
The Pen and Scroll

VOL. XXXIV, NO. 3

LENOX, MASSACHUSETTS

December, 2025



Letter from the Editor

Dear Fellow Alumni and Friends of Lenox School,

The October reunion was, once again, a delightful success. Shakespeare & Co. warmly welcomed us and joined us for most activities. Weather was great, colors were vibrant, all the meals were tasty and filling, and we inducted four worthy alumni into the Hall of Fame.

You've no doubt seen forewarnings in the Pen and Scroll over the last few years – the end is near. Next October will mark the hundredth anniversary of the founding of Lenox School, our very last official LSAA reunion in Lenox, and our targeted date to “sunset” the LSAA.

Or will it?

What, precisely, does it mean to cease LSAA's activities? A small group has formed to answer that question and to chart the best course for us during the next year. Of course, many questions bubble up – and any LSAA readers are welcome to ask questions and make suggestions.

Some years back, the LSAA started preparing for this. We made a strong effort to build financial bulk intended to continue sponsoring scholarships for selected students; provide support for promising students who, due to their backgrounds and circumstances, might not otherwise have a chance to further themselves through education; and continue paying for a few selected ongoing activities. As most know, the LSAA has done this in partnership with Berkshire Taconic Community Foundation (BTCF), who will grow our accounts using a variety of investments. LSAA's accounts at BTCF are “The Legacy Fund” and “The Curry Fund.” Those “few selected ongoing activities” include our Website and the Pen and Scroll after we've turned out the lights.

Lenox, Massachusetts 01240

It is a bit unclear today just what support and content will be added to the Website after we retire active management of LSAA affairs, and it's not clear how many newsletters will be published or what they might contain.

The working group has much to unravel. As various questions are answered and issues clarified, all will be discussed in the P&S. Please email your questions and suggestions.

In this issue, we've included an article downloaded from iBerkshires.com that paints an interesting history of the shenanigans at The Bible Speaks and the property, citing “the former Lenox School for Boys.”

A quick reminder, in case you missed it — next October 16 & 17 will be the last official LSAA reunion. Please mark your calendar and plan to attend. Details will be in the P&S later in 2026.

Wishing all a joyous and healthy Holiday Season and continued happiness and well-being into 2026.

Don Foster '63



The President's Message

What a terrific reunion we had! One more to go in 2026!



At the business meeting:

- a review of Shakespeare & Co future undertakings by Allyn Burrows;



- a review of our Legacy and Curry Fund status; and



- a luncheon address by Tina Packer of Shakespeare & Co.



This was followed by a campus tour, courtesy of Steve Ball, and of course, the hymn sing:



At dinner, the Lenox School Prayer was read by Fritz Eckel; and we remembered the missing:



We installed four new Lenox School Hall of Fame inductees (L-R Kimball Packard, John Schneiter, Dave Curry, and Keith Simpson):



The Last LSAA Reunion Occurring on Oct. 16 & 17, 2026 -- Goals:

1. Reach the Legacy Fund Goal of \$600K;
2. Celebrate the 100th anniversary of the founding of Lenox School; and
3. Enjoy the last LSAA sponsored reunion.

Regarding #3 -- When we say that the 2026 reunion will be a reunion to end all reunions, we mean it! This may likely be the last opportunity to see your fellow classmates and alums and share your stories, smiles, and fellowship.

Regarding #2 -- While the school no longer exists, recognizing its durable impact on all of us long after it closed by recognizing the anniversary of its founding is appropriate and essential.

Regarding #1 -- While this is somewhat of an aspirational statement (we're very close to achieving this) I am confident that the generosity of members and friends that brought us to this point will also carry us over the top for a fitting end.

The Pen and Scroll

The Dash

The story goes that hall of fame coach Lou Holtz shared a poem during one of his camps written by former Notre Dame football player Alton Maiden in 1996. It was perhaps inspired by a poem by Linda Ellis, titled "*The Dash*," written in 1996 as well. The dash represented the life of a person between birth and death as to what an individual accomplished.

In many ways, the lesson we learned from Lenox was to fill our dashes with meaning and purpose after we graduated. So, as we approach the 100th anniversary of Lenox School, and the last of LSAA's annual reunions, I have taken the liberty to extract from the Ellis and Maiden poems something I think may be appropriate for LSAA and Lenox School:

As LSAA's time has come and gone, we leave a legacy for others to see.

For people, there's a tombstone.

One reads the date of birth, a dash, and the day of passing.

If Lenox School had a tombstone, the only important thing, would be the dash.

That dash represents the school's life and legacy.

It represents you and me, and it includes the life of those that have passed,

And thanks to all of you, through the Legacy Fund, it can last.

Many may forget Lenox School's founding date and end.

But thanks to all of you, the Lenox School story can extend.

"What lies behind us and what lies before us are tiny matters compared to what lies within us."

— Ralph Waldo Emerson

What lies within us, is that we are all bound together by this incredible little school and the imparted lessons of dedication, selflessness and service provided by the headmaster, masters, faculty, and families that instilled within us something noble to carry forward on our own journeys... namely, "*Sed Ministrare*."

The fact is, our story doesn't end in 2026, it just takes a new direction as the website and our legacy fund will continue long after we are gone by sharing the history and lessons of Lenox School. Based on the guidance we have provided to the Berkshire Taconic Community Foundation; it will also continue through the scholarships and donations into the future.

Lenox, Massachusetts 01240

The LSAA Board has a committee already working on the transition for our organization post 2026. We'll review what this involves in the next Pen & Scroll. However, should you have any questions or suggestions regarding the sun setting of LSAA, please feel free to contact me or any other board member. I suspect there will be reunions put together by classes seeking to gather again. But these will be individual efforts rather than LSAA sponsored events.

Final LSAA Reunion 16 & 17 OCTOBER 2026 – Be there (because there is no LSAA "there" afterwards)!

My guess – this last LSAA reunion is going to be very well attended, so make your plans early!

Stay well in the interim, and have a Merry Christmas!

Bob Sansone '68, President



Treasurer's Report

First of all, thanks to many of our members for recent contributions to the LSAA, which have resulted in a solid footing for our administrative fund. We now have the funds to continue our efforts well into 2026.

As of Saturday, November 15, 2025, our administrative fund looks like this:

Checking:	\$ 9,021.26
Savings:	2,352.24
Total:	\$11,373.50

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

A reminder: the administrative fund is separate from the two-tiered (Legacy and Curry) funds administered by Berkshire Taconic. I'm encouraging members to contribute to the funds at Berkshire Taconic, if they are able to do so. Remember that all donations are tax deductible. You can make a donation from your RMD (required minimum distribution/retirement fund) and still take your standard deduction. Coordinating with your retirement fund advisor is necessary if you are donating with RMD money. If anyone has questions or wants more detail on our 2025 income or expenditures, please give me a call or send me an email.

Best wishes to all for the holidays and the New Year!

Edward A. Miller, Jr., LSAA Treasurer

Letters to the Editor

A note from the editor: Keith Simpson, a Hall of Fame recipient, sent a note to the P&S in appreciation of his award.

Keith Simpson '70 writes...

I am grateful to receive this honor. My contributions as a student, and perhaps or especially as a day student were not very exceptional. I am however happy to represent the "day-go's," as they seem somewhat under-represented in the Hall of Fame.

I will say though, that as soon as had my own "wheels" I was back on campus frequently at night, especially in the 6th form. And a few borders benefited from this freedom of mine. We managed somehow to escape detection. I was in every dramatic production in that final year, and took most of the photographs for the yearbook. Much time was spent in the darkroom, not always developing film. I wonder how many here know where the darkroom was on campus.

Before classes started in 69, I asked soon-to-be no longer headmaster Curry for an exemption so that I could take photographs for the Pen and Scroll and the yearbook. His answer was simply, "Yes, and get a haircut."

There is kind of a connection from the work I did then for the yearbook and the work I have done now for the association, 50 years later. I learned much about the school working on the archive and gained an all new appreciation for its short but unique history and mission. I get this kind of feeling often when working with public or private archives, but it certainly is closer to my heart doing this work for Lenox.

It was my own family's boxes of photographs, some more than 100 years old, that started me in the field of digital archiving. When I look at the photos of my uniformed grandfathers, both serving during World War I, and my father, in World War II, I try to imagine how their world was different from ours. A great-grandfather, a Civil War veteran, appears in some photos.

Being over 70 now, World War I, doesn't seem as far from my experience as it once did, or for that matter the Civil War, waged less than 90 years before I was born.

So it was that 100 years after the war waged over slavery - 100 years of a failed Reconstruction, Jim Crow, and atrocities against indigenous Americans - the Voting Rights Act was passed. That was one year before I came to Lenox School.

In my first day in English Class I found myself among no more than a dozen, including two guys from Harlem and a grandson of a President. The acronym DEI did not exist at the time, but for sure Lenox was an early adopter of the concept.

My 14 year old mind and sensibilities at the time were too self-centered to think about how Roger and Les may have felt being dropped into this new reality. While their safety at Lenox was more or less assured, after four years of living, working, playing together we had a better idea about how each other felt, and how safe we each felt, or didn't feel in the world. That sensitivity came from the diversity instituted at Lenox.

Since September 11, 2001, the concern for individual safety in this country became a big thing. Sadly, recently the focus has turned from "our" safety to "my" safety, and fear of the "other," which is corrosive to a free society and is just plain dangerous for too many of us. The attacks on institutionalized diversity, equity, and inclusion programs that we are witnessing are attacks on the principles that bring us here to this place, celebrating this institution that brought us together so many years ago. Long may those principles wave in our hearts and deeds.

I thank Lenox School for what it has done for me and thank the Alumni Association for this honor.

- Keith Simpson '70



Dave Perry '64 writes...

I was sorry to read of the passing of Don Gulick, '64. In the mid '70s we were in the Great Barrington area with one of our dogs. She caught a porcupine and was full of painful quills. We took her to Donny who pulled them out. Around 1976. Last time I saw him. A quiet gentleman.

- Dave Perry '64



David Curry '65 writes...

Two members of the class of 1965.

In the fall of 1961, Tim Marvin came to Lenox School to be part of the class of 1965. Tim and I became good friends. Then, in the fall of 1962, Bruce Clarkin came to Lenox School to become part of the class of 1965! Tim and I were in a room on the second floor of south cottage and Bruce was assigned a room on the first floor with his roommate.

Through classes together, sports, eating in the dining hall, the friendships became stronger in our Lenox years. If my memory serves me correctly, Tim and Bruce became co-editors for the Pen and Scroll in 1964/65. I believe Bruce was in charge of our yearbook. He used to tell me he did that while Tim and I played Lacrosse.

All three of us went to different colleges. After that both Bruce and Tim went to different law schools. I went into the Army. After these years, we all got busy with families and work. While I was off their radar for some years, Bruce and Tim remained in touch all the time. One day there was a knock on my front door and there were Tim and Bruce.

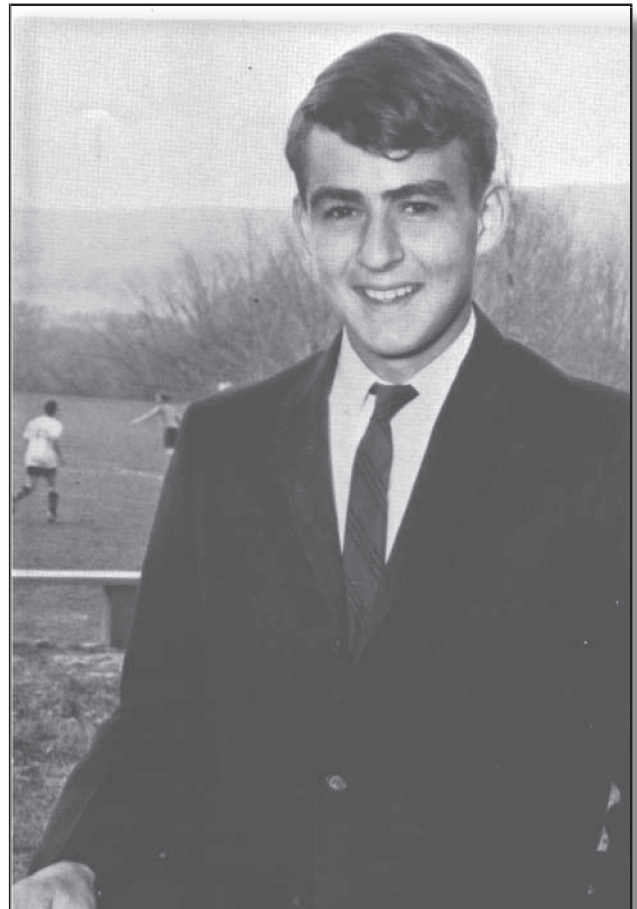
In 2015, I was asked to work with some of my classmates to try and reach out to our class to attend our 50th reunion. We worked hard and brought back many. Among those attending were both Tim and Bruce. The three of us reconnected and stayed in touch weekly with some of our other classmates and some of our masters.

First word reached both Bruce and me that Tim had a tough medical situation. Bruce and I reached out to Tim often. Then in 2023, Bruce reached out to me and told me he was in the fight of his life with a medical situation. We stayed in touch constantly. Things got better but then in 2024, complications presented themselves. In the late summer of 2025, I would send Bruce a message but no reply returned. After three weeks of no messages, I finally received one from Bruce's wife telling me of his passing on his 79th birthday. Just about one week later, Tim's wife reached out to me to tell me that Tim also had just passed away.

My two friends became friends at Lenox School in the early 1960's, remained friends throughout their entire lives. And apparently remain friends in death.

Tim had a very distinct laugh and you would know it anywhere. Tim played football in the fall while Bruce and I were over at the soccer field. Our walks after practice on the Gramps Howland field to the field-house were full of banter. I would tell Bruce he needed to score more and he would tell me I needed to get him the ball more. Of course, the other guys had to join the conversation.

I do miss my classmates, and think about them just about every day. As we all left Lenox, as the years passed, it became so clear to us that the masters who taught us in the classroom taught us so much more than just those lessons. We had life long skills leaving Lenox but also life long friends. Thank you Tim and Bruce for being a friend through out life.



Bruce Douglas Clarkin '65

- David Curry '65

A note from the editor: This email comes from Karen Sawyer, daughter Master Dick Sawyer. It is comprised of several emails during a back-and-forth conversation.

Karen Sawyer writes...

Even in their mid-90s, my parents would often reminisce about their time at Lenox. They started their marriage there and had nine very happy years at the school. We would often talk about Mr. Curry, "Uncle Ed" (Gleason), "Uncle Roger" (Hinman) and so many more. Even as a child, I could see it was such a close knit community that it made a lasting impression on me. I am glad the Lenox School spirit lives on!

Although very young, I have vivid and great memories of the school and its faculty before our family moved to NH in 1962.

My father is in assisted living, and one of the Lenox alums resides there with his wife, as well. So they get to walk down memory lane together.

Could you please send the most recent link to the issue of the Pen and Scroll to me? I understand my mother's obituary is in there. [August 2025 issue]

- Karen Sawyer

Other News

The Bible Speaks 'Cult Survivor' Speaks at Ventfort Hall

By Sabrina Damms
iBerkshires Staff
Sunday, August 31, 2025

LENOX, Mass. — A dream made of pure intentions to follow in the word of God turned out to be, for many, served in a poisoned chalice.

Despite the manipulation and exploitation wrapped in a shroud, light still shines through. Buried in the history of the "forgotten cult" is the path to healing. So say two women who had been wrapped up in its inner workings.

Cult survivor Elita Galvin spoke before nearly 60 people at Ventfort Hall at its recent Tea and Talk series, outlining the evolution of the church and its cult-like actions.

Lenox, Massachusetts 01240



Ventfort Hall Executive Director Wendy Healey, left, and Elita Galvin after spilling the tea on The Bible Speaks. The mansion had been used as a restaurant by the fundamentalist organization.

Galvin and her sister, Karen Briggs, host the podcast "Children of Grace," in which they research the church's history and hear from fellow survivors — a journey that has become healing.

"I think coming to understand how we got here was hugely helpful in healing, and being able to sort out some of the things that maybe we had been ingrained to think that weren't great and maybe some things that were," Galvin said.

"But then also to hear other people's stories and understand that, while we wouldn't wish our experiences, or worse experiences, on anybody else, there's a comfort in knowing you're not alone and being able to share those stories and experiences with each other. It's like, we've all been able to help each other address our stories and begin the healing process."

A lot of the organization's former members that Galvin and Briggs speak to or are told about were wonderful people who genuinely had a desire to get to know God, help their community, and do good for other people, she said.

"While certainly, there was a fair share of people who may not have had the best intent with what they were doing, a lot of people who did get wrapped up in this, even though they ended up in maybe not the best situation, they were personally there, for the right reasons, and ended up in the wrong place doing it," Galvin said.

The fundamentalist church had its headquarters in Lenox for more than a dozen years until Elizabeth Dovydenas sued founder Carl Stevens and the religious organization for coercion and fraudulent manipulation, winning a \$5.5 million judgment. She had donated some \$6.6 million to

support the church and pay off its Kemble Street property, the former Lenox School for Boys and now the home of Shakespeare & Company. Ventfort Hall had been used as a restaurant.

Stevens made an enterprise out of his claims of being appointed by God, fostering messaging infected by greed and establishing loyalty out of fear, say survivors.

“While he would preach from the pulpit about things such as virtue and chastity, he was reportedly engaging in inappropriate commentary behavior toward women, and was also alleged to have had several affairs prior to his first wife passing away. So, it appears as though quite a bit of time he was not always practicing what he preached,” Galvin said.



Elita Galvin speaks at Ventfort Hall about her time as a child at The Bible Speaks and the podcast she does with her sister about the church.

She illuminated Stevens’ decades-long cycle of domineering, tyranny, facing criticism and, at times, fleeing only to begin again under the guise of expansion or making false promises of change.

In his lifetime, Stevens and his church were the spotlight of several scandals. In the early 1980s, Stevens requested an independent report from the Christian Research Institute because “they were trying to ingratiate themselves with some of the other local churches, and were not having a lot of success,” Galvin said.

“So they asked them to come in and maybe take a poke around and see if they could help them figure out what the disconnect was and what they could be doing better.”

The “very lengthy” report expressed support for the church, “but one of the things they raised the most con-

cern about were the teachings surrounding pastoral authority and loyalty to one pastor teacher, which was Carl,” Galvin said.

At first, The Bible Speaks and Stevens praised the report and promised change. However, the reaction was different behind closed doors, she said.

“So, there was a group of concerned people, some of whom were very much involved in the first report, who would reach back out to the Christian Research Institute and ask them if they would come back, because what they were actually hearing from Carl behind closed doors was not at all what was being said publicly,” Galvin said.

“And so they came back and they amended the report and had to withdraw a lot of the support they initially had for the church because of what they found.”

Some believe this cycle continues today under Stevens’ successors or for some at Ventfort Hall, a haunting visit by Stevens, who died in 2008.

“Unfortunately, I just think at this point, I don’t know that there’s any way to convince them that what they believe for 40 to 50 years is not necessarily accurate, and the way they do things is accurate,” Galvin said.

When the church relocated to Baltimore, it was renamed Greater Grace World Outreach, which it is still called today. It has dozens of ministries in the United States, South America, Africa, the Middle East, Europe and Southeast Asia. It no longer has a presence in Berkshire County.

The current church officials are trying to distance themselves from some bad things, Galvin said, but that it continues to operate the way Stevens had trained them, unfortunately, that has come at the expense of the local area.

“When they moved [to Baltimore], the local area was not pleased, and staged quite a bit of protest that ultimately failed, and they continue to be plagued by scandal and by rumor of unethical behavior. To this day, currently, the location is facing five lawsuits for abuse to minors,” Galvin said.

(These lawsuits refer to accusations from the 1990s; one former pastor was arrested this week for accusations from when the church was in Lenox.)

The church has subject to a series of investigative articles in the Baltimore Journal (and also The Berkshire Eagle) and

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is currently undergoing an outside investigation review, which they did hire, admittedly under pressure from outside groups, she said.

"I'm also surprised it's still around. I thought that the church went away in the '80s when this was shut down here. I'm a little shocked, and I'm a little sad that people are still being taken advantage of, it sounds like," attendee Carrie Vibert said.

"I come to the story of The Bible Speaks here through [Ventfort Hall's] ghost tours and the ghost investigations, where sometimes in the investigations, they've had the pastor make his presence known. So, I'm not surprised to hear how evil and greedy he was given what we've learned on those investigations and tours.

"In one of the investigations, there was a heavy presence following us that night, and then all of the other spirits got quiet. He kind of scares everybody else away. Nobody dead or alive wants to deal with him."

As people sold their homes and possessions to bring them God's favors and further the church's mission, Stevens bought "nice cars, helicopters" and "even some planes," Galvin said

"At one point, it was reported in the local newspaper that The Bible Speaks had filed a request with the Pittsfield Municipal Airport commission for permission to construct a hangar at the airport," Galvin said, and at the time it had two helicopters and a single-engine plane.

"They were looking to construct [a hangar] that could accommodate at least five aircrafts, including three helicopters and two piston engine planes ... My understanding from the article is that they were turned down for that request."

Those who gave up everything were promised free housing on church property in return. However, these promises were often not fulfilled, Galvin said.

The fee for on campus housing aligned with the prices in 1976 were \$35 per week per person, which included a bed and two or three meals in the cafeteria, she said.

"The amount of devotion that was expected took up a lot of time. And, so the time available to study, to go to every church service and to also go to Bible school classes full time, and then also be able to make a living to support yourself was very limiting for a lot of people, and it was very difficult for a lot of people to make ends meet and to keep up," Galvin said.

Tithing and free will offerings were also expected from the students at the Stevens School of the Bible. Tithing was the 10 percent of one's income before taxes and any deductions.

"It should be 10 percent of the absolute best of your paycheck ... or, as I heard it referred to growing up, the first fruits of your paycheck should immediately go to the Lord and then anything else that wasn't covered from your paycheck, you should trust God to provide," Galvin said.

"And not that I'm saying he can't and I'm sure he did for a lot of people, but that's an awful lot to expect of people."

Galvin and her sister were too young to recognize the facade the church hid behind and, after the talk, described to iBerkshires what life was like living in the organization's campus housing.

"It was a lot of fun," she said because there were families and other kids living together on a very large property, and places to bike, roller skate, sled. "It was a pretty great place to be as a kid."

Hindsight has helped her understand how the church used fear and shame to promote a relationship with God and gain loyalty.

"Which is fine, you can scare somebody into making a choice, but it's not really effective to scare them into a relationship and I think that's where the disconnect happened a lot," Galvin said.

"Over and over again, we weren't sure we did it right, and so we would repeatedly ask Jesus into our hearts because we were scared to death that if we didn't do it right, we'd end up in hell."

- Sabrina Damms, iBerkshires.com

The Lenox School Centennial Funds Update

Our Centennial Legacy Fund, and the related Curry Fund, honor 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 to support the core beneficiaries after 2026 and the formal closing of the Alumni Association. It will be our continuity in providing financial awards for two students annually at Miss Hall's School in Pittsfield, for gifts to Trinity Episcopal Church, and to Shakespeare and Company, both of Lenox. 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, just established a little over a year ago, is much more focused in its mission; this Fund's investment returns will provide access for students primarily through scholarship support to national organizations, such as A Better Chance (ABC).

Reporting on giving, as of November 15, 2025, 50 donors have contributed \$416,286 to our Legacy Fund. The Curry Fund, opened in September 2024, is just getting started: it has six donors and \$25,320 in gifts. Adding this to the \$40,000 in outstanding pledges promised over the next two years gives us a combined gift total of \$481,606. We have reached 80% of our \$600,000 goal in gifts and pledges with one year left in the campaign. Please know that two planned bequests (made via will), together in excess of \$50,000, are not included in these totals as we cannot account for when they come to the Funds. 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 \$441,606 have appreciated to \$571,152 (after deductions for management fees) as of November 15, 2025.

Lenox, Massachusetts 01240

For any questions or additional information specifically 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 jeffasmith230@aol.com).

The Centennial Legacy Funds 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 is the Berkshire Taconic Community Foundation in Sheffield, MA. BTCF's main number is 413-229-0370. Kelly Sweet (Ext 118 or ksweet@berkshiretaconic.org) is very responsive to any questions and helpful to assist in making 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 (RMD) from a retirement account, please contact Kelly Sweet 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 in the future.

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





TRINITY CHURCH
LENOX MASSACHUSETTS



11/17/2025

Dear Bob,

On behalf of the Vestry and Congregation of Trinity Church, thank you for the recent gift. We remain proud to be a nexus for the Lenox School Alumni Association and repository for the history we share with the school. The Association's steady support over the years demonstrates the generosity and dedication of its members and is a credit to the memory of the educational institution. We are grateful for your partnership and ongoing commitment.

Warm regards,

Jake Pickerton
Senior Warden

88 Walker Street • Lenox, MA 01240-2725 • (413) 637-0073

SHAKESPEARE & COMPANY

November 15, 2025

Lenox School Alumni Association, Inc.
c/o Bob Sansone
156 North Shore Road
Voluntown, CT 06384

Dear Lenox School Alumni Association, Inc.,


Thank you for being part of our donor community. Your support of Shakespeare & Company is the catalyst that makes all that we do possible.

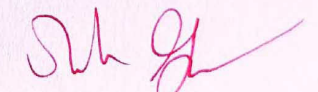
Your belief in our mission is at the heart of all three pillars of our work:

- **Performance.** We have another season of exciting productions, from Shakespeare to new plays.
- **Training.** The Center for Actor Training serves the professional actor community right here in the Berkshires and around the country.
- **Education.** Children from ages seven through high school continue to grow through engaging with the Bard's work.

On behalf of all of us at Shakespeare & Company, thank you again for your generous gift. We hope to welcome you back to our campus again soon.

With warmest thanks,

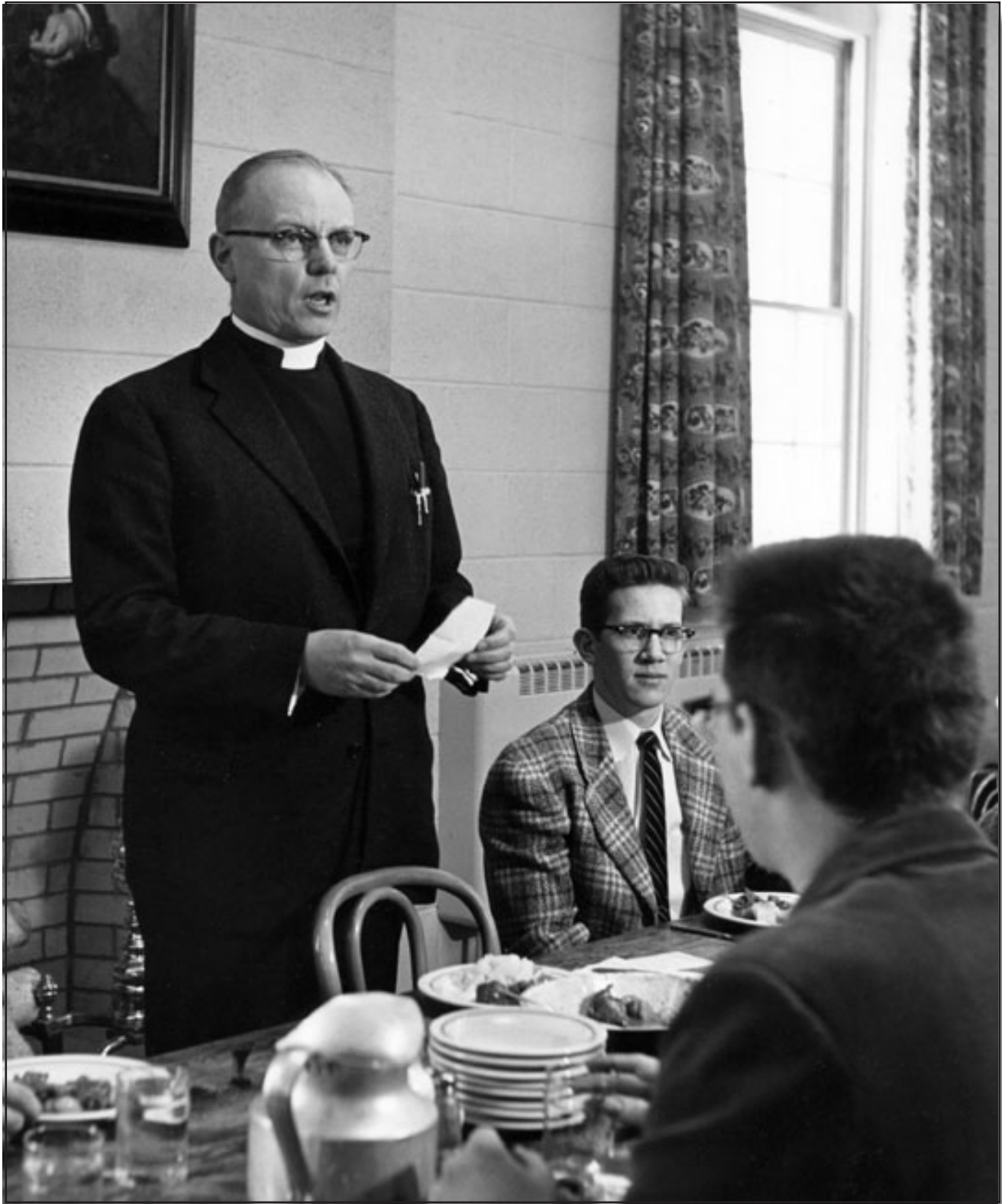

Allyn Burrows
Artistic Director


Sunie Gorey
Director of Development

***Shakespeare & Company is a 501(c) (3) not-for-profit organization.
No goods or services were received in exchange for this contribution.
This letter serves as a receipt for your tax purposes. Please consult your
financial advisor.***

Gift Received: 10/21/2025
Amount of Gift: \$1,000.00

Greet!





In Memoriam

C.B. Tertius "Terry" Downs '57

C.B. Tertius "Terry" Downs, 85, of Topsfield, passed away on Wednesday, August 27, 2025. He was the devoted husband of Emily (Buckley) Downs, with whom he shared 62 years of marriage.

Born in Philadelphia on October 30, 1939, he was the son of the late Francis and E. Hope (Broome) Downs. Terry attended St. Mark's School before graduating from Lenox School, and later pursued his studies at Haverford College.

A lifelong sailor, Terry grew up on the water with his father's sailboat, competed on the sailing teams at Lenox and Haverford, and cherished a lifetime of sailing on his own boat. Birch Island, Maine, where he spent summers throughout his life, held a special place in his heart, and was where he shared enduring friendships and countless memories.



As a young man, Terry had a formative experience traveling to the Arctic with the National Weather Bureau at Thule Air Force Base in Greenland, an adventure he fondly recalled throughout his life.

He built a successful career as a stockbroker in Boston, where he combined sharp financial insight with a love for spirited discussion. An avid reader of *The Wall Street Journal*, Terry especially enjoyed conversations on politics and the markets. With Emily, he shared a subscription to the Boston Symphony Orchestra for more than 25 years, reflecting their mutual love of music. He was also a proud owner of a 1960 MGA 1600, a prized possession he maintained throughout his life.

Above all, Terry was a devoted husband, father, and grandfather. In addition to his wife, he is survived by his children, Matthew and his wife Christine Downs of Boxford, and Allison and her husband Michael Feldhusen of Salem; and his grandsons, Nathan and Jacob Downs.

Terry's son, Matthew, shared the following words about his father:

He was an honest, hard-working man who often skipped vacations.

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He taught us how to use marine equipment and how to make a fire. He was the first to use a solar panel on a boat for the bilge pump.

He was a smart guy who figured things out with a lack of resources. He taught us to make things work without the correct tools or supplies.

He taught us not to panic when things and the environment are trying to get you.

He always helped his friends, financially and otherwise. He took care of his stepmother after his father's death, until she died.

He loved sailing around Birch Island.

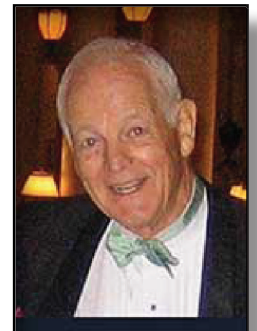
Services will be private. In lieu of flowers, donations may be made in his memory to Trinity Episcopal Church, 124 River Rd., Topsfield, MA 01983. Arrangements are under the care of C.R. Lyons & Sons Funeral Directors, 28 Elm St., Danvers.

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

David Sears Nelson '41

David Sears Nelson was born in Boston, and attended the Lenox School for Boys in Lenox, MA. In 1941 he enlisted in the Navy Air Corps, and was trained as a fighter pilot. He really loved those years of learning to fly from the thrill of flying around the billowing clouds in Texas, to the necessary precision of landing safely on a aircraft carrier.

After the Navy, David attended Yale University, and graduated in 1949. He married Barbara Sherlock from Sharon, PA in 1952, after a blind date and a speedy courtship. David and Barbara spent the first 17 years of their marriage in Mount Vernon Country Club, a small community in the foothills west of Denver. They had 5 children, but tragically lost a beautiful 2 year old daughter.



David established Nelson-Cato, a company furnishing kitchens, and worked with builders in the developing ski areas. During that time he had a brilliant idea to provide housewares to the resort industry, and he encouraged his wife Barbara to start the company Ski and Sea in 1968. It was the first of it's kind in the world.

Other than his family, his passions were dancing with Barbara, tennis, golf, skiing, the Denver Broncos, and traveling. During their 65+ years of marriage, they served on several missions trips in conjunction with their churches and World Vision. David was committed to God and his country. He served as a leader in his church and politics, heading up campaigns, and the Christian Coalition of Colorado.

He is survived by his wife Barbara, four children, Jennifer, Lisa, Sherlock, and Barbara, 12 grandchildren, and to date – 15 great grandchildren. They had a great life together with many blessings and are very thankful for the friends and family that made it all possible.

Please consider a donation to Operation Blessing, www.ob.org, for The Christian Refugee Project.



Judith Mitchell

The world lost a bright light when Judith Anne Mitchell died suddenly of natural causes, on June 3, 2024. She was born in New York City to musical parents: her father, William, was a musicologist and professor at Columbia University; her mother, Adelheid (Wagner), was a concert pianist.

Judith demonstrated exceptional artistic ability when she was a little girl, beginning with drawing and later in her life branching out to pottery, painting, and jewelry. She attended St. Anne's School for Girls and then graduated from Chatham College. She continued to take courses at Columbia as both an employee and the daughter of a professor.

She taught art at the Lenox School for Boys, breaking many hearts when she left after only two years, including that of one whom she would marry 30 years later. She returned to the Big Apple, where she worked at Columbia while developing a career as an illustrator in several genres.

In 1995 she reconnected with the aforementioned boy from Lenox. Within a year, they were married – the third for each – and were devoted to one another. During this time, Judith continued to demonstrate her love of learning and boundless curiosity, always reading at least two books at a time. She continued painting, began making beautiful necklaces and masks, and in her later years began writing and illustrating her own books.

Judith possessed an encyclopedic mind when it came to antiques, music, and art, and absolutely (and proudly) no facility whatsoever with anything technological, directing her bluest language at the computer.

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She was intensely involved with animal rights, a staunch and outspoken Democrat, and, despite her diminutive size, unafraid to stand up for anything she believed in. As a partner, she was incredibly generous, once carrying a prepared dinner – pots, pans, and all – to her husband-to-be, by bus, when he was stranded 90 miles away by a broken-down car. She loved to laugh, and almost every evening was spent with Rick close together on the couch.



Predeceased by her parents; and her dear brother, Thomas; she leaves behind her brother's children: Christopher, Amanda, and Andrew; and her great-nephew, Thomas; her stepchildren, Nick, Ashley, Edan; and her step-grandson, Calai, all from her last marriage; and a small but devoted circle of friends. Finally, she leaves behind her husband of almost 28 years, Richard Horton, who loved her in the mid-1960s, adored her until her sudden death, and is once again brokenhearted at her departure.



Matthew Mitchell Jr. '54

In Loving Memory of Matthew Mitchell Jr. – August 8, 1936 – April 24, 2022

"The true measure of a man is not how far he has risen, but from what distance he has come."

Matthew's journey took 85 years, 64 accompanied by his faithful wife "Cathy." Cast upon the sea of life on August 8th 1936, the only child of Matthew Mitchell senior and Roberta Harvey Mitchell, Matthew, much beloved, but from whom much was hoped for by his university-trained parents, one a social worker and the other destined to become a professor of Howard University Dental School.

The chronic ill health of his mother and the searing work schedule of his father narrowed the stress-free nurturing period of his early childhood. Calamity ensued upon the death of his mother just as Matthew



became a teenager. Under duress of a widower and the stress of his academic career, his father enrolled his son in a private preparatory school, Lenox School for Boys in Lenox, Massachusetts.

The next phase of "little Matt's" life, now one of a very few black children in a disciplined out-of-region prep school, was a massive realignment of his formative life. While he managed to thrive as an athlete and develop lifelong friendships, he had to look inward. He was to become a measured risk taker in business, a dependable and joyful friend, a mentor of young business people, and a devoted family man.

Matt enrolled in Boston University at 17, without firm direction of a career, joined Kappa Alpha Psi fraternity as a sophomore, and departed Boston University sans a degree. He then joined the U.S. Army, June 1956. Lucky for him, while stationed in Columbia, South Carolina, he met and married Catherine Marie Cohen, a future teacher who would aid him in reestablishing direction in his early adulthood. This marriage would eventually yield three children. Rhonda Michelle, Sherri Lynne, and Cathy Lynne.

Upon his honorable discharge, Matt and his family moved first to Washington, DC and then in 1971 to Philadelphia, PA, where Matt with determination and fearlessness became one of the early black franchise owners of McDonalds restaurants. Matt would go on to own three of these entities. During his business career, he owned a car leasing firm and a used automobile firm. As a businessman, Matt mentored others, lent his knowledge to his community, and interjected his vitality within his community and beyond.

At the end of his sojourn of life, Matt the storyteller had few frown lines on his face, but deep smile lines. He always listened with interest.

He could cry with sorrow. He could cry with glee. He could tease with candor. He could go the long trail... sometimes in front... sometimes behind... but always near!

Matt departed this life's journey 24 April, 2022 leaving behind Catherine "Big Cathy" his wife; Cathy Mitchell King "Little Cathy" (Todd) his youngest daughter; and Rhonda Michelle Mitchell, MD, his first daughter. Matthew was predeceased by his second daughter Sherri Mitchell.

Matthew leaves behind one grandson named Matthew Taylor. All of his family, all of his friends, and everyone he touched will miss him dearly but will be comforted by

our memories of him, because "For every joy that passes, something beautiful remains."

Melville Thomason Obituary '56

Melville C. Thomason of Asheville (86) died peacefully at home, surrounded by his family, on September 21, 2025, after a long journey with Parkinson's Disease. He was the son of Jesse L. Thomason and Jocelyn Campbell Thomason.



Melville was born and grew up in Lenox, Massachusetts with his sister, Jocelyn A. Thomason (deceased).

He graduated from Lenox School and Amherst College (BA in Biology) and earned teaching certification at the University of Massachusetts. He served in the U.S. Army. His career as an environmental educator

began with the Massachusetts Audubon Society and continued with the New Canaan (Connecticut) Nature Center and the Natural Science for Youth Foundation.

He married Jean Elliott in 1960 and they and their three children served in the Peace Corps at the National Museums of Kenya from 1972-1974. Melville came to Asheville in 1977 to direct the WNC Nature Center, then later became a Realtor and Real Estate Appraiser. In retirement, Melville and Jean traveled internationally and spent many happy years on their boat, exploring the waters from Florida to Canada.

Melville was a member of the Baha'i Faith and served the Faith in the US and in Trinidad and Tobago. His final years were at home in Asheville with Laurel Creek neighbors and friends.

He is survived by his wife, Jean; sons Ethan (Cheryl Johnston), Bruce (Kris Medic) both of Candler and daughter Sarah Zmick (Paul Zmick) of Crozet, VA; four grandsons, Jesse and Tristan Zmick and Campbell and Graham Thomason; and two granddaughters, Pearl and Heidi Zmick.

In lieu of flowers, Baha'is can make a donation to the National Baha'i Fund, others to Mountain Aging Partners (formerly MountainCare) or to the Friends of the East Asheville Library. To send flowers to the family or plant a tree in memory of Melville C. Thomason, please visit our floral store.

Neal Erik Almen '67

Neal Erik Almen of Chestertown, MD, died on Tuesday, June 9, 2015, at University of Maryland Medical Center in Baltimore. He was 67.

Born and raised in Annapolis, MD, he was the son of the late Nils Erik and Karen Mathea Nelson Almen. Neal attended and graduated from the Lenox School 1967 in Lenox, MA. Following college, Neal sold real estate for a time. Then Neal opened a store in Easton called The Goose and the Gander. In 1983, he quit the retail business and became partner in Pheasantfield Hunting Preserve. He then traveled to England to attend Holland & Holland to learn their shooting method. Upon his return, he began giving lessons in shooting sporting clays. He and his partners conceived the idea of a hunting club, with a sporting clay range as its centerpiece. With three additional partners the Chesapeake Gun Club opened in the 1990's, where the sporting clays course was designed by Neal.



In 1998, Neal decided to go to culinary school. He graduated from L'Academie de Cuisine in June of 1999. In 2000, he opened Peppercorns restaurant in Chestertown. Following that, Neal became a Distributor for the Baltimore Sun and that business grew from just the Sun paper to many more publications and to a team of 10 carriers. He truly was a renaissance man.

Neal's favorite things were watching the waterfowl on the lake while surrounded by his golden retriever, Chad, his two cats, and his loving wife.

In addition to his wife, Kathryn "Kay" Pinder-Almen, he is survived by his son, Dane Almen of Wilmington, DE; two step-sons, Sean Kille of Salisbury, MD and Chuck Kille of Centreville, MD; two sisters, Lynette Almen Engleke of Annapolis, MD, and Mona Almen Lankford of Baltimore, MD; and three grandsons.

A celebration of life will be announced at a later date.

In lieu of flowers, contributions may be made in his memory to the Humane Society of Kent County, Inc., P.O. Box 352 – Chestertown, MD 21620 or a charity of your choice.



Lenox, Massachusetts 01240

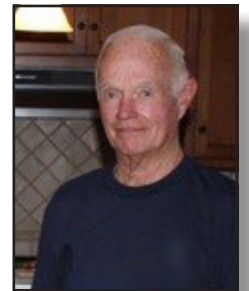
Pinney Howe Colton '55

Pinney Howe Colton, 88, of Somers, Connecticut passed away on Sunday, August 31, 2025. He was born in Springfield, MA and was the son of Samuel and Ruth (Pinney) Colton.

He grew up in Millbury, Massachusetts on the family's beloved dairy farm, "Red Farm." Pinney attended South Kent School and Lenox School for Boys before graduating from Nichols College with a degree in Forestry.

While at Nichols he played baseball, football and hockey and throughout his life was a passionate hunter and fisherman. He continued his love of sports and the outdoors throughout his life. He worked as a land surveyor and was a self-employed landscaper.

Pinney is survived by his wife of 53 years Barbara Palmer Colton; his children Heather Jones and her husband Gary of Tennessee, his son Pinney H. Colton, Jr. and his partner Meaghan of Minnesota, and his son George P. Colton and his wife Stacey of Somers, CT. He is also survived by seven grandchildren and two great grandchildren. Services will be private and arranged at a later date.



Stephen H. Larsen '55

Stephen H. Larsen, 86 of Fishers, passed away Friday, March 29, 2024. Steve was born August 11, 1937 in Boston, MA to the late Henry S. and Elizabeth S. Larsen. He was a veteran of the United States Air Force.

Steve life was marked by dedication, service, and accomplishment, woven together with family, friendships, and a love for the simple joys of living. His adult journey began in Maine, where he completed his studies at the University of Maine. Even as a young man, his future was shaped by both service and opportunity, two themes that would define the chapters of his life.

In 1960, Steve enlisted in the United States Air Force. He served as a medical specialist with the 3970th USAF Hospital, stationed at SAC Madrid in Spain during the Korean War period. His work required both skill and compassion, as he provided care and support to his fellow airmen. Steve was honorably discharged in 1963 with the rank

of Airman First Class (REGAF). Though he rarely spoke in detail about the challenges of his service, he often reflected fondly on the friendships he formed during those years. The bonds of camaraderie and brotherhood remained with him for the rest of his life.



After completing his military service, Steve transitioned into the next stage of his life, his professional career and family years in Indiana. Recruited by Eli Lilly while still in school, he moved to Indianapolis to begin what would become a lifelong career in science and research. Over the course of more than three decades, he rose to the position of Senior Biochemist, contributing his talents and dedication to the company until his retirement in 1999. With Lilly's support, he earned his Master's degree from Butler University, further expanding his knowledge and advancing his work. His career was defined not only by longevity but by loyalty, perseverance, and achievement.

Indiana became more than just a place of work for Steve; it became the place where he built a family. Soon after moving to Indianapolis, he met Sandy, who lived in the same apartment complex. Their meeting grew into a partnership, and together they built a home and a life, welcoming two children: their son, Glenn, and their daughter, Erika. Though Steve and Sandy later went their separate ways, the family they had created together remained central to his heart.

Steve's work with Eli Lilly opened the door to experiences beyond Indiana. Assignments took him to Denver, Colorado, and later to California, offering him the chance to live and travel in new places before eventually returning to the company's headquarters in Indianapolis. It was there that he would complete his career and ultimately spend the remainder of his life. He remarried once for a short time but spent much of his later years focusing on the things that brought him peace and joy.

In retirement, Steve embraced the outdoors and simple pleasures. Golfing, traveling, and tending to his yard became his favorite pursuits. Whether enjoying a sunny day on the course, exploring new places, or simply working with his hands in the yard, he found contentment in activities that reflected his love of both exploration and home.

Steve Larsen's life is remembered as one of steady devotion; to his country, to his career, to his family, and to the passions that enriched his days. His story is marked by service and accomplishment, but also by the quieter legacies of friendship, fatherhood, and the joy of a life well lived.

Steve is survived by his son, Glenn E. (wife, Jody) Larsen; grandchildren, Gabriella and Addison Larsen; sister, Elizabeth Lauer; brother, Hank Larsen. He was preceded in death by his daughter, Erika Larsen.

In lieu of flowers, memorial contributions may be made to the Humane Society for Hamilton County (<https://www.hamiltonhumane.com/how-to-help/individual-giving-2>).

Robert C. Foster '68

Robert "Rob" Foster, 75, passed away suddenly Sunday, August 31, of aortic failure in Woods Hole, MA. He was born September 19, 1949, in Milton, MA to the late Jane C. A. and Donald B. Foster.

Rob and his former wife Kate Wilson are parents to Grace Foster of Philadelphia, PA and Lucy Foster of Woods Hole, MA.

Rob went to public schools in Woods Hole and Falmouth, MA and then to high school at the Lenox School for Boys in Lenox, MA, graduating in 1968. After Lenox, Rob studied Russian language at the University of Miami and attended Connecticut College.



Rob had diverse interests, an interesting career history, and a great set of friends and family. After studying Russian language in Miami, he moved to Sanibel Island in 1974. In 1976, he moved to Mystic, CT and then returned to Woods Hole where he fished every chance he had to be out on the water. He enjoyed working as a marine welder for a local contractor and later as a painter and supervisor at

MacDougalls' Boat Yard and at Falmouth Marine. He also worked aboard steamships for the Woods Hole Steamship Authority. Resuming his early interests in golf, he became

an avid and accomplished golfer. After retiring from the boatyards, he later worked at the Falmouth Sports Center and, most recently, was working at Cape Cod Country Club while continuing his independent boat painting in the Woods Hole and Falmouth area. Rob was well known and sought for his excellent brightwork on sail and power craft.

Rob was a keen and constant reader of books on a broad range of subjects, from international relations, politics, and biographies to mysteries, thrillers, and who-done-its. Rob stayed in touch with his friends and family, near and far, all of whom will miss his wry wit and sense of humor.

Rob leaves his daughters Grace and Lucy Foster and his former wife Kate Wilson; his brother Donald A. Foster and wife Carole of Lakeville, MA; his niece Cate O'Connor of Montclair, NJ; and cousins Case, Sean, and Tim Caulfield of Alberta, Canada, as well as a number of cousins on the Foster side. Rob also leaves a long list of devoted friends.

Funeral services are private. A memorial gathering to celebrate Rob's life and friendships is planned for later this year and will be announced. For those interested in making a contribution in his memory, please consider the Woods Hole Public Library and the Lenox School Alumni Association. For online guestbook and condolences please visit www.chapmanfuneral.com.

Everett Dunbar Marvin III '65

Everett Dunbar Marvin III, affectionately known as "Tim" to his siblings and colleagues. "To his Spokane Family, his step-children and grandchildren he was simply Pops -- our protector, our encourager, and our constant source of love." "Marv" was what his sister-in-laws called him as he teased them unmercifully.

He was born on January 12, 1947, at Walter Reed Hospital in Washington, D.C. He was the firstborn of Everett Dunbar Marvin, Jr. and Phillis Honan Marvin, and the eldest of five siblings.



From an early age, Tim embraced the role of leader, protector, and helper. He grew up in Connecticut and later attended Lenox Prep School in Massachusetts, where he played ice hockey and lacrosse, edited the school

newspaper, and formed friendships that lasted a lifetime. He went on to William & Mary College, where he became Student Body President and later earned his law degree from the University of Oklahoma.

Tim proudly served in the U.S. Army as a JAG defense attorney, where his skill in the courtroom earned him the nickname "Captain Marvel." After military service, he built a distinguished career in law and consulting, founding Marvin Consulting in Houston, where he worked with leaders across the globe.

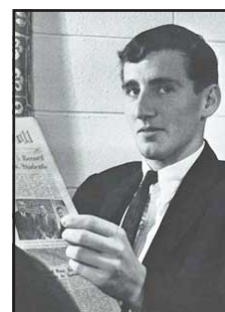
Beyond his professional life, Pops was a man of many passions -- gardening, travel, jazz, long road trips, and his loyal beagle, Huck. He was known for his wit, wisdom, and generosity and for always being a protector of others. Later in life, he found his greatest joy with his beloved wife, Linda, with whom he shared adventures, laughter, and an unshakable love.

But above all, Pops was family. He loved deeply and never held back saying, I Love You. The greatest gift was his love and connectedness with his stepchildren and grandchildren, nieces and nephews, cheering them on, giving guidance, and always reminding them they were cherished.

Tributes from the Family

From His Stepchildren

"To us, he wasn't just Tim -- he was Pops. He showed us how to be strong but kind, wise but playful. He always had our back, always made us feel safe, and always gave us reasons to laugh."



From His Grandchildren

"Pops was the best storyteller. He loved to share adventures from his life and always made us feel special. He showed up for us in ways that will stay with us forever. We'll miss his hugs, his jokes, and the way he made every moment feel important."

From His Wife

"Tim is my soul-mate and Love for Life. He is the best partner anyone could have asked for. His spirit is one of generosity and joy. When I prayed for the Man of my Dreams, I prayed for a guy who could make me laugh. And he never stopped, ever.

Favorite Quote

For decades Tim's most admired singer was Leonard Cohen and "Dance me to the end of Love" was Nana and Pops' song and they danced whenever it played. His favorite was one of Leonard's songs... "There's a crack in everything. That's how the Light gets in."

William Bowker Brownell '66

William Bowker Brownell, 76, of Waterford, CT, passed away on Saturday, July 26, from natural causes following several years of health challenges.

William (Bill) was predeceased by his parents, Nancy and William Brownell, and nephew Nathan Delemarre. He is survived by his sister Elizabeth Delemarre, and brother-in-law, John Delemarre, his brother, Hiram Brownell, and sister-in-law, Lise Johnson, nieces, Renee Delemarre and Lilly Brownell, nephews Kjartan Brownell and Abraham Brownell; niece by marriage, Colleen Delemarre, great-nieces, Cara and Callie Delemarre, many cousins; and several dear friends and neighbors.

William or Bill (as he was known to many) graduated from Lenox School, University of Miami, and the University of New Haven, and worked at the Veterans Administration Hospital in Northampton, National Sintered Alloys, Electric Boat, Pfizer, and Kendle International, and volunteered

at Lawrence and Memorial Hospital. Bill served in the U.S. Army (Vietnam) and the Connecticut Army National Guard (Operation Desert Storm, Iraq). He was a cherished presence in many lives. Bill was, without fail, very kind, generous, and supportive, and cared deeply about his family, friends, and neighbors. Burial will be at the Connecticut Veterans Cemetery in Middletown, CT, on August 15 at 12:00 PM. A celebration of life will be planned for a later date. In place of flowers, donations in memory of Bill can be made to Warriors for Warriors (<https://warriorsfor-warriors>).



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



**Don Foster
5 Tinkham Lane
Lakeville, MA 02347**