UPHILL/DOWNHILL

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A 2002 inventory of Middlebury’s trees revealed more than 150 species populating the campus.
17 THINGS EVERY ALUM SHOULD KNOW ABOUT BREAD LOAF

With its distinctive yellow buildings and its rich history, Middlebury’s Bread Loaf campus—and the School of English—is a College fixture. If you are to be considered a well-informed alum, there are at least 17 things you should know about the storied program.

WHO’S HUNGRY?

It’s summertime, the perfect season to think about food. It turns out a number of Midd alums are doing just that—year-round. Dig in.

THE STARS ARE BRIGHTLY SHINING

There’s plenty of dark humor in the winning entry of the fourth annual Fiction Contest, as a young woman confronts loss and faith at the holiday season.

Cover illustration by Harry Bliss
Contents photograph by Bob Handelman
Inset illustration by Phil, 20 Art
Buzz Buzz

Time to declare war on the mosquitoes. And now we have a battle plan.

There is a lot to love about summertime in Vermont. Daylight that stretches past 9 p.m. Weeklong stints of sunny, warm days and crisp, cool evenings. Lazy weekend afternoons, reading in the hammock or swimming in a local pond or stream. Evenings communing at the creemee stand or lounging on a picnic blanket, listening to the Vermont Symphony Orchestra.

You want to embrace it all, hold it tight, and squelch away some of that positive energy for those gray early winter days, when it gets dark at 4 p.m. Embrace everything, that is, except another Vermont summer specialty, at least around these parts: the mosquito. Those you want to squash. Repeatedly.

Mosquitoes have gotten so bad in areas of the Champlain Valley that the state has instituted a couple of mosquito control districts—the BLSG district that encompasses Brandon, Leicester, Salisbury, and Goshen; and the Lemon Fair district, which consists of Bridport and Cornwall. To date, both districts have used a strain of *Bacillus thuringiensis*, an insecticidal bacterium, that targets mosquito larvae; BLSG also uses pyrethroids, a synthetic pesticide, on adult mosquitoes.

Results have been mixed. Certainly, the mosquito population in the two districts has lessened due to the controls, but are the efforts of the two districts as comprehensive and effective as they can be? And how to move forward?

These were among the many mosquito-control issues discussed in a darkened, cool Bi Hall classroom in May during the colloquium presentations for the environmental studies senior seminar. Each fall and spring, senior ES majors participate in a service-learning project that involves readings, discussions, and collaborative research on a local or regional environmental issue. This spring, the students focused on local pest-control issues and alternatives (relating not only to mosquitoes but farming as well), and at the colloquium they presented both their findings and potential solutions.

For instance, the students penned a *Vermont Farmer's Guide to Finding, Writing, and Applying for Grants*, and they compiled fact sheets for local farmers touting organic alternatives to pesticides in conventional farming, both of which were really interesting. But I wanted to hear about plans for the mosquitoes.

With the poise of a seasoned professional, Rebecca Cushing '06 outlined the work of the Mosquito Control Group, which included aerial photos of both districts, ground surveys of the Lemon Fair district, and GPS mapping of select breeding grounds. The fieldwork, in turn, informed a series of fact sheets that outlined mosquito habitat and life-cycle analysis; proposed alternative, nonsynthetic methods of control; and recommended household control strategies that could impact the wider districts.

"This is a great service to the community," declared Tom Vanacore, the self-described "bug guy from Lemon Fair," at the conclusion of the presentation. "We have a lot of work ahead of us, but this is a great start, the perfect foundation."

So here's hoping for future summers of bug-free evenings, when it's still light after 9 p.m., and a crowd is forming at the local creemee stand.

—MJ
Awestruck

Karl Lindholm’s story about Jon Coffin ’67 struck a chord as I read it—riding the bus home with the 94th Army Band. Our left turn at the Ayer, Massachusetts, Town Hall had given me a view of a young trumpet player who had just rejoined our reserve band after a tour in Iraq. He’d volunteered to drive for the 167th Transportation Company. He extended his tour to join his buddies in the 3rd Band, with whom he’d served in Kosovo. Some time into his tour, he received an Article 15 for refusing to play Taps for one more dead soldier. I won’t forget the way his hand trembled, as his fellow soldier blew Taps, surrounded by a thin crowd of Boy Scouts, Girl Scouts, veterans, and politicians.

As one of those who found refuge in the Army Reserves back in 1970, I now find myself in awe of the idealism and professionalism of young soldiers today. I salute Coffin for his service to the brave men and women of the Vermont National Guard—and Lindholm, too, for sharing his experiences with his Middlebury students.

Jim Woodworth ’69
Wethersfield, Connecticut

Tragedies of War
I was moved by Karl Lindholm’s profile of psychologist Jon Coffin ’67 (“The Mind of The Warrior,” spring 2006) and the role Coffin plays in depressurizing and cushioning the return from war of Vermont’s National Guard soldiers.

As a conscientious objector caught up in the political resistance to the Vietnam War, my experience of that war was perhaps at odds with Coffin’s. However, in conversations with (among others) my closest high school friend, whose divergent path was through West Point and many years in the Army Reserves, I came to differentiate the combat soldier, often tragically placed in horrific life or death situations, from the civilian decisionmakers, whose political choices consigned others to that fate.

As a teacher who has worked in many contexts with individuals confronting substance abuse and emotional trauma, I appreciate the important and necessary work that Coffin and others provide for those returning soldiers. The tragedies of the Iraq War are manifold and to be mourned, even here in Vermont.

David Brautigan ’69
Huntington, Vermont

Coming Full Circle
Reading “Stop the Presses!” in the spring 2006 issue revived fond memories of the Middlebury Campus newsroom of the 1930s. Some things never change: We, too, worked in cramped quarters, battled relentless deadlines, and had a lot of fun.

A few things were different then. We didn’t have Dunkin’ Donuts. Computers, cell phones, and pizza were not around, and we lacked the luxury and convenience of the Hepburn basement. Our workplace was the second floor of the old Middlebury Register building, downtown on the main drag. When the presses rolled on the ground floor, the building shook, and we were happily deluded into thinking we were working on a big-city daily.

Coffee, of sorts, was available across the street at a diner called, for unknown reasons, the “Dog Cart.”

One of our perks was something called “Campus cuts,” which allowed us to skip daily chapel. This proved to be a powerful incentive when recruiting new staff members. In our upper-class years, some of us watched grades tumble because we were spending more time at the Campus than on our studies. My consolation prize in 1937 came when I landed a job on a small-town daily after pounding the pavement for three months during the Depression. It wasn’t my Middlebury diploma that impressed the editor. It was a single copy of the Middlebury Campus. He looked it over briefly and said, “You’re hired.”

Walter Mears ’56 of the Associated Press said in the article that the Campus was his “journalism school.” As managing editor, one of my jobs was teaching the basics of newspaper writing to freshmen tryouts, and indeed I felt like a professor, especially since the College itself offered only one course in creative writing. We used to say that a regular journalism
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school "taught you how to write, but not what to write about," whereas at Middlebury you had the best of both worlds.

For more than a century, the *Campus* has produced leaders in the field of communication. Our little group included Jack Steele ’36, later a White House correspondent who earned a Pulitzer for his paper; Everett Allen ’38, who wrote the classic hurricane book, *A Wind to Shake the World*; and W.C. "Bill" Heinz ’37, the war correspondent who became one of America’s best sportswriters.

The *Campus* started me on a wonderful ride in journalism, public relations, magazine editing, and professional fund-raising. Now, at 89, I work with an enthusiastic bunch of senior volunteers, putting out an 80-page tabloid that is read (we hope) by 15,000 adult-community residents. We work in cramped quarters, battle relentless deadlines, and have a lot of fun. I have come full circle.

*Community Spinnin’*

Thank you for the update on WRMC ("What’s Spinnin’ at WRMC," spring 2006). I know the station has grown by leaps and bounds since I left just a few years ago, yet WRMC has managed to maintain its unique character and dedication to community service and edification. In *Red Lion Broadcasting v. FCC*, 395 U.S. 367 (1969), the Supreme Court characterized radio broadcasters as community "fiduciaries." WRMC appears to be living up to that lofty goal. Keep on spinnin’, WRMC.

Zachary Manganello ’03
South Royalton, Vermont

*Stop Preaching*

The letter "Still Lacking after 39 Years" (Letters, spring 2006) preaches that the College has not lived up to its duty to teach “Contemporary issues.” If anything fails to qualify as “contemporary,” it is the writer’s stuck-in-the-sixties visions of student indoctrination disguised as legitimate course descriptions.

Obviously the writer feels that she was too hip for 1968 Middlebury and that the College has not quite caught up today. At least in 1968, however, the author made an attempt at objectivity by admitting there were several sides to the Vietnam issue.

Conversely, her versions of “contemporary” course descriptions are nothing but shrill, shopworn dogma. They would have no legitimate educational purpose. They merely demonize the writer’s hatred of people and politics of the moment and seek to provoke fear and anger by claiming a presumptive theft of rights and entitlements. Little more can be gleaned other than an implied lionization of the manipulative and illogical style of long since discredited Marxist/Leninist/Maoist/rants and slogans.

Contrast the letter’s subjective tone with a review of the College’s current course descriptions. They are detailed,
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— Peter Foote '80

LETTERS

multireferenced, and relevant. They clearly describe the challenges that are expected to be met and contain considerable "response to social issues" without preaching. The only challenge a student would have with the letter writer's proposed courses would be how to regurgitate a minimum amount of expected one-sided propaganda so as to ensure an easy A.

While I am sure Middlebury has something of a soft spot for aging 1960s-style mantras, a college that prides itself in teaching critical thought must never seriously consider courses described or instructed in this manner simply because some remnant from the New Left's glory days has decreed otherwise.

Randy Houser '74
Charleston, South Carolina

Unwise Choice

Given the College's commitments to international studies and civic engagement, as well as its location in rural Vermont, the choice of Ann Veneman as commencement speaker would have seemed an inspired one: she was raised on a "family farm in a small rural community" and became the first woman to serve as secretary of agriculture before her most recent appointment as executive director of UNICEF. (It should be said, however, that the "small rural community" was outside Modesto, California, an agribusiness hub whose current population exceeds 200,000, and that the patriarch of the "family farm" represented Stanislaus in the California Assembly and later served as an undersecretary in the Department of Health, Education, and Welfare under President Nixon.)

After some reflection, however, we became concerned that the choice was inconsistent with the values of the College and with the values of most Vermonters. Those who applaud the College's efforts to support local farms, for example, would find her long association with agribusiness and genetically modified foods troubling, to say the least. Between her tenure as deputy secretary of agriculture in the first President Bush's administration and her appointment as secretary of the California Food and
Agriculture Department in the mid-1990s, she served on the board of directors at Calgene and represented Dole Foods in Washington. As agriculture secretary, she would receive a letter from the members of Vermont’s congressional delegation, who cited the treatment of dairy farmers as an example of the administration’s “farmer unfriendly” policies.

Environmentalists will likewise be troubled that, in her role as overseer of the United States Forest Service, she led the administration’s efforts to reverse the Clinton administration’s protection of 60 million acres of public lands from road construction, logging, and other development. As a Washington Post editorial noted, the new policies, intended to ease land use restrictions, “would . . . eviscerate protections for some of the country’s last unspoiled wilderness.”

Those concerned about the effects of “unchecked globalization” on nations both rich and poor will perhaps also be disappointed. Since the Uruguay Round of GATT, at which she served as a negotiator, former Secretary Veneman has been a prominent advocate of unfettered trade. Indeed, her positions on agriculture and trade are related: as secretary, she opposed the “precautionary principle” that would allow countries or, in the case of the European Union, groups of countries, to regulate imports of genetically modified foods pending further research.

It comes as no surprise, then, that her appointment as executive director of UNICEF has drawn criticism. In a recent column for The Nation, John Nichols quotes from a letter from Ravi Narayan of the People’s Health Movement to Secretary General Kofi Annan, in which Narayan concludes that “her performance in [her previous positions] has been characterized by the elevation of corporate profit above people’s right to food (U.N. Declaration of Human Rights, Article 25). Such a philosophy and practice would reverse almost six decades of UNICEF’s proud humanitarian history and prove disastrous for the world’s children.”

Furthermore, a recent article in Planned Parenthood’s Choice! raised concerns about her positions on women’s rights and sex education, and their implications for UNICEF’s mission.

We do not mean to suggest that there is nothing to admire in her record or that other colleges and universities would not find her an inspirational commencement speaker. We believe, however, that our own commencement should have celebrated better the particular values that characterize Middlebury, both college and town.

Peter Hans Matthews, Economics
Michael Olinich, Mathematics
David H. Bain, English
Jeffrey Carpenter, Economics
David Dorman, Mathematics
Elizabeth Endicott, History
Gloria González Zeneto, Spanish
William Hart, History
Kamakshi Murti, German
Margaret Nelson, Sociology and Anthropology
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**LETTERS**

**Slipped Up**
Loved the article on Middlebury hockey ("Panther Hockey from A to Z") in the spring issue, but if you please, we'd like to point out a couple of mistakes.

It is "St. Norbert," not "St. Norberts" (although we wouldn't be surprised if they would have liked to have doubled themselves on the ice against Midd), and it is "Manhattanville" and not "Manhattan." The [Manhattan] Jaspers play a pretty good brand of basketball, but to our knowledge have never put blades to ice.

Dave '55 and Joanne Kittell Corey '55
Brattleboro, Vermont

**Editors’ Note:**
We apologize for the errors. That's five minutes in the penalty box for the editors!

**Missing Dotty Already**
When we learned that the esteemed Dotty McCarty would be retiring as Middlebury Magazine's alumni editor ("First Class," spring 2006), we felt joy for her but sadness for us.

For more than 25 years, Dotty has been the magazine's Carrie Nation, protecting us all from the dreaded dangling participle and the terrible split infinitive. Her editorial skills hopefully made us write as if we had at least a little college education. But most of all, she was helpful and most responsive to our many inquiries. All alumni have benefited from the excellent way she did her job.

Bill '46 and Jan Shaw Percival '46
Cataumet, Massachusetts

**Dotty Made Us Look Good**
One thing I learned from Professor David Littlefield early in life was that I would never make a good writer. So I spent much of my professional life editing the words of others. To this day, I'm not sure which task is more difficult: being a writer or an editor. Both are daunting responsibilities. Writers' egos can be easily bruised, if not broken, by an editor.

As a class secretary, I can truthfully say that [alumni editor] Dotty McCarty has always made my "job" a genuine pleasure. On many occasions, she's willingly published the lengthy "autobiographies" submitted by some classmates. At other times, she's patiently researched other print media to confirm the accuracy of information the College had received. At all times, she's made our jobs so easy and conducted herself with such grace that it is almost impossible to "retire" when perhaps we should.

So I join the legions of other Middlebury alumni who salute Dotty on the occasion of her passage to another phase of her life. I'm confident that whatever roles she undertakes, she'll accomplish them with the same diplomatic flair that has characterized her time with us.

T'Tall '63
Cornwall, Vermont

**This Is News?**
The first thing I do when the Middlebury Magazine arrives is to read the class notes, and it leaves me with the following questions: Do you print anything and everything anyone sends? And are all the members of my class, 1936, dead? I'm "glad" to know about Isabel Emmerich's knitting—can she play the piano, too? Should I ask Louise, the class secretary?

I fill in those questionnaire cards the College sends me, but I didn't realize you wanted to know if I could crochet, sew, or needlepoint. Well, I can also water my garden, play the organ, and use a cell phone.

Roxana Lewis Blackmore '36
Schenectady, New York

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

Todd Balfour ("Who's Hungry?" p. 36) is a photographer in Shoreham, Vermont.

David Barker '06 ("Cast Away," p. 24) is the "Catch Keeper" and treasurer for the College's Fly-Fishing Club.

Photojournalist Bridget Besaw ("Who's Hungry?" p. 36) contributes to a number of publications, including National Geographic Adventure, Newsweek, and Smithsonian.

Harry Bliss (cover) has contributed 17 covers—and many drawings and cartoons—to the New Yorker.

Joshua Brown ("Disturbed Ground," p. 26) is a freelance writer in Burlington, Vermont.

Chris Buzelli ("Tick Tock," p. 88) is an award-winning illustrator in New York City.

Elisabeth Crean ("The Lost Child," p. 52) is the theater critic for the Burlington, Vermont, alternative weekly Seven Days.

Jennifer Crystal '00 ("Tick Tock," p. 88) is a writer in Unionville, Connecticut.

Dennis Curran ("Who's Hungry?" p. 36) is a photographer in Waitsfield, Vermont.

Joanne Eglash ("Who's Hungry?" p. 36) is a writer in San Luis Obispo, California.


Grace Kronenberg '06 ("17 Things Every Alum Should Know about Bread Loaf," p. 32) graduated from Middlebury in May.

James Meyer '91 ("Who's Hungry?" p. 36) is working on a nonfiction book about a California winemaker. He currently lives in Duxbury, Massachusetts.

Melissa Pasanen ("Who's Hungry?" p. 36) is a freelance writer in Burlington, Vermont.

Phil ("17 Things Every Alum Should Know about Bread Loaf," p. 32) is an illustrator who lives in an old farmhouse in Saskatchewan.

Caitlin Prentice '05 ("The Stars Are Brightly Shining," p. 44) is a graduate student at the University of Aberdeen in Scotland.

Carmen Segovia ("The Stars Are Brightly Shining," p. 44) is an illustrator in Barcelona.

Illustrator Zach Trenholm ("Q&A," p. 18) contributes to a number of magazines, including Newsweek, New Republic, Entertainment Weekly, and Men's Journal.

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ALWAYS ON SUNDAY
While the rest of the country tuned into *The Sopranos* or *Deadwood*, Middlebury’s “Sunday Night Group” would convene, yes, each Sunday night to discuss climate change and social justice issues. Photograph by Bob Handelman
If a Hollywood film director had choreographed the setting, most viewers would howl “fake.”

But reality is what it is, and, after record-breaking days of rain and gloom in northern California, it was wonderfully symbolic when bright sun finally broke through the clouds as Clara Yu took the stage to become the 12th president of the Monterey Institute of International Studies.

The sun wasn’t the only thing beaming. From the gala dinner the night before through the day’s more formal ceremony, Monterey faculty and students radiated happiness. None more than the new president herself, as she greeted an audience which included her family and some elementary school classmates from her native Taiwan, whom she had not seen in more than 40 years.

In many ways, Yu—an experienced internationalist—embodies all the attributes of the institution she now leads. She once directed the Middlebury Language Schools (while also serving as vice president for languages at the College) and launched the College’s Center for Educational Technology. She later founded the National Institute for Technology and Liberal Education, a nonprofit organization dedicated to promoting liberal education at 81 liberal arts colleges, with an emphasis on emerging technologies.

As Middlebury Trustee and MIIS Board Chair William Kief er ’64 said while introducing her, “Hang on to your hats!”

Another Middlebury trustee, Felix Rohatyn ’49, was the inauguration’s featured speaker. A former U.S. ambassador to France and international investment banker who helped orchestrate the Time Warner and ITT consolidations, Rohatyn claimed the Middlebury–Monterey merger is the most exciting one he’s ever been involved with.

Together, MIIS and Middlebury teach students from 90 countries; yet, Rohatyn spoke of the hard times U.S. schools face when trying to recruit international students. The number of foreign students in the U.S. has dropped in recent years, largely as a result of tightened student visa requirements following the September 11, 2001, attacks. “The country needs to get on the ball if it wants to attract tomorrow’s Nobel laureates,” Rohatyn proclaimed. “Schools like MIIS and Middlebury are the schools of the future.”

With roots in both California and Vermont, the inauguration truly was a case of East meets West. Bagpipers led the faculty, clad in traditional academic regalia, to the podium, and the first readings at the event were from the Book of Rites, written at least 2,200 years ago, in which the Chinese philosopher Confucius stressed that we all live in one world. (All copies of that book were burned in the year 213 B.C.E. on the orders of Emperor Qin Shi Huang. A scholar later transcribed the entire text from memory.)

In her remarks, Yu said that the ruler who burned those books believed ignorance kept people under control. “But knowledge,” she countered, “is the first line of defense from terror and hatred.”

Of course, today’s challenges include lethal weapons of mass annihilation that have become more affordable and more portable. “Violence seems the choice solution for so many. How do we turn this around?” Yu asked. The answer, she said, is to train more multilingual people as international problem solvers. “We will build a network of global problem solvers,” she said matter-of-factly.

The fate of the world may depend on it.
**The Mighty Pen**
Artist Edward Koren started drawing cartoons when he was a child and has since contributed nearly 1,000 drawings to the *New Yorker*, as well as to the *New York Times, Boston Globe, Sports Illustrated, Esquire, Vogue, Fortune*, and *Vanity Fair.* A collection of his work for the *New Yorker*, spanning the years 1990–2006, is on exhibit at Middlebury’s Museum of Art until August 13, 2006.

**Thumbs Up**
MIDDLEBURY’S BOARD OF TRUSTEES UNANIMOUSLY APPROVED THE COLLEGE’S NEW STRATEGIC PLAN—“Knowledge Without Boundaries”—in early May. The document, which includes 82 recommendations, is available online at www.middlebury.edu/administration/planning.

For an overview of the document’s chapters, topics, and related recommendations, we’ve provided the following chart.

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<td>Diverse Student Body</td>
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<td>Intercollegiate Athletics</td>
<td>#13 Establish a systematic procedure for consultation between coaches and other faculty members about the balance of athletics and education missions</td>
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<td>Enhancing Community</td>
<td>The Role of the Commons</td>
<td>#15 Clarify and enhance the states of Commons Heads</td>
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<td>Leadership and Innovation</td>
<td>#27 Cultivate and support creativity and innovation</td>
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<td>Curriculum and Advising</td>
<td>#38 Streamline departmental majors</td>
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<td>Curriculum and Faculty</td>
<td>Student Career at Middlebury</td>
<td>#43 Require senior work in all majors</td>
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<td>Language Schools</td>
<td>#54 Strengthen financial aid for the Language Schools</td>
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<tr>
<td>Graduate and Specialized Programs</td>
<td>C.V. Starr Schools Abroad</td>
<td>#37 Explore possibilities for adding new sites abroad that support the undergraduate curriculum</td>
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<td>Bread Loaf School of English</td>
<td>#38 Integrate BLSE into the College’s international focus by considering further expansion beyond the U.S.</td>
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<td>Bread Loaf/Writers’ Conference</td>
<td>#60 Develop stronger ties between BLWC and undergraduate programs</td>
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<td>Monterey Institute of International Studies</td>
<td>#62 Establish a liaison group to explore programmatic connections between MILS and Middlebury</td>
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<td>Campus, Infrastructure, Environment</td>
<td>Guidelines</td>
<td>#69 Pursue environmentally friendly energy sources</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Pedestrian-Friendly Campus</td>
<td>#78 Convert Old Chapel Road into a pedestrian-friendly campus artery</td>
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**Observed**
At the May board meeting, the trustees unanimously approved the College’s strategic plan, “Knowledge Without Boundaries” (see “Thumbs Up, this page). The Board also granted tenure to eight Middlebury faculty members. **Alex Stanton ’07** won the Student Government Association presidency. His first goal: implementing the Safe-Rides program. **Merisha Enoe ’08** and **Angelica Towne ’08** received the Angels Award, an annual accolade presented to a sophomore woman of color who “embodies the spirit” of four Middlebury students who died in a car accident in 2000. This was the first year that there were co-recipients.

**The Middlebury Open Queer Alliance** held a panel discussion in April titled “Straight Talk about Gay Sex.” The forum, held in McCordell Bicentennial Hall, was well attended and filled with honest talk. **Ainsley Close ’06,** a four-year letter-winner on the women’s soccer team, was the inaugural winner of the Sally Guard ’84 Award. Established in memory of Guard, who succumbed to cancer in 2001, the award is given to one “whose display of support and caring, both on and off the pitch, is an inspiration to her teammates and coaches.” **A committee tapped to study human relations** at the College issued its report this spring. Of the 35 recommendations, the primary proposal called for the creation of a dean of institutional diversity.
Everything You've Wanted to Know about Commencement

Location, Location
In the 206 years of Middlebury Commencement exercises, degrees have been conferred in several locales, including Mead Chapel, along Old Stone Row, and Battell Beach (behind Battell Hall). Since 2004, Middlebury’s commencement has taken place on the expansive lawn between Voter Hall and the McCullough Student Center.

Rain or Shine
In order to accommodate as many people as possible, the College now holds Commencement outdoors—come rain or shine. Tents are set up to provide shelter for at least some of the crowd, and live broadcast stations are made available in McCullough and Mead Chapel.

Speech, Speech!
Each year, a student speaker and a Commencement speaker deliver Commencement addresses. The process for choosing the Commencement speaker begins more than a year before, when the Honorary Degree Committee first convenes. Composed of students, faculty, and trustees, the committee meets several times a year and wades through a number of nominations before submitting a recommendation to the president, who chooses the speaker.

The student speaker is selected during spring term. A call for submissions goes out to the senior class, and candidates submit draft speeches to be considered by a committee of four students. Finalists make mock presentations before the committee, which ultimately chooses the designated speaker. The secretary of the College serves as a non-voting member of the committee. This year, 12 seniors submitted speeches for consideration.

Programs, Get Yer Programs, Here!
Queen City Printers, in Burlington, prints 6,000 Commencement programs, which are designed by the College’s Reprographic Services. Because much of the program’s content isn’t determined until the last minute, Reprographics and Queen City Printers have a very short window in which to produce the finished product. This year, Reprographics sent files to Queen City on Thursday evening and had programs in hand by the next afternoon.

To Each, A Cane
Since 1995, each graduating senior receives not only a diploma but also a replica of Gamaliel Painter’s cane. Painter, a founder of the College and patron of the town, often strode around the village with a wooden walking stick. This cane is now one of the College’s most treasured artifacts and is carried by the president in academic processions.

Nations United
The flags that fly from the roofline of Voter Hall represent the home countries of the class of 2006. This year, flags from 38 countries—from Algeria to Zimbabwe—and one territory (Guam) were on display.

True Colors
The colorful academic regalia sported by faculty members originated at Oxford and Cambridge, in England, in the 1300s. Each costume features a gown and a hood, and some include caps. Traditionally the gowns are black; though, in recent years, institutions have adopted their school’s colors—cardinal red for Stanford, crimson for Harvard, and so on. The size and shape of the hood distinguishes the college degree of the wearer. The inside of the hood bears the color of the institution that conferred the degree; the outside color corresponds to the field of study.

The March
Seniors march in alphabetical order, within their academic department, also arranged alphabetically. The first senior to receive his degree this year was Ryan Armstrong, an American civilization major from Whitman, Massachusetts. The last senior to cross the stage was Lauren Curatolo, a women’s and gender studies major from Bayside, New York. During the procession, student marshals led the students onto the event site. They were followed by the faculty marshal, faculty members, trustees, administrators, and honorary degree recipients.

Drink Up
Dining Services maintains two beverage tents. On hand this year: 350 gallons of iced water, 320 gallons of lemonade, 310 gallons of iced tea, 50 gallons of regular coffee, 35 gallons of decaf, and 20 gallons of hot chocolate.

The Landscape
Facilities Services begins planning for Commencement in January, when it orders tents and sound and lighting equipment. By Commencement weekend, 13 tents have been erected on campus and more than 6,000 folding chairs have been set up on the Voter lawn. Staffers arrive at the graduation site well before the sun rises to make a final sweep of the area and deliver programs.
Mind Your Manners

If you happen to be on campus this summer and a Language School student holds the door open for you, you'll want to be polite and offer a succinct "thank you." Since they're forbidden from speaking English, you'll want to address them in their summer tongue. So go ahead, test your knowledge on how to say "thanks" in nine languages. Then just look for the lapel button that indicates the student's course of study and you're ready for an international exchange.

1. Gracias
2. Arigato gozaimasu
3. Shukran
4. Danke
5. Spasibo
6. Grazie
7. Obrigado
8. Merci
9. Xiexie

A. Arabic
B. Chinese
C. French
D. German
E. Italian
F. Japanese
G. Portuguese
H. Russian
I. Spanish

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Summertime 9

Whether you're on a weekend sojourn or spending your entire summer in Middlebury, you obviously have plenty of options for recreation and entertainment. Still, we believe there are at least nine things you shouldn't miss.

1. **See a foreign film.**
The Middlebury International Film Festival kicked off on June 17 and will run on consecutive Saturdays through August 12. Sponsored by the Language Schools, the festival features nine films in nine different languages.

2. **Star gaze.**
The College's observatory will be open to the public on several evenings in late July and early October, offering viewers a glimpse—weather permitting—of our celestial neighbors.

3. **Wander the Museum of Art.**
Tickle your funny bone with the summer exhibit of illustrator Edward Koren's *New Yorker* cartoons or channel the Far East in the Robert E. Reiff Gallery of Asian Art.

4. **Dig in the garden.**
Middlebury's student-run organic garden is located just west of the College off Rte. 125. You'll find students there all summer. If you pitch in, you won't leave empty-handed.

5. **Go to the theater.**
The Burgess Meredith Theater on Middlebury's Bread Loaf campus, to be exact. Each year, the Bread Loaf School of English brings professional actors to the mountain to take part in dramatic literature classes and to mount a summer production. This year's play is Charles Mee's *Big Love*, which is loosely based on Aeschylus's *The Suppliant Maidens*.

6. **Hike the Snow Bowl.**
Hop on the Long Trail at the top of Middlebury Gap (just past the Snow Bowl entrance on Rte. 125) and head south. The trail crisscrosses the Snow Bowl's slopes and offers spectacular views of the Adirondacks to the west.

7. **Olé, olé, olé, olé.**
It's not exactly the World Cup, but the fervor that surrounds Language Schools soccer matches is a sight to behold. The caliber of play is actually quite good, but it's the cheering sections that warrant the most attention. Take in a match; you won't regret it.

8. **Chill.**
Really, what is more relaxing than kicking back in an Adirondack chair on a late summer afternoon, iced tea in hand, while the sounds of Mead Chapel's carillon bells wash over you. The annual Summer Carillon Series runs through August.

9. **If you're around in late August, you'll want to go back up the mountain for one of the nightly public readings at the Bread Loaf Writers' Conference. Check out [www.middlebury.edu/academics/blw](http://www.middlebury.edu/academics/blw) for a schedule and make your way to the Burgess Meredith Theater. Enjoy.**

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*Pieter Broucke,* associate professor of history of art and architecture, was awarded not one but three major humanities fellowships for his research project, "Reconstructing the Pantheon of Agrippa: Architecture, Sculpture, and Meaning." **An anonymous donor pledged $20 million** to the College and asked that the funds be directed toward the principal goals of the strategic plan. **Vermont congressman** and U.S. Senate candidate Bernie Sanders was on campus in April, taking part in a panel discussion that focused on social activism and policy making. The panel was the culminating event for Middlebury's monthlong series of events organized by students to raise awareness of global issues. **Cable Channel VH1** taped an episode of its program, *Best Week Ever,* at Pepin Gym in April. Students seemed less than enthused about the taping and turnout was low. **The Middlebury community raised more than $187,000** to benefit the American Cancer Society by participating in the national Relay for Life walking event. **Timothy Billings,** associate professor of English, was awarded a major grant from the Andrew W. Mellon Foundation. The award is designed to foster interdisciplinary work at the highest level by allowing early- to mid-career academics to receive formal training in a discipline not originally their own. The grant will fund Billings's study for a master's degree in Sinology at the School for Oriental and African Studies at the University of London.

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*continued*
Q & A

Back in April, New Yorker staff writer Elizabeth Kolbert was on campus to talk about climate change. Her three-part New Yorker series on the subject recently won a coveted National Magazine Award and served as the primary material for her book, Field Notes from a Catastrophe: Man, Nature, and Climate Change.

Following her talk, Kolbert sat down with Middlebury Magazine.

Q How much did you know about climate science when you started researching? Were you like the rest of us, a lay observer, a pretty good reader of newspapers and magazines?

A Yes, and what was shocking to me was that I was convinced from what I had read that there were certain unresolved issues about climate change. But the deeper I got into it, that there are no unresolved issues. I mean, the basics have been resolved. We can argue around the margins, but the basics have been resolved for a long time, and that was a sobering thing for me to learn.

Q One of the things you said was, we know what we have to do and we've known what we have to do for a long time. So what is it we have to do? What is it that we haven't done, and can we still do it?

A There's only one way: if the problem is emissions of greenhouse gases—which it is—then what is the solution? Well, it's to emit less. That's the only solution.

Q You've spent a certain amount of time in and around academic institutions. Do you see them as leaders in any way in effecting any kind of change on this issue, and if you do, what kind of change do you see happening in those places?

A I think there's a real tension on many campuses right now at what I would call "elite institutions"—for lack of a better term—between understanding the problem and wanting to participate in dealing with it, especially given the building campaign that many campuses are on. You build a new theater and that's a wonderful thing, but you've got to heat that theater, air-condition that theater, and it's very hard to cut emissions when you're adding capacity like that. So, I think that there's a tension there that has unfortunately prevented campuses from taking a leadership role, and the priority has been given to new capital projects as opposed to making old capital projects more efficient. I do think there could be a tremendous leadership role, and I think that colleges and universities have an obligation as places where people are being educated, where the next generation is going to be educated, where taxpayers' money is being used, where the future is being molded. If colleges and universities started to really take serious action, it could have a tremendous impact.

Q What if one of the leads that they take—and this is something Middlebury has been doing—is trying to make their buildings energy-efficient as they're putting them up or trying to change some of the infrastructure, like here, where they're hoping to replace the power plant with locally grown biomass. Do you see that as a sort of leadership?

A The point is always, in any climate, to reduce your emissions. So if you build a new building and under normal circumstances it would put out 100,000 tons of CO₂, and you build it to only put out 50,000 tons, that obviously, you've saved 50,000 tons, but you've also added 50,000 tons. Now if you build that new building to put out 50,000 more tons, and you make other changes on campus to save 50,000 tons, well, then, you're still neutral, which is better, but cutting emissions really means cutting emissions.

Q What about the role of programs like Middlebury's environmental studies program?

A I think they are really important. They inspire kids to take this issue seriously, and once you take it seriously, when you really do the numbers, what you see is needed are really serious actions. So it's great to educate kids, and it's great to inspire them and from my conversations with Middlebury students, I can see that that's what's happening here. The next step is to take that inspiration and to translate it into something tangible.
Faculty Shelf

1. True or False: According to J. R. R. Tolkien, fairy stories include beast fables, travelers’ tales, and anything explained away as mere dream.

2. The statement “Myth does not essentially exist in words at all” can be attributed to:
   A. J. R. R. Tolkien
   B. C. S. Lewis
   C. Ursula Le Guin
   D. J. K. Rowling

3. When J. R. R. Tolkien wrote “[Myth] is at its best when it is presented by a poet who feels rather than makes explicit what his theme portends; who presents it incarnate in the world of history and geography,” he was referring to:
   A. The Iliad
   B. The Odyssey
   C. Beowulf
   D. Metamorphoses

Answers to the above can be found in the fascinating new work From Homer to Harry Potter: A Handbook on Myth and Fantasy (Baker Publishing, 2006) by Matthew Dickerson and David O’Hara ’91. Using Lewis, Rowling, Tolkien, and others as sources, the authors examine the influence of mythology and legend in our fantasy-literary culture.

A computer science professor at the College, Dickerson has authored several books on myth and fantasy, including Following Gandolph: Epic Battles and Moral Victory in the Lord of the Rings and the forthcoming Elves, Elves, and Enriador: The Environmental Vision of J. R. R. Tolkien. O’Hara, a former student of Dickerson, is an assistant professor of philosophy and instructor of classical Greek at Augustana College in Sioux Falls, South Dakota.

And if you’re dying to know the answers to the above questions—and can’t wait to read the book—see below.

Answers:
1) False. “Most good ‘fairy-stories’ are about the adventures of men in the Perilous Realm or upon its shadowy marches,” Tolkien wrote. He specifically excluded beast fables, travelers’ tales, and dreams.
2) D. 3) C. One of Tolkien’s most famous scholarly works was an essay titled “Beowulf: The Monster and the Critics.” Beowulfian plot devices figure prominently in Tolkien’s The Hobbit and The Lord of the Rings trilogy.

Recently Published
- Saving the World (Algonquin Books, 2006) by Julia Alvarez ’71, writer-in-residence (See pg. 52)
- Dark Wild Realm (Houghton Mifflin, 2006) by Michael Collier, director of the Bread Loaf Writers’ Conference

Middlebury President Ron Liebowitz announced in April that the College would not invest in companies that support the Sudanese government and policies in Darfur.

Interior demolition began in Starr Library, kicking off the Axinn Center at Starr Library construction project. Removal of the Meredith Wing and foundation work for the Center’s new wings is expected to occur by the middle of summer.

The Mischords and the Dissipated Eight, two of the a cappella groups on campus, held their traditional end-of-the-year spring jam in a packed Mead Chapel in mid-May. It was a rockin’ affair.

Erin Quinn ’86 was tapped to succeed Russ Reilly as Middlebury’s director of athletics. For the past 15 years, Quinn masterfully led the men’s lacrosse program. He concludes his coaching career with 203 victories versus 38 losses.

Middlebury placed 31 student-athletes on the All-NESCAC Academic team this spring. To be honored, one must be at least a junior, be a varsity letter winner, and have a cumulative grade-point average of at least 3.35.

Women’s lacrosse standout Elizabeth Renehan ’06 received first-team All-American honors. Gabe Wood ’06 was a first-team selection on the men’s side.

The baseball team enjoyed its best season in school history. The Panthers posted a record 26 wins (vs. 11 losses), advanced to and won the NESCAC tournament for the first time, and won a pair of games in the NCAA tournament, also a first. (See “Rounding the Bases,” p. 21).
Behind the Curtain

During two days in April, the Middlebury theater department’s production of The Bewitched was performed at the Kennedy Center in Washington, D.C. The ambitious play—more than 50 roles were cast—was one of four national finalists in the American College Theater Festival, earning the trip to the nation’s capital after wowing judges in regional competition. Between previews at Middlebury, performances at regionals, and the two curtain times in D.C., more than 1,000 people enjoyed the Middlebury production. What they weren’t privy to, however, were the 24 hours prior to the curtain going up at the Kennedy Center. Until now.

Monday afternoon The two trucks ferrying sets for the performance arrive and the scenery is unloaded. Actors start to trickle in, too; everyone is getting their first look at the Kennedy Center’s Terrace Theater.

It’s a stately space on the rooftop level of the facility, high above the Potomac River. The lobby and theater are decorated in lush purple colors, and rich wood defines the stage’s proscenium arch. The audience section is steeply raked; actor Bill Army ’07 notes that this will work well for many of the play’s dramatic monologues, which are directed out toward the audience, and facing up, addressing God.

Tuesday morning Terrace Theater is a jumble of bodies, stage pieces, drapes, flying scenery. Two student technicians perch on ladders and lifts, as assistant technical director Hallie Zieselman barks out instructions. The student in the booth turns on each light, asking for the lights to be focused, shuttered, gelled, moved. The fog machine is lifted onto the stage and tested. Set designer Mark Evancho is working with a student on the flying items that must be dropped in and out of each scene. Director Richard Romagnoli arrives and surveys the space, wondering how the entrances originally staged for the aisles in Wright Theatre can be reworked for this much steeper space. It seems that several portions of the show will need to be restaged.

Backstage, the costumers and hair and makeup workers are hard at work. A character’s skirt is missing, so costume designer Jule Emerson rushes off to a fabric store so she can buy material and quickly sew a replacement for the evening performance.

In a company of nearly 50, someone will be sick or hobbed, and this show is no exception. Actress Leah Day ’07 is on crutches—she suffered a fall during another production two weeks earlier and tore a ligament in her right knee. Her crutches have been incorporated into the performance and are now wrapped in black tape, made to look ragged, so she can fit in to the 14th-century period shown in The Bewitched. Meanwhile, leading actress Julia Proctor ’06 has come down with what may be the flu. She heads back to the hotel at 10:30 to rest. The cast agrees “not to tell Richard.”

Tuesday afternoon 3:15, two hours before the dinner break. “Are you ready?” someone quips. Cast member Rachel Dunlap ’06 replies, “Well, we still have a couple of hours…. By 6:30, the lobby of the theater is starting to fill up, and backstage, lead actor Bill Army is hit with the first symptoms of food poisoning. (His performance will be flawless, though each time he exits the stage, he’ll rush to the bathroom.) As the clock ticks toward 7:00, it appears that last-minute jitters have subsided. The curtain rises.

Anatomy of a Goal

As far as dramatic moments go, this was the athletic equivalent of Richard III offering his kingdom for a horse. With the NESCAC title—and an automatic bid to the NCAA tournament—hanging in the balance, the Middlebury men’s lacrosse team was a man down with 30 seconds left in regulation. The upstart Wesleyan Cardinals had possession of the ball in a 9–9 game, and had whistled nearly 15 seconds off the clock before making a move to win the game. What unfolded, however, was one of the most unexpected and dramatic outcomes in Middlebury’s storied lacrosse history.

:15 Middlebury defenseman Gabe Wood ’06 scoops up the ground ball and heads upfield.

:11 Wood crosses midfield as two Wesleyan midfielders streak back.

:08 Reaching the top of the restraining box on the far side of the field, Wood cuts toward the middle and is double teamed by the Wesleyan midfielders.

:06 Wood beats the double team.

:04 Wood dodges a Wesleyan defender and switches to his left hand.

:02 Now 10 feet from the crease, two Wesleyan defensemen converge on Wood.

:01 Wood fires a left-handed shot to the lower left corner of the goal.

:00 As the clock ticks to zero, Wood’s shot beats the Wesleyan goalie and ripples the back of the net. Game over, 10–9.
Rounding the Bases

Baseball is a sport ruled by stats. It's also a sport dominated by characters. So it's fitting that the most successful baseball season in College history was filled with stat-busting performances and diamond characters right out of central casting. Capturing the essence of such a season on the printed page is no easy task, so Middlebury Magazine turned to another baseball pillar—awards—to tell the story.

The Rocket Man Award

Righty Jack Britton '08 did his best Roger Clemens impression in sealing Middlebury's first NESCAC championship. The sophomore hurler struck out 11 and did not allow an earned run in the Panther's championship clinching 8–1 victory over Tufts. Britton finished the season with a 6–2 record and a 1.83 ERA.

The '27 Yankees Award

OK, we know it's blasphemous in these parts to compare anybody favorably to the Yankees, but how best to describe the Panther bats this year? Consider the records Middlebury set in 2006: most team hits in a game (27, vs. Hamilton); most runs by a team in a game (26, vs. Hamilton); most home runs by a team in a game (5, vs. Hamilton); most hits by an individual in a game (5, John Lanahan '08 vs. Bowdoin); most total bases by an individual in a game (10, Joe Ramoin '06 vs. Salem State); most hits by an individual in a season (60, Nick Lefeber '08); most runs scored by an individual in a season (44, Nick Lefeber); most runs batted in by an individual in a season (49, John Lanahan); most hits by a team in a season (478); highest batting average by a team in a season (.361); most runs batted in by a team in a season (281). There. Got all that?

The Skipper of the Year Award

Fairly straightforward with this one. Bob Smith was named NESCAC Coach of the Year; this is the second time he has earned the honor.

Best Underclassman Nickname Award

DJ Kid Nicky, aka Nick Lefeber '08. You'll have to ask tri-captain Ryan Armstrong '08 and the rest about the story behind that one. He bestowed the moniker on the Middlebury catcher.

The When the Dust Cleared Award

When the dust cleared on the 2006 season, the Panthers set a bushel of hitting, fielding and pitching records (see above and below). A few marks, however, rise above the rest: most wins in a season (26), longest winning streak (10), and best of all, the program's first NESCAC tournament appearance and title, and the first appearance and wins (2) in the NCAA tournament.

The Twice as Nice Award

Driving in the game-winning run is a thrill in its own right, but driving in the game-winning runs in both games of a doubleheader? Joe Ramoin '06 knows the feeling after back-to-back game-winning knocks against Tufts on April 15.

The Hey, We Can Field, Too, Award

Bats alone don't win you 26 games. The Panthers were deft with the glove as well. First baseman Alex Casnocha '06 set a single-season team record with 264 putouts, while shortstop Noah Walker '08 obliterated the Panther record for assists in a season with 117. The previous mark, set by Gil Kim '05 in 2002, was 75.

The Best Baseball Name Award

Dom Diodomenico '06. One of the sweetest sounds at Forbes Field this year was when the public address system would crackle to life, and you'd hear the announcer say: "Now batting for the Panthers, center fielder Dom DeeeeeeeeeDomenico." Beautiful. Now that's a baseball moment.

Ya Gotta Have Arms, Too, Award

Bats and gloves alone don't win you 26 games, either. You need pitching, and the Panthers had a whale of a staff, starting with ace Jack Britton. The 6'3" righty set a College record with a minuscule 1.83 ERA. And were it not for A.J. Husband '06, one of the best pitchers ever to take the mound at Middlebury, Britton would have set the marks for strikeouts and victories in a season, too.

And while there were no national champions crowned at Middlebury this spring, five Panther squads—men's and women's lacrosse, men's and women's tennis, and baseball—competed in their respective NCAA tournaments; three members of the men's track and field team also competed in their NCAA championship.

Nearly 600 seniors graduated under warm sunny skies on May 28. (See “Everything You've Wanted to Know About Commencement,” p. 18) Ann Veneman, executive director of UNICEF delivered an inspiring Commencement address, stating, "One person who works to make a difference is worth 1,000 of those who are on the sidelines, complaining about the state of the world." Martin Rajcan, an economics major from Slovakia, was the class's valedictorian; Jonathan Fink Mosser, a biochemistry major from York, Pennsylvania, was the salutatorian. Lauren Curatolo delivered the student speech. More than 80 facilities staff were involved in the setup of 6,000 chairs, planting nearly 350 flowers, and mowing 40 acres of the campus. In addition, a team of 16 workers from the Vermont Tent Company raised (and subsequently broke down) 13 tents for the ceremony. Less than 48 hours after the end of commencement, the campus had returned to normal. In fact, you wouldn't even know that the event had taken place. Not ones to rest on their laurels, the facilities group had four days to get the campus ready for Reunion Weekend. By all indications, they pulled it off without a hitch.
Diamond Notes
Economist Paul Sommers delves behind the numbers to help tell the story of baseball.

By Matt Jennings

Paul Sommers is not Bill James. He wants you to know that right off the bat.

It’s not that Sommers doesn’t admire the work of the noted baseball editor and statistician who revolutionized the use of scientific data to interpret the value of baseball players and teams. It’s just that James is a “seamhead,” a baseball fanatic, and Sommers, well, he may be a fan in the conventional sense, but that’s as far as he’ll go.

“I know very little about the history of the game,” the economics professor says matter-of-factly on a warm summer morning in his cozy Munroe Hall office. “Aside from the obvious benchmarks, I don’t know a lot of institutional facts. I’ve never played in a Rotisserie league, and I wasn’t the type of kid who spent hours poring over box scores in the morning paper.”

Yet during the past 25 years, the economist has penned more than 60 mathematical journal articles that address the wide world of sports. Basketball, hockey, football, and the Olympics have all been examined under his economic microscope, but it is baseball that has received the greatest attention. Starting with “Pay and Performance in Major League Baseball: The Case of the First Family of Free Agents,” which he wrote with Noel Quinton ’79 for the summer 1982 issue of the Journal of Human Resources, Sommers has authored more than 30 articles about “America’s Pastime.” Using statistical models to compute probabilities and support arguments, he has hypothesized that high free-agent salaries do correspond with increased team revenue; that Ted Williams probably was the greatest hitter who ever lived; and that Babe Ruth would not have hit close to 900 career home runs if he hadn’t spent the first five years of his career as a pitcher.

“There’s a lot I don’t like about economics,” Sommers says, as a way of explaining his interest in the sports arena. “There’s just too much economic babble out there, abstract thought. I really enjoy applied work”—his Ph.D. dissertation examined the issue of birth control—and baseball, with its hard and fast measures of productivity, is a natural subject of study.” That, and the fact that many of Sommers’s students gravitate toward sports. In his course on statistics, Sommers requires a group paper in which students apply econometric techniques to topics of their choice; baseball pops up quite often. Sommers says that when surprising results arise, he’ll then...
work with the student to adapt the paper into a publishable research note. To this end, Sommers has collaborated with more than 100 student coauthors on nearly half of his journal articles.

During the past several years, Sommers’s research has reflected the mood of the baseball fan, from wonder at the record-setting home-run performances by the likes of Sammy Sosa and Mark McGwire at the turn of the 21st century (“Chasing Hank Aaron’s Home Run Record,” written after the 2000 season, Sommers and his undergrad cohorts Peter Harwood ’99, Steve Bisgaier ’03, and Ben Bradley ’03 used what Sommers calls a simple econometric formula to predict that Mark McGwire and Ken Griffey Jr. would break Hank Aaron’s career total of 756 home runs. By taking each player’s average number of home runs per year, the standard deviation from the average, and the players’ respective ages, Sommers projected a 79 percent chance that McGwire would hit number 756 by the age of 42. (Since Aaron retired at 42, his undergrads were off—clearly there weren’t variables for injuries and suspected drug use—the paper didn’t include.)

Griffey, according to the model, was a near lock, with a 99 percent probability of passing Aaron’s mark by his 42nd birthday. (At the time, McGwire was 37 years old and had hit 554 homers; Griffey was 31, with 438 home runs.)

McGwire retired the following season under a cloud of suspected performance-enhancing-drug use. In his last year as a pro, he hit just 29 home runs, well below his average of 46 home runs a year and a far cry from the 70 he had hit just three seasons earlier. Since 2000, a series of injuries had prevented Griffey from playing a full season, and he is now considered a long shot to even reach 700 home runs.

In fact, from a cultural and historical standpoint, Sommers’s research—examined broadly and with 20/20 hindsight—proves to be prescient, even in cases where the numbers didn’t add up as predicted. For example, in “Chasing Hank Aaron’s Home Run Record,” written after the 2000 season, Sommers and his undergrad cohorts Peter Harwood ’99, Steve Bisgaier ’03, and Ben Bradley ’03 used what Sommers calls a simple econometric formula to predict that Mark McGwire and Ken Griffey Jr. would break Hank Aaron’s career total of 756 home runs. By taking each player’s average number of home runs per year, the standard deviation from the average, and the players’ respective ages, Sommers projected a 79 percent chance that McGwire would hit number 756 by the age of 42. (Since Aaron retired at 42, his undergrads were off—clearly there weren’t variables for injuries and suspected drug use—the paper didn’t include.)

Griffey, according to the model, was a near lock, with a 99 percent probability of passing Aaron’s mark by his 42nd birthday. (At the time, McGwire was 37 years old and had hit 554 homers; Griffey was 31, with 438 home runs.)

So while the projections were off—clearly there weren’t variables for injuries and suspected drug use—the paper itself accurately reflects the times, when the idea of drug-induced performance enhancement was far from people’s minds. Even more telling, says Sommers, is who the paper didn’t include.

“Barry Bonds wasn’t even on the radar screen [then]. But that changed.”

On this subject, a pained expression creases Sommers’s face. Though injuries and perhaps stress have started to take their toll on Bonds—currently number two on the all-time list, trailing Aaron by about 40 home runs—Sommers is convinced he will pass Aaron, if not this season, then next. The economist doesn’t need any statistical model to tell him this, just his gut. And this saddens him.

For all the protestations that he’s not a baseball junkie, he admits that as a child growing up in Yonkers, he would take a transistor radio to bed and listen to Brooklyn Dodgers games under the covers. And if you prod him just enough, he’ll talk about moving to California and playing shortstop for the Elks, a Little League club in Santa Monica (“I was a good fielder,” he allows, “but a miserable hitter”). So while he may not be Bill James, he is a fan in the conventional sense. “And if Bonds does in fact break the record,” he says, “this fan”—and here he points to himself, and to his heart—“will not be impressed.”

“Barry Bonds wasn’t even on the radar screen [then]. But that changed.”
Cast Away

Vermont can be a fly-fisherman’s paradise. Just ask these anglers.

By David Barker ’06

Jake Kuipers ’06 was smiling as he pulled the van into Adirondack Circle on a Friday in late April. His thesis was done, and ahead of him lay two days of fly-fishing in southern Vermont. There were three of us — myself, Bart DiFiore ’09, and Alex Gart ’09 — waiting at the curb, and we piled into the van, already swapping fish stories.

The trip was the first in three years for the College fly-fishing club, MiddFly. Founded in 1999 by two first-year roommates — Brian McCurdy ’03 and Brendan Bechtel ’03 — MiddFly has slowly evolved into an active organization for anglers of all levels. Casting clinics, lectures, and this year’s April trip have been part of the spring revival. “Rather than being just equipment rental, the club has become an organization for those who know how to fish and who want to learn,” said Kuipers, MiddFly’s president.

The club was revived for good reason. From the Voter lawn, the site of the casting clinics, some of the best fly-fishing in Vermont awaits within a 20-minute drive. The Otter Creek watershed boasts streams like the New Haven River that cuts through Bristol and the Middlebury River that surges down from the Green Mountains through Ripton. Taking into account local creeks and lakes, you could pick a new body of water for each day of the week. “At most colleges, you can’t do that,” said McCurdy. “The promise of spring fishing makes a tough winter worth it for a lot of people.”

The April trip would take us from Otter Creek as we knew it in Middlebury to a narrower version of the river near its headwaters north of Manchester, Vermont. We hoped that a migration 90 minutes south would bring us warmer waters and a Hendrickson mayfly hatch. Usually at this time of year, fly-fishers spend tedious hours casting subsurface wet flies known as nymphs and streamers. A Hendrickson hatch would allow us to cast dry flies that drift on the surface of the water and attract rising fish.

Before hitting the river, we sought out local expertise. “We haven’t seen any Hendrickson’s yet,” said Walt, the owner of Northshire Outfitters in Manchester. Walt’s fishing report sank our hopes of using dry flies, but he gave us a hand-drawn map of a few promising holes on the Battenkill River, which he thought would be the best bet for Friday-evening fishing before heading to Otter Creek on Saturday.

Walt’s map took us to a pull-off with a sign that read: “Fishermen and hunters only.”

A RIVER RUNS THROUGH IT
Whether it’s the branch of Otter Creek that bisects the town, or other surrounding lakes and streams, Vermont is a haven for Middlebury’s fly-fishing club.

Photograph by Bob Handelman
When we saw the mowed path along the river, we felt even more welcome. We hastily became fishermen, throwing on vests, waders, and felt-bottom wading shoes; guesswork led us to choose a combination of wet flies to imitate insects in their nymphal and emerging stages.

Whatever we chose, it wouldn't have made a difference. The Battenkill gave us hints of its potential, with its deep holes shaded by fir trees, but the water was too cold. We left at dusk, blaming the previous night's frost, which had kept water temperatures around a chilly 40 degrees.

With fly-fishing, the fishing proves far better than the catching sometimes. "[The setting] was too perfect," said Gart.

But the perfect moments keep fly-fishers coming back. Perhaps Thoreau was right: many people fish their whole lives without realizing it is not fish they are after. After being awoken by camouflage-clad turkey hunters walking through our campsite north of Manchester, we suited up at an access point along the "trophy waters" of Otter Creek. Just a week before, the Vermont Department of Fish and Wildlife had stocked the stretch of river with two-year-old trout.

The clear water revealed a mostly sandy bottom, which contrasted with the freestone foundation of the Battenkill. Two hours of fishing using nymphs and streamers yielded nothing, until Gart appeared through the trees from downstream. "I got one," he shouted, thrusting out his hand and revealing the smell of what he claimed was an 18-inch rainbow trout. (He had released the fish.)

We immediately turned downstream in search of Gart's hole. He had caught the fish from a bank that dropped off into a pool 30 feet long and eight feet deep. Glare-reducing polarized sunglasses revealed four trout circling in the pool. Thick brush in back of us made a roll cast the only option. Gart demonstrated the 12-to-2 o'clock motion masterfully; soon he had a take from a brown trout. The fish fought for more than a minute, racing to each end of the pool before landing in the black mesh of Gart's net.

Unfortunately, the other trout seemed to be more discriminating. We headed downstream, the three of us envying Gart's two beauties.

Downstream, the river continued its slithering progression north. Just short of a railroad bridge, DiFiore halted us with his hand. He had found the perfect hole. Six sizable fish held in a sandy pool between a submerged rock and tree, creating a pocket that ensured the fish had little place to escape if spooked. DiFiore's spotting of the fish entitled him to the first cast. The Gloucester, Massachusetts, native quickly had his first trout, a 17-inch brown trout, but, as we left for the car, we turned our backs on the biggest fish in the pool, its upper lip still pierced by the fly.

When not wading through Vermont trout streams, David Barker '06 likes nothing more than a good fight with a salmon in his native Pacific Northwest.

The Otter had yielded us four large trout under a cloudless sky, and we started our return to Middlebury along Route 7, a road that follows Otter Creek. The river loomed out of the right-side window.


**Disturbed Ground**

Why are arsenic levels in well water so high in a certain part of Vermont? Middlebury researchers are on the case.

**By Joshua Brown**

**A**bout the time animals first learned to live on land, the eastern edge of our continent crashed into a chain of offshore volcanoes. As the North American plate sank under the oceanic plate, this arc of volcanic rock scraped onto shore. Rockies-style peaks thrust toward the sky, carrying layers of ocean sediment and strange slivers of the sea floor onto land that would eventually erode and become the gentle Green Mountains.

On an overcast Tuesday, maybe 450 million years later, Peter Ryan and Kevin Bright '06 drive along Route 100. They're headed for a hill near Stowe to see if it might have been made from one of these slivers of sea floor, a slippery green rock called serpentinite. More than geological curiosity moves them. They're looking for the culprit in an unexpected public health problem.

"Most of the bedrock around here is schist, metamorphosed ocean sediment—like that," Ryan says, pointing, as the car passes a grey roadcut near the Waterbury highway exit. But outcrops of serpentinite also have been found in this area, which is part of what geologists call Vermont's Ultramafic Belt. Running the length of the state in a broken line where continents once collided, Ryan says these ultramafics—a family of minerals and rocks that includes asbestos, talc, and soapstone—pop out like “bullet holes in the geologic map.”

Turning onto a gravel road, the car winds above Gold Brook and up to the home of Mary and Tom Evslin. Here, near the top of Barnes Hill, the Evslins have a splendid view of the nearby ski runs—and a drinking well with the highest arsenic readings of any water ever tested in Vermont.

Ryan, an associate professor of geology, and Bright, an environmental studies major, have a hypothesis about why. Based on Bright's senior thesis research, they think the Evslins' well might have been drilled into ultramafic rock that is leaching arsenic into their groundwater.

"Say "arsenic poisoning" and some may think of 15th-century Italians tipping vials of white powder into each other's drinks in political assassinations, or the murderous fantasies of Dylan Thomas's Mr. Pugh, who whispers, "Here's your arsenic, dear," as he brings his wife a cup of tea. Though arsenic is a tasteless, odorless toxin, the Evslins are in no danger. They've installed a state-of-the-art filtration system that removes it. But even if they didn't have the filter, the danger of arsenic in drinking water from

**ON THE ROCKS**

Peter Ryan and Kevin Bright '06 have been investigating an environmental contamination issue in northern Vermont—leading to an unexpected discovery.
Vermont bedrock is not a sudden death over dinner; it’s cancer in decades.

“‘If you tell someone their water has elevated arsenic, their eyes bulge out,’” says Jonathan Kim, a geologist for the state of Vermont, who has worked closely with Ryan on several environmental contamination issues and served as a partner on Bright’s investigation. “This is what I call a problem of social geology. The science may not translate well to the public. You’ve got to make it clear that the problems are not an acute risk today. It’s an elevated risk over the course of a lifetime.”

Since the 1970s, there has been an epidemic in Bangladesh, where thousands of people have developed diseases from arsenic in wells that, in a grim irony, were dug to avoid bacterial contamination in rivers and ponds. As data from that disaster make clear, risks from arsenic include skin lesions, cancer, and diabetes. But the full range of problems is still under investigation—just like the arsenic discovered in Stowe. Where else in Vermont’s Ultramafic Belt might it be lurking, and what, exactly, is the source?

As data from the disaster made clear, risks from arsenic include skin lesions, cancer, and diabetes.

“Some schist in New Hampshire is known to have arsenic, so we thought we might find it in our schist,” Ryan says, “but 48 tests conducted by two other students showed no elevated arsenic in all the other bedrock formations around here.”

All the bedrock, that is, except the local Barnes Hill serpentinite. “Based on my study of geochemistry, that’s the last place I’d have thought to look,” Ryan says. “Kevin scoured the journals for links between ultramafic rocks and arsenic, and there’s almost nothing in the published literature about it.”

It seems Bright’s research has turned up something new: his tests of five Barnes Hill serpentinite rocks showed arsenic levels nearly 100 times higher than other rocks in the area; high enough to poison a well.

So why here? “It could be that this one ultramafic rock body was metamorphosed in a strange way, and its geochemical signature ended up being arsenic-rich because of something that happened deep in the crust, during mountain building, that is different elsewhere in the state,” Ryan says with a shrug. “But that’s just arm waving. We don’t know.”

Some schist in New Hampshire is known to have arsenic, so we thought we might find it in our schist.

What’s not arm waving is the data Bright collected from 30 private wells in the Stowe area, including the Evslins’. Tests came back showing that their water had 275 parts of arsenic per billion parts of water. That may sound like a small amount, but it’s more than 25 times higher than the recently lowered EPA ‘maximum contaminant level’ of 10 parts per billion. Two other wells that he tested were also above the limit.

Mary Evslin leads the researchers downstairs to look at an outcrop of rock Bright noticed in the cellar when he was collecting water samples earlier in the year. If it’s serpentinite, it might help tie together his water test results.

Evslin leads the geologists to a small finished room with a large dome of rock sticking through the carpet. “The builder got tired of blasting,” she says with a wry smile.

“This would be an ideal geologist’s office,” Ryan replies with his own smile, sizing up the rock. Then he looks at it closely. “Hm, it looks like regular schist. I can see a micaceous layer.”

He and Bright look at each other quizzically. “Maybe this is just on the surface,” he says. “It could be your well goes through serpentinite farther down, an old fault or contact.” Other rocks sticking up from the lawn and piled in a nearby stone wall yield the same result: schist.

They wheel out of the driveway and up Barnes Hill Road. Cresting the hill, Ryan points to an outcrop by the side of the road. “What about that rock right there?” he asks.

“We could take a quick whack at it,” Bright says. Geologists are literal, and soon they’re whacking at the rock with a hammer until a piece comes off. “It looks like schist. But might as well grab a sample,” Ryan says. “We’ll test it.”

They drive down the other side and back toward campus. “Well, we didn’t find ultramafic rock,” Ryan says, looking toward the mountains. “The mystery continues past today,” Bright says.

And the work. Jonathan Kim will be mapping bedrock in the area this summer, and Ryan thinks about next year’s seniors. “Another thesis that focuses on wells in ultramafic rock across the state could confirm Kevin’s hypothesis,” he says, “or it might raise as many questions as it answers.”

Joshua Brown wrote “A Bug’s Life” in the fall 2006 issue of the magazine.
The Mission, Stated
The College has adopted a new mission statement. This is what it means.

By President Ronald D. Liebowitz

College mission statements are crafted as a requirement for academic accreditation, as well as for the more-well-known purpose of projecting what an institution would like the outside world to know about it. So every decade or so, usually coinciding with an external review, institutions offer a short description of their primary mission.

A major challenge in writing a mission statement for a residential liberal arts college is how to distinguish itself from its peers. If you were to read literature from the leading colleges, you may find it difficult to discern among the schools, including how they explain their mission.

Middlebury's mission statement, which was drafted as part of the College's recently completed strategic planning process, reflects the special qualities that make Middlebury what it is. In this column, I elaborate on the thinking behind each of the passages; as always, I encourage readers to respond with comments.

At Middlebury College we challenge students to participate fully in a vibrant and diverse academic community. Many academic mission statements tend toward the passive. This opening sentence, however, underscores our expectations that students at Middlebury will be active learners, involved in multiple endeavors, all in a diverse learning environment.

Vermont is among the most homogeneous states in the nation (3.2 percent nonwhite), without a community as large as 40,000 (Burlington is the largest “city,” with 38,900 residents). Yet the College has been successful in diversifying its student body during the past two decades through its aggressive recruitment of international students and American students of color. In 1980, international students and American students of color made up just 5 percent of the student body. In this September’s incoming class, that percentage will be 35 percent (22 percent American students of color and 13 percent international). In addition, the strategic plan recommends changes to our financial aid policy in order to increase the socioeconomic diversity of the student community.

We strive for diversity, including diversity of thought, because we are convinced students learn best in an environment where people hold different views and perspectives, have had vastly different life experiences, and see history and current issues with a different set of lenses. These differences come to life in classrooms, in the dining and residence halls, and elsewhere on campus, the consequences of which are great for the quality of education our students receive while at Middlebury.

The College’s Vermont location offers an inspirational setting for learning and reflection, reinforcing our commitment to integrating environmental stewardship into both our curriculum and our practices on campus. Middlebury’s rural and beautiful setting in Vermont is a draw for many reasons, and it has influenced the College’s commitment to the study of the environment and to environmental stewardship in its operations. Our location provides students with a learning and living environment in which there are few distractions, where friendships tend to become more intense and meaningful due to Middlebury’s relative isolation, and where one can learn about the natural environment and live in a more environmentally responsible way, both on a campus and within a state that take environmental stewardship most seriously.

The College is recognized as a national leader in environmental education, on account of its innovative and rigorous multidisciplinary environmental studies program; and in environmental management, because of policies designed to minimize the negative impact of College operations on the environment. The College’s location, then, plays a significant role in its mission. At Middlebury, one need not graduate with a degree in environmental studies to become aware of and conversant about environmental issues and their growing impact on the world.
Yet the College also reaches far beyond the Green Mountains, offering a rich array of undergraduate and graduate programs that connect our community to other places, countries, and cultures. This sentence reflects how Middlebury has become far more than a traditional New England liberal arts college, and how it aspires to educate its students to engage cultures beyond the familiar to meet the challenges of 21st-century citizenship. It also represents an effort to acknowledge and integrate several parts of the College—parts that for too long have operated in relative isolation of the undergraduate college, and yet have contributed so much to the College’s luster.

The intensive summer Language Schools, which began operating in 1915, have educated a sizeable portion of the country’s secondary school foreign language teachers. They have also prepared non-degree students who need foreign language competency to complete the Ph.D., journalists who need to prepare for an overseas assignment, and those who simply wish to be able to understand other cultures. The Schools award approximately 200 M.A. degrees and five doctoral degrees each year in five languages (Spanish, French, German, Italian, and Russian), and enroll more than 1,300 students on the Vermont campus each summer.

Our seven Schools Abroad offer undergraduate and graduate students a remarkable array of opportunities for study abroad. The philosophy of the Schools Abroad, like that of the Language Schools, is “total immersion,” which means most of our students who enroll study in their target language (non-English) alongside local university students at one of our 21 partner universities in Europe, Latin America, and Asia. The courses they study range from art to economics, politics to mathematics; most of the Schools have sites in both a major metropolitan center (e.g., Paris, Florence, Moscow) and in at least one provincial site (e.g., Poitiers, Ferrara, Yaroslavl) in order to allow students to study either where they will find the richest cultural, political, and social opportunities to advance their studies, or where English is rarely heard.

The Bread Loaf School of English (BLSE), today the largest graduate English literature program in the United States, began on the College’s Ripton mountain campus and now operates at five sites—Ripton, Oxford (England), Santa Fe, Juncar, and Asheville (North Carolina). BLSE’s early mission focused on educating a large proportion of the Northeast private schools’ English faculty, but during the past 15 years it has expanded its mission to include a significant number of secondary school teachers from rural and inner-city public school systems nationwide, which has helped improve the quality of the teaching of English in our “no English” Language Schools, which have sites in both a major university of 700 students in California, whose orientation toward Asia and the Pacific Rim complements Middlebury’s historic ties to Europe. Programmatic integration between Middlebury and Monterey will allow our undergraduates to study—during winter term or during their junior year—subject matter we don’t offer in Vermont and to intern or do research in one of the Institute’s research centers, such as the nationally renowned Center for Nonproliferation Studies. It will offer our Language School students a chance to pursue graduate degrees in translation and interpretation and in teaching second language acquisition—two areas we cannot offer during our summer sessions because of our “no English” Language Pledge. And it will enable our students to pursue graduate education in international business and international policy studies.

Middlebury’s mission statement reflects the special qualities that make the College what it is. We strive to engage students’ capacity for rigorous analysis and independent thought within a wide range of disciplines and endeavors, and to cultivate the intellectual, creative, physical, ethical, and social qualities essential for leadership in a rapidly changing, global community. We believe that the residential liberal arts college environment is the most conducive to educating future leaders who will need to navigate a complex world. It is essential that students learn to develop their own opinions, based on personal conviction that is informed by the knowledge and skills they develop within the academic program, in particular by working closely with dedicated faculty. By working with faculty who are committed to teaching, students have the opportunity to delve deeply into their academic material, to be mentored in a wide range of subject matter and in their creative/intellectual pursuits, and to learn how to apply their knowledge to the many issues they will confront in our fractured and complex world.

Through the pursuit of knowledge unconstrained by national or disciplinary boundaries, students who come to Middlebury learn to engage the world. This summarizing sentence speaks to the College’s commitment to providing the finest educational environment for our students. Through the remarkable resources on the campus and beyond, and through our innovative interdisciplinary curriculum, we provide our students with a unique opportunity to study a wide array of disciplines in multiple countries and cultures, so that after four years, they have the foundation and confidence to pursue their passions and engage the world, armed to make a difference in whatever they choose to do.
SWIMMING WITH THE FISHES
Not only did Cassidy Freeman ‘05 (center) live to tell the tale, but the Los Angeles-based actress raved about her experience communing with the sharks while filming a documentary on ecotourism.

Photograph by Claudia Pellarini/Stuart Cove Dive Center
By Grace Kronenberg '06 Illustrations by Phil

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Things Every Alum Should Know about Bread Loaf

You've driven past it on your way to points east (or west if you were approaching Middlebury). You've picnicked there. You've studied there in the summer. You've sat in an Adirondack chair amid its distinctive mustard-yellow buildings, reading Shakespeare or Frost. You've wandered its meadows and marveled at the bucolic setting.

Yes, you know Bread Loaf. But how much do you know about Bread Loaf—both the mountain campus itself and the School of English? (No doubt you're well-versed on the Writers' Conference, having read all about it last fall in this magazine.)

We feel there are at least 17 facts, anecdotes, and stories relating to Bread Loaf that every well-informed Middlebury alum—and heck, well-informed person—should know.

#1 The Bread Loaf Inn—the main building on the mountain campus—used to be an actual inn, housing guests from 1866 until the mid-1920s. During the early years of the School of English, guests and students coexisted at the idyllic locale.

#2 The Bread Loaf School of English takes its name from Bread Loaf Mountain. Rising 3,835 feet above sea level, the mountain is part of the Green Mountain chain and is shaped like a fat loaf of bread. Folk wisdom holds that Bread Loaf was formed by a loaf-shaped meteorite that fell from the sky and landed squarely on the mountaintop. Science counters with a different hypothesis: Bread Loaf Mountain, and all its companions to the north and south, once formed the floor of the Atlantic Ocean. Roughly 450 million years ago, the North American and African continental plates collided, forcing and folding the sea floor skyward into jagged peaks—Vermont's Green Mountains.

#3 If Gamaliel Painter was the founding father of Middlebury, then Joseph Battell was Bread Loaf's paterfamilias. The son of a wealthy attorney, Battell grew up in Middlebury and enrolled at the College in 1856. Poor health forced his withdrawal, but after convalescing in Europe for several years, he returned to the Champlain Valley in 1863 and began to dabble in the cattle business. It was in the summer of 1865, while riding on horseback through Middlebury Gorge, that he happened upon a farmhouse set in a clearing in the shadow of Bread Loaf Mountain. He was awestruck by the picturesque setting; the following year, he purchased the house and 300 acres of land. From that point, Battell began to buy large tracts of land surrounding his new mountain homestead; he came to own nearly 40,000 acres of forestland in the Green Mountains, making him the largest landowner in the state at the time of his death in 1915.

Though Battell developed the Bread Loaf area and encouraged tourism—expanding the farmhouse into an inn to accommodate summer visitors and leasing plots to friends interested in building vacation cottages—his primary goal was to ensure that the vast lands he owned remained pristine and undeveloped in the face of the rapid industrialization that marked late-nineteenth-century America.

Battell bequeathed 31,000 acres of his Bread Loaf landholdings to Middlebury, providing the College with a prime location for the founding of a graduate program in English literature. Without Battell, there would be no Bread Loaf campus, and the College would likely be a much different institution.

#4 One of the more distinctive buildings on the mountain campus is the large barn, which now serves as a reading salon and social area for the School of English and the Writers' Conference. During the last decades of the nineteenth century, Battell operated a dairy farm on the property and used the barn...
to house his cattle. His agricultural products were highly sought after and considered among the best in Vermont.

**#5 Though the Bread Loaf School of English was officially founded in 1919, its roots stretch back a decade earlier. As early as 1909, Middlebury College held summer courses in a variety of subjects—woodcarving, drawing, English literature, classical languages, and music, to name a few—which were offered to local Vermonters as a type of continuing adult education program. Though the course offerings in English were not organized into a degree program, collectively they gained a reputation as Middlebury's "summer school" for English. College trustees, not wanting to be in the inn business, identified the Bread Loaf Inn and its surrounding cottages as a potential site on which to develop a formal graduate program in English. After a few years, with the School well established, the College closed the inn for business.**

![Image of a book with glasses on top]

**#6 The Bread Loaf Writers' Conference can be considered an offspring of the School of English. Wilfred Davison '13, the dean of the School, noticed that many Bread Loaf students came to the School in order to write literature as much as to study it, so he sought to create a symposium where writers could meet, discuss manuscripts, and attend lectures and discussions on their craft. The first conference was held in 1926 and has evolved into the country's premier writers' conference.**

![Image of a world map highlighting various locations]

**#7 For more than 50 years, the Bread Loaf School of English had only one campus: the mountain site in Vermont. In 1978, the School established a second site at Lincoln College of Oxford University, and in 1991, Bread Loaf ventured westward, opening a school in Santa Fe, New Mexico. During the past decade, Bread Loaf has added a site in Juneau, Alaska, on the campus of the University of Alaska Southeast, and, this summer, the School celebrates its fifth opening—on the campus of the University of North Carolina, in Asheville. Most students earn their degrees over four or five summers and study in at least one of the non-Vermont locations.**

**#8 Each Bread Loaf campus has a curriculum designed to reflect its location. For example, Bread Loaf in Santa Fe offers courses in Latino and American Indian literatures; Asheville, courses in Southern and African American literatures. In Juneau, where students live on a stunning campus situated near a lake, a temperate rainforest, and a glacier, popular courses deal with writing on exploration, wilderness, and the natural environment.**

**#9 A vast majority, more than 80 percent, of Bread Loaf's 550 students are secondary school teachers earning their M.A. or M.Litt. degree.**

**#10 "Bread Loafers" hail from all corners of the country—and the world. Some of the most remarkable of this international cadre come from Muslim schools in India, Pakistan, and Kenya. These are teachers at progressive, English-speaking schools operated by the Aga Khan Education Services, one in a bevy of development agencies administered by the Aga Khan—the spiritual leader of the Ismaili Muslim sect. Upon returning to their home schools in Asia and Africa, the Aga Khan schoolteachers hold Bread Loaf-style workshops for their colleagues.**

**#11 In an era when less than half of secondary school teachers have a degree in the field they teach—most hold their degree in education—the Bread Loaf School of English graduates are experts in literature, theater, and in the teaching of writing.**

**#12 In a recent nationwide tour, the National Commission on Writing, a nonprofit organization that seeks to improve the way writing is taught, used videotapes of Bread Loaf teachers in their home classrooms, to illustrate the best teaching practices.**

**#13 Hardly a stand-alone entity at Middlebury, the Bread Loaf School of English has strong ties to its sister institutions. More than five percent of the Bread Loaf students are Middlebury graduates, and the administrators for the School of English are talking with their counterparts at the Writers'**
Conference about forming a jointly sponsored M.F.A. program. There is also a link between the School of English and the C.V. Starr-Middlebury Schools Abroad: each year, students from the College’s partner universities in France and Germany come to the United States to spend the summer immersed in the study of English and American literature.

#14 In 1984, Bread Loaf launched a computer system that would link the home classrooms of Bread Loaf teachers. As it has evolved over 20 years, this telecommunications tool, named BreadNet, has allowed teachers to collaborate with their colleagues around the globe, opening their classrooms to different practices and ways of thought. While BreadNet is open to all Bread Loaf students, those who attend on fellowships are required to participate, thus partnering with other fellows and creating cross-classroom exchanges.

Secondary school students in these classrooms are faced with a new task: to write, not for their teacher or for a grade, but for an audience of their peers in other schools across the state, the nation, or the globe. Teachers have found that their students’ writing on BreadNet improves dramatically over the course of the project, as does their level of engagement with the text under study. A side benefit: teachers say that initiatives like BreadNet build a personal and pedagogical support network in a profession that can otherwise be frustratingly lonely. A sense of connectedness develops among those who use BreadNet, one that serves as an antidote to the high attrition rate among new teachers nationwide.

#15 With anchors in all four corners of the United States—and a small, yet venerable piece of Great Britain—the search for a new Bread Loaf site begins to take on an international focus. Though America has been a melting pot since its birth, the influx of Hispanic immigrants over the past several decades has begun to change the demographic makeup of the nation in ways that can only be anticipated. Nowhere is this change felt more than in the classroom, where more teachers each year are faced with children who have a limited command of English. Teachers across the country are eager to learn Spanish and to gain a greater understanding of Hispanic cultures in order to relate more fully to their heterogeneous classrooms.

Middlebury has considered Mexico as a venue for its next Bread Loaf site. (In fact, in 2004, the College experimented with a campus in Guadalajara.) Though all courses would probably be taught in English at first, there is a distinct possibility that future Bread Loaf sites may begin to offer courses in foreign languages.

#16 While many Bread Loaf students teach at the leading private institutions in the country (independent schools often fund their teachers’ continuing education, while public schools often do not), the School has made a strong push to attract—and secure funding for—teachers from underserved populations. Early returns are positive: in rural Colorado, Maria Roberts, M.A. English ’02, and Lucille Rosbach, M.A. English ’02—are employed in districts so tiny that they alone form the English department in their respective schools. Because their schools are so small, Roberts and Rosbach are each solely accountable for the performance of their students on state standardized reading and writing examinations. A year after receiving their degrees, Roberts’s school was number one in Colorado on those tests; Rosbach’s was seventh. The following year, both schools ranked in the top five.

#17 Even before Hurricane Katrina, Bread Loaf was working to create a network of teachers in New Orleans (and in four other communities around the country). These networks, functioning as support systems for teachers in low-income and underprivileged school districts, were created under a 2003 grant from the Rockefeller Foundation. Since Katrina, the connection between New Orleans teachers and Bread Loaf has grown stronger. Middlebury has been working to bring teachers from hurricane-ravaged districts to the Asheville campus, while many Bread Loaf alums are collaborating with Jim Randels, the co-director of a New Orleans-based writing project that trains high school students to become writing mentors for peers.
Who's hungry?

It's summertime,
the season of grilling, gardening
drinking, eating.

And while we may
plan our days around food,
many Midd alums
have planned their
careers around it.

Perhaps it's the creative bent inherent in a liberal arts education, or maybe it's spending four years in a place surrounded by a landscape rich in nature's bounty. Perhaps it's a combination of the two. Whatever the reason, we've found that a number of you have dedicated your life to raising, growing, selling, pressing, and aging the food we enjoy so much.

So in the spirit of the season, we've chosen to highlight several Middlebury foodies, and as an added bonus, we've designed the perfect summer picnic—using all-Middlebury products.
AN olive orchard during the growing season resembles a rolling ocean—if the ocean were on fire. At the Willow Creek Olive Ranch in the Adelaida region of California, trees blanket more than 40 acres, stretching to the horizon, and on a windy day, a sea of vibrant-green and flame-yellow leaves shimmers. There’s no prettier sight on Earth, a bearded olive miller declares. Well, he adds, that and a half-ton bin overflowing with freshly picked olives.

Since his family first planted olive trees at Willow Creek a decade ago, Josh Yaguda ’90 has milled and pressed olives culled from the ranch’s 9,000 trees; what began as a hobby has evolved into a bustling operation that produces what Food & Wine magazine calls “one of California’s best olive oils.”

There’s a certain mystique about the best brands of olive oil. Quality olive oil has an exquisite flavor that can transform an ordinary salad or poultry, fish, or meat dish from mundane to magical—some chefs refer to this ingredient as “liquid gold.” Extracting the oil from the humble olive and then transforming the liquid into the golden essence that is bottled and sold requires a good deal of alchemy. Yaguda makes it sound, well, simple. “Pick an olive when it’s fresh, and squeeze the oil from it,” he says matter-of-factly. “The way we do it now is almost the same as it’s been done for centuries, except now we use stainless steel equipment instead of an ox, and we use a centrifuge instead of a traditional nut press.”

The olives are washed and then ground into a paste that resembles “gravelly oatmeal,” because the pit is ground up, as well. Once the paste is mixed, it’s spun in a centrifuge, which separates the oil from the rest of the olive, including the pit and the skin and water. In order to create extra-virgin olive oil, the olives must be picked and pressed within 48 hours. At Willow Creek, the process is done within two to four hours.

In addition to the Food & Wine laurel, Pasolivo has been selected as California’s Best New Oil by the Los Angeles Times and received many medals at the annual Olive Oils of the World assembly, including a gold medal for orange-flavored olive oils.

The most challenging aspect of his job, Yaguda says, is changing the public’s views of acceptable olive oil. “What generally passes for olive oil in this country is viewed as lamp oil anywhere else,” he claims. So, part of his goal is to educate and enlighten the nation on just what good olive oil should taste like. To experience the oil, Yaguda recommends involving all your senses by following these steps:

- **Pour a sample of the olive oil in a small wine glass,** cover the top with one hand, and hold the glass in the other hand to warm up the oil.

After a few moments, take a deep sniff from the glass. The pungent, somewhat herblike aroma is "what our whole mill smells like from November 15 to January 15," he says.

Time to indulge your taste buds. You will experience that pungent, herbish odor as a rich, strong, intense flavor. Yaguda claims that when he samples his olive oil, he can taste the soil and grass of the orchard. "In the early morning when the ground is wet, and the trees are dripping with dew, as soon as the sun hits the ground, the earth throws up this amazing aroma. That's what our oil tastes like."

"Once you live on a working piece of land, it's almost impossible to imagine being anywhere else," says Yaguda, who has kept his day job as a financial planner, but trades in his blue suits and wing tips for overalls and boots at the start of each winter harvest.

"Sharing this feeling with my family, friends, and customers is what I live for."

In the world of high-end brewing, barrel-aged beer is the next big thing. After initial fermentation in stainless-steel tanks, the beer is aged in oak casks for anywhere from two months to two years. The oak imparts a vanilla essence, while the barrels' former liquids seep out to create unique and complex flavors. With a 9 to 11 percent alcohol content, the result is an adult sipping beverage that's a far cry from keg swill.

Innovation has been part of the company's mantra since the brewery opened in 1995. By using cork tops on large (25 oz.) bottles, Tod extended the shelf life of his beers. Now, his Allagash White and Tripel Reserve labels can be found in high-end liquor stores and specialty markets nationwide. Allagash beers are brewed in the Belgian style, using unmalted grains, like wheat, instead of barley, fermenting with wild yeasts, and incorporating various spices, like coriander and orange peel. In this niche, Tod discovered a recipe for success. Sales exploded from a mere 120 barrels in 1995 to nearly 5,000 barrels last year. Several of the barrel-aged offerings are back-ordered, and the brewery is profitable.

What Ales Him

BY JAMES MEYER '91

In a nondescript warehouse on the outskirts of Portland, Maine, Rob Tod '91 is busy redefining the concept of beer. His microbrewery, Allagash Brewing Company, already produces some of the country's best Belgian-style beers, a fact backed up by gold medal wins at the Great American Beer Festival in 1998, 2002, and 2005. But according to Tod, the future of Allagash lies inside oak barrels that once contained Jim Beam bourbon and Napa Valley Merlot.

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Brewing. Otter Creek was growing quickly at the time, and most of the expansion work was handled in-house. “It was everything I wanted to do under one roof. Carpentry, plumbing, electrical, welding, art, and science. I loved that it had the feel of working in a trade.”

After only two days on the job, Tod knew what he wanted to do with the rest of his life—to run a brewery of his own. He read every brewing book he could find and enrolled in a two-week lab course before launching his own label in Maine. “I couldn’t wait to finish the brewery, write the recipe, and pour myself that first pint,” Tod recalls. “I thought then I’d be happy and could relax a little. So, I drank the first pint . . . and immediately went back to work.” He regularly logs 12-hour days at the brewery but is never too tired to jump in his truck late at night to deliver kegs to a bartender in need.

During construction of the brewery, Tod installed most of the plumbing and then followed the electrician around until he could do that work himself. Tight budgets inspire creativity, so Tod salvaged Allagash’s hot water tanks from a local dairy farm. He fought the urge to spend extra to purchase a turnkey operation with ready-made recipes and preconstructed equipment. “Plenty of great breweries started out like that, but I saved a lot of money and got uniqueness. You can’t buy that.”

One Allagash fan who applauds Tod’s handcrafted approach is Ted Davidson, sommelier at the Four Seasons Hotel in Boston. Allagash is one of the few beers served at the hotel’s five-star restaurant, the Aujourd’hui. “There are a couple of great breweries in the country doing Belgian-style beer well. Allagash is definitely one of them,” Davidson says. He plans to host a tasting dinner pairing Allagash beers with delicacies from the Aujourd’hui menu. Unfortunately, it’s been a slow process getting management approval since Tod and Davidson first cooked up the idea over a year ago.

“I don’t care if it takes three years to happen,” answers Tod with a smile. “He’s not going anywhere soon. ‘I can’t imagine doing anything else in life. I don’t have an exit strategy because I don’t want to exit.’”

What’s in a Name? by Melissa Pasanen

A blizzard of delicate paper snowflake cutouts were still hanging from the ceiling of Susan Gallagher Borg’s farmhouse in Lincoln, Vermont, the week before Easter, as she and a friend transplanted herbs.

The pair worked patiently, gently moving young plants that had been nurtured under lights into larger pots to go out into the farm’s solar-powered greenhouse. There they would join rows of orange-juice cartons overflowing with kale and Parsley and foil-roasting pans bushy with chickweed—experiments, Borg ’68 explained, in feeding the farm’s chickens with fresh greens throughout the winter.

CHOCK FULL O’ HERBS

It takes a lot of guts to name your farm The Weed Farm. But as Sue Borg ’68 says, “All herbs are weeds somewhere.”
Borg and Nessen eat chickweed in salads; and feed evening primrose to the chickens. "Anything gets to waste on the Weed Farm. Borg and Nessen also grow vegetables and raise chickens. But Borg is particularly fond of what others dismiss as annoying weeds. A weed is just "a plant out of place," she said. "All herbs are weeds somewhere." She teaches workshops on herbal remedies, teas, and oils, and nothing goes to waste on the Weed Farm. Borg and Nessen eat chickweed and comfrey in salads; drink ground ivy, blessed thistle, and yarrow in medicinal teas; steam nettles and burdock leaves into tender greens; and feed evening primrose to the chickens. " Anything gets counted as an herb if it has a use," she often says.

Borg originally came to Vermont from Wisconsin as a summer camper. At Middlebury, she studied music, but gave up an opera career when she found it to be "a pretty cutthroat business"—clearly not her style. Back in Vermont, she became involved with a preschool and started a school garden "so the kids would know something about where their food came from." She continues to teach music and direct a local chorus, but farming has slowly evolved to become a key piece of her life.

"I love making good food for me and for anyone else who wants me to make it for them," Borg concluded, as she gently pressed soil over microscopic seeds in her kitchen. "Growing medicinal herbs and growing good food is all part of being healthy. It's important for me to be doing work that doesn't just make a living, but is a way of life."

Like making the snowflakes, which Borg constructed during the long winter, transplanting is slow and delicate work. "I wish I could get my speed up," commented her friend. "Care is more important to me than speed, paying attention to the plants," Borg reassured her. "Take the time. That makes a difference in the world."

It was paying attention to the plants that brought Borg and her partner, Dick Nessen, to the ramshackle former dairy hill farm in 1998 when they were looking for a place to expand her work growing culinary and medicinal herbs. Even for Vermont, the spot has an exceptionally short growing season, but when Borg walked around the property, she found bountiful wild herbs—mint, motherwort, angelica and wild ginger. The Weed Farm was born.

Borg has developed a brisk business selling organic seeds and plants by mail order and over the Internet, and she and Nessen also grow vegetables and raise chickens. At Middlebury, she studied music, but gave up an opera career when she found it to be "a pretty cutthroat business"—clearly not her style. Back in Vermont, she became involved with a preschool and started a school garden "so the kids would know something about where their food came from." She continues to teach music and direct a local chorus, but farming has slowly evolved to become a key piece of her life.

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Mmm, Cheese by Melissa Pasanen

It's the romantic dream of many corporate high achievers:

jump off the treadmill and find a pastoral corner of the world in which to become a farmer, a carpenter, a natural baby-food maker.

For John Putnam '79, who spent close to two decades as a commercial litigator in Boston and New Hampshire, that dream became a reality in 2002, when he and his wife Janine turned a former dairy farm in southern Vermont back into a working agricultural enterprise and created an award-winning farmstead cheese.

While Putnam is thrilled to have shifted gears, he's the first to
say that the demands of the barn and the cheese house are as consuming in many ways as the courtroom. When cows need to be milked, you must milk them. When the milk is ready to be made into cheese, it won’t wait. “That’s the schedule. No time off. No vacation,” he says. “I missed my 20th College reunion,” he adds ruefully, “because I had to milk.”

Farmstead cheese is special, he explained recently on ABC television’s *Money Matters:* “Everything to do with the cheese is ours. It’s our feed, our cows, our milk. The milk travels all of about 50 feet from the barn to the cheese house. We do it all right on the farm.”

All those pieces make for a lot of work, but the Putnams clearly love what they do—and they are very good at it. In less than five years, their Tarentaise cheese has accrued many accolades, including best farmstead cow’s-milk cheese at the prestigious American Cheese Society annual awards; praise in the *New York Times,* *Food Arts,* and the *Boston Globe*; and a spot on *Saveur*’s list of 50 best American cheeses. In his latest book, *Cheese: A Connoisseur’s Guide to the World’s Best,* Max McCalman of Artisanal in New York City describes Tarentaise as “a dense, complex cheese, smooth . . . with a subtle nutty flavor that establishes a large, lingering presence on the palate.”

Putnam credits his professional training with helping on the cheese-making road to success: “I approached it like a lawyer—with lots of research,” he says. The couple analyzed the weather and the landscape of their small North Pomfret hill farm and compared them with regions in the Alps. With a cheese book as their guide and four kids in tow, the family traveled to Europe looking for their cheese destiny. They found it in the Savoie, where Tarentaise cows graze on Alpine grass and flowers to produce milk for aged, raw-milk cheeses called Beaufort and Abondance, similar in style to Gruyère.

Back in Vermont, with detailed notes gathered from that and subsequent trips (they spent more than 50 days meeting with Alpine cheese-makers and buying equipment) along with the exceptionally rich milk of their 20 organically raised Jersey milkers, and a custom-built copper vat from Switzerland, the Putnams started making cheese. “You gather all the little pieces, like putting on a trial. You’ve done the work,” Putnam says with satisfaction as he heaves an eight-month-old, caramel-golden round of cheese onto a cutting board and slices off a hunk. One delicious bite is all the evidence he needs to present.

**WHERE THE BUFFALO ROAM**

*by Melissa Pasanen*

George Phinney ’68 admits he didn’t know much about farming when he bought a farm in Shoreham three years ago. Phinney had recently sold a small chain of paint and home decorating...
stores when he had the opportunity to buy the 360-acre property nestled between the Pinnacle thrust and Delano Hill. "I knew nothing about farming then," he says with a smile, "and I know just a little bit more now."

What Phinney did know was that if he didn’t buy the property, it was at risk for development. Its varied topography also reminded him a little of Montana, where he and his wife, Jane Belcher Phinney ’71, a school principal, spent a number of summers. After buying the property and naming it Apple Ridge Farms, Phinney and a team of workers set about renovating the historic barn and saving the orchard. Then they considered what to raise on the farm’s rolling green pastures.

“It was not really a conscious decision,” Phinney reflected as he sat in the second-floor office above the barn, which houses four Clydesdales along with some other horses. “I had seen lots of buffalo in Montana, and I thought they would look cool here. And I also knew about the health benefits of eating buffalo meat and thought that was something we could get into.”

Starting with a dozen North American buffalo, Phinney ventured into bison ranching. “They’re real easy to take care of,” the non-farmer says. “You just leave them alone.” He now has more than 200 bison, and these impressive icons of the American frontier, with their regal, shaggy profiles and curved horns, grace the Vermont landscape like they’ve always been there.

“Apparently, the grass here is better for them than Montana grass, and there’s more of it,” notes Phinney. “You hear how the buffalo roam, but that’s because they were searching for food. Here they don’t have to.”

Raising buffalo has also proven to be a savvy marketing move. Nationally, the meat has grown in popularity thanks to its relatively low-fat and high-protein nutritional profile, and vocal supporters like media mogul Ted Turner. Apple Ridge can barely keep up with demand from local specialty markets and restaurants.

Phinney hopes that Apple Ridge can become a case study in how low-impact agriculture can work in Vermont. In addition to growing apples and raising buffalo, he would like to make the picture-perfect spot available for events like the graduation bash he hosted for his youngest son, Brian ’05, and his hockey teammates last year. There are snowshoe and hiking trails to explore, Clydesdale-pulled sleigh or wagon rides, and plenty of ingredients for a healthy barbecue.

From a log cabin perched above the orchard with a spectacular view of the landscape and buffalo below, he adds, “I really like coming out here and seeing how nice this land looks and how we helped preserve it and keep it a working farm. We think others might enjoy it too.”

FUNNY FARM
Sheep, Holsteins, goats. All are part of the farming landscape in Vermont. But buffalo? George Phinney ’68 didn’t see why not.
If you live in the Northeast, chances are you’ve happened upon some of Pete’s greens. Since the mid-’90s, Pete Johnson ’97 has operated an organic vegetable farm on the southern edge of Vermont’s Northeast Kingdom. In 2001, he moved his operation to a 190-acre expanse in the village of Craftsbury, where he grows baby greens, heirloom tomatoes, and root vegetables. A half-acre greenhouse allows Johnson to grow produce year-round, and he sells his wares to more than 50 stores and restaurants throughout Vermont and in Boston and New York City.

It’s a fact: Pete Johnson, the founder and owner of Pete’s Greens, claims he began gardening at the age of three.

Silver Spring Gardens, headquartered in Eau Claire, Wisconsin, is the world’s largest grower and retail processor of horseradish. Since 1993, Ed Schaefer ’84 has served as president of the company, which has made quite a name for itself. Silver Spring’s Bookbinder’s Hot Horseradish Mustard won a gold medal at the Napa Valley World Mustard festival, while its Beer’n Brat Mustard was named the official brat mustard of Lambeau Field—home of the Green Bay Packers.

It’s a fact: Belying its name, horseradish isn’t a radish at all—it’s a member of the mustard family. www.silverspringgardens.com

In 1975, Earl Samson ’55 chose Little Compton, Rhode Island, as the site for Sakonnet Vineyards, believing that the microclimate and soil conditions found along the Rhode Island coast closely resembled the maritime climate of northern France—one of the great wine regions of the world. He was right. For the past 30-plus years, Sakonnet has thrived in Rhode Island and today produces more than 30,000 cases of wine annually.

It’s a fact: In the making of Sakonnet’s award-winning 2002 Gewürztraminer, nine tons of grapes were hand harvested over two October days and received almost 24 hours of skin contact after being crushed. After pressing, the juice was fermented at 52 degrees in stainless steel, aged for five months, and then bottle aged for five months before being released.

www.sakonnetswine.com

Frank and Brinna Sands ’60—the power behind the throne of King Arthur Flour—are considered the dynamic duo of the bread baking industry. Under their stewardship, the Norwich, Vermont-based company has evolved from a small regional concern into a business recognized by American bakers as the nation’s premier baking resource.

It’s a fact: Founded in 1790, King Arthur Flour is the oldest flour company in the country.

www.kingarthurflour.com

Joanne Eglish writes about food, fitness, health, and nutrition from beautiful San Luis Obispo, California.

James Meyer ’91 holds an M.F.A. in creative nonfiction from Goucher College and is currently working on a book about a California winemaker.

Melissa Pasanen is a Vermont-based foodie, whose prose can be found in a number of publications, including Vermont Life, Salon, and Eating Well.

Photographers Dennis Curran (Phinney, Borg, and Putnam), Bridgette Besaw (Pod and Yaguda) and Todd Balfour (stills of food) battled hunger pangs and episodes of uncontrolled month waterring to deliver the goods for this story.
The best part about Christmas is the breathing. At the Candelit Service, at the very end, when you’ve already sung all three verses of “Silent Night” and the reverend signals to do it one more time but this time without words and everyone hums in the yellow, flickering light. And by some beautiful biological coincidence, everyone needs to breathe at the same time. To pause, at exactly the same moment and for only one moment, from humming. To inhale, to draw in, to suck quickly and deeply in unison. In that moment, in that breath, everything is peace and calm and yet somehow on edge, teeming with possibility. In that breath, anything can happen.

After the breathing, things returned to Northwest Lower Michigan, Earth. Adults blew out their candles, sending up sensible quivers of smoke. Restless children licked their thumbs and forefingers and sizzled the wick between them, defying the rules of fire and their parents’ frowning eyes. Calmer children left their candles lit, mesmerized even as the fluorescent tube bulbs twitched on above, and they stared straight into their flames, quietly pressing the soft wax near the top into a more perfect taper. I plucked a strand of hair from the wisp behind my ear and dangled it closer and closer to the flame until suddenly it blackened and shriveled, recoiling upwards like a retractable tape measure.

“Mina.” Barbie bent to get the coats from under the pew. “Mina, stop that.” Barbie was my dear old mother. I stopped. We went for “Coffee and Conversation” in the basement. I was too old to sit under the folding tables and slurp hot cocoa sludge through red plastic coffee stirrers, but too young to be doing what I was doing, which was listening to Edna Korb and Elvira DeLorme discuss the advantages and disadvantages of wet pet food.

“Fancy Feast saved my Josephine’s life,” said Edna, placing her hand on my shoulder to emphasize the point. “She just didn’t have a stomach for the dry anymore.” Edna had a bald spot on the back of her head that only the rest of the world could see.

“But dry is better for the teeth,” said Elvira. She touched my other shoulder. “Since we switched to dry, we haven’t had nearly so much build-up.” By “we” Elvira meant Chadwick, her Great Dane. Did old people’s hands feel as fragile on their own bodies as they felt when they touched mine?

“Hello there, Barb,” said Edna. Barbie tucked her head into the conversation. Finally. Relief. No, she wasn’t staying. Just tucking.

“Have you two heard Mina’s big news?” said Barbie. Dropped it at our conversation’s feet like a dog with a squirrel for its master. Ducked away to refill her coffee. Congratulated herself on the ability to brag without actually being present, thereby retaining a socially acceptable level of modesty.

“1 won an award for some photos. It’s not that big really. Just within the university.”

Here came the hands again, so frail, veins swelling. Oh, that’s wonderful honey just can’t believe how old you’re getting. Smile, nod, change of subject. Beyond the old women’s flossy hair, a father held his wide-eyed baby up to a potted poinsettia until the petals grazed her cheek.
Driving into town for Christmas dinner the next day I tried to breathe with the carolers on the radio.

"O, holy night," (breath) "the stars are brightly shin-ing," (breath) "It is the night of our dear Savior's birth."

Just wasn’t the same without the candles. Dry snow swirled in a hundred miniature hurricanes in front of the tires. Sky ridiculously cold and blue. Perfect rows of corn stalk stubs studding the white, silent fields.

I was going for dinner at my dad’s new girlfriend’s house. New as in they’d been seeing each other for months but I still hadn’t met her. New as in she had two young children, a boy and a girl still in elementary school, and my dad never dated people with kids. New as in Barbie was making me stop at Meijer on the way and pick up either:

A. A nice loaf of bread
B. Sparkling juice
C. Chocolate for the kids
or
D. Anything else that would make a good impression.

Even though they said not to bring anything.

Barbie stayed home, but not home alone. Our neighbor, Ellen Jameson, was coming to dinner. Ellen’s husband Walter died of cancer in October. I shot photos of him dying. Not the actual moment but the days before, when he stopped talking and just stared us all in the eyes and smiled. I came home for the weekend to shoot those photos. I drove back to school Sunday night. Walter died on Tuesday. I won an award for the photos. Apparently, they “captured an elusive beauty rarely associated with the realm of the deathbed.” Lately I couldn’t look at them without feeling nauseous. Ellen hadn’t seen them. So far, we had only talked about the low snowfall this year.

The Meijer parking lot was surprisingly full. Who goes grocery shopping on Christmas Day? I backed into a spot, a little too fast, maybe. An older woman in a matching pink beret and scarf sat waiting in the passenger seat of the car next to mine, lips pursed in disapproval.

"Fall on your knees!"

Come on, lady.

"O, hear," (breath) "the angels' voices."

Breathe with me.

"O, night," (breath) "divine."

I turned off the radio.

"O, night," (breath) "when Christ was born."

I shut the car door a little too forcefully (it tends towards slamming). The pink beret-scarf woman made me suddenly and inexplicably pleased with the world. I waltz-skip-jumped across the frozen asphalt. At the entrance, the automatic doors slid open before me like the Red Sea for Moses, and I resisted the urge to throw my arms out wide and high and biblical at the magnificent display of clementine oranges that appeared on the other side. I bought E. All of the above. Sourdough baguette, sparkling grape juice, mini chocolate Santas. The woman at the checkout wore earrings like Christmas light bulbs that really lit up. How cheesy.

How completely and utterly cheesy and wonderful and perfect.

"Happy holidays," she said.

"I like your earrings," I said.

Outside, the dirty ridges of plowed snow at the edge of the parking lot glowed pink like a mountain range in the setting sun.

"Mina, you remember Cheryl?" Remember? I’ve never seen her before in my life, Dad.

"And this is Faith." Eight or nine, slippery blond hair and a red velvet dress worn special for this performance. A younger boy in Spiderman pajamas hovered behind.

"And Roger." Roger? Faith and Roger?

I shook Roger’s hand first.

"Pleased to meet you, sir."

Then Faith’s.

"Lovely dress."

Then Cheryl’s.

"Hi."

Dinner would be ready in just a few. I remembered the Meijer bag in the car but suddenly E. All of the above seemed excessive. We moved to the kitchen. It was one of these deals with the living room attached, a tongue of countertop and the border between linoleum and carpet dividing one big room into two. Dad and Cheryl returned to chopping and pouring and mixing at the counter. Faith and Roger returned to a bucket of Legos in front of the sofa. I stood in the middle, picking at the metal strip that divided linoleum and carpet with my stocking foot.

"So, Mina." Cheryl grated a carrot over a salad bowl. "We hear you’re quite the blossoming artist." I shrugged. Settled on carpet. Approached the Lego zone.

"Is that a castle?" I said. Faith nodded.

"It’s a magic castle," said Roger. "And there’s two towers and a dungeon and a dragon lives down there."

"Two dragons," said Faith. "Or three."

I sprawled out on the carpet and began to pick through the bucket, taking stock. Plastic blocks against plastic blocks chinked and pinged and tinkled as only Legos do.

"Can I have a six-dot?" said Faith. I fished a bit, handed her one.

"I need a two," said Roger. I fished it into his lap.

"Four, please," said Faith. "Blue." This was good. We had a system.

"Tell us about your photographs, Mina," said Dad. "Your mother says they’re stunning." Jesus. Jesus Christ on a bike. Was there something wrong with just playing Legos right now? Did I have to keep one foot on the linoleum?

"Oh, They’re of Walter Jameson. Our neighbor." Half dead, Dad. Walter Jameson sucking up his last air. Shallow, quavering, half-dead breaths. Eyes rolling slowly towards the window because there something wrong with just playing Legos right now? Did I have to keep one foot on the linoleum?

"Oh, They’re of Walter Jameson. Our neighbor." Half dead, Dad. Walter Jameson sucking up his last air. Shallow, quavering, half-dead breaths. Eyes rolling slowly towards the window because it took too much effort to turn his head. All the while, a sweet, rotten stench that lingered like frost in a ditch on a sunny November afternoon. Stunning, Dad, just stunning.

"Well, you’ll have to show them to us sometime, eh?" said Dad. He bent and disappeared behind the counter to check the turkey. Cheryl smiled.

"I’d love to see them," she said.
"Is that a hamster?" I said.

A five-gallon aquarium lined with cedar chips and newspaper shavings sat on the floor next to the fireplace. Something small and brown and furry made the wire wheel in the middle spin. I'd never actually seen a hamster use a hamster wheel before.

"Petey," said Roger.

"He's a gerbil," said Faith.

I crawled over to the aquarium. I'd always wanted a pet rodent. The powdery food tablets and wire wheel and special water bottle with the drip-drip end. But Barbie said it wasn't for the rodent (sitting in a cage all day and night). Not to me. (Rodents weren't really pets. Try to pet them and you'd get bitten.)

Petey paused from his exercise.

"And what a fine specimen of his species he is," I said in my best snooty voice. Roger giggled. "Petey, you are the finest hamster ..."

"Gerbil," said Faith.

"The finest gerbil to grace us with your presence on this planet we call Ear——"

Petey tipped over. Fell. Landed heavily in the newspaper shreds, and they billowed briefly in the air like dust clouds above a lassoed steer under the bare white lights of a rodeo ring. Faith gasped. Petey went into convulsions.

"Mom, Mom," Faith's voice escalated to a scream. "Mom! Petey!"

Roger began to whimper in the way young children do when they sense disaster in the air but don't really understand yet what's hit them. Cheryl came running from the kitchen.

"It's OK, it's OK." The voice that adults use when things obviously are not OK. Petey gave a final twitch and lay small and still and dead in the middle of the cage. A newspaper shred by his tail had a set of eyes along its narrow strip, and they stared back at us. Torn from the rest of the face, they could have belonged to the president or the pope or a tsunami survivor in Thailand. Michael Jackson had been in the news a lot recently.

"Noooo," Faith was sobbing, hysterical, immediately aware of the significance of the event. "Petey, oh, Petey." Roger crumpled to the floor and wailed into the carpet, thumping it softly with his fist. This wasn't good. This was against all the rules.

I slowly backed away from the aquarium, onto the linoleum, past Dad hovering awkwardly there, spatula silently gesturing midair.

"I forgot something in the car," I said. Turned and sped through the entryway, pulling on boots and jacket midstep. Opened the front door, eased it shut behind me.

Outside it was almost dark and colder than when I arrived, and the first breaths stung my nostrils and throat, and I blew warm air up into them from my living pink gut to avoid coughing. It was either twilight or dusk. Twilight has connotations of sprinklers and porch swings and quiet conversations as the streetlights come on at the end of a loud, hot summer day. It must have been dusk. Spindly bare tree branches silhouetted against the fading blue of the evening's last light, snow-muffled silence, and each step a jarring crunch. Crunches in rhythm building up a wall around me and suddenly that was all that really mattered. Left, right. Crunch, crunch. Left, right. Crunch, crunch.

I walked to the beach. Cheryl's house was just a few blocks south of the bay and crossing the parkway was no problem on Christmas day. I waited for two cars to pass even though I could easily have made it. A pause in the crunches while I crossed the eastbound lanes. Crunch, crunch, crunch across the median Westbound lanes. Sickly yellow drone of bent-necked, high-stemmed streetlights. Down the embankment in a rush of crunches. Silence. Light steps out onto the sand spit extending thin and low into the water. Stillness.

It had been a warm fall. The sand was frozen but the water still liquid smooth and silvery as the pearly interior of a mussel shell. Thin waves curled at the edges like sheets settle over a mattress. I knelt to dip my fingers. I always tested the water, even when I knew it was freezing cold and had no intention of swimming anyway. It was freezing cold. I had no intention of swimming. Anyways.

Victoria Jameson went swimming every single morning, Memorial Day to Labor Day. Every morning, until last August when he lay down on the special hospital bed in the living room and stayed there until October when I shot photos of him dying. Walter Jameson kept rolling his eyes to look at the lake. A pale gray void in the middle of so many yellow-orange maples. I shot photos and Walter smiled weakly and rolled his eyes to look at the lake. I captured the moment. Stole it.
really. I stole Walter Jameson’s last unsteady breaths, and now they were on display at the university café, and people admired them over sandwiches and fancy coffee.

Crunches from behind. Unhurried, methodical (still holding the spatula?), Dad.

“Mina?”

I stood up. He stood beside me.

“Hi.”

I nodded. We stared straight ahead. City lights extended for miles into the darkness on either side of the bay, tapering off in the distance where the peninsulas ended and the main body of Lake Michigan began. When I was little and we drove along the parkway at night, I always rode on the side of the car that faced the bay to watch the lights stream by. If I squinted my eyes, they became soundless fireworks exploding over the water and in its reflection.

“I was thinking,” said Dad. I squinted. “Maybe you could call Grandma and Grandpa before you go back downstate. They’re getting up there, you know.”

I blinked. A thousand silent explosions.

“You mean they’re going to die.” The words dropped like smooth, heavy pebbles before I even knew what they were. I opened my eyes, Dad sighed. The fireworks were city lights again.

“Mina,” Dad paused. I hated that pause. It was the same one that came before “Your mother and I are separating,” “Don’t do drugs,” and “Walter Jameson died last night.”

“Is something bothering you?” said Dad.

“What do you mean?” I said. He drove his hands deeper into his pants pockets. It was cold. My toes were numb. We watched the bay.

“Well,” he said. “You’ve always been . . . steady. Optimistic.”

I shrugged. Now that he’d broken over the crest, he gained momentum and coasted into a monologue.

“We can always count on you. When things get rough, you keep your head, act like nothing’s wrong, and forge ahead.” He tried to gesture, but his hands were restrained by his pockets.

“God, remember when the Johansson girl drowned during swimming lessons? You took all the other kids to the locker room and played games in the showers while they tried to save her. Or after the divorce, when your mother was in such a funk, and you dragged her out of the house everyday to go shopping, walking, breathing some fresh air for Christ’s sake. You’ve just always been so . . . so steady.”

The silence that followed wasn’t silent at all. A car sped by on the Parkway. Whining truck brakes in the distance. Thin waves forever folding on the shore.

For someone who didn’t have a clue, Dad was dead on. I was steady. I acted like nothing was wrong. Like the divorce wasn’t violent and traumatic and sad. Rock-paper-scissors. I played rock-paper-scissors in the showers while Ariel Johansson’s body lay limp and waterlogged on the cold tile beside the pool. I shot photographs of Walter Jameson as he lay dying.

“I’d spent my whole life acting like nothing was wrong. So . . . so steady.”

breathing some fresh air for Christ’s sake. You’ve just always been the Parkway. Whining truck brakes in the distance. Thin waves forever folding on the shore.

All along the street, lit windows shone yellow in the night, and whole worlds existed within. A row of backs in matching red sweaters, paper plates with cheese cubes and grapes, heads thrown back together in what must have been laughter. Two doors down, an older couple eating at the kitchen table, glancing occasionally at the TV flashing blue and comforting in the corner. Across the street, a young girl alone in the center of the living room, twirling, sending her skirt billowing and rippling, alive like liquid spilling over the edge of a glass.

Back at Cheryl’s, the kids had semi-recovered. Faith put Petey in a shoebox surrounded by his favorite thing—toilet paper rolls—and we put it in the freezer to save until spring when there could be a proper burial. No one seemed to connect my presence to the cause of death, or had been instructed not to say anything. Cheryl reheated dinner. We sat down to eat and Dad made a toast.

“To Petey,” he said. “The greatest hamster who ever lived.”

“Gerbil,” said Faith.

“Right,” said Dad. “Gerbil.”

People crunching along the sidewalk outside could have peered in the front window and seen us, warm and yellow and together at the table, eating and drinking and telling knock-knock jokes as though nothing was wrong.

What if it isn’t? 😕

About the winner: A native of Traverse City, Michigan, Caitliti Prentice graduated from Middlebury in 2005. She’s currently a student at the University of Aberdeen in Scotland, where she is pursuing a Master of Letters degree.

About the judge: A 1994 graduate of Middlebury, T Cooper is the author of two novels, Some of the Parts and the recent Lipshitz Six, or Two Angry Blondes.
THE ECONOMIST
Ross Eisenbrey '74 has spent his career fighting for the working class—and, he says, it's a battle that is far from over.
Photograph by Ian Bradshaw
Can This Man Save the Working Class?

Ross Eisenbrey '74 believes the American working class is under siege. And he wants to do something about it.

On July 31, 2003, a 50-year-old labor expert named Ross Eisenbrey hurried through the great bronze doorway at the front of the Dirksen Senate Office Building.

A slender, neatly pressed man with a silver-flecked mustache, the elegant-looking Eisenbrey '74 could have easily passed for a State Department diplomat. But this veteran labor lawyer hadn't journeyed to Capitol Hill on a diplomatic mission.

Eisenbrey, the policy director for the liberal-minded but nonpartisan Economic Policy Institute (EPI), was in the middle of a war—a self-chosen, career-long struggle to protect 130 million U.S. wage earners from the "modern robber barons" who he believes are stealing their labor to gain higher profits.

As he rode a clattering elevator toward the Senate Appropriations Subcommittee hearing room where he was scheduled to testify, he carefully reviewed the arguments he'd be making.

Armed with a briefcase full of statistics, he was confident that he could show the panel of senators (including such well-connected Republicans as Arlen Specter of Pennsylvania and Ted Stevens of Alaska) that the Labor Department was about to make a disastrous mistake by implementing sweeping new regulations that would curtail overtime pay for millions of Americans.

According to Eisenbrey, who'd spent most of the 1980s fighting against such "anti-labor" measures while serving as legislative director for the late Michigan Democratic congressman William Ford, the proposed regulations represented nothing less than "an attack on the working people of America."

Yet as he strode into the Senate hearing, Eisenbrey was realistic about his chances. Even if he was able to persuade the subcommittee and the rest of the Senate, it was highly unlikely that the president would sign legislation that would prevent overtime cutbacks.

Although Eisenbrey did his best to torpedo the new regs—by analyzing the proposed changes in detail and then telling the subcommittee that "the paychecks of millions of workers are at stake"—the new rules went into effect the following year.

"The impact of those rules was to diminish the rights of people who are paid a wage in this country," he would later say. "Unfortunately, millions of Americans will now work longer hours and get less pay for it, and that's a terrible thing."

"RISING TIDE? Though the economy has been humming along, Eisenbrey feels that the working class has missed out on the surge. "Most of the gains have gone into corporate profits—rather than the paychecks of the workers," he says."
Drop by Ross Eisenbrey’s Washington office on a weekday morning, and you’ll probably find him banging away at one of the position papers he writes regularly for EPI. Launched in 1986, EPI is a highly regarded economic think tank—several noted economists, as well as two former Labor secretaries are on the board of directors—that researches economic issues in order to “promote the interests of low- and middle-income American workers and their families.” Based on that research, the institute then makes policy recommendations to federal and state governments. In a recent policy paper, co-authored by EPI president Lawrence Mishel, Eisenbrey drew upon a number of revealing statistics to paint a dire picture of the U.S. economy as it relates to the working class. Among his findings:

**WAGES CONTINUE TO STAGNATE:** While U.S. productivity has surged by 13.5 percent since the last recession ended in 2001, inflation-adjusted hourly and weekly wages have gone down slightly. “The American economy has been doing pretty well during the past five years,” says Eisenbrey, “but most of those gains have gone into corporate profits—rather than into the paychecks of workers.”

**HOUSEHOLD INCOME SPIRALS DOWNWARD:** The federal data show that median household family income has declined during the past five years—working families earned $46,129 on average in 1999, but only $44,389 in 2004.

**THE MINIMUM WAGE REMAINS FROZEN:** America’s minimum wage stalled in 1997, at $5.15 an hour. For more than two million full-time workers, a week’s paycheck amounts to $206.

**THE POVERTY RATE JUMPS:** Between 2001 and 2004, the number of Americans living below the poverty level increased from 11.7 to 12.7 percent, as 5.4 million people joined the destitute.

Of course, Eisenbrey has an agenda, and his reports have rattled some cages over the years. Responding to a recent EPI study that predicted mas-
gled through the Great Depression, Eisenbrey says he learned to care about working people at the family dinner table.

After earning a law degree from the University of Michigan in 1978, Eisenbrey spent a year working for a Motor City law firm that specialized in labor cases before joining Congressman Ford’s staff, where he stayed for more than a decade. After an eight-year stint at the Labor Department and a presidential appointment to formulate policy at the Occupational Safety and Health Administration, he was recruited in 2002 for his current job at EPI.

Although Eisenbrey describes himself as a “hopeful optimist,” he readily concedes that these are “tough times” for many American workers. Describing a recent visit to Detroit, where more than 100,000 auto industry jobs have been lost in recent decades, he remembers gazing from a jetliner at the blighted inner city and the “ring of concrete and steel high-rises” that now separate the struggling urban poor from the affluent suburbs. “From 20,000 feet, you can see clearly what happened to this once great American city,” he points out, “and it’s pretty sad.

“These are difficult times for American workers, to say the least. But we’ve overcome difficult times before. Eventually, the tide will turn, and the country will wake up to these issues. We just have to keep on making the case [for workers] ... and that’s exactly what we intend to do.”

Tom Nugent is a Michigan-based freelance writer.
The Lost Child

In T Cooper’s second novel, the Lindbergh kidnapping is not the first time a Lindbergh child is separated from his family.

By Elisabeth Crean and the Editors

As family lore goes, the Lipshitz legend is a doozy: that Charles Lindbergh was really Reuven Lipshitz, a Russian-Jewish immigrant child who mysteriously vanished from Ellis Island in 1907. The cherubic, quiet, five-year-old disappeared during the chaotic crush of disembarking—his fingers momentarily slipped from his father’s hand. Because Reuven was special—“the blondest, most blue-eyed Jew in all of Bessarabia”—his mother, Esther, instantly knows that she’ll never see him again.

This theme of sudden, painful, inexplicable loss runs deep in Lipshitz Six, or Two Angry Blondes (Dutton, 2006), the quirky and ambitious second novel by T Cooper ’94. The Lipshitz family flees the senseless havoc and slaughter of the pogroms that have swept their village in eastern Russia. The horrors have numbed Esther’s emotions, and Reuven’s disappearance leaves her virtually anesthetized.

She becomes almost indifferent to the fates of her husband and their remaining three children, who carve out fascinating paths on an unexpected frontier of Jewish settlement: Amarillo, Texas. Daughter Miriam marries a flashy businessman who wins his first store in a poker game. Oldest son Ben stays behind in New York City for a while, flirting secretly with its underground gay culture. Youngest son Shmuel feels his brothers’ absence keenly, asserting his manhood by volunteering for the army in World War I.

Husband Hersh, good-hearted but ineffectual, bears the brunt of Esther’s disaffection. She blandly acknowledges that her heart is “the location where you are supposed to feel . . . worry and love and concern.” But her heart is mostly empty until a visit to an itinerant palm reader jump starts her deadened spirit. Reuven is alive, he tells her. He will become famous, but will also suffer a great loss—a loss similar to the one Esther has endured.

This revelation electrifies Esther. She starts following the news intently. Guy trapped in a cave? No, too old to be Reuven. But after Lindbergh’s record-breaking flight across the Atlantic, Esther learns the boys’ birthdays are just one day apart. “The most satisfying and peaceful knowledge she ever thought possible” overcomes her. To Ben she confesses: “Charles Lindbergh is your brother.”

The novel is at its liveliest as Esther begins obsessively following every detail of Lindy’s life. The narrative is taken over, much as Esther’s life is, by the news stories Esther meticulously clips and the letters she sends to Mrs. Lindbergh, coyly congratulating her on “our” son’s accomplishments. Esther also feels compelled to warn about the tragedy predicted to befall him. When the aviator’s son is kidnapped, Esther sees the Lipshitz legacy of loss eerily perpetuated: it echoes Reuven’s own abduction a generation before.

To say much about the last quarter of the book would spoil the fun. But here are a few hints. A great-grandchild named T Cooper reconstructs the odd saga from Esther’s secret stash of clippings. The second angry blond is an Eminem impersonator popular on the New York City bar mitzvah circuit. And the author puts a wild spin on an intriguing question: What is inherited? Is destiny written in the blood?

—EC
In the middle of her journey, Alma Huebner has lost her way. About to turn 50, the Latina novelist has a drifting marriage and paralyzing writer’s block. She gathers the antidepressants from her medicine cabinet and buries them in the forest behind her Vermont home. "There has to be a place left in modern life for a crisis of the soul, a dark night that doesn't have a chemical solution.

Like Dante, Alma realizes she must wander in the wilderness before finding the right path. While researching her long-overdue third book, Alma stumbles across an unlikely Virgil. Isabel is a tantalizing 200-year-old historical cipher. The rectress of a Spanish orphanage undertook an extraordinary voyage shepherding 22 boys, living carriers of the smallpox vaccine, to Spain's overseas colonies. Few facts are certain about the expedition’s only woman, not even her last name. But Alma doesn’t have a chemical solution.

Isabel witnesses perennial human weaknesses frustrate Balmis’s quest. "It seemed we were saving the world only so that it could be lost to violence and further adversity." Doing good is never simple in a troubled world, whether in 1803 or 2003.

Sometimes the transitions between modern and historical chapters feel slightly forced, but the narrative drive accelerates as the women's journeys grow more harrowing. For Alma, Isabel’s story becomes "the quivering little needle of her moral compass." For the reader, inspiration comes from the strength these two survivors acquire on their "long climb out of hell." Dante would be proud.

—EC

Night Table

What’s on T Cooper’s Night Table?

• *Everyman* by Philip Roth
• *The Ordinary Man* by Paul Rusesabagina
• *Pol Pot: Anatomy of a Nightmare* by Philip Short
• *The Common Reader* by Virginia Woolf

From the Moon’s Lava Fields to Mount Etna in Sicily, geologist Charles Frankel ’79 takes the reader on a galactic tour of the most fiery volcanoes in the solar system in his book *Worlds on Fire: Volcanoes on the Earth, the Moon, Mars, Venus and Io* (Cambridge University Press, 2005).

A native of Paris, Frankel has authored several books on planetary geology, and while his work is written for students of planetary sciences, it has mass appeal, as well.

Part of the general appeal lies in the book's structure: At each “stop”—Earth, the Moon, Mars, Venus, and Io—Frankel proposes a field trip to five landmark volcanoes. For each volcano, he proposes an itinerary—with a great degree of poetic license employed, of course—that includes hiking instructions and advice on the best time to visit.

On a tour of lunar volcanoes, Frankel suggests that one visit Hadley Rille. "Although the slope is gentle—about 25 degrees—we want to secure ourselves with a tether, before abseiling down to the outcrops and chipping away with our hammers."

Great fun and well worth exploring.

—Eds.

Recently Published

• *Often Wrong. Never in Doubt: Unleash the Business Rebel Within* (HarperCollins, 2005) by Donny Deutsch with Peter Knobler ’68
CONGRATULATIONS TO LOUISE THOMPSON, THE FIRST MIDDLEBURY CLASSMATE TO ATTAIN CENTURY STATUS. IN FINE HEALTH AND SPIRITS, SHE CELEBRATED HER 100TH BIRTHDAY ON MAY 23, 2006, AT A CHURCH LUNCHEON IN HER SATXON, RY, HOME/gallery by members of her family, who live in the Venice, Fla., area. She prepared the holiday dinner for which she and her son Steve shared at home, and then it was time for their Panama Canal cruise. Following a rough voyage on the Atlantic to the Canal, Helen writes: "The trip through the Panama Canal is fascinating no matter how often one sees the panorama--the force of the water coming in to raise a heavy tonnage ship and the feisty 'miles' (photographed by Steve) that keep the ship in the Canal so many feet from the infrastructure. They say the one China is building is much larger than the Panama, but we showed them it can be done." She also brought home some wooden beads purchased from the Kuma Indians, who live on a group of small islands in the Atlantic and who cling to their way of life rather than modernize. Souvenirs of another treasured trip, a visit to Tibet in 1928, are quite memorable.

CLASS SECRETARY: MRS. J. D. COOMBS (MIRIAM SWEET), 13 HIGHLAND ST., CONWOM, MA 01742 (978-369-5595).

REUNION CLASS

This year marks the 75th anniversary of our graduation from Middlebury College. Best wishes are extended to all of our classmates. News of reunion events will appear in the fall issue.

CLASS SECRETARY: MR. E. PARKER CALVART (ADVENT GALEL), 6251 OLD DOMINION DR., #225, MCLEAN, VA 22101.

Word has been received of the death of Grace Noble Bryant, widow of New York State Supreme Court Justice Frederick Bryant. She was an honorary member of Phi Mu, attending nearly every homecoming event and with her during their 53-year marriage. He passed away in 1991. Survivors include son William Bryant '76, daughter-in-law Virginia Clemens Bryant '68, and five grandchildren (including Lori McKeesey '83, Christopher McChesney '93, and Samuel Bryant '97), two stepgrandchildren, and 13 great-grandchildren. She died peacefully at home in Ithaca, N.Y., at age 89.

Another of our class has left us. Lucy Roberts died in January. After retiring from teaching French in the Webster (Mass.) High School, she visited many national parks and traveled abroad to Spain and Ireland. At Midd she was on the Dean's List for two years and was active in the French Club. As I write, spring has come and the birds are flocking to the feeders outside my window. The birds and that exasperating Saddleback keep me busy. Hope all goes well with you—and write to me.

CLASS SECRETARY: Alma Davis Strible (Mrs. Robert), 1977 Marlboro Rd., Kennett Square, PA 19348.

Again we mourn the loss of dear friends and extend our heartfelt sympathy to their families. Dr. Frank P. Piskor, an eminent leader in the nation's higher education community and a familiar figure at our alumni get-togethers, died on March 6 in his hometown of Canton, N.Y., a few days after suffering a stroke. Frank was the president of St. Lawrence Univ. from 1969 to 1981; for the previous 30 years he was a professor, dean, VP, and vice chancellor of Syracuse Univ. While at St. Lawrence Frank oversaw a new physical education center, new art gallery, major library expansion, and several study abroad programs, including a program in Kenya that was the first among American universities. Following his retirement, Frank continued his leadership and stewardship role in the community activities of New York state’s far northern section, including art museums, the symphony orchestra, hospitals, Boy Scouts, and the Sunday school where he was a teacher. His local newspaper noted that he was an avid fan of New England sports teams and was widely respected in his community for reliably providing practical help with intelligence and modesty. Her classmates remember Marion’s strong record of extracurricular activities at Middlebury, which included service as class secretary, secretary-treasurer of the Pan-Hellenic Association, VP of Mortar Board, and four years in drama, the orchestra, and the Mountain Club. Both Marion and Frank were very active in alumni affairs and will be greatly missed. Along with many of our classmates, Alice Crosby Loonis is proud to have celebrated her 90th birthday. She has many favorite memories of Middlebury, including a special one: “In April of our sophomore year, the Mountain Club climbed up Camel’s Hump. It was warm and sunny on campus, but we encountered six to eight inches of snow before we reached the summit. Then it began to rain.” She said she couldn’t speak for everyone, but she enjoyed the challenge.

At Middlebury, four out of ten undergraduates now receive financial aid. Over the years, we are fortunate that our Class of 1937 Scholarship Fund has enabled many young men and women to attain an education. The latest recipient is a deserving and highly qualified ‘06 graduate, a young man from Vermont who has already turned his love of mathematics into a major research project that earned him a coveted Barry M. Goldwater national scholarship and study in Hungary and at California State Polytechnic Univ. With plans to be a math teacher, he has already tutored fellow college students. He has expressed his thanks to our class for starting him on his career, which he points out, will help to ease the shortage of highly qualified mathematics teachers in the system.”

A reminder: Start planning now to attend, if you can, our 70th (!) class reunion on the Midd campus, June 1–3, 2007.


Phone calls are a great way for ’38ers to keep in touch, but I want to thank those of you who are good enough to write and send your news, either to the College or to me. Ginny Fischer Ellison writes that she’s in good health, despite poor circulation in her legs. At 89, she is now the oldest member of her family, except for her 95-year-old brother-in-law. Her two children both have inter-
Ellen Pierson Manser sounded very much alive when she was able to return to her apartment. She lives in Michigan and is wondering about careers requiring a lot of travel. Son Tom and daughter Chris, who lost her husband two years ago, lives in Hyde Park, N.Y. Betty enjoys reading and hopes that a new procedure will slow down the progression of his macular degeneration. A couple of years ago, Ken Jackman visited his two nephews in Bristol, Va., where he grew up. After teaching at a boys school in Pottstown, Pa., for 25 years, Ken moved to Pacific Grove, Calif., 17 years ago. For 10 years he enjoyed teaching at a private girls school in Monterey. Although he has an artificial knee for several years, he likes to keep active. Rising every morning at 4:30, he gets to Monterey Sports Center by 5:30 and works out for an hour. Ken is still interested in cartography and uses PhotoShop with his digital photography. The fall of our sophomore year at Midd. Dick Rose bought 100 acres of land in Stockbridge, Va. That land, plus his master's degree from the Yale School of Forestry, led to his life's career. After his military service, Dick returned to Vermont and became a consulting forester and land surveyor. The 100 acres gradually grew to 2,600; he recently gave a parcel of it to the Vermont Land Trust. Dick's wife, Marjorie, died in January 2004. Fortunately his daughter lives about 10 minutes away with her husband and daughter (9), so he enjoys having lunch and dinner with them every day.

Class Secretary: Mrs. Charles M. Hall (Margaret Leslie), 310 Wake Robin Dr., Stoughton, VT 05882.

REUNION CLASS

39 Dorothy Korb Carter's daughter, Mina, recently bought a summer home at Lake Seymour, where Don's other daughter lives year-round. They are all looking forward to many happy family gatherings. Edith Hynes has not used her vision, but enjoys talking books and TV news. Her two daughters visit frequently. Her son, who is in the dot-com world, splits his time between Texas and Florida. He has become a golf enthusiast because he does a lot of his business on the golf course. He makes an annual visit to Dedee Willard's house in Texas, where their home is on a lake with a lot of privacy. He keeps in touch with goings-on in the East by being in touch with a cousin in Pocono, Pa. Joe Foley is okay up there in Burlington, Vt. After a knee operation he is pain-free, but no longer plays tennis. His three daughters and four grandchildren are spread across America in Maryland, Michigan, and California. Sorry to report that Gertrude Bittle Murray suffered a broken hip in September and is now residing in a nursing facility, Elant, in Goshen, N.Y. All the best to her! Tom Murray reports that he has moved "about 50 feet to a downstairs apartment—no stairs will be easier on the gimpy knees." Elizabeth Vaughan Myers has lived in assisted living for a long time. She walks every day, reads a lot, enjoys the many programs offered at her residence, feels fine, and still drives. Duncan Rollason reports he had seven weeks of rehab after the repair of a broken femur. He has every expectation that he will be walking without pain soon. Edward Grosenbeck buys a new organ every four or five years, because so many parts can be miniaturized and included in a small space. Ed reports that brother-in-law Ken Kinsey and his wife, Doris Keffer Kinsey '40, are now living in Monterey, Calif., N.Y. He is near their daughter, Betty. Thanks for that bit of news, Ed. We hope to have more news of the Kinseys in the next issue. The big news in Roland Wolcott's life is the decision by his golf club to have no greens fees for those over 90—which he will soon be! Trees and fencing surrounding his beautiful restored home in Browzer, Mass., sustained some damage in a recent storm that hit Cape Cod. Area contractors are swamped, so he has not been able to get the repair work done. Carol Miner Gustafson's eye operation has been declared a success—no signs of cancer remain. Except for a sore knee, she is feeling fine, but she's having a hard time getting used to a slower pace of living. Thor is also in great shape. Even so, he has given up on the outside work, but still does a great job of cleaning up the kitchen. The condolences of the class are extended to Elizabeth Anne Dunning Jones, on the loss of her husband. Frank, on January 9, 2006. Everyone who attended our 50th reunion will remember Frank's enthusiastic talk about fractals. Although most of us couldn't understand much about the subject, we did a lot of laughing and soon fractals became a watchword for a lot of merriment. Frank was a man of many interests, so Betty Anne has the ongoing job of sorting it all out. Their son and daughter, who live nearby in Colorado, have been very helpful. In addition, Betty Anne is taking a course on Shakespeare at the local (very active) senior center.

Class Secretaries: Ms. Jeannette Olson Gould (jgould@ja.com) (978-263-8151), 1055 Depot Rd., Bowdoin, MA 01719, and Mrs. Raymond J. Skinner (Ruth Coleman) (rskinner@kingston.com), Braintree St., PO Box 52, Danville, VT 05828.

40 A letter from Ken Temple tells me that he "has risen from the muck into the cream," by having a stint put in his coronary artery. He now belongs to an exclusive group. Thank goodness for modern medicine! This has apparently left him in good shape and he is back on an exercise program. The news space for our class enough now. Let's hear some anecdotes that have enriched the lives of some of the rest of you out there." Marge Burditt Striker wrote me that she's enjoying the view out her window, now that she's felt obliged to give up driving. I'd say that was making some fine lemonade! What are the rest of you doing? What's it like outside your window?

Class Secretary: Dr. Loring W. Pratt (roadpond@ aol.com), 37 Lawrence Ave., Fairfax, ME 04937.

41 REUNION CLASS

Wilton Covey and wife Margaret have recently moved to the new Middlebury house they built in partnership with one of their sons: "It is great living in town and having a close connection with the College Summer 2006 55
Jim '43 and Dot '44 Clark showed how the Latin Americans do the merengue at a dance demonstration at their senior citizen complex.

Richard "Dixie" Davis reports that "life moves on with a few aches and pains. Still fairly active with golf and jazz. If we can keep our feet moving, it helps in our golden years! Enjoy life!" Reunion planning continues as we begin to count down the months to our 65th reunion next spring. Thanks for keeping in touch!

—Class Secretaries: Phil and Betty Blanchard (542nd@aloom.com), 410 Buffington Rd., Southside, VA 23432.

43 Secretary Gale reports: Those among you who followed the results of the recent Winter Olympics may have noticed the name of Kikkan Randall near the top of the list of winners in the women's cross-country events. And some will remember that Kikkan is the granddaughter of Lew Haines. Kikkan qualified for the Olympic team with her first place in the 2002 U.S. Championship 1.5 km Sprint. She is the 2006 U.S. National Cross Country Champion in 5 km skate, 1.5 km skate sprint and the 10 km classic races, and in Italy gained 9th place in the Winter Olympics sprint, "the hardest American finish," as well as 5th in the 2006 World Cup Borlänge Sprint, also a best American effort. Kikkan had earlier been elected to the Alaska Hall of Fame for high school students. Needless to say, Lew is a proud grandfather. (More on www.kikkan.com/aboutkikkan.html.) Kikkan's aunt, Betsy Haines, was part of the 1981 Winter Olympic cross-country team and Uncle Chris was a 1976 Olympian.

Ralph Barclay reports that he has two very young grandchildren (about a year old), belonging to his two sons, who live not far away in Maryland. Ralph comments that he somewhat behind the rest of us in such matters. He and his sons occasionally get together Sunday mornings. He says he's continuing his strict vegetarian diet to which in part he attributes his favorable state of health. His prostatic cancer, with which he's been dealing since 1991, apparently remains in remission. Ralph's intermittent communication with Red Barnaby continues.

Secretary Doe reports: Crissy Stanwood Whiting called from her winter quarters in Washington, D.C., where she is still busy with book club, church, and the Community Service Council. She also alerted us to news from Teddy Hood Bittman, who fell and now has a hip replacement. New England College in Park Manor, an assisted living facility in Kettering, Ohio, Teddy and her husband will probably relocate in the same area. Martha Newton Van Gaasbeck reports the birth of her first grandchild on December 7, a date easily remembered by our generation as Pearl Harbor Day. How many great-grands and prospective Midd students does our class have? Let us know! We have belatedly learned (by e-mail from her daughter) that Jean Baillie Scafe died quietly in her sleep in July 2000. She and her husband of 55 years lived in Tacoma, Wash. Her three surviving children now reside in the Puget Sound area. We very much regret not having had this information sooner.

When Helen Bouch Hildebrandt (Bouchie) moved into a retirement community, she took with her a fine collection of tools which had been used in her husband's business. Now anyone needing an implement goes to her. Bill "Toodlin'" Long Meadow, Mass., Mill Carson Bonow from Branford, Conn. attending were Bounce Dounce Dale and Marty Newton Van Gaasbeck from Long Meadow, Mass., Mill Carson Bonow from Cromwell, Conn., and Peggy Bowles Smith and Ginny Carpenter Halstead from Guilford, Conn. Skip Wilkin reports that "in spite of their age they all could walk, and because of their age they had a lot to talk about, which gave them plenty of time to lick the platter clean." Jim and Dot Clark '44 Clark showed how the Latin Americans do the merengue at a dance demonstration at Evergreen Woods.

56 MIDDLEBURY MAGAZINE
We regret to report the death of Carolyn Nash Taylor on January 3. She married her classmate, Herbert Taylor, at a few years after graduation. Except for a three-year stay in London in the 1950s, they lived in Fairfax, Va., where Carolyn served as a library assistant at the Fairfax Public Library for more than 20 years. Our condolences to Herb and their daughters, Ann and Susan. * A note from Ruth Waldman informs us of her move on December 14 to an assisted living residence in Lynnbrook, Long Island. It’s near her former home, so she can still be in touch with friends and relatives. Her new address is Sterling Glen, 125 Ocean Ave., Apt 203, Lynnbrook, NY 11563. * After a summer on Deer Island, Maine, Ricki Wheaton Evans spent the winter traveling, enjoying the display of spring in and around Phoenix, Ariz. Later on she visited the museums and botanical gardens in Richmond, Va. In March she spent time in Anna Maria Island in Florida and then visited Nancy Read at her condo in Sun City Center. While she was there, Neil and Marylu Graham Atkins came up for lunch, from Sarasota where they had been spending the month with daughter Meg. Much talk of Midd, of course! Our thanks to Betty Mercer McCrystal for keeping us informed of her activities. Latest is that she and husband Bill are looking forward to their move at the end of June. Meanwhile she and Irene Rubinberg Conner continue to have lunch occasionally. * Finally we wish Dotty McCarty, who has served as class notes editor for Midd Magazine since 1979, our fondest farewell as she retires from that position.

—Class Secretaries: Dr. and Mrs. Neil Atkins (Marylu Graham/Ingrid McPherson-Sankey), 70 Hilltop Pl., New Londoun, NH 03256.
Stevy Rolls Pepin brought memories back of "sugarin' season," when she reported the requisite warm days and cool nights at her New Hampshire home. Stanny says dill pickles and hard-boiled eggs now accompany sugar on snow. (Wasn't it plain doughnuts with dill pickles back in the '40s?) In Denver, Sally McCullough Sterritt enjoys many quiet days of reading. She especially recommends Sandra Conn. in her new autobiography. Phyll Howland McIntosh and Mac had a challenging year, because Phyll had complications from a knee replacement and then Mac had two knee replacements! Phyll reports that Flo King Millspa's broken femur was caused by a quick motion from her feisty new dog. After eight days in the hospital, Flo says she is "gallupping towards recovery." Good news!

Jean Mace Burnell is hoping to get over her ear problem caused by Meniere's Disease. Meanwhile she enjoys quiet days with the cat she brought from the SPCA in Harare, Zimbabwe, where she used to live. Our western group of classmates, the McIntoshes, Flo and Frank Millspa, Jean Burnell, and George and Jan Rogers Enzmann—hope to get together at Winnebucca, Nev., for a September reunion. Not all class news reports are of happy events, of course. It is with much sadness that we report the death of Margaret Armstrong Igleheart's husband, Ken, after 54 years of a very happy marriage. He never fully recovered from open-heart surgery last spring and died on March 15, 2006. The sympathy of your classmates is with you, Peg, and all the family. Peg has a grandchild serving in Iraq, an added concern. Peg plans to move to Eastview in Middlebury when it is built and ready for occupancy.

Alice Ashley Costello celebrated her 80th birthday by getting a cat, her first in 50 years! She lives quite close to Boston and loved seeing it recently. Alice sent the sad news of the death of Kathleen Brittain Gose's husband, Elliot. They lived in Victoria, B.C. Kathy, the sympathy of your classmates is with you.

Ginny Lee Costello is in good health and loves living right in Boston. She kept working until age 75, walks everywhere, and finds stimulating opportunities wherever she looks. Ginny enjoys learning about opera and takes lifelong learning courses at UMass and Tufts. 

M. L. Northam Fluckiger now lives in an annex built onto her daughter and son-in-law's house in East Norwich, Vt., thus she sees her two grandchildren daily and has time to serve on the advisory boards of Habitat for Humanity and the Oyster Bay-East Norwich public library. She's getting one or two mornings a week for Nassau City Health and Human Services, very vest and all! She also has a weekly bridge foursome, plus a book discussion group that has been meeting monthly for some 30 years.

Alice De Lorenzo Stansbury has wonderful memories of the cross-Canada train trip she took last year with a friend. After driving to Banff, Alberta, they took the train east to Toronto, then she took time to enjoy Vancouver. At home she has completed major yard and home projects. She has heard from Alice Leach Marxerreit, who is no longer driving because of a wrist problem.

Anne Macomber Wood and a neighbor traveled to London in November and took a Caribbean cruise in January. Her spring cruises were canceled due to her spinal surgery, but she hoped to be in Hawaii before Easter! Bobbie Bates Lauterwater attended a meeting of 850 UCC women in Burlington recently. As a trustee of the American College in Madurai (founded by the UCC), husband Herb was in South India for two weeks. Bobbie and Herb planned to enjoy two April weeks in Yorkshire and London.

Natalie Simpson MacDonald was still at her Florida home in March. She reports doing dressage almost daily with her wonderful new horse, which she imported from Holland last fall. She drives down from St. Petersburg, "the winter horse resort of the world with 330 days of full sunshine," to participate in the boards of the Florida Oceanographic Society and the Atlantic Classical Orchestras. Returning to New Canaan in spring, she participates in a garden club, sings in a church choir, and rides her horse. Last summer she was in a summer theater production of Sound of Music. Clearly she's still having fun, and she hopes the rest of us are too!

—Class Secretary: Virginia Stowell James (jimmyjanay@jazz.net), 373 Red's Gap Rd., Northfield, VT 05647.

Secretary Nourse reports:

Indianapolis has been home for Howard and Nancy Cheeves Baetzhold since the 1950s. They really like the four seasons and all that Butler Univ. and the city have to offer. Although Howard is no longer doing research on Mark Twain, he hears from other Twiniacs at least once a week. The Indianapolis Opera is still Nancy's favorite volunteer effort and she also finds time to exercise, dance, and walk, to "keep whatever at bay."

Helen Hicks Coulter (fondly remembered as Butch) has moved to a retirement community. She reports that they get "keep whatever at bay." Helen Hicks Coulter (fondly remembered as Butch) has moved to a retirement community. She reports that they get "keep whatever at bay." Helen Hicks Coulter (fondly remembered as Butch) has moved to a retirement community. She reports that they get "keep whatever at bay." Helen Hicks Coulter (fondly remembered as Butch) has moved to a retirement community. She reports that they get "keep whatever at bay." Helen Hicks Coulter (fondly remembered as Butch) has moved to a retirement community. She reports that they get "keep whatever at bay." Helen Hicks Coulter (fondly remembered as Butch) has moved to a retirement community. She reports that they get "keep whatever at bay." Helen Hicks Cou

Butch decided to sell their home and move to a community in Wellington, Florida, a quick three-hour flight from Indianapolis. Nancy played the piano for the Nassau City Health and Human Services, Blue Knights, and the Oyster Bay-East Norwich Moravian family, who volunteered to be an officer in a National Reserve of the Moravian Women's Reserve. Nancy now lives in Horseshoe Bay, Texas, 16 years ago. He lives the outdoors and still plays golf, "except when the wind blows too strong."

Also had a great chat with Jerry Hall, who lives in Aliso Viejo, Calif. Jerry is spirited, upbeat, and positive, just as he was back at Middlebury. He related a fascinating story about hitchhiking across the country on Route 66 years ago. Native New Yorker Wade Huber has gone Tuscan in a very big way. He and wife Rowena Brown Huber moved to horseshoe Beach, Texas, 16 years ago. He loves the outdoors and still plays golf, "except when the wind blows too strong."

At the Center for the Arts at Middlebury. Ella and Tom Johnson and Bob and Mary Steele Kellogg enjoy lunching together at the Rehearsal Cafe.

Dan Gilbert recently published a book, Freeddy's War: The Civil War Letters of John Frederick Freesia. Dan reports that Freeddy (as he always signed his letters) was a member of an important German-American Moravian family, who volunteered to be an officer in a National Reserve of the Moravian Women's Reserve. Nancy now lives in Horseshoe Bay, Texas, 16 years ago. He lives the outdoors and still plays golf, "except when the wind blows too strong."

Natalie Simpson MacDonald does dressage almost daily with her new horse from Holland.

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—Class Secretaries: Bartley Nourse (brianpath2@verizon.net); 16 Neddle Ln., Middlebury, VT 05753; and Elizabeth Bredenberg Ness (elizabethness@verizon.net), 412 W. Wayne Ave., #109, Wayne, PA 19087.
Secretary Whitter reports: Dick Johnson has retired after 30 years in leadership positions with Greenbelt, a premier conservation organization in Essex County, Mass. Nevertheless, Dick is now chair of the Yellow School Center for the Arts, a new effort to promote cultural awareness in the Byfield Area, where Work is widely appreciated. Dick, and we wish you success in your new endeavor.

Edith Hendrickson Buttrick reports that Bob, after serving 40 years in numerous locales as a Presbyterian minister, is now in a nursing home in Tope, Okla. Edie and their daughter live nearby. Bob and Edie were married shortly after graduation and left directly for seminary at Princeton. They returned for our 50th reunion. Our thanks to Barbara Bishop for her news: "I remain a happy volunteer at my Episcopal church in the chaplaincy program here in the retirement community where I live. I'm glad to remain in touch with classmate Lois 'Quirkie' Racz, a wonderful friend." Constance Johnson reports that she is "now living in a wonderful retirement community overlooking the Chesapeake Bay!" Marilyn Mullholand Jacobs and Tom '52 continue to move about the country, although not overseas this year. As of this writing, Tom is en route to the Heritage Ski Association meeting in Vail, Colo., and thence to join Marilyn at their winter home in Fernandina, Fla. They turned the management of Reliable Ski Company over to their son three years ago. They founded and ran Reliable on leaving college. Jane and Dixon Hemphill recently set off for a 12-day trip to Greece. We look forward to his travel report.

Class Secretaries: Patricia Allen Guthrie, P.O. Box 1804, Wolfeboro, NH 03894; and Robert W Whitter (bhbshor@aol.com), 35 Waldenfield Rd., South Hamilton, MA 01982.

Louise Laverie Breisky and husband Dushan (a retired prof. of French lit, Univ. of Calgary) are enjoying the quiet life, close to the Rockies' ski slopes and trails. They are near lawyer son Ed and his family in a lake (40 min. from UCL). They teach at a small liberal arts college in Calgary. "One grandson (2.5) is now joining our noisy debates!" After 50 years in Westwood, Mass., Albert Butterfield and wife Donna are moving to Franklin, Mass. "We will be only three miles from our seasonal cottage on Lake Pearl in Wrentham—and yes, even at 78, might walk between the two." Life is good! reports Jeannie Thompson Cook. "Continue to keep busy with AAUW, church, family, and friends!"

Jean Blanchard Parsons and her husband Vue popularly called Bob, are living in Seattle. They turn the management of their nearby Crystal Mountain, near Rainier, and at Park City in Utah. I've been a late starter of other sports as well, completely reversing whatever my mother may have thought. Through a combination of lucky breaks, I was able to play polo twice a week during most of my 50th and 65th birthdays." Dick Barnes writes: "I'm up to sleuthing! Trying to track down two vets, Barnes, from the Civil War. One a Henry Barnes, KIA (Union) December 1862 [and] a Charles H. Barnes (D.A. Act), 4th in New York working with NY State archives. I hope for info." He describes several other letters he has from or concerning President Clinton, Dorothy Canfield Fisher (whom he knew), Teddy Roosevelt, and Ethel Root. He hopes to be at reunion in 2010. Bernard Cohen is still grinding away at the Mount Sinai School of Medicine in NYC, where he's a prof. of neurology and vice chair of the neurology department. "I have an active laboratory at Mt. Sinai where we study balance, coordination, and eye movements. I also teach, which is always a gas. Every year I wonder if I still have anything to teach the residents, but somehow it always seems to turn out in the positive!" In April Bernie was being honored with the Solomon Berson Alumni Award in Clinical Science from his medical school, NYU School of Medicine.

Class Secretaries: Lois Rupp Mihlman (awmogy@comcast.net), 6 Post Rd., Middletown, PA 18935; and Philip W Porter (porter@verizon.net), Kendal at Hanover #203, 80 Lynde Rd., Hanover, NH 03755.

David Mayvisl was honored recently with the dedication of a newly constructed "meeting room" in Livingston, N.Y. David is the former executive director and current trustee of Kurn Hattin Homes, which now has 10 cottages to serve in-need and at-risk children (ages 6-16) from throughout the Northeast. A note from Marty O'Brien Benn brought news of exciting summer plans: "I retired last June after 35 years as medical librarian at our local hospital and I am thoroughly enjoying retirement. Among the gifts the medical staff gave me was a trip to Sweden, which I will be visiting this summer with three of my grandchildren this July. The boys, who have dual citizenship, will also be coming to the U.S. for summer camp. My retirement days are full with being president of local AAUW and doing research for the hospital board of directors on planned giving—plus trying to get rid of THINGS and taking care of the summer home in Sandwich, N.H." Maybe we should have a seminar on getting rid of "THINGS." This subject keeps popping up in our age group! Joan Pratt feels that it is very important to keep busy as we grow older. Consequently, she spends at least three days a week as a volunteer at the famous Bishop Museum of Anthropology in Honolulu. Joan also likes to join her brother on excursions to other Hawaiian islands. We're curious, Joan. Mary Lou Wiley Bond and husband Hartley still enjoy living in Williamsburg, Va. They regret that the timing of a golf tournament prevents them from attending our 55th reunion. Eleanor Stutz Kirlin, who lives in the western mountains of North Carolina, also regrets missing our 55th, but sent best wishes to all. Chips was looking forward to attending the gala opening of the North Carolina campus of the Bread Loaf School of English at the Univ. of N.C. at Asheville on June 21. Will and Carolyn Bennett '61 Jackson continue to keep up a lively pace. Travel to places like California, Hawaii, and the Cayman Islands (to visit family) in recent months have kept them airborne a good deal. We can add to that a forthcoming college-sponsored trip to the Dalmatian Coast, with a side trip to Tuscany. We are saddened to report that Eleanor Flandreau Josset passed away on March 7, after a brief bout with cancer. A memorial appears elsewhere in this issue. On behalf of the entire class, we send our sympathies to husband Philippe, daughters Catherine Josset '75 and Christine Josset Ballay '79, and the entire family.

For the record, Bob and Adrienne Littlewood '57 Delaney have moved some five miles from their longtime home in New Haven, Ct., to the address below.

Class Secretaries: Charlotte Clark Hay (dhs22@comcast.net), 4454 Shady Clt., Rolling Meadows, IL 60008; and Robert DeLaney (woodl1267@together.net), 8 Neddie Ln., Middleville, VT 05753.

Although skiing wasn't that great in New England this year, several of our skiing classmates managed to make it a good one. Jane Rupp Cooke faced the Nationals at Sunday River, Maine, and won second in her class. She skied several times that week with Carol Witham Brewster. At another time, Carol also skied with Carol Holmes Phillips. Paul Sugarloaf. In Colorado, Holmes had a wonderful time when she went to Colorado with a friend to ski Copper Mountain at an area owned by Peg Lewis West's brother. Carol and husband John Phillips have plans for their 11th Elderhostel —another barge and bicycle trip this fall through the Netherlands and Belgium. Many of our class have summer plans made it a wonderful final season, including Paula Loughran Zahniser, who was able to get two of her daughters and twin granddaughters (age 1) to join her in Florida for a
vacation. Peter and Ruth Eldridge Race spent several winter weeks in Belize, one of their favorite places. Upon returning home, Ruth was notified that she was to receive the 2006 Community Unsung Heroine Award for volunteering in Boxford, Mass., where they lived until recently. Although she was, she had planned in March at the State House in Boston by the Massachusetts Commission on the Status of Women. Congratulations, Ruth! She also reports that Ed ’51 and Liz Loenker Furber’s daughter-in-law was recognized in her hometown of Westminster for her efforts in gathering food for Katrina victims. Last summer, Bill and Shirley Herrman Andrews spent three weeks in Mongolia. After three days at the big national festival in Ulan Bator, they went to the western border of Russia, China, and Kazakhstan. It was quite a trek in a huge, beautiful land of nomachs with yaks, yaks, cows, goats, and sheep. Last fall Shirley and Bill took all their children and grandchildren to Crested Butte, Colo., to celebrate her big birthday. Alice Hildreth Rand was looking forward to a weeklong art workshop in June with three of her sisters by the Yellowstone River, near the Crazy Mountains. At their request, “Would that I had taken more inspiration from Arthur K.D. Healy!”, Lee McGowan Allison’s youngest son, Timothy, was married last September. Your secretaries want to remind you all to participate in annual giving. As you know, the important number is the percentage of each class that contributes, so start to think in terms of preparing for our 55th reunion! The College is looking for people to serve on our reunion committee. There will be a planning session at the Alumni Leadership Conference at Bread Loaf, September 15–17. It’s not necessary to attend, but it will be fun! If you are interested in serving in any way on the committee, please contact Rick Greene to see if you can help in any way. As summer winds down, we hope that Bill Trask and Ruth Shono Trask will be leading our activities for the 55th. —Class Secretaries: Jeanne Parker Cahill, 10 Old Planters Rd, Beverly, MA 01915; and Joe Davis (joedavis@susnet.net), P.O. Box 3, The Ridge, Oxford, NH 03777.

Peter Cascio reports that he is “trying to brush up on all the Italian that Sam Guaratina ’30 tried to teach me 56 years ago.” After attending the mid-July graduation of their daughter from medical school at their daughter in Tempe, Ariz., they are off for “a home exchange for three weeks 20 minutes north of Milan, then four days in Florence and three in Venice at BB&Cs.” The College informs us that Norrn Peterson was representing Middlebury at the inauguration of a new president at Cornell University on April 27. Dorothy Gill Bramley moved to Southport, an active adult community, last December. “It’s a great lifestyle in a beautiful area. Guests welcome!” —Jean Overhysser Arnegard enjoys winter in Florida and summer in Vermont, but finds it “tough to leave Darien!” In January, David and Mariaulta Schomburg Lament and Bruce and Bobbie Holme Conroe traveled to Hawaii, where they spent one week on the Big Island of Hawaii at Kona and one week on Maui at Kahana. While on the Big Island, they stayed a night with John and Tarley Mangeldahl. The trip was one of their best ever for American tourists. The Holmes at Big Hill was the best chance they had to catch up on each other’s lives since our 50th reunion. Much to their surprise, Dave and Carol Jennings Clemens Farmer of the Year in 2004. “As a result of this award we were asked to apply for the title of 2005 Northeast Regional Tree Farmer of the year, which we did. Again the Clemens Tree Farm was inspected, this time by foresters from Washington State and Colorado. In competition with winning tree farmers from several northeastern states, we again won.” In September of 2005 we traveled to the National Tree Farm Convention in Springfield, Mass., where Dave gave a talk and Powerpoint presentation on our tree farm. We were disappointed in being beaten out on the national title by a couple from Washington State, but pleased that our farm had garnered national recognition. You probably wonder what a tree farmer does. In our case we have been working for the past 38 years to improve the forest which already grows on our 500 acres in northeast Pennsylvania. In order to achieve maximum growth of our best trees we have been removing the poorest trees and leaving the best with more room to grow. In the early years this was done by Dave and his chain saw, just cutting down the poorer trees. In more recent years, as the trees grew to saleable size, we have been able to have a logger cut down and sell the poorer trees. What we have left is a greatly improved and distributed with other trees, will to be harvested by us and/or future generations. Recently we have been fencing some areas to keep out deer. Unchecked, these browsers will eat any small baby trees they can find. By fencing we are able to naturally regenerate some areas with seed produced by the trees that remained after we had logged, thus restarting the growth cycle with trees having the best genetics to benefit future generations. This has been a very gratifying long-term project which has kept us active and healthy.” Congratulations, Dave and Carol! —Judith Von Bernuth Sharp reports that she is taking her entire family across the pond to England and then on to Paris. While in England, they will visit Stonehenge and Bath, where Judy’s son spent a college semester. She plans to travel to Paris via the Chunnel! In France, they will spend a few days with Jeanne Riviere Puydoyer. Judy informs us that Clementine Winninger Gregory is also planning a family trip to England and France. —Joe 52 and Ann Goldman Davis celebrated the 100th birthday of Ann’s mother on December 4. Actually, the various celebrations lasted about a week and everyone was exhausted when all was said and done. Ann reported that her mother is hale, hearty, and well-dressed with a smile on her face, general dotes on what she wants! Remember that our 55th is coming up in 2008, only two years away! Please catch us up in your news so that we can share it with your classmates. —Class Secretaries: Verne Goodwin (sperry@vail.net), 4410 Columbus Dr, Vail, CO 81657; and Mrs. Joseph W.S. Davis Jr. (Ann Goldman) (sens@vail.net), P.O. Box 3, The Ridge, Oxford, NH 03777.

Tom Beers reports that nine Chi Psi from our class spent a long weekend visiting the campus of Sandy and Chris Van Curan. Attending along with Tom and Judy Beers were Marilyn and Bob Black, Gus and Sally Robinson Boardman, Barbara and Russ Briggs, Bob and Barbie Totten Perkins, Eleanor and Bob McGowan Allison’s youngest son, Timothy, was married last September. Your secretaries want to remind you all to participate in annual giving. As you know, the important number is the percentage of each class that contributes, so start to think in terms of preparing for our 55th reunion! —Class Secretaries: Mrs. Robert B. Nickerson (Nancy Whittenberger), (fonger@kswdigenet), 4 Osprey Ln. Mystic, CT 06355; and Thomas C. Ryn, (tnr@fial.com) 3 Knapp Rd., Houston, TX 77024.

This July Rich ’53 and Nancy Heiland Worthington are celebrating their 50th anniversary! Nancy recounts how their romance began: “We first met in the College Bookstore, where I was working reminded (and saddened) by the death of Monk MacClurg earlier in the year and of Newt Elder a little over a month after the weekend.” —Joan Folsom Lamon has a new black flat-coated retriever puppy named Oliver, who eats three times a day starting at 3:00 A.M. Let’s hope that schedule doesn’t last too long. Joan still loves opera and was attending nine performances this past summer, three of them with her old roommate, Jane Coffin. Joan and husband Strome spend three summer months in the charming Nantucket village of Siasconset, where they would love to hear from classmates visiting the island. Last fall, Emily and I (Tom) had a delightful weekend in Vermont, but finds it “tough to leave Darien!” —Last fall, Emily and the College informs us that she was to receive the 2006 Community Conservancy. After living in Connecticut and later Annapolis, Md., Mike and his family settled into Belfast 32 years ago. He is definitely part of the community, having served two terms as mayor, president of the Chamber of Commerce, president and trustee of the Belfast Free Library, and an officer of a variety of civic organizations. Currently, he’s helping to build cold molded Cornish Pilot Gigs, a 32-foot, four- or six-oared racing boat, similar to a shell (it has a coxswain, but no rowing seats), but heavier and much wider (5 feet). The oars are not on outriggers, but are mounted inboard. Mike and friends are building three; the first one took about 18 months to complete. The boats are light, stable, and fast. A recent regatta at Hull, Mass., brought out about 100 of these for a Le Mans type start. That must have been some sound! Mike has also given new meaning to the term, “go with the flow.” Living upstairs from Belfast, Mike mentioned that he sometimes puts his canoe in the water on the ebbing tide, rides to Belfast, and returns to his home on the flooding tide. Not many of us can commute like that! Living in Port Washington on Long Island, Nadine Axinn Heymann continues to be very active in volunteer organizations, specifically those involving children. Her health is good, particularly with the addition of two new knees (titanium and plastic) five months ago: “If you need to replace both, do them at the same time. If you do only one at a time, you’ll never get the second one done.” Nadine was traveling to France this spring, to visit Paris, Blois, and Brittany, where a son is teaching. —We regret to report the death of Eleanor Chapin Bernuth Sharp reports that she is taking her entire family across the pond to England and then on to Paris. While in England, they will visit Stonehenge and Bath, where Judy’s son spent a college semester. She plans to travel to Paris via the Chunnel! In France, they will spend a few days with Jeanne Riviere Puydoyer. Judy informs us that Clementine Winninger Gregory is also planning a family trip to England and France. —Joe 52 and Ann Goldman Davis celebrated the 100th birthday of Ann’s mother on December 4. Actually, the various celebrations lasted about a week and everyone was exhausted when all was said and done. Ann reported that her mother is hale, hearty, and well-dressed with a smile on her face, general dotes on what she wants! Remember that our 55th is coming up in 2008, only two years away! Please catch us up in your news so that we can share it with your classmates. —Class Secretaries: Verne Goodwin (sperry@vail.net), 4410 Columbus Dr, Vail, CO 81657; and Mrs. Joseph W.S. Davis Jr. (Ann Goldman) (sens@vail.net), P.O. Box 3, The Ridge, Oxford, NH 03777.

53
Diana Smith
MacCallum ‘59 lives “out of range of cell phones and 27 miles from a grocery store!”

Bruce Bengston, who scored his second hole-in-one at Ballarat Golf & Yacht Club, his winter residence in Port Saint Lucie, Fla. * Peter Decker recently received an honorary degree (Doctor of Humane Letters) from Fort Lewis College: “I had hope that with the degree came lifelong medical care, along with some retirement benefits; no such luck. Just a fancy hood with a bottle of aspirin. Peter looked forward to seeing everyone in Vail for the 4th of July celebrations.”

"In the year 2005," reports Russ Christensen, “I visited Venezuela to see the progress being made in one country trying to shed the worst aspects of capitalism. After I returned, I volunteered to go to the Gulf Coast and help out in the destructive path left by the two hurricanes. I helped clean out low income housing in Mobile, Ala., and in Biloxi, Miss., and then went on to New Orleans, where I was enlisted to work up a legal clinic for returning victims of the flooding trying to get back into their apartments. With the assistance of the corrupt sheriff’s department, their landlord was illegally evicting them to collect double and triple rent in a housing market that was exploding. I went with a group of 20-year-old volunteers from Maine in a Veggie bus.” Back in Maine, he was teaching a course on Peak Oil and Global Warming for Gold Leaf at the Univ. of Maine in Farmington.

From Dorrie Landry Kehoe and Noelle Casey Locke we learn that Californian Janet Martin Fenwick has been named the 2005 Los Altos Town Crier newspaper. For decades Jan has been a volunteer in many organizations in the Los Altos community, their landlord was illegally evicting them to collect double and triple rent in a housing market that was exploding. I went with a group of 20-year-old volunteers from Maine in a Veggie bus.” Back in Maine, he was teaching a course on Peak Oil and Global Warming for Gold Leaf at the Univ. of Maine in Farmington.

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60 In March, Dave and Sue Goodwin Hopkins of Greenwich Augt, Reilly, Dick and Judy Cox Miller, Lindie Hooks and Susan Yates Johnston had their annu­ al reunion luncheon on Faro’s Sanibel Island. During their month on Sanibel, the Johnstons had family members visiting, with a total of six grand­ children. They were looking forward to spring and summer on Plum Island, Newburyport, Mass., where they impulsively bought a house last fall. Since they can be there from their home in Andover in 45 minutes, they were greatly enjoying it in the “off-season” months. Ralph Bergman is still working full time as a solo law practitioner in Norwich. Colette Haddad and her two girls are married and he has six grandchildren. He expects to get his sailboat back in the water the first week of April. In January, Betsy Gilley Goeked went on a mission trip to Honduras, painting a school and visiting churches. Her son and daughter-in-law are with the 76th Army Band in Baghdad, wishing they were elsewhere. Daughter Ellin Goeked ‘98, while working on her Ph.D. in geology, is the Iowa chair for alum interviews. Betsy is an interviewer.

Louisa Potts Salmon reports that love abounds when four generations gather for Sunday lunch almost every week. Louisa is doing preschool child care. She and Jim traveled to Kenya as part of a work team and to Greece, Bulgaria, Romania, Hungary, and Austria on vacation. Jim also helped repair hurricane damage in Alabama. Bob Hall is practicing dentistry full time, although his patients do wonder where he is much of the time. Last year he was inducted into the American College of Dentists. Before desire waned, he and Marcie are globe-trotting frequently: May ’05, Turkey for 25 days; November ’05, Morocco for two weeks; January/February ’06, 25 days in Bhutan/India. Plans called for 10 days in Sicily in May and Vietnam for three weeks in November. When not traveling, Bob continues to referee high school boys and high school license. To attempt to stay in shape, he plays squash regular­ ly, ice hockey twice a week during the winter, and runs two or three miles a week in warmer weather. Their four grandchildren (ages 2–9) all live in West Hartford and are a constant source of entertain­ ment. Son Steve is a partner in Bob’s six-dentist partnership. That’s about as good as it gets — able to work amicably with your child. Linde Hood Gibb is pursuing her acting career and trying to stay in good shape to keep up with grand­ kids Emina (15) and twins Audrey and Ian (4). In March, she was planning a week of snow and skiing at Mammoth Mountain. Then, of course, comes their annual month on Lake Dunmore in the summer. Lee and Joe Bujold have moved back to Farmington, Maine, where they lived when first married. Spotting an ad for a very interesting home in Damariscotta magazine, they bought it and sold their Vermont home all within 10 days. The house has 30-plus acres of woods and with views of the western Maine Mountains, including Mt. Blue where they have a summer home, a workshop for Joe, a playhouse for their three granddaughters, a horse barn, and more. Lee’s e-mail is chintzy@bedine.online.net. Dick and Sally Guigere Giglio were on an Alaskan cruise at the time of our last reunion. She promises not to miss the next BIG one! Last year with friends and family they took a cruise trip in England. Their older daughter and family live in Massachusetts, while their younger daughter and family are in California. Angie Larossa Randall has been taking painting classes and now paints in oils again after years of trying watercolor. While husband John took a long trip to Bangkok, Burma, Laos, and northern Thailand, the baby-sitting grandchildren, learning to use a digital camera, and keeping up with friends by e-mail. Her new e-mail address is randall2@bellsouth.net. Nancy and Herb Foster spent a few winter weeks in Ajijic in the heartland of Mexico, where they hope to spend many more winters enjoying the near perfect cli­ mate. Last summer they spent a month traveling in Russia, visiting St. Petersburg, Moscow, the Golden Ring, and Kolaas. They gained many new friends and a refreshing insight into the everyday life of the average Russian. Herb has conquered more moun­ tain peaks, including some while in Mexico and his between-­year "Aussie Adventure" took Bert and Ginger Kinghorn Work to Rome for three days, followed by a 21-day trip through the Mediterranean and across the Atlantic. They made port in Corsica, Majorca, Malaga, Casablanca, Safi, and the Canary Islands (their favorite), with Barbaras as their final destination. Winters are spent at their home in Puerto Rico, summers in Maine and visiting family throughout the U.S. Last summer Susan Gore spent two weeks in Monaco with son Jan Peter, who was checking it out as a possible place for him to move with his family. The Principality is only two kilo­ meters long, steep cliffs descend to a harbor and beach. One gets about by walking in the pleasant weather and taking public elevators. Monaco reminded Susan of a gated community with its high security and beautiful landscaping. In Tours, France, two of her grandkids were finishing out a summer of French language immersion, a family practice started when we were both with our families in Turkey. As a deep believer in the study abroad experience, Anne McKenzie Jourlait continues to work as a residential dean for the Institute for American Universities in Aix-en-­Provence. "France is experiencing an explosive spring, but we found a few paths to correct the building classes being closed. Daniel and I return to Middlebury every August for the final weeks of the French School and for Middlebury itself. Our son, Marc, is VP of marketing at SeaGate in California; daughter Claire ’95 is working for the study abroad program, AIFS, in Paris. Family reunions are few and far between on campus, with the annual reunion in August," says Marcie. "We’re delighted with the arrival of our first grand­ child. Among our three children are now mar­ ried." Janet and John Kerney report that life is good in Vero Beach, Fla. In addition to seeing Steve and Susan Constock ‘63 and their niegh­ bors, we’ve also had Harvey Gray and Tim Moore stop by while ‘in the neighborhood.’ Others are welcome!" April Montgomery retired in 2003 as foreign language coordinator of Greenwich, Conn., Public Schools. She’s now doing some “consulting, traveling, concert going, golfing, etc.”

—Class Secretary: Steve Crampton (crampto@aol.com), 259 Elms Point, Vineyard Haven, MA 02568.

62 Brenda Behan is serving on the board of the Greenwich Village Singers. While semi-retired from the UN, she’s still doing some translation from home. In June 2005, she moved from NYC to Bronsville, N.Y. (Westchester County), where she would love to hear from classmates! ’We would ALL love to hear from classmates! Please write!

—Class Secretaries: Lisa Damphy Fischer (lisch@gmu.edu), 11630 Center Rd., Bath, MI 48808; and Judy Bowsouth Reese (jbr2rees@aol.com), 11909 Arch Hill Dr., Austin, TX 78750.

63 Valerie Vanciin Chamberlin reports the first birthday celebration of first grandchild Max Vincent Chamberlin on March 23. “His middle name hon­ ors my dad, who lived with us the last 14 years of his life and died in December 2003 at age 98.”

—Class Secretaries: Liza Damphy Fischer (lisch@gmu.edu), 11630 Center Rd., Bath, MI 48808; and Judy Bowsouth Reese (jbr2rees@aol.com), 11909 Arch Hill Dr., Austin, TX 78750.
Susan Easton Hanson is an urban geographer with interests in gender and economy, transportation, local labor markets, and sustainability. She’s the editor of three geography journals and serves on the editorial boards of several others. For a number of years, she has served as director of Clark University’s School of Geography, where she is the Jan and Larry Landry University Professor. She was elected to the National Academy of Sciences in 2000 and has received numerous other honors and awards for her distinguished work and continuing achievements in original research. Middlebury recently recognized her work by awarding her an Achievement Award, presented to her in April at McCordell Bicentennial Hall, where she also presented a talk on geography, gender, and entrepreneurialism. A reception followed at Chellis House.

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Mary ’64 and Carol Haas Kelley have returned “home” to New England. While Mary is back in development at Northfield Mts. Hermon, Carol is job-hunting and missing her wonderful 12-year job at Xavier Univ. in Cincinnati. She reports loving the “country grass” of Greenfield, Mass., in contrast to urban manicured lawns. Both Mary and Carol can expect to outline us, since both sets of parents are thriving in their 90s. *Mindy Wright Colquitt will “probably” retire in June after a distinguished teaching career in Ann Arbor. *Phil Kithil ’65 is working on a new invention that takes the power away from hurricane force winds.

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Marian Dénias Baade (mbaade@aol.com), 4 Red Rock Rd., New City, NY 10956; and John Vecchiolla (vecchiolla@juno.com), 193 Byram Rd., Greenwich, CT 06830.

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Carol Tarbox Tombari (pate@psfifi.com), 19 Bingham Hill Ln., Essex Junction, VT 05452.

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Francine Clark Pape (fran@chloram.net), 204 Clark Rd., Cornwall, IN 05753.
Peggy Backup ’71 is studying vineyard management at UC Davis.

The U.S. in time for the 40th. “Beyond that,” Frank reports, “who knows?” Larry Rafiel, who claims never to have skied while at Middlebury, has recently become an avid downhill skier. He also reports that he married his sweetheart, Madeline Webster, in June 2005. Congratulations! John Morton (who most definitely skied while at Middlebury) made an appearance at the Vermont Ski Museum last winter to tell stories about his Olympic experiences and sign copies of his new book, A Medal of Honor, an adventure and human interest novel about the Winter Olympics. John is also the author of Don’t Look Back, a comprehensive guide to cross-country skiing.

—Class Secretaries: Barbara Ewellin, John K. Steinbauer (barbara_steinbauer@nike.com), 6 Timber Lane, Spring House, PA 19477, and Bentley Gregg (gregg.bentley@euanal.epa.gov), 418 East St. NE, Vienna, VA 22180.

Secretary Reynolds reports: With a little more time on my hands out here in Wisconsin, I have been pleased to connect with a few of you. Senior year, Lin Palmer and I drove out to Steamboat for the NCAAs. This year my son, Tim ’09, skiing for Middlebury will be a junior at Sidwell Friends School in D.C. She loves French and is very active with the theater. Constance Brittain Bouchard writes, “I am now Distinguished Professor of Medieval History and chair of the history dept. at the Univ. of Akron.” Woody Jackson spoke at the Winter Evenings series put on by the Tunbridge Public Library: A local newspaper reports, “Jackson has no cows of his own, but prefers to make his neighbors’ cows famous. He says he is inspired by the land and its farms, orchards, gardens, and hills, and how they change with time and seasons. Jackson notes, ‘I love every month and its music.’”

Don’t Look Back, 1970

Still working as a public library reference librarian, Rhoda Highsway Bush is also cataloging for a high school library. She and husband Bruce recently visited Sally Stoner Rockhol and her husband in Angels Camp, Calif., where they enjoyed wine tasting, walking, and general relaxation. Rhoda’s son, Patrick, recently transferred to the Univ. of Md., where he’s majoring in German. Daughter Sarah (16) will be a junior at Sischwill Friends School in D.C. She loves French and is very active with the theater. Constance Brittain Bouchard writes, “I am now Distinguished Professor of Medieval History and chair of the history dept. at the Univ. of Akron.” Woody Jackson spoke at the Winter Evenings series put on by the Tunbridge Public Library: A local newspaper reports, “Jackson has no cows of his own, but prefers to make his neighbors’ cows famous. He says he is inspired by the land and its farms, orchards, gardens, and hills, and how they change with time and seasons. Jackson notes, ‘I love every month and its music.’”

—Class Secretaries: David D’Elias (dandela@earthlink.net), 599 Blackwells Viny, Bath, NC 27280; and Kate Mead (kmatkat@delco.eoo), 2734 Williams Way, Santa Barbara, CA 93105.

REUNION CLASS

Author Julia Alvarez has come out with a new book, So Long, nursing Madonna. She writes about two women who live two centuries apart and confront incurable diseases of their time. One faces issues surrounding AIDS today, the other lives in Spain in 1803 to help inoculate people in Central and South America against smallpox. This journey is based on historical fact. Julia says, “Research can be so fun. I went on a tall ship, and I got seasick!” Look for her novel in bookstores. In St. Louis, Ashley ‘70 and Louise Boyd Cadwell are still involved in innovative education in K-8 schools. Their son, Chris, will graduate from Middlebury in February 2007. Louise says, “I enjoyed having a grandchild to mother!” Son Alden is getting married in September. Louise and Ashley spend most of the summer at their

hillside in the most rural part of Salt Spring Island, B.C. Snow actually sticks here a few days a winter. My daughter, Naomi, is plying her fortune as a modern dancer in Montreal. All, as they say, is good.” Both daughters of Charlie Brush have been on the Midd ski team for the past couple years. When Lindsey ’07 (fifth in the East in GS) injured her knee, she was replaced by Kelly ’08 at Williams Carnival. A missed gate took her off course and the subsequent fall has left her with a badly injured back. Latest information should be available from the skiing site of the College Web page. Your family will grow through this, Charlie.

Ken Cox reports an emptying West Virginia nest: “Dokit is now a second-year law student at Wake Forest. Meaghan finished her master’s at WVU last summer and is working in Columbus. Number three is a junior at Florida Southern, where my parents live and are doing fine. It looks like the little head will stay there in the fall. Beth is now a tenured professor at WVU-P and is actually going to take a sabbatical next year. I continue to teach (government and economics) and coach (football and girls softball). With the college loans I have accrued for my children, I may never retire.”

—Class Secretaries: Anne Harris (Anne@comcast.net), PO Box 207, Cimarron, NY 13237; and Peter Reynolds (preyn@vanderbilt.com), PO Box 61, Walds, WI 53093.

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Chris D’Elia recently took a position as the associate vice chancellor for research and graduate studies, as well as prof. of environmental science and policy, at the Univ. of South Florida, St. Petersburg. He and wife Jenny are very active in the community and enjoy attending Florida Orchestra performances. Chris is also on the board of the Science Center of Pinellas County, focusing on science education for local students. He frequents classes up to NYC, because he’s still on the board of the Hudson River Foundation. While in NYC, he sees their son, who works at CNBC and who has married a former student of Chris’s; she came from Italy on an exchange program. Chris and Jenny haven’t seen a local student. He often flies up to NYC, because he feels a small pang of nostalgia for the energy and freshness that he experienced there. As I soon remember the politics and red tape, I’m grateful for my time at Middlebury. We have never even taken a winter vacation, so it’s a real treat. We have enjoyed seeing Tiger Befkhe and his wife, Beth, as well as friends of Bob’s from high school and college. Also traveled down to Sanibel for a visit with Ed ’66 and Carroll Mullis Buttinhoff in their lovely home. Our next-door neighbors from up North have a place next door in Venice, so it is indeed a small world. Ever since suffering the stroke two years ago (and fortunately recovery has been complete), my perspective has certainly changed. Bob and I are ‘just taking it easy’ these days, the more every day. It has been a life-changing experience and one I recommend to all. Don’t put off the adventures you have been talking about. You never know what life has in store for you.”

—Class Secretaries: Susan Davis Patterson (sdp@alumni.middlebury.edu), 67 Robinson Pluy, Burlington, VT 05401, and Alex Taylor (alex.taylor@fortennewall.com), 325 W 86th St., #8B, New York, NY 10024.

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Frank Adshead and wife Gail have moved aboard their 43-foot sloop Alcid. They have been talking about you never know what life has in store for you.”

—Class Secretaries: Susan Davis Patterson (sdp@alumni.middlebury.edu), 67 Robinson Pluy, Burlington, VT 05401, and Alex Taylor (alex.taylor@fortennewall.com), 325 W 86th St., #8B, New York, NY 10024.

68 Chris D’Elia recently took a position as the associate vice chancellor for research and graduate studies, as well as prof. of environmental science and policy, at the Univ. of South Florida, St. Petersburg. He and wife Jenny are very active in the community and enjoy attending Florida Orchestra performances. Chris is also on the board of the Science Center of Pinellas County, focusing on science education for local students. He frequents classes up to NYC, because he’s still on the board of the Hudson River Foundation. While in NYC, he sees their son, who works at CNBC and who has married a former student of Chris’s; she came from Italy on an exchange program. Chris and Jenny haven’t seen a local student. He often flies up to NYC, because he feels a small pang of nostalgia for the energy and freshness that he experienced there. As I soon remember the politics and red tape, I’m grateful for my time at Middlebury. We have never even taken a winter vacation, so it’s a real treat. We have enjoyed seeing Tiger Befkhe and his wife, Beth, as well as friends of Bob’s from high school and college. Also traveled down to Sanibel for a visit with Ed ’66 and Carroll Mullis Buttinhoff in their lovely home. Our next-door neighbors from up North have a place next door in Venice, so it is indeed a small world. Ever since suffering the stroke two years ago (and fortunately recovery has been complete), my perspective has certainly changed. Bob and I are ‘just taking it easy’ these days, the more every day. It has been a life-changing experience and one I recommend to all. Don’t put off the adventures you have been talking about. You never know what life has in store for you.”

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house near Middlebury and welcome visitors. *Peggy Backup* writes, "This marks the fifth decade during which I've attended college! Currently, I'm studying vineyard management in the plant pathology department at UC Davis. Some things never end. I come to Vermont frequently to visit family and fellow grape growers in the Champlain Valley." Peggy was sad to rats reunion school obligations were keeping her at home.

—Class Secretary: Dr. Susan R. Thornton (thornton@hancock.net), 4/12 Minden Ave., Binghamton, NY 13905.

**72 Jennifer Harrlin Church** represented Middlebury at the inauguration of a new president at Adrian College in Michigan. *Anne Curry Sanchez* writes, "Against almost all odds, Felicity Long Hagar, Susan Hoffman Dearing, Ruth Dunnell and I were finally able to spend four days all together in 2005. It was magical! We are attempting to accomplish that feat again this year.

—Leslie Santee Siskin has moved to NYC to be a research professor at NYU. She studies urban education and the organization of the high school. —Class Secretaries: Jennifer Hamilton Church (jchurchen@stetson.edu), 11151 Summerfield Rd., Peterborough, NH 03458; and Judy Wingham (wingham@ksolesrealstate.com), 417 Guildwood Place, West Hill, Ontario M1E 1R3, Canada.

**73 Kathy Reading Moore** writes, "I retired from the Navy in the summer of 2003 after a very full and rewarding career. I was blessed to have my final assignment at United States Space Command, in Colorado Springs. After living in so many places, I found I love the Rockies so much that I chose to stay here and make Colorado my home. Despite some health concerns, I stay busy with a part-time job and a myriad of activities. I have taken up skiing again—a daunting prospect after so many years. My daughters are both happy and productive.

What more could a parent hope for? Alison is an intelligence officer for the Air Force, presently assigned to a base in Texas. Amanda is an aerospace medical technician here in Colorado Springs. Whether they make it a career remains to be seen. "—Deborah Schneider Greenhut is happy to announce that her play, Staggering Gals, was selected for the Edward Albee Conference in May. Deborah was off to Omaha. "—Eileen Rockefeller Growell. Gretchen Schenkel Greenhut and Nancy Vaughan O'Neal. Life is anything but calm for Ron Duquette. Living in Lorton, Va., with wife Cynthia (Barry Univ., Miami, '76) and son Robert ('14), he's been tackling many different projects at once! Besides being a church musician, Ron runs a recording business (tossing Records) and recently directed and prepared a major Romantic oratorio (Theodore Dubois' The Seven Last Words of Christ) involving three choirs! In addition, he shepherds his very active soccer son around the area. Cynthia works as a hardware and software acquisition officer for the U.S. Army's civilian personnel system. Life is busy! Ron invites anyone coming to his part of the country to look him up. His e-mail is ronat.staa.cox.net. —Wabash National Corporation recently announced the election of Jim Kelly to its board of directors. Jim is vice president for Cummins Inc. and president of its engine business. He joined Cummins in 1976 and has been in his current role as head of the company's largest business unit since May 2005. William Greubel, new chairman of the board, said he was pleased that Jim had joined the board as his demonstrated leadership at Cummins and his experience in the manufacturing industry would be important to Wabash National's future. *After 15 years on the Brattleboro school board and six years on the Vermont State Board of Education, Lisa Cox is ready to step down and step into the classroom. This past year she taught a Latin class at the Greenfield, Mass., Community College and is applying for a full-time teaching position at the college level for the fall. "I feel like I am at the next stage of my life," Lisa says. "I think the time I served on the board will make me a better teacher." —James Close reports that he is closing in on retirement and still looking for the perfect woman. *Lani Morrill Emanuelaume writes, "In March 2005, husband Mads and I finally headed out cruising on our 50' sailboat, Conair. Our first port of call was St. Petersburg, Fla. From there we headed south to Key West, then up the East Coast, reaching Cape Cod, Mass., and specifically Cataumet on the shores of Buzzards Bay, by mid-July We had a great summer there, splitting our time between Conair, where my mom has a summer home, and Cataumet. A few days after Labor Day, we headed back south, down around Florida, and back up to the Tampa/St. Pete area. Our final voyage in 2005 was from St. Pete to Puerto Aventuras, about 45-50 miles south of Cancun, Mexico, on the Riviera Maya. We spent three months there, enjoying life, and scuba diving nearly every day. By mid-March 2006, we were back in the Tampa/St. Pete area for a few weeks of boat maintenance. Hopefully we will soon be underway again, heading towards another great summer in New England. —Class Secretary: Deborah Schneider Greenhut (twriterDSG@comcast.net), 35 Patton Dr., East Brussel, VT 08816.

**74 Anne Du Vivier and husband Bo** love their new location in Washington, D.C. They are living in temporary quarters of 800 sq. ft. as they finish their house around them. Feeling like they have a bit of country in the city, they enjoy views of Rock Creek Park from their windows and bicycle paths down the hill. Yet public transportation and down-town are close by. Anne says that son Willis (10) and daughter Kira (7) are doing well, "keeping us on our toes with all their activities: children's choir, swim teams, horseback riding, basketball, gymnastics, ice skating." As older parents, Anne and Bo are keeping fit to try to keep up! Anne stays in touch with Eileen Rockefeller Growell, Gretchen Schenkel Greenhut and Nancy Vaughan O'Neal. Life is anything but calm for Ron Duquette. Living in Lorton, Va., with wife Cynthia (Barry Univ., Miami, '76) and son Robert (14), he's been tackling many different projects at once! Besides being a church musician, Ron runs a recording business (tossing Records) and recently directed and prepared a major Romantic oratorio (Theodore Dubois' The Seven Last Words of Christ) involving three choirs! In addition, he shepherds his very active soccer son around the area. Cynthia works as a hardware and software acquisition officer for the U.S. Army's civilian personnel system. Life is busy! Ron invites anyone coming to his part of the country to look him up. His e-mail is ronat.staa.cox.net. —Wabash National Corporation recently announced the election of Jim Kelly to its board of directors. Jim is vice president for Cummins Inc. and president of its engine business. He joined Cummins in 1976 and has been in his current role as head of the company's largest business unit since May 2005. William Greubel, new chairman of the board, said he was pleased that Jim had joined the board as his demonstrated leadership at Cummins and his experience in the manufacturing industry would be important to Wabash National's future. *After 15 years on the Brattleboro school board and six years on the Vermont State Board of Education, Lisa Cox is ready to step down and step into the classroom. This past year she taught a Latin class at the Greenfield, Mass., Community College and is applying for a full-time teaching position at the college level for the fall. "I feel like I am at the next stage of my life," Lisa says. "I think the time I served on the board will make me a better teacher." —James Close reports that he is closing in on retirement and still looking for the perfect woman. *Lani Morrill Emanuelaume writes, "In March 2005, husband Mads and I finally headed out cruising on our 50' sailboat, Conair. Our first port of call was St. Petersburg, Fla. From there we headed south to Key West, then up the East Coast, reaching Cape Cod, Mass., and specifically Cataumet on the shores of Buzzards Bay, by mid-July We had a great summer there, splitting our time between Conair, where my mom has a summer home, and Cataumet. A few days after Labor Day, we headed back south, down around Florida, and back up to the Tampa/St. Pete area. Our final voyage in 2005 was from St. Pete to Puerto Aventuras, about 45-50 miles south of Cancun, Mexico, on the Riviera Maya. We spent three months there, enjoying life, and scuba diving nearly every day. By mid-March 2006, we were back in the Tampa/St. Pete area for a few weeks of boat maintenance. Hopefully we will soon be underway again, heading towards another great summer in New England. —Class Secretary: Deborah Schneider Greenhut (twriterDSG@comcast.net), 35 Patton Dr., East Brussel, VT 08816.

**75 John Garrett and wife Lindsey, presently living in Rochester, N.Y., look forward to spending the 2006 season at Stratton Mountain in February for a weekend of skiing. All report to be healthy and happy, and remarried that they had been enjoying Rob's ski house for over 30 years! A dramatic reading of Skin Deep, a comedy by Jon Lonoff, took place this spring at The National Comedy Theater in NYC under the aegis of Algonquin Productions. The event brought a number of alums together to share in Jon's triumph and in the delights of his wife's obsession with their bodies. An upcoming piece in Oprah magazine features notes from the road tour. —Class Secretaries: Kristen Ciuffo (ciuffo@swamfrim.com), 1908 Baker Ave., Nekapuya, NY 12509; and Rick Greene (greene@middledbury.edu), 1236 N. Bingham St., Cornwall, VT 05753.

**76 REUNION CLASS**

Dr. Jim Williams was recently named assistant team physician to the Cleveland Indians. *Elizabeth (Kathel) Kuharich* writes, "My children are eight and ten and the joy of my life. They are ready to step out and see the world. Summer of 2005 we spent in Europe. Summer of 2006 we'll RV out west. It's great fun! "—Kathy Kivelson Hect sent regrets about missing reunion. *After serving as director of pro personnel and then VP of pro personnel for the Kansas City Chiefs, Bill Kuharich has been promoted to VP of player personnel. Chief's president, Carl Peterson, says, "Bill Kuharich has tremendous experience in all aspects of player personnel and this promotion is well deserved. In the past, he's coordinated drafts and been responsible for all player personnel selections, both collegiate and pro." Bill joined the Chiefs after a 14-year stint with the New Orleans Saints, where he served as president, general manager, and chief operating officer from 1997-99. —Bill Commissioner of the AAF in Charlotte, NC. She is also the mother of a Kidd kid, daughter Carly Jones '09. As she says, what a treat! —Class Secretaries: Gary Holmes (garyholmes@nielsonmedia.com), 29 Patricia Ln., Darwen, CT 06820; Chris Moad (CMoad@swamfrim.com), 146 Camino Stonb, Orinda, CA 94563; and Stephanie Shapiro (stephanie@hulstys.com), 60 Gladestone Ave., Baltimore, MD 21210."
Middlebury/Bowdoin Alumni Lacrosse Game

On April 15, 27 alums drove to Maine to take on Bowdoin in the first of what may be an annual Middlebury/Bowdoin alumni lacrosse game. With legendary Midd manager Peter Kohl on board as the coach, Bob Sidel 1977 reported spirits were high as the guys met up at their hotel in Maine. After a noisy reunion in the lobby bar, the squad headed across the street to an Irish pub for dinner. Bob knew the team was either serious or scared about playing the next day when no one ordered a beer with the meal! Arriving at Bowdoin the next morning, Bob says, “Dave Caputi '81 (Bowdoin head football coach) helped us find a small locker room. It was sort of perfect—not nearly enough space for our oversized egos and bodies. We warmed up on the turf field, but mostly there were small groups of guys, tossing the ball around and talking. From the minute the game began, I knew that we would win. It wasn’t because I thought that we had more talent or because we were younger or because we had more players. It was because every time I looked over at the opposing sideline, the Bowdoin guys were lined up ready to play lacrosse. Our sideline looked like a reunion party. There was constant back slapping, hooting and hollering, and lots of hugging. We were yelling to each other and giving lots of encouragement. Dropped balls became reasons to laugh, not lament. Goals were reasons to shout and cheer. Missed goals got even louder cheers. Bowdoin came to play lacrosse. We came to have fun. They were right. We were loose. The results tell the story.” And the results? An 11-8 Midd win. A post-game reception with the Bowdoin team followed the game. Rematch next year?

Grace Weber and husband Steve, College forester, have plenty of reason to be proud these days. Daughter Lucy (12) recently won the Vermont State Individual Spelling Bee. Her win earned her a trip to the Scripps-Howard National Spelling Bee in Washington, D.C. Grace, who also competed in spelling bees when she was young, has been instrumental in coaching Lucy. While Lucy attends middle school for several subjects, Grace homeschools her in English, social studies, and Latin. Steve and Grace accompanied their daughter to D.C. but weren’t allowed to coach from the sideline! •

Sybil Smith has come out with a new historical novel, Hannah Duston's Sister. While telling the story of Hannah Duston, who was kidnapped by Algonquin Indians and escaped after killing them, Sybil reveals surprising details about Hannah’s sister, Elizabeth. Records show that Elizabeth gave birth to twins and claimed they were stillborn. Later she was convicted and hanged in Boston Common in contrast to her sister who was hauled a hero for the 11 scalps of her captors she produced. Sybil found the different outcomes of the sisters, who both committed murder, intriguing, which is why she wrote the book. Sybil is a part-time teacher who has left work published in The Sun, a magazine in North Carolina, New England Waterfowl Magazine, and Yankee Magazine. • A columnist for Computer Magazine, David Griener keeps in close contact with the mathematics department, particularly his adviser, Michael Onnicken and John Emerson. He recently came to campus to talk with math and computer students.

—Class Secretaries: Bob Lindberg (bl1@sirius.com), 6 Jefferson Dr., East Canada, CT 06026; and Ed Young (euyong2001@yaho0.com), 15602 N. 13th Ave., Phoenix, AZ 85023.

The secretaries report: Following her service as the special associate counsel in the Clinton White House, Sally Paxton joined the International Labour Organization (ILO), a specialized agency of the U.N. in Geneva, Switzerland, where she has been for the past five years. Sally reports that the job—involving improving working conditions and labor rights throughout the world—has been “challenging, with lots of travel to all parts of the world, including countries I certainly would not otherwise have visited!” Though planning to leave in June for the next chapter, Sally will be joining an array of 1978ers for a Paris reunion this spring to celebrate, um, that birthday. Already signed up are Sally Tracy Fitzpatrick, Zoe Peterson Ermund, Susan Reynolds Wallendahl, Martha Jacobsen Durkin, Alison Betts DeWitt and Caroline Christen Boucher. Sally opines, “I’m sure we will look excellent as we did at graduation.” • David Jaffray reports his oldest son, Ben, is surviving his college years in college. David and wife Mary both turned 50 this year, “but then so did the rest of our class!” Jennifer Sullivan Weaver wrote to say her main connection to Middlebury these days is through interviewing prospective students which she would poke fun, but always in a very nice way. They had a lot of laughs together over Rosie’s pronouncement. • On a happier note, Mark Shannon was training for a marathon when he came back for reunion. He successfully completed the Steamtown Marathon (Scranton, Pa.) on October 9, with a respectable time of 4:49. This was especially remarkable because he was diagnosed with coronary artery disease in December 2003. He urges us all to pay attention to our health and keep thinking and acting young. Mark recently rejoined Pershing’s Global Securities Services after five years in trading services. • Rachel Davis’s big upcoming event is her own bat mitzvah on August 26. Anyone who will be in West Hartford on that day is welcome to come to Beth Israel. • Scott Fleming aka Frodo, says his longtime family keeps growing. In addition to daughter Alexandra (2), Scott and wife Joanna welcomed a son, Adam five years in trading services. • Claire Davis’s big upcoming event is her own bat mitzvah on August 26. Anyone who will be in West Hartford on that day is welcome to come to Beth Israel. • Scott Fleming aka Frodo, says his longtime family keeps growing. In addition to daughter Alexandra (2), Scott and wife Joanna welcomed a son, Adam Thomas, in February. Go Frodo Go. His drug delivery/specialty pharmaceutical business, based in Princeton, N.J., is also growing so Scott is constantly on the go and loving it. • Ellen Boyles Race is also enjoying her life on the East Coast with husband Rob ‘78. Ellen’s oldest daughter, Meghan, will be graduating from Colby about the time you read this column with the big unknown of “what to do now” in front of her. Her second daughter, Kayla, is a sophomore at Middlebury and has plans to spend her junior fall semester in France. Ellen and Rob are just finishing their condo in Steamboat Springs and look forward to many trips there both in sum-
for hiking and in winter for some great powder skiing. Speaking of Steamboat Springs and skiing, there was an “all girls” mini-reunion there in February as Sally Biggar Terrell, Annie Cowherd Kallaher, Sue Follett Panella, Michelle Melaugh Murphy, Kristen Mix, Karen Echrich Tyler, and Connie Wilson Emmis came to celebrate their long and continued friendship. What a group and what a time. Blessed with new snow each night, the skiing was terrific. The hot tub wasn’t bad either. The best was the company, with each recounting the blessings of the friendship that seems to strengthen with time rather than deteriorate with distance. More news from the world has Barbara Banks Altskerek, marketing director at Wilderness Travel, being quoted in The New York Times this past February. When not being quoted by large newspapers, she is developing and marketing adventure trips around the globe and revels in the opportunity to use her languages. Living in Berkeley with husband Charlie and son Benjamin (5), life is fun and full of ongoing adventure. Peter Gardner reports daughter Emma will be attending Middlebury in the fall. Jim Whitten writes, “I really loved our 25th reunion last June—seeing so many old friends and making several new ones. Meanwhile, work has gotten very exciting. See www.future.com. Ned and Kate Iacocca ’81 went on a celebration their 20th anniversary this June and plan to go to the Coral Beach Club in Bermuda—just the two of them! Ned reports that after going to the Catholic Church for 20 years, he took a year of RCIA courses and officially became a Catholic at Easter. Bill Burke ’73 is his sponsor and Ned and Kate have enjoyed spending time with Bill and wife Patty. We are so glad that so many of you made it back to our 25th reunion last June. Can’t believe that was a year ago already! Hopefully you will continue to be inspired by our classmates and stay in touch. As time marches on, it seems that the connections made at Middlebury are an experience that continues to generate rewards beyond conventional measure. That said, after a few years of writing the column, and enjoying the experience very much, we (Annie and Sue) would like to pass the pleasure on to someone else. Anyone interested, please contact either one of us at the addresses below.

—Class Secretaries: Anne Cowherd Kallaher (akowherd@eng-inc.com), PO Box 1751, Darien, CT 06820; and Suzanne Rohrabi Stuter (srohrabi@videotron.ca), 21 Galles Ct., Beansfield, QC, H9W 5H3, Canada.

81 REUNION CLASS

Alan Kelley writes, “I’m currently living in Fairfield, Conn., and working for Astra Zeneca LP selling oncology drugs. I met my wife, Alisa, in early 2004 and we were married on April 9, 2006. Special thanks to Todd Silverhart and Peter Hurwitz for not only attending our wedding, but also for lifting me off the floor in my chair (and not dropping me) when we danced the hora and sang ‘Hava Nagila.’ Our family currently consists of our female bulldog, Sydney. We have just decided to adopt and will be traveling to China in early 2007 to finalize our adoption.” Jennifer Stratton Clark reports that life in Arizona is busy but great. Visitors are always welcome! At Christ Church Episcopal School in Greenville, S.C., John Walter has been named associate head of the school, a key new position in an organizational restructuring of the school. John has been at CSES since 1981, when he joined the faculty as English, Latin, and reading instructor. In 1988, he began serving as the middle school director, a position he held until this new appointment.

82 Caleb Rick had the pleasure of hearing Shelton give a great presentation at the annual meeting of the New England Association of Healthcare Philanthropy. Deb is the Executive Director of Wentworth-Douglass Hospital & Health Foundation in Dover, N.H. Raleigh (Emma) Mayer has launched MK Coaching, a communications training and coaching consultancy, specializing in presentation and press interview techniques. She also teaches at NYU’s Stern School of Business and Columbia’s Executive MBA programs. In Wellesley, Mass., Paul Craner has been appointed to the Natural Resources Commission. Paul is an attorney and partner in the CM Congdon Group Inc. In addition to his 20-year career in national and international negotiations and mediations, Paul has worked with the Harvard Negotiation Project and Conflict Management Group/Mercury Corps. Paul earned a Harvard Law School degree and was once a journalist for ABC News and Newsday.

—Muscial compositions by world-renowned drummer-composer Philip Hamilton were incorporated into a new work, “Enemies,” presented this winter by The Dance Company of Middlebury. “Enemies” examined the fractious and shifting nature of human and societal conflicts and interactions. Former White House Press Secretary Ari Fleischer was recently chosen by Yahoo! HotJobs to be part of the Celebrity Dream Team, a group of professionals assembled to give career advice to winners of a national contest. From résumé-writing techniques to interview skills, Ari and two other experts spent a day helping job-seekers in one-on-one career coaching sessions. Yahoo! HotJobs asserts, “Our intent with this contest was to share with job seekers personal advice from people at the top of their game whose skills and instincts helped them live their dreams.” Ari is currently president of his own firm, Ari Fleischer Communications Inc.

—The Class of 1982 would like to extend its deepest sympathy to Julia Wick Bauer, who lost her father, Hilton Wick, a former Middlebury trustee, in March.

83 Brian Napack was recently appointed president of Holtzbrinck Publishers, owner of some of the nation’s leading publishing brands. Besides sharing management responsibilities with the company CEO, his role includes oversight of acquisitions, strategic planning, and business development for the company. Brian was formerly at Rick Consulting where he was a partner in its media and entertainment practice and the co-head of its education and publishing practice. He has built digital and traditional media businesses at companies such as the Walt Disney Company, Simon & Schuster, and Thinkbox, an internet education company, where he was the founder and CEO. Scott Borgan reports he started working at Resnick Investment Advisors in Westport, Conn., in December 2005. It’s a great commute! Wife Lisa is busy with the Wilton Board of Education and son Doug is doing well as a freshman at Wilton high school. In what sounds like a fun job, Rick Tetzeli works as the managing editor of the magazine Entertainment Weekly. Formerly at Fortune, Rick moved to EW after impressing Time Inc’s editor-in-chief with his ideas to improve the magazine. “I wrote a long memo,” Rick says. “Eight to ten pages long.” Working at Entertainment Weekly gives Rick the opportunity to schmooze with the folks in Hollywood.

—Class Secretaries: Ruth Kennedy (kennedy@acta.com), 195 Church St., Newton, MA 02458; and Sobhan Leahy Ulrich (sulrich@westminster-school.org), Westminster School, 995 Hopmeadow St., Simsbury, CT 06070.

84 As a fund manager at Putnam Investments, Kelly Morgan has been working to overhaul the firm’s second-biggest mutual fund after assets plunged 75 percent since 1999. With a degree from Harvard Business School, Kelly joined Putnam in 1996 and just last year took over managing Putnam’s Voyager Fund with a partner. Kelly is also Putnam’s global director of equity research. Pamela Flodman represented Middlebury at the inauguration of a new president at the Univ. of California this spring. In Venice Beach, Fla., Deb Jablecki is creating a plan for the school board, a race that will be decided in the fall. Mackay, a former teacher, earned a master’s in education from UMass. and feels she has something to offer the local school district. “Children are our greatest resource,” she says. “We’ve been charged with taking care of them.” Debbie and husband Gregory ’81 have four children ranging in age from 9 to 15. Over the past five years they have also been foster parents, taking in children short-term until a long-term placement can be arranged. They have taken in about 36 children. The College recently announced a new service leadership award for students, named in honor of Dana Mororani Reeve. The award is given to a student who best exemplifies Dana’s spirit and determination while she cared for her husband, Christopher Reeve, and while she worked as an advocate for those with spinal cord injuries. In April, at the College’s public service leadership award dinner, Gillian May Boeve ’06 received the first Dana Mororani Reeve award for demonstrating an unwavering commitment to issues concerning the environment. May has dedicated countless hours promoting environmental awareness and the use of renewable energies.

—Class Secretaries: Andrew Zehner (andreazehner@pfweb.com), 93 Livingston St., CT 06851; and Kimberly Shigeld Bower (kshigeld@comcast.net), 24 Wheeler St. South, St. Paul, MN 55105.
Middlebury friends gathered in Breckenridge, Colo., on September 17, 2005, to celebrate the marriage of Dana Hylen and Brady Alshouse ’00: (all ’00 unless noted) Carol Matthews ’68, Robert Gillespie, the newlyweds, Derek Esposito, Justin Boyd ’03, Justin Klein, Andrew Gary, (back) Mart Matthews ’66, Carrie Pisaniuk, Jane Collee, Amy Porter, Brewster Boyd Jr.

On December 23, 2005, the wedding of Margot Herwood ’03 and Matthew Dayton (Boston College ’03) took place in Avon, Conn. Midd friends and family attending were Rob Hillas ’06, Sarah Weston ’03, Julia Herwood ’04, the newlyweds, Michelle Clasquin ’03, Chris Keenker ’01, and Katie Fuchs ’06.

The marriage of Sarah Gilson ’97 and David Apple took place on September 24, 2005, at the Legion of Honor in San Francisco, Calif. Celebrating with them were Midd friends Alyson Cucci Potenza ’98, Matt Potenza ’00, Karen Schaper ’98, the newlyweds, Patrick Miller ’97, Vikram Sundar ’97, and Mark Moyriser ’97.

On May 29, 2005, marriage, Jessica Weinsteck ’97 and Jason Graham celebrated in Los Angeles, Calif. with Midd friends: Ryan D’Agostino ’97, Joelynn Nill Beni ’97, the newlyweds, and Alan Paul ’97.

Friends from the class of 2002 celebrated with Jennie Lueuing ’02 and Michael Malloy ’02 following their July 30, 2005, marriage in Kansas City, Mo.: Miranda Duncan, Yamillet Fuentes, the newlyweds, Heather Filemyr, best man Alexis Studley, Laura Burke Studley, (back) Agata Andreuza, Ryan Garrity, Megan West, Susie Carter, Manuel Almenara, Jamie Davidson, Abigail Vacanti, Whitney Wilken, Sara Garland, and Tim Brownell.

Susanne Horn ’96 (left) married Monica Fitzgerald (right) on August 6, 2005, at Chase Court in Baltimore, Md., where they were joined by over 100 friends and family members. In the center is Jen Locke Davitt ’96.
On June 18, 2005, Laurie Burgdorff ’02 and David Steckler were married on the shores of Long Lake in Harrison, Maine. Members of the wedding party were Julia Burgdorff, Holly Wilder, Katharine Burgdorff ’01, the newlyweds, Peter Steckler, Duncan Wilder, (back row) Erica Steckler ’96, Kathryn Andrews, Kitt Guaraldi ’02, Lara Martin, Travis Brantingham, Christopher Burgdorff, Doug Burgdorff, and Josh Tondreys. Not in the photo were the bride’s father, Peter Burgdorff ’73, and the bride’s mother, Anne Martin Wilder ’74.

Brooke Henry ’00 and Kevin Manfredi ’00 were married at the Henry family home in Woodbury, Conn., on June 11, 2005. Midd friends celebrating with them included (’00 unless noted) Mark Valkenburgh ’01, Derek Prabhavalkar, Paul Dome, Sam Elmore, Sean Nelson ’02, Andy Mitton ’01, (middle row) Lauren Henry ’03, Elizabeth Saunders Kervick, Erin Harden Droogan, Anne McDonough, Abby Domchel Trafton, the newlyweds, Dave Toulioumitzis ’99, Holly Klimczak, Erik Carleton ’01, Graham Fink ’02, (back row) Peter Frew ’88, Rachel Davis, Ken Royer, Will Trafton, Isaac Bo, Dave Ault, James Dunseith ’03, Neil Bergquist ’01, and Tim Dybvig ’03.

Hildene in Manchester, Vt., was the setting of the June 18, 2005, marriage of Jane Monahan and Matt Rudnick ’97. Midd was well represented by Jack Rudnick ’70, Marcia Rudnick Colip ’74, Drew Rudnick ’03, and a crew from ’97 (unless otherwise noted): Brad Soroca, Franklin ’98 and Amy DiAdamo Foster, Caleb Clark ’98, Keith and Maggie Bittinger Litjegren, Kate Oates Sweeney, Jacques Clough ’99, Whit Funka Berns, Jason Vintiadis ’98, Aaron Baggeish, Shawn and Alyson Holmes Tierney, Ted Callahan, Jon and Sara Vintiadis McCull, Hamilton and Patricia Parra Hadden, Ethan Sluter, Luke Siegfried ’95, and Ben Newman ’99.

Emily Humphrey ’00 and Benjamin Dixon ’98 were married at the Mountain Top Inn in Chittenden, Vt., on October 15, 2005. Neal VanHooven ’98 officiated. Having a blast at the weekend event were Pete Falcier ’00, Marco Sotelino ’04, Patrick Kelly ’00, Chris Delis ’00, Mark Bisanzo ’98, Neal VanHooven ’98, Mike Hatada ’98, (standing) Becky Wallcroft Urbanc ’98, Daniel Urbano ’98, Maya Paul ’00, Sondra LeClair ’00, Marilyn Hunter, German School ’65, Kim Humphrey ’04, the newlyweds, Chris Leatham ’98, Beth Jones ’85, Pam Smarling ’84, and Pete Fagan ’00.
W E D D I N G S

Enthusiastic Midd friends celebrated the marriage of Rich Price '99 and Kimberly Reither in Alexandria, Va., on October 15, 2005: (all '99 unless noted) Jonathan Aboodeely, Ted Adler, Pete Heimbold, Alex Crammer, Sam Elmore '00, Lyle Yetman '00, the newlyweds, Emily Voorhees, Coert Voorhees '96, Greg Naughton '90, Laura Beiles, Nick Toren '95, and Megan Byrne '96.

Julie Moriarty '95 and Gene McDonough were married on March 4, 2006, in Washington, D.C. Midd alums celebrating with them included (all '95 unless noted) Tarek Rahman, Kate Buckley Rahman, Steven London, the newlyweds, Calista Bailey Carter, Hillary Hubbard Pavia, Greg Frezados '90, Marnie Virden McNany, Emily Stone, (back row) Scott McNany, Betsy Humphrey McNany, Kristen Lovely Carr, Tim Carter '94, Brett Nolan, and Peter Greatrex.

At a beautiful outdoor ceremony atop Mt. Mansfield, Jamie Davis '03 and Spencer Godfrey '02 were married in Stowe, Vt., on September 24, 2005. Jared Cadwell '76 performed the wedding at the Cliff House. The happy couple enjoyed the weekend-long Vermont affair with fellow Midd kids: Liz Moore '03, Mary Katherine O'Brien '02, Liz Wolf '03, Kara Mercer '03, Kate Fitzpatrick '03, the newlyweds, Alexis Studley '02, Laura Lee Studley, Anne Pennington '01, and Francis Connolly '02, (back row) Cary Costello '02, Lindsey Gardner '03, Tyron Schoebel '03, Jody Kramer '03, Evan Moppett '02, Jared Cadwell '76, Chip Elfiner '66, Blake Whitman '03, Evan Oster '03, Zach Hefferen '02, Mike Barnes '04, Megan Duffy '02, and Pat Duffy '02.


Lauren Shuman '97 and Tim Floyd were married in Waitsfield, Vt., on September 10, 2005. The couple celebrated with Middlebury friends and family including Emily Olson McLean '98, Jill Hindle '97, David Shuman '93, the newlyweds, and Adam Coldson '97.

The wedding celebration for Jessica Widay '01 and Brent Boscariello '01 took place at Wagner Vineyards on Seneca Lake, N.Y., on July 23, 2005: (all '01 unless noted) Ellen Guettel, Tim O'Keele, Alyssa Lloyd '02, Jason Lemire, the newlyweds, Hallie Trattner, Laura Ford, Jackie Fitzpatrick, (standing) Laura Yee, Jameison Tweedie, Corey Wilk, Kate Griffiths, Justin Fernandez, Brad Pryba, Pete Jacoby, Jeannie Restivo Jacoby '99, Mike Villano, Tim Boarini, Kelvin Boldan, Dana Stringer, Jessica Silverman Bryan '00, Bob Bryan, Celeste Gauthier Tatum, Matt Markowski, Brooke Schmerge.
On August 13, 2005, Perelandra Tory '96 and Eamonn Flood were married at Shelburne Farms in Shelburne, Vt. Celebrating the happy occasion were Carrie MacDonald '03, Christy Picard Dimmig '96, Kevin Dougherty '03, maid of honor, sister Heather Tory '03, (standing) Matthew Dougherty '02, Barbara Marlow, Jason Dimmig '96, the newlyweds, Martin Beatty '84, Barbara Beatty, Hugh Marlow '57.

In a ceremony officiated by Fr. John McDermott in Mead Chapel, Jean Burr '01 and John Colianni '01 were married on October 16, 2004. Celebrating with them in the big red barn at Mary's Restaurant in Bristol were (all '01 unless noted) Joey Colianni '09, the newlyweds, (standing) Frank Winkler, prof. of physics, Andrew Snow, Dave Selkowitz, Margaret Aycock, Meredith Livoti, Kristy Lumaris Kerin, Jess Stahl, Nick Kuckel, Kathrin Platt, Johanna Mailloux, Kevin Borecki, Barbara Hofer, prof. of psychology, Kelly Knapp, and Kate Wright Kelly.

Jennifer Jensen '98 and Tom Gravel '98 were married in Indianapolis, Ind., on August 21, 2004. Many Midd friends joined in the celebration: (all '98 unless noted) Carrie Rief '99, Suwha Hong, the newlyweds, (standing from back left) Dave Thomas, Alyson Cucci Potenza, Nate Johnson, Nick Lauriat, Davis Hodge, Mike Lauze, Matt Sheldon, Kristy Ardel, John Schowengerdt, Craig Bouchard, Megan Sowards, Courtney Kessler Lauriat, Paige Boudelsky Johnson, Libby Erwin Lauze, and Cameron Parks.

Katie Howell '99 and Steven Keller were married on September 10, 2005, in Steamboat Springs, Colo., at Saddleback Ranch.

Gathering at the Camden Snow Bowl in Maine to celebrate the October 9, 2005, marriage of Laura Cannon and Sean Kerwin '95 were (all '95 unless noted) John Heller, Jake Kritzer, Meghan Kilroy, Zac Laidley, the newlyweds, Brad Wieneke '96, Jeff Banks '97, Jason Hann-Deschaine, and Jennifer Hann-Deschaine.

Submit nonreturnable wedding photo with caption information (must include names, date, location) to Middlebury Magazine, Meeker House, Middlebury College, Middlebury, VT 05753.

Submit electronic photo scanned at 300 dpi (jpeg) to middmag@middlebury.edu, clearly titled with Midd alum's name.
New Associate VP for Alumni Affairs

Meg Storey Groves '85 has been named the new associate vice president for alumni affairs. She will be responsible for overseeing alumni and parent programs while coordinating the efforts of an extensive volunteer network led by the Middlebury College Alumni Association. Under Meg's direction, the College hopes to foster greater involvement of alumni across the country and around the globe in support of career services, admissions, college advancement, the Language Schools, Bread Loaf School of English, and the Bread Loaf Writers' Conference. Meg was a cum laude graduate of Middlebury with honors in East Asian Studies. She attended the Chinese Language School and studied abroad at the Taiwan Language Institute in 1984. She was also a member of the varsity basketball team. After working for five years in banking in New York City, she attended the Tuck School of Business Administration at Dartmouth College, where she received an MBA with a marketing concentration. After several successful jobs in product management, including four years at Ben & Jerry's, Meg took time to raise three kids, one husband, one dog, and nine chickens, as well as to volunteer extensively in the community and for Middlebury College. Meg will begin her new position on July 10.

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We have heard from classmates on both ends of the United States and from the Bahamas. Matt Dawson and wife Glenys, who live on the West Coast, have been enjoying life in San Francisco for three years. They live right in the city in the Marina district, which is a lively area filled with restaurants and bars. Matt says what’s really nice about San Francisco is that the “great outdoors is within easy reach, year-round.” On the weekends, he and Glenys often go camping and hiking with friends in the Sierras, Point Reyes, or other areas. He is enjoying his job at Lord Cultural Resources where, as an architect, he specializes in museum planning and design. Recently he was hired by a corporate client—SC Johnson—to travel to Fortaleza, Brazil, to work on a concept for a botanical garden and site interpretation of a 1930s-era SC Johnson research facility. Matt says, “Friends, let’s keep in touch! My e-mail is matt_dawson@hotmail.com.” So, everyone, send Matt an e-mail and say hi! From the opposite side of the country, on the East Coast, we heard from Diana Hegarty Cooper. Diana lives in Hingham, Mass., with husband Scott ’84, their three cats, and their Sheltie puppy. For 16 years, Diana practiced law as a corporate attorney specializing in mergers and acquisitions at the firm of Ropes & Gray, LLP in Boston and was a partner there for the past six years. In April 2015, for quality-of-life reasons, she took advantage of leaving her partnership to join Scott in running their own business, importing fine European antiques. Scott was formerly an attorney as well, who left his position as senior counsel at Avid Technology to start up their family business venture. Diana says running their business specializes in high quality 18th, 19th, and early 20th century antiques and is located in Hingham Square. She tells us “this has been a radical change in our lives, and we are enjoying every minute of it—particularly our frequent buying trips to France.” Fellow Middlebury classmates, you can visit Diana and Scott’s Web site at www.trianonantiques.com. Diana says she and Scott often see other Middlebury friends and classmates who live in Hingham, including Craig Russ, Jeff Johnson ’82, who lives up the street from them, and Peter Lane ’84. We also had the good fortune of hearing from Fiona Coleinan-Richardson, who is currently living in the Bahamas. She and her husband left Bermuda over ten years ago. They lived in Cayman for a while and have been in the Bahamas for the last six years. Fiona opened an AMI Montessori school for her children, Laura (5) and Alexander (3), and now “I seem to be in the business!” Fiona says running the school keeps her very busy, but “I’m very passionate about Montessori, so I feel fortunate to be doing something I love that is also for my children—and children that seem like my own!” Her work has kept her from the last few reunions but she caught up with a small group of Midd friends in Colombia in March, thanks to the planning of Beatriz Esquerra Escallon. “Hopefully,” says Fiona, “this is the start of being more in touch!” She can be reached by e-mail at fiona_richardson@hotmail.com. On a truly sad note, we heard from Georgiana Samuel Rowley that her best friend and Midd roommate, Tracy Howell, died this year at the age of 42. Georgiana shared that “the world needs to know that it lost one of its most valuable, important, loving, and giving people.” Tracy, who was a literary agent and director of foreign rights for the Gernert Company, died February 8 after a brief and sudden winter illness. Tracy and husband Michele Tagliati, an Italian doctor, have two children, Isabella (8) and Luca (4). Tracy’s obituary appeared in the spring issue. Our hearts go out to Tracy’s family for their loss. All of us in the Class of 1985 mourn the loss of one of our own classmates as well. Christopher Beck represented the College at the inauguration of a new president at Drew Univ. in April. In May of 2005, Jack Arning married Doretha Levy on board the cruise ship, the Carnival Legend. Andy and Kim Davis Gluck were thrilled to see everyone at the 20th reunion. If anyone is skiing February vacation opens the door for Gene Sachs. He’s been married 15 years, has two beautiful girls, ages 11 and 8, and the real estate business is booming. He invites anyone coming to D.C. to say hi. Jim Preston writes, “Scooze [Susan Johnson Preston] is teaching in Park School. Fiona, normally a Burtynsky, Vt., law firm but I’m spending lots of time in Utah, playing as much as possible.” As a cabinetmaker and chairwright living in Waltham, Vt., Tim Clark recently finished a settle that went to the Park Hyatt hotel in Washington, D.C. A former CEO of Benfield U.S. Rod Fox has been appointed CEO of Clarendon Insurance Group, Hannover Re’s wholly owned specialty insurance operation. A graduate of the Executive Risk Management Program at Wharton School of the Univ. of Pa., Rod has 20 years of experience. Ruth Lohmann Davis still lives in Durham, N.H., with husband Matt, a hydrology professor at UNH, and their three girls, ages 10, 8, and 4. At this point in her life, Ruth is a self-described happy, harried homemaker, spending her time shuttling the kids around and helping with community activities. As good fortune would have it, Ruth lives quite close to twin sister Denah Lohmann Toupin and her husband and two girls. As a result, during the summer, Ruth, Denah, and the kids can often be found together at the beach in York, Maine (near Denah’s house)! A reminder, if you’re one of those alumni who eagerly opens the Midd Magazine to scan class columns for news of long-lost friends, please send a quick e-mail to Ruth or Denah with your own news! Who knows? Maybe all those old friends of yours will start writing in too! Great to hear from you all. —Class Secretary, Pat Davis (patdavis@comcast.net), 2 Maple St., Durham, NH 03824; and Denah Lohmann Toupin (denah@ comcast.net), 12 Rincker Rd., Durham, MA 01826. 86

Class Reunion 2007"Michael Herling may have moved south—to the Washington, D.C., area two years ago—but he’s still got snow in his blood. This winter he met up with Midd pal Dave Hewett for a winter camping weekend which included Mike’s wife, Elizabeth, and four other friends. They braved -10 F nights (though Mike says that falls far short of their record of -23 F) and during the day climbed Gothics Mountain in the Adirondacks, as well as two smaller peaks. It was Mike and Dave’s 20th winter hike together since they met at Midd. “It started with a freshman year hike up to Skylight Pond on Bread Loaf Mountain. Ed Eppler and Dave Gumbart used to come on our hikes back then, but I suppose their blood has thinned. We’ve covered many of the Green Mountains of Vermont, the White Mountains of New Hampshire, and now we are working on the 46 high peaks in the Adirondacks of New York (9 down, 37 to go). Why winter hiking you might ask? No bugs in the mean time!” Michael Hering may have moved south—to the Washington, D.C., area two years ago—but he’s still got snow in his blood. This winter he met up with Midd pal Dave Hewett for a winter camping weekend which included Mike’s wife, Elizabeth, and four other friends. They braved -10 F nights (though Mike says that falls far short of their record of -23 F) and during the day climbed Gothics Mountain in the Adirondacks, as well as two smaller peaks. It was Mike and Dave’s 20th winter hike together since they met at Midd. “It started with a freshman year hike up to Skylight Pond on Bread Loaf Mountain. Ed Eppler and Dave Gumbart used to come on our hikes back then, but I suppose their blood has thinned. We’ve covered many of the Green Mountains of Vermont, the White Mountains of New Hampshire, and now we are working on the 46 high peaks in the Adirondacks of New York (9 down, 37 to go). Why winter hiking you might ask? No bugs in the mean time!”
trip to Boston, she had dinner with Paul '84 and Kate Wallace Perrott. "Kate seems to be juggling the mom/lawyer/soccer coach hat with ease and her usual good humor," Jennifer reports. "She will have to ask her about the day she showed up at her daughters' school wearing a Mickey Mouse costume." Jennifer also recently visited Becky Spahr Frazier in Philly and reports that she "looks as good, if not better, than she did at Midd." Now that's the kind of good news we like to hear around reunion. Becky herself wrote she was looking forward to reunion. She's still working in the Adventure Education field. She spends too much time at ice hockey rinks. Son Quint and daughter Liza are rink rats. * Back in the D.C. area, Jeneva Burroughs Stone started a new job in January, working part time at the congressionally created Advisory Committee on Student Financial Assistance. The group provides Congress with non-partisan advice, studies, and analysis of the federal student loan committee. She is also continuing to work toward her MFA in writing, with plans to graduate in January 2007. She's already getting work published in magazines like the Colorado Review, The New Hampshire Review, and TigerTail. * South Florida journal. Congratulations! * Emily Conant Spina reports she is living in Manhattan with husband Bob and daughters Rose (4), Eliza (4), and Sara (1). * Bill Hallock continues to work for International, a global consulting firm based in D.C. that does international development work for USAID. * David Bloch made a recent visit to campus with partner Andrew Lippa, a composer and playwright, to see Ralph Boone ‘91 perform in a concert. They took a tour with film student Mark Barber ‘05 and met with students who had worked on a production of Andrew’s play, Wild Party. David says they had a great time and have been invited back by Peter Hamlin in the music department to teach a master class or workshop. * Colby College recently announced Jim Terhune has been appointed VP of student affairs and dean of students. Jim comes from Colgate where he has been a dean of student affairs. Jim joined the Colgate student services staff in 1991, after serving as assistant to the dean of the college and assistant director of student activities at Middlebury. He holds a master’s in education from the Harvard Graduate School of Education. Jim reports that his life in Fairfield, Conn., is full and hectic with kids Ryan (11) and Amanda (7) keeping him and wife Anne busy “with sports and life in general.” This spring, when not running his company Security Solutions, he kept busy calling classmates and begging them for money for our fabulous class gift/scholarship fund—and catching up on all the news. Thank you to all of you who contributed to the fund-raising campaign this year and helped set up the Class of ’86 scholarship fund. —Class Secretaries: Macon Morehouse (macon_morhouse@peoplemag.com), 3805 Bradley Blvd., Bethesda, MD 20814; and Lisa Cheney Sullivan (lissills@mindspring.com), 42 Massicot Ave., Sudbury, MA 01776.

87 Though trail conditions were iffy due to many thaws and the lack of snow, the 2006 Craftsbury Marathon—shown DenHartog Wonsavage was the first-place winner in the women’s 25K at the Banknorth 25th Craftsbury Marathon Annual Race and Tour in Craftsbury, Vt. Despite having had foot surgery last summer, she decided to race anyway and said the course was great until the sun hit the powder and turned the trail glazed and icy. It wasn’t certain the event would happen until the week before, but ski director John Broodhuis ’66 credited the dedicated trail grooming team with making possible Congratulations, Dorcas! * Tal Birdsey wrote recently and also mentioned the lack of snow in Vermont this past winter. He said he ended up spending a lot of time in Chip Kenyon Arena watching hockey games. He said he ran into Nick Sievert at one of them.

88 John Goebel recently joined the international law firm Bryan Cave LLP as a partner in its Chicago office. His practice is concentrated in the areas of mergers and acquisitions, corporate finance, private equity, and venture capital. John was formerly at Gardner Carton & Douglas where he was chair of the firm's tech ventures group. He earned his J.D. from Harvard Law School in 1996. D.K. Smith Forum held on campus, Nick Laird served as a panelist. Nick is CEO of Global Realty Outsourcing, a provider of business process outsourcing solutions to the real estate and financial services industries. The forum, entitled "Outsourcing: Opportunity or Threat," was moderated by Pieter Schiller ’66. * Philip Toub wrote to say he is sorry he has been out of touch. Last July he and wife Alix returned to Greenwich, Conn., with their three children, after living five years in Rio de Janeiro, Brazil. While there, he helped to further establish his firm, Fairfield Greenwich Group, in the region, and "forged a lasting and wonderful relationship with that fabulous country." * Julie Weil Futch sent notice that she gave birth to twin girls in July 2005, Annabelle Courtenay and Ellery Stuart. They join siblings Serena Rawls (9) and Hayden (8). * While a visiting assistant professor in the Miski theater department, Alex Draper played Carlos in the department's American premiere of The Beautified last November. Alex, a member of the Actors' Equity Association, returned to Midd from NYC where he has been acting credits both on stage and in film and television. Alex is a graduate of the Yale School of Drama and teaches acting at NYU's Gallatin School of Art. * The Horizons Student Enrichment Program of New Canaan, Conn., recently added Louise Whitten York to its board of trustees. Horizons provides educational, recreational, cultural, and athletic opportunities to youngsters from low-income families in the area. Louise has been involved with Horizons the past five years, chairing several fundraisers, and now co-chairing the development committee. * Todd Fonner, former treasurer of RenaissanceRe Holdings Ltd., was named senior VP of the company this winter. He has over 15 years experience in the insurance and reinsurance industry. With an MBA in finance from the U of Chicago, he worked as manager of strategic planning for USF&G and served as VP of Centre Solutions. He joined RenaissanceRe in 2001. —Class Secretaries: John Brainerd (jbrainerd@diaphotographic.com), 1 Fowler Hill, Saddle River, NJ 07458; and Jeff Somers (jeff@jeffison.com), 4220 S 31st Ave., Seattle, WA 98118.

90 Geoff Colley has rearsumed and is thriving! For the last four years, Geoff has been writing a column for the San Francisco Chronicle about native plants in local habitats around the Bay Area (check out www.geoffcolley.com). Geoff pens, "Writing continues to be fruitful and has led me to some very interesting territory." Geoff combined his research, work, and interests, and established a landscape design firm with a focus on California native plants. * Suzy Chambers Sterner and husband Eric are thrilled to announce the birth of daughter Abigail Elizabeth on January 7. * Karen Tiedemann and husband Bruce Dodge recently moved to their first home just south of Altar Bay. Karen has been freelancing—"doing graphics, marketing & curating with my first exhibit as a curator in May in Burlington, Providence & North Adams." Bruce works as a designer for a sign company and freelances as well. —Class Secretaries: Keith Powell (kpowell@diaphotographic.com), 1 Fowler Hill, Saddle River, NJ 07458; and Jeff Somers (jeff@jeffison.com), 4220 S 31st Ave., Seattle, WA 98118.

89 Chip Phillips and wife Sheryl had their fourth daughter, Erin Claire, in December 2005. They are still living in Madison, Conn., and Chip has been working for Strategic Building Solutions as a project manager overseeing the facilities strategic planning engagements for the past five years. Chip's sorry he missed reunion. "If I had a time machine I would be there for the 20th!" * Soraya Diaz Barth writes, "Last May I moved to Germany where I am living with my husband of a year and a half, Kim. I am studying German and getting to know the culture. I am currently not working, but will be starting a job soon." * While working as chief technology officer at a large global hedge fund, Doug Kline has been nurturing his creative side. He writes a periodic column called "Doug’s Pick" on the internal Web site at his office, selecting topics that interest him, such as favorite restaurants, gas prices, and managing credit. "It’s similar to a blog," I guess." Doug says. Recently he wrote about welcoming a new daughter with wife Annette Madden-Kline ’90. "Thea Elizabeth Kline arrived about 5:30 PM on Tuesday, March 7, at Stamford (Conn.) Hospital. I picked up the big kids, Gray (9), Camilla (6.5), and Addison (2.5), from a friend's house about 7 PM and brought them to the hospital to see her (they were very excited to see a real baby and to see Momm)." But it was no ordinary visit. The sink in the room broke, a "fire hose-like jet of water" shot across the room, and everyone except the mom and baby got soaked. No one seemed able to fix the problem so finally Annette was moved next door where "the water flowed all the way into her new room." Doug does a hilarious job of describing this misadventure. Seems like the writing is going well! * Aniko Nakazawa DeLaney was promoted to managing director, marketing manager of investor services at the Bank of New York. * Potter Ball Knight was named 2006 conference program chairman for the National Association of Professional Organizers. Potter has been an active member of NAPO since 1996 when she founded her business, Organized by Knight. —Class Secretaries: Keith Powell (kpowell@diaphotographic.com), 1 Fowler Hill, Saddle River, NJ 07458; and Jeff Somers (jeff@jeffison.com), 4220 S 31st Ave., Seattle, WA 98118.
An unprecedented spate of twins has been sweeping through the Class of 1994!

company, PDL BioPharma is a biopharmaceutical company focused on discovering, developing, and commercializing innovative therapies for severe or life-threatening diseases. Sue Menzel Andersen reports, "We've moved to sunny California. We're happy and I'm closer to sister Barb after 15 years! Our children are well and I'm still loving being home with them." Peter Holmes à Court and his business partner, actor Russell Crowe, were approved at a shareholder's meeting as majority owners of the South Sydney Rabbitohs, part of Australia's National Rugby League.

Class Secretaries: Dawn Gayler Dew (dnd_gahr@hotmail.com), 138 Eagleton Circle, Morehead, KY 27958; and Elizabeth Toder (eatorcher@hotmail.com), 107 Smith St., #3F, Brooklyn, NY 11201.

REUNION CLASS

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Lynelle Preston and David Cameron '94 welcomed son Corben Andrew Cameron on February 10. Proud grandmother is Granthia Preston '59. In Newport Beach, Calif., Sarah and Duncan Evans report the birth of Grace Margaret Evans on January 20. Graeme joins big sister Genevieve. Hunt Roeder sent the following update: "I am still in NYC where I have been since graduating. My wife Nancy and I are proud parents of twin boys, Hayden and Jackson, born September 21, 2005. I work for the firm Marcus & Millichap Securities in structured products where I have worked for the last six years." While working as an assistant professor of philosophy and instructor in Ancient Greek at Augustana College, David O'Hara has also been writing a book with Middlebury College professor Matthew Dickerson. The book, From Homer to Harry Potter: A Handbook on Myth and Fantasy, published by Brazos Press, was scheduled to hit the bookstores in May. David explains, "Our book is an introduction to myth and fantasy and a brief history of how these genres grew out of ancient and biblical times to their present forms. Along the way we discuss the relation between myth and theology, arguing that the two continually inform each other productively." Jamie Noll, Cesca, and Max live in Elicott City, Md. He'd like to hear from classmates at jamienoll@verizon.net.

Diehard Boston Red Sox fan Bill Deacon lives to hate the Yankees. All the Red Sox games are aired at Foster's and many former New Englanders go there to root for their favorite team. Bill also created "The Green Monster," a hot dog truck painted Fenway-green, with a replica of the scoreboard on the side. It sells, of course, only Fenway franks.

Class Secretaries: Bill Driscoll (william.driscoll@rbi.com), 743 Wilkwood Rd., Atlanta, GA 30324; and Kate J. Kelley (kkelley@comcast.net), 1057 Milwaukee St., Denver, CO 80206.

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Justin Ayers and wife Jeanne went to the Super Bowl, and they liked it so much, they are moving to Pittsburgh in late spring/early summer. Curt Boeschens, Michael Summersgill, Dave Freeland, Dave Weld, Terrence Xu, Buddy (Hanus) Heller, Bill McDanvitt, and Fred Lawrence hit the slopes of Lake Tahoe in late March. The single guys just barely managed to out-party the married blokes unless extra points are awarded for ski and apres-ski injuries. As reported by JJ Gilmartin, he "met a girl, fell in love, had a kid, got married, bought a house, moved to the burbs, had another kid, got a bigger house, got a minivan, got a kitten that the kids named Mr. Sunshine Burgertpants for reasons unknown, and then got promoted to a job that has him traveling a lot. He tries to call the Midd crew when he's in their town, but you know how work trips go—plane, cab, conference room, sandwich platter, conference room, mandatory awkward beer with clients, cab, plane, and one more day he'll never get back." You can always count on our class for a lot of great baby news! Stacey Fallon Harris and husband Jack had a baby girl on September 30, 2005. Her name is Marie Elizabeth Harris and she's fat and happy, according to mom. Big brother Liam is about to turn 4. Susan Scheer Ward and husband Glen welcomed daughter Mackenna Courtneyn Ward on January 6 in Seattle. Ted Kyle and wife Gina had a baby daughter on January 10. Her name is Avery Kendrick Kyle. They live in Jackson Hole where Ted is in the real estate business.

Dana Tiedemann Hulslander and husband Andy welcomed daughter Leah on January 24. Dana has a master's in art therapy and special education from the Pratt Institute (Brooklyn, NY) and is working as a psychosocial counselor for Rehab Without Walls, a company that specializes in neurological rehabilitation. They live in Seattle. Daughter Beatrice arrived on March 9 to Isabel and Eric Mendelson. She joins big brothers Dominic (4) and Oliver (2). The growing Mendelson clan lives in Summit, NJ. Peter and Kate Cote Gillin welcomed Alexander (Xander) Prescott Fraser Gillin on February 9. Andrew and Robin Buck surprised his parents, Charlie and Bryn Neubert Buck, by making an early entrance into their lives on March 10. Older sister Maddy (2) is a wonderful big sister. Tina and Bane Jones welcomed Sam on March 15 in Geneva, Switzerland. Everyone is doing great. Family dog is doing great. Major Hank McNelly is currently attending the U.S. Army Judge Advocate General's School in Charlottesville, Va., where he will receive an L.L.M. in military law. During this exceedingly difficult tour of duty, he and wife Valerie attended Fred Lawrence's birthday party where they can both happily report that Fred managed to avoid incarcerat-

ation. Drew Meyers is an account director at RLM Worldwide in San Francisco. Tabitha Jenkins is planning to break free from St. Louis and head back to NYC. Living in Nashville, Arthur Henderson and wife Angie "have two fantastic kids, Eleanor (4) and Owen (2), and are in the process of building a new home. So busy, busy! Anyone coming through Nashville, let us know. We would love to see you. My e-mail address is ahenders@jetferries.com." Jon Loewald is the associate producer of a new show program to air on September 5. The program looks at the September 11 attacks on the WTC and Pentagon and the issues of building codes and what has been done in the U.S. and the world to prevent people from falling buildings. Jon and wife Lauren have moved to a new place in Sudbury, Mass.

Class Secretaries: Fred Lawrence (fawrence(at)paq.org), 3831 Rodman St. NW.D-28, Washington, DC 20016, and Sam Weale (swale@medspring.com), 200 W. 86th St., New York, NY 10024.

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Rev. Shaunell Steingraber reports that she is working in Philadelphia as a "Hunger Action Enabler" for the Presbytery of Philadelphia. After receiving an MBA from the Univ. of Maryland/School of Business, Carrie Hovis has worked for PerSeptive Biosystems as a sales and marketing coordinator and is now the regional director of marketing at ABM Industries. Her duties include managing the marketing programs for the janitorial, security, lighting, and engineering divisions.

Oxbridge '99. Donna and Kim welcomed the birth of their son, Alexander (AJ). Both mother and baby are doing great. Heather Rider Hammond writes, "I am an associate attorney in the litigation department at Gravel and Shea, a law firm in Burlington, Vt. I married John (LVM '94) in 2002, and had daughter Eleanor (Ellie) this past August." John and Jennifer Rhin Linder are enjoying life with daughter Emma Grace Linder. They are living in McMinnville, Ore., and would love visitors! John says, "Viva la CUZ!" Ali Flynn Phillips reports that she and husband David moved from NYC to Aspen, Colo., almost two years ago and it has been a fantastic change. They now have a dog and are feeling like true locals. Ali is currently working in investment management. Mystery writer Sarah Taylor shared her expertise this spring by teaching a class, "How to Market Your Novel." Her goal was to help students navigate the publishing world. Sarah says, "The whole world of publishing and how you get published seems so mysterious, like you need a secret password or something I know it seemed so to me when I was trying to sell my first book." Sonya Kay Wing alerted us to Anna Reeder's latest accomplishment. "She was superb in 'Acts of Worship.'"

Class Secretaries: Maria Diaz (laitainwriting(at)gmail.com), 244 8th Ave., Paterson, NJ 07514; and Dan Scanlan (dan.scanlan(at)lalumni.com), 60 Pineapple St., #71, Brooklyn, NY 11201.

After teaching at Ohio Univ. and Sweet Briar College (Va.), Brian Schaefer moved to Coastal Carolina Univ. in fall 2005 to teach philosophy. He has also presented at conferences in the Czech Republic, Scotland, and England. In a recent session, entitled "Cheating: A Cultural Norm?," he discussed how and why cheating has become a societal norm in many facets of everyday life.

The marriage of Carina Nula and Michael Cohen took place on June 5, 2005, at St. George's School in Newport, R.I. Now living in Oak Park, Ill., Michael is an international sales and marketing executive, while Carina is a buyer for Nordstrom.
John Gartner and Julia Larson, who met while studying in Colorado, were married last summer. Now living in Berkeley, John reports that he surfs in San Francisco with Nick Walter. Sangita Parikh and Mridul Rahman were married on March 25 in Houston, Texas. Far-flung Middlebury friends flew in from all over the world for the three-day event, including Corey Tournet from China, Gene Lee from Malaysia, and Melissa and James Merrill from Connecticut. After a honeymoon in Antigua, the newlyweds are back in Austin, where Mridul has started his own government strategy consulting practice, Statehouse Group, and Sangita is a family practice physician. 

An unprecedented spate of twins has been sweeping through our class! Robin and Christina Jaeger Tyson are thrilled to announce the arrival of twin sons Henry and Magnus on June 22, 2005. Christina loves life in London, where she reports seeing Pete and Alex Mackintosh Asphury and their two girls. On a recent trip to NYC, Christina saw Kate Briscoe, Amy McKee, Hylah Wells Par ton, Kebby Ball Holdon, Alex Asphury, and Kim Freely Breier at Trista Voss Soh's baby shower. Christina hopes to see many of them this summer while visiting Vermont for a few weeks.

Julie Beane and her husband were happy to become the parents of twin daughters Madeline and Stephanie Tucker (M.A. German '95) welcomed George Hiram Wear on March 29 in Santa Cruz, Calif. Stephanie and David met at Middlebury during the summer of 1994 and were married in 2002. They have been working for iKorb Custom Software since settling in Santa Cruz in 1998.

—Class Secretaries: Gene Swift (Geneswift@mac.com), 24463 Montecito Cir., Valencia, CA 91354, and M. Helene Robertson (helbaker94@ alum.mit.edu), 946-1873, Middletown, MA 01246.

—Clinic Baker '95

In memoriam

Kimberly Krans '96
July 8, 1974—September 28, 2005

On a beautiful crisp day in Fall 2004, I hopped on my bike and headed out into the Vermont farmland to find Bella Vista. I had returned to Middlebury for the semester to teach in the theater department and had heard from my sister that Kim Krans, a good friend of mine from college, lived near town. After dropping off a note for her at Flatbread Pizza, she called me and invited me out to see her new home and midwifery practice. I had the directions scratched out on a piece of paper that I carried in my shorts pocket. She told me that when I rounded a certain corriolan, I would see her yellow house up on a hill, overlooking the surrounding farmland. And there it was.

When I pedaled up the dirt road to her house, I saw the mailbox that read "Bella Vista," as her dog Ruby, a very affectionate rottweiler mix, greeted me at the end of the driveway. As I passed the chicken coop, Kim emerged from the house and we hugged hello, seeing one another for the first time since graduation eight years before. We spent the afternoon lounging on the grass near her home, overlooking the Vermont landscape, filling each other in on each of our last eight years. It all felt so familiar: the blue sky, the turning leaves, the warm sunshine, the smell of earth. We spoke of our careers, the men we loved, the families we hoped for. I remember thinking how beautiful she looked in her purple shirt and overalls. Her hair had grown long since college, and the sun had sprinkled freckles all over her cheeks and nose. She glowed.

As the sun began to set and the air became chilly, we moved inside and ate ginger squash soup she had made from her garden. She talked about having become a Buddhist and showed me pictures of all the babies she had delivered as a midwife. She was filled with such joy when talking about each baby that I choked up, overwhelmed by the significance of her life's work. The afternoon visit had turned into a late evening, so we threw my bike into the back of her Subaru wagon, and she gave me a ride back into town. I settled into my studio apartment that night, thankful for the connection.

What struck me most that afternoon, and the several other times we saw each other during that fall, was how happy she was. She seemed at peace... everything was going so well for her... she was filled with such joy... her spirit was overflowing. She was thriving and very much knit into the community of Middlebury and beyond.

In fall 2005, I moved to Alaska to teach theater at the University of Alaska, Fairbanks. I got an e-mail about Kim's accident two minutes before walking in to teach my advanced acting class. I was in shock and suddenly incredibly, deeply sad. I felt very far away. That night my sister, Lisa, and I were talking on the phone, trying to come to terms with how such a vibrant, loving woman could die so early. We talked of her angelic glow and how it just seemed like she was put on this earth to help other people. Kim's beauty and love were contagious.

I am so grateful for that day of reconnection up on her hill at Bella Vista. When I think of Kim now, it is that day, that warm sun, that smell of earth, that radiance.

—Carrie Baker '96

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Now a post-doc at Penn State, Ben Williams will soon be working again with his former professor, Frank Winkler. The two will join scientists from a number of U.S. and European institutions in a collaborative research effort based at the Harvard-Smithsonian Center for Astrophysics. The research involves using the orbiting Chandra X-ray Observatory for a detailed survey of X-ray sources in the nearby spiral galaxy M33, in the constellation Triangulum. Megan Smith represented Middlebury at the inauguration of a new president at Keene State College on Friday, April 28.

Congratulations to all our classmates with new babies! Charlie Wyman and wife Megan welcomed daughter Charlotte to the family on June 5, 2005. "We are enjoying life in San Francisco, and look forward to getting back to Middlebury for a visit in the (hopefully) near future." Hilary Achauer reports, "David Anderson '93 and I welcomed Rosemary Marguerite Achauer on August 27, 2005. Yes, she took my last name. Part of a strange bet we had.) I just took a part-time writing job at a nonprofit in San Diego. It keeps me in the working world but allows me more time with Rosemary! I hope to get back into surfing and boating soon." In Rye, N.Y., Noga Peled Ruttenberg and husband Devon Ruttenberg were thrilled with the arrival of a new member to their family: Sage Emerson Ruttenberg, born on January 4. She joins her big brother, Ryder Chase (2). Noga is home on maternity leave from American Express and "enjoying every minute of it." On April 7, Jenna Ermold and husband Matt Mishkind welcomed twin daughters Ada Quenby and Ella Josephine. Ada had a bit of a rough start and needed oxygen directly after birth. She spent some time in the hospital but now is home and doing beautifully. Jenna writes, "Mommy, Daddy, and the girls are all fine and blissfully happy."

Dr. Gini Baker Park and husband John announce the arrival of daughter Grace Elizabeth Park on March 4. She joins big brother Ethan (2). The Parks live in South Burlington, Vt., and Gini has been working for PKC Corporation for almost five years. She will return there after her maternity leave.

Thomas and Charlotte Forbes Zwick are thrilled to announce the arrival of daughter
Vivian to their new home in Oslo, Norway, on January 30. * Brendan '94 and Trystan Phifer O'Leary welcomed daughter Madeline Elyse in July 2005. * On Aug. 20, 2005, Jennifer Hazen married Eric Peers (Univ. of Colorado) at Devil's Thumb Ranch in Tabernash, Colo., with many Middlebury friends and family in attendance. Jen writes, "I've been working at Stretus Consulting, an environmental firm in Boulder, Colo., for over five years now, and Eric is an electrical engineer for AMD. We enjoyed a relaxing honeymoon rock climbing in the Costa Blanca region of Spain." * Class of '95, we'd love to hear from you! We will be sending out e-mails to everyone over the next year. * Trysh Travis (M.A. '93) and Mark Fenster were married on March 8 in a civil ceremony at their home in Gainsville, Fla. Both teach at the U of Fl., Gainesville, where Trysh is an assistant prof. of women's studies and Mark is an associate prof. of law.

**German**

J. Douglas Guy (M.A. '79) is now the curriculum coordinator for foreign languages at Beverly High School, and he is busily writing about the high school and at Northern Essex Community College in Haverhill, Mass. "More importantly," Doug writes, "I have spent the last two and a half years working on the new second edition of my introductory German textbook, Vorspnmg, which is due out summer 2006. It is an excellent revision and I invite all my friends from the Deutsche Schule to check it out!" * Bill Tornblad (M.A. '80) is the community development director in Stillwater, Minn. He had been a city planner for Inver Grove Heights since 1996 and for other cities prior to that. He also has worked as a German language instructor at the University of Minnesota and at Ambassador College in Big Sandy, Texas.

**Italian**

Maura Marx (M.A. '87) heads Massachusetts' Digital Commonwealth repository committee, helping create a single-access portal site where federated search accesses multiple cultural heritage collections. With an Institute of Museum and Library Services grant, she brought the Boston Public Library's John Adams Library, containing about 3,000 volumes with thousands of handwritten notations, "out of the shadows and made it accessible." Maura reports in the March 15 issue of Library Journal, "Of course, an intangible something is lost in the conversion of an artifact to bits and bytes. However, the ability to put unique objects into the hands of users all over the world is so powerful!"

**Spanish**

Robert W. Hatton (M.A. '59) is a prof. emeritus of Capital Univ. (Columbus, Ohio), where he taught Spanish language, literature, and culture for 36 years before retiring in 1999. The author or editor of six books, he has also written numerous articles and book reviews and has received many awards over the years. At an honors convocation on April 19, the Department of Modern Languages honored him by presenting for the first time the Hatton Award for Excellence in Spanish. The fitting recipient was student Christopher M. Kennedy. * Randall Listerman (M.A. '61), who served as a language prof. for 31 years at Miami Univ. of Ohio, was recently named chairman of the board of directors of FCN Bank, NA, Brookville. * Barbara Baker Bloch (M.A. '65, M.Litt. '75) has been purchased by the Special Collections Library at the University of Florida. * James Zaback and wife Joanne live in Pelham Manor, N.Y., with their daughter Emily. * Randall Listerman (M.A. '61) retired from the Ithaca City School district this June, after teaching Spanish for 31 years in several districts. During her career, she won a Rockefeller Travel Grant to Spain, an NEH Grant to study Federico Garcia Lorca, and a leave to work on curriculum at Cornell Univ. Paula is the author of 10 multilingual books published by Teacher's Discovery, including * African Dialogs, and * Escribamos: 25 Guided Essays, and * Siglo y Siglo 's in Spanish. * Diane Haughney (M.A. '75) is the author of a new book, * Neoliberal Economics, Democratic Transition, and Mapuche Demands for Rights in Chile (University Press of Florida). The Mapuche, who constitute between four and 10 percent of Chile's population, are suffering from the devastating effects of globalization and the application of neoliberal policies on the indigenous communities in Chile. * Larry Jurrist (M.A. '84) is completing his first year as coordinator and lead teacher for the International Baccalaureate Magnet at North Miami Senior High. Meanwhile, son Oscar (6) is completing his first year of kindergarten, where he plays on the baseball team and on the basketball team of the Seminole Tribe of Florida. * Hugh Weilbing (M.A. '98) is now one of only 21 nationally certified foreign language teachers in the state of New York. While pursuing his master's in French at Middlebury, he teaches high school and advanced placement Spanish in Fayetteville-Manlius (N.Y.) Central School District. * Charles Savage (M.A. '99) was profiled in the January 29 issue of Quinnipius.
September 8–9
Gordon C. Perine ’49
Alumni Golf Tournament
September 15–17
Alumni Leadership Conference & Annual Meeting of the Middlebury College Alumni Association
October 6–8
Fall Family Weekend
October 20–22
Homecoming
Information about all these events and more at www.middlebury.edu/alumni/events/
Visit your improved online community at www.middleburyalumni.org

McKinley’s wedding to Tommy Piferio in July 2005 out in Santa Barbara, Calif. (they live in San Francisco). She was also able to meet Henry Thomas Evans who was born on September 15 to Malloy and Molly Shuttleworth Evans in Chevy Chase, Md. Su is happy as a clam at Mullen
Thomas Evans who was born on September 15 to McKinley’s wedding to Tommy Piliero in July and Jane Halladay Goldman in Stratton, Vt. Jane’s daughter at the August 28, 2005, wedding ot Scott Yale Business School. Terri Elofson Bly mercials (Mr. (dean, KMart, Wendy’s, etc.). Corie
Shelburne, Vt. Briana Miller recently changed is a Ph.l). candidate at UCT. A studying social wel­
in St. Paul, Minn. Middlebury was well repre­
Ore., where Christy teaches at the Univ. of Oregon
Christy Picard Dimmig are now living in Bend.

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After graduating from the Univ. of Oregon with a degree in environment science, Sara Pope writes that she went to the Peace Corps in the Philippines and spent three years in Asia. Upon returning home, she settled in Charlottesville, Va., and has been working in the music industry. Recently she helped start two businesses, Bluebell, a multimedia company, and Monkeysclaus, a recording studio and production facility, while beginning her studies in alternative medicine. She would love to reconnect with Middlebury friends. You can reach her at sara.pope@gmail.com and check out www.monkeysclaus.org to hear some of the incredible music she has been recording. Laura Wright McCray writes, “Jan ’95 and I ran the Philadelphia marathon in 2005 and hope to do the NYC marathon in 2006. Jan is a nutball and is doing an ultramarathon this spring in Vermont with a team of guys from Princeton. They are raising money for a Princeton high school lacrosse foundation that sponsors lacrosse for inner-city kids from Trenton. If anyone would like more information about the cause, e-mail mccray@yahoo.com. I’m at Penn doing a fellowship in research and faculty development in the department of family medicine. My current research is in geniatric depression, and I’m also getting a master’s in epidemiology. I’m a perpetual student, but I love it! Hope everyone is doing well. Miss you all.”

Sara Hasan Nagy and husband Jason welcomed a baby boy, Aiden Hasan Nagy, to the world on May 30, 2005. The Nagy family is living outside of Washington, D.C., in the wonderful community of Takoma Park. Mrs. Poor and husband Sam welcomed daughter Amelia Barton Poor on March 18. The Poor family is all doing well. Muriel Altchek Mercier and husband Matthieu had son Milo Douglas Mercier in Paris (where they live). When Muriel went into labor, there were no ambulances available—so they rode to the hospital in a fire engine! Proud father Radhames Nova writes, “Alexandra 00 and I are delighted to announce the birth of our beautiful twin girls, Ayanna Isabel and Almaz Isabella, on March 27, 2005, born two minutes apart! Mom and babies are doing well.” On July 30, 2005, Neil Fox married Nathaniel Savage at Trinity Church in Boston, Mass. The couple lives in Brighten, Mass. The recent marriage of Alex Finkelstein and Amy Prehn took place at the Federated Church in Edgartown, Mass. Amy is an investment officer at the Mass. Pension Reserves Investment Management Board in Boston and Alex is a principal at Spark Capital, a venture capital firm. He has recently created and sold a number of television shows to FOX and ITVI. On Sept. 10, 2005, Lauren Shuman and Tim Floyd were married in Wartsied, Vt. They are living in Ft. Lauderdale, Fl., where Lauren is a marine biologist with a consulting firm, and Tim is a chef and restaurant manager. Sarah Gibson and David Apple were married September 24, 2005, at the Legion of Honor in San Francisco.

Shenna Bellows has been the executive director of the Maine Civil Liberties Union since 2005. Before that, she was national field organizer for the ACLU’s Washington legislative office. Recently she gave a talk for MCLU on challenging the practice of torture in the courts and at the Circuit Court.

Carol McMurrich and Greg Reynolds wrote in to say, “We are so happy to announce two safe arrivals—our son Liam Gregory, who was born on April 13, 2004, and our daughter Aoife Charlotte, who was born on March 27, 2006. Aoife’s middle name honors our first daughter, Charlotte Amelia, who was born and died in May of 2005. We are all doing well living in a beautiful old farmhouse in western Massachusetts, Greg teaching French, and Carol managing the little ones.” Randi Borgen went on the women’s lacrosse trip to Florida. Living large in Brooklyn, Lela Moore is now an editor at the New York Times and is focused on a very hot part of the business “I work for TimesSelect, the subscription Web site that houses all of the op-ed and opinion columns and other web-only features like our burgeoning network of blogs.” Look for Lela’s bylines, which she admits are a “pretty cool” part of the gig. Lela received her master’s in journalism from NYU in 2004. Dates ’97 and Lauren Brown Fryberger are living in Needham, Mass., with son Connor who was born in October 2005.

Robby Levy, Alison Vratil Mikula, Wild Bill Coddington and wife Sarah, and Melissa Pruessing, along with 41 other Midd Kids, met at Webster’s Wine Bar in Chicago for a wine tasting organized for the Chicago Middlebury Alumni Association. Robby Levy is once again dominating the social scene in Chicago. He’s been seen in Evanston, downtown, and all spots in between. Rumor has it the Windy City may soon be renamed after him. With greetings from Tanzania, Anita Chavez writes, “I’m currently finishing up my service as a Peace Corps volunteer (environment) in Tanzania, East Africa, and hoping to move back to D.C. No bites yet for the next job opportunity, but I hope to continue working in international development or post-conflict recon­
struction.” Joe Kraft has survived a third Mardi Gras in New Orleans and is off to Washington, D.C., after law school with his trusty Honda Civic and two cats. His flag football career at Tulane sadly didn’t pan out for him. Several members of the Class of 1999 got together in Tacoma, Ariz., for the Aug. 9 wedding of Ginette Louria and Mitch Tobin (Yale ’92). Celebrating with the happy couple were Jenn Cappetto, Brooke Penick Anderson, Michelle Meis, Bryan and Sandy Caron George, Amy Simpson, Allison Peel, Beth Staples, Johannah Nikula, and Adam and Mary Catherine Maxwell ‘00. Platt. Ginette is finishing up her law degree at the Univ. of Arizona,
Rachel Davis writes, “I am just getting ready to finish my second year as a medical student, which means hospitals and people this summer and I can’t wait!”

Sarah Cooley and Dana Dunleavy are finishing up their year in Vermont. They will be moving down to Baltimore, Md., in June. Dana will start his residency in radiology at Johns Hopkins Univ. and Sarah will continue working as a veterinarian. Of course, Sarah and Dana both now have dog(s) in addition to their new, addition, Hudson (yellow lab puppy), will also be making the trip.

Brown hair and looked EXACTLY like Will? Clay is named after Will’s uncle/grandfather/great-grandfather “Henry Clay.” Abby writes, “He’s awesome, extremely busy and pretty tired, too, but we’re loving it.” Will and Abby took Clay on his first trip to Vermont recently when they met up with the Thomsons and Bedfords for a ski rendezvous in Londonderry. It reminded them how much they love Vermont and skiing. “Our plucky little man will be a ski bum to be reckoned with,” writes Lucy Wickramasighe, “It’s been a while since I’ve last seen many of you East Coast Midd Kids. In July Rob and I got married in Santa Barbara, which was a blast! It was a fun, big party and quite a few Midd Kids showed up for the occasion. Other than that, life goes on as usual. I’m still teaching French and Spanish to high school students and Robert is finishing up his degree in graphic design at California College of the Arts. I’m in touch with Katinka Locascio via phone a lot and often hang out with Kari Nygaard ’01, Matt Mandelker ’01, and Andy Thompson ’02. Megan Harris ’02 is recently married and living in Denver, CO. Her husband, Kyle, is a medical doctor at Children’s Hospital, a wonderful guy and a strong contingent here. Recently, Susan Bean, Katrin Warren, Jay Lugsch, Mike Atwood, Steve O’Neil, Kate Irvin, Courtney Quish and myself got together for ‘brunch & bowling’ at Bowlmore Lanes in the Village. While Atwood’s team put up a good fight, it was my crew that emerged victorious. As far as careers and such go, Susan Bean is working as an interior designer at Mark Hampton Inc., Katrin Warren is at Real Simple magazine in the marketing & promotions department, and Emily Baker is working as a freelance graphic designer and artist. I recently started a new job as the beauty writer at W magazine and I am loving it. Steve O’Neil has taken up tai chi chuan (or ‘supreme ultimate force’ in layman terms). He just returned from leading a group of inner-city liquor sellers to the Far East to study the ancient martial art and he’s thinking of setting up an authentic tai chi outpost in his hometown of Baltimore, Md., to promote awareness of what he describes as ‘the moving form of yoga and meditation.’ Finally, I’m happy to report that Lydie Hudson will be returning to NYC this summer after finishing up business school at Harvard. The NYC crew is happy to have her back.”

Since graduation, Scott and Geordie Raising McLeod have lived in Salt Lake City, Utah, where they are often visited by other Midd friends making an annual pilgrimage to ski “the greatest snow on earth.” In Salt Lake, Geordie completed a master’s in education and Scott worked as a French teacher and climbing instructor at the Oakley School. While they got married in their hometown of Baltimore, Md., to promote awareness of what he describes as “the moving form of yoga and meditation.” Finally, I’m happy to report that Lydie Hudson will be returning to NYC this summer after finishing up business school at Harvard. The NYC crew is happy to have her back.”

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past summer and were recently named ‘Nashvillians
estuary near Seattle. Tom Graziano just
from Albuquerque, N. Mex., where he
Webber. Jackie Spring, who is living it up in
ly on urban markets. Ben Sprague would have
Professional Development. Henry works as a busi­
Bros, which has a scheduled relea.se date of August
munities and exploring how environmental change
and wildlife track. Her real interest lies in focusing
information and is directed at communities that
nvironmental justice and commu­
Azzara decided he wanted to bring
manda Knappman is pleased to
ice and riverboat, learning Thai, and creating lessons
environmental change affects fish populations.
reaching principles. She hopes to be working with Alaska Native com­
Lim, and Michael Hartt (hartt@alumni .middlebury.edu), 1906 N. Rhodes St., #52, Arlington, VA 22201.
ment coordinator at Northeast Organic Farming
male a master’s in counseling psychology at McGill and is now working towards her Ph.D.
in the same field, also at McGill. As a student in the conservation biology Ph.D. program at the Univ.
Postgraduate Program in International Development, a focal point for graduate study in international relations.
studied in Malaysia and taught English in China. She has received a Fulbright grant to work in China for two years.
usually do not have access to those resources.”
their science on environmental justice and commu­
tural development at Brown University, focusing on community-based economic development.
he was teaching English at Choate Rosemary Hall and
This year, Meredith Giersch has been in Vail, Colo.,
us and am currently working on a joint degree, a

**Lila Buckley ’04 spends her time in Beijing hiking the wilds of the Great Wall and munching on jian­

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**04 **Peter Yordan wrote to say he went skiing in Vermont this past winter with fellow classmates Gabriel Real de Azua and Chris Loeffer. Chris is back from India and working for HBO in San Francisco. Gabe has taken a position with Washington consult­

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**action CLASSNOTES**

**27 Elizabeth Hack Simons,** 100, of Altamont, N.Y., on November 29, 2005. She attended the Broad Leaf School of English, Penn State, the Univ of Wisconsin, and the Univ. of Colo. After teaching high school English in Montpelier,VT, and Beacon, N.Y., she was employed in the guidance department of Gould Farm Associates. Predeceased by husband Hadley T. Simons, she leaves cousin Wesley Thomson '41, Robert J. Wiley '55, James G. Wiley ’64, and David P. Thomson II ’68. Deceased Middlebury relatives include uncle Edgar J. Wiley ’13, aunt E. Pruda Harwood Wiley ’12, and cousin Robert J. Wiley ’55.

**29 Ruth Bly Illingworth,** 98, of Davenville, Pa., on January 2, 2006. With a certificate from the Sorbonne (1932) and a master’s from McGill Univ. (1936), she taught French in Vermont at the high schools in Newport, Springfield, and Montpelier. She was predeceased by husband Reginald G. Illingworth. They had one daughter, Jane Illingworth Pierce. Middlebury relatives include a niece, Elizabeth Bly Ford ’62.

**32 Madison M. Hess,** 96, of Rochester, N.Y., on January 31, 2006. With a master’s in education from Cornell Univ., she taught in Long Island and Inwood Heights, N.Y., before teaching in Elmira Heights, N.Y., where he retired as superintendent in 1964. He held leadership positions in Elmira Heights in the Chamber of Commerce, the Masonic Lodge, the March of Dimes, and the Boy Scouts of America. He is survived by his wife of 69 years, Catherine (Boers).

**34 Phelps N. Swett Jr.,** 93, of South Burlington, VT., on March 9, 2006. Retiring after 35 years as a manager with Sears Roebuck in several states, he managed UVM’s Gutterson Field House, was the representative for a sporting goods company, and was instrumental in starting youth hockey in Burlington. He was a volunteer for the South Burlington High School varsity hockey team (1966–1968), was named commissioner of the Greater Burlington Interscholastic Hockey League (1969), was a founding member of the Burlington Amateur Hockey Association, and served on the South Burlington Recreation Committee. He was predeceased by wife Lydia (Berry) in 2003, by brother Malcolm M. Swett ’36 in 2000, and by brother Donald J. Swett ’38 in 1991. Survivors include daughters Judith Moreau and Ruth Kendrick, son Phelps III and William, 11 grandchildren, and 17 great-grandchildren.

**35 Doris Hiller Lynch,** 92, of Chapin, N.C., on April 10, 2006. After Collegiate Secretarial School in NYC, she was employed by U.S. Steel. She married Donald Lynch Jr. in 1942. Predeceased by her husband, she leaves daughters Jane Lynch and Frances Tuttle, son James B. Lynch, and two grandchildren.

**36 Margaret Leah Harris,** 90, of Lincoln, VT., on May 15, 2006. With a master’s from Columbia Univ. (1963), she was the children’s librarian in the Manhasset (N.Y.) Public Library for 15 years. She lived with her family in Vermont, Indiana, Denmark, Turkey, and New York, before retiring to Lincoln. In Turkey, she taught English to adults under the USIS program. Ever an engaged member of her community, she belonged to the Forest and Field Club, sang in the church choir, was a member of the Ladies Aid and Industria, and volunteered at the Lincoln Library. Predeceased by husband Ted E. Harris, 94, in 1995, she leaves daughter Virginia Alson; sons Richard B. Harris ’61, Bradley L. Harris ’63, and Stephen B. Harris; and sister-in-law Agnes Harris Taylor ’36.

**37 Lois Bestor Craig,** 89, ofshellburne, VT., on April 14, 2006. A 1939 graduate of Katherine Gibbs in Boston, she married William G. Craig ’37 in 1941. While assisting him throughout his career in education, she established homes in more than 20 locations. In addition to tutoring in several Vermont schools, she was an articulate champion of some of the central issues of her day, especially civil rights, education, and social reform. Returning to Middlebury in 1979, she founded Poor Richard’s Bookstore, which she operated for a number of years. A founding resident and active participant in the community of Wake Robin, she made community service a priority wherever she lived. Survivors include sons James B. Craig, Gregory B. Craig, Thomas G. Craig ’70, and William P. Craig, as well as 10 grandchildren.

**05 Nicole Groholski, Caitlin Prentice, and Jonathan Stuart-Moore** completed a 4400-mile bicycle trip from Maine to Oregon this past summer. Caitlin published a short story about their trip in the April issue of Idaho Magazine with photographs by Nicole. Jon is now in Chapel Hill, N.C., working for Shodor, a nonprofit organization advancing computational science education. Caitlin is completing her master’s in Irish and Scottish cultural studies in Aberdeen, Scotland. Nicole is undertaking the 740-mile Northern Forest Canoe Trail from the Adirondacks to northern Maine. Prior to that, she worked as a cartographer at the Center for Community GIS in Farmington, Maine, with Stephen Engle ’95. In a less rugged setting, Alicia Hernandez and Dena Simmons had brunch at a Bronx diner in January. During a visit to Middlebury, Dena ran into Anthony Belanger, who is working in Japan. This April, Alicia Hernandez, Kathryn Ramsey, and Susan Goehring had a Segovia reunion in NYC. They ended up hanging out with Aaron Mensh, who will be attending NYU Law School. Alicia reports that Susan works at Wind magazine and is enjoying her experience there so far back in Middlebury. Kathryn works as an admissions counselor along with Namik Kirlic and Scott Palmer. *James Galuchie* writes, “I am still working and living in Manhattan, NYC.”

**06 At press time, class secretaries for 2006 had not yet been announced. Nevertheless, classmates are welcome to send their news in the meantime to interim class notes editor Sara Marshall. Her e-mail address is smarshall@middlebury.edu. Please stay in touch!**

**OBITUARIES**

**Charles J. Harvi,** 93, of Fall River, Mass., on March 29, 2006. During World War II, he served with the Navy in the South and North Atlantic. A retired account executive, he leaves wife Dorothy (Coffin), daughter Mothar Soehring, son Charles J. Harvi Jr., and three grandchildren.

**Beatrice Lindgren Zaremba,** 90, of Chatham, Mass., on April 27, 2006. A teacher of home economics in Middlebury, she married Theodore Zaremba in 1940. In Shoreham, VT., they ran the Ridgeview Apple Orchard until 1967, when they moved to Chatham, Mass. Her husband died in 1975, but she continued to own and operate the Calico Gift Shop for a total of 39 years (until 2005). Survivors include sons Frank and Robert, daughters Diane Lee and Jill Zaremba, seven grandchildren, and seven great-grandchildren.

**Marion Neff Anderson,** 87, of Pittsfield, G.C.H., on April 6, 2006. During World War II she joined the Navy and was an airplane representative in Miami, Fla. In Pittsfield, she was active in Eastern Star and Rainbow Girls, and worked as secretary at the high school and for Avery Insurance Agency. Predeceased by husband Thomas (Jim) Anderson, she leaves daughter Christine Foss, sons Carl Anderson and Allan Parmenter Jr., many grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren.

**Lewis H. Canedy,** 89, of Avon, Conn., on May 7, 2006. A veteran of World War II, he served as a lieutenant in the Navy from 1942 to 1945. He and wife Jean (Handy) were proprietors of the Golden Eagle Gift and Antique Shop in North Adams, Mass., for many years. He also taught high school mathematics in North Adams. Survivors include his wife, daughters Ann Parisien and Susan Canedy, son Scott H. Heekin-Canedy, and five grandchildren. A niece, Menda Canedy Morrison, graduated from Middlebury in 1966.

**David T. Goodell,** 87, of Wells River, VT., on May 23, 2006. A veteran of World War II, he received a Bronze Star for training and leading his company in a glider invasion of Southern France. With an M.Ed. (UVM ’47) and a Ph.D. (Univ. of Mich. ’62), he was a teacher and coach at several schools in Vermont and Michigan, and also taught at Central Mich. Univ. An avid downhill and cross-
country skier, he began board sailing at age 65; at age 72 he took up skate-skiing, continuing until age 83. Survivors include wife Mary Ruby Goodell ’41, sons Walter and Stephen, daughter Patricia, and many cousins, including David Dale ’50, Margaret L. Dale ’68, Susan L. Dale ’73, Amy E. Dale ’78, and John E. Dale ’80. Deceased Middlebury relatives include mother Ellen Bailey Goodell ’14, father Harvey E. Goodell ’15, great-uncle Russell P. Dale ’11, uncles Frederick J. Bailey (1901) and George N. Bailey (1908), brother Bailey Goodell ’50, sister Margaret Goodell Hunt ’42, and cousins Frederick J. Bailey ’32, Jane Dale ’39, and Russell P. Dale Jr. ’43.

Donald J. Noonan, 88, of Roxbury, N.Y., on April 2, 2006. He worked at Dell Aircraft in Buffalo until joining the Army Air Corps in 1944. As a navigator, he served in Europe with the troop carrier command and in the Caribbean with the air transport command. He returned to the Buffa- lo area where he worked in industry, retiring in 1982 from Bethlehem Steel. In Hamburg, N.Y., he and wife Muriel (Sullivan) raised four daughters and seven foster children. He was active in the Boy Scouts of America and the Campfire Girls. Predeceased by his wife of 62 years, he is survived by brother Thomas R. Noonan ’34, daughters Judy Was, Patricia Cumming, Barbara Riley, and Donna Allen; foster son Hiram Marlin; nine grandchildren; and nine great-grandchildren. Deceased Middlebury relatives include father Thomas H. Noonan (class of 1891) and cousins Raymond S. Noonan ’21, Raymond S. Noonan Jr. ’50, and Evan C. Noonan ’33.

Richard K. Conklin, 86, of Thonwville, N.C., on March 19, 2006. Immediately after receiving a DDS degree (Univ. of Pa. School of Dentistry ’43), he was commissioned in the Navy Dental Corps. Returning to Burlington, Vt., he practiced dentistry there from 1946 to his retirement in 1982. He was a founding partner of Timberlane Dental Group in 1974. He served on the dental staff of Mary Hitcher Hospital, instructed at UVMMC, and served as a clinician at the Vermont Cleft Palate and Oral Cancer Rehabilitation Center. Predeceased by brother Clifford T. Conklin ’36 and sister Martha Jeanne Conklin Kays ’45, he is survived by wife June Perry Conklin ’42, daughters Carol Conklin Wheeler ’67 and Nancy Conklin Maloney; son Richard, nine grandchildren, and one great-grandson.

Leroy F. Howe III, 85, of Mountain View, Calif., on January 12, 2006. An Army Air Corps officer during World War II, he was an instructor for pilots at Lackland Air Force Base in Texas. His business career included appointments at Fairchild Camera, Sperry Rand, Franklin Electric, and Emerson Electric. As an international sales manager, he traveled widely in Europe and Asia. Following his 1989 retirement, he served in many capacities for the Presbyterian Church, was elected to local school boards, entered jury service as an oil painter and sculptor, and volunteered for several organizations. He is survived by wife Judy (Tisdale); daughters Suzanne, Sally, and Elizabeth; son David; 11 grandchildren; and two great-grandchildren. Predeceased Middlebury relatives include father Leroy F. Howe Jr. (1904), uncle James Howe (1905), and sister Sally Howe Jansen ’43.

B. Douglas Ryan, 86, of Watertown, N.Y., on April 2, 2006. With a master’s in history from St. Lawrence Univ., he taught social studies and history for 30 years, retiring in 1974 as department chair at Watertown High School. Predeceased by wife Frances (Becchi) in 2001, he leaves son William J. Ryan and a grandson.

Vernon M. Wright, 88, of St. Simon’s Island, Ga., on May 10, 2006. He served in the Naval Air Force during World War II. After retiring from the Navy in 1962, he carried a master’s at the Univ. of Georgia and taught mathematics at Glyn Academy in Brunswick, Ga., for 17 years, retiring in 1986. Predeceased by wife Rose (Colby) and daughter Jeanne, his survivors include brother Leigh R. Wright ’50.

Gardner H. Johnson, 86, of New Port Richey, Fla., on November 29, 2005. A Navy veteran of World War II, he moved to Florida in 1975 from Rochester, N.Y., where he was an engineer for Eastman Kodak Co. Survivors include wife Frances Clough Johnson ’41; sons Richard, Robert, and Craig; 12 grandchildren; and two great-grandchildren.

Frances Majors Morrison, 84, of White Plains, N.Y., and Venice, Fla., on March 18, 2006. As travel director for the Rockefeller Foundation in NYC, she traveled extensively throughout her career. She was active in Literacy Volunteers of America and enjoyed tennis and gardening. Predeceased by husband Eugene L. Morrison in 1998, she leaves several cousins.

Edith Johansen Connellee, 83, of Short Hills, N.J., on March 6, 2006. Before moving to Short Hills in 1970, she lived in Connecticut, Florida, Italy, Pakistan, and Australia. In 1991, she received a resolution from the township of Millburn for her service to the community. She chaired the Meals on Wheels program and served as crew chief for the Millburn/Short Hills First Aid Squad, as well as volunteering for the Millburn Library and the American Red Cross. Survivors include husband Alfred H. Connellee; daughters Janet Wooten, Anne Devenney, and Edith Connellee; son William; six grandchildren; and four great-grandchildren.

Rebecca Fraser Cremer, 82, of Sonora, Calif., on April 20, 2006. Captain of the women’s ski team at Middlebury, she was chosen to compete in the 1948 Winter Olympic Games held in St. Moritz, Switzerland. She married Thomas H. Cremer ’48, captain of the Middlebury men’s ski team, in 1947. While living in Modesto, Calif. (1966–1988), she was a member of the National Ski Patrol at Dodge Ridge Ski Resort (1968–1976). She lived in Hawaii for many years, moving recently to Sonora. She was an avid golfer and member of women’s golfing associations in Modesto and Hawaii. Predeceased by her husband in 1993, she leaves daughter Ellen Jasmer; sons Erick, Greg, and Tom Cremer; 10 grandchildren; and six great-grandchildren.

Mary Stevens Cheshbrough, 80, of St. Johnsbury, Vt., on April 7, 2006. After the Navy V-12 program at Middlebury, she completed his tour of duty in 1947 and returned to Middlebury to graduate. In Washington, D.C., he spent nine years working at the State Department with Dean Acheson, Averell Harriman, and others. After completing a Ph.D. at MIT (1964), he worked at MIT before beginning his career at Tufts Univ., where he taught political science and served in the administration until 1994. Survivors include a nephew and two nieces.

Ernest A. Lawson (M.A. Spanish ’53), 86, of Plantville, Conn., on March 19, 2006. An Army veteran of World War II, he served with the 28th Field Artillery in France and Germany. After teaching languages in a private school in New Jersey and in a Japanese high school, he taught high school French and Spanish for 22 years in Manhasset on Long Island, N.Y. He retired to Lunenburg, Vt., where he utilized his master's in library and information science (Univ. of L.I. ’72) by assisting in cataloging Lunenburg's library collection. He moved to Plantville in 2000. In addition to language study and linguistics, he pursued his interest choir directing, singing, acting, and directing in community theaters.

Robert H. Reed, 82, of Bervyn, Pa., on March 10, 2006. A veteran of World War II, he earned a Silver Star and a Purple Heart for gallantry in action with the Tenth Mountain Division ski troops in Italy, before entering Middlebury in 1945. A Spanish major, he was active in the Mountain Club
Barbara A. Short, 78, of Westfield, N.J., on April 19, 2006. After working briefly as a translator, she joined Standard Oil Development Co. (now ExxonMobil) as an abstractor. She received a master's in library science from Drexel Univ. (1964) and continued as a research librarian with ExxonMobil in 1982. She married Abram T. Short in 1978, preceded by deceased husband in 1994, she leaves a sister and many nieces and nephews.

Edwin M. Works, 78, of Highlands Ranch, Colo. (formerly of Rowayton, Conn.), on March 19, 2006. He served in the Navy during World War II and in the Army during the Korean War. His career with General Electric Corporation in NYC continued from 1950 until his retirement in 1987. An avid swimmer, he was a member of the Darien YMCA for many years. He was preceded by deceased wife, Barbara (Lewis), and by son John B. Works '54, who perished in the terrorist attacks of September 11, 2001. He leaves son Timothy Edwin Works and four grandchildren.

Joan Hunter Kent, 76, of San Diego, Calif., on April 29, 2006. With an M.S.W. from Portland State Univ. (1988), she was a hospice social worker. She lived with her family in several U.S. cities, as well as spending several years in Africa. She volunteered in many communities and sang in the Toledo (Ohio) Symphony Chorale. Survivors include husband Peter Kent, daughter Elizabeth White, son Douglas Kent, sister Patricia Hunter Walch '55 and nieces Deborah B. Highley '80, Susan A. Highley '83, and Carolyn T. Highley '86. Deceased Middlebury relatives include father Allan Hunter '24, another Barbara Brown Hunter '23, and aunt Dorothy Sluyton Hunter '23.

Eleanor Flandreau Josset, 76, of Weybridge, Vt., on March 7, 2006. With a master's from the Middlebury French School (1952), she was a teacher of French and English as a second language in Scarsdale, N.Y., from 1956 until 1988. Retiring to Bridport, Vt., she served on the board of the Addison Central Educational Endowment Fund and took graduate courses at UVM. She and her husband hosted several young people from the Student Transfer Education Program, including Kevin T. (Dean) Hintz, class of 1970. She leaves husband Philippe J. Josset, daughters Catherine Josset '75 and Christine Josset Ballen '78, and grandchildren Cecelia Ballen and Nicholas Ballen '09.

Carolyn Crane Fitz, 76, of Fernandina Beach, Fla., on March 27, 2006. Before settling in Florida in 1973, she lived in New Jersey, North Carolina, Virginia, Arizona, the Bahamas, and California. With a master's in library science ( Fla. State Univ., 1975), she retired as head librarian of the Fernandina Beach Library and continued part time at the library in Jacksonville. Survivors include sons Gordon, Brian, and Timothy; daughter Sharon Licciard; and three grandchildren.

Richard G. Smith, 78, of Interlaken, N.H., on May 5, 2006. He served in the Navy before entering Middlebury. A preeminent photographer of the White Mountains for half a century, his collection grew to be one of the largest in New England and a primary source for publishers. He produced scenic New England calendars for 35 years. He was active in the Rotary Club, belonged to the Eastern Slope Ski Club for 50 years, and volunteered for Meals on Wheels. As a member of the Conservation Commission, he helped create Whittaker Woods as a Conway recreation area. He is survived by wife Barbara (Benso) and a sister.

Ralph M. Gundersen, 75, of Charleston, R.I., and Orlando, Fla., on May 8, 2006. After serving as a Navy lieutenant (1954-1957), he earned a mechanical engineering degree (Univ. of Colo. '59) and began his career with the Trane Company of East Providence, R.I., and retired in 1993. He belonged to the Rhode Island Country Club and the Bay Hill Club. He is survived by his wife of 49 years, Janice (Anderson).

Clifford R. Olson Jr., 75, of Atleboro, Mass., on May 4, 2006. A veteran of the Korean War, he earned a master's in Spanish (Middlebury '57) and served as the national accounts credit manager of Swank Inc. in 1967 until his retirement in 1999. He leaves wife Nima (Downing), daughter Kimberly Olson Hraba, two granddaughters, and three great-grandchildren.

Richard S. Buckingham, 76, of Savannah, Ga., on April 11, 2006. After serving as a naval aviator in the Far East from 1953 to 1957, he began his 34-year career in sales management with Continental Can Company and as VP of Cadbury Schweppes. He lived in St. Louis, Mo., and Wilson, Conn., before retiring to Savannah in 1995. His many interests included golf, genealogy, painting in watercolors, travel, and woodworking. Survivors include wife Marty (Hedeman), daughter Linda Thomson, son Steve Buckingham, and four grandchildren.

F. Patrick McKegney, 73, of Bronx, N.Y., on February 3, 2006. A 1958 graduate of Yale Univ. College of Medicine, he taught psychiatry at Yale before becoming a prof. of psychiatry at UVM College of Medicine. In 1983, he moved to Albert Einstein College of Medicine to direct the Consultation/Liaison Service. He retired in 1999, after serving for three years as director of psychiatry residency training and two years as chair of psychosomatic medicine at St. Vincent's Hospital in Manhattan. A leader in his chosen field of psychosomatic medicine, he founded the consultation services at Yale and UVM, focusing not only on the "whole person": care of patients with acute and chronic illness, but also on the emotional health of the health care team. His scholarly advocacy of the intimate integration of mind and body in health and disease was years ahead of its time. In Vermont, he taught his children how to ski at the Middlebury Snow Bowl and raced his Ensign racecar. He is survived by sons Edward St. Clair Buckler IV and Joseph S. Buckler, and four grandchildren.

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Chester Boudes and the Making of United States Cold War Foreign Policy, 1951–1969. An educator and coach, he taught in preparatory schools in South Carolina and Connecticut. He spent most of his career as assistant headmaster and history teacher at the Williams School of New London. After retiring in 2004, he continued teaching as an adjunct prof. at Springfield (Mass.) College. Survivors include wife Christine (Richard) and daughter Leslie Dauer-Creek.

Joseph M. Stowell Jr., 64, of Batavia, N.Y., on February 24, 2006. After serving in the Coast Guard Reserve in the late 1960s, he worked in carpentry and construction. Survivors include his mother, a brother, and four sisters.

Sally Lent Ho, 49, of Kaneohe, Hawaii, on February 18, 2006, from cancer. A graduate of the Univ. of Hawaii, Richardson School of Law, she worked for the Hawaii Department of Commerce and Consumer Affairs for eight years. In 1998, she went back to work part time for the maritime law practice of her husband Bryan Ho. Most recently, she worked for the Hawaii State Judiciary, Center for Alternative Dispute Resolution. She enjoyed hiking and traveling with family and friends. In addition to her husband, she leaves daughter Elizabeth, sons Sam and Alex, father Gordon Lent, and sisters Lint, Loni Hinrichs, and Stacy Lent ’82.

Ruth Witbeck Somerville, 47, of Sherborn, Mass. (formerly of Wellesley Hills), died on March 16, 2006. She was an editor in Boston and an editor at Cullinet Software before her 1982 marriage to Kurt F. Somerville. A nature lover and environmental enthusiast, she enjoyed gardening, hiking, skiing, boating, fishing, and reading. Besides her husband, she leaves parents Robert and Patricia Witbeck; sons Kurt, Andrew, and Peter; and sisters Arney Witherbee, Parsons Clark, and Martha Witbeck Chamberlin ’85.

Adam M. Barron, 29, of Boulder, Colo., on May 29, 2006. According to the Denver Post, he disappeared while kayaking in an extremely difficult steep gorge on Vail Creek near Durango and was believed to have drowned. An international studies major at Middlebury, he studied at the Middlebury Chinese School in summer 1998. He was an associate with the Staubach Company in Denver. Survivors include parents Charlene and Stephen Barron, brother Eric, and sister Rebecca.

Faculty

Mark R.V. Southern, 45, of Middlebury, Vt., on March 15, 2006. He came to Middlebury as a visiting assistant professor of German in 2003, and immediately made a strong impact on the curriculum. A Germanist, historical linguist, and classicist, he taught courses in German language and literature as well as courses in linguistics that appealed to students across the College. His far-ranging mastery of languages included Greek, Latin, Sanskrit, Hittite, Old Persian, Classical Armenian, Yiddish, Hebrew, Norse, Old English, Frisian, Old Saxon, Old Irish, Breton, German, French, Italian, Spanish, Portuguese, and Russian. His research and teaching interests spanned the fields of linguistics, classics, literature, Near Eastern studies, and religion. He specialized in historical and Indo-European linguistics, language contact and sociolinguistics, Greek and Latin linguistics, the pre-Islamic Middle East, and Sanskrit. With a B.A. in classics (Balliol College, Oxford Univ., 1983) and an M.A. (1986) and Ph.D. (1997) in Germanic languages and literatures from Princeton Univ., he taught at the Uni. of Texas in Austin, where he received the President’s Associates Teaching Excellence Award in 1998 and the Jean Holloway Award for Excellence in Teaching in 2003. He was also the author of several books and numerous articles, reviews, and translations. In Middlebury, he was an active member of the Addison County Jewish Congregation, Havurah. Survivors include wife Lauri London and daughters Maya and Zara. An education fund has been established for his children through Havurah and the National Bank of Middlebury. Checks may be sent to the “Maya and Zara London-Southern Education Fund,” care of Havurah, P.O. Box 823, Middlebury, VT 05753.

Staff

Francis “Frank” T. Kelley, 81, of Middlebury, Vt., on May 9, 2006. He enjoyed a 25-year career at Middlebury Union High School, first as a much-loved Latin teacher and later as the school’s principal. His retirement from the high school was brief, as he was asked in 1982 by Dean of Students Erica Wonnacott and Dean of the College Steven Rockefeller to join the college staff in the newly designed position of Director of Residential Life. Serving in that capacity until retiring in 1993, his innumerable contributions to the College went well beyond his job. The Class of 1992 made Frank an honorary member, and on more than one occasion a former student reached out to Frank for guidance and advice. Even on the last Tuesday of his life, he continued his weekly meetings with a small group of friends and former colleagues to catch up on news and enjoy each other’s company over breakfast at Steve’s Park Diner in downtown Middlebury. Frank and wife Anne, who predeceased him in August 2003, raised five children on their family farm in Cornwall. His grown children now live throughout the country. [Ed. note: Frank Kelley’s many contributions to the Middlebury College community will come under discussion in a future issue of Middlebury Magazine.]

Cheryl “Chaz” W. Sternberg, 60, of Burlington, Vt., on April 29, 2006. As catering manager in dining services since 1996, he played a key role in many of the special events that highlighted the College’s Bicentennial Celebration in 2000 and the Bicentennial Campaign. The energy and enthusiasm that Chaz brought to every event was contagious, and his dedication to both his job and to his co-workers was legendary. For many who attended functions at Middlebury, Chaz Sternberg really was the face of the College. He loved food and all of the fun that comes with it, but meeting people and getting to know them was certainly his favorite part of the job. He also served on the Staff Council for several years, and was instrumental in the creation of the Staff Council’s continuing education fund.

Trustee

Hilton Wick, 86, of Burlington, Vt., on March 17, 2006. He served in the South Pacific during World War II and went on to graduate from Harvard Law School in 1948. Arriving in Vermont the following year, he practiced law, taught business law at UVM, and was president and later chairman of the board of Chittenden Trust Co. A gubernatorial candidate in 1984, he served a term as state senator in 1988. He joined the Middlebury board in 1969. In 1975, he assumed vice chairmanship, followed by the chairmanship in 1980. When he retired from active trusteeship in 1984, he was honored for “his steady guidance and leadership, which enabled the board to realize significant gains for Middlebury, particularly in the resolution of issues regarding campus life, and for fair and generous compensation for all who work for the College.” Predeceased by wife Barbara Shaw Wick ’48, in 2001, he leaves sons Jim and Bill, daughters Jane, Ann, and Julia ’82; 15 grandchildren; and four great-grandchildren.

Language Schools

Mary T. Luz, 102, M.A. Spanish, of Dartmouth, Mass., on April 7, 2006. She taught first grade for many years.

Elizabeth Finch Boone, 88, M.A. Spanish, of Stone Mountain, Ga., on April 8, 2006. A foreign languages teacher at Coral Gables (Fla.) High School, she retired in 1974.

Marlon W. Dupuis, 92, M.A. French, of Deep River, Conn., on March 13, 2006. While serving in the Army during World War II, he was a language interpreter in France. He taught at the Nathan Hale-Ray High School in Moodus for 35 years.

Mary V. O’Neil, 88, M.A. Spanish, of Lowell, Mass., on February 27, 2006. A Navy veteran of World War II, she was instrumental in organizing the WAVE unit in Lowell and retired as a lieutenant commander. After teaching at Lowell High School for 40 years, she retired in 1980.


Rebecca Nathenson, 92, M.A. Russian, of Milwaukee, Wis., on April 27, 2006. She was a social worker with the NYC school system for 35 years.

Bette Standish Johnson, 86, French, of Westwood, Mass., on March 11, 2006. She taught French and served as assistant principal in the Redding and Fairfield, Conn., public schools.

John L. Dugan, 76, M.A. German, of Rochester, N.Y., on April 21, 2006. He married, had three children, and served in the Marine Corps before becoming a priest.

Marion Duquette, 95, M.A. French, of Burlington, Vt., on March 26, 2006. She taught for 44 years in schools staffed by the Sisters of Mercy.

Francis O. Richardson, 71, M.A. English, of Greenville, N.Y., on March 19, 2006. He was a teacher and administrator in New York state, Europe, and Saudi Arabia.

John F. Carey, 76, Russian, of Lunenburg, Mass., on April 22, 2006. Serving in the Army from 1948 to 1968, he went on to work for the National Security Agency as an intelligence research specialist and training manager.
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By Jennifer Crystal ’00

Tears streamed down my face as I watched my roommate take her marriage vows this spring. Weddings are emotional for everyone, but for me, attending this celebration was a gift that, until recently, had seemed an idealistic improbability.

Just six months ago, I was bed-ridden, unable to function on my own. For eight years, I had suffered from various elusive symptoms—exhaustion, chronic bronchitis, fevers, and hypoglycemia. Tests for mono, Lyme Disease, and other maladies were always negative; a nurse suggested depression. Though my heart said otherwise, I started to wonder if it was all in my head. Each time the symptoms surfaced, I tried harder to cover them up.

Illness was an imposition; convalescence was not in my plan for a meaningful life. With each relapse, I always returned prematurely to a tumultuous schedule, justifying this existence as a means to an end of success. My greatest fear was a diagnosis of mono; I didn’t have time for it.

At one of the busiest times of my life—on the heels of my second year of teaching, just as I was about to start a summer job as a camp counselor—I did, in fact, test positive for mono. Shocked and frustrated, I refused to allow this virus to get in my way. I went to camp, literally dragging my body to work.

That autumn, I was too tired to get out of bed. Aches returned, accompanied by migraines, burning extremities, and hallucinogenic nightmares. Despite exhaustion, insomnia plagued me, and I dangled on the precarious perch of sleep and sanity. Unable to care for myself, I had to move back home. I felt broken.

Specialized tests concluded that not only had my mono slipped in to chronic Epstein-Barr virus, but I’d also been suffering from long-term exposure to Lyme Disease and additional infections from tick-borne parasites. Though I’d tested negative for Lyme before, doctors informed me that less than 50 percent of standard Lyme tests are accurate. Left untreated, Lyme becomes dormant, only to flare up from time to time; a doctor theorized that I was infected in the late ’90s, which explained why I had gotten sick so frequently during the past eight years. The mono caused these dormant diseases to become active warriors against my weakening immune system.

For 11 months, I received intravenous antibiotics. Lying in bed with the medicine tracking from my arm to my heart to the raging bacteria, I quickly learned that life goes on without seemingly vital stressors. On good days, I ran an errand or had a phone conversation. On bad days, I was bedridden. Friends spoke of graduate school, marriage, life. I was a veritable living ghost, watching it all slip past.

But somehow, I began to live. At last, I was taking care of myself. I was resting, eating, even laughing. People worried I’d succumb to entropy, but I finally understood that rushing back to a job as I’d done before was selfish. What good could I be to others if I myself was not well? Before, I’d only dealt with the impact of illness on my body—not on my mind or spirit. A greater understanding of pain, suffering and healing taught me the intrinsic balance between the three, allowing me not just to get better—but to heal.

Just before my friend’s wedding, my doctor said the magic word: remission. Standing in the ocean at the reception, with water lapping on my feet and wind rushing through my hair, I felt more alive than I had in three years—maybe than I ever had before. My worst fear had made me whole.

Jennifer Crystal ’00 is a writer in Unionville, Connecticut.
Dr. Samuel L. Gordon P’64 has always believed in the educational value of the Vermont farm he bought in 1964. “I wanted my sons to learn a love for the land,” he recalls. “I deeded the farm to Middlebury because Sam Jr. (’64) has such a strong feeling for his alma mater. It’s a great arrangement to continue to have use of the property for our family during my remaining days.”

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