lenox had other things in store: its duties of housing and feeding its students were not over and never are, for June 29 of this year the Berkshire Music Center scholars invaded and pervaded the entire school, and the "thrill" for the conspicuously outnumbered boys here began."

"A word about the Music Center itself [the subject of a recent PBS documentary]. These students of the school included both sexes, anywhere from the ages of seventeen to seventy or over. [Sometimes both sexes stayed at Lenox and at other times just women, with the boys staying at the Windsor Mountain School. St. Martin's and the Coop for men; women in all other dorms except for the Annex; pianos for practice filled the classrooms.] They represent nearly every conceivable race and creed (including a profound "beatist"). ["Some...cool...a few "beats"...some different...a few outstanding personalities...friendly...perhaps overly affectionate...ready for a good laugh."] There were well over 200 people here, just a few under the number here now. The school was founded about twenty-five years ago by the late Serge Koussevitsky, a great conductor of the Boston Symphony Orchestra. Now it's run by Eleazar de Cavallo, a man who looks like one from the darkest portions of the underworld, but who is a great man in his field, conducting. The school is divided into three departments – opera, music appreciation, and of course, instrumental. [A student orchestra and chorus were formed and led by the BSO conductor.] To give you an idea of the great ability and experience it takes to get into this institution, Boris Boldovsky, the head of the opera department, took a mere twenty out of the three hundred and fifty who tried out. This is a good deal lower ratio of admissions than the most difficult colleges now, whose ratios are about one out of every five or six."

"The job, as you may readily see is potentially a "goldmine" in gaining new friends and is the experience of mixing with peoples of foreign countries (Hungary, Korea, France, Czechoslovakia, etc.). The talents of these people

are also widespread. Dick Williams and I met a Hungarian who fenced, and were able to spend pleasurable hours in the afternoons getting stuck in the ribs, although Dick was able to ward him off and stick him a few times too." ["The campus atmosphere is completely different...filled with smoke...feeling of freedom...no real rush about anything...the campus approaches being tranquil."]

"There were fourteen boys who worked here this summer. Allen Hammond worked in the kitchen with Mrs. Belaire and Frank [Eydent], and practiced his prefect-like antics. There were three boys who worked in the kitchen all the time: Steve Thayer, Dick Crockett, and the old boys will all remember John Gotjen. Two boys drove the school buses back and forth from Tanglewood, Jim and Jack Braim, who also joined forces with Ray [Mercier] and Gramps. The waiters consisted of six boys from Lenox School: Dick Williams, Mike Weaver, Bruce Beardsley, Lou Young, Clint Dixon and myself. There were two other boys who don't go to this school: Cliff McLeanny (Earl's brother) and George Babcock. George had a stereo and converted my single room into a double. He was my roommate before I knew his name. The entire motley crew made its habitat the Annex, much to the glee of Mr. Dostourian, and there was something else I was going to say – what was it? Oh yes, Mr. Pickett was the boss and much beloved of all."

"The details of the job are few. We worked from seven-thirty to around ten-thirty in the morning and the rest of the day we had free until five-thirty; then we had to work until about eight. Twice each week we labored in the "brush" by the soccer field; the rest of the time we had free to scratch the poison ivy. For our troubles we were sufficiently rewarded with an emolument of \$200, to be kept or else put toward tuition; free passes to Tanglewood, which were worth, to most of us, more than all the rest; and free board, room, and laundry. All in all, for boys looking for fun and experience with people, this job epitomizes it all sufficiently for the six-week period. [Sometimes it was eight weeks.] It was wonderful. Ask anyone who worked here!"

- Randy Harris

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Recent Donations to the Memorabilia Collection

Provided below are descriptions of the memorabilia items donated since the last edition of the Pen and Scroll. Our deepest appreciation and sincere thanks go to all of the contributors. These items will be added to the existing Collection Inventory. Additional items are always welcome.

Gordon Auchincloss '60: Lenox School notebook: unused white, lined, black bound and punched notebook with a marbled light brown cover with "Lenox School, Lenox Mass." on it and AWK added. Made by Papercrafts Inc., Holyoke, Mass.

John Schneiter '68: B/W digital image of Postcard titled "Lenox School" showing an aerial view of the lower campus, focusing on the Field House, Monks Hall, the Coop, St. Martin's Hall and the northern portions of the Football and Baseball Fields.

- Randy Harris

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LSAA Archivist Randy Harris recently prepared a long, detailed, and well researched response to a request for information about the Lenox School crest. While his original manuscript is too long to reproduce here, Randy has condensed his response for publication in the P&S.

The Lenox School Crest and Its Designer

Selection of the School Crest/Coat of Arms. Rev. G. Gardner Monks, the school's headmaster, commissioned Mr. Pierre D. Chaignon la Rose (1872-1941), a prominent ecclesiastical heraldic artist from Boston, to provide two suggested designs for the Coat of Arms/Crest, the second of which was selected and is described below. Unfortunately, we have no record of what the first design that wasn't selected looked like. The crest, motto and patron saint were proposed to the Board of Trustees by Rev. Monks, and unanimously accepted sometime in the fall of 1930, just after the School's first graduating class that June. Shortly thereafter, on November 9, 1930 (the eve of St. Martin's Day), each of the three was presented and explained to the student body in a Sunday-service sermon by Rev. Latta Griswold, Rector of Trinity Episcopal Church.

Design and Meaning of the School Crest/Coat of Arms.

According to Rev. Griswold's sermon: "The Coat of Arms consists of a shield of black and gold, the School colors, with a Martin" (bird) "at the top to signify the Patron Saint. The shield is charged with a Y-shaped cross to symbolize that it is a church school, [Note: whether the crest we know today actually has a Y-shaped cross or was changed to an X-shaped cross is left to the reader's discretion. An additional source says that the crossed bars denote honorable descent. Perhaps Rev. Griswold was referring to the alternate design that was subsequently not selected later that fall.], upon which are three roses, taken from the arms of the Earls of Lennox" (thus utilizing the similar name used

by the Town of Lenox and perhaps also acknowledging the School's organization based upon the English secondary school system). "The Motto is inscribed upon an open book in the center of the shield, which is the custom in the case of collegiate coats of arms" and represents learning. [Note: The Town of Lenox was named for Charles Lennox, 3rd Duke of Richmond and Lennox. Exactly how the spelling changed from two n's to one is unknown, though some say it was to have had the same spelling until misspelled by a clerk at the Town's incorporation in 1767 and others that it was probably just an example of the simplified spelling of the time.] Unfortunately, no information has been uncovered as to why the colors black and gold were used as the school colors and thus on the crest.

The Significance of the School's Motto. "The Motto is the Latin version of a portion of Matthew 20:28 "Non ministrari, sed ministrare." This Latin translation gives a pleasant play upon words, for "ministrari and ministrare" are spelled exactly the same with the exception of the final vowel. But that one letter makes all the difference in the world. It sets in sharp antithesis the worldly idea that one is worthy of every service that can be rendered, against the ideal of Christ that we owe God and man self-forgetting, self-sacrificing service. "Not to be served, but to serve." It is particularly, a Motto which expresses the goal and aim of Lenox School."

Choosing a Patron Saint. "It is an ancient custom to dedicate institutions to the memory of a saint and to regard that saint as its patron, holding them up for honor, imitation and for some, intercessionary prayers. St. Martin of Tours (316-387) was born in modern Hungary to a military tribune and converted to Christianity as a boy. Martin was a soldier, monk, missionary preacher and bishop, as well as being one of the first soldiers and Christians to be convinced that the profession of bearing arms was inconsistent with his Christian principles and thus to decide to devote himself entirely to God. He may be best remembered in his youth as a soldier, cutting his cloak in half to share with a beggar, but he became one of the most powerful influences for the faith in his century."

Why St. Martin. "St. Martin is a fitting patron and model for the character and ideals of Lenox, because Lenox put the ideals of Christ first and because he: manifested humble self-service, fiery zeal and whole-hearted devotion in all he undertook; endeavored to live in the spirit of Christ; accepted Jesus with all his heart, mind and will and imitated him as an example for his own life; literally applied the love of God in service to his fellow brothers; turned his back on prizes and awards for his actions; and

lived in utmost simplicity, which Lenox School believes has spiritual and moral value. Another factor is that St. Martin's feast-day falls on November 11, Armistice Day, a day to inspire people in all nations to end war, and the festival of the translation of St. Martin falls on July, 4th, the Nation's birthday. Lenox taught boys good citizenship which included devising ways and means for keeping peace at home and between nations."

When was the Crest Designed. Exactly when contact was first made with Mr. la Rose; when the commission was entered into; and the time frame during which the crest was designed is unknown, but must have been in the 1925 to 1930 time frame. It's hard to believe that Rev. Monks didn't think about creating a crest for his school until four years after the school first began classes, leading to the likelihood that it was commissioned earlier in the time frame. That is unless he felt that the complete school (all five grades) would not exist until 1930, thus perhaps being the first time that a crest would be required. Likewise, it's difficult to think that Mr. la Rose would take more than a year to design a crest, leading to the likelihood that it was commissioned later in the time frame.

Mr. la Rose's Selection. Exactly how Rev. Monks became aware of and selected Mr. la Rose is currently unknown. Perhaps simply being a clergyman in Boston at the time was sufficient to know of Mr. la Rose's reputation, or perhaps he heard of him at St. Mark's School, Brantwood summer camp, Harvard, the Episcopal Theological School or from his own family. Other possibilities include: the Episcopal Province of New England and its Synod who approved the creation of the school; Rev. William G. Thayer, headmaster of St. Mark's School who was responsible for heading the national survey/study of Episcopal secondary schools that resulted in the creation of Lenox School, as well as possibly from the other headmasters on his committee including Father Frederic Sill, headmaster at Kent whose self-help and sliding tuition scale concepts were adopted by Lenox; and finally, either by Rev. Latta Griswold, Rector of Trinity Episcopal Church who convinced the Synod to locate the school in Lenox and raised the money to purchase its first campus, his gilded-age cottage summer parishioners, or his year-round parishioners who may have learned of Mr. la Rose from the church's several architects and Tiffany window-makers.

- Randy Harris

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In Memoriam

William Irvin Arnold '43

Arnold was born in St. Marys, Pa. He volunteered for World War II service while at Lenox School in the Berkshires, and shortly after graduating was at Camp Hood, Texas. He then served in the Infantry in Europe 1944 and 1945 where he was the recipient of four battle stars and a Purple Heart. Under the GI Bill he entered Harvard in the summer of 1946 graduating in three years. He joined Merritt Chapman and Scott working in heavy construction on a pier, bridge and submerged pipeline crossings.

In 1953, he joined Turner Construction Co. where he was assigned to the engineering department. He subsequently managed projects, including Corporate Headquarters for American Can, General Electric, and AT&T Long Lines. When he retired in 1990 he was their chief engineer and a project executive. In 1956, he and his wife settled in Brooklyn Heights. In 1963, they moved with their children to Ossining.

Arnold is survived by his children, William C., David W., and Susan E.; daughter-in-law, Lynne Arnold; three grandchildren; two step grandchildren; and three step great-grandchildren. He was predeceased by his wife, Marijean.

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Mary Jane C. Miller

Mary Jane C. Miller, one of Lenox School's most enthusiastic parents, died in Bangor, Maine, on February 26. She was 90 years old.

Mary Jane leaves her husband, Ed Sr., and five children, including Ed Miller, Jr., Class of 1966. Mary Jane enjoyed attending the Lenox School Reunions well into her 80s, and particularly enjoyed, as a World War II veteran, singing the Navy Hymn (Eternal Father, Strong to Save) at our Saturday evening hymn sings.

Mary Jane was born in Brooklyn, and grew up in suburban Washington. She graduated from the University of Maryland in 1943, was subsequently commissioned as a Navy ensign, and served in the code room of US Naval Headquarters in Washington for the duration of the war.

In addition to raising five children, she sold real estate in Pennsylvania and New Hampshire. She enjoyed traveling, reading, golfing, gardening, and most of all walking with her dogs.

A contribution to a local humane society in Mary Jane's name would be most appreciated by the family.

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The Hen and Scroll

2014 LSAA Reunion Response Form Lenox School Reunion Weekend (October 17-18, 2014)

Friday, October 17, 2014 - (# attending in the blank):

- _____ LSAA's 3rd annual "Charlie McGee Memorial Golf Tournament" (Golf's Fifth Major; Cranwell Resort). Please arrive at 11:30 a.m. to allow us to make up the teams, etc. as they go off at 1:00 p.m. sharp; \$40.00 each, pay at the course; includes cart)
- Friday 6:30 p.m. The 19th Hole, cocktails & dinner – The Cork & Hearth (pay as you go).

Saturday, October 18, 2014 - (# attending in the blanks):

- 9:30 a.m. – 11:30 a.m.; Business Meeting, Tina Packer Playhouse (formerly Founders' Theater, and before that, the Old Gym)
 - _____ 12 Noon; Luncheon (new location!): Tina Packer Playhouse, formerly the Founders' Theater, and before that, our old gym. (\$15.00 each, payable in advance.)
 - 2:00 p.m. – "Private Eyes" performance in the Bernstein Theatre
 - 2:00 – 5:00 p.m.; Tour of Campus, courtesy of S&Co.
 - 5:00 p.m.; Hymn Sing: Trinity Church. Steven Lowry '66 will be the organist.
 - _____ 6:00 p.m. Cocktail Reception & Buffet Dinner at The Lenox Club (\$35.00 per person, payable in advance; includes tax and tip. Cash Bar. Masters, staff and their families are always our guests).
- | | | |
|----------------------------------|----|---------|
| • Subtotal from above | A. | \$_____ |
| • LSAA Annual Dues (2013 - 2014) | B. | \$30.00 |
| • Donation (tax deductible) | C. | \$_____ |

Total Enclosed (Payable to "LSAA" = A + B + C):

\$_____

Your Name and Class: (Family member/guest names, if attending)

Address:

Email and Phone Number:

Please return this reservation form with check before October 1, 2014 to:

Bob Sansone ('68)
69 Mount Sumner Drive
Bolton, CT 06043

Or, if you have questions, call Bob at:

860-916-1467 (cell)
Email: RJSENERGY@GMAIL.com

2014 LSAA Reunion Schedule of Events

FRIDAY, October 17, 2014

- 1:00 p.m. tee off – LSAA’s “Charlie McGee Memorial Golf Classic”; Cranwell Resort, Lenox. All players and classes invited. Please arrive early for team assignments at 11:30 AM. Payment for golf is to be provided at course (\$40 each)
- (6:30-10:00 p.m. – Informal cocktail party (cash bar) and dinner (on your own) for early arrivals at The Cork & Hearth (Lenox, MA).

SATURDAY, October 18, 2014

- 9:30-11:30 a.m. – Annual LSAA business meeting: Tina Packer Playhouse (our old gym) adjacent to St. Martin’s
- Noon – Luncheon: Tina Packer Playhouse (our old gym) \$15 each. (Masters, staff and their families are always our guests).
- 2:00 p.m. – “Private Eyes” performance in the Bernstein Theatre
- 2:00-5:00 p.m. – Campus Tour, courtesy of Shakespeare & Co.
- 5:00 p.m. – Hymn Sing: Trinity Church. (Steve Lowry ‘66 organist).
- 6:00 p.m. – Cocktail Reception at The Lenox Club (pay as you go).
- 7:00 p.m. – Dinner at The Lenox Club (\$35 each, payable in advance) followed by HOF award presentations and comments. (Masters, staff and their families are always our guests).

SUNDAY, October 19, 2014: Services at Trinity Church, 8:00 a.m. and 10:15 a.m.

Lodging Accommodations

Three lodging options for LSAA members have been arranged:

BE SURE to book early; these reduced rates are for only a limited number of rooms. First come, first served.
BE SURE to mention that you are with the Lenox School Alumni Association to receive the reduced group rate.

Note: “Cut Off Date” is the date past which the special pricing no longer holds.

1. Econo Lodge
130 Pittsfield Rd., Lenox, MA
(413) 637-4244, (413) 637-1969, gm.MA092@choicehotels.com
Group rate: \$89.95/day plus tax, \$15 per extra person
Cut off: September 30, 2014
2. Super 8 Motel
170 Housatonic St., Lee, MA
(413) 243-0143
Group rate: \$95/day plus tax
Cut off: None
3. Days Inn
194 Pittsfield Road, Lenox, MA
(413) 637-3560
1 - 2 people: \$89/day plus tax
\$10 more per person, maximum 4 people – Example - 3 people: \$99/day plus tax
4 people: \$109/day plus tax
Cut off: September 18, 2014 (7 day cancellation)

Trivia Answers from the December 2013 Edition

- 1-d. South Cottage was not physically moved from another location to its final location on the campus.
- 2-b. The Coop was always a chicken/pheasant coop and was not first used as a barn and/or carriage house.
3. a-5, b-4, c-1, d-6, e-3, f-7, g-2: The following estates/cottages became or had the following Lenox School building/facility as part of it.

Lithgow Estate – Howland Playing Field
 Frelinghuysen Cottage – The Carriage House
 Spring Lawn – The Annex
 Sunnycroft/G. G. Haven Estate – Thayer Hall
 Goelet Farm/Clipston Grange Farm – West Cottage
 Walker/Rockwell Cottage – Jones House
 Lanier Farm/Berkshire Estates, Inc. – The Coop

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Class of 1964 – Will you be in Lenox this October?

* * *

The next issue will be published
Fall 2014, after the October reunion

Send your news today!

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