
The Pen and Scroll

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LENOX, MASSACHUSETTS

May, 2025



Letter from the Editor

Dear Fellow Alumni and Friends of Lenox School,

Finally. As the days are perceptibly lengthening, spring is peeking around the corner. Still, winter weather threatens. We've watched unsettled weather bedevil much of the U.S. in unpredictable ways since fall. The news recently showed a firehouse in upstate New York collapsing under the weight of snow on the roof. More damaging has been the wildfires in the Carolinas (for once, not California) – we sincerely hope all our Lenox School alumni and friends have escaped harm from fires and storms.

We need also to think about escaping the possible long-term harm resulting from the political weather in Washington, which promises to have worldwide effects... and not good ones. But, we'll leave political discussions aside from the P&S.

On a different, touchier, and more difficult topic... over the last few years, many of us close to Miss Hall's School have been very troubled by the emerging reports of at least one male teacher taking uncalled for and abusive advantages of several underage female students. Readers of the P&S who are not familiar with this are encouraged to search the online news sources – plenty has been written.

The news reports tell us that this was not an isolated situation. We've learned that abuse has happened at many schools, including public schools, and occasionally involving female teachers taking advantage of underage male students. There is a common thread in these stories: top administration was told of abuses but took little or no action, allowing the abuse to continue. It's easy for us to be angered. However, we should recognize the dilemma that poses for school officials... they can't fire a rumored-to-be abusive teacher without very concrete proof for fear of wrongful termination and defamation lawsuits.

The MHS situation has moved beyond the rumor phase and is well into various legal phases. For us, the situation has raised various perspectives of the LSAA's Pickett Scholarship support, which we've happily given to deserving MHS students for years. A few folks have voiced resistance to continued support; some remain enthusiastic; and some are undecided.

We really must keep several things in mind. First, our financial support all goes to a promising student for continued education. Although we write the check to MHS, 100% goes to the students and not a single penny stays with MHS. Second, we should not punish any of the students by depriving scholarship opportunities because of the actions of a (now former) teacher. Third, we should remember that our scholarship initiative honors Pete Pickett, who was revered both at Lenox School and at MHS. Finally, we should be comforted by knowing that the current MHS Head, Administration, and Board have taken and continue to take direct and significant steps to be forthright with their constituencies, including the LSAA. They are correcting the damage and preventing a recurrence and are using qualified legal, counseling, and consulting services to benefit students, alumnae, parents, and faculty. I believe MHS will emerge stronger, and the LSAA should help them achieve that.

As the LSAA heads toward sunset next year, things will slow down for us. Please keep the essence of our motto in mind – service. We must serve the best interests of future generations through service. I urge you to keep the Pickett Scholarship at MHS in your hearts so your generosity can help it grow.

Happy spring – summer's almost here!

Don Foster '63

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to read "Don".

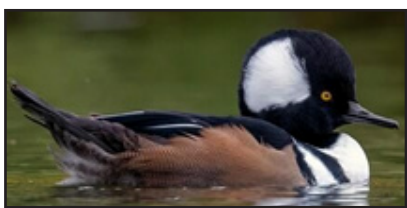
The President's Message

"In the Spring, I have counted 136 different kinds of weather inside 24 hours"

~ Mark Twain

Finally, finally, finally! Beach Pond in Voluntown, CT has been released from the frozen clutch of ice that extended from its RI to CT shores. Granted, ice fishing was great, as was the joy of flying along the surface on skates (if you get to the reunion, I'll share the rubber chicken hockey story and its intersection with the image of the Pope with you).

But as for the frigid stretch we just emerged from... please, enough! Thus, it was terrific to see the first harbingers of Spring return to Beach Pond – the beautiful hooded merganser ducks.



They look more like sentinels that should be guarding an elaborate aviary. If the wizard of Oz had ducks, these would be the ones! There they were, skimming around the ice flows that were desperately trying not to sublime to a watery demise as the pond started to emerge from its icy confinement.

"The greatest legacy one can pass on to one's children and grandchildren is not money or other material things accumulated in one's life, but rather a legacy of character and faith."

~ Billy Graham

We now approach what will be our next to last reunion. There has to be another word better than bittersweet to describe what many of us may be feeling regarding this. I think I speak for many on the board when I say these years of being entrusted by the members to guide LSAA, reuniting with alums back on our old campus, attending the reunions, and reuniting with our warm, incredible friends and hosts from S&Co has been the sweet part.

The bitter part is recognizing that these reunions will indeed come to an end in the form we have become accustomed to. Will there be other ad hoc reunions put together

er by intrepid alums or by certain classes? I think perhaps that may be the case as LSARWS (Lenox School Alumni Reunion Withdrawal Syndrome) sets in. We'll see!

In any event, having been the grateful and fortunate recipients of the Lenox School experience, we have devised a fairly clever way to honor our alma mater, carry forward our motto of service and ensure that what we received can be shared with others in perpetuity.

More President's messages ago than I care to recount, I relayed a story about what we are doing through our scholarships, donations, etc. is working on our dash. As I think about it a bit more, what we are also doing is working on Lenox School's dash through our Legacy and Curry Fund.

The poem by Linda Ellis to me is a profound reminder:

I read of a man who stood to speak at a funeral of a friend. He referred to the dates on the tombstone from the beginning... to the end.

He noted that first came the date of birth and spoke of the following date with tears but said what mattered most of all was the dash between those years.

For that dash represents all the time they spent alive on earth and now only those who loved them know what that little line is worth.

For it matters not, how much we own, the cars... the house... the cash. What matters is how we lived and loved and how we spend our dash.

So, think about this long and hard; are there things you'd like to change? For you never know how much time is left that still can be rearranged.

To be less quick to anger and show appreciation more and love the people in our lives like we've never loved before.

If we treat each other with respect and more often wear a smile... remembering that this special dash might only last a little while.

So, when your eulogy is being read, with your life's actions to rehash, would you be proud of the things they say about how you lived your dash?

In a real sense, we're filling in that dash for Lenox School with the Legacy and Curry fund as we honor the incredibly

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selfless and dedicated founders, masters and staff that created that most incredibly enduring school (... which no longer exists ... save for our collective grasp and memory of the experience and education they managed to bestow). But yet, Lenox School endures in ways that we could never have imagined as students.

Many have reflected on the following, and there's a lot of truth to it: there's a story here worthy of a film regarding a school that made such an impact, that its alumni, masters, faculty and families still gather for reunions, 54 years and counting after it ceased to exist to honor the founders and faculty and reinforce the lessons and bonds the school created.

At a recent reunion, David Blanchard shared his sense of what made the Lenox School experience different, special and enduring. So too did Rev Curry, David Wood and Mr. Southworth in their writings.

Mr. Southworth shared with us ***"The Reminiscences of Lenox School."*** With the prelude titled: ***"What Dreams May Come"*** after his departure from Lenox, he shared that he often visited Lenox School in his dreams.

That sense of having been there and experienced it, and then trying to explain what made it so special, still mad-deningly remains something definably undefinable. Mr. Southworth explained it as ***"a reflection of that Lenox mystique which eludes specific words, but has existed as an experienced entity, and which touched everyone in one way or another."***

There is of course one constant element, a thread, that consistently reveals itself throughout the years as part of trying to grasp and explain the essence of a Lenox School experience: the motto of service. When you distill it down to its essential elements, service always emerges as a constant.

For our part of explaining and sharing this Lenox School experience and essence to others, we have accepted the mission of carrying this forward into perpetuity. "Why" some ask. "To what end and purpose?"

Perhaps there are a few simple answers to this:

- a school that special, founded and run by truly exceptional men of modest means but noble pursuits, dedicated to imparting lessons to self-absorbed students that ends up staying with them throughout their life has a larger lesson for others to understand and learn from. We are filling in the dash for Lenox School.

- an experience that engenders camaraderie, fealty, and fellowship 50+ years after the place closed is surely something so special and compelling that it be shared with others
- modern-day academia (and frankly society in general) could benefit greatly from understanding how the dedicated founders with vision, along with the equally dedicated and selfless faculty, empowered with a noble motto, provided lessons and a learning path for young people to achieve their purpose in life (all without an endowment).

How we fill in that dash, and support perpetuating the history, lessons legacy of that Lenox School mystique for others to benefit from, that Mr. Southworth defined as "...that Lenox School Mystique ..." is through the Legacy Fund and its newest component, the Curry Fund.

Thus, as the reunions dwindle down to this and one more, our emphasis is on completing the goal of filling the coffers so that the history and lessons of Lenox School; the donations we make; the scholarships we grant; etc. all can benefit others and endure beyond our brief time.

The Lenox School Band of Brothers (the few, the lucky few) have this opportunity in front of us to bring this to fruition. Nothing more fitting as a tribute to those that made Lenox School what it was for those fortunate enough to have attended, than to have the lessons of Lenox School to outlive us, but continue to potentially share these lessons with future generations. We're planting seeds in a garden that we'll not be able to see, but we're filling in that dash.

See you all in October (17th & 18th) back at school!

Bob Sansone '68



Treasurer's Report

As of March 19, 2025, our LSAA administrative fund consists of the following:

Checking	\$4,584.78
Savings	252.19
Total	\$4,836.97

All funds are deposited with the Community Bank in Barre, Vermont. Bob Sansone and I are the authorized signatories.

If our administrative funds appear to be on the low side, they are, for several reasons. First, we've had some one-time unexpected costs, and second, the usual year-end contributions, for the most part, didn't appear. If you would like to make a (tax deductible!) contribution to our administrative fund, please send me a check, payable to the LSAA, at the Vermont address below. Keep in mind you can make a direct contribution to the LSAA through a qualified charitable deduction (QCD) made as a part of a retirement required minimum distribution, and still take a standard tax deduction. Doing it this way can be a real money saver.

Best wishes to everyone for a nice spring and summer. Hope to see you all at our (next to last) reunion in October!

Edward A. Miller, Jr., '66, LSAA Treasurer
32 Mansfeld Lane, Berlin, VT 05641
edwardmiller1947@gmail.com
(802) 505-4060 VT Phone

Letters to the Editor

Fred Lavenberg writes...

Another great day at the third annual Lenox School ski day at Waterville Valley, New Hampshire.



Left to right: Keith Simpson, Fred Lavenberg, John Risley, Jeff Ballentine, Bill Blount, and Roy Ballentine.

Other News

Editor's note: This is an "early bird" notice for those who expect to attend our next-to-last annual reunion this October and will seek accomodations. Below, Steve Ball at Shakespeare & Co., gives us an overview of Lawrence Hall as an option.

The accomodations provide two restrooms per floor, each with two showers, two sinks, and two toilet stalls.

Second floor is by staircase only; the main floor is accessible by a ramped entrance. It has a fold-down seat in one of the showers and one accessible sink. The main floor has six rooms.

When only men reserve space (with no wives or partners), then we label all of the restrooms as men's rooms, but each restroom can be identified based on the make-up of the residents on that weekend.

Anticipated cost = \$60 for single occupancy, \$80 for double occupancy per room, all inclusive (no taxes since we are not an inn).

Daily housekeeping of the common areas (bathrooms and Great Room) but not the bedrooms. Fridge and coffee maker are available in the Great Room, but no supplies, continental breakfast, or other services are provided.





The Lenox School Centennial Funds Update

Our Centennial Legacy Fund, and the related Curry Fund, honors the School's tradition of service to others. The two funds remain open and are accepting contributions through Reunions 2026 and the 100th Anniversary of the School's founding.

Specifically, the Legacy Fund Mission Statement reads:

Generating and maintaining in perpetuity financial resources through which students with demonstrated need, who have shown a commitment to service of their schools, communities, family, or country or to the wellbeing of people in other countries, coupled with a record of achievement in academics or athletics, may be recognized. The Lenox Fund allows such students to continue their education or training, irrespective of any

financial constraints of their own personal circumstances, in the spirit of service that was the founding principal of the Lenox School.

The Reverend Robert L. Curry Fund Mission Statement

reads: *The Curry Fund will support national organizations, such as A Better Chance (ABC), that broaden educational opportunities for students whose access to independent secondary schools has historically been limited. Lenox School brought boys together from many backgrounds, geographies, and ethnicities to live together, learn together, and understand and respect each other, all in service to others, long before other schools understood the importance of doing so. Distributions from the Curry Fund will be used mainly to provide scholarship support to students attending such schools.*

As has been true for the past 20 years, the Legacy Fund will continue support for the core beneficiaries by providing financial awards for two students annually at Miss Hall's School in Pittsfield, for Trinity Episcopal Church, and for Shakespeare and Company, both of Lenox. These have been among the LSAA's core beneficiaries for more than 20 years. The Legacy Fund will also support the on-going maintenance of the website containing the history, important documents, and memorabilia of Lenox School. The Curry Fund intentions are much more focused; this Fund's investment returns will provide access for students primarily through scholarship support.

Reporting on giving, as of March 20, 2025, 48 donors have contributed \$382,286 to our Legacy Fund. The Curry Fund, opened in September 2024, has four donors and \$18,277 in gifts. Adding this to the \$41,000 in outstanding pledges promised over the next two years gives us a combined gift total of \$441,563. We have reached nearly 74% of our \$600,000 goal in gifts and pledges with just under two years left in the campaign. Please know that an additional single planned bequest (made via will) of \$50,000 and a second unspecified testamentary gift is not included in these totals. We are incredibly pleased with the generosity of Lenox School alumni, faculty, family, and friends.

In conclusion, the Legacy and Curry Funds combined contributions-to-date of \$400,563 (and before management fees) have appreciated to \$463,831 as of the last quarterly statement on December 31, 2024.

For any questions or additional information about the Curry Fund opportunity, please contact either John Risley '67 (413-531-7755 or jrisley2@comcast.net) or Jeff Smith '70 (917-494-5341 or jeffsmith230@aol.com).

The Centennial Legacy Campaign was launched at reunions in October 2021 and is active and ongoing until Reunions 2026. There is still time to plan, to give, and to pledge. Please consider supporting the mission of Lenox School for generations to come by giving to the Centennial Legacy Fund or Curry Fund, or like some, give to both!

Ways to Give to the Centennial Legacy and Curry Funds

Our fund manager and administrator are the Berkshire Taconic Community Foundation in Sheffield, MA. BTCF's main number is 413-229-0370. Kara Mikulich (kmikulich@berkshiretaconic.org) and Kelly Sweet (ksweet@berkshiretaconic.org) are very responsive to any questions and helpful to assist in any contribution transactions.

Giving By Check: Please make your check out to "Berkshire Taconic Community Foundation" and write "**Lenox School Centennial Legacy Fund**" or "**Lenox School Curry Fund**" on the memo line. Mail the check to: Berkshire Taconic Community Foundation, 800 North Main Street, Sheffield, MA 01257.

Online Gifts: To make an online gift with a credit card, use the following links:

For Legacy: https://berkshiretaconic.fcsuite.com/erp/donate/create/fund?funit_id=1676

For Curry: https://berkshiretaconic.fcsuite.com/erp/donate/create/fund?funit_id=4301

Cash/Stock/IRA Gifts/Bequests and Other Planned Gifts: To wire a gift of cash, appreciated securities, or a required minimum distribution from a retirement account, please contact Kelly Sweet, Community Engagement Officer at BTCF. Kelly is also the person to contact for help with bequests or other planned and deferred gifts. Kelly can be reached directly at 413-717-7036 or at ksweet@berkshiretaconic.org.

Again, many thanks in advance to those who have made gifts or pledges and to the many others who are considering doing so.

David Nathans '68,
on behalf of the Centennial Funds Campaign Committee



David Southworth A Master Who Made a Difference (as presented by David Nathans and others)

The following story will come as no surprise to many who had the great experience of knowing David Southworth, one of the consummate Lenox Masters.

I am a member of a men-only literary and social group called The Burns Society of the City of New York. Like nearly 500 cities around the world, in late January each year we celebrate the immortal memory of Robert Burns, the great Scottish poet, with a dinner where Haggis and Scotch is served.

For nearly 20 years I have been at a long table with fellow Society member Patrick Campbell, but this past January was the first time we were seated next to each other to have more than our usual short cocktail conversation. I remembered from earlier years that Patrick grew up in the Boston area. When I asked him exactly where, he said Manchester-by-the-Sea. My next question went to where he went to school there. Brookwood was his answer and so I could not resist asking if he knew a teacher named David Southworth. His enthusiastic answer: "Did I know David Southworth! He was my absolute favorite teacher! He taught me math and much more. I even wrote my graduation essay about him."

The short essay below was published in the Brookwood 1978 Middle School Yearbook.

During my three years at Brookwood, I have had many teachers, but the one that has had the most influence on me is Mr. Southworth.

Mr. Southworth is a very experienced man in all aspects. In math he often tells jokes and laughs at the ones the class tells. On the contrary, he is occasionally very stern and always demanding. Everyone knows that Mr. Southworth has eyes in the back of his head, so there is no monkey business. Mr. Southworth is also very educated. In study hall he helps students in math, Latin, French, and English. He could easily teach any subject at Brookwood. But his predominant characteristic is the fact that Mr. Southworth understands and tries to help his students. Often he encourages our class with such statements as, "You kids are smart; just use your heads," and "You have to think." Once I received a forty-four on my math test, and I was very

upset and confused, so Mr. Southworth took me aside after class and told me I had to pick up the pieces and start all over again.

Mr. Southworth's humor, discipline, and wisdom will remain with me long after I have left Brookwood.

Patrick Campbell is President of Perth Advisors in New York. He went to an English secondary school and then majored in history at the University of New Hampshire. Patrick received an MBA in Finance and Accounting from the University of Chicago.

Patrick and I both shed a little tear as we recalled the many wonderful experiences we had in common with David "Barney" Southworth. We both agreed that it really is a small world. So then I said I would tell him another story that illustrates that it is even smaller than we think.

I told Patrick about another Brookwood alum, nearly 20 years his junior, named Malcolm de Sieyes. Malcolm is a cousin of two Lenox men, John Risley '67 and my classmate Nick Solley '68. When I was married to one of Nick's cousins, he was actually my cousin as well. At one family reunion event in the mid-1990s, Malcolm asked Nick and me about whether he should consider going away to boarding school or go to a local secondary school as a day student. We told him that we both had very positive experiences in our four years at a boarding school. Malcolm then told us about his favorite teacher, a math teacher, who was also encouraging him to look at boarding schools. He added that this teacher was a former boarding school teacher where he had taught many different languages. Malcolm then said that all the kids at Brookwood thought this teacher had been in the CIA but that he would never admit it. Nick and I immediately looked at each other and, in nearly choral unison, said: "Is your math teacher's name David Southworth?" "How did you know that!" exclaimed Malcolm.

The lesson from the story is that there are much fewer than six degrees of separation in our relationships. More importantly, it demonstrates that the best Lenox Masters went out into the world after our School closed and kept making an miraculously positive impact on hundreds or even thousands of additional students.

This story is dedicated to the immortal memory of David Southworth, and to all on the Lenox School faculty who nurtured our minds and taught us to think.

~ David "Stubby" Nathans '68



Michael Patrick Campbell

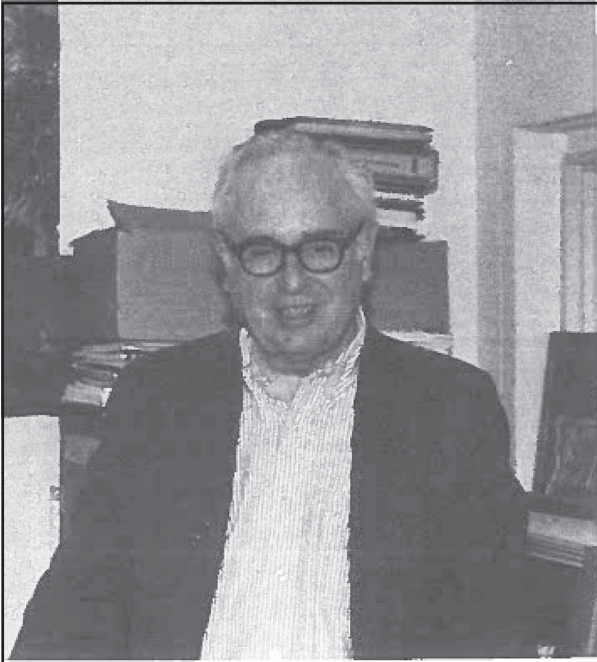
*My life is part of Brookwood
For Brookwood's part of me.*

Francis W. Hatch, Jr

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Mr. Southworth's humor, discipline, and wisdom will remain with me long after I have left Brookwood.



Mr. Southworth

The Class of 1999 would like to express its appreciation to Mr. Southworth for many reasons. He is always a friend and has a virtually unbearable sense of humor. The eighth grade has come to respect him enormously. He somehow makes us look forward to math class and keeps us on the edge of our seats, wondering what he will say next. Thank you, Mr. Southworth, for teaching us how to "squeeze the sponge" and for making our last year so great!

In Memoriam

Charles Daniell '48

05/12/1930 - 11/23/2024

Charles O'Brien Daniell, age 94, passed away peacefully at his home in Norwalk, CT on Saturday, November 23rd, 2024 with his loving wife Zoe Daniell by his side.

Born on May 12, 1930, in Parkersburg, West Virginia, he spent his childhood in Burning Springs, a small town 30 miles to the south. He attended Lenox School for Boys in Massachusetts, then continued his education at MIT.

He joined the US Army Corps of Engineers as an electrical engineer and was initially deployed to a base in Casablanca, Morocco where he met Zoe in 1954. His next deployment was to Leghorn, Italy where they began their family. While overseas Charlie loved to race cars, fly planes, scuba dive and ski in the Alps.

He eventually returned to NYC and settled in Norwalk, Connecticut, where he lived for the past 55 years. He worked as a Sr. Electrical Engineer at Dravo Van Houten

Lenox, Massachusetts 01240

in Milan and in New York, then in 1984 he started his own business, Electrical Design Consultants, in Westport, CT. He ran it for several years with his son Patrick Daniell before they both headed to NYC where they joined Han Padron Associates, a full service consulting engineering firm dedicated to marine projects.

Charlie's work included the electrical design and supervision of some of the largest tanker and container terminals around the world.

He is survived by his loving wife Zoe of 68 years, his sons and their spouses Keith and Lori Daniell, Patrick and Bani Daniell, his grandchildren Zachary Daniell, Eden Daniell, Jason Daniell, Jill Dunn, Anthony Socci, along with eight great-grandchildren, his sister Gale (Art) McCall, and his niece Michelynn and nephew Charlie.

Charlie loved being surrounded by family and friends and always had a welcoming smile and a generous hug for all who entered their home. He will be terribly missed by all who knew him.



Charlie will be lovingly remembered at a Celebration of Life at 3 p.m. on March 29th at the Harbor View Clubhouse, 26 Harbor View Avenue, South Norwalk.

In lieu of flowers, the family has requested donations be made to Open Doors •• 4 Merritt Street Norwalk, CT 06854 •• 203-866-1057 •• info@opendoorsct.org.

To plant trees in memory, please visit the Sympathy Store.

Hans Peter 'Pete' Hansen '60

Hans Peter 'Pete' Hansen, age 82 of Valley City, Ohio passed away on January 16, 2025, from complications of Parkinson's Disease. Pete battled his disease with strength, grace, and humor...never complaining and always living each day to the fullest.

He was born on August 23, 1942, in West Newton, Massachusetts, to the late Richard and Marlowe (Sebert) Hansen. He graduated high school from Lenox School for Boys, an Episcopal boarding school in Lenox, Massachusetts and went on to graduate from the University of Pennsylvania with his bachelor's degree. His first marriage in 1964 was to Pam Miller and together they had two children. Pete and Pam raised them in Pittsburgh where Pete was a proud owner of both Pittsburgh Steeler season tickets and an original 'Terrible Towel'. Pete moved to Northeast Ohio, met and married his second wife, Frances 'Fran' Witty in 1983, becoming a co-caretaker of various horses, cats, and large dogs.

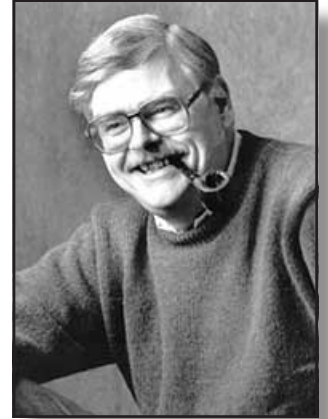
Pete worked as a Life & Health agent with State Mutual where he earned his CLU designation. He then went on to work for Transamerica Occidental and then made the shift into working for agencies Insurance Management Services in Cleveland and Hunter Insurance of Medina (now Bickle Insurance Services). He finally retired in 2016.

Pete was an avid golfer and proud member of the 'Bottom Feeders' at Westfield Country Club. His proud moment was his Hole in one at Twinsburg Country Club.

After meeting Fran he took up the sport of Carriage Driving, winning many awards for driving, turnout, and obstacle driving. Pete was an active member of the Carriage Association of America. He also was an active volunteer with several Medina Nonprofits including Project Learn, Hospice of Medina, and the noon Kiwanis. Pete was well

known for his great sense of humor and short entertaining speeches. He was an '8 o'clocker' at St. Paul's Episcopal Church of Medina until Parkinson's took its toll on him.

Pete is survived by his beloved wife of 41 years, Fran (Witty) Hansen; his former wife, Pam (Miller) Blemaster; his loving children, Paige (Joe) Shankar and Christopher 'Toby' (fiancé Maggie Tomaro) Hansen; his 5 precious grandchildren, Eric, Emily, and Luke Hansen and Leela and Kethaki Shankar, along with a lifetime of dear friends and colleagues.



The family will receive friends on Saturday, April 12, 2025, from 10:00 am to 12:00 noon at Waite Funeral Home, 765 N Court Street, Medina, OH 44256. A Celebration of Pete's Life will be held on Saturday, April 12, 2025, at 2:00 pm at St. Paul's Episcopal Church, 317 E Liberty Street, Medina, OH 44256.

In lieu of flowers, donations in Pete's memory may be directed to The Parkinson's Foundation, 5757 Waterford District Drive, Suite 310, Miami, FL 33126. Online condolences and memories may be shared with the family at www.waitefuneralhome.com.

To plant trees in memory, please visit the Sympathy Store.

John Smith '68

John Smith, 69, of Bedford, NH died early Saturday, June 14, 2020 at Elliot Hospital. The primary cause of death was Covid 19. John was loved by his family and by all who had the pleasure to know him. He remembered everybody he met and could surprise you with his sly sense of humor.

John was born Richard Anthony Butler Williams on October 19, 1950 in Barranquilla, Colombia. He was always known to family as Tony. While growing up, his family moved several times, including to Argentina, Italy, and Mexico City. In 1964 they settled in Middletown, Ohio where John attended local schools. The summer of 1965 he was lead singer and tambourine player with The Escorts, a rock band he helped start. For his last two years of high school he

attended the Lenox School, a college prep school in Lenox, MA. He briefly attended George Washington University, then Miami University in Ohio, but found it increasingly difficult to concentrate and dropped out. He learned years later that he had been experiencing the onset of schizophrenia, which often results in paranoia, and disordered and fragmented thinking.



He moved to San Francisco where he changed his name and worked several jobs, but his condition worsened. When he was 30 he moved to Boston to be near his brother. He began medical treatment for his schizophrenia enabling him to manage it, and was able to gain steady employment for the first time. He returned to college and in 1985 graduated from Keene State College with a degree in Sociology. For several years he worked in human services in Boston. In 1995 he earned a graduate degree in Public Administration from Suffolk University, and in 1997 he moved to Peterborough, NH, to be closer to his mother. He worked at Beech Hill Hospital in Dublin, NH, then as a residential aide and instructor for seven years at Easter Seals in Manchester.

In 2013 John's health began to decline and he was admitted to the Bedford Nursing and Rehabilitation Center. He loved it there, and spent his days reading books on a wide range of subjects--accounting, biology, chemistry, history, and philosophy; and writing--filling notebooks with his thoughts and insights on life.

John never married and has no children. He is survived by a sister, Mary Williams, of Vallejo, CA, two brothers, Chris Williams of Houston, TX, and Michael Williams of Boston, MA, and by many nieces, nephews, all of whom will miss him dearly. He was predeceased by his parents Edward and Phoebe Williams, both in 2003.

There will be no funeral. Immediate family will join in a Zoom memorial in late June.

Memorial contributions may be made to the Mental Health Center of Greater Manchester (<https://www.mhcgmm.org/donate>) where he had been a familiar presence over the years.



Mortimer F. LaPointe

Mortimer F. LaPointe, 92, of Bowdoinham, passed away on Sunday, November 24, 2024 with his family by his side. He lived at the home he and his wife, Sally (died in 2007 from complications from dementia) designed and helped build for their retirement. Mort and his oldest son Mort II lived in this house along the Kennebec River for roughly the past 15 years.

Mortimer was born in Ticonderoga, NY on May 19, 1932, the son of Donald F. and Mary (Ferris) LaPointe.

Mortimer graduated from Tabor Academy, Marion, MA, and Trinity College, Hartford, CT in 1955, served in the US Army, and graduated from Wesleyan University with his Masters in education. He taught science, coached, and raised a young family at Lenox School, in Lenox Massachusetts from 1958 to 1969.

1969 Mortimer joined Bowdoin College as head coach of the men's lacrosse team; a position he held for 21 seasons. He also coached the defensive backs for the football team and in the winter at various times was the JV hockey and JV basketball coach.

Mortimer was predeceased by his parents, and his wife, Sally who also was an influential figure in Bowdoin College athletics.

He is survived by his sons, Mortimer F. II, Joshua P. and Garth Y. LaPointe, grandchildren Ben, Brianna, Sally, Noah, Morgan, Cullen, and McV; as well as his great granddaughter Emily.

Upon retiring From Bowdoin Mort and Sally began gardening at their home in Bowdoinham. They focused on flowers that they cut and dried, then sold to florists along the midcoast Maine area. It gave them a great excuse to drive the coast, visit friends, and explore new restaurants.

Arrangements are under the care of Kincer Funeral Home, 130 Pleasant St., Richmond, ME 04357.

Come this spring (4/19/25) in coordination with the Bowdoin College Alumni Office there will be a remembrance of Mort's life.



Rexford "Scott" Clements '55

"To sit with a dog on a hillside on a glorious afternoon is to be back in Eden, where doing nothing was not boring — it was peace."

— Milan Kundera

Rexford "Scott" Clements, of White Salmon, Washington, peacefully passed away on Monday, March 24, 2025, surrounded by his loving wife, Myrna, daughters and beloved dogs. A long-time animal lover, Scott is at peace on that hillside in Eden and surrounded by the people and animals he cherished.

Scott and Myrna Clements established their lives together in 1989 and their commitments to the communities of Portland, Oregon, Lyle, Washington, and White Salmon. Scott is survived by his wife, Myrna; his daughters, Kate Mata, Amy Boivin, Rebecca Clements and Sarah Yoslov; five grandchildren; and sister, Cindy Arrouet.

Scott was born in 1936 to Rolf and Eleanor Clements in Hartford, Connecticut. He attended the Lenox School for boys, graduated from Dickinson College with a master's in economics, followed by the Stonier Graduate School of Banking at Rutgers University. He represented the United States by serving as a Lieutenant J.G. in the Navy from 1959-1963.

After graduation and service, Scott dedicated his career to finance, investing his time and expertise as a financial advisor, investment manager, corporate treasurer and banker. In retirement, he found his true calling by raising capital for Native American economic development. After retirement, he spent two decades volunteering on various civic, community and Native American boards and councils. His passion for the industry and commitment of excellence to the community earned him the respect of colleagues and clients alike.

Besides his work, Scott was an athlete, having participated in multiple team sports, as well as being an avid skier, hiker and lacrosse player. Scott played lacrosse at Dickinson and was All American Honorable Mention Goalie in his senior



year. He served as a member of the Mt. Hood Host Patrol until age 84. A lifetime lover of animals, his household was never without a dog and throughout his life he rescued and owned more than 25 animals, giving them a forever home where they were cherished.

A memorial/celebration of life will be held later this spring. Details can be found on the Gardner Funeral Home (White Salmon) website, www.GardnerFH.com. In lieu of flowers, donations can be made to either The American Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals (ASPCA), the Trout Lake Buddhist Abbey, or the Smithsonian National Museum of the American Indian, all organizations that Scott felt strongly about.

Steven Brown '64

Steven M. Brown, Sr., 78, of Brattleboro, passed away on February 6, 2024 after a brief illness at Brattleboro Memorial Hospital.

Steven was born in Lewiston, Maine on February 7, 1945, to the late Susan (Webber) and Gardner L. Brown. He grew up on the coast of Maine sailing Lightnings with his father and brother winning many races throughout the northeast.

Steven graduated from Lenox School for Boys in 1964. For many years during the summer he worked for Blue Rock Industries, a construction company based in Maine. Steven had countless stories that he told and retold about driving a cement truck, to the love and amusement of his family. During the winters, he and his family skied at Mount Snow where he developed a love of alpine skiing. During the winters, Steven regularly could be found at Mount Snow holding many jobs. During the winter of 1974, Steven met his wife Lynda while working at the Sitzmark. After meeting, Lynda joined him in Ellsworth, Maine, where Steven continued to spend his summers working for an engineering firm. However, they returned to the Deerfield Valley where they eventually settled down in Wilmington, purchasing their first home in 1977 on Castle Hill.

Over the years he was on the ski patrol, tended bar and worked as an ambassador. Of all the jobs Steven held at Mount Snow, his favorite was his work with the Alpine Racing Program as a coach. He coached dozens of young ski racers in their formative years, driving fifteen passenger vans loaded with ski racers and their equipment to mountains all over southern Vermont.

He was a talented carpenter and ran a successful business for over 30 years. Steven worked with many clients who became lifelong friends. During the week when Steven couldn't be found on a job site, he was likely at WW Building Supply in Wilmington, a place he visited at least daily (he was a master of buying just one short of whatever he needed to finish the job). He enjoyed his work as a house builder and never once complained about going to work.

Known by many of his friends as Steve, Sr., or Big Steve, he was involved in youth sports, coaching his son at a young age in little league and soccer. He went on to become a soccer official in Vermont.

Steven was a loving husband and father. He is survived by his wife of 45 years, Lynda Brown; his son, Steven, Jr., and his wife, Lauren; and his two grandchildren, Huxley and Eloise.

The family will hold a celebration of life at a later date.

To share a memory or offer condolences to Steven's family, please visit www.atamaniuk.com.

To plant trees in memory, please visit the Sympathy Store. Published by The Brattleboro Reformer on Nov. 30, 2024.

William Wallace Obituary '71

William Bryant Wallace of Westfield, age 72, passed away peacefully on Monday, December 23, 2024. He was the beloved husband of Donna (Corgan) Wallace, the love of his life. He was predeceased by his daughter, Rebecca, and sister, Patti. He is survived by his son, Ryan, and his wife Kristin, as well as his sisters, Suzie, Barbie, and Nancy. He was the proud Papa of Colleen, Jackson, Kodi, and Alex, as well as loved by his many nieces, nephews, and their children, along with the entire Wallace clan.



Bill was afforded the opportunity to live in many different places due to his father's military career but considered Westfield his home where

he lived and was so proud of the log home that he helped build. He was a long time member of the Sons of Erin as well as the Westfield Sportsman's Club where he developed lasting friendships. He courageously fought his battle with ALS. His spirit and sense of humor never wavered, never having a "pity party" as he would call it.

The family would like to give special thanks to the caring team of Mercy Medical Center ICU as well as his private duty nurse who gave him such excellent care.

In lieu of flowers, the family would appreciate a donation made to Compassionate Care ALS, www.CCALS.org, who provided incredible support while navigating through his debilitating disease. www.firtionadams.com

Missing In Action

From the editor...

Every year, or so, we collect all the newsletters that were returned as undeliverable, and we list the names here. If you know the whereabouts of any of these folks, or if you're listed here, then please let us know so we can update our database and put a *Pen and Scroll* in your hands.

Neil Andersen	Kenneth Milon
Richard Campbell	William Montgomery
Gary Case	Noah Rice
James Couch	John Scheide
Herbert Dalton	Thomas Sears
James Diggs	Robert Shaddock
Raymond B. Jacoby	Jeremy Sartwell Smith
Steven Jeffrey	Paul E. Soroken
Brant Keller	Henry Wangeman
Howard Lewis	Paul Warren
Wayne McCormack	

**The next issue will be published
Summer 2025**

Send your news today!

Don Foster

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508-821-5476 (cell)

[donfoster\(-at-\)gmail.com](mailto:donfoster(-at-)gmail.com) ... replace (-at-) with @

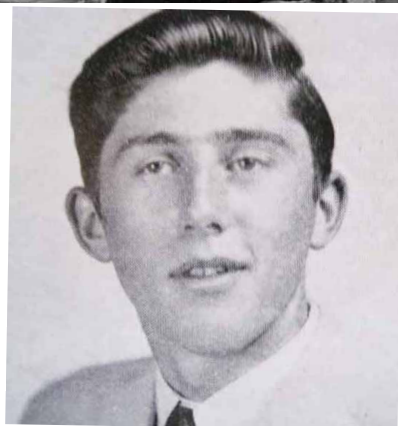
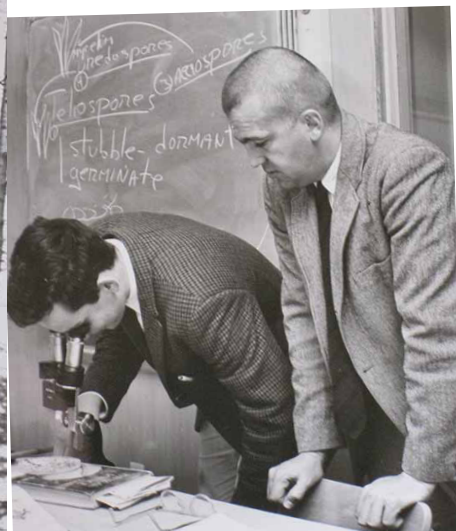
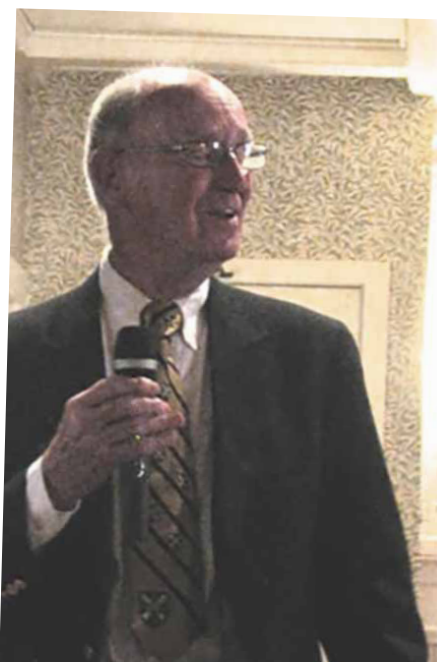
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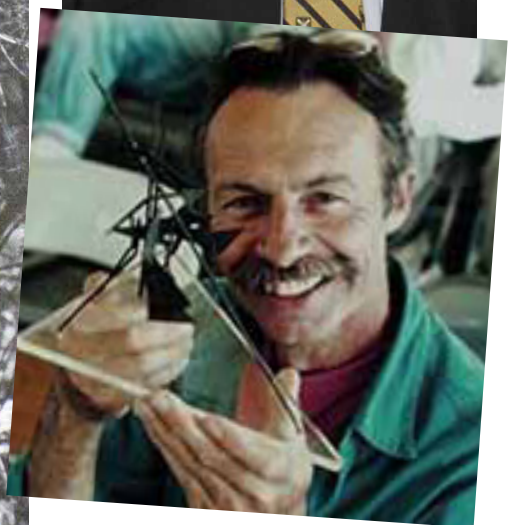
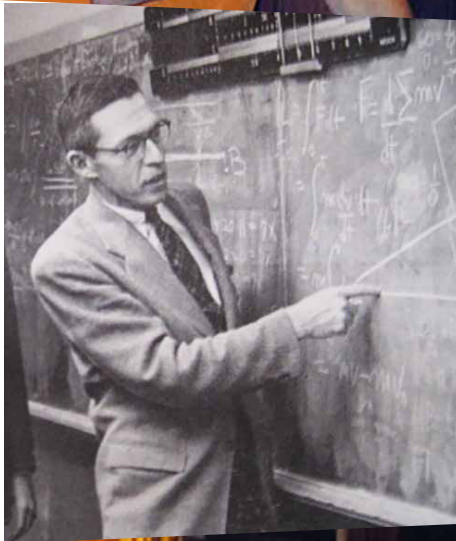
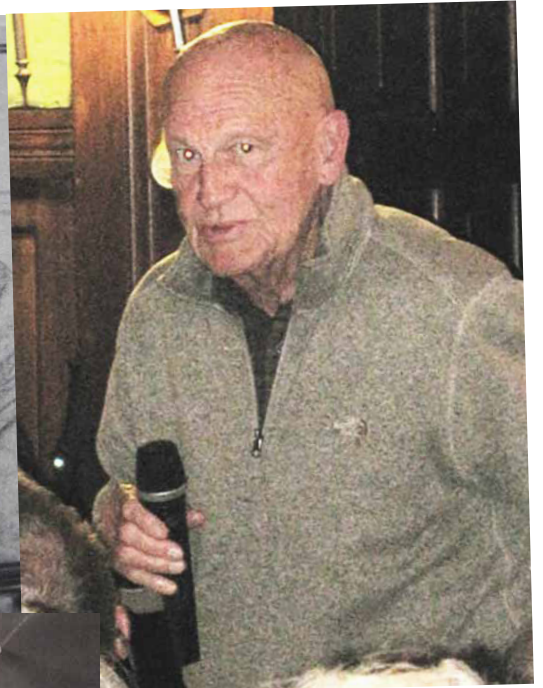
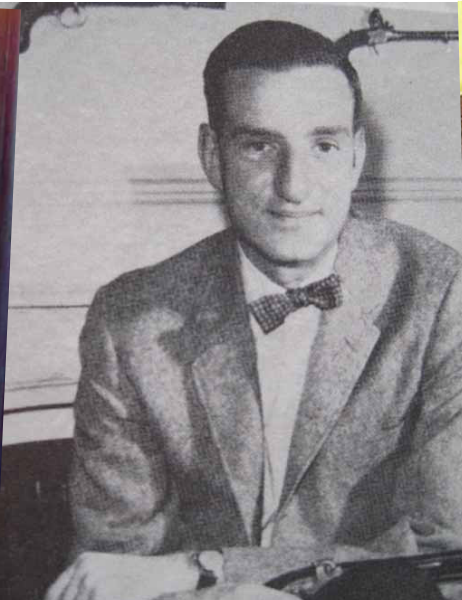
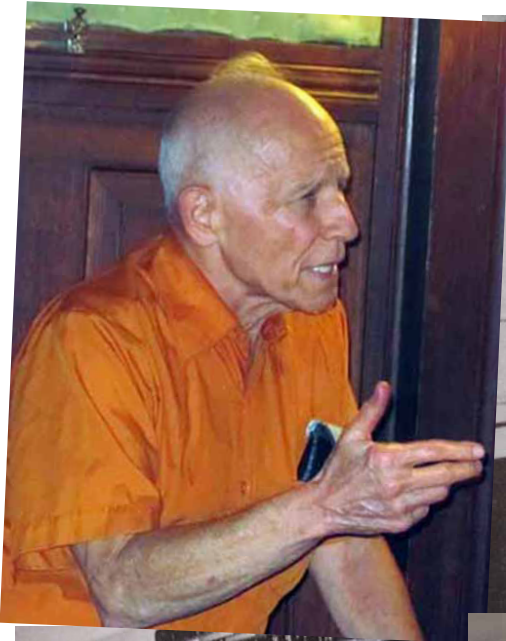
A technical constraint of preparing the hard-copy print version of the *Pen and Scroll* is that the number of 8.5" x 11" pages must be a multiple of four. This occurs because four standard newsletter pages are printed on one 11" x 17" sheet, both sides. If you receive the printed P&S, then you see this as folded pages to make a booklet-like newsletter.

This constraint means that we sometimes have blank pages to fill to make the prescribed number of pages – and we fill with pictures. Since we've honored David Southworth in this issue and are saddened by Mort LaPointe's passing, we have a few pictures of them as well as a scattering of faculty and staff over the years on the following pages. They evoke memories. I credit Randy Harris for providing a wealth of these photographic memories while he was writing articles for us. So..... pictures.

~ Don Foster '63









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