

# the epsilon reporter

A publication of the Epsilon Chapter of St. Anthony Hall at Trinity College, Hartford, Connecticut

## what's inside

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From the article,  
*Epsilon to play host*  
to January 2010 GC

## SATH president reports on state of the Hall

By Nathaniel P. Dean, E’87  
SATH President

The St. Anthony Trust of Hartford has been working closely with our undergraduate brothers during a dynamic year at Epsilon—one of both success and change.

As I reported to you in my February letter, the undergraduate brothers are busy in numerous academic, athletic, and extracurricular activities. Five undergraduate brothers did credit to both themselves and to the Hall by earning Faculty Honors this spring. There was also significant athletic participation amongst the undergraduates, who count members of the squash, crew, football, golf, hockey, lacrosse, and rugby teams in their number.

In January, a small group of Epsilons—including former H.D.’s Exc. Brother David Beers, E’54, and Exc. Brother Billy Peelle, E’68—ventured down to Charlottesville for the annual gathering of the Grand Chapter. Our UVA brothers have a beautiful and historic chapter house and have undertaken significant restoration efforts, which were a pleasure to see. Brother Lila Claghorn, E’06, did Epsilon proud by winning the best LD prize at the GC, and we were pleased to see our own Brother Richard “Nick” Noble, E’77, inaugurated as H.D. of St. Anthony Hall.

As detailed elsewhere in this newsletter, Brother Noble will preside over the gathering of next year’s meeting of the Grand Chapter in Hartford on January 8-9, 2010. The SATH Board has established a committee chaired by Steve Spaulding, E’88, with Michael Petrucelli, E’87, serving as vice chair, to direct our efforts in preparation for this event. Many will remember the last GC we hosted in Hartford in 2000. We are preparing to host a similarly spectacular event, and I urge all Epsilons and their guests to plan on attending.

Under the leadership of SATH Vice President Rick Cleary, E’82, we have now published two editions of our literary magazine, *Epsilon Quarterly*. EQ is an opportunity for all brothers, graduate and undergraduate alike, to engage (or re-engage as the case may be) in the literary duties of our Order. We welcome contributions from all brothers. EQ can be found on Epsilon’s website: [www.deltapsi.org](http://www.deltapsi.org). At the same time, SATH will continue to publish the *Epsilon Reporter*, to reach the widest possible audience of brothers.

In terms of finances, I know that all Epsilons will join me in thanking Jim Dormer, E’87, who is stepping down as SATH treasurer after an outstanding multi-year tenure. Jim has done a superb job navigating us through the recent economic storms, retiring the chapter’s debt, and putting us in the black. So many venerable organizations have been lost over the years to financial mismanagement, and we owe Jim a debt of gratitude for keeping the Hall on an even keel.

The biggest challenge that the St. Anthony Trust of Hartford has addressed this year has been to change the way in which we manage the consumption of alcohol on Hall property. As you may be aware, the State of Connecticut has strengthened its laws governing the provision of alcohol on private property. In addition, insurance policies that allow us to keep the building open leave no margin for error in the realm of alcohol distribution. Finally, the atmosphere on college campuses in general, and at Trinity in particular, has led to increased attention on the operation of undergraduate social groups.

To preserve Epsilon for future generations in the face of this increased liability threat, the SATH Board has stipulated that chapter funds will no longer be used to purchase alcohol. Undergraduate brothers and their guests may bring their own alcohol onto the premises; however, we will no longer permit keg beer or other common sources of alcohol on our property. This, of course, represents a transition for the chapter. Nevertheless, I believe that all can agree that the Hall’s primary purposes lie elsewhere, and that we need to take steps to ensure it will continue to survive and flourish.

In sum, the Epsilon Chapter is approaching its 160th year in sound shape and looking forward to welcoming the whole brotherhood to Hartford next January for the GC. I urge all brothers to stay involved with the chapter, either through our website or by stopping in to visit when you’re in Hartford. Our undergraduates will give you a warm welcome.

Finally, I would be remiss if I did not make a gentle plea for graduate brothers to pay their annual dues to SATH if they have not done so already and to consider a donation to the Endowment Fund. Simply put, your generosity ensures Epsilon will continue to thrive for years to come.

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# Epsilon to play host to January 2010 GC

Epsilon is proud to be the host of the 2010 Grand Chapter Convention in Hartford on Friday and Saturday, January 8-9. The event will be presided over by the H.D. of the fraternity, our own Brother Richard "Nick" Noble, E'77, known to generations of Epsilons for *The Touch of Time*, a biography of our benefactor Bro. Robert Habersham Coleman.

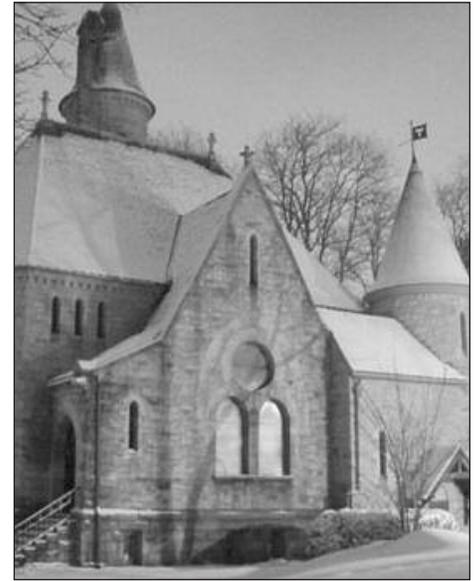
Those who attended past Epsilon GCs (2000 and 1991 being the most recent) know that this will be an exciting event and a chance to renew old Hall friendships. It will also be an opportunity for Epsilon to extend its warmest hospitality to brothers, sisters, and their guests from all chapters and to showcase our historic chapter house.

All Epsilon brothers are strongly encouraged to attend both days. The formal meetings will take place on Friday and Saturday afternoons. Evening events are a party at the chapter house on Friday and the traditional

black-tie banquet on Saturday. All meetings will be held on the Trinity campus. The banquet will be held at a special downtown venue. A daytime spouse/partner/guest program will be arranged, and spouses/partners/guests are welcome to attend both the Friday party and Saturday banquet.

Thanks to the steering committee for their commitment to plan this event. Members include: Brothers Spaulding (chair); Petrucelli (vice chair); Peelle; Findlay; Walker; Potter; Fiske; and Claghorn. We would welcome other brothers who want to be involved. If you would like to volunteer, please contact Brothers Spaulding (svrspaulding4@yahoo.com) and Petrucelli (mjpetrucelli@hotmail.com).

Additional information on the meeting agenda, the hotel room block, and registration will be available soon on our website, [www.deltapsi.org](http://www.deltapsi.org).



## Epsilon continues to lead, excel on Trinity campus

**By Bt. James Cryder Bancroft, E'07**

While we can't exactly call the current economic situation ideal, the diverse undergraduate members of the Epsilon Chapter have continued their outstanding contributions to the Trinity College community and have remained faithful to their dedication as brothers of our Order.

While Brother Hamilton plans to finish his fourth successful season on the crew team, Brother Luisi serves as a coxswain on first boat this spring. Brother Remes, two-time second team regional women's lacrosse award winner, has played a vital role on the team. Brother Weicker continues to impress crowds on the women's tennis team; she has also excelled by dedicating herself to the job of pledge master this spring.

Brother Dubyak, who is currently enjoying an exciting semester abroad in Barcelona, plays on the football team, along with one of our spring pledges. Brothers Lodge, Hennessey, Brunel, and Johnston strapped on skin-tight suits each weekend to race on the Trinity College ski team in Vermont. Brothers Schutzer, Glass, and Murphy obtain their dis-

cipline from the playing field, where they find themselves playing full-contact rugby against various New England teams. Finally, Reid Longley—our faithful president—holds multiple NESCAC titles on the golf team and is becoming a golf legend at Trinity.

The men's squash team has charted a historic course over the past 11 years in their undefeated winning streak, the longest in the history of Division-1 sports. Brothers Burchfield and Wynne are proud members of this talented team and should be commended for their efforts this season. Similarly, as two senior members of the women's squash team, Brothers Kerr and Holmes led the way to yet another successful season.

Brother McClain, of Los Angeles, California, has created The Mill on Vernon Street; it is a new space on campus designed specifically to unify the student body through the common language of the arts and to promote student creativity. Aside from this tremendous accomplishment, Brother McClain has organized a series of events, entitled Conversation over a Cocktail, during which students and professors seek to create innovative solutions to issues of campus cli-

mate. As community service has always been an important aspect of our Order, Brother Schutzer has taken initiative and responsibility in the organization of several local events this semester, such as Relay for Life and regular visits to the soup kitchen.

I have been more than impressed with the upstairs duties this semester and am proud to be a part of this group of intelligent, clever, and witty brothers. Meetings are heavily attended—replete with comedy, inspiration, and the occasional musical anecdote. The brotherhood has never been so united as it is today as the bonds of brotherhood have cultivated lifelong friendships between undergrads. Monday nights, headed by Brothers Johnston and Melly, a group of brothers gather to participate in a game of poker. Friday nights, we host brothers-only events, where we find ourselves playing backgammon, cards, and multiple games of cowboy throughout the night.

As some alumni have made occasional visits to the chapter house, I implore you all to come reminisce about the past while immersing yourselves in a thriving Epsilon Chapter.

## In Memoriam: Stanley N. Muirhead Jr., E'51

Stanley Nelson Muirhead Jr., E'51, passed away quietly in Urbana, Ohio, on March 1, 2008. Born on February 10, 1932 in Grosse Pointe Farms, Michigan, he is survived by his wife, Susan French Muirhead, four children, and three grandchildren. Also surviving are his brother, E. Rust Muirhead, E'53, his sisters, Rowena Muirhead and Martha Muirhead, and

nieces and nephews.

Brother Muirhead graduated from Lawrenceville School prior to attending Trinity. He was initiated into St. Anthony Hall in 1953, and he remained loyal to the Hall throughout his life.

Following Trinity, he served as a captain in the U.S. Air Force and worked in sales at Re-

vere Copper and Brass and Trammell Crow Company before purchasing Cambrian Farm and moving with his family to Champaign County, Ohio.

The brotherhood of St. Anthony Hall remembers Brother Muirhead for his dedication to the Hall and sorely misses him.

# Former treasurer reports on chapter's sound finances

By James A. Dormer, E'87  
Treasurer, SATH

The finances of the St. Anthony Trust of Hartford, Inc. (SATH) remain sound.

Despite the economic challenges of 2008, our retained assets grew slightly as a result of strong 1H08 giving, a large active brotherhood, and controlled discretionary spending. Still, our 2008 income fell 25 percent year-over-year, and our small endowment suffered losses of 42.7 percent, eliminating the outperformance we had realized over the prior years. However, even against this difficult backdrop, we finished 2008 with retained assets increasing \$450 and more than \$93,000 in cash.

While it is difficult to predict the impact of the macro-economic issues, we are optimistic that our current financial position will allow us to weather these challenging times. Our 2009 budget reflects expectations that our income will continue to be negatively effected. We forecast our 2009 gift income to drop nearly 50 percent, reflecting an expected pull-back in overall charitable giving, and in-line with the trend experienced in 2H08.

In 2009, SATH intends to make building improvements in preparation for the GC in January 2010. The SATH board, working closely with the new undergraduate leadership, will review a number of proposals for restoration work and will determine projects to execute in the coming

year.

In summary, we remain on strong financial footing thanks to the generous support of the entire brotherhood. We are in an enviable position to expand alumni outreach, to continue chapter hall restorations, and to prepare for the GC—a short 12 months away. Over the course of 2009, we will implement additional protocols to increase financial transparency at both SATH and the undergraduate levels.

As of March 2009, David Wells, E'87, will be the treasurer of the St. Anthony Trust of Hartford. Many thanks those brothers who so generously contribute to our Order. Please make a contribution in the enclosed envelope.

## Alumni profile: Todd Lavieri, E'82

Since graduating from Trinity in 1983, Brother Todd Lavieri received his MBA from Duke University's Fuqua School of Business and has followed a career in consulting. He led Deloitte's global manufacturing and consumer business practices, where he served major companies in the Americas, Western Europe, South Africa, and Australia.

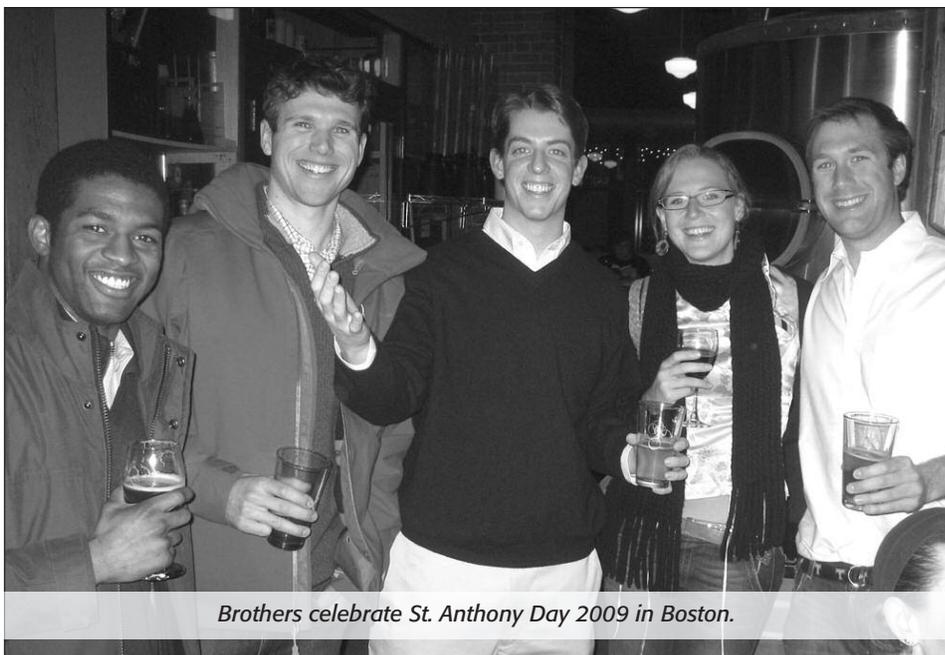
In 1983, Lavieri co-founded Archstone Consulting and is now its president and CEO. In the past five years, Archstone has been one of fastest-growing management strategy and operations consulting firms in the industry.

Lavieri lives in New Canaan, Connecticut, with his wife, Suzy, and their three sons—Sam (17), Henry (14), and Peter (12).

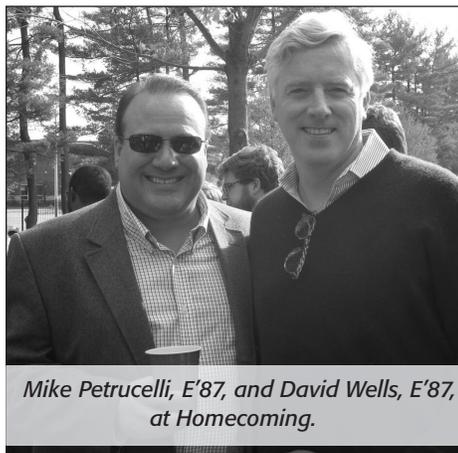
He is on Trinity's Board of Fellows, Board of Finance for Town of New Canaan, and is a Little League coach. He enjoys golf, writing, and reading history and business.

When asked what St. Anthony Hall stands for and means to him more than 25 years out of Trinity, Todd speaks of lifelong friends and unforgettable (unrepeatable?) experiences.

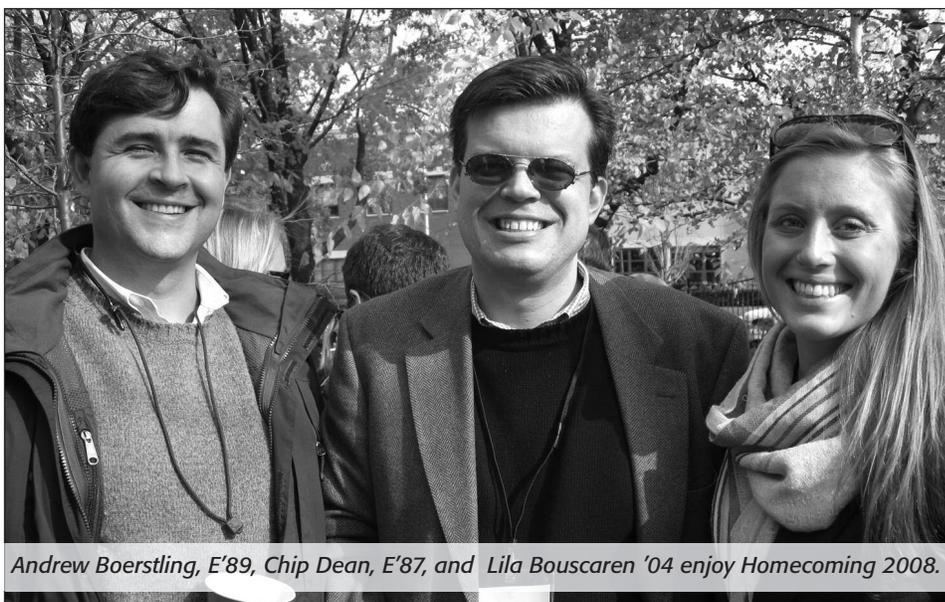
He quips, "I am glad we didn't have YouTube!"



Brothers celebrate St. Anthony Day 2009 in Boston.



Mike Petrucelli, E'87, and David Wells, E'87, at Homecoming.



Andrew Boerstling, E'89, Chip Dean, E'87, and Lila Bouscaren '04 enjoy Homecoming 2008.

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## An excerpt from Brother Fiske's 'The Library Book'

*Below is a scene from John Fiske's (E'82) historical novel The Library Book (2006). In it, Thomas Hastings, well-known New York architect, is married in 1900. Other characters here are Stanford White, Charles McKim, and John Carrère, all architects and colleagues of Hastings. Part of this scene was adapted from an April 4, 1984 literary duty.*

Hastings surveyed the vast congregation, scanning it for his partner sitting beside Marion. Employees from Carrère & Hastings sat further back. Mr. and Mrs. Benedict sat next to Grover Cleveland. What a lavish, spectacular affair it was!

At three-thirty the waiting was over. Helen Benedict entered, and accompanied by her father and a processional written especially for the wedding, she elegantly traveled toward the front of the church. There were no bridesmaids nor a maid of honor. Helen's gown, trimmed with white satin, was lovely, and her diamond necklace shimmered. Her bouquet of rare orchids was spectacular too.

Time accelerated, and in a moment, Helen kissed her father on the cheek. Then there was the benediction, the vows, and it was ever-so-swiftly all over. Carrère doubted whether Hastings had even noticed the bell of white roses suspended over the platform, or the arches of flowers over the aisle. But nothing could have been as beautiful as his bride, who beamed as Hastings took her arm and started down the aisle, the congregation's applause filling the church.

Outside the church, a gleaming coach drawn by a handsome four awaited the bride and groom. The coach was spotless; its upholstery plush. Horses groomed, their harnesses in excellent condition. Hastings then assisted his bride into the carriage, holding her right hand, making sure her gown's train was collected and in place. The congregation streamed from the church to follow the bridal coach to Commodore Benedict's limestone mansion.

The reception was picking up steam when Marion and Carrère arrived. The orchestra was already playing, although no one was dancing yet. Many friends, past clients, and business associates were milling around—too many for Carrère to catch up with at one time. After pleasantries with Mrs. Deaver, a past client, he watched a photographer make images first of the bride and groom, then the groom with his groomsmen, and finally of the bride with her family. The great camera stood upon a wooden tripod; the photographer, from Byron of New York, crouched under a thick black cloth at the back of the camera. While Carrère enjoyed seeing photographers work, he always wondered if a photographic image distorts the mind's perfect image of the event. The problem with a photograph was that it captured the bride in the state of being at one instant.

"That's a good-sized camera," McKim said absently, cradling a drink in his right hand.

"You know," Carrère said, "I was just thinking about photography. What do you think about this idea? The photograph forces upon later observers the condition of the subject person at one moment in time."

"That is what a photograph is for," McKim said.

"If you're documenting a life chronology, you

would want a series of those momentary views." Carrère paused. "But if you simply want to recall what a person looks like, the photograph is not good."

"Why do you say that?" McKim asked.

"Because the photograph is an instantaneous representation," Carrère shrugged. The shutter clicked inaudibly. Then it was time for the bride to pose with her family.

"Here's Stanford," McKim said. "Let's find out what he thinks. Stanford White strode with his wife, Bessie, across the green lawn toward McKim and Carrère. White clearly enjoyed himself immensely, loving the party and the attention he attracted.

"Stanford," McKim said. "Come over here. Carrère has a big idea about photography. He says that a photograph distorts the mind's perfect image of somebody." McKim looks at Carrère. "Am I right?"

"That's what I was thinking," Carrère said. "The mind's perfect image is developed through numerous encounters over a period of time. And a variety of forces affect your perception of a particular person." Carrère sipped some wine.

"That could be my experience too," White said, his voice deep and clear. Carrère always liked Stanford's voice. "You might be onto something, John."

"The mind's perfect image may be altered after the momentary image of the photograph is created," Carrère added. "In this case the photograph returns you forcefully to an image since replaced."

McKim beckoned Hastings away from the bridal party. "You've got to hear this. I think you will like it."

Hastings came over. "Are you talking about architecture?" he facetiously demanded.

Hastings the man, the groom, the husband, not the infinitely picky artist had showed up. "Hi groom! You late-blooming groom," Carrère kidded. "How does it feel?"

"They are talking about photography," McKim said. "Hear what John is saying."

Carrère had the audience of some of his best friends. "Your perfect image of the bride has been, um, shaped by numerous experiences before this instantaneous view is recorded." He gestured toward the photographer. "His image could replace all previous images you may have had of her."

"Hastings looked at me, then at White and McKim. "We are all artists," he said. He straightened his boutonniere, which had tipped slightly on his lapel. "Our inspiration comes from I-know-not-where. But I am not sure a photographer has to have any at all."

Carrère nodded, and said, "I wonder what the photographer would say if he heard us?"

"Why should we care what he thinks," White said. "I still can't fully accept photography as art."

"I think I know why you say that," Carrère said. "Because a photograph is so easily reproduced." He thought of the forty-six Miss Bough paintings, then of Miss Bough herself. She would love this wedding, wouldn't she? She's never seen anything like this.

"Imagine a machine," White said, "that could make identical copies of a building over and over again."

"None of us would have anything to do," McKim said.

Hastings, standing elbow to elbow with McKim, added, "Our creations are permanent too."

Carrère agreed, "I don't think there will ever be a machine that can reproduce buildings!"

"Missus Hastings my dear, please come over here," Hastings happily called out to his liberated bride—liberated from the photographer, who next wanted the groomsmen to pose.

"Have you been wasting your time with these gentlemen again," she gently teased out the word gentlemen. The train had been removed from her gown so it was fairly easy for her to walk. Her diamonds glittered in the bright sunlight. Her lustrous face radiated happiness. This marriage was going to work. Helen would nourish this artist, and protect him too. It was now up to Carrère to do the dirty work for the firm.

Hastings rocked back on his heels and laughed happily, "It's a great group. None better!"

The bride and groom were summoned away by Commodore Benedict for some reason, probably to dance. White saw someone he wanted to talk to and left Carrère with McKim.

"He married for love, Charley," Carrère said. "I am not sure Stanford did."

"I'd say you're right" McKim agreed. "When you worked for us, I could see that Tommy truly lived for the artist within him." McKim paused and ruminated. "Now he'll live for the artist and his wife. It is so perfect, and so special. Your firm is into greatness because of him."

"Sometimes it's interesting to watch him draw and paint. He enters another realm. I don't think I'll ever be able to explain it." Carrère watched the groom sashay across the lawn with his bride toward the dance floor beneath a big white canvas tent. "But I'm trying."

The orchestra was in full swing. The guests eagerly awaited the chance to see the bride and groom dance, for he had a reputation as a good dancer. The tuba pumped out wonderful bass notes. The clarinetist tapped his feet to the rhythm. Carrère noted that this orchestra is much better than the one at his own wedding.

The groom must have felt like an artist's paintbrush, compelled to do whatever the artist wanted it to do. As the brush controlled by the artist painting a picture, Hastings painted his own wedding. Carrère thought of the irony: how the artist was at least temporarily an instrument, or implement; his thoughts and agency didn't matter at that moment. It was his bride's wedding.

Hastings and Helen danced a graceful waltz, their feet laying down the three-step pattern, as surely as the bristles on a brush laying down a wash, while the guests watched, approved and applauded. Hastings threw a long look at Carrère, his best man, McKim, and then is father, Reverend Hastings, who presided over the ceremony at the church. He danced, letting the artist within him take control of his steps, and by extension his wife. They flowed and became one with the music. Dancing was another kind of art, even dancing on your own wedding day. Hastings gave his all—his intellect, and vital forces. Nothing could deny this artist.