The Judge Next Door
Bill Sessions may seem like your next-door neighbor, but his federal rulings are creating national buzz
UPHILL/DOWNHILL

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Think it's hard to trek a mile in someone else's shoes? Try doing it in a wheelchair.

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GAME TIME
Tom Cleaver '04 returns to the gridiron—less than a year after being told he has a rare form of cancer.

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All You Need is Love
A late November snowstorm blankets the Center for the Arts' Robert Indiana "Love" sculpture.
Photograph by Josh Drake '03

Cover: William Sessions by Michael Sipe
Inset photograph: Michael Sipe
WHO IS BILL SESSIONS?
Hint: He’s a grandfather who milks goats, sells cheese, and issues some of the nation’s most discussed judicial rulings.

UNLIKELY WARRIOR
Who would have guessed that one of the nation’s top biodefense experts was a pacifist?

ITALIAN AFFAIR
Mixing Old World charm with Italian epicurean delights, a pair of Midd grads has delivered a slice of Italy to the hills of Vermont.
Prosecutors, defenders, goats, and hens are all a part of the life of Judge William K. Sessions III.

Bill Sessions '69 finally balked when he was asked to consider posing in his judicial robes in front of a henhouse while holding a pitchfork, American Gothic-style. Neither the locale nor the attire was objectionable to the federal judge, but the accessory—the pitchfork—seemed to be stretching the bounds of judicial taste, and he respectfully, but firmly, ruled against it.

Pitchfork aside, Sessions was more than cooperative during a two-hour photo shoot that involved trooping around his daughter’s Leicester farm in hiking boots and billowing black robes, while being trailed by a herd of goats—no more than happy to nip and tug at the judge’s get-up whenever he posed for a shot.

He beamed when his granddaughter Livia was handed to him, and he laughed boisterously at my uncertain entreaties of “Nice goat,” as the eager kids curiously nibbled on the legs of my pants. Sessions even nervously agreed to stand for a series of shots in front of the aforementioned henhouse, home to a very loud and aggressive (and possibly vengeful) rooster, who, according to the judge, may hold a grudge over an unfortunate run-in Sessions had with a former rooster resident last summer.

As an Addison County defense attorney, Sessions never gave much thought to being a judge. He loved his work, especially his cases as a public defender; so when good friend Senator Patrick Leahy (D-Vt.) recommended the Cornwall resident to President Bill Clinton to fill a federal seat in Vermont, Sessions was somewhat hesitant. “My initial reaction was ‘Why would I want to do that?’” Sessions told writer Sally West Johnson '72. His job as a defense attorney offered complete autonomy—and relative anonymity. Giving that up would not only signal a career change, but a lifestyle change as well. Of course, he relented and hasn’t second-guessed his decision, telling Johnson his current post is the “best job in the world.”

Since declaring the federal death penalty unconstitutional in a landmark ruling last summer, Sessions has seen his national profile skyrocket. Editorials in the New York Times and Washington Post praised his decision—and NPR’s Nina Totenberg called me the other day,” Sessions exclaimed during a break in the photo shoot. “Nina Totenberg!”

It’s no wonder that the attention still surprises and flatters Sessions. After all that has changed, he’s still the same guy who leads the traditional New Year’s hike up Mount Abe, who lives in the same restored farmhouse in Cornwall, who’s a fixture at the seasonal Middlebury farmers’ market (only now he’s at work, selling the goat cheese made on his daughter’s farm). He’s just a normal fellow, he insisted between clicks of the shutter, while goats milled around his legs and poked their noses in the folds of his robes. As if on cue, one of the more precocious kids bleated her approval.—MJ
Double Take
Recently I saw a copy of the fall 2002 issue of Middlebury Magazine, with the picture of Frank Goss, (reading a letter in front of Hastings Store in West Danville, Vermont), on the back cover. It might interest you to know that Frank Goss's granddaughter, Hazel Hoxie Greaves, is a 1954 graduate of Middlebury College.

Jane Hastings Larnbee
Third-generation owner of Hastings Store
West Danville, Vermont

Cheers for Cheerleading
How timely to run the cheerleading column in the fall 2002 issue of Middlebury Magazine (“Bring it On”) to coincide with the picture of the new Ross Commons Dining Hall. It might convey to the current undergraduates the essence of the late dean of women, Eleanor S. Ross. If the Commons diners sit a little straighter, have proper table manners, it’s the ghost of Dean Ross, that tiny tyrant, overseeing her namesake domain . . . and proud of the honor. I’d like to identify the pioneering squad pictured in the fall issue: (left to right) myself, Captain Elliot A. (“Eb”) Baines ’43, Jean Crawford McKee ’46, Ann Curry Munier ’46, Hugh M. Taft ’44, James B. Nourse ’43, Vava Stafford Brown ’46, Joseph H. (“Mike”) Mann ’45.

Dottie Lux O’Brien ’45
Manchester Village, Vermont

The Men’s Version
I just received the fall 2002 Middlebury Magazine and read with interest the article by Dottie Lux O’Brien ’45 on cheerleading back in the early 1940s.

I, also, have a story to tell. In 1942, I was sort of the head cheerleader, and called for a practice in the old McCullough gym. I walked into the gym with about six to seven men; about 30 to 40 coeds were already there. I told them we had the gym reserved for cheerleading practice. The women said they wanted to be cheerleaders, and called for a practice in the old McCullough gym. I walked into the gym with about six to seven men; about 30 to 40 coeds were already there. I told them we had the gym reserved for cheerleading practice. The women said they wanted to be cheerleaders.

To make a long story short, I, too, went to see Dean Ross, like Dottie and Jean Crawford. She finally relented with three stipulations: skirts to the knees, socks to the knees, and no cartwheels!

By looking at the picture, you can tell the ladies did not exactly adhere to her instructions: skirts were just above the knees; socks were ankle length; but, one thing we did obey, no cartwheels!

Dottie is also correct in another thought. In 1944-45, I was in Burma (now Myanmar) lobbing 81 mm mortar shells at the Japanese. Only trouble was, they were lobbing their shells back at us.

Joseph H. (Mike) Mann, Jr. ’45
Slingerlands, New York

Knew Her When
Thanks for the article on Julia Bergofsky ’02 (“Wonder Woman,” fall 2002). She comes across as an impressive and disciplined athlete and person. I also came to Midd from Phillips Exeter (’80). I was coached by Julia’s father, Eric, for the first couple years of his long tenure as the boys’ varsity lacrosse coach at the academy. Julia attended my games in a baby stroller.

What We Didn’t Know
The third-generation owner of Hastings General Store identifies this man, Frank Goss, as the grandfather of a Midd alum: Hazel Hoxie Greaves ’54.

I don’t remember her “catching anything that anyone might throw at her,” but she might have! I have not met her since then; it’s just one of those startling moments when I realized how much time has gone by.

Joseph (Manne) Cook ’84
Arlington, Massachusetts

Walking Our Talk
A column in your fall issue described the mission of our Alumni Association, emphasizing its roles in communicating alumni opinion to the College, providing “guidance” on major issues, and awarding alumni for “achievement in their field.” As if to underscore this message (but unmen-
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tioned in the column), the association had just concluded what turned out to be a highly controversial move during Alumni Weekend, inviting Ari Fleischer '82 to speak and receive an achievement award. President McCardell himself presented the award, which states that Fleischer has achieved the "pinnacle" of the "profession" of "political spokesperson." A pinnacle indeed.

When this magazine featured Fleischer a year ago, it sparked a passionate outpouring of 13 letters (pro and con) over the next three issues. This time, the attempt to showcase Fleischer sparked an outpouring of angry protest: He and McCardell were loudly booed and interrupted inside Mead Chapel, while about a thousand demonstrators—students, faculty, war veterans, and others—chanted and sang outside. The *Campus* newspaper reported that "[s]tudents, staff and faculty left... polarized by the fracas." A discomfited McCardell said he'd seen nothing like it since the 1980s' apartheid demonstrations and cautioned that "courtesy begets courtesy, disrespect begets disrespect." Robert Jones '59, a College trustee, was sufficiently distressed to contribute a *Campus* opinion piece urging protesting students to "respect other students as much as the alumni do," suggesting they be guided by Gandhi's "respectful" example.

Well, here's one alumnus who is solidly in the protesters' camp, and who urges alumni to honor and respect them as much as he does. Fleischer is unimportant: If you like Bush and his notion of perpetual military "dominance," you'll find Ari reassuring; if not, you'll find him an annoying circus barker beckoning all into the Tent of One Voice. The important thing is that the Alumni Association's divisive gaffe woke a lot of people up: Persons on both sides of the Iraq issue were ruffled and bestirred, and many decided to walk their talk. That is exactly what McCardell called for in his excellent millennial commencement address, a takeoff on the College motto, *scientia et virtus*. We've too much, he said in essence, of the former (knowledge), and not enough of the latter (guts).

Gandhi, of course, in the face of life-
and-death issues, consistently broke laws and urged his followers to do likewise. Martin Luther King did as well. Both went to jail for their _virtus_ and both died for it. War and violence are not courteous or respectful. In confronting them, one college president’s or trustee’s lack of civility is another’s civil disobedience. What McCardell might also have said, on that Sabbath evening in a house of worship, is that “violence begets violence,” and that “those who live by the sword, die by it.”

What he might have done was to point over the heads of the multitude to the dark recesses of the chapel balcony, where the names of Middlebury’s 88 fallen soldiers are inscribed, and ask the congregation to ponder for a moment how each of them might feel about this latest executive’s urge to start a war, were they still alive. All of them died uncourteous deaths; all wore their _virtus_ on their sleeves.

However each of us comes out on all this, I thank President McCardell for urging us to have the guts to act, and the Alumni Association for having the guts to rub Fleischer in our faces. But I especially thank those who had the guts to unfurl banners of peace in a chapel, or wait in the dreary rain outside, to speak truth to power, however riling that truth may be.

Mike Heaney ’64
Madison, Connecticut

_Heaney is a wounded combat veteran of the Vietnam War, who has been active in disabled veterans affairs. He helped organize Middlebury’s all-veteran reunion in 2000 and will participate again in next year’s Midd Vet Reunion 2003._

**Indefensible Early Admissions**

John M. McCardell’s defense of the binding early admissions policy at Middlebury (“Choosing Early, Choosing Well,” fall 2002) comes across as disingenuous, because he omits what’s really in it for the College beyond the platitudes about getting highly motivated students to attend. From an administrative point of view, E.D. is a numbers racket that pays off lavishly by boosting Middlebury’s selectivity and yield, in one fell swoop. All adminis-
trators want their school to be perceived as very hard for students to get into and at the same time very hard to be turned down by students once they are admitted. E.D. is the answer to their prayers. By killing two birds with one stone, E.D. instantly improves a school’s ranking in the closely watched U.S. News & World Report annual issue, which unfortunately has become the litmus test for educational quality. The higher the ranking, the easier it is for administrators to raise money from alumni. E.D., in short, serves Middlebury’s interests first and foremost, not those of students, despite what Mr. McCardell maintains.

Walt Gardner ’57 Los Angeles, California

Thumbs Up for Early Decision
I was pleased to open the fall Middlebury Magazine and read President McCardell’s wonderful column, “Choosing Early, Choosing Well.” As parents of an early decision candidate in 2001, we strongly support the process. Our anxiety level was relieved after our son’s visit to Middlebury that summer. Alex visited seven colleges and finished the college tour at Middlebury. He felt confident that this was the college for him, a decision we supported. I will always remember December 15, 2001, the day we learned Alex was accepted at Middlebury. Does this process work? As a parent I give the early decision process two thumbs up! I am glad President McCardell endorses it, too.

Anne Demas P’05 Norwich, Vermont

Calling All Firefighters
Last October, I was fortunate enough to go to New York City to be part of the 50,000+ firefighters who had traveled from around the world to honor our fallen brothers and sisters in a memorial ceremony for the FDNY. Last summer, you published an article about the Middlebury Volunteer Ambulance Association (“To the Rescue,” summer 2002) and, later, excellent letters in response to that article. One writer in particular grabbed my
Attention: Ketchum Fire Captain Miles Canfield '92. It raised the question: How many Midd grads or current students are in the fire service? My own evolution into the fire service is kind of odd. After Midd, I spent four years teaching and then went into the California Department of Forestry to fight wildland fires in the summer to make money for graduate school. I fell in love with the profession. I have yet to finish grad school but have three fire seasons under my belt, plus almost three years now as a professional firefighter in the Seattle area. Are there others out there with similar stories? Are there others who received a white-collar education and now belong to their local firefighters union? I'd love to find out who they are. Maybe it beckons for our own little online community.

Andrew T. Bozzo '94
Kent Fire Department, Seattle-metro area

Inspired by Rohatyn, Not by Fleischer

Ari Fleischer’s prominence as President

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Bush's press secretary should not be mistaken for distinction as a Middlebury alumnus, in my view, made by letter writers in the magazine's fall issue, by the magazine's editors who featured him and President Bush on the cover of the winter 2002 issue, and by the Alumni Association for honoring him as a 2002 distinguished alumnus.

Capable as he is at one of the toughest jobs in Washington, his serving a president who is demonstrably and callously wrong on many domestic issues and dangerously wrong in his determination to wage an unprovoked war with Iraq brings no credit to the College.

In the context of these critical times, I draw my fellow alums' attention to a truly distinguished Middlebury alumnus: Felix Rohatyn '49 has been a governor of the N.Y.S.E., chairman of the N.Y. Municipal Authority, and U.S. ambassador to France. His exceptionally well-informed and trenchant analysis of our country's present economic and international problems is a lesson and challenge to the nation—and can be read in the November 21, 2002, issue of the New York Review of Books.

Pete MacDonald '50
Washington, D.C.

Shock by B Hall's Size
I just finished reading the article on Bicentennial Hall in the fall 2002 issue of Middlebury Magazine ("Science Fare"), and felt that I must submit a few comments. The article describes with great enthusiasm the quality work space for science students that the building provides. Having never been inside of it, I have no
reason to doubt that Bicentennial Hall is indeed a state-of-the-art facility, superior to the science building it replaces. It is the exterior of the building, and its visual impact on the Middlebury campus, that I have a problem with.

Since graduating more than 25 years ago, I have visited the campus maybe five times, and for all but the most recent visit, the overall look and feel of the campus had not changed much from when I was a student. I last visited about two years ago, after Bicentennial Hall was built. I had seen photos of it in the magazine, but was shocked at the overwhelming size of the building when approaching Middlebury from the west. It seems totally out of place and out of proportion to the existing buildings, especially perched on the ridge at the west edge of the campus, where it appears to dominate the landscape. I believe that the building is out of character, mostly because of its huge size, with the rural, small-town feel that Middlebury has always been known for. It seems to me that the equivalent class and research space could have been provided in a building or buildings that fit in better with the existing campus. At a minimum the building would have been better placed further down the hill where visual impact would have been less.

The author also reports with enthusiasm that the previous science building, which was finished in 1969 (I think), was "demolished and recycled." Although the modern style of the building was not something that I found terribly attractive, I did attend many classes in the building when it was practically new, and do not recall that it was all that bad a facility. A point to remember is that if all campus buildings had been torn down when they became slightly out of date or out of style, the classic buildings of Old Stone Row would have been long gone before Middlebury College reached its 100th year, let alone its 200th.

Mark Jennings '74
Valley Falls, Kansas
Uphill Downhill

Comeback Kids
The Middlebury golf team captured the NESCAC crown in dramatic fashion.
Page 15.
Photograph by Bob Handelman.
Restricted Access

Your perspective changes when you view the world from a seated position. Objects that are designed and engineered for "eye-level" accessibility hover out of reach; people look past you, over you. It's as if you are not even there, but you are, in a wheelchair, struggling to do things you normally would take for granted.

The week before Thanksgiving was Accessibility Awareness Week at Middlebury College. Students, faculty, and staff had the opportunity to view a world designed for walking, upright individuals, and it was an eye-opening experience.

"If you ever want a challenge, try to hold the bar attached to the wall in a handicapped stall and physically lift and swing yourself onto the toilet without using your legs," Todd Falcone '03 wrote in the Campus. "I also noticed that the view at the sink was very different. I could barely reach the faucet, and I don't think I had ever seen that part of the mirror before."

Designed and organized by biology professor David Parfitt's class on neural disorders, Accessibility Awareness Week demonstrated to the community that being confined to a wheelchair has an impact far more extensive than the hindrances of stairs and raised curbs (though this, too, was enlightening). With 20 wheelchairs on loan or rented from Yankee Medical and the Medicine Chest, many people signed up to spend a day confined to one, and quickly learned how restricted life can be.

Lines formed at elevator bays and outside bathrooms, and participants struggled up inclines and relied on help in navigating dining halls or crossing the street.

"Middlebury is not as accessible as some may think it is, or even perhaps as accessible as it should be," says Chris Richards '04, an event organizer. "You just don't realize that until you trade your legs for a pair of wheels. We hope that everyone came away from this experience with a little more respect for the struggles faced by handicapped students at Middlebury."

At the end of the day, however, the wheelchair-bound volunteers were able to stand, stretch, and walk away. Enlightened, yes, but still encumbered, no. Sarah Le Feber '03 isn't so lucky. A paraplegic, Le Feber's life consists of the hurdles experienced by those who struggled for only a few hours. Far from feeling bitter, however, she applauds the effort put forth by the community.

"It's great that people want to learn about accessibility," she said. "It's important to raise awareness about what we have to go through on a daily basis."
"Yours is backwards. You might want to fix that one."
—White House Press Secretary Ari Fleischer '82, responding to student protesters who unfurled banners from the balcony of Mead Chapel during Fleischer's speech, "The Presidency and the Press," on October 13.

Best-Sellers

Underground Resistance, New York nannies, The Dead, and a healthy dose of Vermont populate the list of best-selling books in the College bookstore during the fall semester.

1. Reading the Mountains of Home by John Elder (faculty author)
2. In the Time of the Butterflies by Julia Alvarez '71 (faculty author)
3. The Nanny Diaries by Emma McLaughlin
4. A Long Strange Trip: The Inside Story of the Grateful Dead by Dennis McNally
5. Robert Frost: A Life by Jay Parini (faculty author)
6. Stranger in the Woods by Carl Sams and Jean Stoick
7. Theodore Rex by Edmund Morris
8. Counting Cows by Woody Jackson '70
9. The Beauty of Vermont by the editors of Vermont Life
10. Long Trail Guide by Green Mountain Club

Faculty Shelf

Julia Alvarez '71 has written yet another intriguing novel about life in the Dominican Republic during the dictatorship of General Trujillo. Before We Were Free (Alfred A. Knopf, 2002) is her first novel for young adult readers and tells the story about a young girl's flight to freedom and personal awakening.

Rich Wolfson's ability to make the incomprehensible understandable and fun is in full form in his book Simply Einstein: Relativity Demystified (W.W. Norton, 2003). The professor of physics tells in lively fashion why someone traveling at the speed of light would age barely at all, compared to his friends back home; whether space is curved; how gravity works; whether the universe is expanding or contracting; and many other conundrums for inquiring minds.

Past Tense: February 1884

"The freshmen had a class supper in Vergennes a short time since. The sophomores were intending to be present, and furnish music at the banquet, but in some way got on the wrong train and went to Leicester. The freshmen feel better over the mistake than the sophs."
—The College on the Hill, David Harvard Bain
Green with Envy

We may have lost a tough game to Williams on the gridiron this year, but hey, at least we recaptured the Green Chicken.

Held each fall on the morning of the Middlebury-Williams football game, the Green Chicken Competition is a rigorous math examination, in which test takers from Williams and Middlebury compete for bragging rights—and a pea-green ceramic casserole dish shaped like a chicken. This year, 70 students from the two schools attempted to answer questions, such as “prove that for \( n \geq 6 \), an equilateral triangle can be dissected into \( n \) equilateral triangles.” The top four scores from each college were then totaled to determine the winner, with Middlebury besting Williams, 160-117.

Once a wedding present given to the sister of Middlebury math professor Rob Martin, the Green Chicken has spent the past 25 years being coveted by 18- to 22-year-olds; sadly, it has the battle scars (repaired cracks) to show for it. Still, the Green Chicken weathers on and, for at least the next year, it will reside in a comfortable roost in the hills of Vermont.

Go Figure

- **650,000**
  Gallons of water it takes to fill the Middlebury pool

- **12,500**
  Gallons of water it takes to make the ice in Kenyon Arena

- **125**
  Gallons of milk consumed in Proctor daily

- **1,091**
  Gallons of paint used by the College annually

- **240**
  Gallons of soup served at the Grille in January

—Compiled by Lindsey Whitton ’05

Newsmakers

Roll Models

**Katie ’03 and Lizzie ’05 Hoeschler** are still at it. The logrolling sisters (“Log Rhythm,” winter 2002) from Wisconsin made their network debut on October 28, when NBC’s Today show aired a segment on the siblings’ unique talent. After being tipped off by a friend who had read about the women in this magazine, NBC feature correspondent Mike Leonard spent a day and a half on campus, capturing both life at Midd and the campus role (pun intended) played by these world-class competitors. Katie’s and Lizzie’s exploits have garnered such attention at the College that their logrolling class is now a student favorite.

Viva!

**Sharing a Kennedy Center stage with international recording star Ricky Martin and Olympic silver medalist Derek Parra (speed skating), best-selling author and College Writer-in-Residence Julia Alvarez ’71** received one of five Hispanic Heritage Awards presented by the Hispanic Heritage Awards Foundation on September 20, 2002. Recognized for her “resonance and explication of the complex Caribbean immigrant experience,” Alvarez was selected by previous honorees and members of the HHAF board of directors.

Diplomatic Recognition

**Felix Rohatyn ’49**, United States ambassador to France from 1997 to 2000, was on hand October 12 for the renaming of the College’s Center for International Affairs as the Rohatyn Center for International Affairs.

In honor of the occasion, the previous evening Rohatyn delivered a talk entitled “American Democracy: Freedom, Fairness, and Wealth,” in which he addressed a bevy of current events, ranging from potential war with Iraq to the recent spate of corporate scandals.

The center was renamed in honor of a $1 million gift from the Felix and Elizabeth Rohatyn Foundation. The gift also created an endowment to support the center’s lectures, symposia, executive-in-residence program, and international colloquia.

IN DETAIL

If you know where this architectural detail can be found on campus, let us know. The first 10 to answer correctly will win a Middlebury Magazine coffee mug.
Par Excellence

Could This Be a Dynasty in the Making?

For the second time in four years, the Panther golf team captured the 2002 NESCAC title, doing so in dramatic fashion. Trailing Tufts by nine strokes after Day One of the conference tournament at Ralph Myhre Golf Course, Middlebury came roaring back on Day Two, shooting a 301 for the day, and a tournament winning 613—besting defending champion Williams by one stroke. Tufts finished in third place, four shots off the pace.

Brad Tufts ’03 and Damon Gacicia ’03 shot a 72 and a 74, respectively, on the second day of competition to lead the Panthers. Both were named first-team All-Conference.

Ryan Simper ’03 was named to the second team.

One month after capturing the NESCAC crown, Midd placed second among Division III teams and eighth overall at the 2002 New England championships. Brad Tufts was the Division III medallist, shooting a 72 and 78 for a two-day total of 150 at the par 72 course in Brewster, Massachusetts.

For the Record

One usually doesn’t measure football statistics in miles. Cross country? Yes. Matters relating to the pigskin? Not necessarily. Then again, most anyone would tell you that Denver Smith ’03 isn’t your “usual” athlete. One of the more animated and dynamic players ever to wear the blue and white, Smith (son of longtime Panther baseball coach Bob Smith) will graduate with virtually every receiving record in Middlebury history. After setting season milestones for receptions (59) and yards (876) in 2001, Smith became the College’s all-time leading receiver when he caught a ten-yard pass in the first quarter of the 2002 season finale against Tufts (A 31–6 Panther win).

With the catch, Smith broke A.J. Husband’s (’99) mark of 1,621 from 1995–98. Smith finished the day with 143 receiving yards, establishing a new Panther record for receiving yards in a career: 1,760. Which happens to convert to exactly one mile.

Not to be outdone by his football-playing friend and classmate, men’s soccer standout Kyle Dezotell ’03 broke a pair of 42-year-old records this season when he became Middlebury’s all-time career goal scorer and all-time career points leader. His 34 goals top the mark of 32 set by Tor Hultgreen ’61 from 1957–60. Dezotell concludes his stellar career with 89 points, surpassing Hultgreen’s mark of 78. Completing the trifecta, Dezotell holds the Panther’s career assist mark as well, tallying 22 assists during his four-year career.

 Simply the Best

She’s Done It Again.

For the fourth consecutive year, Meg Bonney ’03 was named first-team All-NESCAC for women’s soccer. The 1999 conference freshman of the year and 2000 player of the year, graduates from Middlebury as the College’s all-time leader in goals (53) and points (119).
He knew something was wrong over the summer when he wasn’t able to finish any of his workouts. That had never happened before. Not in high school when he set all kinds of passing records as an all-county quarterback at Severn, and certainly not since making the transition to wide receiver after his freshman season at Middlebury.

When he got to campus for preseason workouts in August, things only got worse. The smallest effort left him exhausted, he looked awful in practice, and then he started to get blurry vision in his left eye. A trip to the doctor led to the diagnosis of an eye hemorrhage, but what really set off alarm bells was a routine blood test that showed an extremely elevated white-blood-cell count. An MRI didn’t turn up anything, but a bone marrow biopsy did. Tom Cleaver ’04 had cancer.

It’s been nearly 18 months since that diagnosis, and Cleaver couldn’t look healthier. He devours a chicken Caesar salad in the Grille and patiently answers questions about his health and football and school—basically his entire life. Certainly he’s tired of talking about his ordeal. He’s said before that he wants to be treated like everyone else, just as another student-athlete who loves playing college football. But he’s not like everyone else. Everyone else doesn’t have chronic myelogenous leukemia—a rare form of cancer affecting one’s bone marrow. He recognizes this, and politely responds to the inevitable questions.

When he’s told that this story won’t focus entirely on his disease, he’s grateful. But it’s still there. Lurking.

When the cancer was diagnosed in the fall of 2001, Cleaver returned to his father’s home in Severna Park, Maryland. Almost immediately he began chemotherapy treatments at Johns Hopkins and underwent a series of blood transfusions to offset some of the ill effects of the chemo. The excruciating biopsy confined him to the couch at first, but before long he was up and about. He read constantly, watched a lot of football, and as his energy returned, started doing projects around the house, ultimately renovating his father’s basement.

While his teammates at Middlebury struggled through an up-and-down year, Cleaver continued his treatments at Hopkins and was soon rising before dawn every morning to play in 5:30 a.m. pickup basketball games with his uncle and his uncle’s friends. Instead of feeling sorry for himself, he was heading in the opposite direction.

Game Day
Tom Cleaver (#3) and Denver Smith (#2) celebrate the Panther’s 28–7 homecoming win over Bates.
direction. He even goes so far as to say: “When I was in the hospital and saw people who were in such worse shape than me, I realized how lucky I was.”

He started taking a novel drug called Gleevec that slows the growth of leukemic cells, and by February, with chemotherapy treatments completed, he was ready to return to school. Almost immediately after setting foot on campus, he trekked over to the football offices to tell his coaches he thought he would be able to play the following spring. Head coach Bobby Kitter was more than skeptical. “I was just glad to have him back, frankly,” Kitter says. “Did I think he’d be able to play football again? I was less sure.”

On September 21, 2002, Tom Cleaver was a wreck. Standing on the sidelines of Youngman Field before the kickoff of the season opener against Wesleyan University, Cleaver admits to being really nervous. “But, as soon as I stepped on the field, my instincts took over,” he recalls with a smile. He doesn’t remember at what point in the game he was first hit, but he does remember that he was hit pretty hard, “and it felt great,” he says. “I jumped up off the ground, and I knew I was back.” He would catch five passes that day for 76 yards and two touchdowns.

That Cleaver was back playing football at all was nothing short of miraculous, not to mention the fact that he had such a productive day on the field. However, only those who know the game—and know Cleaver—picked up on something else that made the day even more remarkable. Those five catches? They were the first of his career. The Wesleyan game was Cleaver’s first as a receiver, after riding the bench as a backup quarterback back his freshman year and missing all of last season to...you know. It’s this part of the story that really makes Cleaver smile. In any case, it took all of one game for Cleaver to serve notice. He was back.

During the season, Cleaver would submit to weekly blood tests to check his white-cell levels, and while he’s not tested as frequently now, his counts are still taken. That’s because the cancer is still there. While he says matter-of-factly that the transplant is the only known cure, it’s not a cure. The only known cure is a bone marrow transplant, and on that front, Cleaver has run into another obstacle. Donated bone marrow must match a recipient’s tissue type, and Cleaver has learned that he has rare tissue—which makes a match difficult. Even so, were a match made, Cleaver knows he would have a tough choice.

As for Cleaver’s season last fall, he started every game, caught 23 balls for 282 yards, and found the end zone five times, good for second on the team behind Smith. Not bad...for a former quarterback.
Places everyone. The curtain is rising on Middle Ground Theater.

To the untrained eye, the 36 elementary-school kids are bedlam incarnate: racing up and down the Mary Hogan School gym, swatting at one another, leaping over backpacks hastily tossed on the floor. Like simmering water about to burst into boil, they are barely contained packets of energy. To a group of college kids, however, these children represent raw creativity waiting to be channeled. In 10 weeks’ time, these 7- to 12-year-olds will be coaxed and loved into accomplished thespians of Middle Ground Theater—a children’s theater company organized and managed by Middlebury students.

The children have been coming to Middle Ground, which meets at the school, two nights a week since early September. It’s now the end of October—their final performances are three weeks away. The actors are still carrying their scripts, though many have been rolled into tubes and used as blow horns or for dueling; all are looking tattered, having been taped and retaped, and stapled again and again.

The beginning of each evening at Mary Hogan is an exercise in chaos. As children and their mentors arrive and converge, the youngsters swarm their “directors.” Questions are asked, jokes are told, requests are made. Ami Formica ’03 gives a small girl a piggyback ride; Dave Moan ’04 is cornered by a young man with an idea; Tricia Erdmann ’03 listens with a huge smile to one youngster’s involved story.

The melee dies down when the Middlebury directors form a circle and place one hand over their mouths and raise the other arm in the air. The children join the circle. “I shouldn’t hear talking . . . or machine-gun noises,” cautions one of the directors. An enthusiastic warm-up ensues, and the children go off in groups to work on scenes from their plays.

Middle Ground Theater was founded three and a half years ago by Tim Brownell ’02 and Jen Driscoll ’02, as a summer camp for the children of Addison County. It was not intended to be a place where little divas would produce stellar performances, but a place where children could have fun and learn to work as an ensemble. There were no tryouts; the only requirement was an interest in acting. Middle Ground was such a hit with everyone—parents, children, and students—that it expanded by adding a fall season and has been going gangbusters ever since.

This season, a dozen Middlebury students with an interest in children and theater...
as much as the kids do,” says Kate Bines-Schwartz ’03. “We don’t stress affectionately call the kids. “We design everything around our actors . . . and for the ages and numbers of participants we have per season,” says Fainstein. The Middle Ground philosophy asserts that all actors are equally important. The plays don’t have “leads” and “supporting characters”; instead, there may be 10 protagonists. “Everyone has about the same number of lines,” says Fainstein, realizing your son and daughter did this; what do you do?” “I grab them by the neck!” is the enthusiastic answer. “No,” says Erdmann calmly, “no, but keep that spirit inside.”

The children are in full wiggle and giggle, and to the casual observer, this hard work seems haphazard. But the directors keep talking, explaining, moving children about the stage area, sometimes hunkering down at pint-sized eye level: “Remember, you need to listen so you can chime in.” As they complete various actions: “Your instincts are good there.” “I’m really proud of you, that’s a hard scene.” At the end of the evening, when this group shows the rest of the Groundlings the newly blocked scene, they have all of the action down cold.

Down the hall, the youngest children are working on The Make-Believe Bandits with Formica, Kristen Deane ’06, Alex Horn ’05, and Kayte Spector ’04. In the gym, the oldest are hashing out details of Greek Zoos, a fractured Greek myth about a race between a janitor and the fastest human. Characters Castor and Pollux have recently returned from their search for a golden pullover sweater, and Jason is a fashion photographer because it pays better than quests. Tonight, Liz Myers ’04 teaches the actors to run convincingly in place, while the other actors work on their lines with Moan, Pines-Schwartz, and Amanda Knappman ’04.

The final performances will contain none of the halting expression common to elementary school plays, none of the deadly pauses from missed cues. A director will stand at the base of the stage and prompt forgotten lines; after all, it’s about process and fun and teamwork. There will be music and dancing and characters fainting to the floor, and much movement on and off stage. The movement is another Middle Ground trademark. “It is much easier to do something on stage than it is to simply stand and talk,” explains Fainstein.

This rehearsal evening, however, the kids in the foyer are losing interest in learning blocking techniques, and bedlam is about to break out. “Who wants to play murder?” yells Laning. Howls of excitement are followed by silence as eyes close and a murderer is secretly selected. “When the murderer squeezes your hand,” says Laning, “it’s your moment to shine. Die the most elaborate death.” Swooning bodies drop like tree limbs in an ice storm.

Parents arriving to pick up their children cautiously step over the corpses. “Are you enjoying this?” one parent asks Pines-Schwartz. “Yes,” she answers, “we absolutely love these kids.”

With that, the bodies scattered about the floor slowly stir, then rise, and, once again at critical mass, Middle Groundlings head out into the night. ☻
As the economy slumps, Middlebury examines its fiscal standing—and plans for the future.

By John M. McCardell, Jr.

All of us are aware that the economy over the last several years has encountered a down cycle. Middlebury College is not immune to these conditions. For example, we have seen, in the entering class this past fall, a higher percentage of students requesting, and qualifying for, financial aid than in previous years. We have also seen a decline in the value of our endowment. There is some comfort in the knowledge that we were able, and will continue to be able, to remain need-blind in admissions and to meet the full need of students on financial aid, and there is also comfort in knowing that, in spite of a -5.7 percent rate of return on the endowment for the 12 months ending June 30, 2002, that decline was less steep than was the case at other institutions. In other words, for the next two years, we will be less able to rely on our endowment for revenue than we might have hoped or than has been the case for much of the past decade.

In creating a budget for the fiscal year 2003-04, we must make projections using a set of assumptions that we hope will prove accurate. Some of these assumptions, which will affect our income, are still unknown. These include the size of the comprehensive fee, which the board will not set until February; total giving for budgeted projects and programs, which will not be known until June 30; and endowment performance between now and June 30 (we are currently projecting a zero percent rate of return). Given the state of the economy, we must be conservative in setting these assumptions. We know that some relief will again be provided by funds prudently set aside in previous years, when excellent endowment returns generated funds that were higher than budgeted estimates. Also, for the past two years, and for the next several years, the Board of Trustees, acknowledging the College’s ambitious agenda and the need to take the long view, has permitted the degree to which we rely on endowment income to support annual operations to exceed the customary spend rate of 5 percent. This year and next, that rate will be 6.5 percent, and in 2004-05 a spend rate of 7.1 percent will be permitted. The board then expects the rate to return gradually to its normal 5 percent by the 2008-09 fiscal year.

Quite a few institutions are cutting budgets dramatically and laying off staff. Middlebury will closely scrutinize vacant nonfaculty positions and even more closely scrutinize requests for new nonfaculty positions. We will also try to effect savings by postponing, where possible, the filling of vacancies. Finally, raises will quite probably be modest next year, but competitive compensation for faculty and staff remains a College priority.

As a result of these measures, layoffs are NOT, and will not be, part of our planning and budgeting for 2003-04. Thus, our ability to balance our budget has everything to
do with our ability to control costs in every other area of our operations.

I also want to address what I know is a concern on campus, and that is our decision to proceed with the library and Atwater projects. Construction costs of major building projects are covered outside the annual operating budget. Debt service must be paid, now that the funds have been borrowed, whether we construct or not. It is just like your own mortgage from the bank. Once your loan is approved and you receive your money, you must pay your mortgage monthly whether you begin to construct immediately or postpone construction. The difference is that the College is not paying its mortgage out of its operating budget. We finance debt—and have financed debt for a long time—by setting aside endowment monies in a separate fund to cover our debt payments. Thus, next year’s operating budget will not be affected whether we build or do not build the library, the residence halls, or the dining hall.

Once a building is completed, however, it does incur operating costs. In the fall of 2004, the library and Atwater projects will come on line, and at that time the College’s operating budget will be affected. We are taking the following steps to minimize the impact. First, economies effected now will have an ongoing impact in future years. Second, although we recently completed a major capital campaign, the College’s fund-raising efforts will be just as vigorous as they were during the campaign. Indeed, we have a $10 million challenge that, if successful, will bring $40 million in gifts into the College within the next three years, giving us a great start toward meeting our giving targets over that period. I have adjusted my own schedule to ensure that our fund-raising for the major projects and for financial aid has my full attention and energy. Third, there is every expectation that the endowment will, over the long run, maintain its historic rate of return and thus resume supporting the operating budget at levels that will enable us to pursue and achieve the College’s major goals.

This last point is important—we must make decisions this year that will have a positive effect on the operating budget over the long term. That is why the projects approved by the board in February are going forward. Future projects will depend on the economy. But we believe there is less risk in proceeding than there would be in delaying or halting projects now under way. We cannot compromise the future in order to get through a difficult present. That is why the degree to which we rely on endowment income in any given year or years cannot go up beyond a certain point, yet the future is why we must continue with the projects.

Renovation projects—including the upgrading of classrooms and offices and maintaining the physical integrity of our buildings and grounds—are financed independently of borrowed funds and of the operating budget. The College sets aside funds each year ($6.8 million this past year) to ensure we will not face the deferred maintenance that can accrue to college campuses and prevent the modernization of teaching and living facilities. We spend approximately $3.5 million on yearly renovation projects and facilities upgrades, and we will continue to make an annual provision for maintenance and modernization so as to meet our educational goals.

Finally, it is important to remind ourselves that we are all in this together. Just before I became president in 1991, we faced similar challenges caused by a national economic recession. The College chose an exceptionally conservative path to meeting the economic challenges of the day, but we eventually balanced the budget as the economy turned, and we enjoyed seven years of unparalleled economic growth. Those here in 1991 might recall the effects of the approach we followed—deep budget cuts, layoffs, and the postponement of planned initiatives. I believe we can overcome this latest economic downturn in a way that is less disruptive of, and far less threatening to, our mission or our morale, while maintaining the College’s momentum until the current storm passes, as surely it will. But in order for this approach to work, everyone must help. All will bear some of the burden. No office or sector is exempt.

Our success will be measured in two ways: One is the degree to which the quality of our educational program not only is not compromised, but does not appear to be—even as we live within a balanced operating budget. The second is our commitment to people, which is a special characteristic of this College, and which I here reaffirm: to students (through need-blind admissions and meeting full demonstrated need), to faculty, and to staff.

Although we can often feel physically isolated in the Champlain Valley, we are not insulated from national or global economic cycles. This too shall pass. Let us all work together, in the best spirit of Middlebury College, to get ourselves through and beyond the present difficulties to the other side, where—when the gloom lifts—we shall find our hopes and dreams still present, still beckoning, and less distant than we had supposed.

President McCullough’s column in this issue is an abridged version of a memorandum on the current state of the College’s finances sent to faculty and staff in November 2002.
The Critic

Dim the lights and grab a seat on the couch. TV will never look the same.

By Matt Jennings

Jason Mittell watches television for a living.
O.K., that’s too simplistic. He teaches television, specifically the medium’s effect on American culture. Now that sounds like a pretty good gig if you could get it, and while certainly Mittell would agree, he gets somewhat upset if you suggest it’s all play and no work.

“It really bothers me when people say television is just entertainment,” Mittell says over lunch on an early November afternoon. “It’s entertaining, yes, but the medium has more than an aesthetic function, it has tremendous social and historical impact.”

He’s right, of course, but since media sage Marshall McLuhan published the definitive work concerning media and society—Understanding Media—in 1964, the study of television and its impact on American culture has seemed to drift below the radar in the world of academia, at least until now.

Mittell is part of a new wave of scholars who are turning a critical eye toward the small screen and examining television’s role within American society. Syracuse University’s Robert Thompson has become a household name for those who closely follow television in the media, and while Mittell cringes somewhat at the comparison, he too has popped up in newspaper articles addressing such topics as TV quiz shows and reality television.

Television has mirrored social change across time, Mittell explains. Just as escapist “reality” fare has helped define the first few years of American culture in the twenty-first century, recent history is littered with television programming that has reflected the general mores of the period (think Dallas in the early ’80s and Seinfeld in the ’90s). Yet one must exercise caution when examining television through a historical lens. Television is, and always has been, about selling products and making money. But by analyzing what was watched when, one can gain a greater appreciation for—and understanding of—a particular frame in American history.

“A television audience is more engaged and aware than academics give them credit for,” Mittell says. “In studying the history of television, I’m interested in the audience. How is TV being used?”

A Boston native, Mittell sounds a little like the actor Michael Rapaport, a bah-stan accent lurking just beneath the surface of his speech. When he lectures, he rarely stands still, instead wearing a path into the stage in Twilight Auditorium. In his class Television and TV Guide

What does Maude tell us about the 1970s? How has Bart Simpson defined a generation in American pop culture? Ask Jason Mittell.
American Culture, he spends about 50 minutes of each meeting weaving a chronological narrative of the history of television, examining both the industry and the impact it has on society. It's probably the only class on campus where a teacher will address both the ideology of Reagan-era Federal Communications Commission chairman Mark Fowler and the impact of Bart Simpson on American culture. And while Mittell won't diverge into matters of childhood psychology, he says children could have an even greater impact on television programming than they already do.

“Children are much better at discerning the reality/fantasy divide than adults give them credit for,” he says. “I think the biggest flaw in children’s media is that researchers don’t ask them point-blank, ‘Why do you like this?’”

Mittell wants a similar exchange in his classes—“more of a dialogue, less of a massive one-way flow of information,” he says—and while his lecture class tends to lack that back-and-forth spark, he has turned to Web technology to further out-of-class discussion. Mittell has set up Web logs for each class, and students are not only encouraged, but required to post comments and analysis regarding each week’s reading assignments and class screenings.

Online, students banter about the rise of media conglomerates, the effect of the feminist movement on 1970s television, and the globalization of Sesame Street. And Mittell says that students have been telling him that they are viewing everything with a meta-eye. Of course, for some, this means television has lost some of its luster. “I feel like this class is making me dislike television more and more,” one student posted on the Web log. “Too much fabrication, propaganda, and hidden truths.”

Such sentiment, while certainly not the intention of the course, goes a long way in proving Mittell’s contention that his field of study is “media criticism and analysis, not media appreciation.”
Winter kept us warm, covering Earth in forgetful snow
—T.S. Eliot
Photograph by Caleb Kenna
HERE COMES THE JUDGE. He’s the tall man in the sodden jacket with the rain dripping off his nose as he loads a table, a market umbrella, and the unsold goat cheese into the back of his daughter’s car, at the end of the weekly farmers’ market.

It has been a nasty day: cold, rainy, and growing muddier by the minute in the parking lot of Middlebury’s Marbleworks complex, where The Hon. Judge William K. Sessions III ’69 does double duty on Saturday mornings, serving as baby-sitter for his infant granddaughter and vendor for the goat cheese made by his daughter at her Blue Ledge Farm in Leicester. It’s hard to tell which job he enjoys more.

“This is my granddaughter, Livia,” he beams over the wails of an unhappy infant, strapped across his chest in a Snugli. “I love to strap her to my chest in this thing and walk around town, showing her off.”

He also has a newfound fascination with small-scale farming, now that his daughter, Hannah Sessions, and her husband, Greg Bernhardt, have taken up milking goats and making cheese. “Maybe it’s a guy thing, but I love counting the money,” says Sessions in his role as proud papa, opening the red tin box that holds the day’s proceeds and smoothing the wrinkled bills. He estimates that the take for this particular Saturday will be about $120 or $130, half of what he usually collects before the Blue Ledge Farm goat cheese, herbal and plain, and homemade bread sell out,
Sessions's ruling was picked up quickly by wire services and created a buzz in media circles far and wide.

Because of the high court's decision in *Ring v. Arizona*, Sessions decreed, in *United States v. Fell*, that the current means of doing business in death-penalty cases at the federal level is no longer acceptable under the law. His was the second such opinion—in July, Judge Jed S. Rakoff of the Federal District Court in Manhattan also found the statute unconstitutional, citing evidence that innocent people have been put to death. Because Rakoff's reasoning was so broad, however, many scholars thought that Sessions's decision was likely to be the more influential of the two because it was both more specific and more limited in its scope. James S. Liebman, professor of law at Columbia University, told the *New York Times* that "Judge Sessions is looking almost with a microscope at the details of the federal statute and comparing this with the rulings of the Supreme Court as to how the death penalty is supposed to work. This is a more traditional approach to the legality or constitutionality of the death penalty statute."

"If the death penalty is to be part of our system of justice, the process of law and the fair trial guarantees of the Sixth Amendment require that standards and safeguards governing the kinds of evidence juries may consider must be rigorous, and constitutional rights and liberties scrupulously protected," Sessions wrote. "To relax those standards invites abuse, and significantly undermines the reliability of decisions to impose the death penalty."

Sessions's ruling was picked up quickly by wire services and created a buzz in media circles far and wide. Sessions doesn't mind all the attention, although it occurred to him that the U.S. Senate, in particular the Republicans, "might try to impeach me." They didn't. In fact, he says, "the response has been amazing. There were wonderful editorials in the *New York Times* and especially the *Washington Post*. I haven't heard any negative reaction."
His other concern was that the opinion would come back to haunt his friend and mentor, U.S. Senator Patrick J. Leahy, D-Vt., the man who recommended him to President Bill Clinton for a spot on the federal bench. Until this last election, Leahy had been chairman of the Senate Judiciary Committee and under fire from the Bush administration for allegedly delaying GOP judicial appointments for political purposes. Sessions hoped his opinion would not add fuel to that fire.

Leahy, for his part, says the judge has no cause for concern. "It has had no negative impact on me, and if it had, I wouldn't have cared. His decision is well reasoned and extremely well written. Even the pro-death penalty people are impressed. I'm very proud of him for tackling something he could easily have passed up."

Sessions also knows perfectly well that Congress may revise the federal death penalty law to fix the problems, and if that happens, so be it. "If you want to move the law in a particular direction, you do it in small ways," he reasons. "If I'm given the choice of making a radical change or an incremental change, I will choose the incremental change because it moves things along but it doesn't challenge society."

IN HIS OWN FASHION, Sessions has been a boat rocker for a long time—but always from his perch inside the boat. Born in Hartford, Connecticut, in 1947, he graduated from Middlebury in 1969. Because he participated in the R.O.T.C. program at the College, he was commissioned a second lieutenant in the U.S. Army immediately upon graduation. He got his law degree from George Washington University in 1972, was promoted to first lieutenant, and served active duty for two years before joining the inactive reserve.

Still, there was always an undercurrent of social activism, as evidenced by the fact that he served as public defender for Addison County from 1974-1978, took up private practice, and then went into partnership with Robert Keiner in 1980. The firm of Sessions and Keiner was under contract to do all the public defender work for Addison County, a novel arrangement at the time.

Over his years as a public defender, Sessions became Vermont's own Perry Mason, the go-to guy for murder cases, a practice that took him all over the state and presented him with a wide range of challenging cases. "I always liked the clients," he says, recalling those years of trial work, "although I don't know particularly why, other than the fact that you're always looking for the best in a human being."

He believes that experience as a defense attorney gives him an unusual—if not unique—vantage on the issue of sentencing, which has occupied much of his time since being nominated to the United States Sentencing Commission by President Bill Clinton in 1999. (His term expires in November 2003, and he very much doubts he will be reappointed with Republicans in control of the U.S. Senate.) The Federal Sentencing Guidelines are the result of a congressional effort to eliminate the disparity in sentencing by establishing minimum sentences for federal crimes, especially drug crimes. The job of the commission is to revise the guidelines on an ongoing basis as the courts gather new information about their efficacy and outcomes.

Although the post takes Sessions out of state for several days at least twice a month, he likes the job because, unlike many federal judges, he believes the guidelines represent an honest effort "to eliminate disparity between individual cases, even though it's understood that disparity continues to exist." Where other judges
His courtroom sentencings are an opportunity to teach, to regenerate a contract between one person and society at large.

may see only restrictions and prohibitions, Sessions chooses to see flexibility and latitude. “You can look at the regulations and believe they prohibit departures (from the guidelines) or you can look for the inherent flexibility. I feel very comfortable with them now, so I feel very comfortable departing from them.”

Indeed, his own courtroom sentencings, like his written opinions, are never pro forma. To him, they are an opportunity to teach, to regenerate a contract between one person and society at large, to understand—but not excuse—someone’s unacceptable behavior. It’s worth noting that he’s far less sympathetic to “white-collar criminals and big drug dealers,” who, in his estimation, merit the tough sentences he throws at them.

And then there are the cases that break his heart. A November case brought a 22-year-old woman with a drug problem to court. “You can’t believe this woman’s life,” says Sessions, who swears he never took part in the drug generation, an assertion with which those who know him well agree. “She started using at age 12; by 14, she was using coke, Ecstasy, you name it. It’s shocking; she looks like a little kid. Her mother was crying in the back of the courtroom, but I had to lock her up. She’s been in treatment numerous times, but she’s always broken the rules. She has never completed a treatment program.”

In the case of the young woman, Sessions departed from the guidelines, imposed a sentence of 12 to 30 months and offered her a chance to reduce her prison time by successfully completing a boot camp run by the Federal Bureau of Prisons. “You try to personalize the sentencing process, because the guidelines are impersonal,” he explains. “One of the first things I try to address is the problem that got the person in trouble in the first place. I try to structure a sentence that involves getting drug treatment, getting a job, and creating a stable home situation. If those things can happen, that significantly impacts the sentence imposed, and it puts the onus on the defendant as to the outcome.” He also used another of his favorite tactics: he gave her what he calls “The Lecture.” It’s a Sessions special.

“I always look the defendant right in the eye and say what I’m doing and why I’m doing it. Then I find something positive to say about the person. I lecture them about how personal choices determine your path in life. For young people, I also require that they write me a letter each year describing what and how they’re doing. Sure, some of them are pro forma, but I get some fabulous letters from people who have turned their lives around. That’s the part I love.”

Ironically, William K. Sessions III nearly chose not to become a federal judge. He liked his life—he and his wife, Abi, live in a restored brick farmhouse in Cornwall and spend much of their leisure time hiking, cross-country skiing, and canoeing. Their three children—Hannah, Myra, and Jonathan—have left the nest. Over the years, they also have cared for 10 foster children.

When President Clinton nominated him to the bench in 1995, Sessions worried that such a posting would take him away from the defense work he loved. “Why would I want to do that?” he asked himself and others at the time. “I love my job, I have complete autonomy, I can take only the cases that interest me. Why give that up?” Now, recalling those words, he laughs.

“I have never second-guessed my decision to become a judge,” he insists now. “It’s a fabulous job. You have an opportunity to have an impact in the political arena. You’re involved in policy issues. This is the best job in the world.
"I've become extremely interested in children with disabilities in education and the laws affecting them. I wrote a 90-page decision on campaign-finance reform that I worked on for months (in which he supported Vermont's limits on individual contributions but struck down limits on overall campaign spending and out-of-state contributions). I took pride in my decision on dairy-milk pricing (extending the life of the Northeast Dairy Compact, which has since expired). These are all new areas of law for me."

However, the other negatives that he postulated at the time have turned out to be somewhat more valid. For one, all his lawyer friends went away. "One negative of this job is that I basically severed or strained my relationships with all the lawyers I knew," he says. "Because you're always identified with the job, you're not allowed to socialize with lawyers, and you're treated differently in the legal community. I could always try to be just like I was before, but that's not appropriate."

At his daughter Hannah's wedding in the summer of 2001, "no lawyers came, not even my former partners. We've lost contact over the years. There was no way around it." Another negative, Sessions acknowledges, is that he had to give up the politics he so dearly loved. A Democrat, he served on Sen. Leahy's campaign staff in 1986 and as manager of the Leahy campaign in 1992.

For his part, the senator, a former prosecutor, says he first knew Sessions as a member of the Vermont bar. Then he got to know him as a political organizer he could count on to pull together a local campaign fund-raiser at a moment's notice and have it be covered-dish suppers because somebody always brought a green Jell-O salad. He was always able to pull it together quickly and always in a great humor. The more I worked with him, the more I liked him."

The senator added that the nomination has been everything he hoped it would—and more. "I hear back from both sides how fair he is," says Leahy. "Sometimes I slip into the back of the courtroom to watch him and I have been very impressed. I practiced in front of some very good judges, but he's a step above. He's the kind of judge I always hoped to try cases in front of but never got the chance."

Perhaps more telling are the testimonials from unidentified Vermont attorneys, who were asked to evaluate his performance. Although their anonymity certainly put them at liberty to criticize Sessions's performance on the bench, those questioned called him "bright," "energetic," and "impartial" among other things. Said one: "He gets an A for his demeanor. There are two very serious rules in his courtroom: He requires total civility among lawyers, and you must show respect for the court. These rules are more than quirks. They're more like orders. He will not tolerate petty bickering among lawyers. As long as you're not quibbling with the attorneys the truth is, he'ssort of a lawyer's lawyer."

"I'm always hoping to be just like I was before," he says. "But in accepting the benefits of this country, you must also accept its responsibilities," he continues. "The right to vote is threatened whenever you fail to vote; the right to free speech is threatened whenever you fail to speak your convictions." He quotes two of his favorite historical figures, Franklin D. Roosevelt and Robert F. Kennedy, and concludes by praising the new citizens, telling them they have "all taken a courageous step in coming here."

Then it is Leahy's turn to speak. "On September 11, when every other organization in the country was holding a memorial service of some sort, Judge Sessions held a naturalization ceremony," he tells the gathering. "I arranged a video hookup so I could be there, because to me, that was the most important event of all.

When Sessions is enjoying himself—which he often seems to be—he makes no secret of it. His laugh is a boisterous, booming sound that rises above the ambient noise of a room, warming the space around him. One trait that people often mention about Bill Sessions is that he has a sharp sense of humor and that he laughs a lot.

Today his pleasure at the task is evident. He enters the room ceremonially, walking with Senator Leahy, declares court open, and takes the podium. "You are about to undergo a magical transformation," he tells the gathering of immigrants, their families, and friends. Some of the assembled are from the nations of Southeast Asia, some from Bosnia, a few Canadians, and a smattering of other nationalities, a surprisingly diverse group for a state that is usually branded homogeneous. "You are about to form a new allegiance and assume new obligations. Here, you can say what you want, worship as you choose, and go where you will.

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The ceremony is over, and the room is hot and overcrowded. Even now, Sessions doesn't budge. Instead, he poses and poses and poses and poses for photographs after photograph after photograph. He keeps smiling, he keeps laughing, he never once lets on that he is hot and tired and hungry. After 45 minutes or so of smiling and posing, with the room nearly empty, he stops to wolf down a turkey sandwich. After cracking a few jokes with the Leahy entourage, he pulls his coat back on and, with his robes flapping in the breeze, strides forcefully down the street.

Sally West Johnson '72 is a freelance writer and editor. She lives in Middlebury.
Unlikely Warrior

Nancy Connell ’75 is one of the nation’s top biodefense experts. She’s also a pacifist.
ON THE NOVEMBER DAY when United Nations inspectors returned to Iraq to determine if Saddam Hussein has been stockpiling weapons of mass destruction, Nancy Connell '75 was up early fighting her own war against bioterrorism.

She rose two hours before sunrise in her century-old, five-room log cabin in rural Berkeley Heights, New Jersey, and promptly dug into the waiting backlog of e-mail. It concerned biological weapons, for the most part, and it came from arms-control experts, scholars, journalists, and students.

After fixing breakfast for her husband, Mitchell Gayer, and their nine-year-old daughter, Eloise, Connell dropped Eloise off at school and drove the 25 miles to a high-security laboratory near downtown Newark, where space-suited technicians were running experiments with deadly anthrax, plague, and tularemia bacteria.

"Scary, creepy stuff," as Connell puts it. And, if President George W. Bush is to be believed, the very sorts of things those U.N. inspectors are sure to find in Iraq.

"It is so scary in there," Connell says, glancing through thick glass at the technicians. "You're holding anthrax—so everything is slow. You know that if you make a mistake you could die."

The research, funded with a $3 million grant from the Department of Defense, is designed to develop tools for diagnosing infections by various biological agents. Such research has become the front line of America's redrawn war map.

On this unseasonably mild November day, Connell will fight her war on the leafy green campus of the University of Medicine and Dentistry of New Jersey, where the Middlebury grad is an associate professor, vice-chair for research in the Department of Medicine, and director of the three-year-old Center for BioDefense.

Years before the terrorist attacks of September 11 and the ensuing anthrax scare, Connell was preaching the gospel of preparedness. As events were to prove, she was in the right place long before the time was right. Now, unfortunately, history has caught up with her vision, and people all over the world are listening to what Connell has to say.

Since bioterror arrived in the mailboxes of nearby New Jersey towns in late 2001, Connell has shared her knowledge with hundreds of groups, from E.B.I. agents to high school students to ambulance drivers. She has taught E.B.I. agents what it looks like when someone creates anthrax spores. She has preached the importance of arms control to high school students. And she has taught ambulance drivers how to protect themselves against such infectious diseases as smallpox and plague.

Connell is a tornado of energy, a woman who speaks in machine-gun bursts and never stops moving. She seems to have a dozen balls in the air at all times and, somehow, never drops one. She's a woman on a mission. A woman with a vital message.

The essence of her message, simply put, is this: "We have a responsibility as human beings not to turn infectious diseases against one another."

And her goal, simply put, is this: "To get information out and not scare people to death."

WHEN NANCY CONNELL ENTERED MIDDLEBURY in the fall of 1970, she had no idea she would wind up on the front line of America's war against bioterrorism—or, indeed, that it would ever be necessary to wage such a war.

She grew up in a family of five in Manhattan, where her father was a surgeon and her mother was an art historian, and the family's dinner table conversations revolved around the hot topics of the day—the Civil Rights movement, the Vietnam War, a budding thing called feminism.

Nancy started studying piano in the first grade and picked up the cello six years later. She spent her high school years at Oakwood School in Poughkeepsie, New York, a Quaker school whose pacifism fit neatly with her misgivings about the Cold War arms race and America's misadventure in Vietnam.

On the day she arrived in Poughkeepsie, she learned that her roommate's father had worked with the American Friends Service Committee in Vietnam—a harrowing experience that turned his hair snow-white in just six months.

The thought of such commitment and sacrifice tripped a switch in the impressionable girl's mind. "All of a sudden," Connell says, "I knew that being connected to people like that and doing work like that was what I wanted to do with my life."

She would participate in numerous antiwar marches in the coming years, and by the time she arrived at Middlebury she knew that she was destined for a life of action. She plunged into her studies and joined the College orchestra's cello section, but quickly realized she needed an outlet for her activist impulses.

Activism, after all, was in the air. People were marching against the bombing of Cambodia; they were marching for the rights of women and minorities and farm workers. With her roommate Eve Ensler '75, who would go on to write the smash off-Broadway play, The Vagina Monologues, Connell helped form the Middlebury Women's Group, which worked with local law enforcement officers to provide students with rape-prevention training and crisis counseling.

VOICE OF REASON
Connell has been preaching the gospel of preparedness for years. Since 9/11, everybody is listening.
The Next Generation
Connell prays that her daughter Eloise will grow up in a world free of weapons of mass destruction.

Connell's interest in science was still in the future. During her undergraduate years, music and classics were her abiding academic passions. For this she thanks two unforgettable teachers.

"George Todd introduced contemporary music to Middlebury," she recalls warmly. "He set up an electronic-music studio. He was active in moving Middlebury forward. He gave a great course, just letting us go into the studio for hours and hours. At the same time he gave us an appreciation for the classical tradition."

For her, two composers would tower above all others.

"My favorite composer to think about is Mozart," she says. "He's perfect. George Todd taught me how he's perfect. But my favorite to play is Brahms."

When it came to classics, her clear favorite was—and still is—the lyric poetry of Horace and Catullus. Her senior thesis was on Plautus, a comic Roman playwright from the third century B.C.

"My Greek professor, Bill Harris, was an eccentric genius who lived in a geodesic dome in the mountains outside of town," she recalls. "He had a huge machine shop where he could refurbish the old tools he found on the land. Farmers were forever coming to him to fix their equipment—and when they got there he would be reading Homer and listening to Chopin."

Harris would play half a dozen recordings of the same piece of music, and in time Connell and the other students gathered in the geodesic dome came to understand why Alfred Cortot's interpretation of a Chopin étude was more distinctive than, say, Van Cliburn's.

It wasn't until her last semester, though, that Connell took her first biology course. It was a decision that would alter the course of her life.

After graduating in 1975 with a double major in music and classics, she enrolled in basic science courses at the University of Connecticut, following her instincts, trying to get a solid foundation. She studied chemistry, physics, biology, immunology, all the while playing cello in a string quartet and an orchestra.

She worked for several years as a technician in cancer laboratories; then, in 1982, her big break came—acceptance into Harvard's Department of Cell and Development Biology, where she would work and study for the next six and a half years.

It was during those years that Harvard that she discovered a way to apply hard science to her pacifist, Quaker-influenced ideas on weapons and war. In fact, the faculty insisted on it.

"They were first-rate scientists," she says, "and the culture of the department was that they recognized that every scientific discovery had societal implications. Science does not happen in a vacuum. What I learned to do was to apply scientific rigor to political and ethical issues. I was so lucky to be in that department."

Her first chance to take her growing expertise in microbiology out of the laboratory and into the larger world came when she was appointed head of the Committee on the Military Use of Biological Research at the Council for Responsible Genetics. The committee drafted a pledge for scientists that they would not knowingly participate in research that could lead to the development of biological weapons. More than 4,000 scientists around the world signed the pledge.

In 1986, Connell traveled to Geneva to join negotiations over the Biological Weapons Convention. Ironically, the United States has still not signed the convention's verification protocols, a development that leaves Connell feeling both "frustrated and devastated."

After completing her thesis on bacterial genetics, Connell received her doctorate from Harvard in 1989, then did three years of postdoctoral work at Einstein College of Medicine in New York, where she focused on tuberculosis immunology—and met the man she would marry. At the time, Mitchell was Einstein's biosafety officer. He now works as a biosafety engineer at Rutgers University.

Without realizing it, Connell was preparing for her role in the anxious world we live in today. Since tuberculosis is a respiratory pathogen transmitted by aerosols, and since most biological weapons have been developed for dissemination in aerosol forms, the next step in her career was natural: combine her expertise in respiratory infectious diseases with her long-standing interest in biological weapons control.

For the past decade she has been doing just that, beginning with an assistant professorship at the medical school in Newark in 1992, advancing into the Department of Microbiology and Molecular Genetics, and eventually to her current three-pronged position.
It's a staggering workload, but she's not one for second thoughts. "One reason I took the job as director of the Center for BioDefense is because it made my soapbox much larger," she says. "It enabled me to reach a larger audience with my message of the need for arms control."

Which brings us back to that mild November morning in Newark, when U.N. weapons inspectors were beginning their work halfway around the world in Iraq.

Connell's first order of business is to meet with architects, E.M.S. personnel, lobbyists, and colleagues who are trying to win funding for a building that will house all the scattered elements of the Center for BioDefense. Begun with shoestring funding in 1999, the center now has a $2 million annual budget, which it uses to conduct research and run educational and planning seminars with government leaders, scientists, public safety personnel, healthcare workers, first responders, and the general public.

After the meeting breaks up, one of the key participants, John Ekarius, announces he's pleased with the progress the group is making. Ekarius, once the medical school's chief legislative lobbyist, is now working as a private consultant, lining up the pitch to the state legislature to secure funding for the center's new building.

"The real story here," says Ekarius, "is that Nancy and the New Jersey Medical School saw the need for bio-defense strategy before anybody else did, going back to 1999. We're trying to grow now because of the huge national demand for bio-defense. Normally, building an institute like this would take 10 years. We've done more in three years than some people do in 20 years."

He pauses, searching for words to describe the enormity of the undertaking. Finally he says, "It's like trying to sail a ship while you're still building it."

Connell adds, "We've been doing this on a shoestring since 1999. What's amazing is that we've built a nationally recognized Center for BioDefense, and now we're finally on the map."

Connell's whirlwind day continues. She gives a tour of the high-security lab to a group of Rutgers University students. After the tour, she draws elaborate diagrams on the chalkboard, explaining the mechanics of the research. Then she boils it down to a single digestible nugget: "What we want to see is if we can distinguish between someone infected with anthrax and someone infected with tularemia. It's the key to developing diagnostics." The students nod, taking this in.

It's lunchtime, but Nancy Connell is not the kind of warrior who breaks for lunch. A multi-tasker to the bone, she grabs a salad and soda from the cafeteria, then eats while helping three colleagues hammer out a $10 million grant proposal to the National Institute of Health for research into how the immune system responds to infection from biological weapons.

The New Battlefield
Every day, Nancy Connell dons her own special armor and does battle with some of the nastiest diseases known to man.
“You’re holding anthrax—so everything is slow. You know that if you make a mistake you could die.”

As the vice-chair for research, Connell knows just how fierce the competition is for NIH funding, which has increased six-fold since the anthrax scare. She also knows that every grant proposal must therefore be perfect, so she peppers her colleagues with questions and suggestions, always playing devil’s advocate. Within an hour, they’ve put the final polish on the proposal.

Satisfied, Connell heads for her only teaching assignment, a graduate seminar on weapons of mass destruction. Today, students are giving oral presentations on how a host of biological agents—anthrax, smallpox, ricin, botulism—do their appalling work. One student retells the story of Georgi Markov, a Bulgarian dissident who was attacked on a London street in 1978 by a man who had put a minuscule droplet of ricin, a poisonous extract of the castor bean, on the tip of an umbrella. The assailant stabbed Markov in the leg. The next day, Markov was dead.

The seminar has the gallows humor common to people accustomed to dealing with ghastly realities. In preparing her students for their final exam, which they will take home over the Christmas holiday, Connell says: “It’ll be great. You can sit around the Christmas tree and write about the end of the world.”

Dusk is descending when Nancy Connell finally decides to call it a day. Driving a visitor to the train station in downtown Newark, she can’t stop thinking and talking about the strange new world we live in. The conversation drifts around to the possibility of widespread smallpox vaccinations for medical workers, soldiers, even the general public—a weird possibility in light of the fact that the disease was officially eradicated in 1980. (In December, President Bush announced a plan to begin immediately vaccinating 500,000 American troops and 450,000 select health care workers.)

Connell knows enough to see that this issue, like everything else involved in the war on bioterrorism, is complex. The most complex—and maddening—thing about it is that it should not be happening, but it is. “I do believe the smallpox vaccine should be available on a volunteer basis,” she says, quickly adding that its side-effects can be serious. “There should be a corps of medical people who get immunized.” Beyond that, though, she doesn’t think vaccinating millions of civilians is wise, or necessary.

“So-called ‘ring’ vaccination—vaccinating people around the area of an outbreak—works better than immunizing the whole population,” she says. “That’s how they wiped out the disease in the first place.”

Enough. It will all start again before dawn tomorrow morning, when she digs into a fresh backlog of e-mail. Right now she is thinking about home. Mitchell will have dinner ready when she gets there, and after dinner she’ll read to Eloise, something she does every night. They’ve just finished Treasure Island, and now they’re getting ready to tackle Dickens. The Connells are a family of readers.

“When Eloise draws pictures of Mitchell and me, we always have books in our hands,” Connell says, obviously pleased by the thought. It’s enough to convince her, all over again, that the war she is fighting is one that simply must be won.

Bill Morris is a freelance writer in New York City.
Take an Italian honeymoon
Add a dash of intellectual curiosity
Mix with passion and ambition
And the result is a little slice
of Old World charm amid the
hills of Vermont

In the quintessential New England town of Woodstock, Vermont, there’s a small restaurant where the Tuscan pizza is as thin and crisp as antique paper, and the authenticity of the vanilla meringue once brought a patron to tears as she recalled her Italian childhood.

To Deirdre Heekin ’89 and Caleb Barber ’88, the husband and wife team behind Pane e Salute restaurant and bakery, the ability to evoke such emotion means more than all the glowing recommendations they have earned over the last six years from Bon Appétit, Travel & Leisure, the New York Times, and the Boston Globe Magazine.

When a chocolate cornetto or a dish of spaghetti alla carbonara feeds not only the body of a guest, but also the soul, Heekin and Barber are truly honored.

Within the restaurant’s soft violet-blue and latte-colored walls, brown kraft paper is laid fresh on each table, and mellow Italian pop music plays over the sound system. Crusty loaves of bread are stacked behind the counter, and a huge wheel of Parmigiano-Reggiano can be custom-cut by the wedge. “We are trying to create a place that’s here in America, but has a feeling and a flavor of another world, another time, another place,” Heekin said in a radio interview promoting the couple’s new book, also called Pane e Salute, which means “bread and health” in Italian.

While Heekin and Barber did not learn the art of hospitality or traditional Italian baking at Middlebury College, the couple gives their alma mater quite a bit of credit for the circumstances that created Pane e Salute—the restaurant and book. Barber grew up in West Brattleboro, Vermont, and Heekin in southern Indiana. They met at Middlebury in the College’s dance program, and it was an Italian classmate and fellow dancer who invited them to come and work in Italy.

Pane e Salute now keeps them too busy to dance, but the legacy of that training—and other skills honed at Middlebury—endures. At work every day, Heekin and Barber demonstrate the discipline and teamwork of dancers, the attention to detail of writers, the intellectual approach of a philosophy major (Barber), and the visual eye of a film student (Heekin).

Their handsome book, Pane e Salute: Food and Love in Italy and Vermont [see sidebar], follows the couple, from their yearlong working honeymoon in Italy, to the success of their cozy restaurant in Vermont. It illuminates how they fell in love with a culture where
“food is the center of a lifestyle,” and the connection between people and the land is celebrated daily at the table. Publishers Weekly called Pane e Salute “a winning and well-written volume full of honest Italian cooking and memories.”

“What excites me about their writing,” says Andrea Olsen, a Middlebury professor of dance and an author who has mentored the couple’s dance career and their writing for more than a decade, “is their ability to involve all the senses.” This ability, Olsen believes, is also evident in their restaurant. “They’ve taken what they know about the creative process and applied it to the creation of the restaurant,” she says. “The whole way of being in a restaurant is a performance, with involvement of all the senses and involvement of movement.”

ON A CRISP FALL AFTERNOON, just a week past peak foliage, the restaurant is humming, a performance in progress. A geranium in a red clay pot sits behind the counter. “Leaf-peepers” and locals drift in for fresh panini sandwiches layered with chewy prosciutto and spicy greens; a warming bowl of creamy, saffron-infused risotto; or light nuggets of potato gnocchi in arugula-walnut pesto.

Heekin graciously welcomes every guest, matches the right glass of red wine to a sophisticated visitor from New York City, and pulls a perfect shot of espresso for another. Barber moves smoothly between kitchen, bakery counter, and desk, checking in with his lunch chef, ordering for the weekend, and doing payroll. He’s been up since 5 A.M. when he began making the day’s bread and pastries, following centuries-old recipes that he learned in Italy.

The geranium behind the counter is a pale cousin to the crimson blooms that thrive on sunny balconies in Tuscany, where Heekin and Barber first traveled together in 1991. After graduating, the couple worked briefly in Manhattan before they got married, and then, “We wanted to make a new world for ourselves, to perform and teach,” recalls Barber. So, when Elisa Barucchieri ’89 invited the newlyweds to Italy, they bought one-way tickets and, without a word of Italian between them, took off for a small town in eastern Tuscany.
Although he rises at 5 a.m. to make bread and pastries, Barber must still tend to other, less romantic chores.

Their experience abroad was soon saturated with a culture infused with the significance of food. Barber, who had always loved to cook, would slip into the kitchen of the local language institute to help his friend, Rosa, as she prepared meals for more than 100 students by herself. In their book, Heekin captures the repeated scene of her husband leaning over Rosa’s shoulder, the older woman handing him a spoon to taste. “Rosa was a big part of making me pay attention to food,” says Barber. She also welcomed the young Americans frequently at her own table. “Helping her was a way to give thanks for repeatedly having us into her home for meals,” Barber explains. “There is no gesture more generous than having someone into your home, and that was not lost on us.”

Steeped in the Italian way of life, Heekin and Barber returned to Middlebury, where Barber spent the next few years cooking at Otter Creek Bakery, while Heekin worked in publishing, and together they created a dance company. But memories of Italy tugged at them constantly. “We didn’t realize the effect that year had on us until we got back,” Barber admits. “We started to miss the parts of the life we had in Italy. We started to figure out a basic list of things we wanted in our work.” “And in our life,” finishes Heekin. Creating an Italian bakery and café in Vermont, Heekin continues, seemed a natural way for “us, as a couple, to have the kind of lifestyle we wanted and also a connection to the land, through providing food and hospitality.”

Barber returned to Italy in 1995 to apprentice for nine weeks in Ponte agli Stolli, a village in the hills of Chianti. He drove a matchbox-size royal-blue 1968 Fiat 500 between his weekday job, at a small bakery run by two brothers, and weekend night job, working in “the kitchen of a little, tiny restaurant operated by the family I lived with. It didn’t even have a name.”

At the bakery, Barber learned to make regional breads and pastries from recipes handed down over generations. “The bread took me a long time to become skilled at,” Barber reflects, “and it gives me great pleasure to produce.” For Pane e Salute, he bakes daily batches of pane casareccio, a chewy homestyle bread, and pane Altamura, a finer, crumbed loaf, typical of southern Italy. He also mastered many of the baked goods that his Vermont customers

Panee Salute

FOOD AND LOVE IN ITALY AND VERMONT

(Invisible Cities Press, 2002), by Deirdre Heekin and Caleb Barber, interweaves essays by Heekin, an award-winning writer, with Barber’s regional, homestyle recipes from their Italian restaurant in Woodstock, Vermont. The combination memoir and cookbook format enabled the couple to share a philosophy that is very important to them. “Food has a context in history,” explains Heekin. “A hybrid book can put the recipes in context. It gives the reader, and then cook, a context for what they cook, a connection.”

An English and film major at Middlebury, Heekin earned a master’s degree in fine arts from Vermont College and has attended the Bread Loaf Writers’ Conference for several summers. Her fiction has been nominated for a Pushcart Prize and has won the Calvino Prize in new fiction. Heekin’s fluid style pulls the reader into the intimacy of a Tuscan kitchen hearth or the surreal masked ball that is Venetian Carnevale. She combines meticulous historic research and finely observed detail with insightful reflection.

Barber adds his own voice through informative, and often personal, notes preceding each recipe. “Trust your senses,” he urges, “and pay attention to the information they provide.” The book follows the seasons, as any good cook must. In spring, Barber lightly steams fresh asparagus and dresses their perfection with the yolks of fried eggs and a blanket of grated Parmigiano-Reggiano. For fall, he roasts fat sausages with black grapes and sweet onions. The recipe for potato and onion soup makes enough for a crowd, he explains, because it turns out better made in quantity, and “it seems to me that soup should always be made to feed many.”

In the preface, Heekin writes, “This is a book about the food we’ve eaten in Italy, about a risotto made with saffron and Parmigiano, about a biscotto made with anise, and almonds taken with a small glass of sweet wine. About leaving home, about finding a place to stay, this is a book born out of desire or parts of desire: hunger and love.” —MP
order with espresso: buttery lemon cookies “just as Renato made them at the bakery”; fragrant apple cake, lightened with whipped egg whites; and orange-scented biscotti di Dina—the recipe of a friend’s mother.

The restaurant in Ponte agli Stolli, a traditional Italian osteria or trattoria, was almost like an extension of the family’s home. In their book, Heekin writes, “Again and again we’ve gone back to Ponte agli Stolli—to have a coffee, to come in from the rain, to wait until dinner, to help roll out the dough for pizza until it’s so thin, to cut ravioli circles from a wide sheet of fresh egg pasta, using only the lip of a simple juice glass.” Each guest was greeted as family, and the cooking was classic and pure, allowing the flavor of fresh local ingredients to shine through. The couple was determined to achieve the same character in their own restaurant.

Back in America, they drafted a business plan and started scouting locations in Vermont, a state where the couple sensed a connection to the land, similar to the one they had experienced in Italy. During this time both Barber and Heekin had the good fortune to work for Kay Rentschler, then chef-owner of Middlebury’s Storm Café, who has since become an editor and food writer for Cook’s Illustrated, the New York Times, and Gourmet. Rentschler and Barber worked side by side in the kitchen for a year, and Barber credits Rentschler with teaching him much about the professional aspects of a restaurant. Rentschler, in turn, appreciated the couple’s diligent approach to creating their own restaurant, as well as the affinity all three shared for writing and literature. But most important, Rentschler recalls, they knew how to have fun. “When you’re running a restaurant, you have to have fun, too,” she emphasizes. “It’s too grueling not to.”

This is a lesson Barber and Heekin seem to have absorbed well. Around 3 P.M. every day, the small staff gathers to eat around one long table in the back of the dining room. At a recent staff meal, baskets of chewy bread are served with thick, golden-green olive oil. Plates of antipasto feature rich, chocolate-brown chicken liver crostini and snowy mounds of fresh local ricotta, speckled with pink peppercorns. There is some debate over the level of salt in the risotto and no debate on the superiority of hand-rolled pasta.

Everyone samples the cappelletti stuffed with mortadella,
Pears in Pernod Caramel (Serves 2)

**Ingredients:**
- 1 tablespoon butter
- 1/4 cup heavy cream
- 1/8 cup sugar
- 3 ripe, still-firm Bartlett pears, peeled, cored, and halved
- 1/4 cup Pernod
- Mint leaves, for garnish, if available

**Instructions:**

In a large sauté pan, melt the butter over medium heat. Add the cream and sugar, stir to combine, and cook this mixture briskly for 2 minutes to bind the fats and sugars together. Add the pear halves cut-side down and poach for 2 to 3 minutes to heat them through. With a slotted spoon remove the pears to dessert plates.

Add the Pernod to the pan and raise the heat to high. Hold the pan at arm’s length and step back as you prepare to ignite the liquor, being cautious as the ignition can take you by surprise. (Prepare yourself: flames may reach as much as a foot in height.) If you have a gas stove, carefully tilt the pan, bringing the liquids closer to the pan edge and thus the flame, until the liquor ignites. (If you have an electric stove, use a match to light the Pernod.) Set the pan down level on the burner. As it burns, gently swirl the pan to mix the contents together. The flame will go out, but continue cooking the caramel until it thickens up a little bit, just beginning to become syrupy, then pour the caramel over the pears and serve.

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A Taste of the Old Country

Pane e Salute offers Italian pastries—such as orange-scented biscotti di Dina—made from centuries-old recipes.

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Melissa Pasanen writes about food for the Art of Eating and the Burlington Free Press, among other publications.
Class Action

Voter Drive
(Associated Press/Alden Pellett)
As the sun rises over Milwaukee, a pleasantly burnt-toasty aroma floats over the city, and groggy locals flock to the source—the flagship store of Alterra Coffee Roasters. In a large, lofty, onetime garage, formerly a car dealership on the busy East Side, Ward Fowler ’86 and Lincoln Fowler ’89 and partner Paul Miller honor their simple slogan—“strong coffee brewed here”—serving every conceivable style of specialty coffee drink at their café-bar. At another counter, people line up for coffee beans to go. Freshly roasted in giant steel cookers, Ethiopian Yirgacheffe, Delta Mud, and Chiapan Kulantik (a few of the 30-odd uncommonly rich house blends made with internationally harvested, fair-trade organic beans) travel to the register in a rickety Rube Goldbergian train suspended overhead. When the bags drop, customers grab them to sniff any coffee remnants on the outside. To call them loyal to the nine-year-old coffee purveyor is an understatement.

Alterra certainly has established its footprint in Milwaukee. In addition to the main shop, the burgeoning empire includes several small satellite coffee bars around the city, a brisk wholesale business selling to restaurants and markets throughout the Midwest, and, located in a converted 1888 pumping station on the lake front, a new coffee bar with a full menu. Which makes it hard to believe that Alterra’s very existence is owed to a Fowler hunch that Milwaukee lacked a good coffee shop.

“This was something to do to make a buck and indulge our love of great coffee—twenty-something hubris,” Ward insists. “We had no expectation it would grow as big as it is today.”

The September opening of Alterra at the Lake touched off what Ward describes as a somewhat scary, perpetual mob scene of customers, possibly contributing to the Fowlers’ graying temples. Yet throngs of customers were the furthest thing from the Fowlers’ minds when they hatched their idea for a coffee business less than a decade ago.

A lot goes into creating a good, rich cup of coffee. First you need quality beans. Then you need to know how to roast them. But that’s not enough. Freshly roasted beans are oily and water resistant. You can roast the world’s freshest beans to perfection and still produce a dreadful cup of coffee if you don’t know how to brew what you roasted. Recognizing this, the Fowlers spent months before launching.

**BREW MASTERS**
The Fowler brothers, Ward ’86 (right) and Lincoln ’89, have Milwaukee buzzing about the best coffee in town.

**Photograph by Pat Goetzinger**

Middlebury Magazine

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their business, working closely with a Chicago brewing-equipment manufacturer to develop machines and procedures to make reliably strong coffee.

After Alterra opened its first mini-outlet in a shopping mall, customers simply flipped. “What we did was kick the ass of our local competitors,” says Lincoln. “It’s not like we had any lock on buying good green coffee, or roasting good coffee. We did, and do it very well. But back then, nobody paid any attention to what happened when you actually brewed coffee, the ultimate transitional step in the process. And we knew how to do that well. So suddenly our coffee tasted tons better than anybody else’s, and we just cleaned house.”

Alterra continues to work closely with wholesale clients to tweak or update their brewing equipment to make sure the coffee’s full flavor comes through; their attention to detail pays off. The company has enjoyed double-digit financial growth every year but the Fowlers grow serious when considering how their Middlebury educations affected their careers. “There is no formal training for some of what we do,” Lincoln says. “There’s no coffee-roasting school, and none of us had any training in management or finance—we’ve had to make all that up as we go along.” On the other hand, says Ward, “the classic liberal arts education we

When the bags drop, customers grab them to sniff any coffee remnants on the outside.

since it started, and it is the consistent winner of Best Coffee and Best Espresso awards from local press. To supply food to their newest lakefront location, which the Milwaukee Journal Sentinel calls a “model of how to marry historic preservation with ‘green’ design,” Alterra took a big leap last summer, opening a food commissary to supply baked goods to all the cafés.

“You sometimes hear people wanting to shed assets that are not in core competency, or that distract from their core business,” Lincoln says. “But we look forward to scaling up even more.” Grimning, Ward adds, “I, for one, like to use the expression ‘core competency’ whenever possible. Using it is one of my core competencies.”

They may poke fun at the business lingo that’s seeped into their patter over the years, got at Middlebury taught us how to figure out what we had to figure out.” He continues, “The organic chemistry professors would cringe to know their labs were a jumping-off point for our research into something as pedestrian as coffee brewing,” but that background helped “us in researching the solubility science that is coffee brewing.”

The brothers roll their eyes at certain demands of proprietorship, but they also realize that running their own business can be fulfilling. After persistent badgering from a member of a local Catholic church with a sister parish in Tenajapa, in the Mexican state of Chiapas, Ward traveled there in 1998 to meet members of the Kulintik coffee-growers cooperative. He initially said he was only going “as a coffee tourist, but after lengthy

sessions with the growers, Ward’s outlook changed. If Alterra bought coffee directly from the co-op, the co-op would get a better price than if they sold to the “coyote” middle-men who typically ripped them off. And if Alterra bought the coffee directly from the co-op, it would not only get superior organic coffee (the Kulintik farmers have been growing organically for generations) but help insure the co-op’s survival. In the deal they eventually hammered out, for every pound of Kulintik coffee Alterra sells, Alterra returns an additional 25 cents above the purchase price to the co-op. To date, Alterra has sent back $150,000 to Tenajapa.

“If we continue down this road, and continue to look into sourcing coffee in a way that helps us develop sustainable relationships with producers that would be even half as successful as [this], to me that would be huge,” says Ward.

They’re also ecstatic that their new location and the new commissary have enabled them to hire 30 new employees—all at a moment when Milwaukee’s economy isn’t exactly thriving. “When we got into this, we thought of it on a basic level: running a business so you can make income and raise a family,” says Ward. “In the past, I wouldn’t have said that singing latex was a way to build a legacy. But, to me, that we’ve been able to employ a lot of people is the socially redeeming part.”

Louisa Kamps has written for The New Yorker, Elle, Mirabella, and the online magazine, Salon.com. She has known Ward and Lincoln Fowler since they were kids.
The expedition to locate Arctic explorer Robert Peary was no pleasure cruise.

In Search Of

BY REGAN EBERHART

In 1901, the Peary Arctic Club sent a relief ship to Greenland in search of explorer Robert Peary, his wife, and young daughter. To finance the mission, the club allowed members to travel along, for $500 each. Clarence Wyckoff, a wealthy businessman from Ithaca, New York, and his close friend, Louis Bement, paid to take the trip. They were expecting to have an exciting yet relaxing experience in the care of professional adventurers. Instead they had to cope with extreme hardships, plagues of maggots and head lice, and a crew so incompetent that it endangered their lives. Necessity ultimately forced them to become part of the crew.

Both men took copious photos and recorded their impressions during the 10-week journey. Their diaries, photographs, and artifacts from the trip stayed in their families throughout the ensuing century. Then 13 years ago, Bement’s grandson, Silas Hibbard Ayer III ’56, and Wyckoff’s great-granddaughter, Kim Fairley Gillis, met to discuss the dispensation of their collections. As each looked at what the other family had been safeguarding, they realized they had the material for a marvelous book.

*Boreal Ties* (University of New Mexico Press, 2002), edited by Ayer and Gillis, is a consummate rendering of Wyckoff’s and Bement’s work. The fine paper and clean design make it a delight to look at and to hold. Chock-full of photography, it depicts the famous Arctic explorers Robert Peary, Matthew Henson, and Dr. Frederick Cook several years before the controversy about who first reached the North Pole turned them into enemies. And the many mundane and grueling aspects of Arctic travel (hunting bear, butchering walrus on deck, personal hygiene, and interpersonal conflicts) are revealed in plenty of gritty detail.

Although they were amateur photographers, Bement and Wyckoff brought an impressive array of cameras on board, cameras that shot panoramics, 4 x 5 inch pictures, images for slide projection, even a camera that could create an image that seemed three dimensional. They employed various types of negatives, papers, and processing, including the then relatively new daylight-loading roll film. The result are photos that are both surprisingly crisp and interesting.

As Ayer and Gillis sorted through their families’ respective collections, Ayer says the book “became a labor of love,” with he and Gillis working as a team just as their grandfathers had. Instead of choosing one person’s entry over another’s, they decided to “stack the diaries,” using both Wyckoff’s and Bement’s observations from the same days.

Hence we see that Wyckoff knew they were eating maggots and didn’t tell: “I examined closer and found that it really was not rice soup at all. The kernels were maggots. I didn’t tell the others as I didn’t want to spoil their dinner.” And Bement made the discovery a day later: “We discovered the maggots in the soup. We have been eating them for a day or two.”

Or, Bement’s first impression of the Inuit was dominated by their odor: “I did not know a human being could live and stink so...”; whereas, Wyckoff was more impressed by their kayaks: “They were practically tied into their boat with a band of sealskin, which completely covered the only opening in the boat and came up to their armpits.”

*Boreal Ties* is a fascinating trek into the past, an adventure in its own right.
Also Noteworthy

The very personal and extraordinary lives of four people living in the nineteenth and early twentieth centuries are displayed in intimate detail in three books.

Quite Ready to Be Sent Somewhere, edited by Tom Ledoux, is a collection of letters by one of Middlebury's early alumni, Aldace Freeman Walker, Class of 1862. Walker is renowned in Middlebury lore as the graduate who strode to the platform in his military uniform to deliver the valedictory commencement speech immediately before leaving for the Civil War. Freeman's regiment, the Eleventh Vermont Volunteer Infantry, spent 20 months near Washington, D.C., drilling and waiting for battle, finally joining the Old Vermont Brigade in 1864. They participated in all of the unit's battles until the war ended. Walker's letters document nearly every aspect of his life at that time, from the almost seemingly routine deaths of his compatriots, to miserable weather conditions, from training the troops, to the battle plans and their execution. The letters are published as part of the Vermont in the Civil War Internet Project.

Esther Nairn, an engaging writer and vivacious young woman, sailed for Shaoshing, China, in 1910, to teach in a mission school. The letters she sent home and her journal entries throughout her 15 years abroad reveal much about the world she inhabited and her personality, which was characterized by consistent good humor. A Golden Glow in the East (Writers Club Press, 2002) is a lively collection of Nairn's writings, edited by her daughters Mary Nasmith Means '46 and Agnes Nasmith Johnston. Nairn experienced and documented a life that most Westerners would never know. She described the usual method of travel—by houseboat or in caravans of sedan chairs carried by men—how it felt to be carried, sometimes through streets almost too narrow for the chairs, the sound of the Chinese language, her own difficulties in delivering a speech in Chinese, and the joy derived from the beautiful countryside and children under her care, as well as the problems caused by the political turmoil roiling China.

Dr. Howe's novel teaching techniques helped Laura learn to communicate through touch, freeing her from her dark isolation.

Anyone interested in intellectual and cultural history will be drawn to The Education of Laura Bridgman (Harvard University Press, 2002) by Ernest Freeberg III '80. In the mid-nineteenth century, a philosophical revolution was underway that ultimately transformed American society and its educational system. The Calvinistic tenets of that time, such as the belief in humanity's inherent sinfulness (a belief which relied on corporeal punishment to subdue children's sinful tendencies), were being questioned and supplanted by more humanistic values, rational thought, and scientific inquiry. At the center of the revolution was Dr. Samuel Gridley Howe and his patient: deaf and blind Laura Bridgman. Dr. Howe's novel teaching techniques helped Laura learn to communicate through touch, freeing her from her dark isolation. Despite Laura's many gains, both patient and doctor battled with their own passions and conflicts. As the Victorian age gave way to a period influenced by science and human-centered philosophies, Howe and Bridgman helped usher in an era of enlightenment. Half a century later, Helen Keller was instructed by one of Howe's disciples.

Recently Published

- Change as a Curved Equation (Arcade Publishing, 2002) by Donald Everett Axinn '51
- Endgame (1st Books, 2002) by Kristopher Daniel Johnson '91
- Golfer's Book of Yoga (Riverway Publishing, 2002) by Drew Greenland '81
- Grace Matters (Jossey-Bass, 2002) by Chris P. Rice '83
- The Headmaster's Poems (Paul S. Eriksson, 2002) by Richard Hawley '67
- Strangers and Kin: The American Way of Adoption (Harvard University Press, 2002) by Barbara Melosh '72
Jim Douglas ’72
Has a New Address

A Midd grad captures the Vermont statehouse.

Three decades ago, Jim Douglas ’72, just a few months removed from Middlebury College, hoped to represent his adopted town of Middlebury in the Vermont House of Representatives. On the eve of the election, a small group comprised mostly of party officials waited with Douglas and the other candidates in the old town courthouse. After Douglas, 21, was announced the victor, everyone shook hands and went home.

Thirty years and 15 campaigns later, Jim Douglas found himself surrounded by a large, enthusiastic crowd at the Capitol Plaza Hotel in Montpelier, waiting for the results of the Vermont gubernatorial race. The hotly contested race with Democrat Doug Racine was being followed by a national audience; early that night it seemed Douglas had the lead, then the margin dwindled to a tie, and then it rose again.

Earlier in the week, polls had predicted a Racine victory; suddenly it seemed as if Douglas might win.

But when the television stations signed off at 1 A.M., Douglas announced to his supporters that the election results wouldn’t be confirmed until morning. He was going to bed, and he suggested that everyone else try to get some rest too. The next morning, Jim Douglas woke up as Vermont’s apparent governor-elect.

“It was a very different situation 30 years ago,” the typically understated Douglas remarked on a snowy November afternoon.

Looking back on his college years, Douglas says that Middlebury and its strong language program lured him to Vermont in 1968. A Russian major, Douglas played an increasingly active role in the Young Republicans Club and enrolled in many political science classes. He “fell in love with the state”—and politics piqued his interest. A few years later he also fell in love with a Middlebury resident, Dorothy Foster. They have been married for 27 years.

Douglas has enjoyed a successful political career, holding a variety of state offices, including house majority leader (at age 25), secretary of state, and, most recently, state treasurer. His only loss was in the 1992 race for U.S. Senate, where he lost to incumbent Senator Patrick Leahy.

Through his defeat, he learned that, “life goes on. I’ve been in public office most of my adult life, but there are other things to do in the world. I’ve seen people in politics who want it so badly that they are devastated if they don’t succeed. I’ve vowed never to be like that.”

Douglas is critical of current Vermont governor Howard Dean and his campaign for the presidency, and he claims that his own future political ambitions will never interfere with his devotion to Vermont. “I’ve said I promise I won’t run for the presidency,” he said. “I can’t imagine being away that much and getting the job done.”

Douglas didn’t have time to relax between the election and January’s swearing-in ceremony. Campaign offices needed to be shuttered, the office of the treasurer had to change hands, and then there was the matter of assembling a staff. (Douglas appointed Tim Hayward ’64 as his chief of staff and head of the transition team.) There were also meetings to attend, including a gathering of all the governors-elect in Austin, Texas.

Although he’s in the midst of abundant change, Douglas continues to serve as Middlebury’s town moderator, a post he’s manned for the past 20 years. When asked if he will still serve as town moderator now that he is governor of Vermont, Douglas smiled and replied, “If the voters will have me.”

—Lindsey Whiton ’05
Remembering the Gipper

FRANK SESNO '77 was granted unprecedented access to some of the most familiar names in global politics for the A&E documentary “Ronald Reagan: A Legacy Remembered,” which aired on the History Channel in November.

Over the course of a year, Sesno interviewed Nancy Reagan, Mikhail Gorbachev, Presidents George H.W. Bush and George W. Bush, Michael Deaver, James Baker, as well as many others who knew and worked for the 40th president of the United States.

Among the nuggets of information Sesno uncovered: how prolific Reagan was as a writer; how close to death he came after the assassination attempt in 1981; and how Gorbachev really viewed his American counterpart.

Middlebury Veterans to Gather during Reunion Week 2003

On July 27, 1953, the Korean War armistice was signed. On January 27, 1973, a cease-fire was achieved in Vietnam, and on March 29 of that year, the last U.S. troop units departed South Vietnam.

The year 2003 will mark the 50th and 30th anniversaries of the end of those conflicts, in which numerous Middlebury graduates served and died.

Reunion Week 2003 will include a special reunion of Middlebury veterans to recognize all Middlebury College men and women who served or are serving their country at any time, in war or peace. Particular recognition will be made of those who served during the Korean War (1950–1953) and the Vietnam War (1960–1973).

The reunion will feature an informal welcoming dinner on Friday, June 6, a memorial service with military honors, educational and informational workshops reflecting upon the military experiences of Middlebury men and women, an exhibit of memorabilia and College archival information, a collection of veterans’ writings of their experiences, a keynote address, a Saturday dinner and entertainment, opportunities for veterans to connect and share stories, and a Sunday departure brunch.

All veterans of any era, service (Army, Navy, Air Force, Marine Corps, Coast Guard, Merchant Marine), or length of service are cordially invited to join in this unique gathering.

As planning continues, we seek your suggestions for activities, workshops, and speakers for the program. Those with questions, suggestions or interest in attending should contact Heather Cahill, 802-443-5192, hcahill@middlebury.edu; or Dick Powell ’56, 703-743-5173, repowell@erols.com. More details and registration information will be mailed in early spring to those who respond.

MCAA Nominees

For the term of office beginning July 2003, the slate of nominees for Alumni Trustee and the Board of Directors of the Middlebury College Alumni Association is:

Alumni Trustee
Jed A. Smith ’88

Board of Directors
No positions turning over in 2003

To appear in the online ballot this spring, additional nominees must be received in the Alumni Office by April 1, 2003. These nominations must include a letter of acceptance signed by the nominee, updated biographical information, a photo of the nominee, and 200 signatures of alumni endorsing the nominee.

Approval of the single slate of nominees will take place during the spring by logging on to the Middlebury College Alumni Web site at www.middleburyalumni.org. If you do not have access to the Internet, please let the Alumni Office know, and a ballot will be mailed to you.

To submit additional names for the ballot or for more information, please contact the Office of Alumni & Parent Programs, Meeker House, Middlebury College, Middlebury, VT 05753; phone 802-443-5183; fax 802-443-2082; alumni@middlebury.edu

New Release from Dispatch

The band Dispatch (Brad Corrigan ’96, Pete Heimbold ’99, Chad Urmston ’98) has released its first full-length DVD/companion CD called Under the Radar, which includes approximately three hours of concert footage, behind-the-scenes action, interviews, and in-studio recording sessions, as well as a few bonuses.

Premieres at New York City’s Irving Plaza and the House of Blues in Cambridge, Massachusetts, were sold out; other premiere venues included the Red Devil Lounge (San Francisco), the Knitting Factory (L.A.), and the 9:30 Club (D.C.).

Under the Radar includes the sixth CD released by the band. More information can be found at www.dispatchmusic.com.
28 **REUNION CLASS**

Dear classmates: It seems impossible, but by the time you read this we will be well into our 75th Reunion year. Let's celebrate early! A rap and tap with our canes and a chorus of “Gamaliel Painter's Cane” might be appropriate. We are a remarkable group, and we need to celebrate each day. If you can travel to Middlebury for reunion, June 6-8, 2003, the College provides accommodations for us on campus, in close proximity to all the festivities. Call the Alumni Office at 802-443-5183 with your questions.

It is a joy to report that Elizabeth (“Lib”) Stoughton Westfall has been found and is fine. She has moved to the Fairway Apt. 439, in Killyd, Pa., near her daughter’s home. She enjoys the special events and concerts at the Fairway and reading is a great pleasure for her. Some of her ten grandchildren are retiring, so she anticipates visits. I wrote in my last column about my conversation with Dr. John Hoyt at the time of his 95th birthday in June, so it was a shock to hear of his death on August 11. John joined our class in 1925, having prepared at Chicopee (Mass.) High School. Mathematics was his joy. A Phi Beta Kappa at Midd, he was a graduate student and later a teacher at College. He was an assistant prof. of mathematics at the U.S. Naval Academy from 1946 until his retirement. He was a lieutenant commander in the Navy from 1941 to 1946. He married Carol Beardsell, who survives him, in 1933. It was an honor to have him in our class (except for the math “twisters” he sent me) and our sympathy goes to Carol, daughter Beverly, and sons Peter and Paul.

Harriet Grant Seaward died on June 22, 2002, two months after her 96th birthday. Harriet came to Midd from West Rutland, Vt., High School. Friendly and full of pep, she played on our class teams in track, basketball, volleyball, and baseball. She was a member of the Dramatics Club and French Club, and played in the orchestra. She was a member of the merry Weybridge House group and a master cake baker, while seriously preparing to be a teacher. She first taught at Westminster (N.Y.) High School, and then at Lancaster (N.Y.) High School. She married Edward Seaward in 1933, and Lancaster became her permanent home. We send our sympathy to her children, Jean and Grant, and their families. I appreciate the letter from Barbara Totten Perkins ’54, telling me of the death of her mother, Mary Totten. Al Tot ten and his wife, Mary, were our Midd 1928 reunion dance champions, enjoying every reunion until Ali’s death in 1985. Barbara writes that her mother was also a graduate of St. Luke’s Hospital School of Nursing. They were a perfect pair. Their three daughters, Barbara, Deborah, and Jane, five grandchildren, and 10 great-grandchildren survive her. This is a joy to report as well. She was a wonderful woman, known for her kindness and family here in Chestertown. I’d much like to hear from 1929.

Nathalie Lewis Emery has checked in with personal news that she is still living at Menno Village in Chambersburg, Pa., “with the help of a friend, who is a nurse.” She adds that “though legally bone dry. It will take weeks of rain to raise the water table to a normal level. The lack of news for sending me clippings from the current great-grandchildren survive her. *Thanks to my of my magnification machine.” She also sends a personal note of “the most telling documentaries of America during the Roosevelt Era,” according to the news report. What a coup for Vermont historian Nancy Price Graff ’75. Proud of 1928, Mimi McDaniel 22101.

Secretary Sautner reports: Activities are more limited nowadays than in the past, but by the time you read this we will be well into our 75th Reunion year. Let's celebrate early! A rap and tap with our canes and a chorus of “Gamaliel Painter’s Cane” might be appropriate. We are a remarkable group, and we need to celebrate each day. If you can travel to Middlebury for reunion, June 6-8, 2003, the College provides accommodations for us on campus, in close proximity to all the festivities. Call the Alumni Office at 802-443-5183 with your questions.

It is a joy to report that Elizabeth (“Lib”) Stoughton Westfall has been found and is fine. She has moved to the Fairway Apt. 439, in Killyd, Pa., near her daughter’s home. She enjoys receiving her telephone calls at number 218-866-1797. She is adept at navigating her wheelchair, but is faithful to her 96th birthday. Harriet came to Midd from Chambersburg, Pa., near her daughter’s home. She enjoys receiving her 96th birthday. Harriet came to Midd from Chambersburg, Pa., near her daughter’s home. She enjoys receiving her communications at 2003. The College provides accommodations for us on campus, in close proximity to all the festivities. Call the Alumni Office at 802-443-5183 with your questions. It is a joy to report that Elizabeth (“Lib”) Stoughton Westfall has been found and is fine. She has moved to the Fairway Apt. 439, in Killyd, Pa., near her daughter’s home. She enjoys receiving her telephone calls at number 218-866-1797. She is adept at navigating her wheelchair, but is faithful to her 96th birthday. Harriet came to Midd from Chambersburg, Pa., near her daughter’s home. She enjoys receiving her communications at 2003. The College provides accommodations for us on campus, in close proximity to all the festivities. Call the Alumni Office at 802-443-5183 with your questions.

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from classmates is getting discouraging. We can at least share the tricks we use to cope with the inconveniences of growing older. Send me a card or letter and I'll share your news with our class.

—Class Secretary; Alma Doris Smellie (Mrs. Robert), 1977 Mathews Rd., Kennewick Square, PA 19348.

**36 Rosamond Bishop** aptly begins: “How nice to have a sheet of paper, a stamped envelope, and three people who know how to renew class spirit.” Her letter is one of a welcome avalanche of notes from our 1936 classmates. We are using some in this column, and the rest in succeeding columns. Rosy continues: “I only attended Midd two years before going to art school, but I snatch at the Middlebury magazine when it comes. Its revelation of the impressive changes and expansions of our College never cease to amaze me.” Rosy stopped driving a year or so ago and has hired a very accommodating taxi driver as her “chauffeur.” Rosy has some parting advice for anyone afflicted with depression: “Get interested in some mystery or detective novels. Something engrossing to think about. And a ‘Get interested in some mystery or detective novels. Something engrossing to think about. And a

**Helen** has impressive changes and expansions of our College never cease to amaze me.” Rosy stopped driving a year or so ago and has hired a very accommodating taxi driver as her “chauffeur.” Rosy has some parting advice for anyone afflicted with depression: “Get interested in some mystery or detective novels. Something engrossing to think about. And a

**Roxana Lewis Blackmore** is in good health and expects to return for our reunion with “Cheers!” Roxana Lewis Blackmore is in good health and expects to return for our reunion with “Cheers!”

**Harmony Buell Cobb** wrote while she and Raymond were being visited by “some Scottish relatives of my first husband, Jim Cooper. They leave for Aberdeen tomorrow, quite satisfied with the golf courses they have played and the scenery here.” She closes with best wishes to classmates: “Come and see us and Ray will ‘shuck’ some famous Wallabee oysters for you.”

**Rita Dempwolff** recalled that Middlebury had a special place in Dick’s life. “As for me, Dick’s dear friends and I bonded at first meeting and I never felt like an outsider.”

**Evelyn Poppel Gerard** has been traveling “Last spring I went to Guatemala with my lady doctor. She was brought up there—her father was a coffee plantation supervisor—so she knew her way around. We visited the Indian festivals and it was hard to resist their colorful wear. It was the time of Easter religious parades and the cobblestone streets were hard to walk on for one with a gumpy leg—but I managed!” Despite her travel, Poppy claims, “It seems all I do is count pills and try to remember to take them!” She still drives, “but so long as I can put one foot in front of the other, I won’t complain.”

**Dick Hubbard** wishes to “thank all of the classmates I called who made their monetary gifts to the College for year 2001. My wife, Vera, had a stroke on January 31, 2001, and a second stroke in March. She passed away on July 11, 2002. I enjoyed the company of Gus Brooks at the fall Alumni Leadership Conference at Bread Loaf campus in September.”

**Harold** maintains that it was her brains and his muscles and their combined devotion to each other that made their marriage so wonderful. Harold is now relying on the help of daughters Betsy and Nancy, to go on with his life.

**Peter Frohock** writes that he is very proud of her many accomplishments as a research chemist for E.R. Squibb and Co., where she enjoys a wonderful retirement community. Helen has moved to 3114 Williamson Parkway, Marion, IL 62959, where they are closer to sons Jim and Randy. Although Helen is blind and wears two hearing aids, they both feel fortunate to be living in a nice apartment near pleasant neighbors their age, and are happy to be well and together.

**Elizabeth Vanartsdalen MacArthur** is very thankful for the support of her husband Peter, who has been a “younger” friend to take her to church doings, bridge, and Somerville Civic League affairs. It’s also an avid reader, son Ned ’62 has been very ill, but the “old Midd spirit” keeps him going. He and his family live nearby and visit often. Her other son, Steven, lives with her, making it possible for her to stay in her home. As she puts it, in her very positive approach, they “make a good team.”

**Gary and Mary Lance Osborn** recently moved to 3114 Williamson Parkway, Marion, IL 62959, where they are closer to sons Jim and Randy. Although Gordon is blind and wears two hearing aids, they both feel fortunate to be living in a nice apartment near pleasant neighbors their age, and are happy to be well and together. **Elizabeth Vanartsdalen MacArthur** is very thankful for the support of her husband Peter, who has been a “younger” friend to take her to church doings, bridge, and Somerville Civic League affairs. It’s also an avid reader, son Ned ’62 has been very ill, but the “old Midd spirit” keeps him going. He and his family live nearby and visit often. Her other son, Steven, lives with her, making it possible for her to stay in her home. As she puts it, in her very positive approach, they “make a good team.”

**Marshall Sewell** keeps busy in his retirement community, writing “day trip” travel stories in an all-volunteer local newspaper. The severe summer drought ruined his gardening schedule but allowed him to swim almost every day in the village pool.

**Dottie Mathison Scott** suffered an attack of severehursts of the hip shortly after returning home from reunion. After treatment in the hospital...
and home therapy, she was able to walk again with a cane. *Kay Stackel Leonard regretted that she couldn’t attend our reunion, but she visited Middlebury last in the summer, en route from Virginia to her grandson’s wedding on an island in Lake Champlain. She was astonished at the growth of the College. With so many newer and larger buildings on the campus, “Le Château seemed so much smaller than when I was there,” she wrote. *Walt Brooker has signed up again as a class agent, and wife Bobbie Carrick Brooker ‘40 is doing the same for her class. Walt found traffic conditions in his hometown of Middlebury to be quite frustrating during the summer, while the old covered bridge was closed for repairs, making his drive from the College to his home on the east side of town a lengthy process during the travel season. *Barbara Gregory Hopkins* is sorry this will be my last secretarial attempt. I have loved hearing from all of you, and I will miss that. The time just comes when coordinating details for the news becomes a bit overwhelming for this “old gal,” and I have begun to depend more and more on others to keep sending out bits and pieces of news to Marshall. I enjoy our memories of “times when,” and keep the flame burning.

—Class Secretary: Marshall Sevall, 20 Morning Glory Ln., Whiting, NJ 08759

**CLASS NOTES**

**38 REUNION CLASS**

Dear Classmates: You may often ask why there is such a long time between your secretary’s deadline for submitting news and publication of our column. The answer is that *Middlebury Magazine* is not like a daily or weekly newspaper. When news cannot be reported the minute after it happens; there are more than 70 columns to be carefully checked and edited in each issue. I have enjoyed writing our columns, brief as they may be, but please do send your news either to me or directly to the magazine (Meeker House, Middlebury College, Middlebury, VT 05753) before the quarterly cut-off dates of January 10 for the spring issue, April 1 for the summer issue, July 1 for the fall issue, and October 1 for the winter issue. Speaking of dates, it is not too soon to start planning for our 65th Reunion, which will be June 6-8. As the year progresses you will be learning more about the activities we can anticipate as we return to the College on the Hill. The College provides accommodations for us on campus, in close proximity to all the festivities. Call the Alumni Office at 802-443-5183 to find out more.

A phone call from Polly Overton Camp was greatly appreciated. Polly keeps in touch with Jean Hoadley Dudley, Betty Osborne Peeler, and Louise Hoyt Short. Polly and Louise were able to get together with Jean, when Louise was in Connecticut visiting her sister the summer. Polly had hoped that she and Louise might drive up to visit Helene Cosenza Chase and Betty Gates Tuttle at Kendall in Hanover, and then on up here to see Eleanor Barnum Gehrman and me here at Wake Robin. However, Louise’s stay up north was not long enough for them to include such a trip. How very much we would have enjoyed seeing them. *Florence Hulme Miner* spent a short time at their camp on St. Albans Bay, but it did not work out. *As I am writing this on September 28, we are looking forward to a visit from Dale and Janet Randall Morgan* in two weeks. It was good talking with Marjorie Kohr Lovell ’39. She said that she and Sherb are glad to be living at home and continue to enjoy life, even though they move at a slower pace. Does that sound familiar? *Congratulations to Marjorie and Richard Rose, who celebrated their 60th anniversary with family at their home in Mendon, Vt., on October 15. Marjorie, a 1942 graduate of Connecticut College, and Dick were married in Connecticut College Harkness Chapel the day after Dick was commissioned second lieutenant at Ensign Officer Candidate School, Fort Belvoir, Va.* *Elizabeth Osborne Peeler* wrote, “Life has slowed down, but we love to ride through country roads, exploring and finding out-of-the-way places for lunch. It is very hard to realize that our 65th is coming up soon, and hopefully many will be back. One good thing about longevity: we have many, many memories and so many things to remember about Middlebury: lots of good friends with whom we try to keep in touch, the beautiful campus, good professors, Winter Carnival, undefeated football team in ’36! Hope to see you all in ’03!”

—Class Secretary: Mrs. Charles M. Hall (Margaret Leitch), 510 Wake Robin Dr., Shelburne, VT 03882.

**39 Catherine (Kay) Andrus Fessenden attended Mid­d for two years, then transferred to Oberlin, where she met husband Russell. They spent many years of government service in Europe—France, Belgium, and Germany. They have four children: Anna (who lives next door to Kay in Ashfield, Mass., and has two children), Helen, David (two children), and Jean (four children). Grandfather Fessenden was a country doctor in Ashfield for many years. Many vacations were spent there, and it has become a home for many in the family. Kay is doing very well after a pacemaker operation in July. Best wishes for continuing good health, Kay. It was great to hear about your interesting life. *Ruth Coleman Skinner* had a very elegant lunch at her home, with guests Louise Roberts Avery, Jeanette Olson Gould, Dorothy Ruth Carter, and Virginia Orde Church and her husband, Vail. The conversation got around to freshman year, and all the memories had us laughing our heads off. On the way home, Louise took Jeanette on a tour of the redone Avery Lake Morey Inn. It is just beautiful, with indoor and outdoor pools, extensive landscaping, redecorated and additional rooms, and facilities for small and large events. So if you are considering a Vermont vacation or have a wedding or other celebration in the offing, get in touch with Louise (e-mail at www.lakemoreyresort.com).

*Jeanette Olson Gould* has sold her house and was preparing to move to Bozbiro in late November. “What a business this moving is—especially after accumulating stuff for 25 years. What a strange time of life this is!” *Virginia Orde Church* has made contact with another Orde from Nova Scotia, who read the Orde name in the obituary for Ginnie’s sister, Eleanor Orde Reid ’34. The Churches were looking at doing the extensive genealogical work being done on the Orde family when they visited Nova Scotia in the fall. *We regret to report the death of William Herrmann, Mary Pierre Mosher, and Mary Ladd Hair.* The condolences of the class are extended to all their families.

*Ruth Coleman Skinner* and Jeanette Olson Gould recently met Bertha White Markland and Bill ’41 at a halfway point, where they had the opportunity to enjoy and admire the very professional album of their 60th wedding anniversary celebration put together by their children. Each stage of their life had its own computerized idea. There were too many snap­ posed snap shots. There were many Middlebury references, and we had a wonderful time remembering. We also saw their congratulatory letter from President McCardell, which the Marklands will frame and hang in their home. *After a summer at Wilgboro, N.Y. Beverly Browning Gilbert was happily ensconced in her Wake Robin apartment in Shelburne, Vt. Her son and two daughters live nearby in the Burlington, Vt., area. Last summer the girls took Bev to Maine for a visit with her third daughter, who lives in Waterville, Me.; “We had a wonderful time.”* *Roger Thompson* is well and enjoys a yearly trip with his sister and her husband. They often go to Maine where they were going to San Francisco and from there to Henderson, Nev., to visit his sister-in-law and her husband. Roger has a son who lives near him in Love Park, Ill., and a daughter who lives in Green Bay, Wisc., where they are enthusiastic Packer fans.

*Louise Roberts Avery* and her son, Allen, have made a gift of the first endowed chair to the Dartmouth-Hitchcock Clinic in Lebanon, N.H. It will be called the Louise R. and Borden E. Avery Endowed Clinical Chair in honor of Dr. Stephen K. Plume. Dr. Plume, who operated on Borden twice, in 1980 and 1993, “definitely prolonged my father’s life,” Allen Avery said. Congratulations and thanks to you, Louise, and to your family for this wonderful gift. We are so proud of you for your many efforts on behalf of the community.

—Class Secretaries: Ms. Jeanette Olson Gould (joguor@comcast.net), 1053 Depot Rd., Boxboro, MA 01719; and Mrs. Raymond J. Skinner (Ruth Coleman), Briarwood St., P.O. Box 52, Danville, VT 03832.

**40 Retiring secretary Marjorie Burditt Striker reports:** The high point of the summer for Anne and Almy...
Coggshall was attending Alumni College at Bread Loaf. "We have been going to Alumni College for a number of years, but this year Almy's attendance was the highest of all five class years for the oldest class represented there. We both took "Religion and Conflict in the Middle East," a timely topic if there ever was one. It was presented by Prof. Russell Leng, who did a masterful job of bringing out the tangled and turbulent history of the region and how it led to the present situation.

*A note from Hazel Phelps Stannard, mistakenly omitted from the last issue, reported that she had just about to have a piano recital for her students. She approved of the idea of a fall reunion.

Alice Atwood Spaulding and a friend spent eight days in Europe, four each in Berlin and London. They stayed in a small hotel in London's Piccadilly Circus, and did a lot of walking in both cities. In late June, Alice flew to Spokane to visit relatives, then flew to Boise, Idaho, to visit son Roger and his wife. "I edit and proofread ESL materials," writes Talbot Hamlin. "I thoroughly enjoy nipicking!" He reports that he "much enjoyed the weather, which was quite pleasant until August 26 when Bill Hallock '41 and two Midd students who cornered me tried to talk us about the College as it was in our days. During the summer I had a great day and a half visit with Storrs Lee '28 at his year-round house in Pemaquid Point, Maine. He told me he had had a visit from President McCordell earlier in the summer and we both impressed him."

Jean Sweeny Hancock expresses her thoughts about the state of affairs in the Middle East, as well as the question of war and its possible effects on oil supply. From Jim Smith came a report on the trip he and his wife took in June to the Grand Tetons and Yellowstone National Parks. They ran into a variety of weather from springlike days to five inches of snow.

Bobbie Carrick Brooker is no longer with B.B. Real Estate in Middlebury. She and Walter attended his 65th Reunion last spring and said "it was a good one."

Dorothy Kefler Kinsey speaks of their town of Oriental, N.C.: "This is a fishing village. There are hundreds of Mexican workers here in the crab factories." She works with young women, teaching them English. Charles Rumbold described some of the complications involved in assembling family from California and North Carolina at the home of an elderly aunt in Vermont to celebrate her birthday. He notes three planes to get to Burlington, Vt., from Fresno, Calif. For those who have not added to the column in a while, please send comments on your activities or thoughts about the College. Many classmates would value a bit of news from you.

Class Secretary: Dr. Dwight Pratt (seaplant@aol.com), 37 Lawrence Ave., Fairfield, VT 05447.

Cullen’s husband, Paul, is having a "really rough time," but fortunately is in the skilled nursing unit of their retirement community. Their three children are living in Vermont with their grandchildren. She reported that Ed and Peggy Weller Glazer were taking a trip to Norway in September. Elsa keeps in touch with Sue Milholland MacArthur, who continues to live in her South Harpswell, Me., home. Sue is taking a course in poetry at the Senior College in Bath. One son lives in California, the other nearby in South Portland. Jack and Nancy Rindfusz Bates we all owe them more than just a "thank you and well done," but what more can we do? They should get a personal note from every member of the class, recognizing the contribution they have made for over 60 years. But on to the present:

Charlie Beach is taking our place as class agent, and will need all of the other in-the-air flights to Gander, Labrador. Needless to say, Gander was not equipped to handle such an influx, but with the volunter activities and all the rest of normal home duties, visits with children and grandchildren. All of these things keep us busy. For news we rely on your input, so keep us informed with post cards, phone calls, Christmas cards or e-mail, which we love. If the news seems static at times, remember that there is a three-month lead in time for class notes. We are writing this on October 1, with our fall foliage just starting its annual show, for publication in what will probably be received by you during a January snow storm. That’s all for now. Keep in touch.

Class Secretaries: Philip and Betty Blanchard Robinson (pbrobinson410@aol.com), 410 Buffalo Rd., Syracuse, NY 13224.

Charlotte Miller Kerr, who has taken several Elderhostel trips over the years, recently took a harbor cruise in Boston. She works one day a week at her senior center and spends two summer weeks at her camp at Biddleford Pool, Me. Elizabeth Stratton Loomis and her husband are moving to a continuing care center. She enjoyed a visit from President McCardell earlier in the summer. Alice Atwood Williams '40 attended a recent party at Storrs Lee's house in Burlington, Vt., then in Fresno, Calif. For those who have made for over 60 years. But on to the present:

The publishing of addresses and phone numbers is frowned on, but are available from the Alumni Office. In September 2001, Charlie and his companion made a trip in the air on their way from Europe to New York when the events of 9-11 diverted them, along with many other in-the-air flights to Gander, Labrador.

Needless to say, Gander was not equipped to handle such an influx, but with the volunter activities and all the rest of normal home duties, visits with children and grandchildren. All of these things keep us busy. For news we rely on your input, so keep us informed with post cards, phone calls, Christmas cards or e-mail, which we love. If the news seems static at times, remember that there is a three-month lead in time for class notes. We are writing this on October 1, with our fall foliage just starting its annual show, for publication in what will probably be received by you during a January snow storm. That’s all for now. Keep in touch.

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friends who are unable to drive. *Jean Jordan
Sheild reports that she and John had a dream vacation in May: "Paris, Giverny, Mont St. Michel, and the château in the Loire Valley plus cathedrals in Rouen and Chartres—absolutely breathtaking!"

* You may recall that Warren Hassner has achieved considerable renown for his gardening and landscaping efforts in Trum, Mass. On invitation, he wrote an article for this year's annual Provincetown garden town booker. It was a summation of his 15 years of gardening efforts along the Panter Valley in Cape Cod. * Bill Hawkes finally won first place in the annual Mount Washington bicycle race. At last he won first place in his class, which was for racers 80 years or older. Bill adds that there was only one other competitor in his class. His time was a bit over two hours. * The class of '43 was well represented at the Alumni Leadership Conference at Bread Leaf, September 13-15, with Bob and Ann Cole Byington, Skip Wilkins, Lois Groben Doan, John Gale, Bookie (Helen Bouck) Hildebrandt, Ginny Clemens Lowman, Peggy and Dumont Rush, and Martin and Betty Bier. Skip made up the official delegation, with Bill Doe, Rod Lowman, and Bob Rude in the support echelon. At the Saturday evening dinner, Skip was called upon to present the awards to various classes, noting their success in annual giving—for highest percentage participation, for most dollars returned due to scholarships toward the reunion weekend, and to one class agent for the "most exemplary work" on behalf of the College—a task which she performed very ably indeed. * That same weekend marked the beginning of planning for our 60th Reunion, coming up June 6-8, 2003. If you haven't already recorded these dates in your DayTimer or your Palm Pilot or whatever, do so today. If you didn't get to recent reunions, this will be the one not to miss, with a full schedule of events for those who so desire, but plenty of time for renewal of old friendships and reminiscing for those who choose to be less active. See you there!—Class Secretaries: Chick Johnson Doe, 327 Ayer Rd., Harvard, MA 01451; and Dr. John S. Gale (goat@shorer.net), 24 Beach Rd., Gloucester, MA 01930.

44

We are sorry to report that Don Brown died on August 20 in West Palm Beach, Fl., while visiting Middlebury he was best known as lead trumpet player in the "Black Panthers" band, along with Pete Harris. Hugh Mathews '45, and others. Who can forget those happy evenings in McCullough Gym! * A wonderful letter from Hal Parker was filled with reminiscences triggered by articles he had read in a recent issue of Middlebury Magazine. They were so interesting we decided to report on two this time and the rest in the next issue. Hal saw a picture of Frank Pskor '37, taken at their reunion. Frank is the retired president of St. Lawrence Univ. Hal commented, "He was on my doctorate committee at Syracuse and his late wife was my wife's dean of women at Syracuse as well." He said he had suggested Pskor for president of Middlebury, but he had already accepted the position at St. Lawrence. Hal was happy to see the Middlebury lacrosse team had again won the NCAA championship for its division. "I was the first paid track coach (1950-53). We played seven games each year—most away, due to snow on the ground until May in Middlebury. I like to think that our earliest teams set the pace for these later successful years of national championships."

45

Secretary Alan Wolley received several responses this time! * Hugh Mathews writes that he and Rachel divide their year evenly between Connecticut and Florida, with a bit of travel added to the mix. Hugh, who enjoys good health, has reintroduced himself to the tenor saxophone. He now plays lead sax in two "big bands" and a small jazz improvisation group. How many of you remember the original Black Panthers orchestra? Hugh played the sax and Jon Izant, Phil Vinall, John Holliday and Howard Quirk were also members. Memories! Close your eyes and you can still hear those sweet sounds! * Since his 70th birthday, Rod Grant has been enjoying retirement at Sun City Center, Fl., following 45 years in the practice of optometry. Rod represented the third successive generation in the business, which he has now passed on to the fourth, a niece. Rod and Felicia like to travel, most recently a trip on the Danube River: "We managed to get to Prague just as it was starting the worst floods in 500 years." * Mike Mann and Helen continue to enjoy their retirement in Slingerlands, N.Y. Mike, who recently joined the "pacemaker's club," indicates all is still well. * After 79 years, Gordon Mathews reports that he has learned that "old age is not for sissies and the concept of golden years is a dream." His youngest son finally decided to get married (at age 40) and now has a son, carrying on the Mathews name. Gordon laments that "Bonita Springs used to be a quiet little town," but has now grown to become a city, much to their chagrin. * Secretary Percy reports that Avery '46 and Peg Rowland Post attended Peg's 60th high school reunion in New Jersey. In route home to New Hampshire, they stopped to visit Avery's brother and wife, who had just moved to Covenant Village of Cromwell. Hopefully I (Percy) will now see Peg and Avery more frequently than every five years! When I greeted John and Gioria Pout at Covenant Village of North Palm Beach, Fla. while at the University Explorer convention in Colorado last weekend, they remarked that "John is still a dynamo! A wide range of discussion topics included the opening of a nearby museum for Robert Frost. Peter Stanlis '43 was the guest speaker, having contributed the last talk. "Sally Curtis is still busy in Vermont, Ruth Child La France, who lives in Ohio in summer and Florida in winter, is still doing a lot of traveling and continues her arts work. Thirza Benedict Wales lives in California and also still travels. Jane Stearns Brown, who lives in Martha's Vineyard, Mass., volunteers at local greenhouses and writes poetry. Pat Boucher herself has eased up on playing golf and traveling, due to a back problem, but she writes that she continues to garden. She also wrote: "Now that I'm almost 80, I have a granddaughter, Madeline, who is 3. Most oldsters talk of great-grandchildren. We were indeed. That same weekend marked the beginning of planning for our 60th Reunion, coming up June 6-8, 2003. If you haven't already recorded these dates in your DayTimer or your Palm Pilot or whatever, do so today. If you didn't get to recent reunions, this will be the one not to miss, with a full schedule of events for those who so desire, but plenty of time for renewal of old friendships and reminiscing for those who choose to be less active. See you there!—Class Secretaries: Chick Johnson Doe, 327 Ayer Rd., Harvard, MA 01451; and Dr. John S. Gale (goat@shorer.net), 24 Beach Rd., Gloucester, MA 01930.

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In the summer 2002 issue of Middlebury Magazine, there were several letters published in praise of Dean Erica Wonnacott, who passed away in March. One of these was written by Mary Hamilton-Homer ’82, the daughter of Sheila Schmidt Rowland. *The Class of 1946 sends condolences to Jan Lackehardt Robbins on the June 19 death of her husband, Lewis. Jean reports that she has a new address: 75 Medford Lane, Medford, NJ 08055. Two other Middlebury alumni also live in the same community. They are Ann Robinson Hitchner Walker ’45 and Barbara Verdicchio Britten ’47. They enjoy a special friendship, with Middlebury as the great bond.* Our sympathy is also extended to the family of Janie Billings Webb, who died on August 27. *We have received word that Marion Roberts Klaisz passed away from pancreatic cancer on September 28. Her husband died last July. The class extends condolences to her family.* Rebecca Frazer Cremer attended her 60th high school reunion recently, as was previously reported. After visiting with children in Sonora and Modesto, Calif., she toured New Zealand and Australia for a month. Then it was back to Hawaii, where she enjoys family, golf, and the weather. *Janet Kasper Taylor is teaching at a private school for dyslexic and A.D.D. children. She is nearly finished writing a book about the history of mathematics, which will be used by math teachers in middle schools. A busy lady, she teaches an adult education class, swims, and walks about nine miles a week. Her greatest pleasure this past year was a trip to Big Sur with her two daughters.*

Norman Sweet writes that he has retired from teaching—teaching at the SUNY at Oneonta, writing about writing and mathematics—and is now learning to live, “sans payant plus de son beson.” (French majors will have to give us a hand here!) *Mary Caswell Jones reports that last July she attended her grandson’s wedding, which took place at her daughter’s home in Waitsfield, Vt.* Kay Craven continues to make good use of her timeshare and has swapped weeks in several other U.S. locations. She recently spent a week golfing in Woodstock, Vt. *Phyllis Hewson Evans has been busy planning a wedding for her son, John. Gloria Antolini Keyser and Nancy Rathgeb Smith were aware of the invited guests. Joanne Davis Hohnmeister had to miss the big event, because of a scheduled trip to Florida.* In our previous column, we reported that Mary Nasmith Means has been involved with her sister in the publication of a book of letters written by Mary’s mother while she lived in China. Mary is pleased to report that the book, *A Golden Claw in the East,* by Agnes Nasmith Johnston and Mary Nasmith Means, has been published and is available from Barnes and Noble, Borders, and Amazon.com. This has been a labor of love for over 11 years, and we send our sincere congratulations to Mary on this accomplishment.

Class Secretaries: Bill (b@innov8@aol.com) and Jan Shaw Pennell, PO Box 39, Catanaxay, NA 02534 (After November 1, 9726 SW 195 Circle, Duneddon, FL 34432.)

A quiet summer following our big 55th Reunion brings brief news of some classmates. *A recent work mission of 12 church members took Jean Gunther into Cherokee Territory in Oklahoma, at the end of the Trail of Tears, where group members worked on repairs and additions to the homes of Native Americans. Dubbing her own skills with saws and hammers, “Gunth” bravely volunteered to do everything related to meals. She planned, shopped, cooked, and served all meals throughout the time of the work mission, returning home to Virginia, tired, but satisfied by all that had been accomplished.* Jean Mace Burnell has been involved with the task of downsizing and moving. Having sold her Seattle home, she bought a smaller one at 1919 E. Calhoun, Seattle 98112. *A letter recently arrived after our reunion brought greetings from Eunice (Turne) Goodfellow Rataike to classmates, from whom she hopes to hear, as she was unable to attend Reunion from California.*

Jeanette Atkins Louth, who was also unable to attend Reunion, reports a cruise last spring to Costa Rica and Panama, with her first-time transit of the Panama Canal. She commented especially on the beauties and natural resources of Costa Rica. *Wearing a golden blond wig, Marion Durkee Stillman (whom we called Scottie) took part in her local Fourth of July parade wearing the label “Miss America 1960.” She did this for the Council on Aging—and she looked terrific! “I always wanted to be a blond,” Scottie commented.* Shirley Ayres Tildon signed up for a Spanish conversation class at Middlebury last summer, and drove downtown regularly from her summer residence on Lake Champlain during July and August. Bravo, Shirley! *Virginia (Janny) Stowell James also kept active at her home. The class extends condolences to two outbuildings for renovations as separate studios for writing and artwork. As always on the popular Pemquad Peninsula, many Visitors kept her summer interest and busy. While in New Harbor, Me., she called on W. Stors Lee ’28 and had a fine visit. She was thrilled to receive from him a signed copy of his book on Gamaliel Painter. “A great read and great source of information.”* Ernestine (Steeny) Rolls Pepin and Andy were given a surprise party in Newport, Vt., for their 50th anniversary. Children Laura, Nancy, and Jim arranged it and invited classmates Jean (Tag) Taggart Lindblad and Carl, Ruth (Brut) Britton Gore and Bob ’49, “Doc” Carl Needy, and Lynn Bruhn, plus Dave ’49 and Percy Maurer Thompson ’48, to celebrate with them. Congratulations! *Lynn Bruhn sent news of the Vermont area group’s planned luncheon in October at Middlebury. This is a great tradition, which could also be possible in other areas where there are classes who want to arrange it.*

October at Middlebury. This is a great tradition, which could also be possible in other areas where there are classes who want to arrange it. In the meantime, memorials appear elsewhere in this issue. We are also sad to report the death of Lee Remmler Rosman. She writes that she “passed away in July, after a short bout with pneumonia. Since he took early retirement, we had 17 years together here in Hawaii, where he became very active in the local Society of Mayflower Descendants.” The sympathy of the class is extended to Ann and her family.*

Livia Remmler Rosman writes that she and Dick “drove cross country in June, from Berkeley to Bethesda, Md., to visit our daughter and granddaughter, then on to Vermont for the Remmler reunion in East Grafton. We enjoyed our time at Middlebury several times during the week. Always great to be back in alma mater environs. Hope to make it back for the 55th Reunion.” Great news, Livia. And we hope you will all plan to make it back! *Class Secretaries: Daniel R. and Joan Tyler Gilbert (drygels@aol.com), 1751 W. North St., #355C, Nazareth, PA 18064.*

Virginia (Gee) Anthony Soule recently returned from “the most fabulous trip of my life—to Scullard, Norway, 600 miles from the North Pole. After Madd, I remained a lover of the frozen north, but this eclipsed my two trips to Alaska. Twenty polar bears on the pack ice, walruses, reindeer, tiny arctic wildflowers on the tundra, endless glaciers and snow-topped mountains, pure virgin wilderness untouched by man—all this while cruising in luxury on a Lindblad Expedition ship and going ashore by zodiac. Just pure heaven!” Tony ’50 and Cleone Jones Sporborg were off to their favorite haunt again: Scotland. *Pat Allen Guthrie got together last winter in Vero Beach, FL, with Ann Holt Watkins.* We regret to report the recent loss of three of our classmates. *Petrissa Stowell James Garcia died on June 29, Charles Stewart on July 3, and Thomas Mariner on August 17. The condolences of the class are extended to each of their families. Sympathy is also extended to Elizabeth Andrews Woodruff on the July 20 death of her husband, Lloyd R. Woodruff.* Former Ambassador to France Felix Rohatyn passed away on October 11 to give a lecture, entitled “American Democracy: Freedom, Fairness and Wealth.” For more, please see related story on page 14. This year the Class of ’49 Fund is once again an important source of scholarship assistance at Middlebury. Two students are presently receiving assistance from our fund, one a physics major and one a double major in history and Japanese. Both are doing very successful work at Middlebury, and we can all be proud of assisting them.* Our classmate, Gordie Perine, who did so much in support of Middlebury during his long career there, died on October 21 at home on South Street. We all will have many memories of Gordie to share. In the meantime, memorials appear elsewhere in this issue.

Class Secretaries: Patricia Allen Guthrie, PO Box 1804, Wolfeboro, NH 03894; and Bob M. Gore Jr., 60 Kensington Dr., Peterborough, NH 03458.

50 Secretary Burdett reports: From Calgary, Lou Laverie Bresky informs us that husband Dushan has completed the third volume in his trilogy, *Literary Practice.* Lou, his “lay editor,” says that it “analyzes the eternal lure of human conflict, the erotic, the comic, the fantastic. It’s not for Oparh.” Sors Ed, a
51 The Class of ’51 was well representation at Middlebury’s 50th College Reunion held at Bread Loaf over Labor Day weekend each year. It was nice to see Joan and Don Axinn, Bill and Phyllis Cole Deming John and Helen Reid Gilmore, and Will and Carolyn Bennett ’61 Jackson, all trying to expand their knowledge about various worldly matters in a very abbreviated period. Soon after this event, the Gilmore family traveled to Italy, returning just in time for Helen to begin another year teaching music at Northfield Mount Hermon School. We had two classmates participating in the 2002 Gordie Perine Golf Tournament, Ed Higgins and Tom Jacobs. We understand the end of their pregnancies are near, and Jane Hyde Christopher continues to enjoy working with CareShare Exchange in Atlanta. She recruits volunteers to help the elderly earn points for services they can do, in exchange for services they need. She and husband Ted are always happy to go back to New England for a visit. This past September that included stops to see family, Middlebury (especially the Saba Field ’57 exhibit), and Ed and Jean Maintain Higgins at their vacation home in Rockport, Mass., where their 50th wedding anniversary was being celebrated. Jane and Ted passed that milestone the previous year. Jo Overlock Hollmire is now widow and mother of two children, her books she has written. After living in California for over 40 years, she feels she has become a true New Yorker. Always enjoying connecting with Middlebury friends and regretting not getting to our 50th Reunion, she especially enjoyed getting together for lunch with nearby classmate Bill Stewart and his wife Peggie, when Lee Webster McArthur and husband Bob stopped by en route from Hawaii. The condolences of the class are extended to the family of Hilario (Larry) Sierra, who passed away June 17, 2002.

—Class Secretaries: Charlotte Clark Hay (Ms. David W) (dclay26@tuck@berk.edu), 4454 Shady Ct., Rolling Meadows, IL 60008, and Robert DeLauiey (wooded@earthlink.net), 1131 River Rd., New Haven, CT 06512.

52 Secretary Cahill reports: I had the fun of running into Middlebury people several times during the summer. John and Carol Holmes Phillips were at a Boston parade, where I was picketing with my son, Michael ’83. Bob Woodbury and his wife met me at my church in Beverly Farms one Sunday, while they were revisiting his roots during the month they spent at a family home in Essex, Mass. Finally, while attending a reception for a friend’s son, I met a whole group of Middlebury alumni from the class of ’94, celebrating the marriage of Dr. Christine Young ’94 to my friend’s son, Dr. Michael Todd. Jim and Jane Rupp Cooke celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary last summer. Jane felt really proud of winning Marblehead Race day in Boothbay Harbor on Ed ’51 and Liz Loemker’s 10th reunion. Phillips were at a bike trip in the Tucson area in November and another in Germany for May ’03. “Daughter Ann’s family gave us a new bumper sticker: ‘Our second car is a bicycle.’ Had a great June hike into Lonesome Lake Hut (run by the Appalachian Mountain Club) to celebrate my recovery from surgery for stomach cancer in April.” A call to Priscilla Norman Forschler found her well. She had planned to move to new home, but was unable. A recent knee replacement has helped her. She enjoys working at a local homeless shelter, run by daughter Kathryn. Priscilla is still lucky enough to have her mother at age 100.

Dick and Suzie Simmons ’54 Daily are still living in Indianapolis. Dick has joined the growing number of classmates who do nothing but play golf; golf airplanes, and talk too much about the past. In other news, he has been a volunteer, and daughter Kathy were sighted at South Dartmouth, Mass., having a long lunch with Joe and Ann Golding Davis ’53. Four members of the class participated in the annual Gordon Perine Alumni Golf tournament at Middlebury in early September. Carrying the banner for ’52 were Wally Crowell, Sue Goyne Crowell, Dick Day, and Joe Davis. About 24 people from the classes of 1951 to 1953 stayed at Bread Loaf. Somebody remarked that this group seems to go to bed a little bit earlier each year.

—Class Secretaries, Joanne Parker Cahill, 10 Old Plank Rd., Beverly, MA 01915; and Joe Davis (send@valley.net), PO Box 3, The Ridge, Oxford, CT 07847.

53 REUNION CLASS

The Yearbook Committee, composed of Dick Allen, Ann Golding Davis, Billy Darling Sherburne Jean Overbyysen Arneberg, Pat Hamilton Todd, Ann McGinley Ross, Nancy Hamilton Shepherd, Roger May, and Link Furber, recently spent several days creating the 50th Reunion Yearbook. What fun we had going over old issues of The Campus, yearbooks, and other memorabilia to select what we hope are representative memories of our Midd years. By now you should be enjoying your copy, which we hope will spur you even further to return in June, to renew old friendships and perhaps make some new ones. Congratulations to Patricia McKenna Goodiche, who is the recipient of the Helen and Larry Sierra Award. Judy (Rutledge) of Ohio Poem Award. Patricia continued her studies with W.H. Auden at the Young Men’s Hebrew Association in NYC, then graduated from Ohio Univ. in 1965, with a degree in creative writing and poetry. She was an instructor in English at Ohio Univ. until 1968. Now teaching at the Univ. of Mont. in Missouri, she is the author of 12 books of poetry, most recently As Earth Begins to End.

Millard Davis writes: “We drove to Tacoma and back through Colorado Springs, 6,520 miles in 17 days, taking more than 1,200 photos. Two articles (plus one by wife Carol) and a long poem are due out in Wildflower magazine. We also took granddaughter Christina (13) with us to Cornell (my M.S. in 1958) for the Northeast Regional Master Gardener Conference.” Guttorm Berge has retired as president of Swix Sport International. He writes, “I am still kicking and enjoying my trout fishing in the Norwegian mountains, and reindeer and mountain hunting. Guttorm and I went to the University College in Walla Walla, Wash., with a ski scholarship, then transferred to Middlebury, then completed Harvard Business School in 1956. He now has a daughter, a son, and three grandchildren. He sends "Best regards to everybody." As you will have realized from your recent mail, Middlebury and
your class have begun planning the details of our 50th Reunion. We have already received some great ideas from classmates about activities that will lead us down Memory Lane. The 50th Reunion is super special and the College does such a great job of making everyone feel really back at home. We hope all of you are planning to be at Middlebury in June—especially those of you who have never attended a reunion! We really look forward to building you welcome! Fill out those questionnaires and get them back as soon as possible! We will be in touch!

—Class Secretaries: Richard T. Allen (allen@coslinx.net), P.O. Box 172, Oxford, MD 21654, and Mrs. Joseph U.S. Davis, Jr. (Ann Goldberg) (sena@staleywes), P.O. Box 3, The Ridge, Oxford, NH 03777.

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Secretary Ryan reports: More news from all over from the class of ‘54

Roper Chapin headed to Middlebury in October to pick up his Alumni Achievement Award. Congratulations, Roper! As the founder of several organizations (RetroFit America, Help Hospitalized Veterans, Help Disabled War Veterans, Americans United to Conquer Disease), and as president of Citizens for a Balanced Budget Amendment, Roger gave a lecture during a man as capable as he. I’m sure he and Betsy (Heath ‘58) are asked to do everything, and I’m equally sure they do it extremely well! Emily and I have been doing some traveling to the Pacific Northwest, where we had never been: Seattle, the Olympic Peninsula, Victoria, and Vancouver. The weather was magnificent, the rain forests superb. Interestingly, much of the newer architecture of Vancouver closely resembles that of Hong Kong and Shanghai, probably not surprising as more Asian money is being used to develop western Canadian properties. And, of course, I had to make the obligatory pilgrimage to Ohkosh, Wis., for the annual fly-in of the Experimental Aircraft Association. With some 12,000 aircraft (some 90 years old, some 9 hours old), there’s a little something there for everybody! That’s all the news from Texas! Keep those cards and letters coming. And remember, stay involved, stay active, stay connected! —Secretary Nickerson reports: Eleanor Chapin Cousins writes from Maine that she and Slim were invited to lunch at John and PK Kelly Suddler’s summer place on Lake Megunticook in Camden in late August. Chuck and Maureen Kane Steinecke came over from their summer house in Winter Harbor, and Paul and Mary Moreau Cowan arrived from their cottage on Vinalhaven. A good time was reportedly had by all.

—Jaycee Cole Miller and I (White) visited Middlebury (from Jaycee’s cottage on Lake Champlain) in July to view the Sabra Field ‘57 exhibit which was “awesome! She truly captures the Vermont landscape.”

—Class Secretaries: Mrs. Robert B. Nickerson (Nancy Whittenmore), finger@polynet.com, 4 Osprey Ln, Mystic, CT 06355, and Mrs. Thomas C. Ryan, (tm@yoxom.com) 3 Knupp Rd., Houston, TX 77024.

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On August 28, Peter ‘53 and Cecily Mattocks Marshall hosted a ‘54 get-together at their house on the Cape. Those present included Gus and Sally Robinson Boardman, Marty and Dick Buckingham, Judy and Dick McCoy, Dick Bourne and Jane Montgomery, Fred and Lea Harper Miller, Dick and Jean Tibbets Penland, Bob and Barbara Totten Perkins, and Jim and Peg Cooper Heal.

Homecoming weekend on “Common Sense for the Common Good.” *Phyllis Nolte Grootemaat* says that all is well in Naples, Fla. After moving 14 times with husband Tony (he worked with oil companies), they settled some years back in Ft. Myers, Fla., before moving to Naples. They took up sailing and sailboat racing while in Oklahoma and north Texas, and continued sailing and cruising in Florida. They have been traveling (Panama, Costa Rica, the Galapagos), do some scuba diving (“but only where it’s warm”) in the Bahamas, and do some flying (Tony is an instrument rated pilot). Their immediate family of three children is spread across the country in Texas, Kansas, and Arizona. Phyllis has not been back to Middlebury since graduation, so we will have to work on them for the 50th! They are a real asset to the group.*

*I recently spoke with Wayne Daniels. After suffering some minor problems in one eye, he is back working as a flight instructor in Colorado, always an exciting area in which to fly.*

*Bob Gleason* says he is finally getting out of almost all of the volunteer jobs that he has been doing in Middlebury since retirement—not an easy task for some of his time auditing courses at Princeton. His wife is the mayor of the Township in Princeton.*

For news of Brad Sargent’s retirement, please turn to the class of 1959 notes.*

Ron Lawson (new e-mail address law98@3gaco.com), retired from government service in September, was “in” on a contract job with the US Army in Heidelberg, Germany, beginning in December. I am being recalled to USAREUR to serve as chaplain in the Heidelberg community. Will be there at least a year, probably longer. I will not be at the reunion, Blessings, greetings to all! At the Los Angeles Loyola Law School, Jack McDermott continues to teach and travel with his arbitration team. Jack writes that he "has no plans to retire—at least not voluntarily!“ *Phil Derick* has a new job with the Boston Red Sox. Out of a pool of 3,500 applicants, he was “selected as one of 25, to serve as a Fenway Amateur Club working out of the public relations department. Phil spends much of his winter with Gail (Knight) on the west coast of Florida, near Sarasota, attending the Red Sox spring training.

—Maureen Craig Seamans went to her 50th high school reunion and seems to have struck up a great friendship with a former classmate. She is moving to 3032 Nathansick Green, Williamsburg, VA 23181, but since she will still be working periodically in Cambridge, Mass., she will retain an apartment there.

—Leigh Uphike Johnson spent “a couple of wonderful days in Vermont in July, researching for a paper I will be giving to a local Indianapolis club I belong to. I have met Jeanne Sovvy Breeden accompanied me as I walked the trail, visited Fros’ cabin, and then stopped by the campus.” While she was there, Leigh saw Pardon Tillinghast, who used to be just like talking, charming self. *Jody Newmarkmur Crunch manages to continue teaching 4-H foods and judging at county fairs in between travels. This year she included Alaska and the Canadian Rockies.*

—Judy Phinney Stearns divides her very active life between Bridgewater, Vt., and Glastonbury, Conn. Husband John is involved in building the remaining sections of the Catamount Trail, a 300-mile ski trail that runs the entire length of Vermont. They also have a maple sugar house in Vermont. Judy has been active in politics and the YMCA. Judy reminds us that it was 50 years ago that we were just entering Middlebury. Mona Meyers Weathley attended the first-year student convocation on September 8, 2002, at Mead Chapel on behalf of our class. As the class of '06, over 500 strong, marched up the hill, it was somewhat poignant to recall that 50 years ago we too were first-years.

—Class Secretaries: William F. Houghton (willh@al.com), 16940 Knolls Way, Chagrin Falls, OH 44023; and Mona Meyers Wheatley (mono@middlebury.edu), 1166 Halladay Rd., Middlebury, VT 05753.

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Another mini-reunion in Florida is being planned for February 2003. Judy Tichenor Fullkerson has once again kindly offered her house on Sanibel Island as a meeting place, with space at her home and the neighborhood for folks to stay overnight if they drive a long distance. If you are going to be in Florida and are interested, call Bill or Joan MacKinnon Houghton at their Ohio number (440-708-0497) in January and we will put you on the list for details. Last year 23 ’54ers had a great R and R day at Judy’s. *Hull Maynard* claims there is nothing new to report, yet writes that he is rebuilding from the fire. At this writing we have there is nothing new to report, yet writes that he is rebuilding from the fire. At this writing we have

—Class Secretaries: William F. Houghton (willh@al.com), 16940 Knolls Way, Chagrin Falls, OH 44023; and Mona Meyers Wheatley (omo@middlebury.edu), 1166 Halladay Rd., Middlebury, VT 05753.

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Last summer, Betsy Brigham Barnett took a 4.5-month trip through the eastern U.S. and northern Rockies. Her trip encompassed numerous national parks and other scenic areas, and concluded with a six-day canoe trip down the North Fork of the Flathead River, Glacier National Park's western boundary. Along the way, she caught up with

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Pat Stafford Rodriguez, Mary Ellen Bushnell, and Minnie Dickey Smith—and attended our 45th Reunion. Welcome news arrived from Marion Perkins Harris: "Besides regular babysitting for two wonderful grandsons, tutoring English to speakers of other languages, and working as a natural history guide at the Massachusetts Audubon Society, music is the joy of my retirement. We have been to Tom's symphony concerts and my daughter's Tanglewood festival chorus contests: We have traveled to the Republic of South Africa and to Cuba with our traveling chorus to spread good will." *Norman Ingham writes: A "Visit to the Middlebury campus and a call on Prof. Pardon Tillinghast last summer stirred my memories of the College. I continue to teach Russian literature and culture and general humanities at the Univ. of Chicago, but expect to retire to my home in Massachusetts in a few years." *In Belfast, Northern Ireland, Jane Ross Ludington ran into Hugh Marlow's brother, Peter (a Williams alum), who works for the National Trust in Northern Ireland. Jane was with husband Charles, a prof. at the Univ. of N. Ireland, delivering a lecture in Belfast. *In the afterglow of our 45th Reunion, classmates who live or vacation in New Hampshire gathered in late July at the home of Pete and Gail Parcell Beckett in Henniker. Enjoying a glorious summer day were Maurice and Sylvia Grisswold Dow, Glen Harper, Wayne and Pam Clark, Reilly Broadus, and Betsy Mathewson Bailey, Charlie '56 and Heather Hamilton Robinson, and Mary Ellen Bushnell. (View photo in E-News section of Middlebury Alumni Online community at www.middleburyalumni.org.) —Class Secretaries: Mary Ellen Bushnell (newmails@juno.com), PO Box 504, Peachburgh, NH 03458; O. Sam Morton (sammortn@aol.com), 1214 E. Port Lane, Houston, TX 77024; and S Wyman Rolph (rolphjb@jcom.i.com), 1223 Rothesay Cir., Richmond, VA 23221.

58 REUNION CLASS "Retirement is wonderful!" according to Lawrence '57 and Helen Dickey Curtis. *This summer we took our sailboat Reverie III from Lake Champlain through the Champlain and Erie Canals, Lakes Erie, Huron, and Michigan, and left her in Racine, Wis., with almost 2,000 miles under the keel. Next summer, we'll come home on the Great Lakes route—North Channel, Georgian Bay, Lake Ontario, and St. Lawrence River.* Scott Greer was "looking forward to the second winter with wife Maggie at Pinnacle Port in Panama City Beach, Fla., where I have become the resident pro. Extended my student span last winter with a 90+ year-old woman in my tennis clinic." *In the summer of 2002, work by John Cross was included in the outdoor exhibitions at Chestwooder and the Berkshire Botanical Gardens in Stockbridge, Mass., as well as on the grounds of Pratt Institute in Brooklyn. An exhibition of his recent sculpture opened at the Maiden Lane Exhibition, 551 Pacific St., Brooklyn, N.Y. on November 6 and runs until February 16, 2003. This selection of works “continues Cross’s intricate investigation of the dialectic between nature and culture, form and transformation.” *Since cutting back on her professional work in psychotherapy, D.A. Sweeney reports that she has “more time for painting and am now doing panels, which pleased to have a seascape juried into a show last spring at the Southern Vermont Art Center in Manchester. The Fiddlehead Gallery in Bennington has several of my landscapes, right on Route 7 if anybody is traveling this way.” She looks forward to seeing many classmates in the spring. *And we also look forward to seeing many of you in the spring. Remember our 45th Reunion is June 6-8, 2003. —Class Secretaries: Stephanie Eaton, 243 Pleasant St., Littleton, NH 03605; Joseph E. Mohbat (jmohbat@aol.com), 551 Pacific St., Brooklyn, NY 11217; and Ann Pannie Freese, 1879 Crestline Rd., Pleasanton, CA 94566.

Enjoying a gala benefit for the Middlebury Town Hall Theater were Betsy Heath Gleason '58, Bob and Shirley Whitney Junce '58, and Mary Jo Champlain, mother of Jeff Champlain '95. *A 1959 mini-reunion during the 2002 Homecoming Weekend, October 18-20, brought together Carolyn Parks Behr, Ellen Bliss, Millicent Fairhurst, Anne Martin Hartmann with George, Dick Hofmann, Lucy Paine Kezar with Randy, Dan Kirby, Bob Luce with Bea, Buddy Parker with Barbara, Grantha Lavery Preston, Bob Ray with Polly Philbrick Ray '60, Priscilla Ferguson Staufner with Larry, and Bill Wernemuth with Sandy. Buddy Parker and Bob Ray had a very special reason—besides our mini—for being on campus that weekend: Celebration of the Dissipated Eight’s 50th anniversary (along with the 40th of the Misschords). The D-8 had been in existence only three years when our class arrived on campus; amazingly, all eight of the original group attended. All returning D-8s and Misschords performed in an energetic, harmony-filled Saturday night concert in Mead Chapel. The mini got underway Friday evening with cocktails and dinner at the Waybury Inn, where it was easy for us to get reacquainted and relax into a pleasant time together. Most stayed at Bread Loaf, where the College made cozy accommodations and terrific breakfasts available at a reasonable rate. Saturday dawned rainy, windy, and cold (sound familiar?), but an intrepid group enjoyed a walk on the Robert Frost Memorial Trail, down the mountain from Bread Loaf. (View photo in E-News section of Middlebury Alumni Online Community at www.middleburyalumni.org.) The 50ers then went in different directions, having a great choice of athletic events, lectures, plays, and art exhibitions to attend around the campus. Bates was the visiting team for most athletic competitions, and went home winless. Yea for Of Blue. We reassembled at 5:00 for a ’59-only reception and dinner in the Freeman International House dining room. President Meddard paid us a visit, spoke briefly about the College, and took some questions before Hugh Marlow '57 good-naturedly hustled him on to his next appearance. The early dinner allowed us to get across campus to Mead for the anniversary concerts at 7:30. Sunday morning was the end of it all and it had indeed been good. The president and every other College employee or representative we met made us feel welcome. It was truly a warm Homecoming on a cool, beautiful, Vermont fall weekend. As for the College, there’s still plenty of the Middlebury we knew, now expanded upon from that classic core. The spaces are vast, the newer buildings are big, but architecturally integrated, and the objectives are more ambitious than ever in all areas. As we write, a magnificent new library is rising behind historic "Old Stone Row." The College is a jewel in the mountains, a jewel increasingly attracting some of the best and brightest from around the world. This reporter (Bob Luce) knows of a current first-year from Minnesota who chose Middlebury over Harvard, even as a Harvard legacy, strictly on its merits and fit for her. Yea again for Of Blue. *Brad '56 and Ruth Haynes Sargent (rbargent@earthlink.net) retired in September '02 and moved from the east coast of Florida to Florida’s west coast, just south of Venice and Sarasota. Their son and daughter and other family members are nearby. Ruth writes: ‘Brad is still consulting in college admissions and traveling quite a bit, now. Not bad. We're celebrating 37 years of residing in Florida! Hope to fish a lot soon.’ *Fred Titchell writes: "I have just retired after 33 years of service to the Thatcher School in Oski, Calif., and have moved off campus to a real life. Retirement is even better than it was asked up to be. Much more time for travel, family, and grandchildren." *Fred Swan and wife Pat recently attended the 45th reunion of the Student Conservation Association in Grand Teton National Park. This organization was founded in 1957, and Fred writes that he believes that Allene Kane Rogers and Barbara Hart Decker were in the 1954 group. The Swim across the Delaware host/country-skill-quiz trip in Quebec. Other travels took them to England and to Orleans, France, where they found the house in which they lived after their marriage, in 1962, when Fred was stationed there in the U.S. Army Signal Corps. They celebrated their 40th wedding anniversary on November 24. Fred says he hopes to see us at our 50th reunion, but we hope he will also attend our 45th, coming up in 2004. *Don Woodworth reports that he and wife Earl attended #27 Alumni College weekend, August 28 to September 1—another stimulating experience, as we struggled with the topic "Religion and Conflict in the Middle East." Prof. Russ Leng '60 taught the workshop, with guest lecturers representing both the Israeli and Palestinian positions. Presentations were well balanced, discussions were lively, and the hoped-for solutions/answers are "to be determined." Once again, the Alumni College experience is well worthwhile, and being at Bread Loaf is an added plus. *As attendees of the Middlebury Veterans Reunion in June 2000, Don and Pete Erbe report that it was a unique and moving experience. Writing to inform all Middlebury veterans that Dick Powell '56 is organizing another Veterans Reunion, they recommend and encourage all Middlebury veterans to attend on June 6-8, 2003.

—Class Secretaries: Nancy McKnight Smith (nsmith@yahoospace.net), PO Box 349, Prince Frederick, MD 20678; and Don Woodworth (dwwoodwth@aol.com), 52 Merritt Rd., S. Glastonbury, CT 06033.

Paula Hartz died at home in Montclair, NJ, on August 19, 2002. Our class and Middlebury have lost a great friend. The cancer which she had battled since 1986 invaded her spine and then her brain.
Paula was a freelance editor and writer, having written seven books for Facts on File, and at least one for CQ Press. Since the 1980s, she had spent summers in Silver Bay on Lake George. Her friends knew she had a gorgeous garden, a deep knowledge of wildflowers, and could answer any plant question. She was an accomplished painter in water colors, especially of flowers and scenes. She was a member of her church choir and her church’s consistory. For the last several summers she traveled to Salzburg, Austria, to sing choral and liturgical music. We will miss Paula’s voice in the Reunion Choir, singing the ‘Sevenfold Awe’ at the end of the chapel service on Sunday. *Tinn Smith has put his boat up for sale after 10 years of cruising. Sailing can be quite a test for just two on a small boat. After some 15,000 miles at an average speed of 4 knots or so, Tim and his wife are ready for a change. He says that hiking looks more exciting than drifting about the Bahamas. When not in New Mexico or Norway with grandchildren, they live in Craftsbury Common, VT. *Chris and Cal Schmeichel, who celebrate their 40th anniversary, had a very successful and busy summer with their Branch Farm B&B in Saranac Lake, NY. They are both active in volunteer work in Saranac Lake. Cal was scheduled to go fishing with Ike Krass in Canada, but—since Big Sand Lake had not thawed (it was Big Ice Cube Lake)—the trip was postponed until fall. Cal reports that he is fishing every month of the year, from the tip of South America to Alaska, as conditions permit. *Veevy and Jane Cram Strelakovsky participated in a stimulating Alumni College, studying Sophocles with Mark Witkin, classics professor and former Weybridge house tenant. Veevy writes that this 28-year-old tradition is one of Midd’s crowning jewels, and a reunion mission. It is run by classmate Prof. Russ Leng, who this year offered Middle East studies, baseball, Latin American economics, and a hike/write session called ‘Writing the Mountains.’ Ralph Cobb, who now lives nearby in Saranoga Springs, also attended. Veevy’s 27-person architecture firm keeps him in Hingham, Mass., limiting trips to Vermont and playing polo to weekends. Veevy supports the Town Hall Theater renovation project in Middlebury. His Sugarbush Polo Club team played a benefit match at Cobble Hill Farm. *Jean Seeler, your class secretary, has been on the road since September I went on an Elderhostel bicycle trip on Prince Edward Island, Canada. I enjoyed the hospitality of Bert and Ginger Kinghorn in Weybridge, on the way back to Midd for Alumni Leadership Conference. Also at ACL were Amy and Mike Robinson and Pete and Jean Enrich Battelle. In October I was off to France for two weeks of bicycling in Provence. (If you don’t want to read about my travels in every issue, send me some of your news!)

—Class Secretaries: Jean Seeler (jeansw@mindspring.com), 1529 Steeple Ct., Inanity, FL 32655; Dick Wilkerson (dickwilkerson@juno.com), 992 Sherwood Forest Rd., Annandale, MD 21041; and Jan Fisher Butzdorf (jfbimage@amog.com), 2107 S. Ventura Dr., Tempe, AZ 85282.

61 Welcome never loses...from Joyce Morell, my partner, and Karen, my neighbor, and I are busy managing our inn on Campbello Island, N.B., Canada, the inn where my mother and I started 30 years ago. Over the years we have become quite well known and are now very busy all summer from May until mid-October. Check out www.owenhouse.ca for photos and description of Owen House Inn. We look forward to another year and bought a little house in San Miguel de Allende in the heart of Mexico, and we are eagerly looking forward to finishing the inside and furnishing it. We fell in love with San Miguel last year after spending many winters in New Mexico, our other love. I wrote a 35-page journal about our experiences in Mexico which I love to share. If interested, e-mail me (jomedenhouse.ca) and I’ll send it to you. Classmates in San Miguel or surrounding towns from December to April who would like to say hello, e-mail us and we will send back directions. You can’t find us without them!

—Class Secretary: Steve Campion (scampion@ aol.com), 6 Turton Rd., Jericho, VT 05456

62 Back on campus for Homecoming 2002, Stuart Schwartz delivered the Phi Beta Kappa Alumni Lecture, ‘Creating Brazil and Making Brazilians: The People, the Image, the Impression.’ Stuart is George Burton Adams Professor of History and Master-Designate of Ezra Stiles College, Yale Univ.

—Class Secretaries: Bill Daliner (udukaht@jcom.com), P.O. Box 2447, Southampton, NY 11969; Lisa Dunphy Fisher (fish@jcom.com), 11630 Center Rd., Bath, NY 14880; and Judy Bowman Reesor (gjewson@jcom.com), 11909 Ash Hill Dr., Austin, TX 78750

63 REUNION CLASS Celt Grant writes: ‘I’m still renovating and restoring old homes in Massachusetts, a passion passed on from my parents. In fact, I now run a business renovating my own house and gardens. Two years ago I acquired a share in Butterworth Farm, an intentional community in Royalton, Mass., where I enjoy rural life. Very proud of daughter Rebecca, who graduated from the Cambridge School and is off to Bard this fall.’ We regret to report the death of Martin Foster on May 24. The condolences of the class are extended to all of his family. *The College reports that our Class of 1963 Fund is assisting five scholarship recipients at Middlebury this academic year. Although we don’t mention any names, we can pass along the news that they are very busy students majoring in 1) Russian and physics; 2) international politics and English; 3) English; 4) English; and 5) one is undecided in the midst of her first year at Midd. Our Class Fund helps the College meet the financial needs of students, regardless of the financial situation of their families.* Chris White is serving as social chair for our upcoming 40th Reunion. Please send any suggestions for the weekend his way. Leon Cangiano, Leroy Crocker, William English, Robert Graham, Jane Ann Bachelder Cangiano, Leroy Crocker, William English, Robert Graham, Jane Ann Bachelder Cangiano, Leroy Crocker, William English, Robert Graham, Jane Ann Bachelder Cangiano, Leroy Crocker, William English, Robert Graham, Jane Ann Bachelder.

—Class Secretaries: Janet Brevort Allen-Spencer (jbrevor@jcom.com), 15 W. Cavalier Rd., Scarsdale, NY 10583

64 In September, I attended a leadership conference at the Bread Loaf campus. It was an interesting weekend with interesting lectures. Prof. Mayer, who is from Israel, spoke on the Middle East. Prof. Andres gave an illustrated architectural history of Middlebury College. After the conference, we had a tour of Bicentennial Hall, the new Ross Commons, Bicentennial Hall, plus the new library under construction. I watched some of the Middle-Westleyan football game, played a round of golf on the College course, ran into Mike Schoenfield ’73, and visited with friends Hugh Marlowe ’57 and David and Jean Littlefield. I could see plenty of student life and lots of building still going on! The place continues to be great!’ On September 29 at Middlebury, ‘An Evening of Israeli and Palestinian Poetry’ was dedicated to the memory of John Wallach. Readings by poets Aharon Shabtai and Isha Muhammad Ali took place at the Robert A. Jones ’57 House for John, the founder of Seeds of Peace, who died on July 10. *We are very sorry to report the August 13 death of Amanda Baade, the 23-year-old daughter of Marty and Marian Dernas Baade. In 1982, Amanda was the inspiration for the George C. Dorn Scholarship in Archaeology, which bears her grandfather’s name. The condolences of the class go to Marty and Marian and all the family. *Steve ’62 and Jane Bowditch Holz hope to come to our 40th. Jane writes: ‘After living for 25 years on Chicago’s north shore, Steve and I decided to move back to the East Coast to be nearer to family. Two years ago we set­

—Class Secretaries: John Vecchiolla (vecchiolla@ john.com), 193 Byram Rd., Greenwich, CT 06830.
While we were glad enough to find out what rocks and roots andump hole shock waves do to one’s determination, and are, of course, happy to lift bikes over fallen trees and wash out gullies, we decided there’s a lot to be said for flat and smooth bike paths. Beautiful weather followed lovely people, but the warmth of friendships, rekindled and new, is always the heart of these special reunions.

We already have a host and venue for 2003. Sue Rugg Parmenter can sleep 23, in BEDS, at her family compound in picture postcard East Corinth, VT, which will peak with us on a fall foliage weekend. Contact Sue (billse@tops-telcom.com) or Susie Davis to get your name on the notification list.

At the end of September, Susan Davis Patterson completed her hike of the Long Trail: Vermont’s 270-mile "footpath in the wilderness." The Long Trail follows the ridgeline of the Green Mountains from Massachusetts to Canada. Susan hiked it in sections over three summers, sometimes as day hikes and sometimes camping overnight in tents or lean-tos along the trail. Susan’s love of nature and hiking prompts her to do the third grade class hiking several times a year, including Snake Mountain and Mount Mansfield.

John Lord reports that his daughter, Emily, is a member of the class of ’03.5 at Middlebury. His visit with her in Melbourne, Australia (where she was studying), caused him to miss our Russian trip...good news from David Robinson: In May, 2002, Felicia, our son William (7), and I traveled to Moscow and then Smolensk, Russia, to adopt our newborn daughter, Tonya (11), from the Boarding School of Gagarin. Our trip was wonderfully facilitated by KidSave International and all went smoothly (though a visit to the Kremlin was not permitted, because President Bush was visiting at that time). Tonya has had a fine summer with us and is starting grade five at the Pine Hill Waldorf School in Wilton, N.H. It’s been a huge change for all of us, as Tonya learns English and takes her place in a new family in a new country and culture. We regret that we did not attend the recent reunion, but we were still exhausted from our Russia trip. We would enjoy hearing from other international adoptive alumni parents.

Robert Geckle has been appointed an advisory director of Investcorp, a global investment group. Bob has also been named to the board of directors of Impexcorp companies, Georgia-based SI Corp. and Alabama-based water meter company Neptune. Before joining Investcorp, Bob was president of Fenton’s fluid and power group and, previously, chairman and president of Branson Ultronics Corp. Bob and Kathy Landry Geckle live in Newtown, Conn. Sadly, we must report the death of Mary-Jane Cooper O’Neill on June 25. We express the condolences of the class to husband Peter and all the family.

—Class Secretaries: Susan Davis Patterson (sdp@alumni.middlebury.edu), 67 Robinson Phury, Burlington, VT 05401; and Alex Taylor (alex_taylor@forterun.net), 17 E. 96th St., #3A, New York, NY 10128.
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According to Kate Mead, “life has been relatively stable over the past 20 years: same job, same home, same husband. To prevent midlife crisis, we have allowed ourselves the luxury of some time off for vacations, not believing we should wait for retirement to see the world. Our travels always involve sports—hiking, biking, kayaking, windsurfing. Retirement from teaching is on the foreseeable horizon for me. I hope to add to the travels while maintaining a purpose to my life. I haven’t figured that out yet, but I’m working on it.” Our thanks to Sidney Marsh Moon (sidney@purdue.edu) for sending news: “I am a professor of gifted education and interim associate dean for academic programs in the School of Education at Purdue. My husband, Doug, is a professor of family therapy, also at Purdue. We both like to ski, hike, and travel. Last May we celebrated our father’s 80th birthday in Sicily with my siblings and their families. Most vacations, however, find us in Steamboat Springs, Colo., where we own two ski-in, ski-out condos. In July we traveled to Steamboat for hiking and visits with Doug’s two sons, Mark and Rob, and their families. Mark and his wife are physicians in Minneapolis; they have a daughter, Caroline (1). Rob, who works for Lowes in Denver, has a daughter, Brianne (5). His partner, Sue, works for Xerox. Our next visit to Steamboat will be over the Christmas holidays, when we will be joined by our grandson, Alex. Alex just graduated from the School of Management at Purdue, is living in San Diego. Alex lives in West Lafayette, Ind.; he’s head software architect for a company called Mailcode that makes automatic mail sorting machines.” We regret to report the death of J. Griffin Strasenburgh on June 4. The condolences of the class are extended to his wife, Suzanne, and all the family. Memorial appeared in the fall issue.

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Secretary Onion reports: A high point of being class secretary is having a second chance to meet classmates I missed the first time around. At a recent Bread Loaf training session, I literally bumped into Koichi Ishiyama and on that one day spent more time with him than I did in four years here. What a delightful reunion. He has had a number of interesting assignments as a journalist. Much of it started with about seven years as a reporter for the Associated Press. He is now a professor of English and journalism in the law school at Tom University in Yokohama. He reports that Eric Nelson has completed some 20 years of teaching in Fairfax County, Va., and is now the head union negotiator for that teachers’ association. Kathy Rouse undertook a midlife career shift and has become certified as a primary school teacher in Maryland.

Bob Cowan has been living in a farmhouse on a back road in Dunbarton, N.H., since he got back from Viet Nam. Having taught in the English department at Concord High School for 30 years (along with Ned Bergman), he has recently bought a house in Connecticut from which he can walk to work. I have heard stories of his wonderful teaching skills from Bill and Sherri Galligan ’68 Johnson’s daughters, who have recently graduated from Williams and Middlebury. While my travels have been somewhat limited in the last few years, my kids haven’t. My middle daughter visited Tom Harrington in Hanau, Germany, where Tom has been settled for some time. His wife runs her family’s dance studio, their two children are in German universities, and he has retired from a 10-year stint as a VP of Adidas. Tom was one of a group of “younger” who moved into Adidas together and transformed it from a large national company into one of international significance. Tom was responsible for non-athlete sponsorships. When the Soviet Union collapsed, he coordinated the Adidas sponsorship of the CIS to the Olympics that year. He also worked closely with the Shivers in the Adidas sponsorship of Special Olympics. Last I heard, Tom was at home writing novels and looking for a publisher. This August my daughter continued making connections for me by spending some time with Lin Palmer in Steamboat Springs, where Lin has lived for about 30 years. During that time she has honed her finish carpentry skills. The pictures I saw of her house showed that she has put that profession to good use. For two years, she was hired to use those skills as a carpenter in Antarctica. Our older daughter graduated from Brandeis and almost immediately went into the Peace Corps. This summer, Alison and I squeezed ten days’ worth of stuff into reasonably small backpacks and flew down to Guatemala to visit her. What a treat to discover this “extravagance of nature,” as their posters describe it. In a small aldea of 100 families, an hour’s hike from her small mountain market town, an hour’s dirt-road, brightly-painted-former-school-bus ride from the nearest city in western Guatemala, we got to see her at work. We were proud to watch her teaching a group of 20 in one of her brightly adorned women’s group in the house to keep their pigs and chickens healthy. And sitting in a one-room adobe house at 11,000 feet, we heard four idealistic volunteers, all recent college grads, talk about the challenges of working as Americans in the epicenter of a banana republic. They were trying to make connections between their work in the oldest Peace Corps program in the world, the U.S. participation in the 30-year civil war that devastated Guatemala, and a president who appeared to them to be missing the point of their work. I felt I had been there before.

Class Secretaries: Anne Harris Onion (onion@aportal.com), P.O. Box 207, Gilman, VT 05337; and Peter Reynolds (rey@avt.com), 64 Maple St., Bristol, VT 05443.

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Sometimes I do wish I lacked for news,” writes Laura Krebill. “In January of this year I lost my job with the delightful little software company I worked for in Boulder. For a long time, I’ve been threatening to give up technology if I lost another job in that sector. This time I made good on my threat. I’d been thinking about becoming a massage therapist and I knew there was a school in Fort Collins, not far from where I live in Loveland. When I got the notice that I no longer had a job, I got on the Web and looked up Healing Arts Institute, to learn that the winter session was beginning the first week in February. It seemed like a chance to do something that I’ve long wanted to do: to keep my hands in nature. The Emergence of Franklin Roosevelt, as well as James Roosevelt’s poignant memoir of his father, Affectionately FDR. I’ve made two trips (the latest one as a researcher) to the Roosevelt home and FDR Library in Hyde Park, and this summer my husband and our kids and I spent some days on Campobello Island, which is an astoundingly beautiful place in addition to being a necessary stop on the trail of Roosevelt history. When I’m not reading about the Roosevelts, I still love good fiction. Among my recent favorites are Sacred Hunger, by Barry Unsworth; House of Sand and Fog, by Andre Dubus III; The Voyage of the Narwhal, by Andrea Barrett; Angle of Repose, by Wallace Stegner; and House of Mirth, by Edith Wharton.

John Baker’s Wildflower Iron Works was featured in a recent issue of the Valley Voice in Middlebury. After college, John took a course in metalwork at Frog Hollow Craft Center and practiced his skills at various places around the country before setting up his own shop in Addison, Vt. He repaired farm machinery and did the craft show circuit for quite a while, but today his work is mostly custom ordered items, such as railings, metal filigree, and stairways. As a subcontractor for Bread Loaf Construction, he has been forging and installing custom iron railings and ornamental steel for the Orvis Company in Manchester, Vt. He shares his skills through participation in various programs at Partners of the Americas, a nonprofit organization with cultural and vocational exchanges.
Carol McMurrich '98 and Greg Reynolds '98 were married on August 18, 2001. Celebrating at Carol's family home on Lake Simcoe in Ontario, Canada, were (front) Kate Turner '00, Katie Lichtenstein '00, Shruthi Mahalinggaiah '98, John Campbell '98, Mike Koehler '98, Bill Obermann '98, (standing) Chris Clark '99, Laurie Gagnon '98, Tim Bartlett '98, the newlyweds, Chris Leatham '98, Madhavi Nevader '99, Amy Johnson '98 and Beth Jones '99.

The September 15, 2001 marriage of Lisa Polizzi '95 and Sean Molloy took place in Bronxville, N.Y., where they celebrated with (all '95) Sofia Anderson, Betsey Traver, Bethany Saulpaugh, and Mara Rendi.

Following the marriage of Nicole Mathews '95 and Joseph Engler on September 29, 2001, in San Francisco, the Midd crowd included Brendan O'Leary '94, the newlyweds, Matt Hamilton '95, Eric Tracy, Daron Barnard '95, Graham Fox '95, Allison O'Hare Liggett '94, Dan Haley '95, Ben Halpern '93, Anna Nolin '95, Wendy Russell Tracy '95, Bradley Majette Fox, Jen Kahn Hamilton '96, Katherine Barnard, Jeff Liggett, Melissa Halasz, Jennifer Snee, Dudley Winthrop '94, and Trystan Phifer O'Leary '95.

On January 19, Heidi Mathison '95 and Enrique Gonzalez were married in a Bahai ceremony on the beach on Maui. They are living in Oahu, where Heidi teaches high school Spanish and Enrique works in construction.

Celebrating the November 17, 2001, marriage of Molly Shuttleworth '96 and Malloy Evans were (from top) Megan Byrne '96, Scott Morgan '96, Amanda Dickson '96, Debbie McKinley '96, Eric Foster '96, Suzanne Daley '96, Coert Voorhees '96, the newlyweds, and Molly Campbell Voorhees '96.
In Newport News, Va., Whitney Lunsford and Paul Toutonghi ’98 were married on January 5, 2002. With them were Nick Lanzant ’99, Craig Bouchard ’98, Dave Thomas ’98, Chris Vourlias ’98, Ed Miller ’70, the newlyweds, Sarah Schoch Miller ’69, Bob Buckeye (College archivist), Jay Parini (prof. of English), Jean Williams Schoch ’45, and Annette Toutonghi ’89 holding Mason Greens.

The Mead Chapel marriage of Lauren Johnson ’95 and Edward Pricer took place on July 13. Celebrating at a reception at the Whitford House Inn were (all ’95, except noted) Jonathan Herman, Morgan Gaspar, Denise Kmelzo, the newlyweds, W. David Pricer ’57, Betsey Traver, and Adrienne Downie Fournier.

Debbie Bailey ’96 and Michael Kreuzer ’96 were married on May 26 in Pebble Beach, Calif., where they celebrated with Midd friends (all ’96, except noted) (seated) Andrew Kvaal, Scott Holmes, Sarah Archabal Holmes ’95, Amy Atwood, the newlyweds, Marnam Laranjastra ’99, Tom Kreuzer ’99, (standing) Josh Sobeck, Eric Davis, Charlie Whinery, Don Rice, Ben Hartley, Molly Bschor Ferguson, and Jethro Ferguson.

Jody Kaufman ’97 and Mike Curtis were married on August 24 in Kalispell, Mont., where they celebrated with (front) Brian Burke ’97, Molly Lukins Burke ’97, Weezie Smith ’97, Adam Duarte ’97, (standing) Laurie Higginbotham ’97, Andi Bither Malbouef ’97, Julie Kaufman Schiller ’94, Jennifer Kaufman ’92, the newlyweds, Lee Kaufman ’61, Jennifer Horn ’97, Geoff Curtis ’91, and Kristine Bretall ’89. Cara Walther Porino ’88 missed the photo.

Sara Steindorf and David Sterrett ’99 were married on June 8 in La Jolla, Calif. On hand for the celebration were (front) Shannon Shaper ’99, Alex Fuller ’99, (second row) Alice Obradzkie Mills ’93, Donald Sterrett ’99, the newlyweds, Ariane White ’99, Mary Ann Livingston (100 French School), (third row) Lloyd Robinson ’99, Eric Meissner ’99, Brooke Penick ’99, and Beth Staples ’99.
In honor of the May 26 wedding of Sara Korn and Gary Sedlak ’90, a long wedding weekend in New Orleans was enjoyed by (front) Jenny Faulken Campbell ’91, the newlyweds; (back) Matt Traina ’90, Youngfae Chu Traina ’90, Pat Dorton ’90 and Erin Dorton, Phyllis Strinse and Ed Roche ’90, Tim Harkins ’90 and Eileen Harkins, Nick Budnick ’90, David Campbell ’90, Karen Gray and Rob Gray ’90.

Following the marriage of Susan Dwyer ’94 and John Fitzgibbon on June 8 in West Simsbury, Conn., the Middlebury photo brought together Sara Boisvert ’94, Megan Hathaway ’95, the bride, Maja Thaler ’94, and Alii Dorf ’96.

In Hangzhou, China, Lin Zhang and Kenn Ross ’96 were married on May 11. Wedding guests included Eric Ikauniks ’94, John Goyert ’96, Alice Berninghausen, Steve Rozner ’96, John Berninghausen (prof. of Chinese), Sherr Lo ’98, Scott Tatlock ’99, the newlyweds, Matt Holmes ’98, and Sean Hurley ’91.

Casey Ruck ’98 and Jason Lebowohl were married on June 2 in West Orange, N.J., where they celebrated with Ashley Twyon ’99, Dan Bryan ’99, Greg Burkett ’98, Amy Ruck ’02, the newlyweds, Dave Shea ’98, Josh Irwin ’98, Hilary Scoula ’98, and Liz Fahey ’99. Missing the picture were Alison Brachlow ’98 and Michelle Spina ’98. The newlyweds welcome Midd friends in Hawaii.

Gathering at Castle Hill in Ipswich, Mass., to celebrate the June 16, 2001, marriage of Rebecca White and Scott Rivard ’97 were (all ’97 unless noted) Michael Bay ’98, Kip Adams, Lee Griffith, Graham Rice, Sahil Sheth, the newlyweds, Brad Gottfred, Kevan Comstock, Katie Whittlessey ’98, Brian Schmidt, and Michelle Spina ’98. Patrick Taylor and Julie Yerkes missed the photo.
Hillery Hinds '96 and Neal Maxymillian were married on September 7 at the Equinox Hotel in Manchester, Vt., where they celebrated with Mash Alexander '93, Bethany Johnson '96, Angela Han '96, Krissy Pozatek '96, the newlyweds, Meredith Alexander '96, Suzanne Daley '96, Nicola Pinson '96, Dave Wolman '96, Jen Sudduth Walsh '87, Jen’s son Liam, and Meredith’s dog PJ (down in front).

On May 25, Victoria Preston '90 and Eric Crawford were married in Hanalei Bay on the island of Kauai. Midd friends celebrating with them included Jill Curtis '89, the newlyweds, Sooze Johnson Preston '85, and Jamie Preston '85.

Middlebury friends traveled from Australia, Italy, and even Arkansas to celebrate the marriage of Nicole Grenier and André Duchette '00 on August 17: (all '00) (front) John “Richie” Richardson, Marc Zelnick (standing) Zach Tobias, Anthony D’Avella, the newlyweds, Robert Johnson, Peter Winstead, and Brian Deese. Trianna Gonzalez and Kara Arsenault ’02 missed the photo.

In an outdoor ceremony at Annadel Winery and Gardens in Sonoma, Calif., Elizabeth Simpson ’96 and Drew Thomas were married on August 10. Celebrating with them were Don Drake ’97, Tanya Thran ’96, Kim Bannet ’96, Craig Emerson ’95, the newlyweds, Michael Hacker ’02, Justin Cook ’95, Katie Simpson ’02, Holly Hoover Cook ’93, Kate Barry Taylor ’96, and Kristen Connolly ’95.

The marriage of Vicki Wright ’88 (M.A. English ’99) and Leman Cutler Bronson II took place at the Allen Mills Farmstead in Florence, Vt. Celebrating with them on July 6 were Lynn Nelson (holding son Nathan), Antoinette van Zelm ’88, Susan White (M.A. English ’90), the newlyweds, Lianna Discepolo Caffrey ’88, Matt Caffrey ’88, Motoko Omori Lavallee ’88, and Michael Lavallee (holding son Will).

Submit your non-returnable wedding photo (hard copy or 300 dpi jpeg), along with caption information, to Middlebury Magazine, Mecker House, Middlebury College, Middlebury, VT 05753.
between U.S. citizens and Latin Americans. He has taught metal work to students from Central America and has made a couple of teaching trips to Honduras.

—Class Secretary: Dr. Susan R. Thornton (thorton@hanock.net), 22 Vincent St., Binghamton, NY 13905.

72 Charli Fulton writes: “My quilt, "Homage to Hokusa: In the Hollow of a Great Wave," was juried into the American Quilter’s Society Show (Pachukah, Ky.), Mid-Atlantic Quilt Festival (Williamsburg, Va.), Quilters Heritage Celebration (Lancaster, Pa.), and the International Quilt Festival (Houston, Tex.) this year. It received a Judge’s Choice ribbon at the Mid-Atlantic Quilt Festival, a Judge’s Recognition ribbon and a first-place ribbon at the National Quilting Association show in Charlotte, N.C., and is also a first place ribbon at the West Virginia Quilters show. Paul Caroll and wife Betsy paid a visit to Meadowl, this fall, when their son was making the college tour route.

—Charli Fulton

73 REUNION CLASS

Sage Russell and Jeff Mason were married in an outdoor ceremony in Chevy Chase, Md., on June 8, an exceptionally beautiful late spring day. The Middlebury crowd in attendance included Jay Aronson, Skip ‘72 and Janet Frey DeVito, Jim '70 and Marilyn Frison Hand, Keith Osberg, Steve '71 and Laurie Fuller Peach, and Michael Sharkey ‘80. After following up the wedding with a week in Vancouver and Victoria, B.C., Sage and Jeff are enjoying wedding bliss in Silver Spring, Md. Lois Ongley has accepted a position teaching high school chemistry. She reports that it is quite a challenge, although she had been teaching hydrogeology and water chemistry. The students at Oak Hill High School in Wales, Me., are very high energy and she plans to do some lake-water chemistry projects. Her three daughters are all in college (Univ. of Maine, UConn, and Smith). Her eight cats are keeping Bill happy.

—Sage Russell and Jeff Mason

74 Ann Williams Jackson was on campus for Homecoming to pick up an alumni achievement award. Congratulations, Ann! While there, she gave a talk on “Middlebury and Magazines: A Good Fit.” In NYC, Ann is group publisher for AOL Time Warner of In Style and Real Simple magazines. For the past four years, Martha Lhamon has lived in Illinois, where husband Gary Elbs is a professor of philosophy at the Univ. of Ill. Martha was a trusts and estates attorney at a large firm in Philadelphia for 10 years, but, she writes, “When we relocated to the Midwest, I shocked the legal world and am now fully engaged with my cella again. It’s the hardest thing I’ve ever done, but I love it. It’s a pretty active musical community.” “I’ve now finished 27 years teaching special ed,” writes Ginny Glazier Babal. “Hard to believe it’s been that long! I have a terrific group of secondary-life-skills students now. My son graduates in January with a degree in special ed., too. Dave and I continue to sail, ride motorcycles, line dance, do 4-H, and function and slowly get things fixed/fixed on the house and property. Life is good!” Good news from Annie Martin Wilder: “Our two daughters, Katharine and Laurie Burgdorf, both graduated from Middlebury this year. Katharine skied down the slope at the Snow Bowl with the Feds, and she and Laurie both received their diplomas at the May graduation! It’s been such fun to be here the last five years. I’m going to miss it!” Both children of Mitch and Sheila Bamford Pulver graduated in June, Jessica from Swarthmore and Dan from high school. Dan then “succeeded to the low-key Midwestern charms of Carleton in Minnesota.” Sheila writes: “Mitch and I are both turning 50 this year, with no big fanfare, but one big change: we’re moving to the coast of Maine in January. My family spent summers in our boat along the Maine coast and we’ve continued to go up there most summers with our kids. Mitch will start a new practice there, and I’ll continue to write. Our house (331 Bethel Point Rd., Harpswell, ME 04079) was built in 1838 and sits at the end of a little point, with great views of a few islands where the cove opens to Casco Bay. Brunswick is the nearest real town. I really started thinking hard about what I wanted to do with the rest of my life when my daughter went off to college. I realized that I’d lost some of the edge behind that large house—such as writing and living in a beautiful, quiet place—and I started meandering my way back to those goals. I’ve taken a couple of writing seminars at Radcliffe, as well as the Bread Loaf Writers’ Conference a couple of summers back, and I’ve been writing steadily for several years, mostly poetry. In the past year or so I’ve had my discussion with the Maine Writers and Publishers Alliance is based in Brunswick and has regular workshops, so I hope to hook into the writing community and make friends through them when we move. My mother died a year ago after being sick since I was a teenager, so it was a relief in some ways, but still much harder than I could have anticipated. My mother’s illness left her in a wheelchair when she was only 40, and we discovered, after my children both needed brain surgery, that the whole family shares a hereditary condition. We’re all fine, for which I’m profoundly grateful, and it’s no big deal. But that experience and being fortunate enough to reach mid-life intact have finally spurred me to reach out for what really matters to me while I’m able and not be so timid about taking chances. So that’s my 50th birthday bit of wisdom, for what it’s worth. I look forward to hearing about other classmates’ celebrations, and we welcome anyone who’d venture put to the coast to stop in for a visit. Happy birthday to us all!”

—Class Secretaries: Greg Dennis (gee@pennarts@aub. com), 1053 Hermes Ave., Exton, PA 19341; and Barry Schultz King (kingber@cothertnet), PO. Box 77, Ripon, VT 05766.

75 Anne Rathbone Winkski writes: “In May for the first time in 15 years I had the pleasure of seeing Mrs. Alexandra Baker of the Middlebury Russian department, when she was visiting western Washington. She is enjoying her retirement and traveling a lot. In July I had a 10-day visit with my dad (Robert Rathbone ’39) in Maine. My husband, John, and I are still doing Russian translations out of our home in Edmonds, WA.”

—Class Secretary: Crusioff (crusioff@aub.com), 1053 Hermes Ave., Exton, CA 92024; and Barry Schultz King (kingber@cothertnet), PO. Box 77, Ripon, VT 05766.
Kim Loewer, who excelled in every one of his college classes by moving back to Vermont three years ago, recently became a two-year term as president of the Middlebury College Alumni Association. “I invite all my fellow classmates to become active in our Alumni Association, either through the 16 local chapters worldwide or with various volunteer opportunities available through admissions, career services, or College advancement. My wife Jodi and I moved back to Middlebury from southern California and our only regret is that we didn’t make the move sooner. The interactions we have at events with the College administration, staff, professors, and most importantly the current ‘Middkids’ have been most rewarding. I eagerly welcome your thoughts, comments, and opinions on how to improve our outing and make it a more valuable resources for all alumni.” Kim can be reached at taxpro@alumni.middlebury.edu.

Cindy Regan Greiman has been living in Montana since 1983: “I love it, wouldn’t move back East now for anything. Spend as much time as possible hiking, mountain biking, and skiing and haven’t broken any major (or even any minor) bones yet. Met my extraordinary husband in the Peace Corps, have a 17-year-old daughter, and we all are big into traveling. We looked at colleges last summer and spent some time in the East and checked out Bowdoin, Bates, Middlebury, Bennington, and Middlebury seemed alarmingly fancy to all of us I suspect she’ll end up at a Portland or Seattle school. I usually see Ruth Steinhein Rogers when I get back East, and she has been out to visit. Since ’88, I’ve worked at a small Catholic college in Helena, where I am now in charge of new student services, which means I’m responsible for making sure the first year is a successful one for the new students. I teach a class called Alpha Seminar, which I could definitely have used my first semester. I remember reading The Republic like a novel, and being amazed that I didn’t get it.”

Anne LeBourgeois Grieves retired in August from the Chase after a 21-year international banking career in order to spend more time with daughters, Alex and Toby (now 14 and 12). Living in New Canaan, Conn., Anne reports that, “I seem to be busier than ever now with various school activities, sports (figure skating, soccer, horses), board positions, home projects, and more. I actually had to decline serving as the Middlebury representative at our New Canaan High School College Fair, because I am the PFA (Parent Faculty Assoc.) board member responsible for keeping all 170 reps fed and happy during the evening!”

Ron Witt says he was shocked to learn that Middlebury thought he was lost, apparently “in Geneva, where he works for the U.N. That Middlebury thought he was lost, apparently (Parent I’aculty Assoc.) bo.ird member responsible for maintaining the Alumni Office was no alarmingly fancy to all of us. I suspect she’ll end up at a Portland or Seattle school. I usually see Ruth Steinhein Rogers when I get back East, and she has been out to visit. Since ’88, I’ve worked at a small Catholic college in Helena, where I am now in charge of new student services, which means I’m responsible for making sure the first year is a successful one for the new students. I teach a class called Alpha Seminar, which I could definitely have used my first semester. I remember reading The Republic like a novel, and being amazed that I didn’t get it.”
For three years, John and Anne Wood Humphries have been enjoying life in Chapel Hill, N.C., with daughters Shelley (14) and Erin (11). Anne combines volunteer work, freelance editing and consulting. Consulting for the UNC Health Sciences Library, she researches special collections, mostly on art-related pieces (her real interest). Last year, she curated an exhibit on medical illustrator Frank Nettner. With a master’s in library science, she was head of information/reference services for the Univ. of VA Health Sciences Library while they lived in Charlottesville, Va., where she also edited the information management newsletter and headed up the revision of the Health Sciences Center Web site. John works for Bayer Corp. as director of global clinical strategy for biological products.

Getting ready for her doctoral exams in September, Theresa Partington reports that she has really enjoyed the increased correspondence from classmates these last few issues. She made an appointment with a cute girl. Rob’s high school alma mater in Columbus, Ohio, was producing the play this fall. Thompson Rawlings 78 for informing us that her nephew is enrolled there. "Our thanks to Janet Behnken Rawlings ’78 for informing us that her nephew is enrolled there. "Our thanks to Janet Behnken Rawlings ’78 for informing us that her nephew is enrolled there. "Our thanks to Janet Behnken Rawlings ’78 for informing us that her nephew is enrolled there. "Our thanks to Janet Behnken Rawlings ’78 for informing us that her nephew is enrolled there. "Our thanks to Janet Behnken Rawlings ’78 for informing us that her nephew is enrolled there. "Our thanks to Janet Behnken Rawlings ’78 for informing us that her nephew is enrolled there. "Our thanks to Janet Behnken Rawlings ’78 for informing us that her nephew is enrolled there. "Our thanks to Janet Behnken Rawlings ’78 for informing us that her nephew is enrolled there. "Our thanks to Janet Behnken Rawlings ’78 for informing us that her nephew is enrolled there. "Our thanks to Janet Behnken Rawlings ’78 for informing us that her nephew is enrolled there. "Our thanks to Janet Behnken Rawlings ’78 for informing us that her nephew is enrolled there. "Our thanks to Janet Behnken Rawlings ’78 for informing us that her nephew is enrolled there. "O
Council, and on the board of the Junior League of Philadelphia, working with women and children recovering from substance abuse. She often sees Jon Warner, Steve Burton, and Mike Ackerman around town. In other news, White House Press Secretary Ari Fleischer made another journey to Midd when he gave the Alumni Achievement Award Lecture in Mead Chapel in October. After almost 20 years in NYC, writes Mitchell Brown, “I moved back to Baltimore two years ago and am enjoying a smaller city since I have been back, the Ravens have won the Super Bowl, and Univ. of Md. made it to the Orange Bowl in football. I am a director at Solomon Smith Barney, covering middle market accounts for equities. I’m ecstatic about being in this business without the hassles of being located in NYC. My two sons are lacrosse players, which is the only sport as far as most of Baltimore is concerned. I would love to hear from my Midd friends! ” We love to hear from our classmates, so drop us a line, give us a call, and send us an e-mail. We want to know what you are up to.

---Class Secretaries retiring: Wendy Belanger Nelson (gononoge@att.net), 2071 St. Andrews Dr., Benvenu, PA 19312; and Caleb Rick (rick@northcommon.com), P.O. Box 189, Chelsea, VT 05038.

83 REUNION CLASS

After five years, Larry (French Language School ’97) and Keli McMenamy Lynch have left Paris. They have moved to Princeton, N.J., with children Meaghan (16), Michael (13), Molly (11), Patrick (9), and Atticus (2 in November). “It feels good to be back, the Ravens have won the Super Bowl, and mjd. made it to the Orange Bowl in football. I am a director at Solomon Smith Barney, covering middle market accounts for equities. I’m ecstatic about being in this business without the hassles of being located in NYC. My two sons are lacrosse players, which is the only sport as far as most of Baltimore is concerned. I would love to hear from my Midd friends! ” We love to hear from our classmates, so drop us a line, give us a call, and send us an e-mail. We want to know what you are up to.

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84 Katie Berk wrote to report a mini-reunion with Kathy Meek Lehner, Jody Murray-Bleck, and Pam Smarling. “We spent the weekend at Kathy’s house in D.C., catching up and reminiscing. Much time was spent recalling our social lives and related activities that we can only attribute to being young and foolish. We made a feeble attempt to go back in time, nevertheless, by heading out to a club that plays ’80s dance music. The songs were still good but we were keenly aware, by noticing the 21-year-olds surrounding us, that we weren’t in Kansas (or Middlebury, for that matter) any longer.” Now a psychologist in private practice in Burlington, Vt., Katie has run into Mark Ray on occasion at alumni stuff. Kathy is married and raising a daughter, Emma (8) and Becky (5) in D.C. Jody, who continues to work in NYC, and husband Bill have two daughters, Sarah and Avery (11), and a son, Ian (6). Pam is married and still working for the New Hampshire legislature. Kathy also met up with Liz Croland, and her husband back in Cancun in January 2002, and in Middlebury recently Liz and her extended family come up to visit Midd every year, as their dad (Barry Croland ’59) is also an alum. Liz’s niece has applied to Midd, and she and Liz met up with Martin Beauty, who is coaching the track team. A 40th birthday bash for the Croland family took place at Jim and Liz Hackett Robinson’s Camp Wulamat in New Hampshire in October. Winner of longest distance traveled was Kristin Smith, who came all the way from Cordova, Alaska, to partake in the festivities. Others in attendance, with assorted families in tow, for a nursing weekend of tug-o-war, sack races, Capture the Flag, kickball, dancing, birthday cake, and thirst quenching were Kristin Gould Case, Matt Ellenthal, Tony Flint, Ham Hackney, Robin Harris, Beth Reuman, Rawson Hubbell ’85, Tom Mauck Burton, Peter Kyle ’85, Phil Huffman, Steve Kierstead ’82, Josh Klein ’85, Tom Kottler, Bill Gilson ’85, Steve Mynohanan, Brian O’Day, Rick Smith, Dorothy van Gerbig, Mason Wells, Dave Wagstaff, Brian Napack, Paul Quinlan, Melissa Milan ’82, and Mimi Gleason ’82. A last-minute, surprise appearance was made by the infamous Jen Pattee, whom we were so glad to see! Pulling out all the stops, Caroline and Grant Dewey helped Sig Ep rock campus again in Greenwich, Conn. Best ’84 costumes includes Allison and Steve Wright in full Toga gear, Marc and Mimi Dalbey ’83 Tabah in original Club Midd T’s, and turning back the clock 20 years, Gene Cleaves in prom attire with new bride, Sam; other contestants included Mason Wells (recycled red shriner’s hat), Kevin Mahaney, and Wags. Stronger Gymnastics performance, on and off the course, leading the way, Rick Makin, Brian O’Day, Ham Hackney, Mason Wells, Tony Flint, Grant Dewey, Marc Tabah, and Wags. Phil Huffman provided key late-inning relief, joining the group at Jim and Liz Robinson’s and Mister Ups. Renata Luytjes Russell continues to lead middle school drama students to top honors in the state of Florida. She reports that Florida has one of the largest Thespian organizations in the country. She lives in Miami with husband Robert, daughter Victoria (9), and son Conner (6). Brenda Grasley and Richard Woolams were married at the Tuxedo Club in Tuxedo Park, N.Y., on July 20. While pursuing her master’s in education at William Paterson Univ. (Wayne, N.J.), Brenda is working at Saddle River (N.J.) Day School. Her husband is the president of American Home Claims, part of insurance company American International Group. Mark and Sarah Van Tuyl ’85 Ray welcomed son James (Jamie) Stanton Ray to the world on June 3. Jamie’s proud sister is Emily (4). The gathering at Thompson’s Point to celebrate Jason Bacon’s 40th birthday included Karen Kamin and Peter Tichansky, Jim and Elizabeth Hackett Robinson, Mark and Sarah Van Tuyl ’85 Ray, Todd and Sue Cooper ’87 Hermann, Sue Whitty ’86 and Andrew Zehner, David Torres, Buck Domnick, Patrick McCormick, Marty Lanigan, and future Midd students Karen Kamin and Peter Tichansky have met in other news section of Middlebury Alumni Online Community at www.middleburyalumni.org. The third annual Kiawah Island/Charleston (S.C.) golf outing brought together Peter Tichansky, Andrew Zehner, Mark Ray, Buck Domnick, Todd Hermanson, Tom Knox, Carl Stewart, Marty Lanigan, Dan Bricken, Craig Born, Bill Hathaway, Andrew Webster, David Torres, Larry Goldstein, Jason Bacon, and B.J. Paik. (View photo at www.middlebury alumni.org) Peter Kyle has been elected president of the Dillon Dam Brewery in Dillon, Colo. Under his leadership, the brewery has been recognized as the finest producer of specialty beers in the world. “Sweet George’s Brown Ale” won a gold medal at the world beer cup in Aspen in June, and the extra pale ale won a gold medal at the 2002 North American Brewers Festival in Idaho.

---Class Secretaries: David Wagstaff IV (wagstaff@hotmail.com), 136 Highland Ave., Rouses Point, NY 12871; and Kristin Gould Case, P.C. (kelberg@yahoo.com), 6490 Snowberry Dr., Park City, UT 84098.

85 A welcome update has arrived from Heidi Lorenzen. “I’ve been living in Singapore for the past three and one-half years, serving as the marketing director, Asia Pacific, for Polycorn, the world’s leader in video conferencing and other business communications solutions. I’m here with my two kids, Amanda (7.5) and Max (3.5), and travel a lot around the region on business. Prior to that I was living in Germany for two years, in China business consulting. That was after seven years with Business Week in NYC, after getting my MBA at NYU, and prior to that, living and working around Europe. My son is coming through Singapore or the AP region, please let me know!” Heidi can be reached at heidi.lorenzen@polycorn.com. Mark ’84 and Sarah Van Tuyl Ray and their four-year-old daughter, Emily, welcomed James (Jamie) Stanton Ray to the world on June 3, 2002.

---Class Secretary: Dale Sailer (dsailer@disasterreleap.org), 2217 Linneman St., Glenview, IL 60025.

86 Secretary Morehouse reports: In September, I got a chance to go to Vermont and catch up with Bill Leeson, now a family doctor who has married Heather Karbon ’87, live nearby in a house that was once a stage-coach stop and, in the ‘70s, a commune. They grow a lot of their own veggies, and they often hike up nearby Snake Mountain with son Van (2), dog Blue, and cat Stella. Unfortunately Bill did not make it to the third anniversary of Andy Dale’s bachelor party. Not that Andy’s still a bachelor: He’s happily married to Karen, living in Needham, Mass., and spending as much time as he can playing with baby Joe, born last April. “I spend my days at work wondering..."
Ken Willis recently took a new position as an in-house attorney for Plymouth Rock Assurance Corp. in Boston. He had been working in a law firm for eight years. He still lives in Needham, Mass., with wife Amy and daughter Juliana (almost 3). David and Sheryl Cole '89 Stearns have returned to the U.S., after living overseas for the past seven years. Sheryl writes: "We spent the last three years teaching at an international school in Bangkok, but decided that it’s time to expose a baby to the pollution, and we wanted to be closer to grandparents. Born on August 31, 2002, Aidan William Stearns has brought us immense joy. We’ve settled in beautiful Blue Hill, Maine, where David is teaching social studies at George Stevens Academy, and I’m discovering the wonders of rambunctious 3-year-olds. Among Midd friends present at the memorial service for Charlie Pratt Jr. were his parents, John and Amy Moakley Logan '87 and companion. The Middlebury contingency traveled humorous Jay anecdotes, with the Grateful Dead playing in the background. Everyone agreed that Jay lived life to the fullest and encouraged everyone around him to do the same. He will be truly missed.

Stacy Whitman recently finished writing her first book, which is scheduled to be published on March 11, 2003. Stacy lives in San Francisco. In May 2002, Jill Herbert Bujold opened Kaleidoscope Yarns in Essex Junction, Vt.: "I’ve been an avid knitter for over 20 years, and this passion—combined with my professional experience in retail, sales, and marketing—made it clear that starting this business was a perfect fit. Knitting is experiencing a huge resurgence right now. People of all ages want to learn how to knit." The shop caters to all types of knitters: customers wanting more classic yarns feel right at home, as do those experimenting with newer fibers. In addition to serving the local community, Jill recently launched her Web site (www.kaleidoscopeyarns.com) to serve out-of-state customers. Jill lives with her husband Marc ’91, director of business development at TwinCraft Soap Company, and twin daughters Helen and Sophie (3). Chris and Adrienne Buda Anderson welcomed second daughter Amelia Ann on May 28. Adrienne is working part time at the Elisabeth Morrow School in Englewood, N.J., as the alumni coordinator. Also on May 28, Rich and Helen Davidson were blessed with the arrival of son Levi William Austin Tapper: "We’re having a great time with him. He has enjoyed playing with Edie Crowley (daughter of Charlie and Liz Oziemek Crowley, born March 2002), and Quinn Siddiqui (son of A.A. and Anne Siddiqui), born November 2001."

Matthew Schneider and wife Judith Rivera are happy to announce the birth of daughter Nicole Dakota Schneider on August 9. He writes: "We are living in Park Slope, Brooklyn, where I’m teaching music at Brooklyn College. I would love to hear from old friends at matthew_schneider@hotmail.com.

After living overseas for the past seven years, David ’87 and Sheryl Cole Stearns have returned to the U.S. and would love to hear from classmates. Their new arrival is announced in the 1987 class notes column.

Holly Marcum is the executive director of business development and commercialization for Amphiplay Discovery Corp., a new chemical genomics company. Her previous work experience in the biotechnology industry was with Incyte Genomics and Perkin Elmer Life Sciences Corp. Holly is completing her MBA at Duke’s Fuqua School of Business. India Hixon Radfar writes that her first book of poetry, India Press, was released in March 2002 and is available through Amazon.com. Her second book of poetry, The Desire to Meet with the Beautiful, was coming out in the fall from Tender Buttons Press, available through Small Press Distribution. Living in Telluride, Colo., since graduation, Victoria Preston Crawford has coached for the U.S. women’s national team. She married Eric Crawford on May 25.

Christy Conklin sends word that she’s about to move to Amsterdam for a couple of years: “My husband, Richard McCleney (we met in Scotland while I
international students. Still serving as a member of the U.S. Army Judge Advocate General's Corps, Capt. Hank McKnelly recently left Fort Bragg, N.C., to serve as a defense attorney for two years at Fort Polk, La., where he's an observer-controller at the Joint Readiness Training Center. He enjoys being assigned to airborne units, but has yet to define the relationship between the practice of law and jumping out of a perfectly good airplane.

*While working in brand management for Procter & Gamble in Cincinnati, Ohio, Bryan Duke (bryduke@yahoo.com) has resumed swimming for exercise. He claims that his professional peregrinations have taken him through "some of the least desirable places to live in flyover country."* 

*Dave Wels has returned from two years in Nigeria, where he was building homes with Habitat for Humanity. Dave "battled typhoid, malaria, monstrous corruption, constant harassment by the authorities, and pandemic poverty, but with God's grace built his houses and created a mission that will continue through his trained Nigerian staff!" Dave affirms that "it's great to be back for a breathing spell and it was great to be able to celebrate Mike Summersgill's wedding after nursing so many others." *Stefanie Hirsh missed reunion for a relaxing yoga vacation in Mexico. In NYC, Stef is producing news and documentaries for National Geographic, PBS, and other networks. Last summer, she produced a cooking series for the Food Network, to air in summer '03.* 

*Patty Garfield left D.C. for a six-month assignment with the Nature Conservancy, working on climate change issues pertaining to carbon offset projects in southern Brazil.* 

*Catharine Hannay has been teaching English as a foreign language at George Washington University in Chicago. Andy Weld (andrew.weld@digitas.com) has joined Mike Summersgill at Digitas. Celebrating with the Miranis living in Vienna, Austria, and jumping out of a perfectly good airplane.* 

**1993**

**REUNION CLASS**

**Jack Martinez** recently spent "an awesome sabbatical year living in Paris, France, and traveling throughout Europe." Now back at home in Miami, FL, he would love to see Midd friends visiting the Miami/South Florida area. **Holly Cooks** writes: "I finally relocated for my new job as regional special events manager for the Juvenile Diabetes Research Foundation. I am now living in the Albany, N.Y., area and welcome visits from Midd friends!" **Buck Wallace** writes: "As most everyone knows, I was lucky enough to join a group of emergency physicians at the St. John's Hospital in Jackson Hole, Wyo. So if you want to see Yellowstone and you'll be in the area, my new address is PO Box 1903, Jackson, WY 83001.** 

**Anne Harris** and **Charles Watchow**, a Washington, D.C., couple, were married at the United Methodist Church in Silver Spring, Maryland. Drew Meyers and Sharon Eberhard welcomed Charlie Jr. in May. The Meyers live in New Canaan, Conn., and Charlie attended the St. John's Hospital in Jackson Hole, Wyo. So if you want to see Yellowstone and you'll be in the area, my new address is PO Box 1903, Jackson, WY 83001.** 

**Kristin Currier Benjamin** and **Sarah Chick Kuli** welcomed daughter Harper Violet Meyerson on May 21. Hilary was promoted at her job as a Hospitalist at the St. John's Hospital in Jackson Hole, Wyo. So if you want to see Yellowstone and you'll be in the area, my new address is PO Box 1903, Jackson, WY 83001.** 

**Fred Litvack (flitvack@nindsprings.org), 5621 North St. NW, #309, Washington, DC 20016; and Sara Calc (swcalc@nindsprings.org), 200 W. 86th St., #5D, New York, NY 10024.**
class reunion in June for the world. I hope we get a great turnout! I’d love to hear from folks at scramos@btlaw.com.

—Class Secretaries: Anne C. Harris (ypmama@hottonail.com), 650 Alameda de las Pulpas, San Carlos, CA 94070; and Dan Suntii (daniel.suntii@uchicago.edu), 60 Pineapple St., #71, Brooklyn, NY 11201.

94 Ethan McKittrick earned his J.D. from Loyola University Chicago School of Law in 2002 and became a new associate to the law firm of Wildman Harrold in Chicago. *Katherine Behrens Crosby and husband Scott recently moved to Andover, Mass.* Having completed her master of arts in interior design, Katherine is practicing residential interior design at a firm in Brookline. *Hedi Schnirer and Kevin Marshall were married on March 9 at Truro Episcopal Church in Fairfax, Va.* Brent Cossrow was among the groomsmen. Still a resident of Alexandria, Va., Kevin recently became a homeowner. He does trial and appellate work in D.C., at the law firm Sidley Austin Brown & Wood. *Dinelle Collins celebrated the birth of son Aidan Michael on May 11. Brenda is still a surgery resident at Johns Hopkins in Baltimore.* After five years of living in Asia, Martha Rhode Hayward returned to the U.S. in 2000 to attend Harvard Business School. On July 11, 2001, she married Colin Hayward, a Motorola project manager, originally from Melbourne, Australia. Martha and Colin met at a ball in Beijing when both were expats there. A June 2002 graduate of Harvard Business School, she was looking forward to working soon for Monitor, a management consulting firm. The Haywards, who recently bought their first house in Newton, Mass., welcomed son Ethan James Hayward on July 20, 2002. —Class Secretary: Gene Swival (gene.swival.94@alumni.middlebury.edu), 6536 Barton Ave., Los Angeles, CA 90038.

95 After six years in Chicago, Julie Moriarty is now working in marketing communications in D.C., working primarily on children’s health and safety issues. She recently enjoyed four months in Seattle, despite the rain. Julie recently hung out with Kate Buckley, Kristen Lovely, Calista Bailey, Hillary Hubbard Pavia, and Loralei Rackliff on the beaches of Seaside, N.C. and in North Carolina.* Martha Mullane is currently enrolled at Harvard Graduate School of Education.* Roberta Stewart wrote from D.C., where she started a new job in September as a trial attorney with the Department of Transportation:* "The job is going very well—quality of life with the federal government is good. I also love D.C., and am filling any spare time with lots of Ultimate Frisbee. I’d like to see a Midd alumni team for a tournament soon! I took three weeks off before starting the new job, and visited Paula and Steve Sidore and their new baby, Dante Rosario Sidore, near Charlottesville, Va., where Steve is a Ph.D. student in German at UVA. The Sidores are now in Berlin, Germany, where Steve has a Fulbright scholarship to study East German film. My next stop was Brandon, Vt., to see Janine and Foster (Goodrich) Hetherington and their new baby, James Foster Hetherington. I then spent a week working for Dick last month at their guest camp, Timberlock, in the Adirondacks. The final stop of my two-week vacation was NYC, where I got to spend quality time on the Upper East Side with Maya Van Putten and Duffy Thompson. *It was one of the best vacations I’ve ever had, with great weather, and full of my favorite Middlebury people. I look forward to more good Midd events in D.C.* 

96 On behalf of the class, we thank Jen Varney for her services as co-class secretary these past six years. Jen has passed the torch to Amanda Gordon, always a regular contributor to the class notes, who will now officially put her skills to work. Welcome Amanda! *Claudia Schnipper celebrated her one-year anniversary this Labor Day, as she worked hard in her first year out of medical school.* Rebecca Kirk graduated last spring with an MBA from MIT Sloan; she’s returning as a senior associate at Analyx Group/Economics in Boston. She spent the summer in Brazil, where she celebrated with classmates. *Congratulations to Becky DiScipio Leach and her husband on the arrival of daughter Zoe in October 2001.* Christy Picard and Jason Dimnig were married in August. Christy writes: "We are no longer Vermonters. Jason is doing his residency at UCDavis Med Center in Sacramento. We miss Vermont, but are loving the sun in the meantime." Dan O’Brien received the Young Alumni Award for 2002 at Homecoming. Dan recently relocated to Sewanee, Tenn., for a two-semester residency as the Tennessee Williams Fellow in Playwriting. *Shannon Haines is excited to be the new director of the Maine International Film Festival, an event that draws thousands to Waterville each summer. Shannon already knows quite a bit about managing volunteers, as she has been in charge of about 100 volunteers as a recycling planner at the state planning office for the past two years.* Nancy Fallen is also working in the movie industry, as artistic director for the USA Film Festival based in Dallas, Tex. *Kim Barnet was traveling like a mad-woman all summer for Middlebury weddings. She reports that Kate Barry, Sue Wall, and Beth Simpson all have new last names. She also spent a weekend on Cape Cod with Gabi Belfort, Dave Woldman, and friends. Kim is in New York working for an executive search firm called Gunderson Partners, while entertaining opportunities tied to China. *Courtney Marsh has left Boston, and her term as president of the Boston Middlebury Alumni Association, for business school in Northwestern’s Kellogg School of Management. A big thank you to Courtney from all of us in Boston for a job well done! Her predecessor in that important volunteer role was another Class of ’96 volunteer, Jess Angell (another excellent BMAA president).* Chris Andrews has also left the Bay State for business school, starting at Georgetown this fall. Andrew Kval, however, couldn’t pull himself away from his Boston friends and has stayed on in his Beacon Hill apartment (with roommates including Charlie Whinery), while starting an insane course load at Sloan School of Management. During the summer, he took some time off and did a little traveling (despite a broken leg from a brutal soccer game), including a four-day sea kayaking adventure in the Atlantic Ocean off northern Maine. He was joined by ’96ers Jethro and Molly Bschorr Ferguson, Matt Trail, Jess Angell, Anny Atwood, and Ashley McMullin. (See photo online.) Chad Stern has returned to his high school alma mater Phillips Academy, where he has joined the admissions staff part time and will also coach water polo and swimming. Craig Beni caught up with Ethan Beck on Nantucket last summer. Craig has been working on Nantucket since graduation. Living in Bethel, Me., Tracey Willkersom is teaching at Gould Academy and caretaking a horse farm, offering horse-drawn carriages and sleighs while waiting for the snow to fall. In Portland, Me., Lisa Caruso is a senior financial analyst at L.L. Bean Corporate HQ in the budget department. She lives literally next door to Laurel Cox in an adorable apartment complex with amazing views. This summer, they were both in San Fran with a large Middlebury contingent for Dan Mucha’s wedding, including Bruce Brown, Jim Falcione, Christy Thomesen, Susie Van Buren, Mo Renganathan, Sid Suri, Beth Del Women’s lacrosse alumni gathered in Vail, Colorado, in July 2002 to celebrate the fifth anniversary of their NCAA national championship.*

—Colliano Paamantier, Jeff Brown, Tracy Varghese, John Goyert, and Chris Carter ’95. Dan and Laurie Record celebrated their nuptials on a beautiful June day in Tiburon, Calif. Shortly thereafter, bride and groom jetted to Japan to kick off their honeymoon with a visit to the World Cup Finals. Dan writes, “Laurie and I live in the Rockridge neighborhood of Oakland. She works at the American Cancer Society, and I just started a new business school at Berkeley. As it happens, two other Midd people are in my b-school class, Sid Suri and Doug Tsao ’95." —Steph King Lemke and husband Aaron had their second child on September 9! Aaron “James” Lemke Jr. has already
Rob Birdsong has relocated to Redondo Beach, Calif. He still commutes weekly to NYC, while working for Accenture. James Field is attending Northwestern's philanthropy MBA program. Liz Morgan recently moved to NYC, after finishing Cornell Law. Chris Clough graduated from the Univ of New England last spring. As a physician assistant at Friske Memorial Hospital in Rochester, N.H., he often road trips to Boston to hang out with Jim Walsh, Mike Anastasio, and Marc Bilevich. After five years in the Bay Area, Matt and Amy Berezin Ford relocated in August for Matt to attend the Tufts Univ School of Veterinary Medicine in Grafton, Mass. While Matt plays with animals, Amy is working at a biopharma company. Karen Lynch "spent a whirlwind week with Chris Farrell '98 in Bologna, Italy, before graduating last spring from the Univ of Maine School of Law, alongside Loralee Racklett '98, Sean Kerwin '85, and Meg Hart '96. Kate began a trial clerkship in August, and the real estate practice group of a law firm in Maine. While "studying" for the Maine and Mass bar exams, she spent the Fourth of July in Boston with '99 Ben Block, Matt Saxton, and John Couch. She also spent time with Cam Brown '99, Heather Thompson Sanborn, and Rian Allari. Based in Boston, ikatun is a non-profit collective of artists and technologists cofounded in 2000 by Catherine D'Ignazio and Savic Rasovic. Ikatun (www.ikatun.com) creates multimedia, installation, and performance artworks. Joseph Pearson writes: 'I'm currently working for the United Nations Development Programme in Tabask, Uzbekistan.' Al-Hassan Sachedina has been working as senior program officer for African Wildlife Foundation in Arusha, Tanzania. In October he moved to the U.K. to start a Ph.D. in ecology at the Univ. of Oxford. 'After residency, I'll be back in Tanzania analyzing the impact of fences on community livelihoods and working with AWF in Arusha. Anyone passing through, please drop me a line at h_sach@yahoo.com.' Seth '94 and Cambilin Johnson Ruus celebrated the first birthday of son Nate in September. 'This summer/fall, many classmates got married. Stephanie Pindock and Anthony Costantino were married on July 13 in beautiful Thousand Islands, N.Y. In attendance were Amy Flanders, Jed Harris '89, Rob Birdsong, and Matt Rulston.' On September 21, Elizabeth Frazier and Dane St. John were married in Birmingham, Ala. In the Berkshires, Holly Fuchs and Brad Soroca were married on September 22. The marriage of Lucy Craig and Abraham Cary took place on September 28 in Westport Beach, N.Y. Matt Bijur, Mike Bender, Keith Lijigren, Al Finkelstein, Nick Wilkoff, and Franklin Foster '89 enjoyed a fun-filled weekend in Las Vegas at the end of the summer. On October 5, Maggie Bitton, Nate and Keith Lijegren were married on the island of Nantucket. By Maggie's side were Shannon Reilly, Christine McCann Hamer, Laine Catlin, Whit Parks, Amy DiAdamo, and Sara Vintialis McCall. 'We've recently learned that our class raised over $100,000 in honor of our fifth year reunion. Thank you for all your continuing support!' If you have any news to report, please send Jackie or Jocelyn an e-mail. -Class Secretaries: elizabethp@alumni.middlebury.edu, (elder_jon@yahoo.com).
Boscarino, Jess Widad, and Tim O’Keefe quite a bit.” Mike Hart moved to D.C. in late summer to begin work with Cheplak Leonard Schechter & Associates, a public relations/strategic communications firm. He frequently works with Bill Vaughan, and Chris Mitchell. The group was able to catch up with Alex Spering before she headed off to the U.K. in October to begin graduate school at Oxford. Still living in Manhattan, Amanda Birns is now enjoying her new job with Hermes. After graduating from paramedic school in August, Megan Campbell began working as a paramedic at Saint Vincent’s Hospital in NYC.

Chris Herbert recently moved to NYC, where he and Greta Simmons are keeping very busy.

Ali McGaw has started her first year in medical school in Long Island, N.Y. Pauline Gaden was leaving her job at the New York District Attorney’s Office to be a ski instructor in Park City, before starting grad school next year. Last summer, Christopher McLaughlin worked for Operation Smile, Inc., as a development associate for the Asia region. He continues his work with Operation Smile in Boston, where he recently moved to become assistant regional director.

With his Associate’s degree from the Middlebury Univ. Leslie Fox, Matt Arnauld, James Tsai, Lindsey Frost, Mark Harrington, Russ Miller, Annie Klopke, Lauren Cullings, Yasmin Mahal, Michelle Labbe, and Susan Shepard lived in Atlanta. Peter Day’s work for Discover Adventures now includes running tours in Maine, North Carolina, and Georgias, as well as writing copy for their 2003 catalogue. He continues to write songs and try out the open-mic scene in Atlanta. Willis Logan is the president and co-owner of the Virginia Company, “a retail operation specializing in the finest goods of Virginia.” Kristen Lyall joined Train to End Stroke, the American Stroke Association. While training for the Walt Disney World Marathon in January, she was raising over $3,200 in order to participate.

Carolyn Wilsey is a reporter for the Addision Independent. Davin Peterson works for Meyer Capital Partners, a venture capital firm located in New Canaan, Conn. Tom Koebl began his first year at the Yale Law School this fall. Before starting his second year of physics graduate school at Cornell this fall, Dan Graham spent “a belated junior year abroad” last summer, doing physics in Lyon, France. He had some great travels in Europe with Peter Day and Kirsten Rohstedt, and did a hiking tour of Switzerland with Zak Pritchard and Megan Harris ’00. Having completed his military service, John Tooh is an arts administrator with the National Arts Council, a government agency that funds and promotes the arts in Singapore. He invites Middle travelers to Singapore to contact him at kjsison@hotmail.com.

Amanda Dunning has switched from the Capital Group Companies, Mei Robertson (mei@alumni.middlebury.edu) was recently transferred to their Singapore and Hong Kong offices to
Eric Devon has moved to D.C., where he is working for Homeland Security and operating under the most secretive of circumstances. Dave Gaddis is living in D.C., pursuing a career in acting.

Morgan Jones and Kirsten Sichler. I am planning on joining the NYC citizens, where I will be taking on a job with a private investigation firm. Also in my journeys, I have come across Katharine Wolf and Lauren Ciacioppa, who were nice enough to invite me to their Chelsea apartment. Katharine sleeps about three hours a night on average, and Lauren has picked up a hobby of cooking up strange after-dinner drinks. I received an e-mail from the infamous Tripp Donelan, who is working out of London for the WestLB Bank. Tripp says to say that Luke Coppedge sends his love and offers discounted wings at Outback. I have also learned that Brett Dorfman is teaching 36 young children in Brooklyn: "My kids think I'm cool cause I have a nose ring and cause I'm down with Alicia Keys." Looks like Brett is in control of her domain.

Word has it that Greg Williams is still practicing his violin in Pittsburgh. I recently ran into Liz Gallaham at an NYC. Last we saw Liz, she was having words with the DJ at Emily Shioliomu's graduation party for playing an obsolete version of "Baby Got Back." Katie Tallon and Brian Ferry are living in NYC, as well as Morgan Jones, his cousin Lee Jones, and Ben Weber.

Megan Sands will be working at Edelman Public Relations in NYC, where she'll be teaching medical education. Hilary Johnson, who was living in Austria all summer, has assured us that she will return with lots of good techno.

Bibha Walke has spent some time in Spain, and Sebby Astra, Pace Ralli, and John Parsons plan to continue their world travels in Bali. At last, they complete their LSAT tests. Nick Lesher, last I heard, was moving to Turkey. Meg Roach and Eliza Johnson are getting within reach of attaining their master's degrees in French at the Middlebury School in Paris. The infamous Gent, also known as John Parkin Kent, has officially left the building. He flew East to Madrid, Spain, carried by the trade winds and his student visa. He will study two years for a master's in Spanish.

Derek Chiarilli now resides near the Roman aqueducts, where he has a busy schedule in a TEFL course. Big Nick Dutton-Swain and Kevin Immonje have migrated to Washing (Somerville) where the Big One now attends Harvard Medical School and Greased Lightning works as a consultant. They both play for the Boston Men's Club Rugby team in their spare time. For others in Beantown, the Kells bar in Allston has become a Middlebury Mecca, where such unlikely culprits as Dane Callow, Mason Smith, Spencer Godfrey, Mary Katherine O'Brien, and Natalie Portman, who attends Harvard have all been spotted. Annie Nichols and Michelle Mejia have moved into a beautiful apartment in Allston on Harvard Avenue. Michelle hates her job and Annie is still looking for one.

New attending BU business school, William Perkins is meeting tons of new and exciting people in the Boston area. "Go west, young man," said the voice inside Churchill Franklin, who now resides in the high country of Jackson Hole, Wyo. He works as a hotelier in a beautiful ski country. Teaching the youth of America in Boulder, Colo., Sarah Knoebel recently received such visitors as Armanda Maxwell and Laura Bloom, touring cross country, as well as Dana Gordon, who lives in Steamboat. Colorado has also beckoned Paige Ellwood (pellwood@hotmail.com), who now has the opportunity to care for cats and fiddle with a veterinary assistant. She has offered her abode to visitors in the vicinity. Andrew DuPont (adupont@middlebury.edu) loves working in the film industry, shooting commercials for Quaker State, Arby's, ESPN, and Ford. Zach Herbert got a nice mention in the Sept./Oct. issue of Lanswe Magazine. Robert Sidell '77 advises Zach that "now you have to add a long string of Vail championships to your record." Julia Bergofsky '96 has been hired as an assistant coach for the Trinity College field hockey and women's lacrosse teams.

Linguistic Schools

English

Salmon Publishing recently released SNOTHEES, the latest collection of poetry by Knute Skinner (M.A. '54). Robert Kauffman (M.A. '68) is retiring December 31, after 30 years in the performing arts dept. of Anne Arundel Community College, Arnold. Md. He ended his career with the full production of Peter Pan. Wesley McNair (M.A. '68; M.Litt. '75) served on the nominating jury for the 2002 Pulitzer Prize for Poetry. He published two books in 2002: Fire (Godine), a collection of poetry, and Mapping the Heart (Carnegie Mellon), essays on place and poetry. In May he received an honorary doctor of humane letters degree from Colby-Sawyer College for literary distinction.

Monica Weis SJ (M.A. '73) was one of 17 invited participants from four continents to a week of "contemplative dialogue" on the topic of "Spirituality and the Environment," sponsored by the Thomas Merton Foundation and held at the Trappist Abbey, Gethsemani, Ky. Monica is working on a book about Merton and nature. Steven Song (M.A. '96) has been named head of Cambridge School, with 115 K-8 pupils, in northern Baltimore County. Steven and wife Lori Song (M.A. '96) and their two daughters live in Lutherville, Md. Jessica Rozear (M.A. '02) is a second-year humanities teacher at the New School in Kennebunk, Me.

French

Joseph Reish (M.A. '67) has been chosen the new dean of university libraries at Western Mich. Univ. He had been serving as interim dean since July 2000. He has been an active scholar of 18th-century French literature, and continues to teach both that subject and English literature. Joan Buhlmann (M.A. '69) and William A. Jenkins Jr. were married on December 21, 2001, in Chesterton, Md. They are living in Estes Park, Colo. Middlebury roommate Christine Olippin Pabon (M.A. French '69) and Thomas Pabon (M.A. Spanish '65) presented the bride, and their son, Timothy Pabon '96, sang. Nancy Lenhe Dowling (M.A. '71) is a management consultant based in Columbus, Ohio. With a Ph.D. from Ohio State Univ., her areas of expertise include training and development, organizational performance analysis, and performance management systems.

After five years in Boston, Laura Moses (M.A. '95; Spanish '96) has moved back to Charleston, S.C. Terry and Sally Watson Cushmore (M.A. '97) are pleased to announce the birth of daughter Susannah Jeannette on September 3. Sally would love to hear from her Parishian classmates at salweets@aol.com. Nicole Kamine (70) and Eric Wilhelm were married on August 3 in Pompton Lakes, N.J. They met at the Saddle River (N.J.) Day School, where she teaches French and he teaches English.

German

Since November 1975, C. Richard Beamp (M.A. '57) has been writing weekly newspaper columns in Pennsylvania German. For 30 years he has been publishing the Journal of the Center for Pennsylvania German Studies, and for 20 years an English-Pennsylvania German dictionary in print. Two new Pennsylvania German-English dictionaries were due to be published in late 2002. Marianna McKinn (M.A. '92) and Reinhart Sonnenburg were married last May in Lyme, N.H. Both work at Dartmouth College in Hanover, N.H. Marianna as an assistant director for research and corporate relations department, and Reinhart as the reference bibliographer for German and classical studies.

Italian

Mary Carole Haibach (M.A. '91) is a teacher of Spanish and German in Millcreek Township School District, Erie, Pa. In 2000, she applied for the NECTFL/Mead Leadership Fellowship, sponsored by the Northeast Conference for Teachers of Foreign Languages. Her current project is developing a handbook of strategies for world language teachers to empower students with special needs and academically at-risk students. In Memphis, Tenn., Jose Velazquez (M.A. '91) works with Latino Memphis Conexon, a service and advocacy agency founded in response to the Hispanic community, one of the fastest growing segments of the local population. Latino Memphis helps people overcome the language barrier, acquire access to health facilities, fill out job applications, and become integrated into the community.
involved in repairing church organs. This led to a
30-year career with Austin Organs in Hartford.
He was also a church choir director and played
the viola da gamba with amateur musical groups.

Catherine Branch Frasure, 86, of
Cincinnati, Ohio, on September 13, 2002.
She assisted her husband in the management of
a large grain farm in central Ohio. In addition to
family, her interests included church work, music,
sewing, chair making, and traveling. She leaves
husband Harold R. Frasure, daughters Nancy Lewis
and Betsy Dwight, a sister, and four grandchildren.

Elizabeth Galvin Davis, 86, of St.
Albans, Vt., on August 30, 2002. With a
degree from Brattleboro Business Institute and
a master's from NYU (1940), she taught mathematics
and history in several high schools. For many years,
she was assistant to the Essex Junction town man­
ger. She leaves daughter Diane Davis Vilemaire;
sons Gary, Ronald, and Tim Davis; four sisters; two
brothers; and a granddaughter.

Raeburn B. Stiles, 87, of Nashville, Tenn.,
on September 20, 2002. With advanced degrees from
Peabody College and Vanderbilt Univ., he was a
retired lieutenant colonel in the U.S. Air Force.
Other former positions included associate prof of
engineering and mathematics at Vanderbilt, director
of computer services for the interstate highway sys­
tem, and director of management services for the
Treasury Department of the State of Tennessee.
He is survived by wife Carol Flascher Stiles '39, daugh­
ter Susan Sibley, and two grandchildren.

James A. Zett, 85, of Hopewell Junction, N.Y.,
on June 19, 2001. He participated in the Invasion of
Normandy while serving in the Navy during
World War II. He was an attorney with the U.S.
Government (1946-1955), had a private practice in
Fishkill, N.Y. (1955-1964), and (from 1956-1962)
served as judge for the Village of Fishkill. In 1981,
he retired as a legal editor for the Matthew Bender Co.
Survivors include daughter Suzanne Chaves,
son John Zett, two sisters, and three grandchildren.

Robert A. Adriance, 84, of Virginia
Beach, Va., on September 12, 2002. As an
Army second lieutenant, he trained men for the
invasion of Normandy and served in France
during the remainder of World War II. Earning a
degree in business from Georgetown Univ., he
served as VP of the U.S. Life Insurance Co. and
helped founded the Washington Society of Stock
Analysts. Survivors include wife Isabel (Long), son
Robert Jr., daughters Grace Frierson and Carol
Smith, seven grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren.

Ruth Barnum Coburn, 84, of Bedford, Mass., on
September 5, 2001. As the wife of a now-retired
Episcopal Bishop of Massachusetts, she wove her
own kind of Christian ministry into the fabric of
daily life. Predeceased by infant daughter Cynthia
Amie and by sister Helen Barnum Ramous '37, she
is survived by husband John B. Coburn, sons
Thomas and Michael, daughters Judith Klein and
Sarah Borgeson, and niece Eleanor Barnum
Gunder '38.

Mary Ladd Dezendorf Hair, 84, of Winston-
Salem, N.C., on August 27, 2002. She lived for 50
years in a house she built herself in Westport, N.Y.
With a master's degree from SUNY, Plattsburgh,
she taught high school home economics, retiring in
1979. She was predeceased by first husband
Malcolm Dezendorf, by second husband Howard
Hair, and by brother Hammond Ladd Jr. '50. Her
late father, Hammond Ladd, graduated from
Middlebury in 1913. Survivors include daughter
Laurie Dezendorf McCabe, sons Ladd Dezendorf
and David Hair, five grandchildren, three great­
grandchildren, brother Richard Ladd, and sister
Edith Ladd Evans '41.

Margaret Beach Whittlesey, 83, of
South Hero, Vt., on October 24, 2002. A
graduate of the Univ. of Pa. School of Social
Work (1943), she was a medical social work consultant
in the Vermont Health Department until joining the
faculty of UVM in 1964. At UVM, she helped
develop the social work education program and
became associate prof. emeritus in 1982. She con­
tinued to serve in leadership capacities for social
concerns and public health organizations. Her
many cousins include William S. Whittlesey '75 and
the late W. Noel Whittlesey '35.

Wilfred T. Ouimette, 83, of Falmouth,
Mass., and Burlington, Vt., on August 1, 2002.
An Army veteran of World War II, he gradu­
ated from Albany Law School (1948) and worked
in insurance until 1960, when he began his law
practice specializing in Worker's Compensation Law
in Poughkeepsie, N.Y. He was a founding partner
of the law firms of Miller & Ouimette and
Ouimette, Goldstein, and Andrews in
Poughkeepsie. Retiring in 1980, he lived in
 Sarasota, Fl., and East Falmouth, Mass., until mov­
ing to South Burlington in 2000. Predeceased by
wife Mary Bidwell Ouimette '43 in 1998, he leaves
daughter Leslie Ouimette Jones '74; sons James '71, David, and Robert Ouimette; a brother; and 10
grandchildren.

Fiammetta Donati Blossom, 82, of
Hingham, Mass., on October 17, 2002, in
Valladolid, Spain. Born in Florence, Italy, she moved
to the U.S. as a teen skilled in music, languages
in the Hull and Marshfield, Mass., school systems. Predeceased by sister Mary Donati Shannonhouse '40, she leaves sons Richard
Mahfood and Robert Blossom, daughters Emily
Collazo and Sarah Blossom, seven grandchildren,
and three great-grandchildren.

Robert M. Klein, 78, of New York City and
Elmore, Vt., on October 1, 2002, of cancer. Leaving
Middlebury in December 1942 to enlist in the
Navy, he served for three years as a sonar operator
and an officer in the Pacific Theater. After completing
his education at Syracuse Univ., he taught in
the economics department at Middlebury and
worked for Eastman Kodak, before beginning a 20­
year career as a foreign service officer with the
Department of State and the USAID Program,
serving in Korea, Vietnam, the Philippines, Guyana,
and Mauritania. He received the Medal for Civilian
Service in Vietnam and an award for work during
the North African drought in the mid-1970s.
Retiring to Elmore, Vt., he created a series of paint­
ings of Vermont's Northeast Kingdom. He was
commissioned to write An American Century: The
History of Massanutten Military Academy (published
2001). Predeceased by wife Prescilla (Chapman) in
1999, she leaves daughter Christine Scherman,
son Kurt Klein, twin brother Kurt Klein '44, and
four grandchildren.
Edward F. Cooke, 79, of Catoosville, Md., on August 12, 2002. A Navy veteran of World War II, he earned an M.A. from Brown Univer. and a Ph.D. from Northwestern University. He served on the political science faculty at the Univ. of Pittsburgh until his retirement in 1985, when he was granted professor emeritus status. He produced two textbooks and numerous articles. He was also active in politics, serving first as mayor of Oakmont (Pa.), and then as Allegheny County Treasurer for three terms. Predeceased by wife Dorothy Cleary Cooke ’44 in 1995, he leaves daughters Patricia A. Baughman, Nancy J. Cooke, and Mary E. Fong; and six grandchildren.

Marion Roberts Klaiz, 78, of Woodbury and Ocean City, N.J., on September 28, 2002. She taught nursery school for 32 years at Tiny Tots in Woodbury and Greenwood Nursery Schools in Woodbury Heights. In addition to her church, her memberships included the Underwood Memorial Hospital Women’s Auxiliary, Tavistock Country Club, and the Gloucester County and Ocean City Humane Societies. She was predeceased by husband R. Edward Klaiz, Jr.

Jane Billings Webb, 77, of Abington, Pa., on August 27, 2002. An elementary school teacher in Maine, she also lived in Texas for a time, and then became a teacher’s assistant in special education (1977–1989) in Rydalbrook School in Abington. Predeceased by husband G. Walter Webb ’46 in 1997, she is survived by sons David, Douglas, and Timothy Webb; daughters Nancy Cole and Rebecca Giliard; a sister; and 13 grandchildren.

Thomas F. Cruess, 80, of Cheshire, Conn., on October 4, 2002. He was awarded combat medals for his service as a sergeant in the Army during World War II, European Theater of Operations. As a production engineer, he worked for the Waterbury Steel Ball Co. and was an engineering supervisor for the New Britain Plastic Machine Co. He was a founding member of the Church of the Epiphany in Cheshire. Besides wife Eleanor (Mathews), survivors include sons Thomas and Michael Cruess; daughter Eileen Howlett; two brothers, a sister, nine grandchildren, and a great-granddaughter.

Gordon C. Perine, 80, of Middlebury, Vt., on October 21, 2002. A veteran of World War II, he served in the Pacific Theater on Iwo Jima, Saipan, and Tinian. Receiving a field commission, Bronze Star, and Purple Heart for his service, he was called back into service during the Korean War. Attending Middlebury on the GI Bill, he soon joined the admissions office and continued to work for Middlebury for 42 years. A tireless fund-raiser, his career in alumni relations spanned generations of Middlebury alumni. In the town, he served on the boards of United Way of Addison County, Addison County Home Health and Hospice, Porter Hospital, and many others. He was a charter member and past president of the Middlebury Lions Club and served St. Stephen’s Episcopal Church as treasurer for 20 years. In 2000, he and wife Alice Neef Perine’47 received the Middlebury College Bicentennial Medals in recognition of their many contributions to the College and the community. Survivors in addition to his wife of 54 years include daughter Susan Trodella; sons Everett C. ’71, G. Kenneth ’73, and Ronald W. Perine; and eight grandchildren, including Kathryn Perine ’03. Other Middlebury survivors include daughter-in-law Carolyn Leggett Perine ’73, cousin J. Bradshaw Minter ’61, and niece Kristin Jaegerg-Sargent ’80. He was predeceased by three brothers.

Curts B. Norris, 75, of Norton, Mass., on September 30, 2002, of cancer. During World War II, he served in the Philippines with the Army Air Corps. He was the editor of the Wardham (Mass.) Courier, the medical science editor at Brown University, the director of public affairs at Stonehill College, and a staff columnist for the (Quincy) Patriot Ledger and the (Atlantic) Sun Chronicle. His “New England Mysteries” column appeared weekly until the last weeks of his life. He also wrote mystery books and anthologies. He is survived by wife Eileen (Schindler); daughters Katharine Norris, Suzanne Silva, and Helen Spillane; and two sisters.

Robert F. Van Beever, 71, of Cape Coral, Fla., on August 31, 2002. Born in the Dutch East Indies (now Indonesia), he lived in Westport, Conn., from the 1960s until moving to Florida in 1998. With a doctorate in languages from Heidelberg University in Germany, he served in the U.S. Air Force (intelligence div.) during the Korean War. He later served as a private consultant in intelligence and security. Survivors include twin brothers Bert and Hank van Beever; daughters Sandra and Lisa; sons Kris, Eric, Michael, Seth, and Bard; and 18 grandchildren.

George J. Ratte, 68, of Worcester, Mass., on August 23, 2002. A Marine Corps veteran of World War II, he was a group claims examiner for 33 years at State Mutual, retiring in 1991. He worked 10 additional years for Chartwells at WPI’s active in Mohican Council Boy Scouts of America, he also volunteered for the Little League and for the Michael G. Ratte Memorial Golf Tournament. Predeceased by son Michael in 1988, he leaves wife Ann (Coghlin), son Joseph E. Ratte, daughters Christine McSherry and Kathleen Lavelle, two sisters, and seven grandchildren.

Barbara Freer Bocaz, 64, of Tijeras, N.M., on May 17, 2002. With a master’s in Spanish from Middlebury (1963), she taught Spanish at the Univ of Colo., where she completed course work for a Ph.D. She was also a Spanish instructor at UNM. She is survived by husband Sergio Bocaz and daughter Kimberly Anne Bocaz.

Paula R. Hartz, 64, of Montclair, N.J., and Silver Bay, N.Y., on August 19, 2002. A free-lance writer and editor, she had also worked as a textbook writer and editor for Holt, Reinhart & Winston Publishing Co. in NYC for many years. She was an avid painter and an active member of the Reformed Church of Highland Park, where she was a member of the choir and the consistory. Predeceased by her parents, Robert P. Hartz and Mary “Rachel” Barry Hartz, she is survived by many loving and close friends.


George C. Connor, 81, M.A. English, of Signal Mountain,Tenn., on August 20, 2002. He was a Guerity Prof. Emeritus of English at the Univ. of Tenn. at Chattanooga.

Joan MacInnes Hollingsworth, 81, M.A. French, of Parkensburg, Pa., on July 20, 2002. She taught high school English and French.

Gladyes Ebersole Baldwin, 99, French, of Lascata, Pa., on July 29, 2002. She taught English and physical education in the Providence school system.

Evelyn Mae Wiegel, 74, M.A. English, of Red Bank, N.J., on August 14, 2002. She was a teacher, organist, and choir director.

Cynthia Duff Gofman, 46, Russian, of Charlotte, N.C., on September 20, 2002. She was employed in the Russian section of the Library of Congress.

Kristina A. Stahl, 25, English, of Farmington, Conn., on September 11, 2002. A faculty member at the upper school at Kingswood-Oxford School in West Hartford, she also served as assistant coach for girls’ soccer and lacrosse.

Neil H. Potter, 63, of Selinsgrove, Pa., on August 11, 2002, from injuries sustained in an automobile accident. With a B.A. from Franklin & Marshall College, a master’s in chemistry from Middlebury, and a doctorate in chemistry from Penn State Univ., he had taught at Susquehanna Univ since 1966. He promoted science to high school students through the Chemistry Road Show program. He leaves wife Jonica (Fox), two daughters, two sons, three step-sons, and two grandchildren.

Eleanor Howlett, two brothers, a sister, nine grandchildren.

Samantha Roberts, 84, of Middlebury, Vt., on September 30, 2002, of cancer. Survivors include daughters Patricia A. Baughman, Nancy J. Cooke, and Mary E. Fong; and six grandchildren.

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Language Schools


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OBITUARIES

IN MEMORIAM

GORDON CONDIT PERINE ’49
November 4, 1921 - October 21, 2002

It’s hard to believe he’s gone. Gordie Perine has been such a strong and comforting presence in the Middlebury community for such a long time. Even since his so-called “retirement” in 1994, Gordie was never really absent, still staying in touch with generations of Middlebury alumni, still active in a myriad of Middlebury civic organizations.

Gordie entered Middlebury in February 1946 on the GI Bill, after serving in the Marine Corps for four years in the South Pacific. Marriage to Alice Neef ’47 in June 1948 and graduation from Middlebury in 1949 led to a job in New York City. Little did he know this would be his only employment away from the College on the Hill.

The Marine Corps recalled him for the Korean Conflict in January 1951. Due to a knee injury sustained during maneuvers, he was headed for the hospital instead of “Heartbreak Ridge” and received a medical discharge in late October 1951. On November 1, 1951, he accepted a temporary job at Middlebury, and he stayed for 42 years.

He worked in admissions for five years, served as an alumni relations director for 20 years, and spent 17 years as a senior development officer. But that’s to gloss things over too lightly.

When writing to President Stratton in the summer of 1951 to apply for a temporary job during Cap Wiley’s absence, Gordie assessed himself modestly, saying simply, “I enjoy personal contact with people.”

In his address during the celebration of Gordie’s life on October 26, President John M. McCordell, Jr., aptly expressed the happy situation that evolved as Gordie progressed through the ranks at the College: “It is no exaggeration to say that the names of Wiley and Perine, linked forever in Gordie’s initial letter of appointment, are the two names that also linked graduates of the College with alma mater over the course of most of the twentieth century. Indeed, so many of us are here today precisely because of that link, because Gordie cared so much about this College and also cared so much about its graduates.”

President McCordell related a few of the legendary tales about Gordie’s thousands of miles of travels, when he “shook thousands of hands, attended hours of meetings and receptions, and enjoyed—or, better, appeared to enjoy—every moment of it. Even the trying moments.” In his last months, as Gordie’s health declined, and he began to experience a reduction in lung capacity from pulmonary fibrosis, he continued to greet his many friends, asking how they were doing, inquiring about their families and their news, deflecting with typical modesty any questions about himself.

“And in that lay so much of what we so admired about Gordie Perine,” said President McCordell in closing his remarks in Mead Chapel: “An exemplary selflessness that gave so much to so many for so long: to his family, to his church, to his community, to his College. One would search Gordie’s sleeve in vain for evidence of his faith, his character, for he did not wear these things, he lived them. And his spirit, and his example, will live on in all those places and in all those people whose lives his warm presence touched.”

Memorial gifts may be made to the Gordon C. Perine ’49 Fund.
ANTQUIES
American and European silver, furniture, decorative arts. Estates purchased. Stone Block Antiques, 219 Main Street, Vergennes, VT 802-877-3359. Tues-Sat 11-5, Sunday or Monday by chance or appointment. (Greg Hamilton ‘79) Always buying, always selling.

BOOKS
Wanted to Buy: Will travel to purchase libraries and estate collections of used and rare books. Important single items as well. Kenneth Andersen Books ABAA, since 1978. (Kenneth Andersen ‘66) P.O. Box 755, Middlebury, VT 05753. 802-388-2085

BUY/SELL

FURNITURE MAKER

LODGING
Cornwall Orchards Bed and Breakfast: Comfortable, old Vermont farmhouse. Five double rooms all with private bath, guests’ living room with fireplace, full breakfast. Three minutes from the College. 802-462-2272, cornorches@together.net www.cornwallorchards.com

Idyllic, historic Whitford House Inn, on country lane, private baths, separate guest house, Middlebury 15 minutes, near Lake Champlain. Wood-burning fires, panoramic view of meadows, Adirondacks. Full breakfasts, book-lined library. 800-746-2704, whitford@together.net www.whitfordhouseinn.com

Sleepy Hollow Inn: Huntington, VT Great Nordic Skiing and Mountain Biking at a beautiful 8-bedroom inn. www.sleepyhollowinn.com 800-254-1524

PHOTOGRAPHY
Gary Oakley (’85) is an exceptional wedding photojournalist who travels the world to capture the day in a natural, unobtrusive style. And he loves

REAL ESTATE
For Sale: Spacious, newer country home on 5.5 quiet acres of meadow and woods, just minutes from Middlebury College. Ideal for nature-lovers with books; entertain in light, airy front-to-back great room. 9 rooms plus finished walkout basement, attached 2-car garage, and detached garage/workshop. First-floor laundry. Call George Brewer at 888-1000 or 777-2000.

26 acres of undeveloped woodland in Ripton, on Lincoln Rd. Mature trees, available power, water and access. Convenient to college, schools, and ski areas. $130,000, 802-388-6876, burton@middlebury.edu

SERVICES
Smart is Sexy. Graduates and faculty of Middlebury College, the Ivies, Seven Sisters, MIT, and a few others. More than 4000 members. The Right Stuff 800-988-5288 www.rightstuffdating.com

VACATION RENTALS
Mad River, Sugarbush Area: Comfortable farmhouse for up to 20. Ski season: $550/day, 2-day minimum. Matthew Her ‘88 978-922-6903


Lake Winnipesaukee, NH
An island on a quiet corner of the lake. Sleeping cabins (for 6), boathouse, main camp, sandy beach, diving off the dock. Canoe, swim, pick blueberries, take motor boat into town for ice cream and shopping in Wolfeboro. June-August, $2,000/week. Dorcas D. Wonsavage ’87, 207-778-0653

Southcentral Vermont
Comfortable farmhouse sleeps up to 14. Nest to Green Mountain NF and Bromley, near Stratton. Perfect four-season location: hiking, biking, x country skiing. Contact Denise Schlenzer at 802-375-1521, dschlenzer@earthlink.net

Corinth, VT: Summer rental. 1800s farmhouse. Five bedrooms. Secluded. Gorgeous views. $2000/per month. 802-388-3852 or kkramer@middlebury.edu


Furnished Apt. for rent: Italy (Sutri) 30 miles north of Rome. 2 bdrm, 1 bath, beautiful grounds. For information: Tel. 011 39 0761 600572 norakershi@virgilio.it

Experience village living in the heart of Provence. Charming 16th-century house. Wining, biking, marketing. Call: 063-563-8331 (corrected phone number) or email: davidwolpe@aol.com

Beautiful Tuscan Villa in San Casciano dei Bagni, 1 hr. from Rome and Florence by train, perfect for day trips and relaxing, private, surrounded by vineyards and orchards, all the amenities, pool, maid service, sleeps 10. For rent year round, by week, or month. Call 212-489-8478 (days M-F) or email: susanerubel@att.net


Andalucia, Spain: Village house near Ronda in typical Pueblo Blanco, 30 minutes from sea. Weekly/long term rental. (978) 287-1797.

Tuscan Villa: Enjoy the rustic charm of this converted 14th-century fattoria 30 minutes west of Florence. Perfect for day trips in Tuscany/Umbria. 2.5 hrs. to Rome/Venice. Romantic villas for 2-12 people w/full kitchens. Relax at poolside bar overlooking Arno Valley before a four-course meal in our private dining room. Friendly proprietor (former architect/vintner) understands delicate balance between hospitality and privacy. Available April-October. Contact Michael Orobona at 718-398-9466.

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Over the past few years, I've pored over the letters of such diverse luminaries as Harry Truman, H.L. Mencken, Toulouse-Lautrec, Robert Frost, Voltaire, E.B. White, and Theodore Roosevelt. As a professor of foreign literature and languages, and as a devotee of the written word, I have collected and admired personal letters for some time.

Not all of us manage to live lives of such celebrity or notoriety that our letters are bound and published in volumes appropriate for libraries or gift giving. But letters are a wonderful solace and even a potent catharsis for anyone.

Ralph Waldo Emerson said that when his writing was blocked, he would write a long letter to a dear friend. John Steinbeck, in writing East of Eden, extricated himself from the daily routine of writing books by composing a letter to his editor and close friend, Pascal Covici. These letters were in Steinbeck's words “a kind of arguing around for the story,” but they also included valuable nuggets of information and fascinating comments and anecdotes for his friend about the events of the moment.

Think about your child's first scribbled note, love letters exchanged with a spouse, sparkling missives we sent our parents telling how much they meant to us, a note from a since deceased friend, or simply your sons' and daughters' succinct written requests for money from college, and the subsequent simple sincere “Thank You” jotted hastily on a piece of scrap paper. Spoken words grow dim; written words last forever.

There are other letters that I treasure in different, more private ways. These are the letters written to me by longtime friends, former teachers, colleagues, and family members, a number of whom are deceased. Over the years, I've kept every one of those missives, and I treasure them more than ever. Rereading them is like having a good postprandial tête-à-tête with the individual.

With e-mail and the cell phone so ubiquitous, and the recent anthrax scare so horrific, it is obvious that people don't seem—or want—to be writing many letters today. Yet no hurried e-mail or telephone conversation can replace thoughtful, caring, and intelligent written correspondence between two human beings.

Once upon a time, the only way to communicate from a distance was through the written word. Letters were essential then. And what about history? Most of our knowledge of people and events is based on epistolary communication. Think of Harry Truman's letters to Bess, Henry VIII's to Anne Boleyn, Napoleon's to Josephine, John Keats's to Fanny Brawne, and F. Scott Fitzgerald's to his daughter. I could not have delved into the creative mind and perused the brilliant cogitations of John Steinbeck had he telephoned Covici. The letter writer par excellence, George Bernard Shaw, took great pride in delineating his thoughts via the missive. What if he had decided to telephone his friends and acquaintances instead of engaging in a civilized and enlightening exchange of letters?

A number of my students have told me, however, that they are derelict about writing letters, due to the fact that they expect themselves to create a masterpiece each time. I tell them that the recipient usually doesn't give a tinker's damn about the perfection of a letter or its style; he or she is usually delighted that an authentic handwritten letter has finally arrived. One of life's happy moments is indeed hearing someone say: "There's some important mail for you today."

Yes, letters are indeed intended for keeps. They are for saving, rereading, and rethinking. Many make the heart leap with laughter, jubilation, and delight. So “reach out,” find a pen, and write to someone today.

Mel Yoken (French '59, '63) is the Chancellor Professor of French at the University of Massachusetts, Dartmouth.
Never let truth get in the way of a good story.

*Middlebury Magazine* is pleased to introduce the First Annual *Middlebury Magazine* Fiction Contest

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

- We ask that all manuscripts are typed, double-spaced, and include a cover sheet with story title, author's name, address and phone number.
- Submissions may be e-mailed to mjenning@middlebury.edu or mailed to *Middlebury Magazine*, Att: Fiction Contest, Meeker House, Middlebury, VT 05753

Deadline: April 1, 2003
Minie Choi ’03 had just arrived in the Tibet city of Dingri in the spring of 2002 when she spied this young boy curiously eyeing a group of American students walking down the street. It was only after photographing the boy that Choi realized he was smoking.

An accomplished photographer, Choi had several photos featured in this year’s Study Abroad Photo Contest, including the contest winner, “Debating Monks.” Select photos from the contest can be found at www.middlebury.edu/~sap/contest/contest2002.html.

The Hard Truth Unidentified Child, Dingri, Tibet.