

the REVIEW

ST. ANTHONY HALL | WINTER 2013



FROM THE EDITOR



I am humbled to write my final Letter from the Editor. The last three issues of *The Review* have been such a thrill to create and I have loved getting to know the individual chapters and truly renewing my bonds with the Brotherhood! As you will see in this issue, I have again chosen a focus for our newsletter. In the past, you have read about art, the environment and athletics—all topics near and dear to my heart. Twelve months ago, I would never have thought to create a newsletter which discussed a topic that I did not have an avid interest in; however, after being inspired by the incomparable M.H.E.Bro. Tad Tharp A'75, H.D. 2012 for the last two years, this is something that I have grown to appreciate sincerely. When you're around Tad, you want nothing more than to hear him speak about history (both generally and within St. Anthony Hall) and public service.

The G.C. has traveled together this past year (four of us together for two years!), visiting chapter after chapter with Bro. Tharp at the helm. Each visit, Bro. Tharp would begin or end the meetings with St. A facts—like the fact that we have 27 living H.D.s—and with a special presentation of gifts to the chapter that were (of course) always related to the history and the legacy of our great order. Whether it was a historical document, painting or photograph, every brother or sister in the room was in for a treat when Tad would regale us with important stories about our St. Anthony Hall history—our tradition.

This year I was struck by the undergrads' affinity for public speaking—giving LDs, acting out a scene at Tau, debating at Alpha, and so much more. This G.C. has been blessed to have a Ridgway Award* winner, H.Bro. Roun McNeal Φ'04, H.Dncq., as one of our honorable troupe and it is no wonder that he and so many other Hallies have followed their voice and speaking ability to a career in politics. St. Anthony Hall instills a true sense of passion for history, tradition, and ritual within each of its members, and that helps to create leaders.

You will have the privilege of hearing from these future leaders and more within this issue—like *Huffington Post* reporter Bro. Christina Wilkie E'00, or founder of DelToro Shoe company Bro. James Bohannon E'06. And what newsletter including history could be complete without a piece from our resident historian, E. Bro. Nick Noble E'77, T'11, H.D. 2009? I am pleased to continue with the Alumni in Print section, along with the Milestones section. Please remember to send in any updates that you would like to include in future newsletters to National—we want to hear from you!

On a more somber note, this year has been a year of great loss for our Brotherhood, with the passing of E.Bro. José Noyes A'56, H.D. 2007, E.Bro. Peter Onderdonk E'56, H.D. 1990, and E.Bro. George Harding Σ'38, H.D. 1970, and we hope that you read the incredible tributes written for each of them by our Brothers and sisters.

Once again, I would like to thank the Communications Committee and Sis. Ellen Sweeney K'00, Φ'07 for their hard work and dedication to this newsletter and our fine Order. Thank you to Bro. Andy Sudhakar K'02 for his guidance throughout as well. It takes a lot of people to put together a newsletter and we wouldn't be anywhere if not for the saving graces of Donald Beeson, Betty Bartolotta and, of course, Katherine Kubel. Thank you again for everything. Lastly, I would like to send out a very special thank you to my G.C. team—Tad, Karen, Roun, Gary and Peter. I have absolutely loved our time together and the sharing, learning and laughing with all of you has been an amazing adventure, filled with memories that I will cherish forever. Enjoy!! XOXO

Respectfully Submitted, God Save It,

YITB,
Lila Strawbridge Claghorn E'06, H.Fpop.

A handwritten signature in blue ink, reading "Lila Strawbridge Claghorn". The signature is fluid and cursive, with the first name "Lila" being particularly prominent.

**LOVE IT? HATE IT?
READ IT? TELL US!**

St. Anthony Hall *Review*
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*The Ridgway Oratory Award, consisting of a silver flask in a hand-tooled book donated by E.Bro. Anthony Ridgway Δ'36, Φ'77, K'84, Θ'86, A'90, H.D. 1980, 1981, is awarded to the undergraduate member delivering the best extemporaneous oratory during the Grand Chapter meeting. No notes are permitted during the oratory. The H.D. appoints three members to act as judges for this award.

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View online:

WWW.STANTHONYHALL.ORG/

COVER IMAGE: "Just Another Stunning St. A's Evening"
View of St. Anthony Hall building from Hall dormitory at
Trinity College by Bro. Alex Anderson E'09.

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1-2-3 Conference p.7
Peter Barlow E'86, H.Ebul. making his way over the wall
with the help of the Brotherhood.

ST. ANTHONY HALL THE FRATERNITY OF DELTA PSI

Active Chapters

ALPHA – Columbia University
DELTA – University of Pennsylvania
EPSILON – Trinity College
IOTA – University of Rochester
THETA – Princeton University
KAPPA – Brown University
SIGMA – Yale University
XI – University of North Carolina
PHI – University of Mississippi
UPSILON – University of Virginia
TAU – Massachusetts Institute of Technology

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FINALLY, A LITTLE GOOD NEWS



In the beginning, it wasn't there. Or at least, I couldn't see it.

As I traveled across the United States covering politics for the *Huffington Post* this year, I didn't see the engaged electorate of the world's first fully representative Democracy.

Instead, I saw a lot of crowds

at county fairs who clapped politely, and a lot of people who milled around while candidates tossed platitudes their way.

In places like Florida and North Carolina, I talked to scores of voters who were more pissed off than anything, angry that good paying jobs seemed to be disappearing from wherever it was they lived.

This was a righteous kind of anger, that tightens a man's jaw and makes women stare into space. It reminded me that life isn't fair, but sometimes it's much more unfair to some than it is to others.

Most of these angry people didn't know where to direct their feelings back in March, or May. They were just mad, and scared. For a lot of them, one stroke of bad luck—a family illness, or a plant closing, or a broken-down car too expensive to fix—was all it would take to effectively render them homeless.

It's little wonder that these voters weren't that excited about November 6. Neither President Obama's campaign nor Gov. Romney made a good case early on for why he was the right guy for the job.

At Obama rallies, one could sense a palpable disappointment in the air—these were people who'd been hoping for change for a long time, and few had seen it yet.

At Romney rallies, it wasn't disappointment so much as uncertainty, the kind that borders on distrust. "What's this guy really selling us?" a woman in her 50s asked me at a casino in the mountains of western North Carolina. It was late August at the time, and I told her that I wasn't sure, which was the truth.

But starting in September, something different happened. For Romney, it was both his now-infamous 47 percent video, and the first presidential debate—the worst and the best moments of his campaign.

For the president, it was also a series of highs and lows, starting with a whopper of a convention, followed by middling debates, then a killer last few weeks—the sort that overpaid political consultants fantasize about, whenever it is they actually sleep.

Over the last eight weeks of the campaign, both men came alive, and they both had amazingly good runs. What's more important is that Americans listened. We, the lazy, fat, politically apathetic, consumeristic, duped-by-corporations-American people paid a hell of a lot of attention.

The reason for this, in my opinion, is that we finally had a race worthy of paying attention to.

It was in that last month, however, that the air at the rallies changed, like someone switched on the electricity. At the campaign headquarters that were run out of strip-mall storefronts in rural Virginia, bleary-eyed volunteers on both sides had this delirious look to them, a look that those of us on the trail recognize as a harbinger of a winning campaign—it's the look of a person who would do anything for his or her candidate, and it's contagious.

On blogs and at dinner tables, grandmothers started voicing strongly worded opinions. So did college kids, and the very poor—two constituencies who often have more important things to do than vote. Everywhere that I spoke to people in October—Boston, North Carolina, Michigan, Georgia, and New Mexico—people talked about their candidates, and politics in general, as if these reflected their deepest values.

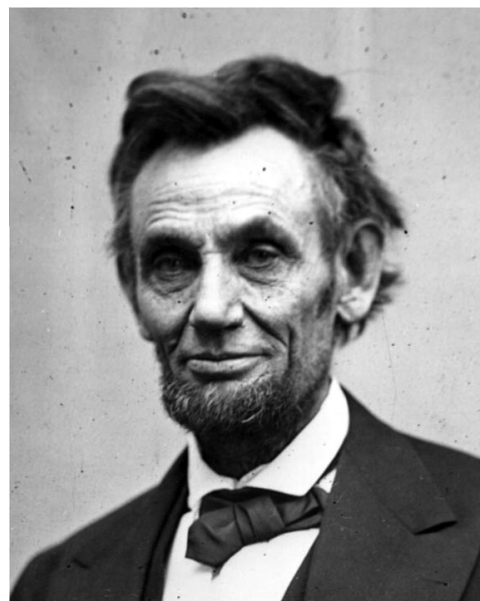
By the time the week of November 6 rolled around, there was a trembling, eyes-watering, never-mattered-so-much-in-your-life electricity coursing through the same rallies where in June I had heard only polite applause. Didn't matter whose rally I was attending, Obama's or Romney's, the hair on my arm would stand up at either one.

Now that it's all over, I'm more than willing to spend the next 207 weeks covering all the crooks and sleazebags and liars in Washington, for a chance to be out there in 2016 in the cold November air with 10,000 people who are all hoarse from screaming.

Despite what you hear on cable news about the Super PACs, or read in op-ed columns about the fiscal cliff (so boring!), we've got a vibrant political process that's alive and well out there, and an electorate that knows what's going on and speaks its mind, despite occasional indications to the contrary.

I'm damned lucky to have the privilege to cover this teeming electorate, and all the goons and heroes they vote into office. The Hall was the first place where I ever wrote my mind, and now I've gone and made a living out of it. I'm almost certainly crazier than they are.

he was always
OPEN TO CHANGING HIS MIND



LINCOLN: THE MOVIE

Seeing the movie *Lincoln* a few weekends ago I was reminded of the vast and formative impact that progress in information technology has had on political culture and politicians. One of the reasons for Lincoln's brilliance in his time was his ability to walk a frequently zigzagged political path that, using the genius of his rhetoric, Lincoln conjured into the straight line of a Republican constituency.

While stumping as a congressman, Lincoln tempered the force of his anti-slavery oratory based on whether the speech was farther north or south in Illinois, where there was still a vocal pro-slavery constituency. Most notably, he included language qualifying race equality in southern Illinois, which he would exclude in northern Illinois. However, if you read the local journalistic coverage from the North and South, the focus was not on flip-flopping of any kind, but Lincoln's ability to win over the crowd from all parts of the state.

In a culture of local news distribution, Lincoln created positive press in a hostile environment by making concessions in those southern Illinois towns. It also gave him the ability in those speeches to move the needle on more practical policy issues, which was always his ultimate goal.

Lincoln was rhetorically flexible in the pursuit of a core ideology about which he was ultimately steadfast. Lincoln said that he was always open to changing his mind, and as such was notoriously slow to make up his mind about key issues. This methodical process made it more difficult to change his mind once a position was stated.

But I wonder how his rhetorical flexibility, which was such an asset in his own time, would function in a modern political environment. Lincoln's penchant for flexible thinking, taking his time to state positions on issues, and rhetorical flexibility are

all characteristics that we see frequently today as the subject of political attack ads. Considering the difficulty a small-town, self-educated lawyer, with no connections to money, would have now, I doubt we would see a Rep. Lincoln (R-IL) in 2014.

Time brings the inevitable march of progress; in the 1930s, radio changed the political process, allowing speeches and debates to be heard nationally, and demanding more ideological consistency. But television was an even more revolutionary technology relative to political culture. It galvanized politics from the outset with the famous Kennedy-Nixon sweaty upper lip debate. Television ushered in and crowned John F. Kennedy the first modern celebrity president.

The most public assassination of a president in our nation's history of course blankets the JFK presidency with a sense of reverence. But it is also fair to say that today's tabloid culture would have painted him in a much different way, depriving America of another great leader.

Today politicians more resemble the name and spokespeople for consumer brands than as representatives of the citizenry in a democracy. I write this to point out that for all the brilliance of technology, it has changed the machinery through which people are rising to political prominence. I worry that by allowing these circumstances to perpetuate we are depriving ourselves of the potential for better political leadership from men and women like Lincoln.

did you know?

MORE THAN 30 BROTHERS IN DELTA PSI HAVE
SERVED IN THE U.S CONGRESS IN EITHER THE
SENATE OR THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

A HOUSE DIVIDED, BUT BROTHERS ALWAYS

by E.Bro. Richard E. "Nick" Noble E '77, T '11, H.D. 2009

From 1861 through 1865, the United States was torn apart by Civil War. Never before or since have our Order's bonds of Brotherhood been so tested by the hurricane of history. In 2011 we marked the 150th anniversary of the beginning of the Civil War. What many of you may not know is that hundreds of our brothers fought in the war for the North and South. When the armistice was signed in 1865, the aggregate toll on our fraternity was enormous—in total 109 Delta Psis were killed in battle. Since our fraternity was young at the time, having been in existence for only fourteen years when the war started, there were only 430 or so living brothers then. So incredibly, and very sadly, about 25% of our brothers were killed in the war.

In 1860, there were eleven active Chapters in Delta Psi. Alpha (Columbia), Delta (Penn), Epsilon (Trinity), Iota (Rochester) and Lambda (Williams) were in the North, while Eta (founded at South Carolina College in 1850), the original Sigma (at Randolph-Macon in Virginia), Xi (UNC), Phi (Ole Miss), Psi (at Tennessee's Cumberland University), and Upsilon (UVa) represented the South. By 1863, while a battle raged at Gettysburg, there were only five. Eta, Sigma, and Psi were closed forever. Xi had also closed, and would not reopen its doors for more than 60 years. Upsilon and Phi had suspended operations, and would not reactivate until after the War.

Ninety of those who fell came from the southern Chapters. Thirty of those were Sigma brothers, and at the War's end there was no Chapter to mourn them. Twenty-six Phi brothers were killed in the War for the Southern Confederacy. Among the Northern Chapters, both Epsilon and Iota had many young men from the South on their rolls, so while six Epsilons were killed in the War, two fell fighting for the Confederacy, while two more from the Chapter at Rochester also died wearing gray. Just 18 Delta Psi brothers were killed fighting for the Union, including five from Delta, five from Lambda, four from Epsilon, three from Iota, and one from Alpha.

Time after time, brother faced brother in deadly combat. Members of St. Anthony Hall took to sewing fraternal medallions on to their uniforms, so that they might be recognized by brothers in arms against them. There are countless stories of wounded or captured Delta Psis being cared for and looked after by brothers from other Chapters. On at least one occasion, the body of a fallen brother was identified by the medal pinned to his lifeless form, and he was given a Delta Psi funeral, with full honors.

We are certain that many such stories exist, but have yet to be collected. Some of these accounts are in the Order's original history, while others are buried in the archives. But there are countless tales of Delta Psi encountering Delta Psi during the War, and each Chapter—particularly Alpha, Delta, Epsilon, Upsilon, Xi, and Phi—might have these stories somewhere in their own records. At Phi, for example, there is a framed letter relating such a story. At least eight brothers were killed over the three days at Gettysburg, while many more helped to defend Little Round Top, or made the charge across the open field

at General Pickett's command. Who were they? Did they meet each other? Recognize each other? Know each other? Assist each other? Kill each other? Did they help to dress a brother's wounds, lay a brother to rest, or send a brother's effects home to his Chapter and family?

As a challenge to those Chapters mentioned in the previous paragraph, I am asking you to review your records, research your files, correspondence, LDs, etc. to find these accounts and share them with me, to include in the Hall's history. I can be reached at nicknoble53@gmail.com. Lest we forget, God save the Delta Psi.



In commemoration of this bloody fratricide, the G.C. officers, when making their chapter visits last year, made a point of telling the undergraduates about what is known about the Civil War years in the fraternity and the carnage and death toll we suffered. To bring the history to life, we passed around to every undergraduate in the twelve chapter meetings the small Delta Psi medallions which were minted in 1860 at the outset of the war. One of these medallions is presently in our national archives at Yale. We thought that holding this medallion in the palm of our collective hands would be a good way to honor the dead and their sacrifice for the national unity we enjoy today. We also passed around one of the same medallions which amazingly was recently dug up on a Civil War battlefield in South Carolina. This medallion looks like it has been through a war and it has (see the second photo). You will notice that this damaged medallion has holes drilled in it. This was done to attach it to a uniform of a soldier to identify him as a brother of Delta Psi on the battlefield. Incredibly, this medallion had lain fallow in the battle ground for 150 years until recently unearthed. Both medallions will be safe for generations to come in our national archives. The second is a gift from M.H.E.Bro. Tad Tharp A '75, H.D. 2012, who acquired it from an antique collector. Are they any more of these out there? If so, please let us know by contacting Bro. Tharp at TADTharp@aol.com or the national office at national@stanthonhall.org.

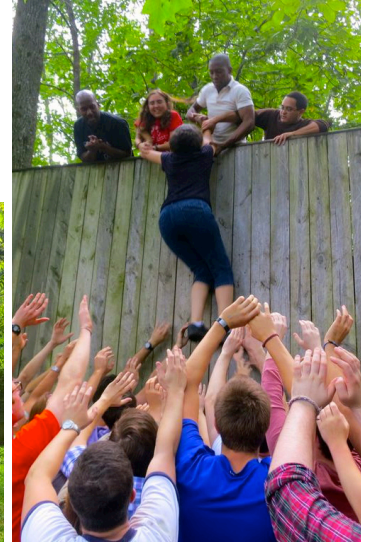
1-2-3 CONFERENCE



The annual 1-2-3 Conference took place again this past September, thanks to National and the G.C., and MOST specifically our incredible Roun McNeal Φ'04, H.Dncq. He led the meetings and group discussions and the fun group bonding games followed by s'mores, s'mores and more s'mores. Who could ask for more!?



Peter Barlow E'86, H.Ebul., Roun McNeal Φ'04, H.Dncq., Lila Claghorn E'06, H.Fpop., Tad Tharp A'75, H.D. 2012, Gary Stahlberg Ξ'89, H.F.W. and Karen Caswelch T'80, H.S.



alumni
ACTIVITIES



The Saint Anthony Association of Nova Scotia met on August 17 at the Markland Resort in Dingwall, Nova Scotia. George T Smith Δ'57, H.D. '74 and James C. Moodey Λ'60 are pictured above.



When visiting in Rochester in October, the G.C. officers presented the Iota chapter with a photograph of the only Iota to serve as H.D., William Wallace Gilbert I'1861, H.D. 1869. E.Bro. Gilbert was a well-known professor of Latin and Greek at the University of Rochester; one of the university's residence halls is named after him. Grahame Wood Δ'60, Ξ'99, I'10, H.D. 1998, along with a few Iota undergraduates, found Gilbert's grave in nearby Mount Hope Cemetery and assembled there to honor him and solemnly perform the Delta Psi funeral ritual, 87 years after his death in 1925.

INSTITUTIONAL ADVANCEMENT

Institutional Advancement refers to the promotion of an institution to its constituents. It embraces alumni relations, public relations, marketing, internal and external communications, and fundraising. All of these position the institution to secure resources and support.

For 165 years St. Anthony Hall has enjoyed the brotherhood, and more recently the sisterhood, of undergraduates and graduates from 11 colleges and universities. More than 7,000 alumni around the world come together under the overall leadership of The Grand Chapter, The Educational Foundation (SAEF), and 1847, Inc.

The committee for St. Anthony Hall Institutional Advancement is established to advance the long-term outreach and financial health of the three organizations that comprise St. Anthony Hall. This is accomplished by ensuring that its members remain connected to each other and to St. Anthony Hall. The committee facilitates communication from the National to the graduate and undergraduate members, and facilitates interaction among the members.

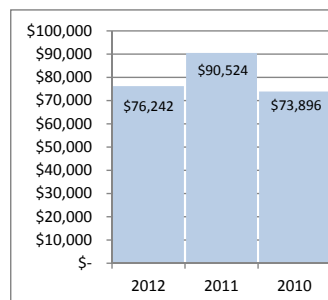
Alexander T. Cook Δ'74, H.D. 2011
William R. Peelle, Jr. E'68, H.D. 1996
The Hall Fund Co-Chairs

Advancement Committee

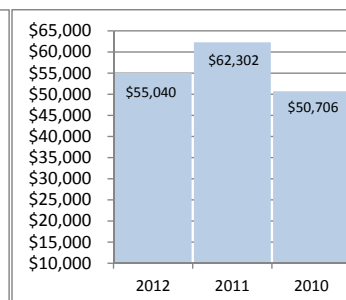
Alexander T. Cook Δ'74, H.D. 2010, Co-Chair
William R. Peelle, Jr. E'68, H.D. 1996, Co-Chair
Elise B. Packard K'85, H.D. 2008
Sandra E. Carielli K'95
M.H.E. Karen Caswelch T'80, H.D. 2-13, Ex-Officio

Future issues of The Review will feature an Institutional Advancement topic.

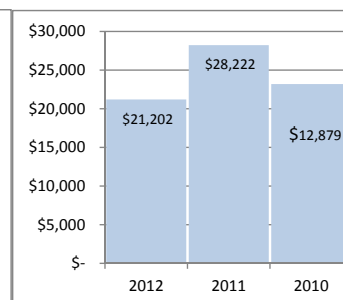
Total Giving to The Hall Fund*



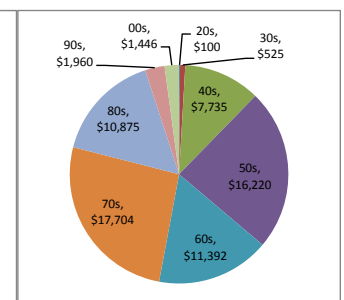
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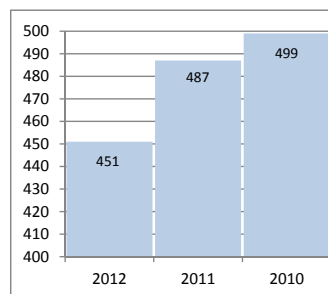
Fraternity



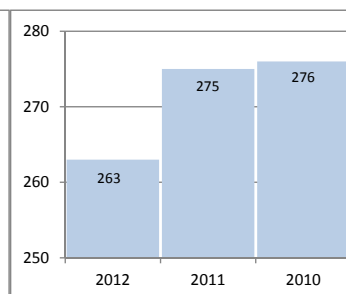
Amount by Class



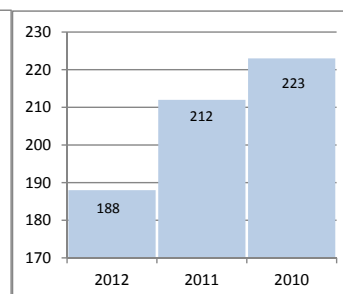
Total Gifts



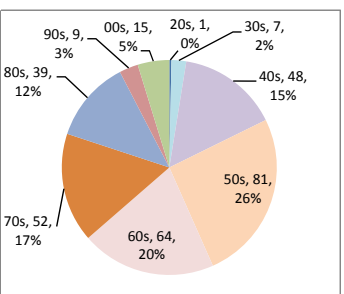
SAEF



Fraternity



Donors by Class



*formerly the St. Anthony Fund

TOAST TO TONY *2012*

THANKS TO OUR HARD-AT-WORK BRO. PETER BARLOW E'86, H.EBUL., BROTHERS AND SISTERS FROM ALL OVER THE GLOBE GATHERED FOR OUR ANNUAL TOAST TO TONY. TOASTS HAPPENED IN BOSTON, MA; CHAPEL HILL, NC; CHARLOTTE, NC; LOS ANGELES, CA; NEW HAVEN, CT; NEW YORK, NY; OXFORD, MS; PHILADELPHIA, PA; ROCHESTER, NY; WASHINGTON, DC; LONDON, ENGLAND; AND PARIS, FRANCE.



london

On June 19 at the Saville Club in London, we had our first-ever London Toast to Tony. There was a large turnout of expat Delta Psis (including many investment bankers from Delta!). More than two dozen Brothers and Sisters attended this first cocktail party gathering of the newly formed St. Anthony Association of London (SAAL). Tad Tharp A'75, H.D. 2012 organized and hosted the very congenial event.

los angeles

The 2012 Los Angeles Toast to Tony was a success, meeting at McCormick & Schmick's in Beverly Hills. On hand for the Toast were, from left to right: Lee Penlee Lanselle Σ '72, Charles Alvare A'78, Jay Whitcraft Δ '45, Jon Sweet A'79, Peter Haight, Σ '56, John Trent Δ '71, and Joseph Cadabes K'11.

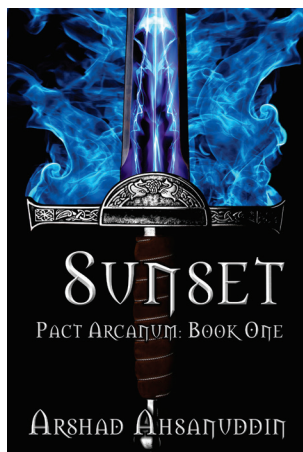


paris

The Paris Toast to Tony took place at the Travelers Club on the Champs Élysées. Anthony Nahas A'75, the head of the Paris St. Anthony Hall Association, was the host. Front row: Luis Roth Σ '92, Alex Fatemi Δ '00, Anthony Nahas A'75; back row: David Shaw Δ '00, Tad Tharp A'75, H.D. 2012, Scott Bacon A'75, and Marguey Yates Σ '72.

Arshad Ahsanuddin K'89 is a practicing hematopathologist, a physician who specializes in using microscopic and laboratory data to diagnose diseases of blood, bone marrow, and lymph nodes, such as leukemia and lymphoma. Yes, a blood doctor writing about vampires. The irony is not lost on him. For more information about Arshad, or for more information about the series, check out his website at <http://pactarcenum.com> and leave him some feedback.

An unlikely savior emerges to prevent the advent of mass destruction and genocide descending on the world ...



Los Angeles, 2040. When the terrorist known as Medusa threatens to kill millions with a stolen nuclear bomb, Nick Jameson makes a fateful decision. He reveals himself on global television as a Daywalker—a vampire with a soul. To save Los Angeles, Nick exposes not only his own gifts but three separate cultures based on millennia-old magic.

The three metahuman races exist in careful balance, working to maintain a fragile peace. Nick and his fellow Daywalkers successfully master their natural bloodlust. The Sentinels, armed with both magic and steel, repress their warlike instincts. And even some Nightwalkers, normally their natural enemies, have deserted the Court of Shadows to join the triple alliance. Nick Jameson is deeply involved with two such Nightwalkers—handsome Lorcan and powerful Rory. Both men love Nick. But neither can protect the new Ambassador to Humanity from the events he has set in motion.

Jeremy Harkness was lured into Medusa's service under false pretenses. A loner with no one and nothing to cling to, he was willing to die for his cause. But the night Medusa tried to obliterate Los Angeles, Jeremy met Nick Jameson, triggering the onset of his own psychic gifts. For Jeremy is the third race of metahuman, a Sentinel, born to kill the Nightwalkers with no quarter asked or offered. And neither Medusa nor the Court of Shadows will settle for peace when they can make war.

Betrayal and treachery lurk around every corner on the road to coexistence, and at every turn, Nick must question who to trust among his metahuman allies, friends, and lovers—before their civilization is plunged into the depths of darkness and bloodshed. With millennia-old magic, emerging romance, and ever-shifting allegiances, this inventive series unveils a scintillating, homoerotic world of Nightwalkers, Daywalkers, Sentinels, and Humans, who battle for world dominance in the not-too-distant future.

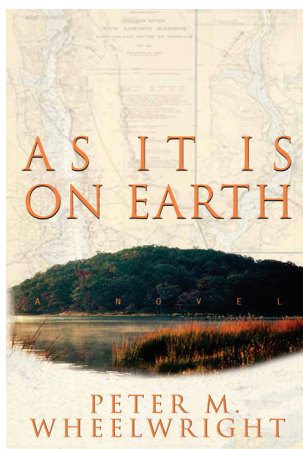
Note: Contains strong language and non-explicit gay sexuality.



"An architect by training, Wheelwright has designed his novel with an artful and elegant structure. A masterful balancing act, As It Is On Earth is a stylish, graceful, and elegiac novel." —The Tottenville Review

This past fall, The Fomite Press published *As It Is On Earth*. It is my first novel, or, as they say, my 'debut' novel. Having gone directly to graduate school in architecture after my Epsilon days at Trinity College, I did not intend to become a writer. But, somehow, I think I always planned to write this story.

After obtaining my professional degree from Princeton University, I practiced architecture in New York City for many years (PMWArchitects). In addition to designing a number of residential projects that were well received by the architectural press (and, more importantly, by the clients), I collaborated with the artist, Laurie Simmons, on the design of a modernist dollhouse called *The Kaleidoscope House*. The proto-type of the dollhouse was recently acquired for the Art & Design Collection at the Museum of Modern Art.



Early in my architectural career, I began to teach as well—architectural design and environmental philosophy. In 1998, I moved up from the faculty to become the Chair of the Department of Architecture, Interior Design and Lighting at Parsons School of Design in New York City. Eight years later, I stepped down as Chair, went on a yearlong sabbatical, and began to write *As It Is On Earth*.

As It Is On Earth is set in New England over seven days near the end of the Millennium, 1999. Narrated by Taylor Thatcher, an irreverent young university professor from a fallen family of Maine Puritans, the story follows his ruminative quest to escape from "history." Along his way, Thatcher is swept by Time through the "family thing"—from the tangled genetic and religious history of his New England parents to the redemptive birthday secret of Esther Fleur Noire Bishop, the Cajun-Passamaquoddy woman who raised him and his half-brother, Bingham. The landscapes, rivers, and tidal estuaries of Old New England and the Mayan Yucatan are also casualties of history in Thatcher's story of Deep Time and re-discovery of family on Columbus Day at a high-stakes gambling casino, rising in resurrection over the starlit bones of a once-vanquished Pequot Indian Tribe.

For my Epsilon Brethren: You won't miss recognizing the fictional University of Hartford as the Trinity campus ... with a few twists. YITB

To read more about the author and *As It Is On Earth* visit: <http://www.peterwheelwright.com/>





My new picture book, *Me and Momma and Big John*, has just come out. It's my first book with Candlewick Press and award-winning illustrator William Low, so I'm very excited. It's already gotten some really lovely reviews:

"Every page is infused with golden light, quiet pride, and soaring hope." —Publishers Weekly
*STARRED REVIEW

A Junior Library Guild Selection

"This is the rare children's book that shows how a building is built with less of an emphasis on cranes and bulldozers and more on the difficult work of laboring hands. But it's not only about the grueling hardness of labor; 'Me and Momma and Big John' is also about the rewards of a labor of love, and of a job well done." —*The New York Times*

"Rockliff's lyrical text celebrates collaboration and communion. . . . An intriguing examination of the inside story of one of New York City's most important and beloved monuments." —Kirkus Reviews

Visit the National website where you can enjoy even more books by our Brethren:
www.stanthonyhall.org/

News from a former H.D., who is sailing around the world with his family:

A Merry Belated Christmas and a Happy New Year. After a fourteen-day passage from Mauritius, *Ceol Mor* has finally made it safely to South Africa. We arrived Christmas Day, so we were in a bit later than anticipated. We had one significant front, a fair amount of light wind, and then some adverse current off the tip of Madagascar. Otherwise, it was an enjoyable passage.

The *Ceol Mors* are in good spirits, excited about seeing some animals, and we hope that this finds you well. We plan on being in South Africa for about six weeks and then we'll be off to St. Helena, Brazil, French Guiana, the Windwards and Leewards, and then home. All the best for 2013.

E.Bro. James C. Wilson Σ'79, H.D. 2006
s/v *Ceol Mor*
Richards Bay, South Africa



James Bohannon E'06 writes: "After graduating in 2010, I spent a year on the U.S. equity sales desk at Merlin Securities. Additionally, I have spent time in Miami building a shoe company I founded at Trinity called Del Toro Shoes, which now has international presence in Bloomingdale's, Saks, and Scoop. This past summer, I built a retail goods store in Nantucket called 'One Orange' with Jon Terbell E'09, which offered a line of curated apparel brands. The store was put together by Jon, showcasing his shirt company, 'Jack Robie' as well as a variety of other brands. We met with great success and support from the Trinity and Hall communities. I am also a CFA Level II Candidate (expected June 2013)."

Marcus Cox E'98 says "Right before G.C., I moved to Oslo, Norway for three years with my spouse, Emilie, who is the Deputy Public Affairs Officer at the U.S. Embassy. We are expecting our first child in August of this year, which we have not quite yet explained to the cats. Two of our brothers and sisters already have plans to visit. I expect to see more!"



Jason Wilkins Φ'99, with Brian Antczak E'03, KJ Garner E'95, Michael Williams E'96, James Justice E'09, Ellen Sweeney K'00, Φ'07, Kirsten Parriott E'93, and friends at the Ole Miss vs. Texas A&M football game.

JOSÉ WENTWORTH NOYES A'56, H.D. 2007

by *Elise Packard K'85, H.D. 2008, with James Justice Φ'01, Ξ'09; Mark Lanier A'79; Ellen Sweeney K'00, Φ'07; and Michael Petrucelli E'87*

José Noyes A'56, H.D. 2007 epitomized the Hall's values of fidelity to the Order and love for the brothers and sisters. His devotion to our Order started as a child—his father was a member—and never faltered in all his years of association. As a testament to how freely he shared his love of the Order throughout his lifetime, both his sons are members. His ebullience, his bonhomie, his charm, his humility, and his sense of fun reverberated in our Halls for many years.

As an undergraduate at Alpha, E.Bro. Noyes led the Chapter. In that capacity, the morale of the Brothers was always at the forefront of his concerns. When he felt it needed a little boost, he would say, "I think we need to have a dance." José's idea of a dance was to have Lester Lanin himself come and perform at the Hall with his number one band (at the time he had four bands performing in New York City). When some other Brothers suggested that this was not really in the budget for the semester, José would waive their concerns aside and pay the difference himself. Many Brothers of that era can still remember José with his Lester Lanin hat dancing around the Hall. Similarly, he was not always impressed with the quality of the food served by the cook. After he had spent a weekend shooting, he would have his shooting club send down the quail, pheasants and partridges, cleaned and prepared for cooking, along with recipes for their proper preparation, and good sauces to be served with them. He would then finance Bro. Thomas Packard A'58, K'86's purchase of suitable wines, and the Brothers would feast in a manner that met E.Bro. Noyes' exacting standards.

E.Bro. Noyes never lost his appreciation for the way our social events can strengthen our bonds and provide an environment to connect and cooperate. In later years, he and his wife Gigi hosted everything from ex-H.D. dinners to Alpha Swingout events—not to mention an ad hoc bed and breakfast for guests from many Chapters.

I had the great privilege to serve as his H.S. when he was H.D., and his leadership was inspiring. Walking into a Chapter with E.Bro. Noyes was always a treat. He sailed in like the *Queen Mary* and immediately got to work getting to know the undergraduate members and hearing about the various issues of the Chapters. At Xi, he smoked with the siblings on the deck and feasted on a fabulous homemade dinner in the kitchen; in the Sigma bar, he regaled the undergraduates with the finer points of dismantling your shooting gun for transportation to foreign countries; at Delta, he nearly got beamed by a falling oar at the 100th Anniversary celebration (to his high amusement); at Tau, he played billiards; and at Phi, he reveled in the celebrations at the Grove and the football game. (I always thought he loved Phi because he recognized kindred hospitable spirits!) He deeply loved each of the Chapters we visited, enjoying their individual traditions and cultures, while celebrating our common bonds and procedures—not least of which, at every meal he would recite Winslow Ames' doxology. José tied us all together with his love for each of us and our Uncle Tony.

When he wasn't serving Uncle Tony, E.Bro. Noyes had a long and distinguished career on the New York Stock Exchange. When the Stock Exchange had seats, José held one of them. This expertise

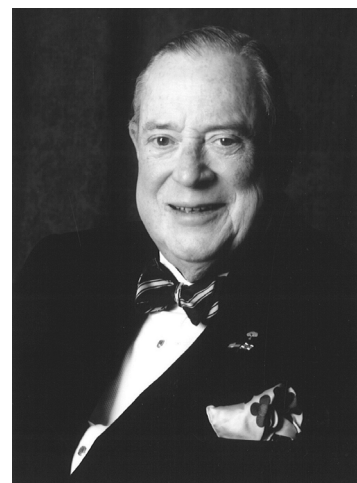
served the Hall in many ways. He co-chaired the investment committee of SAEF and 1847 for many years, and also served as vice president and president of the Alpha Board of Trustees. Even long after he retired, the Stock Exchange was never far from his heart. Those of us who served with José on the G.C. will never forget the dinner table conversation during which we were discussing the definition of the word consensual and—after several repetitions of the word "consensual"—José leaned in and exclaimed, "Penn Central? Are you talking about Penn Central? Now, there was a stock! I bought that at so-and-so and held it for so many years and the dividend yield ratio on the thing was unbelievable! Now, it started out as a no-dividend stock, but then..." We were soon all experts on Penn Central stock (though we never did figure out the meaning of "consensual").

It is also hard to forget being driven around by him in his battleship Lincoln Continental, affectionately nicknamed the U.S.S. Noyes. All other cars on the road seemed to pull over as we approached—though to the best of our knowledge, he used no flashing lights. One day, while being driven around Princeton, one member of the G.C. asked José what was required to have a long and successful career as a floor broker on the NYSE. José thought for a minute. "It's simple," he said. "You must be as swift as an antelope and as cunning as a shithouse rat." Somehow, José managed to combine those attributes with an unparalleled charm.

No memorial of José would be complete without commenting on his attire. The gentleman could DRESS. Those of us travelling with him were invariably astonished by his collection of matching ties and pocket squares, embroidered waistcoats, and unbelievably colored pants, jackets and shirts. He dressed with rare flair and panache, perfectly framed in fashion choices most of us would fear. When E.Bro. Noyes walked into a room, you noticed him, and you smiled.

For those of us who had the pleasure and joy of knowing José, our most indelible image of him will always be of his laughter. José did not have a meek laugh. It was loud and deep, like a hunter pulling breath deep into his lungs to release through the horn and sound the hunt. And that laugh would envelop us all in a safe and warm space—one of love between our Brothers and Sisters, and of Uncle Tony. José, "fearless leader"—we will miss you.

View the obituary online at: <http://tinyurl.com/bhu8q4j>



PETER HOLMES ONDERDONK E'56, H.D. 1990

by Denny Hoag E'56

E.Bro. Peter Onderdonk E'56, H.D. 1990 died suddenly, five hours after attending a memorial service for his Trinity roommate and fellow Hall member, Leighton H. McIlvaine, Jr. E'56, on October 25, 2012. He was 75 and had lived in Litchfield since 1988. He was born in Chicago on July 8, 1937 and grew up in Highland Park, Illinois, graduating from Lake Forest Academy in 1955. He came east to attend Trinity College and spent the rest of his life in the northeast, bringing with him his affection for his beloved Chicago Cubs.

Peter loved his years at Trinity and especially at the Hall where his fellow fraternity brothers became an important part of the rest of his life. He graduated with a BA in Economics in 1959 and began his career on Wall Street with Merrill Lynch. During this time, he met a group of men, bankers at other firms, and those fellow Hall classmates who also were making their livelihoods on the Street and who were to become lifelong friends. He left Merrill Lynch to become vice president of sales and marketing for Cargill Investment Services, a position that gave him an interest in the commodities markets that he followed for the rest of his life, retiring in 2008 from Frole Revy.

Peter was an avid and talented athlete. He pitched for the championship baseball team at Lake Forest Academy, and he was Captain of the Trinity College swim team where he was well respected by team members and foes alike. He was a lifelong golfer, an excellent tennis player and competed in several New York City marathons.

Peter was a member of the Holland Society as an 11th generation descendant of Adrian van der Donck who came to the New World from Leyden in 1641. He was proud of his Dutch heritage and his family's role in the establishment of

New York City.

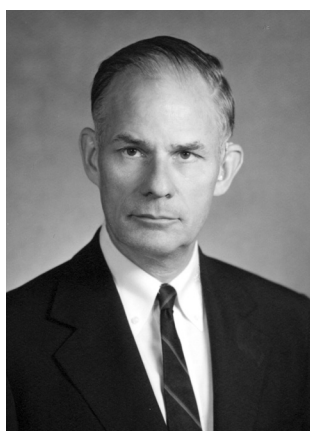
He is survived by his wife, Pamela Moffett Onderdonk and a sister, Ann Dudley Onderdonk.

A service of celebration and thanksgiving for Peter's life was held Friday, December 7 at St. John's Church in Washington, CT.

View the obituary online at: <http://tinyurl.com/beuxhmk>

Peter Onderdonk WAS 50 YEARS OLD WHEN I SERVED WITH HIM ON THE G.C. IN 1989. AT THE TIME I WAS 32. EVEN THOUGH HE WAS 18 YEARS MY SENIOR, HE WAS REALLY A 32-YEAR-OLD AT HEART. WHAT STRUCK ME MOST ABOUT PETER WAS HIS ABSOLUTE JOY FOR LIFE. HE HAD AN ENGAGING PERSONALITY AND A WONDERFUL SENSE OF HUMOR. HE WAS A GENUINE MAN WHO DID NOT TAKE HIMSELF TOO SERIOUSLY AND WHO YOU COULD COUNT ON TO TELL YOU WHAT WAS ON HIS MIND AND NOT WHAT HE THOUGHT YOU WANTED TO HEAR. WE HAD A GREAT TIME DURING OUR YEAR TOGETHER, VISITING THE VARIOUS CHAPTERS. PETER COULD KEEP UP WITH THE COLLEGE KIDS AS WELL AS ANYONE WHEN IT CAME TO SOCIALIZING WITH THEM AFTER OUR CHAPTER MEETINGS. HE WAS A GOOD FRIEND AND I WILL MISS HIM. YITB, RON [RON CAIN Y'76]

GEORGE JESPER HARDING III Σ'38, H.D. 1970



E.Bro. Harding Σ'38, H.D. 1970, died Friday, the 19th day of October, 2012.

E.Bro. Harding was born in Philadelphia in 1918 and graduated from Yale University and Temple University Law School. While at Yale, he won the Connecticut State Single Squash Racquets championship. He was a lieutenant commander in the United States Naval Reserve and served four-and-a-half years in connection with World War II as a destroyer executive officer. He was the former president of the Philadelphia Patent Lawyers Association.

E.Bro. Harding was a descendent of Jesper Harding, who founded the Philadelphia Inquirer in 1829 and also George Harding, the prominent 19th Century patent attorney. In addition to serving as H.D., E.Bro. Harding was a member of the St. Anthony Educational Foundation, and a loyal donor to the Hall. A memorial service was held on Saturday, October 27 at St. Christopher's Church in Gladwyn, PA.

View the obituary online at: <http://tinyurl.com/b5srcfz>

NECROLOGY *(deaths recorded since spring 2012)*

The National Fraternity office has been notified of the deaths of the following brothers since the last newsletter in the summer. Some of these deaths occurred some time ago and we have only just been notified. Please let us know right away if you learn of any fraternity deaths and provide us an obituary if possible for our permanent records.

(Listed by CHAPTER and then chronologically)

ALPHA

Ashbel Green A'45, New York, NY. Senior VP of Knopf Publishers and well-known international book editor.
Thomas L. O'Reilly A'51, Alpine, CA. Retired radio executive.
Andrew E. Thurman A'73, Pittsburgh, PA. Attorney and medical ethics expert.

DELTA

Daniel P. Mannix Δ'31, Chester Springs, PA. Retired journalist.
Britten Chance Δ'32, Philadelphia, PA. Scientist, inventor and US Gold Medal winner for Sailing at the Olympics in 1952 in Helsinki.
James S. Cox Δ'36, Nazareth, PA. WWII veteran and winner of Bronze Star medal. Retired Bethlehem Steel Corp executive.
James Tyson Carson Δ'46, Newtown Square, PA. Retired Mercedes, Triumph and Peugeot auto dealer. Environmental civic activist.
Peter Laros Shelton Δ'66, New York, NY. Prominent architect, recent winner of the Cooper Hewitt Smithsonian National Design Award.

EPSILON

Leighton Howe McIlvaine, Jr. E'56, Hartswell, ME. Retired investment banker, Chase Manhattan; civic activist.

LAMBDA

Robert M. McAnerney Λ'42, Norwalk, CT. Attorney.
Stephen T. Whittier Λ'49, Scarborough, ME.
Douglas N. Reed Λ'50, Buffalo, NY. Retired commercial banker.
Peter N. Eckles Λ'57, San Jose, CA.

PHI

Gerald C. McKie Φ'56, Greenville, MS. Purple Heart winner, Korean War. Retired Senior Administrator, Social Security Administration.

SIGMA

Polk Laffoon, III Σ'40, Cincinnati, OH. WWII B-17 fighter pilot, life insurance executive, avid sportsman.
William H. Lord Σ'42, Ridgefield, CT.
Philip Dunham Reed Σ'46, Skillman, NJ. Retired CEO Pennick & Co, chemical manufacturers, President Reed Foundation.
Richard A. Reid Σ'51, Baltimore, MD. Retired attorney.
Stuart Kellogg Σ'66, Phelan, CA. Former managing editor of *The Advocate* newspaper.
Patrick Barbieri Σ'77, New Brunswick, NJ. Former oil company executive.

UPSILON

John Forsyth Cobb Glenn, Sr. Υ'33, Richmond, VA. Veteran WWII, former patent attorney, Reynolds Metals Company.
Charles Lathrop Blair Υ'45, Richmond, VA. Navy veteran, family businessman.
J. Jay Corson, IV Υ'54, McLean, VA. US Air Force, retired partner McGuire Woods LLP, past President of the Virginia State Bar (1988).
Lee Sutton Booth, Jr. Υ'62, Lynchburg, VA. VP of Lane Furniture Company.

Ξ

Orrin R. Magill, Jr. Ξ'46, McLean, VA. OSS veteran WWII, former director of the CIA's East Asia Pacific Region.
Howard A. Massingill Ξ'64, Roanoke, VA. Health care executive.
Bruce E. Wylie Ξ'66, Actor/choreographer.

ST. ANTHONY HALL REVIEW

A Tradition Not Lost... But Sometimes Forgotten

Upon the death of a brother or sister of the fraternity, if the family and the presiding clergy assent to the suggestion of the "fraternity service," one of our fraternity traditions can be conducted. The fraternity service is very simple and very moving. It can take place either during the actual funeral service at the place where the service is held or at the graveside as part of that service.

After learning of the death of one of our members, someone needs to organize the fraternity service. Some of our graduate organizations have a formal funeral committee. In cases where such does not exist, any brother or sister may consider the possibility and make arrangements for a fraternity service. The task includes talking to the family, the officiator, and other Hall members either in the area or elsewhere who would want to attend. Through "chain" phone calls—or, in today's times, via e-mail—details about the time and place of the service are conveyed. The organizer then needs to procure a sufficient number of small evergreen sprigs—representing everlasting life—to be made available to the members of the fraternity who attend the service. Hemlock is often used as the evergreen, but it is not a requirement. Sometimes the evergreen sprigs are wired together to form a simple Tau cross.

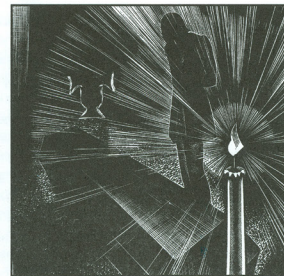
The actual service may vary widely, but there is a common element. As people arrive at the place where the service is being held, there is usually someone from the fraternity there to greet them and provide the evergreen sprigs to be used during the fraternity tribute. At a designated time during the service, which the officiator will either announce or have printed in the service leaflet, the members of the fraternity will pay tribute to their brother/sister. The tribute often occurs during a hymn or other song. At the appropriate time, the attending members will proceed to the back of the room where the service is being held. They then proceed to the front in a single file and lay the evergreen sprigs on a table beside the coffin, a table on which the cremated remains are placed, or a designated memorial table if there are no remains. The members simply file by, place the sprig, and return to their seats. If the fraternity service

is held at the graveside, the members file by the grave and lay their evergreen sprigs at the site. Since interment is often private, the wishes of the family and minister should determine when and where our service is appropriate.

As part of the service, there is often a reading from the Bible. It is not inappropriate to request a particular reading known to

St. Anthony Hall members, but such is not required. Actually, in the Book of Forms there is a formal service in memory of a deceased brother for use at the chapters.

In lieu of the typical flower arrangement, the Delta Alumni Association uses a particular florist who has a mold to make a styrofoam Tau cross that is then decorated



with yellow and azure blue flowers. It stands about 18 inches tall, with metal legs to keep it upright. Again, with approval of the family and the minister or other officiator, it is usually placed at the front of the room or at the main entry door if it cannot be at the front. Also, if the graveside part of the service is attended by all, a member of our order is responsible for seeing that this cross is taken to the site. The cross may then either be buried with the deceased, taken home by the family, or left at the place of worship (or graveside). There seems to be no firm custom.

On a personal note, having been to quite a few of these services over the years, I am deeply moved every time, regardless of how well I knew the deceased. At one particular service, it was incredibly moving to see a son and granddaughter leave the family pew to join the rest of us in the tribute to their father/grandfather. While this is not a requirement, it is also impressive to see the Hall tie or scarf worn by the attending members.

You are encouraged to keep this tradition going, regardless of whether or not you live in an area with an active alumni organization. It does not require a lot of effort, and it means a great deal, particularly to the immediate family. It underscores the permanence of our commitment to the Hall.

Y.I.T.B.,
Andrew McA. Hunter, Δ'55, K'89
H.D. 1988

from the Spring/Summer 1998 Review

The St. Anthony Hall website has full obituaries for some of the members listed above. Please visit www.stanthonyhall.org/necrology to view.

MILESTONES

weddings



Chauncey Hamilton Pratt E'03 married James (Jay) Clifford Boothby Trinity '06 on September 8, 2012 at St. James Episcopal Church in Prouts Neck, ME. Brothers in attendance included: Anita Martignetti E'03, Hadley Wilmerding E'03, Genna Neilson E'03, Missie Walker E'02 and Peter Wilmerding Δ'66.



Nic Brent Hammond Φ'99 married Shana Louise Pies on July 8, 2012 in Rochester, NY at Shana's parents' house. Bro. Dave Weldon Φ'01, Bro. Ryan McClelland Φ'99 and Sis. Ellen (elmo) Sweeney K'00, Φ'07 were in attendance. Ellen was the "best man."

birth



Jarvis "Geordie" Coffin E'05 married Eleanor Wierzbowski, Trinity '10, on October 6, 2012 in Walpole, New Hampshire. In attendance were Felipe Luisi E'07, Stephen Simchak E'05, Chauncey Kerr E'06, Reynold Nebel E'06, Sam Reiche E'04, Henry Palmer E'03, Chris Abruzzese E'05, and Perrin Hamilton E'06. Spiritually (but not actually) in attendance were the other seven members of Epsilon's fall 2005 pledge class.



Taylor Smith Φ'04 and wife, Suzy, welcomed Avery Erin Smith on February 29, 2012 (leap day!) in Oxford, MS. She was 21 in. and weighed 9 lbs. 6 oz. Taylor is currently a grad student who's finishing up his Ph.D. in Economics at Ole Miss (should finish in May 2013).

ST. ANTHONY HALL

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