The New Face of Politics?
An empowered youth movement may be redesigning the art of presidential campaigning.
President McCardell makes a big announcement, the winner of College Jeopardy wears blue and white, and more trees grow in Middlebury.

Thanks to the surging presidential candidacy of a former Vermont governor, political scientist Eric Davis can add the title of national pundit to his résumé.

Founded less than a decade ago, the College’s Islamic Society is establishing firm roots at Middlebury.

President John M. McCardell, Jr., goes hunting for the origin of Middlebury’s mascot.

In the shadowy world of global intelligence, foreign language skills have never been more important.

Alison McGhee’s latest work and Vendela Vida’s debut novel have the literary world cheering for these spirited writers.

The force of Otter Creek battles the laws of physics on a frigid winter morning.
RUNNING WITH DEAN
The youth movement behind Howard Dean’s campaign for the presidency is well documented, but you probably didn’t know that it has a uniquely Middlebury flavor.

TRACKING THE CATAMOUNT
Thanks to a team of geography students armed with handheld GPS units, Vermont’s other “long” trail is well mapped and ready for use.

C. O.
In Hollywood, where image is everything, it’s fitting that the creative genius behind the cult-favorite TV show The Shield looks like a thug. But in reality, Shawn Ryan ’88 is a doting father and one of the industry’s great success stories.
The Next Generation

As if you needed to be told: These MiddKids are something else.

There's a certain amount of risk in selecting a cover image for a quarterly magazine when the image's relevance may depend on the whims of an unpredictable electorate. So it was with a hint of trepidation that we chose as a cover shot a young alum who is part of a contingent of Middlebury grads working on Howard Dean's campaign for president. As this magazine goes to press, however, Dean has emerged as a serious contender, if not the front runner, for the Democratic nomination, and at this point, I feel secure in the cover story's relevancy—whether or not Dean captures the nomination.

The New York Times Magazine beat us to the punch in publishing a cover story centered on the youth movement behind Dean's campaign (though I'll add, for the record, that we were working on the story long before the Times piece came out), and while our story focuses on a handful of recent Middlebury graduates (and in one case, a current student), the message is the same: the people behind this campaign may be rewriting the handbook for how presidential campaigns are run. Described to me by a colleague as "radical democracy . . . [allowing] real people who never before felt like they had any stake in the process to become deeply involved," this campaign has empowered these graduates, who have opened the doors for others, and so on. From my perspective as editor, whether one supports Howard Dean or not is beside the point. The bigger story is how the campaign is being run—and how these Middlebury alums are front and center in the effort.

Driving back from our cover shoot at Dean's campaign office in Manchester, New Hampshire, on a rainy November evening, Magazine designer Pam Fogg and I stopped to grab a bite to eat at a tavern in Hanover. As we were preparing to get back on the road, Pam glanced at her watch and bolted from the table, saying, "I'm going to see if a full-blown argument with the bartender or receiving a great amount of vocal displeasure from the Dartmouth students, who were watching the Bruins when we arrived. What I discovered was far more surprising than Williams' s victory that night.

When I walked into the bar, Pam was perched on a bar stool directly beneath a television broadcasting Jeopardy! (the other television was still tuned to the Bruins). Most of the other patrons were still watching hockey, but as the quiz show progressed, more and more people were dividing their attention between the Boston Bruins and a television broadcasting College Jeopardy! (the other television was still tuned to the Bruins). By the time the final question rolled around, nearly three-quarters of the people had turned away from the Bruins and were boisterously rooting for our boy in blue. When he won, a loud cheer erupted—in Hanover, New Hampshire, of all places—in a bar a stone's throw from Dartmouth College.

Just three days before, when John McCardell announced that he was stepping down as president of Middlebury after 13 years in the post, he said, in part, "the spirit of this College and of its extended family has never been stronger, its prospects never brighter." Keith Williams' s performance and the work of the alums on the Dean campaign are testament of that. —MJ

Photograph of Matt Jennings by Bob Handelman
**LETTERS**

**You Say Tomato...**
After seeing Chantelle Cooper's ('07) first-year dorm room in the fall 2003 issue of Middlebury Magazine ("Slice of Dorm Life"), I was amused by the contrast with my senior-year interpretation of a dorm room. This sculpture (see photo at right) was part of the collection of my work which was considered when I was awarded the Middlebury College Friends of the Art Museum Award for a College senior.

_Any Lynch '03_  
_New York, New York_

**A Man in Full**
With respect to the article on Bob Buckeye ("The Book Keeper," summer 2003), as a past invited lecturer to the Abernethy Series, an expatriot resident of the Middlebury area, and a friend of Bob's, I read this overdue recognition happily.

Might I add that his hard work is reflected not only by three decades of service in his field of arts and letters, but also by his toiling as a writer of distinctive fiction and commentary.

Not only that, Bob was a heck of a best man at my wedding, a stellar teammate in the outfield of many a softball contest played behind the field house, and an energizing conversationalist. And, above all, Bob remains a warm and dear friend.

He is, as humans go, the total package.

_Stephen Calhoun_  
_Cleveland Heights, Ohio_

**Lively Profs**
Your article detailing the Princeton Review's ranking of Middlebury as first in the category "professors bring material to life" ("Survey Says!" fall 2003) came as no surprise to me.

At one of Professor Arthur Healy's ('24) History of Art classes in 1954, he picked up a chair and threw it across the classroom into a wall. This was to demonstrate a type of art that he was speaking about at the time. Fortunately, or unfortunately, no student was asleep at the time, as the crash would surely have caused an embarrassing awakening. Healy's classes were so interesting that you would never doze off, even though it was late in the day.

_Hugh van Zeln '56_  
_Wilmington, North Carolina_

**This One's Going to Overtime**
While it is heartening to have President McCardell write about what has been called "The Bowen Report" ("Reclaiming Games," fall 2003), he will have to deal with the issues raised in that report in future columns, as he leaves many questions dangling. But to be fair, Middlebury cannot deal with these issues alone or our teams will suffer on the field, unnecessarily.

Currently living near Hanover, New Hampshire, I see occasional Dartmouth games. When I attended a Harvard-Dartmouth hockey preseason game, over two-thirds of the players of both teams listed as their previous team, not a secondary school, but a variety of development teams, and Dartmouth boasted of three NHL drafted players. Ivy League schools as farm teams for the NHL?

But on to Division III. Just because Middlebury's incoming athletes have test scores at the same level as other freshmen does not necessarily mean they will perform at that level, due to pressures to perform on the field and to broadly held expectations in the community. Mayo Fujii's ('05) uplifting story in the same issue notwithstanding ("Being Mayo Fujii").

What is the distribution of majors of Middlebury's "rated" athletes? That courageous disclosure by the Middlebury administration would show great leadership in the NESCAC and would greatly advance this real debate.

Incidentally, I am not against a high level of athletic achievement in itself. Middlebury's nationally ranked ski team, RPI's and Colorado College's hockey teams, and Johns Hopkins' lacrosse team all compete at the highest levels, but they only involve 20-30 students or 1-2 per cent of the enrollment, and they provide a good focus for the students and the alumni. But trying to compete nationally, across the board, hurts Ivies and near-Ivies, and that is the issue.

_Charles Buell '64_  
_Plainfield, New Hampshire_
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**Misplaced Priorities**

President McCardell raises some interesting points in his column “Reclaiming Games” (fall 2003) concerning admittance of athletes to Division III schools. I have read and many times reread the athletic philosophy that Middlebury College publishes, and it is one that I heartily support. Middlebury has a reputation as a “jock school,” not just for the number of students participating in varsity athletics, but also because of the number of students involved in athletics outside of varsity sports, including skiers, kayakers, rock climbers, ultimate Frisbee players, and many other unorganized athletic activities.

I believe, however, that President McCardell may be missing the reality beyond the Admissions Office. In my student days, and now in the student days of my daughter, a significant number of upperclassmen drop out of varsity athletics. My observation is that academics are indeed the first priority of these students, but athletics take priority for their coaches. Students are penalized by the coaches for putting academics first. If the NESCAC philosophy is to flourish, coaches will need to take that philosophy to heart and allow their athletes the leeway to be academic achievers, perhaps by sacrificing some practice time and even some winning.

Gail Davidson ’70, P’04
Fairbanks, Alaska

**The Military Constituency**

I was struck by the ironic juxtaposition of the first and last pages of the fall issue, which opened with a letter critiquing Middlebury’s contributions to the military (“Midd’s Regrettable Path”) and closed with a final obituary—of a Middlebury French School alumnus, a U.S. Marine who was the first soldier killed in combat in the latest Iraq war.

I have learned that since the hostilities began there are innumerable members of the extended Middlebury community serving in the military. My own stepson, a Marine who signed up after 9/11, is among them, and he wrote eloquent letters home from Baghdad, filled with his...
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Open Forum

Michael K. Heaney '64 raises profound issues (“Midd’s Regrettable Path,” fall 2003) regarding the aversion to the military that pervades Middlebury and other elite educational institutions. While the military may be taboo at your campus, your Letters to the Editor department seems admirably uncensored.

F. Barry Nelson, P’oo
Cold Spring Harbor, New York

Silence in Academia


It has been two years and almost two months since 9/11, yet American academia remains silent. For four decades, the Vietnam experience shaped their view of the military and national security. Those old views really do not apply now. Osama bin Laden is not Ho Chi Minh, but has academia told its students that?

Academia’s old nemesis, the Department of Defense, is grappling with the new global threat and changing in the process. Shouldn’t we expect the same from our universities?

This new war on terrorism does, after all, inherently imply a “war of education.”

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LETTERS

understanding really do play key roles in this war. If institutions like Middlebury are not prepared to offer their renowned expertise in such areas, will the “educational” institutions of Osama—as symbolized by the bobbing heads of those boys engaged in the rote memorizing of their Qur’an—win out in the long run?

Don Ulmann, M.A., German ’72
Colonel, U.S. Army (Retired)
Conway, South Carolina

Seeking a Few Good Midds

Michael Heaney’s letter in the fall issue of Middlebury Magazine (“Midd’s Regrettable Path”) strikes at the heart of the role of higher education in the viability of our armed forces, our nation, and the very planet on which we live. Mike and I organized the Middlebury veterans’ reunions held in 2000 and 2003 to honor the “citizen soldiers” of all services who served in all wars since 1800.

Middlebury’s veterans—living and dead—took the same oath to serve and defend our nation with the implicit assumption that our country would be doing the right thing and that sacrifices they were willing to make would not be in vain.

The debate about the reasons for the Bush Administration to engage in the war in Iraq raises the question of whether those reasons were “the right thing.” The rationale—which sold Congress to commit our troops to combat resulting in numerous dead and wounded, widespread anguish from losses, and further devastation of our economy—has not been reconciled. It is becoming increasingly evident that policy makers at the top of our government intended to use Iraq as a steppingstone toward creation of a “global American empire” and intentionally deceived the American people, including Congress, to achieve this aim.

The American military, which includes several Middlebury graduates, has served with great honor and effectiveness in a very difficult and unfamiliar battlefield, and in fulfilling its military mission, its members have not made their sacrifices in vain. However, the Bush Administration’s neoconservative mission of world domination by force and deceit

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is inconsistent with the moral uprightness upon which this nation was founded, and accordingly, viewed from this perspective, makes all such sacrifices fruitless.

Significant damage has been done, eroding domestic and international confidence in the wealth and capabilities of our great nation. Higher education must embrace a goal of providing our country with its share of citizens who possess the intelligence, values, and ethical backbone to fill the ranks of government with military, career, and elected officials who will support and promote the foundations on which this nation was created.

Middlebury College has the opportunity to lead higher education in pursuit of restoring self-respect and honor to America by encouraging its high-quality students to explore service in the military and government at all levels.

Richard E. Powell '56
 Lieutenant Colonel, U.S. Army (Retired)
 Gainesville, Virginia

A Call to Arms

In respect to Michael Heaney's fall 2003 letter, "Midd's Regrettable Path": Throughout history, American citizen soldiers have avoided service until pressed upon them by public need. This is a strength of our democracy, because no one signs up until and unless there is a period of true national emergency—and then reluctantly. Such a national emergency accompanied by a Congressional declaration of war should be the only circumstances when service men and women are committed to combat.

Jon Berger '67
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

Two Roads Diverged in a Wood

This letter is in response to the gentleman who wrote in your last issue regarding Middlebury’s regrettable path ("Midd’s Regrettable Path," fall 2003). While I honor the gentleman as a veteran, never having been one myself, though I registered for the draft, I must take issue with his portrayal of Middlebury as an institution that does not honor the military traditions of its history.

I also must take issue with the obvious attempt by the gentleman to speak for everyone. I have a son who is a sophomore at Middlebury this year, and I am very proud that Middlebury is more concerned with my son’s education and well-being than his recruitment for warfare. Especially now, when the U.S. occupation of Iraq is as unjust and unprincipled as are the aggressors the U.S. has defended the world against. Providing cannon fodder (or shoulder-fired-missile fodder) for the people the Bush Administration sees as enemies, is not a choice my son, as an eligible young man, or I, as his father, want to make. It would be one thing if the undeclared war in Iraq had any point other than to line the pockets of the executives of the companies which W. covets as sponsors. It has no other point that I can see. Moreover, George Bush has lied about this action in Iraq so many times, has changed his story so often,
I cannot even conceive of any child of mine backing such a man or his wars. Middlebury’s only regrettable path, as I can see it, is that it must, of necessity, stand against those of its illustrious alumni who can’t seem to see beyond the end of their noses or the eagle decorations on their flagpoles. I must commend the institution for exercising its basic American right of freedom of speech and equal time by printing Mr. Heaney’s letter, as offensive as it is. I would rather have the College in trouble with people like Mr. Heaney than have my son facing the business end of a shoulder-fired missile, while George W. Bush and his ilk sit back and count the money (read, the oil) that they are stealing from the Iraqi people. I would also have the College follow James Baldwin’s dictum, “My country right or wrong: when right to be kept right, when wrong to be put right,” rather than blindly follow where misguided, underhanded, unprincipled, cowardly, greedy, unscrupulous politicians want us to follow.

I thank the gentleman for his letter.
the College for the courage in printing it, and my country for encouraging lively debate. But to have institutions of higher learning used as incubators of lambs-to-the-slaughter is unjust, immoral, and just plain wrong.

Calvin H. Johnson, P'06
Uskiah, California

Letters Policy
Letters addressing topics discussed in the magazine are given priority, though they may be edited for brevity or clarity. On any given subject we will print letters that address that subject, and then in the next issue, letters that respond to the first letters. After that, we will move on to new subjects. Send letters to: Middlebury Magazine, Meeker House, Middlebury College, Middlebury, VT 05753. E-mail: middmag@middlebury.edu.

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Dick Anderson ("C.O.", p. 38) is a writer in Los Angeles.

Phil Busse '92 ("Doing It My Way," p. 80) is the managing editor of the alt-weekly Portland Mercury in Portland, Ore.

Trent Campbell ("For McCandell, It's Time for a Change," p. 14) is an Addison County photographer.

Rob Chisholm '03 ("Watson Journal," p. 72) is an award-winning essayist and a recipient of the prestigious Watson Fellowship in 2003.

William Cocke ("Get Smart," p. 44) is a writer in Charlottesville, Va. He wrote "Queen Bee" in the spring 2003 Magazine.

Kathleen Dooher ("Running with Dean," p. 28) is a photographer in Somerville, Mass. Her work has appeared in Boston Magazine, Fast Company, and Technology Review.

Max Gerber ("C.O.", p. 38) is a photographer in Los Angeles. His work has appeared in L.A. Weekly, Los Angeles Magazine, and Newsweek.


Photographer Bob Handelman ("Northern Exposure," p. 26) is a frequent contributor to Middlebury Magazine. He lives in New York City.

Sally West Johnson '72 ("Reliable Source," p. 20) lives in Middlebury and is a frequent Magazine contributor. Her profile of Judge William Sessions, "Who is Bill Sessions?" in the winter 2003 issue won a gold medal from the Council of Advancement and Support of Education.

Tim McCahill '03 ("A Matter of Faith," p. 22) is a reporter with the Associated Press in Montpelier.

Rachel Morton ("Running with Dean," p. 28) was editor of Middlebury Magazine from 1995 to 2002. She wrote "Comedy Central," in the fall 2003 Magazine.

Jack Pollock ("Doing It My Way," p. 80) is an illustrator in Portland, Ore.

Jordan Silverman ("Tracking the Catamount," p. 34) is a Burlington, Vt.-based photographer.


Stephen Spartana ("Get Smart," p. 44) is a Baltimore-based photographer.


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Change at the Top
After 13 years as president of Middlebury, John McCardell decides to exit the game. But he’s not going far.
THE E-MAIL SENT TO THE MIDDLEBURY community on the morning of November 18 was brief and cryptic: "Members of the campus community are invited to come to Mead Chapel today after classes end at 12:15 for an important announcement."

Such a mysterious missive naturally set off a flurry of additional e-mails, phone calls, and word-of-mouth chatter that consumed most, if not all, of the morning by noon. Mead Chapel was filled to capacity. In one row, four students huddled and fervently speculated on what the announcement could be. "To be honest, one of our first thoughts was that President McCardell had died, but then we saw him outside, so we knew that wasn't the case," said one young woman.

At exactly 12:15, John McCardell and Board of Trustees Chair Churchill Franklin '71 strode onto the stage and were greeted by sustained applause. As McCardell stepped to the podium, a student whispered to her friend, "This is exciting." As if in response, McCardell grinned and exclaimed to the audience sotto voce: "Suspense."

As he often does, the history professor and College president began by telling a story. It was a humorous tale concerning a former president of a Jesuit school who had stepped down and subsequently accepted a post as the registrar at the same college. Before the story—more important, its relevance—could truly sink in, McCardell dropped a bombshell, of sorts. "This morning," he exclaimed, "I informed the Prudential Committee of the Board of Trustees of my desire to relinquish my duties as president of Middlebury College, as of June 30, 2004."

As flashbulbs (from a gathered press) began to pop, the assembled crowd seemed to collectively exhale. It wasn't a gasp, per se, but more of a quasi-stunned exclamation. McCardell quickly followed up his pronouncement with the reassurance that he would not be seeking the position of registrar, but that he would, in fact, be remaining at Middlebury. After a year of travel, McCardell, who will have served as president for 13 years, will return to the
“Middlebury College. Wow. On the eighth day, God created this place.”

—Sports Illustrated columnist Peter King, writing in his September 29, 2003, online column about a recent college visit with his daughter.

In Search Of

Shortly after John McCardell announced his intention to step down as Middlebury College president on June 30, 2004, Board of Trustees Chair Churchill Franklin ’71 unveiled Middlebury’s plan to appoint the College’s 16th president.

In late November, Franklin announced the formation of a search committee comprised of alumni, faculty, staff, a student, and trustees empowered to lead a national search for McCardell’s successor. Trustee Frederick Fritz ’68 was tapped to serve as chair of the committee, which will be advised by global management consulting firm A.T. Kearney. Franklin said he hopes the search will be completed before the end of spring semester.

College in July 2005 as president emeritus, trustee emeritus, and professor of history.

“My successor will inherit a College rich in things, but richer still in spirit,” McCardell said. “Our academic, residential, social, and athletic facilities are second to none. Our financial condition is sound. Our faculty and staff are extraordinarily talented in the work they do and unhesitatingly committed to the special mission of the residential liberal arts college. Our students are drawn from the largest and deepest and strongest applicant pool in our history, and by their accomplishments and by their character they exemplify what it means to go here and, as alumni, what it means to have gone here. In short, the spirit of this College and of its extended family has never been stronger, its prospects never brighter.”

McCardell proceeded to thank the entire community—the Board of Trustees, administrative colleagues, faculty, staff, students, friends, and family—before concluding with words from Tennyson and an affirmation to vigorously apply himself to the work that remains in the current academic year.

And with that, he was greeted by a rousing standing ovation. Blinking back tears, he patted his chest and waved.

Behind the Music

When Center for the Arts administrators sat down last summer to brainstorm ways to attract audiences for Thursday evening hours during the 2003-2004 year, they immediately hit upon a plan that would appeal to those raised on both MTV and Victrolas. Music—specifically acoustic and a cappella performances dubbed Museum Unplugged—would be the ticket.

The museum’s successful strategy was on full display during the final Thursday event of 2003. Early in the evening Ditty Steele ’04 sat at a piano, playing Broadway show tunes—“On My Own,” “Memories”—while a crowd of mostly gray-haired folks mingled in the CFA lobby. As the night proceeded, however, Steele switched from piano to guitar, the songs got a little bluesier, and the gathering grew progressively younger, as students started to filter in from the library and gym.

“We wanted an unplugged version of what the Grille and the Gamut Room do,” Andrea Solomon, events and programs coordinator for the Museum of Art, says of Museum Unplugged. “We wanted the CFA to be a student space at night, to study and get coffee, with music playing in the background. We knew we needed entertainment, and food, to make it more of an experience.”

The Museum Unplugged performances began in October and will run through the end of the academic year with hopes of drawing students and members of the Middlebury community into the museum.

“The musicians are here to bring in the people, then they’ll check out the museum. If this tradition goes on, they can just get better performers and get a better draw,” says Ditty Steele. Steele’s not attempting to denigrate her own musical talents, which drew a good turnout of students and community members; let’s just say that she’s singing a positive tune.

—Taylor Swift ’04

Looking for Rob Chisholm’s latest Watson dispatch? “Hey Joe” can be found on page 72.
Minding Your P's and Q's

A well-dressed crowd gathers in the Château grand salon for a finely catered affair, but something seems, well, a touch odd. It looks like a cocktail party: waiters pass trays of dainty hors d'oeuvres, people make small talk and pour drinks. But the drinks contain not a drop of alcohol (straight seltzer with lime, sparkling cider, and Virgin Marys stand in for more typical beverages) and the chitchat is tinged with anxiety.

“When is it appropriate to take my dinner jacket off?”

“Should I stand when someone excuses themselves from the table?”

“If the person interviewing me has something in his or her teeth, do I tell them?”

Eager to learn the finer points of social graces, a contingent of Middlebury seniors has arrived at the Château for a Career Services-sponsored crash course in professional etiquette. Taught by Jodi Smith of the Boston-based etiquette-consulting firm Mannersmith, the three-hour event is designed to smooth the social transition from college to the world of business dinners, power lunches, and cocktail parties.

“Small talk is a skill,” Smith begins, “but anyone, with enough practice, can master it.”

She demonstrates the proper handshake (firm but not painful, brief but not rushed) and the best way to introduce oneself (state full name and a brief self-introduction). Conversation, Smith explains, is like a game of catch with each person holding a ball for a few seconds before throwing it back. The typical chat will last about seven minutes, Smith says, and quickly pulled back; introductory lines are skipped and then remembered. After the third or fourth try, however, small talk starts to flow easily; now, however, casual student babble has been replaced by polite, structured conversation.

“Cocktail manners mas-...
Quiz Show

The Grille is packed with people—it's standing room only in the television lounge that's tucked behind the Juice Bar—when Keith Williams '07 makes his entrance. Sporting a white Jeopardy T-shirt and sipping from a Java mug, he smiles a shy smile as people erupt in cheers.

There are two Keith's, really: the three-dimensional, in-the-flesh Keith who is now surrounded by friends and strangers, classmates and professors, gathered to watch the final round of College Jeopardy on the Grille's large-screen television; and the two-dimensional, electronic version whose voice is broadcast in stereo and whose visage pops onto the television screen at exactly 7:30 this Friday evening to wild applause.

Taped in early October at Yale University, the collegiate version of the popular syndicated television show sparked an enthusiastic response at Middlebury when it was learned that one of the College's own was a contestant. Though Keith (and those who were present for the taping) was sworn to secrecy, the fall buzz on campus was that the first-year had done quite well. He made his television debut on November 12 (the tournament was broadcast over a two-week period), and with each victorious appearance, his following has grown, culminating in the standing-room-only affair for the viewing of the final round.

To tell the truth, it's somewhat disconcerting to observe both Keith I and Keith II in real time. As TV Keith stands unflinching on the Jeopardy stage, 3-D Keith sits up in anticipation of a correct answer by his television alter ego and winces when he knows he's about to give an incorrect answer.

The Grille crowd is oblivious, however, to the subtle differences in the two Keiths, and by the time "Final Jeopardy" rolls around, with Keith in the lead, the cheering group has worked itself into a near frenzy. "What years did Time magazine publish these covers showing Saddam Hussein and Adolph Hitler?" host Alex Trebek asks the contestants, as a pair of magazine covers depicting the two dictators with red X's drawn through their faces appear on the screen. Some people begin to shout out answers, others hum the Jeopardy theme song. On TV, Keith II writes something down, then frantically scratches off his first answer and writes down a second; Keith I simply smiles.

"At that moment I knew I had won," he says. Confetti is tossed around the room, and Keith seems somewhat dazed as people hug him, relentlessly clap him on the back, and shake his hand. Soon, he'll receive $50,000 and a 2004 Volvo S60 (an additional $50,000 is awarded to the College to fund scholarships), and in a few months, he'll have the opportunity to compete with adults in the Jeopardy's "Tournament of Champions."

Until then, he'll bask in his sudden celebrity, though he admits it will only take him so far. "I'm a freshman," he says. "I'm still eligible for swirles."

—Cragin Brown '04

Middlebury History

For $1,000, Alex
Name the College first-year
who captured the College
Jeopardy title in 2003.
Faculty Shelf

After his long and distinguished career teaching at Middlebury and directing the Bread Loaf Writers' Conference, Robert Pack resettled, with his wife Patricia, in the mountains near Missoula, Montana. This was a dramatic shift for a poet whose work had become so closely identified with New England over the previous several decades. Just as, in the classroom, he had celebrated Frost as a culmination of the Wordsworthian tradition, so too in the woods and fields around his Cornwall, Vermont, home he had found his landscape of the heart. But *Elk in Winter* (University of Chicago Press, 2004), his 15th volume of poetry, reveals the extent to which, in the Rockies as in the Green Mountains, Pack’s core project as a writer has remained the same.

Pack’s signature as a poet has always been his ability to bring memory, and all its unresolved longings, into dialogue with a sharply realized presentness. He is both an elegist and a naturalist. Such a merger is essential to many of the poems in *Elegist and a Naturalist*. Such a presentness. He is both an elegist and a naturalist. Such a presentness. He is both an elegist and a naturalist. Such a presentness. He is both an elegist and a naturalist. Such a presentness.

Similarly, a certain bleakness of perspective invigorates Robert Pack’s sense of intellectual energy. Both his readers and his former Middlebury students will recall his relish for the stringently skeptical perspective on culture to be found in Darwin, Freud, and neo-Darwinists like Richard Dawkins. But if these thinkers challenge certain deeply held assumptions about the free will of religion, they also ratify the values of humor and courage. They invite us back, as Pack himself does, to the world of what’s-happening. Such a celebratory and defiant perspective invigorates Robert Pack’s sense of intellectual energy.

The emotional impact of this harvest of relinquishment is heightened in his verse. Each of those last four lines was the first line of a preceding stanza. Echoes organize this poem, just as the circling of the seasons and the generations may unify a life. That stanza’s final line also recalls a passage from Frost’s poem, “Directive,” about getting “lost enough to find yourself” so that you can “make yourself at home.” For Pack, as for his poetic predecessor, letting go can be the context for a deeper sense of connectedness.

Similarly, a certain bleakness of perspective invigorates Robert Pack’s sense of intellectual energy. Both his readers and his former Middlebury students will recall his relish for the stringently skeptical perspective on culture to be found in Darwin, Freud, and neo-Darwinists like Richard Dawkins. But if these thinkers challenge certain deeply held assumptions about the free will of religion, they also ratify the values of humor and courage. They invite us back, as Pack himself does, to the world of what’s-happening. Such a celebratory and defiant perspective invigorates Robert Pack’s sense of intellectual energy.

Anyone who has ever visited a historic site hoping to connect with a lesson from the past will appreciate Professor John Elder of Studio Art John Huddleston’s book *Killing Ground: Photographs of the Civil War and the Changing American Landscape* (Johns Hopkins University Press, 2002).

Huddleston photographed Civil War sites—many of which had also been photographed during the war—attempting to reproduce the time of day and year when the first picture was taken. The book juxtaposes his photos with the Civil War images, creating haunting contrasts and demonstrating how lessons of the past can easily disappear from the landscape. Some places haven’t changed much: A cornfield in Antietam, Maryland, was covered with dead soldiers on September 17, 1862, and the corn had been reduced to out stalks under a clear blue sky. Other places have changed utterly: A Kentucky Fried Chicken restaurant in Nashville, Tennessee, reveals nothing of the 7,407 casualties that occurred there in December 1864. And a green field framed by a paved road in Chancellorsville, Virginia, shows no traces of the rifles, dirty rags, and corpses left there as confederate troops retreated on May 4, 1863.

Huddleston’s photos are often serene and peaceful, but for the note at the bottom of the page telling how many people died there. The Civil War images are strikingly powerful, and they document the development of photography, just 25 years old at the time of the war.

—Regan Eberhart
A National Title Captured and Lost

After a one-year hiatus, the title of national champions has returned to the Middlebury women’s cross country squad. For the third time in four years, the Panthers captured the top spot at the NCAA championship meet. By outdistancing 24 teams, the Middlebury harriers claimed the College’s third national title in women’s cross country and fifth in all sports since 1995. Last year, the Middlebury women’s team finished second in the national meet.


In a heartbreaking finale, the Middlebury field hockey team’s hopes for an undefeated season and national championship were dashed by Salisbury State University, as the Panthers lost to the Sea Gulls in the national title game, 4–1.

The Panthers set school records for wins in a season (19), winning percentage (.930), winning streak (19 games), and goals in a season (71), while tying a school mark with seven shutouts. Defender Missy Krempa ’04 was named first-team All-American by the National Field Hockey Coaches Association. Coach Katharine DeLorenzo was named the NHFCA New England Coach of the Year, automatically placing her among the finalists for National Coach of the Year, which will be announced later this winter.

Redford Spins by Midd

The directorial debut film from Robert Redford–offspring James Redford temporarily veered from the festival circuit in November for a special screening at Middlebury’s Dana Auditorium.

Spin, based on the novel of the same name by Don Axinn ’51, is a coming-of-age story set in the American Southwest in the 1950s. Starring Stanley Tucci (Big Night, Road to Perdition), Rubén Blades (All the Pretty Horses), and Dana Delany (China Beach), Spin played to an enthusiastic house on a chilly November evening; after the screening, Redford and Axinn (also the film’s producer) took questions from the audience, a perk not often found at the local Cineplex.

Holiday Bonus

“Teacher says, every time a bell rings, an angel gets his wings,” George Bailey’s daughter exclaims at the end of the holiday classic It’s a Wonderful Life.

Middlebury has a similar tale, and it goes a little something like this: Every time “I’ll be Home for Christmas” is played on the radio, on television, or in a movie, the College’s Annual Fund total gets larger.

That’s because the song that Bing Crosby made famous was written by J. Kimball Gannon ’20. Though he left Middlebury after one year, Gannon remembered the College in his will, stipulating that 21 percent of the royalties from “I’ll Be Home for Christmas” go to Middlebury.
B
ACK WHEN HOWARD DEAN was still "Howard Who?'' to most of the country, the national media had a problem: when you have to dispense political wisdom about an unknown governor of a little-known state, turning to the standard Rolodex of political pundits wasn't going to do. In this instance, an Addison County phone book or a College directory—containing contact information for one Eric Davis—would prove to be more valuable.

Now, six months later, with Howard Dean established as a front-runner for the Democratic presidential nomination, Davis's currency has only gained value as a coterie of reporters, who nearly missed the Dean boat when it first left the dock, scramble to stay two steps ahead of the electorate.

"The calls from the national media started in May or June, just before Dean formally announced that he was running," recalls Davis, a 23-year veteran of the Middlebury faculty and administration. "Before that, I had never been on the national radar screen."

The fact that Eric Davis, the rather academic and unassuming secretary of Middlebury College, has become Eric Davis, political expert, owes in equal parts to timing and talent. In a state where dairy cows outnumber pundits by a factor of roughly 30,000 to 1, Davis brings a unique set of credentials to the table: He came to Middlebury in 1980 fresh from having earned his doctorate in political science at Stanford, he is beholden to no candidate, and his academic career gives him a broad perspective on political developments that would otherwise be hard to come by.

But credentials alone haven't put the 51-year-old Davis at the top of the must-call list of reporters from every major national newspaper—in particular, the New York Times, the Los Angeles Times, and the Washington Post—not to mention National Public Radio and its many offspring.

The other secret of his success is old-fashioned hard work and an addiction to politics. Every morning, Davis, who lives in Cornwall with his wife, Kitty, and his cat, Zoe, rises before dawn to commence his ritual of reading the online editions of the New York Times, the Los Angeles Times, the Washington Post and the Rutland Herald. Before bed each night, he reads the major British newspapers, his favorite being the Financial Times. Between times, he reads a...
number of different newspaper Web sites throughout the day and catches a BBC broadcast in the late morning. When he’s not doing any of the above, he analyzes poll and fund-raising data downloaded from the Internet so that he is always abreast of the most current trends.

“One thing I can do well is talk about the American political system in a way that is accessible to the educated layperson—the typical NPR listener or New York Times reader—someone who is very interested in politics, but not a professional,” says Davis in explaining his increasing popularity. “I don’t get called by Fox or CNN because they know that my style won’t work for them.”

In June, when the Dean campaign was beginning to appear on the national radar with its novel Internet campaign and its wildly successful fund-raising efforts, Davis remembers that “all the media questions were—Who is this guy? Who is Howard Dean? Explain him to us.” Most of those calls were from the three big newspapers and public radio. Then, because “I’m good about returning phone calls, and I’m not identified with any camp or campaign,” Davis began to field calls from regional dailies, the San Francisco Chronicle, for example, because the reporter had seen him quoted in the L.A. Times. And so it goes.

Davis tackled most questions but firmed out some—about civil unions, for instance, or about Dean’s tension-filled relationship with the liberal left—to people better versed in those areas than he. Over time, he says, the questions got more sophisticated, particularly those posed by reporters who were following Dean on the campaign trail. “Questions about civil unions faded away,” he says. “They started asking me about the role that being a doctor plays in his decision-making style, about his fund-raising, his campaign strategy. Reporters from Atlanta and Jacksonville want to know how he’s going to do in the [South].”

Davis is as qualified as anyone to prognosticate on Dean’s chances. He’s studied political science for more than 30 years, ever since his undergraduate years at Brown, followed by his graduate years at Stanford. Coming to Middlebury in 1980, he was awarded tenure in 1984, chaired the Department of Political Science through 1988, and joined the administration three years later, first as dean of academic planning, then as vice president for information technology.

He became secretary of the College in 1997, with a job description that seems to be a moving target. Other than his formal duties, which involve overseeing the organization of all academic ceremonies, Davis does whatever the president needs doing. “I work with the president on a variety of functions,” he says. “There hasn’t always been a secretary of the College. It depends on the president and how he likes to work.”

Davis himself has chosen to assume a public face for Middlebury, writing a biweekly column in the Addison Independent, the local newspaper. Over the years, he’s made himself available as a political commentator to the local radio station, as well as to the state’s two major daily newspapers, and its CBS television affiliate, WCAX. He also maintains a role in the classroom, teaching a political science seminar every semester. His course for the fall semester of 2003 was a seminar in comparative electoral processes, which allowed him to lead his students beyond the boundaries of the American political system to examine the systems of other parts of the world. At the same time, it afforded him a perfect entrée into a discussion of the current Democratic primary race and, naturally, the presidential prospects of Howard Dean.

“Dean’s assumptions are that he can mobilize core Democratic voters and then build on that base,” opines Davis. “It’s a people-powered campaign, building on grassroots movements, Meetups, the Internet. Dean’s centrist presence in Vermont was moved far to the left by his opposition to the war—this is not the governor we knew in Vermont.” Davis is also willing to go on record as predicting that Dean “will raise well over $100 million by the time of the [Democratic] convention.”

Then a grin spreads across his wide, Santa Claus-like face. “Of course, last January I wouldn’t have predicted this in any way,” he admits. “I said then that Dean would be looking for a real job by now.”

Sally West Johnson ’72 is a frequent contributor to Middlebury Magazine.
A Matter of Faith

In a world filled with religious tension, Middlebury’s Islamic Society reaches out to all.

By Tim McCahill ’03

Toward the end of Ramadan, the Muslim holy month of fasting, five students make their way toward Forest Hall. Classes have ended, and the November sun hangs low and dull orange above the Adirondack Mountains. Two South Asians, two Jordanians, and an American enter Forest, descend to the basement, and drop their bags on the floor of a meeting room. They sit on colorful prayer rugs and start to break their fast.

The students tear into the food in front of them—as any other hungry college kids might after a long day without sustenance—tossing back dates and other fruits, devouring pieces of pita, and downing glasses of milk. While consuming their fill of these traditional Ramadan staples, the five also dine happily on chocolate chip cookies, cereal, and a sickly sweet blend of fruit juice so thick it leaves a film on the plastic cups.

“Good times, good people, good fellowship” is how a Christian student, who observed Ramadan with the Middlebury College Islamic Society, described the evening ritual of breaking the fast.

Fellowship. It’s an apt word to describe the Islamic Society. Meaning friendship or companionship, fellowship also implies the bonds formed by a common interest or background. For Islamic Society members, those bonds are formed not just by celebrating Islam but by celebrating each other, by building the fellowship that lends cohesion to life on campus and beyond.

“For me, the purpose of the Islamic Society is to keep the Muslim community close,” says Khurram Jamali ’04, who came to Middlebury from Pakistan. “People do look out for each other.”

That Muslim students now have a place to forge these connections says much about the changing face of religion at the College. Where New England Protestants once set a rather austere tone to life on campus—exemplified best in regular mandatory sunrise and sunset chapel services—religious life at today’s Middlebury presents a more colorful tableau of Islam, Judaism, and various denominations of Christianity.

With several dozen members—Muslims and non-Muslims alike—the Islamic Society is a small but meaningful part of this tableau. Founded in the mid-1990s by a handful of Muslim students, the Islamic Society has grown in size and in significance, establishing itself as an organizer of cultural events and as a spiritual home for Muslims of all backgrounds.

In the Name of Allah

Islamic Society members pray weekly in Forest Hall. In addition, the Society’s Web site offers an intricately detailed prayer calendar outlining appropriate daily prayer times from dawn to sunset.
varying orthodoxies and nationalities. Despite its growth and increase in visibility, however, building this home hasn’t been easy. Just ask Wasim Rahman ’02.

Rahman, whose family emigrated to the U. S. from Saudi Arabia in the 1980s, came to Middlebury with a strict belief in Islam and a passion for its rich cultural history. When he matriculated in February 1999, he was drawn immediately to the Islamic Society. Growing up in a conservative Muslim family, being able to maintain his religious beliefs was a critical part of preserving his cultural identity. "Being in the Islamic Society was about creating the community I had back home," explains Rahman, now a graduate student at Harvard Divinity School. "We saw the opportunity to celebrate religious holidays and educate the community about Islam."

This dual purpose helped the society flourish, but it also sparked vociferous debates between Rahman and equally impassioned members of other groups. "We developed a support system for each other," says Rahman, and "we developed a support system for each other."

In 1999 the Islamic Society moved to its current space in the Forest basement—a spiritual home,” says Rahman, and a welcome switch from a smaller room across the hall. Between 1999 and 2000, the society lobbied for in-kind food credits that could be used at the Grille during Ramadan; not only did the group get the credits, the College also approved a request to serve halal meat in a campus dining hall.

Underscoring the achievements were events held to observe religious holidays or to raise awareness about the culture of Islam. "We try to be inclusive," notes Kapadia, referring to the dinners and symposia the society organizes each year. "We don’t confine events to [our members]!"

The events help put a human face on Islam, an understanding tested in the months after the terrorist attacks of September 11. Jamali, then a sophomore, recalls that period as one in which Islamic Society members became linked to the College community in grief. "Two or three people I didn’t know asked if I needed help," he says. "The community was awesome."

As they eat, the Forest Hall diners discuss everything from faith to the approaching Thanksgiving break. Their fast broken, they quietly start Maghreb, the sunset prayer that marks the end of the day in the Muslim world.

The College’s Islamic Society is small by comparison to similar groups at larger institutions, and current members say that during the last year the society has returned to its more informal roots.

But small numbers and informality lend the Islamic Society an intimacy that links it to the larger College community, a smallness that serves as the cornerstone for a group that has shared times of uncertainty as well as fun.

The society hopes to bolster relationships by continuing to organize events that highlight all aspects of Islam. Abdekpider Sumrein ’05, the current president of the Islamic Society, says that more lectures and symposia are planned for the months ahead. "I’d like to get someone to talk about Islamic art, or Arabic calligraphy," explains Sumrein, a soft-spoken Jordanian educated in the Middle East and Canada. "And maybe the Palestinian issue."

Breaching these topics is another day’s task; now, the focus is on Maghreb, which is recited over the gentle hum of laundry machines spinning nearby. One society member, a first-year from Jordan, dons a head scarf and listens as the prayer is spoken in a voice barely above a whisper. The prayer ends, and the sounds of Arabic and English signal a return of sorts—to college life, to the rhythm of class time that runs simultaneously with the rituals of the holy month of Ramadan. Group members bid each other farewell, close the prayer room door behind them, and venture out into the late autumn twilight.

Tim McCahill ’03 is a reporter for the Associated Press.
What’s in a Name?
An innocent query about Middlebury’s mascot leads to an interesting discovery.

By John M. McCordell, Jr.

I went to the Animal Fair,
The Mascots all were there.
The Yale Bull-Dog
Was up on a log,
Announcing a feature rare:
“My friends you soon will view,
A Mascot who is new,
A Panther Black
Whose very track
Will nearly crack your heart in two.”

—“The Panther Song,” by E. Pruda H. Wiley ’12

Those who cannot remember the past,” wrote the philosopher George Santayana, “are condemned to repeat it.” The story I am about to relate is quite likely to ignite a firestorm of commentary. I fully expect responses ranging from “I can’t believe you, as a historian, didn’t know that,” to “that’s not how it happened,” to “interesting, but I don’t buy it,” to, from at least a few, “you’ve told me something I never knew before.”

Last summer a friend with a house in the mountains of North Carolina came for a visit to Middlebury. Over dinner the question arose, how did Middlebury College come to choose the panther as its mascot? I have been asked many questions over the past 13 years, but never this one. Seasoned professors are, however, seldom fazed even by queries that prompt, if only for an instant, a vacant expression. Mustering my knowledge of the natural history of the Green Mountain State, I responded that the selection surely had to do with identifying an indigenous species that exemplified qualities associated with our College’s students: naturally intelligent, physically (as well as mentally) agile, alert, swift, adaptable to a wide variety of habitats, calm and quiet when undisturbed, ferocious when threatened. And, I added authoritatively, since the University of Vermont had chosen the catamount as its mascot, and since UVM was Middlebury’s greatest rival for much of its history, it was altogether logical that we should select the black panther.

“That’s very interesting,” my polite visitor replied, “but did you know that in western North Carolina panthers are frequently referred to as ‘painters’? Indeed, there is a place in the mountains spelled ‘Panthertown’ but pronounced by many of the locals as ‘Paintertown.’ And the mascot of Western Carolina University, strange to say, is the catamount. Is it possible that there is some connection there? And wasn’t the founder of your college named . . . Painter?”

Here was an impressive insight, and I could hardly gainsay the possibility that the Middlebury Panther and the Middlebury Painter were, through an accident of dialect, one and the same. I still cannot say for certain whether those who chose our mascot were so clever, but the follow-up research this exchange demanded makes a pretty compelling case.

The National Wildlife Federation’s Web page directs one to its Endangered Species Guide, which notes that the Puma concolor, the species name that embraces mountain lions, cougars, pumas, and panthers, has been on the federal endangered list since 1967. These animals, also known as “catamounts” or “painters,” are extinct in the United States except for Florida, where approximately 60 adults are thought to survive in the wild. The panther is the state animal of Florida.

The catamount, meanwhile, has been the mascot of
Western Carolina University, located in Cullowhee, since 1913. In that year, the university, founded in 1889 as Western Carolina Teachers College, held a contest to choose a new nickname. The erstwhile ‘Teachers’ became the “Catamounts,” a name, notes the University Web page that “few others had and that everyone would not copy.” Indeed, only the University of Vermont shares this nickname with Western Carolina.

The UVM Class of 1998 presented the university a catamount sculpture as its class gift. Designed by Dennis Sparling and situated outside the university bookstore, the sculpture, according to the UVM Web site, “bears favorable comparison with the Princeton University Tiger and especially the Middlebury College Panther.”

The use of “painter” for panther is not uncommon in the mountains of western North Carolina. Panthertown Valley is a tract of approximately 1,300 acres in the Nantahala National Forest northeast of Cashiers, North Carolina. Its scenic beauty has caused visitors to dub it the “Yosemite of the East.” Early settlers, the Panthertown Valley Web page reveals, “referred to the valley as ‘Pantertown,’ the term ‘painter’ referring to the large cats we now call panthers.”

Nor is the usage limited to this small area. As the mind begins to race, it signals surfing fingers to extend the search. “Living with Wildlife in Cougar Country” is a page designed by the Oregon Department of Fish and Wildlife. “Cougars,” it reports, “also known as mountain lions, pumas, panthers, painters, and catamounts,” are “healthy and increasing in Oregon.” From Brome County, Quebec, Michael Price writes, “The Eastern Cougar, . . . also called panthers, painters, pumas, catamounts and mountain lions . . . has had quite an adverse effect on my life, considering it is officially nonexistent. Two years ago I saw one.” Price goes on to describe the “ridicule” heaped on those subspecies of indigenous wildcat, whose names were identical. Though celebrating Gamaliel Panter’s cane in song would be infectious, housing students in Panther Hall or summoning Painter Pride in support of our College would seem an altogether appropriate transposition.

Which leads to a further point that I hope readers will also consider. Gamaliel Painter died in 1819 and, as we know from our beloved song, “left his all by will to the College on the Hill.” At a critical moment in the College’s history, this man secured, with a generous bequest, its future. This was a rare thing in those days and earned Painter enduring recognition.

Sightings of panthers these days are also rare. But of Middlebury Panthers—or Painters—we still have many, and they loyally support our College year after year. Another stanza of “Gamaliel Painter’s Cane” begins, “May every son of Midd strive to do as Painter did.” And also may every daughter.

Last year, alumni participation in the Annual Fund declined to 44 percent. Though these supporters contributed many dollars, the breadth of support should be a concern to every son—and daughter—of Midd. Over the course of our Bicentennial Campaign, 84 percent of alumni made a gift to the College. Just think of the impact that level of participation, realized every year, could have on the students and faculty of Middlebury who are directly supported by these gifts. It is a tremendous compliment to the faculty when a large portion of their former students choose to support them in such a way. Alumni participation also sets a fine example for the next generation of alumni, the current student body. Furthermore, outside of the Middlebury family, alumni participation in annual giving is widely regarded as a leading benchmark of institutional strength, affecting everything from Middlebury’s job applicants to national college rankings.

Perhaps a larger message, then, in this story of the Middlebury mascot is a reminder to “do as Painter did,” and to get Annual Fund participation, this year, over 50 percent, and to set as a long-term goal increasing that percentage each year. For if we mean to compete against the very finest, and wealthiest, institutions in the country, we will need the financial support and the participation, however modest, of every member of our extended family. Thus may we realize the final stanza of “The Panther Song”:

“And on the Panther came And fought his way to fame. The Mascots all Both great and small Have never been able his spirit to tame.”
BEHIND THE SEAMS

The Center for the Arts' theater costume shop—where period apparel is produced—is a hive of activity in the weeks and months leading up to a theatrical performance.

Photograph by Bob Handelman
While every political campaign has its share of youthful volunteers and energetic staffers, no campaign in history has energized—and tapped into—the “rising” generation quite like the presidential campaign of Howard Dean.

As the former Vermont governor races toward the Democratic nomination, he has a cohort of Midd grads running with Dean.

Throughout this nondescript office building in South Burlington, Dean volunteers and staffers have gathered in clumps, crowding into cubicles to watch television. When actress Catherine Zeta-Jones, Leno’s first guest, makes her exit and the governor strides on stage, a roar erupts throughout Dean headquarters. A few staffers observe that Dean looks nervous. As he sits, his legs are stiff and uncrossed, and he seems to be gripping the arms of the chair, but Leno loosens him up, and Dean relaxes, getting a few laughs himself as he describes his legendary cheapness—which segues nicely into his record of fiscal conservatism.

As Dean talks about the money he’s raising through a grassroots campaign—how thousands of people have each contributed $82, unlike President Bush’s big-bucks supporters—the room applauds again, delighted with Dean, delighted with themselves.

Soon after midnight, the entire staff wedges into a conference room, much too small for the swelling number of campaign workers. Campaign Manager Joe Trippi gives them heartfelt thanks for their hard work and tells them something they already know: they are making history. In fact, at various points during the evening, individual staffers have snapped pictures of their colleagues and friends, knowing this will be a night to remember.

After Trippi concludes, a six-foot cake is brought in. The message in icing reads, “You gotta believe.” They believe. Boy, do they believe.

By Rachel Morton ★ Photographs by Kathleen Dooher
Deanie Babies
Top: Ginnie Hunt ’03 briefs the governor during a campaign swing. Bottom Left: Dean hams it up with former Otter Nonsense player Ben LaBolt ’03. Bottom Right: Michael Silberman ’03 mans the phone at Meetup central.
MiddKids for Dean
The "Deaniacs" work tirelessly for their candidate. Many have put off secure jobs, graduate school or study abroad for this opportunity to make history.

www.DeanForAmerica.com
Ben LaBolt '03 believes, too, but on a sunny day in mid-September, he doesn’t have the benefit of a raucous campaign office to pump him up. Not that it really matters; he has more than enough energy himself. The campaign’s regional field director for the New Hampshire coast region, LaBolt has arrived in Manchester, New Hampshire, for 12 hours of pavement pounding and door knocking on the day of the mayoral primary. This effort is not about Dean; Dean won’t be on the ballot. This is about getting out the Democratic vote. More important, says LaBolt, it will show the Dean organization how well organized they really are.

If the rank and file in the Manchester headquarters are in jeans and sneakers, guzzling soda and dropping pizza on their laps as they juggle the phones and the computers, LaBolt, as a representative of the campaign in the streets, looks more the part.

Anyone would open the door to this nice young man in clean khakis and a crisp Oxford shirt with a polo player embroidered on the front. He strides down the middle of the road, limping slightly—his shoes have not proven adequate to the miles he has to cover—clutching a bulging file in one hand and a cell phone in the other. This tidy middle-class neighborhood in Manchester, with its neatly landscaped lawns and tubs of mums in the last bloom of the season, has already seen a multitude of foot soldiers on the campaign trail. The mailboxes and doorways are bristling with political circulars and announcements, but LaBolt adds his own, believing there can never be too much of a good thing.

His phone rings.

“Hi, any op-o activity?” he asks, referring to the presence of the “opposition”—other Democratic primary candidates in Manchester. He helps a colleague identify a political operative, “She’s the one in the terrible gray pants suit,” and says he’ll be back at HQ in a few hours.

He pockets his phone as he approaches a small brick ranch house. This is the Looney’s house, he sees from the sheet generated by the campaign staff. These sheets have the names and addresses, as well as voting history, of all the Democrats in this precinct. LaBolt’s job is to make sure these voters get to the polls.

The door opens and LaBolt introduces himself. “How are you?” he asks the older man standing inside the doorway looking lousy.

“Terrible,” the man sniffs.

“That’s too bad,” LaBolt commiserates. “Have you voted?”

Most of the stops LaBolt makes end up at an empty house—it’s the middle of the morning, after all, and most everyone is working. Usually the only people answering the door are sick or elderly. So why go to all this trouble? Why spend an entire afternoon canvassing an area that has been canvassed before?

“The primary,” says LaBolt. This is a dry run for January’s presidential primary in New Hampshire, he says. The Dean machine needs to know that its staff and volunteers know the drill. That they can, on that critical day, get out the vote.

LaBolt explains that, unlike himself, 50 percent of the people working for Dean have not had any political experience before. At Middlebury, LaBolt was president of the College Democrats his junior and senior years and participated in various political internships and summer jobs.

But most of the dozens of volunteers and staff now at the Manchester campaign headquarters have never done poll checking or exit polling or canvassing, he says, and they’ll be leading their own groups of volunteers on primary day. And on that day, every vote counts.

“That’s when you spend six hours walking around just to get one vote,” LaBolt says. “They’re that hard to get.”

By the time LaBolt returns to Manchester campaign headquarters, he’ll be limping in earnest and will have exchanged his inadequate shoes for flip-flops, despite the chill of the day. But he’ll be cheerful and ready for more work. This January, five Middlebury students are spending J-term working with LaBolt at the regional field office in Portsmouth, New Hampshire.

Nearby, Nick Lesher ’03 is conducting exit polling outside the Webster School. Lesher is the area organizer for Strafford County in New Hampshire, and he, too, has arrived at Manchester to help get out the mayoral vote.

Lesher, from Washington, D.C., says that growing up in the hub of American government made him cynical about politics. But Howard Dean’s campaign intrigued him sufficiently to delay his entrance into graduate school. It even lured him back from a semester in Turkey.

“This could be a pivotal moment for the country,” Lesher says. “Last election the country was divided. Then September 11. This is exciting, especially from a political science standpoint. Dean has a vision, a belief in where he wants to take the country. I think he’s the only guy to stand up to Bush effectively.”

Lesher has been up since 4:30 A.M. and working since 5:30. During a torrential downpour, New Hampshire’s experience of Hurricane Isabel, he got sopped bringing food and supplies to volunteers and staffers at the polls.

Standing in the sunshine outside the Webster School after lunch, Lesher’s shirt has dried, as have his shoes, and he is stopping voters on their way out of the voting booths to ask them some questions, among them, have they chosen a presidential primary candidate yet? For an hour and half, Democrats file out and say they’re supporting Gephardt or Kerry, or they’re undecided. (Clark hasn’t entered the race as of this date.) No one names Dean.

Lesher seems unaffected by this lack of support for his candidate. “It’s about reinvigorating the Democratic base,” says Lesher. “Getting people involved. The bottom line is, it’s about coming together as Democrats and getting Bush out of office.”

Though the Dean campaign might not have known from the outset that young people were going to embrace the governor’s candidacy, they have certainly kept to encourage and nurture the relationship.

Leading that effort is Ginny Hunt ’03, who is outreach coordinator for Generation Dean, the youth outreach branch of the campaign. Hunt, who has traveled with Dean on several of his campaign swings, says that her job is to dissect what drives young people toward Dean. She says there has been a natural growth and evolution of most of the youth activity for Dean because of his straightforwardness, his pragmatism, and his stance on environmental issues and civil liberties.
"They are geniuses at the Web," Davis asserts. "Dean's far ahead of his rivals in this."

"People want to be connected. They want to believe again," says assistant professor of economics Jonathan Isham. Isham has also been following the Dean campaign, both as an economist and a supporter, and he believes the innovative use of the Web is profoundly changing the very nature of democracy in this country. The campaign, through its Web chat rooms and its Meetups, its house parties and its blogs, is providing a new kind of connectedness that is reawakening old American values of civic participation.

Isham talks about this in terms of "social capital," which he defines as the networks that keep people connected and facilitate common actions and goals. Typical American networks would be the Rotary Club, the Grange, church groups, and the PTA. This kind of civic engagement is the glue that holds society together, and it leads to common goals and collective action that serve to move society forward.

Civic engagement had declined over the years, Isham thinks, due to several factors: the rise of TV, the rise of the suburbs, and the rise in numbers of women in the workforce. But suddenly the Dean campaign seems to be reawakening people's desire for interaction and collective action.

"The Dean campaign is reestablishing connections again, networks like we've never seen before," he says. "We're seeing the beginning of a social movement that has the potential of being as important as the social movement of the '60s and '70s. Dean is riding a wave." —RM
“When they hear him,” she says, “it’s just amazing how he mobilizes young people. He’s bringing people into the campaign who were never politically active before.”

Generation Dean helps the youth movement grow by providing, on its Web site, a place for young people to discuss political issues and to group themselves around a shared interest—Snowboarders for Dean, Divas for Dean, Dog-Lovers for Dean. These groups often move the electronic discussions into face-to-face meetings, ostensibly for political discussions and actions, which Hunt facilitates.

This movement of the formerly apathetic into an army of young volunteers is something Ginny Hunt can relate to. Her interest in politics began early in the small Tennessee town in which she grew up. “There was a toxic-waste dump to miles from our house. It was seeping into our groundwater.” The community mobilized to do something about it, and Hunt remembers thinking, “Oh, so this is how you get things done.”

She learned more about community political action during her semester at the University of Cape Town in South Africa. It was a turning point for her, she said, and it changed her focus from her interest in environmental studies to politics. “Politics there is part of their culture; it’s powerful,” she says. “It permeates their life.”

Hunt was active at Middlebury in the College Democrats, and she volunteered for Dean’s 2000 reelection and then again for the presidential campaign. She never thought the volunteer activity would turn into a job, but she’s very much at home in the campaign culture.

“It feels so comfortable. It’s young and energetic; very creative. Not what I expected from a presidential campaign. And it’s not hierarchical. Dean strolls around and says hi to everyone. He sets the tone.”

At one of the first organizing meetings of Generation Dean at the College, a half a dozen students gather at the Shannon Street apartment of Lauren Throop ’04 and Jordan Sax ’04. Anna-Britt Kasupski ’04 and Andrew Feinberg ’04 had worked to make the meeting happen, and though they’d sent out hundreds of e-mails and gotten dozens of assurances from fellow students that they planned to attend, by 7:30 it seems that this first organizing meeting is going to be mostly for the benefit of the organizers and a handful of students.

Which is too bad, because this is to be a special night for Dean supporters, meeting in thousands of locations around the country to participate in a giant conference call with Dean. Dubbed Dr. Dean’s House Call, it could set a record for the largest conference call.

As small as this house party is, the students at Shannon Street are psyched at the attempt at a world record. They gaze at a plastic telephone accessory they’ve been given by Amy Morsman, a member of the history department and Addison County volunteer coordinator for the campaign. Looking like a space-age Frisbee, the telephone accessory, which sits in the center of a circle of students, chirps out a song by Melissa Etheridge, who, it turns out, will be introducing Dean tonight.

When Dean comes on, he is articulate and persuasive. He takes questions from house parties in Georgia and New Jersey, from Washington state and Memphis, Tennessee. He talks about global warming, AIDS, and healing the racial divide.

He reiterates his vision of the campaign as a revolutionary return to the way things ought to be: “This is the second American revolution; we’re going to get a lot of people who have been demoralized back into the process. This whole candidacy is about changing Washington.”

Dean’s words resonate with the gathered students, who nod and applaud happily at the conclusion of the event. They discuss how they can bring more Middlebury students into the fold and how they can pop what they call “the Middlebury bubble” that seems to keep so many students self-satisfied and apolitical.

At the same time, says Feinberg, “There’s an idealism here you wouldn’t find at other schools.”

On October first, the day after the late night of dialing for dollars at Dean Headquarters, the monthly Meetup is taking place at Nectar’s bar in Burlington. There’s a surprise in store for the several hundred citizens who’ve assembled to get together and to do some work for their candidate.

But first Michael Silberman stands on the little makeshift stage and tells the audience that they’d made history by donating a record $14.8 million. Though they’ve fallen short of their $15 million goal, they still have dwarfed the fund-raising efforts of all the other candidates, besting even Bill Clinton’s mammoth war chest at this stage in the race.

“You rule, Michael!” someone yells from the back of the room, and somehow, here in the gritty Burlington bar that Phish made famous, the attractive but wonkish Silberman is as popular as a rock star.

Others speak, mostly just ordinary citizens who have volunteered and want to encourage others to do the same. What they don’t know is that Howard Dean is about to arrive, a day removed from the Tonight Show and on the verge of starting a swing through college campuses across the country.

As Dean threads his way through the crowds at the bar, traveling in a halo of glaring lights from a phalanx of television cameras, the crowd shouts out its surprise and pleasure.

“We’re going to empower people to take the country back from the right wing of the Republican Party!” Dean declares. “You have the power to take this party back and make it stand for something again!”

Hundreds of citizens are on their feet, erupting into cheers and wild applause. Silberman, Hunt, Temple, and other Middlebury staffers are right there with them—believing.

Whether or not Dean gets the Democratic nomination, Silberman says the experience of working on this campaign has changed him forever. “It has given me a sense of hope that I never had before.” Silberman says. “In both the power of people to really change things, and the power of people to organize and make a difference. I know it sounds kind of canned, but this is real.”

Rachel Morton wrote “Comedy Central” in the fall 2003 issue of the Magazine.
Slicing through Middlebury’s backyard, Vermont’s Catamount Trail is one of the state’s most treasured secrets.

On the eve of its 20th birthday, the Catamount is ready to be a secret no more.

By Sarah J.M. Tuff ’95

Photographs by Jordan Silverman

It is so calm here, at the border of Vermont and Quebec. No birds, the only sound a distant thrum of snowmobiles. Even the shadows have fled, with evening creeping in and the last of the light skittering across the slick, crusty trail. A banner has been strung across the chain-link fence; two bottles of champagne are crossed ceremoniously in the snow.

And then they appear, cresting a knoll: a horizontal line of 12 cross-country skiers—all wearing turquoise T-shirts over their parkas—on the brink of a remarkable accomplishment: skiing the entire length of Vermont in one month, without missing a day. These “end-to-enders,” as they’ve come to be known, begin to clang their poles, holler, and take their last strides before falling down into heaps, just yards from Canada as the champagne sprays.

Even more extraordinary than the feat is the route they’ve traveled: a 300-mile corridor that is North America’s longest cross-country ski trail and Vermont’s best-kept secret. From Sherman Reservoir to North Troy, the Catamount Trail climbs mountains, crosses streams, drops down hair-raising chutes, and winds through farms tucked under a duvet of white snow. An idea born two decades ago, the trail tells a Vermont story, about sugar maples and birches, but also about ingenuity, land use, and volunteerism. In recent years, the trail has seen an uptick in skiers, and now, thanks to a cohort of Middlebury students, the Catamount Trail is coming of age with a state-of-the-art mapping system that will help ensure a long life for Vermont’s other “long trail.” The Catamount turns 20 this year, and it’s ready to celebrate.

Cross-country skiing is one of the world’s oldest sports. Some 5,000 years ago, Scandinavians embarked on journeys with strips of timber tied to their feet; today, vast networks of trails still spider through Norway, Finland, and Sweden. “This kind of thing is very common throughout Europe,” says Middlebury environmental studies scholar-in-residence Bill McKibben, who skied most of a Catamount end-to-end tour (taking a short break to get married), in 1988. “But in this country, the Catamount is unique.”

Conceived as a thesis project by a University of Vermont geography major in 1984, the Catamount Trail cuts through some of the most storied and scenic areas of Vermont: the rolling hills of Landgrove and Londonderry, near Stratton Mountain; the evergreen forests and glistening fields of the Mad River Valley; the broad meadows overlooking Huntington Valley off Camel’s Hump Road. The views improve as you travel north. Near Middlebury, the trail dances up to Blueberry Hill and careens through the Moosalamoo National Forest to the College’s Bread Loaf campus and the Rikert Ski Touring Center. One of the toughest sections, a favorite among generations of skiers, is from Bolton Valley to Trapp Family Lodge: staggering up a steep 1,000 feet, before dropping 2,000 feet on switchbacks alongside stream gorges and old sugar shacks.

Overseeing all this splendor is the Catamount Trail Association (CTA), which was incorporated shortly after the inaugural end-to-end tour in 1984. The nonprofit organization protects and promotes the network, which is winter-use only and open to cross-country skiers and snowshoers. Traveling along the trail is free, but skiers must pay trail fees when they hit one of the 11 touring centers the Catamount crosses. Today, there are about 1,600 members of the CTA, nearly half of whom live out of state.

Because it crosses the property of more than 200 landowners, the Catamount Trail is as much about people—specifically creating trust and common understanding among them—as it is about the land. While the Appalachian and Long Trails are largely on

Tracking The
public lands, 60 percent of the Catamount is on private property.

"The Catamount... is really striking a [positive] blow for more careful development of our woodlands," says McKibben. "In 1988, one of the things that people were talking about was the influx of city people into Vermont and the fact that they were bringing with them the kind of posted: no trespassing attitude toward the world. And I think [the CTA] played a very important role in at least slowing that down, that trend."

But as land is subdivided into smaller plots, keeping track of constituents—and convincing them to allow strangers in their backyard—becomes increasingly difficult. Though most say yes, sometimes owners say no, or a road is rebuilt or a bridge washed out, and the trail has to be rerouted. "The Catamount Trail is like a snake, wiggling," says Lenore Budd, the CTA's trail manager. Until recently, the CTA had attempted to delineate the trail's location using topographical maps—"We'd been trying to get into the world of GIS (geographic information systems) but didn't have the budget," Budd explains—and while the mapping worked
to a degree, it was hardly an exact science. Then, about two years ago, Budd struck up a conversation with a former colleague, Middlebury GIS specialist Bill Hegman, and they came up with a solution. Why not have a few Middlebury geography students test their skills by mapping the Catamount Trail with handheld global positioning system units? Hegman knew of two seniors—Eliza Johnston '02 and Alexia Katsaounis '02—who were looking for an independent project, and soon nine students had enrolled in the 2002 J-term course to work on the project. The first week, the class worked on logistics: transportation, data collection consistency, equipment coordination. Then it was time to ski. They hit the trail, picking up data points that provided an overall accuracy of two to five meters, for the area from Blueberry Hill north.

One group stayed at the cabin of a CTA board member and skied south from the Canadian border; others tackled segments around Middlebury. Hegman often joined Johnston and Katsaounis, who happened to be beginner skiers. On one occasion, the trio tackled a brand-new section near Lincoln Gap, which was particularly overgrown. "It was quite an adventure, actually!" laughs Hegman. "It took us over an hour to go 300 yards. At one point there was a tree, and of course [the students] climb over the tree. I then climb over the tree, fall down and slide underneath so I’m back on the downhill side of the tree again. It took us three separate attempts to get that part mapped.” Despite a few misadventures, Hegman’s students had successfully collected data for the northern half of the trail by the end of the month; one of the nine, Hanna Taylor ‘02, worked through the spring, compiling and editing maps after the snow had melted.

Last J-term, Rita Vincello ’03 and Yuka Higashino ’03 picked up the project, taking on the southern half of the Catamount, from Blueberry Hill to the Massachusetts border. The duo logged about 40 miles by the end of the month, but “Rita really wanted to stay on and finish,” says Hegman, who agreed to the request. "She skied like you wouldn’t believe! She skied the rest of the trail.”

"The trail is such a great resource,” says Simon Isaacs ’04, “but most students don’t know about it.”

With her boyfriend (now fiancé) Reese Forsythe providing shuttle service, Vincello skied alone three or four days a week. One day, when she was out on a section near Somerset Reservoir, a blizzard blew in, temperatures dropped, and by nightfall, there was no sign of Vincello. Forsythe called Hegman, who began to organize a search party with Ted Milks, executive director of the CTA. At 10 P.M., Vincello finally emerged from the woods—and counts that part of the Catamount among her favorites. "I bonded most with the trail [in the area] where I wasn’t sure I was going to make it out!” says Vincello, who soon began carrying a radio. "When I’d get back to the GIS lab, it was usually pretty late. But I’d download the data right away, and all of a sudden there was a squiggly line! It was so rewarding to see the results right away.”

Soon after she finished the trail, Vincello’s data was sent to the South Burlington-based company Northern Cartographic, which produced new maps of the Catamount that are far more precise than their predecessors and have been included in the eighth edition of the CTA’s guidebook. The project had finally given the CTA an exact length of the trail: 301.1 miles. “Middlebury gave us a huge contribution,” says Budd. "They've essentially created the line that we can superimpose on so many other types of information. It is the key ingredient to the guidebook, and much more.” While Vincello’s notes (“impeccable,” according to Hegman) can help Budd decide which areas need work, the new data will also help conservation as the CTA makes plans for easements to permanently protect the trail. The information can also be shared with state agencies to determine logging routes, and with thousands of cross-country enthusiasts, for whom a new season awaits.

CTA supporters hope that the high-tech data and maps will not only help current trail users, but attract new ones. "The trail is a pretty neat resource for skiing and snowshoeing,” says Milks, “and we're trying to get the word out to the younger generation that it's there, it's fun, it's a great way to be in the woods.” Last year, there were 10,000 skier days—an impressive figure, but not exact-
ly the 4.5 million that Vermont’s alpine resorts enjoy each win­
ter, and the trail’s future depends on awareness and support. So,
in part to generate publicity, Milks decided to organize an end-
to-end tour for February 2003, the first since 1990.

While about 150 people “through-hike” the Long Trail
(which coincides with the Catamount at a few points) each sea­
son, only a handful have ever skied the Catamount from tail to
tip—frosty winter conditions and the sheer effort of scrambling
over rocks and under trees on skis make it an extremely chal­
lenging endeavor. Nonetheless, spots on the CTA van that shut­
tled skiers to the trailheads each day quickly filled up, while
dozens of families with homes along the trail offered to host the
end-to-enders. When February arrived, winter was in brute
force, slamming Vermont with temperatures
of —32 degrees F; the mercury didn’t budge
for days. But every single day, the group got
up, gathered and skied. On their way to
Canada, they sang songs, determined the
average age of the group (54), and stopped

for hot chocolate. Joined by nearly 200 well-wishers who came to
ski part of the trail with them (including this writer), the end-to-
enders listened to the sound of their skis swooshing through the
snow, and to the stories that each had brought to the backcoun­
try. By the end of February, they had completed their journey;
more important, perhaps, they had helped further the legacy of the
country’s longest cross-country ski trail.

There’s a noticeable buzz about the trail this year, thanks to
 copious amounts of snow that piled up on the Catamount last sea­
son. But excitement has also been generated by the end-to-landers
and by the shiny new guidebooks arriving in bookstores. Both
those who skied the length of the state and those who measured
it became ambassadors of the trail by telling stories—with
innkeepers, shop owners, and, yes, sometimes computers. Whether
they were watching their gear dry by the fire in the home of a
Landgrove couple or cracking with post-ski electricity in Ross
Commons, the skiers and the students have helped extend the life
of this Vermont treasure.

Of course, much of the work on the Catamount occurs in the
off-season, when CTA trail chiefs recruit volun­
teurs to help clear brush, build bridges, and nail
signature paw-print blazes to trees. Indeed,
dozens of workers can be found in the woods on
most fall weekends, rushing to prepare before the
first big snowfall.

On a brisk bluebird morning in early
November, the Middlebury nordic team offered
to clear a section just south of the Rikert
Touring Center. After an hour’s hike into the
wilderness, they began lopping branches, snip­
ing roots, and clearing blackberry bushes and
goldenrod. Two students decided to cut down a
dead tree, sparking a debate as to which way it
would fall. “Should we start a pool?” someone
chirped before the tree toppled with a thunder­
ing crack. Within minutes it was carted off the trail.

That sparkling Sunday morning was a gift to those involved;
an exuberance existed, one that can only come from time in the
woods—and time on the Catamount. “[The trail] is such a great
resource, and it’s underutilized,” says Simon Isaacs ’04. “A lot of
kids at Middlebury are environmentally conscientious, but most
students don’t know about the Catamount Trail.”

Milks hopes that will change. And why shouldn’t it? Through
the hard work of many, the Catamount beckons. Think about the
simplicity of it all, the featherweight gear, the freedom, the taste of
buttered bread halfway through a 35-mile ski. The way you feel
after a day in the backcountry, when you’ve fallen a dozen times,
but are secure in the knowledge that countless others have, too.

The world’s oldest winter sport also turns out to be the most
democratic, and would seem to be an appealing choice for some­
one who is new to snow. But the Catamount has a way of casting
a spell even among those who know these woods intimately.
“People who come from the north realize that the great pleasure
of winter is going out and making your own heat,” says
McKibben, who advises the Middlebury nordic team. “If you real­
ly want to see Vermont in the winter, the way to do it is on a pair
of cross-country skis.”

Sarah Tiiff ’95 writes from Burlington, Vt. Her stories have appeared
in National Geographic Adventure, Time, Sports Illustrated and
Men’s Journal.
There's a moment at the end of each episode of *The Shield*—the cops-behaving-really-badly drama entering its third season on FX—that seems blissfully out of place after an hour in the company of L.A.'s foulest. It's an image of a fresh-faced young man—OK, he's a preppy—standing in a field dotted with cows. That's the title card for MiddKidd, the production company of series creator Shawn Ryan '88.

"I wanted something to remind me when I watch these shows of where I came from and where I started," he says, sitting in his office on the Prospect Studios lot in Los Angeles. "I like the person I was then, and this town—this industry—has a way of destroying you with success. And I desperately didn't want that to happen to me. I know this sounds deeper than it is, but the card that I throw out at the end of each show reminds me of that kid at Middlebury. I'm the same person who studied economics and theater; there's nothing overtly special about me."

There are those who think otherwise, including the executives at News Corporation, who last June put together a $6 million
**Mirror, Mirror**

Though Ryan bears an uncanny resemblance to his star actor, Michael Chiklis, The Shield's creator insists any similarities are purely coincidental.

moment that things slow down enough for reflection, Ryan—dressed not unlike a college student in his T-shirt, jeans, and sneakers—marvels at his role as a Hollywood player.

"They give you the keys to the car far too early in this town," Ryan says between a review of music cues for episode three and a lunch with his writing staff of six. Although he's technically The Shield's show-runner, Ryan views himself as a writer first. "Everything I do on the show is about protecting the writing, and people call that producing," he says. "I'm still learning. I have surrounded myself with really talented and experienced people who do know a lot. If I was smart about anything when I took this job, I was smart knowing how little I knew about how to make a TV show."

Even with a cable-friendly, 13-episode season—nine fewer than most network shows—the schedule can be murder. Over the course of a single day in early November, Ryan had tasks to perform on seven of the season's first eight episodes: "We were breaking the story for our eighth episode, but during the course of that day, I was watching a mix review of episode one. I was picking music for episode two. I was in the editing room for episode three. We were shooting episode four, and I had to run to the set to see a scene. We were putting out blue pages for episode five. I was talking with the writers about episode six. Episode seven was the only one I didn't have anything to do with that day. There's no business school equivalent for this. You're thrown into it, and it's sink—or swim."

Ryan likens the show to his oldest daughter, who turned four in November. "My girl is different than when she was two, but she's the same child. And that's the way I feel about the show. We're true to what the show is, yet the show oftentimes surprises us. You have to trust the good ideas and they come. You let the story and the characters lead you."

From its debut in March 2002, The Shield became an instant hit—"by FX standards," Ryan modestly notes. "It's the right show in the right spot, and in that spot it's considered a hit." (In its second season, the series was the year's highest-rated ad-supported cable series among adults 18 to 49, the coveted advertising demographic,
drawing an average of 2.21 million viewers.) On network television, where critically acclaimed fare such asBoomtownand Line of Fire have struggled to find an audience, Ryan’s not sure The Shield would be successful. “It’s a challenging, in-your-face show, and it isn’t easy to digest. It doesn’t give you some sort of happy conclusion at the end of every week.” Although sales figures are hard to come by, it’s also a hit on DVD (the second season was released January 6). “I’m sure we sell a lot more DVDs than According to Jim would.”

Growing up among the cornfields of Rockford, Illinois, Ryan decided that he wanted to be surrounded by mountains when it came to choosing a college, and he and his mother set out to see his top five choices; Middlebury was his last stop. “My mother and I came for our visit sometime in November,” he says, “and they had their first big snow of the year the night before we got there. And so I found Middlebury under completely idyllic conditions. My mother remembers me turning to her within the first minute or two on campus and saying, ‘This is where I’m going’—which is pretty shallow considering I hadn’t met anyone or talked to any of the professors.”

A self-described sports freak in high school, Ryan played two years of JV soccer, warming the varsity bench as a sophomore. (“I don’t remember how we finished, but we beat UVM that year and that was sweet.”) He majored in economics, he explains, “because I had always been strong in math, and economics sounded like a cool thing to study that would utilize my math skills.” But when he started looking at a concentration to go with his major, he gravitated toward theater. His interest in writing emerged with a little help from his professors: “They sought me out and encouraged me to pursue a path because they saw a talent in me that I didn’t see in myself.”

As a freshman, Ryan took an introductory theater class taught by Doug Anderson. “The final project was to write a five-minute scene and to co-opt a few of the other students in your class to act it out,” he says. “I wrote this thing that I thought was funny and that my friends would think was funny but that I assumed no one [else] would. It was like a five-minute inside joke.” As it turned out, Anderson liked the scene and encouraged Ryan to take his screenwriting class the following fall, where he wrote his first play.

He took additional theater courses with Doug Sprigg, and film and video classes with Ted Berry, but it was husband-and-wife professors Richard Romagnoli and Cheryl Faraone who energized the theater department—and Ryan—with their arrival on campus his junior year. “They came in and encouraged a lot of student productions,” says Ryan, who found himself acting in plays in the College’s small black-box theater and developing a real passion for writing.

“I saw in Shawn a somewhat taciturn student who wrote very funny plays about ordinary guys acting beyond their capacities and suffering obviously unintended, but very hysterical consequences,” says Romagnoli, who served as an adviser for Ryan’s senior work, a play titled The Gamesman, about a young hipster, his dorky roommate, and their girlfriends. The production was invited to the American College Theatre Festival, and Ryan won a couple of national honors. One of them, the Columbia Pictures Comedy Playwright Award, catapulted him out of Burlington, where he was writing ads for a radio station, into the writers room of the NBC sitcom My Two Dads. There, he spent two weeks learning the ropes, which led to his first story credit and gave him enough money “to live for a year before I had to find real work again.”

For the next four years, Ryan paid his dues, turning out spec script after spec script while working odd jobs. “I initially thought I should be pursuing sitcoms. What I found was that I could write
funny scripts but I wasn’t the world’s greatest joke writer”—a liability for landing a job as a staff writer on a sitcom. While Ryan struggled with his punch lines by day, he spent his nights watching dramas—Northern Exposure, L.A. Law, NYPD Blue, and the like. He discerned a shift in the storytelling landscape, where an increasing number of shows were mixing drama and comedy. He eventually concluded, “If you could tell good stories but also find some humor in them, there was work available.” So he doubled his spec-script output and started pursuing sitcom and drama writing.

With the support of his manager, Ryan was getting a lot of meetings—“I was the guy whose work people liked but never liked enough to give me a job.” Eventually he landed some paying jobs—a pilot for the MTM production company, a couple of freelance scripts—but his first steady job was on Nash Bridges, the hour-long CBS drama (which he got on the basis of a spec script for HBO’s The Larry Sanders Show). He spent three years on the Don Johnson vehicle, followed by a year on the Buffy the Vampire Slayer spin-off Angel. Then he sold the pilot for The Shield, and Angel producers Jos Whedon and David GreenwaIt released him from his contract to make the show.

The roots of The Shield (originally known as The Barn) dated back to Nash Bridges. “Once a year we’d go up to San Francisco to do police ride-alongs, and I found those visits fascinating and dark and interesting, and I found that I could use very little of it for Nash Bridges, which was a far lighter, more cartoonish joyride kind of show. So I found myself assembling these stories and human attitude and sarcastic perspective toward things that I saw these cops exhibit but wasn’t right for that show.”

When Ryan was hired to write a sitcom pilot by Fox Television Studios, he kept pitching them comedy ideas, but nothing flew. After months of frustration and chasing the industry concept du jour—a kung fu show for the WB, a college sitcom for Fox—Ryan was asked what he would really like to write. “I wanted to do a cop show,” he says, “like HBO would do a cop show”—where the characters could talk naturally with no restrictions on profanity, where the action could be rougher, and where “you didn’t have to have a hero who always did the right thing,” he says.

As work progressed on the characters—a few detectives, the captain, and a pair of uniformed cops—Ryan felt something was still missing. Around the time he was struggling with the script, the Rampart Division of the Los Angeles Police Department was buried waist-deep in scandal, with charges of drug dealing, witness intimidation, illegal shootings, planting of evidence, frame-ups, and perjury, for starters. As Ryan read further, he learned that the department had discharged special units to the gang-infested areas, “and had started ruling them, by the sound of it, with an iron fist,” he says. “They seemed to be doing the wrong things, but getting the right results.”

As he was outlining the story, Ryan often sat in his infant daughter’s room, with his Notebook computer in his lap, having just gotten her to sleep. As a first-time father, he recalls, “I had these disaster fantasies of all the things in the world that could hurt her. And I started thinking to myself, ‘What kind of cops do I want walking the streets protecting my little girl?’ What would I be willing to put up with from the law officers whose salaries I helped pay if it were to make her safer?’” The more he thought about it, the more inconclusive he became. “And I thought that could make for good drama if I wasn’t sure myself which side I wanted to be on.” So he added the strike-team element to the show, which led to the creation of the show’s breakout character, Vic Mackey.

From the outset, Ryan, co-executive producer Scott Brazil, and director Clark Johnson agreed not to lock themselves into types when casting the series. For instance, actress CCH Pounder wanted to audition for the part of a police detective that was originally written as a man. She won the part, and Charles Wyms became Claudette. Likewise, detective Vic Mackey wasn’t written “as a bald, bulldog kind of guy,” Ryan says. “I was envisioning a more traditional Hollywood, young Harrison Ford sort of lead.”

But then Michael Chiklis (star of TV’s The Commish and the mercifully short-lived Daddio) read for the part, “and he was too good in the audition for us to go in any other direction. It wasn’t what we expected, but once we saw Michael we realized, Wow, that really works.” Any similarities between Chiklis and Ryan—both are heavyset, bald, thirtysomething males—are purely coincidental: “I still view myself as a fit 19-year-old with hair,” Ryan says, laughing. In September 2002, when Chiklis capped a Best Actor Emmy for his performance, The Shield was firmly planted on the TV landscape—a position cemented four months later when Chiklis and The Shield took home Golden Globes in the drama categories. While the accolades are much appreciated, they don’t make Ryan’s work any less harrowing. As a show-runner, he says, “You never feel comfortable. Each step in the process can let you down: The script might not be as good as it needs to be. The guest actor you get might not be as good in performance as he was in the audition. All of a sudden you can’t get the rights to a song that you were counting on using for the show. You expect the house of cards to fall at any moment, and when it finally works you feel so unbelievably lucky”—and then it’s on to the next episode.

For most of the year, Ryan’s life revolves around the show and his family, leaving little time for anything else. As part of his new contract on The Shield, Ryan has a series development deal for 20th Century Fox TV. “I think it will allow me to develop whatever it is that I want to develop, which is how I’m going to approach it,” says Ryan, who plans to wrap up production on season three before starting any new projects. “The greatest thing about being hooked up with Fox is that they sell to everybody. There are a lot of buyers out there now, so it would be great to have a show on network. I’ve worked on network shows, but they’ve never been my shows.”

A hit show, job security, a loving family—to borrow a phrase from El, it’s good to be Shawn Ryan. “I can’t really fathom what it all means,” says Ryan, who is scheduled to return to campus as a speaker on April 14. “It sort of reminds me of the classic line from Broadcast News, when William Hurt asks, ‘What do you do when your life exceeds your dreams?’ and Albert Brooks replies, ‘Keep it to yourself.’”

Dick Anderson is a freelance writer living in Los Angeles. He’s at work on a television pilot that doesn’t involve shady cops, though he wouldn’t turn his nose up at a multimillion-dollar writing contract.
Though clandestine meetings in Lafayette Park are not part of Don Gentile’s job portfolio, the Language School graduate does handle sensitive intelligence at the National Security Agency. Photograph by Stephen Spartana.
An M.A. in Spanish has led Don Gentile to the secretive world of foreign intelligence.

**By William Cocke**

Don Gentile, M.A. Spanish ’82, won’t talk much about his job, which is somewhat ironic considering he loves language. When you factor in his chosen profession as a language analyst with the ultrasecret National Security Agency (NSA), however, Gentile’s demureness is more understandable.

For the past 20 years, Gentile has worked for the organization known as the eyes and ears of the nation’s intelligence community, doing, well, he can’t say exactly what. It’s not that he’s rude; quite the opposite, in fact. As fluent in the colloquial New Englandese that he grew up speaking in Massachusetts as he is in the Spanish he studied as a Middlebury graduate student, Gentile is exceedingly polite. He apologizes when he explains he can talk about his job in only general terms (“I love my job, and I’d like to keep it,” he jokes); even when presented the opportunity to brag about a recent promotion, he declines. “I really can’t talk about that. I’m sorry.”

The son of an Italian immigrant, Gentile was drawn to the romance languages at an early age. He double majored in Spanish and French at Colby College and spent a semester in Paris immersed in the French culture. After graduating from Colby in 1976, he accepted a teaching job at Proctor Academy in Andover, New Hampshire, instructing high school students in French, Spanish, and English. Gentile loved teaching and might have spent his career in education were it not for a casual remark from a colleague about Middlebury’s Language Schools. Gentile applied to the Spanish School and was accepted in 1979. It was, he says, “a life-changing” moment.

“My language skills improved exponentially,” he says. “[Each summer], in those eight weeks, the progress that you make is certainly the equivalent to six months to a year in a foreign country.” As a teacher, Gentile had stressed that learning other tongues is not just a rote exercise in foreign semantics, but a means of absorbing another culture in all its complexity. Soon he would learn just how complex the world of languages could be.

For years, Middlebury’s Language Schools have served as a hot destination for government employees looking to enhance—or establish—language skills, but government entities have also looked toward the College when recruiting employees. During Gentile’s time at Middlebury, he says that recruiters from the National Security Agency vis-

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**The Gatekeeper**

A National Security Agency language analyst helps determine whether acquired material meets foreign intelligence priorities, Gentile explains. If so, it’s passed on to foreign policy experts.
necessity, utmost secrecy surrounds everything it does. In *Body of Secrets*, a 2001 book about the NSA, author James Bamford calls it “the largest, most secret, and most advanced spy organization on the planet.”

When Gentile was hired, Spanish was a hot language. This was a time of insurgency in Central America, and there was a tangible fear that rebel groups such as Nicaragua’s Sandanistas could shoot their way as far north as the Rio Grande.

Though hired as a Spanish language analyst, Gentile picked up “most of the other romance languages.” When asked to expand on “most,” Gentile demurs. He also chooses his words carefully when he explains what exactly a language analyst does.

“You’re given foreign language materials to work on,” he says cryptically, “but you’re not a translation machine. You have foreign intelligence priorities, and you use your language and analytical skills to determine whether the material that you’re working on meets those priorities.” If so, Gentile adds, the material is then compiled into an intelligence report and passed on to foreign policy experts.

“My only comment will be that we were certainly under an extraordinary amount of stress and under command to provide communication support and information to the president, vice president, and National Security Council,” Gentile says. “There was a period of between two and three hours that day that was the most intense I’ve ever experienced. I probably think about it every day.”

Not surprisingly, Gentile acknowledges that the NSA’s priorities shifted to the global war on terrorism that day; while intelligence agencies have taken public steps emphasizing the need to train and recruit analysts fluent in Arabic and other languages, Gentile explains, but the need is so great that private language schools, such as Middlebury, will have to assist in meeting this need.

“(This crisis) is ongoing, it’s generational, and it’s going to continue for the foreseeable future.”

Still, Gentile remains optimistic. “There have been many situations that we’ve prevented because of great intelligence work and great language work that I can’t talk about,” he says. “For anyone who’s passionate about foreign languages, the NSA is the place to work.”

And the otherwise tight-lipped intelligence professional does have one secret to share: “If you have certain foreign language skills, it’s a great time to go into government.”

William Cocke is a freelance writer in Charlottesville, Va.
The Meaning of Life

Two spirited women have the literary world buzzing about their new books.

By Regan Eberhart

Two widely acclaimed novels narrated by spirited, independent, young women are contributing to the literary universe of strong female voices. The protagonists in both books struggle to find meaning, and both find something greater—peace.

In Shadow Baby (St. Martin's Press) by Alison McGhee ’82, 11-year-old Clara Winter sets out to interview an old man for her oral history project. The interview stretches out over many visits to his trailer in the Adirondacks. As Clara and the old man, Georg, get to know one another, they develop a friendship that allows them to reveal their vulnerabilities. Georg is reticent and illiterate, and a talented metalsmith. Clara is precocious and charming, and tormented by mysteries about her early years.

McGhee is a wonderful storyteller. Her characters become empathetic souls whom we care about, and the story is told as an intriguing puzzle. McGhee resolves the mystery of Clara's life slowly, incrementally unfolding details until the puzzle is complete. Clara, a storyteller herself, invents her own tales to explain the things she is trying to figure out. Tormented by a pervasive sense of loss, she believes she had a twin sister—born with her in a car during a raging blizzard—who did not survive birth. One of her tales ends with the safe delivery of both babies: her grandfather walks into the storm for help, returning with a midwife. To explain where her absent grandfather is now, Clara pictures him living in the wilderness, trading animal hides in town.

Although Shadow Baby is about ordinary people, their struggles against pain and sadness are noble and uplifting. “The American rags-to-riches story so abundant in our mythology is not of interest to me,” McGhee says in describing her writing. “What I am interested in instead is the struggle of ordinary human beings trying to live good lives, facing sorrows that they would not have wished upon themselves . . . Trying and trying and trying.” The characters in Shadow Baby do more than try, they succeed. This is Alison McGhee's second novel, her first, Rainlight, won the 1999 Minnesota Book Award. Shadow Baby was finalist for the Minnesota Book Award.

Vendela Vida ’93 delves into a different sort of personal struggle in her debut novel And Now You Can Go (Alfred A. Knopf, 2003). Vida has transformed the somber subject of random violence into a wacky, darkly unconventional narrative. Ellis, a Columbia grad student, tells the story as it happens, in quick takes, full of observations related with cool detachment.

Ellis finds her life abruptly altered by one brief encounter in New York’s Riverside Park. She is held up at gunpoint by a man with plans to die and take her with him. Instead of panicking, she fixates on details about her assailant, the smell of garlic, his Giorgio Armani glasses, his shoelaces tied in double bows. Then, inexplicably, she recites poetry to him, an example of some-
thing worth living for. “The man is looking at me like I’m worse off than he is. I’m standing now, no drastic moves, reciting the last stanza... I pause. I’m sorry I say, I can’t remember the rest.” Soon, he runs off, leaving Ellis unharmed.

Although she saved herself by her own wits, Ellis descends into a robotlike victimhood. She looks at mug shots of men who can’t possibly be the perpetrator, feeling the need to please the police; she sees a counselor who hints that her tight sweater may have been to blame. And she holds the world at bay, while maintaining a third-person perspective, as if watching herself. Boyfriends float in and out of the picture. New suitors remain unnamed: the red-haired representative of the world and the ROTC boy. He accepts their advances... I pause. I’m sorry I say, exhausting work helps restore her mother to the Philippines into it. When she accompanies her world to bring her back... I 76 and written by Rett Ertl and Rick Hibberd, who document the evolution of matryoshka (hollow wooden dolls that encase a series of dolls), from the first one made in 1899 to the present. Using stunning photography of artisans at work and of dolls from many collections, the authors disclose intriguing and little-known details about how these toys are made and how cultural forces have influenced them.

There is an amazing variety of matryoshka; they range from 3 to 72 pieces, often depicting a mother filled with her children. They may also be painted to tell stories as they are unpacked. Others, like the “Bill Clinton and his girls” doll have been made expressly for the American market. From the forests where the birch and linden trees are harvested, to the factories where the logs are cut and hollowed, to the areas where women apply the designs and lacquers, to the well-known artists who from Spain, Melanie Martin (Alfred A. Knopf, 2004), by Carol Weston (M.A. Spanish ’79). The last time we saw Melanie, she was traveling with her parents in Holland (Melanie Martin Goes Dutch). Now an older and more sanguine Melanie records the details of her trip in her diary—complete with silly rhymes and pronunciation guides for Spanish words.

British Columbia after years away. While writing obituaries for the Chronicle, he comes across one entry, a dead man for whom there is little information, and he sets out to find answers. Set in 1970, Sweeney’s new world is gritty and gripping. An absorbing mystery.

Recently Published

- The Cleaving of Power (University of Chicago Press, 2003) by Paul O. Carrese ’89
- Nine Hills to Nambokaleke: Two Years in the Heart of an African Village (Henry Holt & Company, 2003) by Sarah Eisman ’96
- The Nonprofit Membership Toolkit (Jossey-Bass, 2003) by Ellis M. M. Robinson ’74
- The Quality of Life: Living Well, Dying Well (The Lyons Press, 2003), by Janet Lembre ’53
- The Reggio Approach, Bringing Learning to Life (Teachers College Press, 2003) by Louise Boyd Cadwell ’71
- Renegades, Rebels and Rogues Under the Tsars (McFarland & Company, 2003) by Peter Julicher M.A. Russian ’79
- Stanley Cavel (Cambridge University Press, 2003) by Richard Eldridge ’75

Night Table

What’s on Alison McGhee’s night table?

- Wind, Sand, and Stars by Antoine de Saint-Exupéry
- The Selected Poems of Mary Oliver
- Book of My Nights by Li-Young Lee
- There’s Treasure Everywhere: A Calvin and Hobbes Collection by Bill Watterson
- While in Spain, Melanie’s mother gets reacquainted with an old flame, which causes Melanie some anxiety; she then develops a crush on his daughter. At the end, daughter and mother have a heart-to-heart talk about why she is having concerns about their relationship...
28 First the good news. Cheerful mes-
sages from classmates indicate that 
with the help of families, good 
neighbors, and community services, we're fashion
ably well in this winter of 2004. I read Storrs Lee's 
in his home in New Maire, Maine, when he was 
expecting his son, Ralph, whose theater company had just completed a performance season in New York City. Son Bill (W. Storrs IV) came for a 
summer visit from Thailand. Neighbors helped Storrs 
celebrate his 97th birthday in August. Unable now to 
accept invitations to Middlebuiy events, he is an 
enthusiast of Meals on Wheels and access to 
medical services. In her Saxtons River home, 
Louise Thompson has a good neighbor who 
snow-blows her out when he does his own drive-
way. Her next-door neighbors are Vermont 
Academy faculty members. Her late brother, Walter 
26, left his home in trust to Vermont Academy as a 
faculty residence. (Walter, Louise, and our late Class 
Secretary Bill Donald all graduated from Vermont Academy.) Her meals also come on wheels, five 
days a week to her volunteers. Her summer was 
pleasant with visits from her cousins. Elizabeth 
Stoughton Westfall reports that she had "three 
birthdays." Actually, three different groups of family 
members came to congratulate her on her 96th 
birthday, "Lib" has an apartment in the Fairway, an 
assisted living facility in Rydal Park, Pa., near her 
daughter's home. Many family members also live in 
the area. She and her daughter call one another 
each day. She has a companion to assist her and to 
walk with her every morning, walker style. She 
lives to read and finds the evening best for that.
Visits can be very active, since she now has 11 
great-grandchildren. She credits her happiness to 
her family. When we spoke, Helen Revere 
Hatch's doctor had just pronounced her in good 
health. Helen is enjoying an emeritus role in the 
Venice, Fla., Symphony, the Women's Club, and the 
College Club, responding when the young members 
call upon her to provide historical perspective. 
She is still interested in student exchange programs 
and she enjoys preparing and hosting luncheons 
for friends in her home. Her preference was for 
a quiet 97th birthday, but she and son Steve hope to 
go to Costa Rica again this year. It was good to 
hear these voices. Now the sad news. George 
Barr Clark Jr. notified the College of the death of 
his mother, Evelyn Quick Clark, on August 4. 
Barr Clark Jr. notified the College of the death of 
his mother, Evelyn Quick Clark, on August 4.
29 REUNION CLASS 
Celebrated my 95th birthday 
September 20, 2003, with seven 
great-grandchildren (ages 4-10) singing happy 
birthday! I have decided to "ring down the 
curtain" on the practice of writing and circulating, 
very few months, the "Notes on the Economy" 
that have gone, since the early 1960s, to a large cir-
 cle of friends and former colleagues, here and 
abroad. At this age, it is too much for me to do 
adequately. I regret to report the death of 
Marjorie Sibley Paul on April 30, and of 
Fredrika Alexander Burrows on June 16. 
—Class Secretary: Dr. Raymond J. Stallard, 230 
Heron Point, Chestnut, MD 21620-1676.
31 There are notes from fewer class-
mates this issue, for whatever reason 
only you readers can say. However, 
there is news from Plummer Bates, who has sold 
his home on the Cape and moved to the Epoch 
Assisted Living Home of Brewster. Most of 
you can probably agree that he will, at our age, rejoice 
in abandoning the cares of home ownership and 
occupancy. There's also word from Grandma 
Nathalie Lewis Emery, who comments that our 
world is changing in ways hard to accept. News? 
—Class Secretaries: Mr. E. Parker Calvert, 
calvert@eol.com 6251 Old Dominion Dr., #225, 
McLean, VA 22101.
32 Nancy Moores Poitrac writes 
from Leominster, Mass., where she 
is assisted living. "I do volunteer 
reading for preschoolers at a local bookstore. 
I enjoy writing for our newsletter. I miss the laugh-
ter shared with former classmates. In my last con-
versation with my roommate, Charlotte Adams 
Meriam, she said she'd save a space in heaven so 
we could be roommates again."
33 Allyn (Pete) White writes: "A 
high point of the year for me was 
Rogerson when, as sole repre-
sentative of '33, I was singled out by President 
McCardell. At his luncheon for older classes he 
presented me with Bain's monumental tome, The 
College on the Hill. Then he escorted me into Mead 
Chapel for Convocation to the applause of all 
classes; at the conclusion he and Mrs. McCardell 
invited out both Grace and me before all others." 
Pete writes that he has been living in Burlington, 
VT, for nine years, "since I joined with Grace 
Smith, widow of Wyman Smith '35. In my 70s, I 
spent considerable time with them at Alumni 
College, in Burlington, and at their sugarbush farm in 
Cabot, Vt. With Grace I acquired another 
extended family, with three children and families 
in Vermont and Minnesota. These are in addition to 
my extended family in Maine of two children, 
grand, and great-grands. Of course we spend consi-
derable time visiting and communicating with 
them. I also keep in touch with, and very modestly 
contribute to, some 50 charities that I believe are 
providing world sustainability. We live in 
Heineberg Senior Housing, a building with 80 
apartments for oldsters, with minimum support 
services. My health has stabilized remarkably well, 
even after four major operations since 1985."
Our thanks to Pete Allen for sending news of his 
father, Richard Allen: "Dad was pleased to receive 
your card and has asked me to reply on his behalf, 
as arthritis took his ability to write about two years 
ago. Middlebury memories and ties are fond ones, 
so please convey his best regards to all the hardy 
survivors!" [Ed. note: We regret to report that Richard 
passed away on November 21. A memorial appears else-
where in this issue.].
Evelyn Driscoll married in sending condolences to her family. She died on August 12. She was an active tennis player until age 88. The condolences of the class are extended to his family and friends. His father, Jerome Driscoll, was a history professor at Middlebury College. He retired from teaching in 1997.

36 Rosamond Bishop writes from her "new abode," a retirement home called Heather Haven in Dunedin, Fla., "a pretty town of Scottish heritage on the Florida west coast. Over a dozen of us live in this large house across the street from a park, with a view of the water. The rooms here are of various degrees of decrepitude, but we are like family—either swapping or enjoying each other's company. Except for one knee and two feet, which can behave badly, I am okay. I can only hope most of my classmates are as healthy. I am glad to see you all in the Middleby Magazine!"

Louise Hubbard McCoy is settled at North Hill (Apt. L403, 865 Central Ave., Needham, MA 02492). Living near son Roger and his family in Wellesley, she finds North Hill an ideal location. Her lovely apartment has space for her Steinway piano. She enjoys her happy correspondence with Dick Hubbard. "Finding it too far to make the trip in just under three hours. After that, I was quite content to spend the rest of the summer at my cottage on Cliff Island."

37 Charles and Ruth Schaeffer '36 Sawyer celebrated their 62nd wedding anniversary this year with daughter Joan and her husband, Dr. Bill Steffen. The Sawyers write: "We've had some difficult health problems this past year, but are doing better now. In May, Joan gave an invited talk on the new scientific research data at the Gordon Conference in Tuscany, Italy. Her molecular biological research on Huntington's disease has been going well."

Find friends, share stories and photos. Go to www.middleburyalumni.org and complete the first-time user form. You'll need your eight-digit College ID number, which can be found on your magazine label, above your name.
grandchildren. She also visited sisters Louise Cosenza Aldrich ’44 and Helene Cosenza Chase ’38—and Helene’s husband, Loring “Chuck” Chase. Although she has macular degeneration, Rita is generally in good health and is “getting along pretty well” with some visual aids. Still showing her sister Barbara Grogan, Hopkins says she is fine,—still toddling around with my cane, but I can still get out to church activities, to volunteer at the hospital, to play bridge, and the usual old ladies’ lunch dates.” Barb enjoyed a cruise with her two “great kids” and a trip to the Grand Canyon last summer. She has a new lawn tractor, and Nova Scotia. She was looking forward to the fall with plenty of football games on the calendar, since she has a varsity football grandson and a varsity cheerleader granddaughter—and, she adds, “of course, the Packers!” You can tell that Barb lives in Wisconsin. • Charles Harvi and Dody had a busy summer, with “relatives and friends crashing in at all hours.” They are both in fairly good health, but Chas has had to give up cruising and air travel. His home chores have been greatly eased with his new lawn tractor. • Mary Lance Osborn, after losing her husband Gordon in January 2003, is glad to be in a new apartment in a building offering a pleasant apartment and two meals a day. The move brought the Osborns closer to their two sons, and they were able to pay their first visit to great-grandson Truman Osborn. Mary writes that she is “enjoying new friends, good food, good times, movies, books, conversation, and laughter. Despite my loss, I feel blessed.” Also counting her blessings is Ruth Farnese Lombardi, who reports on a big July event, a joint birthday party for her 88th and for Antoinette’s 27th. Ruth explains that Antoinette is “my granddaughter Cindy’s guy” and the party was held at the new home they have been busy fixing up. “I felt like a queen,” she writes. “Amazing that they went to so much trouble for me. They made me feel very loved.” “In spite of age,” writes Doris Downing Daley, “this has been a busy year for me. I now have three great-grandchildren, so have done some traveling to see them. This summer I went twice to Cape Cod with one of my sons and his family. I still enjoy playing bridge and belong to several organizations where I keep active. Would love to hear from old friends at Midd.” • Yours truly, Marsh Sewell, wife Joyce, and daughter Robin, in from California, spent a week in southern Vermont in September, driving to Middlebury for a day’s visit with Walt and Bobbie Carrick ’40 Brooker. We gave Robin a walking tour of the campus, then Walt drove us around the farm country west of the College and the growing industrial park north of town. After his long career in development at Middlebury College, Walt vowed he would do no more fund-raising during retirement, but he has been tapped as a consultant to Elderly Services, Inc., in their capital campaign to finance a new eldercare center to the west coast of Florida. We hope to have that address in the next issue. • We regret to report the death of Fr6deric Wheeler on September 3. The entire class extends sympathy to his family...Ruth Coleman Skinner has visited Dorothy Korb Carter in her new condo in Newport, Vt. Dot is very happy there and has found a foursome for bridge. She also belongs to two other bridge groups. • Thor and Carol Miner Gustafson traveled to Stockholmen, Sweden, in July to meet relatives recently discovered through genealogy. They were entertained royally. Thor said that it was “the most rewarding thing he had ever done.” • Frances Barrett Johnson is thankful for the many things she can still do, such as maintain her home, drive her car, see daughter Signe once a week, fly to Michigan to visit son Eric, and participate in church and book group. “Always,” she writes, “I am thankful for my memories of Middlebury.” • Virginia Orde Church still enjoys living in their beautiful rural setting in Enfield, N.H., although her activities have been curtailed. She has lost a neighbor, and her husband, Vail have joined others in their area to protect 500 acres of land from development. Congratulations for your wonderful example of responsible ownership. • Betty Anne Dunning Jones has given up tennis because of a broken bone in her foot. She continues her investment club and church activities. One grandson graduated in June from Washington Univ. in St. Louis; another is in law school at Denver Univ. Her granddaughter is a nurse in northern Florida. Betty’s husband, Frank, has been ill, but is recovering slowly. Remember the lecture he gave on fractals at our 50th? Every time I run across mention of fractals, I think of him. Best wishes for a full recovery, Frank. • Jeanette Olson Gould’s daughter will drive her. Pat Brewer Chadwick, Frances Barrett Johnson, and Bettie Letson to our 65th Reunion. Pat was happy to have her son from Vail, Colo., visit her during the summer. Her granddaughter, Heather, is training to be a physical therapist at a clinic in Barre, Vt. (where treatment is probably given to many aching backs that have lifted too many 50-pound Cabot cheese boxes). Fran had a family summer. Her son, his wife, two sons, a
dog, and a cat spent their vacation with her. Now that fall is here, the "house seems empty." Betty is recovering from a cataract operation and walking is still difficult for her, but she is going to go to reunion.

Joyce Mackenzie Cressey continues to be involved in her business, as well as genealogy, DAR, and publishing a history pamphlet. Joyce and Bertha Waite Markland are planning to drive together to their 65th Reunion. We look forward to seeing them and many more of you, June 4-6, in Middlebury.

—Class Secretaries: Ms. Jeanette Olson Coulson (jogert@uol.com), 1055 Depot Rd., Bldg. MA 01719; and Mrs. Raymond J. Skinner (Ruth Coleman), Blanding St., PO Box 52, Danville, VT 03832.

A newsworthy letter from Martha Taylor Elliott: "I've decided it's too soon after the excitement and joy of my big 80th birthday party in 1998 to have another one for my 85th this October. I have decided to hold out for my 90th. Call me a gambler...I'm serious now about losing some pounds, and, may I say, a good few inches. I spent two happy days in Maine with my eldest, Evelyn, whom I am visiting next week. I'll be in touch with her then. With the photos he took that afternoon, of the sunlight striking a little table with bright-colored flowers, bowls, and other ordinary objects, won second prize at a big fair. I'd tell you the name of it, but my &^*+* computer deleted his letter, to which I was replying, and I've lost it. Much as I like the advantages of computer service, it can be extremely frustrating at times. The fact that the problem lies in my own inexpertness doesn't help my peace of mind at all. I know many of you are already great-grandparents, some of you several times over, but you'll forgive my exclamations of delight over my first, won't you? I hope mine will be there too! My daughter is a besotted grandmother! That's the oldest, Evelyn, whom I am visiting next week. I'll be there to see little Alexa Mary Balcock baptized. A special note for Bob and Lois Whittemore Pickard: I am now the happy owner of a pair of Phorak hearing aids. They do seem to work more satisfactorily than my old ones did, and they don't squeal! My living arrangements continue to be a joy. My elderly son and I built a house together on Jennie and Loring Pratt's house was a pure pleasure. She writes that she spends 1/2 of her time going to the football, baseball, and basketball games. My eider son and I built a house together on the site of his old one, which was ready to be torn down. My husband and I love our new home, but I'll be there too! We use it all health and strength. Seeing you is well worth the effort! Best wishes to all of you." Hazel Phelps Stammard is still giving piano lessons to 15 students. She writes that she spends "a lot of time going to the football, baseball, and basketball games of my grandchildren." Please send more news for our next column.

—Class Secretary: Dr. Loring W Pratt (loring@uol.com), 37 Lawrence Ave., Fairfield, ME 04937.

41 Secretary Jones reports: With this issue, we are happy to welcome Roger Griffith to our column. His input will be greatly appreciated. Thanks, Roger.

Edith Ladd Evans spent a great week in Maine and other parts of New England visiting her daughter (and her great-grandson) in Calpepper, Va. In October she was visiting another daughter and family in North Carolina. Laddie keeps in touch with Alice Noppel Knight who travels to North Carolina and Maine. Alice enjoys living in Sun City Center, Fla., not far from her grandchildren. She also sees Shirley Metcalfe Handfield. They are in touch with Hope Smith Marshburn in Illinois, where her children and grandchildren live.

Michael and Becky (Mildred Becker Elefante) are happy at the Collington Episcopal Life Care Center in Maryland. They have both had surgery recently. In July at Jennie and Loring Pratt's house was a pure pleasure. When I visit them, Jennie always serves lobster for one dinner. I have to learn how to attack the best all over again each time—no practice in between! It is my opinion, after my own struggles, that lobster should NEVER be eaten in public, unless someone out of sight has gotten out all the meat. One of the highlights of the stay was a visit to Inger and Ed Morse in their waterfront home in Owl's Head. They were with us at our last October class reunion, too. Middlebury sure grows some neat people! Loring is a dedicated, artistic and, may I say, a good few inches over her grandmother. One of the photos he took that afternoon, of the sunlight striking a little table with bright-colored flowers, bowls, and other ordinary objects, won second prize at a big fair. I'd tell you the name of it, but my &^*+* computer deleted his letter, to which I was replying, and I've lost it. Much as I like the advantages of computer service, it can be extremely frustrating at times. The fact that the problem lies in my own inexpertness doesn't help my peace of mind at all. I know many of you are already great-grandparents, some of you several times over, but you'll forgive my exclamations of delight over my first, won't you? I hope mine will be there too! My daughter is a besotted grandmother! That's the oldest, Evelyn, whom I am visiting next week. I'll be there to see little Alexa Mary Balcock baptized. A special note for Bob and Lois Whittemore Pickard: I am now the happy owner of a pair of Phorak hearing aids. They do seem to work more satisfactorily than my old ones did, and they don't squeal! My living arrangements continue to be a joy. My elderly son and I built a house together on the site of his old one, which was ready to be torn down. I'm upstairs in a beautifully "seniorized" apartment, complete with outdoor lift to porch level and indoor elevator. He and his wife are always ready to help, if need be, and I in return can baby-sit, cook an occasional dinner, etc. We are entirely compatible and I feel delightfully pampered. It was planned to be for Leete '38, too, but he didn't live to move in. I do hope to see many of you at our 65th Reunion in 2005. That of course means that I hope I'll be there! We wish you all health and strength. Seeing you is well worth the effort! Best wishes to all of you.

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—Class Secretary: Dr. Loring W Pratt (loring@uol.com), 37 Lawrence Ave., Fairfi eld, ME 04937.
A note from Bob Bredenberg brought us news from Green Valley, Ariz., a long way from Champlain, N.Y. They had spent two months getting away from the extreme summer heat of Arizona. Their summer travels took them to Minnesota, Colorado, Wyoming, and Oregon. He says that he has recovered from the routine cataract surgery. Commenting on last year’s class notes about his fraternity brother, Dave Burt, Bob reported that he had coincidentally called Dave in July from Bend, Ore.

Harriet Tillington Fuller and her husband recently returned from another barge trip on the Ohio and Kanawha Rivers. Tillie also reported that Dottie Milligan Schuck suffered a stroke in December 2002 and is living in the nursing facility of her retirement village. The friend who reads her mail to her reports that Dottie would love to hear from classmates. Write to Dottie at 2125 N. Olive, Turlock CA 95382. Harriet also reported the death of Hope Rood Redway on July 30. As reported in the fall class notes, Hope suffered a heart attack in December 2002, but had been recovering well. Our sympathy is extended to her children, one of whom, son Bill, graduated from Middlebury at the time of our 30th Reunion in 1972. Her husband, John Redway, died in 1989.

We also regret to report the death of Roderick M. Brush on July 6. A memorial appears in the fall issue. News has also been received of the death of Dorothy Watson Kitchell on October 15 and of Alice Voorhees Adams on October 25. The condolences of the class are extended to all of their families.

A post card arrived from New Hampshire, where Nancy Hall Whitehouse and Myrtle Bestick Silvester were house- and pet-sitting for Nancy’s daughter. Ethel Stark Randall reports a new address: Presbyterian Home, Box 1144, 4290 Middle Settlement Rd., New Hartford, NY 13413.

Nancy Rindfuss Bates and Jack keep us posted on their life. She sounds good on the phone, but says they miss the contacts of many years of service to Middlebury. They send greetings to all.

As we write these notes in mid-September (with the temperature on our back porch at 86°F), we have just received from the Alumni Leadership Conference at Bread Loaf, where class secretaries, class agents, and reunion committees get brought up to date on the state of the College and how to do their jobs. Work, but fun in a beautiful setting at the most beautiful time of the year.

Class Secretaries: Philip and Betty Blanchard Robinson, (robinson410@uol.com), 410 Buffington Rd., Springfield, VT 05324

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43 Secretary Silliman reports Summer still reigned at Bread Loaf when the Alumni Leadership Conference convened there in mid-September. Skip Wilkin Dimond, Ginny Clemens Lowman, Dunont Rush, and your class secretaries joined some 200 other alumni, hearing presentations on the state of the College and the vision for its future. I am delighted to report that the leadership of the Bread Loaf complex remains constant. It looks exactly as I remember it from my first visit there in 1939.

Carolyn “Cressey” Stanwood Whiting is “deeply involved with children and grandchildren, church and community. Of course I miss Web greatly, but our family continues to treasure sum-
Wollrey spent a delightful long weekend in and around Midd in early September ‘03, attending the 24th annual alumni golf tournament, named for Gordie Perine.” A 40-year reunion report of the class is expected to be published in the next issue of the school’s alumni newsletter. Midd alumni are encouraged to participate in the reunion activities and to stay involved with the college in any way possible.

John Perrone reported on a trip to Ireland. Due to the construction of the new International Criminal Court, the course was shortened by a few holes, but the fairways were still in excellent condition. The weather was perfect for golfing, and the participants had a great time. Rick secluded himself in a large plastic balloon and spent his junior year abroad and is now a “senior ful” graduating in ‘05. On the way home, they lunched in Atlanta with Helen and Mike Mann. At first, he thought of Midd 62 years previously—in September 1941—on the front porch of old Hillcrest Hall, which for some unknown reason still stands! 

Marian Bailey Allen and husband Bob have joined the exodus and are now residents of a retirement complex. Their move was a short one; they remain in Delray Beach, Fla. (New address: 1115 S.W. 22nd Ave., Apt. 228, Delray Beach, FL 33446.)

Class Secretaries: Ann Robinson Walker (aw451@iol.com), 181 Medford Ave., Medford, NJ 08055; and Mr. Alan Wolfley (aw451@iol.com), 22 Canaan Close, New Canaan, CT 06840.

**46 Jimmie Smith Murphy** reports that she and her husband Larry are enjoying retirement at the Bartlett Woods Community in Rockland, Maine, about 20 miles from their former home in rural Waldoboro. “We keep well so far; arthritis is the main problem for us both. We still do a lot of canoeing (12 day trips in midsummer), but no more camping or hiking. We have just celebrated our 40th marriage plus two lovely girls, Leslie (13) and Elise (8), who are enjoying a divorce. Son Marshall and wife, who live in Memphis where he is with International Paper, have bought a cottage on the water in Cushing, half an hour from us, and spent several weeks this summer renovating it. We thoroughly enjoyed seeing more of their children, Emma (10) and Elliot (8).” Bette Royce has been gallivanting to the Yucatan Peninsula in February, to San Antonio in April, Santa Fe in August, and Vancouver, British Columbia, in September. She was planning an October trip to the Massachusetts Berkshires. John Perry and June enjoyed a cruise-tour of the Yukon and Alaska this summer. Late summer was spent at their cottage in Maine. They expected to return to Jekyll Island in Georgia during the winter. We have received word that Mary Stuart Nixon has moved from Port Washington, N.Y. to Matarauc, N.Y. Sheila Schmidt Rowland is enjoying her new north country home in Plattsburgh, N.Y. She and Joan Campbell Shaw are continuing their long friendship. Sheila and Bill and Cam and Doug met in Venice, where she especially appreciated the Arena Chapel with Giotto’s frescoes on the life of Christ. She had one word for Venice: WOW! Her traveling companion was Jeanne Badeau Barrett ‘52, who has been a good friend for years. August plans included a trip to Colorado and New Mexico to visit two daughters and see old friends from New Hampshire. When not traveling, she still loves being in Portland, where she can swim, walk, do yoga, and rent wonderful foreign films from an independent video store. She also likes babysitting a little granddaughter in nearby Scarborough. The group of Vermont and New Hampshire classmates had a small gathering on September 18 in Barre. Attending were Lynn Bruhn, Jean Davis Battey, Mollie Stevens Chesbrough, Peg Armstrong Igleheart, and Mickey Pittz Hunt. Alice Neef Perine could not make it because of an important trip to Ireland.

The confidences of the class are extended to all of his family, especially his sister, Katherine Rowley Tuttle.

**47 In Maine, Joanne Buckeridge Booth goes back and forth between Segajo Lake and Portland, seeing lots of family and friends. In the spring, Jo enjoyed an Elderhostel trip to Padua, Venice, and Rome, reveling in architecture and art of the Byzantine and pre-Renaissance period. Having loved Giotto’s work for years, she especially appreciated the Arena Chapel with Giotto’s frescoes on the life of Christ. She had one word for Venice: WOW! Her traveling partner was Jeanne Badeau Barrett ‘52, who has been a good friend for years. August plans included a trip to Colorado and New Mexico to visit two daughters and see old friends from New Hampshire. When not traveling, Jo still loves being in Portland, where she can swim, walk, do yoga, and rent wonderful foreign films from an independent video store. She also likes babysitting a little granddaughter in nearby Scarborough.

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Lois Brigham Selna writes about her family reunion last August in Vermont. There were 35 attendees from Texas, Oregon, Colorado, New Mexico, and British Columbia. A grandson even traveled to the reunion from Cairo, Egypt. A few Americans knew nothing about it.”

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Sally Baldwin Utiger '52 is the first New Englander to be named the nation's outstanding grassroots tennis umpire.

With this column, we welcome class secretaries Elizabeth Bedregen Ness and Bartley Nourse. Their first and most important comment is to express the gratitude of the entire class for the good work done by their predecessors, Dan and Joan Tyler Gilbert. Their second desire is that each of you send news to their addresses, printed below. Since their term of office has begun after the printing of the fall column, they have missed the opportunity to request holiday cards (this column will be delivered in January). Nevertheless, please take the initiative to send a card or an e-mail to let them know of your winter activities and your plans for the coming spring. The condolences of the class are extended to Sally Huskey Burton on the death of her husband, Robert, in August. A note from Tom Johnson informs us that he got in on a little of our 55th Reunion, thanks to Ev and Sally Peck Littlefield, who picked him up at the Ticonderoga Amtrak station late Saturday afternoon. Tom was returning from Wayne, Pa., after acting as PA for his grandson, whose mother (Tom's daughter) had a liver transplant in Pittsburgh. She was doing well at last word.

Marilyn Drake White reports that her husband directs an adult handbell group at the First Congregational Church in Winchester, Mass. "We attend handbell workshops and sing in the choir. Bob retired as choir director recently, but we enjoy singing with the new choir director. We are in exercise classes three times a week, and care for children of working parents. We are energetic and healthy." Mary Forbes Hanna writes: "We took an exciting trip to the Northwest this fall—Vancouver, Victoria, Jasper, Lake Louise, and Banff. Beautiful scenery and sunny weather. Also a mini trip to visit children and grands in Cincinnati and Indianapolis. Congratulations to Louise Planck Terry, recipient of the 2003 Friend of German Award from the American Associ of Teachers of German. This prestigious award is given in recognition of exemplary leadership in the advocacy of German language education and for outstanding support and promotion of German and the study of German at the local, regional, and national levels. The awards luncheon took place on November 22 in Philadelphia.

Secretary Burgess reports: We are sad to report the deaths of Richard Champlin on August 14, and of Barbara Ferris Smith on August 1. We extend our sympathy to their families. Richard had retired as librarian of the Redwood Library in Newport, R.I., published two books, and authored more than 70 articles on historical and natural subjects. I (Peg) can still hear Barbara exhorting us women of '50 to have the same benefits. Today there are more women in college than men! Rufus Cushman, who received the Neuberger Award at our reunion, has interviewed many candidates for admission to Middlebury, as a member of the Western Massachusetts Alumni Admissions Committee. He feels that the high standards are still important, despite the fact that some colleges no longer ask for them. He sees the advantages as a win-win-win proposition for the student, for the College, and for the school.

Meanwhile, the admissions committee's one more perspective on each student. Sometimes the extra information can lead to a "YES," but it can also be a cause for saying "NO." When the applicant and the college are clearly not a good match. Sometimes, too, the interviewer's enthusiasm for his alma mater will help the College win a promising applicant. And finally, the alumni wins because interviewing keeps him in touch with what goes on in college today and enables him to help students make well-reasoned choices. In his spare time, Rufus helps several seniors with their financial affairs, works on plans for giving to the United Church of Christ, sings in the Springfield (Mass.) Symphony Chorus and church choir, and shares with Kathy Pell Meeker the planning efforts for our class. Rufus sends his regards.

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Gretchen Storer Evans continues her busy life in Denver. She teaches in her ballet school and sells the ballet skirts she designs. Never losing her enthusiasm for skiing, she still enjoys skiing with friends from high school days. Her favorite getaway is to her home on St. George Island, off the panhandle coast of Florida. One third of the island is a protected orchestra without music because she had forgotten her glasses, I marveled. Our condolences are extended to Virginia Pratt Albert, on the loss of her husband, Dean. She writes: "Dean finally passed on in Indiana, after fourteen and a half years of unhappy illness. We had a funeral celebration at Aquia Episcopal Church, with four out of five granddaughters in attendance. One had to stay in California to produce my first great-granddaughter." In other news, I offer congratulations to Scotty Paterson, whom the Coral Springs Kiwanis Club has named Kiwanian of the Year. Bud Mulroy writes, "I have finally retired after 48 years of teaching. I was flunking too many students, and one does not do that on the college level. We World War II vets were the first ones to go to college in large numbers, and we wanted our kids to have the same benefits. Today there are more women in college than men!"

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R E U N I O N C L A S S

A dinner in honor of Ferdinand Vetere on May 13 proclaimed him the Mount Kisco Chamber of Commerce Citizen of the Year. Ferd and wife Lois Tyson Vetere '52 moved to Mount Kisco in 1954, when Ferd started teaching English at Valhalla High School. After serving on the teaching staff from 1968 to 1974, he was elected mayor for two terms. The service organizations in which he has held positions of leadership include Lions Club, American Legion, Knights of Columbus, and the Byram Lake Committee. The Italian American Club of northern Westchester named him the 1997 man of the year and he got the Harold J. Marshall award for his service to the United Way. Ferd doesn't see much distinction between local politics and the service groups he belongs to because "it's about service—all these groups, in one way or another, about helping people." Frank Colcord has retired from his teaching position at Tufts Uni. "I'm now a member of the Harvard Institute for Learning in Retirement, a program in which I teach courses and take courses and thus keep my brain working. I have very happy memories of my years at Middlebury and thoroughly enjoyed the 50th Anniversary." Retired after 30 years at Brooklyn College, William Hossey and wife Anita enjoyed a September trip to England. "This was needed after another summer full of company on Cape Cod, including our grandchildren, the children of both son Kendall '89 and daughter Tara '91. Tara just got her Ph.D. in microbiology from the Uni of Minn. In October, I got together with Steve Turner who was in New York on a writing assignment. We had not seen each other since graduation. Had a great time catching up after 44 years." Don Grose reports: "Nothing new. Health is pretty good. No travel." Bud Gubitz keeps busy fishing in Cape Cod Bay for bluefish and striped bass. His granddaughter has been studying in Ireland. Phil Hull sent some information that was never received, so he is resenting for next issue. We regret to report the death of Donald Craig on August 8. A memorial appears elsewhere in this issue. During a one-day residency on campus on October 12, sponsored by the College's Kohayn Center for International Affairs, Felix Rohatyn met with students, faculty, and other guests for a luncheon discussion about international affairs. The discussion focused on the relationship between the United States and Europe and included consideration of the future of the European Union.

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natural area, a perfect place to relax and enjoy watching sunsets and sunrises. * Jane Walker Nuttering lives on coast of Maine. After moving 22 times with husband Wally and their three children, she hopes home is permanent. They are active in the town of Biddedle Pool, especially in the rebuilding of their church, which unfortunately burned down. Jane is also a trustee of the town academy.
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Peter Salmon gave a reading of his poetry at the Northampton Community College’s Monroec campus in Amherst last spring. Peter and Linda Shutt-Stratton are now in prison in upstate PA. From mid-September to mid-October, Zane Kotker was off to the sites of her new book: Barcelona (or 90 miles south of), Naples Bay ruins, Ostia Antiqua, and around Sicily. *Si* Ayer recently produced Bound Ties, a very interesting documentary history of his grandfather’s trip in 1901 to deliver relief supplies to Robert Peary’s expedition to the north pole. *Mona Meyers Wheatley* now resides in a wonderfully restored house on Nantucket—and the latch string is out. *Jody Newmarch Crum* says it all very succinctly: “Great Alaska vacation again this summer!” *Lou and Peggy Strauss Patierno* recently returned from a trip to many countries south of the equator and halfway around the world. Over the years, they have been aiming to visit 100 countries and, with this trip, they have reached their goal. Having been jilted in Kirkland for lack of a visa, they were fortunately released at the border. They visited Samoa, New Zealand, Fiji, Tokatoka, Vanuatu, and several places in Australia. *There has been a wonderful response to the Midi ’56 off-campus mid-way “leaf peeper” reunion at Barb and Dick Catlin’s Tarnbolock Camp in the Adirondacks for September 2004. The camp is filling fast, but there may be a few spots open. If you missed the mailing or lost the information and would like to come, please let Bill or Mona know and we will give you the info. It is with great sadness that we must report the death of Marcia Hupper Stigum on August 7. A sketch of her distinguished career appears in a memorial elsewhere in this issue.* The condolences of the class are extended to all of her family members.

—Class Secretaries: William E. Hongton (willho@aol.com), 16940 Knolls Way, Chagrin Falls, OH 44023; and Mona Meyers Wheatley (mweatley@middlebury.edu), 32 Hummock Pond Rd., PO Box 3038, Nantucket, MA 02584-3038.

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After retirement in 2001, Larry and Helen Dickey ’58 Curtis spent two summers on their sailboat on “The Great Lake trip.” “Left Lake Champlain via the Champlain and Erie canals to Buffalo, sailed the U.S. shores of Lake Ontario, St. Lawrence Seaway, and Chamby Canal: 4,000 miles.” *Ida Mae Johnson* has stepped down after three years as president of the Poultney Women’s Club, but she is still secretary of the local historical society. “I have just published a 36-page coloring book about Vermont, designed to amuse and inform. I hope to die with none in my base­ment, so spread the word! I’m backing off from civic duties to put (literally) my house in order. In the meantime, stay active, stay connected! Keep those cards and letters coming!”

—Class Secretaries: Nancy Whittenore (nancy@niskernels.org), 4 Osprey Ln, Mystic, CT 06355; and Mr. Thomas C. Ryan, (tnr@aol.com) 3 Knipp Rd., Houston, TX 77024.

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More than 40 friends and admirers packed the ballroom of the New York Athletic Club for a show-biz tribute to our own Roger Sturtevant, who died last June at 66. His forever friend and traveling buddy (annual jaunts to London for theater day and night) was Prank U. Ihmderson Jr. (pmid@mdt.com) 3 Knipp Rd., Houston, TX 77024; and S. Wyman Ralph (sralph@comcast.net), 3239 Park Ave., Richmond, VA 23221.

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REUNION CLASS

Secretaries Wordworth reports:

David Harpp, the Sir William C. Macdonald Professor of Chemistry at McGill Univ., has received the James Flack Norris Award for Outstanding Achievement in the Teaching of
Chemistry. The award was established by the north­eastern section of the American Chemical Society in 1950. His highly popular courses at McGill deal with such subjects as the practical considerations of food, drugs, and modern technology, including aspects of the environment. In 1995, he spearheaded one of the largest exhibitions in history in Montreal—the Chemistry Show at Expo 86—that attracted 370,000 people. He has published over 200 articles in organochemistry; his area of research. * We regret to report the death of Sheldon Shapiro on August 18 and of Paul Denison on September 8. The condolences of the Board of Directors of the Middlebury College Alumni Association:

**Alumni Trustee**
William D. Delahunt ’63
Linda Foster Whitton ’80

**Board of Directors**
O'felia Barrios ’93
Katherine Lange Dolan ’77
Hector W. Griswold, Jr. ’71
William F. Trask ’52
Theresa Ryan Webster ’76

Biographical information for these candidates is available online at www.middleburyalumni.org.

Additional nominations must be received in the Office of Alumni and Parent Programs by April 1, 2004, to be included in this spring’s online ballot. These nominations must contain a letter of acceptance signed by the nominee, updated biographical information, a photo of the nominee, and 200 signatures of alumni endorsing the nominee.

Approval of the single slate of nominees will take place during April by logging on to the Middlebury College Alumni Web site at www.middleburyalumni.org. To obtain a paper ballot, more information, or to submit additional names for the slate, please contact the Office of Alumni and Parent Programs, Meeker House, Middlebury College, Middlebury, VT 05753; phone 802-443-5183; fax 802-443-2082; alumni@middlebury.edu.

Getting older isn’t half bad...” * Jane Bryant Quinn retired from her Washington Post column last year. She says it was going strong, but she wasn’t. Two columns a week had equaled working six to seven days a week in order to meet her other deadlines. She decided the time was right and now cannot imagine how she found the time to write newspaper columns at all. She still writes biweekly for Newsweek and bimonthly for Good Housekeeping. She and husband David traveled to Southeast Asia a good deal in the past few years, a fascinating part of her work. Also, things have changed since David had a stroke in April. It followed up with a week in Portugal for a week with her brother and sister. Her three stepchildren are married with kids. Her 34-year-old son, Justin ’92, got married in September, on the beach in Narragansett, R.I. She could hardly believe she was the mother of the groom. Thought it would never happen. As for son Matthew (40), his long-time girlfriend’s comment was, “One down, zero to go.” * Although officially retired for three years, Graham Nye has worked four different positions during that time: planning the opening of a new high school (in Camden, Maine), working as a special education director on a six-month basis, and working five months in two different Maine school districts as interim superintendent. For hobbies he pursues antiques, particularly American Art Pottery, and is active in the Society of American Baseball Research. As of fall 2003, he was single—but not for too long.” He’s enrolled at the Rhode Island School of Design to become a certified antiques appraiser. Also he’s active on the Augusta school building committee, chair of the Augusta Kiwanis auction, and chair of Lithgow Library trustees. * A solo exhibition of recent wall reliefs and selected steel sculptures by J. Pindyck Miller ran from mid-August until late October at the Studio, an alternative space for contemporary art in Amprock, N.Y. * Pete and Jean Emmrich Battelle, Mike Robinson, Judy and Dick Wilkinson, and Jean Seeler got together at Midd in September at the Middlebury Alumni Leadership Conference. * Thanks for your Xmas notes and cards. That news will be in the next class column.

—Class Secretaries: Jean Seeler (jeanseeler@ mindspring.com), 1532 Steple Ct., Trinity, FL 34655; Dick Wilkinson (montefjapo@odial.com), 992 Shelton Forest Rd., Annapolis, MD 21401; and Jan Fisher Bantad (gpwein@as.com), 2107 S. Ventura Dr., Tokyo, AZ 85292.

Adam “Dan” and Susan Andrews Sokoloski spent two weeks in July teaching conversational English in Poland as volunteers. They were part of a program coordinated by Global Volunteers, a Minnesota-based nonprofit organization that offers short-term service opportunities in 18 countries around the world. Over the two weeks, the volunteers taught English sessions at a summer language camp in the mountainous Zakopane region of southern Poland. They taught Polish teenagers in the mornings and spent afternoons preparing lessons and exploring the local environment. Adam reports: “We started from zero. Everything was new. I learned so much about the country, the people, institutions, and culture,” adding he was impressed by the “intense development of knowledge” in the Polish students. Susan says, “I met some wonderful students and will continue my relationships with them through email.”

—Class Secretary: Steve Crompton (scrompton@ asl.com), 259 Hines Point, Vineyard Haven, MA 02568.
Keith Van Winkle '64 won two silver medals at the U.S. Masters diving championships last August. 

REUNION CLASS
With our 40th Reunion rapidly approaching, we urge everyone to make plans to be in Middlebury June 4-6, 2004. When we return to campus, we will find that our Class of '64 maple tree has been painstakingly transplanted to a location near the west end of Warner Hall, closer to Old Chapel Road. The transplanting of several trees became necessary to accommodate the building of the new library and its surrounding landscaping. The new library is scheduled to open this summer. 

Geoffrey Nichols reports that he and Joan recently bought a small farm in Ocala, Fla.: "We'll spend six months there, six months in Vermont. Will take dogs, cats, and horses, which, along with kids and grandkids, are a major part of our lives. We're having a great time importing Irish ponies, some for grandkids, some for sale." 

In U.S. Masters Diving, Keith Van Winkle made a tremendous showing at the 2003 Summer National Championships last August in Honolulu. In the 60-64-year-old age group, Keith was the silver medalist on both the 1-meter and the 3-meter springboards. He placed fourth in the 60-69 age group in the platform diving event. In the synchronized diving event, he and Mike Brown (Dartmouth '70) placed second in the 50-64 age group. Well done, Keith! 

Jon Carlstrom "finally retired to the woods of northern Wisconsin: sailing, skiing, and good food—and 10 percent of the world's fresh water at my door. Life is good." On Sunday, September 7, Jean Blanchette St. Clair invited Connecticut members of our class to a 40th class reunion dinner at her home in Southington, Conn. In attendance were Lewis '62 and Judy Cooper Parker, Steve '62 and Jane Dowditch Holtz, Joseph and Jean Blanchette St. Clair, and John Vecchiolla. All of us enjoyed our get-together and caught up with the latest Midd news and goings-on. We all enjoyed a delicious dinner prepared by our hosts. Judy has gone from politics to the Wethersfield, Conn., historical society. She also assisted her husband in his rheumatology practice. Steve and Jane recently returned to Connecticut, and Jane is teaching kindergarten in West Hartford. Jean is still our class agent, and John is recovering from his daughter Michelle's August wedding. 

Sues on October 31. They write that, since the Middlebury China 2001 trip, "Tom had been undergoing kidney dialysis three times per week. Added complications and a weakened condition simply became too much to overcome, even for someone as upbeat and positive as Tom. He was truly inspirational, strong, smiling, and grateful for each day of life. The close-knit class of the 63s are extended to Tom's wife, Joan, and all the family." 

—Class Secretaries: John Vecchiolla (vecchiolla@juno.com), 193 Byam Rd., Greenwich, CT 06830.

Terry Wright retired as prof. of geography at Sonoma State Univ. in 2001. He continues to teach part time at SSU, California Academy of Science, and Santa Rosa JC. He's also spending major time on the east side of the Sierra, having bought 10 acres in Benton, north of Bishop, developing the property for an eventual permanent move there. His recent travel destinations have included China, New England, Seattle, southern California, and the desert valleys and hot springs near Death Valley. He reports that he has embarked on a second career as a consultant: applying geology and soils to wine quality and to the Slate industry in particular. 

—Class Secretaries: Polly Mose-Walton (Mr. Kenneth) (polly@juni.com), 100 Grandview Ave., Fort Collins, CO 80521; and R.W. "T" Toll Jr. (amin@together.net), 204 Clark Rd., Cornell, VT 05753.

Our first news is that we're looking for a new co-secretary to make it possible for you to hear from more members of our class. If you're curious about what people are doing these days, please let me know. It's a pleasant job, and I'd enjoy sharing it. 

Bob Wishart writes that he and wife Roberta are, like many of us, empty nesters now. One son manages a marina in North Carolina; the other is a chef at an excellent restaurant in Greensboro. Thinking ahead to retirement in a few years, Bob and Roberta have bought a house on the beach to enjoy now with their two grandchildren. On assignment for the Engineering News-Record, the weekly news magazine of the construction industry, TomArmstead spent over a month last May and June traveling with the Army Corps of Engineers in Iraq. His articles, available at www.enr.com, provide insights into the challenges of rebuilding the Iraqi oil industry. Tom says he traveled to "Basra and the Southern Rumaila oilfields, Baghdad and Balad and Saddam Hussein's home town of Tikrit, going through the heart of the Sunni Triangle." He ended his trip in Kirkuk, the center of the northern oilfields. Tom writes, "I found that most people in Iraq are genuinely glad to be rid of Saddam, but also are wondering why it's taking so long to rebuild the country. The war damage in 1991 was much worse, but reconstruction was rapid." Tom spent over 20 years in the construction industry before becoming an associate editor for ENR in 1998. Also reporting in recently is Doug Mackintosh. Doug co-heads GCIA, an independent firm concerned with clinical practice standards and with clinical trial auditing. He and Verneille Mollay, who are experts in the field, have produced a question-and-answer-style reference guide titled Good Clinical Practice. 

—Class Secretaries: Francine Clarke Page (page@pshifi.com), 19 Brigham Hill Ln., Essex Junction, VT 05452.

Jon Berger and Linda Walter were married on the banks of the Wissahickon Creek in Fairmount
Greatly enjoyed her recent visit to Margot Childs' 3.5-week canoe trip in northern Manitoba, during which he and his fellow voyager went down more than 300 rapids. *Livvy Barbour Tarleton* greatly enjoyed her recent visit to Margot Childs' exhibit "Aerial Photography: Boston to Cape Cod and the Islands" at the South Shore Natural Science Center in Norwell, Mass. Livvy reports that the colors and patterns of Margot's work are fascinating. An artist at heart, sheLiked the sabbatical she took for the 2002-2003 year at SUNY-Fredonia. studying and writing about American environmental literature—and doing some extra birdwatching and horseback riding. A welcome change of pace! *Sue Rugg* Parmenter hosted the annual Women's Weekend at Rugg Haven, her family compound in East Corinth, Vt., in mid-September. Sue's excellent planning and outreach pulled in four first-timers: Joanne Hall Johnston, Mary Tallafuss Cuylor, Sue Stafford Mohr, and Xenia Kugajevsky. Joining them were returnees Cathy Buck Leary, Gert Jones Conso, Helen Martin Whyle, and Susie Davis Patterson. The team of Rugg-Davis-Hall-Tallafuss soundly defeated the others in maneuvering through a challenging corn maze (thanks to our systems planner Mary), and several of us hiked up in perfect post-Isabel weather. We discovered an interesting statistic at dinner: seven of the nine of us married Middletown men; three of those marriages have survived . . . er, thrived. We wondered if those percentages are typical for Midd marriages in general. Great food, fun activities, and lots of warm and open conversations nourished old and new friendships. We unanimously selected Joanne to host next fall's gathering in Marblehead, Mass., with sailing and sea kayaking in the offing. We hope to get back many of our past participants and more new ones. Let Joanne know if you want your name on the list by sending her an e-mail at Joanne.Johnston@verizon.net.

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**69 REUNION CLASS**

President Bush has reappointed William K. Sessions III as a vice chair of the U.S. Sentencing Commission for a term of six years. Bill currently serves as a U.S. District Judge for the District of Vermont. *Last summer Jeni Todd* gave a workshop on Welded Steel Assemblies, designed to challenge the artist's imagination to create sculptures from steel and stainless steel shapes that were once industrial scrap. His workshop taught basic welding skills, along with finishing and assembling techniques. John has studied welding in London and the U.S. He not only creates sculpture, but he has also manufactured snow-grooming equipment for the ski industry. His studio is located in West Bridgewater, Vt. *Quite a few of our classmates are planning to come to our 35th Reunion in June. Check out the growing list on-line at http://www.middlebury.edu/offices/alumni/reunion/. If you haven't told us already, let us know if you'll be returning to Middlebury.*

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**68 Early last summer, Kathleen Bugni Etkin** was part of a 17-member volunteer team working under the auspices of Global Volunteers in Browning, Montana, the center of the Blackfeet Reservation. After installing playground equipment, repairing windows, and doing maintenance, and visiting with elders at a tribal nursing home, she also had the opportunity to tour Glacier National Park. Of many highlights, she writes, "I loved the evening in the sweat-lodge. And I loved watching the relay race on horseback during the Indian Days celebration." Kathleen, who lives in New Haven, Conn., is chief financial officer of South Central Connecticut Regional Water Authority. *Fred Fritz* was instrumental in planning a recent Financial Services Industry Summit on campus, with the expressed intent of exploring issues related to recruiting industry to the Valley. Fred hoped the summit would provide an inventory of the issues, including barriers, related to attracting businesses to Vermont. About 35 leaders of the industry with connections to Middlebury College or Vermont attended, along with faculty and administrators from the College, state economic development officials, and Governor Jim Douglas '72.

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**70 Sue Ellen Thompson** was the first-prize winner of the 2003 Ninom/Hardman Pablo Neruda Prize for Poetry for "We Watch the Wrong Movie" and other poems. A graduate of the Bread Loaf School of English (1974), Sue Ellen is a free-lance writer and editor. Her book of poems, The Leaning: New and Selected Poems, was nominated for a Pulitzer Prize in 2002. Ninom is the Univ of Tulsa's international journal of poetry and prose.

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**71 Captain V.G. Gooding** recently invited Tom Scribner, Sandy MacPherson, Bruce Long, and Dave Fox to sail from Jamaica, R.I., through the islands of Maine aboard his 44-foot Swan sailboat. Tom reported the weeklong sailing trip featured "great fun, great weather, great scenery!" *Artie Peik Larsen* gave a slide talk recently at the Fine Arts Work Center in Provincetown, Mass. A teacher of printmaking for many years at Harvard Univ., Peik shows at the DNA Gallery in Provincetown and OHT in Boston. After Middlebury, he studied at the San Francisco Art Institute and the School at the Museum of Fine Arts, Boston.

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**Overheard**

A T AN OCTOBER RIBBON-CUTTING CEREMONY FOR THE OPENING OF VERMONT'S NEWEST STATE PRISON, GOVERNOR JIM DOUGLAS '72 TURNED TO CLASSMATES AND BURLINGTON FREE PRESS REPORTER NANCY STETSREM REMSEN '72 AND ASKED HOW THE CELL BLOCKS COMPARED TO THE ROOMS IN BATTLELL HALL.

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Keene, N.H., to Norfolk, Mass., where Karen teaches high school math. Their two eldest children have graduated from college: Kim from Swarthmore '98 and Rich from Midd '01. Son Ben graduates from MIT this year. Karen, who left Midd partway through her junior year, has remained connected with the College for the past 20 years and is an alumni interviewer. Now in her 20th year of interviewing prospective Midd students, Karen highly recommends this very rewarding volunteer work. She also recommends MiddNet online as a great network for alumni to get involved in. It got her son, Rich, an interview at Gamespot.com, the company he now works for in
San Francisco. Rich was a film major at Midd and now makes videos, films interviews, and writes articles for an online video review magazine. My daughter, Lindsay, is now a freshman at Carleton University. Other than business school, I'm pursuing a Bachelor of Social Work degree and plans to work with juvenile offenders. Younger daughter, Lauren, in her junior year of high school, has entirely different interests. She's hoping to study aerospace engineering, and has already started to scope out the university that I can't believe that my babies have grown up so quickly! Several times I have written to classmates only to have my message bounce back as undeliverable. Please make sure that the College has your current e-mail address so that we can all keep in touch.

—Class Secretaries: Jennifer Handlin Church (jchurch@isnust.edu), 11151 Summerfield Rd., Petersburg, MI 49270; Judy Wingham (jwingham@isnust.com), 417 Guildwood Pkwy, West Hill, ON M1E 1R3, Canada.

73 After working as an editor at the Rutland (VT.) Herald for nearly 22 years, Jason Carnes started a new job in November as copy desk chief at Central Maine Newspapers in Augusta, Maine: "I now supervise the copy editing and design staffs for the Morning Sentinel in Waterville and the Kennebec Journal in Augusta. It's pretty strange not working in Vermont anymore, but it was a great career opportunity, and I'm enjoying getting to know Maine." The summer issue of the NEA-CAC Newsletter informs us that the North East region of the National Assoc. of College Admissions Counselors chose Carolyn Leggett Perine as the Counselor of the Year for Vermont. Midd's office of admissions noted that "this is a very appropriate recognition of Carolyn's many years of being Middletown's liaison to schools and organizations in New England." With the publication of her book, The Balkan Conditional in South Slavic: A Semantic and Syntactic Study (Verlag Otto Sagner, Munich 2003), Masha Chamberlin Belyavski-Frank (M.A., Russian '76) brought a 20-year project to fruition. The book examines the morphological and semantic development of the modal construction formed with either the imperfect of "to want" plus the infinitive, or with a modal particle from "to want" plus the imperfect of the main verb Analysis of the Balkan conditional is given for examples taken from diverse sources, including epic folk poetry, dialectal texts, and the standard literary language in the South Slavic languages, as well as in the Balkan non-Slavic languages of Greek, Albanian, Daco-Romanian, Istro-Rumanian, and Arumanian. Specific syntactic and semantic contexts are analyzed, and comparison is made with other modal constructions in these languages. Masha is an associate prof. of Russian and director of Russian studies at Depauw Univ.

News from yours truly: In June, I produced my first play, Good Consolation, for the Samuel French staged reading of a full-length play this winter. I'm currently working with Pulse Ensemble Theatre toward a production of her book. Sandy Meldrum will be giving a talk in Middletown on Tuesday, March 2 (4:30 p.m.), in the Robert A. Jones '59 Horton Center for the Arts. Sandy eagerly e-mailed from South Africa (andymeldrum@telkomsa.net): "As you probably gathered I was finally chucked out of Zimbabwe on May 16. My wife, Dolores, was thrown out three weeks later. We were in London for nearly a month and managed to meet up with my old roommate Chris Mead, who is the director of the London office of a French law firm. Chris and his wife, Maggie, made me a couple of really nice meals and I met their two teenage kids. It was great to see Chris again, as we had not been in touch since I first left for Zimbabwe in 1981. After visiting the States, we have settled in South Africa, where I am writing for the Guardian and Dolores is carrying on with her human rights work." Sandy is writing a book about his Zimbabwean experiences. In Montpelier, VT., David Minot is the head of the Municipal Bond Bank and president of Health & Wealth Building Financing Agency. David is also serving as Vermont's director of finance and investment under treasurer Jeb Spaulding. Elke Ostler Hanna (elkehanna@moniad.net) was hoping to mark her 50th birthday last year by running the Burlington, VT., marathon. During training, though, she reports, "instead of getting better, I felt progressively worse. I chalked it up to turning 50 and all that midlife stuff. What it turned out to be was that I needed to have a parathyroidectomy (how many of us even knew there is such a thing?) and my fatigue was due to calcium imbalances. Medically it isn't a big deal, but the timing was a major bummer! I didn't get to run the marathon, but I did run two legs of the marathon relay with two of my sons, which was wonderful! So I turned 50 without the marathon, but with a life that is good in many small, ordinary ways." She teaches elementary school, while husband Tom works as a lawyer in Keene. Son George (23) is a Boston College graduate working for PC Connection. Thomas (20), a student at Lewis and Clark College, is spending this year with the Audubon Expedition Institute. Ben (17) is a senior at Keene High School. We offer our condolences to the family of David Stone, who died quite unexpectedly of a heart attack on Labor Day weekend. A Phi Beta Kappa physics major at Middletown, David also held a Ph.D. from MIT. In his professional life, David was the founder and president of Lightspan, LLC, a company that specializes in optical engineering in advanced polymers. With accomplishments that encompassed both military and commercial applications, he held patents for devices to protect American ships from attack and other patents related to lasers. A number of classmates attended David's memorial service in his hometown of Morristown, VT. Giving the eulogy was Mark Patinkin, who knew him very, very well. The eulogy was humorous and touching. "He may well have been the brainiest guy in our class," Mark said in his eulogy, adding, "Let me put it this way: If I'd have made Phi Beta Kappa, I'd have taken out an ad in the New York Times. David did make it, but virtually never talked about it. I had to ask Ellen this week to make sure. It wasn't that he was shy, it's that he personified a rare trait among our generation. It was never about applause for him. Or recognition. Or getting credit. It was simply about the quiet pursuit of achievements." David was one of the designers and builders of the fabled tree house on the edge of the College golf course. In the eulogy, Mark noted: "He and four or five others built an extravagant three-story tree house high in a majestic elm, that became an off-campus landmark, almost a shrine. It took them all year. Early on, three of the tree-house-gang met in their usual office, a booth in the campus snack bar [the Crest Room], to continue the design process. And they're drawing on napkins, making messy images. Suddenly, in walks Stoney. He's carrying in his hands a professional-quality 3-D cardboard mock-up of the design, complete with window cutouts, made to scale with mathematical precision, 'Guys,' he said, 'I was just fooling around with this..." The eulogy also recounted a story from Heidi Flemer Hesselein, about the time she and David went to Tony's Pizza one evening freshman year. David decided the place needed a tiny change. So he asked Heidi to put on her best dress and take her to the bar. And David arrived in tails and a top hat, took out two brass candlesticks, and had pizza that way. Who ever brought tails and a top hat to college besides David Stone? David will be missed by all of us who knew him.

—Class Secretaries: Greg Dennis (gregoryadennis@aol.com), 1053 Hennes Ave., Encinitas, CA 92024; and Barry Sholz (king@jiogthetnet.com), P.O. Box 77, Ripton, VT 05766.

74 In summer 2002, Rick Hodes hosted Midd premed student Amichai Kilchey '04 at his home in Ethiopia. In summer 2003 (while Amichai interned at Amichai Fleischer '82), three of Rick's sons spent six weeks with the Kilchey family in Newtown, Conn. Dejene (10), Adush (13), and Semegnew (14) Hodes are among the 10 children adopted by Rick from an orphanage run by Mother Teresa's Missionaries of Charity in Addis Ababa. Rick learned about the plight of some 20,0000 Ethiopian Jews struggling to come to Israel in 1990, while he was studying at a yeshiva, shortly after becoming an Israeli citizen. The Ethiopian Jews were suffering with illiteracy, hunger, and many other illnesses. Rick contacted the Jewish Joint Distribution Committee and got involved in a support program in Addis Ababa. Since then, he has been active in relief work in Zaire, Rwanda, and many other troubled places. More news about Rick arrived in a message from Kathy Smith Ward in Dallas, Texas: "It was such a pleasure to meet Dr. Rick Hodes (gdcs@telecom.net) after all his years practicing medicine in Ethiopia. He was escorting two of his wards back to Dallas's state-of-the-art Scottish Rite Hospital for checkups. Rick showed me Jill Seaman's (74) Web site, www.sadannproject.org, that lays out the projects of this international tuberculosis expert, and www.bewoket.com, a site that a film director created about Rick's world. Jill was recently recognized by Time Magazine's Web site, www.time.com/time/ reports/heroes/sudan. Both Jill and Rick are accomplishing amazing things under brutal circumstances."

After years of planning, the new library is opening at Middletown this coming summer! The building is large, but situated in such a way as to keep vistas open between the town and the College. The reconfiguration of the campus area between Old Chapel Road and Storrs Avenue.
Charles Hemenway '81 was honored at Tulane Cancer Center for his research on a leukemia inhibitor.

Bruce Hadley (bhadley@adelphia.com) reports that "son Ryan (24) was married in London on August 8. Ryan and his wife both graduated from Richmond Univ. in London. Daughter Caitlin (22) graduated from UVM in May and is living near Philadelphia. Meghan (19) is in her second year at Middlebury living in a house on Franklin Street, which is right in back of our old house on South Main Street! My parents now live on Orchard Lane! My parents now live on Orchard Lane." Daughter Nola (12), a seventh-grader, is into soccer, baseball, golf, skiing, piano, French horn, and trumpet. He's like "a only child" now—so I do all those things, too! He looks even younger than I do! Swimming has been my primary fitness activity for the past six years. I'm on a Masters swim team, and go to several meets a year. (Masters is age 19 and above, with 5-year age brackets.) I'm lucky to be able to run two or three days of the week in the afternoon at work (we have locker rooms), and then swim at the indoor pool at 7:30 at night. This is when I usually start talking about trying to generate a calorie deficit of 700 per day, etc., but I won't bore you with that. We've been living in Duxbury, Mass., for seven years now, and I still work at Fidelity Investments. I take a commuter rail for about 55 minutes, arriving at South Station, which is right next to the building where I work. I work in systems and database architecture. For example, I know what happens when you click on something on the Fidelity Web site. Like I said, I know what happens, but I'm still clueless as to how these machines work." * Susan Kenyon Wesner is teaching earth science, eighth grade physical science, and science research in the Granville, N.Y., high school. With a master's in geology from Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, Susan was previously a professional geologist and hydrogeologist. * Congratulations to Ken Reeves and Jean Chandler, who were married on August 2, 2003. The Rev. David Turner officiated. Karen Amirault arranged the flowers, and Marianne Tuohy and Drew Knowland '71 were among the guests.
Celebrating the marriage of Paula Connor and James Meyer '91 at the Meadowood Resort in Napa Valley (May 13, 2000) were (all '91 unless noted) Brent Pickett, Andrew Resnik, Katy Meyer '94, (back) Jon Norling, Rod Tod, Packy Briggs '92, Johannes Ernharth, Aaron Albright, Rob Reis '92, Clymer Bardsley, Ben Danson, Jen Foss Smyth '94, and Heidi Reichenbach Harring '82.

Melissa Perry '88 and William Winborn were married in Gulfport, Miss., on August 2, 2002. Celebrating with them at the Grand Resort & Spa were '88s (standing) Jim Calise, Frisk Ewing Miller, Kim Maynard Martin, Jonathan Shiplet, (seated) Laura Ludvig, the newlyweds, and Lissa Ellsworth Jones.


Samantha Webb '99 and Matt Kading '98 were married in July 2002. Friends came from far and wide, including (front) Erich Osterberg '99, Dave Scopp '98, Lawrence Klein '98, Mike Snow '01, Ben Lively '99, (back) Sarah Waybright '99, the newlyweds, Justine Kwiatkowski '99, and Heather Budd '99.

On the beach in Tamarindo, Costa Rica, Sara Baum and Max Moyer '01 were married on May 5, 2002. Celebrating with the newlyweds at a May 25 reception in Washington, D.C., were classmates Eli Mello, Brendan Donnelly, Jake Mookin, Dave Mills, Scott Paukett, Nat Kellogg, Ben Coello, and Matt Waxman.
Katie Hsu ’98 and Clayton Hoberman ’98 were married on November 30, 2002. Midd Kids celebrating with them on Long Island included (all ’98 unless noted) (front) Ethan Nickel, Melissa Sheehan, Liza Hinman ’99, the newlyweds, Anne Bruder, Josh Krembs, Cori Messinger, Ben Kahn, Michael Stineman, Michael Stout, (back) Rite Moisio ’99, Kate McGovern, Matt Fischer, Andrew Brodie, Erin Cinelli, Kate Odell, Sandeep Oberoi, Emily Henlein, and Ashley Palmer.

Gathering in Tiverton, R.I., to celebrate the May 24, 2003, marriage of Ilse Guck ’96 and Josh Bickford were Gary Bickford (father of the groom) and (all ’96 except as noted) Anna Dondaro, Cullen Meade, Shelley Sayward Rogers, the newlyweds, Sarah Merrill, Kevin Staples, Noah Bickford ’02, and Caitlin Burditt ’02 holding baby Jake McMahon.

Following their marriage on May 31, 2003, Amari Parker ’99 and Brian Harrison ’99 celebrated at a reception at Anthony’s Pier 4 in Boston with (all ’99 unless noted) Heather McCarthy ’00, Gentian Falstrom ’00, Jackie Brit, Jenna Sigman, Judy Zamore, Raquel Davis ’00, Charlotte Sikes ’00, Andrea Casas ’00, Rebecca Hayes, Shannon Shaper, Susee Witt, Tamia Kozikowski, Daniel Perett, Marcela Klicova Perett, the newlyweds, Chris Breitbe, Bronwyn Wenger Brestle, Jess Pasko ’00, Jen Cupani ’00, Devin Arrington ’00, Chris Weight ’98, Barry Nelson ’00, Jared Bartok, Molly Fitzgibbon ’00, Anna Benvenuto ’00, Angie Smith ’00, Jesi Burgess ’00, John Kuykendall ’01, Tom Marks ’00, Amanda Hellenthal, Hitoshi Yamaguchi ’01, Jeff Sturges, Paul Dome ’00, Christopher Howard ’01, Tom Langsdorf ’00, Megan Mihm Langsdorf ’03, Steve Bertolino ’00, Dorothy Resig ’04, Abi Butler Marks ’00, and Douglas Beagley ’98.


Celebrating the June 14, 2003, marriage of Jody Lekberg '96 (M.A. Spanish '99) and Aaron Stephenson (M.A. Spanish '05) at the Whiford House in Addison, Vt., were Kristie Carlson Norvell (M.A. Spanish '97), Samuel Knowles (M.A. Spanish '00), Nicole Kramer Mitchell (M.A. Spanish '99), Hobart Popick (Russian '94), Kristen Gibson Mikelbank '96, Scott Webster (M.A. Spanish '99), Sarah Lyons '96, Christina Mors Williamson '96, and Stew Williamson '96, Jennifer Sangster Popick '96 missed the photo.


Middlebury alums representing several decades attended the July 19, 2003, wedding of Courtney Kessler '98 and Nick Lauriat '98 in Cambridge, Mass.: (front) (all '98 except noted) Murray Harris '99, the newlyweds, Dave Thomas, (second row) Pete Emerson, Josh Herzig-Marx '99, Carla Naumburg, Laura Brown, Dave Sardilli, Julia Shreve, Cat Wright, Alison Smith Lauriat '68, (back row) Ann McCollum '85, Becca Phillips Emerson '00, Mark Weinberg, Erin Branch '01, Libby Erwin Lauze, Mike Lauze, Matt Sheldon, Jen Jensen, Tom Gravel, Craig Bouchard, Peter Lauriat '68, Paige Budelsky Johnson, and Nate Johnson.

Raina Susnick and Nicholas Elmer '92 were married on August 9, 2003, at the Pines Resort in Digby, Nova Scotia. Celebrating with them were Sara Wegel '92, Charlie Watson '92, Tristram Perkins '92, (middle row) the newlyweds, Norma Greenberg '68, Kimberly Walsh, Annie Watson, Sarah Faucett, David Forgash, Liz Forgash, (back) Bill Ames '66, John Rudge '92, Chip Elmer '66, Matt Pauley '92, Kingsman Gordon '92, Bill Toe '92, Ben Faucett '92, Peter Walsh '92, and Gavin Ma '92.
Many Midd Kids helped celebrate the marriage of Amy Leith ’90 and Chris Robinson on June 21, 2003, in Manchester, Vt. (all ’90 unless indicated) Kimberly Bradley, Karla Rice Barnhill, Tom Meyer, Brad Wiss, Eric Winick, Michael Yanakakis, Ingrid McKenzie Nilsson, Erik Nilsson ’88, Richard Jack ’91, Ed Lovett ’92, Jennifer Brown Buller (M.A. German ’91), and Elizabeth Renton (French ’03). Kristen Black ’01 and Matt Kelly were married at Mary’s at Baldwin Creek in Bristol, Vt. Celebrating with them on June 22, 2003, were (all ’01 unless noted) (down front) Bret Sarnquist, Jim Wilkerson, (standing, front) the newlyweds, Lauren Wright, Sisa Sunel, Etta Ransom, Gretchen Stuppy, (standing, back) Jennie Schniedewind, Megan Smith (’95), Rob Verger, Laurel Cadwallader, Dunny O’Brien, Jeff Phillippe, Jim Becker, and Steve Fleming.

The Mead Chapel wedding of Alison Penzine ’97 and Jim O’Donnell on July 19, 2003, was followed by a reception at Mary’s at Baldwin Creek, with (front) Carolyn Leggett Perine ’73, Dwight Dunning ’68, Judy Enright Dunning ’66, Alice Neel Perine ’47, the newlyweds, Becca Dunning ’97, Helen Froelich Plummer ’97, Celenia Kingson ’97, Catherine Mitchell ’97, Kate Pinto ’96, (back left) Katie Lillich Hallowell ’97, Zach Hallowell ’97, Virginia Crosse ’97, Jon Butler ’96, (back right) Amy Smith ’97, Alex Grossman ’96, and Leslie Graham ’97.

The marriage of Nina Fatke and Nicholas von Moltke ’88 took place in Potsdam, Germany, outside of Berlin. Celebrating with them on July 26, 2003, were James Falvey ’88, Steve Feldman ’88, the newlyweds, Scott Jones ’87, Phelps Wood ’90, and Forman Wickes ’87. Kristine Platou ’98 and Michael Aaron ’00 were married in Norway on August 2, 2003. Middlebury friends traveling to Norway for their wedding appear in the 2000 class notes column.
where Kristen and Patrick first met, Alexander is a Russian name (nickname Sasha), recalling Alexander the Great, Solzhenitsyn, and Kozelev. Congratulations to the Durkins!

—Class Secretaries: Margaret A. Kane (mikane@middlebury.edu), 1921 N. Bingham, Cornwell, VT 05753; and Donna Brewer MacKenna (dbmac@akol.com), 125 School St., South Hamilton, MA 01982.

80 Tara Gallagher and her family loved living in London last year. “We traveled all over Great Britain and saw some of the rest of Europe as well. My youngest two, Joshua and Nathan (both 4), picked up British accents, but big brother Dylan (9) resisted. Now we’re diving back into life in Swampscott, Mass. E-mail me at taragalil@comcast.net if you’re in the area.”

Kevin Matson was on his way to Tokyo, Japan, in October to spend three and a half weeks as a participant in the Fullbright Memorial Fund Teacher Program. The program emphasizes an exchange of educational ideas and developments. With his interest in the use of math and technology in Japan, Kevin planned to create a digital document to bring back to Moses Brown School, where he’s been a teacher for 20 years. Rich Silbert, operating officer of Caruth, Charron & Rosen LLP, based in Worcester, Mass. He was most recently president and CEO of Kaon Interactive Inc. of Maynard. The marriage of Elizabeth Bellingrath and Calvert Seybolt took place on June 14 in Osterville, Mass. Betsy is an administrator for Monitor Group in Cambridge; Ace is co-owner of New England Seeds in Hartford. They live in Boston and Mappsville, Va. The “13 Club” met again recently, as they have been doing over the last 23 years. All DU fraternity brothers, they converged on the Cape Cod vacation home of Mike Hayes, coming from California, Florida, D.C., Rhode Island, New York, and Massachusetts. Needless to say, a good time was had by all.

Kevin Matson, Bob DeValle, Jeff Angers, Craig Franklin, Mark Fernberg, Matt O’Connor, Bob Yeadon, Peter Murray, Kevin Kelleher, and Frank Nelson.

—Class Secretaries: Anne Berardi Eder (anber@alumni.middlebury.edu), 15 Karen Dr., Underhill, VT 05489; and Sue Dexter Hagley (sue@earthlink.net), 4060 Hanover Ave., Dallas, TX 75225.

82 Our thanks to Brad Mendejcjohn’s brother, Scott, for forwarding some good news. The Conservation Fund in Alaska, represented by Brad, recently received the U.S. Fish & Wildlife Service’s National Land Protection Award. Brad’s office was recognized for being “instrumental in the preservation and conservation of wildlands in Alaska over the last several years. Through its efforts, acquisition of nearly 47,000 acres of inholdings were returned to the U.S. to be included in the Alaska Peninsula, Izembek, Kenai, and Kodiak National Wildlife Refuges.” Scott also informs us that Brad recently completed his tenth trip (most of them solo) in the ANWR. With a master’s from UVM in the field of naturalist program, Brad did seven years of avalanche work out West and has been in Alaska for about 10 years. He can be reached at 2727 Hiland Rd., Eagle River, AK 99577. It was American History 101 when Nina Koulus Anton and Debra Raicek Meyers (each traveling with a curious nine-year old) left husbands at home and met Martha Oliver in Washington, D.C., to explore our nation’s capital. The highlight of the trip, thanks to Ari Fleischer, included private tours of the White House! Martha, who lives on Capitol Hill with husband Jeffrey Crater ’87 and their daughter, is an attorney for the U.S. Department of Energy. Debra is an attorney with the Canadian hedge-fund firm Genoa Capital, Inc., based in Montreal. Nina is the director of a speaker’s series for a college outside of Boston. Ari opened Ari Fleischer Communications in D.C. this fall. In Pennsylvania, Paula and Andy Bennett have three kids, Parker (8), Sanders (6), and Harper (4). Andy writes that “Paula recently finished her first full Iron Man Triathlon in Orlando, Fla. She was third woman overall and qualified for the World Championship in Sweden.” Congratulations, Paula! Dr. Meryl Soto-Schwartzs writes: “Living in suburbs of Cleveland, with partner, Melissa Soto-Schwartz, a historian and son Eli (3 in December). I’m a prof of English at a community college east of Cleveland, where I teach multicultural literature and a variety of writing courses.”

When not overwhelmed by paper grading and toddler activities, we’re active in local politics. * David Rogers reports that “the custom audio/video installation company I started not long after graduating, Dallas Sight and Sound, will celebrate its 20th anniversary in April. It has come a long way since the ‘DGR’ audio’ days in Lang.” * Alison McGhee’s novel, Shadow Baby, about a young girl’s journey of discovery was selected by the Today Show as the August selection for Today’s Book Club. Alison is also the only two-time winner of the Minnesota Book Award.

—Class Secretaries: Wendy Behnigh Nelson (gnomogn@net.net), 2071 St. Andrews Dr., Benen, PA 19312; and Caleb Rick (criek@northcom.com), DC: Box 189, Chelsea, VT 05038.

83 Tom Van de Water writes that he and “trail partners Betty Kepes and sons Lee and Jay continue to work for the U.S. Forest Service in Idaho’s Selway-Bitterroot Wilderness during the summer. As winter closes in, we teach earth science and piano (Betsy) in Canton, N.Y. Visit us for north Adironack cross-country skiing.” * Janet Montgomery Welch is teaching math this year at Mt. Abram High School in Kingfield, Maine. * Victoria Seiden Goin is spending a lot more time near Middlebury, as her oldest son is attending winter term at Green Mountain Valley School in Waitsfield, Vt. * Brad Calkins was very sorry to miss everyone at Reunion and plans to show up for the 25th. “Anyway, it was all for the best,” Brad reports, “as wife Gina delivered twins Will and Ben on July 21 with no problems. They join brother Tyler (2), who is already working on his slop shot and dance moves. Since getting my MBA from Georgetown in 1990, I have been working at Rochester Midland in various jobs and cities, living in Rochester since 1994. Gina and I met in 1995 and got married in 2000. I’ve kept in touch with Wayne Bulling, who also lives in Rochester, and get together a couple of times a year with Will Muggia for golf in various places. Still playing a lot of guitar, as well as some paddle tennis and sking, and looking forward to doing some hockey or soccer coaching in a few years when the lads get older.”

Lise Marki Lingo writes: “Since returning from four and a half years in Hong Kong, we’ve been criss-crossing the country (couldn’t do road trips in Asia!) and nesting furiously (couldn’t do house projects in a rented flat!). Enjoying the cleaner air, great mountain biking trails, and local white water, but missing the incredible Ultimate Frisbee scene in Asia. Happy to hook up anyone—or anyone’s kids—in need of Asian connections. Also happy to be hooked up with anyone who needs writing/editing services for their business!” * News from Keli McNenany Lynch: “Amazingly enough, it is time for my daughter, Meaghan, to be applying to college. Midd’s on the list; we will see. We are living happily in Princeton, N.J. Our five children have adjusted easily to life in the U.S. It’s great to be back to American sports.”
Secretaries: Ruth Kennedy (rkmeg2@actmail.com), 195 Church St., Newton, MA 02458; and Siobhan Leahy Uhrich (siurich@westminster-school.org), Westminster School, 995 Heppner Ave., Simsbury, CT 06070.

Secretory: Kristen Gould Case spent most of last year writing her first coffee-table book, Der Valley: The Quest for Excellence. The book, four-color, veritable TOME was recently published by Mountain Sports Press and is available on Amazon.com. Kristen says the only problem with writing so much last winter was that it cut into her skiing time. (She plans to make up for that this season?) * Ann and Tom Steinke hosted a “going away evening” for the class of 2007 recently. * Maria and Craig Mayo and children Liam (4.5), Josephine, and Colin (twins 22 mos.) have moved to Green Bay, Ws., where Craig is a business banker for Bank One. * Tom Hedberg has enjoyed a few of the Twin Cities Midl gatherings. Tom lives by Lake Harriet in Minneapolis with wife Jennifer, son Brian (15) and daughters Ellie (12) and Lena (8). Tom has been making maps for over 10 years at his five-person company. You can visit www.hedbergmaps.com. * Beautiful weather (80s and sunny) and a weekend away from the sofa and parental responsibilities brought a strong gaggle of Midl ’84s out for the Annual Gordie Perine shoot-out. Beyond the usual snap-shops and four-putts, weekend highlights included the Hadley Barn wine and cheese sampler, Robinson hospitality, and Twilight Coif, which favored Sig Ep and Slug. Mike Noonan was included the Hadley Barn wine and cheese sam­pler. Annual Cordie Ferine shoot-out. Beyond the usual

—Class Secretary: Dale Salter (dsalter@disasterklenup .com), 2237 Limnan Ave., Glenview, IL 60025.

—Class Secretary: Ray Brainerd (jhinsf@post.harvard.edu), 3411 Waverly Dr., Park City, UT 84098; and Dave Wogart W (wgogart@hotmail.com), 136 Highland Ave., Rowayton, CT 06853.

85 Nick Hahn recently became the managing director of the consumer electronics division of Vivendi Universal, a global marketing and brand strategy consultancy. Nick has a lot of experience in growing brands at Capco, Coca-Cola, and Johnson & Johnson.

84 REUNION CLASS

87 Nancy Ilgenfritz Horton recently “moved back and settled (?) into Bethesda, Md., after six and a half years overseas—Karalouame, Moldova, and Latvia. During the stay-at-home mom thing with Thomas (9), Peter (7), and Anna (1), and plenty busy.” Jerome Villalba reports he is “still at Merrill Lynch after 16 years!” He lives in NYC with wife Mary and their three children (ages 9, 7, and 3). * Tom Funk is the Webmaster of the Vermont Teddy Bear Company and lives in Bristol with wife Elizabeth. They recently welcomed third daughter Louise, who joins Hannah (5) and Molly (3). They’re also raising chickens for fun.

88 Karin Kurchak Olson and husband Ed welcomed second child Cara Deming Olson on October 24, 2001. Karin reports: “I am trying to write my dissertation for my doctorate in psychoanalysis. We did not make it to the reunion, but are trying to keep in touch with Midl people through e-mail.” For the seventh year, Michael Obel-Omnia rode the 100-mile bicycle route of the Rodman Ride for Kids on September 20. He became involved in the ride as a member of the board of directors of the Robert E. Kennedy Children’s Action Corps. The Rodman Ride for Kids raises money for the RFK Action Corps and other organiza­tions that support family, school, and communi­ty services such as counseling and treatment for abused children, residential care for troubled chil­dren and adolescents, educational day care, and job­training. * Tetyana Bisyk writes that she is “still living in Brooklyn with boyfriend David Cloyd and working for the president of Cushman & Wakefield. I will soon be moving with my boss to start his own company somewhere else in NYC. David may soon be going on the road with his band, Good Evening. I have also been regularly hanging out with Brooke Capps ’97 and Julie Culver ‘00.”

86 Secretory Morehouse reports: Congratulations to Charlotte Lindsay Maybury. Charlotte writes: “I’m only two years out of date . . . but in June 2001, I married Simon. Simon and I saw Barbara Curtis Short was at the wed­ding as the official stress reducer!” Simon, originally from England, works for Computer Associates. The Mayburys live in Golden, Colo., where Charlotte teaches French and Spanish at Golden High School. When not* Simon away, every spring, she takes a group of 60 junior high and middle school students on a trip to Dinosaur National Monument in Nw. Colorado. * Farther out west, Kathy

Angstedt Umbenhower has adventures of another kind as head of music video production at Interscope Geffen AKM Records in L.A. “I’m in charge of making music videos here at the label, so I work with artists like No Doubt, Sheryl Crow, Sting, Weezer, U2, Counting Crows, Beck.” Home life includes husband John Umbenhower (Carlton ’91), an architect with his own business, and son Mathew. * And Paul Brochu has traded in Hawaii for a one-year fellowship with the U.S. Environmental Protection Agency Environmental Response Team in Edison, N.J. Friends who want to get in touch with him should e-mail pbrochu@post.harvard.edu. * Robert Neis is an associate in the Atlanta office of Sutherland Asbill & Brennan LLP. Before concentrating his practice on employee benefits, he was a litigator focusing on insurance and labor issues. * Becky Spaher Frazier and husband Graham welcomed daughter Alison Spahr Frazier on August 12. She joins broth­ers Quint and sister Lizza at home in Charlosholken, Pa. Congratulations, Frazier family! * Want to find out about the black Jewish community in the U.S.? Just ask Ben Levy, Rabbi Sholomo Ben Levy is president and spiritual leader of Beth Elohim Inc., a black synagogue in Saint Albans, N.Y. In a recent International Jerusalem Post article, Ben explains why it’s so hard to pin down how many black Jews there are: “I estimate 40,000 to 500,000, depending on how strict the definition of Jewish is—and he explains the religious movement’s histo­ry. Among Ben’s points: Many African Americans who are Jewish claim an affinity with the Hebrews in the Old Testament and grew up in families which had some Jewish traditions—like observing Shabbat or not eating pork. Some fami­lies may have gotten their traditions from West African tribes, that had customs similar to Judaism, others perhaps from Jewish slave-owning families. Chief Rabbi Wentworth Arthur Matthew, who founded the Commandment Keepers Ethiopian Hebrew Congregation in 1919 and who taught and ordained many rabbis of U.S. synagogues, worked to bring pride to people who, according to Ben, “were being humiliated through institutional­ized racism and cultural bigotry.” * Sam Silver, a partner in the Philadelphia law firm Schnader Harrison Segal & Lewis LLP, recently led his team to a big court-room victory, getting a client’s death­ partner in the Philadelphia law firm Schnader Harrison Segal & Lewis LLP. recently led his team to a big court-room victory, getting a client’s death-

86 —Class Secretary: Carol Morehouse (cmmorehouse@peoplemap.com), 5805 Bradley Rd., Beachwood, MD 20814, and Lisa Cheney Sniliran (sniliran@jmu.edu), 42 Massawau Ave., Sudbury, MA 01776.

—Class Secretaries: Mason Morehouse (mason_morehouse@peoplemap.com), 5805 Bradley Rd., Beachwood, MD 20814, and Lisa Cheney Sniliran (sniliran@jmu.edu), 42 Massawau Ave., Sudbury, MA 01776.

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85 Nick Hahn recently became the managing director of the consumer electronics division of Vivendi Universal, a global marketing and brand strategy consultancy. Nick has a lot of experience in growing brands at Capco, Coca-Cola, and Johnson & Johnson.
Rachel Schofer is in Yemen as a Deputy Section Chief of the Consular Section. She reports that Yemen is "a fascinating and beautiful country."

Paul English recently visited NYC with wife Gail and baby daughter Madeleine. They live in Paris. Trilly Sheser is an admissions advisor at a medical vocational school in Los Angeles. Ray Paczkwski, who plays with a Burlington band named Vorzca, was on the Tonight show recently.

A recent episode of While You Were Out featured a guy redoing a room for his wife in their Vermont home. Entitled "Burlington: Royal Persian Guy redoing a room for his wife in their Vermont home," it aired on the NBC network.

The June 21 marriage of Amy Leith and Chris Robinson took place in Manchester, Vt. Amy is the marketing manager at the Risk and Insurance Management Society, Inc., in NYC. A prof. and anthropologist, Chris spent the summer field season in Tanzania, Africa. Laura Appleton Smith writes from Lyme, N.H., where she lives with husband Craig and twins. She enjoys staying home with the kids, while Nicolaj is a fellow at Yale in oncology. He's an attending physician in two clinics.

Catherine Eells Reilly and brothers Sam and Hannah Riggs Reilly joined parents Jim and rows and twins Hannah Riggs Reilly and brothers Sam and launched the new building and landscaping the area around the station, several trees needed to be moved and our Class of 1989 tree was one of them. When we arrive on campus in June, we will find our mountain ash has been carefully transplanted to a spot near the southeast corner of Warner Hall. Please get your reservations made for June!

—Class Secretaries: Kristen Canfield McBurney (mommyof3@msn.com), 7141 Lincoln Park Way S.W., Seattle, WA 98136; and Timothy O'Shea (tim.o'shea@fmc.net), 1400 Lowell Rd., Concord, MA 01742.

Patrick Phillips is the new head of upper school at Charlotte (N.C.) Country Day School. He has been head of upper school at Westminster Academy in High Point, N.C. He lives in South Charlotte with wife Ainslie and children Taylor (3) and Grayson (1.5). Ralph William Boone (M.A. Russian '95) runs a very successful housing assistance clinic for Russian speakers in the heavily Russian Richmond district of San Francisco. In addition, he teaches Russian language and history in the post-secondary division of the Delancy Street Foundation. Continuing his singing career, he was recently hired by Disney to be part of the promo for the San Francisco production of The Lion King.

Tom Chambers managed to find "the endangered species of academe," a tenure-track job in the Richmond district of San Francisco. In addition, he teaches Russian language and history in the post-secondary division of the Delancy Street Foundation. Continuing his singing career, he was recently hired by Disney to be part of the promo for the San Francisco production of The Lion King.

This past fall and it's actually sold a few hundred copies. People might actually read the book, which is about college and sectionalism at 19c resorts, the book was recently published in the NY Post, attended Steve Schrodel's wedding in Manchester, has been in touch with Brian Good, and recently bought a place in Hancock, Vt. (minutes from the Middle School Bowl), with Chuck and slutty and Steve Schrodel. Jules and Dylan Dimock, of Wilmington, N.C., became the parents of Alan Spencer Dimock on August 30. Dylan teaches U.S. history and is the head football and lacrosse coach at Ashley High School in Wilmington.

Kevin Tyldesley and wife Marah Stets abandoned Brooklyn for the serene suburban streets of Silver Springs, Md., with children Marlena (3) and Logan (1). Kevin continues working for a restaurant-related Internet company, Marah is a cookbook editor. J.J. Gilmartin almost got published in the NY Post, attended Steve Schrodel's wedding in Manchester, has been in touch with Brian Good, and recently bought a place in Hancock, Vt. (minutes from the Middle School Bowl), with Chuck and slutty and Steve Schrodel. Jules and Dylan Dimock, of Wilmington, N.C., became the parents of Alan Spencer Dimock on August 30. Dylan teaches U.S. history and is the head football and lacrosse coach at Ashley High School in Wilmington.
Andy and Kim Griffith Hyland moved to London in September with daughters Courtney (2.5) and Taylor (10 mo). He writes: “I am a trader at Vickers Capital Ltd, a mid-sized hedge fund. We look forward to living abroad and exploring the continent for the next few years.”

Derek Harwell and Jen Cote '87 also got married at Midd. Julie would like to hear from swim team (mdcevallos@earthlink.net) misses the cold winters are living in London, where Christian is a trader.

Jennifer Kaufman relocated to Denver last year and husband Derek Eletich welcomed son Nicolas and wife Karen works for the ski area, doing teaching swimming and doing computer programming work. Heather also reports that Stephy Ruby and husband Derek Eletich welcomed son Nicolas on July 26, 2003. Stephy is an associate at Wilson Sonsini Goodrich & Rosati in Palo Alto, Calif. Ditching his childhood dream of becoming a professional hockey player, Derek is also in touch with Corky Mather in Maine where she’s teaching swimming and doing computer programming work.

Jennifer Kaufman relocated to Denver last year just one month before 9/11. She’s working at Sloan-Kettering Cancer Center, doing an infectious disease research fellowship. Heather reports that Gilda Smart is also living in NYC with husband Chris Picotte and two mini-Dachsunds. Dot and Grover. Heather is also in touch with Corky Mather in Maine where she practices intellectual property law with a mid-sized law firm.

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married Sid Evans on May 24. A graduate of American University's Law School, Susan has begun work in the special litigation unit for the NYC Corporation Counsel. Tyana Freyer and Scott Kurtz were married at the Shenonock Shore club in Rye, N.Y., on September 20. Living in NYC, Tyana is a marketing manager in the cardiovascular therapy at CIGNA, and Scott is a VP for private wealth management at Goldman Sachs.

On October 4 Julie Fisher had a commitment ceremony with her partner Patti Dutelski at the Seven Hills Inn in Lenox, Mass. Living in Pittsfield, Mass., Julie and Patti both work at the Kripalu Center for Yoga and Health. Still living in northeastern Vermont, Victoria Von Hessert is "making cheese and working at a local inn. Home ownership has its ups and downs, but life is good." She would love to hear from friends at vvonhessert@yahoo.com.

Janine Zacharia, Washington bureau chief for the Jerusalem Post, gave a talk on the situation in the Middle East this fall in DeWitt, N.Y. Executive director of Lake Champlain Bikeways Janine Hetherington is overseeing a 350-mile network of bike routes around Lake Champlain. Six circuits are planned in Addison County, each themed to correspond with a particular historical, cultural, or environmental aspect of the county. Ryan Sullivan, an assistant coach for Bowdoin's football team, was recently named co-head coach of the Bowdoin College softball team. Sarah Martin has been named associate head coach of the women's lacrosse team at Dartmouth College. She writes: "My partner and I have bought a house in Hanover. N.H. It is so fun seeing all the Middlebury alums in Hanover." Last fall, she couldn't wait to "get back to Midd to watch our rockin' field hockey team play!"

—Class Secretaries: Gregory Freiberg (dyshis@gmail.com), 1850 North Clark, 83099, Chicago, IL 60614; and Martha Milkau (marthamilkau@yahoo.com), 114 Marshall St., Watertown, MA 02472.

In July, several Middlebury friends gathered at the home of Jim '62 and Carol Holmes Shattuck '67 in Middlebury. The group included Alex Desoucy, Bain Smith, Sam Martini, Zack Free, Kari Rolph, Courtney Slaiby, Stephanie King Lemke, Billy Coster, Ph. Walker '93, and Megan Shattuck. They hiked up to the Falls of Lora, celebrated Bain's birthday at Mr. Ups, drank Otter Creek on the porch as the sun went down, ate creemees outside Baba's, fit in some tennis outside Proctor, and went swimming at Dog Team. It was a wonderful reunion in typical Middley fashion! Courtney works for the Financial Times and Megan is still covering the White House for CNN. With this issue, we welcome Megan as co-secretary and send our thanks to Mo Renganathan for his great work during the years since graduation. After working for six years for two different San Francisco Bay area education companies, John Maycock is moving back East to get his master's in education at Harvard in a school leadership program.

Megan and Andrew Shipchandler were married in Dallas, Texas. Megan attended the University of Iowa's Tippie School of Business. After the wedding, Amanda moved to Iowa City, Iowa, where Fletch is a first-year MBA student at the University of Iowa's Tippie College of Business.

John and Lindsay Lutton Sterling welcomed their daughter Eleanor DeNell Sterling on August 10. They are living in Freeport, Maine. Ben Lucas reports the arrival of Katharine Benjamin Lucas (Ku) on September 29. "He was 3.5 weeks early, but both he and Sarah are doing great."

—Class Secretaries: Amanda Gordon Fletcher (gordon_amanda@yahoo.com) 47 Notting Hill Ln., Washington, DC 20007; and Megan Shattuck (megan.shattuck@turner.com) 2527 Q St. NW, #110, Washington, DC 20007.

Annalyn (annanolni@aol.com) and Ben Halpern '93 welcomed son Ethan Benjamin Noln-Halpern on January 30, 2003. They live in Hopkinton, Mass., where Ben works for State Street Bank and Ann recently switched jobs, leaving the classroom after seven years to become vice principal of the Wilson Middle School in Natick, Mass. Joe and Amy Bertelsen Thieman are happy to announce the birth of son Luke last spring. They are living in Palo Alto, Calif., where Amy is teaching PT in the high school and Joe is practicing law. Kaycee Chershaore has completed a master's in art and art education from Teachers College, Columbia Univ. She now teaches art in Pelham Public Schools, while living in Manhattan.

Last spring, David Bartlow received rave reviews for his performance as Nijinsky in Romola and Nijinsky at Primary Stages in NYC. Brian and Kristina Hand Perry, who were married January 9, 2003, are living in Colorado Springs, Colo. Susan Moulton

Kevin Matson '80 was one of 600 American educators selected to share cultural and academic experiences with Japanese government officials as a participant in the Fullbright Memorial Fund Teacher Program. Matson teaches math at the Moses Brown School in Providence, Rhode Island.

Michael Dwyer (M.A. English '94) was named Vermont's 2004 teacher of the year by the Vermont Department of Education. A social studies and English teacher at Otter Valley Union High School in Brandon, Dwyer becomes Vermont's candidate for the National Teacher Award, sponsored by the Council of Chief State School Officers.
wedding in Chatham, New York. In NYC, Olivia is the director of admissions and an English teacher at the High School of Fashion Industries and Sam is an advertising sales planner at Home & Garden Television. * The marriage of Amy DiAdamo and Franklin Foster '98 took place in Warren, Vt., on September 27. (Midd photo in future issue.)

Amy is a liaison between first-year students and faculty members at Harvard Medical School in Boston. Franklin is an associate at NEBC, mergers and acquisitions advisors in Providence, R.I. * Finally, I (Jackie) have left my position at the South Boston Neighborhood House to be the technology teacher at a new K-8 Boston Public School in Roxbury, the Orchard Gardens Pilot School. While every day brings new challenges, it is extremely rewarding as well. I'm still president of the Boston Middlebury Alumni Assoc., for all you greater Boston classmates. Feel free to contact me if you're looking to organize Middlebury events in the area. We look forward to hearing from all of you!*

—Class Secretaries: Jocelyn Nill (jocelyn_nill@yahoo.com), PO. Box 3285, Nantucket, MA 02584; and Jackie Pelton (pelton97@alumni.middlebury.edu), 740 E. Seventh St., #24, South Boston, MA 02127.

José Ruiz was recently appointed director of diversity at Westminster School in Simsbury, Conn. A member of the class of 1994 at Westminster School, José returned to Westminster as a member of the admissions office and a coach for track, football, and basketball. He also helped found Montage Diversity Consultants to assist independent schools in diversity recruitment. José and wife Carol live on the campus, where they supervise a corridor of boys. During the summer, he's studying for his master's in education at Teacher's College, Columbia Univ. *

Stephi Hill promised Hugh Marlow '57 that she would hang a Midd banner in her bar in Zanzibar. She reports that "it is all going very well, and I am busy and happy. So no complaints this side!"

Tetyana Bisyk writes that she is "still living in Brooklyn with boyfriend David Cloyd and working for the president of Cushman & Wakefield. I will soon be moving with my boss to start his own company somewhere else in NYC. David may soon be going on the road with his band, Good Evening. I have also been regularly hanging out with Brooke Capps '97 and Julie Culver '00."

Aubrey Cattell decided to leave his job at Aurodesk and go back to school. He moved from the Bay Area to Chicago this summer and began classes in the dual JD-MBA program at Northwestern Law School and the Kellogg School of Management. Living in the Lincoln Park neighborhood of Chicago, he and Cindy Compress were dreading the impending winter, so anyone living nearby should get in touch to reassure them that it's not so bad (actell2006@law.northernwestern.edu).*

Shruthi Mahalingaiah reports that Laurie Gagnon and Greg Burkett came to her house-warming party. * Katherine Inglis Joyce has joined Verrill & Dana, LLP, practicing out of the firm's Portland, Maine, office and living in Portland with son Aidan. * Last Matt Kading heard, Dave Scopp was in northern California directing at a nonprofit that facilitates growth in teens through the creative arts, nature studies, and athletics. Matt also reports that Lawrence Klein has been in Dallas, Texas, working as a steward for the National Ocean Service/National Oceanic Atmospheric Administration, designing restoration projects for superfund sites, and Mike Snow '91 was in Occidental, Calif., working on an organic farm, with plans to return to Vermont. * Catherine Veach and Kevin Moyen were married on July 3, 2003, in the Bellagio, Las Vegas. They celebrated with 54 of their closest friends and family, "taking in Vegas and its many attractions for three to ten days. Fellow Midd kids who joined us for the Wild Wedding Weekend were Shannon Gordon, Phuket Rubei, Ben Sigel, Tasnum Rahman '00, and Ryan Jesse '00. We are all at home in Kansas, where he is a pilot and I am general counsel for a communications company. And, unfortunately, we did not win enough money at Vegas to cover all wedding expenses!"*

—Class Secretaries: Nate Johnson (bfnj05@yahoo.com), 285 Union St., #1011, Campbell, CA 95008; and Katie Whitley (Kathie_Whitley@equityoffice.com) 1513 N. Hinnan Ave., #3B, Evanston, IL 60201.

**Unfortunately we did not win enough at Vegas to cover all wedding expenses. Catherine Veach '98**
In September, Phoebe Chase crossed the finish line of the Maui Marathon, after spending the summer training with Team in Training and raising nearly $4,000 for the Leukemia and Lymphoma Society. She’s now looking for her next adventure.

* Living in Manhattan with Kris Decker and Terry Wetterman, Joe Fioretti works in the IT department of a Park Avenue law firm. He recently started a real estate investing company by purchasing two ski condos in Vermont. This year he took trips to Colorado, Florida, St. Thomas, and St. Maarten.

* Erica Hill, who has a new puppy, is enjoying her new job at the National Cathedral School in D.C.

* Also in D.C., Kate Turner is working for Rep. Tom Allen (D-ME) on foreign policy and other issues: “I’m still weighing grad school next year. Getting used to real springs, but still miss the north! Sometimes get to see a little snow!”

* Brian Deese, Kara Arsenault, Meghan McGuinness, Justin Elicker ’97, and Jess St. John ’02 are in Manhattan.

* Toby Dougherty is in Moscow, where he’s doing research for his doctoral dissertation on Russian arms transfers. Last summer, he was accepted to Oxford’s international relations department.

* David Babington moved home from Florence, Italy, to St. Louis, Mo., where he has been completing graduate school applications for spring 2004 admission.

* Nikolas Win Myint, who received his M.A. in international relations from the Univ. of Chicago in June, is working for the United Nations in Myanmar (Burma): “From grad student to UN officer, from Chicago to Rangoon—it’s been quite a change, but I’m having an adventurous time and enjoying the challenges of my work here.”

* Mike Cordaro writes from Wellington, New Zealand, where he is in the midst of a yearlong adventure, “having a great time living the life of a Kiwi, working at the NZ Food Safety Authority, and doing lots of traveling around the country.”

* Blake Rutherford recently accepted a position with the Wright Landry Jennings Law Firm in Little Rock, Ark. Blake is a 2003 graduate of the Univ. of Ark. School of Law.

* Genny Berdoulay is teaching 8th grade English in Edwards, Colo. She’s also an adult ski instructor for Vail on weekends and holidays.

* In Aspen, Colo., Sarah Glendon is working for the Aspen Institute.

Last summer, she received a fellowship to attend a session at the Salzburg Seminar on the social and economic dimensions of human rights.

* Musician Sara Klemm will be finishing up her M.M. in horn performance this spring in Cleveland. She’s applying to D.M.A. programs outside of Cleveland.

* Gerard and Amanda O’Keefe Murchison celebrated their first anniversary on October 19. On October 31, Amanda met Carina Beyer in New Jersey, where they had “a blast visiting and painting the town red!”

* Will and Abby Dorschel Tration are still very busy with their family business and work-related travel. They recently spent time with Lauren Wilks and Ben Bedford in Rochester, N.Y., and they made it up to Castine, Me., for Kendra Sewall’s wedding in August.

* And there are more weddings to report! On June 28, Beth Denoncourt and Lavyrt were married. Celebrating with them were Christa McDougall, Sylvia Ryan, Kristin Hackmann Baker ’99, Sheramy Peliter, Chris Vaughan ’98, Catherine Elkins ’02, and Megan Hutchinson ’02.

* Also on June 28, Kate Harrington and John Dickie were married outside Annapolis, Md. The newlyweds continue to live in NYC, where Kate teaches and John is in finance.

* Midd friends traveling to Norway to attend the August 2 wedding festivities for Kristine Platou ’95 and Michael Aaron included Slavko Andjecic ’98, Jenny Klineberg-Murphy ’98, Brady Alshouse, Danielle Apostolatos, Katherine Barr, Deirdre Connolly, Emily Friedberg, Andrew Gay, Will Parker, Carrie Pistemallia, Julie Scofield, and Laura Yost.

* The August 9 marriage of Lauren Gruel and Tom Dieniar took place in Martinsville, N.J. Lauren is teaching prekindergarten in NYC, while Tom is a financial adviser in the private client group at Merrill Lynch.

* Brewer Boyd has returned from living in Sydney, Australia, for nearly two years. In early 2003, he and Ali Waggener traveled around the world for six months, returning in August for their wedding in Keystone, Colo. They’re living in Seattle, where Brewer is an environmental consultant. He reports that Brady Alshouse recently moved to Denver, where he has begun working in commercial real estate.

—Class Secretaries: Lindsey Simpson (simpsonlinday@yahoo.com), 32 Whedlock St., #1, Hanover, NH 03755.
Living in D.C., Ashley Elicker has a new job in the international development department at BearingPoint, primarily working on projects in French-speaking Africa. Working in D.C. public relations, Mike Harty recently joined Edelman as an account executive in their international affairs practice group. Last summer, at his previous firm, he was part of a project with the Major League Baseball Players Alumni Association and was able to hang out with former MLB ballplayers, including Hall of Famers, in Seattle, San Diego, and Jacksonville. James Tsai began a new job at Fleet Bank in Boston, doing strategic marketing in the business development and strategy group. Still living in the Fenway in Boston, Aedeb Mahmud recently switched from his consulting job to a biotech, where he’s doing business development. Ann Marie Wong has moved to NYC, where she is working at Itron. Erin Sussman ’84 is an education center coordinator for Literacy Partners, Inc., a nonprofit adult literacy organization. Pete Day writes: “I’m headed even deeper into the rabbit hole—joining up with Clint Bierman ’97, Neil Matthews ’96, and Jeff Vollone ’96 on the road this spring, all from Startimes. The news on whether the Griff is coming to your town.” After her fourth summer working at a camp for kids with special needs, Kelly Knapp started her winter in Nantucket. Brian-Logan Reid is selling real estate, while also coordinating rentals and sales in Stowe, St. Barth’s, St. Barts, Puerto Iguana, and San Antonio. Mei Robertson returned to Austin, Tex., to begin law school at the Univ. of Texas. Gabrielle Jacquet, Greg Connolly, Doug Dagan, and Emily Kerner were all there for the wedding of Tamsen Kaylor ’01. Also in the Lower East Side, Scott St., #737, Army, is teaching biology and coaching tennis, basketball, and soccer at Wyoming Seminary College Preparatory, a boarding school in Pennsylvania. “In September I traveled with Valerie O’Hearn, Julie Palombo, and Ashley Winterer to Jackson Hole for the wedding of Tamsen Kaylor ’01. Also in the wedding party was ski coach Patty Ross-Tran.”

M. Graham Furlong is spending the winter in the Caribbean, working on a classic wooden sailboat. Lisa McAndrews and Julie Frisbie have sent word they are teaching at the Blair Academy in Blairstown, N.J. Lisa is teaching math and physics and coaching crew. Dave Carlson is in his second year at Paradigm, working on a Ph.D. in medical physics. Alison Hertel is a production secretary for the NFL and a news anchor for CBS News in NYC. Alison reports that Jessica Monroe and Will Vaughan ’01 moved to Hoboken, N.J., in September. Also in September, Ellie Toan left NYC for London to pursue a master’s in public relations. Meagan Dodge is working in HIV testing and counseling at the UCSF AIDS Health Project, while sharing a San Francisco apartment with Lindsay McPherson, who is in investment banking at Morgan Stanley. Fellow Bay Area residents Nick Yinn, John Mitchell, and Liz Beaton ’02 frequent San Francisco for Midd reunions. Uli reports: It has finally begun, real life that is. Our microcosmic utopia known as Club Midd has come to an end, and we find ourselves once again beginning our lives. It seems as though everyone is in good spirits and well on their way. I met up with a number of Midd alums at a party last summer. Celebrating the Fourth of July at the Cape were Ben Dow, Shayna Forbes, Stephanie Schieffelin, Kristin Omstrem, Fran Andrea Russo, Maggie Moss, Heather Goldmire, and Lauren Henry. While on the Cape, I ran into Katie Kenney, who is working in Boston with none other than longtime buddy Rom Braga. Little did they know that they would both be working for the same insurance company until the first day of work. In NYC I had the pleasure of seeing a number of people at various social functions, including Peter Koh, Chrissy Fuld, Anna Bautista, Peter Liu, and others. I made my way up to Connecticut to visit Craig Schuette, who is starting pharmacy school. It’s that time of year again, when the names of the seniors for whom I was responsible this year were sent to the dean of students office. Middlebury College gives a huge thank you to the 77 percent of the Class of 2003 who helped to raise $70,100 to endow this gift and to support the Rual and Community Alliance.”

—Class Secretaries: Megan Dodge (mdodge@taylor.com), 2580 Pilchuck Dr., WA 98250, and Kristin Omstrem (kristin.omstrem@middlebury.edu), 500 South Dr., #203, Austin, Tex. 78746.

02

Please keep in mind that all entries for this column were submitted far in advance. Some news may be outdated, but please bear with us. Feel free to call, e-mail, or write to Annie and Mess so that we do not find ourselves forced to make up our own ridiculous tales about your whereabouts. We hope everyone is doing well and wish to hear from you all very soon.

Nick Lesher has returned from Turkey and is now working on Howard Dean’s campaign in Burlington. Michael Silberman (silberman@planet2.net) updates that he’s the national meet-up coordinator for Dean for America in Burlington. (See story elsewhere in this issue.) Stephanie Farnham is enjoying teaching at Vermont Academy. This fall she spent a weekend at Andrea Hersh’s farm in Bradford, Vt. “Kristin Wilson, Holly Carlson, Bryan Black, Doug Dagan, and Emily Kerner were all there enjoying the foliage and the company!” Also in Vermont, Gabrielle Jacquet, Greg Connolly, Ian Zenlea, and Liz Beaton have all started medical school together at UVM. Katie Johnston is teaching biology and coaching tennis, basketball, and soccer at Wyoming Seminary College Preparatory, a boarding school in Pennsylvania. “In September I traveled with Valerie O’Hearn, Julie Palombo, and Ashley Winterer to Jackson Hole for the wedding of Tamsen Kaylor ’01. Also in the wedding party was ski coach Patty Ross-Tran.”

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03

Conor Shapiro is spending a year in Haiti teaching English. He took along a duffel bag full of soccer balls and jerseys for the kids. He’s teaching in a small town. Laura Zarchin has been working at an economic consulting firm in Boston while attending grad school at MIT. Nathan Davis is an intern at the Whitney Museum of American Art in NYC. Blake Barkin is living in Boston with Cathy Schieffelin and Sarena Khwaja. They often see Midd faces around Boston. Mike Frasina is going pro, having been selected third in the eighth round of the National Lacrosse League (indoor) draft by Colorado. The Route 7 Ramblers spent the summer rambling around New England with Circus Smirkus. Touring in an old school bus purchased from the circus for one dollar, the Ramblers included peripatetic musicians Alex Reiser and ’04 Ben Campbell, Bennett Konesni, Caleb Elder, and Abe Streep. In addition to providing background music for aeronautic, acrobatic, balance, and juggling acts, the Ramblers were involved in stage dialogue and provided sound effects for the clown routines. In summer 2002, the group rambled with Circus Smirkus during its summer Wild West Tour. Fahim Ahmed reports that he moved into his new apartment in New York’s Midtown West and began work in July as an analyst in the investment banking division at Goldman Sachs. Kate Pennkowski writes: "Laurence Teiggeaas and I moved into our new apartment in NYC on the Upper East Side. I’m working with Marlborough Gallery and she’s moving her way up the ranks of PR.” Meagan Dodge is working in HIV testing and counseling at the UCSF AIDS Health Project, while during a San Francisco apartment with Lindsay McPherson, who is in investment banking at Morgan Stanley. Fellow Bay Area residents Nick Yinn, John Mitchell, and Liz Beaton ’02 frequent San Francisco for Midd reunions. Uli reports: It has finally begun, real life that is. Our microcosmic utopia known as Club Midd has come to an end, and we find ourselves once again beginning our lives. It seems as though everyone is in good spirits and well on their way. I met up with a number of Midd alums at a party last summer. Celebrating the Fourth of July at the Cape were Ben Dow, Shayna Forbes, Stephanie Schieffelin, Kristin Omstrem, Fran Andrea Russo, Maggie Moss, Heather Goldmire, and Lauren Henry. While on the Cape, I ran into Katie Kenney, who is working in Boston with none other than longtime buddy Rom Braga. Little did they know that they would both be working for the same insurance company until the first day of work. In NYC I had the pleasure of seeing a number of people at various social functions, including Peter Koh, Chrissy Fuld, Anna Bautista, Peter Liu, and others. I made my way up to Connecticut to visit Craig Schuette, who is starting pharmacy school. It’s that time of year again, when the names of the seniors for whom I was responsible this year were sent to the dean of students office. Middlebury College gives a huge thank you to the 77 percent of the Class of 2003 who helped to raise $70,100 to endow this gift and to support the Rual and Community Alliance.”

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A rabic

Jinsook Lee (‘01) is Korea’s first woman war corres­
dent and former editor of several Korean newspapers and magazines. After covering the Iraq War, Lee stands out because of her comprehensive knowledge of the situation in Iraq, a knowledge accumulated through years spent studying and living in the region. “Language is essential to understanding a country’s own culture and national identity,” she says. So she decided to learn Arabic to investigate Iraq, she explains. Jinsook studied Arabic at Harvard University in 1993 and spent one summer at Middlebury. Although all reporters were evacuated from Baghdad on March 18, Jinsook was on her way back less than a week later, determined to report what was going on. In the fall, she risked her life again reporting interviews with a group of Mujahidin or “sacred Islamic warriors.” She interviewed a group of six men on two occasions, October 10 and 11, in Baghdad. This was only the second time that the Iraqi guerrillas allowed interviews with non-Arabic media. As she expected, when they began to talk with her in Arabic, the Mujahidin opened up about what they were thinking and how they were feeling. “For them, Saddam Hussein is still the respected leader. Such views cannot be dismissed simply as the limited view of particular minorities such as the Mujahidin,” she reports.

English

For his recent collection, Fic, Wesley McNair (M.A. ’68, M.Litt. ’75) received the Jane Kenyon Award for Outstanding Book of Poetry at the literary awards ceremony of the New Hampshire Writers Project in Manchester, N.H. Down East Books has published his anthology, The Maine Poets.

Monica Weis Sjö (M.A. ’73), prof. of English at Nazareth College, Rochester N.Y., has been invited to be on the faculty for a study tour in France, June 24 to July 4, 2004. Entitled Thomas Merton in France, the study tour is sponsored by the American Association of Teachers of French. Bob’s son, Ron, is attending Middlebury as a first-year student. Celeste Pilotte Feren (M.A. ’93) is teaching at Coe-Brown Northwood (N.H.) High School. Elizabeth Zahnd (M.A. ’93) has received the Estudio Internacional Sampere-Uollo Scholarship, providing for a four-week course of study in any of the Estudio Sampere language schools in Spain. Elizabeth is a certified prof. of French and Spanish at Francis Marion Univ. in Florence, S.C.

German

The correct address to reach Roy Jacobs (M.A. ’68) is PO Box 5959, Greenville, TN 37774. The box number in the fall issue was incorrect.

Italian

Stephanie Longo (’01) graduated from the Univ. of Scranton in May 2003, with a degree in Italian and French. She received a full scholarship to pursue graduate study in Italian literature at Catholic Univ. in D.C.

Russian

Peter Julicher (M.A. ’79) is a history teacher at Cranberry School in Bloomfield Hills, Mich. In his recently published book, Renegades, Rebels and Rogues Under the Tsars, Peter describes the activities of the most important dissidents and agitators from the reign of Ivan the Terrible to Nicholas II and the Communist Revolution in 1917. He credits the Russian School at Midd for inspiration, and he thanks history professor David Macey, who proofread parts of the manuscript and made many helpful suggestions.

Spanish

Ernest Lunsford (M.A. ’69) recently had a text-book for advanced Spanish classes published: En otras palabras: Perfeccionamiento del español por medio de la traduccion (Georgetown Univ. Press). “Using translation to focus on form, the first half of the book deals with problem areas of Spanish grammar and the second half deals with Spanish for specific professions (such as medicine, law, advertising),” he writes. Ernie is a prof. of Spanish at Elon Univ. in North Carolina.

Laurent Boestch (M.A. ’74, D.M.L. ’81), the former provost and acting presi­dent at Washington and Lee Univ., has been named chief academic officer of the European College of Liberal Arts (ECLA) in Berlin, Germany, for the 2004-05 academic year. The first private liberal arts college to take root in Germany, ECLA attracts professors and students from more than 20 countries.

Jessica Storey (M.A. ’99) is teaching Spanish at the Pine Cobble School in Williamstown, Mass. Scott Webster (M.A. ’99), a teacher in the Wilton, Conn., school system, was featured in the Staples office-supply ad promoting the firm’s printer-ink guarantee. He was the guy with the different color fingerprints.

Jennifer Aquino (M.A. ’01) and Brian Pompeo were mar­ried on August 16 in Cohasset, Mass. Jennifer is director of study abroad and associate director of the international center of Bentley College, while Brian is a senior consultant for Boston Wireless in Natick.

Eyes on Schiller

FOR THE PAST SEVERAL YEARS, the television industry magazine staple Broadcasting & Cable has published an annual list of ten women to watch in the media world. Billed as a prime indicator of the top up-and-coming women talent in the media biz, B&C’s “Next Wave” has turned into a highly anticipated prognostication in the television world. In 2003, Broadcasting & Cable added Vivian Schiller, M.A. Russian ’85 to the list.

A senior vice president and general manager of Discovery Times Channel (which is co-owned by the Discovery Channel and the New York Times Company), Schiller started her career working on documentaries in Russia. Turner Broadcasting then hired her as a producer, and she began to make her way up the corporate ladder. Schiller served as vice president and general manager of Turner Original Productions, vice president and general manager for CNN Productions, and then senior vice president for CNN Productions before joining Discovery Times Channel. During this time she has won numerous awards for documentaries, including five Emmys.
26 Juanita Pritchard Cook, 99, of Middlebury, Vt., on August 9, 2003. She taught high school history and physical education in Washington, N.J., before her 1929 marriage to Reginald D. Cook. She continued to take tennis well into her 80s, he achieved the no. 1 ranking in New England doubles in his age group and no. 1 in New England father and son competition. He was predeceased by wife Helen (Bliss) in 2002, by son Charles B. Allen '62 in 1962, and by brother Charles W. Allen '29 in 1991. Survivors include daughter Susan Michigan, son Peter Allen, six grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren. Other Middlebury survivors are nephew John P. Allen ’65, niece Mary MacArthur Wendell ’69, daughter-in-law Kristina Nilson Allen ’66, and great-niece Eleanor M. Wendell ’02. At Middlebury, Richard and Helen Allen established the Charles B. Allen ’62 Memorial Prize, awarded annually to a senior who has excelled in biology, chemistry, and/or physics, and who has contributed to the spirit of Middlebury through athletics and other student activities. They also established the Charles B. Allen ’62 Research Fellowship, awarded annually to a rising senior who has been selected to participate in collaborative research with Middlebury faculty in the fields of biology, chemistry, and/or physics.

Altha Hall Holbrook, 91, of Keene, N.H., on September 15, 2003. Her community activities included the United Church of Christ, the Women’s Hospital Aid Society; Keene Women’s Club, and the American Red Cross. Predeceased by husband Richard L. Holbrook in 1991 and by sons Robert DeBold, she leaves son Richard DeBold, three stepchildren, several grandchildren, and a great-granddaughter.

Glenna Bump Crosby, 90, of Brandon, Vt., on September 30, 2003. A French teacher and home maker, she was also active in the family business, Edgar S. Crosby Inc., for many years. Predeceased by husband Edgar S. Crosby in 1994, she is survived by son Edgar Jr., daughters Adele Steele and Eileen Gruen, three grandchildren, sister-in-law Elizabeth Crosby Hastings ’29, and Hilda Smoak Crosby ’37, nieces Sarah Hastings Chandler ’68, and cousin Mary E Bump ’31.

31 Dorothy Moore Medbury, 94, of South Harwich, Mass., on September 5, 2003. She was a junior high school English teacher for several years in Bristol, R.I. She and husband Vinton W. Medbury owned and operated Cape’s Cottages in West Harwich from 1968 until 1974. Predeceased by her husband and son Vinton Jr., she leaves daughter Medbury, and granddaughter Alice Medbury, three grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren.

32 Dorothy Howard Aldrich, 93, of Warren, N.H., on October 26, 2003. A graduate of the Concord (N.H.) Business College, she was employed as secretary to the manager of the Hanover Inn for many years. Predeceased by husband Henry S. Aldrich in 1978, by sister Doris Howard Goodwin ’26 in 1995, and by son Earl S. Howard in 1999, she leaves two granddaughters and four great-grandchildren.

33 Richard L. Allen, 91, of Westborough, Mass., on November 21, 2003. A graduate of Harvard Business School, he spent his business career in management at Dennison Manufacturing Company, retiring as personnel director in 1977. For 37 years, he was dedicated to Framingham public service, including serving as an elected Town Meeting member and as town moderator. He held positions of leadership in the Friends of the Framingham Heart Study, Greater Framingham Red Cross, the Family Health Plan, Framingham Cooperative Bank, Framingham Union Hospital, Danforth Museum, YMCA, Civic League, Vernon House, and the Massachusetts Moderators Association. Continuing to play tennis well into his 80s, he achieved the no. 1 ranking in New England doubles in his age group and no. 1 in New England father and son competition. He was predeceased by wife Helen (Bliss) in 2002, by son Charles B. Allen ’62 in 1962, and by brother Charles W. Allen ’29 in 1991. Survivors include daughter Susan Michigan, son Peter Allen, six grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren. Other Middlebury survivors are nephew John P. Allen ’65, niece Mary MacArthur Wendell ’69, daughter-in-law Kristina Nilson Allen ’66, and great-niece Eleanor M. Wendell ’02. At Middlebury, Richard and Helen Allen established the Charles B. Allen ’62 Memorial Prize, awarded annually to a senior who has excelled in biology, chemistry, and/or physics, and who has contributed to the spirit of Middlebury through athletics and other student activities. They also established the Charles B. Allen ’62 Research Fellowship, awarded annually to a rising senior who has been selected to participate in collaborative research with Middlebury faculty in the fields of biology, chemistry, and/or physics.

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34 Victor Erkkila, 90, of Morristown, N.J., on September 1, 2003. With a doctorate in science from the Technische Hochschule in Stuttgart, Germany, he was a research chemist and patent attorney for Allied Chemical in Buffalo and later in Morristown. From 1970 until his retirement in 1984, he was a patent lawyer for the U.S. government at the Pictatinn Arsenal in Rockaway, N.J. While a student at Middlebury, he played the cello in the Mead Chapel steeple on Sundays. He also played piano and banjo in a dance band. Predeceased by wife Eleanor (Vickery) in 1997, he is survived by son Robert Erkkila; daughters Margaret Baldwin, Elizabeth Holmes, Katharine Leitz, Barbara Dithow, and Carolyn Kidd; 21 grandchildren (including Stephen Holmes ’88); and 19 great-grandchildren.

Mary Moore LaCroix, 90, of Wallingford, Conn., on September 22, 2003. She taught English and dramatics for 35 years in the Stamford school system, retiring in 1973. She then taught basic adult education and helped with Literacy Volunteers, Meals on Wheels, and started the first Alateen group in the Stamford area. Predeceased by husband Edward M. LaCroix in 1982, survivors include daughter Eleanor Cavanaugh Yosua, son John Cavanaugh, four grandchildren, and three great-grandchildren.

35 Elizabeth Coley Congdon, 89, of Worcester, Mass., on August 6, 2003. She was a medical technician at Worcester City Hospital prior to her marriage to Donald Congdon in 1941. A 60-year member of First Baptist Church, she was a deaconess and church knitter. Predeceased by her husband in 1983, she leaves son Gregory Congdon, daughters Harriet Traub and Elizabeth Congdon-Martin ’71, sisters Virginia Smith and Harriet Coley Lury ’37, seven grandchildren (including Sarah Congdon-Martin ’01), and two great-grandchildren.

Sarah Elliott Ordway, 90, of Escondido, Calif., on December 2, 2003. She grew up working on her father’s newspaper in Claremont, N.H. Moving west in the late 1940s, she and husband Howard E. Ordway published the weekly Waterville (Wash.) Empire-PRESS for 30 years, retiring in 1978. A classical musician, she served as a church organist for 25 years, taught music, and participated in the Waterville Federated Church bell choir. She was also a dog musher, handling up to five sled dogs and participating in various dog-sledding events. She moved to California upon the death of her husband in 1999. Survivors include son Cary Ordway, two granddaughters, four great-grandchildren, sister Caroline Elliott Dorn ’37, and sister-in-law Martha Taylor Elliott ’40. Middlebury relatives predeceasing her include great-grandfather William M. Ladd 1837, mother Jeffries Leete Elliott 1905, and brother Asa Leete Elliott ’38.

Elizabeth Bryan Sheldon, 88, of Springfield, Mass., on November 10, 2003. A case worker for Old Age Assistance in West Springfield, she was also a committed volunteer for many organizations, including Goodwill Industries, West Springfield Parish Cupboard, and Friends of the West Springfield Library. Her husband of 55 years, Everett H. Sheldon, died in 1998. Predeceased by son David in 1950, she leaves son Don Sheldon and daughter Jane Sheldon.

36 J. William Dawes Jr., 91, of Stamford, Conn., on October 13, 2003. After working in his father’s construction business, he joined Onieda Ltd. in 1938 and worked as a sales manager until retiring in 1977. He belonged to the Stamford Senior Men’s Club and St. Cecilia’s Church. Predeceased by wife Katherine (Cortright) in 1988, he leaves daughters Carol Zaccardo, Katherine Russell, Natalie Dawes, Colleen Hughlock, and Mary Christine Kuchta; eight grandchildren; and five great-grandchildren.

Martin J. Tierney, 88, of Catonsville, Md., on August 12, 2003. After joining Uniroyal in 1936, he took a leave of absence when Prof. Werner Neuse arranged for him to become a Middlebury exchange student in chemistry in Stuttgart, Germany. Returning home at the outbreak of World War II in 1939, he spent the war years in synthetic rubber research and development at Uniroyal. In 1945 he was loaned by Uniroyal to the U.S. Air Force to evaluate the effectiveness of Allied bombing on German industry. After working in several capacities with Uniroyal Chemical Corp., he

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John R. Williams, 87, of Hoosick, N.Y., on September 30, 2003. A graduate of Tufts Medical School and the Army Medical Corps from 1943 to 1946, in the European theatre. Moving to Vermont in 1952, he was a radiologist at the Rutland Hospital until retiring in 1988. Predeceased by wife Eleanor (Avery) in 1980, he leaves son Thomas Williams, daughter Nancy Weaver, six grandchildren, and two step-grandchildren.

Frederic A. Wheeler, 86, of Brookfield, Conn., on September 3, 2003. He worked at a bank in Manhattan before joining the Army and serving in the Medical Corps. He then worked in the sales division of the Bullard Co. in Bridgeport, retiring in 1981. He was active in Scouting, Junior Achievement, and church activities. He also wrote articles for the philatelic press. Predeceased by wife Virginia (Thayer), he leaves daughter Melissa; sons Tod, Bruce, and Scott; and four grandchildren.

Dorothy Belpereche Chambers, 83, of Marina, Calif., on October 14, 2003. She taught French and Spanish at Ramsey (N.J.) High School and later taught in Salinas, Calif. She was a resident of Monterey County for 40 years. Predeceased by husband Thomas F. Chambers in 1987, she is survived by a brother and a sister.

William H. Hallock, 85, of Granville, N.Y., on August 19, 2003. After working for the DuPont Company for a number of years, he started his own shade manufacturing business in Granville. His public service work included the school board and the board of the Washington County Children's Fund. He was predeceased by wife Anne Christine (Philips) and brother Edward Hallock, 88. Survivors include sons William Jr. and Jonathon Hallock, daughter Kimberly Jones, and two grandchildren.

Geraldine Lynch Palmer, 83, of Jupiter, Fla., on October 31, 2003. Her career included insurance underwriter, high school French teacher, secretarial work, and elementary school teaching. She also enjoyed volunteering in schools and public libraries. She leaves husband Allen G. Palmer; daughters Joy, Jean, and Janet; and a granddaughter.

Alice Voorhees Adams, 83, of Bridgewater, N.J., on October 25, 2003. She was a laboratory technician with E.I. du Pont for two years prior to her marriage to George B. Tompkins in 1941. She was active in Welcome Wagon, served as president of the Pittsfield College Club, collected antiques, and enjoyed knitting. Predeceased by her brother in 1997, she leaves daughters Judith Morse and Susan Tompkins Nichols '65, four grandchildren (including grandson Michael Nichols '93), and two great-grandchildren.

Dorothy Watson Kitchell, 86, of Yarmouth Port, Mass., on October 15, 2003. She was an executive secretary in Manhattan prior to her marriage to Charles H. Kitchell '42 in 1969. They lived in Larchmont, N.Y., until moving to Cape Cod in 1986. She was a member of the Centerville Congregational Church and the Osterville Garden Club. Predeceased by her husband in 1988, survivors include sister Marjorie Watson Haller '45, two brothers, a stepson, daughter-in-law Jane Barney, three grandsons, and brother-in-law James W. Kitchell '51.

Carolyn Cozzio Tompkins, 87, of Wareham, Mass., on December 9, 2003. She taught home economics in the Springfield (Mass.) high school before her marriage to George B. Tompkins in 1941. She was active in Welcome Wagon, served as president of the Pittsfield College Club, collected antiques, and enjoyed knitting. Predeceased by her husband in 1997, she leaves daughters Judith Morse and Susan Tompkins Nichols '65, four grandchildren (including grandson Michael Nichols '93), and two great-grandchildren.

Dorothea Mathison Scott, 86, of Saddle River, N.J., on October 29, 2003. With a master's in education from Columbia Teacher's College in NYC, she also attended the Pratt Institute of Design. During World War II, she worked with Grumman Aircraft as a mathematics instructor at Columbia Univ. Following her 1944 marriage to Robert D. Scott, she taught mathematics at the Ho-Ho-Kus, N.J., elementary school. The family also spent time on Cape Cod and in Vermont. Survivors include her husband, son R. Douglas Scott Jr., daughter Joanne V. Scott '75, and two grandsons.

Isabelle McCorm Rogovin, 89, of Waterford, Conn., on September 23, 2003. Her career as a medical technologist took her first to Boston and later to the William W. Backus Hospital in Norwich. After her marriage to Isadore Rogovin in 1966, she assisted her husband at his store, the Basket Shop, in New London. Her husband died in 1997. She established a scholarship in the name of Isadore and Isabelle Rogovin '37 at Middlebury College. She is survived by 10 nieces and nephews.

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OBITUARIES

at Harvard Medical School (HMC) and the Massachusetts Eye and Ear Infirmary (1952-55). Joining the faculty at HMC, he was appointed professor of otology and laryngology in 1970 and the John W. Merriam Professor of Otolaryngology in 1979. As one of the author of more than 180 publications, he received the Harris P Mosher Memorial Award from the Triological Society, a Presidential Citation from the American Academy of Otolaryngology-Head and Neck Surgery, the Newcombe Award from the American Otological Society, and the Chevalier Jackson Award from the American Bronchoesophageal Society. Retiring from clinical practice in 2002, he continued to serve as a teacher and researcher. Predeceased by father Charles L. Montgomery '19, he leaves sister Jane Montgomery '54; former wife Donna Montgomery; sons Lynn, Scott, Stuart, Leslie, and Robert Montgomery; and seven grandchildren. A nephew, Stuart Santee, graduated from Middlebury in 1996.

Robert B. Rowley, 84, of Wolfeboro, N.H., on August 14, 2003. An attorney for a firm in Lowell, Mass., he moved to Wolfeboro after retiring in 1986. A World War II veteran serving in the Army Air Corps, he was the tail gunner on a B-17 shot down over Germany and was a POW until 1945. He was a member of the Disabled American Veterans and the Veterans of Foreign Wars. Predeceased by wife Betsy (Buck), he is survived by sister Katherine Rowley Tutt '46, son Abbott; twin daughters Amelia Jones and Susan Rowley; stepson Brad Allison; and three grandchildren.

Donald A. Craig, 77, of Newport, Vt., on August 8, 2003. He was employed by Ralston Purina Co. for 22 years and was comptroller of the Northeast Kingdom Mental Health Services for 20 years. An eclectic reader, he published *Answer: A Book of Uncommon Prayer* in 1987 and *A Love of Ice* in 2001. He served in leadership positions in the Unitarian Universalist Fellowship. Survivors include wife Eunice (Young), daughter Cynthia Greenwood, sons Reginald and Charles Craig, three grandchildren, and one great-grandchild.

Richard L. Champlin, 77, of Jamestown, R.I., on August 14, 2003. A Navy veteran (1944-46), he instructed the Russian military in the use of sonar equipment. He was a cataloger, assistant librarian, and librarian for 40 years at Newport's Redwood Library, the country's oldest lending library, retiring in 1991. He was also a self-taught naturalist, botanist, geologist, and ornithologist. He received the Distinguished Naturalist Award from the Rhode Island Natural History Survey and made significant contributions in the scientific knowledge of Rhode Island organisms, geology, and ecosystems, as evidenced by 73 published books, scientific papers, and periodicals. He leaves a sister and her children.

Nancy Rose Edmonds, 75, of Austin, Texas, on October 23, 2003, after a battle with breast cancer. From 1955 to 1977, she lived in Washington (D.C.), Iran, Afghanistan, Lebanon, and Egypt. She held various positions at the Episcopal Church Center in Manhattan from 1978 to 1993. In 1997, she moved from Connecticut to Austin, where she remained active in the Episcopal Church and volunteered for Next to New and the Bryker Woods Elementary School. She is survived by daughters Eugenie Edmonds, Janet Edmonds (M.A. English ’86), Deborah Carrier, and Henrietta Edmonds, as well as one granddaughter.

Charles E. Sherman, 79, of Sun City Hilton Head, S.C., on November 26, 2003. He was retired from the National Food Chain. Survivors include wife Martha (Falconer), son Charles Sherman, daughters Mary Woods and Anne Sherman, and five grandchildren.

Barbara Ferris Smith, 74, of Tucson, Ariz., on August 1, 2003. A professional church organist and choirmaster, she served as minister of music for churches in Newtoning and New Britain, Conn.; Braintree and Wellesley Hills, Mass.; Mt. Lebanon, Pa.; Palm Desert, Calif.; and Tucson. She received a master's in church music in 1969, the same year in which she performed with the Boston Pops as part of a duo piano team. During her 50th Reunion in 2000, she performed Cesar Franck's *Preludes* on the pipe organ in Middlebury's Mead Chapel. She is survived by husband Richard A. Smith, son Daniel Smith, daughter Susan Jakot, and three grandchildren.

Harold B. Tatro Jr., 79, of North Adams, Mass., on September 18, 2003. A veteran of World War II, he served in the Navy in the Asiatic-Pacific theater. After working 10 years at his family's business, the former McCraw & Tatro Store in North Adams, he worked for New York Life Insurance Co. for 26 years, retiring as a training supervisor in 1986. He leaves wife Phyllis (Belanger), son Jeffrey Tatro, daughter Karyn Wilson, and three grandchildren. Deceased Middlebury relatives include his father, Harold B. Tatro '20, and an aunt, Lillian Dean Carson '21.

Gordon S. Ross, 75, of Rutland, Vt., on August 18, 2003. After completing two years of post-graduate study at Oxford Univ. in England, he served in the Army during the Korean War. Moving to New York City, he began work at American Express and retired from the office of the treasurer in 1989. Moving back to Vermont, he was active with Habitat for Humanity and the Friends of the Rutland Free Library. Survivors include wife Jane (Morrison), daughter Elizabeth Falk, son Andrew Ross, four grandchildren, and brother James Ross '51. Middlebury survivors include sister-in-law Ann McGinley Ross '53, nephew Peter Ross, and one great-niece Abigail Ross '04, and cousin Salome Ross Demaree '40. Deceased Middlebury relatives include great-grandfather Lucretius H. Ross 1890, and Paul G. Ross, 1882, father Lucretius H. Ross 1890, and Paul G. Ross, 1882, uncles Paul D. Ross '10, Donald Ross '23, and Richard E. Ross '36; aunt Adelaide Ross Hoyt '15; and several cousins.

Charles E. Harris, 75, of Greenfield, Mass., on October 7, 2003. An Army veteran, he was a senior engineering aide with the Massachusetts Highway Department for 36 years, retiring in 1990. For more than 50 years, he belonged to the Second Congregational Church and the YMCA in Greenfield. He is survived by brother James S. Harris. His father, Roy D. Harris, was a member of the Class of 1917.

Harold E. McGee, 75, of Williamsburg, Va., on October 1, 2003. During World War II, he served in the Army in the Pacific. With graduate work at Boston College and Harvard Business School, he was an executive with New England Telephone Company and AT&T, retiring after 33 years to Shelter Island, N.Y. A part owner of the Shelter Island Tennis Court, he also served as caretaker for eight years and was active in the Lions Club, the Yacht Club, and Gardiner’s Bay Country Club. He moved to Williamsburg three years ago. Survivors include his wife of 50 years, Jeanne Koechel McGee; sons Alice Fernandes and Judith Bauer; sons John McGee and Robert McGee; and eight grandchildren.

Nancy Bush Beekman, 71, of South Shaftsbury, Vt., on August 28, 2003, from injuries incurred in an automobile accident. Her love of poetry, writing, and theatre were major forces in her life. She leaves her husband of 50 years, Philip E. Beekman; daughters Elizabeth Beekman, Leslie Carter, and Nancy Beekman; and five grandchildren. The Nancy Bush Beekman '53 Scholarship Fund has been established by Nancy’s family and friends. Income from the Scholarship Fund will provide aid for deserving students, with preference for those studying English, creative writing, or theatre. Contributions may be sent to Senior Development Officer Kevin McAteer, Middlebury College, Northfield House, Middlebury, VT 05753.

L. Stephen Pilcher, 70, of Torrance, Calif., and Wellington, Mass., on August 25, 2003, following aortic aneurysm. He continued his studies in physics at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology and the California Institute of Technology in Pasadena, then began his career as a scientist and engineer at Hughes Electronics Company. A pioneer in the development of this country’s space program in the 1960s, he was a key player in the Hughes satellite communications programs. He was the chief engineer on the Inetlab IV program, part of the international, transoceanic satellite communications system which replaced the coaxial cables. In his last assignment at Hughes, he was chief designer of the HS 702 satellite, the largest and most powerful commercial communications satellite manufactured and orbited to date. He is survived by sons Lewis S. Pilcher IV ’76 and Brian F. Pilcher, the children of his first marriage to Jane Ellen Rudolph ’55; and by son John W. Pilcher, the child of his second marriage to Suzanne Walker. He also leaves three grandchildren.

John G. Stewart, 72, of Pinehurst, N.C., on November 5, 2003. He was the owner of the Stewart Insurance Agency in Skaneateles, N.Y. He retired to Vermont before moving to Pinehurst in 1995. An avid skier, golfer, and sailor, he belonged to the Skaneateles Country Club and the Rotary Club of Pinehurst. Surviving are his fiancé Patricia E. MacArthur, Pinehurst, N.C., and daughter Amanda Stewart of Rocky Hill, N.J., on November 6, 2003. After studying set design at Carnegie Institute of Technology, he earned a master's in history from Columbia Univ. His teaching career spanned 39 years at Princeton Day School, where he received several awards in recognition of his teaching excellence. He chaired the history department, was involved in theater, and coached the mock-trial team. After retiring in 2003, he continued to do substitute teaching. A marathon runner, gardener, and artist, he had two sons, John and Michael, and five grandchildren. Predeceased by first wife Joy Thompson Lott '56 in
1972, he is survived by wife Joyce (Greenberg), son Carl Lott, daughter Sara Lott, four stepchildren, one grandchild, and six step-grandchildren.

Marcia Hanson Stigum, 68, of Cornville, Ariz., on August 7, 2003. With a Ph.D. in economics from MIT (1961), she taught at Northeastern, Wellesley, and Yale. At Loyola, she was the first woman to teach in the graduate program in business. In 1978, she joined the New York firm of Carroll, McEntee & McGinley as a money market specialist; in 1981 she established her own firm. As president of Stigum and Associates, Ltd., she was looked upon as one of the foremost authorities on the subject of the money market, serving as a consultant and adviser to major banks, corporations, government agencies, and international institutions. Her 1978 book, The Money Market: Myth, Reality and Practice, became the standard reference for dealers, bankers, investors, and other money market professionals. She was the author of six business books, four academic books, and numerous articles. In 1987, she received a Middlebury Alumni Achievement Award. She married Allan Fox in 1999; he died in 2001. Survivors include sons Tove Stigum and Erik Stigum, and five grandchildren.

Sheldon Shapiro, 70, of Baldwinwinville, Mass., on August 18, 2003. An Army veteran of the Korean War, he worked as a driller and geologist for Geomeasurements, Inc., of Harvard and Storch Engineers of Boston. He became an environmental analyst for the Commonwealth of Massachusetts Water Resources Commission and a project manager for the Department of Environmental Protection and Environmental Management, retiring in 1996. A longtime resident of Lancaster, Mass., he helped found and manage the Lancaster Hockey Association, served as a Little League coach, and was active in community theater. Predeceased by first wife Jillian (Estabrook) in 1993, he leaves wife Virginia (Rosa), sons William and Jonathan Shapiro, daughter Leah Shapiro, a stepdaughter, and a stepson.

Anne Clowes Yale, 64, of Toms River, N.J., on November 28, 2003. With her teaching certification from the Univ. of Louisville (1962), she taught at St. Mary's Hall in Burlington, N.J., for several years. She also taught at Rainey School in Tinton Falls and at Lakewood Community School. Her volunteer activities included the Red Cross. She leaves husband John W.Yale, son Wesley Yale, two grandsons, and a sister.

David G. Rothschild, 59, of Putney, Vt., on October 23, 2003, after a 10-year battle with colon cancer. With an M.A. from Columbia Univ., he taught at the grammar school in Putney for 25 years and served on the Putney select board. The last years of his life, he concentrated on the creation of a new library for the town of Putney. He is survived by wife Linda (Chittenden), sons Wilson and Cooper Rothschild, and three brothers, including Andrew G. Rothschild '69.

Peter J. Kemper, 52, of Fairfield, Me., on October 23, 2003, after a long battle with cancer. For nearly 30 years, he worked for C.O. Beck & Sons Roofing Co. He leaves wife Jeanne, sisters Natalia Kemper-Cullen '71 and Margot Kemper, and brother David Kemper. He was predeceased by his mother, Anne Grimshaw Kemper '48.

David S. Stone, 51, of Marion, Mass., on August 31, 2003. With a Ph.D. in plasma physics (MIT, 1979), he was the founder and president of Lightspan, LLC (Wacham, Mass.), a company specializing in optical engineering in advanced polymers. His previous employers included Nye Lubricants (Fairhaven, Mass.), Sippican Corp. (Marion, Mass.), and Varian Associates (Palo Alto, Calif.), where he developed commercial and defense applications of microwave technology. A dedicated and passionate scientist, he enjoyed engaging young minds in the sciences. A sailor, pilot, and poet, he also played tennis and guitar. Survivors include wife Ellen (O'Gorman), son Samuel Stone, daughter Jacqueline Stone, his parents, and brothers Benjamin '76, Peter, Jonathan, Andrew, and Daniel Stone '05.

Anny Gitterman Hackett, 49, of St. Louis, Mo., on March 5, 2003, after a long struggle with breast cancer. With a Ph.D. in organic chemistry from Brandeis Univ. (1980), she was employed by Monsanto Company of St. Louis. She is survived by husband Brian P. Hackett '75, and children Alice, David, and Rachel Hackett.

Robert Arbacher (formerly Nesheim), 44, of Silver Spring, Md., on October 4, 2003. He was director of software operations for HomeTech Information Systems in Bethesda. He changed his surname from Nesheim to Arbacher about seven years ago. A competitive Frisbee player, he was a member of the team that won the 1983 Ultimate Frisbee World Championship in Lucerne, Switzerland. He was playing Frisbee when stricken with his fatal heart attack. Survivors include wife Judith and daughters Becca and Rachel Arbacher.

Ronald R. Bielli, 82, of the Maine Veteran's Home in Augusta, Maine, on August 18, 2003. A UVM graduate in electrical engineering, his college years were interrupted by World War II. He enlisted again for the Korean War, then completed graduate studies at Brown Univ. After teaching for two years at Worcester Polytechnic Institute, he joined the Middletown faculty in 1956 and remained until his retirement 28 years later. He taught more than a dozen mathematics courses, served as chair of the math department, and was an advisor to many freshmen and math majors. As chairman of the athletic policy committee, he secured substantial gains for women athletes and their teams. He served for over two decades as scorer (late chief scorer) of intercollegiate skiing competitions at the Snow Bowl. His artistic creativity was expressed in his watercolors, reflecting a great love of nature and a special appreciation of the Dead Creek Wildlife Management Area in Addison, Vt. For more than 60 years, he was avidly interested in fly-tying and fly-fishing; his ashes were scattered at his favorite fishing hole near Middlebury. Survivors include wife Rachel; daughters Alison Bielli Nichols '71, Adele Bielli Savastano, and Andrea Bielli; and two grandchildren. Contributions in his name will support the Women's Athletic Program at Middlebury College. (Send contributions to Assoc. VP for College Advancement Ann Crumis, Middlebury College, Meeker House, Middlebury, VT 05753.)

Hilda Mae Brown, 95, of Shelburne, Vt., on December 25, 2003. Her long association with Middlebury College began in 1931, when her husband, Richard L. Brown, accepted a teaching appointment in the English department. In 1961, a year after her husband's death, she became a house­mother at Pearson's Hall. By the mid-1970s she had become the official hostess for the Deanery where she remained until her retirement in 1997. With a great interest in horticulture, she maintained the Deanery gardens and traveled the world as a flower show judge. She is survived by son Richard L. Brown Jr. '53, daughter Barbara Brown Power '53, and several grandchildren, including Deborah Power '78.

Language Schools

Anna Mulino Leland, M.A. Spanish, of Denver, Colo., on February 12, 2003. In the 1950s, she was director of courses and social/cultural activities for the U.S. Information Agency in Colombia, South America. She taught languages in Massachusetts, New Hampshire, and New Mexico.

Doris Charrier Vladimiroff, 75, of Greenville, Me., on August 1, 2003. She was project director of Bowdoin College's Upward Bound program from 1966 to 1992. She also taught English for the Univ. of Maine system and Bowdoin College.

Margaret Grant Fielders, 88, M.A. English, of Columbus, Ohio, on August 5, 2003. She was a professor and chair of the department of library science at Ohio Dominican Univ.

Margaret McLean Lushau, 77, M.A. Spanish, of South Glastonbury, Conn., on September 1, 2003. She was director of the Foreign Language Program at Glastonbury.

Paula M. Bartlow, 71, M.A. French, of Portland, Ore., on August 22, 2003. She was a high school teacher and university prof. of French.

Frank E. Bradley, 75, M.A. French, of Darrastown, Md. He was a language teacher and guidance counselor at several high schools. He leaves wife Susan McKeon Bradley, M.A. French '69.

John E. Dick, 64, M.A. English, of South Kingstown, R.I., on November 10, 2003. He taught high school English for 22 years.


William C. Noll, 47, M.A. English, of Frederick, Md., on September 16, 2003. He taught at Middletown Middle School and at the Little Wound School on the Pine Ridge Reservation, Kyle, S.D.
Last summer, I declared that I was running for mayor of Portland, Oregon.

At 34, I'm more than two decades younger than any other candidate in the race. And while I've interned for Jimmy Carter, worked as an attorney in San Francisco, and taught business law at the University of Oregon, at the outset of my campaign, I felt somewhat like a babe in the political woods—and was duly treated that way. A cross-town rival derided my campaign as a P.T. Barnum stunt, while a writer from the Oregonian, the state's largest newspaper, told me, "We're counting on you to keep the election interesting."

At first I resisted and tried to act like a mature politician, to kiss babies and shake hands. But it felt awkward, like a five-year-old boy dressed up in his dad's oversized suit.

To understand where I'm coming from, you should know that four years ago I helped launch a weekly newspaper, the Portland Mercury, that promises "news, culture, trouble." My job has mainly consisted of writing about politics in a way that engages twenty- and thirty-something hipsters; once we offered $200 and a bottle of whiskey to any reader who could elicit a response from a city council member after he refused to answer my questions about a rather fishy vote he had cast.

Last summer I decided to up the ante and jump into local politics myself. In a column entitled "Me For Mayor," I wrote that the city council was out of touch and that the retiring mayor had ignored the city's most needy during her 12 years in office.

Surprisingly, our paper received a good deal of supportive e-mails and phone calls, ranging from young campaign volunteers to a Marine saying he didn't care for our paper's editorial content, but he planned to send an absentee ballot voting for me anyway. And then I got an e-mail from a local college radio station. I didn't know it then, but I had found my James Carville: a scruffy, heavy-metal-loving college kid named Steve.

When I arrived at Portland State University's radio station, Steve was slumped in a chair, a dirty baseball cap pulled low over his eyes. He was cradling a beer in a brown paper bag; Ozzy Osbourne blared from the speakers. "Dude, you coming down here, drinking beer with me, playing music, that's cool," he said, adding: "But you'd better be serious." He went on to explain that he'd been reading my newspaper and was interested in politics, but he didn't have faith in political institutions like city hall. My candidacy had stirred some sort of inspiration in him, however. It was, he said, as if politics suddenly had relevancy.

Up to that moment, I had been running a campaign based on road maps from previous elections. But for any generation coming into its own, perhaps the most defining question is how to succeed without compromising style or attitude. For my campaign, this had been a particularly anxious issue; I was motivated to enter the race out of a distaste for politics as usual.

In the week following the show, I challenged a local talk show host to a doughnut-eating contest, followed by a debate on criminal justice reform. When another mayoral candidate announced that he was "talking with the people," I began documenting these dialogues in a journal labeled the "Big Book of Complaints." I've begun hosting a weekly film series at local coffee shops, counterbalancing cynical movies like The Candidate with the eminently uplifting Mr. Smith Goes to Washington.

It may not be campaign reform in the traditional sense, but then again, how do I expect to change politics if I don't stop acting like a politician myself?

For more information about Phil Busse's campaign, please visit meformayor.com
What you get at the end of the day... has a lot to do with where you start it.

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Middlebury Magazine is pleased to announce the Second Annual Middlebury Magazine Fiction Contest

Current Middlebury students and all Middlebury alumni (undergraduate or graduate) are invited to submit unpublished manuscripts of 3,000 words or fewer. The first-place selection winner, as chosen by a panel of judges, will receive $300, and the story will be published in the summer magazine.

Manuscripts must be typed, double-spaced, and include a cover sheet with story title, author's name, address, and phone number.

Submissions may be e-mailed to mjenning@middlebury.edu or mailed to Middlebury Magazine, Att: Fiction Contest, Meeker House, Middlebury, VT 05753

Deadline: April 1, 2004