We love them. We fear them. We learn from them. We use them to explain the world. And our relationship to them is constantly evolving.

What Animals Mean to Us

Fall 2014

THIS IS NOT BUSINESS AS USUAL
The local economy in Addison County is getting a boost from an innovative partnership. P. 30

THE FOREIGN STUDENT
A journalist embarks on a voyage into the unknown. P. 38

ON THE ROAD
When physician house calls become the rule, and not the exception. P. 54
THANK YOU TO THE 19,076 alumni, parents, staff, faculty, students, and friends whose generous support made great things happen at Middlebury during the past academic year.

Your gifts supported financial aid, our dedicated faculty, the wide variety of experiential learning opportunities, our beautiful campus, and everything else that makes a Middlebury education exceptional.

We are grateful to each and every one of you. You can see what students are most thankful for at go.middlebury.edu/thankyou2014.

Middlebury
By Matt Jennings

What’s on His Mind?

For many years, my parents had a rough-coated Jack Russell terrier, a breed of dog known to be tough, tenacious, very smart, and extremely moody. (About the only quality he shared with Harlow, our cover dog and model on this page, was his smarts. Harlow is chill and very sweet; Woody, most definitely, was not.)

In his later years, as Woody’s energy began to wane, it seemed that his mental acuity—which would occasion behavior best described as devious—increased. Jack Russells are an active breed; when Woody’s stamina started to slide, his mind took over. Or so it appeared.

When my sister was getting married, my parents threw a cookout for out-of-town guests; my family being from the South, barbecue was the featured fare. It was a casual gathering, paper plates on laps enjoyed outside in the mid-spring weather. Of course, paper plates on laps subsequently became paper plates on the ground. And this is where Woody comes into the story.

At one point that night, I witnessed Woody trot by with a half-eaten barbecue sandwich in his mouth. I chalked it up to him having received a right generous snack from one of our guests—until a few minutes later when I saw him trot past with another sandwich. I followed him this time, watching him scamper under a bush, only to emerge moments later with no sandwich. After he had trotted off again, I looked under the bush and discovered a pile of sandwiches, in various states of being consumed. Woody had been pilfering sandwiches off the plates of unsuspecting folks and . . . was saving them for later? Are dogs capable of planning ahead?

I hadn’t thought much about this particular episode until I found myself sitting in on Jason Arndt’s first-year seminar on animal cognition. On the morning of my visit, the class was discussing mental time travel. The question being examined: “When animals plan, are they imagining the future?” I was barely sitting down before I was wondering, Was Woody imagining himself in the future chowing down on those sandwiches?

While my thoughts were on Woody, the attention of the class—eight women and five men, plus their instructor, arrayed around a long table—was focused on a chimpanzee that lived in a zoo in Sweden. On the days when the zoo was to be opened, this fellow would gather rocks, store them in specific, strategically located piles, and then, hours later, hurl them at gawking visitors. “I don’t know how strong of an argument this is, but he had to have thought this through,” one student said. But does planning ahead equate to mental time travel? Arndt wondered. Is the chimp thinking, as he’s gathering rocks, I’ll show them! “As far as I know,” he added, “chimps don’t cache things in nature.”

The consensus was that yes, this chimp was picturing himself throwing those stones as he gathered them. (“He’s thinking, I’m so pumped.”) The scientific community seems split on the subject of mental time travel in animals. But I know where I land. I’m convinced that Woody was thinking, on that spring evening, I’m so pumped.
This aerial photograph could’ve been taken today, as I was walking Middlebury’s course, watching the annual Duke Nelson Tournament. In the blustery, chilly weather, more than 100 college golfers from 25 schools were competing. I’ve been walking these wonderful holes since 1966, when the course was a nine-holer. And I continued taking in the surrounding landscape when, in 1978, it became its current 18-hole layout. Although you can see nearly half the greens from this overhead vantage point, you can’t see how enjoyable it is to be out on foot or, in winter, on Nordic skis. One recent morning, I watched a large turtle crawl across the 15th green and Canada geese circling the pond on the 16th. Earlier, a fox emerged from the trees on the 5th and a deer crossed the 11th. What a community treasure to have this expanse of land here on campus.

By Gregg Humphrey ’70, senior lecturer of education emeritus
Photograph by Bob Handelman

Few collegiate golf courses in the country can compete with the aesthetics of the Ralph Myhre course in mid-autumn.
In *Time of Wonder*, Robert McCloskey writes about a summer spent on an island in Maine. At the end of the children's book, he reflects on how you can be “a little bit sad about the place you are leaving, a little bit glad about the place you are going...” I recently found myself in such a moment, a resting place between the glories of summer and the rigors of fall. I discovered my “time of wonder” in an Alumni College course called Seeking Simplicity, taught by Rebecca Gould, a senior lecturer in environmental studies at the College. Over the course of three days, we learned about the continuum of simplicity movements in American history, along with their founding philosophers. We discussed contemplative practices that could help us tap into awareness, presence, spaciousness, and gratitude in our own lives. We did slow and conscious breathing exercises. We had silent breakfasts. We sat still in nature, sometimes with our eyes closed to heighten other senses—smelling the sweet earthiness of mossy rocks, for instance, or listening to the symphony of a babbling stream. A time of wonder.

*By Megan Battey '79
Photographs by Todd Balfour*
My desire to study Portuguese comes from years of embarrassment. I’ve been a Brazilian citizen since birth, yet it took me more than 20 years to gain true confidence in the language. My father felt that since my brother and I were growing up in the United States, it would be better for us to speak English; he didn’t speak Portuguese to us as kids. So despite knowing a few choice words, I never had a real understanding of my father’s culture and our extended family, people who felt distant in ways that extended far beyond geography. Then in the summer of 2013, I attended the Portuguese School, which let me return to school in the fall with newfound confidence about—and insights into—my culture. This summer past, I worked for *GloboNews* in Rio de Janeiro. More important, I was able to spend time with my family. And we only spoke Portuguese.

By Aleck Arthur Silva-Pinto ’16

Photograph by Brett Simion
Middlebury LANGUAGE SCHOOLS

“Language reveals what a culture is all about. Speak the language, read the literature, and your outlook changes and is never quite the same.”

—Middlebury trustee Ted Truscott ’83 attended the Chinese School and Kathy O’Connor Truscott ’83 studied in Madrid through the Schools Abroad.

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Join them in celebrating the centennial.
Make a gift at go.middlebury.edu/giveLS.
22 Colophon
In his course The True Believer, historian Don Wyatt uses the seminal text from social philosopher Eric Hoffer to examine a phenomenon as relevant today as in past eras.

25 Fact Finder
How many econ majors are there? What about neuro? We take a look at the chosen fields of study on campus as of spring 2014.

28 Old Chapel
President Liebowitz talks about the arts in this issue’s Q&A.

CLASS ACTS

54 Pursuits
For physician Bob Friedman ’68, each workday requires two things: his black medicine bag and a full tank of gas.

56 In the Queue
Examining the turbulent history and rich culture of Pakistan through one family’s experience.

58 Class Notes

82 Autobiography
Who knew that our collective awkwardness could launch a career? Mike Bender ’97 sure did.

96 Road Taken
With soccer becoming increasingly popular in the U.S., two alumni who have made the sport their trade meet at a match. We eavesdrop on their conversation.

42 Animal Planet
With this issue, we go to the dogs. Among our examinations:

The cover essay, which relates a visit to Jason Arndt’s seminar on animal cognition
A cage-rattling challenge to the conservation establishment by primatologist Peter Walsh ’82
A guided tour through animal literature, with Professor Antonia Losano leading the way
A visit to an emergency animal hospital, under the care of veterinarian Dana King ’89
The effort by Conor Grant ’15 to spot the elusive northern moose
A brief illustrated history of pets on campus
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**Middlebury**
Regarding Stameshkin

AROUND MIDDLEBURY, the name Stameshkin is more of a proper noun. As in, “Check Stameshkin,” or, “Here’s what I found in Stameshkin.”

David Stameshkin is the author of The Town’s College: Middlebury College, 1800-1850 and The Strength of the Hills, a two-volume set that serves as our official history. Many, though, no longer link the name to an actual person and instead simply affix the moniker to disembodied authority. So on an otherwise languorous summer afternoon, I had a hard time reconciling this accepted definition of “Stameshkin” with the bushy-haired, mustached, spectacled fellow who had just popped into my office and good-naturedly introduced himself as David Stameshkin. My confusion only deepened when he proffered his latest book: not the long-awaited (in some quarters) third volume of Stameshkin—see!—but a slender paperback whose title immediately signaled a twist on the now-familiar conceit of people listing all the activities they wish to do before shuffling off their mortal coils. Playfully tweaking the form—even after strategically inserting asterisks, we’ve chosen to leave the actual words to your imagination—and announcing “things I will not be doing before I die,” David Stameshkin’s new book left me briefly speechless. But not for long. Since reading this riotously funny, yet also poignant and reflective book, I’ve been recommending it to friends, colleagues—even strangers. It’s refreshing how Stameshkin (the man) has prompted me to think about what I wish to accomplish in ways that the myriad and plentiful “bucket lists” never have.

Before leaving my office, the author told me he still wants to write one more historical monograph before he kicks the...you know. It won’t be volume three, he said, but it will be Middlebury-centric: a biography of Joseph Battell, one of the more pivotal characters in this institution’s history. Not to knock the 19th-century benefactor or what will surely be an insightful account of his life, but doesn’t this news make what Stameshkin plan on doing with the rest of his years more enticing? □
Barry Blitt ("The Foreign Student") is a cartoonist and illustrator who is perhaps best known for his iconic cover illustrations inked for the New Yorker. Blitt’s work has also appeared widely in other respected periodicals, including Vanity Fair, Rolling Stone, and the Atlantic. We thought it fun to pair him up with another Atlantic contributor, Ta-Nehisi Coates, for his essay in this issue.

Ta-Nehisi Coates ("The Foreign Student") writes about culture, politics, and social issues for the Atlantic, where he is a national correspondent. His cover story, "The Case for Reparations," in the Atlantic’s June issue sparked a spirited national discussion that prompted the magazine to create a special comments page on its website just for the topic. Shortly after the story was published—and while he was receiving widespread acclaim—Coates immersed himself in the French School, later prompting him to quip: “Every writer should go someplace where no one cares who you are or what you’ve written.”

Lydialyle Gibson ("Paging Doctor King") is the associate editor of the University of Chicago Magazine, for which she has written about mummies, bacteria, and terrorism—among other subjects that pique her curiosity. She twice traveled to Madison, Wisconsin, to spend several days observing Dr. Dana King ’89, where the surgeon plies her trade at an emergency animal hospital. Gibson says the hours of reporting were all worth it, if for nothing other than to see Hector the Chihuahua tear around the hospital with his bright orange leg cast.

Loris Lora—Isn’t that a wonderful name?—is a freelance illustrator living in Southern California. For this issue, she contributed the terrific animal illustrations for the stories "Animal Tales," "Wild Moose Chase," and "A Brief Illustrated History of Pets at Middlebury." She has exhibited her work at the Art Center College of Design, of which she is a recent graduate, and has contributed illustrations to the Wall Street Journal, the New York Times, and LoBrow Press.

Dan McGinn ("This Is Not Business As Usual") is a senior editor at Harvard Business Review, where he has worked since 2010. Prior to then, McGinn covered business and management for Newsweek magazine for 17 years. McGinn recently edited the book Lessons from the Front Lines of Business: How I Did It, a collection of stories from "the world’s top CEOs," which had originally appeared in HBR.

A DISSENTING OPINION
I read with interest the profile of Middlebury alumna and candidate for U.S. Senate in Maine, Shenna Bellows, which appeared in the summer issue. As a proud alumna myself, I thought your readership should know Ms. Bellows’ opponent, Senator Susan Collins, also has a Middlebury connection: she’s my aunt.

I’d like to correct a factual problem and address a broader issue about liberal arts and politics in the U.S.

First, the factual error: in 1994, when my Aunt Susan ran for governor against Angus King, she wasn’t a political giant or an “incumbent with a big bankroll” as writer Jeff Inglis implies. She was a longtime public servant, having worked for Maine Senator Bill Cohen for 12 years, served as a cabinet member for Governor John McKernan for five years, and held the title of New England chief of the Small Business Administration. It was independent candidate Angus King, then a popular public servant, who was the well-known candidate. Interestingly, King and Collins now serve together in the Senate, and King, who caucuses with the Democrats, has endorsed my aunt in this race.

I have no issue with the magazine’s praise for an alumna who’s involved in politics. My broader concern is that the article shares Ms. Bellows’ viewpoints without contextualizing the race and the candidate’s opponent. In doing so, the magazine implicitly endorses the candidate and fails to uphold two main values of a Middlebury education: rigorous analysis and independent thought.

My first political science class at Middlebury was American Politics, taught by Professor Matthew Dickinson. He engaged in issues from a rigorously nonpartisan, thoroughly academic point of view. One lesson I remember most clearly is from Morris Fiorina’s book Culture Wars. Fiorina argues that our nation’s electorate holds mostly moderate views and isn’t as politically polarized as we might suspect. Rather, the divisions between the right and the left in Congress indicate a deeply rooted polarization.

A website maintained by Simon Jackman, a political scientist at Stanford, shows this polarization graphically. It ranks current senators ideologically, based on their voting record. At the top of the graph, Republicans are clustered in red; blue Democrats are at the bottom—with no overlap between the two. However, the site shows Senator Collins in the middle (the lowest of the red dots), indicating she has the most moderate voting record of any Senate Republican and is most likely to work with Democrats in a bipartisan manner.

Here are a few examples of that bipartisanship: A year ago, when the federal government had been shut down, Senator Collins formed
a bipartisan group of senators, dubbed the "Common Sense Coalition," that offered a successful plan to reopen the government. She also worked closely with Independent Senator Joe Lieberman to craft a bill that would repeal Don't Ask Don't Tell policies in the armed forces.

I appreciate Ms. Bellows' interest in "unseating Maine's senior senator and upending a broken electoral system." However, I believe—and records show—that my aunt has demonstrated a unique spirit of moderation and bipartisanship. She represents the moderate viewpoints held by most Maine residents and by a majority of our nation. I worry about the consequences if she, the most moderate Republican senator, is unseated. Will that decrease polarization and gridlock—or increase it?

My aunt is a leader who values diversity of opinion. She works tirelessly, collaboratively, and refuses to see only one side of an issue—qualities I learned to appreciate in my first political science class and throughout my time at Middlebury.

—Catherine Collins '10, Middlebury, Vermont

ANOTHER MIDWIFE, REMEMBERED

I enjoyed "Rebirth" in the summer issue of Middlebury Magazine and wanted to point to Kimberly Krans '96 as another Middlebury graduate who was a leader in this field.

I was entering into my second trimester as I headed off for my final Bread Loaf summer in 2004. I planned a home birth and had to find a midwife in Vermont for my prenatal care while out of my home state. Upon arriving in Middlebury, I quickly found Kimberly, who had just completed her course work to become a midwife. She was graceful and confident in her care, quickly putting me at ease. I returned home with my Bread Loaf degree in hand and that October gave birth to my first child at home.

I discovered only several months later, while reading Middlebury Magazine, that Kimberly had died after suffering a bicycle accident. The world lost a good soul and a champion of the home-birth movement. I thought it might be worth remembering her in light of this article.

—Kara Hooper, MA English '04, Ojai, California

DO NOT DISTURB

Rebecca Hartje '14 is half correct in referring to the Frost cabin as a "forgotten treasure," ("Custom Cabin," summer 2014). Having visited the cabin nearly 50 times, I can assure her and others that it's not forgotten by some.

I would discourage anyone from turning this site into another amusement. Frost's homes in Derry, Franconia, and South Shaftsbury all provide an adequate opportunity to be entertained, to read plaques, and to look at memorabilia. They have all the Frost furniture, books on shelves, and tape recordings one could need. But the Ripton cabin is unique. For me, this is where Frost still lives. Here in the quiet, as it is, the careful listener can hear his voice most clearly. It would be unfortunate to disturb the tranquility of this place by attracting the merely curious.

—David Pentkowski '75, Clifton Park, New York

LOVE THE TRAIL AROUND MIDDLEBURY

The "Trail Mix" homage to the TAM (summer 2014) = my favorite nostalgia-inducing piece. I have such fondness for Sunday morning TAM runs, followed by pancakes at Proctor.

—@MrMcDonough, Commenting on Twitter

THE BENEFITS OF REVERSE CULTURE SHOCK

"Reverse culture shock" has an emotional impact, but with important benefits ("A Sort of Homecoming," summer 2014). I spent my senior year of high school in impoverished Bolivia as an exchange student, followed by three weeks in Chile shortly after the bloody 1973 coup. My time there coincided with Watergate; my host family could not understand why President Nixon didn't simply order the army to surround the Capitol and dissolve Congress.

When I returned home, I was overwhelmed by the fast-paced, affluent, and environmentally wasteful nature of American society and alert to the often fragile nature of a democracy. The experience fueled much of my academic inquiry and extracurricular activities at Middlebury. When students "return home," they bring new perspectives and energy that enrich the entire campus community. They also, for the rest of their lives, will wrestle with issues that their experiences illuminate.

—Bob Carolla '78, Arlington, Virginia
NOT A "FOREIGN EXPERIENCE"

As a retired foreign service officer, I've experienced reverse culture shock many times. The first time was returning to the U.S. and Middlebury from a semester in Colombia on a very unstructured program where, among other things, I lived with a family in an urban slum for several months. The wealth of the U.S. overwhelmed me; I couldn't believe how spoiled we were and how much we took for granted. At Middlebury, I was unprepared for how much life had gone on without me in just a semester: new relationships had formed, old relationships had faded, and, without benefit of modern technology in those days, I'd received little word from friends about these changes, so I was left to figure them out for myself.

I could have benefited greatly from some warning ahead of time to expect some of these things (would I have been able to hear it, though, in the excitement of preparing to leave?)--and from knowing that someone would be available for me to talk to on my return, if I'd needed it.

—Emily Baldwin McPhee ’75, Commenting on middmag.com

NOT THEN, BUT LATER

I'm glad that Middlebury is working to address the issue of reverse culture shock. While I didn't have a hard time readjusting to life at Midd after a semester in France, I do remember feeling that the campus had become smaller while I was away. However, I never "became" French during my semester abroad. I still very much retained my American self.

My real experience with reverse culture shock came after serving in the Peace Corps in Ghana. I felt like I'd been dropped back into my old life, in which everyone expected me to just pick up where I had left off. But I had changed, my worldview had changed, and I had left my friends and family—my entire support system—of the last two and a half years behind. It took me a full three years to feel like I belonged in the U.S. again.

The Peace Corps held a mandatory conference at the end of my service during which we discussed difficulties with readjusting to life in the U.S. While our training made me aware of reverse culture shock, I think it would have been much more helpful after I had returned home and experienced reverse culture shock for myself.

Should Middlebury Schools Abroad implement mandatory reverse orientation events? No. But there should be some sort of support group on campus for students who are having difficulty readjusting to Middlebury life. The best way I found for getting through my readjustment was talking about my experiences. It's surprising how many people don't truly let you share your stories with them. I don't think students who struggle with readjusting need welcome-back events. Instead they need people who will listen to their stories and let them know that they're not alone in their experiences.

—Melissa Harrington ’06, Commenting on middmag.com

SAME SYNDROME, DIFFERENT NAME

I'm so happy to hear about Middlebury's official acknowledgment of what I called (in the fall of 1986) "reentry disorder." I remember walking into a party at a fraternity, seeing traditional fraternity fun, and thinking: "Why did I think I missed this? What else can I do?"

My time in Paris was wonderful, and I learned a ton, both officially and unofficially: (Diet Coke was available at the Marines' Friday night parties!) But going from a major metropolitan city to a wonderfully small liberal arts college in the wilds of Vermont was more emotionally difficult for me than vice versa. I like the idea of sharing the notion of reentry disorder with outbound students. They, of course, may not believe it, but at least they'd be made aware of it and know there are resources available to help them, if they need it. Yet one more way Middlebury leads the way!

—Sarah Albano Wascura ’87, Commenting on middmag.com

NOT SUCH A BAD THING?

Like many others, I studied abroad at a Middlebury school for a term my junior year. I can sympathize very well with the sentiments expressed in "A Sort of Homecoming": "How was Germany?" How can you answer that in fewer than five minutes? The more I think about it, though, the more I wonder whether or not reverse culture shock needs to be managed. Yes, it can be difficult, but seeing the world and becoming a different person is an irreversible process; Middlebury will always seem small to some.

Having itchy feet and feeling confined for a year can be a good thing—it can make you want to get back out there and see the world. It can light a fire in you and make you realize where you want to be and where you don't. My first term back at Midd was definitely a shock, but like many others who studied abroad, I promptly left the States after graduating and haven't been back since.

—John Flemming ’99, Commenting on middmag.com
REMEMBERING BOB HILL

In the fall of 1999, I timidly entered the Old Chapel classroom designated for Professor Robert Hill’s seminar on Robert Frost. Quite simply, I was terrified—rather less of the intangible Robert Frost than of Professor Hill himself. My fear of the man arose from my attempt to email him the week prior to the seminar starting. When he didn’t respond to my inquiry—this in an era when the term “smart phone” was yet to be coined—I called him during his stated office hours from the beige push-button telephone in my dorm room. His reply to whether or not I might enter his seminar? Yes. However, the issue of email only left him grumbling, “Email? I’m not ON email!”

Despite my initial trepidation, over the course of my final two years at Middlebury, Professor Hill guided me in the study of Frost’s poetry. We made frequent forays into realms I hadn’t yet much considered: war, religion or lack thereof, and the metaphorical darkness that can come to reside in one’s heart and mind. And this while discussing the poet’s seemingly “lighthearted” works.

More than a decade later, I was in Portland, Oregon, earning a master’s degree and teaching certificate from Lewis and Clark College. Far removed from Frost’s beloved Vermont
pastures, I got to teach Frost to some urban 7th and 8th graders. Those teenage lovers of all things iPhone, Twitter, and YouTube rather enjoyed the mathematical aspect of Frost's use of traditional meter (as I had hoped). And I thought then how much Professor Hill might have reveled in one 7th grade boy's creative imitation of "Stopping by Woods on a Snowy Evening." His version was entitled "Phantoms of the Night" and featured the chilling lines: "Their scythes, once used to level plains, are now used to inflict pain." I should have sent Professor Hill this poem. I never did discover if he got "on email," or if he and his typewriter stalwartly resisted the ever-encroaching technology of our modern age.

Earlier this week, I again fondly recalled Professor Hill when, at a local bookstore, I stumbled upon an intriguing tome by F.D. Reeve titled Robert Frost in Russia. I read Professor Hill's obituary only days later.

With Professor Hill's tutelage, I came to read poetry with a spirit of inquiry. For this, I owe him a great debt. While 50-odd years separated our study and experience, I treasured our weekly thesis meetings during my senior year, the subject of which was Frost, of course. I knew even then that I had met a kindred spirit, a gentleman and scholar of a vastly fading era.

I'll miss Professor Hill, who is, in my mind, irreplaceable as a mentor and guide. In his spirit, I conclude with the pronouncement he once uttered to me, for which I remain most proud: "Right there with you!" In response, right there with you, Professor Hill. Right there with you.

— Kathleen Francis ’01, Portland, Oregon

REMEMBERING BOB HILL. PART II

I was deeply saddened to read of the passing of Bob Hill, professor emeritus of English. Bob was one of the people who made a huge difference to me at Middlebury, where I received my BA in 1969 and a master's degree in 1972.

Bob is certainly one of the reasons I'm a teacher; I can only hope that I'm giving my students the support, insights, and enthusiasm that he relished on me.

— Kurt Heinzelman ’69, MA English ’72, Austin, Texas

The writer is a professor of poetry and poetics at the University of Texas, Austin, where he also serves as editor in chief of the journal Texas Studies in Literature and Language.

REST IN PEACE, GERTRUDE

Just a week or so after the summer issue of Middlebury Magazine—with its front-of-the-
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book Scene featuring the image and words of Gertrude Hewitt Lathrop ’34—began arriving in mailboxes around the country, the editorial staff learned that Ms. Lathrop had passed away at her home in Bristol at the age of 101.

Matt Jennings, the editor of this magazine, had the pleasure of spending time with Ms. Lathrop in late June to chat about her experience attending her 80th reunion a few weeks prior. During that morning visit, Ms. Lathrop was remarkably sharp, full of wit and humor, and a joy to be around. We feel privileged to have had the opportunity to publish the Scene and share it with our readers when we did, and it’s our hope that Ms. Lathrop and her family were half as moved as we were with the results.

—The Editors

AN OMISSION TO CRY OVER

Regarding Middlebury Magazine’s “44 Ideas, Inventions, Discoveries, & Creations” (spring 2014): In a 1928 article in the Journal of the American Chemical Society, Middlebury chemistry instructors Ben Corson and Roger Stoughton reported on the synthesis and properties, including lacrimatory properties, of a gas that would become known as CS gas, now commonly known as tear gas. (The CS comes from the first initial of their respective last names.)

I distinctly recall Professor Robert Gleason discussing the discovery in tones at once proud of the accomplishments of chemistry at Middlebury while doubtful that the discovery would always be used wisely: another example of the virtues of a liberal education.

—JAMES WESLEY STEILES ’64, Federal Way, Washington

OF READING LISTS

Thank you to Professor John Isham for his mention of To End All Wars by Adam Hochschild (“Faculty Reading,” summer 2014), a most chilling account of military and political folly topped only by my recent reading of Lawrence of Arabia: War, Deceit, Imperial Folly and the Making of the Modern Middle East by Scott Anderson. Both should be required reading for all, especially for the nation’s decision makers in these turbulent times. Thanks also for a great magazine overall.

—NORM LOWE ’65, Bridgehampton, New York

YOU’RE WELCOME!

Thanks Middlebury Magazine for the recognition and support of Affluenza. Panther Pride! (Editors’ Picks, summer 2014)

—@ANTONIO_MACIA, Commenting on Twitter

ON THE CONTRARY

Contrary to what my colleague from Kailua
believes (Talk, summer 2014), some U.S. citizens do need to hunt for food. Feral pigs and wild boar, first brought to the Isles by the Marquesans in AD 300-500, have long provided a large part of the Hawaiian diet. They are hunted regularly both for the protein they provide and as an element critical to luau festivals. The prolificacy of these animals is such that government-endorsed hunts on both the Big Island and Oahu are welcomed by farmers and environmentalists as a means to reduce soil erosion and deforestation.

— Bill Lofquist ’58, Honolulu, Hawaii

TREE’S A CHARM
What a treat to find a couple of pages highlighting the elder trees on our lovely campus (“Respect Your Elders,” spring 2014). I regret to admit that I didn’t respect them enough when I was a student; however there was a tree I visited that I hope to always remember: in a nearby orchard stood a white paper birch that was so wide two of us could not reach our arms around her. One sunny day, this stately, giant tree hosted a picnic. Being in the presence of this tree was an honor. I hope it’s there today and will continue to thrive.

— Kit Fuller ’73, Boulder, Colorado

FROM THE EDITORS
Late in the summer, while Kim Ehritt, the director of constituent records, was cleaning her office in preparation for a move to another building, she discovered among her files a pair of letters that were written in 1939—one was from the parent of a Middlebury student, addressed to the dean of admissions at the College; the second was his response. The originals now reside in Middlebury’s Special Collections. We are printing their contents here:

Dear sir:
I am writing you to find out if Charlie Stevenson is alright, and if he is, I want to know why he does not write his mother. It will be two weeks this Friday since I had any word from him. I sent home his laundry and a little pocket money in a post office money order, and I am tracking that now to see if he cashed it.
I know that boys are dilatory about writing sometimes, but I never knew Charlie Stevenson to do that before, so that is why I am worried about him. If I do not get a letter from you, I am going up there to find out what is going on. Please answer this right away.

Very truly yours, Mrs. C. E. Stevenson

Dear Mrs. Stevenson:
Your letter of October 18th is at hand, and I
have seen your son this morning and sent you the following telegram: “Your son is well and says he has written you today.”

I trust that you received the wire promptly so that you have not had to worry longer as to your son’s welfare. He seemed to be in perfect health when I saw him this morning, but said that he had been very busy for the past few days. As you may know, the fraternity rushing season has been going on for the last two weeks, and the boys have little spare time, as a rule, during that period. I presume that your son had not realized how long a time has elapsed since he wrote you, but you will doubtless receive his letter right away, if it has not already reached you.

Very truly yours, E. J. Wiley

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. After that, we will move on to new subjects. Send letters to: Middlebury Magazine, 152 College Street, Middlebury, VT 05753 or middmag@middlebury.edu.
Autumn arrives a little later on the calendar as seen from the Middlebury in D.C. office at 1400 K Street NW.
Where Do Fanatics Come From?

In his first-year-seminar, The True Believer, Don Wyatt, the John M. McCardell Distinguished Professor at Middlebury, uses the seminal text from social philosopher Eric Hoffer to examine a phenomenon as relevant today as in past eras.

Despite being a part of the generation that in World War II defeated fascism, Eric Hoffer was never a member of the United States armed forces. Rejected as an enlistee when he was 40, the Bronx-born, working-class Hoffer turned to laboring as a longshoreman along the docks of San Francisco’s Embarcadero. Always considering himself more a reader than a writer, the social philosopher nevertheless distinguished himself with his first book, garnering acclaim with the 1951 publication of what scholars and laymen alike continue to regard as a classic.

The True Believer

Thoughts on the Nature of Mass Movements

by ERIC HOFFER

In The True Believer: Thoughts on the Nature of Mass Movements, Hoffer focused on explicating the collective psychologies underpinning Nazism and Stalinism, the two dictatorial movements that had risen to prominence, and very nearly to world domination, during the prime of his life.

Others, of course, had wrestled with how nearly half of humanity could ever have been led down totalitarianism’s senselessly destructive path. No one, however, had yet explored the issue with the incisiveness, lucidity, and wit that Hoffer’s prose offered. Hoffer had an abiding respect for the common people and yet discovered that they continued to allow themselves, with alarming predictability, to be blindly misled.

While generally in favor of religion, Hoffer nonetheless professed lifelong atheism. He was wary of the descent into fanaticism that, now, has become a hallmark of extremist sectarian and terrorist movements.

Fanaticism facilitates abandoning one’s fundamental humanity or, as Hoffer wrote: “Faith in a holy cause is to a considerable extent a substitute for the lost faith in ourselves.”
Tech’s Role

This year, at the annual Clifford Symposium, the keynote address was given by John Palfrey, head of school at Phillips Academy and author of four books on education in the digital age. The conference’s theme was “Transforming the Academy in the Digital Era,” and Palfrey’s address touched on the need to blend digital tools and face-to-face pedagogy.

“When we figure out the sweet spot in the combination,” he said, “we can do some really interesting work together.”

People often think in either/or constructs. But at this symposium, as attendees discussed technology’s role in education, they consciously strove for more of a both/and method of thinking, something that was readily evident in all the lectures, exhibits, panel discussions, and performances. (The symposium concluded with a mind-bending performance by Paul Miller, also known as DJ Spooky, in which the artist channeled electronica to interpret algorithms that mirror the geometry in ice crystals and the math of climate-change data. He then melded this iPad composition with a violin solo to construct a suite of music that most attendees surely never thought possible.)

“What we wanted to avoid was the rhetoric of utopia or dystopia when talking about technology in the academy,” Jason Mittell said a few days after the symposium had concluded. Mittell, a professor of film and media culture and American studies, organized Clifford this year. As regards technology and pedagogy, he said he subscribes neither to “knee-jerk boosterism” nor “dystopian skepticism.”

“In my mind, it was critical that we approached technology within a context, recognizing all the other factors that affect teaching, learning, and scholarship,” he said.

“We’re living in an era of change,” he continued, “and all too often it seems that people are quick either to celebrate or blame technology in ways disproportionate to its impact. We wanted to bring a realist approach to understanding the role of technology in the academy.”

Mittell saw this year’s Clifford as the launch party for Middlebury’s new digital liberal arts initiative (DLA). This effort will involve people from geography, history, and library sciences working to foster a campus-wide understanding of technology and the liberal arts.

Throughout the year, DLA will host workshops and reading groups pertaining to open-access publishing, digital archival research, and emerging interdisciplinary movements such as the digital humanities.

Said Mittell: “We want to give visibility to new tools and approaches in teaching and scholarship while also providing support and guidance for faculty who’re interested in experimenting, trying different things.

“Digital transformations have caused us to rethink what’s a given,” he said. “That doesn’t mean we’re putting technology at the center of what we do. We just don’t want ignorance to be an excuse or fear to be an obstacle when considering how technology can be best used in the academy.”

A Life, Lived

This summer, the Middlebury community was deeply saddened by John Illig’s sudden and tragic death, following a fall in his Lincoln, Vermont, home. He was 50 years old. (A full obituary appears on p. 93.) The College’s squash coach since 2007, John was known equally for his kind heart, gentle soul, and adventurous spirit as he was for his coaching acumen. In his 23 years of coaching, John led teams at Colby, Bates, and Middlebury to 619 wins. He was the NESCAC Coach of the Year in 2009 and was serving as president of the Men’s College Squash Association at the time of his passing.

Middlebury President Ron Liebowitz called John a “generous, thoughtful, and fun-loving man,” while Director of Athletics Erin Quinn ’86 said he was “an outstanding coach, but a better person with a huge heart and a passion for squash and his players.”

Paul Assaiante, the men’s coach at Trinity College and a longtime friend of John’s, reached out to the Middlebury players on the men’s and women’s teams, writing, “John loved the game, but I know that he cared deeply for each and every one of you. He tried to stimulate your imaginations and your passions and challenged you to be better both on and off the court. In this regard, I implore you to not let those principles pass with John, but rather let them live on in your actions so that his messages will not only live on but through your efforts you may even ‘pay it forward.’”

At home in the outdoors, John traversed the continent’s three major long-distance trails (the Appalachian, the Pacific Crest, and the Continental Divide), a feat known as the “Triple Crown of hiking.” He wrote three books about his hiking experiences, though John’s accounts were less chronicles of the nearly 8,000 miles he traversed and more travelogues of the mind and spirit.

Each year, he’d take his players on a much smaller trek, an overnight trip in the Adirondack Mountains. It was a test of endurance—both of physical strength and of the capacity to form deeper connections among teammates. Nobody ever failed.
Why I Love Socrates

By Martha K. Woodruff, Associate Professor of Philosophy

Everything about Socrates is ironic and enigmatic. He is one of history's most famous teachers, yet he claimed not to be a teacher. He stands at the beginning of more than 2,000 years of texts, yet he wrote nothing himself. Universities have canonized Plato's Socratic dialogues, yet Socrates was never in an academy, but on the streets of Athens—the city that sentenced him to hemlock.

The Delphic oracle called Socrates the wisest person in Athens, yet Socrates felt he possessed only an ironic wisdom, an enlightened ignorance: "I know that I do not know."

Of all the versions of Socrates, Plato's remains the most compelling and influential. Plato's phrases have entered contemporary English: we speak of "the Socratic method," "the gadfly to the state," and "the examined life." Instead of rigidly defending a single position, Plato's Socrates shows us how to question all positions rigorously. The Socratic position reminds us—lest we be in a rush to judge others—to recognize how much we do not know. Searching itself is meaningful; questions become as important as answers.

Plato's Socrates continues to inspire students today, as well as creative minds across cultures. The young Nietzsche called Socrates "the vortex of world history." Virginia Woolf, in an essay on the Greek classics, wrote that reading a Socratic dialogue provides "the greatest felicity of which we are capable." And Martin Luther King, in his 1963 letter from a Birmingham jail, invoked the spirit of Socrates when he called for reform and for "nonviolent gadflies."

Today, when it comes to humanistic inquiry and hard conversations about controversial issues, Socratic dialogue can provide a valuable model; there's so much we do not know, and so much we can gain from questioning and searching together.

The Kreutzer Sonata Variations

Translated and Edited by Michael Katz, C.V. Starr Professor Emeritus of Russian and East European Studies

From the New York Times

The Kreutzer Sonata Variations has been assembled as a kind of dossier. Mr. Katz provides a new translation of Tolstoy's novella, surrounding it with material that illuminates the furor it touched off. Variations includes two novellas by Sophia, Tolstoy's wife, along with "Chopin's Prelude," an angry anti-Kreutzer story that Tolstoy's son, Lev Lvovich Tolstoy, wrote. As well, there are excerpts from Sophia's letters, diaries, and her memoir, My Life—another work that spent decades languishing in the archives.

The book adds momentum to a revisionist view of Sophia, one that's recently been gathering speed. In Tolstoy's later years, and long after his death, his disciples cast her as the villain in the family's drama—the shrew who tried to keep Tolstoy away from his important work as a social prophet and who attempted to gain control over his literary estate. For ideological reasons, Soviet scholars regarded her diaries and extensive memoirs, recorded on 20,000 typewritten pages and spanning 55 years, as both trivial and too critical of a cherished national symbol.

The opening of the archives has allowed for fresh thinking.

Wheel Business The Davis Family Library lets College community members take out books, a laptop, or Blue-ray Discs. Now those interested in alternative forms of locomotion can also check out a bike. The new bike share operation is a collaboration among the student-run bike shop, the Department of Public Safety, and the Davis Library. Public Safety supplies bikes that have been abandoned on campus; the bike shop maintains them; and the library lends them.
Major News

Most students choose a major by the spring of their sophomore year (though some sophomores may declare as early as the fall or as late as the autumn of their junior year). We take a look at the chosen fields of study on campus as of spring 2014.

9:1
Ratio of single majors to double majors

100
Number of neuroscience majors

811
Number of first-year or undeclared students

Big Steps

It's a relatively small body, just less than one percent of all majors declared, but comparative literature has seen the biggest growth in two years, increasing by 150 percent (from 6 majors to 15).
At the turn of the 20th century, collecting commemorative silver spoons was a popular hobby. While we know nothing of the origins of this spoon—found in the Special Collections and Archives at the Davis Family Library—it has exquisite handle details, and we hypothesize that, between 1912 and 1915, an enterprising silversmith struck dozens of these spoons for collectors. The keepsake depicts Starr, Pearson, Warner, and Painter in miniature detail. Had it been made after 1915, Mead Chapel likely would have been featured.

Fritz Parker ’15 writing in an op-ed in the Middlebury Campus regarding the College’s decision this fall to prohibit alcohol and amplified music at athletic tailgate areas. Not all agree with his support of the policy. The student blog middbeat.com has been a lively source of discussion on the issue.

Next Course

COMING SOON TO A COMPUTER MONITOR OR TABLET NEAR YOU: Middlebury’s pilot projects in online learning.

A digital course for alumni—Years of Upheaval: Diplomacy, War, and Social Change, 1919–1945—is slated for a winter release and will be taught by Russ Leng ’60, the James Jermain Professor Emeritus of Political Science and International Law. The course will consist of 10 video classes, each featuring a short lecture and augmented by documentary images, recordings, and videos. To conclude each class, Leng will converse with Frank Sesno ’77, the award-winning journalist and director of the School of Media and Public Affairs at George Washington University.

The alumni course follows two other digital ventures recently launched by Middlebury entities. Last summer, the James Martin Center for Nonproliferation Studies at the Monterey Institute auditioned its first online course, a six-session series titled Global Trade and Weapons of Mass Destruction. And this fall, students in Middlebury’s master’s degree program in Hebrew are taking advantage of the opportunity to supplement their traditional instruction with video-conferenced class meetings.

Susan Baldridge, vice president for strategy and planning, sees these projects as invaluable opportunities to explore how best to construct learning experiences—"experiences that reflect the institution’s commitment to educational excellence"—which will allow instructors to connect with students and the broader community in new ways.
Resident Artist

"Arthur Healy & His Students," the title of the exhibit at the Henry Sheldon Museum in downtown Middlebury, is an apt one—not only because it's a literal description of the artists who have contributed work for the display, but also because this exhibit is intensely personal.

Arthur K.D. Healy was a beloved member of the Middlebury community for more than 40 years. He was a Princeton graduate, though he had attended Middlebury as a freshman in 1921 and would come to make Vermont his home in the early 1930s. In 1943, he became the College's first artist in residence, an appointment that preceded postings on the teaching faculty and as chair of the fine arts department.

As the Sheldon exhibit attests, Healy mentored an impressive array of students who would make their mark in the arts world; their paintings share wall space with Healy's watercolors in the museum's second-floor galleries. It's a beautiful display, yet it is the collective reflections of the alumni, presented with their work, which make the biggest impression.

“He made the career of an artist seem so seductive and so admirable that it never occurred to me that I should not try to be one," wrote Sabra Field '57.

“Your job is not to render everything in its entirety, but to suggest it,” Ken Delmar '63 remembers Healy telling him. “Try to capture your subject with the least amount of drawing, least amount of brushwork, least amount of color, least amount of work.”

Nancy Taylor Stonington '66 recalls the three colors—alizarin crimson, cadmium yellow deep, and Payne's gray—that Healy insisted they use and relates that 50 years later she relies on these palette choices in her own teaching.

Much of Healy's work was lost in a studio fire, so the paintings on display are largely loaned from family and friends, many of whom have their own stories of Arthur Healy, stories of his generosity, his fierce intellect, his presence. This bit of detail—the provenance of the artwork—is perfect, really. It's in keeping with the very nature of the exhibit itself.
Let's start broadly: What is the role of the arts in a liberal arts education?

It's an integral part of a liberal arts education. To be liberally educated you have to have an understanding, an appreciation, and a critique, in some way, of the arts. The arts are an embodiment of the human endeavor, a product of creativity, and an expression of one's relationship to oneself, to other people, and to the environment. The arts are central to our educational mission.

Students come to a liberal arts college like Middlebury for both the breadth and the depth of what we offer. If you're a chemistry major or a political science major, you'll take 18 to 20 courses outside your chosen field of study. You'll be exposed to various ways of thinking, creating, and appreciating. This broad education includes the arts.

The arts have a rich history at Middlebury, playing a fundamental role in the life and culture of the College. We talked to President Liebowitz about the importance of the arts, its evolution inside and outside the curriculum, and its future in higher education.

The College recently received a generous grant from the Mellon Foundation to support a multiyear project to bring emerging artists in dance to collaborate with Middlebury faculty and students in other disciplines. This seems to be a groundbreaking effort.

I'm very excited about this. "Movement Matters" will address the question of how human bodies can shape—both literally and metaphorically—our political and physical worlds. Christal Brown, an assistant professor and chair of the dance program, will direct the project, and she's done an amazing job. She's an incredible ambassador and spokesperson for the performing arts becoming more central in the lives of our students, faculty, and staff.

To be honest, I think students are already there. With this project, I think faculty and staff will be the ones being pushed to think beyond the traditional boundaries of a liberal arts education. As faculty advisers, we always encourage students to broaden their experiences by taking courses outside their areas of endeavor. But this project goes further. It will compel faculty to think about how art meshes with their disciplinary teaching. It's a wonderful reinforcement of the liberal arts ideal.

During your time at Middlebury, have you seen an increase in student interest in the arts?

I believe there's greater student demand to engage in artistic endeavors. There's always been great interest in the arts curriculum here, and this student body has consistently been a bit
more arts oriented than other student bodies I’ve encountered in the academy.

I’m seeing an expansion of interest outside the curriculum. We have amazingly creative students working on, say, playwriting in the Old Stone Mill or pottery on Adirondack View. Both spaces fall under the auspices of PCI, our Programs on Creativity and Innovation in the Liberal Arts, and they’re serving as creative laboratories for students who want to experiment outside the classroom.

Now, there’s healthy debate among some faculty as to whether we should be facilitating this experimentation outside of the curriculum. Some arts faculty feel students should understand the fundamentals of what they’re doing, rather than just attempting it. I understand their thinking, but another perspective is unquestionably compelling. Peter Hamlin, the Christian A. Johnson Professor of Music, says that among his composition students, those who have composed music experimentally in the Old Stone Mill have arrived in his class having already learned, to an appreciable extent, what works and what doesn’t work, and he senses a constructive confidence as they discuss their creative endeavors.

Like in other disciplines, in the arts, there’s theory and there’s practice. How valuable are the opportunities students have to engage in these “real world” programs like the Potomac Theatre Project in New York or the Town Hall Theater in town?

Extremely valuable. Let’s look at the Potomac Theatre Project (PTP). Since Cheryl Faraone and Richard Romagnoli founded PTP (with Jim Petosa) in the mid 1980s, scores of Middlebury students have been involved with this professional acting company, working alongside equity actors, learning the art of acting as well as set and costume design, in ways really hard to replicate in the traditional classroom or theater program. And since PTP moved to New York and off-Broadway seven years ago, the experience has gotten that much richer. Our undergraduate theatre program already is amazing; access to PTP makes it, in my view, remarkable.

As well, our partnership with the Town Hall Theatre not only supports a local cultural institution but also expands our students’ opportunities. (For more on this partnership, see p. 32) During the school year, students act, co-direct, and stage productions in collaboration with community actors and performers. Each January, THT also houses our winter-term musical, which typically plays to full houses every night. And in the summer, our Language Schools students perform in the space, as the arts constitute an important part of the learning process and Language School mission. We have flexibility in our accessible venues, and we also place unique artistic offerings right in town.

There are two other programs emblematic of both the thirst for, and success of, the arts for our students. During fall break, senior majors in architecture studies will visit cities—recent locations have been Montreal and Boston—where they will view and study important architectural works. They’ll meet with the architects of those projects, when possible, and also visit architectural firms, both large and small, to see first-hand what it means to work in this field; this kind of exposure to the profession is difficult to obtain in the Champlain Valley.

Another extraordinary opportunity is the Museum Assistance Program (MAP). Students learn how to be docents of a collection—they learn how to show, talk about, and teach art. But they are also learning to speak intelligently to audiences and to carry themselves in professional ways. They’re acquiring interpersonal and intellectual skills that will help them in any profession.

There’s also a fund that allows winter term students to...

They purchase art for the museum! Yes, that’s another wonderful opportunity. Through the generous gift of an alumna, the students research art, they learn about art acquisition, and they learn about the marketplace. It’s an incredible experience, and they get to work alongside the donor to the fund, an art gallery owner, who comes to campus and provides advice and expertise. Another fund, given by parents of a recent graduate, provides residences for visiting musicians. When these professional musicians come to campus, they spend a little time on campus and work with students, giving the students a feel for performing or composing at a professional level. These experiences are invaluable.

The College recently received a generous gift of a Steinway concert grand piano, and part of the donor agreement was that this piano be made available to the entire community. It’s a beautiful gift to the College, and this aspect of the gift especially so. We have far more musical talent than what we regularly hear about. When the piano arrived, this became abundantly clear. You wrote about it in the magazine—we had sign-up opportunities for people to come in the concert hall and play. The list filled up immediately. And interest has continued, as it has with people getting to play other pianos. If anything, we’re many pianos short in terms of demand on campus! A gift of 10, 20, and maybe 30 pianos for practice and leisurely playing would probably still not meet our campus demand; one can hope!

Middlebury has celebrated music for a long time. We have a concert series in its 95th year, and recently I looked at the entire lineup of performers who have come to campus during this period. Both the evolution and the continuity in this music series is remarkable. Middlebury cares about music, and this Steinway is symbolic of that commitment to the art form. It has all the more meaning by coming to us as a gift from parents whose son excelled here in music and the performing arts.

There are well-documented economic pressures on higher education. Where do the arts fall in these discussions of cost and relevance? It’s a real question, specifically one of cost. To circle back to the beginning of our conversation: the arts are essential to a liberal arts education. Appreciating the arts doesn’t end when one graduates. Rather, if we are successful in educating our students in the liberal arts tradition, that appreciation becomes a lifelong endeavor. Learning about artistic forms allows one to appreciate life. We’d be delinquent if we didn’t recognize the arts’ place in our students’ educations.

Does this mean always having the most expensive things? No. It means always making artistic endeavors a part of students’ educational experiences. Students must be exposed to, and inspired by, the arts—by what they see and hear and learn. Middlebury has long been committed to this philosophy, and I believe we’ll not only retain this commitment but strengthen it in the years ahead. —
This Is Not Business As Usual

How an innovative partnership between the College and town is boosting the local economy.

By Dan McGinn
Photographs by Mark Ostow

Just after breakfast on a warm fall morning, Jamie Gaucher walks down the steps of the Middlebury Inn and around to his Honda minivan. He noses the car out of the parking lot, following an itinerary that's become very familiar. “I like to start downtown,” he says, pointing out the white façade of the Congregational Church, driving past the town green and down Merchant’s Row, then heading left on Main Street and up toward the College campus.
Donahue '91, special assistant to the president of the College, and Hiland to study the issue. “Although the town of Middlebury is not in a state of crisis, long-empty storefronts [and] a slowing economy have sparked concerns that Middlebury is falling behind,” Cox wrote in a report that examined how other institutions—including Dartmouth, Marlboro, and Colgate—were partnering with their towns.

Within months of Cox's report, concern over the lagging local economy spiked. In January of 2007, two of Middlebury’s largest employers, Standard Register and Specialty Filament, announced plans to close their local facilities, resulting in a combined loss of 287 jobs. (The College, with approximately 1,200 full-time employees, remains the largest employer in both the town and in Addison County.) Middlebury has just 6,588 residents and 1,996 households (according to the 2010 Census), so that scale of job loss had a giant impact. The fallout from the plant closings served as a reminder of something Liebowitz had been saying for years: that beneath the “veneer of prosperity” created by its rural beauty and picturesque campus, the town of Middlebury isn’t as affluent as it might appear. According to census data, 17.5 percent of town residents live below the poverty line, and its median household income of $47,849 falls below the state average by more than 10 percent.

The question: What, if anything, should the College and the town do to help?

Amid the global financial crisis, it took time for any idea to gain traction. But by 2010, discussion focused on the creation of an economic development position—a new town official who’d complement existing state and county efforts and focus exclusively on creating jobs in Middlebury. The College was enthusiastic and offered to pay part of the costs. The following summer, the town hired another Middlebury student, Ryan Kim ‘14, who spent weeks interviewing local officials to gauge support, identify obstacles, and make a recommendation on the merits of such a hire. In his report, Kim concluded that hiring an economic development professional represented “one of the best investments Middlebury could make for its future.” While there were modest resources available to assist potential businesses in relocating and setting up shop in the area, Kim pointed out that the town had no capacity to identify and recruit businesses that weren’t already knocking on the door; this position, he argued, could change that.

Not everyone agreed. Opponents questioned whether this was a challenge the town—already burdened by one of the highest tax rates in Vermont—should really be taking on. Some argued that since Addison County and the state of Vermont already employ economic development officials, Middlebury did not need to duplicate those efforts. Others questioned whether traditional economic development—the stereotypical practice of states competing with each other to throw ever-larger tax incentives out to lure new auto plants or other giant employers to town—could really be effective, particularly in a town as small as Middlebury. “The people opposed to it said, ‘This never works, and we have better things to do with our money than take a gamble on hiring somebody,’” says Angelo Lynn, publisher of the Addison Independent.
But Donahue held countless one-on-one meetings with influential citizens. He argued that if the town’s business development official made targeted recruiting efforts, he could be quite effective. “This would really be targeted at alumni and parents and people who already have an affinity for Middlebury,” Donahue says. “This is not a traditional recruitment effort where you’re trying to get Kia or Hyundai to put plants in a community.”

Business leaders such as Ken Perine, president of the National Bank of Middlebury, and John Tenny, president of a local construction company and chair of the town selectboard, lobbied hard for the position, and at the 2012 town meeting, the proposal passed by a 125–64 margin. The job, which carries a $180,000-a-year budget, is now funded with $72,000 from the town (which required a one-cent increase in the property tax rate) and $72,000 from the College, with the rest coming from support from local businesses. The position is funded for five years; what happens after that is unclear.

When Jamie Gaucher spotted the job posting a few months later, he knew he needed to apply. He and his wife, Elizabeth, had never been to Vermont, but each attended liberal arts colleges in comparable communities, so they figured they could acclimate quickly. (He graduated from Washington & Lee in Lexington, Virginia; her alma mater is Davidson College in Davidson, North Carolina.) Further, it was an opportunity to move to a more family-friendly community. “We were looking for a place that’s better for our daughter,” Gaucher says, referring to Clarin, who is now age six.

After an initial interview by Skype, Gaucher flew to Burlington, rented a car, and drove south for two days of interviews. The committee charged with filling the job was impressed by his experience and energy and chose him over two other finalists. Upon relocating, Gaucher spent the first 100 days holding introductory meetings and learning about the town. Even people who’d been skeptical warmed to him. “We really got lucky with someone who understands the tricky parts of the position,” says Susan Shashok, who’d been an opponent on Middlebury’s select committee when the proposal passed.

While traditional economic development officials tend to focus on landing giant employers who can hire people by the busload, Gaucher instantly realized that succeeding in Middlebury would require a different strategy. “The worst thing that could happen to Middlebury is if an international pharmaceutical company wanted to bring 500 jobs here,” he says. “We don’t have the people, we don’t have the transportation infrastructure, and we don’t have enough fiber running around town to make their campus. It’s a matter of what fits.”

So while the town’s new jobs czar does spend time doing traditional recruitment efforts—including giving his now-familiar tour to would-be relocators—much of his efforts are focused on creating new jobs one by one, by nurturing start-ups, and, by luring in a new class of workers who can live wherever they want.

For Middlebury students, the most relevant result of the College’s job creation initiative is visible inside the red brick building of the former Addison County courthouse on the edge of the downtown. In 2011, the College sold the building, which it had owned since 1996, to the Vermont Center for Emerging Technologies (VCET), a Burlington-based business incubator that offers free space, mentoring, and other resources to tech start-ups (some of which it invests in). College officials had pushed hard for VCET to expand its operations to Addison County, arguing that if Vermont was serious about becoming a hub for entrepreneurial ventures, it needed to expand its sights—and support—beyond the state’s largest city. Further, the College had prime real estate to sell, as well as a plan to fill it. VCET was convinced. “The College was incredibly engaged and forward-thinking about how they wanted to develop entrepreneurs among alumni and students, and the community at large,” says Andrew Stickney, VCET’s vice president.

Today approximately 15 start-ups inhabit the space—many of them run by young Middlebury College alums. One morning, Cameron MacKugler ’09, dressed in khaki shorts, flip-flops, and a button-down shirt, sits at a workspace in a room outfitted with two rows of desks and a small kitchen. In college he skied for Middlebury’s ski team, and today he works part time as head coach of a local ski club. But for the last year, he’s also spent long hours inside this office working on Farm the Cloud, a company he’s launched with two Dartmouth cofounders.

On a table, MacKugler, 27, unfurls a piece of black fabric called a “seed sheet,” a prototype of his company’s first product. It’s aimed at urban millennials who’d like to install a raised-bed garden but want to avoid the complexity of choosing plants, buying seeds, and doing all the drudgery typically associated with gardening. Instead, Farm the Cloud lets customers log into a website, enter the dimensions of their garden, their zip code (to determine the climate and growing region), and some preferences about vegetables or flowers. The website then suggests a mix of plants in an appropriate layout, and if the customer likes it, he can order a custom-cut sheet of weed-barrier cloth, with the specific seeds mounted at precise intervals (inside little discs of prepackaged soil). When the customer receives the seed sheet in the mail, she can roll it out and stake it on top of the garden, water it, and that’s it—it’s like an agricultural version of paint-by-numbers. The start-up recently completed a successful beta test with users around the country and expects to put seed sheets on sale soon.

Start-ups like this are ubiquitous in places like Palo Alto, California, or Cambridge, Massachusetts. But until recently, they weren’t typically found in places like Middlebury. That’s changed dramatically—largely because the College now has a range of programs to help students who want to learn to start a business plus all the attendant skills needed to pitch ideas successfully. The largest of them is MiddCORE, an experiential program reconceived in 2008, that provides students with an immersive course (much of it conducted by alumni mentors) in leadership, collaboration, entrepreneurship, and financial literacy during the College’s winter four-week “J-term” and during a four-week June session held at Lake Tahoe. During 2014, 98 students participated, triple the number two years earlier. “There’s a lot of word of mouth about it,” says Catherine Collins ’10, who participated as an undergrad and stayed on to become the program’s associate director. “People say, ‘It’s hard to describe, but you’ll love it and be transformed by it.’” (Collins recently moved across town, accepting a position with VCET in October.)

MiddCORE is one of many programs aimed at enterprising students. Its graduates often continue into “MiddCORE Plus,” a program of 10-
week internships at local start-ups. Some begin spending time tinkering with business plans at the Old Stone Mill, a College-owned student-creativity workspace on the Otter Creek in downtown Middlebury. Students can apply for internships funded by the endowed New Millennium Fund, another funding mechanism to connect students and start-ups, or take part in Midd Ventures, an entrepreneurship program that connects students with alumni and includes a "demo day" on which alumni critique students' business plans.

These programs create a mutually beneficial circle: not only do they help educate students about entrepreneurship but they provide local start-ups with a continuing supply of relatively inexpensive, smart labor. For some company founders, that makes Middlebury an attractive place to locate despite its small size. "I've run both of my start-ups out of Middlebury, although I've lived in various places," says Andy Rossmeissl '05, who founded a clean energy firm called Brighter Planet and now runs a company called Farraday, a cloud software provider that helps home-improvement companies with customer acquisition, out of VCET's Middlebury location. "I've always found the community here to be vibrant. We get a steady flow of interns from the College. We have top-notch investors in the state. And recruiting has been amazing."

For the town of Middlebury, the programs create another benefit: a growing group of new graduates who don't necessarily need to decamp to Boston, New York, or San Francisco to take entry-level jobs. "There are a lot more young alums who want to stay in Vermont," says Liz Robinson '84, associate dean for creativity, engagement, and careers. "This community of entrepreneurs is building, and they fuel each other." Indeed, Jon Isham, who besides teaching economics also runs the Middlebury Center for Social Entrepreneurship, says that when he arrived on campus in 1999, it was rare for any graduating student to stay in Middlebury after college. But over the last five years, among each year's 600 graduates, he now expects to find 10 to 15 who stay to work at start-ups in the Burlington-Middlebury area, with between three and seven staying in Middlebury itself.

One of them is Suzanne Calhoun '14, the founder of Suzanne's Sweet Savories. Even before participating in MiddCORE in 2012, she'd been toying with the idea for a product that sounds like a cross between jam and ketchup—with fruit and tomato, but more savory than sweet. At the end of MiddCORE, she competed against 30 other students to pitch her idea to alumni—and came in second. "They said, 'This is actually a feasible idea—you could do this,'" Calhoun says.

She began experimenting with recipes and won a $3,000 grant from the Midd Challenge Program, a fund for new ventures. By senior year she was selling her product at local farmers' markets, and she's decided to work on the venture full time since graduating. "It's hard to tell if it's profitable, but it's steady—I'm not losing money," says Calhoun, who studied math and music and hadn't thought of herself as an entrepreneur before joining MiddCORE. Now she's plotting ways to garner enough of a following that her company might make an acquisition target. "In four or five years, I'd like to sell the company, then do something else," she says.

The second prong of the bring-jobs-to-Middlebury effort focuses on a different segment: telecommuters. One of Gaucher's key partners in this work is Ben Wilson, who grew up in Middlebury (his father is a humanities professor), attended William & Mary and the University of Chicago Law School, and worked as a lawyer at a firm in Boston before returning to Middlebury in 2009. At a neighborhood Christmas party a year after his arrival, he'd expected to meet a familiar mix of faculty,
Liz Robinson ’84
Associate Dean for Creativity,
Engagement, and Careers
College staff, and employees from local businesses. Instead, he was struck by how many of his neighbors worked in unexpected professions, mostly for companies based far from Middlebury. One was a National Geographic producer. Another wrote for Sports Illustrated. He met an investment banker who worked for a New York company. For days afterward Wilson, who works in the College’s advancement office and also serves as president of the Better Middlebury Partnership, a civic group, kept thinking about how these people represent an important part of the local economy. "How do we get them together and leverage their talents?" Wilson asked.

To begin that process, the Better Middlebury Partnership has created a database of local telecommuters and held several get-togethers to let people network and share advice. "Getting everyone together is a challenge—this group travels quite a bit," Wilson says. "But we've started to better integrate these people into the community." Meanwhile, there are efforts to identify a location that could be used as a shared co-working space for local telecommuters. "That would address the peer-to-peer element; nobody wants to move to a new community and then sit alone all day," says Gaucher.

The next step is to begin actively marketing Middlebury to companies that allow workers to telecommute. Locals like David Hamilton ’95, who co-owns a White River Junction-based building company (and whose wife, Hillary Hamilton ’95, telecommutes from Middlebury as a law partner out of Skadden Arps’ Los Angeles office), see this as a huge opportunity. "You used to have to make the choice—do you want to do high-level work as an attorney in New York, or do you want to downshift to a general practice in Vermont?" says Hamilton, who serves on the town board that oversees Gaucher’s work. "Today that choice is increasingly mitigated." Now, technology and open-minded companies are allowing people to have high-powered city-type jobs while enjoying Middlebury’s strong local schools, relatively low real estate prices, and rural beauty.

Joel Kotkin, an expert on demography and urban planning and the author of The City: A Global History, thinks the telecommuting initiative could pay real dividends—particularly among baby boomers. Despite predictions that boomers will move from the suburbs to big cities as they retire, Kotkin believes that for many, the right kind of small town will be far more attractive. Urban real estate is too expensive, and many boomers want to get away from traffic. "They're going to college towns and amenity-rich regions," Kotkin says. "Having a college town in a nice location could be very attractive to these kinds of people, particularly if it's not that far from an airport." (In fact, Burlington International Airport now offers direct flights to nine U.S. cities, including New York, Washington, Atlanta, and Chicago.)

The College and town have continued to work together to put the right infrastructure in place. Earlier this year, the College conveyed to the town more than an acre of land located behind the Ilsley Library. Combined with a sliver of land already owned by the town, the newly created 1.4-acre parcel, which slopes down to the Otter Creek riverfront, carries a market value of $1.6 million. For several years, town officials have eyed this land as a prime location for a mixed-use development project, one that would have the potential to further enhance Middlebury’s downtown area.

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Eighteen months into Gaucher’s tenure, townspeople and College officials praise his energy and emotional intelligence. "Jamie is a connector, and we needed someone to do that," says Robinson, who leads the College’s programs on innovation and creativity. Liebowitz praises his ability to find his political footing—no easy task in a small town—and build relationships. "You have to learn the place before you start," Liebowitz says. "He's come to a point now where he knows what's likely, and what's not likely, to work."

Still, despite a formal goal of closing at least one deal to bring a company to Middlebury within 12 months of taking the job, after 18 months Gaucher hasn’t yet convinced any company to relocate. He’s had 10 companies visit, and in September he felt extremely close to signing a pact with Vermont Livestock, a Ferrisburgh-based meat processing plant that hopes to open a new $5 million facility in Middlebury’s industrial park, creating 20 to 25 new jobs. "We're waiting for everybody to cross the t's and dot the i's," Gaucher said in September, glancing at his phone.

Skeptics might ask how a slaughterhouse is compatible with the strategy of making Middlebury an innovator’s destination. But that’s too literal-minded, officials say. The new facility will add to the town’s tax base. It will help local farmers grow revenue, since lack of access to slaughterhouses has been a constraint on their businesses. Supporters also say one successful recruitment could drive others—and Gaucher says he’s currently talking with a Virginia-based bioinformatics firm, a Turkish plastics-recycling business, and a fiber-to-the-home telecommunications network, all of which might open new locations in Middlebury. Says Liebowitz: "Once you get your first and second and third, it will be more successful—it's going to take off noticeably."

Economic development experts generally approve of the way Gaucher is approaching the task—focusing on alumni and growing jobs locally, one by one. "Recruiting will appeal to somebody who's lived there before, a young person who’s starting a business and wants to come back because she’s raising a family," says Delore Zimmerman of Praxis Strategy Group in Grand Forks, North Dakota. He also points out that economic development is often a long-term plan, with firms that start out small gradually growing to become significant employers. He points to Brookings, South Dakota, home to South Dakota State University, where in the late 1960s two electrical engineering professors launched a firm called DAK Electronics, which makes giant electronic scoreboards for sports stadiums. Today it’s the region’s dominant employer, a publicly traded firm with operations in South Dakota, Minnesota, and China. "That’s a testimony to starting something locally," Zimmerman says.

Gaucher looks at the town’s five-year commitment to fund his position in terms of return on investment: if he can attract $7 million worth of businesses to Middlebury, it will increase the tax base enough that taxpayers will come out ahead. Indeed, if he can woo the meat-processing plant to town, that $5 million project will get him more than halfway toward that break-even point. If he makes those numbers work, he’s hopeful the Middlebury job will become sustaining and open-ended.

With luck, by 2017 a growing corps of telecommuters and successful start-ups will be contributing their own flow of dollars into the town’s economy. By that point Ron Liebowitz will be somewhere far from Middlebury, pursuing whatever opportunity his successful presidency leads to next. But back in Vermont, the far-reaching initiative that began on his watch will continue to make the town a better place for all.

Dan McGinn is a senior editor at Harvard Business Review. He previously covered business and management for Newsweek magazine.
I started studying French two years ago. I was 36, and it had dawned on me that there was something embarrassing about the fact that I was monolingual. Perhaps this was about class, as I had gone from my working-class Baltimore roots to the literary world of New York. Perhaps it was about New York itself, where in a 30-minute subway ride you can easily hear five different people speaking five different languages. Perhaps it was my wife, who’d fallen in love with Paris and demanded that I visit, sure that I would fall in love, too. Or perhaps it was just me, feeling a little too settled and looking for something radical to shake up the routine. I had no idea how radical the experience would actually be.

The thing about studying a foreign language is that it really is a foreign language, which is to say that it’s a dizzying array of words to be memorized, rules for how those words should be assembled, and customs for when those assembled words should be deployed. And those customs sometimes bend back on themselves—the polite form of a personal pronoun can be both self-deprecating and threatening. You have to recognize the context. This is the reason why I speak of the process of “studying” French and not the impossibility of “learning” it. I am a native English speaker and a writer. A large part of the joy of my vocation comes from understanding that it’s impossible to “learn” the English language, if only because the language refuses to sit still. I acknowledge that the French tend to be more conservative in this regard, but the point still stands due to the sheer size of the language.

What I quickly learned was that saying I am going to “study” French was like saying I am going to sail to China. The language is so vast that one can, all at once, feel both great progress being made and a great distance still to go. Sailing from California to Hawaii is far and difficult to achieve; getting to China is farther—and harder—still.

I faced this dynamic several times this summer while studying French at Middlebury. The College’s 11 Language Schools are the gold standard for those seeking to go beyond their mother tongues. Middlebury insists that you not speak your native language for the entirety of your stay, communicating solely in the language that you are studying. For me this meant seven weeks of all French; no English.

The effect of this was to turn every single encounter, large or small, into a mental Pilates class. This is true, not simply because of the difficulty of the language, but because of what that difficulty does to the ego. The kind of students attracted to the language tended to be people who were educated and smart. And yet to learn French, most of us were reduced to the mental equivalent of three-year-olds. The result was a constant mental exercise, not simply in recalling the language, but embracing the fact that whatever we might say would almost certainly be wrong. The onslaught was forceful and unremitting—the most basic requests became an exercise in one’s capacity to endure humiliation.

And I think this was Middlebury’s greatest reward, and also the greatest reward in studying another language. Many of us were from worlds where we were constantly complimented on our intelligence. But acquiring a foreign language—at least as an adult—requires you to part with all of those compliments and the assumptions you make about yourself. That is the place where true learning can occur, in that uncomfortable spot where your “smartness” cannot save you. I came to Middlebury to continue to study French. But what quickly became clear was that I was, in fact, studying how to study.
Dana King ’89 with one of her star patients. See p. 46-49.
Look around you. Animals are everywhere. They’re our pets, our faithful companions, granting us unconditional love and attention. They’re that adorable three-legged corgi on the opposite page, man’s best friend. They’re the ones we work so hard to comfort and protect. They’re in the wild. You might hear them first—geese flying over head, for instance, as they honk their way south. Or they’re what you imagine is out there—large, dark beasts in the woods; Vermont moose plodding through the forests. They’re our cultural totems and our favorite characters in stories. They’re a part of our language. But they can’t be taken for granted. Their place in society—their place on this planet—will change, evolving as it always has.

So we celebrate the animals—and explore what they mean to us.
A deadly virus sweeps uncontrolled across Africa, leaving thousands dead. The scenario is now bleakly familiar, but this particular Ebola outbreak—in 2006—wasn’t nightly on our television screens, nor did it galvanize the international community. Why? Because its victims weren’t humans, but gorillas.

The virus didn’t quite wipe out the western gorilla populations found in Cameroon, the Central African Republic, and both the Democratic Republic of Congo and the Republic of Congo. But diseases and poaching have left these animals in catastrophic decline, and the World Wildlife Fund has classed them as “critically endangered.” The question becomes: how to save them? Perhaps, says one expert, vaccinations are the answer.

The opinion isn’t popular, since conservationists have traditionally favored a more hands-off approach. However, Peter Walsh, lecturer in primate quantitative ecology at the University of Cambridge, is challenging the orthodoxy. “Some people in the primatology community hate me,” he says. “My criticisms are fairly blunt. But being popular is not my objective in life.”

Walsh knows about unconventionality. After graduating from Middlebury with a BA in history in 1982, he spent several years “bumming around.” He drifted to California, cutting lawns and working as a busboy and in a shoe store. He took community college classes in basic math and science and realized his aptitude in these disciplines. And after seeing a job posting for a field assistant on a project studying prairie dogs in South Dakota, he answered, got the job, and was hooked. Now he advocates using rigorous scientific reasoning to gain insights into animal populations. His work has led him to some of the world’s most distinguished universities—he received his PhD at Yale, was a group leader at the Max Planck Institute of Evolutionary Anthropology in Germany, and currently lectures at Cambridge—and to the depths of the African jungle.

Today, Walsh is sitting in his Cambridge office, readying himself for his next trip to the Republic of Congo. “Ten hours in a 4x4 just to get to the site,” he says. Huge photographs of gorillas decorate his walls. On his office bookcase, he has a pygmy crossbow, complete with a quiver of black-tipped arrows.

Walsh was among the first to identify the threat Ebola poses to the gorilla population (and, by extension, the threat it poses to the humans who live near the animals and hunt them for meat). Nature published his groundbreaking study, in which he identified Ebola as killing 5,000 gorillas. Now, eight years later, a new epidemic is causing havoc across West Africa.

At the time of this writing, the virus has killed 3,800 people in Guinea, Sierra Leone, Liberia, and Nigeria—with another 8,000 confirmed or highly likely cases. Walsh believes we need bold thinking to save both humans and gorillas. It’s time, he says, to concentrate on what’s effective right here, right now.

He says the hands-off, “Garden of Eden”-style approach to saving gorillas hasn’t worked. “They are in precipitous decline. But primatologists say we can’t disrupt the balance of nature, that vaccines are the agents of the devil. That the gorillas would be so stressed out by the process of daring that their immune systems would be suppressed, or they’d freak out and kill people.

“Well, I can tell you one result of our captive gorilla study: they did not freak out. To get that study off the ground, I wrote to hundreds of people explaining that vaccination was not dangerous. I had to make rigorous scientific arguments to counter irrational, hysterical, emotional ones.”

This first-ever trial of a measles vaccine in habituated gorillas took Walsh years to set up. Funded by Paul Allen, cofounder of Microsoft, the study is being prepared for publication.

He also recently coauthored a study in Proceedings of the National Academy of Sciences that examines the first Ebola vaccine trial on captive chimpanzees held at the New Iberia Research Center in Louisiana. The study found the vaccine safe. But the National Institutes of Health, which runs the primate center, has decided to shut the center down, saying that chimpanzee research is now “largely unnecessary.”

Walsh, though, remains undaunted. He’s now looking to the private sector, which shares his willingness to take risks. Currently, he’s working with German philanthropist Sabine Plattner and prominent conservationist Magdalena Bermejo on a new project that uses telemetry to track western gorilla populations, which move far more quickly and further than their mountain gorilla cousins.

Now it takes up to five years to find a group of lowland gorillas and acclimate them to tolerating visitors. But if these populations, situated in the Republic of Congo, can be efficiently tracked and vaccinated against communicable human diseases, they can be habituated to tourists much more rapidly. Responsible tourism—run by businesses but advised by conservationists—will help locals find live gorillas more valuable than dead ones. And it’s this kind of project, Walsh says, that will save these animals.

But he believes the conservation establishment needs to wake up if gorillas are to survive beyond the 21st century. “Conservation has this learned-helplessness thing,” he says. “This is the way it’s always been. You’re not going to be able to change things. You can’t do that. I understand Bill Gates, Mark Zuckerberg, and Steve Jobs now—and their thinking that if you want to do something, you should just go ahead and do it, shut your ears, and be willing to fail. Eventually, you’ll succeed.”

Peter Walsh ’82 believes that wild gorillas and chimpanzees face ecological extinction unless we radically rethink conventional conservation strategies.

By Lucy Jolin
Animal Tales

Here are a few things to know about Antonia Losano and her relationship with animals. She loves dogs, cats, and otters. She's terrified of horses and mice. She thinks bats are creepy. She says that the fox couple that lives near her house are adorable, but admits to mixed feelings when one morning she saw the two trotting through her yard with a freshly killed rabbit dangling from one of the fox's jaws. And she loves to tell you that animals are "everywhere, not just outside." They are a part of our language ("he's a fox," "what a cute chick"); they're part of our social identity (the geopolitical "Russian Bear"); and above all they are a part of our literature. Losano, an associate professor of English and American literatures, teaches a course called Animals in Literature, and here she offers a few of her favorite animal literary references. (With an assist from her husband, Dan Brayton, also an associate professor of English and American literatures, who gives us his take on the Whale in *Moby-Dick*.)

The white rabbit from Lewis Carroll's *Alice's Adventures in Wonderland & Through the Looking Glass* "Oh my ears and whiskers, how late it's getting!"

He's so very un-rabbit like. We think of rabbits as fuzzy and cozy and cuddly, and he's absolutely not. The White Rabbit signals to us that not all is normal in Alice's brain.

Mr. and Mrs. Mallard the ducks from Robert McCloskey's *Make Way for Ducklings* "When they reached the pond and swam across to the little island, there was Mr. Mallard waiting for them, just as he had promised."

I study romance and courtship plots, and I'm continually struck by how often literature, especially children's literature, relies on birds—ducks, turtledoves—to serve as stand-ins for monogamous love. There seems to be a desperate desire to say: "Look at those ducks, Mr. and Mrs. Mallard, raising their children. Aren't they an iconic heterosexual couple, married with children, devoted to each other and family? It's as if we need these examples—pictures of marital bliss—to say "it's normal to mate for life."

Mr. Fox, the fox from Roald Dahl's *Fantastic Mr. Fox* "I therefore invite you all, Mr. Fox went on, 'to stay here with me for ever.'"

Traditionally, we think of foxes as sly and clever, a depiction that dates back to the Middle Ages with the fable Chanticleer and the Fox. (Chaucer memorably captured this same tale in *The Nun's Priest's Tale*. Barbara Cooney has also used it in her 20th-century children's book, *Chanticleer and the Fox*.) But Dahl's fox is a bit different. Dahl managed to preserve all of the fox's slyness while also making him lovable. Dahl's fox, at his core, is a patriarch who cares for his family and friends; his slyness is in service to the greater good.

Napoleon the pig from George Orwell's *Animal Farm* "Four legs good, two legs better! All Animals Are Equal. But Some Animals Are More Equal Than Others."

The word "pig" has undeniably negative connotations, and Napoleon is a particularly piggish, a pig. Yet he is a pig who, by the novel's end, is indistinguishable from humans. For a while, you can fool yourself that he's just a pig, but the moral of Orwell's allegory is that there's something inherently destructive in the human search for power. We may be tempted to say that power is "dehumanizing," but Orwell suggests otherwise.

The bear from William Shakespeare's *The Winter's Tale* "Exit, pursued by a bear."

What's great is that the bear is famous for not really being there. It's fleeting, present just in this one moment, this one stage direction. Scholars have argued over whether a real bear performed the role, as there were performing bears during this time, or whether a man in a bear costume played it. Bears have an iconic status as an animal that could surprise you in the woods—they're large, they can be frightening—so to be pursued by a bear would be a classic nightmare. Yet Shakespeare turns the nightmare into something almost comic.
The wolf from Angela Carter's short story "The Company of Wolves."
"The girl burst out laughing; she knew she was nobody's meat. She laughed at him full in the face, ripped off his shirt and flung it into the fire, in the fiery wake of her own discarded clothing."
Wolves are a fantasy of the familiar made strange; they're like dogs, but they're not dogs. Perhaps this is why they make such good heroes in supernatural romance fiction; part of our erotic makeup desires something as familiar as a domestic pet, but wild like a wolf. Angela Carter retells the "Little Red Riding Hood" fairy tale, but here Red, isn't frightened by the wolf with his big eyes and his big teeth. Instead of running away, she throws off her clothes and begins to undress him.

Buck the dog from Jack London's The Call of the Wild
"And each time the joyful bark that trembled in Buck's throat was twisted into a savage growl."
In the first part of the novel, Buck is a complacent domestic tyrant. He's king of the castle, but has done nothing to earn that position. When he's stolen and shipped off to the Yukon and forced to become part of a sled pack team, Buck must do something that domestic dogs don't typically have to do—test his mettle in the "real world."
First he has to fight for survival in the harsh winter; then he has to fight to become alpha male in the pack. It's a brutal and violent stage of his life (and of the book). Then he meets Thornton, a man who can inspire loyalty, and the tale becomes a human/animal love story. When Thornton dies, Buck reverts to the wild, literally running with the wolves.
In this one character, we see all the possible options that a dog can be.

The geese from the Mary Oliver poem "Wild Geese.
"Meanwhile, the wild geese, high in the clean blue air / are heading home again."
Oliver offers us an exquisite image of wildness, mystery, and the inevitable cycles of life.
The geese are harbingers of spring and fall. Here in Middlebury, it's a part of our annual ritual. The geese have left; snow is coming. For Oliver, geese mean that and much more: they are "harsh and exciting—/over and over announcing your place in the family of things."

Black Beauty the horse from Anna Sewell's Black Beauty
"Why don't they cut their own children's ears into points to make them look sharp?"
When Sewell wrote Black Beauty, people had radically different relationships to horses than they do today. In 19th-century London, horses were more populous than people. Horses were work animals. They were the primary method of transportation. Everyone was intimately acquainted with horses then, and this book captures those lives.
Today, horses are very expensive pets.

Aesop's Fables
I can't pick just one to illustrate the significance of these fables—it's the very collection that's so revealing. Why do we have these moral fables, really the first children's tales that teach us how to be good—and almost all the characters are all animals? Why can't we teach our children how to behave by telling stories about humans? I think it's because we need the animals to provide distance from ourselves. And it works. Psychologists have conducted research that shows children do learn morals from animal stories. From animal tales.

The cockroach from Franz Kafka's The Metamorphosis
"He was a tool of the boss, without brains or backbone."
Part of what Kafka is saying is in our present corporate culture we're all bugs anyway. Gregor is a company man, a traveling salesman, who is a slave to routine, rising at the same time every day, catching the same train, following the same patterns. When he wakes up as a cockroach, he doesn't particularly notice. He's concerned that he can't get out of bed, but the fact that he's a bug is less important than the fact that he'll miss his train to work.

The whale from Herman Melville's Moby-Dick
"So utterly lost was Flask [the third mate of the Pequod] to all sense of reverence for the many marvels of their majestic bulk and mystic ways; and so dead to anything like an apprehension of any possible danger from encountering them; that in his poor opinion, the wondrous whale was but a species of magnified mouse, or at least water-rat, requiring only a little circumvention and some small application of time and trouble in order to kill and boil."
The White Whale in Moby-Dick symbolizes our desperate quest to conquer what we don't know; in the course of the novel it also comes to symbolize how little we do know—about whales, the ocean, the biophysical environment, and ourselves. Melville was a profoundly liberal thinker (small "l") whose narrative of a lost-soul mariner (Ishmael), a monomaniacal whaling captain (Ahab), and a noble savage harpooneer (Queequeg) is in fact a relentlessly critical scrutiny of the limitations of our systems of knowledge. In the story, whales begin as fearsome beasts and evolve into emblems of what we don't know about ourselves—they become us, our humanity.
Paging Doctor King

Being a veterinary surgeon in a 24-hour emergency animal hospital means each day's cases are unlike the last.

By Lydialyke Gibson

All that's visible above the blue surgical drapes is the dog's lower jaw, tilted up as she lies anesthetized on her back. Her mouth is open, her black fur and whiskers sheared to the skin, and her cuspid teeth, under the lights, appear to glow. She'll soon lose those teeth. Her name is Stella*, an eight-year-old Labrador who went in for a dental checkup several weeks prior and came out with a diagnosis of cancer: a soft-tissue sarcoma, jelly-bean sized and nestled between her lower lip and gum. The doctors cut it out once, but it returned. Removing it for good means taking about two inches off her jaw.

In the next room, veterinary surgeon Dana King '89 puts on a cap and mask, opens a package of surgical soap, and scrub up at the sink. Then she steps into the operating room, where two technicians are at Stella's bedside, monitoring her vital signs and her anesthesia, and unrolling packs of sterile instruments on the tray to the side. An iPod plays Paul Simon. And outside the window, midafternoon traffic hums along the highway. "How's she doing?" King asks. And more softly, looking down at her patient: "All right, Stella. Here we go."

Stella's surgery is the last order of the day for King, one of two surgeons at Veterinary Emergency Service, a 24-hour clinic and specialized-care facility (which also employs an internist, cardiologist, and oncologist) in Middleton, Wisconsin, just outside Madison. Mostly the clinic serves dogs and cats, although it also sees some rabbits and, occasionally, birds or other exotics. This morning, a Wednesday in early September, King arrived just before 9:00 to make the rounds, checking on the patients who'd stayed overnight in the hospital. There's Clyde, a retriever from West Texas, with a mysteriously swollen back paw. Probably a puncture wound that got infected—he's in Wisconsin training to be a competitive field-trial dog and spends his days running through woods and weeds—but so far King hasn't found the pathogen. Tests for fungal infections came back negative, and a bacteria culture is the only job King ever really considered. She grew up on Long Island, in a house full of pets: cats and dogs, mice, rats, gerbils, a rabbit, and a hamster. When she was five or six, her grandmother passed away, leaving her some money, which King used to buy a horse. On Long Island, where she was surrounded by horse farms and racetracks and equestrian schools, getting a horse seemed like a natural thing to do. After only a few months, the horse

Being a veterinary surgeon is the only job King ever really considered. She grew up on Long Island, in a house full of pets: cats and dogs, mice, rats, gerbils, a rabbit, and a hamster. When she was five or six, she and her brother set up a maze for the hamster and somewhere along the way as he ran it, a block fell on his head. The family took him to a veterinarian. "So it was a hamster with head trauma," King says, suppressing a chuckle over what now seems to her an absurdly futile vet visit. "They talked to me with a straight face, but I'm sure behind the scenes, they were saying, 'There's not much we can do.'"

Nor was there. The hamster didn't survive, but King's path was set. "My parents said that from then on, that's what I talked about."

Another important influence came when King was 13 years old, and her grandmother passed away, leaving her some money, which King used to buy a horse. On Long Island, where she was surrounded by horse farms and racetracks and equestrian schools, getting a horse seemed like a natural thing to do. After only a few months, the horse

* Names have been changed to protect the privacy of the patients.
died suddenly—after breaking its knee running in a field, he had to be put down—and so a short time later, King got another horse, a beautiful chestnut named Justin. He was an ex-racehorse, three years old, silly and sweet—the same color as Secretariat, with none of Secretariat’s talent. “He was a disaster at being a racehorse and wonderful at being a trail horse,” she says. When she came to Middlebury, she brought Justin with her. After classes, she’d get on her bike and ride six miles out to the farm where Justin was boarded. She’d saddle him up, and they’d go out on trails.

After Middlebury, King went to veterinary school at Cornell and then followed her schooling with an internship at the University of Guelph in Ontario, Canada. Justin came along, too. Then in 1996, she got a residency at the University of Pennsylvania. By then, Justin was an old man, and King knew she’d be too busy to spend much time with him. He was happy in Ontario, so she decided to let him stay. “He was just retired out in a field in Ontario for the last couple years of his life,” she says. “In grass up to his knees.” When Justin died from intestinal cancer, he was 26 years old.

By 10 a.m., the appointments start rolling in. First is Hector, a six-month-old, three-pound Chihuahua who lives in a house with five kids. “A wild man,” King calls him. “Such a dork,” teases one of the vet techs. He’s come in with a bandage he’s obviously gnawed and magic marker smudged on his head. A month ago, playing with the kids in the backyard, Hector took a soccer ball to the leg and broke his left humerus. The family couldn’t afford surgery, so King splinted it with a plastic brace that holds over his shoulder and runs the length of his leg. Fractures fixed with splints risk healing imperfectly, with the bones a little off-center or rotated slightly wrong. “So this might not be a perfect leg for him,” King says, but as long as it’s functional and stable and doesn’t hurt, he’ll be fine.

Today’s x-rays show his leg healing pretty well. While his family waits in the exam room down the hall, King holds Hector’s two front legs out next to each other, making sure they’re still the same length and curvature—almost like a barber checking if a haircut is even. She considers letting him go home without the splint—the fracture is all but completely healed—but then thinks better of it. All those kids. “And I know you’re a wild man,” she says, touching his finger to his tiny nose. So she puts the splint back on for another week, refastening it to his leg with an orange bandage she wraps up around his shoulders and chest. When she’s finished, Hector looks as if he were wearing a little orange vest.

Lana comes in next, an eight-year-old golden retriever and poodle mix. She’s exhibiting lameness and pain in her foreleg. Emergency surgeries and scheduled procedures (like Stella’s mandibulectomy) make up much of King’s practice, but second opinions are another aspect of it—when a diagnosis is hard to pin down, primary care vets often refer a patient to King.

Lana’s problems started last spring, when she stumbled during a walk. She improved with physical therapy, but the week before, her condition worsened; the limp had turned to lameness, yelping pain, and a sleepless night. The dog’s vet sees a suspect tendon injury and based on the x-rays in Lana’s chart, she decides to view the x-rays in Lana’s chart, so does King. Looking over the images before heading into the exam room, she sees a “haze” that could indicate mineralization in the tendon. The physical exam, however, proves confounding. After asking the owner a few questions, and listening to his conscientious, worried responses, King gets on the floor with Lana and begins feeling the muscles in her legs, her back, her neck. She works her way toward the pain, and Lana looks to her owner for reassurance.

For a long time, King was a large-animal surgeon. She began after college, working for a surgeon at Belmont Park who let her scrub in for horse procedures. Through vet school and residency, and then at her job at the University of Wisconsin’s vet school, she focused on large animals: high-dollar horses on the East Coast, high-dollar cows in the Midwest, plus occasional sheep, goats, and llamas. But in 2001, a budget crisis eliminated her job, and, by then, King was married and her husband didn’t want to leave Wisconsin. To stay in surgery, she’d need to switch to smaller animals. “I did a lot of soul searching,” she says, “as to whether I was a surgeon or a large-animal vet. And I’m a surgeon.”

Around 1 p.m., a tech vet begins preparing the operating room for Stella’s surgery. The dog is anxious and quivering, knowing that something’s coming, but not knowing what it is. The staff give her a sedative to help her relax. Soon, they’ll give her a stronger one, then clip the hair around her mouth and lay her on a gurney, atop an inflated, heated mat. In her office, King, makes some phone calls, following up with a few recent patients: Sunny Peepers, a bichon frisé who suffers from a skin allergy that creates huge, infected welts all over her body, and who needs surgery for a dislocated hip. And Gerti, a corgi whose leg King amputated two weeks earlier, after discovering a tumor in her knee joint. Newly pain free, Gerti’s been sprinting through the house joyfully. “We always joke that cats and dogs are just three-legged critters with a spare,” King says. “Because they just don’t look back.” Animal amputees swim and climb fences and catch Frisbees and jump up on beds. She believes Stella will be similarly able to adapt—missing part of her lower jaw will make her tongue hang out, and she’ll look a little funny, but she won’t care. And this procedure, King hopes, will offer her a cure. She calls Stella’s owner, waiting nervously at home, to let her know the surgery’s about to start.

A little after 2 p.m., the surgery begins. King works at the skin and muscle with scalpels and scissors, cauterizing blood vessels, placing hemostats to stop the bleeding. Slowly, she maneuvers a growing drill through the jawbone and catches the severed part in her gloved hand. She’s able to save more of the dog’s lower jaw than she expected, and a few more teeth. Finally, she builds a new chin for Stella, drawing a line with her marker around the exposed bone, filing away the rough edges, and a few more teeth. Finally, she builds a new chin for Stella, drawing a line with her marker around the exposed bone, filing away the rough edges, sculpting the skin, and suturing it. Her process is meticulous, since she wants the jaw to look as normal as possible.

The surgery takes about two hours. Afterward, King prepares the amputated jaw for the pathologist, checks in on her slowly awakening patient, and briefs the incoming night veterinarian on each animal in the hospital. Then one last task: call Stella’s owner to let her know her dog’s OK. Most likely, Stella will go home tomorrow.

“Hi there, it’s Dr. King,” she says brightly into the receiver. “So, we’re all done with your girl. Everything went great....”
I tumbled headlong down the hillside once, twice, three times before landing in a heap of snow beside Ky Koitzsch, a wildlife biologist from Waitsfield, Vermont, and also guide as we trekked along a remote ridge-line in the Green Mountains, east of Granville, Vermont, in search of moose.

“The avalanche method,” I explained, as I struggled to extract my splayed cross-country skis from nearly three feet of powder. “It works almost as well as skiing when the hill is this steep.”

After untangling my limbs, I reattached my skis. Ky waited all of five seconds before setting out again along the moose tracks, not noticing the difficulty with which I was clambering after him. He had eyes only for the hoof prints that curved out before us, disappearing into a dense thicket of decapitated firs.

“Tracks!” called Ky from 20 yards ahead. “Here are our first moose tracks.” He pointed into the snow with his pole. “They’re not fresh—probably two days old or so, judging by the amount of snow that’s blown into them.” The tracks were widely spaced and diagonally staggered.

He then skied a few yards and, leaning over, put his head a few inches from an indentation in the snow.

“Here’s a good one!” He drew me to his side with an animated hand gesture. “You see how this side is deeper?” He didn’t give me a chance to respond. “You can tell the direction the moose is traveling based on the uneven depth of the print. When the moose walks, it puts most of its weight on the front of its hoof, just like we do. So the deeper side of the print will point in the direction the animal is moving.”

He rolled his balled fist through the snow, mimicking the movement of a moose on the hoof. “We’ll follow these for now. They should lead us to some fresher tracks.”

Our trek took us still higher into the Green Mountains and farther from the national park access road that had deposited us into these snowy woods. Ky was confident that we’d find fresher tracks before the day was out—if not an actual moose.

“Come look at this, Conor,” Ky said without looking up from the trunk he was scrutinizing. “This is a great example of bark stripping. You can see marks from the moose’s teeth. Moose only have bottom incisors, so the scraping will always be angled upwards.”

I ran my hand along the grooved surface, thankful for the momentary respite from our energetic jaunt.

Other than tracks, trees display the most prominent signs of moose. During the winter months, moose in the Vermont woods rely on woody twigs for food, and evidence of moose munching on trees could be seen almost everywhere Ky and I turned. The tree Ky pointed to was a striped maple, one of the many varieties that moose will eat during that season.

“The food moose eat in the summer is buried now,” Ky said. “Now, instead of greens like leaves and aquatic vegetation, the moose will browse on mostly woody twigs and bark. Around here, I find that during the winter, they eat mostly striped maple, balsam fir, hobblebush, and occasionally cherry and birch.”

Moose derives from the Algonquin word maz—meaning “twig eater.” And moose certainly live up to their name. The animals consume staggering amounts of vegetation. A typical moose will eat 60 pounds of vegetation in a day. All of which is digested in a moose’s massive, four-chambered stomach.

We stopped in a meadow about 30 yards away from a striped maple tree that a hungry moose had stripped of its bark.
“These,” he said, gesturing to the meadow of firs surrounding us, “have been chowed! Notice that none of these firs are more than five feet tall—moose stunt their growth by coming back and eating here for multiple years.”

“Do you think they’re fresh?” I asked.

He ripped a branch off the closest fir tree. “Look at this,” he said, handing me the branch.

I glanced at it, then back at him. I could tell the end had been chewed off, but didn’t know what else I was looking for.

“Notice the color of the bark,” he told me. “You can tell from the brown color of the inner wood that this moose passed through at least two days ago. If this bite had been taken any more recently, the inner wood would still be yellow or even green.”

We moved through several meadows that had been trampled by browsing moose. Ky followed one pair of tracks for a little bit before picking up a new one—and then a newer one.

“Aah, here we go. Check this out. You can tell this is a moose rub based on the height.”

I studied the patch of trunk he was discussing. Starting at about three feet off the ground (and then spanning another four or so feet) the tree’s bark had been rubbed away, leaving stringy bits of wood hanging at the top and bottom edges.

“This bark wasn’t eaten, it was rubbed off by the moose’s antlers. You could tell that the bark on that striped maple we saw before had been eaten because of the incisor grooves and the clean edges,” Ky said. “But you can tell this fir was rubbed because there are no incisor grooves.”

He removed a glove, running his bare hand along the trunk. “See?” he said. “Totally smooth. Also, the edges of the bark are stringy and frayed when antlers rub them.”

“Keep your eye out,” he said. As fast as we were moving, Ky reminded me that we couldn’t hope to match the speed of a moose traveling through the woods. I found it hard to imagine animals as large as moose moving swiftly through the labyrinth of brambles and fallen trees that were clawing us from all angles.

“Look at this!” Ky said. “This is great! A fresh moose bed—it can’t be much more than a few hours old!”

We stood before a rounded depression in the snow—a bowl the moose’s body had created. At its center was a heap of what looked like tiny chocolate eggs. A few inches beyond, it appeared someone had spilled a dozen highlighter markers. I couldn’t take my eyes off the fluorescent urine and the pile of droppings.

“Pick one up,” Ky said. “We’ll see how long ago the moose was here.”

I picked up a small piece of scat. It was an egg-shaped pellet, not much bigger than a marble. “Is it warm?”

“No,” I said, squeezing the pellet. “It’s not frozen though.”

Ky picked up another pellet from the heap, rolling it between his fingers. It broke open like an Easter egg.

“Sawdust,” Ky showed me the digested bits of wood. “That’s really all it is. Now if we were looking at coyote scat—or any other carnivore, for that matter—it might have been uglier. This is basically just cellulose.”

We started following these new tracks, which Ky estimated were made about an hour earlier. “I’ll bet she heard us,” he whispered. “We can’t be far behind her now. As we ski, try to be as quiet as you can.”

We spent 10 minutes in vigorous pursuit. The tracks reached an open meadow and pivoted sharply, turning uphill. Then they turned back downhill. Or were they a different set of tracks? I slowed down, unsure.

“It looks like she went higher up into the mountains,” Ky said, pausing. “I’m thinking we should probably head back. We’ve had this cow moving pretty fast for awhile now, and she’s already been pretty warm in weather like this. We really ought to let her be. She’s probably struggling as it is.”

“Of course,” I said, trying not to sound disappointed.
A Brief, Illustrated History of Pets at Middlebury

1877 Under the cover of darkness, a group of undergraduate pranksters sneak a cow into Old Chapel. Reported the Middlebury Undergraduate: "...she must have been awful sick during the night. Chloride of lime would improve the Chapel."

1914 The newest dorm fad, according to the Middlebury Campus? Goldfish.

1958 Caroline Smith Freeman '60 must spirit away her guinea pig at 5:30 a.m. on cleaning days. Those mornings, she boards with a white rat, who returns the favor when its owner's room is cleaned.

1964 A number of students house newborn Easter chicks for a spell, perfecting the chicks cheeping noises to fool dorm supervisors.

1971 Many cats have been hidden in dorm rooms over the years. In the early 1970s, a kitty enjoys life in a first-floor room in Kelly, using an open window to come and go as it pleases.

1973 Steven Less '75 reportedly keeps canaries in his dorm room, which doesn't endear him to Dean Wonnacott. A year prior, a classmate tried to domesticate a raccoon. His stay (the raccoon's) in Stewart was short-lived.

2010 Fugu is one of several rabbits to take up residence on campus. It enjoys regular walks—er, hops—on a leash with its owner.

Late 1970s A pig living in the A-frames is reported to be tidier than its student owners—until it nips up the lawn.

1973 A seven-dog scrum outside of Mead Chapel results in pet dogs being banned from campus, an "insult" resulting in newspaper headlines as far away as New Mexico.

1980 A plumber arriving to fix a leaky sink in Milliken encounters a pet boa constrictor. The plumber doesn't come back to work for several days.

1967 A couple of upperclassmen, who would later go on to teach at Middlebury, are rumored to keep ducks in their Hepburn rooms.

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2013 Fox kits born in the vicinity of the MODS are befriended by students and take to sunning themselves on the houses' porches.
Class Acts

Jane Elfner, wife of Chip Elfner '66, enjoys a break from her class, Time Around the Table: The Food and Foodways of Italy, at Alumni College on the Bread Loaf campus in August.

PHOTOGRAPH BY TODD RALFOUR
Bob Friedman ’68, standing inside his screened door, has discovered that old-fashioned housecalls are an answer to 21st-century medical needs.
On the Road

Physician Bob Friedman ’68 was visiting a large house on Cape Cod, checking in on a wealthy patient who had high blood pressure. “Are you exercising regularly?” he asked. Of course, the patient said—even though laundry festooned the treadmill in his living room. “What about salt? Are you careful with that?” Dr. Friedman continued. Yes, the patient replied; just then, his wife threw open a cabinet to reveal three big bags of potato chips.

“Here he told me he was careful with salt, and he’s got all these potato chips in there,” Friedman laughs. As a Medicare evaluator, Friedman goes house to house visiting patients, just like an old-fashioned doctor making house calls. In an age where managed care and computerized medicine are wresting control from doctors and shortening appointment times, Friedman has the luxury of seeing people in their homes—and making critical recommendations about their health.

“If doctors meet patients at home, they have the chance to see lots of things they’d never see at the office,” says Friedman. “I sit down with them for an hour and by the time we’re done, they’re showing me pictures of their family.”

Friedman ran a small practice for 34 years in Middleboro, Massachusetts, before joining a large group health plan last year. “It was not a good fit for me,” says Friedman, who found himself increasingly frustrated navigating new systems, which were inhibiting his ability to communicate well with his patients. “Using the computer system was like texting while driving, it was that bad,” he says. “The daily frustration became so overwhelming that after three months I left.” He spent the next three months volunteering for a local hospice and putting in many hours on his bike. Then a corporate recruiter called, asking if he’d be interested in a job at CenseoHealth. The Texas-based company works with Medicare and supplemental private insurance companies to monitor elderly patients and provide preventative care that could avoid costly procedures later.

Now each morning he packs a lunch, shoulders his black leather doctor’s bag, and dons the white doctor’s coat he bought on Amazon. Then he’s off, seeing up to five patients a day—anywhere from Cape Cod to Central Massachusetts. He checks their height, weight, and blood pressure, goes over their medications, examines their homes for falling risks, and makes sure they’re up to date on mammograms and flu shots, all the while setting them at ease with his steady patter.

“I have a whole repertoire of jokes,” Friedman says, estimating that he’s made 500 house calls since September 2013. Growing up in Brookline, Massachusetts, he was used to seeing his father’s patients at the medical practice his father ran in their home. Now Friedman has developed his own bedside manner, talking quickly and peppering his conversation with anecdotes. There was the time he had to walk through Beacon Hill in 90-degree heat, dragging his scale; the man he met in a trailer park who ended up being an accomplished poet; the person on Cape Cod who filled his house with plane and ship models, including a huge replica of the Titanic.

Friedman says that while many of his house calls are routine, more than once they’ve been life saving. On one visit, for instance, he met a 97-year-old woman who played Beethoven on the piano for him. She then mentioned she was waking every morning at 3:00 with night sweats. Friedman discovered that her primary care physician had wrongly prescribed her diabetes medicine. “She could’ve gone into a diabetic coma.”

If Friedman is successful, it’s because he gets to treat his patients as whole people rather than as collections of symptoms. “I never had an hour to spend with patients,” he says. “Now I feel like I get to know them really well.”
One Hundred Percent Both

By Blair Kloman, MA English '94

"If we meet at a party..."

That's how Shahan Mufti '03 begins The Faithful Scribe. It's an engaging means to draw readers in, but the story that then unfolds is far more captivating, at times even confounding, than your typical cocktail chatter.

The Faithful Scribe tells the story of Mufti's life—though not in the typical way one recounts a personal history. Mufti was born in the United States to Pakistani parents and spent his life living fairly equally in both countries. So when people ask him where he's from, he tells them he's "100 percent Pakistani and 100 percent American."

Indeed, each culture is ingrained in him. And throughout his life he's found, usually at parties when someone is inquiring about his history, that people's mostly geopolitical perceptions of Pakistan never quite correspond with the homeland he knows and loves. And so with The Faithful Scribe, Mufti deftly explains and examines the issues around Pakistan's religion, politics, and culture that constitute a large part of his makeup.

By tracing his ancestry back from his mother and father and their families, he follows a lifetime of war and religious turmoil. In doing so, he creates a fresh, engaging, and highly personal perspective—yet one that's also grounded in broader historical events. He uses the photographs, documents, and family stories of his ancestors, many of whom were also "scribes" in their times as he is now, to make sense of Pakistan's religious and cultural evolution. Weaving his own family's landmark moments with those of Pakistan's—his parents meeting and their subsequent marriage, their move to the United States and return to Pakistan, his own relationships and marriage—he highlights the ancestral pull of a changing homeland.
Part memoir, part manifesto, Mufti’s narrative recounts a turbulent past but also declares a collective hope for a better future. It doesn’t matter whether you know little or understand a lot about the history and current situation in Pakistan; *The Faithful Scribe* tackles perceptions and realities in a manner as refreshing and intimate as it is sweeping and didactic.

**EXCERPT**

“I’m 100 percent American and 100 percent Pakistani.” It’s true. Both countries and cultures are equally home to me. You might ask me where in Pakistan my family is from. I would tell you Lahore, and explain that it is the capital and the heart of the region in Pakistan known as the Punjab. I speak Urdu and Punjabi just as well as I speak English. For this reason, working as a reporter in Pakistan has been easier for me than it is for most other American journalists. And no, no one in Pakistan would think I’m from anywhere other than Pakistan.

I know that in your mind you linger on that word: Pakistan. You’ve heard it often; you know it well. It’s a pop of a gunshot ringing out in the room. Pakistan. You have been bombarded with information, images, ideas about this country, much more than you can recollect at this moment. But there are basic impressions: it is next to Afghanistan; it is next to India; it’s Muslim; it has nuclear bombs, many nuclear bombs; it’s not a place for an American to be walking around alone late at night. Whatever specific details you can recall are probably more or less accurate. So while I speak, you will be thinking of that Pakistan. But I also am thinking, as I speak to you, about that place that you picture in your mind—and it is really not a full picture at all.

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**EXCERPT**

*Landing*

**BY SARA THURBER MARSHALL**

What if someone asked where you were from and you could only say “nowhere”? That was the answer Molly Caro May ’02 had provided all her life—it defined who she was: a nomad, a wanderer, a global woman who’d lived in several countries as her family moved about. But she began to question this sense of self when she and her fiancé, Chris, moved to Montana to live in a yurt they built themselves. The plan was to live in this impermanent home only a year, then perhaps disassemble it to take elsewhere. But as May became more and more in tune with “The Land,” as she called it, she began to question who she really was and if, perhaps, she had found her “where.”

With crisp, sensual prose, May describes the natural world around her and her interactions with it; how she learns to exist in the elements; the processes she and Chris undertake to build their home; and the changes they undergo both separately and together. Interspersing her narrative with stories of her childhood—in the countries where she lived that she claims raised her—she reflects on her family, too, and how they have shaped her. It occurs to her that the story she’s always spun about herself—her self-conception—is, in reality, a myth. She begins examining the new ways she’s come to define herself, striving to accept her new sense of self. She realizes the “where” comes from within—that she can be content no matter the location and not always need to be yearning for something better. It’s not a new concept, but the method by which she arrives at it provides a fresh, evocative read.
ClassActs

Directors of the Middlebury Alumni Association (MCAA) Robert V. Sideli ’77, President • Wendy Russell Tracy ’93, Vice President • Suzanne K. Daley ’96, Past President • Victoria M. Baptiste ’04 • Michelle E. Cady ’08 • Skip A. D’Alisso ’79 • Molly Shuttleworth Evans ’96 • Kristen Forsberg Garza ’04 • Richard A. Hawley ’67 • Anne Hartmann Philbrick ’80 • Philip B. Picotte ’08 • Thomas D. Steidle ’84 • Gregory D. Woodworth ’81

Ex Officio: Meg Storey Groves ’83, Associate Vice President for Alumni Relations and Annual Giving • Elizabeth Karnes Keeffe, Assistant Dean of Language Schools and Schools Abroad • Jeffrey Starch ’05, Director of Annual Giving

34 We are sad to report that Gertrude Hewitt Lathrop passed away on August 20. Gertrude had the opportunity to return to campus for her 80th reunion in June. (See page 7, summer 2014 issue.) Accompanied by her sons, she was driven to Mead Chapel on Saturday afternoon, where she participated in Convocation. Pres. Liebowitz pushed her down the aisle in her wheelchair to the thunderous sound of clapping, cheering, and pounding of canes by the other alumni already assembled in the chapel. While at Middlebury, in the midst of the Depression, she helped pay her tuition by working as a waitress and house cleaner. She also stayed busy with the Women’s Athletic Assoc. and played basketball and volleyball and did archery. She was a member of the Spanish Club and French Club and majored in French. Getting to campus in June was not a long trip as she was living in Bristol, Vt., in the house where she was born.

On June 28, a celebration was held at the Parker Ridge Retirement Community in Blue Hill, Maine, for the 100th birthday of Barbara Lyons Steele. Family members, longtime friends, and neighbors attended the party, including family friend Pat Whitney Messler ’69 and Barbara’s great-nieces, Elaine Alberti Palmer ’95 and Maria Alberti Lubertazzi ’92, daughters of the late Virginia Lyons Alberti ’59. Also present were Barbara’s sons, Jeff (of Maryland) and Peter (of Massachusetts), their wives, and two of her four grandchildren. An avid bridge player, Barbara has often told stories of her days at Middlebury when she would race back to the dorm from class or one of her jobs on campus to get in a quick hand of bridge with friends. (It was the Depression and, like many students, she balanced such jobs as working in the library and in the dining halls with the demands of class work.) She was still playing bridge until a couple of years ago. Along with jobs and class work, Barbara was active in sports at Middlebury, playing volleyball, basketball, and hockey, and she was involved in dramatics and choir. You can see a photo from her birthday party on page 66.

The news for now is about where I live rather than about classmates. Wake Robin has a new president and CEO, Patrick McKee. He is following Allie Stickney, who retired. Before coming here, Patrick McKee was the president of Challenge Workforce Solutions in Ithaca, N.Y. As president there, he worked to transform the organization to a self-sustaining business model and created Lakes Fresh, which produces hydroponic power for schools, food banks, and health-care facilities. He also spent 11 years as executive director and CEO of Spring Lakes Ranch, a residential community for people with substance abuse or mental-health issues in Shrewsbury, Vermont.

—Class Correspondent: Mrs. Charles M. Hall (Margaret Leslie), 100 Wake Robin Dr., Shelburne, VT 05482.

39 I’m sorry to report that Ed Grosenbeck died on July 22 at Middlebury he played in a dance band and worked at the soda fountain in town to help pay expenses. After joining Sigma Epsilon, he became friends with Ken Kinsey and later married Ken’s sister, Frances. He had a career in education, first as a teacher, then as a principal, and finally as a superintendent. We send condolences to his family. Please send me news of what you are doing.

—Class Correspondent: A. Roger Clarke (arogerclarke@aol.com), 7 Randell Park, Rochester, NY 14607.

40 REUNION CLASS Please don’t forget that our 75th reunion will take place next June 4-7! If you have any news for the class column, please send it to Sara Marshall at 152 College St., Middlebury College, Middlebury, VT 05753, or send it to smarshal@middlebury.edu.

41 If you have news to share with classmates, please send it to one of us.


42 On a sad note, we have word of the passing of another of our classmates, Nina Camuti Danielsen, on March 22. I talked with Nina just after Sandy had hit New Jersey in 2012. She told me then, with pride, that she had nine children, 20 grandchildren, and three great-grandchildren. In her 50th-reunion autobiography, she tells of her varied career in fashion and teaching. In retirement she was helping to manage a thrift shop. Nina’s father was a veterinarian and author. I had read his book, All of My Patients Are Under the Bed. In fact, I gave copies to two friends with pets. At our 50th, Nina and I talked about this and she was quite pleased. I would like to step down as class correspondent and welcome someone taking over for me. Please let me know.

—Class Correspondent: Nancy Hall Whitehouse (whitehouenancy@gmail.com), 75 State St., Unit 61, Portland, ME 04101.

43 Correspondent John Gale reports: Phil Backup in Redmond, Ore., continues to play golf, was looking forward to visiting Fairbanks, Alaska, this summer and Hawaii for golf in November, as well as Washington, D.C. He and Ruth have three daughters and three grandchildren, the latter continuing to achieve academically, with one graduating from George Washington Univ. and another who got her law degree from American Univ. Law School in May. With regret, I report the passing of Roger Easton, clearly our class’s most illustrious member, on May 8 at the Wheelock Terrace facility in Hanover, N.H., after a gradual decline due to Parkinson’s disease, according to a note from his wife, Barbara, who also lived at Wheelock and was able daily to contribute to his care. In 1943, Roger began working at the U.S. Naval Research Laboratories in Washington, D.C., on numerous groundbreaking technologies, including early rocket experiments, and he was instrumental in the design of this country’s first scientific satellite system, the Vanguard, which remains the oldest man-made satellite in orbit. He is probably best known as the “Father” of the Global Positioning System (GPS), which has affected the lives of individuals and organizations throughout the world and for which new applications continue to be reported almost daily. Among his many awards and honors are the 2004 National Medal of Technology and his induction into the National Inventor’s Hall of Fame in 2010. Following his retirement to New Hampshire, he served two terms in that state’s House of Representatives, and ran once for governor of the state. Despite all the honors bestowed on him, he remained a modest New England Yankee with a delightful wry sense of humor. Condolences have been sent to his family. • Stu Walker said he was sorry to hear about Roger’s death. He writes, “We are just back from three weeks in Romania (and two sailing regattas in Austria in which I came in sixth and fourth). I heartily recommend a visit to Romania by others to a portion of Europe that is as yet unspoiled.” • Correspondent Jean Jordan Sheild reports: When I called Natalie Dane Richdale she was starting her woodstove to heat up her home by the ocean in Kennebunk, Maine. Natalie still works on the computer at the Brick Store Museum three times a week and really enjoys it. When she heard about the golf tournament at Middlebury, she considered going but then decided against it. She was looking forward to visits from her daughters, Joanne ’69 and Roxanne, this summer. Son Fred lives nearby. She has a feisty cat, Harlequin, who keeps her busy. We discovered that we both grew up in Belmont, Mass. • Gertrude Lacey Thornton is doing well as she con-
continues to teach brush painting in Asian colors on rice paper. She teaches from January to June and is thinking next year about mixing her beginning class with her intermediate. The classes of five to eight students are free and meet once a week on Saturday mornings. She was teaching a class to her oldest daughter, Elaine, to San Francisco for a family gathering in August. They planned to visit her son, John, and his wife Amanda and her great-grandchildren, Gavin and Lila. Gertrude is enjoying presentations at her facility and having physical therapy to improve her balance.

It was great to hear from Alice Landis Tonry that she is "just fine." Although she lives alone, daughter Abigail lives nearby. Alice has two collies and a cat who "rules the world." As we spoke she was standing at the window watching a great big turkey walking under the bird feeder and eating the seeds that had fallen, which he does frequently. She urged me to come visit her in New Hampshire—wish I could.

Betty Brigham Barrett enjoys playing bridge in her assisted living facility in South Texas, I'm planning a two-week visit bet@earthlink.net), Evans (rrwe@verizon.net), 80 Salisbury St., Unithoy, CT 06798.

Worcester, MA 01609; Elizabeth Ring Hennefrund (eliz.comcast.net), 24 Beach Rd., Gloucester, MA 01930; Jean Luckhardt Stratton reports she 7

does frequently. She urged me to come visit her in New Hampshire—wish I could.

Betty Ann Evans King passed away on June 15 and James Conley passed away on June 1. I'm sorry to say Betty Ann Evans King passed away with many of them since. She also has a daughter, Jennifer, who lives nearby her and three grandchildren. The complete newspaper story is available online.

I'm sorry to say Betty Ann Evans King passed away on June 15 and James Conley passed away on June 1. Also, I learned from her widow of the death of Donald Davis Hohmeister feels very lucky she and Frank are alive and well. In July her family (all 20 of them) were gathering in Sturbridge, Mass., to celebrate Joanne and Frank's 65th anniversary. They love being great-grandparents. And two of their grandchildren publish blogs almost daily so they can keep in touch. What fun!

I recently had a chance to talk to Jean Schwab Schork. She still lives in Westfield, N.J., and still leads a chorus of ladies, which she has done for many years. Apparently they won't let her quit. I have a wonderful story about Jean, which will make us happy. She was waiting at an appointment for cataract surgery for quite a long time. When the doctor finally arrived he explained that he had peeked into the waiting room several times looking for a "little old lady." He couldn't believe the attractive woman was his patient!

Mary Nasmith Means, who first told me the story, says, "Way to go, Jean!" Jean attributes it to her many years of conducting.

Barbara Flink Ewels's two daughters planned a very special 90th birthday family dinner party for 35 at the Hancock Inn in New Hampshire for Barbara. There were also all sorts of great events that week in Stoddard, N.H., at the lake. Jeanne "Pic" Picard Johnson's grandson graduated summa cum laude from the Univ. of Alabama and spent the summer registering voters in the state. Pic is very proud of him. He is the only one in the family to be active in politics for those less fortunate. This fall he began teaching middle school in Birmingham and coaching the debate society on a government internship in preparation for law school. Pic and Art visited Solomon's Castle, east of Bradenton, Fla., and found it very interesting. They also planned to spend five weeks on Lake Chalmin this summer to get away from the heat of Florida.

Lois Brigham Selnau is working with the Annual Giving Office at the College to meet goals. Be sure your annual gift is already gone—our class could be number one. Lois has talked with Phyllis Faber Warren, who is her class co-agent. Phyllis does not use email. Lois says Phyllis sounded really good. Mary Elizabeth Cummings Nordstrom wants the class to know about Walch Printing in South Portland, Maine. It is a reasonable place to print small books, with $150 minimum order. Perhaps some of you would like this information.

Your correspondent recently spent four months on Cape Cod. I have mixed emotions about waiting at an appointment for cataract surgery for the loth Mountain Division. The classes of five to eight students are free and meet once a week on Saturday mornings. She explained that she had peeked into the waiting room and called her every day or two. So she feels very fortunate.
ClassActs

Martha “Pat” Harvey Oehler has had good visits with her sons and has done some traveling. In February she went to Belgium to visit her sister who lives in Brussels. Her sister’s late husband was a Belgian diplomat, so she has dual citizenship. Pat said the family considers that a very good thing as she has government-sponsored health care and they tell her not to come home because it’s too good to give up. Her sister’s sons and their families live close by so Pat was able to visit them as well. They also had a fine time celebrating birthdays. Pat said that Belgium is a beautiful country. She also made several trips to the Ashland, Ore., Shakespeare Festival where they presented a variety of great plays. Pat said the drought in California is playing havoc with the crops. It’s a disaster as their central valley feeds half the world. There is no doubt in Pat’s mind about the reality of climate change.

• Valerie Williams Burkig broke her right arm in January and was helpless for six to eight weeks, a condition she found very embarrassing and frustrating. Now that she is over that crisis she is trying to simplify her life and rid herself of everything she is not currently using. This includes the car, clothes, jewelry, books, Teaching Co. courses, and much, much more. Valerie says, “Clutterless is wonderful.”

• Dorothy Lindemann Horn wrote that she wished she had news to report for the alumni magazine but she doesn’t do all that much. As we leave our 80s behind that is likely to be true of many of us. She’s enjoying good health and continues with her routine activities. She gets to New York City on occasion. She took a bus trip to the Culinary Institute in June and a three-night trip to the Finger Lakes in August. She’s thankful for email and the computer, “when they are working.” One indoor cat and quadruple cats on the porch keep her busy. She finds them wonderful company and they keep her running to the supermarket to satisfy their appetites. •

• Correspondent Rachel Adkins Platt reports: Thirteen stalwart members of the Class of 1949 enjoyed a gorgeous sunny weekend at Middlebury College for our 65th reunion.

Jean Sloan Briggs and Betty “Deanie” Dean Custer arrived from Wake Robin Community in Shelburne, Vt., with their husbands and Dorcas “Doc” Neal Gracey and husband arrived from Arlington, Va.—the nearest and the most distant in both the men and women. Most of the 13 attendees stayed in Hepburn Hall and enjoyed being back in the “dorm,” reliving the good old days. A few of us reminisced about our graduation day in 1949. We were all lined up in the field house (while all the parents and friends were in the next large room awaiting the procession of the graduates). Five of our female classmates had gone into Middlebury the night before and stayed with a sister of one of them who was married and had an apartment in town. They arrived back at the dorm at 7 a.m. The rule for that night was we could all stay out until dawn if we wished to; a real concession as in those days we had relatively strict times to be back in the dorms at night. The dean decided that those five were not going to be able to graduate as they had broken the rule. I guess dawn may have been an hour earlier. The word was relayed to us all and the decision of the graduates was not to march in until the decree was changed. Much negotiating went on between the president of the class and the dean. We had a “sit-in,” before they became popular, and we refused to budge. Finally it was agreed that we would go ahead with our graduation. The five would be absent from the ceremony; but their names would be read in the right order. Little did the dean know that we all decided when each one of the five names was read we would clap for at least five minutes or so. It certainly made a statement about how all of us felt about the injustice of the dean’s ruling and was our way of standing up for our fellow classmates. Needless to say, the dean was relieved of her job. But back to reunion. Edwina “Dwin” Woodman Schuler told me that she thought Elaine Arrington Miller and Jean Caldwell Ferrell had planned to come and had not heard of their change of plans, but it’s nice to know there were others who had considered attending.

Please send us your news! We would love to hear from you.

—Class Correspondents: Elizabeth Breedenberg Ness (elizabeth.ness@verizon.net), 412 N Wayne Ave, #209, Wayne, PA 19087; Sandy Rosenberg (inspacepro@aol.com), 41-505 Carlotta Dr, Apt. 205, Palm Desert, CA 92211.

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a special “by invitation only” affair to which class correspondents and leadership donors were invited. The group was quite large and we enjoyed talking with staff members Sara Marshall and Jim Keyes, among others. From there I rushed up to the chapel steps where the 55th-75th class photos were taken. A reception and dinner were held at the Woodstock Lounge in Proctor that evening. Early Saturday morning I walked down to the Mahaney Center to join about 35 other runners for the 5K Fun Run. My artificial right hip has slowed my running to a fast walk so I found myself at the end of the pack but thanks to volunteer Kaithin Fink ’16, I was accompanied the whole 3.1 miles of the cross-country trail until we finished back where we had started 45 minutes earlier. Other events we attended on Saturday were “A Conversation with President Liebowitz at Wilson Hall”; a BBQ lunch at Proctor; a book signing with Eileen Rockefeller ’74—June purchased her signed book Being a Rockefeller, Becoming Myself, which is a fascinating story detailing her journey of finding herself amidst one of America’s most storied families; a personal tour of the Solar Decathalon house; and the Alumni Ice Cream Social prior to the famous Reunion Parade, where all reunion classes walked up to Mead Chapel, which is where the Convocation was held. Singing the Alma Mater and tapping our canes was a very moving experience for all of us. Last on Saturday’s program was the reception and banquet held under the huge tent near Mahaney Center—both food and drinks were first class as usual. Finally just before we retired we watched the fireworks as we stood outside Hepburn Hall. Sunday morning we enjoyed another delicious breakfast at Proctor followed by a Christian worship service in the chapel. Chaplain Lauren Macaulay-Jordan ’79, Emory Fanning, college organist, Thomas Koch ’64, former Vermont Representative, and Lee Adkins all gave excellent performances. As we bid farewell to our classmates and packed our cars for the trip back home, I heard the chapel bells ringing. Their sound has always had a special meaning for me because both of my brothers, Rod ’43 and Dave ’52 (both deceased), played these chimes while they were students at Midd. • Ed note: Congratulations to Rachel and Dixon, who were awarded the 2014 Outstanding Class Correspondent Award, established by Jean Seeler-Gifford ‘60.

—Class Correspondents: Dixon Hemphill (dixon1925@cox.net), 10510 Olm Dr, Fairfax Station, VA 22039; Rachel Adkins Platt (rplatt2y@gmail.com), 34 Tobey Brook, Pittsford, NY 14534.

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Gretchen Reger Mason continues to keep busy in the UK with volunteering in a charity shop and attending monthly book and film groups. Her son and daughter and families are not far away. Recently she was “galvanized into Internet fora because our film discussion group convenor didn’t know who Shirley Temple was!” To us that seems unbelievable. • At the April alumni luncheon of Greater Hartford, three of the 12 attendees were our classmates—Ellie Hight Morris, Carol Osborn Moger, and Mary Sellman McIntosh (coincidentally all Pi Phis). In an update, Ellie and husband Irv ’53 report that their daughter, Julie Morris Ogden ’86, successfully completed the Boston Marathon. In so doing, she raised $16,000 for Mass Eye and Ear Infirmary, Julie writes, “I completed my personal goal of RUNNING every step of the way, with stops to drink and take photos.” She was inspired by the thought of the many people who were supporting her and especially the many people whose vision has been limited and will be helped. Julie, we are all so very proud of you. • Harvey and Carol Moger went to Middlebury in January for some skiing, but found the ground bare and the Green Mountains brown. With all the snow there was during the winter, they hit the only non-snowy week. They report that their new grand-son is a real winner, and they hope that he will come east for college in 18 years! • Ed Furber writes that when he and Liz (Loenker) ’52 were getting the boats ready for the summer season, it seemed everything was heavier and took twice as long. Why, he asks? • Van Parker is still writing beautiful poetry and inspirational messages. He writes, “Millions of anonymous people build bridges, hold families together, plant trees, visit the sick, stand up for the forgotten. Each of us could make our own list. I’m going to try to do that on a more regular basis.” A wonderful thought, Van. Has written a poem about age and borrowed time. We can’t print it all here but if you’d like a copy, let us know! • Willard Jackson reports that the inn they have been building on their coastal ranch, 150 miles north of San Francisco, will open in 2015. It’s a beautiful area with panoramic views and lots of trails along the coast and through the redwoods. Wouldn’t it be fun to have an “inn warming” party there next year? Let’s think about that, classmates. • Jacob Shamash is spending time on Cape Cod in New Seabury until late October, then will return to Bonita Springs, Fla. Jacob hopes to return to Midd for our 65th reunion in 2016—less than two years away. • Roland Coates reports that upon

REUNION CLASS Correspondent

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Marjorie Hayden Atkins. She works from home doing bookkeeping for an Egyptian who owns several properties. She plays tennis twice a week, is into Republican activities, and travels. She went to a Yale reunion with her husband, to Canada, and on a two-day trip to Gettysburg. In May she spent two weeks on the French and Italian Rivieras. She and her husband Ed have a son and daughter, Randy and Jeanie. Randy has three daughters and Jeanie has two sons in their 20s. The older boy was married last year, so they have a granddaughter-in-law now to join their beloved young family members. • I’d like to put in a plug for a corporation of retirement communities called Holiday. Their headquarters is in Oregon, but they have over 300 places all over the U.S., even in Hawaii. Each community has two couples to manage it who live there. They get moved around over time. It sounds like an interesting job to me for someone with an empty nest. Too bad I found out too late. Right now, couples in their late 40s are passing through where I live, Parkside at Allen, for training. Next they travel to Colorado for two weeks of accounting classes. The latest two couples will settle in Bangor, Maine. You don’t know how I love their Maine accents. • I have three deaths to report. DeWitt Drohat passed away February 22 of this year. He and his wife had an interesting life as civil servants. Stanley Vegors died April 20. He was exceptional in that he received degrees from Middlebury and MIT in 1951, in physics. He later earned an MS and PhD. He was head of the physics dept. at the Univ of Idaho. John Bolos passed away on May 2. He lived in Manhasset, N.Y. For 34 years he taught French, Spanish, and Russian. • If you would like to contact me by phone, my new number is 469-795-6310.

—Class Correspondents: Virginia Orrall Albert (alan8165@aol.com), 1451 S. Greenville Ave., Apt. 217, Allen, TX 75002; Corwin Elwell, 119 Harris Ave., Brattleboro, VT 03530 (802-254-6831).

Previous Awards

2013 Michelle Cady ’08 and Laura Lee ’08
2012 Jeannette Atkins Louth’47
2011 Bill ‘51 and Phyllis Cole Deming’51
2010 Emily Aikenhead Hannon ’95 and JP Watson ’95
2009 Lucy Paine Kezar ’59
2008 John Gale ’43
2007 Marshall Sewell ’37
2006 Ruth Packard Jones ’41
2005 Miriam Sweet Coombs ’28

We are pleased to announce that the 2014 Outstanding Class Correspondent Award established by Jean Seeler-Gifford ’60 has been awarded to Rachel Adkins Platt and Dixon Hemphill, Class of 1949. One of the most important things a class correspondent can do is to contact classmates and let them know their personal stories are important and others would like to read them. Rachel and Dixon have been doing that for years for the Class of 1949. Recognizing that a friendly voice is a sure way to make a connection, they will both readily pick up the phone and call classmates for news. But they are just as apt to send emails or cards or even encourage people to use Facebook to communicate. What matters most is keeping classmates in touch with each other and with the College in a personal, caring manner and Rachel and Dixon willingly devote time and energy to making that happen. We are fortunate to have two such committed correspondents and we show our gratitude for their efforts with this award.
Grave Danger

They avoided the cemetery at all costs on their dark walks home and detoured around it. But one night, two fraternity brothers took a chance and used the shortcut—with disastrous results!
their arrival home from their “March Mooch,” they found 20 inches of water in the cellar. Their freezer full of garden veggies, hot water heater, and furnace were all destroyed. Because they have a sump pump, the insurance company came to their aid. Then a few weeks later, the septic system failed. Sorry for all that trouble, Roll. He also said that he is writing his memoirs and wrote about a nicer experience he had at Middlebury: “After a psychology class one beautiful fall day, I passed an open field on the way home and thought, I’ll just go over in the field and rest a while and think about what I just heard in class. There was a pretty good-sized rock in the middle of the field and I headed for it. I sat down and rested my head against the warm rock. As I got settled in, an overwhelming feeling of deep peace came over me. I suddenly felt that I was one with everything—with the deep blue sky, the grass, the trees. I have had a few experiences since but never as powerful as that time at Middlebury. As I have gotten older and have studied the philosophy of Buddhism, I have greater understanding of that spiritual experience.” • Anne Moreau Thomas writes, “On May 25 I was at graduation on the lawn below Mead Chapel, seeing granddaughter Danielle Thomas receive a BA in English and American literatures, cum laude. The daughter of John ’77, she is the sixth generation in the Thomas family and the fourth in the Moreau family to receive a Middlebury diploma. Even before receiving her diploma she had three job offers and I’m sure ‘Middlebury College’ on her application carried a lot of weight. She is now an editor with a textbook publisher in the Denver area.” Anne spent the summer at her home on Cape Cod, after a trip to England to visit UK family and help pack up granddaughter Lauren, who was coming home after a six-week internship in London. • Another Nana-bragging story comes from correspondent Beth Huey Newman. “This has been a proud and happy year for me. In early May I went to the Univ of Missouri to see granddaughter Sarah (daughter of my Kate, who lives in Minnesota) receive her doctor of veterinary medicine degree. It was a sixty-year deal, and she has a job! Then on June 1, I was in New York at Carnegie Hall where Mercer Mae (15), daughter of my daughter Gail, who lives in Williamstown, Mass., was playing with the Empire State Youth Symphony! What a thrill. I’m sure all of us ’63ers have lots to brag about our families so I decided to put mine out there.” • It is so heartwarming to hear of the wonderful things the young people are doing. I (Lee) think grandparents have every right to brag. • We are sad to report the deaths of Gordon Britton on March 20, Tom Jacobs on April 10, and Kenneth Provoncha on April 14. Our condolences go to their families. • The holidays will soon be here, so we wish you all good health, happiness, peace, and joy. And remember that resolution you made to keep in touch and let us hear from all of you! Many thanks to those of you who have been in touch. Our best wishes, Beth and Lee. • Our new co-correspondent, Jean Vaughan Varney, reports: I beg your indulgence if I open my new assignment with news of the class member I know best—me. These past several months have been harrowing in that though I loved my home in charming historic Old Town, Alexandria (Va.), it was time to consider a retirement home—so I did the deed. For those of you who (I’d love to know how many) have not yet done so and may never, let me tell you that along with other issues of aging, this step is definitely not for sissies. I don’t need to remind some of you that this move, my 18th—and last—was not my first, due mostly to Jack’s naval career. Yet by far, even with children, dogs, an overseas move, husband at sea, etc.—this was the most stressful. I found a beautiful place called Falcons Landing, run by the Air Force primary for military retirees and located just over two miles from my daughter and her family and about an hour from Old Town. So far, so good. Then came the downsizing, which about did me in. Where did all this stuff come from and what to do with it since the children, two in California, didn’t want much? Sort, sell, donate, consign, toss? How could people pass up my treasures? Fortunately my house sold quickly without even going on the market (guess having been a realtor for 21 years may have helped) so that was a huge relief. So about the first of March (in a snowstorm, of course) it all came to pass and here I am trying to reorganize my life as it is—a huge adjustment indeed. Now all I have to do is finish whipping this place into shape and get with the program, so to speak. We seem to run on military time—if you’re not five minutes early, you’re late—whether it’s for the movie, a meal, an outing, a fitness class, or a game (mine happens to be Scrabble but I may have to relearn bridge or take up Mahjong). In conclusion, I am enjoying it here—one-floor living is easy; food is great, there’s lots to do, and fellow residents and staff are generally lovely, thoughtful, and welcoming. I do miss the younger generation and its slant on things but I catch up when I’m with daughter Sue and her friends and family and by making a weekly or so trip back to activities in the old ‘hood. I’m sure some of you have interesting stories to tell of your own adventures of life at “the home” and I’ll love to hear them. • I do keep in close touch with my Buffalo Seminary classmate Louise Erb Mayr, who now is almost a neighbor. She and husband Otto were exactly recently where I was—planning a move to a lovely retirement community not far from mine. Their building was brand new and they were expecting to move in August. They lived for years in a charming, circa-1850 log cabin, which they added to and renovated over the years. With 90 acres of land, Louise had plenty of space to devote to beekeeping, which she had done since 1981. However, she was happy to relinquish her business/hobby to a young and enthusiastic successor. She and Otto have three children—Otto V and Sophie, who live in Germany and France respectively, and Rudi, who lives and teaches in Lawrenceville, N.J.—and there are five grandchildren. • While thinking of Buffalo, the old hometown, I decided to call another Seminary classmate, Anne Upson Stone, who after Middlebury went on to earn graduate degrees in hospital and public administration and later spent many years on a commission reviewing hospitals and nursing homes to try to eliminate duplicate services. She currently serves on many boards but is most proud of the work she and husband Fred have done as advocates for the abolition of the death penalty and they were thrilled when the Connecticut State Legislature passed such a bill a year ago. What is striking to me is that one of their sons was murdered several years ago and his assailant was never caught, though it may have been someone who was later arrested for another crime and died in jail. The Stones have four other sons and nine grandchildren and enjoy the culture available in the Hartford, Conn., area as well as retreats to a cottage in the Berkshires. • PLEASE keep in touch with me by phone, note, or email. I’m not fussy but need to hear from you! • Correspondent Barbara Cummiskey Villet reports: We’ve reached that stage in which news becomes very mixed—and such was the news from Carol Annable Bastian. The first part of her report was distressing as she is in the midst of seeking home care for her husband, who is “ailing and in rehab” and is also dealing with macular degeneration. Yet even as she spoke of the stress, she took exception with herself. “This doesn’t mean we didn’t have a great life” at which her voice picked up and she told me of many wonderful years of RV travel throughout the U.S. “We started with a 26-footer and kept moving to larger ones—the last with slide outs and everything you could want.” Having shared the wandering mode in an old Airstream with my own husband, I knew for whence she spoke of the daily adventures as her report moved onto other joys: three kids, all married and close, five grandchildren, also nearby, two of whom are already in college at UConn—lots of pets, at present two cats. “And I love to swim and am still at it, along with gardening.” Then almost as an afterthought she said, “And I’m still working with Gowrie Insurance—28 years and counting. My boss is a sailor so our specialty is insuring yacht clubs.” Still working: a young 84. • Yacht club insurance somehow connected with my next contact: Pat Hammond Foot. I caught her as she was preparing to exit her home in Orleans, Mass., on the Cape, for a family summer place up in Maine on Little Deer Island—double blessings of the sea! “We own a sort of navy,” she admitted and summers are spent sailing Penobscot Bay in everything from small boats to a 37-foot sailboat. Family gatherings are busy—Pat has five kids and her second husband has three. Together they
count some 15 grandchildren and two great-grandchildren. Her report conjured up images of a happy scramble—up and down stairs in an old wonderful house and boats and boats and boats. Pat says she is still pretty active physically—little wonder, given her news.

**Correspondent Chuck Ratté reports:** Recently I had very welcome correspondence with Eugene Dix, “Dixie” and I were among the few WWII veterans to enter the Class of ’52. Although this correspondence was most appreciated and pleasant, I was shaken to learn that I am the oldest member of the class, having been born 15 days earlier than Dixie. He is one of the many “smarter” members of the class who have “seen the light” and selected one of the warmer Southern states in which to reside (South Carolina). He mentioned having seen Shirley and Ray Ablondi recently. I am proud to say that a strong friendship coupled with frequent correspondence by email and an occasional phone call has existed between me and Clay and Barbara Eckman Butzer for these 60+ years. Clay and I were roommates and fraternity brothers. I’d be interested to hear from any others in the class who have maintained a similar relationship.

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Writing this column in May, the trees, shrubs, and lawns are glowing fluorescent green. The odd tornado sends us to the cellar, but the funnel a few blocks away never touched down. The one in the next town took out a couple of houses, but no one was hurt. One neat event we had recently had a Middlebury connection. Our reunion last year featured Midd’s solar house. Our Springfield now has its own solar house, constructed for the same college program by students at Norwich Univ. Ours is on the grounds of the Westcott House, a Frank Lloyd Wright early “prairie-style” house built in 1908. Apparently the Norwich people gave us the house on the condition we disassemble it, transport it from Irvine, Calif., and reassemble it here. On a gorgeous spring day we went to the ribbon cutting and got to talk Vermont and Middlebury with some of the Norwich students and faculty who came for the occasion. It was exciting to see, side by side, two visionaries built a hundred years apart, one designed by one of America’s greatest architects and the other by a group of college kids peering into the oncoming realities of the 21st century. The students were proud of what they did, but they reminded me they finished behind Middlebury as well.

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Correspondent Nancy Whittimore Nickerson reports: First of all, farewell! After a number of years (40 maybe) this is my last column and I am truly delighted that Tom Ryan has agreed to step back in and Julie Howard Parker has called to say that she will join him! Please welcome them with lots of news for this column and make their job as easy as possible! From Tom came the following: “The reunion couldn’t have been better! Perfect weather and a chance to see old friends again. The campus looked terrific, with not a sign of the deferred maintenance common at so many other institutions. The food was, as always, excellent. There were some new cafeteria additions, such as the ‘stove toppers’ that listed the precise ingredients of each offering. That ‘mystery meat’ of old is no longer in vogue. The town continues to change, to evolve (a new bridge over Otter Creek) but, for the most part, it remains as it did 64 years ago when we first arrived at Middlebury. Following Chapel on Sunday, Barbara Knight Moffitt, husband Ken, Emily, and I headed north to Montreal and Quebec City. Beautiful country, easy driving, great weather, and marvelous food and accommodations! And the province of Quebec is French! Aggressively French! Not much talk of separation, but they seem to be really trying to protect their French heritage. (Je me souviens.) Hope to see everybody again in another five or less?” To echo Tom, reunion was great! We had 31 classmates attending, with eight coming all the way from California! We were housed in Hepburn, where we were well-looked-after by student volunteers Cat, Mthobisi, and Clare and we all seemed content to skip the tennis, golf, and hiking and concentrate on the lectures, music, Convocation (where Bill Skiff’s dry wit came into play), enjoying great food, and just talking, talking, talking! We were all happy to be back and see for ourselves that our College is very alive and well and will continue to be a strong educational presence in the 21st century.

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An email from Karol Baldwin Teiko reports, “I am just fine and dandy and have mostly recovered from the passing of my dear husband, Jesse, just about a year and a half ago. I’m still singing and dancing (ballroom lessons twice a week) and I’ve taken up acting, in a group called Reader’s Theater. No memorizing lines—whee! Luckily I have no aches and pains just a little asthma kicking now and then. From time to time I get to see Cinnie Feindel Ploski, who lives in Colorado too, but pretty far away. My three daughters live in California so our visits are not as frequent as I would like.” Chris Van Curan was a good classmate and sent me his Christmas epistle and I also had a long chat with him at reunion. Chris continues to teach entrepreneurial enterprise courses at the Endicott College graduate business school and also teaches practice business development courses at the New England School of Acupuncture. He remains active in the Executive Service Corps, a high-value/low-cost nonprofit consulting firm helping other northern New England nonprofits achieve their missions. His wife, Sandy, has had spinal stenosis problems and was not with him at reunion. Chris seems to have lots of grandchildren getting married! On a personal note, my husband, Nick, died just before Christmas of complications from Parkinson’s and thanks to incredible
friends and family. I am managing the roller coaster ride that follows such a loss. Thanks for all your past news and keep it coming for Tom (tm@aol.com) and Julie (julieparkeronjo@gmail.com)!

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REUNION CLASS Correspondent

John Baker reports: As noted in the summer issue, Dave and Jojo Kittell Corey turn to their passion, opera, in the summer, going to either Saratoga Springs or Cooperstown, N.Y. At Opera Saratoga, they saw The Elixir of Love and The Magic Flute. At the Glimmerglass Festivalfestival in Cooperstown, they saw quite a variety: Ariadne in Naxos, Madame Butterfly, Carousel, and An American Tragedy. They write, “We heartily recommend both companies. Two granddaughters graduated from high school this past June. One is going into nursing, the other into fashion design.” • 86x Stan writes, “One of my sons-in-law is an architect in Menlo Park, Calif. He and his partners design and build high-end homes. Recently they did one that sold for $27 million and my wife and I were invited for a special tour. It was fabulous, to say the least. I visited Bellport a number of years ago but was able to go in the home where we lived in 1943–44 on Brownes Lane. It brought back many memories.” • Peter Baldwin has made progress in his mobility, after shattering his femur last November. During rehab he worked on the companion volume to Glimmerings: Teaching Stories and Reflections, which was published in 2011. 86x A Scattering of Seeds is now in the hands of his publisher. He and Carolyn (Whitmore) ’54 are entrenched with their life on their farm and have their three children and families nearby. • Jerry Doolittle writes, “Not much to report from our generation, except that we’re moving a few hundred yards into a smaller house. Two generations down, however, our granddaughter Bethany, a little wispy of a thing at 6½’, is heading into her fourth season at center for the Univ. of Iowa basketball team. Last season she was the team’s top scorer and shot blocker as well as on the Big Ten defensive team. And granddaughter Eliza graduated from the Univ. of Edinburgh with a master’s in psychology. We were there to help. Oh, yeah, I managed to format my first novel (1980), The Bombing Officer, as an ebook. It’s about a young American diplomat caught up in our air war in Laos, and it can be yours for an economical $1.99 on Amazon.” • Alan Frese traded his boat for a house. He used his family’s house in Stamford, Conn., for many years and kept his Hunter 40 in Mystic. He sold the boat and bought a house in North Stamford, Conn. He says all is well. • John Denny told me a few months ago that Jack Buckingham is living in Maine. Since he didn’t come to our 50th reunion and doesn’t appear in the 50th reunion book, I assumed he’d gone to his reward. Not so. I’ll try to reach him by the next class notes. • Your correspondent—ever the optimist—bought a new pair of downhill ski boots last spring. Our children are somewhat scattered: Ian ’80, MA English ’83 in Bangkok, Jennifer ’83 is in Santa Fe and has three children, Jamie is in Annapolis with two kids, and Hayden ’88 now has three young ones. We all get together from time to time—all of us will be in Santa Fe for Thanksgiving. I’m still working—just the right amount of projects but also writing My First Eighty-Plus Tears, much to the delight of my grandchildren. If anyone is curious about my Middletown years, let me know—I’ll share that section.) We still ski and still have a sloop—a Cape Dory 25 at the Norwalk Yacht Club—and I hike all the time. I’m now working on trail maps for the dozen hikes in Kent. Let me hear from more of you! And send your new email addresses to me. Many emails bounced back—we want to know where you are! • And finally the sad news: Peter Zecher died on May 17. We send our sympathy to wife Jenny (Hallenbeck) ’36 and the rest of his family. Correspondent: Sally Dickerman Brew reports: I received a very interesting note from Nancy Carpenter Ellis. “For the past 10 years or so I’ve returned to my long-standing interest in the arts. I’ve been painting, experimenting with a variety of media. Many local friends, also retired from work, have similar interests and extraordinary proficiencies in various art forms—painting as well as writing, jewelry making, and photography. A group of us, who originally got together in an exercise group, now also meet regularly every other week to review one another’s current arts-related work and to offer one another constructive criticism. It’s a social activity as well as informative. This summer we organized two art shows in Burlington, Vt., at the Episcopal Cathedral of St. Paul, which offers its nave as a public gallery. The first opening, on June 20, was exceedingly well attended, coincidentally on the day of the summer solstice, which produced fabulous light well into the evening. Music was provided by talented grand­children on piano, cello, and violin. The second opening was on August 1.” • Nancy Heiland Worthington sent the following update on the Alaskan travel of the “Worthington duo.” Nancy and husband Rich ’53 traveled to Anchorage to visit son Eric, Kathleen, and four grands, who moved to Alaska over two years ago. Nancy and Rich toured Denali & Kenai Peninsula and enjoyed getting reacquainted with their family. In early June, Rich and Nancy returned to Northfield/ Mt. Hermon School in Massachusetts for his 60th high school reunion. Carroll Rikert was honored for his dedicated service there. Carroll was at Midd as finance director starting in 1952. This was his 80th MNH reunion! (Thanks, Nancy, for sending this update.) • I’m sorry to report that Anne Johnson Clark died in January. Anne wrote in our 50th reunion book the following: “I have four marvelous children and five utterly fascinating grandchildren, a loving family and my also creaky old friends from college. Life is an everyday thing after all and 50 years of collecting small treasures add up to something amazing.” • Husband Dave and I had a delightful lunch with Junie Stringer DeCoster and Scotty MacGregor Gillette at Scotty’s townhouse in Minneapolis in June. Scotty and husband Peter are involved in a very interesting neighborhood or “village” within the city of Minneapolis. Their village, Mill City Commons, is part of a national movement that brings together neighbors 55+ for activities as they age while remaining in their own homes. The list of events for Mill City Commons is amazing. Included are exercise classes, nature walks, readers’ book chat, and men’s coffee and conversation, to name a few. Many of our classmates are moving to retirement homes, which also have a full calendar of activities as well as support when needed. What’s interesting is that the Gillettes have a village in urban Minneapolis that allows them to stay in their home and have companionship and support similar to what is found in retirement homes. In addition to our discussion about Mill City Commons, we continued the creative work both Junie and Scotty are engaged in. Junie continues her wonderful paintings, which are displayed in a gallery. Scotty hooks incredible creative rugs of all colors and designs. • One last reminder for all of you, our 60th (yes, can you believe it?) reunion will be next June 5–7. Put it on your calendar now!

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Wow! You guys and gals know how to answer the call. We received a flurry of replies to our latest sweep for news. • Burt Emory wrote, “All is healthy in the Emory clan. Three daughters, two married, all employed—bank manager, pharmacist, daycare director—six grandkids (three girls, three boys), and one great-grandson (1 mos.). We still own a summer camp in the Adirondacks on small Indian Lake in Owls Head, N.Y., 27 miles south of the Canadian border. We spend two to three months at the camp each summer. We are officially cruisers, to trips to Venice and the Mediterranean, the Caribbean sea, the Panama Canal, South America on the Pacific Ocean side, Alaska. I retired in 1996 after working for Johns Manville Corp for 39 years, then volunteered at a hospital in the oncology area for 14 years, and then retired again. I had many titles, all with JM and all in the production area, mainly working in and for the plants all across the country. Ann and I moved 14 times in 39 years. Many great times, and some not so great.” • Ron Lawson reported, “I’m in recovery from open heart surgery, performed in Boston courtesy of the VA. I’m doing just fine, doing a lot of walking. Travel is limited for a while.” • Mal McCallum checked in with this from memccallum848@gmail.com: “My AOL email account has been hacked (as you may know) and I have opened a new account at gmail.com with the Fall 2014 65
On August 31, 2013, 45 Midd alums joined Anjelika Paranjpe ‘05 and David Temple ‘05 to celebrate their wedding in Annapolis, Calif., at the Anvil Vineyard and Ranch: (all ‘05 unless noted) Rebecca Bloom, Jonathan Frankel, Blake Whitman ’03, Germaine Gatewood ’03, Amanda Tripp Hayes ’04, Nancy Sul Mayne ’03, Alexander Gaston, Samuel Wilson, (second row) Margot Bennett, Blake Lyons, Nicholas Janson, Rebecca Hewitt, Elizabeth Putze, Hannah Epstein, Lauren Markham, Gillian Brautigam, Katherine Hunsberger, Eric Dennison, the newlyweds, Margaret Gunkel, Emilie Trice ’04, Carrie Nazzaro, Michelle Arazoza ’04, Sophia Nadel Skaar, (third row) Michael Rimoin, Brett Foreman ’07, Lindsey Franklin ’07, Caitlin Toombs, Michael McCarthy ’03, Thomas Scott, Katherine Hicks, Andrew Rossmeissl, Nicholas DuBroff, Jay Harbison, Andrew Schwertfeger, Angus Sutherland, Eric Skaar, Luke Carson, Robert Adler, Andres Arazoza, Zachary Heffern ’02, John Geisler ’03, Schuyler Van Horn ’03, Jay Wolfgram, Lucas Farrell ’03, and Louisa Conrad ’04. Lauren Throop ’04 married Scott Clabby on August 24, 2013, in Lander, Wyo. Lacking a Middlebury pennant, they got creative with their guests: (all ’04 unless noted) Peggy Sax P’04, Shel Sax P’04, Abigail Ross, Jordan Sax, Dana Kindermann (Midd spouse), the newlyweds, Katherine Mertes Schwartz, David Schwartz, and Meredy Talbot-Zorn (bride’s sister).

After marrying Nick Grillet on March 11, 2013, Melanie Curtis ’00 celebrated with friends from the Class of 2000: Kate Barnett Forster, Meeghan Murphy Fortson, Lena Watts Flannery (who couldn’t make it so they made her a stick head), the bride, and Lorraine Roth Herbst. A celebration was held in June for the 100th birthday of Barbara Lyons Steele ’36. Middlebury friends and family who attended included Pat Whitney Messler ’69, Elaine Aliberti Palmer ’95, and Maria Aliberti Lubertazzi ’92. Friends from the Class of 1960 had a mini-reunion in New York City: Loey Boon Hill, Caroline Vinciguerra, Cassels, Geni Cannon Burnham, Nancy Hill Griswold, and Nancy Mumford Mulvey.
where held in Elmira 10 or so years ago. I couldn’t believe the speed of the game. A few years after that, the Midd ladies came to town at Elmira’s rink. With Hugh Marlow ‘77 tagging along they were more fun to watch. I believe they could have beaten us guys. Nowadays they all are so strong—woe.” • Check out Vernon Gray’s book on page 57. He said that it took seven years to produce. He added, “Other than the book, and readjusting to life without Ellen (she died in 2011), I am still skiing, sailing, and producing maple syrup.” • Norm Kern pitched in with, “Peggy and I am doing fine and feeling great. The same can be said for our five children and their families. All live nearby or within two-three hours driving. It’s hard to believe that of the 12 grandchildren, two are in college and two graduated from high school in June. Of course, there is one who is just discarding his training pants! We’ve been living in and enjoying a 55+ community in Warwick, N.Y., for eight years. When we are not there, we can be found in Naples, Fla., or at our Adirondack summer home at Brant Lake. 80? Nothing wrong with being made in 1933 and having all original parts. Sometimes I guess the original parts do not work as well as they once did!” • Bob Keating wrote, “Judy and I are rolling along, doing what we all do: graduations, downsizing, med appointments, and shrugging off things that used to bother us. We have a Class of ’78, who’s terribly excited, our son’s daughter, so we’ll have another reason to head west and down through Ripton.” • We received word of the passing of three more classmates: Kimball Mann on April 16, Rosamond Mueller Dauer on April 23, and Barbara Bennett Murphy on April 24. Our sympathies to their loved ones. We encourage you to send memories of these classmates, if you have them. • Squeezing under the deadline, we heard this from Zane Kotker: “Here’s telling the Midd world that my fifth novel appeared this September from Levellers Press. A special shout-out to seminar buddies from Tillinghast/Reynolds days and a thank you for their allegiance to primary sources—The Inner Sea is set in the year 100 in cities around the Mediterranean and each chapter attempts to bring to life an excerpt from writings of the time.” • Seems these new 80-somethings are not lost for exciting news and messages. Best always, Dick and Judy.

—Class Correspondents: Dick Powell (expowell55@comcast.net), 13518 Ryton Ridge Ln., Gainesville, VA 20155; Judy Phimiey Stearns (judystearn@att.net), 53 Carriage Dr., Glastonbury, CT 06033.

57 Diane Hildebrand Neff died on April 7 in Naples, Fla., leaving husband Bob, three children, six grandchildren, and one great-grandson. She also lived in Danbury, Conn. • Rick Raskopf writes, “Back in 1961 while I was at the Wharton School, my then-future wife, Renate, who was at the time an exchange student at Columbia, traveled up to Middlebury and met at my suggestion with Ma Kelly and Werner Neuse. Renate spoke such gorgeous Hochdeutsch and was so personally charming that Dr. Neuse promptly offered her a teaching assistantship! So she almost became part of the Midd family, but she didn’t want to be so far out in the sticks at that point and politely declined. We were married in 1964 and when college time came for our daughter and son, you can guess what college they chose—Middlebury of course! Now Christina ’92 has three little girls of her own, the youngest about to be christened in New York. Meanwhile our son, Mark ’93, has three little boys. Naturally all of the grandparents are sheer geniuses in our estimation. Maybe a future batch of Middlebury legacies is on the way! Since my career was one of architectural design and construction of some really big houses in Greenwich, Conn., my daughter has asked me to design a new house for them—three growing girls need more room! So I am back at the drafting table, and believe me, at age 78, it is very exhausting work. Creativity eats up huge gobs of energy, and my resources become depleted much sooner these days!” • Bill Burgess writes, “My wife, Patti, and I live in Arlington, Texas, with one cat and a big dog. My son, Chris, is an Army JAG Lt. Col. in Afghanistan. My daughter, Caitlin, an attorney single mom and lives in California with grandsons Ben (8) and Nicholas (10). We hope to have them visit us soon to see a rodeo in Fort Worth. Ten years ago Patti and I cleared some land and walked in Cross Timbers country in Buffalo Springs, Texas (near Bowie). Her kids and grandkids love to visit and walk the trails and listen to the coyotes at night, with the bellowing of cattle and the nickerings of horses nearby. Her kin are ranchers. When I was nimble, they let me work the cattle—I’m an ear-tag man. Several years ago I wrote a book, In Bristol Fashion, about my working as a volunteer with the historic ships of the then San Francisco Maritime Museum, 1975–1983. I was a guest aboard the USCGE Eagle in her voyage from Boston to St. Thomas in June 1980. Her story is in my book, along with adventures aboard the paddlewheel steam tug Eppleton Hall. I retired as an insurance field investigator in 1999. As a member the Trinity United Methodist Church, and newly retired, I was one of the founders of a street ministry called Arlington Urban Ministries. In 1985 I was one of the founders of Arlington CERT, sponsored by Homeland Security and FEMA. Patti and I enjoy our church and our extended family. She sings in the choir.” Bill adds, “I was so sorry to hear of Al ‘Jazzbo’ Hayes’s passing. He, Dick Wiemer, and I go back over 60 years, to Middlebury College and the halcyon days of yore. We ATO fraternity brothers have been chums through thick and thin all these years. Al’s dad, Doc Hayes, had a Norman Rockwell-like medical office in his large old house, tucked away in the little town of Willisboro, N.Y. Al’s mom, Irene, was the office nurse. Al, Dick, and I would spend occasional weekends at his parents’ large waterfront cabin on Lake Champlain. His hunting dog, Beau, would join us as we pattered about in his outboard motorboat. When I fell overboard at the dock, Doc Hayes overheard Al cursing with laughter. He walked up to Al and said, ‘Albert, your language reflects a paucity of vocabulary!’ He turned and walked off. Later, astride his motorcycle, we took turns with .22s, pinking shots at beer cans. Before we left to go back to college, Irene would cook us a roast beef dinner. We went through basic ROTC training at Fort Devens, Mass. Al had his trumpet and we would hang out at jazz bars in the Boston area. That is when we first called him Jazzbo. Al went into a military career, Dick into banking, and I into insurance investigations. Al was a true character and never disappointed us in his antics. He was an incorrigible man of music and did wonders on the trumpet, cornet, and tuba. What exploits we can recall, guardedly, in past encounters with Your Father’s Mustache Band! The years did not separate us. We would join him when he had Dixieland gigs in the likes of Monterey, Calif. In the mid-1980s he and Vaughn got married in Central City, Colo. What a blast! This field grade Army officer, rigged in dress blues, arm in arm with his Vaughn, did a smiling strut from the church to the saloon, with his band on board for a glorious reception. Passersby on the street greeted him. The wedding guests were attire in Victorian rig. The crowd carried on with drinks held high, amid typanic chaos. Al would play gospel with his band on Sunday services and funerals; once he performed classical music with an ensemble dressed in formal attire. At one gig he played a bugle rendering of a classical military piece from ages ago. It brought tears to my eyes. Then, lately, there were the polka bands when he reluctantly puffed away on the tuba. Dick and I made solo visits to Al and Vaughn in their Colorado digs. They would prepare gourmet meals. Dick last saw him in 2010—Al drove his big ’77 Buick to meet him in Leadville, at a Doc Holliday/Vyatt Earp saloon with copper spittoons and a player piano. Several years ago Al flew in to visit Dick and Jim Walling, another college pal and long retired Army Lt. Col., for a self-styled day canoe trip in the Florida Everglades. Al did make Lt. Col. in the Army. Not too bad for Middlebury ROTC. He saw some action in Vietnam. One day he let it slip out to me that he and one of his men were in a firefight and drove off some Vietcong who tried to infiltrate his large ammunition depot. I believe he got the Bronze Star. He caught himself there and did not elaborate. Albert Hayes was our guy. Rough at times. A smart and good man who wanted the best for everyone. Our Jazzbo will be missed.” • Norah Wallace Sullivan ’80 sent the following: “My mother, Elizabeth O’Donnell Wallace, passed away after a brief illness at home on July 10. Besides our father, Tim, who predeceased her, other Middlebury family members include me, my sister Kate Wallace Perrotta ’86, her husband Paul ’84, Mom’s sister-in-law Joy Contente O’Donnell ’57, niece Joyce O’Donnell Maroney ’78, and her late nephew Jody O’Donnell ‘81.”

ClassActs
Class Acts

Correspondent Mary Roemmele Crowley reports: New correspondent Deborah West Zipf is still working full time at Pace Law School. She is rereading the Lawrence Thompson biography of Robert Frost and states that she would like to march up the front steps of Bat North and do it all over again. • Frank Hurt writes, "Sonny Wilder, who specializes in race walking, and I, specializing in road and trail running, met up for some events near his home in Massachusetts. We were both in the USATF Master's National 10k road race in Dedham at the end of April; we were in Wakefield last fall and the year before met up for a 5k run around Lake Quannapowitt. This race is the 'Run for All Ages,' and the sponsoring club, the New England 65+ Running Club, voted me into their Hall of Fame in 2013 for my 2012 and earlier results. In 2012 I was fortunate to win my age group for the USATF National Mountain Running, a series in New England, and for the National Masters 5k in Syracuse, N.Y. • Dr. Barbara Bang Knowles is one busy lady: "We officially retired in June 2011 from full-time employment as scientific research directors, last at A*STAR Singapore. We spent a beautiful fall in Europe going to meetings and giving lectures and spent four months helping with direction at a stem cell institute in Bangkok, another look at Southeast Asia. Then we were home in Taos before leaving for a scientific board meeting in Japan and some other science stuff in Vancouver and Philadelphia. We spent the summer in Bar Harbor, Maine, where I codirect a short course in Experimental Models of Human Cancer at the Jackson Lab, where I am an emerita. It's so good to be back in the U.S. because I can visit my kids on either coast. I'm worried about climate change. I am at bbk4@me.com. • When Bonnie Mairs wrote, she was working on getting electricity at her new cabin in northern Minnesota, where she planned to spend two summer months. Any classmate who can put up with propane lights and an outhouse are welcome to visit in summertime. Lucy Carpenter Freeman visited in the summer of 2013 with her two dogs, who learned to ride in a canoe without falling out. • Charlene Scott says, "I work at two historical museums—the Emily Dickinson in Amherst, Mass., and Historic Deerfield, a collection of 18th- and 19th-century homes on a stunningly beautiful street. I have also been doing some freelance pieces for the NPR station where I worked for 30 years. I sing with the Da Camera Singers, and freelance pieces for the NPR station where I worked for 30 years. I sing with the Da Camera Singers, and

58 Your 55th reunion co-chairs Lucy Paine Kezar and Andy Montgomery thank over 60 returning classmates and 35 "significant others" for making the reunion such a success. Two professors, John Elder (Robert Frost discussion) and Larry Yarbrough (leading our memorial service), made our time at Bread Loaf very special, along with the monthly, if not daily, support of Midd coordinator Lyn DeGraff. • The Rev. Margaret Street Russell writes, "Each person becomes more precious as the years go by. People seeking another, hugs and the sharing of stories, the compassion and interconnectedness of us all. How many of us will return in 2019 is a mystery, but we do know we will be greeted with the energy and enthusiasm of the current students and staff, as well as the enduring friendship of our classmates." • Dave Harpp said the special highlight of the weekend for most of us was to view the reunion of Paul Wachtell with the Middlebury student he saved in Oslo on the operating table, and who returned from Turkey knowing that Paul would be at our reunion. Special indeed! • Carol Sippel Monses writes, "Was the beauty of this campus wasted on you? I was thrilled with every vista! And renewed by friendships old and newer. I'm looking forward to returning for #60th!" • Anne Martin Hartmann writes, "Here's one funny escape of the weekend: Nancy McKnight Smith and I continued our good tradition of snooping and exploring together. Saturday morning we walked around Professor Tillinghast's former home on Adirondack View. It now belongs to the College and houses art classes, including a pottery class that uses several pottery wheels. We ended up climbing a very steep hill by the science center building (near Pearsoms) to get back, fervently hoping that we hadn't picked up ticks or poison ivy. Nancy is a great adventurer and fellow snoop! • John Rich, who played inspirational music at the memorial service, writes, "What a marvelous personal and professional job was done by the co-chairs and the College to provide such a warm and meaningful reception for us. The venues were perfect and the student guides seemed genuinely engaged in our stories and misfortune. • Nancy Frame Sveden comments, "I can't imagine a more perfect reunion! Wasn't it great? Thank you, Lucy and Andy, so much for all the work you did to make it such a huge success, even contacting the Big Weatherman to ensure such magical blue skies." • Bob and Polly Philbrick '60 Ray write that now that our class is beyond the 50th, it becomes more important that we all enjoy each other's company. • From Barbara Samson Thompson we heard, "I am sorry that I could not be at our 55th reunion, but my husband, Ron, passed away May 11. We were married just short of 55 years. My best to everyone!" • Cynthia Hall Marshall writes, "I was sorry to miss the reunion but I had all sorts of stuff going on and really needed to be elsewhere over the weekend: in Connecticut and New Jersey at graduation celebrations for a grandnephew and a grandniece. I hold onto all the fond memories and the knowledge that I was indeed fortunate to have those four years we shared at Middlebury." • Les and Shirley Manchester McDowell were disappointed to miss the reunion, due to Shirley's recuperation from surgery, in May, for removal of a cancerous tumor in the spine. • Aileen Kane Rogers observes, "The College has changed in appearance and size, with many innovative features. Still it is a beautiful campus on the hill with views of Adirondack Mountains to the west and Green Mountains to the east. Our Bread Loaf campus experience, near Robert Frost's home, featured a talk on Robert Frost and a tour of the Robert Frost Trail. It was special to recall Frost with Professor Emeritus John Elder. Barbara Hart Decker and I remembered...
Frost’s visit to Middlebury in the winter of 1956–57 when he ‘spoke his poems’ to us in the chapel and left his coat in our bedroom at Pearsons Hall during the reception following his talk. We enjoyed the company of our classmates but missed many who could not come, and we encourage you to try to make it to the next reunion! Middlebury was and is still special, I hope that at least one of my grandchildren will choose to go there.” • Paul Fitzgerald was recently appointed to the Board of the Atlantic Salmon Federation. Paul is active with various conservation groups, including the Coldwater Conservation Fund. He is a member of the Anglers’ Club of New York and the Union Club, Nine Mile Land and Cattle Company, and the Lower Missouri Fly Fishers. He missed our 50th as he was headed for Montana with several fly rods.

BREAD LOAF SCHOOL OF ENGLISH
Dr. Monica Weis SSJ (MA ’75) has retired from Nazareth College after 59 years of teaching American literature and rhetoric and directing the Master of Liberal Studies program. She has been awarded the title of professor emerita by the Board of Trustees. • Wesley McNair (MA ’75) recently published The Lost Child, his latest book of poetry. His poems describe characters and events based in the Ozarks of southern Missouri. • With 36 years experience working in independent schools Peter Thayer (MA ’91) has joined the Board of Trustees at Upland Country Day School. He is the head of school at St. Anne’s Episcopal School in Middletown, Del. • The St. Louis Business Journal recently published an article titled “Why Private Education Is Important” and one of the experts they tapped to comment was Michael Yachow (MA ’93), head of Forsyth School in St. Louis. • Patricia Redd Johnson (MA ’03) has left Hotchkiss School and is working in NYC. • Indu Chugani (MA ’04) recently married Sushil Singh at Sakonnet Vineyards in Little Compton, R.I. She is an English teacher and the dean of teaching and learning at Milton Academy in Milton, Mass. • This fall Nathan Fisher (MA ’14) began a position as an English teacher at Wyoming Seminary in Kingston, Pa.

FRENCH SCHOOL
Dr. Merton Bland (MA ’56) joined a retirement community in January. After his Middlebury year in France, he taught elementary and secondary school in California for over five years, served in the U.S. Foreign Service for a quarter-century (Ghana, Guinea, Zaire, Madagascar, Pakistan, and Australia), and trained teachers of English abroad for another quarter-century in the former East Germany, Guinea, Madagascar, Malaysia, Vietnam, and four universities in China. A young woman he met in France before his Middlebury year became his wife in 1952 and remains his wife to this day. • Joseph Giovannini (MA ’68) was a moderator for “Postcard Identity/Esoteric Landmarks” at the Center for Architecture in NYC. He is a New York architecture critic and founder of Giovannini Associates. • Victoria Porcello (MA ’73), an educator in New Jersey, has published Garland of Flowers: A Philosophy of Romance, a self-help, personal growth, and happiness book. • The nation’s first Korean immersion school, Sejong Academy, opened in September in St. Paul, Minn., and Jill Watson (MA ’86) is its first director, her first assignment as a school administrator. • Thomas Martin (MA ’96) writes, “I recently released my first novel, A Parisian Fairy Tale. The book is set in the Paris neighborhood where I lived during my year in France for the Middlebury master’s. The novel is penned under the name Tomas K. L. Martin.”

ITALIAN SCHOOL
Stacey Kent (86–87, German ’88, Portuguese ‘09–11) has released a new CD, The Changing Lights. (See page 57.) • Anne Greeno (MA ’98), who is a second-year literary translation student at the Univ. of Arkansas graduate programs in creative writing and translation, was awarded a 2014–2015 Fulbright U.S. Student Award. During her fellowship, she is collaborating with the Fondazione Mario Luzi in Rome to research and translate poetry by the Italian author Mario Luzi. • Christina Crowe (MA ’12) recently married Michael Nilson in Blauvelt, N.Y. She is an Italian teacher at Tappan Zee High School in Orangeburg, N.Y.

JAPANESE SCHOOL
Erik Thomsen (’80–82) is a dealer in Japanese art and has a gallery in NYC that offers important Japanese paintings and works of art to museums and collectors worldwide. Fluent in Japanese, he was the first foreigner to apprentice to an art dealer in Japan at the Tanaka Onkodo gallery in Tokyo from 1983–84. He and wife Cornelia, an artist, live in NYC with their three children.

MONTREY INSTITUTE OF INTERNATIONAL STUDIES
Monterey-Salinas TV station KSBW ran a feature in late April spotlighting the unique story of MIIS alumna Sanaz Tofighrad (MAIPS ’10), who ran in the Big Sur International Marathon. Growing up in conservative Iran in the years following the 1979 Islamic Revolution, Sanaz resorted to disguising herself as a boy in order to pursue her passion for running. “I cut my hair short, I wore a baseball cap, and I wore baggy clothes so my body wouldn’t reveal I was a female.” Eventually, after many years of trying, her family was allowed to emigrate to California, where Sanaz studied at the University of California, Berkeley, and then at MIIS. Today, Sanaz teaches Persian and Farsi at the Defense Language Institute in Monterey. • In introducing the winner of this year’s Leslie Elison Excellence in Teaching Award, Provost Amy Sands cited translation and interpretation professor Julie Johnson’s (MATI ’89) record of excellence in teaching, adding that she has “dedicated her career at MIIS to providing our students with a challenging and dynamic learning environment that motivates them and excites them about their chosen career path.” Congratulations to Julie, who will serve as December 2014 Commencement speaker.

RUSSIAN SCHOOL
The Museum of Russian Art in south Minneapolis, Minn., recently hired Vladimir von Tsuirkov (MA ’00) as its first Russian-speaking director. Since 2011 he has been director of the Foundation of Russian History in Jordanville, N.Y. He grew up in Germany, where his grandfather, an officer in Russia’s White Army, settled after the 1917 Revolution.

SPANISH SCHOOL
Living in Conway, S.C., Larry Biddle (MA ’65) recently stepped down as a member of the Coastal Carolina University Board of Trustees. A longtime supporter of the university and one of its first employees, he had been serving on the board for five years. • Sharon Gotaas Frahler (MA ’72) recently retired from the World Health Organization’s Americas Regional Office, where she worked with the governments of Latin America for over 20 years. During these years she had responsibility for financial transactions and treasury/investment services, as well as serving as the CFO for the last nine years. Sharon continues in her role as chair of the Audit Committee of the United Nations Pension Fund, which has over $54 billion in assets. Her knowledge of Spanish, from her academic work at Middlebury, was essential for her role at WHO. • Thomas Breen (MA ’94) is a trial lawyer with Schroeter Goldmark & Bender in Seattle, Wash.
Class Acts

John Rogers saw Jim Wright and wrote, "As one of the most experienced English instructors on the planet, Jim continues to engage, inspire, and entertain his first-year college students. I wish I were closer. I would sign up!" (Jim earned his MA at Bread Loaf) John added that Chi Psi's Bob Cain, Lars Carlson, and Dan Durland continue their annual golf outing. He mused, "Of course, no loss of talent here, just an ongoing debate—how old do you have to be to play the seniors? The future is quicker than it used to be. Hard to believe President, who, Russ remarked, will have some big ups and downs in the spring term seminars. But Russ has managed to travel in the spring, which meant no more teaching self-awareness for the first time. This event will bring about profound consequences, such as the invention of art and the advent of worship and idolatry, and it will set the foundation of future civilization. (The photography is stupendous.) Our ranks are thinning. We are sorry to report the death of Andy Braun after a very long illness. Andy was a physics major at Middlebury on the MIT-3 program. He was a good friend with Ike Krasts, Jim Barnes, and Dick Wilkinson. Andy and Helen lived in metro Boston most of his life. He was employed by the MIT-Harvard science complex as both professor and researcher. He once wrote Prof. Ben Wissler that "MIT was arranging a solar eclipse for the benefit of small colleges such as Middlebury at no charge," giving the date and time of its occurrence. At one time he was on a committee to review staffing at MIT and actually voted to terminate his own position. He fired himself. Also, he lived in a house that was haunted and made friends with the spirit. People who house-sat for him when he went on a trip didn't tend to stay long! Cal Schmeichel, who provided the above, reported that Andy was at our 50th and really enjoyed it. Special thanks to Vcevy for eliciting all the news.

From Bonnie Boyd Russ we heard, "My granddaughter, Olivia, spent the spring semester in Bordeaux, France, studying at a French university and living with a family. She loved her family and travel but had little regard for the university. She adores Middie and will graduate in a year and a half, having been a Feb freshman—and she has maintained 4.0 average!" From California Karin "Kajsa" Eckelmyer writes, "For 45 years we could see from our living room windows the roofs of the local retirement community, the Sequoias of Portola Valley, down in the valley. One by one our friends have been moving in, and with Rowland at 82, an old house, and a large garden on a steep hill needing a lot of care, we decided it would be a good thing for us to do while we could still do it gracefully, and not burden the boys with having to help us when we were too decrepit to do it by ourselves. It's got a lovely, woodsy campus, backing onto an open space reserve laced with trails all the way up to Skyline, and a strong sense of community, unlike any other retirement community I've investigated. Sometimes it feels more like a college dormitory than a retirement community! We have two bedrooms, a tiny kitchen, a

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61 Rod Falby was honored for reaching a milestone as a 50-year member of the New Hampshire Bar Association in June at their annual meeting. Rod compares the honor to other "perks" associated with his age. "Reaching the 50-year milestone is like skiing for free when reaching a certain age," he says. "It's nice, but not to be envied!" Falby, an avid skier, practices law part time with Fernald, Taft, Falby & Little in Peterborough, N.H. Music and opera are wonderful reasons for travel all over the world, according to Sandy Anderson Bolton. Last summer she had to add pages to her passport, which doesn't expire until 2016. So far this year Sandy has traveled to Cartagena, Colombia, for concerts and opera, to Del Mar, Calif., for a jazz fest, opera in Sarasota, Fla., and in Texas and more music in NYC in May. Another avid skier, Sandy did get in a few ski days in Colorado, her home for the past 45 years. This past summer she was in Aspen for two months for the music festival, where she has volunteered for the past 15 years. This is an exciting program for over 600 students, some of whom will be the stars of tomorrow. "Life is good and full of blessings," Sandy concludes. Jerry and Carol Nicholson Fryberger are happy to report the arrival by adoption of their ninth granddaughter, Finn Michael MacLean. Finn was born in Utah on May 6 and lives with his parents, Lynn and Mark, and big sister Hattie (3) in Duluth, Minn. Bill Butler has recently retired and moved with wife Grace to their new home in the Finger Lakes area of New York State. Bill says, "After 48 years in the burbs of New Jersey, Grace and I drank down, but love Independent and Enriched Senior Living" overlooking Canandaigua Lake and nearby New York State wine country." Their new address is 151 Ferris Hills, Canandaigua, NY 14424. We send our condolences to Peter Thompson and family on the death of Judith Johnson Thompson on June 1. An obituary will appear in a later issue of the magazine.

— Class Correspondent: Janet Reed (jsreed2800@me.com), 929 W. Foster Ave., #2620, Chicago IL 60640

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living room, and a sunroom, off in a quiet corner. Too small for all the books we brought—I’ll have to weed again, mercilessly. But it’ll all work out—it was a good move. I’m hoping now I’ll have time to study birds and their songs, resume my knitting and spinning, and work more on photography. We took a barge down the Yonne River in Burgundy in July with a friend. She was helping us move, and in the midst of the chaos, she said, “Why don’t you come with us on the barge trip through France?” Rowland surprised us all (and probably even himself) by instantly saying, “Sure!” (This is a man who does not like to travel; clearly he hates moving even more.) It turns out our son, Whitney ‘84 was planning to be in Geneva visiting his French lady friend and linguist colleague at the same time, so we got to meet her and her family after the river trip when we spent a few days in Geneva. Then it was on to Provence for a week of exploring before returning to Portola Valley. I never really cared for France before, but after devouring every Inspector Bruno novel by Martin Walker, suddenly I’ve been converted!”

—Class Correspondents: Judy Bosworth Roiset (jroiset@aol.com), 8809 Mariscal Canyon Dr, Austin, TX 78759; Liza Dunphy Fischer (betsy@brentopalmer.com), 611 Oakland Ave, Iowa City, IA 52240; John Sinclair, 482 Woodbury Rd, Springfield, VT 05156.

63 We are happy to report that your correspondents have received heartwarming notes of appreciation from recipients of our Class of 1963 scholarships. A young man from the West Coast graduated this past year with a dual political science/dance major. This coming year, a young woman from New England expects to graduate with a dual psychology/music major. Both individuals commented how the Middlebury experience permitted each to reexamine life goals and make adjustments fostered by great mentors and meaningful involvements in various community activities. The Financial Aid Office informs us that an effort is always made to support students throughout their four-year tenures. It’s gratifying to know our generosity makes such a difference to students. Let us be proud and work to further these efforts.

—Susan Shaw Schneski reports from Williamstown, Mass., where she has lived more than 40 years, that she is now on the board of directors of the Williamstown History Museum. She relates that Richard Schlesinger lives nearby and is deeply involved in local environmental conservation efforts. She also thoroughly enjoys a longtime friendship with Marion Goodale ‘34, who shares spirited memories of Middlebury prior to World War II. Susan also tells us that Al ‘81 and Geneva “Gigi” Brown Scriggins have moved to Spokane, Wash., to be closer to their musician daughters, who live respectively in Spokane and Calgary. As of this writing, we have no specific contact information but expect that will be forthcoming.

• Peter and Jane Bachelder Johnson have moved northward to Vermont from Sanford, N.C. We expect Jane will use her magnetic personality to generate mini-reunions in and around the Green Mountains.

• Correspondent Chris White was able to connect with Stephen Wilkerson via cell phone as Stephen was purchasing fine wine in the local New Hampshire liquor store. He and wife Kathy have thoroughly enjoyed the move to the north country, and they periodically bump into Sue and Dave Taylor of Plainfield, N.H. They also happen to attend the same church as Sybil and Charles Buell of Norwich, Vt. • We note that Susan Washburn Buckley’s generous gift of Civil War letters to the College during our 50th reunion has been followed by a similar gift of 85+ Civil War letters by John McHenry of Chula Vista, Calif., which were featured in the spring issue of the magazine in Colophon. John also attended the Class of 1964 50th reunion and reports that Richard Hawley ’64 and Ed Naylor ’64, who started with our class, were there in addition to Chuck and Sue Handy Burdick, Bill Delahunt, Bruce Bailey, and Larry Ring, and perhaps some others from our class who made quick appearances and left. It’s nice to witness the Middlebury overlap at work. One of your correspondents overlaps with 1961 and 1968. Two wonderful Middle women! The Middlebury common bond is tried and true. • We hear rumors of various mini-reunions/formal gatherings in the works. No matter how small, please keep us informed. A spin-off of our 50th reunion has been a sense of newfound camaraderie. With the increased mobility of folks seeking suitable retirement venues, it makes sense to support one another as we “re-boot.”

—Class Correspondents: Janet Brevoort Allen-Spencer (jamalenspencer@gmail.com), 2 Arizona Pl, Huntington Station, NY 11746; Christopher J. White (ebryst@aol.com), 347 Duck Cove Rd, Bucksport, ME 04416.

64 Correspondent Bob Baskin reports: Wow. That was some reunion. 50 years. It goes by fast when you’re having fun, I guess. Great weather. Great turnout. Great class generosity. Even the food was significantly better than when we started in 1960. Arriving on campus Wednesday afternoon in anticipation of the big event, I, a man, actually got to sleep on the second floor of Forest East that night. Ma Kelly must have rolled over. Lots of stories were related over the weekend—some new, some old, and most were actually true. Wednesday night was especially enjoyable for me as I had dinner with Steve Brown and his wife, whom I had met on the flight up from D.C. Also, Wednesday night, I had the opportunity to sit in on the final briefing Lyn DeGraff gave to our five outstanding student hosts, Canary (really, that’s her name), Isabella, Brandon, Kathleen, and Miguel. It’s hard to believe the gargantuan number of details reunion planners have to take into account, but Lyn did it admirably. • Following Thursday’s registration, the highlight of the day was dinner with President Ron Liebowitz and his wife at the president’s residence. According to the waitstaff, the table of Peter Gerbic, Steve Brown, Bob Seeley, Roger Simon, Kit Megathlin, and yours truly was unoffically named the rowdiest table. Not surprising since, after all, we did have Peter Gerbic. • On Friday morning, a memorable and thought-provoking panel took place to discuss “Life in the 60s.” An esteemed group of our classmates talked openly about the times and the challenges they each overcame to become who they are. Molly Buffum Turlish gave an introduction, then Dave Riley, Claire Waterhouse Gargalli, Mike Mone, Sue Easton Hanson, Mike Heaney, Karin Ryding, and Bill Kieffer captivated us with their stories concerning civil rights, ascension through the corporate ranks, trials and tribulations defending detainees at Guantánamo, the global impact of the Peace Corps, Vietnam, academia, and gay rights. Molly’s introduction brought back memories, laughs, and gasps when she ticked off the various restrictions facing women in 1960. Is it really true that Midd women couldn’t wear slacks downtown unless the temperature fell below minus 20 degrees? Oh, by the way, you should now refer to Bill Kieffer as Dr. Bill Kieffer, as he was recently given the title of Doctor of Humane Letters at the 2014 Commencement. • Friday ended with our class dinner at Bread Loaf campus, class photo, and musical entertainment in the Barn by jazz aficionado Bob Seeley, accompanied by George Voland ’66 and Dick Forman. We were fortunate to have retired Col. John Taylor in attendance during the class photo. In an effort to herd, and that is an appropriate verb, us into regular lines allowing all classmates to be viewed by the photographer, it was Col. Taylor, drawing upon his command and “drill sergeant-like” training, who barked out the orders that, ultimately, made the photographer's job palatable and successful. • On Friday and Saturday, there were a series of meaningful targeted gatherings from veterans to women to LGBTQI alumni, and a class outing to Texas Falls. For me, perhaps, the most moving was the Class of ’64 Memorial Service held in Mead Chapel. Through a candle lighting and calling out of names by organizers Ann Messick Dunlevy and Bob Trevorrow, we gave remembrance to our some 40 classmates who are no longer with us. Karin Swanson donated beautiful floral arrangements for the service. • Culminating Saturday afternoon, of course, were the Reunion Parade and Convocation. Among alumni attending the Convocation, who can forget the standing ovation given to Gertrude Hewitt Lathrop, 101, who represented the 80th reunion class, the Class of 1934. Our class also received tremendous applause as we took our place to sing and rap, rap, rap, tap, tap with Gamaliel Painter's cans, and deservedly so. We received the McCullough Cup for having the highest percentage of class attendance. Some 140 attendees from our class, including some spouses, significant others, and at least one child—MINE—out of some
259 total classmates came. We also raised $2,127,004 as our class gift, second only to the Class of '79, whom we suspect must have had a ringer. We were told that the breadth of our donors was truly outstanding. After Convocation the all-class dinner took place followed by Roger Simon's presentation of his life in film and theater. Roger, though grateful for his Middlebury experience, still seemed a bit puzzled about how he ended up here given that he did not know how to ski, wasn't facile with languages, and didn't think of the school as the Broadway of the North when he nevertheless decided to attend. The night was capped by a magnificent fireworks display. 

After this effusion of warm feelings, I'm sure you are all asking if there were any "down" moments during the weekend. And, yes, I admit there was one. Please imagine my dismay when I discovered that Steve Ames, he of classic car fame and the one classmate who arrived at our 50th driving a classic Lamborghini, actually came to our 50th in a company car, a CHEVY. I kid you not. It is my hope the Mr. Ames will once again set the tone on transportation modes at our 75th, with a return to the standard he set at our 50th. Loved seeing you all. What a great time.

As of this issue, Marian Demas Baade and Pam Nottage Mueller are stepping down as class correspondents. Many thanks to them for their years of service! Dori Ellis Jurgenson will be taking over and you can send news to her at the address below.

— Class Correspondents: Bob Baskin (robertbaskin@msn.com), 6925 Woodside Place, Owings, MD 20887; Dori Ellis Jurgenson (dorotea.jurgenson@uni.edu), 106 Orchard Circle, Denver, CO 80222.

65 REUNION CLASS As we went to press, more than half the class had received a call or email from one of our classmates. These enthusiastic people are tracking down as many as we can to entice them back to campus for our 50th next June. And the great news—nearly 70 percent of those contacted plan to attend. If you haven't heard from one of us, send an email to "T" or me (Polly), and we will get you on our lists. Endless lists! A class list with contact information. A list of umbrella committees. A list of subcommittees. A list of people who want to be on a subcommittee. A list of Greek affiliations. A list of majors. The lists go on—working on connections. We want everyone to feel welcome, everyone to feel involved (to the extent that they desire), and everyone to reach out. We have arrived at a phenominal mile-marker in our lives, and we want to celebrate our Middlebury connection and the impact it has had on the directions we have taken. One of the best parts about these contacts is gathering information about where you all have been and what you are up to now. As the core committee checks in each month, we are excitedly sharing the connections we have made, and the stories are phenomenal—inspiring and poignant. Randy Brock, our Vermont politico, is also a relentless sleuth: Bob Royer, our fearless Texan, is keeping things running smoothly, along with Nancy Smith, who is still keeping a sharp eye on the economics of our world from the islands of South Carolina; and Carol Burr, way out in California, is the fourth member of our reunion co-chairs. They are scattered, but they spend a lot of time on the phone and with strands and strands of emails. Like our 55th, we are planning a class book, with updates from all of you, including a class survey, essays, and other literature of interest. Please keep your eye out for updates coming your way.

We're feeling a little "thin" this time so hope that those of you who have been putting off sending us an update until you have more time will move the-to-do item up your list and write! Just a little note about how things work in the publishing world: when you write us, your information will appear not in the very next issue you receive but in the one following. We work two issues ahead. (Not because we're organized! But because that's the system!) 

— Class Correspondents: R.W. "T" Tall Jr. (abmic@iboreham.net), 204 Clark Rd., Cornwall, VT 05753; Polly Moore Walters (polly@frii.com), 100 Grandview Ave., Fort Collins, CO 80521.

66 We're feeling a little "thin" this time so hope that those of you who have been putting off sending us an update until you have more time will move the-to-do item up your list and write! Just a little note about how things work in the publishing world: when you write us, your information will appear not in the very next issue you receive but in the one following. We work two issues ahead. (Not because we're organized! But because that's the system!)

— Class Correspondents: Prue Frey Heikkinen (pbeikkinen@aatt.net), 1914 Wayne St., Ann Arbor, MI 48104; Francine Clark Page (fpages@myfairpoint.net), 19 Brigham Hill Ln., Essex Junction, VT 05452.

67 Carol Conklin Wheelock writes, "My daughter Emily was married June 21 and then I was very involved with the Vermont Quilt Festival at the end of the month. I was in Williamsburg, VA, the week of July 13 for a confer-
Jean Pied de Port, France, on the French side of the Pyrenees and walked to Santiago de Compostela, a distance of 700 km. That trip took 28 days. With experience, I find I am less driven to cover distance fast and take more time to enjoy the walks. In 2014 I’ve walked the Lycian Way in southwestern Turkey. This is not a pilgrimage route but rather follows trails used by the Lycians, Greeks, and Romans along the mountains parallel to the coast. My daughter and son-in-law came for the first week. This walk was much more challenging. I carried a heavier pack, and the route was always up or down over difficult footing. So it was a lot slower. I covered about 200 km. I have also done a lot of shorter pilgrimage routes in Mexico with distances of 50 or 100 km. And you can read more about them and other topics on my blog at www.theprescotts.com. (Correspondent’s note: Will has an MA from UC Berkeley in math and a PhD from Stanford in physics, has published 334 papers, and as of March 2012, had run in 47 marathons.)

On a sultry summer day of 2011, some of the “Wöfl7—Vermont” gathered at Susie Davis Patterson’s camp on Lake Dunmore for swimming and kayaking out to visit the resident loon family with a two-week-old chick, as well as enjoying fresh and local communal food, tours of Tom’s stained glass at camp, and lots of talk and laughter and laying plans for our fall Wöfl7 reunion at Monhegan Island. Attending were Kathie Towle Hession, Carol Wheelock, Helen Martin Whyte, Pat Hickcox, Karen Unsworth (healing from a broken shoulder received in a ski accident), Jervis Lockwood Anderson, and Margaret Clark Jackson.

—Class Correspondents: Susan Davis Patterson (sdp@alumni.middlebury.edu), 57 Robinson Pkwy, Burlington, VT 05401; Alex Taylor (ataylor1145@gmail.com), 255 Wells Hill Rd, Lakeville, CT 06039.

Bill McCollom writes, “I’m still coaching the high school ski team and racing. The Masters (old people) Nationals were at Okemo this past winter, so this proved a good motivator for staying involved. I did leave Ski Racing this past May, BUT I’ve been having fun collecting all my columns from the past 15 years and picking out my favorites for a book, which I came out recently. It’s called The View from the Finish Line and can be found at enfielddistribution.net. So now I’ve become an intolerable book buyer (it just happens), willing to sell my soul for $20. Terry Morse has also written a book, The Aspen Kid, which is about growing up in Aspen before it became a tourist mecca. Lots of fun.”

John Allen, whose rush around the campus on his bicycle some of us may recall, still rides and has taken up work updating the bicycle repair and maintenance website, sheldonbrown.com. He also serves as a member of the Bicycle Technical Committee of the National Committee on Uniform Traffic Control Devices, which develops national standards for traffic signs, signals, and markings. Wife Elisse teaches high school math and son Jacob is in mid-college years, having recently graduated from Middlesex Community College. They reside in Waltham, Mass. • Danny Brown sent this update: “The online journal of the visual arts, www.aeqai.com, of which I am editor, has absolutely taken off. We now have nearly 20,000 unique readers, and counting hits (however they are counted), we had just under 450,000 readers last year; we also became a nonprofit, so we’re now in line along with zillions of others begging for dough to pay writers, etc. Being an artist is usually a very difficult life choice, as income is so ‘iffy,’ so we are pleased to review exhibitions and analysis. Having remained curmudgeonly all along, we have achieved this success by avoiding all social media, all marketing, and all branding, etc. Peer review sites have helped us enormously, including Huffington Post, and much spreads by word of mouth. We now are getting information regularly from New York, L.A., Chicago, Boston, Seattle, and other American cities, and from Singapore, Tokyo, Israel, Greece, and lots from London. It’s a great project for me as my health has continued to deteriorate and I am grateful for the computer, though I rarely ‘surf the net.’ I read four-five novels/week and serve as the publication’s book reviewer (editor’s choice). I have begun to write and publish poetry, though I’ve no idea where that came from, and I’m slowly, slowly working on a novel, which is meant to be a kind of Proustian memoir, though I doubt whether I have either the stamina or the talent. I can’t imagine retiring, partly because I can’t physically travel, but I urge our peers to be careful of boring the rest of us with trip lore. As a woman I once dated said, ‘When people trot out their travel stories, it’s time to go home; we’ve all been to some version of that island.’ To those who remember me, I was right about Barbra Streisand.” • Dan Curry writes, “I have taken over Witches of East End (20th Century Fox) visual effects for their second season as senior visual effects supervisor. We shoot in Vancouver and do writing and postproduction in L.A., so I spend time in both cities. Since the show is magic oriented it should be a lot of fun making magic look real within the context of the show: I’m planning to do some presentations and workshops for the Middlebury film dept. in January, unless some unexpected production conflict arises. I’m thinking about retiring in another year or so and devoting my time to fine arts and writing and possibly some teaching.” • Chris D’Elia writes, “I am still a professor and dean of the School of the Coast and Environment at LSU. I will hang on for a while longer since the job has its rewards and is quite interesting. I teach a fun class called Energy and Environment, I’m on several boards of directors, including the Baton Rouge Symphony Orchestra, and I travel quite a lot, most often to Washington, D.C. I am having enough trouble dealing with the concept of a 50th high school reunion, much less a 50th college reunion. As you say, you’re only as old as you feel! I missed the last reunion because I took Jenny on a 12-day Baltic cruise with friends to celebrate our 40th. I just couldn’t fit in another trip. God will—
Our 45th reunion had so many delightful facets, that we are bogging down in the reporting of the details on all classmates. For now, the shorter summary would include the amazingly beautiful June weather, which showcased Vermont’s beauties, not only on campus but also at the homes of David Dodge and Doug Barr (and spouses), who generously hosted two different class events. The memorial service was sobering, as we spent time remembering all those who can no longer return, and the “Transitions” panel, coordinated by Elinor Livingston Redmond, moderated by Julie von Wettberg, and featuring also Peter Harris, Stewart and I relocated to NYC in January 2013 after our years of living in Dubai, Qatar, China, and Mongolia. We are here on a temporary basis, while Stewart is working out of the Manhattan office of his law firm, probably a few more years. It is an exciting and surprisingly easy place to live at this stage in our lives. I moved on from my career as an educator and am now immersed in studio art courses and the rich cultural life in this city. I’m planning to get back to writing my blog, expateyes.com, soon. Eventually we will return to dividing our time between Baltimore, Md., and Ferrisburgh, Vt., our true home bases. Ashley and Louise Boyd’s Cadwell continues to split their time between their house in Weybridge and Boston. “We have an apartment in Boston where we stay frequently to fly direct for business (education consulting, cadwellcollaborative.com) and to be close to #1 grandson and soon to be #1 granddaughter. Two summers ago we had a very fun time renovating and adding to the Weybridge home that we designed and built in 1989 and, after moving to St. Louis in 1992, where we camped during the summer. (Camped ‘cuz we rented during the school year to college kids, so we kept it bare bones.) Now it’s all ours again. Had a great time with all the old fahhhts in ’69 at their reunion Saturday cocktail party—didn’t you, Bird?” Gregg Humphrey writes, “I just retired from Middlebury after 20 years as the director of elementary education for our Education Studies Program. This gives me more time to devote to my band, Snake Mountain Bluegrass, and to golf!” Nancy Heller sends this update: “I recently attended the Fifth Flamenco History Symposium, held at the Univ. of New Mexico in Albuquerque. It wasn’t my first time in that city, or as a presenter at that conference, but now that I no longer have family in the Southwest, it was lovely to renew my acquaintance with the desert. If you’re a major fan of flamenco music and/or dance, you owe it to yourself to check out Albuquerque’s annual early-June Flamenco Festival.”
Festival (starts right after the History Symposium, which I always enjoy, but which only appeals to true flamenco nerds). The festival always brings four superstar flamenco dancers and their troupes from Spain to give workshops (in dancing, guitar playing, singing, percussion, and much more) and performances. To see this many major artists, in just a week, even in Spain, you'd have to have a private plane and pilot at your disposal. This fall I'm giving a talk at an Art and Gender conference in Lisbon—and, for once, can travel with my husband, which will make it much more fun. Best wishes to everyone from the Class of 1970, and every other year.” • A note from your class correspondents: We love hearing from all of you, but especially those who have never sent us a news item. So if you’re one of those people, we would really appreciate the opportunity to share your news. Just drop us a line at the email addresses below! And don’t forget, next year will be our 45th reunion year! We hope to see you all there!

— Class Correspondents: Beth Prasse Seley (beth@seley.com), Nancy Crawford (ncrawford.sutcliffe@comcast.net).

Jay Glassman checks in: “I retired four years ago as a division chief with Los Angeles County Community and Senior Services. After Middlebury, I migrated to L.A. to pursue master’s degrees in urban and regional planning, and public administration, with a certificate in gerontology from USC. I stayed afterward and went to work for the county. I later earned a law degree and, most significant, met and married Laili, a beautiful Chinese-Indonesian. Her story includes relocating from Indonesia to America, changing careers from civil/structural engineering to computer network engineering, and putting up with me for the last 27 years. We also produced two boys, Jake and Evan, our finest works. Jake graduated this year from the University of Colorado, Boulder, with a degree in psychology and premed. He is considering his career options while working as an AmeriCorps youth counselor for the Boys and Girls Club of Santa Monica. Evan began his college adventure this year at San Diego State. Thanks to a generous pension, I pulled the plug on my work career at 61, and now go to the gym nearly every day. I am probably in the best shape of my life, in spite of having been diagnosed with multiple sclerosis about 10 years ago. It’s been a very benign disease so far, and I wish that everyone similarly afflicted could have it as mildly (fingers crossed). I do not miss working, not even a little. Laili still works, but looks forward to her retirement as well in about four years when, knock on wood, Evan will graduate. And while I miss people from my days in New York and Vermont, I think I’m pretty much happily stuck in Southern California. Do not miss the snow and cold weather. At all.” • Rob Waters and wife Eileen Heyes, rattling around the Northwest, stopped in overnight with Alan Wood and Martha McCravey in Tacoma, Wash., and extracted the following news: Martha retired in February after
Building upon nearly 40 years in medical practice, the last 30 in pediatric critical care. She’s now doing “nothing special but whatever the hell I want” and, from all appearances, enjoying it. Alan, an orthopedic surgeon, is still working because, he says, he loves what he’s doing and continues to get better at it. He also has a serious skiing habit to support. He says he gets out about 50 days a year, a combination of day trips to Crystal Mountain and an occasional week at their vacation place (and eventual retirement destination) in Jackson, Wyo. Son Gabe ’06 was married in Jackson in May. Among those present were his siblings Gillian ’04, Caitlin ’10, and Micah ’10. Marjorie Balgooyen Drysdale has just published her first book, Tagalong Kid, in which she tells of growing up in the small town of Katonah, N.Y., and tagging along with her older brothers on a series of risky and creative adventures. Tagalong Kid can be found online by typing the title into Amazon’s search engine. She invites her Middlebury friends to stop by for a virtual visit. Marjorie, who lives in Randolph, Vt., has retired as artistic director of Sounding Joy!, a chorus she founded and led for 28 years. Members of the group since its beginning were her husband M. Dickey Drysdale and Middlebury friends Kathy Wonson Eddy ’73, Karen Thorkilsen ’74, and Robert Eddy ’72. As students, they sang in the Middlebury College Choir under Emory Fanning’s superb direction. Although the chorus has closed up shop, Marjorie continues to sing. Her summer schedule included a performance of Respighi’s “Il Tramonto,” a piece for mezzo-soprano and string quartet, with the Central Vermont Chamber Music Festival at the Chandler Center for the Arts in Randolph on Aug. 24. Marjorie also sings with Counterpoint, a professional chorus directed by Nathaniel Lew, professor of music at St. Michael’s College in Colchester, Vt. Summer of 2014 was also her 14th and final year as music director for the summer youth musicals at the Chandler Center for the Arts. The final production: Fiddler on the Roof.

Congratulations to Julia Alvarez, who was presented with the National Medal of Arts by President Barack Obama at a ceremony at the White House, with Mrs. Obama attending. You can read the story on the Middlebury website. Finally, some sad news from Brian Igloeden: "John Boothroyd passed away June 11, after many years of courageously battling angkonylosing spondylitis, a terrible affliction that ravaged his body. To the end, John was cheerful in his approach to what life had dealt him and he remained optimistic and positive about his condition. He was an icon of bravery to all who knew him. Special mention must be made of Jim Glynn and Roger Knowles, who provided John with much support, as well as his caregiver, Kathy, whom many of us met at a reunion last summer at the farm of Churchill and Janet Halstead ’72. Franklin John gave us many laughs, had an incredible memory for details of events at school and games played, and was a beloved friend to many DU brothers. Rest in peace, John."

During May and June, Daniel Suman, professor of marine policy at the Univ. of Miami (UM), taught his annual one-month course on water resources policy for 10 UM students at the Hanoi University of Natural Resources and the Environment, Hanoi University of Mining and Geology (Vietnam), and the Asian International Rivers Center of Yunnan University (China). They were joined by an equal number of graduate students from all the above institutions. At Yunnan Univ. in Kunming, China, Daniel met with Wang Jiajia, director of Middlebury’s School in China, also located at Yunnan Univ.

Kate “Ciddy” Aring Piper shared some thoughts on life 40+ years past Midd: “Transferring to the Univ. of Wisconsin at the end of our sophomore year made me realize just how special the friends I made at Middlebury are. Fortunately, over the years, I’ve managed to reconnect with most of the Battell North and Votter Hall crowd through a series of mini-reunions. I have garnered much wisdom and shared many laughs as we have compared notes at each stage of our lives—motherhood, careers, kids in college, aging bodies and minds, dying parents, and now retirement—but somehow I don’t think any of us are ever going to retire completely. I know I get bored too easily. So, after 19 years of representing kids in child protection proceedings here in Vermont, I went back to school at age 60 to get my PhD in social policy. I got sick of seeing how damaged children were from years of abuse and neglect before they were ever brought to court. My hope is to find a way to identify and intervene earlier in the lives of these children and their families. But I also plan to find time to enjoy husband Bill ’71 and our three children (ages 34, 31, and 27) and two grandsons, all of whom live out west. We spent last winter in Bozeman, Mont., where our daughter, Ali, lives with her husband and two little boys. While there, we got to spend time with Debbie Erdman ’72 (who also transferred to UW) and Page Dabney. As much as we loved being nearer to the kids, we’ll never leave Vermont entirely. Both Bill and I have devoted a lot of time to making this an even better place to live. Vermont is still small enough so that you can easily make a difference. I look around the state and see so many Middlebury graduates doing the same—serving on school boards and volunteer fire departments, working in state government and public service jobs, volunteering on boards of nonprofits. Larry Novins comes to mind. He spent a stellar career in the public defender system where he became a top trial attorney and trainer for the rest of us in the system. So Middlebury attracted and influenced a pretty special group of people. I wish I had never left! Another transfer, this time into Middlebury, is Tennessee native Cannon Wann Montague, who updated us with this info: “One of my best friends in Chattanooga is Tena Rodgers Boehm ’70. We try out our French skills (or lack of, on my part) on each other. My husband Rick and I are co-chairs of a capital campaign for the Chattanooga History Center. In my spare time I sculpt and paint and I took a three-week sculpture course in Rome this summer. I look forward to hearing the Class of ’73’s news!”

From Colorado Sallie Sprague sent in this report: “I retired April 30 before getting laid off from Colorado State Univ because the soft-money project I’ve managed for the past 12 years ended. I got my house on the market May 23 and had an offer on the 26th. I’ve moved an hour south, from Fort Collins to Longmont, to be closer to all my formerly extracurricular activities (a.k.a. Morris dancing), which will now be front and center, and to all the friends I’ve had for the past 32 years of dancing. We went to the UK this time last summer as part of our 30th anniversary: I may look for other work but at the moment I’m hoping to re-energize my photo business and stay self-employed for the longer term. We shall see.” From our Middlebury Class of 1973 Facebook page, Sallie added that she missed the 40th because of the trip to England and that they had perfect sunny weather—maybe we’ll like to include Morris dancing at our 45th! And from Manhattan, Guy Kettlehalk shares these thoughts on life in our (still early) 60s. (To see an accompanying photo—and a lot of his artwork—check out Guy’s active and fascinating Facebook page.) He writes, “This business of finding yourself in your early 60s—particularly since to be that age now means to have been a part of what is arguably the first generation of American creatures who truly did not believe (and I think therefore centrally still do not believe) they would ever ‘get old’—is deeply interesting and funny and sometimes extremely pleasurable, when it isn’t various gradations of bewildering. If you’re lucky—and that is exactly the right word—and you still have most of your mojo, you can sustain many senses of the illusion that Life is Continuing in a Familiar Fashion and in general imagine that—we won’t die. But you do know you will die by now, don’t you. I know it because of how many people I’ve loved who have died, many of whose exits I have intimately attended. That’s surely part of why I am finally persuaded it will happen to me. I can (and do, lightly) plan my life as if it were a trip whose length I can more or less predict. If DNA is any indication, I’ll probably die in my mid/late ‘80s. (My mother died at 85, father at 87; they were each healthy and lived well into the era of modern medicine, so the prediction seems plausible.) I have the sense now of embarking..."
on the last grand long loop of my world tour. I went, for example, to Italy in July because I got my mojo and I’ve managed to figure out how to do it affordably. And the ‘while I can’ part seems to be the pragmatic heart of it.”

- Do send your news and thoughts our way for the next edition and please join our class Facebook page to see where your classmates are and what they’re up to!

—Class Correspondents: Lisa Donati Mayer (ldmayer@aol.com); Lindy Osterland Sargent (tharg@comcast.net).

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What a reunion! From Friday’s opening reception to Sunday’s service at Mead Chapel, the Class of ’74 did it all. About 80 of us enjoyed a gorgeous weekend in Middlebury. Like all reunions, it was a time of reconnecting with classmates and making new friends. It was a time of replacing our New Faces images with current faces. (The color-coded reunion nametag-lanyards were a brilliant idea but did the Alumni Office choose gray for us because we looked that way? Wrong! We looked amazingly great, not at all gray. Well, maybe there was some gray...) We bumped into our classmates (literally) on Ross Terrace Friday evening, apologized, and then shuttled with joy as we recognized them. That most beautiful of evenings (until the next one) kept us talking on the terrace long past the time dinner was ready inside. Later, Richard Hirsh gave an entertaining talk about information technology and his work with today’s college students. • On Saturday night, after dinner behind the arts center, we oohed and aahed over fireworks, stars, and a gorgeous night. We heard several stories about freshman year. People recalled watching the sun rising over the Green Mountains and setting over the Adirondacks and bemoaned the loss of the latter view to new buildings. • Summer stories abounded. Tim Rub, who received an alumni recognition award for his work in the arts, remembered his “dissolute summers” at Slug working for a local builder. He’s pretty sure that the work he did wasn’t quite at the highest levels. Too many people remembered a summer gathering at Kate Peterson Burr’s when Barry Schultz King, tubing behind a motorboat, had to decide between holding onto the tow rope and holding onto her bathing suit. • At a lovely memorial service organized by Mary Lee-Clark and Jane Peatling, we told wonderful, poignant, and funny stories about now-deceased classmates. Paul Phillips spoke of helping Mark Gromer get through his PE requirement just before graduation. This involved several friends going with Mark to the Brown Pool for “Swimming for Diplomas” and then to the bowling alley for “Bowling for Diplomas.” Paul says he still misses Mark and can still hear Mark calling him “Room.” Mark Patinkin recalled freshman year when David Stone bought red satin sheets as a talisman to help him get lucky. • In addition to casual conversations, our reunion afforded us time to talk in depth. We spoke of life’s triumphs, but also of struggles with losing our spouses, our children’s journeys, illness, and unemployment.

Susan Hong eloquently described this part of the magic of reunions: “As always, it’s a delight to see old friends. But equally wonderful are the conversations I have with people I didn’t know in college. We have all lived long enough now to carry with us many successes and sadnesses, all of which combine to make us more interesting people. Conversations are substantive, I find, and my classmates’ willingness to be vulnerable and honest in such short spurts of connection is a gift. My mind and heart spin when I leave such a weekend. I find, and my classmates’ willingness to be vulnerable and honest in such short spurts of connection is a gift. My mind and heart spin when I leave such a weekend. I carry away much to think about. There is genuine and uncynical joy sharing our common connection with such a beautiful place, and every reunion seems to have less ego, more humor, and more wisdom. I come for that.”

- At the end of that wonderful weekend, we all resolved to stay in touch more—but we know most of us won’t. That’s where your class correspondents come in! Please, please send an update from time to time.

—Class Correspondents: Kevin Donahue (donahuek@comcast.net); Joanne Scott (jscott@smcvt.edu).

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REUNION CLASS Susan Currie Price

and sons Ian and Charles debuted a new card game at the CONvergence science fiction convention, July 3–6, for the second year in a row. The three Prices constitute Diamond Dust Dreams. Their first game, Kitsune: Of Foxes & Fools, is a strategy card game (think Munchkin or Ninja Burger) that met with great approval even in its first prototype at last year’s CONvergence and went on to complete a successful Kickstarter in 2013. It’s now printed and carried by stores in Chicago and the Twin Cities. The first printed prototypes of this year’s offering, News Flash: Bad Decision, were presented at this year’s convention. This is a party game, along the lines of a cross between Apples to Apples and Mad Libs. In August, both games were taken to GenCon. News Flash: Bad Decision also had its own Kickstarter campaign in August. Both games will get demoed at many other sci-fi, anime, furry, and gaming conventions over the next year, as will early versions of the Spirit Chase board game that they hope to Kickstarter this winter, and an expansion for Kitsune next summer. You can find news of developments in all their games at the kitsunecg.com website or their Facebook page, www.facebook.com/KitsuneFandF.

— In California, Melissa Thyoneus writes, “I left San Luis Obispo to work a three-month contract at Stanford Hospital. The San Francisco Peninsula feels like home, as it always has.”

— Kari Sides Suva writes, “I have been working as a consultant for the Fletcher School of Law and Diplomacy at Tufts, where I received a degree in 2011, working on an initiative to better train and support women to reach top positions of leadership in international affairs. Now that our youngest—daughter Phoebe—is in college (St. Lawrence Univ), Bob and I travel from Maine together to the Boston area each week to work. He works as a consultant for a start-up company in Cambridge. It’s been a fun change in pace, although it’s made our lives more hectic as we have been juggling a move out of our old farmhouse (with 35 years of accumulated stuff) into our new home in Portland. Our son Skip lives and works in Manhattan, and on a trip there last fall, we had the chance to visit with Rory Riggs, his wife Margaret Crotty, and their exceptionally cute 18-month-old son.”

— Our 40th reunion is June 5–7!

— Class Correspondents: Kevin Donahue (donahuek@vibrant.com); Nan Richele McNicholas (bhbmd2@yahoo.com); Joanne Scott (jscott@smcvt.edu).
On August 17, 2013, Jessica Christian '00 and Josh Weinger were married in Sharon, Mass. Many Middlebury friends from the Class of 2000 celebrated with them: Jenny Morgan, David Barreda, Caroline Bevelander Via, Katie Zug Volkmar, Isaac Ro, Gwenie Rogers Flickinger, Kate McCosker Conklin, Jme Mclean, Tim Dewey-Mattia, the newlyweds, Stacy Johnson, Colleen Bramhall Popkin, Adam Popkin, Peter Walsworth, and Than Bryan. 2  Alex Garlick '08 married Elise Tarbi '08 on May 26, 2013, in Lincoln, Mass., with many Midd friends in attendance: (all '08 unless noted) Joanne Schnautz 70, Betsy Klare Speeter 66, Suzanna Fowler, the newlyweds, Nancy Schneider, Cait Parker Flopeman, (second row) Adam Weisman, Nate Randall, Christina Spencer, Dylan Graetz, Carly Berger, Christine Bolger 07, Alexandra Citrin 07, Laura Kwoh 07, (third row) Dan Skold 07, Chris Nielsen '06, Craig Wilson '07, Amelia Goff, Abby Blum, Els Van Woert '05, Simon Perkins '05, Eric Muther, (fourth row) Caleb Consenstein '06, Tyler Lohman, Jeffress Bates, Sam Dungan '10, Harrison Bane, Frazier Stowers, and James Kerrigan. 3 Jasmin Johnson '05 married graduate school sweetheart Micha Glaeser on August 10, 2013 in Kuala Lumpur, Malaysia. Present at the wedding were Nicha Rakpanichmanee '05, Karin Colyer 05 (Jasmin’s freshman year roommate!), the newlyweds, Dominique Ahkong '05, Yvonne Chen '05, and Hoa Tran '05. Missing from photo: Khurram Jamali '04, Chaly Koh 07, and the family of Trang Nguyen '05.

Sarah Ladner '09 married Paul Apollo on July 13, 2013, with many Midd friends in attendance who celebrated with the couple. (all '09 unless noted) Anne Troy Smith, MA French '83, Rebecca Swartz, the newlyweds, Tegan O'Brien, (second row) Hannah Madsen, Kofi Atiah, Christine Bachman-Sanders, (third row) Hannah Rommer '08, Jessica Campbell, and Ian Bachman-Sanders. 4 A mini-reunion of Midd basketball alums took place in San Francisco when Sarah Reanecker Alberts '92 and family took a trip out west: (on bench) Max Alberts, Kevin Dowd, Casey Dowd, Lydia Alberts, Brady Dowd, Maddy Dowd, and Lois Alberts. (second row) Erica Moody '92 and Caroline Leary Dowd '92.

Bill Kuharich writes, “After a five-year hiatus, I returned to the NFL in February of 2014 and joined the Cleveland Browns front office. I am the executive chief of staff in football operations. As for a family update, my oldest daughter Megan (21) is a junior at Villanova Univ, majoring in communications. She plays on the Villanova club lacrosse team and is a member of Chi Omega sorority. Middle daughter Alexis (19) is a sophomore at Newman Univ in Wichita, Kan. She received a volleyball scholarship and is a setter on the team. She is majoring in education. Youngest daughter Kelli (17) is a senior at Blue Valley High School. She has her college sights set on Georgia, Alabama, or Clemson and is interested in premed. My wife of 25 years, Betsy, works at Trendz, a fashion boutique in Leawood, Kan.”

— Class Correspondents: Gene O’Neill (otis024@optonline.net); Betsy Sherman Walker, 21 Greenough Place, Newport, RI 02840.

Congratulations to Jocelyn Samuels, who was recently named the director of the Office for Civil Rights in D.C. Previously she was the acting assistant attorney general for the civil rights division at the Dept. of Justice.

— Class Correspondent: Bob Lindberg (boblindberg1928@gmail.com).

Congratulations all around! First to Julia Wachtel: This October, Yale University Press is publishing a catalogue of Julia’s art, featuring 40 color plates of works from the 1980s through today: “Rising to prominence in the early 1980s, Julia Wachtel’s artistic practice focuses on the visual language of mass culture. Like her Pictures Generation counterparts, Wachtel’s work in the early 1980s appropriated popular imagery to critique an increasingly media-saturated society. More recently, her use of newspaper and magazine photographs has given way to imagery now culled mostly from the Internet, today’s all-pervasive media engine.” Julia has had showings throughout the United States; her work is in the permanent collection of the Museum of Modern Art. View it here: juliawachtel.com. • And to Arm Merrell Slaughter: After 34 years in the telecom industry, Ann retired in July and is joining her husband on a new adventure out west—“moving from the rat race of northern Virginia to the beautiful Black Hills of South Dakota.” She writes, “I spent summers there as a teenager, riding horses all day, and have always longed to return. Now Tom and I are realizing that dream and have bought a home on 15 acres that border the Black Hills National Forest.” Ann and Tom look forward to getting back into painting (Tom), photography (Ann), and all things outdoors (both). “If you have never been to the Black Hills, go! It is spectacular and we have plenty of room for guests.” • And, finally, to Jonathan Hart, who has elected to stay IN the rat race, and who
writes, “After 27+ years as outside counsel to journalists and media and technology companies, I left private practice at the end of June to become chief legal officer and general counsel at NPR.” When NPR made the announcement about Jon, acting president Paul Haaga said, “Jonathan Hart has the rare combination of legal and leadership skills and experience that this challenging role demands.” • **Linda Greene Ortewin** writes, “After 21 years in the same community in Connecticut, Tom and I are moving to Bangkok, where we will start a new chapter when I begin work as a college and careers counselor at a large, British international school. It’s exciting, daunting and exhilarating; details to come as plans unfold.”

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**Class Correspondents:** David Jeffray (djjeffray@mcbsi.com), Phyllis Wendell Mackey (phylmackey@hotmail.com), Anne Rowell Noble (annenoblemail@aol.com)

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Ann Jones-Weinstock reports, “The Reunion Weekend was wonderful! We got an unexpected break with the rain holding off and the weather was glorious. You all know what it’s like on campus when the sun is out and everybody is laughing. It was that kind of great time together. My favorite moment all weekend was the ‘Mini-Moth’ event at the Gamut Room, which featured several of our classmates, including Joanellen Sullivan and Lenny Krause, for some powerfully good storytelling. It was terrific to see people.” Ann also shared a personal update for our class notes: “I am back at the College for my third time (not counting our first time as students), having first been on the Advancement staff in the 1990s and then again from 2004–07 for work in Monterey. But this time, my job focuses on Graduate and Special Programs—the Language Schools and Schools Abroad, the Bread Loaf programs, the New England Review, and the new summertime School of the Environment. So it’s a different learning curve and I’m really enjoying it. I’ve taken different breaks from Midd for foundation and philanthropy jobs, but I’m back and really appreciating great colleagues and the mile commute from home. Our eldest son just graduated from college as an English major and our youngest son will be a sophomore in engineering. So husband David and I are definitely in a different stage of our lives. When I can, I go up to the Long Trail, still hiking through the Vermont mountains as I did as a student.” • **Mary Ann Hayes** was spotted several times at reunion! After 10 years as executive director of Maine Rural Partners, she is stepping down to take a personal sabbatical. Mary Ann hopes to catch up on other aspects of life and is contemplating a trip to Alaska. • This year’s reunion concluded at the lovely home of John and Mary Porter Wright on Lake Dunmore. Their generosity was appreciated by all attendees! (And congratulations to Mary for being awarded an Alumni Plaque Award at reunion!) Other reunion highlights for our class include winning the Gordon C. Perine ‘49 Award for a reunion class other than the 25th or 50th with the greatest increase in total class gift, and the Raymond A. Ablondi ’32 Cup for the reunion class with the largest total class gift! • **Tiffany Nourse Sargent** was, regretfully, unable to be at reunion as she was attending a conference for Midd’s Privilege & Poverty program. She was, however, kind enough to send us the following update: “I’m loving our most recent restructuring at the College that has allowed me to go back to focusing on the community engagement work we do: volunteering, working with faculty to use community-connected projects as a way to teach course content, democracy initiatives, advocacy and activism, our Privilege & Poverty initiative with religion professor James Davis, etc.” Tiffany’s parents are now residing in Middlebury, as is daughter Hallie who has an apartment in town and works at a local diner. Son Asa recently graduated from St. Michael’s and has returned to Alaska to work as a fly-fishing guide. Husband Bill still does all of the purchasing for Midd Dining and we congratulate Tiffany on beginning her 30th year of service and dedication to the College! • Congrats are also due to Dana Yceton! Last May, Dana received the Marjorie Lamberti Faculty Appreciation Award from Midd’s Student Government Assoc. A playwright, Dana has served as a visiting professor in the theatre department since 1998. According to the News Room, Dana was selected “for the passion he brings to his teaching, for the way he empowers students, and for the oratorical skills he urges them to master.” Always a huge fan of Professor Lamberti, Dana is honored to have received this special award in her name. • We were pleased to receive the following news from Cathy Senzel Hogg: “In September 2012, Laurie Macaulay Jordan, Susan Misery Prefigured (winner of the Samuel Foiled Again (winner of the New Criterion Poetry Prize), and her latest, Mimi’s Trapeze (see page 57). She is a member of the faculty at Ohio University in Athens, Ohio. • Thanks so much for keeping in touch with us; we delight in hearing from you!”

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**Class Correspondents:** Debbie Fish Butler (midd3ybutter@gmail.com); Alice Lee Openshaw (alice.openshaw@gmail.com)

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**REUNION CLASS Julia Barton** has been working for Reader’s Digest trade publishing for the last 19 years. She says, “I’ve watched how ebooks have vastly changed the publishing industry and now should become increasingly predominant as textbooks are digitalized.” She adds with humor, “It’s ironic that I never even touched a computer until after I left Middlebury.” • In June **Tricia Harvey** and husband Alan Gates moved from Ohio to Boston, where he was recently elected bishop of the Episcopal Diocese of Massachusetts. “We are very excited to be back home to New England and are looking forward to a year of city living in the North End before we settle in a permanent home. We are also looking forward to being closer to our sons, Philip (Bowdoin 2008) and Ethan (Amherst 2012), both of whom are currently living in Brooklyn, N.Y.” • **Dan Nourse** sent an update from Carson City, Nev.: “Things are good for us. I’m the manager of sales and customer service for a small manufacturing company in Carson City and wife Lori is doing a variety of artistic things. Son Daryl is an architect in Bozeman, Mont., and daughter Jackie, who would have been a perfect fit for Midd, has her own podcast and blog at www.TheBudgetMindedTraveler.com. She has also written a book called *The Aspiring Traveler’s Handbook: A Preparation Guide to International Travel*. Her focus is on giving advice, tips, and tools for traveling anywhere in the world on a budget. She has traveled to 37 countries in the last 10 years on a budget, so she knows of what she speaks!”

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**Class Correspondents:** Anne Cowherd Kallaher (annie.cowherd@att.net); Robin Howe (robinhowe.art@gmail.com); Annie Hartmann Philbrick (chapin802@gmail.com)

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**81**

Please send us your news! • **Class Correspondents:** Carolyn Bausch (chauusch@verizon.net); Elaine King Nickerson (elnick@aol.com); Marcy Parlow Pomerance (pomerance@comcast.net)

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Jane Trawicki Hanlon reports, “My youngest of four (Riley) graduated from James Madison—so all four kids are through college! Now we start weddings with his in October and my daughter Natalie’s in 2015 sometime. I’m still teaching special education here in Fairfax, Va. Mark and I will celebrate 30 years later this month.” • News flash: **Colette O’Connell** is engaged (for the first time) to the ultimate ski bum, Mark Colwill, from the ultimate ski resort of Verbier, Switzerland. A fall wedding is anticipated subject to the dowry being agreed on. A lift pass and Fer A Cheval are involved. • **Henriette Lazaridis** writes, ‘A writers’ conference took me to Seattle in February,
where I convinced Wendy Behringer Nelson to join me for some skiing ahead of time. We stayed in the faux-Bavarian town of Leavenworth, Wash., complete with a Tattoo Haus (which we did not visit), and we exacerbated one shoulder injury (hers), incurred a new one (mine), and had a lovely Seattle dinner with Dave Taylor and wife Kendall. While I was toiling at the conference, Wendy met up with Chris Kelley at Pike Place Market for breakfast with a view of the Olympic Range. In May, the Power family welcomed my daughter Nike into the alumni fold, along with her brother Eoin ’11, father JP, and aunt Jan ’84, on a gorgeous Vermont day.” • News from Betsy Currier Beacon: “My son, Will, is a freshman at UVM this fall. He is psyched, and of course, I couldn’t be happier, now that I have even more of an excuse to visit Vermont often! He plans to major in poli sci, join the outing club, and play Ultimate Frisbee. Daughter Hannah is attending Pratt Institute, majoring in film. We are such a film-y family: my older daughter, Kate, majored in screenwriting in college and is now a fledgling filmmaker. Her first feature-length film, Rehab Cabin, has been posted on Kickstarter. While it wasn’t 100 percent funded this time around (they reached about 30 percent of their goal), I know Kate plans to keep pounding the pavement to get this project funded. Kate wrote the screenplay—which was a quarterfinalist in the 2014 Blue Cat Screenplay Competition—and is directing the film. If anyone is interested in learning more about it, it’s on Facebook.” • Lisa Ackerman writes, “In 2014, World Monuments Fund’s work has taken me to Iraq, Tunisia, Cambodia, Italy, and San Antonio, Texas! Those language classes at Middlebury continue to bring rewards to me. I still see many friends from college and enjoy being on the Middlebury Arts Council, which lets me catch up with friends and faculty.”

— Class Correspondents: Wendy Behringer Nelson (gonymogy®@bellsouth.net); Caleb Rick (crick®@northcommon.com)

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Hi All! We’d like to thank you for all the news from far and wide. It was so great to hear from a few of you who we hadn’t heard from in a while. Please keep the news coming!

• Javier Damien writes, “My wife, Robyn, and I live in Middletown, N.J. I’m originally from Monmouth County, N.J. (went to high school at the nearby CBA/Christian Brothers Academy), so after Middlebury and Suffolk Univ. Law School (class of 1987—a year off after Middlebury), I began practicing law in NYC. I spent my first three years at the Legal Aid Society, Criminal Defense Division. I soon opened my private law practice in March 1991 and I’m still practicing criminal defense in NYC and New Jersey. My office is at 325 Broadway, Suite 505, New York, NY 10007 (downtown Manhattan, of course). My wife and I have no children but we do have two West Highland terriers, who are certainly part of the family. I was a legal TV analyst and commentator for approximately six years, from 2003–2008. I was a frequent guest on Court TV when it was based in Manhattan. I also did CNN, MSNBC, and FOX TV. I enjoyed it tremendously but I, like many others, was never offered a contract for steady work and business. I have run 20 official running marathons (all over the country and one in Quebec, Canada), and numerous other local races, ranging from 5ks to the half-marathon distance. I am an avid snow skier; I often ski in the West, having had a Vail season pass for many years. I try to ski in South America (Chile and Argentina) every other year.” • Jen Baker Warren has moved back to Santa Fe, N.M., and teaches 4th grade. “I’ve also launched my own company; Journeys Educational Consulting. I help with all things educational, from how to choose an elementary or high school to college counseling and gap years. Son Florian (27) moved to Asheville, N.C., with his girlfriend. Daughter Emma, who volunteered in Costa Rica this summer, is a junior at St. Lawrence, and daughter Lucy, who spent three weeks in Vietnam visiting her roommate, is a junior at Verde Valley School.” • For the past seven years, Lloyd Langhammer has been commuting back and forth between his small law practice in New London, Conn., and his home in Las Vegas. • Jeff Scanlon sent this story: “From the page of strange karma, just today (I kid you not, this afternoon) I was walking across the Loomis Chaffee campus, where I’ve worked for the past 28 years, and I spotted this welte, gray-haired man, someone I did not recognize. He stared at me; I stared at him. I was wondering if he was the parent of one of the students in our summer school, of which I am the director (so I ought to be warm and welcoming, right?). He pulls his sunglasses down his nose and asks somewhat timidly; ‘Jeff Scanlon?’ ‘Yes,’ I say ‘Kevin Naughton!’ He and I have both shed much karma, from the weekend as well! In other 1984 news, John Fairbairn was recently promoted to associate principal in the NYC office of Thornton Tomasetti, an international engineering firm. • We (Elizabeth and Andrew) need to step down as correspondents. Please let us know if you could take over. It’s a fun way to stay in touch with classmates!”

— Class Correspondents: Elizabeth Eppes Winton (ewinton®@mac.com); Andrew Zehner (andrewzehner®gmail.com).

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It was a great reunion and we had a good showing from the class. In the winter issue, Sally Burke McNamara will provide a reunion update. Please send us any stories you have from the weekend as well! • In other 1984 news, John Fairbairn was recently promoted to associate principal in the NYC office of Thornton Tomasetti, an international engineering firm. • We (Elizabeth and Andrew) need to step down as correspondents. Please let us know if you could take over. It’s a fun way to stay in touch with classmates!

— Class Correspondents: Elizabeth Eppes Winton (ewinton®@mac.com); Andrew Zehner (andrewzehner®gmail.com).

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REUNION CLASS Maggie Russell Berkes sent this update about husband Otto: “Otto got called HBO’s ‘secret weapon’ in tech by Wired magazine this year, and he gave the commencement address to the graduate college at the University of Vermont (which you can read on his blog at ottoberkes.wordpress.com/2014/05/18/ commencement). These days he is HBO’s CTO and a New Yorker, after 18 years as a Seattlite at Microsoft (where he started a bunch of things, including Xbox).” • Congratulations to Pat Campbell, who received a 2014 Sammy Leadership Award from Ski Area Management magazine. She is the executive VP and the COO at Breckenridge Ski Resort in Colorado.

— Class Correspondents: Ruth Lohmann Davis (ruth.davis65®gmail.com); Denah Lohmann Toupin (denah®comcast.net).

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After 19 years in the SF Bay Area, Jennifer Blake has moved with her husband and daughter to Salt Lake City to take on a new adventure—serving as associate head of school at Rowland Hall School. “There are already a few Middlebury connections and probably more that I’ll learn about: Kirk Fleischer is a parent, Jim Sullivan’s sister and brother-in-law are also actively involved, and the director of admissions used to teach math to Bruce Genereaux!” Small world, for sure. If anyone is coming through the area, do be in touch—we are hoping to host lots of visitors in our new (to be found) home. Email at jblake712@gmail.com. Hello to all!” • Ann Alburn Olmsted rode in the Pan Mass Challenge this summer. “It’s a two-day, 200-mile bike ride to support the Dana Farber Cancer Center in Boston. The ride took
Congratulations to Tim Weed, who has published vests in rental real estate in Chicago and in Florida. • See Facebook, Rosie the Pig. I own a company that in…

Candice and to Candice Graham. My best man at the wedding was …and a hamster. • On February 17, in Brooklyn, N.Y., and…

Albern Olmsted (ann.olmsted64@gmail.com). • Zookeeper School, teaching loth grade English and…

Michael Boardman who has accepted a new position with JPMorgan Chase as CEO of Chase Wealth Management. Michael was previously with U.S. Bancorp where he was president of the Private Client Reserve. He has held a distinguished 15-year career in wealth management. • Geoff Harlan posted on Facebook that he and wife Megan (Kemp) ’88 were leading a trip of Groton (Mass.) students to the Orkesea School in Monduli, Tanzania, this summer. Also, their eldest daughter Merritt is studying coastal ecology and natural resource management in Zanzibar this fall. • Kudos to Michael Parnetin for writing the June 2014 cover story in National Geographic, “The Dogs of War.” It’s an extraordinary piece with amazing photos! • Another Midd Kid accepted! Congratulations to Doug Babbit’s son, Cooper, Class of 2018. Doug posted, “I wouldn’t have predicted it back in the day.” • Speaking of Midd Kids, Ed Homer’s son Win is moving from Boston College to Middlebury this year. Panther football should be exciting!

—Class Correspondents: Becky Spahr Frazier (frazierbeck@gmail.com); Torsten Garber (okaytag@verizon.net). Ann Albern Olmsted (ann.olmsted64@gmail.com).

In February, Lauren O’Brien Adams, Ronit Rubinoff, and Sylvia Laano got together for a mini-reunion in Oahu, where Sylvia lives. • Dorrie Paynter Pollock and family stayed with Kirsten Hegon Dietrick and her family in Zürich for three fantastic days in April. Dorrie reports, “We took an incredible (and delicious!) chocolate tour, were introduced to raclette, and learned that Aufschnitt means exit.” Kirsten is a VP of global marketing at Takeda Pharmaceuticals. Dorrie is founder and president of Leapfrog Marketing Research in San Francisco and lives in San Mateo with husband Steve, two daughters, a dog, a couple of rabbits, fish, and a hamster. • On February 17, in Brooklyn, N.Y., Jlyne Derrick and Nick Siwertext welcomed son William Parker Siwertext into the world. • Bill Lucas sent this update: “I got married in Chicago on June 14 to Candice Graham. My best man at the wedding was Doug Williams, my Midd roommate for three years. Candice and I live in Chicago, with our pet pig, Rosie. See Facebook, Rosie the Pig. I own a company that invests in rental real estate in Chicago and in Florida.” • Congratulations to Tim Weed, who has published Will Pooles Island, a young adult novel and his first. (See page 57.) His fiction has appeared in several literary journals and anthologies. He has also published several essays and articles on travel, the outdoors, and the writing craft.

—Class Correspondents: Tom Funk (tomfunk@gmail.com); Elizabeth Ryan O’Brien (obrienpy@optonline.net).

88 Please send us your news! —Class Correspondents: Anya Puri Brunnick (abrunnick@gmail.com); Claire Gwatkin Jones (gwatki@yahoo.com).

89 Over 300 classmates and guests attended our 25th reunion. If anyone has any good stories from the weekend, send them in! Melanie Friedlander has agreed to serve as a class correspondent and you can send news to her at the email address below.

—Class Correspondents: Melanie Friedlander (surgerygirl@verizon.net); John Mutterperl (john@baldyconsulting.com).

90 REUNION CLASS Tom Dubreuil is VP for student affairs at Penn State—Schuylkill Campus. This October, he is being inducted into the Chicopee, Mass., Athletic Hall of Fame. Could this result in a Gig sighting? • Tony Reulbach lives in Deland, Fla., with wife Monica and sons Anthony (13) and Joey (12). He manages five Domino’s Pizza stores in the area. • Caroline Carinae is living in Wynnewood, Pa., with husband Chris and kids Samantha (10) and Finn (7). She works as the chief legal officer of Endo International, a pharmaceutical company. Caroline wanted to mention that if anyone is in Bay Head, N.J., during the summer months, she just bought back her old family restaurant, Dorcas—come by for some ice cream. Caroline’s daughter is a competitive hip-hop dancer, so expect an exhibition from Caroline at next year’s reunion. • Peter Holmes a Court relocated to NYC in January and is working on a new book that he sold recently to Penguin Press. He recently married Alissa Everett, a photojournalist, in Botswana. • Marco Sucharitkul lives in Hong Kong and runs the Asia Pacific Cash Equity business for JPMorgan, where he’s worked for over 15 years. He’s married with a 12-year-old daughter who was off to boarding school in the UK this September. • Andy Frey is an English teacher at Hopkinton (Mass.) High School, teaching 10th grade English and the elective, English for a Modern World, to 11th and 12th graders. He lives in Holliston, Mass., with his wife Deb and kids Drew (13) and Natalie (10). • Ross Smith lives in Chatham, N.J., and works as in-house counsel for Gain Capital Holdings, a foreign exchange trading firm. He and many other DJs living in the Northeast converged on Holmdel, N.J., on June 28 for a reunion warm-up hosted by Jim Quirk. Expect plenty of updates on the group in the next issue. • The good news is that everyone is looking forward to reunion, June 2016! And at least two Midd couples that we know about, Joe and Kristen Peterjohn Brown and Richard ’91 and Kelly Smith Feldman, have daughters who entered Midd in the Class of 2018 this September! • Pamela Labarte-Simon Blackwell writes in from Norwalk, Conn., where she and her husband have three kids, Lily (14), Malcolm (12), and Gracie (9), and she teaches fourth grade and loves it! “I spend most of my winter weekends in Vermont skiing. Lily is an ice hockey player and as a freshman has already decided Midd is high on her college list—it would make for some fun parents’ weekends.” • Kevin Bittenbender lives in southwest New Hampshire, working with Benson Woodworking/Unity Homes, specializing in timber-framing and high-performance homes. • Rico Kellogg is alive and thriving in Boulder, Colo., where he lives with his wife and three children, ages 6, 10, and 14, and their two-year-old dog. Rico teaches fifth grade in the South Boulder public elementary school. • Maggy Wilkinson Deacon recently started her own company, Athena Global Advisors (AGA), after spending four years as the COO of an international forensic investigative and eDiscovery firm. AGA provides services to multinationals operating in places where there is a high risk for corruption. “We provide very practical advice that is geared towards coming up with solutions rather than just presenting expert reports on material weaknesses most people know exist in the first place. In fact we’re so operations focused that sometimes clients just hire us for operational consulting. We are busy but, having fun.” Maggy and her family live in Rhode Island. Her son is a junior at Milton Academy and her daughter is a sophomore at Miss Porter’s. • The Reverend Karen Boyden Mendes was ordained the first female pastor in Burlington’s First Baptist Church’s history; on May 4. After growing up in the same Burlington church and being ordained in it in 1996, Karen spent time in Massachusetts, Wisconsin, and Florida, before moving back to Vermont in 2008. Karen’s husband, Mark, is also a pastor, and they have two children, Nick (12) and Margaret (4). • Mike (McGuire) Bowe and wife Ellie, who have two kids, ages 11 and 13, have been teaching at the American School in Rio de Janeiro for one year, after teaching at the American School in Qatar for seven years, and teaching in Malaysia and Germany before that. Mike and Ellie, who is German, have been living a global life together, since meeting at a school in Maine in 1995. On coming to Rio, Mike said, “We attended the recruiting conference in Atlanta, thinking we wanted something radically different from Qatar, and we couldn’t have gotten it more right with our school in Rio. We live in a quaint, old area of Rio not far from Ipanema beach, and the whole family is enjoying the infusion of music, dancing, and Portuguese language. The Brazilians we have met are warm and fun and really help to make this an ideal posting.” Mike and Elizabeth Toder caught up in person in Rio over caipirinhas and futebol. Toder celebrated a year working at Water.org, where she leads an initiative using microfinance to bring access to improved water and sanitation to people living at the base of the pyramid. “Managing engagements in India and the Philippines, I’m also overseeing a market assessment of Brazil, to see if and how Water.org should use technical assistance to enter the Brazilian market. I cleverly organized my work trip.
MIKE BENDER '97

1. The original Awkward Family Photo that inspired it all. When my mom hung it on the wall, I couldn’t understand why she was memorializing this photo. Then I realized she was a genius. (That’s me on the left with my father and my brother at Vail.)

2. An invitation to the premiere of Not Another Teen Movie, a film I wrote when I was 25 years old. I shared that night with family and friends from Middlebury, who flew out for the event.

3. Nails from the house in New Jersey (built in the 1700s) where I grew up. I have always been fascinated with history, so when my parents moved out of that house, I had to take part of it with me.

4. The New York Times Best Sellers list from January 8, 2012. My original book was #1 and the sequel was #5. When I showed it to my grandfather, he said, “What about the New York Post? That’s the big one.”

5. My grandfather’s Purple Heart and Bronze Star from World War II. He was my hero, and he entrusted me with them. When I get stressed I look at these medals. They remind me I have nothing to complain about.

6. A postcard from the Awkward Family Photos museum exhibit that is now traveling the country. I am happy to say it was at Middlebury for Fall Family Weekend this October in the gallery at McCullough Student Center.
Karen Hamad has been named the chief of staff elect for a year starting November 1 for Sarasota (Fla.) Memorial Hospital. SMH has a medical staff of over 800 doctors and is the largest public hospital in southwest Florida. • Lynelle Preston Cameron was featured in Northern Biz in "Beyond the Boardroom." She is the senior director of sustainability at Autodesk. • Christopher Marvelli has joined the general surgery practice at Memorial Hospital in the Mount Washington Valley of New Hampshire. • Devin O’Neill, assistant coach for men’s soccer at UM-Sp, is also involved in kids’ Futsal, indoor soccer in Amherst, Mass. • Mariette Johnson Wharton, husband Scott, and their two sons moved to California in 2008 to start a tech company called VidTel. They were acquired eight months ago and are taking a family sabbatical tour du monde. You can follow them at www.OneBagEach.com. • Heather Widlund writes, “I recently completed the Geographic Information Systems certificate program online from Penn State Univ and am planning to apply for the master’s program. It’s great to be in a structured learning environment again, even remotely, and I’ve really enjoyed it.” • Judy Levenson sent word about the birth of her twin daughters, Dani Elizabeth and Olivia Stone, on November 8, 2012. They wear their Midd bibs proudly. • After nearly 20 years in the Washington, D.C., area, Sarah Knab Keitt and her family are relocating to Westchester County, N.Y. She plans to continue her advocacy efforts with the National Multiple Sclerosis Society through the New York chapters and hopes to connect with Midd friends in the area. She thanks Rosaria Alfonso-Vias and Grace Garcia Lessing for their invaluable advice as the Keitts have navigated their move. • Isabel Cernada Purdy lives in Providence, R.I., and teaches Mandarin Chinese at the Wheeler School. She and husband Kevin have two boys, ages four and seven, and have bought a craftsman house, which they gutted and are renovating. She saw Kerstin Carlson Le Floch and her family as they traveled to New England for college visits. • David Liebmann and Anna Catone, MA English ’97, welcomed daughter Miranda Grace “Gracie” Catone Liebmann in April 2014. Perhaps Midd Class of 2036? • Jennifer Hart shares that several ’97 graduates gathered for what is now their 20th annual Memorial Day Weekend get-together—this year they stayed in Waitsfield, Vt. Alumni who attended included Jennifer, Kate Culkin, John Thomas, Michelle Graber Bergland, Greg Tulonen, Chad Anderson, Andrew Peach, Ben Judson, Kristen Perrault, and Katherine Stebbins McCaffrey, plus families and significant others. A great time was had by all. —Class Correspondents: Marika Holmgren (holmgren.marika@gmail.com), Lucy Randolph Liddell (lucy.liddell5@gmail.com).

Susan Liu Crawford is still practicing municipal law part time with the same North Jersey boutique law firm. She’s been with the firm for 13 years now. She writes, ‘I’m loving family life with my husband of 18+ years (!) and being a mom to our two girls—Kathia (14) and Anmika (10).’ Been traveling a bit this year—St. John, Yellowstone National Park, Puget Sound, and the Olympic Peninsula.” • Maria Gorman is still living in Delaware after 17 years and enjoying lots of opportunities to travel with and without her family. “I recently published _The Family Traveler’s Handbook_, which distills the 800 blog posts I’ve written over the past six years into much more handy and readable format.” Maria’s husband Matt is at the Univ. of Delaware and was recently promoted to vice provost for faculty affairs. Maria writes, “We get to Vermont as often as possible with our sons Tommy (12) and Teddy (9); I have been writing for Ski Vermont on their new blog and my entire family is passionate about skiing up there as often as we can.” • Ann McNally is a senior editor of world languages in Boston. She works to support her travel habit, like going to the Montreal Jazz Festival in July. • Jen Jolliff got her P2 rating and she and partner Ian Moore ’94 now enjoy flying their paragliders down from their mountaintop home to meet their son at his bus stop. It’s a nice one-mile walk home for all of them. • Laura Hayes and husband Joe are living in Concord, N.H., with son Dean (6), an avid cross-country skier and hiker who is in first grade. Joe’s son, Blaine, finished his first year at St. Lawrence Univ and spent the summer training with ski team buddies in Truckee, Calif. Laura still works as a GIS analyst for the U.S. Geological Survey and recently got together with Jackie Proulx and Helen McCabe for a long overdue visit. • Maria Aliberti Lubertazzi writes, “On June 28 we held a mini-reunion in Blue Hill, Maine, in celebration of the 100th birthday of Barbara Lyons Steele ’36. My sister, Elaine Aliberti Palmer ’95, and I are her great-nieces. In attendance also was close family friend Pat Whitney Messler ’69. Barbara really enjoyed the party!” You can see a photo on page 66. • We (Helen, Christa, and Bryn) encourage everyone in the class to send us updates throughout the year, anytime. We always love to get your news, not just when we email to request updates. Please feel free to send your news to any one of us! • Check out a mini-reunion photo of classmates on page 78.

REUNION CLASS Our 20th reunion is around the corner. JP and I (Emily) have loved writing the class notes for the past 10 years, and it is time to pass the torch to some other classmates. If you are interested in keeping our class connected through the pages of _Middlebury Magazine_, please let us know. It is really a lot of fun! • Congratulations to Graham Fox, who recently transitioned from executive director to vice president of the Hamilton Physician Group in Dalton, Ga. Hamilton Physician Group is a multispecialty physician practice, part of Hamilton Health Care System. Graham’s wife, Bradley, and daughters Caroline (9) and Campbell (5) moved to Dalton from the Atlanta area four years ago and really enjoy the smaller community life. • Matt Hamilton has been making waves in Washington, D.C., where he has been lobbying for climate change in his role as director of sustainability at Aspen Skiing Co. Matt lives in Colorado. • Exciting news from Meghan Kilroy and husband Mike Corcoran who welcomed a new son! “Michael Thomas Corcoran was born on December 22, 2013, and he is a healthy and happy little guy! After a few months of maternity leave, I’m now back to work doing mobile application development at MathWorks in Natick, Mass.” More exciting baby news comes from Tamsyn Stewart: “I gave birth to my daughter, Abigail Jane, on May 1. She is healthy and beautiful. She is my first child, and I am thrilled to be her mom!” • Jeremy Sacco reports, “I am balancing a new job managing content and communications at mobile app marketing shop Fiksu (along with Marjie Billings ’10) with raising twin boys, who turned four in July. I’m wondering if it’s time to bring them up to Midd for the reunion! And I have memories, too: I remember that when the pep band was told we couldn’t bring our instruments into the NCAA hockey finals our senior year, we set up outside the arena and started bringing our instruments into the NCAA hockey finals!” • Billings ’10) with raising twin boys, who turned four in July. I’m wondering if it’s time to bring them up to Midd for the reunion! And I have memories, too: I remember that when the pep band was told we couldn’t bring our instruments into the NCAA hockey finals our senior year, we set up outside the arena and started bringing our instruments into the NCAA hockey finals!”

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still with Roxbury Prep Charter School and Sara is the children’s librarian at Milton Public Library. We also recently caught up with Gene Swift ’94. Gene was in town from L.A. on business and seemed in good spirits despite the fact that he was wildly underdressed for the cold New England winter. • Erin Eggert Brenner writes in for the first time in a while! “We have some news to share. My husband, Jamey ’93, and I moved to Versailles, France, in December with our two boys Christopher (7) and Drew (3) for my job at GE. I work for GE Healthcare (a division of General Electric), and I am program manager for a team that is building a new mammography platform/product—hardware and software. We’ll be in France for about three years or so. Jamey maintained his job as global treasurer of GE Lighting and Appliances, also working from France. I’m enjoying making up for the fact that I didn’t study abroad junior year and enjoying the chance to travel around Europe and hopefully become fluent in French. We’d love to see any classmates who are traveling through Paris (and we have room for guests). My Middlebury memory? I remember our Dido and Aeneas opera our senior year and especially how everyone stopped in silence during rehearsal the first time Liz Page Calvert sang, ‘Ah, Belinda.’ And on the other extreme, I remember drinking growlers of beer at Robin Hood days!” • Congratulations to Banker White, whose documentary, The Genius of Marian, was broadcast on PBS on POV on September 8. The film is a portrait of Banker’s mother, Pam, who is struggling with early-onset Alzheimer’s disease, and it features paintings, home movies, photos, and current footage that depict his family and how it has dealt with two generations of Alzheimer’s victims, including Pam’s mother, Marian. You can watch the trailer at geniusofmariann.com.

—Class Correspondents: Emily Aikenhead Hannon (bannon.emily@gmail.com); JP Watson (jpwatson@heritagehawks.org).

Glen and Christi Sizemore Behrend welcomed a baby boy on June 8, Joseph Robert Bebrend Joey). He and big brother Sam and the rest of the family are doing fine. • Tom Elliott and wife Jennifer brought Bearnard “Bear” Elliott into the world back in July 2013. Now this three years old, he is rocking his forty-something parent’s world in Durham, N.H., where Tom runs Left Hook Digital, a digital marketing and communications firm he co-founded in 2012.

—Class Correspondents: Megan Shattuck (meganshattuck@gmail.com); Miguel Vides (avides@hotmail.com).

Siddhath Saran says, “Nidhi (Gupta) ’00 and I embarked on yet another adventure earlier this year when we launched our company Invntr, which provides hands-on learning in science, engineering, and robotics to smart kids. Our children—6 and 4 years old—loved the science-related games and activities we did at home. So we created a company to provide such activities to all children. After researching the best available curriculums, and doing a successful pilot, we started in our New Jersey town in March. We cover grades K–8 and plan to expand. Check us out at www.invntr.net. I also recently joined a technology incubator, Product Lab, as CFO. We’re growing six companies. One of them, Take It Away, a technology-enabled, convenient, and affordable physical storage solution provider launched its services in northern Virginia and D.C. in July. Wearing an entrepreneurial hat is quite exciting and a natural progression for me from covering technology companies and leveraged finance while doing investment banking at UBS and Credit Suisse. If you are in the NY Area, do look us up (Siddhath.saran@gmail.com).” • In baby news, congratulations to Katherine Eckert Grunder and husband Robert on the arrival of their daughter, Thea Geneva Grunder, on April 9. • And more congratulations—Radhames Nova sent word that Adrian Daniel Nova was born on July 28. He joins twin sisters, Ayanna and Alanis.

—Class Correspondents: Jennifer Gelb Carbee (jrgelb@yahoo.com); Catherine Mitchell Wieman (cnmitchell99@hotmail.com).

Travis Aldrich finished his first year as the new upper school director at the Vail Mountain School located in Vail, Colo. Travis and his wife Sierra have two children, Tyce and Denali, and live in Eagle-Vail, Colo.

—Class Correspondents: Katie Whittlesey Comstock (katie.comstock@am.jll.com), Nate Johnson (natejohn98@gmail.com).

Our 15-year reunion was well attended and all who made the trek back to Midd had an amazing weekend and perfect weather. • Senake Gajameregadasa and his son were spotted in the hot dog line numerous times over the weekend. He and Nick Bobrov, along with Nick’s wife Kara (Delahunty) ’97, spent a healthy chunk of the weekend at Lake Dunmore. • Cinda Scott organized a wonderful Saturday morning tennis round robin in honor of the late Dana Gibson and the scholarship fund created in her memory. Amongst the crowd seen on the Proctor courts were Cinda herself, Rosalba Novoa Davis (who has a mean forehand), Tanya Trodden Brennan, Kang Yue, Shannon Larsen, Kate Stone Legates (whose husband has a mean forehand), Frances Garcia, Tony Colangelo, Alison Kling, Tom Kreuzer, and Jeff Ippolito. Shauna Hill Silva’s children provided some of the better photo opportunities of the morning. • Saturday afternoon involved an onslaught of three-year-olds at the bounce house behind Forest Hall, as well as a large number of kids needing a nap. Though we can’t recount everyone who was there, and apologies to those we might have missed, the following were present and having a great time: Jed and Amy Flanders ’97 Harris; John Overbey; CJ Diamond and Hallie Hughes; Ross and Laura Mateur ’04 Sealfon; Casey Haire and his five kids; Peter and Erin Steimle Brooks; Brad and Laura Todd Hotchkiss; Carrie Rief and Tony Colangelo; Forrest and Lindsay Ritter Westin; Michael and Katherine Rodormer ’00 Creedon; and Tom and Miriam Laranjeira Kreuzer.

• Elizabeth Burns Kramer, her husband, and two children managed to take over Noonie’s Deli on Friday afternoon. She continues to practice psychology in Austin, Texas. • Speaking of Noonie’s, Jenny Condon Phelps and husband Bryan own Noonie’s Deli and they fed the entire Class of 1999 on Friday and Sunday at lunch. The Turkadilly is the most amazing sandwich ever made, so be sure to try one when you are in town. • Seth Schofield, wife Lenna, and their son Kai managed to survive a weekend of living in a Hadley dorm room next to Peter Steinberg. • Scott Wiercinski, Rob Patterson, Pete Austin, Jon-Erik Borgen, and Todd Fryatt all managed to stay out past midnight two nights in a row. • Andrea Busby and husband Matthew Young are psychologists in Providence, R.I., and both were dismayed they were awake at 7 a.m. on Saturday.

• Greg and Sara Doniger Parent were notably alone and without their children. We suspect a combination of Robby Levy/John Felton was babysitting. Sara, Cate Devlin Gardner, and Lindsey Huenink McCormick recreated old times with an epic Sunday morning brunch in Ross. • Ron Allen, who is back in Boston and practicing employment law, and Dave Gwinn, who is living in Chicago, unintentionally wore matching shorts and shirts on Saturday afternoon. That was quite rectified. • Ted Adler reports all is well in Burlington, Vt., and he managed to almost make it to the class parade on Saturday afternoon. • Jason Wyman was spotted for just over a minute somewhere near the new dorms on Saturday. • Alanna Shanley spent most of Friday wearing a blazer and working for the Alumni Office, but managed to enjoy the sunshine with her kids on Saturday. • Meghan St. John was spotted in the Grille on Friday night, with a sizeable chunk of the women’s soccer team (Jenny Phelps and Amy Wall Curry). She’s back in western Mass. • Heidi Howard Allen was eyeing the new field hockey/lacrosse field for one of her college sports camps. She wasn’t far from Sarah Hall Weigiel, Martha Alexander LeVeen, and Kully Hagerman Reardon for the weekend. • Will Heidel and Kim Havens managed to woo the class parade on Saturday afternoon. • Jason Wyman was spotted for just over a minute somewhere near the new dorms on Saturday. • Alanna Shanley spent most of Friday wearing a blazer and working for the Alumni Office, but managed to enjoy the sunshine with her kids on Saturday. • Meghan St. John was spotted in the Grille on Friday night, with a sizeable chunk of the women’s soccer team (Jenny Phelps and Amy Wall Curry). She’s back in western Mass. • Heidi Howard Allen was eyeing the new field hockey/lacrosse field for one of her college sports camps. She wasn’t far from Sarah Hall Weigiel, Martha Alexander LeVeen, and Kully Hagerman Reardon for the weekend. • Will Heidel and Kim Havens managed to woo the Alumni Office, but managed to enjoy the sunshine with her kids on Saturday. • Meghan St. John was spotted in the Grille on Friday night, with a sizeable chunk of the women’s soccer team (Jenny Phelps and Amy Wall Curry). She’s back in western Mass. • Heidi Howard Allen was eyeing the new field hockey/lacrosse field for one of her college sports camps. She wasn’t far from Sarah Hall Weigiel, Martha Alexander LeVeen, and Kully Hagerman Reardon for the weekend. • Will Heidel and Kim Havens managed to woo the Alumni Office, but managed to enjoy the sunshine with her kids on Saturday. • Meghan St. John was spotted in the Grille on Friday night, with a sizeable chunk of the women’s soccer team (Jenny Phelps and Amy Wall Curry). She’s back in western Mass. • Heidi Howard Allen was eyeing the new field hockey/lacrosse field for one of her college sports camps. She wasn’t far from Sarah Hall Weigiel, Martha Alexander LeVeen, and Kully Hagerman Reardon for the weekend. • Will Heidel and Kim Havens managed to woo the Alumni Office, but managed to enjoy the sunshine with her kids on Saturday.
large number of children's toys and scooters around. Jeff continues to work in the medical device industry, and Melinda is about to start a new job as a psychologist at Mass General Hospital. She graduated in May from Clark Univ with a Doctor of Philosophy degree in clinical psychology. We also received these notes from classmates: Jenn Cappeto writes, "I was very sad to miss reunion this year—it looked like a blast! I've been busy this year starting up my own architectural conservation firm in Denver and couldn't make the trek. Hope to see you all in Vermont in 2019!" Shauna Hill Silva writes, "I went to reunion with my 19-month-old twins and survived; the highlights were the Dana Gibson Memorial Tennis Tournament and seeing so many '99ers." Peter Nilsson writes, "I'm sad I missed reunion, but I was working on a website for educators that will be released this fall. I'd love to hear from '99ers who are teaching. I hope the weekend was great—loved the pictures on Facebook!"

- Class Correspondents: Melissa Pruessing Miraiki (mpruessing@yahoo.com); Peter Steinberg (captain99@gmail.com).

00 REUNION CLASS Brian Quiros married Carly Weiland on July 6, 2012, at the Pond House in West Hartford, Conn. Midd alums who joined them included Dario Quiros '01, Scott Letourneau '01, Okomboli Ong '09, Tim Bagley '04, Jonny Hanlon '03, Allison Moore, Mathew Beith '02, and Ben Kraines '04. Remember our 15th reunion is June 5–7, 2015!

- Class Correspondents: David Babington (david@babington.com); Lindsay Simpson-Spinney (simpsonlindsay@yahoo.com).

01 Elissa Burnett McGee and husband Ishvan had a baby girl, Stacia Rose McGee, on May 8. Elissa writes, "Stash kept us busy and amazed us in the first few weeks—she had her first smiles just before she turned a month old. She is one happy kid!" Kelsey Domb and husband Trevor Henry welcomed their daughter Clara on May 21. Ashley Elicker was promoted to finance director at Panera in June and is excited for the new challenge.

- Kevin Murungi was busy in the spring. On April 5 he was a panel speaker at the 11th Annual African Economic Forum at Columbia Univ. The panel was titled "Investing in the Future: Can a Quality Education Transform the Continent?" Then on May 7 he was on the MSNBC show, The Reid Report, where he discussed the plight of the kidnapped schoolgirls in Nigeria, the responsibility of the Nigerian government, and the wider security implications of the attacks.

- Class Correspondents: Leslie Fox Arnold (lesliearnold@gmail.com); Michael Hartt (hartt@alumni.middlebury.edu).

02 Samantha Dabney moved to Charlottesville, Va., for a new job in landscape architecture. She's living on a vineyard, exploring the Southern mountains, and trying to figure out what hush puppies are. Last spring, Chad '04 and Sydney Johnston McConathy welcomed baby girl Hayden, and Sebastian Astrapad and Ganga Chenguappaperformed welcome baby boy Pai. Tripp Donelan is making and selling fantastic wine in Napa Valley, Calif., at Donelan Family Wines. Anne Alfano is the executive chef of Little Red Fox in Washington, D.C. Critics have inquired that while on the job, Anne reminds them of the Lunch Lady from the Billy Madison movie. Sloppy Joes for all!

- Class Correspondents: Anne Alfano (anne.alfano@gmail.com); Stephen Messinger (smessinger@gmail.com).

03 Alumni from our class have been busy with many successes with their brands. Dan Whitmore, founder of Whitmore Rare Books, was admitted to the ABAA (Antiquarian Booksellers' Assoc. of America) in February. The business continues to expand, offering literary first editions and other classics of Western culture. Damian Washington is living in Los Angeles with wife Angela Boulart. He's been doing commercials and voiceovers while working toward film and television roles. Lately, he's done commercials for GNC, Sony, Chex Mix, American Express, and a voiceover for the FX show Angle Management. He is still making hip-hop music and his latest video "S T F U!" speaks out against cat-calling. The song was inspired by Angelina's comments about the verbal and sometimes physical harassment women commonly experience as they make their way around town. Damian believes that men need to actively participate in the struggle for gender equality. The next song in the pipeline is "Raise the Wage!" a song voicing support for a national increase of the minimum wage. Keep tabs on all this good music and more at www.DamianWashington.com. Congratulations to Kate Perine Livesay, who has joined the Midd athletic staff as the women's lacrosse assistant coach. If anyone else from our class has updates on their own businesses, brands, or jobs we would love to hear from you.

- Class Correspondents: Nathan Davis (davis.nm@gmail.com); Jannine Knight-Grofe (jknightgrofe@gmail.com).

04 Mike Hodson agreed to help us out with a report about reunion: "Reunion 2014 started off with two things near and dear to the Class of 2004's hearts—American Flatbread and Vermont-made beverages. As classmates trickled into town, they headed to Nelson to fuel up and catch up. After dinner they headed off into the warm, Vermont summer night to enjoy town favorites Mister U's, Two Brothers Tavern & Lounge (Angela's in our day), and 51 Main. Gifford was class headquarters, and reports of a post-town, late-night Beirut session or two cannot be confirmed or denied at this time. Saturday dawned on one of the perfect Vermont days we had precious few of while at Middlebury, and the class made the most of it by packing sandwiches from Noonie's and Greg's and heading to Dunmore for some sun and water bathing. (Although it looked more like wading, especially compared to the antics of the five-years.) Those who were able to drag themselves away from the idyllic atmosphere, perhaps lured by the promise of free Cherry Garcia Peace Pops, headed to Convocation at Mead Chapel to celebrate all the classes in attendance, from 1934 (!) to 2009. The evening concluded with the traditional dinner in the tents under the stars, capped off by a fireworks spectacular and classic covers by the Grift. Class of 2004 managed to commandeer front and center on the dance floor—you know who you are. Well done. Another Saturday night on the town led to Sunday Ross brunch. Good to know some things will never change. Recovering less quickly than five years ago, 2004s said their goodbyes and went their separate ways, back to such exotic locations as Boston, New York, and San Francisco, as well as some other places like Kuwait. (Raj Mathur, very impressive! Samir Ahmed, you have no excuse next time!) Until 2019, when I'm sure we'll be just as energetic, enthusiastic, and good-looking as ever, but, from the looks of things this year, with a few more strollers and babysitters in tow." As of this column, Julia Herwood Breeden is stepping down as a correspondent and Drew Pugliese is taking over. You can send updates to him at the email address below. Cassie Crawford writes, "After clerking in the Middle District of North Carolina and the Eastern District of North Carolina, I have joined Nelson Mullins Riley & Scarborough in Winston-Salem, N.C., as a business litigation associate. Tony Pacenza '06 and I live outside Winston-Salem and would love to connect with other alumni in North Carolina."

- Class Correspondents: Athena (Tina) Fischer-Rodney (princess128@yahoo.com); Drew Pugliese (drewpugliese@gmail.com).

05 REUNION CLASS Thomas Wisdom sent this update: "I just finished up nine years in the Marines and am now a civilian again. I'm taking a year off before going to grad school next fall. I left sunny San Diego for Tahoe and can't wait for a winter of skiing. Not long ago I was lucky enough to watch a stage of the Tour of California and cheered on Ted King. In San Diego I regularly saw Whitney Sones Giokaris, Miwa Kosuga '08, Saroshi Kido '08, and Alex Gilman '06. Last winter I ran into Lily Hamburger '07 at the Univ. of Michigan, where we were interviewing at the business school." Dixie Dillon Lane and husband Christopher welcomed a son, David Wenceslas, on June 12. Mary (3) is thrilled to be a big sister! The family also recently moved to Front Royal, Va., where Chris and Dixie teach history.
Class Acts

at Christendom College. • Hope people can make it to reunion next year, June 5–7.

—Class Correspondents: Martha Dutton (martha.dutton@gmail.com); Dena Simmons (dena.simmons@gmail.com).

06

It's been a year of familial milestones so far for the Class of 2006. For starters, Ed and Emily Egan Allen continue to do their best in providing future Middlebury scholar-athletes by welcoming their second child, Tatum, into the world. • Zach and Janie Mackey Foster welcomed their first child, daughter Jane. They also relocated to St. Louis, home of the self-described “best fans in baseball,” although Zach remains a Red Sox fan. • Geoff and Kate Fehsenfeld Dillon welcomed their first child, Eliza Jane, and word is she's already a huge basketball fan. • Brian '05 and Heather Wright up the sidelines at the Univ. of New Mexico, Coleman Hutzler is taking his game day khakis to Gainesville, Fla., since being named special teams coordinator at the Univ of Florida. We're all cheering on Florida in the SEC this fall! • Tori Glowacky is a physician's assistant at New York Presbyterian Hospital. • Jay Boren still lives in San Francisco and recently left Google to join TaskRabbit, a start-up in the Bay Area. • Michael Accordino still works at Millenium Capital Partners, "across the pond in the old empire" (his words, not ours) in London. • Jessica Blander recently married Shawn Welk in Minneapolis, Minn. • Eriko Hashimoto, Laura Nicola, Jan Ellis, and Diana Kassen '05 were among the Midd grads in attendance. • In other Land of Lakes news, David Jackson, a Wayzata, Minn., native, recently graduated from Harvard Business School. He celebrated his 30th birthday with the likes of Zach Foster, Brandon Avrutin, and Henry Marshall. • Liz Campbell and Mike Kagan were recently spotted biking along the Monterey coast. They were both attending work conferences in the area. Kagan recently celebrated his 30th birthday with a flat-brimmed hat and several Midd Kids, including Maryanne Verzosa and Chris Cadwell. • Mark Loper is an attorney at Reuben Jusius & Rose in San Francisco. • Channing Weymouth is still trying to find whatever it is she's looking for. • Many of us knew Derek Cece as a man among boys back on campus, and he's continued to make us all feel more mature, running his own construction company in New England. Derek if you want to come help me (Jack) at my house in L.A., please do. I just recently realized I had control over our yard's sprinklers and we've been living here over a year. • Emily Enos is a science teacher at Shore Country Day School outside Boston. • Tyler "The Frank Sinatra of Finance" Bak was recently spotted in Bihkram Yoga NYC, the first official Bihkram yoga center in Manhattan. • Emilia Sibley finished her MBA/MS at the Erb Institute for the Global Sustainable Enterprise. She's now a consultant at Bain & Company. • Nate Edmunds and his wife are relocating to Seattle, Wash., where Nate will continue to be a high school teacher. He remains an avid Tigers fan. • Jon Sisto took a visit to the San Francisco Bay Area for a wedding and stopped by for dinner with Alex Casnocha. Chip Campbell also visited the Bay Area and saw Aaron Herter, who is now a VP at Jones Lang LaSalle. Aaron has been working there since graduation. One company this whole time—a true throwback move, not matched by many these days. Bravo, young man. • Mitch St. Peter competed in the West Coast Business School Olympics, a storied competition among the best and brightest of the West Coast MBAers. Mitch was on the bubble to make the UCLA golf team, and to the surprise of none of his classmates, it was his short game that was causing headaches. He recently returned to his hometown of San Francisco to continue life after business school. • Allison Smith married Richard Connolly in Darien, Conn., in another wedding well attended by Midd Kids. • Andrew Pavoni married Martha Underhill '07 in another double Midd wedding in Louisville, Ky., Martha's hometown. There were dozens of Midd Kids in attendance. The highlight of the wedding was when Dr. Feel Good's were distributed by waiters just before the reception ended. A true Middlebury classic. • Katie Harr married Josh Duennebier on June 29, 2013. Katie and Josh met at Brunswick School in Connecticut where they are both middle school English teachers. They were married at the Watch Hill Chapel in Rhode Island and had the reception at the Branford House on UConn's Avery Point campus in Groton, Conn. The day after the wedding, they returned to Vermont for six weeks of Bread Loaf, where they were completing their second year of the program. They returned to Bread Loaf this past summer. • Skye Borden sent this update: "My husband, James Walter, and I added a healthy baby boy named Roan to our family this past June. I also have a new book coming out through SUNY Press this fall. It's titled Thirsty City and tells the story of Atlanta's water crisis and the tri-state water wars." • Tyler and Julie Gross Williams moved to Seattle last year once Tyler completed his PhD at MIT. He now works at Amazon as an economist, while Julie maintains her photography business and looks after their 18-month-old son, August. Tyler and his brothers, including Evan Williams '08, are starting Flying Lion Brewing in Seattle this fall—all Midd alums and their friends will be gladly welcomed at the bar! • Class Correspondents: Alex Casnocha (alexander.casnocha@gmail.com); Jack Donaldson (jack.cdonaldson@gmail.com); Jess Van Wagenen O'Reilly (jessiorreilly@gmail.com).

07

George Mayer recently bought a historic townhouse in Center City, Philadelphia, where he works for Govberg Jewelers as their watch buyer and flagship store manager. He frequently visits Switzerland to view and purchase the newest products from the high-end Swiss watch brands Govberg's carries, such as Rolex, Audemars Piguet, and Patek Philippe. He also likes to catch Phillies games with Daniel Feinberg, who recently moved to the neighborhood. • Elspeth Pierson Hay continues to produce a weekly radio show on local food for the NPR station on Cape Cod and is in her third year managing the Wellfleet Farmers' Market. She also received a grant to produce a one-hour-long radio piece on the decline of groundfish (cod) in the local area. • John and Amy Roche Sales have made the move from NYC to New Canaan, Conn. They welcomed their second little boy, Griffin Bradley, to the family in February. His big brother Jack is almost three already—they can't believe how time flies! Amy and John report that they have their hands full but love every minute of it! • Class Correspondents: Rebecca Feinberg (feinberg.rebecca@gmail.com); Nura Suleiman (nura.suleiman@gmail.com); Isabel Jordan (icjordan@gmail.com).

08

Moved? Changed addresses, emails, names? Update the college at www.middlebury.edu/alumni and stay in touch. • Albert Handy started his own management consulting firm, Soldier of Fortune Advisory, LLC earlier this year and is working in an "outsourced CEO" capacity to his first client on both legal and business fronts. He also reconnected with the men's basketball team for alumni weekend this past January. • Rachel Bearman was recently ordained by Hebrew Union College-Jewish Institute of Religion and began serving as the rabbi of Temple B'nai Chaim in Georgetown, Conn., during the summer. • Lauren Sweetser is a student at the Boston University School of Medicine and was recently named an Albert Schweitzer Fellow. This fellowship is a national award for recognition of leadership in service and promotes medical professionals who create positive change in our local populations, health service systems, and global communities. Boston University School of Medicine is lucky to count her among the five Middlebury undergrads in their current pool of aspiring MDs: Andy Mittelman, Gen Guyl '11, Sam Miller '12, and Chris Cee '12. • Ceara Danaher is also in the Boston area, teaching children's art classes at the MFA in Boston and in Brookline Public Schools. • Ashley Gamell is still living in Brooklyn and working at Brooklyn Botanic Garden, where she is the manager of Discovery Garden and family programs. She just co-authored a book published by the Garden, which came out in the summer, titled The Kids' Guide to Discovering Nature. She also adopted a kitten, Milosz, and bought an apartment! She recently spent time with Maddie Oatman, who was visiting from San Francisco. • Bethany Stipe Farag is living in Raleigh, N.C., with her husband and teaching Arabic at North Carolina State Univ. • Julia Whelan narrated two stories for the Nature.
short story collection by Joyce Carol Oates with fellow Middlebury narrators, MacLeod Andrews '07 and Will Damon '09. Julia has recorded over 100 audiobook titles, gotten several Earphone Awards, been repeatedly named one of AudioFile magazine's Best Voices, and won an Audie. • Jen Forth is working at the Clinton Health Access Initiative (CHAI) as program coordinator for the Global Vaccines Team. She'll be working in Tanzania for a couple of months (before heading back to Boston) and is looking forward to climbing Mt. Meru and visiting Ngorongoro Crater with some friends during her stay. • Patrick Gault is living in Washington, D.C., with Katrina Reiser and making good use of his geography degree while working with the GeoCenter in USAID's Global Development Lab and traveling on work assignments in Kenya, Thailand, Indonesia, and Malawi so far. Patrick is also a graduate student at GWU's Elliott School of International Affairs and while he is enjoying the program, it's a good reminder that "there is only one Middlebury." Ward Wolff and Sam Morrill recently helped celebrate Patrick's bachelor party on the coast in Maine and he's been having fun bike touring and practicing his dance moves at live backyard bluegrass BBQs with Sam Libby '09, Amanda Greene '09, and Austen Levihn-Coon '07 while in D.C. • Kristin Fraser moved from NYC to West Rutland, Vt., over the summer and is a special educator in the Rutland school district. She's thrilled to be back in Vermont! • Kayla Race and Dekker Deacon '07 were married at the top of Steamboat Ski Resort in Steamboat Springs, Colo., on April 5. They had a wonderful time celebrating with family and friends. • Write in, we'd love to hear from you!

— Class Correspondents: Michelle Cady (michelle.elizaabeth.cady@gmail.com); Laura Lee (laurawhitneylee@gmail.com).

Class of '09 members returned to campus for a glorious reunion weekend. We enjoyed catching up with each other on the shores of Lake Dunmore and danced the night away under the Vermont stars. Reunion Convocation was held in Mead Chapel and Hallie Fox spoke on behalf of our class. Giant kudos to reunion chairs Sam Libby and Eva Nixon for putting together a wonderful weekend. • Molly Kaiyoorawongs came up from Washington, D.C., for reunion. In D.C., she is a middle school math teacher working with the Math for America program. • Michael McCormick and William Rainey Johnson were also able to make the trip. Mike is just starting an MBA program at the Ross School of Business at the Univ. of Michigan after spending a couple of years in Chicago. Rainey was in Las Vegas with Teach for America right after graduation and is now in medical school at UPenn. • Jesse Keenan is now working in Lexington, Mass., for a tech start-up specializing in semiconductor and material sciences. • Joey Colianni is living in Minneapolis, Minn., and teaching at a tech startup specializing in semiconductor and material sciences. • Brahmashree has moved to the Bay Area to work for Palantir, which is a tech company that builds software for government agencies. • Kristin Fraser moved from NYC to West Rutland, Vt., over the summer and is a special educator in the Rutland School district. She's thrilled to be back in Vermont! • Kayla Race and Dekker Deacon '07 were married at the top of Steamboat Ski Resort in Steamboat Springs, Colo., on April 5. They had a wonderful time celebrating with family and friends. • Write in, we'd love to hear from you!
ClassActs

Minn., working as a health-care consultant. • Forrest Orme reported that he is living in the Bay Area and is working on a joint Doctor of Osteopathic Medicine and Master in Public Health degree from Touro University in Vallejo, Calif. Although he wasn't able to make it to reunion, Mahmoud Abdou sent his regards from London. Mahmoud is pursuing an MS in international relations at the London School of Economics. This will be his third degree after leaving Midd. He earned an MA in American studies from Heidelberg Univ. after relations at the London School of Economics. This will be his third degree after leaving Midd. He earned an MA in American studies from Heidelberg Univ. after studying the Middle East peace process and U.S. special interest groups. His thesis was published and is now available on Amazon.com. Mahmoud's third degree is an MA in international law and the settlement of disputes from the UN University for Peace in Costa Rica. He has also spent some time in his homeland of Palestine. A busy guy! • Dorothy Mitchell was sorry to miss reunion, which was the same weekend as the graduation from her two-year MBA in the sustainable systems program at Pinchot University's Bainbridge Graduate Institute. She still loves life in Portland, Ore., and has been working for almost two years for the Portland Bureau of Transportation. • Fresh Routes, the company cofounded by Josh Wessler and his girlfriend Sarah Frank, opened a pop-up retail shop in NYC's Union Square subway station in June. They sell fresh food dinner kits, which include everything you need to cook a delicious meal at home. They have enjoyed seeing a number of fellow Midd grads stopping by the shop since they opened. • Dave '08 and Ashleigh Weissman Wood have moved to Nashville to try out the Southern life for a few years. At Vanderbilt Dave is running the ROTC program and Ashleigh is back in school to get her master's in school counseling. • Very sadly, our dear friend Zach Woods was killed in a traffic accident in Philadelphia, Pa., where he had recently moved to matriculate at the Univ. of Pennsylvania's prestigious Wharton School in the Lauder Program to study international trade and development. At Middletown, Zach was widely known as a fun-loving guy who was deeply dedicated to his athletic training on the swim team and his coursework in Chinese. His hard work paid off. A talented Division III swimmer, Zach placed 11th in the 200-meter backstroke at the 2009 NCAA Championship and broke three varsity records at Midd. During the five years since graduation, Zach had been living and working in China, where he also met his girlfriend to whom he planned to propose. There are no words to capture how heartbroken his loss leaves us, but we are so grateful to have known such a special soul.

— Class Correspondents: Billie Borden (billie.borden@gmail.com); Ashley Bell Volwiler (ashley.volwiler@gmail.com).

REUNION CLASS The Class of 2010 has a very Febby update for you! Check out what some of the 2010-ers have been up to! • Siobhan O'Malley married Philip Capizzi in December 2013 in Cape Cod, Mass. She recently started a new role as an account executive, corporate sales for Everbridge in Lexington, Mass. She and her husband live in Boston. • Joanna Wood just completed her EdM in prevention science and practice at the Harvard Graduate School of Education. She'll be completing a licensure program next year for school-based counseling. She is living in Cambridge, Mass., and along with Siobhan, loves seeing all of the Boston-based Midd Kids! • Also a part of the Boston contingent, Althea Morrison has been working at an awesome pediatrician's office in West Cambridge, which she loves. She was back at Middletown with Jessica Minton and Brittany Carlson '11 to "crash" the 2014 reunion with "Clubbio" Minton '09 and the rest of the 45th. She can't wait for our five-year! • In addition to reunion crush, Jess Minton currently works as a geospatial analyst in the Washington, D.C., area where she sings with an all-female a cappella group. She also went to Cape Breton, Nova Scotia, this summer with Kate Lupo and Casey Donahue, where they were joined by Catherine McCarthy '00 and Alex Braunein '09. • In news outside of the Northeast, Miriam Rose Baker completed her first year as a PhD candidate in the Univ. of Montana's school psychology program. She spent her summer in Alabama before returning to school in the fall. • A big thank you goes out to Mike Waters for your work and wit in sharing updates from our classmates over the past year!

— Class Correspondents: Hannah Burnett (hannahburnett@gmail.com); Tim Henderson (tim.k.henderson@gmail.com).

Our class has dealt with far more than our fair share of heartache, and it is devastating to have to come to terms with another tragedy. The loss of Litsey Corona in June has deeply saddened all those who knew and loved her. She was a beloved member of our class and will be missed more than we could possibly say. We would like to dedicate this column to Litsey's life and memory with these words from one of Litsey's closest friends at Middletown, Lindsey Messmore: "Litsey was unlike anyone else I met in four years at Middletown. In fact, she was unlike anyone else I have ever met. Her immense spirit had a tremendous impact on my time in Vermont and will continue to color my life. Litsey was the kind of friend with whom you could discuss anything—from our academic pursuits to our social anxieties—with equal fervor. It is, I think, difficult to find people so intelligent and also so down-to-earth. As humble and hospitable as they come, Litsey connected with members of the Middlebury and global communities with ease. Her grace, generosity, and kindness made her a friend to all. However, it is Litsey's contagious sense of adventure that I loved and will miss most. Willing to go anywhere, do anything, include anyone and discover the humor and beauty all the while, Litsey made every situation more fun. What perhaps is most comforting now is knowing that I am not alone in these sentiments. Litsey's impact on the Middlebury campus and around the world—Prague, Taichung, Memphis—will live on."

— Class Correspondents: Ashley Cheung (cheung.ash@gmail.com); Carly Lynch (cjlynch48p@gmail.com).

Greetings Class of 2012! Thanks to everyone who has submitted an update. It's wonderful to see the variety of things our classmates are up to. Please continue to send us your updates! • Tori Aiello spent last spring back in Middletown as the assistant coach of the women's tennis team. • Jeff Haswell reports, "I'm working as a research technician at Dana-Farber Cancer Institute in Boston and started a PhD program in biological and biomedical sciences at Harvard Univ. this fall." • In April Emma Hodge, Doug Debold, Taylor Sundall, Chase Marston, Margo Cramer, Noah Brautigam, Astrid Schanz-Garbarri, Becca Fanning, Cate Brown, and Patrick Johnson '11 had a Midd reunion and went camping for a week in Moab, Utah. • Vincent Jones graduated from Teachers College, Columbia Univ last May with a degree in sociology and education with a policy focus. He has joined the faculty at Chooate Rosemary Hall as an associate in the John Joseph Student Activities Center. • Nathan Kloozko is attending the Yale School of Public Health this fall to get his MPH in environmental health sciences. • After six years in Middlebury, Sara Cohen started a new job as an assistant dean of admissions at Amherst College in July. She is excited to explore life in the Pioneer Valley, but is happy to still be near Vermont!

— Class Correspondents: Sara Cohen (scobnomo@gmail.com); Paige Keren (pkeren12@gmail.com).

Please send us your news!

— Class Correspondents: Elma Burnham (ecburnham@gmail.com); Peter DiPrinzio (peterdi33@gmail.com).

Bini Estifanos, who is a legal assistant at Ballard Spahr Stillman & Friedman in NYC, writes, "Dearly missing my classmates, Davis Library, and Middlebury but am grateful for the memories and cannot wait to come back for Homecoming." • Congratulations to Sam Finkelman, who was awarded a Fulbright Scholarship. He is spending the school year in Krassnayorsk, Siberia, serving as a cultural ambassador to the university students learning English. His job is to introduce them to American culture, literature, movies, music, and so forth. • We still need two people to volunteer as class correspondents for the Class of 2014. It doesn't take a lot of time and is a great way to stay in touch with classmates! If you are interested, please contact Sara Marshall at smarshal@middlebury.edu.
36 Louise Hubbard McCoy, 98, of Needham, Mass., on October 13, 2013. With a Dutton Fellowship, she studied a year at the Sorbonne in Paris. She taught French at Dana Hall School while living in Wellesley, Mass., and was an accomplished pianist. An arts patron, she was active in the founding of Crossroads Art Council in Rutland, Vt., after moving there. She served Vermont on the advisory commission for the John F. Kennedy Center for the Performing Arts in Washington, D.C. A loyal and active alumna, she was presented with the Alumni Plaque Award in 1971. Predeceased by husband Byron and son Allen, she is survived by son Roger, two grandchildren, and one great-grandchild. Middlebury relatives include sister Janet Metcalf ’48 and nephew Kyle Metcalf ’72.

37 Marshall Sewell, 96, of Whiting, N.J., on November 7, 2013. At Middlebury he was in Theta Chi and was active with the Mountain Club, the Campus, and Kaleidoscope. During WWII he served in the Army. His professional career included working as editor and correspondent for the Asbury Park Press, as PR manager for Uniroyal and then Stevens Institute of Technology, and as director of development at Muhlenberg Regional Medical Center. An active and loyal volunteer for the College, he was presented with the Alumni Plaque Award in 2012. He was also given the Outstanding Class Correspondent Award in 2007. Predeceased by wife Joyce (Marks), he is survived by daughter Robin.

38 Beverly Barton Hall, 95, of Orange, Conn., on September 18, 2013. With a certificate of library science from Columbia Univ., she worked in several libraries, including the Yale Law School Library. While raising her children, she helped found the public library in Orange and served on the board. With an MS in education from Southern Connecticut State College, she served as the head librarian at Amity Regional Senior High School until retiring in 1980. Predeceased by husband Randolph, a granddaughter, and a great-grandson, she is survived by son Barton ’71, daughters Martha and Patricia ’76, six grandchildren, including Ian Hall-Beyer ’94, and six great-grandchildren.

Kenneth L. Temple, 95, of Bozeman, Mont., on September 30, 2013. An Alpha Sigma Psi at Middlebury, he earned an MS in chemistry at the Univ of Wisconsin and during WWII worked for the Navy at Naval Research in Washington, D.C. With a PhD in microbiology from Rutgers Univ., he spent most of his professional life as a professor at Montana State Univ. in the Dept. of Botany and Bacteriology. He became a pioneer in extremophile research and was the first scientist to research thermophiles in the geothermal waters of Yellowstone, discovering new upper temperature limits that could support life, refuting earlier lab research. Predeceased by wife Ruth (Remsburg), he is survived by children George, Judson, and Susan, five grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren.

39 Mary Lloyd Weaver, 95, of Bound Brook, N.J., on November 12, 2013. With a degree from Trenton State Teachers College, she taught second grade for many years. She was an active volunteer in her community. Predeceased by husband Robert, she is survived by daughter Mary Deceased Middlebury relatives include grandfather William Page, Class of 1872.

40 Jean E. Emmons, 93, of New Haven, Conn., on November 11, 2013. With a degree in biology, she worked as a research associate at the Yale Medical School for 45 years. A graduate of the Shalem Institute for spiritual formation, she served as a spiritual director. She is survived by two nieces and two nephews.

41 Charlotte Miller Karr, 94, of Montpelier, Vt., on October 25, 2013. After graduating Phi Beta Kappa, she taught in high schools in Maine and Vermont before raising her family. In 1963 she became clerk of the Municipal Court of Montpelier then became assistant reference librarian in the Vermont State Dept. of Libraries. She retired as assistant to the librarian at the Midstate Regional Library. Predeceased by husband Prentiss, she is survived by daughters Pam and Wendy; and sons Chris and Curtis. Middlebury relatives include father Webster, Class of 1917 (deceased), brother Evan ’47 (deceased), and nephew Todd Miller ’83.

42 Mary Cloughstone, 93, of Woodstock, Vt., on September 11, 2013. At Middlebury she was in Kappa Delta and participated in Mortar Board and the Campus. Graduating Phi Beta Kappa, she taught at the Woodstock Elementary School, then owned and operated Wood Shed Antiques with her husband. Predeceased by husband Emerson ’41 and son Jay, she is survived by daughter Kathy; four grandchildren, including Jill Johnstone ’92, and three great-grandchildren.

43 Page S. Ufford, 92, of West Brandywine Township, Pa., on September 12, 2013. A Sigma Epsilon at Middlebury, he was on the three-two plan and earned his BS in chemical engineering from MIT. During WWII he served in the Marines and spent time in Saipan and Guam as a second lieutenant. He was a licensed professional engineer for DuPont Chemical Co., working as a project manager for major plant designs until his retirement in 1984. Predeceased by wife Doris (Carter), he is survived by sons John and Robert, two grandchildren, and one great-grandchild.

Helen C. Bailey, 90, of West Hartford, Conn., on November 22, 2013. For many years she worked as an underwriter for Aetna and Travelers Insurance Companies. In her church she was active in music ministry and as the music librarian. She is survived by several cousins.

44 Priscilla Hodges Heald, 89, formerly of Chester, Vt., on September 11, 2013. A Kappa Delta at Middlebury, she was also active in tennis and skiing. She earned a certificate in physical therapy from Boston Bouve School. She worked for many years as a physical therapist at Mary Hitchcock Hospital, Springfield Hospital, and the Visiting Nurse Assoc. Predeceased by husband Norman, she is survived by son Prescott, daughters Cynthia and Susan, two grandchildren, and one great-grandchild. Deceased Middlebury relatives include sister Mary Hickcox Lecko ’43 and many nieces and nephews.

45 Barbara Carey Goodman, 88, of Shelburne, Vt., on November 23, 2013. For many years she worked as a sculptor, mainly in stone, and also painted. She was a visual artist and crafts person across many media. She also founded the North Shore Open School in Port Washington, N.Y. Predeceased by husband Philip and daughter Susan, she is survived by daughters Jill and Jennifer, sons Stephen and David, and five grandchildren.

Janet Kasper Taylor, 88, of Rowlett, Texas, on September 12, 2013. She had a long career in teaching, both in New Jersey and Texas. She was one of two authors of the Gifted Program in Richardson, Texas, schools and was elected to the Ross Perot Award and received an award from the state for an economic unit she wrote. In 1982 she started her own school for gifted junior/senior high students. She and husband Alan had three children, Jeff, Kathy, and Christine. Middlebury relatives include father Joseph ’20 (deceased), brothers Howard ’32, Charles ’33, Curtis ’34, Arthur ’41, and F. Bronson Hickcox ’49. Surviving Middlebury relatives include sister Mary Hickcox Lecko ’43 and many nieces and nephews.

46 Rose Hull Terrill, 88, of San Jose, Calif., on September 19, 2013. She was a member of the women’s ski team at Middlebury. After raising her children, she earned a master’s in library science at San
Jose State. She was an active volunteer, tutored, and, as a passionate tennis player, played tennis up until a few months before her death. Predeceased by husband Robert '46, she is survived by daughters Margo and Julia, sons Dana and Roger, and three grandchildren.

48 Nancy Weale McGuire, 87, of New Gloucester, Maine, on September 25, 2013. At Middlebury she was in Delta Delta Delta and was involved with the choir and with skiing. With a master's from Hofstra Univ., she taught third grade for many years on Long Island. Moving to Maine, she served as secretary for the board of Opportunity Farm, a facility for boys from troubled homes. She and husband Don '48, who predeceased her, had four children, Valerie, Janice, Kenneth, and Laurie.

Seabury T. Short Jr., 89, formerly of Marblehead, Mass., on September 7, 2013. After graduating from Middlebury, where he was in Delta Upsilon and participated in tennis and choir, he joined Aetna Life and Casualty, where he worked almost 40 years as an account executive. He is survived by wife Eleanor (Riley) and daughter Barbara.

David E. Smith, 87, of Walpole, Maine, on August 30, 2013. During WWII he served as an aviation cadet in the V-12 program. With a master's and PhD from the Univ. of Minnesota, he joined the faculty at Indiana Univ. and helped establish and chaired the graduate program in American studies. In 1970 he became a founding faculty member at Hampshire College in Amherst, Mass., and helped develop the innovative curriculum. He served as the dean of the School of the Humanities and Arts for 10 years, retiring in 1996. He is survived by wife Priscilla (Riley), son Eric, daughters Sarah, Miriam, and Wilhelmina, and nine grandchildren.

Irene Waller Zellers, 86, of Melville, N.Y., on October 7, 2013. She worked as an executive secretary at several companies, including Electro Audio Dynamics, where her job included translating and public relations. Subsequently she was an English teacher for foreign students. She had one daughter, Adrienne.

Jack Barlow, 87, of South Pomfret, Vt., on November 9, 2013. During WWII he served in the Army. While at Middlebury he also ran an antiques business in Bethel, Vt. In 1950, he and partner Charles Wigren moved to Woodstock, Vt., and began Wigren-Barlow Antiques, owning it until 1999. He is survived by brother James '49 and sister Jeanne and families.

Janet McIntosh Straley, 85, of East Greenwich, R.I., on November 20, 2013. After earning her degree from NYU, she worked as a business office representative for the NY Telephone Co. While raising her children, she was an active volunteer in her community. Predeceased by husband James, she is survived by sons Michael, Peter, and David, daughter Pamela, and six grandchildren.

49 Irving A. Farrar, 83, of Barre, Vt., on August 30, 2013. An Alpha Tau Omega at Middlebury, he served in the Army during the Korean War after graduation. In 1953 he earned his MBA from Babson College and worked in accounting for Lukens Steel. He spent the majority of his career with Raytheon, furthering his education in the Raytheon Advanced Management Program. He is survived by daughters Nancy, Elizabeth, and Susan, and five grandchildren.

Alexander S. Iannone, 87, of Marlton, N.J., on August 31, 2013. During WWII he served in the Marines. At Middlebury he was a Phi Kappa Tau. After college he worked in sales until becoming a partner in an automotive manufacturers company, where he worked 30 years until retiring in 1990. Predeceased by wife Ann (Allen), he is survived by daughter Ellen, sons Steven, John, and Neal, five grandchildren, and one great-grandchild.

Karl S. Rannenberg Jr., 88, of Janesville, Wis., on September 29, 2013. During WWII he served in the Army in the European Theater and was taken prisoner of war during the Battle of the Bulge. He received the Purple Heart. After graduating from Middlebury, where he was in Theta Chi, he began a career in manufacturing in positions of management, spending many years with Triangle Pipe and Tube. He is survived by wife Darlene, sons Steven, Robert, and John, three stepchildren, seven grandchildren, and five great-grandchildren.

50 Carol Brautigam Andrews, 83, of Fairfield, Conn., on November 13, 2013. Her first job was with Glamour magazine as a merchandising editor. With a master's in education from the Univ. of Bridgeport, she was a substitute teacher before opening an antiques business, which she ran for two decades. She is survived by husband Lee, daughters Amy, Claudia, and Emily, son Eric, and seven grandchildren. Middlebury relatives include father Karl '22 (deceased) and brother Karl Jr. '56.

Kenneth A. Nourse, 85, of Middlebury, Vt., on November 10, 2013. After high school he served 22 months in the Navy before entering Middlebury. He was in Delta Upsilon and active with WRMCC and on the Campus. After brief stints at the Worcester Telegram and Gazette and the WRTSA radio station, he began his 33-year career in college admissions, which took him to Clarkson Univ., RIT, WPI, and Union. In 1974 he joined the staff at Middlebury as the director of public affairs, later being named director of alumni relations. In 1976 he started the Alumni College. An active volunteer for the College in many capacities, he was awarded the Alumni Plaque in 1992. Predeceased by first wife Joyce (Rohde), he is survived by wife Patricia Hamilton Todd '53, sons Daniel '80 and David, two grandchildren, and three stepchildren and their families. Middlebury relatives include brothers James '47 (deceased), Bart '48 and wife Tiffany (Clark) '47, and Donald Simon '49 (deceased), and nieces Tiffany Nourse Sargeant '79.

51 Janet Nutt Lembke, 80, of Staunton, Va., on September 3, 2013. Graduating as the only classics major at Middlebury, she translated Latin and Greek works, and wrote 20 books of essays dealing with natural history, wildlife, and people. She also held memoir and creative writing classes. Predeceased by husband Adrian Stanley and daughter Hannah, she is survived by sons Peter and Charley, daughter Lisa, and six grandchildren.

Pernis Luke Lovesey, 81, of Florham Park, N.J., on September 6, 2013. After obtaining her degree in education from Wheelock College, she taught kindergarten for several years in Connecticut. Moving to New Jersey, she was a founder of Calvary Nursery School and served as the treasurer and secretary. She is survived by husband Ralph '51, sons Ralph '80, Jim '82, Luke '86, and David, daughters Alice and Jessica '95, and 18 grandchildren. Middlebury relatives include brothers Jim '50 and Victor '51 (deceased), nephews Michael Luke '02 and Edmund Buchser '83, and great-nephew Andrew Buchser '18.

Patricia Heap Rockwell, 81, formerly of Sherborn, Mass., on November 6, 2013. At Middlebury she was in Phi Mu and the choir. Music continued to be an important part of her life, with singing in her church choir, playing classical music in concert on the piano, and teaching piano lessons for many years. Predeceased by husband Charles '53 and sons Chuck and Stephen, she is survived by son Nate '82, daughter Cynthia, and four grandchildren.

Robert C. Royce, 82, of Ripon, Wis., on October 31, 2013. At Middlebury he was a member of Chi Psi and played football. He served in the Army, and he worked for Montello Products for many years, retiring as president. Predeceased by son Jamie, he is survived by wife Nancy (Peck) '53, son Jonathan, and five grandchildren. Surviving Middlebury relatives include sister Bette Royce '46.

52 Roger Chapin, 81, of San Diego, Calif., on August 16, 2013. A Delta Upsilon at Middlebury, he had a career in real estate development and founded several charitable organizations. In 2002, the College presented him with an Alumni Achievement Award. He and wife Elizabeth had four children, Bradford, Dane, Shaw, and Jennifer.
Hazel Hoxie Greaves, 81, of Walden, Vt., on October 20, 2013. An Alpha Xi Delta at Middlebury, she had a long career in education beginning with a teaching job at Northfield School for Girls, then teaching math at various schools in Vermont until retiring from Hazen Union High School in 1991. In 1983 she earned a master's in special education. Predeceased by husband Gerald, she is survived by daughters Sandra and Susan, and four grandchildren. Middlebury relatives include mother Agnes Goss Hoxie '27 (deceased) and great-great-nephew Philip Hoxie, Class of 2017.

Phillip J. Grogin, 83, of Meredith, N.H., on October 4, 2013. He earned a master's degree in chemistry and physics, worked as a safety engineer for insurance companies, then built and operated the Indian Trail Motel in Lake George, N.Y. Selling that in 1979, he and his wife opened Rustic Mill Shops in West Wilton, N.H. He is survived by wife Barbara and son Philip.

John W. Ackerman, 80, of Minneapolis, Minn., on November 22, 2013. An Alpha Sigma Psi at Middlebury, he sang in the choir and was a charter member of the Dissipated Eight. With a degree from Union Theological Seminary, he was ordained a Presbyterian minister in 1947. He served several different churches, with his last position at Bryn Mawr Church in Minneapolis. He developed a private practice in spiritual direction and authored four books as guides for congregations in developing spirituality. He is survived by wife Helen (Starr) ’56, daughter Elizabeth ’70, and son Andrew.

Malcolm Davidson, 81, of South Natick, Mass., on September 4, 2013. At Middlebury he was in Delta Upsilon and participated in skiing, tennis, and soccer. After college he served in the Army from 1955–57. He had a long career in the retail jewelry business, serving as treasurer and VP of Thos. Long Co. He is survived by wife Barbara (Herrmann), sons Malcolm and Allen, and one grandchild.

Gerard F. Trudeau, 83, of Middlebury, Vt., on September 8, 2013. From 1946–49 he served in the Army as a rifleman in Korea. With a law degree from Georgetown Univ. Law School, he opened his law practice in Middlebury in 1958 and had an active and diverse career for over 35 years. He also owned property in town, including the Maple Manor Motel, which he donated to the College in 1993. Later in his career he earned a real estate license and opened his own business. He was Realtor of the Year in 1992. He is survived by wife Carolyn (Willis), daughters Michelle and Nicole, son Mark, and five grandchildren.

Mary Bachman Wright, 77, of Rockville, Md., on October 28, 2013. She was a Delta Delta Delta at Middlebury. While raising her children, she worked at the Preterm women's health clinic in Washington, D.C. Earning a master's in social work, she became the social services/activity coordinator at the Methodist Home of Washington, retiring in 1998. She is survived by son John, daughter Rebecca, and four grandchildren. Surviving Middlebury relatives include sister Josephine Bachman Roskin ’61.

Donald M. Towne, 74, of Peterborough, N.H., on November 24, 2013. At Middlebury he played the carillon in the chapel. After graduation he worked nine years at Star Printing, then founded a Christian school in Ashland, N.H. A collector and dealer of antiques, he devoted many years to restoring and furnishing Heather Mansion in Wilmington, Vt. He is survived by daughters Rachel, Rebecca, and Martha, several grandchildren, and sister Nancy Towne McConnel ’62.

Edward J. Fairbanks Jr., 75, of Walnut, Calif., on November 7, 2013. A Phi Kappa Tau at Middlebury, he served in the Army from 1961–63 and in the Army Reserve from 1963–69. After graduation he attended the rank of colonel. From 1963–1994 he taught social studies at Ramona Middle School in La Verne, Calif., and also coached baseball and basketball. Predeceased by son James, he is survived by wife Lee (Kietz), son David, daughter Karen, and three grandchildren.

Anne McKenzie Jourlait, 74, of Aix-en-Provence, France, on September 8, 2013. After graduating Phi Beta Kappa with a degree in French, she earned both a master's and PhD in comparative literature at the Univ. of Michigan. She taught at York Univ in Toronto before she and her family moved to Aix-en-Provence. She became director of the study abroad program for the Institute for American Universities in Aix and eventually was made dean of academic programs and VP. After retiring in 2006, she worked on several translation projects for art exhibitions. Beginning in 1972, she and her husband returned every summer to the College, where her husband was director of the French School, and they lived in the Château, where she had lived as an undergraduate. Even after he retired, they continued to visit. She is survived by husband Daniel, son Marc, daughter Claire ’95, MA German ’97, and their families. Surviving Middlebury relatives include sister Holly McKenzie ’61 and nephew Jason Cross ’93.

Richard S. Rubin, 73, of Bloomington, Ind., on September 20, 2013. A Chi Psi at Middlebury and member of the WRMC staff, he served in the Army from 1961–68 as a psychologist, obtaining the rank of first lieutenant. With a master's and PhD from Cornell, he began his teaching career at Indiana Univ. in 1971, retiring in 2006 after earning a number of teaching awards. He is survived by wife Wendy (Alper), daughter Elizabeth, son Peter, and three grandchildren.

Eugene D. Sapadin, 73, of Burlington, Vt., on September 19, 2013. After graduating Phi Beta Kappa from Middlebury, he earned his master's in philosophy from Harvard and a PhD from Claremont Graduate School in California. He taught at various colleges, including a short term as an instructor in philosophy at Middlebury, before joining the faculty of Johnson State College, where he taught philosophy, ethics, and pop culture for 39 years before retiring in 2011. He is survived by two sisters and their families.

Lynn Haberstock De Mont, 68, of Kimberton, Pa., on July 27, 2011. After attending the Waldorf Institute and obtaining a master's in education, she taught at the Kimberton Waldorf School for many years. She and husband Charles had three children, Esther, Carol, and Christopher.

Richard H. Kennedy, 70, of Branford, Conn., on October 29, 2013. A Zeta Psi at Middlebury, he earned a master's at Stanford Univ. and taught high school English for 13 years. He earned an MBA from Bryant College and began his career as a hospital administrator at San Francisco General Hospital before becoming VP of operations at Women and Infants Hospital of Rhode Island. A two-year stint in the Army after college led to a lifetime in the Army Reserve, where he became a colonel and served in the Persian Gulf during Desert Storm, commanding a 2,000-bed medical complex. He is survived by wife Holly (Powell), sons Shaun and Brian, and two grandchildren.

Albert Reilly II, 70, of Cincinnati, Ohio, on October 17, 2013. At Middlebury he was in Delta Upsilon and played on the football team. He earned his master's in English at Bread Loaf and in 1971 was hired by Knox College to be the football coach. He had a very successful coaching career until 1977 when he left to purchase Rough Bros., a regional greenhouse manufacturer. Under his leadership the company grew into an international operation with facilities in Shanghai, Ohio, and North Carolina. He is survived by wife Pamela (Tobey), son Richard, daughter Sarah, and two grandchildren.

William H. Wright III, 70, of Forestville, Calif., on September 6, 2013. He was active with WRMC at Middlebury. With a PhD in geology from the Univ of Illinois, he joined the faculty of Sonoma State Univ in California, retiring in 2001. His great love of rivers led him to found Wilderness Interpretations, an adventure travel business, and to become involved in the river conservation movement. He had two children, Heather and William.
The following is a list of deaths reported to us since the previous issue went to the printers. Full obituaries will appear in future issues of the magazine.

Charlotte Colburn Shea '37 ................................ May 16, 2014
William Ferguson III '41 ................................ June 18, 2014
Margaret Thomsen Poffenberger '42 ................... May 23, 2014
Roger L. Easton '43 ....................................... June 8, 2014
James J. Corley Sr. '45 .................................. June 1, 2014
Donald J. Gilmore '45 ..................................... June 17, 2014
Elizabeth Evans King '45 ................................ June 15, 2014
Elizabeth T. Paul '46 ...................................... May 15, 2014
JoAnne Selleck Woolsey '48 ............................. May 8, 2014
Elizabeth T. Paul '46 ...................................... May 15, 2014
Nancy Warman Pihlanterz '50 ......................... July 9, 2014
Gardner F. Wood Jr. '53 ................................ June 9, 2014
Peter H. Zecher '55 ....................................... May 17, 2014
Robert J. Wiley'55 ....................................... April 28, 2014
Richard J. Shea '50 ........................................ May 20, 2014
G. Pete Aldrich '57 ........................................ June 11, 2014
Louise James Doughty '57 ............................... June 8, 2014
John W. Furlow Jr. '62 .................................... May 13, 2014
A. Litsey Corona '61 ...................................... June 1, 2014
Peter P. Keedt '65 .......................................... October 26, 2010
Robert E. Adamec '66 .................................... February 11, 2014
Hilde M. Lehmann '66 .................................... June 29, 2014
Margaret E. Ryder '66 .................................... April 2, 2014
John D. Boothroyd '71 .................................... June 11, 2014
Pamela S. Taft-Dick '73 .................................. July 13, 2014
Robert A. Veino '74 ....................................... May 1, 2014
Stephen R. Hertz '81 ..................................... May 16, 2014
Anne B. Tiemann '81 ..................................... May 30, 2014
Alexander B. Rynge '09 .................................. June 4, 2014
Zachary C. Woods '09 .................................... June 6, 2014
A. Litsey Corona '11 ...................................... June 1, 2014

**GRADUATE SCHOOLS**

Harold A. Burnham, MA French '52 .................. May 18, 2014
Dolores Brod Haworth, MA French '62 ............. May 29, 2014
Edward E. Laurent, MA French '68 .................. July 15, 2014
Marilyn Ballou Starr, MA French '69 ................ July 11, 2014
Philippe A. Thurneyssen, MA French '72 ........ June 6, 2014
Fr. Gregory D. Chamberlin, MA French '73 ......... June 10, 2014
Victor G. Gimeno, MA German '68 ................. June 20, 2014
Helga N. Leftwich, MA German '68 ................. May 21, 2014
Douglas M. Snapp, MA German '68 ............... July 8, 2014
Bruno Pileggi, MA Italian '68 ......................... June 22, 2014
Anna P. Barrett, MA Spanish '58 ..................... June 1, 2014
Norman R. Cote, MA Spanish '61 .................... June 16, 2014

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### IN MEMORIAM

**69 Walter C. Green,** 66, of Islesboro, Maine, on October 22, 2013. He worked as a wooden boat builder for 35 years, owned his own boat shop, and taught boat building at the Wooden Boat School in Brooklin, Maine. He also did logging, house building, and furniture making. In 2005 he received a paralegal associate degree and developed Evergreen Decisions, a searchable database of Superior Court decisions. He is survived by sister Cinny and daughters.

**72 Burnett G. Bartley III,** 63, of Grapevine, Texas, on October 14, 2013. A Zeta Psi at Middlebury, he began his business career with the United States Steel Corp., holding various sales management positions. He was part of a management group that purchased American Steel and Wire Co. before becoming president of Ameritex in Irving, Texas. He is survived by wife Patti (Fendrich) and daughters Kristen and Brittany.

**Ann E. Robins,** 63, of Ann Arbor, Mich., on November 6, 2013. She earned her master's in Russian from Middlebury in 1974 and led tours in the USSR. She worked for many years as the benefits coordinator and a recruiter at Lowe Marschall in NYC.

**73 Lois K. Ongley,** 62, of Monmouth, Maine, on November 16, 2013. With an MS in geology from Texas A & M Univ., she worked as a petroleum geologist in Oklahoma. She was the founding VP of the Oklahoma chapter of the Assoc. of Women Geoscientists. Earning a PhD in environmental science and engineering from Rice Univ., she taught several years at Bates College before joining the faculty at Unity College, where she taught geochemistry. She was a recognized expert on arsenic in groundwater. She is survived by husband William Todd-Brown, and daughters Katherine, Margaret, and Jessica. Middlebury faculty include brother Steven '77.

**Pamela Klimenok Parsons,** 62, of Northampton, Mass., on October 13, 2013. She sang with the Mischords at Middlebury. For over 30 years she was a representative for Tupperware and Jafra. Active in her community, she was a certified Master Gardener for over 15 years. She is survived by husband Michael, daughter Melissa, and two grandchildren.

**77 Gretchen L. Witt,** 58, of Concord, N.H., on September 11, 2013. With a law degree from Boston Univ., she worked at the U.S. Dept. of Justice until 1986 then worked until 2012 in the U.S. Attorney’s Office for New Hampshire. She became the chief of the Civil Division and was the acting U.S. Attorney for the District of New Hampshire on 9/11. She is survived by husband Corey, daughter Becca, and son Colin.

**82 Elizabeth D. McKinley,** 53, of Cleveland, Ohio, on November 9, 2013. With a medical degree from Case Western Reserve School of Medicine, she joined the staff at Cleveland Metro General Hospital. She also served as an assistant professor of medicine at Case Western and was the founding dean of the Emily Blackwell Society in the School of Medicine, which was renamed the Blackwell-McKinley Society in her honor. She is survived by husband Chip, son Will, and daughter Katie.

**11 Donovan S. Dickson,** 24, of Hightstown, N.J., on October 5, 2013. At Middlebury he participated on the cross-country and track teams for four years, serving as co-captain of the cross-country team. He graduated magna cum laude and was chosen by his peers to be the commencement speaker. He worked at the Peddie School in Hightstown, where he taught math and coached boys cross-country, track, and wrestling. He is survived by his parents, Doug '81 and Laurie, brothers Mackswell and Bowman, and his grandmothers.

**GRADUATE SCHOOLS FACULTY**

A. Walton Litz Jr., 84, of Princeton, N.J., on June 4, 2014. He earned his bachelor's degree from Princeton Univ. in 1951 and his DPhil from the Univ. of Oxford, where he studied as a Rhodes Scholar. After serving two years in the Army, he was made the Holmes Professor of English Literature at Princeton in 1956. He served as chair of the English dept. from 1974–1981 and was the director of the creative writing program from 1990–92. He began teaching at the Bread Loaf School of English in the summer of 1971 and taught there throughout the '70s and '80s at both the Vermont campus and at Oxford Univ. In 1989 he was named to the Eastman Visiting Professorship at Balliol College, Oxford. An expert on modern American and English literatures, he wrote more than 20 collections of literary criticism, including major editions of Ezra Pound, James Joyce, Wallace Stevens, and T.S. Eliot. He was awarded fellowships by the American Council of Learned Societies, the National Endowment for the Humanities, and the Guggenheim Foundation, and was the recipient of the E. Harris Harbison Award for Gifted Teaching in 1972. He is survived by children Katharine, Andrew, Victoria '86, and Emily, and six grandchildren.

**STAFF**

Cora Smith Dragon, 95, of Middlebury, Vt., on May 20, 2014. A homemaker, she was employed by the dining services at the College from 1965 until her retirement in 1987. She was a member of the Russ Sholes Senior Center, Robert Frost Seniors, and the East Middlebury United Methodist Church, and volunteered at RSVP. Predeceased by husband Joseph, son Ellsworth, and daughter Claudia, she is survived by sons Michael and Joseph, daughters Beverly DeGray,
Marie Warner, and Dawn Boise, seven grandchildren, and seven great-grandchildren.

John R. Illig, 50, of Lincoln, Va., on August 3, 2014. Learning tennis at an early age, he competed on the men’s tennis team at the Univ of Rochester, where he graduated with a BA in English. He began his coaching career in Maine, coaching squash and tennis at Colby College for five years and at Bates College for 11 years. In 2007 he joined the athletics staff at Middlebury as the men’s and women’s squash coach. He had a win-loss record of 210–121 and was named the NESCAC Coach of the Year in 2009. A passionate adventurer, he achieved the “Triple Crown” by hiking America’s three premier mountain-range distance paths—the Appalachian, Pacific Crest, and Continental Divide trails—and wrote a trilogy of books about the hikes. He is survived by wife Lolly Otis, his parents, and two brothers and their families.

Carol A. Sampson, 73, of Summerville, S.C., on May 2, 2014. Moving to Vermont in 1964, she served as secretary of the Spanish dept. from 1974 to 1980 then as secretary (and later administrative associate and dept. coordinator) of the classics, philosophy, and teacher education departments from 1986 to her retirement in 2005. In the early 1980s, she briefly held positions in Language Schools administration, central duplicating, financial aid, and the French School. Predeceased by husband Albert, she is survived by sons Jeffrey and Brian, five grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren.

Darryl R. Sheldon, 49, of Moriah, N.Y., on April 17, 2014. He began his career at the College in 2001 as a general service worker in the Facilities Services dept. In 2003 he was promoted to a general maintenance worker for HVAC. He enjoyed hunting, camping, and bluegrass music. He is survived by wife Lisa and sons Noah and Adam.

Graduate Schools

George A. Rice, 92, MS Organic Chemistry, of Omaha, Neb., on May 2, 2013. During WWII he was stationed at Walter Reed Hospital in Washington, D.C., involved in laboratory research. He worked in pharmaceuticals and pathology before joining the faculty of the medical school at Creighton Univ, where he retired from the Dept. of Physiology in 1991.

Ruby McLeod Fricks, 88, MA French, of Columbia, S.C., on August 23, 2013. She taught at a number of schools in both Florida and South Carolina.

Arch J. Welton, 85, MA French, of New York, N.Y., on May 22, 2013.

Maxine Atkins Smith, 83, MA French, of Memphis, Tenn., on April 26, 2013. She led a life of civil rights activism after Memphis State Univ refused to admit her as a student because she was black. At the forefront of the emerging civil rights movement of the 1950s, she fought for desegregation in Memphis and equal rights for African Americans. She was an active member and leader of the NAACP. She also taught college-level French and served 24 years on the Memphis Board of Education. From 1994–2006 she was a member of the Tennessee State Board of Regents. For several years she was on the board of the National Civil Rights Museum. In 2003 she was an honoree of the prestigious Freedom Award.

Alfred C. Schmalz, 88, MS Organic Chemistry, of Conyers, Ga., on June 23, 2013. He taught chemistry at Bolles Military Academy then worked 36 years as a research chemist for Hercules Inc.

Robert A. Carlone, 84, MA Spanish, of Colorado Springs, Colo., on July 2, 2013. A pilot, he served in many capacities in the Air Force including teaching at the Air Force Academy and doing a tour of duty in Vietnam, where he was awarded a Silver Star. He retired as executive officer to the Director of Civil Engineering at the Pentagon.

Ronald D. Mantzke, 85, MA Spanish, of Long Beach, Calif, on May 5, 2013.

Maurice A. Cagnon, 75, MA French, of Upper Montclair, N.J., on July 18, 2013. He taught in the Dept. of French at Montclair State College.

Erma Landis Whitmore, 90, MA German, of Susquehanna, Pa., on February 26, 2013. She taught school in Butler, N.J.

Arthur H. Doyle, 84, MA English, of Georgetown, S.C., on May 16, 2013. He taught English, history, and science at Winyah Junior High School and served as assistant principal at Beck Middle School and Georgetown High School.


Joseph F. DiOrio Jr., 81, MA French, of York, Pa., on July 5, 2013. He was a retired professor of French and Latin at Montevallo Univ in Alabama.

Dorothea K. Kuta, 88, MA German, of East Longmeadow, Mass., on May 15, 2013. Emigrating from Germany to the U.S. after WWII, she spent the majority of her career teaching German, French, and Latin in the Chicopee, Mass., school system.


Francis E. Bellizia Jr., 69, MA English, of Boothbay Harbor, Maine, on April 24, 2013.

With a PhD in humanistic education from BU, he taught at Phillips Andover, Keene State College, Vermont College, and American International College.

Frances Hall King, 104, MA English, of Hendersonville, N.C., on July 25, 2013. She taught English at several different colleges and taught Greek plays at the Aegean Institute in Paros, Greece.

Ann Walker Masse, 85, MA English, of Ashby, Mass., on July 3, 2013. From 1952–54 she was a speechwriter for Pres. Dwight Eisenhower and went on to become an editor at Businessweek magazine. For 19 years she taught English at Fitchburg (Mass.) High School then taught at Twin City Baptist Temple School.


Renate Hausmann Sherwin, 61, MA German, of Palm Coast, Fla., on August 13, 2013. Born in Würzburg, Germany, she came to the U.S. in 1955. She was employed by the North Rockland School District in Stony Point, N.Y., until her retirement.

Adriana Fabbrini Gibbs, 88, DML Italian, of Wharton, N.J., on August 2, 2013. She was a professor of foreign language at Saint Peter’s Univ in Jersey City for almost 30 years.

Mark A. Kreidler, 59, MA French, of Oakland, Fla., on May 6, 2013. He was a retired New Jersey French teacher.

Maria S. Minkoff, 52, MA French, of Newton, Mass., on July 13, 2013. She taught French for 30 years at the Winsor School in Boston, where she was the first teacher to hold the Rebecca Willard Chair in Languages.

Allen M. Kalik, 59, MA French, of Manchester, N.H., on August 14, 2010. He went from teacher to ski bum to successful entrepreneur.

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Fall 2014 95
By David Lindholm '05 and Craig Stouffer '97

90 Minutes

1' Colorado Rapids @ D.C. United, August 17.

Stouffer: Now that the pregame work is done, we can finally catch up. I've had this game circled on the calendar—two Midd alums in the same press box, in the same role as directors of communications—since I joined D.C. United in May.

3' Nick LaBrocca (Rapids), Yellow Card. Lindholm: Yellow. Not a good start. So, Craig, did you play at Midd?

Stouffer: No, but it was a rare home game when I wasn't there as a fan. I've always loved the sport, and when I was graduating I decided I wanted to be a journalist covering the greatest game on earth.

Stouffer: Absolutely. As a reporter, I spent a decade investing myself in the sport—now I get to do the same on behalf of MLS.

46' Second Half Begins.

Stouffer: So, why are you leaving MLS?

Lindholm: In 10 years there will be more teams and more jobs—in coaching, scouting, analysis, business. At UMass, I'll study the game and will also get a graduate degree. I can certainly see myself returning to MLS in another capacity down the line.

52' Goal! United 1, Rapids 0.

Lindholm: What a strike, from 40 yards! That will be on SportsCenter in the morning!

Stouffer: Think you'll miss MLS, where you see skill like that every week?

Lindholm: Definitely. But I'm joining a crowd of Midd grads in college coaching and helping foster passion for the sport in younger players. That's exciting, too.

57' United Shot Hits The Post.

Lindholm: We're living dangerously here.

67' Goal! United 2, Rapids 1.

Stouffer: There it is!

81' Goal! United 3, Rapids 1.

Lindholm: This feels like my senior spring at Midd: trying to savor all the moments—even the negative ones, like a D.C. goal—because I know things are about to change...

86' Goal! United 4, Rapids 1.

Lindholm: Can't you tell your guys to let me finish my thought before scoring again?

Stouffer: I'll let them know.

90' Goal! United 4, Rapids 2.

Lindholm: There it is: a consolation goal as a going away present. Well, congrats on the win, Craig, and on joining MLS.

Stouffer: Thanks, David. Congratulations to you, as well, on your new opportunity. And good game.

Lindholm: Good game. Yes, it is.

Final: United 4, Rapids 2.
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