Emerging from Shadows

His handiwork spans all of Bread Loaf, yet he often toils in anonymity. Until now.
30 THE CARETAKER
He touches virtually every square inch of Bread Loaf, yet he often toils in anonymity. Until now.

36 12 DAYS IN MAY
When a devastating earthquake shook China to its core, Meg Young ’07 was on hand to record the chaos.

42 THE GUAVA TREE
A young woman grapples with issues of identity and cultural heritage in the winning entry of the sixth annual fiction contest.

46 OUT OF DARKNESS
In a critically acclaimed documentary, Elizabeth Farnsworth ’64 casts a spotlight on a notorious reign of terror—and one man’s pursuit to bring the perpetrators to justice.

52 ON THE ROAD
A writer revisits the road that ran through his Middlebury memories—to see what it has become.
A Tree Grows
Honoring one of the 20th-century’s unsung heroes.

E
erlier this summer, I went in search of a tree.

It wasn’t a difficult journey—I knew where I was going—but when I set off, I wasn’t exactly sure what I would find. It was a cool, overcast afternoon in early July, and as I made my way westward up College Street in the direction of Procter, I started to pay particular attention to the various trees I passed: I saw stately maples, majestic spruce, billowy willows. I wondered, as I neared my destination, what will the amur chokecherry look like? However, as I made my way behind Proctor, past the tennis courts, and onto the access road that runs down toward the Robert A. Jones ’59 House (RAJ), I walked right past the tree I was looking for. Standing in front of RAJ, home of the Rohatyn Center for International Affairs, I checked my notes and discovered that the tree was actually next door, in front of Perkins. So I backtracked, and from the road I spotted the young, 15-foot tree. And my first thought was, huh.

I was underwhelmed. And I felt guilty for it. You see, I was looking for the chokecherry because I wanted to see the tree that was planted this spring in memory of Varian Fry, and I expected something, well, grand.

A member of an American committee formed to assist people fleeing Nazi persecution during World War II, Fry was dispatched to Marseilles in Vichy France in 1940. During the course of a year, he led a courageous, undercover effort that saved the lives of more than 1,500 European Jews, many of whom were artists and public intellectuals and included the painters Marc Chagall and Marcel Duchamp, the writer André Breton, and the philosopher Hannah Arendt.

Yet for most of his life—he died in 1967—Fry was never properly recognized for his heroism. That began to change, though, in recent decades; he’s since been honored in Jerusalem and Washington, Paris and Marseilles, where a square was named in his memory. Felix Rohatyn ’49 was in Marseilles in 2000, serving in his official capacity as the American Ambassador to France, when the Place Varian Fry was dedicated. But Rohatyn brought more to the occasion than ceremony, he brought history, for as a young child he and his parents also fled the menace of Nazism, fleeing through Marseille on their way to Portugal, Brazil, and ultimately, New York. Rohatyn has said that he doesn’t know whether or not Fry had a direct hand in his family’s escape; if he didn’t, someone close to him may very well have.

In early May, Rohatyn was on campus to present the first Elizabeth and Felix Rohatyn Global Citizenship Award, and he chose to honor Varian Fry. That day, a tree—the amur chokecherry—was planted in Fry’s memory. A few months later, I walked toward the fruit tree, and my initial opinion quickly changed. With its bronze-colored, birch-like bark, it was beautiful, and I realized that come spring its branches would bear not only fruit but also snow-white flowers. This tree that at first went unnoticed, could, over time, turn into one of the most magnificent trees on campus.

—MJ
E-Sommers?
I am writing in response to Paul M. Sommers's article on whether Barry Bonds is the greatest home-run hitter of all time (“Big Brain Theories,” spring 2008). Professor Sommers concludes the article by asserting that if Babe Ruth had not been employed as a pitcher during the first several years of his career, there is a probability of “greater than 50 percent” that he would have surpassed 900 career home runs.

While on the surface it appears plausible that Ruth would have been capable of hitting 186 additional home runs had he not spent his first five-plus years as a pitcher with the Boston Red Sox, I suspect Professor Sommers has neglected to consider that Ruth pitched during baseball’s “dead ball era,” which ended in 1919 and was characterized by softer baseballs, pitcher-friendly rules that permitted the use of the spitball, and, consequently, very few home runs. Ruth hit only 20 home runs in 678 at-bats between 1914 and 1918 (2.9 home runs per 100 at-bats).

The transition to the “live ball era” of harder baseballs and hitter-friendly rules coincided with Ruth’s transition from pitcher to everyday outfielder. In 1919, the first year of the live ball era and Ruth’s last with the Boston Red Sox, he belted a record 29 home runs in 432 at-bats (6.7 home runs per 100 at-bats). The following year he shattered his own record playing with the New York Yankees, with 54 home runs in 457 at-bats (11.8 home runs per 100 at-bats).

Although Ruth’s years as a pitcher may have watered down his career batting totals, it seems highly unlikely that he would have been able to hit 30-40 home runs per year as an everyday player during the dead ball era, which he would have needed to do to reach the 900 home-run mark. That said, if you remove this quirk of baseball history from the equation, Professor Sommers’ assertion seems plausible and supports the (correct!) position that Babe Ruth, not Barry Bonds, is the greatest home-run hitter of all time.

Dan Brutlag
Madison, Wisconsin

Paul Sommers responds:
Admittedly, Ruth had difficulty putting up during the “dead ball era” the same home-run numbers with nearly the same frequency he did after 1918. In each of his first four seasons (1914-1917), he had fewer than 140 at-bats per season. In 1918, he had only 317, compared to an average of 488 at-bats in each of his first ten seasons with the Yankees (1920-1929). One can only guess how much better his hitting prowess at the plate might have been had he more at-bats with Boston.

Of course, the problem was not only too few at-bats, but softer baseballs, “pitcher-friendly rules,” and the like (before 1919). As Mr. Brutlag correctly pointed out, Ruth hit only 20 home runs in his first five seasons. (After 1918, he hit 694 home runs.) To reach 900 home runs in his career, he would have had to hit 206 total home runs in his first five seasons or about 41 per year. (Gavvy Gravatt hit 24 home runs in 1915, a record that stood until the Babe hit 29 in 1919.) If, however, Ruth had about 488 at-bats in each of his first five seasons, he would have had to hit 8.6 home runs per 100 at-bats (to reach 900), a frequency that he actually did achieve in all but two years between 1920 and 1932.

In 1918, Ruth hit 11 home runs, which exceeded the team totals for four other teams in the American League. The following year, Ruth hit 29 home runs, which again exceeded the team totals for four other teams in the AL. And, in 1927, Ruth’s 60 home runs exceeded the team totals for every one of the seven other teams in the AL that year. Did Barry even come close to doing the same (in the National League) during his career?

Needless to say, I was pleased to read that Mr. Brutlag shared my conclusion that the Babe (and not Barry) is the greatest home-run hitter of all time.

Slice of Life?
I just read Ted Perry’s excellent and quite provocative piece, “What Effect Does Film Have on Reality,” (“Big Brain Theories,” spring 2008) in Middlebury Magazine. I only wish it had been longer. Which is a good sign, I suppose.

I can’t tell you how many times I’ve read about organized crime figures who’ve patterned their behavior, dress, mannerisms, belief in certain codes, etc. after the mob movies which were, of course, supposed to be describing them, not creating them. They would, for
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example, see the Godfather series ten, fifteen times, glorying in these depictions of themselves and then consciously imitating them. As per Perry's point.

My own experience in the movie business as a screenwriter is also quite instructive. I have often found that while working with a director in suggesting a scene, you were much better off not citing your inspiration as coming from observation of character or event in real life. Au contraire. The way to sell a scene or character was to cite some character or scene from a well-known or successful movie. They could imagine it if it had already been done in another film. Life itself was apparently unprocessed, unfocused, unreliable, random. There was and is an overwhelming preference for movie reality over reality.

You'd say I saw a guy do this or act like this in college or my hometown and they'd look at you like you had just come straight to the meeting from a distant planet. But if you said Hitchcock did a character like this or a scene like this in Thirty-Nine Steps, you had yourself a captive audience. The problem had already been solved by a master so why figure it out for yourself. You could blow it. And after all, we know what movie life is. The audiences don't want real life, either. It's a little too gnarly. Why take the chance? After all, we know imitating this scene or character from another movie is going to work. It already has.

What was that old Cliquot Club ad? A penguin peering into infinite reflections of himself in infinite mirrors. He no longer exists on the ice flow. And as Perry points out, we're the penguins, believing that the images we see are our reality.

Jon Connolly
Greenwich, Connecticut

The Price of Gas
I read with interest, Professor Pete Nelson's discussion of the expectation that retiring baby boomers will move from urban and suburban areas to small towns and rural areas as they retire (“Big Brain Theories,” spring 2008). I think his discussion ignored the impact of the end of the cheap gas era on living patterns. As a member of the leading edge of the baby boom—I was born less than nine months before the GIs came home from World War II—I have been vacillating in my thinking about where to settle in old age. Cities are appealing with their superior access to culture, medical care and public transit. Rural areas are also appealing for the open space.

However, I feel like the price of gas is making the decision for me.

Will Prescott '67
Guadalajara, Mexico
The writer is currently serving in the Peace Corps.

What About Tithing?
I was surprised that the writers of “Who Gives?” (“Big Brain Theories,” spring 2008) ignored the biblical
command to tithe as a prime motivation for giving.

The Bible has many references to sharing your time/talents and giving financially to others as a standard of behavior for a rich, meaningful and full life.

The instruction to give 10 percent of your first fruits (earnings/wealth) is not offered up as a suggestion, but rather one of the commands of a true believer in God. Naturally you have to believe the Bible as the word of God, and the instructions therein are the basis for living your life.

Larry Silvester ’63
Weston, Florida

**Of Love, Light, and Melody**

Thank you for publishing the article about Brad Corrigan’s work in Nicaragua (“At Hell’s Gate,” spring 2008). In a time when people are so focused about how much money they can make, it is refreshing to see someone who is focused on how much of a difference he can make.

I was fortunate enough to spend ten days in Nicaragua with Brad last Thanksgiving. We spent amazing time in La Chureca talking, singing, and playing with the children. And though the title of the recent article is “At Hell’s Gate,” I must say that my heart has never felt such a sense of peace as it did in Nicaragua. Those children laughed and smiled and jumped into our arms, ready and open to be loved.

It didn’t matter what we looked like or what we wore or what possessions we had. All that mattered were the relationships developing based on opening up our hearts. There is certainly something to be learned from that!

Brad’s foundation, Love, Light and Melody (www.lovelightandmelody.org), invites donations, but also invites you to bring whatever talent you may have to La Chureca. However, if you can’t make it to La Chureca, try bringing a little love, light, and melody to your own hometown.

Pamela Lawson Quinn ’88
Middlebury, Vermont

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Getting with the Program
Anyone who has lived in Europe or stayed there in a rented apartment quickly learns that air-drying clothes is standard there ("Dry Goods," spring 2008). Most apartments come with a washing machine, but instead of a dryer you find a drying rack, placed inside in inclement weather or outside on a terrace in the sun.

I just returned from Venice where the sight of laundry on lines hanging outside in even the “fairest” neighborhoods was a fact of life. An unintended side effect of knowing that anything you wash will have to be hung on the line to dry is being more careful with what you launder and a tendency to wear those clothes one more day before throwing them in the hamper.

Talking to European friends, I got the feeling that line-drying is more likely a result of high electricity prices and expensive appliances, but whatever the reason, here again we can take a page from our European friends’ book in terms of environment sensitivity. As oil heads towards $150 a barrel and electricity prices follow, I think we’ll see more wash swinging on the line here in the U.S. too.

Harold Levine
New York, New York

Good for the Soul
Kudos to Alexander Lee ’97 ("Dry Goods," spring 2008)!

Beginning two years ago, I started to hang my family’s laundry to dry in our basement—where our laundry facilities are and where it’s warm and dry—during the winter months.

I did it for two reasons: to cut down on the money we were paying to the electric company, and to reduce the amount of energy we used in general. Our electric bill went down from $150 to $75, at a time when electric rates in Connecticut were raised by 17 percent!

While hanging laundry may seem like it was more work than drying by machine, it actually is as time-saving as machine drying; perhaps even more so.
And it is good for the soul. Here's how:

No more socks consumed/stolen/sock-napped by the dryer. One pairs-up socks out of the washer, and they dry together on the rack—already sorted!

Sorting has to happen anyway, so one gets the sorting done out of the washer rather than after the dry cycle—kids’ laundry, wife’s laundry, husband’s laundry.

Hanging laundry serves as meditation time: just like great thinking that happens in the shower, while running or exercising. I came up with great ideas during “calm” time hanging laundry.

As Lee mentioned, by air-drying our laundry, we humidified our otherwise dry winter household and sent the scent of freshly washed laundry all over the house.

Think of the wasted time checking the dryer to make sure things have dried fully, putting the machine on for “just another 10 minutes.” Time wasted in my book. With hanging, you hang it and walk away.

I find the idea that a clothesline is “ugly,” to be ridiculous. Quite the opposite. Clothes drying on a line remind me of childhood summers in Vermont, of my time studying in Madrid, and of my Venezuelan grandmother. I had gotten off of the clothesline for different reasons. Your article on Alex Lee has re-energized my desires to rack/line-dry. Thank you!

Julio Omaña, M.A. Spanish ’95
New Milford, Connecticut

More Grammar Lessons

How odd to see a learned letter-writer correct a grammatical error, then promptly make an error. I refer to J. Roggenbauer’s claim (Letters, spring 2008) that the sentence “It is because of people like him” should read “It’s because of people like he.” Here the word “like” is not a conjunction introducing a clause, as in “Nobody sings like he does.” It is a preposition, and as such, it is properly followed by the object pronoun “him.” The writer of the original letter had it right.

Grace Weber ’77
Weybridge, Vermont
Grammar Lessons, Part II

Writer J. Roggenbauer is just right about the need for “whom,” according to strict grammatical standards, in such a setting as “John Doe, whom I found to be a fine gentleman.” A more common error, especially in newspapers, appears this way: “. . . the candidate whom I thought would make the best decisions.” Here, “who” is needed as the subject of its clause. The basic matter is, “who would make the best decisions, I thought.” On a simpler level, “whom I thought” makes no sense, for we cannot think people.

Writer Roggenbauer mystifies me, however, with the claim that a pronoun in nominative form should follow the preposition “like.” The phrase “people like him” is correct as the editors published it, with the accusative form “him” as the object of the preposition “like.”

Your correspondent’s recommendation of “like he” is a puzzler.

Robert Morrison, M.A. Spanish ’54
Hawthorne, Florida

Grammar Lessons, Part III

J. Roggenbauer in the spring 2008 issue corrects the following sentence: “I am sure he was referring to Storrs Lee ’28, whom I found to be a fine gentleman.” “Who” should have been “whom.”
indeed, but not because it is in apposition to a noun in the objective (or accusative) case, as Roggenbauer implies, but because it is the subject of an infinitive. This structure is used after a number of common verbs: think, suppose, order, expect, etc., as in “I knew him to be a good teacher.” Compare “… who I found was a fine gentleman,” the correct form when “who” is the subject of a finite verb.

The other sentence Roggenbauer edits was correct as originally written: “It is because of people like him,” not “like he.” Here “like” has the force of a preposition in determining usage, as Fowler explains in *A Dictionary of Modern English Usage*.

Did the editors print Roggenbauer’s letter without comment to see if readers were on their toes?

Inez Fitzgerald Stock, M.A. Spanish ’68
Greenbelt, Maryland

Love of Letters

The Letters section of Middlebury Magazine is great. I especially get a kick out of “this person offended by that,” etc. I would suggest that they all need a 12-step meeting. I guess I do, too. I’m taking their inventory instead of my own.

Alden “Cappy” Anderson ’68
Cape Neddick, Maine

Fired Up—for Sticky Buns!

I am incensed! What a terrible cruelty to the entire Middlebury College and greater worldwide community. Why didn’t the magazine staff simply just get that coveted Dog Team Tavern cinnamon buns recipe from the thoughtful Janet Randall Cook Morgan ’38 (Letters, spring 2008), in the first place, rather than have us all mouth-watering in torture from our own little corners of the planet! You are truly mean-spirited—unless, of course, you redeem yourselves and give us all the recipe in this magazine issue.

Bruce Silverman ’92
Chicago, Illinois

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Stir together the mashed potatoes, margarine, ½ cup of the sugar and salt. Cool to lukewarm and add yeast, eggs and the reserved 1 ½ cups cooking liquid. Mix well. Add flour and stir. Knead on a lightly floured surface until the dough is smooth and elastic. Set in a lightly oiled bowl, cover with a damp cloth and let rise in a warm place until doubled in bulk. Punch down and refrigerate until chilled, about 1 hour.

Butter three 9-inch round or square baking dishes. Distribute brown sugar evenly among the pans. Sprinkle with enough water to make the sugar very wet. Distribute walnuts evenly over the brown sugar.

Roll out the dough into a ½-inch-thick rectangle on a well-floured surface. Brush with melted butter. Stir together the remaining 2 ¼ cups sugar and cinnamon. Sprinkle over the buttered dough. Roll up the dough as you would a jellyroll. Cut into ½-inch-thick slices. Arrange the slices cut-side up in the prepared pans so that they are almost touching. Cover and let rise in a warm place until doubled in bulk, about 1 hour.

Preheat oven to 350 degrees F. Bake the sticky buns until golden brown, 20 to 30 minutes.

Immediately invert the buns onto a plate.

**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, 5 Court Street, Middlebury College, Middlebury, VT 05753. E-mail: middmag@middlebury.edu.

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**Preserving the FROST FARM AND CABIN**

From 1939 until his death in 1963, Robert Frost spent summer and fall in a cabin at his farm in Ripton, Vermont. During these fruitful seasons he wrote memorable poems and shared his craft at Middlebury’s Bread Loaf Writers’ Conference and Bread Loaf School of English.

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LETTERS

Elizabeth Crean ("Summer Reads," p. 58) is a writer in Grand Isle, Vermont.

Max S. Gerber ("Out of Darkness," p. 46) is a photographer based in Los Angeles.

Emma Gluckman ("One Righteous Babe," p. 56) is a photographer in New York City.

Bob Gulla '83 ("One Righteous Babe," p. 56) is a music journalist, who writes from his home in Rhode Island.

Carole Hénaff ("The Guava Tree," p. 42) is an illustrator in Barcelona.

Nigel Holmes ("Graduation Day," p. 16) worked at Time magazine for 16 years, the last six as graphics director. The author of six books on information graphics, Holmes is the principal in the firm Explanation Graphics in Westport, Connecticut.

Meghan Laslocky '89 ("Out of Darkness," p. 46) is a journalist in San Francisco.

David Lindholm '05 ("Good Eats," p. 20) lives in Los Angeles.

Peter Mandel '79 ("On the Road," p. 52) is a regular contributor to the travel sections of The Washington Post and The Boston Globe.

Alexander Manshel '09 ("The Caretaker," p. 30) is an English and American literatures major. This story evolved from a winter term independent study in creative nonfiction.

Mark Ostow (Cover; "The Caretaker," p. 30) is a photographer based in Boston.

Phil ("On the Road," p. 52) is an illustrator in Saskatchewan.

John Schubert '80 ("The Long and Winding Road," p. 112) is a trails specialist with the U.S. Forest Service.

Brett Simison ("Domains: The Bunt Lab," p. 22) is a photographer in Middlebury.


Brook Slane ("Good Eats," p. 20) is an illustrator in Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

James Yang ("The Long and Winding Road," p. 112) is an award-winning illustrator in New York City.

Meg Young '07 ("12 Days in May," p. 36) is a staff consultant with the non-profit group ECOLOGIA. She's currently working in Chengdu, China.

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1 gallon of lemon juice
80 watermelons
120 gallons of roasted pepper and tomato soup
4,500 bags of regular Lays chips...
...plus 2,100 BBQ and 2,100 sour cream & onion chips
8,150 bottles of water
2,400 cans of Sierra Mist soda
2,400 cans of Pepsi
1,800 cans of Diet Pepsi

QUENCHING! in the beverage tents:
50 gallons of regular coffee
35 gallons of decaf
20 gallons of hot chocolate
350 gallons of iced water

HONORARY DEGREES!
There were 10 honorary degree recipients this year:
Katharine Venable Cashman Doctor of Science
Patricia Hughes Cashman Doctor of Science
Susan Moran Cashman Doctor of Science
Churchill Gibson Franklin Doctor of Humane Letters
Janet Haistead Franklin Doctor of Humane Letters
Amy Yeager Geier Doctor of Letters
Druce Cortell Gensler Doctor of Humane Letters
M. Arthur Gensler Jr. Doctor of Humane Letters
Walter E. Massey Doctor of Science

After the ceremony, the faculty formed two lines and clapped while graduates marched up the walkway leading to Mead Chapel.
13 tents, including the main kite-shaped presentation area, were set up, starting on the Tuesday before Commencement.

6,000 programs were printed.

6,000 chairs were set up at dawn on Sunday May 25th. They were gone an hour after the ceremony.

Each of these little guys represents 3 people.

HISTORY!

Though the College was founded in 1800, the first Commencement exercise was in 1809.

From 1809 until 1937, the ceremony was held in the town’s congregational church, and the day itself was a town holiday. Graduates marched from the College to the church. Since then, Commencement has been held in a number of locations: Mead Chapel, along Old Stone Row, on Battell Beach, and since 2004, here on the lawn in front of Voter Hall.

WORDS OF WISDOM!

This year, the address was given by Walter E. Massey, former director of the National Science Foundation and President Emeritus of Morehouse College.

Some past speakers:
2007 William Jefferson Clinton
2006 Ann M. Veneman
2005 Rudolf Giuliani
2004 Christopher Reeve and Dana Reeve
2003 Bill Richardson
2002 Dava Sobel
2001 Fred Rogers
2000 Lech Walesa
1999 John Wallach
1998 Daniel Moynihan
1997 Robert Brustein
1996 Frank Sesno
1995 Stephen Jay Gould

6,000 programs were printed.
The Nicholas Garza '11 Tragedy

EARLY IN THE EVENING OF MAY 27, members of the Middlebury Police Department, assisted by members of the Vermont State Police, recovered the body of Nicholas Garza '11, the first-year student who had been missing since the night of February 5.

Nick’s body was discovered by Middlebury Police Chief Tom Hanley in accumulated debris just below the Otter Creek falls in the center of town. Hanley was working with the commander of the Vermont State Police Search and Rescue team on the afternoon of the 27th in preparation for a search of the creek when he spotted the body.

The police had been focusing on the waterway after an aerial photo taken in April showed what could have been a body submerged in the creek nearly a mile upstream from the falls. By the time the photograph was developed and provided to the authorities, a search of the area revealed that whatever had shown in the photograph was no longer there. A follow-up ground search with specially trained search-and-rescue dogs in early May subsequently tracked Nick on a route from Stewart Hall, down past the Service Building, along Porter Field Road, across South Street, behind the baseball field, to a trail along the creek near a footbridge, and then to a six-foot drop-off into the water.

The state medical examiner confirmed that Nick had suffered no injuries or trauma and the authorities do not believe foul play was involved.

Following the recovery, Middlebury President Ronald D. Liebowitz said: "I have shared my deepest sympathies with Nick’s mother, Natalie, and let her know that the thoughts and prayers of the entire Middlebury community are with her, the Garza family, and with Nick’s many friends. I want to express thanks to the police and to the search teams who have worked so tirelessly over the last few months. May the unity that comes from the terrible sadness we all feel at this time be a source of comfort and strength for the Garza family."

Natalie Garza posted the following message on the Web site nicholasgarza.org: "On May 27, 2008, our beautiful Nicholas was recovered from Otter Creek. We are filled with unspeakable grief and sadness with the loss of our beloved boy. We thank everyone for their prayers and support."

A memorial service was held in Nick’s hometown of Albuquerque, New Mexico in late June. A number of students and College representatives were there, and an account can be found at http://deanofthecollege.wordpress.com/
Ramaswamy Heading West

Sunder Ramaswamy, Middlebury's dean for faculty development and research and the Frederick C. Dirks Professor of International Economics, has been appointed the president of the Monterey Institute of International Studies. Ramaswamy succeeds Clara Yu, who announced in May that she would retire at the end of 2008 after serving three years as Monterey's president. MIIS became an affiliate of Middlebury College in 2005.

"Sunder Ramaswamy is the perfect successor to Clara at this crucial juncture in the relationship between our two institutions," Middlebury President Ronald D. Liebowitz said in announcing the appointment. "His scholarly background and credentials, his administrative experience at both the graduate and undergraduate levels, and his knowledge of both institutions give us great confidence that Sunder will build on Clara's successes. As the project director overseeing the affiliation between Middlebury and Monterey, he has become well acquainted with all facets of both organizations. "He is also a respected scholar in his field, who understands the challenges facing institutions of higher education in the 21st century—a century dominated by globalization—and how Middlebury and Monterey are uniquely qualified to address these challenges," Liebowitz added.

Yu, a former vice president of languages at the College and director of the Language Schools, was called out of retirement to assume the presidency when the affiliation was finalized in 2005.

"Clara Yu has achieved remarkable results during her time as president of Monterey, and I am grateful to her for all her hard work during the Institute's first years as an affiliate of Middlebury," said Liebowitz. "Since her arrival, she has raised the morale of the MIIS community and taken enrollment and fundraising to new highs. The Institute's physical infrastructure and facilities have been greatly improved. In a short period of time, Clara has achieved her objective of setting the stage for the Institute's next phase of growth. She believes that while there still is work to be done, MIIS is now stable, strong, and prepared for this next phase."

The Ramaswamy File
Sunder Ramaswamy
Wife: Varna
Son: Srimathan, 3

Current Positions
Dean for Faculty Development and Research, Middlebury College
Frederick C. Dirks Professor of International Economics, Middlebury College
Project Director, Middlebury-Monterey Integration Task Force, Middlebury College
Visiting Professor of Economics, Madras School of Economics

Education
St. Stephen's College, University of Delhi, B.A. in economics (1984)
Delhi School of Economics, University of Delhi, M.A. in economics (1986)
Purdue University, M.S. in economics (1988)
Purdue University, Ph.D. in economics (1991)

Books
Development and Democracy: New Perspectives on an Old Debate, ed. with Jeffrey Cason
Social Capital and Economic Development: Well-Being in Developing Countries, ed. with Jonathan Isham and Thomas Kelly
The Economics of Agricultural Technology in Semi-Arid Sub-Saharan Africa, with John H. Sanders and Barry Shapiro
Economics: An Honors Companion, with Kailash Khandke, Jennifer Gamber, and David Colander

Abroad View
From 2003-2005, Ramaswamy took a sabbatical from Middlebury to serve as the director of the Madras School of Economics in Chennai, India, which is one of the premier institutes for graduate education and economics research in India. He has also been involved with both the World Bank and the United Nations, working on a number of economic reform projects for his native country.

continued
Good Eats

Whether you are an alum back for a visit, a Bread Loaf or Language School student looking for a place to grab a bite to eat, or an incoming first-year wondering what the off-campus dining scene is all about, we offer you this guide to Middlebury-area lunch options.

Our reviewer? David Lindholm ’05, who put his metabolism to the test with a one-day walking tour of Middlebury’s great sandwich establishments. Warning: wagging tongue occasionally planted firmly in cheek.

I begin at the wonderful Noonies Deli (137 Maple Street, 802.388.0014) in the Marble Works, where the specialties include the Thanksgiving-flavored “Gobbler” and the Vermont-flavored “Vermont,” but the pièce de résistance is the Purple-flavored “Purple’s Pleasure.” Try this turkey-based delight on their honey oat bread, but I would avoid the onions, because I don’t like onions.

Around the corner at Costello’s Market (2 Maple Street, 388.3385) you could go with some of the fresh seafood, but I’d stick with a ham and cheese. Why? Because in an Italian deli, it’s just much more fun to say. One prosciutto with mozzarella on focaccia, per favore! Especially if you’re attending the Italian School!

Next, I move up the road to Greg’s Meat Market (3 Elm Street, 388.2162), a great market with lots of meat, run by a fella named Greg. I recommend something a little lighter, like a salad. I order a 12-inch chicken salad sub. Remember: salads are healthy.

You’ll find plenty of wholesome at the Middlebury Bagel and Deli (11 Washington Street, 388.0859). Bagels were invented in 1683 when Austrian bakers designed a new pastry in the shape of a horse stirrup to commemorate the Polish cavalry’s famous charge in the Battle of Vienna. While this is totally irrelevant, it is important to remember that without King Jan Sobieski’s victory, you’d still be eating bread without a hole in the middle.

Be thankful that you’re now headed downhill to the Otter Creek Bakery (14 College Street, 388.6200). My dad, Karl Lindholm ’67, recommends the salmon-infused Norwegian, but I would never eat it because I’m Swedish. No word on why my dad betrayed our family name. I’ve been told that this place also has wonderful Danish, but, for obvious reasons, I’ve never tried any.

Roll out of the bakery and down about 100 feet to Sama’s Café at the Middlebury Market (54 College Street, 388.6408), whose diverse, eclectic menu has paninis, wrapinis, shawirmas, and plenty of other stuff—but I’d go with the enormous steak and cheese. Being unadventurous never tasted so good.

On such a full stomach, I call Middlebury Transit (388.3838) to get a ride up the hill to the College hangout, The Grille (443.5014). The favorite here is the “Dr. Feelgood,” a grilled cheese stuffed with chicken tenders. But after seven sandwiches in a couple hours, you might need Midd Transit to shuttle you over to Porter Medical Center (115 Porter Drive, 388.4701) for a post-meal checkup.

But before you go, I must recommend one final treat. Take two of the famous Grille cookies and head down to the Juice Bar, where, if you ask politely, the barista, usually Nina, will use the Creemee machine to fix you a giant, delicious ice-cream sandwich—which is technically a vegetarian option (though not vegan) for those health-conscious folks out there!

I hope these eight offerings have shown you the importance of sandwiches in Middlebury’s midday meal culture. Studies have shown that the average American eats 193 sandwiches a year, but after this tour, you’re on pace for 2,920.

Now, what’s for dinner?

David Lindholm ’05 has declared himself Addison County’s premier sandwich critic.
Go Figure

1,350
Language School students on campus this summer

40,000
Number of people who have attended one or more Language Schools since 1915

I
New language, Hebrew, being taught this year

0
Words of English LS students are allowed to speak

50
Number of performances LS students will produce

1,245
Number of hours of rehearsals this will require

615
Number of daily classroom hours, spread among the ten languages

100
Number of students whose summer study is fully funded by the Kathryn Davis Fellowships for Peace

The Passing of Howard Munford

Just as this magazine was going to press, we received the sad news that Howard Munford '34, M.A. English '39, passed away.

Dr. Munford, a professor emeritus of American literature, was a giant in his chosen field and in the classroom, where he taught tens of thousands of students at Middlebury over the course of a 40-year career. In the fall magazine, we will be running a full obituary, as well as remembrances of one of the Middlebury greats.

Fund-Raising Record Set

With the close of the fiscal year on June 30, Middlebury announced that the College had set a record for alumni participation in annual giving. More than 61 percent of the alumni body made a gift to the alumni fund, shooting past the College's goal of 59 percent and triggering a one-million-dollar gift from an anonymous donor.

The 61-percent rate marks the fourth year in a row that the alumni fund has set a school record for participation. In 2004, alumni giving was hovering around 50 percent when an anonymous donor made a five-million-dollar challenge; if Middlebury could increase the alumni giving rate each year for the following five years, the College would receive an additional one million dollars a year.

The unrestricted gifts are used to support virtually every segment of College operations—from faculty-student research opportunities to financial aid, student-run symposiums to purchases by the library and athletics department. In addition, all annual fund gifts count toward meeting the $500-million goal of the Middlebury Initiative.

“The result is testimony to the loyalty of our alumni, the strength of our institutional momentum, and the goals established in our strategic plan,” said Frederick M. Fritz '68, chair of the board of trustees.

“Reaching 60 percent reflects the genuine hard work and commitment of our College Advancement team plus those hundreds of alumni who assisted in the success, especially since it was accomplished during difficult economic times and amid skittish financial markets.”

initiatives at the College and leaves behind a rich legacy.

Ann Hanson, who served as dean of student affairs until last year, leaves Middlebury after 20 years of service. Ann touched the lives of tens of thousands of students during her tenure at Middlebury and her wise counsel and friendly countenance will be missed. The magazine will be catching up with both in the fall issue, when we'll learn about what they're doing post-Midd and they'll reflect on what they learned during their time at the College. In the giving-new-meaning-to-the-word "sentence" category: more than two dozen high school students who were found guilty of vandalizing the Homer Noble Farm, the summer residence of Robert Frost for many years, had the infraction wiped from their records after participating in two poetry sessions with Jay Parini. Parini, the D. E. Axinn Professor of English and Creative Writing at Middlebury, is the author of a Frost biography and agreed to conduct the tutorial after being approached with the creative proposal by state's attorney John Quinn. After the Associated Press reported on the unusual court diversion program, newspapers worldwide picked up the story; the New York Times addressed it in a Sunday editorial; and Parini was interviewed by a number of media outlets, including National Public Radio's "All Things Considered."
Domains: The Bunt Lab

What goes on in a McCardell Bicentennial Hall laboratory during the summer? Plenty. Associate Professor of Chemistry Rick Bunt offered us a glimpse of the Bunt Lab in action, where he and a pair of students are researching how catalytic processes occur at the detailed molecular level. Depicted above are Bunt and senior Evan Smith '09.
Read All About It

Earlier this summer, we posed a question to a handful of faculty members: “If you could recommend one or two specific books that incoming first-years should read before they arrive at Middlebury, what would the titles be and why?

Mountains Beyond Mountains
by Tracy Kidder
This book demonstrates the power of one person who sees possibilities in the world as opposed to limitations. Paul Farmer's efforts are for the greater human good and put his education and intelligence to work.
—Scott Barnicle, Atwater Commons Dean

“Ithaka” by C. P. Cavafy
It's impossible for me to choose just one book, but there is a poem, C. P. Cavafy's “Ithaka.” It captures the spirit with which I hope students will embark on and pursue their undergraduate education: it's about leaving one's fears behind, having a sense of curiosity and exploration, and knowing that although there is a goal, it ultimately consists of living a full life on the way to it.
—Jane Chaplin, Professor of Classics

Ficciones or The Aleph by Jorge Luis Borges.
It seems to me that the college experience is all about questioning one’s assumptions, pushing oneself to the edge of a comfort zone, and looking at issues from a new perspective. Students benefit from the Argentine master of short fiction by being encouraged to think in new ways, to break down barriers of all kinds, and to let their imagination run wild. In addition, Borges's concise prose and economy of word creates a model of good writing.
—Miguel Fernandez '89, M.A. Spanish '89
Associate Professor of Spanish

The End of Nature by Bill McKibben
Nothing else matters if we don’t get climate change right. We are so close to the tipping point. Everyone needs to be aware of the urgency here.
—Missy Foote, Director of Physical Education and Head Coach of Women’s Lacrosse

The Structure of Scientific Revolutions
by Thomas Kuhn
Kuhn's book is one of the most widely cited contributions to understanding the history and development of science. The book popularized the idea of a “paradigm shift” and sparked decades of debate, continuing today, concerning whether or not science can be properly understood as progressive. Intellectuals from many disciplines have had to contend with Kuhn’s arguments as they strive to come to terms with the objectivity of science alongside the influence of culture in scientific practice.
—Heidi Grasswick, Associate Professor of Philosophy

A Sand County Almanac by Aldo Leopold
This book has taught me—and continues to teach me—a great deal about the place of humans in the larger world; about humility, integrity, and beauty; about changing the human role “from conqueror of the land-community to plain member and citizen of it.”
—Christopher Klyza, Stafford Professor of Public Policy, Political Science and Environmental Studies

The Communist Manifesto by Karl Marx and Friedrich Engels
The ideology might seem outdated, but their way of thinking—yoking economic and social analysis—still has the power to explain how the world works.
—Tim Spears, Acting Provost and Professor of American Studies

The Omnivore’s Dilemma by Michael Pollan
What should you eat? And why? Pollan addresses these simple, yet complex, questions in this fascinating and rich exploration of food production in the United States. Even if I weren’t a botanist, I’d recommend this book because first-year students are at a major transition point in their lives: moving away from home for the first time (for many), having to decide how to allocate their time and energy, how to handle conflict with maturity, and, yes, what to eat.
—Helen Young, Associate Professor of Biology
Reflections on “Work Hard, Play Hard”

The Baccalaureate address to the Class of 2008

By President Ronald D. Liebowitz

Good afternoon. On behalf of the faculty and staff of the College, I extend a warm welcome to the Class of 2008, their parents, families, and friends as we mark an important transition in our seniors’ lives.

Today we reflect on all the graduating seniors have experienced and accomplished over the past four years and on their contributions to our community and the world beyond the College. And we look ahead to the opportunities that await them as Middlebury alumni.

Let me begin, therefore, by telling you a few things about the Middlebury Class of 2008. There are 637 graduates in this class, 311 men and 326 women. Some 365 of you are graduating with honors, and 67 were elected to Phi Beta Kappa. The most popular majors for your class were economics, English, and international studies. One hundred and twelve of you double majored. About 81 percent of you—that’s 520 students—studied at least one foreign language, and nearly 60 percent—or 371 students—studied abroad for at least one semester in 49 countries.

Members of your class have earned three Fulbright grants, a Thomas J. Watson Fellowship for research abroad, and one of only 10 Compton Mentor Environmental Fellowships awarded this year.

The scholarship and imagination of your class were vividly demonstrated a few weeks ago at the second annual College-wide symposium recognizing student research and creativity. More than 65 members of your class participated in that symposium, presenting the results of research on an amazing array of subjects including:

- Measuring the expansion of a supernova remnant
- A study of Jewish environmental ethics
- Contemporary Italian theater
- The economics of a clean-energy renaissance
- Child-nutrition programs in Haiti; and
- Possibilities of the precision bass

Another six from your class presented their research at the annual Christian A. Johnson Symposium in the History of Art and Architecture, which this year focused on “The Question of Collaboration.”

A Middlebury education affords exceptional opportunities for students to take intellectual risks and to undertake original research and creative projects, often in partnership with a faculty mentor. One of your classmates won the 2008 Andrew E. Nuquist Award for Outstanding Student Research on a Vermont Topic for her work on farmland conservation easements in Addison County. This is the fourth consecutive year that a Middlebury student has won that award. Another member of your class was part of a Middlebury team that won a national computer-programming contest both this year and last year. Yet another classmate’s research was selected by the Council for Undergraduate Research for presentation at the Posters on the Hill symposium in Washington, D.C.

A Middlebury education emphasizes civic engagement as well as scholarship, and your class has demonstrated a remarkable commitment to volunteerism and community service. More than half of you contributed to the community through volunteer
and service-learning projects, as well through pro bono consulting work. Six of the 10 Public Service Leadership Awards presented this year by the Alliance for Civic Engagement went to members of the Class of 2008, and a record 32 seniors were nominated for those awards.

It would be hard to gauge the full extent of your service to the local community and beyond. Some of you have served on local fire departments and rescue squads; traveled to New Orleans in the wake of Hurricane Katrina to assist in the rebuilding effort; served as Big Brothers or Big Sisters to local children; worked with the John Graham Community Shelter providing meals and companionship to the homeless; helped Sudanese refugees settle into new homes in Vermont; or served as English instructors and translators for Spanish-speaking migrant farm workers living in Addison County.

Members of your class have been agents of change at the forefront of efforts to address one of the crucial issues facing the world: climate change. Not only have you initiated or assisted with many efforts to promote sustainability, carbon neutrality, and energy efficiency on campus, but through grassroots organizations such as Step-It-Up, 350.org, 1Sky, and PowerShift, you are working to build support for concrete action around the country and the world. Largely because of your efforts, Middlebury was one of only four colleges in the country this year to receive the Campus Sustainability Leadership Award from the Association for the Advancement of Sustainability in Higher Education.

Some of you were involved in organizing the first Synergy retreat last fall, bringing leaders of a wide array of student organizations together to discuss issues of environmental and social justice. You also helped to form the Justice League to foster collaboration among student groups committed to service and activism. Over the past academic year, the Justice League has been engaged in efforts ranging from the Farm Bill to the crisis in Sudan and political oppression in Burma. And you were among the founders of Middlebury’s Iraq Study Group, which is dedicated to promoting intercultural understanding and conflict resolution.

Working in groups like these and through your daily interactions with students, faculty, and staff, you have shown a willingness to cross the boundaries of class, race, ethnicity, gender, and sexual orientation to address difficult issues. The example you have set in demonstrating how diversity can strengthen a community is truly inspiring.

Your achievements in the arts are impressive, as well. For example, one member of this class has studied with the Alvin Ailey dance troupe, and another was chosen to represent the New England region at the national gala of American College Dance. A member of your class attended the European American Musical Alliance program in composition at the École Normale de Musique in Paris and was a finalist in the ASCAP Foundation Morton Gould Young Composer competition. Several of you wrote compositions that were performed by the College Orchestra. Another member of your class won awards for best student documentary and for best overall student film in the Vermont Film Festival.

Eleven of you will be part of the Potomac Theatre Project’s summer season in New York City. Two have had plays performed professionally, and another will be touring the country with the National Players classical touring company. Yet another senior was the National Kennedy Center American College Theatre Festival scene design winner.

In athletics, too, you have excelled. Members of your class have earned 33 All American honors in intercollegiate sports and 122 all-NESCAC academic honors. Two Middlebury women in the Class of 2008 won individual NCAA titles. You played on teams that won 20 NESCAC championships and seven national titles for Middlebury over the past four years, including Middlebury’s first national championships in rugby and men’s soccer, a women’s cross country NCAA title, and back-to-back NCAA championships in men’s and women’s hockey.

With your help, the football team captured its first outright NESCAC title this year. The men’s basketball team had its best season ever, making its first NCAA tournament appearance. And you helped power the baseball team to its most successful season in Middlebury history in 2006 and its first NESCAC championship and NCAA tournament appearance.

We are enormously proud of all of you.

Of course, I can’t overlook the contribution that members of your class made to the world by helping to launch earth-bound Quidditch as a recreational sport at Middlebury and a number of other campuses. Congratulations to the Middlebury Molleynwobbles on their spectacular victory over Vassar at the Quidditch World Cup Fall Festival this past year.

All of these achievements continue the tradition of remarkable accomplishments by Middlebury graduates, so many of whom have moved onto bigger, more challenging things, armed with knowledge and skills imparted by their faculty mentors, classmates, and others with whom they have come in contact here during the past 4 years.

You will soon leave the artificiality of the Middlebury
campus, often referred to on many idyllic liberal arts campuses like ours as “the bubble”…an overly protected environment that allows students, and indeed encourages them, to become blissfully unaware of things happening outside our small environs. Such blissful ignorance of the outer world tends to magnify one’s trivial daily experiences. The elimination of trays in the dining halls, or losing McCullough social space and Proctor to renovation somehow takes on a level of importance equal to truly significant events, such as the recent cyclone in Myanmar or the massive earthquake in Sichuan Province, China.

This bubble is a double-edged sword: while it can lead students to become somewhat divorced from the realities of the world beyond Middlebury, its artificiality is also a great asset—an integral part of our students’ learning experience. The bubble provides cover for students who are willing to take risks, to experiment, and to experience failure while learning important lessons along the way. This is no insignificant attribute of a Middlebury education, especially now given the profile of your generation.

Your generation, the so-called Millennials, is typically characterized as: goal-oriented, optimistic, hard-working, cheerful, earnest, deferential, cooperative team-players, and, perhaps a bit difficult for college administrators to believe, comfortable with authority(!). Yet, your generation is also known to be more risk-averse than previous generations, perhaps a consequence of spending a lot of your time growing up in structured, supervised, adult-organized activities. Thus, the bubble, though so thoroughly artificial, can provide the opportunity for many of you to do the unusual, to test some previously undeveloped components of your persona and intellect, and to experience failure without suffering great consequences.

We hope, of course, that during your four years here, we compensated for the artificiality of the bubble better than most other small liberal arts institutions. We are conscious of the need to strike that balance between being protective and recognizing that college is a time of transition from the semi-dependent world of young adults to the world of independence that comes with the next phase of life.

We try reaching that balance by providing numerous leadership opportunities on campus through established student organizations, residential life positions, and by encouraging students to create things from scratch. We are doing it through the recent fine-tuning of our Commons residential system. The modified system is based on the belief and principle that as students progress through their four years here, they should be expected to exercise more independence and control over their activities and actions, including where and with whom they should live.

We do it, too, through our athletics program. Coaches, by delegating authority to captains in their role as intermediaries between coach and teammates, create a culture of accountability and interdependence. Through their delegated authority, the captains have the opportunity to emerge as leaders, but, just as valuable, they also have the opportunity to screw up. Through learning how to lead, or failing to lead, one inevitably also learns about responsibility.

We also believe our rare approach to study abroad, which requires students who attend Middlebury’s programs to direct-enroll in partner universities, study side-by-side with local students in the target language, and live with host families or with students from the local university, provides a valuable and rather stark antidote to the protected environment of Middlebury in ways that well prepare students for independence following graduation.

On balance, I believe Middlebury gets most things right when it comes to providing a protected learning environment on the one hand, and challenging our students to exercise judgment and independence on the other. Yet, there are, of course, things we can do better.

I am going to be rather blunt in highlighting one of those things we need to work on, so please bear with me. My objective in engaging this difficult topic is to try to give some legitimate oomph to the message I wish to convey today to our graduating seniors—that the personal quest for an enriching and fulfilling life itself requires individuals to make deep commitments to building and sustaining their communities.

The issue I believe we have failed to address effectively is that of alcohol abuse and the consequences it has for individuals as well as for our community. The issue 1 believe we have failed to address effectively is that of alcohol abuse and the consequences it has for individuals as well as for our community. Obviously, this is not a problem particular to Middlebury. But of course, simply because so many colleges and universities seem to exhibit paralysis on this topic does not mean we should accept irresponsible and self-destructive behavior.

We have been more fortunate than many peer institutions during the past few years in terms of the number of extreme incidents we have experienced as a result of extreme drinking, but that is hardly a consolation. Our dedicated health educators and student life colleagues have put together an extensive array of programming designed to inform our students of the risks and consequences of alcohol abuse, yet the behavior continues.

At the heart of the problem is the prevailing attitude one hears so frequently from students…that it’s OK, indeed normal, to drink
heartily once, twice, or three times/week because one has worked so hard.

This approach to life in college is by no means new, nor is it limited to Middlebury. Glance at the Ivy Gate blog or student blogs at various NESCAC schools and one will come across numerous references to the work hard, play hard dimension to college life, and the seeming acceptance of the irresponsible behavior that such a culture creates. A few of the posts on those blogs might shock some of you, but it is representative, I think, of the attitudes that now pass as the norm.

The expression work hard, play hard itself is not a problem, of course. Who would argue with something that celebrates balance in one’s life? Or fun? How the meaning and understanding of the term has changed, however, especially when it comes to life in college, is the problem.

Today, the “play hard” component of work hard, play hard includes a significant amount of what Princeton University President Shirley Tilghman has called “high-risk drinking,” a polite term for binge drinking, usually involving hard alcohol. Binge drinking, for the less familiar, is defined as a male consuming five drinks at one sitting and a female four, usually within a four-hour period. In the olden days, according to several accounts from 50-something and 60-something alumni from some highly regarded party schools, the play hard component seemed far more benign, as it largely had to do with pranks, usually done outdoors, accompanied by hearty drinking that involved almost exclusively beer. There was little recollection, or mention, of the widespread “collateral damage” from the playing hard that has become the norm today.

The so-called collateral damage from irresponsible drinking is all too familiar to students, staff, and administrators who must regularly, literally and figuratively, clean up the mess. Dorm and property damage, disrespect of staff and fellow students, fighting, and sexual assaults are just some of the all-too-common incidents associated with alcohol abuse on campus. Our public safety office reports that more than half the calls they receive—more than half of all their calls—are related to alcohol or substance abuse.

Most frightening is the long-term impact binge drinking has on one’s brain and its development. Researchers have found that alcohol can do serious and irreparable harm to a teen’s and young adult's brain. In a study completed by a team of neuroscientists, individuals aged 21-24, who drank enough to attain blood alcohol levels just below the legal limit (just below .08), recorded greater incidences of brain impairment—that is, a decrease in the ability to learn new information, form memories, and perform cognitive functions—than individuals who drank the same amount and were only four years older. This research supports the long-held view that alcohol has a significant destructive impact on the development of the brain before one reaches one’s mid-20s.

One has to wonder why, if the implications of irresponsible drinking are so clear, bright and aspiring individuals resort to binge drinking and using hard alcohol to the extent they do? The impact of such drinking, as self-reported by our own first-years, is quite evident and not buried only in scientific journals. Almost a third of our first-years who took part in a survey on alcohol use said that within two weeks of completing the survey they had experienced a blackout—a period of amnesia that can last for seconds, minutes, hours, and/or days that prohibits the natural development of memory and recollection of recent events.

It is interesting to hypothesize as to why this generation in particular has taken the work hard, play hard approach to life in college to the extremes it has. Some who have written on the subject believe it is the need to release pressure that students feel coming from their parents who, ironically, or perhaps explicably, grew up during social and civil rights movements and now feel compelled to provide for their children the very structures and limits they fought to remove; others see it as a reaction to the pressure caused by increased competition for jobs and opportunities brought about by globalization; and others, still, including many students with whom I have spoken during the past three years, believe it is simply a function of the current work and activity load at Middlebury, which, I agree may very well be out of whack. The great amount of work assigned by our faculty, they argue, prevents many students from pursuing a healthy day-to-day balance between work and non-work activities, which creates the kind of pressure cooker that is best relieved by intense drinking.

The overall impact of binge drinking that is part and parcel of the new, self-destructive work hard, play hard approach to college life is the diminishing of what one learns and experiences at a place like Middlebury. It prevents the integration of many of our international students, who openly wonder why students who are so smart in class, appear to be so dumb out of class when it comes to how they socialize and use alcohol. This obsession with extreme alcohol consumption is foreign to so many students from different cultures on our campus.

It results in less interaction and engagement within the study body, which translates into missed opportunities for students to hear different perspectives on the arts, politics, and life in general, and to learn about vastly different cultures that coexist on our campus. In other words, it leads to behavior that interferes with the larger, loftier, goals of a liberal arts education.

Recognizing our own inability to counteract, to date, the emergence of this new, self-destructive work hard, play hard culture gives us some guidance on how to be more effective in dealing with this challenge. For us, as an institution of higher education, responsible for providing the best possible liberal arts education, our limited success so far calls upon us to rely more on student leadership and peer pressure than on administrative policies and programs. Administrative directives can’t get us very far when the socialization among newly entering students into the newer version of work hard, play hard is so strikingly quick—or has taken place before students arrive here. Students themselves need to
The Caretaker

For most, his name is unfamiliar. But his handiwork? Chances are, you know it well.

BY ALEXANDER MANSHEL '09
PHOTOGRAPHS BY MARK OSTOW
There's not much written about the caretaker.

He works unnoticed; the man behind, often beneath, Bread Loaf. He's the man who keeps the place, in its crescive yet constant state of decline, consistently static—forever the same. His work, if done well, is always done, and never in the process of doing. It's always been this way. It's all always been this way. Right? And while Joe Battell's name rings true for many, who's ever heard of John Houston, his right-hand man and Bread Loaf's first caretaker? He was the man who helped keep up the Inn and build its acreage those first winters; the man who carried blank deeds in his pocket in case he ran across a neighbor willing to sell his land; the man who chopped wood for families in surrounding towns because, well, Battell needed the money.

No, there isn't much written about caretakers. Not many know the name John Houston or that of the man who came next. The mountain's history transcends the yellow buildings that dot its campus. But not for Leo.

Leo Hotte is a taut and muscular man a few weeks shy of 60 and just under six feet tall. His face appears wire-brushed with long, thin creases and his hands are weathered and tanned. By the looks of him, Leo hasn't slowed or sagged with age, only tightened—as if the gears inside him pulled him stricter by the day. When he speaks, his voice grumbles wildly, excitedly, with gravel roads up in it. There's a pencil tucked behind his ear and a cigar in his breast pocket.

For the past 27 years, Leo has been the groundskeeper, caretaker, and manager for Bread Loaf's 1,800-acre campus. He knows the attics, basements, pipelines, and rooftops of the 37 buildings, cabins, and outer houses better than most people know the ins-and-outs of their own garage. And it's not just the way things look—chipping paint or a cracked windowpane—it's the smells and sounds as well. "After a while," he says, "you start to pick up on it. If you hear a certain thing, you can tell right away whether it's normal or, 'Nope, that's not normal. We gotta go figure out what's going on.'" He knows which houses are haunted, which furnaces eat up wood like you don't have a chicken, you have two or three chickens." Leo bounces his shoulders, grins his teeth, and squints his eyes a little when he laughs—a hearty, crunchy snicker. "Back in those days, the only way you could raise a big family like that was if you had a farm." He milked the cows, fed the pigs and chickens, and worked the garden, growing sweet corn and other vegetables.

Nine children may have been a nightmare at the dinner table, but they were anything but on the farm. "As the family grew, the old man would expand. He'd say, 'Okay, we're putting on a few more cows.' 'Okay, we're putting an addition on the barn.' 'Keep them busy.' "We've gotta keep 'em busy."" And this is how much of Leo's life has gone—always busy working on something, always wishing for a few more hours of daylight, never bored, never lonely.

After all, winter on the mountain isn't cut out for the lonely. For the caretaker, there is communion with the work and walls. In the basement of Earthworm Manor, Leo runs his fingers along a series of inscriptions etched by hand into the house's foundation. "This house was built in 1863 by the sons of Harry Downer on their return from the Civil War." "It was remodeled in 1927 for W. H. Upson [a local author] by George Calvin and the Salisbury Boys Gang." And below, in black pen: "Harvey Drinkeline hired J.W.D.E. Ryan to install a new deep well pump during the Persian Gulf War." It was winter, and there were roofs to rake and shovel off, but as Leo moved to lock up the cellar door, he stopped and glanced back at the names. "This is the kind of stuff we leave," he said. "No plaster, no painting. Leave it. A lot of history. A lot of history here."

Leo calls his workshop—the epicenter of Bread Loaf's maintenance operations tucked under the Barn—the heart of the place. This is where he and George Coro, the only other year-round groundsman, do most of the wood and glass work, and where they plan their schedules for the winter. "You spend practically half your time just dealing with snow," says Leo. The insurance company requires the roads be
You’re the only dude up on the hill so you hope to God nothing bad happens.

plowed in case of a fire and the rooftops need to be cleared so their ceilings don’t start to leak. “The other half is spent fixing up furniture. Fixing this, fixing that. Replacing windows that are cracked or broken during the summer. Refinishing furniture; table tops that are stained or ones that somebody burned a mark in. You have to sand ‘em over and finish ‘em up.” Each winter they pick a project and go through every building on the campus. Last winter it was glass. Leo and George worked replacing every cracked pane and repairing old mirrors whose reflections were literally fading.

“We keep going basically until we run out of time.”

Of course, there are always a few unexpected happenings. In late December, a group of local teenagers broke into the Homer Noble house, which occupies the same property as Robert Frost’s famed Bread Loaf cabin, and threw a party that resulted in over $10,000 worth of damages and more than 25 arrests. Quite a clean-up. But nothing, says Leo, compared to some of his past nighttime surprises. “It’ll be midnight, one o’clock in the morning, and I’ll have sprinkler systems trip up and flood the place. And, of course, when that happens it’s the coldest time of the year so it’s like 20 below out. Everything’s frozen. You’re trying to work with water that freezes on contact.” When something’s really funny, Leo’s laugh takes on a higher-pitched, giddy rhythm. “You’re the only dude up on the hill so you hope to God nothing bad happens.”

For half the year, Bread Loaf is indistinguishable from any other out-of-season inn. The buildings were not built to be used in the winter so they lack any insulation from the cold. The roofs leak and the ceilings crack, leaving chunks of painted plaster half the size of a dollar bill on the worn-out carpet. Mousetraps are laid out with plastic cheese and dead flies line the window panes. The Little Theatre is filled with John Deere equipment, wheelbarrows, and stacks and stacks of chairs. All the clocks, save one—the old General Electric in Leo’s shop—are an hour behind; set eternally to summer time, Bread Loaf Standard Time.

“You always try to do it all like it looks like nothing happened,” says Leo as he describes his mantra—the “Match-Existing” method—while moving through the hallways of the Inn. Except for the wallpaper patterns and the uneven wear and tear, all the rooms look identical: standard issue desk, dresser, bed, and lamp; two glasses for water, and one wrapped bar of Dial soap.
"I tell them all: 'This is the way it's always been.'" In this way, Leo tries, has tried for years, to maintain some kind of continuity of the place. And, for the most part, his winter work has gone unnoticed. By the time the summer throngs set in on the mountain, it's hard to believe that Ripton even suffers winter. Now, in the background, smoke detectors all over campus are chirping intermittently. The mountain temperatures run the batteries down and there's no point in replacing them until the spring.

By mid-May, the chirps are drowned out and replaced by the beeping of dump trucks backing up and shop talk from a host of fresh faces. Five members of the grounds crew and seven custodians have been here since the first weeks of April, working as seasonal reinforcements. A crew out of Rutland is moving about the campus, pruning trees and clearing away dead limbs. Leo's shop, near empty in the winter, is filled with guys measuring blocks of wood and eating lunch. The iconic Bread Loaf Adirondack chairs—which Leo more accurately identifies as Westport Adirondacks—are lined up in neat rows and batches throughout, not yet scattered by the summer students.

It's been raining the last few days and the dark clouds signal more of the same. "Just enough to mess things up," says Leo, "but not enough to really do something." He and the grounds crew have set up sprinklers to supplement the spring rains and laid hay where the grass is struggling. All around men and women are working hard, hastening to finish final projects before the season ends—or, rather, before it starts. Bridgman Cottage, among others, has been jacked up; its foundation dug out to make room for steel beams, new concrete, and stonework from the ground up.

"We've got another project going on right here," Leo shouts over the commotion as he walks toward the Annex building.

"We're having the floors redone and the ceilings repainted. All the cracks in the walls are being spackled, sanded, painted. Upstairs, all the bedrooms are being wallpapered. Paint the ceilings, paint the halls." When he talks about the work, his voice begins to pick up. He speaks more quickly, in staccato beats, as if he's riddling off a list—preparing to do it all again next time, step by step. "Things are happening quick," he says. The director of the School of English has moved in, and his staff, faculty, and students are only a few weeks away. The lawns must be groomed, the rooms cleaned. Too much to do and never enough time.

Sandy compares her late spring and summer months to her husband's like this: "For me, the School of English is the main event. But, for Leo, it's just one more in a chain of activities; just another cast of characters that he has to deal with." Before the graduate students even arrive, the campus and its staff will have already hosted the New England Young Writers' Conference, reunion groups, and a convention of Vermont State Judges. "That's one of the problems we have up here," says Leo of the packed schedule. "The time frame. All we're doing is fixing minor stuff while they're here. And once they leave, then we can get our crews back in there."

When the scholars and writers arrive, Leo and Sandy will be reunited with old friends, and the clocks read accurately once again. Sandy remarks on the sudden change: "One minute, Leo and I are just sitting alone in our house with the whole place to ourselves. And then, almost within a day, there are people..."
everywhere. There's this whole community. And everyone thinks that Bread Loaf is theirs. Everyone thinks it's their place.” For Leo, this transition marks a change in activity from long-called-for repairs to small projects that require daily tending.

One or two members of the crew spend an hour each morning rolling and sweeping the campus's clay tennis courts. In the afternoons, Leo sets up folding chairs in the theater for evening readings. “People always ask me, ‘What are you guys doing in there?’ And I say, ‘Well, for about the third time this week we're setting this place up so that you can have somebody read to you. You know,’ I say, ‘I figure at this age, you guys all knew how to read.’”

There's an old joke that goes like this: How many Bread Loafers does it take to fix a flat tire? Two hundred and twenty-nine buildings nearly buckling to hold them up. More than anyone, Leo used to shovel a dump truck load of coal a week just to keep the Inn warm at night. Then he'd hunch himself over and carry out the 15 barrels of ash that the building produced. In the summer, he would mow the more than 100 acres in the fields across the main campus. During his tenure, Leo has installed new bathrooms, plumbing, wells, wiring, and septic systems.

Though all of this says little of the physical plant's funding which has, in that same time, grown and improved as well. “It was really tight for a number of years. The structures were old and they had been deferring repair for much too long,” said Leo, blowing out smoke. “They'd say, 'If you're going to be retiring, we need to know this is circularity, this repetition, that helps him keep track of the time spent. The years here are measured in roofs.

“One of the ways that I can tell I've been here too long is that all the new stuff that I put in when I first started, we've had to take out and throw away because it's too old. In some of these buildings, I put a brand-new furnace in it and they went and wore it out. And now I put another new furnace in and I'm saying, 'I'm not going to stick around long enough for this one to wear off. Twice is enough!” He laughs heartily and puts out his cigar. “I've got to sit,” he says. His legs are tired.

In a few years, Leo will retire. “Next month, I'm 60,” he says from his desk chair in the shop. “And in two more years, I'm 62. That's how I'm looking at it.” The time away from Bread Loaf will give him the opportunity to work his 40 acres of Bridport farmland where he grows Sunset Timothy, a top-quality hay used to feed horses and alpacas. He might even get a moment to ride his beloved “beast,” the 1967 BSA 650 motorcycle that he rebuilt after finding it on the floor of a friend's shed.

Negotiating Leo's retirement, and replacement, will certainly be a difficult task for the campus that owes much to the man. “They told me, ‘If you're going to be retiring, we need to know about the place.’ They're all asking, ‘Where's the water lines? Where's this? Where's that?’ Now that's what I call job security!” Leo rubs and kneads his tightened hands as he speaks. After sitting for a moment, he is restless and tired of just talking. He starts jingling the chain of keys in his pocket. He hears a noise in the pipes and gets up to check it out.

Alexander Manshel ’09 is an English and American literatures major. This story evolved from a winter term creative writing independent project under the tutelage of David Bain. Manshel is attending the Bread Loaf Writers' Conference this summer.
12 Days in May

On the afternoon of May 12, a massive earthquake measuring 7.9 on the Richter scale ripped through southwest China, killing at least 70,000 people, leaving more than five million homeless, and incurring damage estimated at $20 billion.

Meg Young '07, a staff consultant with the international development group ECOLOGIA, was with her colleague and classmate Kate Leyland '07 in the Sichuan Province city of Chengdu, 80 kilometers southeast of the quake’s epicenter, meeting with bankers when the Earth shook.

Text by Meg Young '07
Illustrations by Jack Malloy
In the street, we dodged falling concrete and rolling cars and set off in the direction of home.

May 12, Day 1

The world turned upside down today. Kate and I were thankfully together when the earthquake struck and were able to escape the crumbling bank building. (We had just handed over our passports and bankcards to the teller and didn’t find them again until several hours later.) In the street, we dodged falling concrete and rolling cars and set off in the direction of home.

We trekked for three hours and were afforded an impromptu walking tour of the city post-earthquake. The streets are in a standstill. Sirens blared. People, however, remained relatively calm. Based on the numbers of people filling the streets, sidewalks, riverbanks, fields, and parks, one might have mistaken the scene for a public festival. I heard lots of laughing as neighbors compared the clothes they had run out in. Pajamas, nightgowns, house slippers, and undershirts were the norm.

On one sidewalk I spotted two friends, Scottish sisters who sing at the Shangri La Pub. They were sitting on the side of the road, shoeless, dirty; the only stitch of clothes one had was a luxury hotel robe that was wrapped around her. We swapped escape stories. Ours, of running down a swaying spiral staircase, watching pieces of the building fall off around us. Theirs, of scrambling down 14 flights of stairs together, only to end up in a boiler room, dodging pipes and water tanks as they desperately searched for an exit.

“I was just screamin’ ‘Our Father! Our Father!’ trying to get a prayer out as I was runnin’ down the stairs!’ said the younger of the two. The older sister laughed and said, “I was naked as could be you know, robe flappin’ in the wind as I went runnin’!”

Most of Chengdu fared well, even as aftershocks continue to rock the city. I cannot say that much for the project villages where our microfinance unit operates. Factories were destroyed, villages devastated. I would receive a call from a 17-year-old rabbit farmer and loan recipient telling me to be careful, then later explaining that his village was falling apart. I felt powerless, anxious, and frustrated.

Our office is working quickly to partner with international donors while using our on-the-ground capacity to deliver post-emergency relief aid to survivors. They need support for rebuilding and repairing damaged homes and village infrastructure. We’ve got the partners, the local knowledge, and—with help—the funds. We came to Sichuan to do community development, and that’s exactly what we plan to keep on doing, now from the ground up.

May 15, Day 4

We’ve felt dozens of strong aftershocks that make it hard to relax. I slept in a field the first night with a bunch of other residents staying away from their tall apartment buildings, then slept under a table the next night as a few more aftershocks rattled our sixth-story apartment. All friends are ok. Last night, I slept in my bed for the first time, though I woke up at 5 to feel our house shaking again. The aftershocks keep coming.

Yesterday there was a water scare. A rumor started that a chemical plant had exploded and contaminated the water supply. Our water was cut. We ran outside to buy water and found lines going down the street out of every store. There was no water to be found, so we bought bottled tea and watermelons. Water returned later that evening and the government sent out a press release saying that the water was fine. There is news that many dams to the north have developed major cracks . . . not sure what that means for us.

I find myself staring at the cracks in my walls and wondering whether they were there before the earthquake. We live on the sixth floor of our building, so we’ve placed emergency bags at the front entrance in case we need to make a quick exit.

There is a funeral going on outside my house right now. Two dozen crepe-paper flower wheels as big as car windshields have been placed around the entrance of my building, and a makeshift tent has been set up, under which families have been cooking, playing cards, and quietly talking all day. The crepe-paper wheels have the name of a teacher who died in one of the collapsed schools on Monday.
We planned to go out to our project villages today now that aftershocks have died down, but the government has closed the freeways to cars not approved by authorities. We are not sure when we will be able to make it out there. Very frustrating.

May 17, Day 6

It’s 1 A.M. and my bed is shaking as another after-shock rattles Chengdu. It’s day six after the earthquake, and it’s getting hard to calm down. We go about our daily lives now, knowing that strong aftershocks come and go, rattling us, but leaving Chengdu’s buildings intact so far.

A friend went into Beichuan to do relief work near the epicenter two days ago. He told me about seeing this picturesque adobe-colored town flattened in its valley between mountain peaks. He heard voices coming from inside the collapsed buildings; they became fewer as the day went on. He helped rescue two people, including a girl who was kept alive by her parents bodies pressed above her. He stepped on bodies. Not 24 hours after his return, a 5.6 magnitude earthquake hit the area, resulting in further landslides and death. Thank God he is back safely.

Similarly, I am dumbfounded by the luck that Kate and I had in not being in the epicenter area when the earthquake hit. Though it’s a little-known part of a small mountainous region of China (not even a blip on most people’s maps), Wenchuan is very familiar to both of us. We’ve hiked Qing Cheng Mountain, which is now cut off from outside transport lines and buried; and we went horseback riding in Song Pan, where the road and rest stops we used no longer exist.

Honestly, I’m getting a little scared again. Aftershocks keep hitting, and one can’t help but wonder how many 5.0 magnitude earthquakes these buildings can withstand.

The government is doing a great job keeping people informed through text messages on cell phones. The most recent text informed us that the road to our project sites in Dayi was closed except for government use. Another told us that the water contamination stories were scams. Good to know. I have a lot of Gatorade to drink now.

The mood here is eerie. The funeral outside my home continues. The bright crepe-paper wheels are still leaning against
They had
lost someone.
Many people.
A house?
A family?
A community?

the bushes outside, and the family has sat in vigil in their tent for over 24 hours now. Candles are lit. The smell of cooking oil in the air. No wailing, just quiet sitting.

It’s hard not to stay glued to the news. I try to go about my normal routine, but normalcy is impossible now. I cry and cry over a story of a parent who dug through rubble with his bare hands for days until his bloodied hands reached the cold body of his child.

How is Chengdu looking so normal in the face of this? Are we all pretending? Relief efforts are gaining momentum and offer glimmers of hope. The fact that my NGO’s president is placing so much emphasis on sustainable relief efforts and long-term thriving communities helps me know that we won’t just hand out water bottles and leave. We are in it to stay.

It’s late, my heart hurts. My eyes are swollen. Sleep now.

May 18, Day 7

Here’s what I wrote to my boss today:

Another 6.0 quake hit us, followed by pouring rain, a thunderstorm, crazy winds, fears of major flooding, rumors of potential epidemics from the dead bodies being near water sources, and potential damage to nuclear reactor sites nearby.

We’re starting to joke that we feel like the characters in the beginning of the new King Kong movie, who keep facing larger and more ridiculous scenarios all on one island. Bad weather leads to crazy insects, which lead to massive gorilla attack, which leads to a dinosaur battle. Of course.

Spirits are up, though, and we’ve got enough food and water to last awhile in case we need it to. Registering at the U.S. Consulate tomorrow. That’s the news from the ground! Off to donate some supplies down the street.

I dreamed last night that I was a trapeze artist or maybe someone who had broken onto the set of Peter Pan and rigged themselves to the wires. While the real show went on in front of a curtain, I perched in the rafters backstage and practiced falling, then “flying” like the stage Peter Pan would, using silver wires hooked to my waist. I sang while my stomach dropped again and again from the falls. I remember thinking my voice was nicer than I thought it could be, but was also glad this was just practice, and I still had time to improve.

I woke up to hear that another major aftershock had happened during the night, big enough to send a friend running into Kate’s room yelling, “Did you feel that? It was big!” I had slept right through it.

May 20, Day 9

Every day is full. The last 24 hours taught me lessons in uniquely Chinese aspects of mourning and panic.

On the one-week anniversary of the earthquake, just before 2:28 p.m., another minor aftershock (one of thousands in the last week) rattled our building. We heard sirens blaring, car horns honking, and saw people in a standstill on the street. Another “big one,” we thought, grabbing our emergency bags (constantly packed, now, with passport, money, water, peanuts, clean underwear, camera, and a journal) and the puppy, and ran down our six flights of stairs to the ground level. For once, however, we were the only ones in a state of panic. The blaring sirens, horns, and people were observing a “moment of silence” for the earthquake victims. In a particularly Chinese manner, it was neither a single moment, nor silent, but it definitely got the point across.

Later we went to a vigil in the main square of town. Thousands gathered with candles lit. This “vigil” was unlike any I had been to before. It was loud and raucous with shouts of “China! Fight On!” and “Sichuan! Fight!” The energy was incredible. People poured in from the streets to join marching lines and tightening circles, where they yelled and chanted in turn. Under the giant white statue of the late Chairman Mao, a Red Cross vest had been stuck onto the end of a pole and was being waved like a flag. Below it, a team had set up a tent, collecting donations of water and clothing. I was interviewed by a Chinese reporter who said, “I’ll bet this isn’t what you had expected a vigil would be like.” He was right.
I saw a man wearing an “I Love China More Than Ever” T-shirt. I stopped him and asked if I could take his picture. He nodded solemnly (a change from the usual excitement at the opportunity for a photo shoot), and I looked over to see his wife standing nearby with tears in her eyes. They had lost someone. Many people. A house? A family? A community? In the midst of rally cries and panicked nights, it is easy to forget about the real loss of this catastrophe. Walking down the street, I see the eyes of those who have lost someone. They are wide, red, and glassy. They look naked.

Just an hour later, back home and making family calls, we received warnings from friends and colleagues saying that another big one—really!—was coming. Emergency bags and puppy were tucked under our arms as we evacuated for the second time that day. We set up camp back in “The Field” (our field, we now say lovingly) and waited as friends from Sweden, Germany, Argentina, and China came to join us at our impromptu sleepover. We were also joined by hundreds of families fleeing their buildings in the surrounding area. We had only one major aftershock (5.1), but nothing noteworthy. Our hips and backs ache, but a few nights of that is a small price to pay for safety.

May 23, Day 12

How do I begin to describe how much brighter life has gotten in the last few days?

Here is an example: I am volunteering my evenings to work on a trauma debriefing team. We meet with relief workers as they return from disaster-stricken areas. Today I debriefed a team of young men who had flown in from all over China intending to hike into remote villages not yet reached by aid workers. When they discovered that landslides and aftershocks made the path too dangerous for anyone to get through, they set down their tents in a local refugee camp for the night.

There, they noticed that no one was smiling, no children were playing. They spotted an empty space cleared for tent use and persuaded the local officials to let them rope it off as an official “play zone.” Kids who had stared at them with shock and skepticism as they initially entered the camp came running when they saw part of their refugee area turning into a space for music and games and limbo contests. The men had brought with them a guitar, a kazoo, and a sack of balloons. Instead of musical chairs, they played musical water bottles. One piece of rope managed to make its way into multiple games for multiple purposes. A limbo stick was made from a tree branch. At lunchtime, the kids had to be forcefully told to go “home” (back to their family’s blue tent), they then came running back to play throughout the afternoon.

When we spoke, the young men were hoarse from yelling and organizing the children, but kept going until night descended on the camp. Exhausted, they said: “Ok! Let’s do this again tomorrow! 10 a.m., on the play field!” The children reluctantly went home and the relief workers fell into their makeshift beds.

At 6:30, the workers’ tents began to shake. It was the children, who were gathered outside and ready to play. By 8, everyone was on the field, and another day of intense play began.

Today is Friday and these workers have just returned to us. Without meaning to, they had spent five days organizing an impromptu summer camp for refugee children in the middle of Sichuan’s quaking mountains. There are more layers to this story. Parents started gathering to watch the odd sight of their children laughing and smiling for the first time since the earthquake, and they became protective of the field. They made sure that it was permanently closed off to all other activities other than play. Inspired, the principal of the local school emerged from his own period of grieving and, with the help of these young men, organized all the teachers around him to open a makeshift school in the blue refugee camp tents. By the time the relief workers left, children had resumed classes.

As the “debriefer” on the other side of this story, I met four sunburned, dirty, beaming young men. They still had enough energy to make sure I got down the details of every one of their stories, noted all of the current needs of the refugee camp, and even demonstrated their limbo skills. I am awed, inspired, and so glad to be in Sichuan. The days are getting so much brighter. 🌈

This story was excerpted and adapted from Meg Young’s blog, Meg in China, which can be found at http://meg-in-china.blogspot.com/
The guava tree, with its uniquely big, yellow fruit, stood rightly at the side of my stepmother’s house, next to the kitchen where I spent most of my time preparing food and cleaning up after my stepmother, Dada, and two stepbrothers. I would pass that guava tree each day on my way out of the house to do the many chores my stepmother demanded of me. She forbade me from eating the fruit from that damn guava tree. Looking at it even felt like a sin. My stepmother did not think I was worthy enough to enjoy the fruit the tree produced. She did not think I was worthy of anything really. Mostly, Dada hated me for being a constant reminder of her husband’s infidelity.
BY DENA SIMMONS '05
ILLUSTRATIONS BY CAROLE HENAFF

6TH ANNUAL FICTION CONTEST

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I did not know how Dada thought that it was possible for anyone to pass that tree that birthed probably the most tantalizing fruit in Antigua without the desire to eat some guava. Seriously, God would not have created that tree and put it in the same yard I lived in if he did not want me eating guava, which is why while I was mostly obedient to her do-not-touch-the-guava-from-the-tree rule, I once stole fruit from the tree, but just once, despite how delicious the guava had been. I was tempted like Adam and Eve to eat the fruit from the forbidden tree.

It was not my fault though. You see, I did not know how to follow orders. Before living with my stepmother, I lived with my mother, who would go about her business, leaving me alone for days at a time. My freedom only encouraged me to find ways to get into trouble. On one occasion when I was living with my mother in Freetown, she arrived home to discover a bloody, one-inch gash under my nose. I was probably five when this happened, and I still have the scar. If you asked me how it happened, I could not tell you. Knowing me, it is possible that I was up to some mischief and got into a fight and had to protect myself.

There was another time that my mother returned from a trip in Town to find me sitting on the backsteps crying. Being the fast child that I was and not knowing any better, I thought it would be a good idea to put my hand in the honeybee nest for honey. All of a sudden, a swarm of bees came flying in my direction, angry that I had just violated their privacy with my hand’s intrusion.

At the end of my war with the bees (well, it was not really a war; it was a one-sided attack, and I was on the losing side) my face was swollen. My already-big lips were bigger than they should have been, and my eyes were puffy, making it hard for me to open them fully. My nappy hair housed bee stingers for weeks until my mother finally washed the last of them out. I guess no one ever took the time to tell me not to put my hand in the beehive in the tree behind my house. It’s a good thing I was not allergic to bee stings because that day would have been my last. Now I know better.

I nearly killed myself through my mischievous and thrill-seeking acts, and I have collected lifetime scars to prove it. I did not purposely try to kill myself though, and it is not because I had learned that killing one’s self was a sin in church. My mother never took me to church on Sundays while the rest of the townspeople traveled to church in their best frocks and suits to show off and to pray all at the same time. The scars and the near-death experiences are things that happen when you leave a young child on her own to her own creative devices. I was a curious child, and I wanted to get into everything, so I did.

I raised myself from the day I was old enough to walk. I was my own boss and never had to listen to anyone until my mother dropped me off at Dada’s house, never to return again. My lack of ability to obey rules and my own independence at a very young age caused me to develop the skill of covering up for my mischievous deeds and of getting exactly what I wanted when I wanted it. Basically, I had developed the skill to survive just to spite the people who did not want to see me alive.

I was proud of myself, though, for not having stolen more fruit from Dada’s tree. I know I was capable of stealing more, but I also knew the wrath of Dada, my light-skinned stepmother in her 50s from the British Virgin Islands. I knew she hated me even more than my own mother did. Dada was an unkind woman, who took every opportunity to curse me, to bring me down, to cuff me, to make me nothing. I always felt her glance, the burn it caused on my body because what she wanted more than life itself was to see my dead body thrown into some ditch.

When visitors from the village came to the house, the house that Dada reminded me was not mine, she would tell elaborate stories of how wicked I was in an effort to recruit an army against me, a child of 13 years. She and the village women would sit on the veranda in their modest, floral dresses, as I slaved about the house, picking up after everyone, invisible to the world. I could have slit my wrist and lay bleeding to death, and no one would have noticed.

“Oh, all that Jackie a do is a tief me guava from me tree. A greedy she be,” Dada would say odiously about me, and her friends who had nothing better to do but to humor this fair-skinned lady from Tortola would laugh while looking in my direction. I wanted so badly to kill Dada and the village women who helped to make my life a
I nearly killed myself through my mischievous and thrill-seeking acts, and I have collected lifetime scars to prove it.

living hell, especially since I had nothing to do with those missing guavas. Everything that went wrong in that house, that house that would never be mine, was my fault. I stole from that tree only once, like I already said, but I was blamed for every missing fruit. I was blamed for my own wretched existence.

Despite my not being able to eat the fruit from the guava tree, it was one of my duties to water the tree. I had to keep alive what caused me so much pain. I had to weed around the tree, had to take care of it as though it were some god. I started to hate that tree as much as I hated Dada. The tree grew humongous guavas that only Dada and her sons could eat, and I was forced to watch while they enjoyed what I could not.

Dada’s sons, my two stepbrothers, caught the hatred that their mother felt for me like some contagious disease. They reminded me each day that I was the outsider, the pickney from Freetown via Liberta, the daughter of their father’s mistress, the help around the house. I was not family; they made that very clear to me through their daily abuse and mistreatment.

The village women continued to visit, and as though Dada had nothing else to say to them, she would slander me unnecessarily. Jackie stole this. Jackie did that. Jackie a thief. Jackie can’t cook. I was sick of her. I was sick of the nuff village women who only came up the hill to the house to acquaint themselves with the contractor’s wife, my father’s wife. She benefited off of his wealth and his status, and I, his own daughter, was just in the way, an accident of one of his extramarital relationships.

I could not kill Dada though. As much as I despised her, I could not bring myself to do it. One day, however, the idea of murdering her tree sprouted into my head just like the weeds I so meticulously got rid of around the guava tree. For a day, I obsessed over the best and most inconspicuous way of killing her tree. I knew I had to be slick because if Dada had ever learned about my plan, she would kill me just as mercilessly as I wanted to kill her tree.

My father was a considerably wealthy man, and he and my stepmother bought most things in bulk—food, flour, sugar, salt. In the yard between the chicken coop and domicile, we had loads and loads of salt in a wooden shed. Something told me to mix salt with the water I used to water the tree in an effort to kill the tree softly, and so I did. But, I was never patient. The tree was not dying soon enough. I wanted it dead then and there. Along with storing food, my father stored diesel in a tank to the east of the veranda for his tractors and trucks. Instead of going to the gas station, my father could gas up his vehicles in the comfort of his own yard.

I remember thinking back then that oil, when coupled with vegetation, would kill the vegetation off. Up to this day, I do not know how I came to be so clever, but just as something told me to mix salt with water, something also told me to use diesel to kill off Dada’s tree. When I could access the diesel, I would sneak over to the tank and get some diesel and bring it over to the tree to pour it into a little hole I dug up right by the tree’s root. Little by little, I pumped diesel into that hole, and soon, after all my wishing, wanting, and praying, the guava tree finally started to dry up and shrivel.

Everyone wondered what happened to the guava tree and why it started to die. Everyone came up with his or her own theories. Perhaps, the tree got some fungus brought over by a bird. Perhaps, it was because Antigua did not get enough rain to maintain vegetation. Perhaps, it was the tree’s time. However, while I was always blamed for stealing the fruit from the tree, I was never blamed for killing the tree. To this day, like the scars on my body, this secret of my slaughtering that damn guava tree will come with me to the grave.

Delta Simmons teaches 7th-graders at the Urban Science Academy in the Bronx. She spent a year in the Dominican Republic as a Fulbright Scholar, and last summer worked in the Directorate of Gender Affairs in Antigua, where she initiated a project aimed at providing better support and health services for Dominican sex workers.
Out of Darkness

In a critically acclaimed documentary, Elizabeth Farnsworth ’64 casts a spotlight on a notorious reign of terror—and one man’s desperate pursuit to bring the perpetrators to justice.

By Meghan Laslocky ’89

Photographs by Max S. Gerber
In 2001, PBS NewsHour correspondent Elizabeth Farnsworth ’64 asked Henry Kissinger why human rights weren’t really at the top of his list of priorities when he met with Chilean dictator Augusto Pinochet in 1976. “Why did you not say to him: You’re violating human rights. You’re killing people. Stop it!” she asked the former National Security Advisor and secretary of state. Kissinger punted: “Human rights were not an international issue at that time, the way they have become since. That was not what diplomats and secretaries of states and presidents were saying generally to anybody in those days.” Winning the Cold War, at whatever cost, was the only thing that mattered; in South America, this meant preventing what Nixon referred to as a “red sandwich”—a continent of communist movements anchored by Cuba and Chile.

When Farnsworth posed the question to Kissinger, she did it with her trademark grace and impeccable NewsHour decorum. But when one watches the exchange several times over, knowing that she’s since coproduced The Judge and the General, a documentary film that delves deep into the Pinochet-era human rights abuses in Chile, one notes how her gently gaveling fist punctuates the question: gesture of a confident journalist or an indication of something deeper, more personal?

Seven years have passed since Farnsworth’s Kissinger interview; 35 years since the U.S.-supported coup that resulted in the death of the first democratically elected Marxist president in history, the installment of Pinochet, and the disappearances of thousands of people who opposed him; and 38 years since Farnsworth herself lived in Chile. Even though The Judge and the General is free of narration and of Farnsworth’s personal experience, it unveils her long-standing determination to document Chile’s human rights abuses—during what was the seminal era and the backdrop of human rights activism.

Just two months after interviewing Kissinger, Farnsworth met Judge Juan Guzmán, the man at the center of The Judge and the General, at a dinner party. The film revisits the “disappearing” of 3,195 Chileans during the first years of Pinochet’s rule, when Pinochet co-opted a disappearances policy known as “Night and Fog” straight out of the Nazi playbook. In Guzmán, she found one man who could poignantly illustrate why the term “human rights” was slow to enter the global lexicon and be the poster boy for what’s known as “the good German” syndrome—a term referring to individuals in any country who remain silent while observing terrible things taking place.

The Judge and the General follows Guzmán—a man who toasted with champagne Pinochet’s abrupt rise to power back in 1973—as decades later, he painstakingly investigates the cases of thousands of men and women who disappeared in the wake of the coup. A conservative from a military family, Guzmán was assigned in 1998 to investigate the disappearances and Pinochet’s role in them. The film accompanies him as he uncovers the overwhelming evidence of the disappearances and murders of hundreds of people during Pinochet’s rule and gathers the legal ammunition to ultimately indict the former Chilean leader.

Day by day, year after year, Guzmán harvests the evidence: interviews with family members of “the disappeared” and other victims of Pinochet-era torture who survived; gritty exhumations that reveal headshot wounds; crumpled bones resting at the bottom of mine shafts; and watery graves where the only thing that remains of a desaparecido is a button scarred by rust to an iron rail. These are the tiny scraps left by the “Caravan of Death”—the founding act of Pinochet’s dictatorship, when a small group of the general’s specifically appointed loyalists traveled up and down the ribbon of Chile, culling from prisons those to be assassinated: professors; artists; intellectuals; and union, student, and political leaders.

Guzmán brings his own moral complexity to the project: during his investigation, he comes across rejections of the writs of habeas corpus (the petitions challenging unlawful detentions filed on behalf of the desaparecidos) penned in his own hand.
“Even as a teenager, I was fascinated by how—in a situation of terrible human rights crimes—some would protect their neighbors and others would turn them in. What makes people ignore evil? In a former life, did this happen to me?”

naïveté. When he comes across his own handwriting in the habeas corpus rejections, he reflects on his “good German” role: “I had no authority to reverse those decisions, and so, I would write the rejections. If I hadn’t done it, someone else would have, but that was the first knocking in my conscience.” Yet Guzmán does not shirk his own culpability—which perhaps applies to us all. “I myself believe that if I had been a young lieutenant or young captain, and I was ordered to shoot one or more people, I would have shot them,” he confesses. Before launching the investigation, he says, his only experience with evil was through literature.

Farnsworth’s fascination with the “good German” syndrome, she says, was part of what drew her to Guzmán. “Even as a teenager, I was fascinated by how—in a situation of terrible human rights crimes—some would protect their neighbors and others would turn them in. What makes people ignore evil? In a former life, did this happen to me?” When she first met Guzmán, he was deep into his investigations and had little hope of an indictment of Pinochet standing up in court. “He seemed like a character out of a novel,” she recalls.

Then, after brooding about Guzmán’s story while covering the post-9/11 Middle East for NewsHour, Farnsworth arranged to meet with Guzmán to discuss her idea for a documentary. “He was at a very low point then,” she shared in an e-mail. “He was the target of smear campaigns by opponents and was exhausted. I remember that while I spoke with him one afternoon, he received a call from a friend—a Pinochet supporter—taking him to task about something or another. He listened politely and hung up, taking it in stride, but I could tell the pressures weighed heavily.”

In the film, Guzmán reflects on what he was going through: “Hearing the people tell me how their relatives had been withdrawn from their homes violently, how the courts didn’t respond to the petitions of habeas corpus, made me acknowledge how blind I had been. I would say it opened the eyes of my soul,” he says sadly.

Farnsworth’s interest in Latin American politics dates to her college years. When she was at Middlebury in the early '60s,
At the beginning, many considered Guzman’s pursuit a Quixotic affair, but by 2007 more than 700 agents of Pinochet’s regime had been indicted.

Farnsworth studied the modern European revolutions under Pardon Tillinghast’s tutelage. (To this day, Farnsworth attributes her discipline as a journalist to her training with Tillinghast and the painstaking footnotes he demanded.) Then in 1964, the summer after her junior year, she traveled to Peru, where she volunteered in a clinic in a barriada—a shantytown in Trujillo. There, she helped to measure medications for children and saw the evidence of a botched abortion: blood all over a shanty floor. “The experience had a big impact on me,” she wrote in an e-mail. “One hundred thousand people in a barriada with little access to water or sewage. People pouring out of the Andes seeking better lives on the coast, squatting on land, erecting shacks—you’d see hundreds of new shacks each couple of days—and conditions were appalling.”

Upon her return to Middlebury, Farnsworth shifted her focus from European history to Latin American history, and found herself fascinated by the similarities between modern European revolutionaries and their liberty-and-justice-seeking compatriots in Peru.

Farnsworth then pursued an M.A. in Latin American history at Stanford, where she met her husband, Charles Farnsworth, a law student. Together they went to Peru in 1966, where she worked as a secretary and a teacher while her husband studied tax policy under a Ford Foundation grant. In 1967, they went to Chile for the first time.

“Chile was such a peaceful and easy place after Peru,” she recalls. “I remember seeing the president, Eduardo Frei, walking without bodyguards. Chile seemed to be more economically developed. It grabbed me because it was so different.”

But the truly personal seeds of The Judge and the General were sown when Farnsworth lived in Santiago, Chile, for several months in 1970, while working on a feature film set against the backdrop of Chile’s political turbulence called ¿Qué hacer? The film was made by a Chilean-American team, including Richard Pearce, later the executive producer of The Judge and the General, and it mixed feature filmmaking with documentary and a score by psychedelic rocker Country Joe McDonald.

Salvadore Allende was elected president that year, by a narrow plurality. (Allende won 36.2 percent of the vote, edging out his rival, former president Jorge Alessandri, by 1.3 percent of the vote.) Farnsworth was there for the elections and witnessed first-hand the tense time when the anti-Allende faction were trying to prevent Allende’s inauguration.

After her time in Santiago, Farnsworth spent several years writing about Chile and editing a book on the country. Then came the 1973 coup: Several people she knew, including Jorge Muller, one of the cameramen on ¿Qué hacer? and Charles Horman, the journalist whose story is told in the Costa-Gavras 1982 feature film Missing, died in its immediate aftermath.

At the time of the coup, Farnsworth was living in the Bay Area, working for the North American Congress on Latin America. While she wasn’t surprised by the coup itself—she’d even edited a paper earlier that year that predicted it—she was shocked by its brutality and by the Chilean Army’s involvement in such brutality. When she learned that Americans she knew had been killed, she recognized that the Chilean military, perhaps with help from the U.S., was “out to destroy the progressive movement in Chile and didn’t care who was harmed in the process.”

Richard Pearce, cinematographer of ¿Qué hacer?, executive producer for The Judge and the General and who, like Farnsworth, knew Horman and Muller, sharpens Farnsworth’s personal stake in The Judge and General: “We were all going to be scarred by this to a lesser and a greater extent, but Elizabeth was never able to put it aside. She kept an ongoing relationship to Chile and what was going on with Chile, including her reporting at the NewsHour and before as a freelance writer. It seems to me almost inevitable that she would return to Chile and tell a story about those years.”
It wasn’t just what happened to my friends,” Farnsworth says. “It was that my government had a role in it.” And, as Farnsworth reported for the NewsHour nearly 30 years later with her interview with Kissinger, the CIA was deeply involved: U.S. government documents released in 2001 indicate that the CIA had a plan to create a “coup climate” in Chile (partly through a credit blockade designed to undercut support of Allende so that the middle class would support a coup); that the CIA sent guns to aid in the 1970 kidnapping of Chilean Army Chief of Staff, Rene Schneider, a constitutionalist who opposed any armed forces intervention that would block Allende’s election; and that after Schneider was killed, the CIA sent $35,000 to the group that killed him. (The CIA maintains that the guns used in the ambush of Schneider in the streets of Santiago were not theirs, and Kissinger maintains that he called off CIA support of the ambush about a week before it happened.) And, while Farnsworth didn’t include this particular detail in her NewsHour coverage, in 1974 the CIA also trained DINA, the secret police created by Pinochet that conducted the disappearances.

From a historical perspective, the tangle of timelines in The Judge and the General brilliantly bookend Chile’s saga. On the front end of the 30-plus years the film documents, it illuminates the beginning of the end of the era Kissinger alluded to, when heads of state didn’t talk about human rights. As Farnsworth explains, events in Chile in 1974 marked the beginning of the human rights movement because the habeas corpus petitions were filed concurrently with the disappearances—the first time in history that there was a systematic effort to take testimonies of victims as repression was occurring. And even though more than 10,000 petitions were rejected, the paper trail established a crucial precedent, and the documentation of the tragedies in Chile and the accompanying publicity triggered human rights legislation and the growth and success of organizations like Amnesty International. Fast-forward to the 1998-2004 period that the film covers, when very meticulous legal work from decades earlier ultimately underpins Guzmán’s 2004 indictment of Pinochet for kidnappings and homicide—arguably one of the human rights movement’s major accomplishments.

Farnsworth remembers the day when the tide turned and Guzmán was finally able to indict Pinochet: “There were rumors swirling in Chile about whether Judge Guzmán would indict [Pinochet], but he gave nothing away . . . we had no idea what would happen. I was walking to work in the morning—in front of Saints Peter and Paul Church on Filbert in North Beach—when the call came from Patricio [Farnsworth’s coproducer and codirector] in Santiago. He had just filmed Juan announcing the decision to indict. Patricio was elated, and I could hear screams of joy around him. I knew then that the indictment would be the climax of the film.”

Pinochet’s indictment led to a cascade of arrests and indictments, including that of Manuel Contreras, former head of DINA—a satisfying denouement in the documentary. “This was an explosion of truth, an explosion of justice, an explosion of memory,” says Carmen Hertz, an attorney long involved in the petitions and the widow of one of the victims, near the end of the film.

Pinochet died in 2006, while under house arrest, but by that time nearly 500 agents of his government had been indicted; 30 had been convicted and imprisoned. The following year, there were 200 more indictments. Today in Chile there are an estimated 120 investigations open related to human rights abuses.

In The Judge and the General, Guzmán considers the role of patriotism, in “good German” psychology, in human rights abuse: “People are sure they are not confronted with evil. They believe that what is happening is good for the country, good for the family, and good for themselves.” Yet, he says, “A wounded country needs to know the truth.”

Meghan Laslocky ’89 is a freelance writer and a producer for KQED Public Broadcasting in San Francisco. The Judge and the General will air on PBS P.O.V. on Tuesday, August 19, at 10 p.m.

Summer 2008 51
On the old highway maps of America, the main routes were red and the back roads blue. Now even the colors are changing.
—William Least Heat-Moon

By Peter Mandel '79
Illustrations by Phil

On the Road

Route 7 used to be red. An old red road. If you unfold a map it may be hard to see this. Trace its wobbly line through Connecticut, Massachusetts, Vermont. It's a U.S. highway, but it doesn't read like it was ever a road for moving goods or getting where you needed to go. The interstate, the turnpikes, the bigger urban beltways have turned it blue.

I know this because I am whizzing down an all-but-empty stretch between Kent and Canaan, Connecticut. Route 7's blueness isn't just in the sky. It's in the pockmarked asphalt, in edge-of-town soft ice-cream stops, and in the road signs themselves, which tilt to the side or forward in a humble bow to my car.

I twist off the radio—it's a crackly station—to try and focus on why I'm here. It is July, and I have set myself a challenge: to explore a good blue road from beginning to end. I find Route 7's start near Norwalk, Connecticut, and see from the map that Highgate Springs, Vermont, at the Canadian border, is my ultimate goal.

Why Route 7? To revisit the road that ran through my Middlebury memories, and to see what it looks like now. And a friend was just telling me that we New Englanders are like migrating birds. "You mean those Florida trips?" I asked. "There's that," said the friend, "but there are other patterns. Bostonians head for the Cape on vacation, to New Hampshire, or to Maine. People from New York and Connecticut go to Vermont."

I knew there was at least a pebble of truth here. You could tick off a list of towns in Vermont that were named after Connecticut burgs: Cornwall, Hartford, New Haven, Waterbury, to name a few.

I began to think Route 7 might be responsible for this Connecticut-Vermont connection. I bought my map. I packed up bug spray and sunscreen. I was off.

Day 1 Connecticut

Route 7 at its start is a patchwork quilt. I follow directions to the start of my road in Norwalk, but all I see are placards for the 43rd Infantry Division Highway. I try asking at a gas station, and it causes an argument. No one has ever heard of the 43rd. "You're on Route 7," says the cashier. "Forget the signs." Sound advice, I would soon discover.

One of the things I wanted to know was how Route 7 grew up here in the first place. What I read in books is this: Roads that blended into Route 7 would have included Indian paths, riding trails, and mail routes. Stagecoaches would have traveled parts of it as would have soldiers and equipment during the Revolutionary War.

Here in Wilton, New Milford, Kent, the most historic thing I find is this: There aren't any chain restaurants. My Mazda 3 and I pass local landmarks such as Hamburger Patty's, Lucille's Steaks, and Dexter's Dog House. I ultimately pull in for lunch at Sclafani's Street Food, which is, as far as I can tell, a school bus that's been turned into a stand and painted a sharp-looking red, white, and green.
Charlie Sclafani, son of the owner, confirms it was a bus. “We used to sell out of a Winnebago,” he says, “but this is better.” For $2.75, I get the hot dog combo with mustard, fried onions, and sauerkraut. It’s one of the best dressed-up dogs I’ve ever had.

Pushing north into western Connecticut, I turn off the air conditioning and open the sunroof to get a blast of country air. It smells like farms. Farms with cows. It reminds me of Middlebury in the spring.

I find Kent Falls State Park right by Route 7 and walk to its cascades where local kids are using nets to fish. Later, I drive over a covered bridge in West Cornwall just to see what it’s like. The road boards rattle, but the bridge has clever ceiling lights. On the other side: the Wandering Moose Café.
DAY 2 Massachusetts

I'm searching for signs again to be sure I'm still on 7. Routes like this one used to be marked with colored bands on telephone poles. Early signs had black numbers on yellow rectangular shields; Odd numbers usually ran north-south and even numbers east-west.

Just as the old New England Route 5 between Albany and Boston was called the Hubway, Route 7's predecessor, New England Route 4, was New York-Berkshire-Burlington Way according to a 1922 map I dug up. I finally spot today's familiar 7 North black on white. I'm still on track.

When I reach Great Barrington, I realize why I keep fishing for leftover Scalfani napkins to wipe my brow. According to the Berkshire Bank, it's 96 degrees. Near Lenox I see medieval jousting and a maypole dance at the top of a grassy hill. It must be the heat. I pull off the road. Turns out there's no jousting but brightly-colored tents and pennants lead to Inspired Planet, a rustic looking store.

I scratch my head over the notice taped to the door: “The gallery is usually open every day in the afternoon. Sometimes earlier and often later. Please come again. Meanwhile look through the windows at our fantastic collection.”

Turns out I'm in luck. The owner, Dudley Levenson, appears. “Today,” he tells me, “is the first day of our 21st year in this spot. The other stores next door have closed. But I like the quiet.” Levenson shows me some stuff that's for sale: a plaster moose. When we get to a gong, he bangs it and deeply bows. I bow back.

Nearing Williamstown, I'm tallying sightings of roadside animals—the giant sculpted type that advertise Route 7 businesses. In Connecticut there were 20-foot wooden bears and a metal rhinoceros. In Massachusetts, I've counted two roadside panthers, a hand-decorated metal rhinoceros. In Connecticut there were 20-foot wooden bears and a metal rhinoceros. In Massachusetts, I've counted two roadside panthers, a hand-decorated rhinoceros. When I cross into the Green Mountain State I'm hoping for the real thing.

DAY 3 Vermont

Southern Vermont turns Route 7 into a freeway for a while but, despite this, the bumps and bigger hills are sparking greater nostalgia for Middlebury.

In Bennington, I find that I can get a glimpse of the famous battle monument from the road (it's 301 feet tall) and that I've got to fill up with gas. I pull into Hemmings Sunoco right in town.

When I go inside to pay, I get sidetracked. I have driven back in time. Here are oil company signs and souvenirs from the 1920s, '40s, and '50s. And over here a rack of vintage license plates, real ones, from every state. The store and displays have more to pore over than a museum.

“We used to be just a family-owned gas station,” says cashier Chris Andrews. “But the collection of car stuff kept growing and growing. Now people make a special trip to see it.”

North of here, I reach a milestone. According to a marker, my car has climbed to 1,504 feet, “The Highest Elevation of Route 7.” In tiny Wallingford (another Connecticut town name), I pass a fountain made by water trickling out of a boot. The boot is held up by a sculpture of a barefoot boy. I stop to ponder its plaque: “Erected to the Memory of Arnold Hill by His Children,” it says without further explanation. “April 3rd, 1898.”

Route 7, I decide, is full of mystery. Even better than the boy is the roadside figure in Salisbury in front of Pioneer Automotive. Pioneer's banner says, “We Want Your Bizness and That's No Bull.” But its mascot isn't a bull. It's an immense gorilla—it must be 40 feet tall—holding up a full-size yellow VW Beetle with one hand. I can only gape in admiration.

Coming into Middlebury, I discover some unfamiliar roadside sights that seem way too fresh and flat, like scenery in a play. Is that a Courtyard by Marriott? I detour into the center of town and sadly note the loss of 1970's standbys The Albi, The Rosebud, and Calvi's. I am certain it will all revert to the hazy landscape in my head as soon as I pass by.


It's drizzly and late afternoon when I reach Vermont's northernmost town, Highgate Springs, where there's a sign for the Canadian border. Three miles to go.

I'm hoping just to duck into Canada for a few minutes to get the feel of it. But, I discover, Route 7 doesn't go there anymore. The crossing and Customs control is on Interstate 89.

My blue road curls back on itself and ends. Just like that. When I get out to take a picture of the sign at the road's end, a U.S. Customs and Border Control SUV comes out of nowhere and screeches to a stop. "Any particular reason you're doing that?" asks the agent, pointing at my camera.

I start telling him about Route 7. About its history. Back in the days when it was a cart path, I say, or when it was a real red highway you could have crossed into Canada here.

I can see he isn't interested in the colors of roads. I apologize for the photo. I get back in the car. I say nothing more.

It is time to begin the slow drive south. South on 7. South toward home.

Peter Mandel '79 is a regular contributor to the travel sections of The Washington Post and The Boston Globe.

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Class Action

THE WRITE STUFF
Her father taught her that songwriting was a poetic and noble cause. Anaïs Mitchell ’04 took that advice to heart.
Photograph by Emma Gluckman
One Righteous Babe

Is Anaïs Mitchell '04 the next big thing in folk music?

BY BOB GULLA '83

MATCHING A CRINKLY, CRIMSON TUBE TOP and glittery skirt to her auburn-tinted-brunette, shoulder-length hair and ruby lipstick, Anaïs Mitchell '04 looks bewitching on stage, part siren and part waif; only her icy blue eyes offset the fiery red. She strums her acoustic guitar as the sold-out crowd at Club Passim, the legendary folk haunt in Cambridge, Massachusetts, nods along in appreciation.

And then we hear her voice, a light, fresh thing, and a jolt of energy shoots through the room. This, this is something new.

Though just 26, Anaïs (a-NAY-iss)—who currently records for Righteous Babe Records, Ani DiFranco's reputable, Buffalo-based label—has made quite a splash on the folk music scene, where she has drawn upon a wealth of life experience in crafting a familiar, yet fresh sound.

Born and raised on a sheep farm in New Haven, Vermont, Anaïs Mitchell is the child of novelist and Middlebury instructor Don Mitchell and Cheryl Warfield Mitchell, a community organizer and the former director of a center for pregnant teens. Growing up, Anaïs and her "crazy genius" older brother, Ethan, were subject to their parents' mission: they had moved to Vermont from suburban Massachusetts to reconnect with Mother Earth. That meant no television or cell phones, just a lot of acreage, rural privacy, and, in the case of the Mitchell kids, a couple of fertile imaginations. "My brother and I spent a lot of time running naked through the woods," Anaïs laughs, sitting down to a pre-show refreshment at a Cambridge café. "He read a lot of Tolkien as a kid, and we imagined our whole farm was inhabited by imaginary creatures."

Life without television left plenty of time for music. Her father loved the folk revival artists of the '60s—Bob Dylan, Leonard Cohen, Joni Mitchell—and Anaïs says that he'd focus specifically on the songwriters' lyrics. "He'd point out great lines to me even as a little kid. To him, songwriting was a poetic and noble cause."

Anaïs inherited that same sensibility. Using DiFranco, Sarah McLachlan, and Tori Amos as polestars, she began writing music of her own. "When I came of musical age, their music spoke to me," says Anaïs, "all that stuff about coming into womanhood. The confessional subject matter really affected me. As a young teenager, there's so much roiling in your mind that you want to express."

When she arrived at Middlebury, songbook in hand, she found plenty of opportunities to expand her horizons, both as an aficionado of music and as a performing musician. "For me, college

THE WORLD AS STAGE

Anaïs Mitchell has studied in the Middle East, Europe, and Latin America, and she's just finished a "folk opera" that touches on the Great Depression—and Greek tragedy.
was a kind of navigation,” she says. “I needed to decide on who I was becoming.” Part of that answer came when she began working at WRMC, the College’s radio station, where she discovered shelves of new music. Another came when she realized people enjoyed her songs. “I sang at the Gamut Room and the Grille, and even though the music community was quite small, it was very supportive.”

She recorded her debut album, *The Song They Sang When Rome Fell* (now out-of-print), in a single afternoon in an Austin, Texas, studio. It was there that Anais also discovered the popular Kerrville (Texas) Folk Festival, which honored her with the prestigious New Folk award.

In 2003, her second album, *Hymns for the Exiled*, demonstrated substantial growth in her songs and real eloquence when it came to describing the frictions of a country at war. On “Two Kids,” for example, she sings, “My daddy told me that some people hate us / They even hate me, and I’m just a kid / I asked how come, but he didn’t answer, so I started thinking it was something I did.”

To promote her albums, Anais booked her own gigs and toured anywhere she could—driving from New England to the Middle Atlantic states for a single show, if necessary. “‘Drive to Ohio? Sure, I’ll come to Ohio.’ I’d drive there, play a show, sleep in the car, and drive home the next day.” One night, she had a gig in Buffalo that brought out DiFranco, one of Anais’s girlhood icons. “It was surreal to come face to face with her.” DiFranco loved Anais’s act and signed the Vermonter to Righteous Babe.

In 2007, at the age of 25, Anais released her debut for DiFranco’s label, *The Brightness*. Upon its release, fans and critics tripped over themselves to find just the right words. One, writing for the influential *Pop Matters* Web site, wrote: “There is short supply of young songwriters with fresh faces and even fresher voices who write as intensely personal, passionate, and literate lyrics as Mitchell does … *The Brightness* is an album absolutely worth investigating for listeners seeking to be exposed to an engaging talent like Mitchell and willing to go an extra mile with the artist in order to gain a ‘vantage point into what makes her truly herself.’”

A reviewer for the Web site *Folk and Acoustic Music Exchange* was similarly impressed: “Throughout the album, Mitchell shows she is both musically and lyrically adept. For fans of good writing and understated modern folk, this is one to hear.”

Anais’s best songs resonate with sparse elegance. Her voice, too, is as distinct as her vision, reminiscent of unusual but inimitable singers like Gillian Welch, Iris DeMent, and Rickie Lee Jones. (One reviewer called her a cross between Shawn Colvin, Joanna Newsom, and DiFranco, herself.) Her words are wise, pointed, and shrewdly rendered. On “Out of Pawn,” she sings of the aftermath of the New Orleans flood, turning tragedy into impressionist poetry: “The sky is colored in purple and yellow / You lie on the levee with stones for pillows / And you and the girl and the city make love / With the harlequin sky up above.”

Like DiFranco, Anais prefers to swim against the music industry mainstream. Despite her conventional success and ascending star, she’s following up *The Brightness* with *Hadedown*, which is what she calls a “folk opera.” Written by Anais and scored by Vermont-based Michael Chorney, one of her frequent collaborators, *Hadedown* crosses Depression-era labor politics with the myth of Orpheus and Eurydice, a timeless fable about the power of music over death. Performed by a cast of 12 with a six-piece band in the pit, it already played to sold-out audiences in Barre, Vermont, and at the Vergennes Opera House in the winter of 2007. She envisions recording *Hadedown* and putting together a larger tour.

When asked about how this project fits into her overall career, Anais demurs, and sips herbal tea from a big ceramic mug. “How does it fit in? Oh, I don’t know. You can’t really strategize like that. You can’t manipulate your brain. Writing songs and wondering whether something’s good for my career are two different things.”

It is, she says, her chance to break free of folk conventions and create a cycle of songs that tells a story. “When I write and sing these songs I feel less like me and more like a character with something to say. I’m trying to step outside myself and tap into some of the other voices I hear.”

Bob Gulla ’83 is a music journalist in Wakefield, Rhode Island.

Anais Mitchell’s Web site can be found at www.anaismitchell.com/
Summer Reads

This season, we cast an eye on adolescence and the rise and fall (and rise) of a design icon

By Elisabeth Crean

Brett McCarthy loves soccer. She loves her gooey-brownie-baking and backyard-bazooka-making grandma. But she really loves words: learning new ones, chewing over the definitions and applying them to the parade of people and situations that march through her bustling eighth-grade life in small town Maine.

The debut novel from Maria Padian ’83, Brett McCarthy: Work in Progress (Alfred A. Knopf, 2008), targets the teen reader. But adults will also enjoy immersing themselves in Brett’s delightfully quirky world, if only to remind themselves why even a large Powerball jackpot couldn’t persuade them to go through adolescence again. Padian’s characters come to life in teen Technicolor through Brett’s eyes. Small spats unleash junior high tempests. Meanwhile, the 14-year-old is suddenly forced to face the possibility of losing her beloved grandmother, Nonna. And Brett’s new definition of what really matters begins to emerge fitfully, like the reluctant Maine spring.

A childish prank initiates a chain of events that turns Brett from confident athlete into certified juvenile delinquent. An interloper named Jeanne Anne comes between Brett and her best friend, Diane, and eggs them on to reenact a favorite childhood phone stunt. When it goes horribly wrong, Brett takes the fall, and Jeanne Anne and Diane wind up as new best buddies. Jeanne Anne’s whisper campaign at school leads to Brett’s social ostracism. Bad enough, but the mean girl’s public dig about Nonna pushes Brett over the edge. Brett’s fist connects with Jeanne Anne’s nose, getting her benched from soccer and seated at a daily detention lunch date with the principal.

The fight “set off an earthquake in the eighth grade,” Brett explains. “Shifted the tectonic plates of our little world, so now there was this big rift, the Mescataqua Grand Canyon, with some kids on one bank and some on the other.” One friend who remains on Brett’s side is Michael, “the school genius” who she’s known “since forever.” Brett predicts confidently that he’ll wind up as either “another Ken Jennings—that guy who won more than two million dollars on Jeopardy!—or as the next Steve Jobs, and invent something as cool as the iPod.”

Brett ends up joining Michael in the “brainiac” class for a special project when her grandmother gets sick. Nonna has dreamed of bringing the 19th-century lighthouse back to life on Spruce Island, her family’s small summer retreat. Brett finds new friends in Fifth Period, as she wrestles with the chance that Nonna might not be around to see the fruits of their labors.

Meanwhile, Brett helps plan her grandmother’s Bazooka Birthday party. Nonna doesn’t want to accumulate “more stuff” by getting gifts, so she asks guests to bring something they want to rid themselves of—actual junk or symbols of emotional baggage. Partygoers celebrate by blasting the unwanted items into oblivion in Nonna’s famous backyard potato cannon, a favorite of...
neighborhood children.

The island and Nonna’s lighthouse quest provide a fitting climax to Padian’s touching story. For Brett, eighth grade becomes an accelerated year of redefining herself. Padian’s technique of words works effectively to herself. Padian’s technique of accelerating year of redefining herself. Padian’s technique of words works effectively to emphasize this. The teen loses and gains friends, and faces the mortality of the family member she cherishes the most. But she emerges with a greater sense of confidence, a better definition of Brett. Not a bad graduation present for a junior high girl to give herself.

Writing a book about your father is tricky, especially when the subject encompasses his most spectacular business failure in an otherwise successful career. Author Nina Munk, M.A. French ’89, confronts paternal faults honestly, but frames her frankness with filial understanding. In The Art of Clairtone: The Making of a Design Icon (McClelland & Stewart, 2008), co-written with Rachel Gotlieb, the lavish visual language of the photographs and illustrations creates a celebratory tone. The coffee-table volume resurrects the landmark Canadian stereo manufacturer’s remarkable artistic legacy, which long outlasted its meteoric rise and fall as a business enterprise.

Publication commemorates the 50th anniversary of Clairtone Sound Corporation’s humble origins as a four-person Toronto company. Its initial aim was “to merge contemporary Scandinavian furniture design with the latest in high-fidelity equipment.” Both Peter Munk, an electrical engineer, and his partner, David Gilmour, a designer, were young, confident and artistically brash. But their immediate success seemed to surprise even them. They had stumbled into two major trends converging as the 1950s came to a close: demand for improved home sound quality and more streamlined furniture tastes.

Clairtone won a major design award just four months into production of its first model, and initial customers included Frank Sinatra and Dizzy Gillespie. Sinatra became an early endorser, with the tag line: “Listen to Sinatra on a Clairtone stereo. Sinatra does.” Major accounts blossomed south of the border, rare at the time for a Canadian consumer products firm.

Creative marketing soon became as much a corporate signature as innovative design. Ads consciously tried to project an image of cool, from sexy graphic design to hip celebrity connections. Clairtone’s aggressive admin often employed techniques that were far ahead of their time. Munk and Gilmour became lead characters in print campaigns playing up their “youth and bravado.” Nina Munk points out that today, self-promotion is a marketing norm. “But 50 years ago, Hoffman in The Graduate. In the company’s short history, the iconic product was 1964’s Project G, a sleek seven-foot model that cost as much as a small car. The tapered rectangular rosewood cabinet, flanked by two black aluminum spherical speakers, “was originally conceived as an elaborate promotion, a kind of concept car . . . intended to give Clairtone an aura of futuristic cool.” Slick, widely distributed brochures, shot by top fashion photographer Irving Penn, were meant to up the brand’s cachet, and stimulate overall demand for Clairtone products.

Only a few hundred Project Gs were manufactured, but the target market—wealthy trendsetters—eagerly plunked down the $1850. Hugh Hefner got one for the Playboy Mansion and featured it in his magazine’s pages. The slightly slimmed-down G2 maintained Clairtone’s reputation for cutting-edge design.

At the same time, financial troubles rumbled beneath the glittering surface. Munk and company gambled on massive expansion, including what turned out to be a premature foray into making high-end color televisions. The government of Nova Scotia financed a new factory in a remote, economically depressed town, but the relocation proved disastrous. Rutted roads damaged merchandise as it left the factory. Unemployed former coal miners made poor electronics workers. The province took control from Munk and Gilmour in 1967; Clairtone’s doors officially closed five years later.

Nina Munk’s opening essay vibrantly captures the company’s brief history. But the engaging assemblage of historical photographs and archival documents brings Clairtone’s aura of effervescence and insolence back to life. Brochures, blueprints, memos, and sketches complement George Whiteside’s elegant new photos of lovingly restored Clairtones. And the book becomes a festive pacan to the era’s intense, unbridled, sheer sense of fun.

Recently Published

- In Darkest Alaska: Travel and Empire Along the Inside Passage (University of Pennsylvania Press, 2007) by Robert Campbell ’85
- Democracy’s Prisoner: Eugene V. Debs, the Great War, and the Right to Dissent (Harvard University Press, 2008) by Ernest Freeberg ’80
Think Green

Because an investment in environmental scholarship and initiatives is an investment in the world.

text by Maria Stadtmueller
Brooklyn native Merisha Enoe ’08 leaves this fall for a Fulbright Fellowship to China that combines her biochemistry and Chinese majors and the environmental ethic she discovered in the Green Mountains. Merisha, who graduated with departmental honors in Chinese, attended Middlebury on a scholarship from the Fosse Foundation, which identifies student leaders from inner-city schools.

Camel’s Hump “Growing up in Brooklyn, I never had a deep connection with nature. At Middlebury, on the other hand, I’ve had endless opportunities to explore my natural surroundings both inside and outside of the classroom. My environmental passion started with my first hike ever, up Camel’s Hump, and continued with a literature class taught by John Elder entitled “Visions of Nature,” which gave me the unique opportunity to explore my relationship with the environment through writing. While at Middlebury, I’ve learned a lot from fellow students and attended many environmental colloquia.”

Chinese House Merisha was resident assistant here, where seven students pledge to speak only Chinese at home. “I knew I would study science, but I took Chinese by chance and loved it so much that I declared a double major.”

Hangzhou, China C.V. Starr-Middlebury School Abroad “People told me that China would be a difficult adjustment. I kept waiting for culture shock to set in, but I loved it there.”

Beijing, China “In the U.S., we see news of Beijing’s air pollution or coal-fired power plants. But many Chinese don’t want that kind of future and are fervent about the environment. I was an intern in the summer of 2007 for FutureGenerations/CHINA where I helped to organize The Green Long March, a youth conservation movement that spanned the country. Of the 10 routes, I traveled along the Northwestern Deserts Route to Xinjiang.

Xinjiang, China “It’s a different world—north of Tibet, southwest of Mongolia, with cold winters, hot, dry summers, and deserts. There’s a majority Muslim, Turkic ethnic population, the Uyghurs. For my Fulbright project, ‘China’s Green Successes, Uncovered,’ I’ll work with environmental studies students and professors at Xinjiang Agricultural University to identify grassroots projects that are building a sustainable future there. For example, there are modern wind power projects and the 2,000-year-old Karez Irrigation System, which carries water from the Heavenly Mountains to lower fruit-growing regions through underground canals. Also, I’ll be recording first-hand accounts for residents about successful grassroots projects in surrounding communities. My skills in language, culture, and data analysis will help me to assess the effects of such projects on Xinjiang’s environment and the health of its people, and hopefully I’ll be able to identify the key to each project’s success.”

Future plans “When I return to the U.S., I plan to study global public health in graduate school. I’m passionate about connecting people’s health and environmental health.”

Illustration by Katherine Streeter
GREEN HOUSE

T'S A HABITAT FOR ONE OF MIDDLEBURY'S SIGNATURE PROGRAMS. A center for global change. Proof that old buildings can learn new tricks. Once a farmhouse, this 1875 Italianate Victorian that served as a women's dorm, classroom space, and faculty offices has been "recycled" from a dark, drafty dowager to a showcase of sustainability.

The Janet Halstead Franklin '72 and Churchill G. Franklin '71 Environmental Center at Hillcrest is the College's first structure to be third-party certified by the U.S. Green Building Council's Leadership in Energy and Environmental Design (LEED) program. And while Middlebury's is the country's oldest undergraduate environmental studies program, the Franklin Environmental Center at Hillcrest is the first real home it's had.

Since the inception of ES in 1965, students and faculty have been scattered around campus—a seminar here, a student meeting there. Brought together under one solar-paneled roof, ES students, faculty, and staff form a veritable ecosystem of collaborative approaches to green issues. At the Franklin Environmental Center at Hillcrest, a student leaving class can discuss a class project with Dean of Environmental Affairs Nan Jenks-Jay, talk about her thesis idea with Professor John Elder, and share work with fellow seniors in the Lintilhac Seminar Room. As ES/nonfiction writing major Katie Flagg '08 said at the building's May dedication, "This is exactly the sort of place we've needed and will cherish. We have an unmatched confluence of great minds under one roof."

The center's natural lighting, great air quality, comfortable study areas, and extended access are popular with students of all majors. And thanks to markers noting sustainability features and a monitoring system displaying real-time consumption of fuel, electricity, and water for the entire building, anyone who enters learns about sustainable building. A major lesson, of course, is that New England vernacular architecture can be adapted to meet new energy challenges.

Janet and Churchill Franklin, whose daughter Lindsay '07 was an
ES major, noted how Middlebury students' engagement in environmental issues inspired them to make a gift supporting the center and environmental programs. And indeed, the center would not exist without student initiative. It was then-student Asher Burns-Burg ’05, an ES-economics major, who worked with faculty and the Office of Sustainability Integration on a thesis proving that retrofitting the building for high energy efficiency would be financially feasible. (Burns-Burg is now an environmental consultant in Washington, D.C.). And in an example of the long-term thinking environmental studies inspires, the graduating class of ’07 established Middlebury's Green Fund, the omnibus environmental fund that helped make this landmark center a reality.

“We couldn’t feel more privileged to dedicate this building to educating the future environmental leaders who will plot the course to save our planet for the next generation.”

Churchill G. Franklin ’71

The Orchard—hi-tech lecture hall hosts seminars and weekly Howard E. Woodin Environmental Studies Colloquium Series.

Visible difference: Natural light from windows and transoms over office doors lower the need for high-efficiency lighting fixtures.

Neighbo: Wood floors were refinished, millwork was produced from sustainable managed forests, and nine local craftspeople built furniture.

Visible plants need no watering; parking spaces removed/replanted to reduce storm-water runoff.

80% of materials from removed south annex reclaimed, reused.

75 percent renewable-source electricity: methane-digestion “cow power,” 7kw solar photovoltaic array on roof, and (November 2008) biomass co-generation.
This fall, Middlebury takes a giant step toward its 2016 goal of carbon neutrality when the new $11 million biomass plant goes online. By substituting renewable wood chips for half of the two million gallons of #6 fuel oil burned each year, the College will cut 12,500 metric tons of carbon dioxide emissions.

Students, faculty, trustees, and staff have collaborated for over three years to bring about this project, one of the many carbon downshifts to be achieved through renewables, efficiency, and conservation (with carbon offset purchases as a last and minimal resort). As Director of Sustainability Integration Jack Byrne puts it, “The College is going to become carbon neutral by changing the way we operate.” Since heating oil creates the lion’s share of Middlebury’s carbon output, using renewable and locally available wood made sense. (A tree’s lifetime absorption of CO2 offsets that released during burning.) Since planning began, soaring petroleum costs have shrunk the biomass plant’s expected 11-year paydown to about eight years.

Here’s how the plant works: Wood chips enter the Chiptec gasifier (Chiptec is a Vermont company), which converts them into gas at 1100°F to 1400°F; the gasifier is coupled to a fire-tube boiler that produces 250 psig (pounds per square inch) of steam. The steam passes through a generator, co-generating heat and electricity at pressures that plug right in to the current infrastructure. What’s left is clean, mineral-rich ash ready for use as a soil amendment and exhaust that has passed through a filter with a rated efficiency of 99.98 percent particulate removal. (Using wood chips eliminates a harmful byproduct: acid rain-causing sulfur oxides, which are emitted by oil exhaust.)

Whence the wood? The College has contracted for daily delivery of wood chips (sustainably produced whenever possible) from a 75-mile radius for three years, after which its local fuel project comes into play. Working with SUNY College of Environmental Science and Forestry, Middlebury has planted plots of fast-growing willow shrubs with potential for a locally grown fuel source. Area farmers would need only an attachment to their usual corn choppers to process—and profit from—this new product also being keenly eyed by other oil-wary institutions.
BOBBY LEVINE '08

MAJOR: Molecular biology/biochemistry
POST-MIDDLEBURY PLANS: Ph.D. program in chemical engineering
HIS GOAL: Turn algae into a global energy source

Bobby Levine '08 sees an energy future that's as green as—algae. The young scientist spent much of his Middlebury career plotting the potential of microalgae as an abundant source of biofuel.

Always keen on science and the environment, Levine found his path during his first Middlebury biology class. "Climate change was still a polemic in work on fossil fuel alternatives." Trombulak laid down the issues and program in chemical engineering energy source the U.S. then," he recalls. "In 'Natural during his first Middlebury biology class.

BOBBY LEVINE '08

His community partners in his thesis project, Blue Spruce Farm, a 1,000-cow dairy, and Central Vermont Public Service, which works with dairy farmers to produce methane-powered electricity for the grid, are enthusiastic about pursuing the advantageous biofuel feedstock because it doesn't compete with cropland and can grow on farm wastewater. In fact, Levine grew algae in the lab, growing it in plastic bags under lights and feeding it manure from a local dairy farm. Plus, microalgae cells can be rich in oil, so an acre of algae could produce 1,500 to 5,000 gallons of biodiesel, compared with about 40 gallons of biodiesel from an acre of soy and 300 gallons of ethanol from an acre of corn.

Levine believes that algae is an advantageous biofuel feedstock because it doesn't compete with cropland and can grow on farm wastewater. In fact, Levine grew algae in the lab, growing it in plastic bags under lights and feeding it manure from a local dairy farm. Plus, microalgae cells can be rich in oil, so an acre of algae could produce 1,500 to 5,000 gallons of biodiesel, compared with about 40 gallons of biodiesel from an acre of soy and 300 gallons of ethanol from an acre of corn. His community partners in his thesis project, Blue Spruce Farm, a 1,000-cow dairy, and Central Vermont Public Service, which works with dairy farmers to produce methane-powered electricity for the grid, are enthusiastic about pursuing the project further.

Levine will continue to research biofuels in graduate school. "I'm not interested in research for research's sake," he says. "I want to know that my work will make an impact. There's so much promise for this project. I want to make it work."

Who and What's Growing in the Organic Garden?

Something's always germinating at the Middlebury College Organic Garden's 1.5 acres of organic vegetables, flowers, and trees. Its heirloom varieties, solar-powered water pump, bee hives, and community children's garden nourish more than the body. Here's just one May afternoon of activity.

Volunteers for vegetables

Garden regular Heather Pangle '10 from Austin, Texas, is an Italian major interested in adding a "slow food" internship to her upcoming year in Italy. Darcy Mullen '10 from Seattle is a political science major who enjoys the site's calm remove from campus.

Very, very local

The garden grows 25 types of vegetables from artichokes to zuccini for Dining Services and local food banks. Other favorites include lettuce, spinach, tomatoes, beets, and butternut squash. Dining Services composts the waste, which the gardeners cycle back into the soil.

Fertile minds

Professors Gregg Humphrey and Bob Prigo introduced their teacher education class to an educational Eden. As Humphrey told his future teachers, "Gardening is a powerful tool for teaching kids about science, the environment, and community involvement." Last year the garden also hosted classes by professors Andrea Olsen (dance), Anne Knowles (geography), and John Elder, who brought his Bread Loaf School of English students here and held three weekly sections of an undergraduate English class until the temperatures dropped.

From fruit to nuts

More than 150 young trees and shrubs are growing as wind breaks, guardians against erosion, and sources of habitat. Hazelnut, pear, and plum trees will provide future harvests.

Grounding Environmental Studies

Corinne Almquist '09 is one of four interns working the soil this summer with garden advisor Jay Leshinsky. Corinne always planned to be an ES major. "I first considered ES with a conservation biology focus, but I enjoyed my religion classes so much I switched to that focus. Right now there's a burgeoning faith movement addressing global warming, and religion can offer a holistic approach to community-based solutions."

The garden offers a different opportunity. "A lot of ES is purely academic: policy and theory," Corinne says. "The garden is a great complement to book learning. You can't spend time talking about earth and land and not directly interacting with it. Gardening answers questions: how much energy is embedded in my food? Were chemicals used on it? And I love the cyclical element of it—I'll plant these onions now, harvest them in the fall, and store them over the winter. It's life-changing to see where your food comes from. Ultimately I'd like to work within the growing movement centered on food justice and equity."

The Middlebury Initiative
The Green Funds

"Investing in the College is as useful as buying conservation land or funding national green groups; investing in Middlebury is investing in the next generation of American environmentalism."

BILL MCKIBBEN, MIDDLEBURY SCHOLAR IN RESIDENCE

Many alumni, parents, and friends have been inspired by Middlebury’s environmental leadership to make gifts to the Green Funds. This family of endowed and expendable gifts—which needs continued support—was founded by the Class of 2007 and benefits a wide range of projects, such as:

- biomass and other sustainable and renewable fuel sources
- recycling
- serving local and sustainable foods in the dining halls
- sustainable restoration, renovation, and construction
- alternative transportation
- stewardship of College lands
- lectures and speaker series, such as the Woodin Colloquium and the Scott A. Margolin ’99 Environmental Affairs Lecture
- experiential learning opportunities, embarking internships, and the organic garden
- community collaboration

Like Janet ’71 and Churchill ’72 Franklin, whose gift to the Funds enabled Middlebury’s environmental programs to have a new home, donors are recognizing the value of Middlebury’s interdisciplinary approach to environmental learning. Here are two new areas of Green growth:

- Kathy ’83 and Ted ’83 Truscott established the Kathleen O’Connor Truscott ’83 and William F. Trustcott ’83 Professorship in honor of John C. Elder in June 2008. The chair will be awarded on a rotating basis to faculty who teach in the field of Environmental Studies, with preference given to those whose work encompasses a humanistic approach to the study of the environment. The Truscotts’ gift honors John’s legacy as an inspiring mentor and exceptional faculty member who over the years has instilled a love of literature and environmental ethic in countless young people. The professorship will bear his name upon his retirement.

- An anonymous donor has established a Professorship of Biosphere and Environmental Studies. A rotating professorship, it will be awarded to professors in any discipline so long as their work contributes to a greater understanding of the biosphere as an integrated area of study.
different ES foci and faculty from different disciplines to work with community partners on environmental issues from local food to mosquito control.

Molly Costanza-Robinson, assistant professor of environmental chemistry, joined Diane Munroe, coordinator for environmental studies, in guiding the spring class’s research and analysis. Costanza-Robinson, who has previously taught ES401, says about the importance of this seminar, “it brings our majors back together after their years of pursuing both core ES studies and their own individual paths,” she says. “By working in interdisciplinary teams to solve real-world problems, students realize they’ve developed individual expertise. That really builds confidence.”

This spring’s seminar helped ACTR plan for new ridership on the Tri-Town Shuttle, a bus that circles through Bristol, Vergennes, and Middlebury. Three groups of students tackled pivotal questions: How to boost ridership, how ACTR’s impact measures among other agencies that receive funding from local town budgets, and which replacement vehicles would be the most “green.”

The ridership group surveyed area residents at Town Meetings, grocery stores, large employers, and schools about their use of the bus (or lack of it), their attitudes about public transportation, and their travel needs. While most respondents approved of funding ACTR, many felt routes weren’t convenient enough or that taking the bus carried a stigma. (More than one said, “I’m American. I drive a car.”) Student Jake Pepper ’08 reported, “We asked what gas price would be the tipping point for them to take the bus, and most said $4.00 per gallon; the average price then was $3.10.”

The group recommended that ACTR appeal to new riders by splitting the TriTown route to include more towns and more direct routes. The budget group examined town records and determined that ACTR clearly benefits enough residents to merit increased town budget support. And the technology group recommended that until other technologies catch up, hybrid buses offer the smartest choice for ACTR’s vehicle replacement plans.

After the presentation’s lively Q&A session, ACTR’s executive director, Jim Moulton, spoke up: “I was very comfortable letting the students answer questions about ACTR,” he said, “because they’ve ridden the routes and done the research, and they really know the system.” For an agency trying to navigate spiraling fuel costs and increased rider demand, says Moulton, “These student reports provide valuable information we can use long- and short-term—and that we wouldn’t otherwise have the resources to gather.” Which might help a lot of local Vermonters leave the driving to ACTR.
DORIS TUCKER KNISKERN left us on December 31, 2007. At Middlebury College she was a member of the All-Midd hockey team for three years. She was campus associate editor and campus organization editor for our Kaleidoscope and was on the student council. We send our sympathy to her family.

—Class Correspondent: Anna Davis Simble, 147 West State St., Room 208, Kennett Square, PA 19348

TrIBUTES FROM JOURNALISTS AND AUTHORS CONTINUED LONG AER THE DEATH OF W. C., (Bill) Heinz on February 27 in Bennington, Vt. Andy Rooney recalled on CBS’s 60 Minutes that he had known Bill when they were fellow correspondents in Europe during World War II, and he kept in touch with him during Bill’s career as one of the country’s leading sportswriters. Bill, he said, “will be remembered by newspaper reporters as one of the best there ever was.” Dave Anderson, New York Times sports columnist, wrote of his pride in having handled Bill Heinz’s famous portable typewriter when he, Dave, was a teenager working in a newspaper supply room. Syndicated columnist Bard Lindeman ’50 wrote that he was first influenced by Bill’s work while he, Bard, was still in college. Later, he said, Bill “had a profound effect on my life, serving as my professional father.” Bard treasures some 250 letters from Bill, which he keeps in a faded file folder. A Vermont columnist, Don Keelan, also gave credit to Bill for helping him in his writing career. “To have Bill Heinz as a writing coach would be comparable to having Tiger Woods as a golf coach.” Keelan revealed some aspects of Bill’s life that most of us had not known, including the establishment of a foundation by Bill and his wife, Betty Bailey Heinz ’35, to advance medical research on children’s diseases, and Bill’s campaign to provide mental health services for children in southern Vermont. Our own tribute to Bill was published in the spring issue, but we’d like to add a few personal notes. I, too, am keeping in my files a collection of postcards from Bill. I had written an article about him in 2001 and sent it to him for his comments. He wrote back, “I’m a demon for detail, so you may regret that I have vetted this,” he wrote very graciously, almost apologetically, made quite a few suggestions. Later he sent me an autographed copy of his most recent book, What a Time It Was, which contains 300 pages of his best sports stories. On page 296 the printer, proofreader, or somebody had misspelled Branch Rickey’s name. Out in the margin Bill had printed the correct spelling, making sure I knew it wasn’t his fault, and reminding us of something we had learned back on the Middlebury Campus—that a good reporter’s first responsibility is to get his facts straight.

...and family attending a splendid dinner. She says, “I seem to have a lot of descendants, including two great-grands of my own (ages one and three) and innumerable step—great-grands and great-grand-nephews and nieces. Everybody came from all over the U.S. and everybody seemed to have a good time. I have truly retired at last, just hanging on to one or two committees for our friends. I often attend to forget meetings I often forget to attend. I hope those who could get there enjoyed our 70th.”

—Class Correspondent: Mrs. Charles M. Hall (Margaret Leilie), 3312 Wake Robin Dr., Shelburne, VT 05482

Seventy years ago, in the summer of 1938, five of us Midd coeds, who had just finished our junior year, took a 10,000-mile trip around the U.S. in a light blue convertible with a canvas top. All of us are still alive and kicking and remember the tour as one of the highlights of our long lives. Carol Miner Gustafson remembers parking by an iron post, which we discovered was meant to be a stanchion for a horse. So we took a sunbonnet and tied one strap to the stanchion and the other to our car door and took off. When we returned, someone had filled the hat with apples for the “horse.” Helen (Pat) Brewer Chadwick remembers easily walking down the Grand Canyon to the first plateau under the guidance of a handsome young naturalist with a Ph.D. And then, of course, came the exhausting walk up.

Jeanette Olson Gould remembers visiting the site of the Grand Coulee Dam, an engineering wonder of that time. We went swimming in the lake the dam created and were told the water was 75 feet deep. Carol Gustafson had a baby shower for granddaughter Melissa and those attending surprised Carol by having an early birthday celebration of her 90th birthday at the same time. Congratulations, Carol. We are very sorry to report that Bertha Waite Markland passed away on May 12. Our sympathy goes to her family of being named Vermont Tree Farmer of the Year (marshland7@verizon.net), 20 Morning Glory Ln., Whiting, NJ 08759.
I talked with Ken Temple who is happily situated in a retirement home near his children and is now 90 years old, as most of us are or will be very shortly. All of his kids and close relatives gathered for his 90th birthday, except two who live in England. It was a great bash at which everyone spent a lot of time eating. Ken goes to “Seniors” two or three times a week and enjoys his visits with other senior citizens. Although he taught bridge until about a year ago, he no longer teaches nor does he play any more. He says he is really retired. He reads a lot and keeps up with the news via TV. Our classmate, George Davis, has been awarded an accolade by his friends and neighbors. The Lewis County Citizens for Peace in Iraq named him Peacemaker of the Year. As one of the first area residents to support the war, “In addition, when serving as a judge and participating in crosswords on the Danube,” he no longer enjoys a telephone chat with them most days. 

Vail and other members of the family. A 2007. The sympathy of the class is extended to him. Sunday, when he went to church for Easter Mass, he died on October 27, 2007. The sympathy of the class is extended to him. 

- Correspondent Hubbard-Ovens reports: No news is not good news. We, your class councilors, would like to hear from you. Calls to as many people as I can reach brought great conversations as we spoke to the Fairfield Historical Society on the subject of Greenland and Arctic exploration of that area. He painted a fascinating picture of the great Greenland Glacier and the effect global warming is having on it. The best part for Jenne and me was the opportunity to have an overnight visit from Inger and Ed. It gave Ed and me time to reminisce about the good old days at Midd. One of the many interesting things that emerged from our conversations was the fact that we both thought that Fess Haller (taught physical chemistry) was definitely the best and most stimulating teacher that we have ever enjoyed the privilege of studying with. Frankie Cornwall Hunter reports that they are no longer in the sheep-raising business. They gave it up because it was expensive and took an inordinate amount of time. In addition, coyotes have moved into Vermont and were decimating the flocks. She said the shepherds didn’t like this turn of events “and the sheep didn’t like it either.” They donated their flock to the Morgan Horse Farm, which in turn gave the sheep to a farmer nearby who was already in the business of raising sheep and takes excellent care of the flock. Please keep the news items coming!

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affair with stone. It all began one day as she strolled the streets of Manhattan and passed the studio of the Art Students League where she had studied briefly after high school. Seeing a class of student sculptors at work, she said, “I looked at that stone and fell in love.” She studied with master sculptor Jose de Creeft and over the years produced more than 700 pieces, winning over 50 awards including five gold medals, two medals of honor, and a plaque of honor. Working until 2006 when her eyesight was failing, she created her last piece called Time to go, a study of birds getting ready to fly off. Her pieces are scattered in many public and private collections around the world, including a bust of Robert Frost that she donated to the College. **Correspondent Hale reports:** We are sorry to report the death of David Wood on February 22 on his beloved Nantucket Island, Mass., where he grew up and to which he returned in retirement, reading, writing, and walking the magnificent beaches. In the interim he was a longtime educator, and after years of teaching he became the director of the Norman Rockwell Museum in Stockbridge, Mass., where he worked with Rockwell until the latter’s death, and from which he retired in 1988. Our condolences are sent to his family. * We also regret to report the death of Barbara Roberts Ormsby on March 3. While in college, Barbara did volunteer work at Middlebury Congregational Church, starting a practice which she continued throughout her life, helping at Red Cross while husband Ed taught at Scott Field in Illinois, then leading Browne and Girl Scout troops and participating in PTA boards as her two girls grew older. While living in Storrs College, Pa., she was involved with committees of faculty wives, Women’s Club, March of Dimes campaigns, church work, and as a volunteer at the hospital, making a difference for the better in all these activities. In addition, she managed to fit in extensive worldwide travel. Our sympathy goes to her family. * Living in Winter Haven, Fla., Don Gale says he and Elizabeth and their family are doing well, but he had no further news to report. * After his medical challenges of 2007, Dick Morehouse is still recovering and is not yet truly mobile. However, the old Morehouse spirit is unchanged and in March 2008 he wrote from Corvallis, Me., that even though there is no water now heat in the house on the island (Vinalhaven) we are already counting the days until we can catch the boat to spend a long summer there. Thanks to the patience of wonderful therapists I am working hard to learn to walk again.” * Lew Haines cited three graduations and one wedding in the family this summer as cause for not getting to reunion. He and Toni planned to spend April and May in Florida, where they’d be able to observe a grandson who is an up-and-coming baseball player. Granddaughter Kikkan continues to compete in cross-country skiing in Europe and North America, winning a 1 A free style sprint in Russia and the Canadian National Championship sprint and 5K races, and placing second in the Canadian 16K. * On March 17, Roger Easton participated in a celebration at the Naval Research Laboratory in Washington, D.C., of the 50th anniversary of the launching of Vanguard 1, the world’s first artificial satellite and is still in orbit. Roger was part of a panel of four who were responsible for the design and construction of the satellite and its tracking devices and who discussed the momentous event and its significance. Red Barmby was also invited to the celebration. Further details of the event can be obtained from Roger at easton@naval-research.com. **Correspondent Fred Booth** in Kitty Hawk, N.C. He’s been having problems with the corena of one eye and glaucoma in the other such that he’s no longer driving. He’s able to watch TV but not to read. Fred is under the care of a specialist in Richmond, Va., who may be able to improve his vision. * In March, Howie Friedman returned from two months in St. John, Virgin Islands, where he and Daisy had rented a cabin and enjoyed swimming, snorkeling, and hiking at Maho Bay. He reports that environmental efforts have resulted in appreciably clearer, cleaner water in the bay. They expect to spend the summer at Jackson Hole, Wyo. Howie says to have had an excellent result from cardiac bypass surgery in December 2006. —Class Correspondents: Mrs. Ann Cole Byington, 290 Kingstown Way, Unit 275, Duxbury, MA 02332; and Dr. John S. Gale (jiggle22@comcast.net), 24 Beach Rd., Gloucester, MA 01930.

**44** Dear Classmates: Reluctantly we have decided we must resign as class correspondents of this class. We certainly have enjoyed our 12-plus years in the post but we feel health and family issues have forced us to neglect the kind of attention such a position (and our classmates!) deserves. If there is anyone who feels they could take on this job, please contact the alumni editor, Sara Marshall, at smarshal@middlebury.edu or 802.443.5650. It would be nice to stay connected as a class through these notes. * Sadly we must report the deaths of two of our classmaters: Louis Menand on January 30 and Nick Petropoulos on February 17. Both will be remembered for their distinct personalities during our undergraduate years. * Harold Parker sent this note: “We were greatly saddened to learn of the death of David Stebbins from his wife Irmgard (Nierhaus) ’48. Married 57 years, they had known one another since Dave’s return to Middlebury from service as a naval supply officer in the Pacific Theater in WWII. He was on the track team both prewar and postwar, breaking Middlebury records as anchor relay runner. For one record, he was timed in Madison Square Garden by then Middlebury coach Arthur Brown, shaving 50 seconds from his leg of the relay as a Middlebury win effort. Dave was an honored brother in Delta Upsilon fraternity and served on Middlebury’s Waubanakee, Blue Key, ‘M’ Club, Athletic Council, and a myriad of other honor societies.” He will be missed. —Class Correspondents: Dr. and Mrs. Neil Arkin (Marylii Graham) (nmatkins@tds.net), 70 Hilltop Pl., New London, NH 03256.

(Ed. note: We would like to thank Neil and Marylii for their many years as class correspondents. Their contributions to the notes have been greatly appreciated.)

**45** Correspondent Walker reports: We have Dorothy Laux O’Brien to thank for drawing our attention to an innovative offering at the College (as reported in the _Redland Herald_) by newly tenured professor Jason Mittell who believes “television can be a serious form to be analyzed and evaluated as rigorously as fine literature.” He has an impressive background with a graduate degree in media and cultural studies from the Univ. of Wisconsin and “is in the forefront of a new brand of studies.” * Elizabeth Adell McCord writes, “Florida has not blown away or sunk into the Gulf—so I am bounding away.” She has taken a trip on a Carnival ship through the Panama Canal where she learned the problems and successes of the several engineers who worked on the project—an amazing piece of our history. Betty has a granddaughter graduating from Florida State this December who hopes to become a physician’s assistant with a couple more years of preparation. She also has a grandson there who has a double major in math and stats. * Last spring, Bruce and Mew Wisotzkey McClellan traveled to Lawrenceville School in New Jersey to attend the Gala Celebration Kickoff of the Bicentennial Campaign with other past headmasters. Mew and Bruce were at Lawrenceville for 36 years so it was no surprise that they received a standing ovation in the field house, as many people know them. To add to their pleasure, they have two granddaughters at the school, living in McClellan House. Bruce was at the helm when the coeducation vote was decided, and one of the girls’ houses was given his name. I know we all agree with Mew that education is a good lifetime commitment. I have one correction to make. In the winter notes I said that Mew’s exercise of choice was “running” a quarter mile every morning but it should have said “swimming.” * I am sorry to announce that we have two deaths among our classmates. John Lorini died February 5. He once said, “I left Middlebury in the fall of 1942 and spent three years in the Merchant Marine. Having survived that experience, I returned to Middlebury for one semester, then transferred to Cornell where I got my degree in 1948. In retrospect, I should have stayed at Middlebury: I liked it better.” Our
sympathy is sent to his family, as well as to the family of Barbara McClure-Pailes who died on February 29. We also send condolences to Anne Drury Rhee and her son Lee Hitchner. Daughter Beth Drury Kingston '59 and husband are in the process of purchasing a condominium at the Marble Works Residences near Otter Creek in Middletown. I haven't seen it yet but it promises to be a wonderful second home in a very special place. News came from Barbara Boyd Wetherbee in an e-mail. Slightly, in August 2006 husband Win lost his eyesight overnight to temporal arteritis, an inflammatory disease of the arteries in the head. He can see light and dark and colors, but little or no detail and has little hope of his sight returning. Other than a two-week stay in the hospital, he has made a good adjustment and is enjoying life with good medication and books on tape. How do we admire you. After he lost his sight, he was more than they could handle, so they settled on a retirement community eight miles away where they are able to sign a lease on a yearly basis. They have a comfortable unit and it all comes with good services. Their address is 100 Brookmont Road, Apt. 102, Akron, Ohio 44333.

I must bow out as class correspondent at this time because of health reasons, but until a replacement can be found or someone volunteers to take over, I shall be willing to have my name listed with our class and will send to Middletown any news that arrives from any of you. It has been my great pleasure to serve you and hope to stay. [Ed. note: We greatly appreciate the years Ann has served as a correspondent and thank her for all her thoughtful, informative notes.] Correspondent Wolffrey reports: In actual fact, Ann Walker has been the real news gatherer and has provided the real spark for the class for her uncanny ability to ferret out information from classmates. Her class note submissions were always interesting and a pleasure to read. Ann, you will definitely be missed! * Except for obituary notices, the men of the class are not in a communicative mode these days. It's been a long time since news has been sent to me. I had a recent assist from John Gale 43 who kindly sent interesting article that appeared in the Boston Globe in February. The subject was Harris Hill in Brattleboro, Vt., where the Olympic-size, 90-meter ski jump was built for the class reunion or to the usual '47 luncheon get-together. John describes as one of the best in the state. In Charleston, S.C., and Savannah, Ga., there would have a number of house and garden tours. The first one I received was from Marion Derkue Stillman who was facing 10 inches of the stuff. She said she was very content with her life and considers herself blessed with her own children and her in-laws. Marion has three jobs in the church and keeps very busy. She was planning to take a trip at the end of March with a group to Charleston, S.C., and Savannah, Ga., where they would have a number of house and garden tours.

* Ernestine (Steezy) Ropes Pepin writes that after 46 years of living in the same house, they have moved to a condo. New address: 120 Pepin Drive B1, Newport, VT 05866. Moving was such a time-consuming task, she didn't get to the reunion or to the usual 47 luncheon get-together. She and husband Andy '50 did get together with Carl and Jean (Tag) Taggart Lindblad, Carl and Jean Needy, and Perry (Maurer) '48 and Dave Thompson '49 in Woodstock for a mini-reunion last fall. * Staying at Middlebury Barbara Flink Ewells and Mary Jane Selleck Hellekjaer for lunch this past January. Flinkie was on her way south from New Hampshire to bask in the Florida sun while Mary Jane was preparing for a Panama Canal cruise. From Silver Spring, Md., Barbara Snow Cassidy reports that she continues to teach Spanish to adults at her retirement community. She has enjoyed Elderhostel trips to Sicily and to the rest of Italy. * We had a report that Ozzie Wales, the husband of Betsy Barclay Wales, passed away in January of this year. After the funeral service, a group of young Marines presented Betsy with the American flag. Ozzie had been a first lieutenant at Annapolis and a member of the Aspen, Buttermilk, and Snowmass ski schools.

Class Correspondents: Ann Robinson Walker (awalker@medusa.com), 181 Medford Leas, Medford, NJ 08055; and Alan Wolfley (awolfley@aol.com), 22 Canaan Close, New Canaan, CT 06840.

Jean Luckhardt Stratton sent a nice newsy letter. Last year, she and Bud enjoyed a two-week riverboat cruise from St. Petersburg, Russia, to Moscow. Lucky was very impressed with Moscow. She had been there in 1990 just before the breakup of the old USSR and had found it to be a drab cheerless city. Today, Moscow is vibrant, cheerful and colorful. Judging from the traffic, every Moscowite must own one or two automobiles. Back at home, Lucky continues to work as co-chairman with Ann Robinson Walker 45, running the Health Volunteer Committee at Medford Leas. The 100 volunteers help residents who might need special assistance. * Mary Naismith Means writes that she continues to travel heavily and has enjoyed visiting the states. She says her health is amazing; no complaints. She says her health is amazing; no complaints.

* We recently received news that Carolyn Levy Smith passed away on April 19. She had lived in Boynton Beach, Fla. The class sends its condolences to her family. * We received a nice letter from John Krum, husband of Marcey Lynn Krum. Marcey and John are enjoying life at their retirement community in Hudson, Ohio, which John describes as one of the best in the state. In spite of the fact that he graduated from Amherst in 1944, John has strong ties to Middletown since, in addition to his son, John Krum '85 and his sister, Mary Krum Dale '51 and her husband David '50 are both Middletown graduates. We forgive you, John, and are pleased you are in our Middletown family. * From West Hollywood, Calif., comes a letter from Edith Callaghan Olden who says she retired at 73 years old from teaching elementary school. She has six grandchildren and three great-grandchildren. "How lucky can you get!" She has traveled extensively in the U.S., Canada, and Mexico and is looking forward to “crossing the pond” at some future time. She says her health is amazing; no complaints. Way to go, Tula; people making that claim at our age are sparse. * One final note: You may have noticed that Bill and Jan Shaw Percival are no longer “Class Secretaries.” We have been upgraded to Class Correspondents with him, I might add, a healthy raise in our salary from the College. While we continue to be quite giddy about our new titles, we don’t hear from you with your news, we are afraid we will be quickly back to “Class Secretaries.” Or worse.

—Class Correspondents: William and Janet Shaw Percival (wpercpival@aol.com), PO Box 337, Catanactus, MA 02534.

Summer may be here but many of the answers to my plea for news were from those who live in the snow. The first one I received was from Marion Derkue Stillman who was facing 10 inches of the stuff. She said she was very content with her life and considers herself blessed with her own children and her in-laws. Marion has three jobs in the church and keeps very busy. She was planning to take a trip at the end of March with a group to Charleston, S.C., and Savannah, Ga., where they would have a number of house and garden tours.
has book discussions with friends once a month, and keeps up with the League of Women Voters. She still goes to classes to learn much what she wants too. She has chronic obstructive pulmonary disease from all the years of smoking but says she would still smoke if she could breathe well. * For Laura-Leah Hopkins Pike, the past year was a bummer. She had knee replacement and spent six weeks at “the inn,” followed by therapy. She went home to her apartment after two therapists ordered grab bars, etc., and had them installed, so she could continue with the therapy. However, all has not been bad. On March 4 she and her daughter left on a marvelous cruise aboard the Sea Cloud II, a three-masted barque. The purpose of the trip was to see the gardens of the Caribbean and they visited seven islands in all. As there were only 70 passengers, she made two very special friends. Then, alas, she returned home to snow, snow, snow! * Alice Leach Marker reiter remains in relatively good health except for her eyesight. She suffers from macular degeneration but still drives. She still lives alone in her home but her daughter, who lives nearby, comes every weekend and her son from New Jersey every two to three weeks. She still plays bridge and is active in her church and the local historical society. Accepting life as it is, she enjoys each day. * Living in a retirement center she can continue to sail. * Joanne Buckeridge Booth keeps incredibly busy. She serves on several committees, takes part in the foreign policy series, attends strength and balance classes, plays ping-pong three times per week, walks daily, is the resident “expert” on movies, and is an advisor on that expanding the library DVD collection. She sees G stor Antolini Keyes 46 each day and frequently sees Mary Williams Brackett 36, who was our dear woman of ages for a while. Having lived in Portland, Maine, for seven years, she has made a lot of friends and returns there frequently to visit and take part in the Senior College Great Books classes and see foreign films. In addition to visiting her daughters, she has gone on a lot of Elderhostels to Padua and Venice, Sorrento, and Sicily. This September she and a Middlebury friend will take a cruise around Italy and she’s headed to Ashland, Ore., for the Shakespeare Festival. She’s in excellent health and exercises every day. * Ray Clark has an extended Christmas as each of his sons and their families have visited from time to time. He does a lot of writing and says ghostwriter extraordinary Raymond Shelton Clark of Green Valley, Ariz., is now trying to find a publisher for his latest book. It’s a how-to manual for senior citizens and baby boomers seeking new love and romance after loss. He also has been elected social chairman and minister of culture by the Sonoran Desert—Upper Santa Cruz River Valley Ice-Fishing Society. If you want to know more about that, please contact him directly. * Phyllis Hackley Foote of Harwich, MA (<wmjalouth@juno.com>), has had an extended Christmas as each of her grandchildren lives and then on to Cape Cod. After a week of Christmas she had a cruise up the coast of Norway to the northernmost tip, stopping at many ports along the way. The big event for her this past year was her daughter’s wedding, which took place in the backyard of their home in Scarborough. * Mary Pitz Hunt made the usual trek to Atlanta with a friend for her birthday. They went on to spend Christmas with her son and her daughter. At the end of May she and friend Barb prepared to fly to Atlanta and drive with daughter Carrie and husband Jimmy to Charleston, S.C., and then return home. She reports they broke a 34-year record for the most snow in February, having 50 inches at the Convoy, N.H., snow stake. * We received news that Julia McConnell Thompson passed away on February 3. We extend our condolences to her family. We also extend our sympathy to Ruth Britton Gore on the death of husband Bob 49 who died March 15 at the Colonnades Retirement Center where he and Ruth had a small community of friends. * Class Correspondent: Jeannette Atkins Loubel (smaloubl@juno.com), 99 Depot Road West, West Harwich, MA 02671.

48 REUNION CLASS

Correspondent Nourse reports: It's 613 degrees here in Middlebury's Bartell Hill section this morning. There was a snow in February, having 30 inches at the Convoy, N.H., snow stake. * We received news that Ray Clark has had an extended Christmas as each of his sons and their families have visited from time to time. He does a lot of writing and says ghostwriter extraordinary Raymond Shelton Clark of Green Valley, Ariz., is now trying to find a publisher for his latest book. It's a how-to manual for senior citizens and baby boomers seeking new love and romance after loss. He also has been elected social chairman and minister of culture by the Sonoran Desert—Upper Santa Cruz River Valley Ice-Fishing Society. If you want to know more about that, please contact him directly. * Phyllis Hackley Foote of Harwich, MA (<wmjalouth@juno.com>), has had an extended Christmas as each of her grandchildren lives and then on to Cape Cod. After a week of Christmas she had a cruise up the coast of Norway to the northernmost tip, stopping at many ports along the way. The big event for her this past year was her daughter’s wedding, which took place in the backyard of their home in Scarborough. * Mary Pitz Hunt made the usual trek to Atlanta with a friend for her birthday. They went on to spend Christmas with her son and her daughter. At the end of May she and friend Barb prepared to fly to Atlanta and drive with daughter Carrie and husband Jimmy to Charleston, S.C., and then return home. She reports they broke a 34-year record for the most snow in February, having 50 inches at the Convoy, N.H., snow stake. * We received news that Julia McConnell Thompson passed away on February 3. We extend our condolences to her family. We also extend our sympathy to Ruth Britton Gore on the death of husband Bob 49 who died March 15 at the Colonnades Retirement Center where he and Ruth had a small community of friends.

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The jersey was blue and white, naturally, and it bore the number 63. Butch Varno was understandably choked up when Roger Ralph '63 and 25 other members of the Class of 1963 presented him with the uniform and announced that he was officially an honorary member of the class.

Varno is a Middlebury resident with cerebral palsy, and for nearly 50 years, Middlebury football and basketball players have been picking him up and transporting him to and from games. The tradition, known as “Picking Up Butch,” has received national acclaim thanks to Sports Illustrated articles and ESPN stories (the latter of which won a sports Emmy in 2004), and it all started back in 1960 when a young first-year named Roger Ralph gave Varno and his grandmother a ride home from a Panther football game.

At Reunion Weekend this year, Varno was honored at a panel discussion on athletics and community service, which was convened by the athletic department and the College’s Alliance for Civic Engagement. The heartwarming moment was one of many for the more than 1,600 people who returned to campus this year for Reunion 2008.

Among the highlights: an environmental design tour of the refurbished Janet Franklin ’72 and Churchill Franklin ’71 Environmental Center at Hillcrest; a 15-mile bike trek around Addison County, a number of continuing education courses, ranging from the creation of visual effects to the science of stem cells; the parade up the hill to Mead Chapel and the 2008 convocation; and, of course, the always popular Saturday class dinners, this year held for the first time in tents behind the Mahaney Center for the Arts.

It was a hot weekend—temperatures peaked in the 90s on Saturday—but not many people seemed to mind. The company, and the place, after all, were what mattered most.
A quiet moment in front of Munroe

Classes convene at Mead Chapel for Convocation

Riding on shoulders

A quick snapshot before dinner on Saturday

The Class of 1958, back for their 50th Reunion, gathers on the steps of Mead Chapel.
Butch Varno is escorted to the Class of 1963 dinner, where he was made an honorary member of the class. Rod Lowman '43, back for his 65th Reunion. The theater in the Axinn Center at Starr Library. Bounding down the steps of Mead Chapel.
Ofelia Barrios '93, co-chair of the Class of 1993 Reunion gift committee.
The Class of 1958 enjoys lunch in the Tormodsen Great Hall.
Reminiscence and joyful reuniting.
Celebrating their 60th Reunion, members of the Class of 1948 gather in Ross Dining Hall for lunch on Saturday. Admiring "So Inclined" President Ron Liebowitz congratulates Dan Curry ’68 on his Alumni Achievement Award. Leroy Nesbitt ’82 (wearing hat) catches up with friends at dinner.
house dates back at least 100 years when Dick's great-aunt and -uncle were bakers. The apartment is on the ground floor and, with two of their children living nearby, Pinckney and Dick feel they will never have to move into assisted living as, in a way, they have achieved that without leaving the old homestead.

—Class Correspondents: Elizabeth Bredenweg Ness (elizabeth@nes.net), 412 N. Wayne Ave., #109, Wayne, PA 19087, and Barbara Nourse (bnourse@gmail.com), 16 Nedde Lane, Middlebury, VT 05753.

50 Correspondent Porter writes: It is with a special, deep sadness that I report the death of Peg Stearns Burdett, a cherished friend and neighbor I have known since we were both 15 years old. Peg died on April 6. We send our condolences to Bruce, their family, and her many friends. * Bett Carroll Norre writes, "I haven't thought of Midge in some time—I was last there at the Bread Loaf Writers' Conference in 2000 and then again in 2002. It was still beautiful. Last year was difficult: my husband, a lovely man, died on December 26. All who loved him were so relieved that he finally escaped the clutches of Alzheimer's, that terrible disease, after a seven-year downhill journey that took him from home to assisted living to nursing home to hospice. I'm STILL working (and still live in Bethesda, Md.), and probably will be with Montgomery County as long as they like me. I really do enjoy it. Every winter when we, public works, gear up for our snow season (a joke comment on Vermont), I remember the huge snowstorm of 1947, when another friend from Midd and I were stranded in NYC and trudged what seemed like miles through knee-deep snow from Grand Central to Hope Redington Chapin's home, where they took us in and kept us warm and fed! I'm beginning to write a little poetry again, having written and published nothing but a few articles on Alzheimer's for a long, long time."

Marjorie Hayden Atkins writes, "Ed and I have two children and five grandchildren. Our son has three girls and our daughter has two boys. Ed, a Yale graduate, is retired and has finished writing a book about aircraft carriers. He served aboard a carrier in World War II. I work part-time for an Egyptian man doing financial work and a little property management. Tennis gets me on the court at least twice a week. Gardening and bridge are hobbies, as well as traveling. I belong to several Republican groups and enjoy political opportunities here in the Washington area. Most recently we entertained twelve intelligent, educated women from Mongolia here to learn about campaigning for public office. They are members of the Capital Circle in Ulaanbaatar and will run for office hoping to be elected in June. They visited our local and state legislatures and courts, and visited senators, congressmen, the State Department, Mount Vernon, etc., and were entertained at teas and parties. All are passionate about keeping democracy alive in Mongolia and all were delighted guests. It was a privilege to meet them and to be part of their education in democracy."

Stephanie Griffin stays involved with Revolutionary War events around Boston. Living in Arlington, Mass., she says, "Lexington and Concord are well planted in public memory, while Arlington is less so, but the Arlington Historical Society has worked to change that, with some success. Every year on April 18, or near it, Arlington re-entacts the engagement at the Jason Russell House, where Redcoats and militia, many of the latter from distant towns, met in one of the bloodiest battles. The year 2000 was observed with special ease, both with more and larger re-enactments, including the longitudinal battle in Tower Park, and a large encampment near the high school. Every year, particularly on the East Coast, spectators and participants can in some sense relive the Revolutionary and Civil War. For many, these events are a spring ritual." * Bernard Friedlander says he is as pleased as he is bewildered that he keeps getting invitations to return to Seattle from his present home in Wisconsin to give occasional talks to graduate students in a university psychology program there. He makes a modest effort to keep up with the explosions of new knowledge in the field, and he finds it quite rewarding that present-day students in his profession invite him for return visits to hear his way of packaging combinations of the old and the new. * Still teaching at Dawson College in Montreal, Sally Nelson writes of her "distaste for machinery," including the computer. Recently she's been driven to use the computer more since taking the job of coordinating the curriculum of the English department for the Ministry of Education. Not only classroom grades must be submitted via the hateful machine, but also curriculum documents. Sally was present last year when a young man—not a student—entered the college bearing a semi-automatic weapon and began shooting at students. Miraculously, two policemen happened to arrive on the scene and tried reasoning with the young man. He shot at them, an officer shot back, and the man shot himself. Twenty students had been shot, one fatally. Sally writes, "Our staff, faculty and students were shaken. One of the founders of Dawson, it please me when we do well." Although she still loves teaching, her name is on a waiting list for Kendal at Hanover and she's getting used to the idea of retirement. She looks forward to being at Kendal because she loved living in dorms at Midd and thinks it might be similar. She says her children and grandchildren are splendid and life is happy. * Tom and Jane Terpening Hanson's son Chris, wife, and two grandsons are living in Italy where Chris is working on the new Boeing 787. Last April Jane and a friend enjoyed a visit with them in Giovinazzo, a small fishing village on the Adriatic. From there they took a look at southern Italy then joined a tour of Rome and Tuscany. Fortunately the dreadful Southern California wildfires posed no immediate danger to the Hansons, although Jane says they were holding their breath. The firefighters did a marvelous job. Jan says she's employed again, as an intern with the U.S. National Science Conference for junior high girls, while Tom continues design work on his noncombustion auto engine. * Check the Celebrations pages for a photo of 1950 classmates on page 83.

—Class Correspondents: Lois Rapp McVean (swuppyedi@aol.com), 6 Post Rd., Mahweh, PA 19355; and Philip W. Porter (porter@verizon.net), Kendal at Hanover #203, 80 Lynde Rd., Hanover, NH 03755.

51 Anne Moreau Thomas had no news for the magazine but said, "I'm going through trying, to clean up my desk. From the Demings that would be capital letter news, so thanks for the inspiration. She has been in touch with several classmates and mentions that her forebears settled in Eastham on Cape Cod where we go every summer. And we remember that Ed Higgins' forebears are named on a plaque in the Eastham Town Hall. We are connected, even if we don't know it! * Liz Nelson fears that what she is doing is "terribly boring. Work. Work. Work." Most of the work has centered on setting up Taylor Nelson, the second largest market research company in the world that is now quoted on the
London Stock Exchange. It's best known in the U.S. for its media readings and panels on food and health care. Taylor Nelson owns most of the Gallup Poll organizations in the world and Liz recalls when we were sophomores at Middlebury that Gallup had its one huge failure. It sent the world to sleep believing that Thomas Dewey won the presidential election and upon waking, we discovered that Harry Truman would remain in the White House. Liz is currently CEO of an immune deficiency charity and also of a market research firm via survey testing to mobile phones, which is the first in the UK. She's also on the board of a management consulting company, the International Trade and Development Service, and the Family Planning Association. Liz is in touch with John and Helen Reid Gilmore and has seen Marty O'Brien Fenn and Helen Guernsey Bates. Liz sings in a choir and enjoys her seven grandchildren. * * Our Burlington Free Press carried the obituary of classmate Percy Mack who died March 22. He was a Phi Kappa Tau, which was a new fraternity during our years, but look in your yearbook and you'll recognize many names and faces—Percy didn't make the photo op. He and Barbara (Harvan) '48 were married at the end of our sophomore year, and in 1951 Percy celebrated graduation, fatherhood, and a move to New Jersey for his new position (before returning to Vermont). He was a much-decorated hero in the WWII Air Force, the last of his group to die by about 10 days. We welcome your memories of Percy and we offer our deepest sympathy to everyone in his family. * We had a great phone conversation with Bob Dibble who lives in Connecticut. His marriage in 1983 formed a family of his three daughters and Gladys's three sons, and they have added several grandchildren and great-grands. Bob retired in 1985 and they enjoyed three trips abroad and a number of cruises as well as a yearly three-month stay in Zephyrhills, Fla., before Gladys developed dementia and died in 2002. A year ago he went on a 10-day Caribbean cruise and he went to Bermuda last April. Bob now lives in the home of “a good friend, a nice lady” originally from Germany. He suffers from a neurological problem but is okay, he says. * Roland Gilman and Jane Turner joined Bob in Zephyrhills, Fla., before their daughter live close by so they see them often. Jane has been the business manager for the company since its establishment in 1989 and thereafter “a lot of pushing for the company!” She met and married her husband in Europe. He met and married a beautiful Scotch-Irish lass from Canada, and has three children and three grandchildren. Virginia died three years ago. He lives quietly in Milford, Mass., is 81, enjoys his grandchildren, and keeps busy with computer, music, reading, and his garden. * Ken Carle hopes to be in Middlebury for our 60th. He had a good time in a career teaching chemistry and helping to develop a very successful environmental major at Hobart and William Smith Colleges in Geneva, N.Y. He was honored as a distinguished professor at both colleges. He and Edie have been married 50 years, have four children and eight grandchildren now all in the Northeast, so they spend four months every year on Seneca Lake in New York. He misses skating but enjoys fishing, hiking, and biking in New York. * Our record snow this past winter! She and Ken moved from their home in Lexington, Mass., just 10 minutes away to a very welcoming assisted living complex named Carleton-Willard Village in Bedford, where their end unit gives them three sides of windows, a small yard, and a deck. They continue former routines such as church, bridge, tennis, golf and have already started to walk all the streets of Bedford like they did with Lexington's 145 miles of roads in 1984-1985. Every other year Carleton-Willard holds Excess Baggage Day, a nonprofit event that provides financial aid for those in need, and 2008 is such a year. Norma may have items to contribute despite giving away tons before moving. At the end of our conversation she mentioned a good friend in Charlotte, Vt., whose son and daughter just happened to be great high school buddies of our son and daughter. We're all connected, know it or not! * Ken '50 and Carolyn Sackett Coleburn are both busy, despite a bout of ill health. Designing quilts and other things to sell has kept Sue Goyne Crowell busy, despite a bout of ill health. Designing quilts since 1979, she puts them together on a 150-year-old frame. With the help of a church group, they are completing as a project and then auction off—their quilting collective has earned $1,600 for their church. * Carol Brautigam Andrews reports reluctantly that she has given up her antique business—just the sheer moving of stuff did it! But she loved the business while it lasted and is in fine fettle otherwise with four kids and their families nearby. * Barbara Oetjen Cocchini has lived an amazing life in Milan in the 1970s she was the first ex-pat woman to successfully establish a company in Milan. In response to my requests she wrote in part, “Recently, I've been chosen as one of 29 'amazing inspiring women' to be featured in a book entitled Americans Overseas—Women Who Inspire.” Actually I felt more amazed than amazing to have been chosen, but I didn't turn down the tribute. They came to Milan to do a photo shoot and an interview with me and others. I was elected president of the ex-pat women's group of Milan in 2005-6 and special adviser in 2006 and am now writing the history of the club. I also produced a booklet to orient newcomers to Milan. This year I have opened another company and was inducted into the Rotary Club. I'm now starting to talk with an American group about the possibility of developing a retirement-type village in a hotel in Milan, but I'm also thinking of returning to the U.S. by the end of the year, so I'll see which gets off the ground first.” The bio for Barbara in the above-mentioned book notes that she received the Lifetime Achievement Award from the expatriate community in Milan in recognition of the many groups of which she has been a founding member and officer. For her accomplishments in business in Italy, Barbara was elected to International Who's Who of Professionals in the year 2000. * Joan Marquis Taylor had a major family reunion last summer—a first-time gathering of all of the otherwise scattered family on Grand Isle in Lake Champlain. It was such a success they are considering re-gathering soon! * Over the past 20 years, Bunny Wells Frisbie and husband have developed a vineyard near San Francisco and seven years ago they opened their own Beddewood Creek Winery. Their specialties are Merlot and Chardonnay and Bunny says they’re doing well with their venture. But her fondest mention was of two grandchildren about to have their second birthdays and of a third who is six. Life seems full with what the grandkids, the wine, golf, and travel and her voice was full of the old enthusiasm. * Correspondent Huey reports: In response to my e-mail, I heard from Herb.
Melchior who has lived in Fairbanks, Alaska, for over 50 years, having moved there to accept a research and tenure position in the biology department at the University of Alaska. Since graduating from Middlebury he has maintained a strong interest in photography and now spends much of his time engaged in fine art photography since his retirement from the Alaska Department of Fish and Game in 1998. To capture interesting images, he and wife Hilda travel to places throughout the Americas and beyond. In 2005 they drove across Canada to Quebec, down through New England, to Cortland, N.Y., for Hilda’s 50th reunion—then to Memphis, Tenn., on to Colorado, and back through Canada to Fairbanks. They covered over 14,000 miles. Herb’s photographs have appeared in over a dozen juried exhibits. This summer he’s working on a Web page to display examples of his work. Herb, let us hear from you when that project is completed.

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On Labor Day, September 3, 2007, Ericka Cooper '02 married Gabriel Blankson. Friends and family joining in the celebration were Yong Ping Li '02, Timothy McCahill '03, the newlyweds, Chigozie Ogwuegbu-Stephens '02, and (in back) Edwin Cooper III '01, brother of the bride.

Jocelyn Hunter '01 married Josiah Hornblower on September 8, 2007, in Wayzata, Minn. Celebrating with the couple were Midd friends (all '01 unless noted) Becky Belcher, Kate Robertson, Melinda Mettler '02, Ashley Hunter Riley '98, the newlyweds, Betsy Wheeler, Dana Chapin '02, Alix Goelet '00, Alexandra Fay Baker, and Randy Wilson Hall.

On August 25, 2007, Melissa Green '94 and Jason Sherry were married at Basin Harbor Club in Vergennes, Vt. Friends who celebrated the occasion were (all '94 unless noted) Jen Dutty, Becky Wehle, Adrian Wood, the newlyweds, Michelle Weagle, Erica Omundsen, Julie Beane, and Diane Meyerhoff '88. Missing from photo are Elaine Anderson '93 and Rick Bunt, prof. of chemistry.

Kimberly Kelly '04 married Castleton State College alum Jake Bennett at the Bradley Estate in Canton, Mass., on May 6, 2006. Helping to celebrate the wedding were bridesmaid Kristin Thorpe '06, Michelle Rey '04, and David Moan '04.

On June 30, 2007, Karu Kozuma '98 and Melissa Kenzig celebrated their union in Ohio. Joining them for a rocking good time were Alexis Landry '98, the couple, Madelyn Carpenter '98, (second row) Pete Nilsson '99, Julia Shreve Ryan '98, Dan Urbano '98, Becky Walldroff Urbano '98 (with Clayton), Mark Bisanzo '98, Phoebe Chase '00, Elizabeth Burns Kramer '99, Katie Steele (Middlebury coworker), Manda Gonzalez '98, Sherr Lo '98, (third row) Chuck Edwards '98, Alyson Cucci Potenza '98, Matthew Potenza '00, Rian Alfiero '97, and Justin Elicker '97.
Ellen Wilson '01 married Lars Rowe of Oslo, Norway, on July 7, 2007, in Madison, Wis., at the Gates of Heaven Synagogue. Helping to celebrate were (all '01) maid of honor Sharon Wilson (bride's sister), Ellen Guettler, the newlyweds, Pauline Gaden, and Carolyn Wilsey.


Midd alums gathered in Nanjing, China, at the 20th anniversary of the founding of the Hopkins-Nanjing Center for Chinese and American Studies. In front are Anna Bautista '03 and Alexandria Wang '03, (second row) Elizabeth Knup '82, Ken Ross '96, (third row) Benjamin Cantwell '05, Helen McCabe '92, and Nicholas Sheets '01.

Angela Weisl '85, associate professor of English and director of graduate studies at Seton Hall Univ., confers with graduate student Mike Collins '98.

We are beginning a new format for these pages of photos. Not only will we display wedding photos, but we will also print photos from alumni mini-reunions and get-togethers of all classes.

Three former Middlebury hockey captains met up at the USA Hockey 50 & Over National Championship Tournament in Tampa, Fla. From left to right are Buzz Woodworth '77, Fred Erdman '75, and Charlie O'Sullivan '74.

Al Perry '70 and Rob Apple '70, triumphant but breathless, arrived at the 19,340-foot summit of Mt. Kilimanjaro on March 2, 2008. They believe they now claim the Middlebury record for highest altitude reached by former Middlebury roommates and most nights as tentmates without a shower!
On September 1, 2007, Ben Bradley '03 married Dana LeWinter at the Rivers Club in Pittsburgh, Pa. Friends from the Class of 2003 helped to celebrate: Drew Peterson, Alyson Lipsky, Daryn Cambridge, the newlyweds, Jen Stevenson, and Brian Radley.

Jamestown, R.I., was the setting for the marriage of Ellen Whitman '97 and Ryan Stoddard on September 15, 2007. Midd friends who helped celebrate the occasion were Nellie Fox Savage '97, the newlyweds, Jed Harris '99, Amy Flambere Harris '97, (second row) Erin Lechner '01, Katie Flanagan Mobley '97, Katherine Keen '97, (third row) Brad Martin '95.

Elizabeth Seeley '96 and Steve Howard '98 were married May 19, 2007, in Springfield, Mass. Middlebury friends who joined the celebration were Colin O'Neil '98, Sharyl Schneider O'Neil '99, Collin Williams '98, Jen Beaumont Wilfrid '98, Davin Wilfrid '98, the newlyweds, lesa McGettigan '96, Shelley Wood '96, Steve Kocaj '96, Naga Peled Ruttenberg '95, and Tanya Tarar Oblak '96. Missing the photo were Alli Hartz Nally '96 and Steve's twin sister Katie Howard Wagner '98.

Maggie Moss '03 and Chris Tennyson were married at Holy Family Church in Chicago on August 4, 2007, with a reception following at the Chicago Historical Society. Midd friends who helped celebrate were (all '03 unless noted) Lauren Henry, Dan Stenson, Erin Ryan Stenson, Blake Barkin, David Erickson '96, the newlyweds, Kristin Ostrem, and Andrea Russo.

In a ceremony performed by Father John McDermott, Megan Reilly '99 married Andrew Padilla on August 11, 2007, in the Boston area. Dancing all night to the Grift and celebrating with the couple were Peter Day '01, Steph Parker '99, Annie Holzman '99, Shannon Larsen '99, Clint Berman '97, (second row) Sarah Florenz '99, Kate Barch Heaton '98, Ben Livermore '98, Nina Gawne Ward '99, the newlyweds, Melissa Russell '00, Jeff Vallone '96, Alyson Cucci Potenza '98, (third row) Matt Potenza '00, Alison Kling '99, and Fr. John McDermott.
After meeting through mutual friend Kevin Coll '01 in NYC, Edwina Ng '99 and Joel Hugenberger '01 were married on August 18, 2007, in Park Street Church in Boston. Midd Kids who celebrated with the couple included (all '01 unless noted) Marc Limmany, Andrea Mei Robertson, Kate Stone '99, maid of honor Laura Potter '99, the newlyweds, groomsman Brad Pryba, Jeff Price, (second row) Dana Stringer, best man Kevin Coll, and Daivan Peterson.

At Squaw Valley (Calif.) ski resort, Amanda Thompson and Marshall Boyd '02 were married on August 10, 2007. Friends from the Class of 2002 who joined the couple in celebration were Dana Gordon, Samantha Brenner, Lowell Alexander, Joe Golting, Andrew Dombrowski, the newlyweds, Brad Holden, Chris Fanning, Lauren Caraciopolo, (second row) Devon Magee, John SwincaI, Megan Gremelspacher, Mike Hacker, Chris White, John Boynton, Stephen Lanese, and Tom Harris.

Evan Hoobchook '03 married Elizabeth Moeykens in a ceremony on Mackinac Island, Mich., on July 6, 2007. Other Middlebury graduates attending the wedding were groomsmen Michael Mallett '03 and John Mitchell '03.

Eric Basoco, MA Spanish '99, and Myriam Naciri were married on August 12, 2007, in Casablanca, Morocco, where they live. The wedding was attended by Maya Paul '00 and Jeffrey Kirkman-Perkins, MA Spanish '99.

Erin Sussman '01 and Francisco Peschiera '01 were married on August 25, 2007, in Washington, Conn. Erin's hometown. Many Midd Kids were in attendance: (all '01 unless noted) Jameson Tweedie, Ben Pratt, Jason Lemire, (second row) Peter Jacoby (with daughter Hannah), Jeanne Restivo Jacoby '99, Em Kerner '02, the newlyweds, Ann Marie Wang, Kristen Sylva Capodilupo, Tony Jennings Diamond, Greta Simmons Herbert, Chris Herbert, (third row) Kate Griffiths Wilk, Corey Wilk, Tim Boarini, Kelvin Roldan, Matt Markowski, James Tsai, Nick Feeth, Chris Cheang, Brian Arcese, B.J. Otten, and Kristin Behr Otten.
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Summer is in full swing as the magazine arrives in your mail and here is what our classmates have written. From Penny Martin: “I thought I was retired but from mid-May to mid-October I'm serving as the acting dean of first-year students at Bowdoin (filling in for a maternity leave). I suspect this stint will be quite different from my deployment as the first-year dean at Wellesley 20 years ago!” * Pete Orvis reports: “No great news other than we are still alive. CeCe and I still live in St. Augustine, Fla., but commute to Willson, Conn., three times a year to visit our kids and grandchildren and to keep my nose under the tent of our two family businesses!” * Sally Beyer MacGowan writes, “John '55 and I celebrated our 50th wedding anniversary in Hawaii this Christmas. The whole family was there with us and it was a very special time. I'm sure John would have had or are having 50ths and it would be interesting to hear how others have celebrated. We are planning a trip to Turkey and the Greek islands in the fall. We're both fine and able to enjoy all life has to offer.” From Ron Potier we heard: “At Homecoming last October I enjoyed singing at the 50th anniversary concert of Despotted Eight in Mead Chapel with Mint: Dole Jack Harrington, and John Hammond. It felt wonderful to know that our little casual group grew into such a great college tradition.” Three cheers for the founders of one great outlet! * Ron Lawson sent us this note: “Having spent a fairly quiet New England winter (not traveling too much), I'm helping out in a suburban parish with the normal duties of a priest—celebrating masses, hearing confessions, talking with people about normal problems. I'm doing rather well for a 73-year-old. There are occasional physical problems that crop up but are dealt with pretty well. I'm sorry I couldn't be present for our 50th as the weather was against me. I'm physically disabled, as some of you know, stemming from the war in Iraq in 1991 (Desert Storm), and I can only walk with the help of a cane. I always cherish hearing from classmates at any time. Come for a visit! I can be located at lawvez@aol.com, so drop us a line!” * World-travelers PegStraus Paterinio and husband Lou sent this: “Our life is definitely less busy than it was. We did get to 18 countries (as defined by the UN) before we slowed down. We have quite a collection of masks from Africa and original prints from South America. We also enjoy viewing and enjoying photos on the walls. We have been in every country in North, Central, and South America, and all of Europe except for Monaco. We've been in 16 countries in Africa. Don't think we will do any more there. We enjoyed a lot of China, a truly amazing country. On one trip we went by train from Beijing to the border stops along the way in Mongolia. I got to take a swim in Lake Baikal, the deepest lake in the world. It could supply all the world water for 40 years. We have had to cancel a few trips because of last-minute health issues. I'm still involved with Red Cross and church work locally. Hard to believe our grandchildren are now graduating from college! I count my blessings every day and wish good days to everyone.” She added, “No, I haven't written anything on our travels although I have been encouraged to do so.” * Betty Mitchell Munisoglu writes, “To my professional life I have now added one more chapter. After 18 years as a prosecutor, in June last year I turned 60 and took early retirement. I have been encouraged to do so.” * Our sympathy is extended to the deaths of Doug Burden and John Morton both on January 26. Our sympathy is extended to their families. * Hull Maynard reports: “Our biggest news is that High Pastures B & B in Shrewsbury, VT, is rebuilt and open for business (802.777.2087 or hull@sover.net). Six rooms, five full baths, flying fish, clay tennis court, and swimming pool, all located at 1,500-foot elevation on 130 acres bordering the Appalachian Trail. Comcast just installed wireless high speed Internet and Hi Def TV. The Web site is next. Besides the main house there is a log cabin built by our sons with gas water heater, refrigerator, and laundry plus an attached garage. The House B & B business should pick up when people realize the network of snowmobile, cross-country, and snowshoeing trails that come so close to our home. I completed my 12th year in the Vermont Senate and plan to run again as long as our health holds. Taffy (Joanette Taft '58) enjoys the associations with the many dear people with whom I serve.” * Dick Catlin sent an invitation to classmates to join in a mini-reunion at Timberlock this Sept. 11-14. Describing it as a wonderful setting and time for renewing friendships, Dick suggests you contact Bruce Carlisle (bruce@timberlock.com or bcs@boisestate.edu) or himself if you have not received an invitation (bruce@ timberlock.com or 802.278.2290). Dick says, “It really is a great weekend and will put a warm glow in your heart.” * There you have it. Till next time enjoy the remainder of the summer and remember—be safe and be happy. Dick and Judy. —Class Correspondents: Dick Powell (openwell55@ comcast.net), 13518 Byron Road Ln., Gainsville, VA 20155, and Judy Pinney Stearns (jashill@innontel.net), 53 Carriage Dr., Glastonbury, CT 06033.
husband Art haven’t slowed their globetrotting pace, to their great pleasure and the equally great displeasure of their Australian cattle dog, Looney. Cooesey, home alone in California. Recent ports of call have been Phoenix, Florida, D.C., France, London, and Boston. China’s on the agenda for September. Their Gensler architectural firm hit the 3,000-employee mark recently. © Technology continues to amaze. Lee Hall Alber reports watching her granddaughter compete in a ski race online via live-cam. © Maxie Voght Hoen gives husband Townie high marks for his skills as chef, chauffeur, and cheerleader for over a year as she’s recovered from wrist surgery. They’re both ready to move on to new horizons. © Happy, safe summer to all from class correspondents Gail and Kathy. © Class Correspondents: Gail Bliss Allen (gallllen@comcast.net), 1500 4th St., Apt. 15, Sacramento, CA 95814; and Kathy Platt Potier (kompier@verizon.net), 1945 Park Plaza, Lancaster, PA 17601.

58 Reunion Class

Jamie Eppes is still fixing up an old house that he hopes to sell this summer or fall. He enjoys singing in the Christ Church choir in Winchester, Va., and hiking on the Appalachian Trail. © David Krugman wrote with the sad news of the passing of Barry Croland ’59. Barry had a successful career as a lawyer, philanthropist, and educator. David says, “As a dear friend and relative of Barry, I was deeply touched when it was announced at a memorial service for him that the New Jersey Family Law Inn of Court will now be known as the Barry Croland Family Law Inn of Court.” He adds, “Barry had a deep love for Middlebury and spent over 40 weekends every year with his entire family at the school. He has established two scholarships at Midd to honor the memory of his mother and father that provide financial aid to needy students.” © We’re also sorry to report the belated news that Frederic War died on June 4, 2006. Our sympathy is extended to his family. © Class Correspondents: Joseph E. Melch (jmelch@msn.com), 551 Pacific St., Brooklyn, NY 11217; and Ann Ornwine Fieboh (asep@adelphia.net), 2370 Meadowbrook Dr., Pleasanton, CA 94566.

59 Jerry Golkin writes, “I’m retired after 43 years on the American Stock Exchange. Wife Janet and daughter Susan ’89 have started the Andrew Golkin Memorial Scholarship Fund at Sponsors for Educational Opportunity in memory of our son Andrew, whom we lost on 9/11. SEO was founded by Michael Oshowitz, my friend for over 60 years. The scholarship fund is to help students from grade school through college by offering financial aid, mentoring, summer internships, and accelerated academic programs to deserving students. Our mission is to have something good come out of something so terrible. A big hello to all my Sig Ep brothers.” © Mimi Roe Broadhead, for 30 years a Texas resident, plays golf regularly and competes in a senior tournament each month. She has retired from being a systems analyst with the Air Force Welfare Board at Randolph Air Force Base, in that position she managed and invested funds for officers clubs, Sergeants’ clubs, and scouting leagues, and other leisure-time activities. She traveled frequently in this job and still loves to travel. She also spends time with a grandson who has muscular dystrophy, sharing the care with her son, who lives nearby. Her daughter, a ski enthusiast, lives in California. Mimi left Middlebury after her junior year to work in the class of ’58; she completed her bachelor’s degree at Iowa State while he was completing his doctorate. They lived on the Loonies School campus and then in the Virgin Islands before their divorce; then she moved to Texas. Having enjoyed three years at Middlebury, Mimi thinks of Midd, rather than Iowa State, as “her” college. © Steve Turner has written a book, Amber Waves and Undetour, published by the University of Oklahoma Press. One of the chapters is an account of the wheat harvest where Steve, Gerry Cozzolina, Bill Hussey, and Pete Watson drove trucks during the summer of 1957. Steve adds, “The rest of the book, as per the subtitle—Perl, hope, sweat, and downright nonchalance in dry wheat country—tells the larger story of the locale (which is mainly Adams County, eastern Washington) and its people through their eyes and experiences as well as my own. I got fascinated by the incredibly geologic prehistory and evolving human occupation of the place. I went back on reporting trips several times during my years as a journalist, and finally lived there for part of the late 1990s while researching and writing the book.” © Sharon Spade William, now of North Bennington, Vt., taught secondary school Spanish for 20 years, and college Spanish for 20 years at UMass Amherst, Amherst College, Clark Univ., St. Olaf College, Berkshire Community College, and Hamilton College. She earned her master’s degree in Spanish from Middlebury in 1961. Mother of three and also grandmother of three, she enjoys time with family and is planning a second career as a translator. Currently using a wheelchair while recovering from infection following a knee replacement (after recovery she will undergo a repeat knee replacement), she explains that translating is a job she can do from a wheelchair. She is also a quilting expert, and a young granddaughter is particularly fond of quilts that grandmother-Sharon has made for her. She also taught Spanish in Baghdad for 10 years; about this she comments, “During that time seven revolutions occurred. Saddam Hussein was vice president when I left.” © Class coresident Noelle Cozzolina writes, "Husband Bill 38, Dorrie Landry Kelhoe, and I had the exceptional evening out together by attending the Boston alumni gathering in January, to hear Midd alumni, team_affinity/class_pages/1959. © Visit the Class of ’59 Web site at www.middlebury.edu/ alumni/team_affinity/class_pages/1959. © Class Correspondents: Bill Hussey (bhusseyMiddlebury.edu), 400 East 77th St., Apt. 11A, New York, NY 10021; and Lucy Paine Kesar (lucypainekezar@verizon.net), 134 Main St., Kingston, NY 12084.

60 Long retired, John Howard and wife Lee moved to California last year to be near their daughter, Lee. Their two grandchildren frequently cross the country by land or air to see all seven children and eight grandchildren frequently. He repairs the house, builds furniture, and tends to his IRA—the one he couldn’t afford in college—and tries to stay fit. © Not retired yet, Rick Salls just moved into Rutland, Vt., to golf. In addition they traveled to Italy and Mexico and did a nine-day-white-water raft trip in Idaho with their whole family. © Cathy and Mike Empage mostly take trips in the U.S. to visit family or participate in music workshops in the Northwest (recorder and harpsichord). Gardening and studying language are hobbies that keep them busy. © Last year Jim and Louisa Potts Salmon celebrated their 40th anniversary with a three-week Asian cruise which included nine ports of call in six nations; China, Japan, Singapore, Taiwan, Vietnam, and Thailand. With its numerous skyscrapers, colonial ports, huge college libraries, huge boulevards, and gizillion people, she thinks Asia appears to be “the future.” © Last August Penny and Art Myles gathered all but two of their children and all the grands at Camp Arcadia in Casco, Maine, Penny’s childhood camp. For a week they enjoyed doing family camp activities from dawn to dusk, eating wholesome food including Camp Arcadia bacon, and sleeping together in lodges. Summer gardening was a challenge due to the drought. But through “green” water-saving techniques, they managed to keep Art’s 32 varieties of dahlias alive. © When not traveling to visit family, Breck and Sue Hibbert Lardner are busy in Connecticut with Sue’s gardening business. She says, “Beautiful properties and plants don’t talk back.” Breck calls on local businesses selling AFLAC supplemental benefits. A high point of the year was the baptism of their newest grandson, Tommy, in the same church where his father, Peter, was christened in 1969. © In October Betty and Pieter Schiller visited China on a trip for Middlebury alumni led by Prof. John Berningham, Midd’s first professor of Chinese studies, and his wife Alice. The trip took them several thousand miles to cities large and small (small being only a couple million people) and to an enchanting rural village. Pieter wrote, “With a reported 70 percent of the world’s boom cranets at work, China’s rapid growth and transition are difficult to comprehend until one experiences them.” When not on the road, or shuttling between Concord and Chatham, Mass., and Weybridge, Vt., they spend time with their family, which is very important in their lives, especially their four grandchildren. © Nancy and Herb Foster are no longer jealous of the rest of us. They’re first-time grandparents and they’re loving it. They still travel and hike, but fear they won’t be able to do the big stuff in the future. © John Emory is slowly turning his merger and acquisitions business over to his son. John serves as chairman and wife Nancy says he really never will retire but that’s okay. Their two children and grandkids live within a mile of them in Milwaukee so they see them often.
This past January Betsy Gilley Goeke went to Mexico on an Appalachian Mountain Club trip then traveled to Honduras in February. Last summer the family was together for a week at Cold River Camp. Daughter Beth was the camp naturalist. In addition to hiking, paddling, and exploring, Betsy and Bob cleared trails. Betsy was again volunteer staff for camp extension in September. Last fall, Pat Knox Davies had a great trip to Montana’s Glacier National Park and then up through the Canadian Rockies. Her new left hip and leg are stronger and her right hip is still holding up so she hopes her tennis playing will continue to improve. The best news is that her oncologist and her oncologist-confirmed oncologist, agreed that she could stop taking the powerful anticancer medication she has been on for seven years! Pat feels much better free of the side effects.

- The highlight of last year for Don and Nancy Munnford Mulvey was a trip to South Africa for the lovely wedding of daughter Kathy and her partner, Patricia Lambert. They also went on a safari and toured Pretoria, Johannesburg, and the Cape Peninsula. They found South Africa not without its challenges, but a beautiful and exciting place to visit. * Life has a comfortable routine for Sue Foster Rowlands. Retired, she keeps busy around the house and garden. In addition to her book club (in a previous class column you read what she went through to qualify to adopt a rescued lab), she has two cats and occasionally cares for neighbors’ pets when they travel. Sue is a Jay Eucharistic minister of her Episcopal parish and visits sick and shut-in members. * Joyce and Bob Millett spend their summers in Albugua, Wis. This season ends the second weekend in September with what has become an annual event—hosting the three couples they got to know at a book discussion group into which Joyce’s church randomly placed them back in 2003. Their group didn’t disband and others were added for “food, fun, and more food.”

- Anne Horton Ridley and her family rented two cottages on the beach in Wellfleet last August for a weeklong family reunion. Anne was busy most of the year on the search committee at her church, looking for a minister. The church had been through two years of changes and Anne says it’s a challenge to find a congregation of everyone who is minister-applicant filled.

- Sadly we must report Carol Michalske died on January 13 and Duane Totten died on February 22. Our sympathy is extended to their families and friends. * Vcey Strekalovsky had another show of his paintings this past April at the Front Street Art Gallery in Scituate, Mass. Painting oils en plein air, Vcey won Best in Show in the Scituate Art Association’s Plein Air Event last June. He is an artist member of the Southern Vermont Art Center in Manchester where he currently has work on display in the Collector’s Gallery. * Thanks for all the news. Keep those cards and letters coming.

- Correspondents: Joan Seder-Gifford (joandaw multi@ mindspring com), 1529 Steeple Ct., Trinity, FL 34655; and Vcey Strekalovsky (vos@shadrhitsite.com), 47 Pearing Rd., Hingham, MA 02043.

- Correspondent Fisher reports: The other day a 1961 yearbook arrived in my mailbox with a note from Leslie Dearborn Cronin that read, “I’m trying to get a grip on my old floor staff and this is just one of the memories (the yearbook). It has your name in it, so I thought the decision whether to toss it or keep it should be left to you. We’re both retired now and we’re having a hard time figuring out where we’re going for the next part of our lives—thus we’re still here in a house much too large and full and requiring much too much maintenance with one pony, two dogs, and three cats still remaining. Oh well—it’s home.”

- [Correspondent: Steve HamptonDatamonitor.com], 259 Home Point, Vineyard Haven, MA 02568.

- Correspondent Fisher: The other day a 1961 yearbook arrived in my mailbox with a note from Leslie Dearborn Cronin that read, “I’m trying to get a grip on my old floor staff and this is just one of the memories (the yearbook). It has your name in it, so I thought the decision whether to toss it or keep it should be left to you. We’re both retired now and we’re having a hard time figuring out where we’re going for the next part of our lives—thus we’re still here in a house much too large and full and requiring much too much maintenance with one pony, two dogs, and three cats still remaining. Oh well—it’s home.”

- (Liza) must say that Larry and I have gone through the exact same decision period and here we still sit on 40 acres, with only one dog and now one more yearbook to sort! * Bonnie Bonnivait writes from England, “I’m doing as little as possible in retirement—really lazy and loving it after a career in which I stupidly worked all out and permitted myself no procrastination. Gosh, that reminds me: I remember a what-am-I-really-accomplishing moment years ago when I opened the Midd news to find an introduction to our class notes by John Sinclair, then class secretary, who was also momentarily bowled over by Midd movers and shakers while he just sat on his porch petting his dog. John’s comments really tickled my funny bone and I’ve owed him a debt of gratitude ever since. I try to fly stateside once a year to visit family and to contact several childhood friends, most of whom I’ve known since kindergarten. One happened to be an extremely eminent American astronomer before he retired, but he’s just crazy Tommy to me and love calling him Tommy. I’m taking off in a fortnight for five days in gay Portland with a group of English friends with whom I’ve taken the same evening adult course in French for donkey years. We’ve become

- socializing friends over the years and have some good laughs doing culture-vulture things at a puckish and socializing stung our faces with wonderful foods before coming back to reality in Blyth. I also want to trace some Bonnivait roots in France and visit some friends who live there, among them my Midd big sister Nancy Smoller Le Floch ’39. We visited when we were living in Paris and later in Tokyo, but then I kept bouncing around the globe and Nancy and her husband have relocated to France. Her husband, Jean-Pierre, whom I absolutely adore and have always thought of as the Breton Jonathan Winters, once surprised me with a great afternoon visit in-between flights when I lived in Bahrain. Fighting the language barrier, he tried to persuade the school secretary to call me. She finally did so, telling me there was an excitable man speaking some strange language who wanted my phone number, which of course she withheld. When I told her to put him on, Jean-Pierre cried, “Thank God! These idiots don’t speak a word of French!” I’ve kept in touch with my Midd roommate and friend Leslie Cronin, also married to a man I adore. I managed a blink-and-you-miss-me visit last year with her and Ed, always a treat for me. It’s nice when friends separated by time and distance are able to pick up the pieces as if no time at all has passed!”

- Correspondents: Judy Bowron Roetset (fbezeretsetatost.com), 11660 Center Rd., Bath, MI 48808; and Jeremy Durick (jdlawl@verizon.net), 3988 Route 100, South Londonderry, VT 05155.

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- After 34 years of teaching Spanish literature, culture, and language on the Duluth campus of the Univ. of Minnesota, Rick Seybolt is hanging up his spikes and looking forward to retirement, which will include tennis, golf, and escaping Duluth winters. * Send news! It’s time to connect with our 45th reunion coming up next year.

- Correspondents: Marian Demas Baade (mbradene@aol.com), 4 Red Rock Rd., New City, NY 10956; and John Vecchiola (vecchiola@juno.com), 193 Byram Rd., Greenwich, CT 06830.
Still practicing law in Reading, Pa., Peter Glenn reports that daughter Sarah is at Dickinson and loving it. “She’s in a very small dorm, like Starr, but coed, in which I thought she would prefer to stay in high school but didn’t dare then. We went and did life, then each found other after divorces and got married in December 2004. We lived for a while in Stratford, Conn., where she already had a house, and I continued commuting to New York. But the cold and high living costs got to her, and the four-hour-per-day commute got to me, so we moved to look some place closer to where we might want to retire. The opportunity to move near Jacksonville, Fla., arose in April 2007.” Tom’s home office now overlooks a golf course, and Sally loves her work as a nurse practitioner in community hospital. They enjoy jaunts to nearby St. Augustine, “an unbelievably charming place.” Professionally, the move has been good for Tom because of his proximity to the Everglades, which because of its size, duration, cost, and international significance promises to be one of his main stories for years to come. “At last, Cuba gets opened to US contractors.” Recently, the South Florida Water Management District arranged a personal tour for Tom by helicopter of several of the sites in this immense, rambling program. We suspect that Carol Sue Tarbox Tobinari’s latest book hit the very best January. It’s called Power of the People: America’s New Electricity Choices (Fulcrum Publishing). We suspect that Carol Sue is still busy with talk/book signing gigs. She says, “Keeps me busy and so far it’s fun.” Freeman Allen and wife Mia are still contributing to the greening of America with their much-loved business growing organic hothouse tomatoes in Ripton, Vt. Being an environmentalist and conscientious watchdog of the world’s population, Freeman wrlyy apologizes for having added five children to the mix: daughter Sophie is at St. Lawrence, son Walker is in high school, and daughter Lydia is in seventh grade—way to go young Freeman! Son Oakley (28) is a freestyle skier, racing down untracked snowshields dodging trees and boulders all winter, and in the warmer months working as greenskeeper at the College Golf course. Linda Ramsay de Kort reports, “I had a couple of very rich connections with Middlebury last year. Lee Delfausse and her beloved Folly and Boots around her safe, responding to her gentle presence, and she enjoys our community here in Kalispell, Mont., and also our four young grandchildren, and we’ve explored much of the Northwest by camper. If you are coming this way, please stop in. We can be reached at 406-752-3704. We also try to break away at least once a year to test various short-term places we would like to explore. We have wired homes and discovered a new type of fungus (which they named after us—Mokowia dekortorum) in Costa Rica and have helped in the constant battle to fight back invasive plants on the island of Kauai. We’re planning a trip up in this fall and coincidentally, Linda Marshall will be there at the same time helping with her daughter Amy’s twin babies as Amy and her dance company perform in Macao. We will meet up there and perhaps we’ll find another yellow raft.” We also spoke with Barrie and were entranced to recognize the same charming and delightful perennial presence we remember—we especially love your immense kindness and spirit of gratitude, Barrie! She told us about the joy of riding her beloved Folly and Boots around her safe, fenced-in 20-acre desert ranch. She also has two dogs and a little wild barn cat who has learned to respond to her gentle presence, and she enjoys frequent visits from many deer. Barrie says that she and her companion Perry would love to receive visits or letters from classmates! (Hope Springs Ranch, PO Box 1234, Sonoma, AZ 85637.) Wow! The United States Tennis Association (USTA) inducted Leif Douse into their National and Hall of Fame on June 21 at Newport, R.I. The award is given to those “whose achievements are worthy of the highest commendation or recognition.” Huge congratulations, Leif. We are so excited to report this amazing news!”

—Class Correspondents: Diane Watson Carter (dorsetmag@aal.net), PO Box 259, Harvard, MA 01451; Francine Clark Page (page@gstufi.com), 19 Brigham Hill Ln., Essex Junction, VT 05452; and Cathy Zawistoski Sampson (breadworks36@yahoo.com), 36 William Fairfield Dr., Weatlan, MA 01984

Correspondent Patterson reports: I brought Dave Nicholson’s wonderful memoir Tales From The ‘Nam to Belize with me and it’s an amazing read. This is his account of his tour of duty to Vietnam in 1969-70 and being a point man for his platoon, a very dangerous job. He fights battles, loses most of his buddies, is wounded himself, and returns to “the world.” Kudos to Dave—excellent writing, colorful details that bring his experiences to life, and a very real personal voice that draws the reader to him. With the Middlebury connection,
I was most interested in his athletic drive and how his bonding with and love of his Midd teammates were the same traits evident in his relationships with his Army buddies. Reading his account, I moved from no understanding of how anyone could have possibly wanted to go fight in Vietnam to some understanding of why he did (a significant leap for me) which attests to the power of his memoir. Dave’s book is available from Amazon or his publisher, John Greene of Oak Manor Publishing. Dave’s happy to discuss any aspect of the book (nicolcat@comcast.com). * In May Jon Berger was on campus to deliver a lecture for the Howard E. Woodin Colloquium Lecture Series. Jon is the author of The Canoe Atlas, which documents travel conditions and routes in the area from the north shore of Lake Superior to Hudson Bay and the east shore of Lake Winnipeg to James Bay. Jon spent the past five decades crisscrossing that area by canoe. His lecture was entitled “The Canoe Atlas of the Little North: Perspectives on the Understanding of Place.” Jon is the president of Expert Information Systems, Inc. * Our class Web site has a new address. Great pictures there. Check out how we’re looking nowadays at http://www.middlebury.edu/alumni/team_affinity/class_pages/50yrs.html.

—Class Correspondents: Susan Davis Patterson (sdp@alumni.middlebury.edu), 67 Robinson Pkwy., Burlington, VT 05401; and Alex Taylor (alex_taylor@fortunemail.com), 325 W. 86th St., #8D, New York, NY 10024.

68 REUNION CLASS

At a May 8 luncheon, Charlotte Sibley was honored by the Healthcare Businesswomen’s Association as the 2008 Woman of the Year. She was selected on the basis of over 40 nominating letters from senior executives and people who have worked for her. The senior VP of leadership development at Shire Pharmaceuticals, her talents and accomplishments personified the criteria for the award, which include success in the healthcare industry, strong leadership capabilities, proven mentoring skills, dedication, a commitment to giving back to women, and contributions to the community. Correspondent Barbara Zuck writes, “Last June, I took the buoyant along with 21 other old-timers at the Columbus Dispatch. Newspapers are downsizing and the arts world isn’t what it used to be. So after 27 years and more than 6,000 stories, it felt it was time to say goodbye to my full-time career as a columnist and critic. I’m still reviewing concerts and I’ve started a book. I’m even toying with the idea of taking voice lessons again. But the main reason for leaving is red, temperamental, and stands 17½ hands. I wanted more time to spend with my dressing horse and his two younger companions. I bought my first horse more than 20 years ago, and Jim and I moved to the country. I’m looking forward to fox hunting and maybe even showing again, though just being around the horses more is good for the soul. I was blessed with a fascinating and rewarding career for a long time. I met, saw, and heard the great artists of our time—Baryshnikov, Nureyev, Coates, Pavarotti, even Frank Zappa. I’ll miss all the excitement but I’m enjoying life on the farm.” She didn’t think she was going to make it to the reunion but is planning on No. 45. “I would really love to see everybody. And the Vermont mountains. Ohio is too flat!” * Donna McNeil Brennan says that she would love to see Nancy Brooks Richardson, Donna Milner Varneado, Chickie Sibley, Gloria Crawley Peloso, and Barbara Shean Lippert.

—Class Correspondents: Bentley Gregg (bgregg@epa3mail.epa.gov), 418 East St. NE, Vienna, VA 22180; and Barbara Ensinger Stoebenau (listserv@acm.org), 6 Timber Fane, Spring House, PA 19477.

69 Correspondent Onion reports: How are we doing on the challenge to get more news into the class column? From Christmas notes I have gleaned that Gus and Alden Gannett Taylor celebrated their son Graham’s graduation from Middletown last February and they are anticipating a wedding in the family. * Dan and Elinor Livingston Redmond are excited to be grandparents and are both retiring (I think Dan did that already) and moving on to a next phase of life. * Mary MacArthur Wendell can still summarize a year in verse: travel, time in Maine, yoga, and many adventures of her daughter Ali. Vida is enjoying retirement on Salt Spring Island, British Columbia, and elsewhere by delving deeply into Jung. * Barbara Brennan Dooley got to turn 60 (or was it 5?) on this past Leap Day. She and Dick are now on Cape Cod where she enjoys swimming, sailing, ice tea, golf, taking classes at the local community college, and many other pursuits. * My favorite story of turning 60 came from Wendy Cole who camped and hiked with her sister for three days at Arches National Monument in Utah to celebrate the milestone. She is still flying and still getting together for fun with Elinor, Julia, Jackie, and Lynn! * I hope someone out there is getting ready to jazz this column up for the next five years after our 40th reunion, since it appears that my ongoing job as high school counselor can be all-consuming and not likely to let up for the next few years! Perry and I are truly enjoying our “new” old house in the woods of New Hampshire, even with the record snowfall that will seem but a dream by the time we all read this column in the summer? Our oldest, Sarah, is thriving on her path to starting her own preschool and teaching two-year-olds in York, Maine. Middle daughter, Rebecca, is well into her four years in the studio arts at the Univ. of Texas and is engaged! Youngest, Joshua ’02, is building a house in Fritz Creek, Alaska, with an amazing view of Katchemak Bay, glaciers, mountains—gloriously beautiful! Turning 60, much dreaded in advance, was duly celebrated, and now no longer thought about, except for the blessing of health still to be savored. My favorite discovery of wisdom in the last year was the books of Pema Chodron, a Shamaba Buddhist. What’s yours? * Correspondent Reynolds reports: I heard from Davy Nelson: “Things here in north-metro Atlanta are great (other than the traffic and drought!). I retired from GE commercial finance last June after eight years of commuting to Europe (three weeks there, two weeks here). So for the past nine months I’ve been trying to recover from all the jet lag and sleep deprivation. I try to sleep eight hours a night, run three miles with my personal trainer (50-51 black lab) five or six mornings and take two or three yoga classes a week. I’m finally beginning to feel like a human being. The goals this year are to get my golf game back (I married a golfer and taught her to ski when we lived in California, so now we live on a golf course and ski one week a year!), continue to catch up on my eight-year backlog of ‘honey dos,’ and most importantly try to figure out what to do next. I’ve always said I’d be back, just need to figure out if I can make it work while reaping the much of a sacrifice of my personal life.” * From Connecticut, Rick Minton wrote this past winter, “I just read the ’69 class notes with Sam Eaton’s entry, so thought I’d break my long silence and let everyone know I’m still on the north side of the sod. Actually, this a.m. I’m just back from Midd, seeing my gals (Chelsea ’85 and Jess ’86) and going to the last two Midd basketball games. Starting a long time ago in my era, we tried to put some legs under this program, and it has continually gone forward to where the last two years Midd has hosted a NCAA playoff game. This year’s edition had very solid kids with a terrific coaching staff that set a school record for wins with 18 (beats the 13 in the ’66-’67 era). I’ve been involved with Midd’s basketball and its alums since the early 1980s. That involvement stepped up three seasons ago and I’ve become one of the few NESCAI opponents. I agree with Sam’s take that after 30-plus years there’s something else to do besides practice law and I’ve been looking for that change. I saw Jim Mc Gill at reunion last year. He remarried a Midd gal and is starting a new family! I was sorry to hear of the passing of Con Brosnan, he and I always had a fruitful relationship based mainly on a night when, as freshmen, we decided to hitchhike to Brattleboro to see Midd play in the NCAA soccer tourney. We ended up walking in light snow on Route 30 outside of Manchester, with Brattleboro a mere 39 miles away. Luckily we escaped that encounter with no damage! I retired from the law firm in June and have moved to the Cranmore Nordic Center near Bartlett, NH, by June. » Geoff Kaufman was on the Mind Café on Merchants Row for tea one sunny, mid-July afternoon and ran into Doug Barr, who I met in transition from his law practice in Cleveland to his retirement home in Cornwall. He won’t be too far from Bill and Shari Galligan ’68 Johnson who should have retired from Concord, N.H., by June. » Geoffrey Kaufman was on campus in April to present a concert in celebration of Earth Day, singing songs of the land and sea. Geoff’s been performing folk music for the past 28 years. * Louise Buckwalter Knight wrote in response to Sam Eaton’s challenge to check in: “I’m looking forward to finishing up a 30-year career in public utility law, which has been interesting (energy and telecom are always in the news). I plan to serve out my last professional years as an executive or in a water company I represent here in Pennsylvania. My three children are flourishing. Geoff graduated from Tufts several years ago and, after drifting
offset program initiatives. The award recognizes dealers who have taken leadership roles in saving energy, reducing waste, and protecting the environment. In South Burlington, Vt., Glenn Jarrett recently opened Jarrett Law Office, specializing in estate planning, elder law, special needs planning, and probate and trust administration. With a degree from Georgetown University Law Center, he has practiced law in Vermont for over 30 years and is also a certified financial planner.

—Class Correspondents: David Daoodesh (ddavoodesh@embarqmail.com); Beth Posey Seely (bposey@seely.com); and Nancy Crawford Stutzke (ncrawford_stutzke@comcast.net).

From Connecticut, Jon Torrant checks in: "I do stay in touch with friends from our era and I try to stay in touch with the College by attending college fairs at high schools and prep schools on Middlebury's behalf. I've also been closely following the women's basketball team for a while, but especially in the past two years. Unfortunately, I've attended five games during that time and Middi is 0-5 in those games. I decided to stay away from their recent game in the NCAA Division III tournament, but alas, they lost anyway. I thought I was becoming a jinx! I'm still working a year in a manufacturer's rep sales agency. I've been doing that for 24 years and could continue for another 5 to 10 years if I want to. I enjoy the work and the people with whom I come into contact. There's a fair amount of travel involved—mostly driving—but I did just spend a week in Spain at an international sales meeting. I'm the volunteer local team president of both the local Lions Club and the Lithffield Sports Booster Club, which I helped found in 1990. In winter I referee high school and prep school basketball games. During the spring and summer I play golf regularly. In fact, I get together with Rick (Chubbo) Minton '64 at my club several times a year. Susan and I have been married for 33 years and have one son who is graduating from Colgate." *Jean Strand Siegel* writes, "I'm incredibly fortunate to be working for myself doing what I love to do—writing reports and editing manuscripts, I'm the publisher of the newsletter. It's been tun like my smorgasbord professional life after college. I've been writing and editing books, papers, and articles on women writers, giving literary talks and seminars, and editing books. At the moment, I'm working on three—two memoirs and a novel. I like my nongradv professional life after spending so many years in the same cinderblock school building. How wonderful to live in an era when children in particular feel they can reinvent their lives. *" Boulder, Colo., has been home for the past 28 years for Susan Secord. "Husband Chris, son Ben (16), and I love the Boulder lifestyle. Whenever possible we're outside skiing, hiking, camping, rafting, or kayaking. After many years in the business world, I went back to school for my master's in education and I've been teaching 4th and 5th grade at my neighborhood elementary school for the past nine years. The hardest job I've had, but also the most gratifying. Within the classroom and as a family, we're deeply embroiled in issues related to environmental sustainability. Music's also a big part of our lives—all kinds, but I've become particularly fond of playing the mandolin in recent years. Retirement? Sure, we're there! But I want to head off to college, it's not in the near future." *Finally, Carolyn Whiting* passes along this poignant item about the Hallowell Singers, a group in the Brattleboro area that performs for hospice patients. "In March 2003, during the final week of Dinah Stix Breen's life, a group of friends from the Hallowell community surrounded her bed to sing for and with her while she lay dying. On two different evenings, over 100 people came to help Dinah pass over on the wings of the songs she so loved in her life. It was during those evenings, our voices joined in harmony, our hearts open with grief and love, that Hallowell was born. We've been singing this way ever since, in groups anywhere from four to 35, quiet reverent songs over a person in their last hours, or songs of joy and spirit for someone in hospice care but still fully alive in their dying weeks. Whenever we blend our voices, we seem to come into our own, and all of our hard work and preparation is worth it. To everyone involved, thank you, and please, help to keep Hallowell lives." Summer 2008 91
Sally Anderson was sorry to miss our reunion last summer; she was in Canada shortly beforehand, but by the time we gathered at “the College on the Hill,” she was back in Lebanon where she enjoys teaching and fieldwork in educational anthropology at Århus Univ. in Copenhagen. Her earlier professional work focused on children and sports (her new book on civil society is due from Information Age Publishing), but Sally now is studying “children, religion, and faith-based schooling.” She’s a partner to learn about other people’s lives through fieldwork and I’m really enjoying learning more about different religions through the eyes of young people.” Her own children are finishing grad school in psychology and international business. “No grandchildren in sight, but hopefully within the next decade. My Danish husband of the past 30 years, Kurt Hansen, is still making an exclusive line of kitchens.” Sally reports that Barbara Day is a fellow anthropologist doing “very good work on education and young immigrants.” Sally would welcome visitors in Denmark and also at the summer cottage she and Kurt built sixteen years ago in southern New Hampshire. “Anyone passing by is more than welcome at 30 Forest Lake Circle, Winchester, NH 03470.” * Katherine Sulkes writes, “I moved to San Miguel de Allende, Mexico, in February 2008, joining classmate Cynthia Erb Price in a new chapter of life. At this point in our lives, how your dream and don’t postpone joy!” * In Barnstable, Mass., Rick Bidgood is retiring from his job as principal of Barnstable Middle School. Having been at the school 30 years as teacher, assistant principal, and principal, he has maxed out his time to retire in Massachusetts. Consequently, he is looking for job opportunities in other states, preferably where there are mountains.

—Class Correspondents: Jennifer Handlin Church (jrichards@siasheights.edu), and Evey Zmudsky LaMont (eveylamont@primetime-transitions.com).

**REUNION CLASS**

Kit Fuller writes: “I'm still at USGS and helping with our Web presence. I'm spending more time in Rocky Mountain National Park now that we have a log cabin adjacent to it, just 45 minutes from Boulder. I'm becoming an expert with a chainsaw as we deal with pine bark beetles and defensible space.” * Loring Starr writes, “I'm currently working two jobs: running my small gardening business, The Weeding Edge; and staffing the House committee on healthcare in the Vermont Legislature. It's a wonderful combination of physical and mental work, but neither one pays particularly well! Son Sam graduated from Clark Univ. last year, and now works in Worcester, Mass. Daughter Alice is a junior at Beloit College, and studied at Middle East Technical Univ. in Ankara, Turkey. My true love and spouse Mike Dworkin '73 has established and directed the Institute for Energy and the Environment at Vermont Law School. After five years as soloing as your class correspondent, I am looking for a brave volunteer to step forward to share or take on this project. Let me know if you'd be willing!” —Class Correspondent: Deborah Schneider Greenhut (unitiedDSC@comcast.net).

Tom and Elke Ostler Hanna spent two months in Vienna, Austria, with the family who housed her as a high school junior in her year abroad 40 years ago. Elke reports, “We had a blast! When I was there before I did the Vienna dance ball circuit with my host sister, and this visit we got together with my dance partner and his wife. It certainly was a reminder of how quickly time has passed. You can imagine the culture shock I had 40 years ago, coming from Hartford, Vt., to spend a year in Viennese high society!” Elke and Tom are now grandparents: Annelies was born last June to oldest son George and wife Amber. George is an English teacher at Lebanon (N.H.) High School. Son Thomas and wife Mary are in their third year of organic market gardening on Elke and Tom’s land in Keene, N.H., and live in a yurt about a half mile away from them. Youngest son Ben was a senior at Middlebury this past year and absolutely loved his time there, aside from breaking his elbow at the start of j-term this winter (and with a season’s pass to Sugarbush to boot!). Tom and Elke really enjoyed the renewed connection with Middlebury that Ben provided for them. Elke teaches school in Keene and Tom is a land-use lawyer there. * Eileen Rockefeller Growald has been working on a book about choosing a career and making it pass in life. This is a classic: “teach what you need to learn” situation and any ideas from her pals at Middlebury will be most welcome! “The title of my book is More Precious Than Gold: Living Close to What Matters.” I work four mornings a week and try to save time for driving and riding my three Morgan horses, cross-country skiing with husband Paul, and in summer, gardening and gardening. We are now empty nesters with both our sons at Princeton for one year of overlap. We love our time together as a couple but we love having them home when their busy lives permit.” * Nat Forbes has lived for 12 years in Singapore, running his company, Forbes Calamity Prevention. “As Singapore has loosened its social corset in an effort to attract outside talent, and as the world around us has become less hospitable, a safe, comfortable, cosmopolitan urban center with every kind of food imaginable, state-of-the-art infrastructure, and an artsy feel of culture seems a great place to call home—even without chewing gum.” Son Ashton graduated from the Olin Business School at Washington Univ. in St. Louis in 2005. He worked for Cerner Corp. in Kansas City, Mo., for a couple of years and is now using his medical IT experience as an independent consultant for a former customer. Son Thomas will graduate in May from BU’s School of Management. Last September, Nat and the boys attended a reunion of four generations of his mother’s family where, during a softball game, he “caused enduring embarrassment to Ashton and Thomas by striking out twice. I left an indelible impression on both the spectators and my chin by diving headfirst to avoid a tag at first base.” But he claims to have held his own at soccer and “I didn’t drool on myself when asked to say something pithy and coherent in after-dinner remarks.” * Joan Torkelson, now Joan E. T. Stearns, was announced in January 2008 that Larry Athan had been named the new managing partner for Posternak Blakstein & Lund LLP. With his JD and an LLM in taxation from BU School of Law, he’s been practicing law for over 28 years. He lives in Wayland, Mass., with wife Betsy (Tuttle) and sons Larry and Robert. * Emily Baldwin McPhee writes, “At the end of April 2007, I retired from the U.S. Agency for International Development after 27 years as a foreign service officer. After eight months off to volunteer work, read, swim, and relax, in January 2008 I became a career coach, helping high school students who are not bound for four-year colleges figure out what careers might be appropriate for them and what kind of education and training they might need to achieve those careers. Shortly after I retired, daughter Miriam began her freshman year at the College of William and Mary, after refusing to even look at Middlebury. Stepdaughter Anika and her husband had a boy, Aaron Lalmansingh, in February 2008. With an empty nest only a year and a half away (son Cameron is a junior in high school) we are spending time together. We love our time together as a couple but we love having them home when their busy lives permit.” * For the Fourth Annual Alumni Career Seminar at Powhatan School in Boyce, Va., Joseph Damron talked about his career as a pediatrician, saying the best part of his job is seeing children grow up and be happy. His route to medicine was circuitous—he worked at the Language Institute in El Paso, Texas, teaching businesspeople French and worked for the U.S. Department of Commerce in its Bureau of Economic Development, helping American companies overseas before he went to med school. He retired from Powhatan School in 1967. * Daniel Heller swept the record books at the commencement of the College of St. Joseph in Rutland, Vt., this spring. * An accessibility specialist at Cisco Systems, Daniel Tang was recently profiled in the publication Careers and the Disabled: With a visual disability of his own, he helps employers who are hiring people with disabilities to understand the functionality and usability of Cisco products. After earning a master’s in computer science from UConn, he began work at Cisco in 1995 first as an Internet work engineer, then as a Cisco-Certified Internet Expert, then as a community investment program manager. * Last December Nancy Price Graff published an article in the Vermont Sunday Magazine about the Flood of 1927 in Vermont that particularly hit hard the area she lives in. The house she shares with husband Chris Graff survived the flood but as they live close to the North Branch, a tributary of the larger Winnoski River, they need to keep an eye on rising waters when it rains hard. * Check out the Celebrations pages for a photo of a hockey mini-reunion on page 83.

—Class Correspondents: Cristina Ciuffi (ciuffi@civsarfnm.com), and Rick Greene (jgreen@middlebury.edu).
**Save the Dates**

**Upcoming Alumni and Parent Events**

**August 6–10**  
Alumni College in Saratoga Springs

**August 27–31**  
Alumni College at Bread Loaf

**September 5–6**  
Gordon C. Perine '49 Alumni Golf Tournament

**September 12–14**  
Alumni Leadership Conference

**October 3–5**  
Fall Family Weekend

**October 17–19**  
Homecoming

Information about all these events and more at www.middlebury.edu/alumni/events/

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**Christi Rentsch de Moraga** was honored at the 2007 ACTFL (American Council on the Teaching of Foreign Languages) Northeast Regional Language Teacher of the Year. As a veteran teacher of French and Spanish, she completed the rigorous process at the local and regional levels that lasted over a year, culminating at the national conference. She was excited to be on the historic Ryman Theater stage in Nashville, Tenn., to receive her award. Loving languages so much, she returned last summer to the Middlebury Language Schools as a Davis Scholar to study Portuguese. Going from teacher to student is not an easy leap, but being on the Middlebury campus was heaven. She didn't samba enough in seven weeks, so she's back this summer for the intermediate program. She highly recommends the thrill of being a student again at Midd. *Gail Byske, consultant to the World Bank, says of a recent trip to Nagoya International School in Japan, 'Nagoya is one of the leading providers of design software for the School of Design at Harvard Univ., he has over 25 years of experience building trails for the Environmental Science and Forestry as part of the Professions series. Having led seven major trail-building and troubleshooting expertise."

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**New York talent manager Michael Katz** has added a new career consulting division for actors to his business, Michael Katz Talent Management, offering one-on-one and marketing sessions for actors. Michael is in his ninth year teaching TV commercials at The Learning Annex while freelance instructing at various acting schools in NYC including the Lee Strasberg Theatre and Film Institute. *—Class Correspondents: Bob Lindberg (ed@listlp.com).

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**REUNION CLASS**

As part of Women's History Month, a pretheatrical release screening of the latest feature-length documentary directed by Pamela Tanner Boll, *Calling the Shots: Women Who Make Change in the March. Entitled *Who Does She Think She Is?* the film examines how female artists balance their creative lives with their motherhood responsibilities. Pam is also the director of the Oscar-winning documentary *Born Into Brothels.*

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**Patrick Durkin** and wife Kristen recently welcomed Kate Alexandra Lake Durkin. She joined big brothers Luke and Austin. *Great thanks to Nancy Limbacher Meyer for sharing news of another Class of'79 rendezvous. Nancy traveled to Japan with daughter Kate's art history class this past March. "I tagged along, mostly just to get a chance to see Yoji Yoshizawa. He picked me up the first night we arrived (jet-lagged and all) and we drove all around Tokyo and Yokohama, talking about everything from politics to pets. He sends his regards to everyone, especially Sue Bender McAdams. Yoji's doing really well, still swimming in music, and as a matter of fact was rehearsing/arranging/composing music for a big concert in Tokyo the week we were there, so thank goodness we arrived on a Sunday night—it was his only night free from the rehearsal hall or concert stage! We did not get a chance to see the concert because our itinerary had us in Kyoto for a concert stage! We did not get a chance to see the concert because our itinerary had us in Kyoto for the same techniques! use to prepare senior executives, pro athletes, authors, and others for media interviews to people looking for jobs, making executive presentations, or dealing with angry employees. It helps anyone learn how to take control of any interview by knowing how to answer any kind of difficult question."* The book is available on the College bookstore Web site. Tom is the chief communications strategist at the Special Libraries Association. *—Listed as one of Atlanta's top 25 private companies, Unisource Worldwide and its CEO Allan Drago Jr. were featured in the Atlanta Business Chronicle this past winter. For 10 straight years, Scott Dorwart has blown away the field at the Wintermeyer in Stowe, Vt. The annual triathlon incorporates speed skating, alpine ski racing, and nordic ski racing. Scott is the manager of Stowe Mountain Resort's cross-country ski touring center. He and wife Lyndall Heyer have two children, Elle (20) and Ian (16).—Class Correspondents: Daffy Jefferson (daffyjefferson@me.com);  Phyllis Windell Mackey (phylmackey@hotmail.com); and Anne Revell Noble (annenoble@aol.com).

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**In April Marcy Parlow Pomerance hosted an admissions reception at the Josiah Smith Tavern in Weston, Mass. Son Jared is in the Class of 2011**
Michael Wyatt writes, “It is with great sorrow that I must report Chinese professor David Brown passed away on January 19 while skiing with friends and family at Breton Woods, N.H. At Middlebury, Dave was an excellent student, graduating cum laude with a degree in economics and German. He also completed a semester at the Univ. of Mainz, Germany. Enjoyed hiking in the Vermont mountains with friends, and was noted for his excellent sense of humor. After Middlebury, Dave returned to Boston for a couple of years and then went on to Cornell Law School, where he met wife Mary. Dave returned to Boston after graduation and a stint in Montgomery, Ala., where he clerked for the Honorable Frank M. Johnson Jr. of the Eleventh Circuit of Appeals, a prominent figure in the desegregation of the South. Settling in Hingham, not far from where he was born in Weymouth, Dave began his law career. Although a hard worker, Dave made time for his family, be it through coaching soccer, boating, or drives back and forth from Wellesley, many times last summer so his sons wouldn’t miss summer baseball games, or just going for walks with the kids and dogs. We kept in very close contact after Middlebury (in fact, Dave was godfather to my son Tyler). Many friends from Middlebury made it to Dave’s services, including Hendrik Kopperl, Mike Englund (from Boulder), Brian Moran ’81 (from Seattle), Al Muggia, Tim Stout, Lindsay Jones Pike, and Dave and Carol O’Connor-Fischer. We will deeply miss Dave.”

Jeff Clarke. Caleb Rick, and Phil Reding had a mini-reunion in January when they gathered at Phil and wife Nancy’s home in Maryland after taking a Washington Wizards basketball game. In addition to much mirth and merriment, they celebrated that Phil and Nancy’s daughter Katie, in being honored by her high school for her literary achievements, was invited to the State of the Union address. John Stahl, a standout lacrosse player at Gettysburg College. During her sophomore year, Hollis scored a career high seven goals to lead fourth-ranked Gettysburg in a 19-17 upset of third-ranked Middlebury. In March, Jim Ralph, George Mardero’sin ’81 and Caleb Rick and families gathered in Providence, R.I., to attend the very moving bat mitzvah celebration of Emi Pankos, daughter of Jessica and John Pankos, a daughter of Jessica and John Pankos.

Lissa McKinley was honored by her alma mater, Laurel School in Shaker Heights, Ohio, with the Distinguished Alumna Award.

Lisa is the academic dean of the Emily Blackwell Society at Case Western Reserve University’s School of Medicine (CWRU), where she mentors medical students through their four years at the medical school and “is recognized as warm, supportive and committed to optimizing their medical school experience.” In addition she is an assistant professor of medicine and biomedical ethics at CWRU School of Medicine and has insti tuted “The Healer’s Art,” an innovative national course. She speaks widely on her primary research interest of cancer survivorship. She received her medical degree from CWRU, and a master’s in public health from the Univ. of North Carolina at Chapel Hill. The Securities and Exchange Commission recently announced that Jane Jarcho had been appointed as an associate regional director for enforcement in its Chicago regional office. She has been with the commission for 18 years, serving most recently as an assistant regional director for enforcement in the Chicago office. The recipient of the Class of 1982 scholarship fund writes that Middlebury is “a place that has given me not only the best academic experience of my scholarly career, but also the most fulfilling life adventures. The community has inspired and encouraged me to throw myself fully into academics and into my relationships with others. I am so grateful to attend an institution where I not only study what I love but where I am also surrounded by so many different cultures, individuals, and professors who are as passionate about their chosen fields as I am. I hope to live up to the expectations of my professors as well as myself and take full advantage of the truly remarkable opportunity that has been given to me thanks to your generosity.”

—Class Correspondents: Wendy Behringer Nelson (wendy@behri cr.com) and Caleb Rick (crick@northcommon.com)
this year and loves it. * Kevin Naughton’s wife Heidi sent in this news: “We continue to reside in Darien, Conn., with our three children. When not helping my husband with his work with the Board of Credit Suisse, Kevin keeps busy coaching his son’s football team and one of his daughter’s basketball teams. He mostly enjoys spending weekends driving from one gym to another and harassing youth basketball officials. During this past year, Kevin spent a great deal of time overseeing a major renovation of our home. He now takes pleasure in pointing out imperfections in the construction to his wife on a daily basis. One highlight of the construction process was the chance to travel to Napa Valley to add to his wine collection now that he has a new wine cellar. Although he consumed most of his collection on Christmas Day, Kevin hopes to continue collecting and enjoying wine. Kevin still runs several times a week and spends a lot of his leisure time wearing his vintage ’83 Middlebury sweatshirt. He maintains close ties with Scott Laughinghouse and Bob Ritter ’82. * Living in Orleans, Mass., Kathy Pelton has been teaching French at Dennis-Yarmouth Regional High School for the past 12 years. Son Andrew (12) enjoyed his first year of middle school, playing in the band, singing in the chorus, and being a member of the Builder’s Club, a community service club sponsored by the Kiwanis Club. Kathy welcomed any visitors to the Cape! * After a career as a stockbroker and in marketing, Bruce Donald has been a consultant for a number of years. He’s president of the Farmington Valley Trails Council, a 600- member organization that advocates for and builds multi-use rail trails. Having completed a master’s in history at Trinity College, his first book is due out soon: Manhood and Patriotism: Awakening in the American Civil War. The John E. Mattson Letters 1859–1866. * Will Muggia planned to bring the whole gang to reunion—wife Brooke, Henry and Caroline (12), Andrew (9), and Annie (6). Living near Boston, they often travel to Vermont, but this year they’ve never seen Middlebury. * Dan Burchard and wife Jane (Brayton) ’84 have two wonderful adopted children from Korea, Tommy (11) and Li (9). Tommy is a budding artist, loves skateboarding and snowboarding, and is an avid hockey player. Dan coaches hockey at the Peewee level and plays on a master’s men’s team himself. (They even have a hockey rink in their backyard.) Tommy just finished sixth grade at Dan’s alma mater, Hunt Middle School in Burlington, Vt. Lia, a flue player and dancer, was in fourth grade at Flynn School where Jane is a paraeducator. Living on Appletree Point, just down the bike path from where they grew up, Dan can often rollerblade or bike to his office in downtown Burlington. They enjoy Lake Champlain in the summer and both kids have lifetime fishing licenses that Dan bought them when they were a year old! * After living in Colorado for 10 years, the hankering for New England got to us. * Lincoln Jeffers. He moved to Maine where he now leads the charge on economic development for the City of Lewiston, which has had $442 million in new investment since Linc came on board in 2000. Wife Bridget teaches at Merriconeag Waldorf School, from which son Jackson (17) graduated and where Sierra (13) is in eighth grade. * Headliners for Stacey Lee-Dobek would be that her massage therapy and bodywork practice is thriving in Middlebury as is her 22-year marriage to Jack Dobek ’78. Oldest daughter Cassidy just finished her senior year at UVM while daughter Mexa (18) finished her freshman year at University of North Georgia. Dad Max and I got the chance to explore the woods at ski area Sugarbush North and is keeping them on their toes. * After son Max was invited to the New England Young Writer’s Conference at Bread Loaf a year ago May, Dan Kagan rediscovered Middlebury and was back in the fall so Max could take a tour. “Seeing Middlebury with my son was amazing because I’m sure he was hoping not to like it since Dad went there, but he couldn’t help himself. The people, the atmosphere, the physical beauty are captivating and exciting. Max spent his high school senior year as an exchange student in Turkey.” Daughter Rachel, who just finished her freshman year at Freeport (Maine) High School, is a chatty, social, free-spirited teenager who loves sports, friends, and puppies. She enjoyed having an older sister for the year, as Dan’s family hosted a wonderful exchange student from Germany. Dan has stayed close with Carl Hobert and says, “Kevin and Bob have both been great friends since graduating Hope’83, of Hope, a non-profit focusing on international conflict resolution and education, and spends as much time as possible with his three girls.” From time to time Dan sees Gary Prolm in who is a frequent guest commentator on the local sports talk radio show, talking hockey. * Living in Rhode Island, Colin Harrington practices medicine and teaches in the Brown Univ. medical school system. He and wife Susie have three children and are beginning to get nervous about college tuition. Colin and Dave MacKinnon married sisters so he says visits with the two-laws are like hanging out with his best friends from college. Colin, a former TV news reporter and broadcaster, he’s now a Providence real estate magnate. * Unable to make reunion because her son was graduating from high school, Barb Turney Heussler writes that she’s been in Annapolis for 17 years and has a blast. She sometimes runs into Amanda Hurt Felgley at the Ben and Jerry’s store and last fall Betsy Briggs Feighan stopped by on her way to get her son at Johns Hopkins lacrosse camp. * Clare Petersberger writes, “After graduating from Harvard Divinity School in 1989, I ministered with the Unitarian Universalist Church of Midland, Texas, for a decade. There I met and married Tom Whiles. In 1999, I was called to minister with the Towson (Md.) Unitarian Universalist Church. It’s a joy to have Helen Perry Smith ’30 as a friend of this congregation! Her example and leadership inspire!” Clare felt the compassion of the members and friends of her church during the terminal illness of husband Tom. Clare stays busy serving as the Christian co-chair of the Interfaith Dialogues of the Baltimore Jewish Council, serving on the Board of Planned Parenthood of Maryland, and serving as a volunteer chaplain for the Baltimore County police and fire departments. * Lise Markl Lingo and husband Steve celebrated their 10th anniversary last December. The time which also appeared as flying elses on hydrofoils in the Waterskiing Santa Show on the Potomac River on Christmas Eve (www. waterskiingsanta.com). When they’re not on the water, they’re mountain biking and working at their businesses: Lise, consumer and corporate writing and editing, and Steve, scrolling mobile advertising. * Brian Napack writes, “Elise and I continue to do the law and are living happily in Harrison with Ella (6) and Graham (4). I’m president of Macmillan, a large publishing group that includes Farrar, Straus and Giroux; St. Martin’s Press; and Henry Holt, among others. Elise’s jewelry business is doing great. We miss LA, believe it or not, but are generally having fun, fun, fun.” * Four years ago, GM O’Connell and family decided to move to Argentina and are still there. “We spend the school year in Buenos Aires and summer vacations at a home I handcrafted in Patagonia. I proudly butcher Spanish in both locations, while my four kids and wife Elizabeth have become thoroughly bilingual.” * After working in the opera world in NYC for nine years, Carey Macfarland Lennox moved back home to Chicago. Married for 14 years, she has one son, Max (6). * Pascal Borno continues to rack up frequent flyer miles for business and pleasure. He flew to the Berlin Film Festival where he filmed an international release on the film Rescue Dawn. He planned to be at the Cannes Film Festival in May and on his way back planned to attend the graduation of niece Melissa Casissi from Midd. His most challenging job is being a single father to three children, Julie, 13, Dani (17), and Lili (10). * We’ve gotten even more great news! Look for it in the fall issue. —Class Correspondents: Ruth Kennedy (rkenney2@actnet.com) and Siobhan Leahy Uhrich (uhlrich@westminster-school.org). —Class Correspondents: Kimberly Schigel Bocow (kobocow@mac.com); and Andrew Zehner (andrew.zehner@pfizer.com). —Class Correspondents: Kimberly Schigel Bocow (kobocow@mac.com); and Andrew Zehner (andrew.zehner@pfizer.com). —Class Correspondents: Kimberly Schigel Bocow (kobocow@mac.com); and Andrew Zehner (andrew.zehner@pfizer.com).
Congratulations to Tim Frye and wife Kira Santomato who welcomed Vanya Sanbonmatu-Frye into their family on February 20. No doubt he is speaking several languages and working on his first book already.

Kate Wallace Perrotta and Sue Whitty and their families spent their annual February vacation in Middlebury skiing at the Snow Bowl. "Luckily, we fit into several of the nearby towns and enjoyed a night at the Grille with Chris and Lisa Cheney Sullivan; Andy ’83 and Monica Carroll McCabe; Erin and Pam Lawson ’88; Quinn; Lyle and Sarah Thompson ’88; Fulkerson; and Dave McKinnon ’83. It was a great night with a lot of fun and a total of 18 kids running around!" Speaking of Monica, she has a new job at the College. She’s the academic coordinator for the department of history of art and architecture.

Hugh Klein was hired as senior hydrogeologist at Loughlin Water Associates, a ground-water resources consulting firm in Park City, Utah. With an MS in civil engineering from UC-Berkeley and an MS in geology from the Univ. of Utah, he is licensed as a professional geologist in Utah and four other states and serves on the board of directors of the Utah Ground Water Association.

Chris Hopkins is the new head of school at Maine Central Institute. Previously the assistant headmaster at the Hill School in Pownal, Pa., he has over 20 years experience in education. He wife Suzanne, and daughters Maggie and Lillian are living in the Manson House near campus.

Gilles Rollet writes that he is still enjoying living in the Manson House near campus. Suzanne, and daughters Maggie and Lillian are states and serves on the board of directors of the engineering from UC-Berkeley and an MS in and architecture. Hugh Klein was hired as coordinator for the department of history of art and architecture. He lives in Wayland, Mass., where he serves as a board member for Wayland Youth Soccer.

Paul Carrese was on campus in March at the Rohatyn Center for International Affairs to deliver a lecture entitled "India, America, and Liberal Partnership: A Tocquevillian Foreign Policy." Paul is a professor and director of the United States Air Force Academy Scholar Program. He is the author of The Cloaking of Power: Montesquieu, Blackstone, and the Rise of Judicial Activism.

Greg Naughton and wife Kelli O’Hara did a benefit concert last November in Burlington, Vt., for the Vermont Commons School’s Carbon Project. Co-founder of the school Rob Skiff said the school’s initiative to reduce its own environmental impact began three years ago and now they’re looking to expand the Carbon Project into the community through the sale of renewable energy credits. In Northwest Neighbors, a Cumberland, K.I., weekly, Kirsten Lingwood Romani was featuring discussing modern orthodontics. She is certified by the Board of American Orthodontics and owns Orthodontic Partners with a fellow orthodontist.

Tom Schwieters and wife Eva are happy to have added Benedek John to the family on January 21. Big sisters Lili (6) and Maya (4) are very proud of Benny. The family is still in Budapest, Hungary, where Tom is Central Europe regional manager with ICT market research firm IDC. He’d love to hear any news from old Midd friends at tom@schwieters.org.

In Bend, Ore., Miles Lilly recently graduated from the University of Oregon. He is working on a new book about the history of the area. Miles is still looking forward to reunion weekend as she hadn’t seen her classmates and enjoyed a night at the Grille with Chris and Lisa Cheney Sullivan; Andy ’83 and Monica Carroll McCabe; Erin and Pam Lawson ’88; Quinn; Lyle and Sarah Thompson ’88; Fulkerson; and Dave McKinnon ’83. It was a great night with a lot of fun and a total of 18 kids running around! Speaking of Monica, she has a new job at the College. She’s the academic coordinator for the department of history of art and architecture.

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Jacksonville, Fla., on January 26 in the Australia 2007 World Series. Kelly and Australian sporting history (as in “20 Super Bowl Brooks family relocates to Virginia. Dawn’s (yes, that one) last year. Peter says that despite the retiring after 21 years to become a civil servant. bought the team. When the Rabbitohs played the game in 35 years at the time he and Russell rugby connection, Down Under announce the birth of Quinn Alexander on now three. “ =

played rugby”) came down for the game. Peter our U.S. fans can follow us at rabbitohs.com.au. For the record, everything I know about Holes, Wyo., with son Kai (4) and daughter Taya Gossage were married in St. Martin soon after just finished fifth grade, and son Tyler, who just childbirth.

holder of the Caputo Family Chair, an honor at Hackley School where he teaches. He is the and Middle School teaching. The students are the music teacher at Hackley (who he met on the earth science teacher at Mount Abraham Union finishing teachers, (eatoder@ciinai.com), and Kate J. Kelley (k_kelley@ comcast.net).

On June 1, Julie Power Ruppert began her new job as the commissioner of the Northeast Conference. Previously she had worked for 15 years at the America East Conference, earning the title of associate commissioner in 1996 and senior associate commissioner in 2005. Jackson Ver Steeg writes, “Despite my repeated failings at learning German at Midd, I have ended up finding an abiding interest in the language. I am teaching American literature at Wenzao Ursuline College of Languages in Kaohsiung, Taiwan, for three years. I am contemplating some different career moves, and I am getting an international MBA as well. To add to this busy year, I got married last October to Hui-jun Jao (no Midd connection) and I am happy to be able to join me for the occasion.” In McLean, Va., MERRITT GREEN is founder and managing partner of General Counsel, PC, which has eight attorneys serving as “outside general counsel” to businesses in Washington, D.C., metropolitan area. He’s also one of the founding owners of Bookkeepers, Inc., a bookkeeping firm that is franchising Bookkeeping Express nationwide. Bookkeeping Express plans to “revolutionize bookkeeping in America” by creating a national brand for small business bookkeeping. TOM JACOBS was featured recently in the Reading (Pa.) Eagle for a collection of his six-year-old grandson’s poems. Each issue chronicles important events news throughout the past 70 years. Considering the papers a family heirloom, he will one day pass them down to son Noah (16).

ALLAN REEDER, a teacher in the writing studio at Wheat Hill School in Natick, Mass., brought author John Irving to the school to speak to students. Allan worked for Irving as an editorial assistant from 1993 to 1994. At Studdley, a leading commercial real estate firm, it was announced that Tiffany Winney had been promoted to corporate managing director in the Chicago office. She has completed more than 2 million square feet in transactions in her five years at the company. She also serves on the property committee of the board of trustees of the Jane Addams Hull House organization. In Portland, Maine, Brian Willing was elected a shareholder at Drummond Woods & MacMahon where he is a member of the trial services group. With a law degree from the Univ. of Maine School of Law, he is a contributing author of Maine School Law (Third Edition) and author of the School Law Advisory, “State Law Authorizes Blood Test.” See page 83 of Celebrations for a photo of a mini-reunion of alums in China, including Helen McCabe. —Class Correspondents: Tim Shaw (dalton.tammy@gmail.com); and Sara Garcia McCormick (mm70@gate.net).

Citigroup, a global financial services firm, has tapped Nalin Nayyar as a managing director in its [Citigroup, a global financial services firm, has tapped Nalin Nayyar as a managing director in its [Citigroup, a global financial services firm, has tapped Nalin Nayyar as a managing director in its [Citigroup, a global financial services firm, has tapped Nalin Nayyar as a managing director in its [Citigroup, a global financial services firm, has tapped Nalin Nayyar as a managing director in its [Citigroup, a global financial services firm, has tapped Nalin Nayyar as a managing director in its investmentanking group. Previously, he had been a managing director at Lehman Brothers. Based in Mumbai, he worked at Citigroup for eight years before joining Lehman in 2000. He earned his MBA in finance from UCLA. HOLLY FRYBERGER SIENKIEWICZ and husband Alex are moving back to Vermont. Alex was recently named the district ranger for the Manchester District of the Green Mountain National Forest. They’re looking forward to raising kids Severn (5) and Colter (3) in Vermont. Business is good at the Allagash Brewing Co. While he was in Atlanta this past winter to launch his full line of beers, Rob Tod was interviewed for the Atlanta Constitution, saying that in the past three years, his Belgian-style beers have really taken off.

—Class Correspondents: Bill Driscoll (william.driscoll@hahi.ai), and Kate J. Kelley (k_kelley@ comcast.net).

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REUNION CLASS

Robert Geckle writes, “I just relocated from Washington, D.C., where I was associate general counsel at EADS North America to Paris, France, to work as M & A counsel at EADS headquarters. If any other alums out there are in Paris, please e-mail me at robergeckle@inac.com as I would love to reconnect with any folks over here!” BEN SMALL continues to teach at Choate Rosemary Hall in Wallingford, Conn., where he has been the past 12 years. He is also the diving coach.

Trent Bonsall has had a lot of change lately. He immigrated with partner Sebastien to Canada in January and they settled in Montreal. Sebastien works for the Montreal Symphony Orchestra and Trent was interviewing with the Symphony Orchestra when he wrote. They love Montreal and don’t miss France. “A great irony is that I was informed that I had been made a French citizen. I applied for naturalization over two years ago and had almost given up on my application, but now it is official!” DAVE WHITING and family moved to August in Plainfield, N.Y., which had been the community of his wife’s family. “We have had an outstanding year, Visited my parents in Vermont, took off for the Rockies, and now have a new house on the beach in Maine.”

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CLASS NOTES

LANGUAGE SCHOOLS

English

During an evening of celebration at the Emma Willard School, Jack Easterling (MA '67) was honored with a tribute entitled "Forty Years on Mount Ed." for the occasion of his retirement. Since 1968, Jack has taught English and history, holds the Newell Chair of Humanitites, and has served as academic dean and dean of faculty. * Debbie Lopez (MA '81), an associate professor at the Univ. of Texas at San Antonio, has been awarded a 2008 Fulbright to teach at Aristotle Univ. in Thessaloniki, Greece. * Serving as headmaster at Lake Tahoe School, Steve McKibben (MA '91) is working on his doctorate in education from Columbia Univ. * As of July 1, Peter Thayer (MA '91) began work as the new head of St. Anne's Episcopal School in Middletown, Del. He previously served as the headmaster of the Middle School at Lancaster Country Day School in Pennsylvania. * Tina Deschenie (97) wrote with news of New Mexico and Four Corners Bread Loafers: "Christian Leahy (MA '97) is the new executive director of New Mexico Women's Foundation. I'm the editor of Tribal College Journal and my husband, Michael Thompson (97), is the English dept. chair at Bloomfield High School in the Four Corners. Our friend Sonja Horoshko (98) is editor of Southwest Arts Perspective. Michael, Sonja, and I have read our poetry at Four Corners gatherings." * Heather Liske (MA '03) and husband Paul welcomed first child Hazel Anne on August 11, 2007. * This fall Justin Neuman (MA '03) will begin a new position as a professor at Yale Univ. While pursuing a Ph.D. in English from the Univ. of Virginia, in 2007 he was awarded a prestigious fellowship at UVAs Institute for Advanced Studies in Culture.

French

At 99 years old, John Archer (MA '39) is the oldest newly signed author in the U.S. Revolution Booksellers offered him a contract for his book of verse, Walking Backwards: Towards Old Age, and it should be out this fall. * Nancy Means Weight (MA '65) has come out with another children's book. Entitled The Great Circus Train Robbery, it is a sequel to her first mystery, The Pea Soup Poisoning. Both books can be found on amazon.com. * Sister Jane Gerety (MA '72) was profiled in Irish America and feted as one of the Stars of the South last fall. She serves as senior VP for sponsorship and is the corporate compliance officer at Saint Joseph's Hospital Health System in Atlanta, Ga. Her responsibilities include overseeing corporate compliance, mission effectiveness, and care of the poor. * Maine arts essayist Carl Little (MA '86) collaborated on a book that came out recently entitled Finant and Andrew Hagen: His Art and Legacy. He is the author of more than a dozen books on art and serves as the public communications director at the Maine Community Foundation. * On July 1 Daniel Doak (MA '98) began his new position as the assistant principal of Weston (Conn.) High School. Previously he was the assistant principal of the Helen Keller Middle School in Easton, Conn.

German

Richard Rundell (MA '62) is the head of the dept. of languages and literature at New Mexico State Univ., where he has taught German language, literature, culture, and film since 1975.

Italian

Last December, G. Neal McGtighe (MA '02) was awarded the degree of doctor of philosophy in romance languages and literatures from the Univ. of North Carolina at Chapel Hill. * This past winter the Appian Club of Stoneham, Mass., offered Italian classes for adults taught by Tiffany Bistocchi (MA '06). She has lived in Italy for three years. * In Queens, NY, Nick Matros (MA '06) read his poems at an Italian American Writers Association event this past winter. Working on his first chapbook, Poesie scritte col laptop: Poetry written by laptop, he is a teacher of Italian at North Shore Hebrew Academy High School.

Portuguese

Josh Berger ('97) recently began a new job as a reporter for the Delta Democrat Times in Greenville, Miss. With a graduate degree in international affairs and journalism, he at one time worked in São Paulo, Brazil, at the Portuguese newspaper Folha.

Russian

Sarah de Kay Cheinakine ('76) and her husband, the Russian artist Michiel (Mihail) Cheinakine, recently moved from New York State to central France in order to be closer to Russia and the rest of Europe where Michiel does much of his work. Her work involves French-English-Russian interpretation and translation, editing of books on Mihail's work, and curating of exhibitions as well as art history research. She and Mihail met in 1983 when she was working as a freelance consultant for a PBS production about Russian poet Vladimir Vysotsky. * After 36 years of government service, Michael Baker (MA '80) has retired and is quickly adjusting to the "somewhat United States" again.

Spanish

In California, Gerald Lunderville (MA '09) teaches Spanish conversation classes at the Oasis Club for senior citizens. He's also studying Italian at Long Beach City College. * David Gair (MA '99) was recently hired as an associate attorney at the Dallas office of Looper Reed & McGraw. * Laura Bedwell Cummins (MA '02) and husband Aaron are proud to announce the births of identical twin sons Walton Lane and John Lewis on September 19, 2007. Laura taught for five years as a bilingual elementary school teacher in the Fort Worth area. She now stays home with her sons and enjoys being a bilingual homemaker. * Julie Gloss (MA '93) recently finished her first year teaching Spanish at Chatfield (Minn.) High School. She lives in Rochester, Minn., with daughter Isabel, who just completed fourth grade.

Sandy Durst writes, "Cheri, Charley (our daughter), and I had a great visit with Steve and Andreas Beck '98 Pettibone and their two girls Hannah and Kellogg. It was great watching these kids-in-training to get to know each other!" * Several Middlebury friends joined Melissa Green and Jason Sherry for their wedding last August at the Basin Harbor Club in Vergennes, Vt. Melissa is studying for her master's in conservation biology at Antioch Univ. New England and Jason manages the Wingate Inn at Lake George. The couple resides in Fair Haven, Vt. * April was a milestone month for Robert Schlesinger. He joined U.S News & World Report, taking over the opinion section, which he will expand and edit. He'll also blog and write. Then in mid-April his book, White House Ghosts: Presidents and Their Speechwriters, was published by Simon & Schuster to critical raves. The month culminated in his appearance on The Daily Show with Jon Stewart promoting his book. He looks forward to making his appearance at Middlebury in the fall for more promoting opportunities. Check out the book at www.whitehouseghostsbook.com. Robert lives in Alexandria, Va., with wife Francesca and their dog, teaches journalism at the BU Washington Journalism Center, blogs on the Huffington Post, and is a freelance journalist. * Checking in for the first time, Jonathan Fortin writes, "After graduating, I went to Western New England School of Law. Since law school I have been in the financial planning and wealth management business. I've been married for seven years to wife Mari, who I met in Atlanta. We have two daughters, Sidney (4) and Reagan (3). We've moved around the country, living in Atlanta, Ga.; Portland, Maine; Charlottesville, Va.; and back to Atlanta. I recently accepted a new position with Suntrust Bank Wealth Management based in Rome, Ga., covering northwest Georgia. If anyone is passing through or living nearby, give me a call. The best way to reach me is via my e-mail at jfortin@bellsouth.net. * Scott Godes was promoted to counsel at Dickstein Shapiro LLP this past January. That same month, Scott caught up with Paul Hughes while in Southern California for vacation. Later that same day, Scott crossed
paths—literally—with Chris Marshall, as they both happened to be on the trails at Crystal Canyon in Arizona. After spending six months tucked away in the hills of Sonoma, Calif., Kristin Hanson and wonder golden retriever Maddie relocated to Orange County, Calif., where Kristin has joined Sage Software as inhouse corporate counsel, mergers and acquisitions for North America. She would love to hear from friends and can be reached at KRHEq@aol.com. * Laura Cowperthwaite Funkhouser writes, “We’re happy to announce (belatedly) the birth of our second child, Thomas. Many thanks to the VA. You can e-mail Emily or JP. Congratulations to Brendan O’Leary to general partner. Having joined the firm in 2003, he coleads the life sciences practice and serves on the boards of several Princeton portfolio companies. -Class Correspondents: M. Helene Robertson (mhrubertson.94@alumni.middlebury.edu), and Gene Swift (geneswift@msa.com). Great things are happening with the Class of 1995! Read on to find out more and keep your news coming. You can e-mail Emily or JP! * Congratulations go out to Anne Walker Mattivak and husband Alex for the birth of son George Walker Matviak on February 12. “After nine years of service, I recently separated from the U.S. Air Force as a captain and moved from London to Cambridge and also left Morgan Stanley where I was managing the global institutional equity sales desk to help run a global macro hedge fund at Indus Capital Advisors in London. * Ian McCray (’94) welcomed the birth of William Ford Zwick in September. * Scott McNany (’94) and Heather Sheldon Sherman and his big sister Amaia (’02) welcomed the arrival of Zachary Sheldon Sherman on January 4. Both Zachary and Amaia are Middlebury fans already; their pediatrician is Dr. Robert Mauro ’94. “We’re still living in Denver, where Alex is a consultant for BEA Systems, and I’m enjoying life as a full-time mom.” * More congratulations go to Amy Beretslen Thieman and husband Joe who welcomed third child Sarah Elisabeth on October 21, 2007. Sarah joined Luke (’03) and Anna (’05). “We’re still living in Palo Alto, Calif., where I’m taking a break from teaching high school English to be full-time with the kids.” * After over a decade of Middlebury class notes radio silence, Jonathan Shepherd finally has something worthy of reporting—the New Year’s Eve arrival of daughter Sophia Helen. Sophie, Jon, and wife Kate (Nicita) ’96 are all doing great. * Damien Saccani took the plunge after 12 years in Los Angeles and moved to Burlington, Vt. “I’m loving being back in Connecticut. Currently I’m producing an indie film with Rob Perez and actor Josh Hartnett. Rob wrote and directed the film called Nobody.” * News from Oslo, Norway: Thomas and Charlotte Forbes Zwick welcomed Oliver Forbes Zwick in February. “We’re thrilled and big sister Vivian (’20) doesn’t seem to mind much.” * Kristin Dulogn Kuperstein writes, “I live in North Reading, Mass., with my husband Peter and daughters Emily (’06) and Annie (’03). I continue to work part-time as a business litigation associate at Nixon Peabody LLP.” * It’s been 13 years since we’ve heard from David Masopust in the class notes. (He’s never written in.) Dave recently moved to Minneapolis, Minn., where he is an assistant professor at the anesthesiology department at the Univ. of Minnesota. “I married Vaiva Veys last summer and had the chance to catch up with old friends, including Chris Whitely, Eamon Fahey, and Mark Hamre. I’d love to hear from any old chums who are in town (masopust@umn.edu).” * James Mack delivered a lecture at the last Homecoming entitled “Designing Greener Synthesis Through Mechanocatalysis.” He and wife Carol Tonge Mack also participated in an informal career panel as part of the events offered by the Office for Institutional Diversity. * Kyle Winder writes, “After nine years of service, I recently separated from the U.S. Air Force as a captain and C-130 instructor pilot. I enjoyed serving my country, but felt it was definitely time to change gears and spend some time with my wife Amika and son Tyler Russell Winder, born March 3, 2007. Since leaving the military, I have started two companies, with the majority of my time spent as president and CEO of the Winder Management Group, Inc., specializing in securities trading and investment management. I live in North Carolina and would love to hear from old Midd friends at Kylerdriver@msn.com.” * Chad Cooper was on campus to speak at the third annual baseball celebration in April. “It was so good to see them as catcher and manager of the Albuquerque Brewers. A financial planner in Albuquerque, he was recently recognized by the New Mexico Business Weekly as one of the state’s top young professionals under the age of 40. * Theron de Ris recently moved from London to Cambridge and also left Morgan Stanley. He was running the global macro hedge fund Indus Capital Advisors in London. * Ian McCray represented Middlebury at the inauguration of Sean Buffett as the third president at the Univ. of the Arts in Philadelphia. * Bill and Susanna Richardson Barton welcomed third child Caroline Sage Barton on September 30, 2007. * In Syracuse, N.Y., Scott McNany has been promoted to senior art director at Pinckney Hugo Group in the agency’s creative department. * A recent article in the Sanremo Bee featured Tyson Schmidt. He and his father run a farm near Colusa, Calif. With the price for walnuts surging, he recently expanded by planting a 50-acre orchard this past winter. He also owns a business in Chile that produces cucumber, melon, lettuce, and squash seeds. —Class Correspondents: Emily Aikenhead Hannon (hannon.emily@gmail.com), and JP Watson (jpwatson@athensacademy.org). * A lot of weddings and babies to report! Cortney Thompson married Edward Rowan in Tulum, Mexico, on February 3, 2007. Shortly after getting married, Cortney and Ted moved from Brooklyn, N.Y., to Boston and have settled in Concord, Mass., with their new dog, Brooklyn (named after their second favorite place of residence). Cortney works at Altitude Inc., a product design firm in Somerville. * Elizabeth Seeley and Steve Howard ’98 were married May 19, 2007, in Springfield, Mass. Elizabeth is teaching negotiations at NYU’s Stern School of Business, and Steve is a portfolio manager at Smith Barney. They live in the West Village in Manhattan. * Another marriage involved Kim Barnet and Mike Stokes, taking place on October 20, 2007, in Westport, Conn. They’re living in Beijing, where Mike oversees the NFL’s business in China and Kim works at a digital marketing company called RMG Connect, part of J Walter Thompson. * Bart and Torrey Hinman Plank welcomed the birth of William Gardner Plank on December 8, 2007. They live in Palo Alto, Calif., and work in NYC, where Bart is at Cain Brothers, a healthcare boutique investment bank, and Torrey works at Roberts & Tarlow on advertising for Neutrogena. * Stewart P. Slesover Lawrence welcomed daughter Margaret on August 14, 2006, and son Chase on December 2, 2007. They moved back to California after the summer, which has proven to be a fabulous decision—they love the big blue sky and all there is to do. Pam is home full-time and there’s never a dull moment with two under two. They love seeing Allison Miller Rimland and her two adorable kids regularly! Dan Cantrell stopped in for a visit over Thanksgiving, which was a treat. They also had a much-too-brief play date with Kelsey Fuller Fatland and her two munchkin who were home visiting over Christmas. Pam would love to see more Midd folks! * Kimball Prentiss lives in Boston and works in pediatric emergency medicine. She recently returned from time in both Ethiopia and Cambodia where she was fortunate enough to learn invaluable lessons in medicine and, even more so, in life. She would love to hear from old friends: kimball.prentiss@gmail.com. * Rammy ’94 and Courtney Slaughterback Harwood welcomed Cameren South Harwood on January 24 (an exciting nine days later). The Harwoods live in NYC. * Lisa Jankowsky Brawn (Chicago), Heidi Hirschberg Fagan (Manch, Germany), Amanda Gordon Fletcher (Des Moines, Iowa), Adeeva Wang Fritz (Concord, Mass.), Weezie Edsell Henderson (Mountain View, Calif.), and Stephi King Lenke (Weston, Conn.) met up in Miami for a girls’ weekend in March. It was the first time this group of old friends and busy moms had been all together since 2001! Cortney Thompson Rowan was unfortunately unable to join them because she was busy getting settled in her new home in Concord. * Rela Rhyne ’94 made the move from the NYC office of Bear Stewarts where she was the managing director of the tax-exempt group in the global credit dept. to become the debt manager for the city of Philadelphia. She earned a master’s in public administration at Columbia Univ. * Laura Thomas and her band were back in Middlebury this past February to play at Two Brothers Tavern. Living in NYC, she has been successful scheduling shows at clubs around the city. To keep moving forward in the music industry, she has plans to record a commercial demo in the hopes of getting put on TV shows or commercials for more exposure. Please continue to send us your news—we love hearing from you! Amanda & Megan—Class Correspondents: Amanda Gordon Fletcher (flcher7@yahoo.com); and Megan Shattuck (meganshattuck@gmail.com).
February 22—Anna Albertson Duarte. Mom, Dad, and big brother Will (18 mos.) are all doing great and loving the new addition. * On January 29, Seth and Katie Flanagan Mobley welcomed son Oliver. * Nadya Bech-Conger and husband Alberto are pleased to announce the arrival of Matias Citarella who was born March 9. * From Belmont, Mass., Kris McGuffie writes, "My husband Robyn Erman and I are pleased to announce the arrival of our son, Solomon Christopher Erman McGuffie on October 5, 2007. Solomon is a dedicated Red Sox fan whose interests include late-night yodeling, aggressive city driving, and leading Duck Tours." * Amy Smith Stoudt has completed her Ph.D. in oceanography in August 2007 and subsequently joined the faculty of the Sea Education Association in Woods Hole, Mass.* Jennifer Gelb Carbee was part of "An O. Henry Christmas" put on by the Fairfield (Vt.) Community Theater Co. last December. She played Della in The Gift of the Magi.* Jason Tandon has released a new collection of poetry entitled Wee Hour Martyrdom. You can check it out at amazon.com or sunnyoutside.com. Congratulations, Jason!* Henry Simonds relocated to NYC, and is working on several new film projects there. Though still back and forth to Pittsburgh, he's adjusting to the city and would love to connect with more Midd folks. He has two new DVD releases—John Turturro's Romance and Cigarettes and Vincente Stasolla's The Forgotten—so put them in your Netflix queue or grab them for your library.* Amy Nichols just returned to her home base of San Francisco after a wonderful trip to China. She enjoyed some time in Beijing—has been watching firsthand as the city prepares for the Olympics. It's sure to be an exciting event for San Francisco's family and their fellow Beijing neighbors. * Hope everyone is enjoying a great summer! Please continue to contact us with your news.* Class Correspondents: Maggie Bittinger Liljegren (maggie.liljegren@gmail.com); and Catherine Mitchell Wieman (cmitc1999@hotmail.com).

REUNION CLASS

Chris Sherman, who had been a reporter for the Orlando Sentinel since 2003, was named the Rio Grande Valley (Texas) correspondent for the Associated Press. With a master's in journalism from the Univ. of Maryland, he previously covered politics for a daily paper in Baltimore.* Last January, Advanced Technology Ventures announced that Ken Ebbitt had joined the firm as a senior associate in their Palo Alto, Calif., office. With an MBA from Harvard Business School, he was previously a senior product-marketing manager at PayPal.* Eric '97 and Liz Dubin Nadzo are thrilled to announce the arrival of their daughter, Sarah Elizabeth, on January 7. "We are living in Brooklyn Heights and all doing well. Sarah is truly a New York baby—going to bed late but also sleeping late, sometimes until 10 a.m.*"

Todd Davis writes, "Another born home birth brought daughter Jaya into our sunny world near Santa Cruz, Calif., where happygirllkitchen.com, our organic food preservation biz, churns out yummy stuff." * Guitarist Christopher Farrell and Ben Lively '95 were back in Middletown in February playing with the Laura Thomas '96 Band at Two Brothers Tavern. The band has been playing shows at a variety of clubs in NYC.* Former yearbook Mark Campbell has been touring nationally with the Broadway hit Mamma Mia! He plays the priest and understudies all three male leads.* Class Correspondents: Katie Whiteley Comstock (katie.comstock@stanbch.com); and Nate Johnson (nate.johnson@mac.com).

Seth Schofield, Josh Silver, and Jeff Ippolito were seen in Middletown this past winter. Seth is an environmental lawyer in Boston; Josh is practicing IP Law in Portland, Maine, and is the proud father of a baby girl; and Jeff is working as an engineer in Boston. Seth and Jeff resurrected their fledgling indoor soccer careers on the pitch in Boston this past winter.* Elizabeth Cassidy, Aaron Tyler, Kristine Kraushaar, Adam Burns, and Anne Richter enjoyed a week of skiing in Summit County, Colo., in late February. The trip was complete with great snow, sunny skies, and plenty of rousing discussions about Duke basketball. Brent Levy '05 made a surprise appearance at A-Basin. Bill Coddington and Robby Levy were spotted at the Denver Airport at the beginning of the adventure,* Kristine and Aaron have had a wonderful year in N.Y.C. and plan to visit for "visitors, please." * Catherine Sloan was recently named the "Funniest Lawyer" in Nashville, Tenn. Congratulations, Catherine!* Tim Ireland is a thrilling food photographer in Manhattan.* Hedda Berntsen '03 took a silver medal in the Winter X-Games Women's skicross. She's aiming her sights on the 2010 Winter Olympics.* Jen Pearsall is selling exotic runs in San Francisco.* Ben Newman has been working with the Puma Racing Syndicate of the Volvo Ocean Race as a sponsorship coordinator. He was looking forward to a full summer of sailboat racing in Newport, R.I., and Marblehead, Mass.* Jason Hui is working on his tan in Los Angeles.* Deana Becker is about to uproot the family and head east for business school in the greater Boston area. San Francisco won't be the same without her.* Mike DiMaria is looking for pediatric cardiology fellowships and is finishing his residency at the Univ. of Colorado.* Brad and Laura Todd Hotchkiss were spotted outside of Stowe in early January and reported all is well.* Ted Adler remains the media king of Burlington, Vt., and came off a record ski season this past winter.* Elise Brenninkmeyer continues to beautify the hillsides and shrubs of Denver as a landscape architect, and serves as a key role model to younger architects.* Andrea Busby is still in Columbus, Ohio.* After nearly eight years in the Washington, D.C. area, Adel and Cathe Neely Yusupov moved with daughters Leisan Amelis (4) and Nelya (6 mos.) to Kuala Lumpur. They're enjoying the warm weather and sunshine and looking forward to exploring Malaysia and traveling throughout Southeast Asia.* AJ Husband is making the big move to the FBI and will likely be knocking on your door with an arrest warrant sometime in the next year.* Mahesh Kavadiya reports, "Another summary of New York City's financial scene. Bob Kerchner and Jeff Sturges are unleashing their architectural skills on the real world and hopefully won't be going back to school anytime soon.* Dan Kelley is working in the computer industry in Boston, Mass.* Tie Mudge is studying at Oxford and getting used to the "Queen's English."* Ben Schlechter is about to finish medical school.* Emily Reinertsen Seidel continues to work for the U.S. House of Representatives. Feel free to lobby her.* Alanna Shalney is a graduate student at UVM.* Junaid Ziauddin is living in San Francisco and is an amateur DJ in his spare time, still.* Allison Peel is also living in San Francisco and teaching.* Julie Neal is attending naturopath school in Seattle and planned to head to Costa Rica this past spring.* Erin Osterberg is heading to Denali to take the first ice core ever sampled from the mountain.* Lisa Cote Boucher and husband Brent welcomed son Luke Forrest Boucher on October 13, 2007. Lisa is a real estate broker and part owner of a real estate company in Manchester, N.H.* Grace Amao and Jaime Ciffo (Univ. of Rhode Island '98) were married in Kennebunk, Maine, on February 14, 2006. They welcomed son Carter William Ciffo on March 7, 2007. They live in Hinesburg, Vt.* Laurie Manus works for the attorney general's office of New York using child welfare and mental health law.* Jon Cadoux's brewery, Peak Organic, is thriving and his beer is starting to be served across the country.* In Cincinnati, Ohio, Katia Valencia Hoffer was promoted to assistant VP of financial and market risk analysis at Navy Bank.* With a master's in applied economics from the Univ. of Cincinnati, she joined FHLBank in 2003.* Class Correspondents: Melissa Pruessing (mpruessing@yahoo.com); and Peter Steinberg (captfun99@gmail.com).

REUNION CLASS

Farah-France Marcel and Kyle Burke '97 were married on September 22, 2007, at Fox Hollow Inn in Woodbury, N.Y., on Long Island. Family and close friends danced the night away to the sounds of dueling American and Haitian DJs. It was a celebration to remember.* Margo Graxeda graduated from the School of the Art Institute of Chicago with her MFA in visual communication. She moved back to LA in June and planned to look for full-time employment in the broad field of visual communication, with a concentration in environmental graphics.* In Seoul, Korea, Gabe McCrory has been working for a Korean company similar to Kaplan. He's been teaching Korean students at an English village similar to the Language Schools except students are allowed to speak only English instead of their native Korean. He was also able to do some public relations work for his company on Korean TV and radio which was a fun experience. He's really enjoying Korea.* Living in D.C., Rob and Anna Tiven Sachs are enjoying Rachel who was born in February. Anna coaxes track and field at Sidwell Friends School and Rob works as a director/producer at NPR.* Josh Cole reports, "In the last year, I got my first real job (as program director for Outward Bound in Washington State), got married (to Dani Golden '02—honest, we never knew each other in Washington State), got married (to Dani Golden '02—honest, we never knew each other in Washington State), got married (to Dani Golden '02—honest, we never knew each other in Washington State), got married (to Dani Golden '02—honest, we never knew each other in Washington State), got married (to Dani Golden '02—honest, we never knew each other in Washington State), got married (to Dani Golden '02—honest, we never knew each other in Washington State), got married (to Dani Golden '02—honest, we never knew each other in Washington State), got married (to Dani Golden '02—honest, we never knew each other in Washington State), got married (to Dani Golden '02—honest, we never knew each other in Washington State), got married (to Dani Golden '02—honest, we never knew each other in Washington State), got married (to Dani Golden '02—honest, we never knew each other in Washington State), got married (to Dani Golden '02—honest, we never knew each other in Washington State), got married (to Dani Golden '02—honest, we never knew each other in Washington State), got married (to Dani Golden '02—honest, we never knew each other in Washington State), got married (to Dani Golden '02—honest, we never knew each other in Washington State), got married (to Dani Golden '02—honest, we never knew each other in Washington State), got married (to Dani Golden '02—honest, we never knew each other in Washington State), got married (to Dani Golden '02—honest, we never knew each other in Washington State), got married (to Dani Golden '02—honest, we never knew each other in Washington State), got married (to Dani Golden '02—honest, we never knew each other in Washington State), got married (to Dani Golden '02—honest, we never knew each other in Washington State), got married (to Dani Golden '02—honest, we never knew each other in Washington State), got married (to Dani Golden '02—honest, we never knew each other in Washington State), got married (to Dani Golden '02—honest, we never knew each other in Washington State), got married (to Dani Golden '02—honest, we never knew each other in Washington State).
In a field of almost 150 women, Kasie Wallace Enman 1990 took 11th in the Olympic Marathon Trials held in Boston in April. Completing the course in 2 hours, 37 minutes, and 14 seconds, she smashed her personal best mark. She said, “My time was definitely the fast end of my ultimate dream-time goal. I thought 3:10 would be the maximum place I would be able to get. I just kind of held steady and moved up place-wise throughout the race.” Congratulations, Kasie!

—Class Correspondents: David Babington (david@babington.com); and Lindsay Simpson (LindsaySimpson@yahoo.com)

**02**

Stephen Messinger is kicking back in Cambridge, Mass., where he works as the Revit manager and junior designer at the architecture firm KlingStubbins. He’s currently enrolled at the Boston Architectural College where he is pursuing a master’s of architecture. His passion for environmentally conscious design has led him to further recognition of his excellence in teaching, for a trip from his home in Uganda to celebrate the first year of school. *—Class Correspondents: Leslie FoxArnold (lesliefox@alumni.middlebury.edu); and Michael Hatt (hart@alumni.middlebury.edu)

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**03 REUNION CLASS**

Damin Dawson 2007 sent news in May that the 12th Annual Webby Awards named The West Side as Best Drama Series of 2008. Ryan Bilsbrow-Koo is one of the creators of the show and writes, produces, shoots, edits, and designs it with Zachary Lieberman. Ben Campbell does the score and Darnell stars in the drama. James Dunseith and Felipe Colon have quick walk-on parts. Check it out at http://thewestide.tv.

Marty Wesolowski ran the Boston Marathon this past April, devoting his participation to four-year-old Celia Labihera who at two years old was diagnosed with neurofibromotosis 2, a rare and serious disease. After three years working in marketing consulting, Kent Newman has decided to quit and pursue an MBA at the Haas School of Business at Berkeley. *—Class Correspondents: Leslie FoxArnold (lesliefox@alumni.middlebury.edu); and Michael Hatt (hart@alumni.middlebury.edu)

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**04**

Megan McElroy reports she joined Allen & Company in the summer. Justina Ngu recently graduated from chiropractic college and is now practicing in Manhattan where she specializes in joint and muscle injuries. You can contact her at DfgNg@gmail.com. Sarah Groff did an
excellent job at the Olympic Trials in Tuscaloosa, Ala., in April. From there she planned to go to South Africa, the world championships in Vancouver, and then to South America in Des Moines.

• Saying it would be a fun adventure, Molly Yawinski competed this past winter in the 35th Iditarod in Alaska. Deferring her enrollment at Cornell Univ. Veterinary School to race, Molly used dogs she had been training for the past four years. She comes from a family of mushers—her mother competed in dog sledding races in the 1970s and her aunt was a musher in the 1980s.

Middlebury alumni turned out for the opening night performance at Whistler in the Dark Theatre in April. Founded by Ben Fainstein and Meg Tamnor ’01, the theater is located in Watertown, Mass. Other company members include Amanda Knappman, Sara Garland ’02, and Lindsay Haynes ’02. • Still working for Rep. Peter Welch (D-Vt.) in Washington, D.C., Chesley Thurber was promoted to legislative assistant. He also volunteers once a week at the New York Avenue Presbyterian Church (DC) as a tutor and middle school student.

• Matthew Riemer was featured in the Austin American-Statesman this past spring. As a field organizer for Sen. Barack Obama’s presidential campaign, he’s currently based in the Austin offices. The pace is grueling, but he can’t see returning to a normal life until he sees the campaign through.

Class Correspondents: Atlanta (Tina Fischer (prince1328@yahoo.com); and Julia Henwood (jhenwood@alum.mit.edu).

Congratulations to Lydia Beaudrot who received a graduate fellowship from the National Science Foundation recently. She will begin a Ph.D. program in ecology at UC-Davis in the fall. • Leaving Boston, Taylor Davis has moved to London for work. His job has also sent him on exciting trips around the world including a recent visit to India. • In San Francisco, Bryan Goldberg left his job in consulting to found a start-up, Bleacher Report, and has taken a positive turn. The company raised a venture round and now has 12 full-time employees. They’re giving this their best shot and think they have an interesting idea.

• Whitney Sones went to Troy, N.Y., to visit Flynnne Templeton at her house there. Look for the latest on the new addition to the family. For the first time, she is now officially hooked! Flynnne and Whitney flew from Taos up to Middlebury over MLK weekend to visit with friends. From there Whitney visited several colleges in Vermont and New York State for work and finished her trip in NYC visiting Sakai Trnkle. She still loves living in San Francisco and continually hosts Midd alumni who come to visit. All are always welcome!

• Max Theis got word that he was accepted to Dartmouth’s MPH program, so he was planning to be back in the mountains (although White) starting in July. • Kit Barron coordinated the final and area programs at the David Rockefeller Center for Latin American Studies at Harvard. His work in Cambridge has been centered on Mexico, but he is also devoting significant time to a joint Harvard-Chilean partnership that supports school climate work and youth substance abuse prevention. Between that, taking three grad classes towards her master’s in school counseling, and planning her August wedding, there’s not time for much else!

• Tommy Wisdom and Megan Gorman DaRif are headed for San Diego. Tommy finished up flight school and got his wings on March 20; he’ll be flying the Cobra attack helicopter in San Diego. Megan graduated from UM-Amherst in May with a master’s in education and couldn’t wait to move out of the snow zone to sunny California.

• Adam Sureau had a pretty fast winter this year, even though he works in real estate and there’s almost no action in that business these days. He recently spent some time with fellow Midd grads Pat Zomer, Steve Sefafani, Brian Lodigiani, Brian Merchak ’06, and Sydney Atkins.

• Jon Erwin returned from his 15-month Iraq tour on February 18. Since returning, he has enjoyed spending time with family and friends. “It’s so nice to be back.”

• Tara Taylor-Idé has been the vegetable production manager on a small farm in Northern Virginia for the past two years, but she took a four-month break this past winter to travel around the States visiting relatives and Midd alumni. She spent time with Sarah Miller Esposti ’06 in Chapel Hill, Kevin Velez ’06 and Merissa Kraham ’06 in Boston, Ben Huber ’03 in Vermont, and Katriina Troxell ’02 and wife Claire ’01 in Madison. She spent a week in January and spent five weeks madly treading around Tasmania, mainland Australia, northeastern India, and England. It was especially fun getting to reconnect with Derek Walker ’06 in London. As of March 3, she was officially back on her little farm as production manager again and she could not be happier!

• Martha Dutton left her consulting job in Boston and now lives in Hyderabad, India. She’s working on potable, running water projects with the Administrative Staff College of India. It’s a big change in work and lifestyle, but she’s enjoying the adventure.

• Kellan Florio still works in investment banking at Goldman Sachs in New York, but he’s looking forward to his year off when he’ll be working with Grassroot Soccer, an HIV/AIDS education consulting nonprofit in Cape Town, South Africa, starting in September.

• Johanna Rosenfeld is in her second year of veterinary school at Ohio State. Last summer she did dairy research in Parába, Brazil, and this summer was planning on doing externships at various equine and dairy practices around the country. Over spring break she went to LA to hang out with Alex Castillo-Kesper, Malika Rao, India Mandelkern, Phil Koretz, Rebecca Kanengiser, Jennifer Kim, Sara Stranovsky ’04, Rob Barberi, Jon Frankel, David Lindholm, Andres Arazoza, and John Ackerman, for an epic evening on karaoke!

• Rachel Austin was in Thailand and Laos for two months for a recent visit to India. • In San Francisco, Bryan Goldberg left his job in consulting to found a start-up, Bleacher Report, and has taken a positive turn. The company raised a venture round and now has 12 full-time employees.

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Class Correspondents: Atlanta (Tina Fischer (prince1328@yahoo.com); and Julia Henwood (jhenwood@alum.mit.edu).

A lot of awards have been given to our class recently. When the National Science Foundation released its list of 2008 graduate scholarships, three of the five Midd grads on the list were from the Class of 2006. Tyler Williams will be going to MIT in the fall for a Ph.D. program in economics, Laura Heldt is a second-year grad student and Ph.D. candidate at the Univ. of Wisconsin-Madison in cell and molecular biology, and gradate researcher was a second-year Ph.D. candidate in the Tetrad program of the biochemistry department at UC-San Francisco. Congratulations to all three! • Congratulations also go to Lee Ware who was selected as a 2008-2009 Fulbright Scholar and will begin her research in Kazakhstan in September. She will continue her undergraduate research of the Chechen diaspora in Central Asia.

Still working for Rep. Peter Welch (D-Vt.) in Washington, D.C., Calvin Garner was promoted to legislative correspondent/press aide. • Racing on the CXC team in Hayward, Wis., Garrott Kuzzy won the 2008 USSA Cross Country Super Tour men’s 1.6-kilometer freestyle sprint final on the Rendezvous trails at West Yellowstone, Mont. • As part of a schoolwide Focus the Nation event, Will Bates spoke at his alma mater, Greenwich Country Day School, about the need for the next generation of kids to be socially and environmentally responsible citizens. Practicing what he preaches, Will has been working with Bill McKibben, Jeremy Osborn, and others on a grassroots initiative to make people around the world aware of the number 350—the same and acceptable level of carbon dioxide in the atmosphere in parts per million. Check it out at www.350.org. • After graduation, Alison LaCivita spent one summer with the Bread Loaf School of English at the Oxford campus. She earned her MPhil. in Anglo-Irish Literature from Trinity College, Dublin, in fall 2007 and is currently working on her Ph.D. on James Joyce at Trinity as well. She works at the James Joyce Centre in Dublin, giving walking tours of the city.

Adam Swick has been living in Boston, but begins a Ph.D. program in cell and molecular biology at the...
Seeing as roughly 25 percent of each graduating Middlebury class ventures to the busy streets of NYC, we thought it appropriate to dedicate part of this summer article to the people that now call the Big Apple home. Here’s what they’re up to: Hannah Baker returned home to Manhattan after spending several months traveling through Australia and Southeast Asia, where she met up with Olivia Katz. Jacques Jenny finds himself spending many late nights at the office, working in the information technology group at Goldman. Virginia Harper and Richie Fulld also graced the downtown with their presence, working more closely with capital markets.

Isabel Yordan continues to excel while doing fund-raising for the New York Public Library and simultaneously quenching her intellectual curiosity. Many alumni were seen around the city while celebrating St. Patrick’s Day. Dave Lee, Alex Scott, and Christian Solberg spotted Geoff Homer with an entourage leaving a brunch at Brett Swenson’s apartment. Following him were Laura Giebink, Amy Witherspoon, Andrew Everett, Liz Parker, and Kim Walker. Liz is at book publisher Penguin, where she works on the Chris Farley memoir. Also gracing the downtown is Alex Citrin, who has been counseling domestic abuse victims.

Kate Perry just moved to the city and is working for the Wiener and Kennedy advertising agency. Jenny Guest is pursuing her passion for the dramatic and music with continuing studies. Elissa Klein is also adhering to her creative side working for J.Crew corporate on the production end of the photo shoots we all know so well. Julia Fraser works at JWT (formally known as J. Walter Thompson) doing advertising for JetBlue, and Emily Biemann is following her interest for the arts and culture. Jess Cosmus is a freelancer for the men’s and women’s indoor track and field programs for this past winter. Abby Kurtz-Phelan was named a 2008 Sports Winner for ice hockey by the Sportswomen of Colorado Hall of Fame. Jocko DeCarolis was named an assistant coach for the Colby men’s hockey, and baseball.

Emily Lee is attending graduate school at UVA and studying political science. She’s starting a three-year graduate entry nurse practitioner (MSN) program and is interested in specializing in adult psychiatry.

We are happy to announce that the class correspondents for 2008 are Michelle Cady and Laura Lee. Please send your class notes to them at their Midd e-mail addresses: mcady@middlebury.edu and lwlee@middlebury.edu. Stay in touch!

Univ. of Wisconsin-Madison this fall. Hannah Delong and Adam have been living together in Boston, but Hannah will also be attending graduate school this fall at Yale School of Nursing. She’s starting a three-year graduate entry nurse practitioner (MSN) program and is interested in specializing in adult psychiatry.

—Class Correspondents: Tristram蒿Ascott (warsoct@alumni.middlebury.edu); and Jess Van Wagenen (jvswagenen@gmail.com).
and, after moving to Florida, Martin Memorial Hospital in Stuart. A longtime member of the Northport Tennis Club, she played tennis for over 50 years. Preceded in death by husband George, survivors include son Tom and wife Pat, three grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren. Deceased Middlebury relatives include sister Kathryn Trask Deedman ’29 and husband Donald ’29, brother Joseph Trask ’39 and wife Margaret (Rays) ’39, and cousin Elizabeth Trisk Van Dyke ’36. Surviving Middlebury relatives include nephew Charles Deedman ’69.

Winston R. Wordsworth, 92, of Clearwater, Fl., on February 6, 2008. With a deep love for music, he and his brother started a dance orchestra called The Wordy Brothers and played throughout New England until the start of WWII. After serving in the Army Air Corps as a captain, and serving as the squadron commander of an 11-man crew flying the B-29 Super Bomber, he had a long career with the Todd Company. In 1965 he moved to Florida with his family and he and his wife began two businesses, a professional placement agency and a furniture store called The Rain Thatch. They summered for years in Brewster, Mass. Predeceased by first wife Mary (Mellody) and brother Watson ’37, he is survived by wife Jane (Baring), daughters Melody Figurski and Dana Osborn, sons Barry and David Price, nine grandchildren, and three great-grandchildren.

Faith Wohino Hallock, 88, of Elmira, N.Y., on February 13, 2008. While at Middlebury she was one of two women accepted in the U.S. Civilian Pilot Training Program and she earned her pilot’s license at a time when fewer than 200 women in the country had one. After WWII, she worked for American Airlines in Elmira and later became the first female parole officer at the Elmira Correctional Facility, retiring in 1983. A constant advocate for women’s and workers’ rights, she was awarded the Athena Award by the Chemung County Chamber of Commerce in 2007. She is survived by sons Timothy and Nathaniel, four grandchildren, and six great-grandchildren.

Helen West Burbank, 88, of Leicester and Middlebury, Vt., on January 29, 2008. During WWII, she worked at Colt Firearms in Hartford, Conn. Settling in Meriden, Conn., with her family, she became involved in many community efforts and clubs, including the Meriden Connecticut College Club, an affiliate of the American Association of University Women, an organization in which she enjoyed a longtime membership. After earning a master’s in library science from Southern Connecticut State College, she volunteered as a librarian at Whiting Forensic Institute, a state mental hospital for the criminally insane. A lifelong athlete, she enjoyed tennis, skiing, backpacking, hiking, and swimming. For many years she served as class agent for the College and received the Alumni Plaque Award in 1996. Survivors include her husband of almost 65 years, Jack, daughters Jane Burbank and Priscilla Burbank-Schmitt, sons Doug and John, and seven grandchildren.

Clarice Dionne Files, 86, of Masphee, Mass., on January 28, 2008. As co-owner of True Sales Co., Inc., with her husband, she did the bookkeeping. A longtime member of the South Congregational Church, she volunteered for many years at the Thrifty Niche. She enjoyed gardening, reading, and trying new craft and recipe ideas. She was also an accomplished water-skier well into her 60s. Predeceased by husband Richard ’42 and son Steven, she is survived by daughter Susan Stanney, sons Richard and William, 11 grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren.

David H. Wood, 84, of Nantucket, Mass., on February 22, 2008. After teaching at the DeVaux School in Niagara Falls, N.Y., he joined the faculty of the Lenox School in Western Massachusetts where he taught 25 years teaching English, coaching drama, and serving as assistant headmaster. After the school closed, he became the director of the Norman Rockwell Museum in Stockbridge, Mass., retiring after 14 years to his native Nantucket. A collector of antiques, he was known for his extensive collection of Nantucket lightship baskets. He is survived by a brother, James.

Louis Menand III, 85, of Boston, Mass., on January 30, 2008. In WWII he served in the Navy, spending two years commanding a landing craft in the Pacific through eight invasions. After earning his doctorate from the Maxwell School of Public Administration at Syracuse Univ., he taught at Vassar College, Dartmouth College, and was dean of Bradford Junior College. In 1966 he joined the administration of President Lyndon Johnson to work with the Office for Economic Opportunity on Upward Bound, a program that helped prepare economically disadvantaged high school students prepare for college. In 1968 he went to MIT where he served in administrative positions and became a senior lecturer in the department of political science, winning the Everett Moore Baker Memorial Award for Excellence in Undergraduate Teaching. Survivors include his wife of 58 years, Catherine (Shults), sons Louis and Nicholas, daughter Constance Margowsky, and four grandchildren.

Michael C. Petropoulos, 86, of Morrisonville, N.Y., on February 17, 2008. During WWII, he was an army medic with the 69th Infantry Division and participated in the Battle of Rhineland and the Battle of Central Europe. After doing graduate work at the Univ. of Rochester, he worked at Eastman Kodak as a chemist in the research labs for 32 years. He enjoyed tennis, golf, and downhill and cross-country skiing. He is survived by wife Helga (Peter), daughters Anne Stephens and Laura Hilp, and four grandchildren.

David T. Stebbins, 85, of Jennerville, Pa., on January 18, 2008. After serving in the U.S. Navy in WWII, he earned a degree in business administration from Cornell Univ., and spent his career in sales and sales management with the same company, which began as Remington Rand and ended up as Unisys. He enjoyed being a part of the growing computer industry, eventually retiring in 1987 to a life of travel and volunteer work. Survivors include his wife of 57 years, Immigard (Nierhaus) ’38, daughter Katherine Westerholm, sons John and Andrew ’82, and five grandchildren. Middlebury relatives include cousin Samuel MacDonald ’35.

John C. Lorini, 83, of Grass Valley, Calif., on February 5, 2008. After serving in the Merchant Marine in WWII, he received his degree from Cornell Univ. In 1955 he joined Booz Allen and Hamilton, a major international management consulting firm, working there until retiring in 1990 as head of the western region operations practice. He and his wife participated actively in competitive skeet shooting. He is survived by wife Karen (Borrego), son Thomas, and daughter Martha.

Barbara McClure-Pailhes, 84, of San Francisco, Calif., on February 29, 2008. After graduating from the Univ. of Minnesota, she worked in NYC with impresario Sol Hurok, Angel Records, Carnegie Artistic Management at Carnegie Hall, and on the Soria series at RCA Victor. After a move to San Francisco, she worked with the San Francisco Symphony and the Opera Guild. Predeceased by first husband S. Robert Kerner and second husband Marcel Pailhes, she is survived by daughter Alison McClure.

Ruth Reynolds Simon, 83, of Pleasant Hill, Tenn., on January 1, 2008. Spending the closing months of WWII in Arlington, Va., she worked as a cryptanalytic aide for the Signal Corps. After working as an editorial assistant at a Boston textbook publisher, she and her husband moved around as he ministered to various churches. His longest ministry was at Bushnell Congregational Church in Detroit, followed by 20 years in Florida. She stayed active working in volunteer positions in the different churches and raising sons Stuart and Mark. Husband Ernest survives her.

Mary Corcoran, 82, of Pittsboro, N.C., on December 8, 2007. After earning a master’s in social work from Columbia Univ. in 1952, she worked at the Family Service of West Essex (N.J.) as caseworker and eventually executive director. Joining Family and Children’s Services in Stamford, Conn., in 1968, she served as director of professional services and then executive director, retiring in 1988. She loved fishing, sailing, and traveling, and spent winters in Bequia, a small island in the Caribbean. She is survived by a brother.

Julia McConnell Thompson, 81, of Tularosa, N.M., on February 3, 2008. She received a degree from the Tobe-Coburn School for Fashion Careers in NYC. After marrying, she and her family moved often following her husband’s Air Force career. She served in various positions for the Officers’ Wives Clubs on different bases. She loved crossword puzzles, bridge, and cooking. After retirement, she and her husband traveled extensively. Survivors include husband Earl, sons Steve, Charlie, Earl, and Bob, nine grandchildren, and three great-grandchildren.

Joan Biggs Bishow, 81, of San Luis Obispo, Calif., on October 23, 2007.
After taking a special course for college women at the Katharine Gibbs School in New York, she was employed for a time by the Old Stone Bank in Rhode Island. She is survived by sons Thomas, Paul, and Joel, and seven grandchildren.

Virginia Ciuffreda Foster, 80, of Hingham, Mass., on January 19, 2008. After earning an MS from the Cornell Univ. College of Home Economics, she was hired as an instructor in nutrition and food at DePauw Univ. Leaving the position in 1963, she joined the Air Force as a dietitian, working on bases from Alabama to Alaska. She retired in San Antonio and enjoyed traveling, especially on Elderhostel trips.

Thomas E. Duff, 85, of Barre City, Vt., on December 14, 2007, Serving as a 60 mm mortar crewman with the 10th Mountain Infantry Division Ski Troops, he fought in the Aleutian Islands and Northern Italy campaigns, earning a Bronze Battle Star. With an MBA from Syracuse Univ., he served 30 years in municipal management, including a stint as town manager of Middlebury. In 1979 he was awarded the Municipal Government Man of the Year by the Vermont League of Cities and Towns. After his retirement in 1981, he opened his own real estate business. Predeceased by wife Rosemary (Welch), he is survived by sons Thomas, John, James, and Peter, daughters Mary Vredenburg and Patricia Halpin, and fifteen grandchildren.

Robert M. Parker, 83, of Chatham, Mass., on January 21, 2008. After serving as a PT boat captain with the Navy in WWII and as a lieutenant commander and navigator on the DSS General H. W. Butner in Korea, he spent 35 years on Wall Street as a stockbroker, retiring from Stifel, Nicolaus and Co. in 1990. An excellent sailor, he competed in several cross-Pacific sailboat races. He also enjoyed tennis, fishing, archery, playing on Cape Cod. Survivors include wife Eugenia (Reinbrecht) ’50, daughters Ann Paulson ’76, Susan Racciato, and Jane Smedley, and seven grandchildren.

Virginia Kernochan Burton, 77, of Hamden, Conn., on January 11, 2008. A longtime resident of Cheshire, Conn., she was involved with the First Congregational Church, the Cheshire Community Theater, and the Cheshire Board of Education. Predeceased by husband Robert, she is survived by sons Mark and Jeff, daughter Virginia Fowler, six grandchildren, and one great-grandchild.

Moss H. Bergwall, 82, of Barrington, R.I., on December 1, 2007, An Army Air Corps veteran of WWII, he worked as a sales engineer for Megachem Corp. until his retirement. An avid golfer, he was past co-chairman of the PGA Greater Hartford Open tournament. Survivors include wife Elizabeth (Janes), sons Robert and Peter, daughter Nancy Hicks, and seven grandchildren.

Judith Brown Beeten, 75, of Plymouth, Mass., on December 17, 2007. A former resident of Penobscot, she was active in the Penobscot Historical Society and the Pembroke Library. Spending summers on Cape Cod, she enjoyed swimming, attending the Cape Playhouse, and playing tennis as a lifetime member of the Mashantucket Tennis Club of Dennis. She was also a lover of horseback riding. Survivors include sons Todd, Seth, and Jon, daughters Andrea and Amy, and 12 grandchildren.

Marjorie Giesecke Boone, 73, of Chagrin Falls, Ohio, on February 6, 2008. After earning a degree from Principia College and settling in Chagrin Falls, she worked for 12 years at Laurel School as assistant to the headmaster. She enjoyed biking and skiing with her husband, and played tennis as a member of the Chagrin Valley Athletic Club. For over 47 years she was an active member of the Christian Science Church. She is survived by husband Bob, daughters Deborah Bernard, Lori Reighart, and Chris Boone, and six grandchildren.

W. Douglas Burden Jr., 76, of Carbondale, Colo., on January 26, 2008. He became one of America’s top ski racers and competed as part of the 1954 U.S. ski team at the world championships in Sweden. A near-fat ski racing accident in Italy ended his career, but despite his injury, he continued to ski, play tennis, and play golf throughout his life. He also served in the Navy and was a development entrepreneur. He is survived by son John, brothers Andrew and Christopher, sister Wendy Morgan, stepmother Betsy, and partner Marilyn Hodges Wilmerding.


Lewis A. Parker, 70, of Glastonbury, Conn., on January 1, 2008. After earning a master’s in chemistry from Stanford Univ., he worked as an industrial chemist with the Fuller Brush Co. and as a chemist consultant for many years. He was a founding member of both the Glastonbury Jaycees and the ABC House, where he served as president two years, and he served on the Glastonbury Board of Education for five years. Survivors include his wife of 45 years, Barbara (Patrick), daughters Laura and Julie, and six grandchildren.

Carol Michalske Muscara, 69, of Lyttonsville, Md., on January 13, 2008. After doing fuel cell research at the General Electric Research Lab, she earned an MS from Case Western Reserve. With a move to Maryland, she began studying microcomputers as an educational tool, which led to a job with a local school system developing a science and microcomputer-related curriculum. She became an active community member, volunteering for many organizations including the Montgomery County Public Libraries where she taught computer science. She is survived by stepfather John Joseph, stepmother Betsy, and partner Marilyn Hodges Wilmerding.

Duane Totten, 70, of Avon, Conn., on February 22, 2008. With a law degree from the Univ. of Connecticut Law School, he was an attorney with the law firm of Drumm, Totten, and Gaghardi in West Hartford. He was past president of the Hebron Lions Club and was a Melvin Jones recipient. Survivors include wife Penelope (Wright), daughters Sara Boucher and Ashley Totten, two grandsons, and mother Helen Doughty.

Lewis N. Wilson, 64, of Chatham, N.J., on December 16, 2007. With a law degree from Georgetown Univ., he practiced law in the Chatham area for 40 years. He also served for 25 years on the planning board of Florham Park and six years on the board of adjustment in Chatham. He was a member of the Presbyterian Church and Canoe Brook Country Club, where he was on the board of trustees. Predeceased by son John, he is survived by wife Glennie (Austin), daughter Courtney Anderson, stepson Christopher, stepdaughter Jocelyn, and two grandchildren.

Cameron MacCuaig Rose, 59, of Lancaster, N.H., on February 11, 2008. Her professional choices included attaining certification as a teacher, getting her LPN, and earning a master’s in divinity from Bangor Theological Seminary. She taught for several years and also attended Middlebury’s French and Spanish schools. Survivors include husband David and daughters Hannah, Eliza, and Sadie. Surviving Middlebury relatives include sister-in-law Myra MacCuaig ’69 who is married to brother Randall.

Beverlie Conant Sloane, 56, of Los Angeles, Calif., on December 10, 2007. With a master’s in public health from the Univ. of Texas and a Ph.D. from Syracuse Univ., she was hired in 1979 as the first health educator at Dartmouth College. Responsible for every other thing, she developed, among other things, a peer-theater program with students called Responsible AIDS Information at Dartmouth (RAID) that appeared at colleges and universities around the country. In 1986, she coauthored the book Partners in Health, which was awarded the Distinguished Achievement Award for Excellence in Educational Journalism. In 1988 she was named the Orton-Sherman Dartmouth College Woman of the Year, in 1990 she was given the Alumni Achievement Award at Middlebury, and in 1993 she and her husband were awarded the Jon D. Goodrich Memorial Award by a chapter of the National Assoc. of People with AIDS. After moving to Los Angeles, she continued to work in health promotion and education around issues related to sexuality, teaching at USC and conducting research with her husband that led to her authored book Medicine Moves to the Mall. Preceded in death by mother Audrey Karl Conant ’49, she is survived by husband David. Surviving Middlebury relatives include cousin Susan Karl Teller ’73.
Keith Brown, 55, of Brooklyn, N.Y., on February 8, 2008. After pursuing a career in the food service industry, he went back to school and earned a master's in rehabilitation counseling from NYU. He worked at Dayton Village, counseling those trying to overcome addiction, then in 2000, became the director of the Phoenix House AmeriCorps National Service Program, training and mentoring other counselors. An accomplished athlete, he was inducted into the Dalton School Athletic Hall of Fame. Predeceased by his parents and brother, he is survived by wife Brenda (Cox) and daughter Sandra.

David A. Brown, 47, of Hingham, Mass., on January 19, 2008. After graduating magna cum laude from Cornell Univ. with his JD, he worked at the Boston firm of Ropes & Gray, was a special assistant district attorney for Middlesex County, and most recently was a senior partner at Sheinin and Lodgen LLP in Boston. He was active in pro bono activities inside and outside the courtroom and served on the board of directors of the South Shore Day Care Services. He also represented an Alabama death row inmate through the American Bar Association's Death Penalty Representation Project. An outdoors enthusiast, he enjoyed fishing, boating, hiking, and skiing with his family. Survivors include wife Mary (Wallace), sons Hunter and Wilson, twin brother Steven, sister Laurel, and brother Richard.

William J. Tucker, 43, of Middleton, Mass., on February 28, 2008. He was the CFO of his family business, Metalcrafters Inc., based in Methuen, Mass. Survivors include wife Mary Griffin, sons Hunter and Wilson, twin brother Steven, sister Laurel, and brother Richard.

Lockwood Merriman, 94, of Underhill, Vt., on March 24, 2008. During WWII, he served in the Army Air Force. With an MA in English and further studies at the Univ. of Michigan, he joined the faculty at Middlebury in 1947. While teaching English, he also served as dean of freshmen and coach of the men's tennis team and faculty adviser to Sigma Phi Epsilon fraternity. From 1965-1970 he was the College archivist. Upon his retirement, he moved to Underhill where he lived the past 34 years. Predeceased by first wife Aileen (Davis) and second wife Mary (Wallace), he is survived by son Lockwood, stepsons Bill and Frank Carruth, and three grandsons.

LANGUAGE SCHOOLS

FACULTY

Jean P. Boorsch, 102, of North Haven, Conn., on March 23, 2008. Born in Anzin, France, he came to the U.S. in 1929 to teach at Middlebury. In 1934 he joined the faculty at Yale Univ. where he taught 40 years and was the Street Professor Emeritus of French. He taught for many summers at the Middlebury French School and was the director from 1962-1971. For his service to the College, the Jean Boorsch Lectureship was established and he was awarded an Honorary Doctor of Letters degree. He was also awarded the title of Chevalier of the Légion d'Honneur by the French government in 1967. Predeceased by wife Louise (Totten) and son John, he is survived by son James, daughters Suzanne and Mary Louise, and three grandchildren.

Alice Aldrich Summer, 81, of Middlebury, Vt., on April 6, 2008. With a degree from Castleton State College, she taught elementary school and Bible schools and worked at Baker Library at Dartmouth College before joining the staff at Starr Library at Middlebury. A familiar face in the acquisitions department, she was an assistant there from 1959-1989. She was an avid Red Sox and Middlebury hockey fan. She was predeceased by husband Sam.

HONORARY DEGREE

William T. Jerome III, 88, of Bennington, Vt., on March 10, 2008. With an MBA from Harvard Univ., he began his career as an educational administrator at Middlebury, serving as assistant to President Samuel Stratton and an instructor of economics. After earning a doctorate in commercial science from Harvard, he joined the staff at Syracuse Univ., where he was appointed professor and dean of the College of Business Administration. In 1963 he became the sixth president of Bowling Green State Univ. in Ohio and oversaw a period of great academic and physical growth. In tribute to his contributions, the library was rededicated in his name. Leaving Bowling Green in 1970, he was hired as a consultant and VP of academic affairs at Florida International Univ., assisting in the establishment of that institution. He eventually returned to the classroom as a distinguished professor of management for 25 years until retirement. Middlebury awarded him an honorary Doctor of Laws in 1965. Predeceased by wife Jean (Bewkes), he is survived by daughters Jennie Jerome and Kate Coderre, sons William IV and Lawrence, 13 grandchildren, and one great-grandchild.

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Mary Gegerias, 82, MA French, of Brookline, Mass., on November 13, 2007. A professor emerita of French at Pine Manor College in Chestnut Hill, Mass., she was promoted to Officer dans l’Ordre National des Arts et des Lettres by the French Republic in 2004 for her contributions on behalf of French culture, language, and literature over 56 years at Pine Manor.

Robert L. Lair, 75, MA English, of Canton, Ohio, on December 4, 2007. With a doctorate in English from Ohio State Univ., he taught at Bob Jones Univ., Ohio State, and Malone College, from which he retired in 1994 earning recognition as Professor of the Year.

Alfred T. Paulsen, 80, MA Spanish, of Rockford, Ill., on November 30, 2007. After serving in the Merchant Marine and Army Air Corps, he taught foreign languages in the New Jersey public school system for 36 years and retired in 1996 from Whippley Park High School as chairman of the foreign language department.

Jeffrey O. Jones, 63, MA Spanish, of Pittsford, N.Y., on November 11, 2007. He taught Spanish at Williams College, was editor of Psychology Today, worked for CBS, produced promotional and educational videos, was a New York Emmy winner in 1992, was a film professor at Rochester Institute of Technology. As a summer intern for Time magazine, he interviewed Bob Dylan at the 1965 Newport Folk Festival and became the Mister Jones of Dylan's "Ballad of a Thin Man."

Sr. Kathleen M. Skurka, 67, MA Spanish, of Toms River, N.J., on December 22, 2007. Entering the novitiate of the Dominican Sisters of Newburgh, N.Y, in 1957, she was a longtime teacher, most recently at Saint Joseph's High School in Toms River from 1969 to 2004. In 2005 she was inducted into Saint Joseph's Hall of Fame in recognition for her dedication to athletics as the boys basketball scorer/keeping 32 years and cheerleading adviser for 19 years.

Charles W. Savage, 80, MA Spanish, of Sherwood Forest, Md., on December 12, 2007. With a medical degree from the Univ. of Chicago, he was assistant professor of psychiatry emeritus at Johns Hopkins Univ. School of Medicine (1965-1982), professor of psychiatry at the Univ. of Maryland School of Medicine (1974-1991), and a psychiatrist for the U.S. Virgin Islands Dept. of Health (1988-1992).
be a large part of the solution, and some have already shown how effective their involvement can be.

A good example of effective student leadership was that exercised by this year's Feb orientation leaders, largely sophomores and juniors who volunteer to help orient incoming Febs adjust to entering the College mid-year. During several lunches at the president's house with this year's entering Febs, just about every student mentioned how their orientation leaders took charge of the drinking issue on their own accord, not as directed by administrators. They encouraged their charges to respect the drinking laws, and mentored them when peer pressure to drink in excess began to mount. This is the kind of guidance and support for younger students we will need to engender among more upperclassmen, if we are to reduce irresponsible drinking and create the respectful environment we desire and expect for our students.

For you, as young adults about to graduate into the so-called "real world," the stubborn persistence of this culture highlights the importance for you, as individuals, to take some degree of moral responsibility for the behavior of fellow members of whatever community you choose to live in. This will require you to take seriously the importance of building communities in which standards of decency, self-respect, and respect towards others are upheld by those in it.

This insight, about the relationship between, on the one hand, the opportunity to live fulfilling, dynamic, and enriching lives, and, on the other, the need for an individual's deep, strong commitments to the values of one's community, is not a new one. Aristotle helped us to begin thinking about this issue more than two thousand years ago. And as with all such profound insights about human civilization, every generation must figure out for itself how to apply such wisdom to one's own era.

For you, the graduating Class of 2008, I would offer the following:

Do not accept self-destructive behavior from your friends and peers. You would not have come to college here in the first place, nor exercised the diligence and focus necessary to complete your degree, had you not believed firmly in the values of a liberal arts education. Believing in the liberal arts means you believe in learning, in the lifelong worth and possibility of personal growth and engagement in the world around you. Our world today needs you and your generation to combat the self-destructiveness of extreme behaviors with the creation and support of communities characterized by individuals watching out for one another. We look to you, now steeped in the life-affirming values of the liberal arts, to work hard and play hard with wisdom into the future.

Congratulations and best wishes as you embark on the next exciting chapter of your lives.
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The Long and Winding Road
Nobody ever said that life followed a straight line.

By John Schubert '80

It seems that sometimes, given enough time, "the road not taken" bends back around on itself. At Middlebury in the late 1970s I majored in northern studies, an environmental studies program focusing on subarctic and arctic regions. Four summers working in Alaska and several forays into the Canadian north cemented my love and understanding for northern regions—their ecosystems, politics, and culture.

Following graduation, despite requesting a Peace Corps placement in a high-elevation country such as Nepal or Bolivia, circumstances led me to two years in a rainforested mountain village in tropical Fiji. Remarkably my northern anthropology field and course work held me in good stead, even 90 degrees of latitude from the Arctic Circle. (Post-Peace Corps travel took me to Oceania and Asia, but my best efforts to land work in Antarctica came to naught.)

Eventually in the mid-1980s, friends from the Peace Corps and "way leading on to way" brought me to Oregon, my childhood home of 25 years prior, and a career since then as a trails specialist with the U.S. Forest Service and Student Conservation Association. And while I’ve applied my liberal arts and environmental studies education in many ways over the years, both in my trails career and as a community activist and city councilor, I’ve often wondered what life would have brought if I had pursued a graduate degree and career in some aspect of northern studies.

After 20 years designing and building trails—and training others around the country to do the same—a peculiar e-mail arrived from my first trail work mentor. He wanted to know if I’d be interested in consulting with a young trails organization in Siberia: the Great Baikal Trail Association, which was seeking assistance in building a 1,300-mile trail around Lake Baikal, the world’s oldest and deepest lake. Faced with little tradition of recreational trails in Russia, this five-year-old ecotourism group needed someone who was familiar with both trail design and the subarctic region; and I needed, well, I needed to return to the northern region. Needless to say, I jumped at the opportunity.

So now I’ve spent several weeks in the forests of Siberia, reveling in a landscape very reminiscent of Alaska, Canada, and northern Vermont. It has brought me deep delight to see familiar old plant and animal friends out along the trails of Baikal. At odd moments, even some of their Latin names surfaced from dim recesses of my brain, old acquaintances back for a visit.

Of course, every life is filled with roads not taken and musings about what might have unfolded had a different decision been made along the way. Nonetheless, I felt a deep sense of rightness that my road chosen in the world of trails had eventually curved around to the northern forests of Siberia. “And that has made all the difference.”

John Schubert ’80 is a trails specialist with the U.S. Forest Service in Bend, Oregon. The blog from his recent trips to Siberia can be found at http://web.mac.com/johnhschubert.
SHIRLEY BOGS, MA SPANISH ’50, was so proud of her graduate degree from the Middlebury Language Schools that she often told friends she wished she’d studied here as an undergraduate.

A Spanish teacher for more than 20 years, Shirley wanted to give back to the college that remained close to her heart, though far from her Taos, N.M., home. With this goal in mind, Shirley established several gift annuities that provided a reliable source of income to her and a remainder interest to Middlebury.

When Shirley passed away, the annuities’ assets became available to support her beloved Spanish School, staff development, and general educational purposes. Shirley’s annuities created her legacy by insuring the future of the Middlebury programs she valued.

Please call us to learn more about how a gift annuity may fulfill your goals.

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