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WE’VE LOST THE LUXURY OF IGNORING WATER, OF TAKING IT FOR GRANTED

by Bill McKibben, Schumann Distinguished Scholar at Middlebury

Water Matters

As I write this in early summer, Tropical Storm Debby is in the process of dropping as much as 25 inches of rain on Florida; last week Duluth, Minnesota, broke its old rainfall record by 25 percent, and the resulting flood swept the seal from the zoo down the main street.

Meanwhile, the most destructive fires in Colorado history are raging, as record temperatures drive humidity down almost to zero.

This cycle of record drought and flood has whipsawed the planet for the last few years, making all of us think about water in ways both new and scary. We’ve built our civilization around water these last ten thousand years—our cities along the sea and rivers, our farms in places that could count on reasonable rain. But all those assumptions are now being tested, being broken.

Global warming is the prime mover here. We’ve raised the temperature of the planet about a degree, and since warm air holds more water vapor than cold, we’ve made the atmosphere about 4 percent wetter in the last 40 years—an astonishing change in a basic physical parameter, and a change that loads the dice for both drought and flood. Those dice loaded, one place after another is throwing snake-eyes: Pakistan in 2010, with flooding so bad 20 million were forced from their homes; Texas in 2011, with drought so bad half a billion trees may have died.

Or, of course, sweet Vermont, this time last year, when Hurricane Irene dumped more water than this state had ever seen—when its gentle rivers swelled to the point that covered bridges washed downstream and roads crumbled into the torrents.

But the kind of change we’ve kicked off has other results as well: the oceans are not only rising steadily as ice melts, they’re also turning steadily more acidic. Reefs—which feed hundreds of millions of people and shelter fantastic quantities of the planet’s DNA—are dying quickly. River systems are drying up in places like the Middle East where water has always been a political sore point.

As Alex Prud’homme ’84 chillingly details in his book *The Ripple Effect*, this means that we’ve lost the luxury of ignoring water, of taking it for granted. Every one of us faces the prospect of not only too much or too little, but also too dirty. And that means that some of the best minds of our time must be deployed to try and figure out how to keep us wet enough and dry enough and with access to clean water. It’s a critical task, one that students and scholars around the world are taking up with gusto. (Look no further than the Middlebury environmental studies class that helped build state legislative policy to address arsenic contamination in Vermont well water.)

But all of us need to pay attention. And maybe not just to the trouble and the trauma. Maybe to the glory, too. One problem with taking water for granted is that we’ve spent too little time appreciating its power, its beauty, its meaning. We’re water-based creatures on a planet that’s mostly covered with water. Knowing that—knowing it deep down, and celebrating it—is going to be key to our survival.
Forest Hall is the best dorm on campus—and has been for a long time. It’s beautiful. The graceful horizontal line with the elevated stairwells and arches over the doors. Three stories. Limestone façade with brick appointments around the doors and windows. Forest is not named for a generous alum or a former president or trustee. No, it’s named after the landscape. Whose woods these are . . . we know: they’re ours and everyone’s. (Forest was built with funds from the sale of 22,000 acres of “mountain terrain”—Battell Forest above Bread Loaf—to the government in 1935.) Middlebury’s enduring appeal has long been its location in the Green Mountains, Vermont. We are dominated by our geography. Middlebury has been, and is, and long will be a place that deeply respects and is devoted to the physical environment, which is at the core of our institutional being. The best dorm on campus is aptly named: Forest Hall.

BY KARL LINDHOLM ’67, Photograph by Brendan Maboney ’11
My bike commute to the Monterey Institute took me along a path by the bay, with the opportunity to watch harbor seals give birth and feel the spray of powerful waves breaking on the rocks before my first class.

At night, I fell asleep to the sounds of sea lions barking and buoys ringing out from the dark blanket of ever-present fog. The incredibly rich ocean is an overwhelming force here. For me, a fellowship at the Monterey Bay National Marine Sanctuary felt like the most natural extension of my studies and opened the door for me to launch a community supported fishery (CSF) program here. My time at MIIS increased my awareness of global issues, while at the same time strengthening my connection to the spectacular world that begins where California meets the sea.

By Oren Frey '02, MIIS '11, Photograph by Bridget Besaw
callin all shy and outspoken poets
loud ones quiet ones
Vermont Just-Outside of Boston-goin
New Money Hoodwise Ghetto Fabulous
skinny jean wearin high-top fade havin
dreadlocked inexperienced and veteran poets
and listeners and all the loud finger snappers
all appreciated and welcome to

Verbal Onslaught at the river bridge
a nighttime escapist’s dojo where kids spit poem’d
aikido and jujitsu over liquor glasses splinterin bartops
or greased up voice-boxes of red-in-face patrons.

the host opens his mouth.
military drum cadences walk out
flips over tables in the back of the house
simultaneously, the random cross-section of college diversity
a musician from Bangladesh and a Dominicana from Brooklyn clap.

a poet shimmies up beside the remains of a microphone
this one by way of Leaky-Boot, Iowa-New Mexico-Jersey
wallet still got holes in it from keepin up with the Joneses kid
playin a game of make-believe
soggy sheet of words in hand.

poet begins droppin dimes from vault eyes.
three minutes focused haze in mother-tongue
time and space are made inconsequential.

poet now creatin a new home
in our minds.

Poem by Dane Verret '12, Photograph by Brett Simison
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Middlebury
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Looking Deep

I don't drink enough water. My doctor, wife, friends, and colleagues have all told me this. I protest that I drink gallons of coffee, and you need water for coffee, right? This doesn't, well, hold water, they say. Just the other day, my colleague Pam Fogg walked into my office and picked up the sleek Klean Kanteen water bottle on my desk. She shook her head and said, "There's dust on the top." We could hear a little bit of water sloshing around inside, and I sheepishly admitted that that water was probably two years old. Vintage?

So, OK, I need to drink more water. But now that I'm on board with this whole water thing, I'm worried that there won't always be fresh water to drink. That's because I have just read The Ripple Effect: The Fate of Fresh Water in the Twenty-First Century, an exhaustively reported and meticulously researched book by Alex Prud'homme '84. In his characteristically vivid prose, Alex sounds an alarm about something many of us have taken for granted: access to clean, plentiful water. But Alex doesn't just scare you, he also illuminates ideas about and solutions to many of the troublesome issues we face about the global water supply. It's a critically important issue and an equally important book.

We excerpt a few passages from The Ripple Effect in our feature package on water, and, like Alex, we also bring you success stories—stories that involve Middlebury faculty, students, and alumni who have their own water tales, tales of discovery, redemption, mystery, and hope involving an element that defines all of us. —MF
Talk

FEATURED CONTRIBUTORS

Bridget Besaw (Scene, Monterey Bay) is an award-winning photographer, whose primary focus has been environmental photography. Her work has appeared in National Geographic Adventure, The New York Times, Smithsonian, and many other notable publications. Check out her portfolio at www.bridgetbesaw.com.

Bill McKibben ("Water Matters") wrote our inaugural cover essay, a new department that will now lead off each issue of Middlebury Magazine. That Bill contributed an essay that is as eloquent as it is powerful is no surprise. That he had the time to do so is another matter. The author of a dozen books and too many magazine stories to count, Bill is the founder of the grassroots climate campaign 350.org, which has coordinated more than 15,000 rallies in nearly 200 countries since 2009. Of course, we are also pleased to say that he is the Schumann Distinguished Scholar at Middlebury College.

Kevin Charles Redmon’09 ("The Last Days of the Dictator") is a freelancer who writes from Washington, D.C., which is where he caught up with journalist Will Dobson ’95 to talk about Dobson’s first book The Dictator’s Learning Curve. A frequent contributor to the likes of The Washington Post, The Atlantic.com, and Pacific Standard, Kevin can now add “award winner” to his resume. His profile of novelist Jeff Lindsay ’75 ("This Man Has Created a Monster") in the summer 2011 issue of this magazine captured a gold medal and was named one of the best articles of the year in a college or university magazine by the Council for the Advancement and Support of Education.

Edel Rodriguez ("The Last Days of the Dictator") has drawn illustrations that can be seen in magazines such as The New Yorker; in children’s books about Celia Cruz and Cassius Clay; on stamps issued by the U.S. Postal Service; and in art collections at institutions including the Smithsonian. He is a native of Havana, Cuba.

Adam Voorhees (Cover), the photographer, should not be confused with Adam Voorhees the yacht designer. According to his (the photographer’s) website, he is just a guy who was “born somewhere and then grew up.” He is also an amazing photographer. Admire our cover, and then go check out the rest of his portfolio at voorhees.com.

CORRESPONDENCE

Unveiled

The story "A Beautiful Mind," in the spring 2012 issue, tells of student Emma Kitchen ’14 and a helmet likely saved my life; I sustained a concussion in spite of its protection.

Also, I teach at a small college in Michigan, where my effort to get students to wear helmets when biking has been unsuccessful. As for lights on students’ bikes, forget about it. Although a front light is required by law in Michigan, most bikes are unlit after dark. Not only have I never heard of anyone being cited, most of the police do not know the law.

Middlebury, you can do better.
—Don Chaffee ’60, Grand Rapids, Michigan

BRAVO!
I have known Emma most of her life. She has always been a person with a tenacious spirit, a thirst for knowledge, and on a constant quest to change what’s wrong and make it right. I am not surprised at all that this incredible young woman has taken a life-altering experience and will use it to help others. I always knew Emma would make a difference!
—Anne McDonough ’50, Commenting on middmag.com

BRAVO, PART II!
Very well done, Emma; I believe this is just a glimpse of what is yet to come. Your future is so bright and this is a terrific idea. Keep up the good work.
—Heather Fawcett, Commenting on middmag.com

LIGHTS, PLEASE
The story "A Beautiful Mind," in the spring 2012 issue, tells of student Emma Kitchen ’14 and a

COURAGE PERSONIFIED
"Unveiled" (spring 2012) is a truly beautiful, incredible story about a courageous, stunning, young woman. Her beauty lies in her fortitude, stubbornness, and will to overcome unbelievable obstacles. We can only hope that her creativity and intelligence continue to flourish wherever she may be, and that eventually she may be one of many Afghani women who realize their power and open the floodgates for others.
—Betty Baxter, Commenting on middmag.com

A LESSON FOR ALL
Reacting positively to her own brain injury, Emma Kitchen ’14 turned her empathy for people suffering from concussions into a program to help them recover: impressive and worthwhile ("A Beautiful Mind," spring 2012). She has turned a personal tragedy into a social good.

But why did the collision happen in the first place? Easy. Three college kids were riding their bikes in the dark without lights, and Emma Kitchen was riding without a helmet. Both of these are common; both of these are foolish. Lights could have prevented the collision, and a helmet could have protected her head when they did collide.

Perhaps the College should use this event for their own social good. Require students to wear helmets and to use lights after dark.

As a personal perspective, I have been riding bikes more or less seriously for the fifty-two years since I graduated from Middlebury and have broken three helmets. In at least one case the
friend who were riding bicycles to dinner at Proctor Hall on a December evening. I quote: “...in the dark, they did not see the flash of a figure racing down the hill on his own bicycle heading directly toward them. And he didn't see them either.”

The collision left Ms. Kitchen with a fractured skull and traumatic brain injury. The other bicyclist’s name is not mentioned, but he presumably was also a Middlebury student.

Also not mentioned is the obvious: that the bicycles were not equipped with headlights. Is that to be considered so ordinary and normal as not even to be worthy of mention?

Lights are required by law, though enforcement is lax. An educational institution has additional abilities to inform students, set rules and enforce them. The College’s website advises students to use lights and indicates that the law requires them, but does not mention any College policy compelling their use. The College’s web page offers generally good but rather sketchy advice on other issues related to safe bicycling.

Such tragedies as Ms. Kitchen’s are preventable. The benefits to students and to community morale of preventing them are clear enough. The benefits to the College of having fewer students who do not finish, and of decades of potential alumni contributions, clearly outweigh the cost.

—JOHN ALLEN ’68, Waltham, Massachusetts

A NOTE OF THANKS
Thank you so much for all the support. Concussions Speak just got our Facebook and Twitter pages up for the summer before we launch the site. Check it out and please spread the word! http://www.facebook.com/ConcussionsSpeak

—EMMA KITCHEN ’14, Commenting on middmag.com

HELLO AGAIN
Flipping through the spring 2012 issue of Middlebury Magazine, I came upon this snarky sentence on page 11:

“Sure, I wasn't one of the dodecalingual, hendo-curricular, decathlete, nonnational, octo-instrumental, heptadrenalominous, hexa-morning, quinessential, quadratus, triracial, bisexual, and unique students of the kind featured in Middlebury Magazine, but I still had a future in which I could've been a contender.” It turns out that I wrote it. The address of my blog is printed and everything. The editors offered no comment beyond calling it “perhaps our favorite sentence relating to the magazine.”

Maybe they included the nonsense in the spirit of another letter on pages 9 and 10, whose writer flips through such alumni magazines “in search of something that might instigate a satirical cartoon, poem, or essay.” The author had “sent a satirical watercolor on Middlebury, but it was unsurprisingly rejected.”

So there is space for satire. The magazine apparently does have a sense of humor.

—DANIEL TROSCLAIR, MA ENGLISH ’09, Writing on the blog Notassalon

THE GLORY OF IT ALL
How glorious it is to encounter a mind that is open to new and different occurrences. (“What Paul Nelson Conducted,” spring 2012). As long as I have known Paul, that has optimized his way of thinking and his outlook on life. You were indeed fortunate to have received this gift from him, Jay. Conduct yourself accordingly.

—FREDERICK HEMKE, Commenting on middmag.com

A SALUTE
Paul Nelson was my adviser and was so inspiring in his quiet, thoughtful way. My worn copy of Aristotle’s Nicomachean Ethics sits on the bookshelf as I type this—it was the first thing we read in PS107. Good luck to him in retirement!

—LAUREN JOHNSON PRICER ’95, South Burlington, Vermont

DOUBLE KUDOS
Congratulations to Paul on his retirement! And kudos to writer Jay Heinrichs ’77 for articulating so clearly the value of a liberal arts education.

—BOB PESKIN, Commenting on Facebook

O’CONNOR. NOT WELTY
Having written my PhD dissertation and a book about Eudora Welty and being a “Master Gardener” myself, I particularly enjoyed reading Blair Kloman’s review of One Writer’s Garden (Book Marks, spring 2012). However, the review had two minor errors and one major one. The minor ones are story titles, “Flower” rather than “Flowers for Marjorie,” and “The Worn Path” rather than “A Worn Path.” Much more egregious is attributing “A Good Man Is Hard to Find” to Eudora Welty. It was written by Flannery O’Connor.

—VIC THOMPSON ’63, Hampton, Virginia

EDITORS’ NOTE: Mr. Thompson wasn’t the only one who wrote about Eudora Welty. In her senior thesis at Princeton, Blair Kloman wrote about Welty, which makes her mistake “all the more mortifying,” she says. Speaking for the copy editors and editor-in-chief who also read the story prior to publication, we forgive her. We’re chagrined that we missed it, too.

Mail Bag Not all that long ago, most of our letters to the editor arrived via the United States Postal Service. Now letters that have been e-mailed to the editor outnumbered the old-fashioned kind by about a five to one ratio. And with this issue, we will start to include and document feedback we receive via other avenues: mainly comments on middmag.com, postings on Facebook, Twitter tweets (love that alliteration!), and other blog postings.

TALK ENTRY PLATFORMS

MAIL BAG

COMMENTS ABOUT “REALITY CHECK” (SPRING 2012) ON MIDD MAG.COM

COMMENTS WE COULD RUN HERE BECAUSE WE NEED A FIRST AND LAST NAME

PERCENTAGE OF “REALITY CHECK” COMMENTATORS WHO ARE FANS OF SOPHIE CLARKE ’11
THAT WOULD BE O'CONNOR
At the risk of piling on, I noted an error in the review of One Writer's Garden on page 49 of the most recent (and always eagerly read) magazine. I believe O'Connor is the author of "A Good Man Is Hard to Find," not Welty.
— Dave Liebmann '91, MA English '97, Southborough, Massachusetts

MADE OUR DAY, TOO
Great start to the day: just received the new issues of @MiddleburyMag and @VermontLife in the mail!
— @AcupunctureNYC, Commenting on Twitter

HEADS UP, IPHONES DOWN
Thanks to Matt Jennings for writing in the winter 2012 issue about a growing problem among the young ("A Heads Up"). I worry that their skills of writing, speaking, and connecting with others is being damaged with the constant use of cell phones and laptops. Most of what is communicated electronically (Where are you now?) is of little importance. Let's encourage our bright young students to sharpen their person-to-person communications.
— Richard Gariepy '59, Barre, Massachusetts

KISMET
I was at Ground Zero as a photojournalist with the San Jose Mercury News, which is where I met Michael Ricci ("Day Eight, 1:15 AM, South Tower, Ground Zero," fall 2011). Amid the debris, the dust, and the catastrophic loss, he showed me around the South Tower. We spoke about Barry Bond's home run chase, the hockey, and of course the disaster. I will never forget that day or Michael's role in taking me around the site. My memories from that time are somehow clear, yet also a blur.
I have worried about Michael, as well as the other first responders. I saved an e-mail that he wrote me afterward, and I recently came across it, which prompted me to Google his name. And that is how I discovered this riveting story. I would like to read more of his writing, which I hope writing has helped him get through what we all experienced. I am not a photojournalist any more—I've seen enough. But I am playing hockey. I hope, and have been hoping for all these years, that Michael is well.
— Meri Simon, Commenting on middmag.com

BRAVO, MICHAEL
I found Michael Ricci's story "Day Eight, 1:15 AM, South Tower, Ground Zero" to be superlative in every way possible. I loved the stifled emotion behind the "matter-of-fact" reporting. An impressive piece of work.
— Joseph Jude Zito, Commenting on middmag.com

OF DIAZ AND ALVAREZ
I read The Brief Wondrous Life of Oscar Wao after reading about Junot Diaz's visit to Middle-

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bury ("Knowing Oscar," fall 2011) and was fascinated by the inclusion of footnotes, which provide the historical context needed to understand the experience of the Dominican Republic in the 20th century. It would be interesting to compare his work with the works of Julia Alvarez ’71, who also draws on her experience of life in the Dominican Republic and the United States.

— Pam McNaughton, Commenting on midmag.com

A NOTE IN KIND(S)
I haven’t been as impressed with news from or about the College in a long time as I was by the story in your winter 2012 issue “This is How They Did It.” A very impressive piece on a very worthwhile project.

My only quibble: did you not mean to put on the cover, however, “...kinds of tools....” rather than “..kind of tools”?? Seems to me a pretty elementary lesson I learned years and years ago.

— Cynthia Hunt Garrels ’63, Evanston, Illinois

A TRIP TO HIXWITZ (OR IS IT HIXHITZ?)
The story as told in “The Adventures of James Fitzsimmons,” (spring 2011) is good news for Mesoamerican archaeology. Professor Fitzsimmons is obviously a man with a plan for rescatle that pleases the locals (with providing casts) and preserves hieroglyphic texts that are critical for understanding the Maya and their situation in this less-studied region of the Peten.
Hixwitz/Zapote Bobal must have had an interesting and complicated history surrounded by powerful warring kingships. I have a small part in that I’m working on iconography and texts on ceramics from that area from museum and private collections that are coming to light gradually, as that region was so badly looted in the past. This brings me to a question related to Hixwitz. A colleague told me that last year in Madrid at the European Maya conference there was a report that the name Hixwitz was actually Hixhitz, but he had to miss the talk and didn’t know if it was convincing and whether we should be spelling this favorite site differently.

At any rate, I enjoyed the article, which was so well written that I felt I was there.

—Judith Strupp Green, Commenting on midd-mag.com

A DISAPPOINTED FEB
I eagerly awaited the Spring 2012 issue of Middlebury Magazine to see the coverage of the February graduation of the class of 2011. In past years I have enjoyed reading the annual recap of the May commencement. When I received the magazine, I have to say I wasn’t totally surprised to find not even a sentence describing the Mead Chapel ceremony or the ski-down of the Snow Bowl.

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recognized environmental studies initiatives, world-class language programs, the C.V. Starr-Middlebury Schools Abroad, the birthplace of intercollegiate Quidditch, and the newly launched Center for Social Entrepreneurship, among many others. But perhaps what makes Middlebury most unique is its Feb program.

Febs are praised for their leadership and motivation, and for how they hit the ground running to invigorate the campus in the cold, dormant month of February. Despite this, Febs often draw the short straw at Middlebury. Whether it’s on-campus housing, class registration, having their own Senior Week, or the formality of their graduation, Febs do not always receive equal treatment compared to their “Reg” peers.

I was hoping Middlebury Magazine would take some time to acknowledge such an important part of the Middlebury community, but it appears Feb graduation is not worthy of a mention in your magazine.

— Matt Postler ’11.5, Thetford Center, Vermont

EDITORS' NOTE: Mr. Postler is correct in recognizing that the most recent Feb graduation was not noted in the spring issue, and we regret the oversight. We would like to call attention to our video “What’s So Special About Being a Feb?” which ran on middmag.com. You can access it here: blogs.middlebury.edu/middmag/2012/02/07/whats-so-special-about-being-a-feb/
HATS OFF TO THE EMTS
I cannot adequately express how impressed I am with the student emergency response program ("Student EMTs to the Rescue," spring 2012). Having raised a child with severe handicaps, I am fully aware of the importance of how medical emergencies are handled; in the process I have met some amazing young people, including my own son, who is a first responder in the New York FDNY.

In this nutsy world it is wonderful to see young people involved in such activities. In my day we used to joke that if we taught our children to be so responsible, they would not be out stealing hubcaps!

—Marian Demas Baade '64, Commenting on middmag.com

REMEMBERING FRED
I worked for Fred Neuberger when he was the head of admissions, and I found him to be a good, down-to-earth kind of guy ("Thank You, Mr. Neuberger," fall 2011). He will be greatly missed.

—Dennie Williams '62, Litchfield, Connecticut

LOOK WHAT ELSE CAME IN THE MAIL
As the editors of this magazine, we try and keep our self-congratulatory notes to a humble minimum. But when some of our writers—and three young alums, to boot!—garner international kudos for their work in these pages, we think it proper to acknowledge them.

So it is with a great deal of pride and excitement that we pass along the recent news that three Middlebury Magazine stories from 2011 were honored with medals in the feature writing category of the annual Circle of Excellence Awards sponsored by the Council for the Advancement and Support of Education.

Winning gold medals were Kevin Charles Redmon '09 for his profile of novelist Jeff Lindsay '75, "This Man Has Created a Monster"; and Sierra Crane Murdoch '10 for her profile of Detroit pastor Howard Fauntroy '89, "In the Name of the Father." Zaheena Rasheed '11 received a silver medal for her story "Banished to Paradise."

TOWN-GOWN
This year, President Liebowitz treated graduating seniors to breakfast at both Steve’s Park Diner and the Middlebury Bagel Bakery prior to commencement ceremonies. The following was sent to him afterward by an employee at the Middlebury Bagel Bakery:

“I just wanted to drop you an e-mail in regards to the massive group of students who showed up at Middlebury Bagel on Sunday morning. I have been at the bakery for 12 commencements and have seen large groups of students during that time. I was so very impressed with how this group handled themselves after a night of partying and staying up around the clock.

These students were so very cordial, polite, caring of each other as well as the staff at the bakery—just an overall fun, out-going group of young people that came through the doors and brought a ton of laughs, all in good fun to those of us who were working on Sunday morning. They held doors for one another, cleaned up the occasional dropped coffee, had conversations with Jim and Jay as they cooked on the grill, spoke kindly to the ladies taking their orders, and were very appreciative as I checked them out. We are very appreciative to you and the College for inviting them in for breakfast. We had such fun with them—all of them—and can’t say enough good things about Middlebury students.”

STILL REMEMBERING PETER
It has been more than two years since Peter Kohn passed away, but he still lives on in the memories of so many. The winter 2010 story “Remembering Peter” recently received the following comment on middmag.com from Linda Karsevar, the sister of Peter's special friend, Bettie Crilly: “I knew Peter for many years when I would visit my sister Bettie in Cape May, New
Murmur is a collection of personal audio stories from around campus. The recordings are casual and unscripted and told in a variety of voices, including students, faculty, staff, and alums.

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Jersey. I spent many wonderful days and evening with Peter . . . Peter took great care of my sister and even watched over her husband Dan Crilly when he was dying of cancer. When my sister was diagnosed with cancer, Peter was right there by her side until she passed away. He never knew a stranger, and he was a great friend who I will miss greatly."

LETTERS POLICY
Letters addressing topics discussed in the magazine are given priority, though they may be edited for brevity or clarity. On any given subject we will print letters that address that subject, and then in the next issue, letters that respond to the first. After that, we will move on to new subjects. Send letters to: Middlebury Magazine, 152 College Street, Middlebury, VT 05753 or middmag@middlebury.edu.

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UpFront

With a rap, rap, rap, and a tap, tap, tap...nothing quite makes a Middlebury commencement as the familiar sight—and sound—of old Gannett Painter's cane. This year's graduates—557 in all—each received the customary replica of the College founder's iconic walking stick.
Inside the Halls of Science

Four times a year, The Observer will illuminate a corner of Middlebury, offering a glimpse of life in Vermont, at a school abroad, or along the coast of California. For this issue, our chronicler visits McCardell Bicentennial Hall and records these scenes.

Summer Solstice, 2012: Unpopulated corridors in Bi Hall reveal hundreds of unoccupied cubbies, homework bins, and backpack hooks. Empty bulletin boards dotted with vacant pushpins and thumbtacks take on a certain semblance of constellations in the sky, especially on the longest day of the year.

Not long after, in the Tormondsen Great Hall, a reception for the 30 or 40 student research assistants and faculty rings the air with lively voices. On serving tables are 24 boxes of pizza, 4 salad containers, and 5 urns of water and iced tea. Students enter the building from the outside's 90-degree furnace to the refreshing, cooled air of the building.

In minutes, food consumed and liquids downed, everyone bustles off to begin work. As he stacks 18 empty pizza boxes on a recycling cart, Dean of Curriculum and Director of Natural Sciences Bob Cluss, of the chemistry and biochemistry department, looks remarkably cheerful. “We did pretty good with our estimate,” he remarks to colleagues. The statement takes on a greater resonance, this being the Middlebury temple of science.

Past the open lab door of MBH 355, Christopher (biology student, madras Bermuda shorts, auburn T-shirt, black vinyl gloves) uses a syringe to transfer stripped streptococcus cells into medium, inside tiny glass tubes. The Van Morrison tune “Brown Eyed Girl” murmurs nearby only slightly more audible than the humming fridge stocked with bottles, flasks, petri dishes, buffer solutions, and boxes of Ambion RNA and Novex Protein. Christopher carefully pours the contents of the vials into small electrophoretic tanks. He will apply electrical current and note how the streptococcus DNA migrates.

Down the geography department hall, past “The Sandbox,” the departmental reading room and its proud sign, “MAPS R US,” past the GIS lab with its framed portrait of the late Professor Bob Churchill (1946-2004) who was instrumental in making the lab among the first in an American college or university, student-research posters line the corridor. One reads: “Landscape of Experience: The Oswiecim-Wodzislaw Slaski Evacuation March, Seminar on Historical Geography Prof. Anne Knowles, Stephanie Ellis and Chester Harvey, May 2008” This “narrative map” demonstrates the method of illustrating the “landscape of experience—the physical and human landscape as perceived by those living within it—of concentration camp evacuation marchers near the end of the Holocaust.” A line is inscribed across a 1945 map of the terrain west of Auschwitz, the line progressing in rainbow colors from green to yellow to orange to red to dark purple, green signifying “least suffering” and purple “greatest suffering.” Professor Anne Knowles, a principal investigator in the five-year, five-study, multi-institutional project on Holocaust Geographies, scurries by the depiction; she carries a well-buttered muffin from toaster to research room. She joins her research assistant in front of two adjacent computer screens, where, sitting beneath an ancient world map, they stare at an inventory database of the
Walk tentatively into the fifth-floor Goodsell Lab, where Connor Fitzsimmons '12, Alex Clement '12, and physics professor Anne Goodsell construct "an apparatus for laser-cooling rubidium atoms, radically reducing their temperature to within one degree of absolute zero." To achieve this, they bombard a cloud of atoms with photons of the correct frequency to excite the atoms, employing a diode laser, isolator, rubidium vapor cell, beam chopper, and an acousto-optic modulator, all supervised by a Fabry-Pérot interferometer. Rubidium, a soft, highly reactive and non-radioactive alkali metal, is notoriously unstable, especially when introduced to water, and non-radioactive alkali metal, is notoriously unstable, especially when introduced to water.

Observations (while sitting on an end-of-the corridor windowsill, north side of building) of student research assistants' migratory patterns: Despite the building's relative emptiness due to student research assistants' migratory patterns: Despite the building's relative emptiness due to the time of year, it hums and breathes. There are echoes of whistlers in adjoining halls; the odd trudging steps in a stairwell; a door opens, another closes; a young man in jeans and eye protection, carrying a jug of liquid, steps out in the hall and disappears through another doorway; an assistant wearing an orange shirt, khaki shorts, and sandals that flap on the linoleum floor balances two tubs full of lab samples down the hall and the corridor also vanishes; five minutes pass while no activity is observed; a young woman in a white smock glides down the hall while checking signals on her iPhone, and grimaces.

In most of the corridors of Bi Hall, display cases contain the representative enthusiasms of 200 years of the sciences, back all the way to the European scientific excursions of natural philosophy and mathematics professor Frederick Hall.

There is an electromagnetic telegraph; a Bunsen-Kirchhoff spectroscope; a Bohemenberger's machine; a set of Klinger orbital models; a leather-cased haemacytometer; clear, graceful Wheaton flasks; and documentary sets about evolution on VCR tapes, whose utility may already be mysterious to the inheritors of the science center.

There are, in the heady procession of technology, vintage computer disc drives and removable diskettes of varying size. There are nesting Chinese dolls and Vermont mineral samples—fuchsite from Clarendon; garnet, asbestos, and serpentine from prolific Eden Mills; jasper from Colchester; malachite from West Rutland; actinolite from Dover; kyanite from West Fairlee; and iron pyrite (also known as fool's gold) from Montpelier.

Topical subjects and the political philosophy of the Aquarium Room and Cephalopod Research Lab, MBH 367, are unequivocal: "OCTOPI WALL STREET," reads one handbill taped on the door. "We are the 97%," reads another. "Invertebrates are 97% of animal diversity."

The College admissions guide has walked backward across campus to stand and lean confidently against a third-story railing overlooking the Great Hall. She is dressed in Midd colors—navy blue top, white shorts—and burbles enthusiasm for visiting high school students and attentive parents. "Writing is stressed in all aspects of the sciences," the admissions guide is saying. It helps students solidify what they know and learn. A sandy-haired high school boy bends out over the balcony to look above, and his sandy-haired father reflexively puts a hand on his arm. "A good friend of mine" the guide is exclaiming, "down the hall, is castrating a rat right now!" Several parents blink.

Facing the sunny south side in the sixth-floor greenhouse, an Atracaria heterophylla, or Norfolk Island pine, may experience brushing the glass ceiling in another month or two. The swelling root ball has shattered its eight-gallon clay pot, which has been mended with duct tape. An adjacent succulent, Stapelia gigantea from South Africa deserts, makes a visitor feel at home because it has not yet flowered—the blossoms mimic the smell of rotting flesh (it is called a Carrion plant), which attract pollinating insects. Centimeters away, water trickles through a small mossy rock garden of Sphenophyta Equisetaceae, horsetails from the Carboniferous period.

A poster at student-faculty research lab MBH 237, from the National Institute of Health's Animal Research Advisory Committee, features the famous depiction of Uncle Sam in an Army recruitment poster, painted in 1917 by the commercial artist James Montgomery Flagg. "I WANT YOU...TO BE PROPERLY TRAINED," it now admonishes.

On the sixth-floor west-side lounge, colossal windows look out over trees and fields. An observer's eyesight swoops out past the organic garden, over Cornwall hills with their symmetrical rows of Malus domestica trees and their swelling fruit, past the 440-million-year-old Taconic orogeny upthrust of Snake Mountain (ele 1,287 ft.), leaping the 4.5 miles beyond its western cliffs to the invisible north-draining freshwater lake, all 125 miles of it, and beyond, the upper tips of the billion-year-old metamorphic upthrust named by aboriginal Mohawks for the "tree-eating" Algonquian tribe of what became known as the Adirondacks.

There is enough wind passing over these mountains and the intervening terrain to stir the crowns of the tree grove near Bi Hall, but it is insufficient to turn the nearby windmill with any authority.

Solar collectors swivel to the west in midafternoon, drinking light filtered through wispy cirrus clouds. A tractor tows a bailing and wrapping machine to produce round bales of alfalfa, clover, and birdfoot trefoil, the white-wrapped shapes dotting the green fields almost like constellations in the sky.

Outside the western door of McCardell Bicennial Hall, a brown leaf-footed bug with its bright orange-tipped antennae, dragging a gimpv right rear leg, follows the edge of a stone tile to produce round bales of alfalfa, clover, and birdfoot trefoil, the white-wrapped shapes dotting the green fields almost like constellations in the sky.

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Ellen’s Page

Each summer, Joseph Battell’s Ellen, or Whisperings of an Old Pine is read to students at the opening of both the Bread Loaf School of English and the Bread Loaf Writers’ Conference. Michael Collier, the director of the Writers’ Conference, explains the book’s significance.

When Joseph Battell died in 1915, leaving the Bread Loaf Inn and hundreds of acres of what is now the Green Mountain Forest to Middlebury, he was not only the largest landowner in Vermont but also one of its most peculiar writers. His first book, The Yankee Boy from Home, has a spyglass as a main character. Theodore Morrison, one of my predecessors, described it as “staggeringly juvenile” and filled with “virginal responses to female attractiveness at a safe distance.” Battell’s sister found the book in such bad taste that she destroyed much of the first printing. But the talking spyglass was only a warm up to Ellen, or Whisperings of an Old Pine, a two-volume epic in which a pine tree engages in intimate Socratic dialogue with a virginal Ellen. Morrison, who claimed to have read all of Ellen, declared that it “refutes the theory of evolution, reforms algebra and geometry, demonstrates that there is no evil” and “straightens out the relations of the body and soul.” Ellen is such a marvelous compendium of everything a writer should not do that I often read short sections of it on opening night to Bread Loaf Writers’ Conference participants. It sets the literary bar, so to speak, so low that it puts everyone at ease.
A Wedding in Haiti  From the Toronto Review of Books

Throughout her travels into Haiti, novelist and memoirist Julia Alvarez '71 is haunted by the question, "Once we see a thing, what then is our obligation?" She sets out to answer the question in her new memoir, A Wedding in Haiti.

Alvarez began her relationship with Haiti in 2001 when she met Piti, a young Haitian man working at Alta Gracia, the coffee farm in the Dominican Republic that Alvarez operates with her husband, Bill. She developed feelings for Piti that were "unaccountably maternal" and when he invited her to his wedding, she found she could not say "no."

Alvarez renders what follows—a confrontation with abysmal poverty—in clear, resonant prose, and in detail that brings us face to face with those who need more than they possess, victims of the lingering effects of a cruel history that many countries, including the United States, are implicated in.

His Holiness Returns. Again.

The last time the Dalai Lama was on the Middlebury campus, in 1990, he concluded his visit—one in which he participated in an interfaith service and spoke about spirit and nature before 4,000 people in Nelson Arena—by blessing a community lunch and helping to plant a Norway maple tree behind Munroe Hall.

The time before that, in 1984, His Holiness made the trek up the mountain to Ripton and the Robert Frost Trail, where he had a magical encounter with the Rabbi Victor Reichert, a summer resident and longtime friend of Frost. The two spiritual men exchanged blessings.

Later that autumn weekend, the 14th Dalai Lama engaged in a spirited public discussion with William F. Buckley and spoke to more than 3,000 people about the roles that wisdom and compassion play in attaining enlightenment. We mention these memorable moments, so personal to this place, because this fall the College will welcome His Holiness back to Middlebury for a third time.

As in his two previous visits, the Dalai Lama is scheduled to speak about issues of critical importance to humanity. On Friday, October 12, he will speak to College faculty, staff, and students about "educating the heart.” The next morning, he will deliver a public address titled “Finding Common Ground: Ethics for a Whole World.” (Tickets for both events, which will be held in Nelson Arena, will be available through the Middlebury College Box Office.)

The visit, built around the theme of “cultivating hope, wisdom, and compassion” is designed to help people explore resources for hope, optimism, and cooperation, while being challenged to lead lives of courage and engagement.

“The problems that face humankind today, and that this generation of students will be called upon to address,” says Middlebury President Ronald D. Liebowitz, “will necessitate not only knowledge and technological ingenuity, but also compassion, determination, and sacrifice. These human attributes and virtues have long been fostered and sustained by the world’s religious, spiritual, and philosophical communities.”

Some have thought that the Dalai Lama may be attracted to Vermont because it reminds him of his childhood home in Tibet. When he arrives in October, perhaps he will pay a return visit to the Frost Trail or check in on the tree he planted. Or maybe he will craft a new memory to join the others shared by this fortunate, let’s even say blessed, community.
Why I Love Lady Gaga

By Laurie Essig, Associate Professor of Sociology and Women’s and Gender Studies

Well, actually, I don’t love as much as have very mixed feelings about Lady Gaga, who is, at best, a Madonna knockoff. But I don’t want to be accused of bullying her or anyone else since bullying is the new moral panic. Everyone is claiming that they’re a victim of bullying: from the incredibly powerful American Legislative Exchange Council to the snotnosed kid pushed out of the way at the playground.

But Gaga at least understands that it isn’t bullying every time someone is mean to you; rather bullying is a very specific set of actions that most often target the most marginalized among us, especially LGBT youth.

Queer kids are about three times as likely to be bullied as their straight peers. That’s why Gaga and her mother, Cynthia Germanotta, helped to start the Born This Way Foundation at Harvard. The foundation is dedicated to helping bullied and bullies alike by fostering a more accepting society, where differences are embraced and individuality is celebrated, or, in Gaga-esque, “all our little monsters” can come out and play.

I’ll admit that my first reaction to Lady Gaga saving the world from bullying was a poker face, but the more I thought about it, the more I decided the effort should be celebrated, and we should just dance.

“The only thing wrong with poor people from what we can determine is that they don’t have any money, which happens to be a curable condition.”

William E. Strickland, Jr. CEO of Manchester Bidwell Corporation, speaking to the graduating class at the 2012 Commencement. Once an at-risk youth growing up in a rough Pittsburgh neighborhood, Strickland is now a world-renowned civic leader and social innovator. He received an honorary Doctor of Humane Letters from Middlebury.

The Black Hole Outburst

BOOM. DID YOU HEAR THAT? Probably not. Didn’t see it, either. Not unless you were tapped into NASA’s Chandra X-ray Observatory. So that’s why we’ve provided this lovely picture (above). What you are looking at is an extraordinary outburst by a black hole in the spiral galaxy M83, which is located, oh, about 15 million light years from Earth.

Using Chandra, a team of astronomers, including Frank Winkler, the Gamaliel Painter Bicentennial Professor of Physics at Middlebury, discovered what they call “a new ultraluminous X-ray source (ULX)—objects that give off more X-rays than most ‘normal’ binary star systems in which a companion star is in orbit around a neutron star or black hole.”

The astronomers report that in Chandra observations that spanned several years, “the ULX in M83 increased in X-ray brightness by at least 3,000 times. This sudden brightening is one of the largest changes in X-rays ever seen for this type of object.”

According to the astronomers, the jump in X-ray brightness “likely occurred because of a sudden increase in the amount of material falling into the black hole,” which they believe is a “sure sign that [they] have discovered something new about the way black holes grow.”

Winkler is one of the authors of a paper that describes these results, which was recently published in the Astrophysical Journal.
Top of the Heap

Middlebury captured its first Learfield Sports Directors' Cup—a feat trumpeted by USA Today with the headline “Middlebury Ends Williams’ Reign in Directors’ Cup”—by edging out second place Washington University in St. Louis, 1,040.75 to 980.25.

Schools accrue points when their teams advance to NCAA post-season play; the further you advance, the more points you get. The Panthers held on to second place in the standings through the fall and winter seasons, before pulling ahead with a stellar spring.

It should be noted that Williams had won 13 consecutive Directors' Cup titles, a span in which the Panthers consistently placed among the top five, though never atop the list. Until this year.

37%
Percentage of Directors’ Cup points earned by men’s and women’s cross country, indoor track, and outdoor track

68%
Middlebury teams that advanced to post-season play, thus earning Directors' Cup points

20
Panther athletes earned All-American status this year

Stormin' Panthers
The 2011-12 year began with fall athletes forgoing practice to help in Hurricane Irene relief efforts and ended with a Directors' Cup title.
“‘I think for me, that really brackets the year,’ athletics director Erin Quinn ’86 told USA Today. ‘It speaks volumes about what we’re trying to do here.’

Crowning Achievement
Middlebury has finished second in the Directors’ Cup standings six times. Ironically, in this winning year, the Panthers did not capture a national title for the first time in 10 years.
RECYCLE THIS
There’s a blue recycling bin. You toss in your plastic bottle. Done. One small victory for the planet, right?

Eh, maybe not. Kelley Calvert (Right), an assistant professor and writing center director at the Monterey Institute of International Studies, and Jack Byrne (Left), director of sustainability integration at Middlebury, discuss.

KELLEY: I certainly struggle with the get-out-of-jail-free nature of my happy blue bin because I recognize its illusion. I think many of us imagine a tit-for-tat conversion, where our discarded plastic bottle becomes another plastic bottle at the other end of the recycling process. Unfortunately, the reality is that these objects often end up in landfills anyway or are shipped (carbon footprint anyone?) to China or India to be “downcycled” into lower quality and less functional materials.

It is easy to feel that there is a certain futility in recycling when the prevailing culture includes a high regard for consumption as a symbol of success and/or a salve for the troubles of life. For most people in the world today, but increasingly so, job number one is to get out of poverty. That’s important because it means better health and education, longevity, fewer children, better shelter and amenities, etc. Who would not want a washing machine and dryer vs. a long walk to a dirty river to hand wash and dry tomorrow’s clothing? So we get out of poverty and have more time to do other things—which seems to be to find ways to afford more things that in the end really don’t buy more happiness once we achieve a certain quality of life and income.

I agree that it is disheartening. I first stumbled upon this problem when I began noticing large barges of recycled materials in the San Francisco Bay. I wondered where the ships were going and began looking into it. Eventually, I discovered a nonprofit based out of San Francisco called Story of Stuff. The organization produces short, simple, and entertaining videos about the life cycle of everyday consumer products. I think recycling is positive in the sense that it at least helps people be more aware. In my opinion, its actual effects on the environment are negligible, however. I think it provides us with an “easy,” surface-level solution, when what we really need to do is look at our consumption patterns in general. We, as individuals, have to reject the plastic convenience culture, which means changing our everyday routines to carry reusable bottles and bags, for example. I find it very hard not to get discouraged because these individual actions can seem so impotent, but ultimately, I think they are the only things that will make any large-scale difference.

JACK: Kelley, how do you know that recycled bottles often end up in the landfill, or in China or India? I’m not questioning your claim. I am curious to know why you went to the trouble of finding out what really happens beyond the bin. For most of us who want to do the right thing, it can get pretty confusing and disheartening to find out things aren’t as they have been portrayed. Changing the system by policy or legal means is always an option, but who has time and resources for that? And isn’t that what we pay taxes for—so government can figure it out for us?

Most of us just want a simple answer to a complicated problem. And that’s a problem because most of these “sustainability dilemmas” require a degree of fact-finding and analysis that is often not there. And we often find that the desired change has negative consequences in another dimension. Maybe those poor Chinese and Indian people lose a source of income because the U.S. “recycling” stream dries up, and they get poorer again.

I once asked a 95-year-old mentor of mine who had a broad grasp of history if he thought the world had become a better place overall since his birth at the beginning of the 20th century. He said it had and that his grandchildren were fortunate to live in the present day. Over his lifetime he felt that people were treating each other, and the natural world we are part of, better. But, he added, we need to do that faster and better.

Such an interesting paradox—at once wishing for the elimination of global poverty and desiring ecological harmony and long-term human survival. Escaping poverty allows the emergence of a convenience culture, which, unfortunately, means more plastics, more consumption, more pollution. As an American, and I assume for anyone from the “developed” world, it’s a particular conundrum. Because we developed in such unfortunate, unsustainable ways, it’s hard to preach sustainability after the fact.

Thanks for the conversation, and let’s keep at it so we, too, might be able to say the same at the end of our own journey through life.
One Moment, Please

Alyssa Limperis '12 is speaking. She is the student speaker for Middlebury's 2012 Commencement. Did you know that back in the day, every graduate delivered a speech at Commencement? President Liebowitz told us that just a few minutes ago—he does every year, and every year the audience chuckles appreciatively. Imagine that! Five hundred and fifty-seven speeches! Today, there's just one (a tradition reinstituted in 2000, the year of the College's bicentennial). And this year, the one selected is Alyssa Limperis.

She's still speaking, and she is quite funny. She just got a big laugh when she surmised, while she's not sure when the exact moment was that she no longer felt like her pre-Middlebury "me," it could have been when she "started using words like quinoa, Croakies, and social entrepreneurship."

And now she's touching hearts—and minds. Adults are nodding. Some of the students—at least some of those without sunglasses—appear wistful. Alyssa just said: "Being a part of the Middlebury community meant so much more than being one of the lucky chosen 625. It meant contributing to the betterment of the whole."

This is one of those moments at an annual occurrence that becomes a once-in-a-lifetime memory for many. An interesting paradox.

A hundred yards from where Alyssa speaks, a toddler unsteadily makes her way up the sloping hill toward Mead Chapel. The child's mother (we assume), stands back, allowing the baby to take these wobbly yet determined steps toward, well, for the child, the unknown. Just down the hill, about a thousand other mothers and fathers are preparing to do the same thing.

Now, Alyssa seems to be coming to a conclusion. "We are ready—we are ready to take this Middlebury community and this extraordinary energy elsewhere."

It's a lovely, wonderful speech. And it is ending. The moment is almost gone.

As one, 556 graduates stand and give one of their own, the 557th member of their class, a resounding ovation.
Middlebury in the World

The classic liberal arts college with a New England patina is still at its heart, but these days Middlebury has established a thoroughly modern campus that spans the globe. With graduate, study abroad, and highly specialized programs available through the Language Schools, CV Starr Schools Abroad, Bread Loaf School of English, Bread Loaf Writers' Conference, and the Monterey Institute of International Studies, students from all walks of life have access to top-quality education in areas of critical importance to a rapidly changing world.
These days Middlebury attracts students from nearly all 50 states and as far away as Hawaii, where the average temperature is rarely cooler than a balmy 65°F and the standard travel time to and from campus can take a full day.

Students come from 70+ countries, including Afghanistan, where Middlebury participates in the Initiative to Educate Afghan Women (IEAW) which provides scholarships for Afghan women to attend U.S. colleges.

Based at the Université Catholique de l'Afrique Centrale, Cameroon (Yaoundé) is the most recently established C.V. Starr-Middlebury School Abroad, which now operates language and cultural study programs in a total of 38 cities and 16 countries.

In addition to its three U.S. campuses in Vermont, Asheville, NC, and Santa Fe, NM, the Bread Loaf School of English takes up summer residence at Lincoln College at Oxford University in England, founded in 1497.

The 780 students at the Monterey Institute of International Studies come from more than 50 countries, including Kazakhstan, where MIIS offers an immersive learning program, the Civil Alliance and Program on Civic Participation.
Interview with President Liebowitz

Advisory Shift

On the morning of May 26, the day before Middlebury's 212th commencement, President Ronald D. Liebowitz delivered his 2012 baccalaureate address to graduates, parents, and other assembled guests in a crowded Mead Chapel. As one who has not shied away from provocative or controversial topics when speaking to the senior class on the eve of graduation, President Liebowitz did not disappoint. He began: "Baccalaureate addresses usually involve presidents offering students some wisdom about how to succeed in life following graduation. My advice today is perhaps a bit unorthodox, because it boils down to this: Be wary of the advice you get from your elders, and find ways to gain their trust and provide advice to them." Middlebury Magazine recently spoke to President Liebowitz about this address and the thoughts behind it.

How did you settle on this provocative topic as the focus of your address?

It was a long time in coming, actually. For several years, I've been thinking about this generation of students and how different they are from other generations. Hearing what's on their mind, what they are thinking about, how they work, how they get information, the environment they live in... just getting a feel for the magnitude of change that they are operating in as compared to previous generations.

It's one thing to say that things have changed—they are always changing—but it's another thing to consider the magnitude of the change and what has gone into the change that makes it different. As I noted in the speech, "The volume of information alone that is available to today's youth, and the speed at which it is attained and shared, has altered quite dramatically what is possible for one to do, where it might be done, with whom, and at speeds that were simply inconceivable even 15 years ago." All of these things came together.

You spoke of a problem of perspective and a problem of perception when attempting to bridge this generation gap. What did you mean?

This generation has been shaped by a vastly different set of circumstances than those that have shaped previous generations. That hit me over the head during a board meeting this spring when we were meeting with students to talk about a big concern: student stress.

To the adults, the solution was simple: reduce all of the things that students are doing and that means taking all of the stuff outside of their assigned work, take that out of the equation, and they will be fine. And the students at first didn't quite understand us. And then finally one basically said, "No, that's just a temporary solution. This is the world we inhabit, and it includes all of these other things."

Yes, student stress is a very valid concern, but our solution was not their solution. Eliminat-
ing these options would not make the situation better; if anything it would make it worse. Students noted that all of these opportunities outside of the traditional classroom contribute to how they learn.

The world they inhabit is not the world we inhabited a generation ago as students. We don't like the fact that students are completely wired, connected all of the time. To them, that's not odd, it's not something they can turn on and turn off. To today's generation, this is the way they operate, it's the way they get information, it's the way they determine where they will go to lunch, it's the way they communicate with their friends. All of these things are normal. "This is not the problem you think it is," they told us. So, there are different problems we have to try and solve, and we will work with the students, learn from the students, how to best achieve this.

And the danger in not doing so...?
I referred to it as being like the movie Groundhog Day. These issues (student stress, student self-segregation, binge drinking) keep coming up, problems that need resolution, and we as an institution have tried diligently to deal with them, but the results have all been the same: an affirmation of the problems, but no agreement on how to address them.

Four or five years ago we established a task force on social life because we had heard how unsatisfying the social life was for our students. And one of the things we did was appoint a student-only committee, thinking that if we got the adults out of the equation, students would create their own solutions and their own recommendations. And they did! But we reacted to those recommendations in a way that was part of the problem. That is, we rejected some of these ideas because we did not understand how their life experiences were so different from our own. We framed the problem, but we didn't comprehend the students' responses. Now, we did some positive things, but there were other issues that we thought were kind of odd, so we didn't deal with those. And those, in essence, are what we're dealing with five years later. But I think that's beginning to change. I mention in the speech two specific instances—the student stress meeting and a meeting involving the Socially Responsible Investment Club—where today's students are effectively educating us and engaging us in a way that will allow us to make progress on a couple of important issues.

About midway through the speech, you make a hard pivot from a local perspective to a global one. Right. This is not an issue of a group of students behaving one way—plugged in, redefining how one learns—because they live in relative isolation in Middlebury, Vermont. It's a generational perspective, and that's why I brought it from a very local campus example to the much larger picture.

You see it in debates within the academy in which there is a resistance to challenge convention, to reformulate assumptions. That's why I wanted to call attention to the young scholar at Harvard, Professor Eric Nelson. In his book, *The Hebrew Republic: Jewish Sources and the Transformation of European Political Thought*, and in his scholarship, Nelson forces us to re-examine long-held views about political values and what they mean. And in doing so, he really turned things upside down in the academy, where scholarly achievement and scholarly respect are hard to come by, where seniority is so valued. Yet through his own way of hard work and expertise, he has challenged conventions of centuries, really, on this topic of political thought. And he was able to do so by demonstrating how generational issues can be bridged: with a younger generation effectively educating the older generation in a way that is both respected and legitimate, through hard work, gaining trust, and the introduction of new lines of thought.

That should be a template of how this younger generation can do the same.

That's an empowering idea.
It is, but there's another part to it. An important part of this speech that I think is crucial is the notion of not turning one's back on the older generation, either. There's vulnerability in the younger generation of falling prey to self-righteousness, of identifying all the wrongs committed by their elders and then doing one's own thing. Just as we need to learn from them, it is incumbent upon them to communicate with us, to stay in touch, and to being agents of change in the right way. I wrote in the first paragraph, "Be wary about the advice you get from elders." It doesn't mean ignore elders. It means this generation needs to learn their elders' blind spots; it needs to learn how to enlighten the older generations by virtue of what they, this current generation, see that the older generations do not know how to see. It is not enough for this current generation of students to see a productive new path to innovative solutions. It is their special challenge to learn how to bring the rest of us along.
The Last Days of the Dictator

On the trail of the world’s most repressive autocrats—and those who seek to get rid of them.

by Kevin Charles Redmon '09, Illustrations by Edel Rodriguez

Not long ago, journalist Will Dobson ’95 was visiting a military prison in Los Teques, Venezuela, hoping to score an interview with Raúl Baduel, once a confidant and minister of defense to Hugo Chavez and now a political enemy of the regime.

In the seventies, Baduel and Chavez had come up together as cadets in Venezuela’s military academy. As we learn in Dobson’s debut book, The Dictator’s Learning Curve: Inside the Global Battle for Democracy (Doubleday, 2012), the two young officers swore a secret oath to rise against the ruling class in armed resistance until a true democracy was born. Chavez finally did storm to power in 1999—after a failed coup seven years earlier—and Baduel, by then a general, continued to rise with him. In 2002, when Chavez’s own presidency was briefly overthrown, Baduel marshaled a trio of attack helicopters to airlift the exiled Chavez from his hiding place—a tiny island 150 miles off the coast of Caracas—and dramatically reinstall him in the presidential palace. Baduel’s reward was the ministry of defense and a seat at the table of Chavez’s inner circle. But Baduel was quickly dispirited by what he saw—corruption, cronyism, worse—and publicly balked in 2007, when Chavez attempted to claim the presidency for life through a slew of far-reaching constitutional reforms. Baduel resigned and became an outspoken critic of the regime. That decision cost him dearly. He was eventually arrested at gunpoint, slapped with corruption charges, and sentenced to eight years in Ramo Verde, the prison where Dobson tracked him down in July 2010.

“I knew he was going to retaliate against me,” Baduel told Dobson from his jail cell. “I was certain it would happen.”

If you really want to understand Chavez’s political project, Baduel instructed Dobson further, look at his military specialty: tanks and armored vehicles. “Those units, we call them the armored hurricane. The concept is to roll over your adversaries, to flatten them.”

After Dobson concluded his interview with Baduel, his adventure in Venezuela was far from over. The guards at Ramo Verde had been
And Twitpics are the greater explosive. As a result, dictators are getting smarter. They’re mastering corruption, technology, and social unrest—and using every tool except the sword.

Dobson has written an important book at a fortuitous time. From Egypt and Tunisia to Libya and Syria, the birthing pains of democracy feel pressingly immediate. And while The Dictator’s Learning Curve reads, in parts, like a primer on the Arab Spring, Dobson began work on the project long before YouTube videos of Tahrir Square and Misrata transformed the globe. Indeed, in its pages, he’s less interested in the regimes that do fall than the ones that don’t.

He described how he began to write the book, while we had dinner together in downtown Washington, D.C., recently. “I’d been following events in Venezuela, in Russia, in China, and I began to see so many common denominators,” he said. “I felt as though there was a tendency to view these regimes with preconceptions we have about dictatorships in general—that they’re slow, lumbering behemoths.” But too often, that notion didn’t square with reality. “Whenever I meet someone from one of these countries, I’m meeting a guy who has a master’s degree from the [Harvard] Kennedy School, his English is better than mine, he’s very sophisticated, and he tells a very good story about why they’re doing is ‘absolutely necessary’ at this particular moment in time, but they are completely aware of their weakness and vulnerabilities, and how their system is imperfect, and they’re doing the best they can and the situation is evolving and, ‘Don’t you understand that, Will?’”

With a few exceptions—most notably North Korea—the days of unbending totalitarian regimes are gone. The kind of mass violence that Joseph Stalin, Mao Zedong, Idi Amin, and Pol Pot were able to inflict on their people, Dobson asserts, is a relic of the 20th century. For while it’s true that in the age of Facebook the whole world is watching, it’s equally true that in the age of the iPhone the whole world is filming. Repressive regimes may try to claim, as philosopher Max Weber observed, a monopoly on the legitimate use of violence, but they often don’t have a monopoly on new media. And Twitpics are the greater explosive. As a result, dictators are getting smarter. They’re mastering corruption, technology, and social unrest—and using every tool except the sword.

Reporting from Moscow, Dobson describes a 2006 law drafted in reaction to Ukraine’s Orange Revolution, which gave Putin a “chokehold on Russian NGOs.” The Kremlin suddenly had the power to sanction, suspend, or dissolve civil-society groups for violating building codes or for sloppily formatted paperwork. And wield it they did: in a single year, the Ministry of Justice launched 13,381 inspections. “Rather than forcibly arrest members of a human rights group,” Dobson writes, “today’s most effective despots deploy tax collectors or health inspectors to shut down dissident groups”—quietly suffocating them under a landslide of paperwork rather than killing them outright.

Maintaining control of both traditional and social media is equally vital to the 21st-century dictatorship. No regime is more adept at soft manipulation than China. When Dobson landed in Beijing, 10 days after Mubarak’s capitulation in Egypt, the People’s Republic was on edge. Watching CNN International in his hotel room, he saw the screen suddenly go black when the news anchor asked her guest how protests in the Middle East might be interpreted in China’s ruling circles. “That is clearly the state saying, ‘No, not this,’” he told me. “It’s impressive how surgical and precise it can be.”

China had reason to worry. A call for a copycat Jasmine Revolution had gone viral on the country’s Twitter-like Sina Weibo, which counts more than 300 million users. “The sheer fact that a growing wave of people thousands of miles away were rising up to challenge authoritarian regimes made the Chinese leadership nervous,” Dobson writes. “In a special meeting the day after Mubarak toppled, China’s senior leaders discussed the need to tighten control of all media and online discussion of the events in the Middle East. Any mention of jasmine was scrubbed from websites, chat rooms, and discussion boards.” Such is the technological flex of China’s Communist Party—it can disappear not just words but whole conversations. And Twitpics are the greater explosive.

The effects rippled offline, too. Owners of cafes with jasmine in the name refused to speak with Dobson. Party officials referred to it as “that flower.” Street vendors and florists were banned from selling jasmine altogether, and anyone with an undue interest in buying it was to be reported.

repele to an inquisitive American entry at all, and before relenting, they’d stripped him of his recorder and notebook. Once inside, he’d been forced to borrow pen and paper from an inmate, and now—knowing he would be searched again on leaving—he slipped the interview notes to a trusted contact who would secrete them past the gates and pass them back on the highway into town.

But modern dictators and their cronies are hardly so naïve. Instead, a military policeman named Garcia, mounted on motorbike, tailed Dobson and his fixer all the way back to Caracas, as Dobson tried frantically to signal his contact that they were being watched and to abort the handoff. Finally, Dobson convinced a trinket-seller, hawking his wares between lanes of gridlocked traffic, to carry the warning to his contact, three cars back; he would retrieve the notes later. The contact escaped unnoticed, and Dobson and his fixer finally shook the police tail in a megamall parking lot. There were no guns waved, no threats uttered, no passports confiscated, but the warning was clear: we’re watching, siempre. A Venezuelan activist later told Dobson, “Fear does not leave fingerprints.”

The chase was the perfect coda to Dobson’s Venezuelan reporting trip—providing another piece of evidence to support his thesis that modern dictatorships are savvy, nimble, and, at times, deeply self-aware. On the one hand, he writes, Venezuela was “permissive enough to allow a journalist to enter one of its prisons. Most authoritarian regimes would have kept the doors locked. On the other hand, it suffered from a paranoia that compelled it to send Garcia on a long, winding drive across the state of Miranda.”

In the end, the fate of Hugo Chavez will depend—as it did for Egypt’s Hosni Mubarak, Libya’s Muammar Gaddafi, and Tunisia’s Zine el-Abidine Ben Ali, and as it will for Russia’s Vladimir Putin and China’s Communist Party—on striking that careful balance of paranoia and permissiveness, of quiet savviness and brute force. It’s never been harder, Dobson says, to be a despot.
"I felt as though there was a tendency to view these regimes with preconceptions we have about dictatorships in general—that they’re slow, lumbering behemoths.” But too often, that notion didn’t square with reality.

"Thus," Dobson writes, "today, two statements are true. The Chinese Communist Party is the largest, wealthiest, and most powerful political organization in the world. And it is also afraid of a flower.”

Here is the catch-22 facing modern dictators: Let the murmur of discontent build, and soon, you find yourself cowering in a drainage pipe, rebel gunfire chattering overhead. Stifle it, and you prove your critics right. An essential ingredient in authoritarian regimes, then, is public apathy. Generous subsidies to the poor (Venezuela), sprawling state employment (Russia), and a booming economy (China) are three common ways of keeping a populace sated and docile. (Oil-rich Saudi Arabia, Dobson notes, spent almost $93 billion on handouts last year to keep Riyadh from becoming another Cairo.) Having recognized that the fallout from blatantly rigged elections can spark revolutions—as they did in Iran in 2009—Russian apparatchiks no longer steal elections with an improbable 99 percent of the vote. “Today, the Kremlin’s operatives typically stop stuffing the ballot boxes when they reach 70 percent,” Dobson writes, wryly.

A simple misstep can have catastrophic repercussions. One Chinese official told Dobson that while the party survived one “Tiananmen moment,” it couldn’t survive a second. “If they let that many people go to a public square again,” he said, “they will have already lost.”

While working on The Dictator’s Learning Curve, Dobson covered 93,000 miles, conducted upward of 200 interviews, and collected more than 400 hours of audiotape. The legwork shows. He backs up his arguments with reams of research—for example, corruption is so endemic to the Russian state, we learn, that new roads cost about $237 million per kilometer; by contrast, that figure is closer to $6 million in the U.S. (Having recognized that the fallout from blatantly rigged elections can spark revolutions—as they did in Iran in 2009—Russian apparatchiks no longer steal elections with an improbable 99 percent of the vote. “Today, the Kremlin’s operatives typically stop stuffing the ballot boxes when they reach 70 percent,” Dobson writes, wryly.)

A book on modern dictators was already percolating in Dobson’s mind when the Washington Post Company bought Foreign Policy in 2008. “That was a natural opportunity to say, ‘Okay, am I going to do this or not?’ It was a huge gamble.”

He spent six months crafting a 70-page proposal, whose essential argument was, “Someone should look at this from both sides of the struggle. Both sides are learning. They’re learning exceptionally quickly.” As he prepared to shop the book around, Iran’s Twitter-enabled Green Revolution began making headlines. The proposal was quickly snapped up.

When he wasn’t on the ground reporting, Dobson wrote from a spartan, subterranean office in Georgetown or at home during the writing hour. “This project is as old as my daughter,” he said over dinner. “I was doing this from the point when she was born, she’s now three and a half, and along the way we added my son. There were periods of time when sleep was a precious commodity, and I’d only write from 9 PM to 4 AM.”

To craft the epilogue, Dobson retreated, midwinter, to the family’s cabin in the Adirondacks. “It was just me and the dogs. There was no Internet connection, no television, and your cell phone doesn’t work. Total clarity of thought, just a pot of coffee and your notebook.”

One hundred and twenty-five thousand words later, Dobson had his book. “It is absolutely, without doubt, the hardest thing I’ve ever done,” he told me, sounding like a marathoner. “I think if I’d actually undertaken how difficult it was going to be, I would not have done it.”

These days, the essential question facing despots is, “How much freedom is just enough?” Earlier this spring, some 80,000 Malaysians were in the streets of Kuala Lumpur calling for electoral reforms; in May, Egypt held its first truly democratic presidential election, and tens of thousands of Muscovites protested Vladimir Putin’s return to the Russian presidency; in October, a cancer-stricken Hugo Chavez will try to engineer his own reelection; and China’s Communist Party, too, will have a rare changing of the guard before winter.

According to Dobson, there’s no predictor for when a dictator will fall. But one thing Dobson has heard time and again is, “No revolution is spontaneous.” Whether it’s Venezuelan student activists who take to the streets or a blind Chinese dissident who becomes an international cause célèbre, uprisings require leaders and strategic logic, however well disguised.

As we finished dessert in the D.C. restaurant, I asked Dobson if he liked the opposition’s chances. He replied, “You sit across a table from Yevgenia Chirikova”—a Russian environmentalist locked in a battle with the state over the Khimki Forest near Moscow—and she’s thought about it all. It’s systematic; it’s compartmentalized. You can’t help but think, ‘The Kremlin has no idea what they’re up against.’ You write this woman off as a mother of two, weekend activist at your own risk.”

He continued, “Even before the Arab Spring happened, I was incredibly optimistic. When I would meet these people, I’d think, ‘I would not want to be your opponent. You are formidable. And I don’t know exactly how you’re going to do it. And the odds are certainly not in your favor. But what you represent is certainly more intelligent and nimble than what the regime is putting up.’”
The Fate of Fresh Water

Adapted from The Ripple Effect, by Alex Prud'homme '84

How did the United States, the world’s most powerful, wealthy, and technically savvy country, find its water supplies becoming more, not less, polluted in the nearly forty years since the Clean Water Act of 1972? How did the nation find itself running dry in some historically wet regions, while suffering devastating floods in historically dry regions? How is water being turned into an expensive commodity, such as oil or gas, and why is it a flashpoint for conflict? What kind of solutions can we—as individuals, and collectively—build? These were some of the answers that intrigued me, and that The Ripple Effect seeks to answer.

The beginning of the answer lies in a simple, obvious fact: the earth contains the same amount of water it always has—some 32.5 million cubic miles of H2O—but the number of people using it, how they use it, and where they use it has dramatically changed. While water is the most abundant substance on the planet (it covers 71 percent of the globe), 97 percent of it is too salty for consumption. Only three percent of the world’s H2O is fresh, and most of that is frozen: just 0.3 percent of it is accessible and clean enough for people to use.

We recycle and reuse water, but the more times we do, the more our supplies become “worn-out” and filled with salts, metals, chemicals, and other particulate matter. So water is a limited resource. It is also an essential one.

While bacteria can survive for centuries without water, and desert tortoises can go for years without a drink, can camels can walk the desert for six months without a sip, all organisms eventually require water for sustenance, procreation, and movement. Humans are especially water dependent; in fact, you can say water defines us. A human fetus gestates in amniotic fluid. The body weight of an adult is about 70 percent water (roughly 45 quarts). Human bones are about 22 percent water. The brain is about 75 percent water, while blood is 82 percent water, and the lungs are 90 percent water. Water carries oxygen to cells, allows us to breathe, lubricates joints, helps to cool the body with perspiration, promotes digestion, and flushes away toxins. People can live without food for a month, but most can survive only a few days without a drink.

Yet humans tend to take water for granted. We pollute it unthinkingly, price it too cheaply, and take too much of it from the environment too quickly—usually in the service of short-term gains. Consequently, fresh water is the earth’s most undervalued resource. Since Copernicus, economists and philosophers have observed that while no substance is more precious than water, none is more likely to be free. In The Wealth of Nations, Adam Smith famously labeled this the “diamond-water” paradox (aka “the paradox of value”): while water is essential for survival, diamonds—which have only aesthetic value—command a far higher price in the marketplace. Until that is, water runs out and panic sets in. At that point, humans will do almost anything to get their hands on H2O. As Benjamin Franklin noted, “When the well runs dry, we know the worth of water.”

Although we have not run out of water yet, we are wasting it, contaminating it, and mismanaging it. This is not sustainable. But not all the news is bad. We are learning to use water more efficiently than ever. We have started to clean polluted wetlands, creeks, and the Great Lakes. We have removed dams from rivers, which helps restore decimated fish populations and parched floodplains. While plenty of states have warred in courtrooms over water rights, even more have hammered out agreements to share water. Spurred by necessity, we have learned to bank huge stores of underground water, and to transform seawater and even human sewage into drinking supplies.

Each of these is an incremental step in the right direction, and together they signal a growing awareness that water fit to drink will be one of the pivotal issues of the twenty-first century. Once you start paying attention to water, it is revealed to be a vast and constantly changing subject, one that spans issues from the molecular to the cosmic. The challenges we face range from the safety of our drinking supplies, to the rise of nitrogen-fuelled dead zones, the fragility of water tunnels and levees, the proliferation of ambitious water pipelines, the conflicts over privatization and bottled water, the “resource wars” centered on water, and the innovations that could save us from drowning or dying from thirst.

Scientists, schemers, and pioneers—all of whom I encountered in reporting The Ripple Effect—are attempting to redefine our relationship to H2O: how it is managed, when and where it is used, who uses it, what quantities are sustainable to use, and why we use it. What are the limits—and possibilities—of human reason when applied to water, the clear, odorless, and virtually tasteless resource that define life?

One summer in the early 1960s, a drought hit the coast of Maine, where my grandparents had built a log cabin on a point of land thirty years earlier. The water level in their usually reliable well suddenly dropped, and their pipes began to cough and go dry. Worried, they contracted a dowser, or water witch, to search for a new source.

The best dowser in the neighborhood was Mrs. Martha Willis, a young city-born woman who had married a Mainer and discovered that she possessed the power to divine veins of freshwater hidden deep underground. Her only tool was a freshly cut twig of swamp alder. Holding the multi-limbed twig by its forked end, with the longest limb pointed downward and level, she picked her way around the property, alert for a signal. Occasionally the stick would dip in a shallow indication of a source, but Mrs. Willis wasn’t satisfied. Eventually, she found two spots where the stick lunged toward the ground. “These look like good places,” she said. “Mark those spots with stakes.”

Then, handing the twig to my grandmother, she said, “Here, you try it.” My grandmother Fredericka Child wandered about with the stick but had only haphazard luck. Then my grandfather Charles Child tried it. Within a few paces, he recalled, “The fork plunged so hard in my [hands] it tore the bark off the twigs. It was a strange, rather compelling sensation... I didn’t quite believe it when it happened... but one must leave the door open to mystery.”
Mrs. Willis was satisfied with the spot my grandfather found. Soon, a drill rig arrived and spent several days boring a hole into the granite. My grandparents hovered expectantly as the rig drilled 50 feet down, 75 feet down, then 100. Heaps of dust and mud were extruded from the borehole, but no water.

After the second day of drilling, the hole was 150 feet deep but still dry, and the charm of the water witch began to fade. On the third day, my grandparents gave up and went out to lunch. When they returned home, the workmen were whooping and hollering; at a depth of 165 feet, they had hit a bulge of cool, fresh H2O. There was so much freshwater that it gushed over the top of the drill casing in a steady stream.

"Water! Pure water! Limpid, liquid, looping, lovely water!" my grandfather wrote.

His joy at finding a new source rings a bell, as he would say, deep inside. His reaction was instinctual and universal, something every human can relate to: Water!

Yet his glee is also a reminder of what is at stake every time we take a drink from the tap, wash off in the shower, hose our lawn, turn on the computer, douse a fire, or manufacture a computer chip. His exuberance at finding a new supply in a time of drought—"pure, clean, cold—was also a sigh of relief, a shout of triumph over the primal terror of having nothing left to drink.

The Blue Economy

**The Center for the Blue Economy (CBE) at the Monterey Institute of International Studies has a bold mission: to educate the next generation of leaders to sustainably manage the world’s oceans and coasts. Heady and important stuff.**

Now entering its first full year, the CBE occupies a unique yet critical position as the only academic center to focus exclusively on research that directly informs the agenda for marine policy formulation and implementation.

We talked with Jason Scorse, the director of the CBE and chair of the International Environmental Policy program at the Monterey Institute, about why such a research hub is important, the challenges facing marine policy today, and where he sees this operation in ten years.

**ON THE IMPORTANCE OF THE CBE**

Marine policy is a small community, and we felt like there was a deficiency in policy programs that focused centrally on economic and management issues. In order to change human behavior, you have to understand economics. And when we talked to the top marine policy professionals around the world, they said this is what is needed. Marine science is there. Marine advocacy is there. What has been missing is an academic center that will research the economic and social contributions of ocean and coastal resources and will research incentives that can lead to change. If you have incomplete information, this will lead to false assumptions, false values. We want to provide the missing information that leads to good policy.

**ON THE CHALLENGES FACING MARINE POLICY**

There’s an interesting paradox: the things that we think of as the most sacred and priceless are the things that need price tags the most. We don’t have a good valuation of the environment, in general, and marine resources, in particular, and this can be very dangerous. If you aren’t explicit about these values, they are often ignored, and the default value for policy decisions and business decisions is zero. People make a lot of bad business decisions and harmful planning decisions when we don’t fully value ocean and coastal resources.

Economic activity and population centers are moving toward the coasts, and you’re going to see clashes—we’re already seeing them—between development and preservation. Economic activity and environmental protection can be in conflict, but they don’t necessarily have to be. We need to move to more integrated economic systems that are truly sustainable. Our goal is to be at the forefront of this movement, to work with policymakers and businesses on sustainable coastal tourism, sustainable coastal development, sustainable offshore resource extraction. We need to create new incentives for biodiversity conservation, and develop creative approaches to the most pressing marine issues.

**ON THE FUTURE OF THE CENTER**

We want the CBE to be the premier research center for ocean and coastal resource management, one that is helping to orchestrate marine policy globally. We want to tackle the big issues, the ones that often appear intractable, and we want to base our work on the best available natural science and social science research, particularly economics as this is the ultimate driver. Imagine this scenario: The Pew Research Center puts out a report based on scientific fact detailing a potential environmental catastrophe due to a coastal construction plan gone wrong. Here’s what will happen, the report says. Then people turn to the CBE for how to solve it, how to fix the problem by getting the economics and the incentives right. That’s the position we want to be in. —Jason Scorse
In 2009, Dristy Shrestha '11 was awarded a Kathryn W. Davis Project for Peace grant to develop a micro hydropower unit that would generate hydroelectricity for at least 30 households in Nepal. What follows explains why she did it and what it means today.

**ENERGY IN NEPAL**

- Nepal is the second richest country in the world in water resources.
- It has been estimated that it has the potential for developing hydro electricity.
- Ironically, fewer than 40% of Nepalese have access to electricity, the rest depend on kerosene and firewood.

**HYDROPPOWER**

Hydropower is a renewable source of energy that causes zero pollution. The electricity it produces also has the potential to promote the economy of an area through income-generating activities.

Power generated can be used for:

- lighting
- heating water
- cooking in low-watt cookers

Other renewable sources of energy, such as solar and wind, do not generate enough power for these purposes and are more expensive to install.

**PROJECT RESULTS**

The Micro Hydropower Unit:

1. Generates hydroelectricity of 3kw for 33 households
   - Funded by a grant, the plant still runs successfully today using the renewable energy provided by the river Thochne khola located near a rural village. Khola means river in Nepali.

2. Provides electricity to 200-250 residents
   - One of the reasons residents had not been able to get funding to bring electricity to their village is because their houses are spread out across two hills, far away from the powerhouse.
   - The cost on transmission lines was so high that individual households couldn't afford it and none of the donors to whom they reached out were willing to invest in it.

3. Increases productivity
   - Villagers are now able to work into the evening. Women continue household chores, children have extended hours to study at home, and people no longer have to walk to the nearest city to buy kerosene.
   - Most importantly, residents have stopped using kerosene lamps and rely on light bulbs, which pose much less danger.

Following the model of this project, two other villages in Nepal were able to bring electricity to their villages by their own efforts.
Arsenic Contamination in Vermont Wells

In the fall of 2010, 17 students in Peter Ryan's environmental studies senior seminar set out to build upon a decade's worth of research and build a policy framework that would address naturally occurring arsenic in Vermont well water. This is their journey.

The Project

The Environmental Studies Senior Seminar (ENVS 401) is the capstone course for the Environmental Studies major. Their theme for that semester was “The Groundwater Resource: Global Concerns, Local Perspectives.”

The Class Split into Three Groups:

**Survey**
- **Partner:** Vermont Department of Health
- **Goal:** Evaluate the public's knowledge of their well water and testing recommendations in a study area in Rutland County.

**Spatial**
- **Partner:** Vermont Geological Survey
- **Goal:** Investigate the incidence of high arsenic well test results and the relationship between bedrock and high arsenic to locate areas of concern in Vermont.

**Policy**
- **Partner:** State Senator, Virginia Lyons
- **Goal:** Provide our community partner with information pertinent to advancing the policy discussion regarding private well-testing regulations in Vermont.

Results

They used their research to create a policy framework that the legislature worked off of in the 2010-2011 legislative season.

Timeline

- **September-December 2010:** Class research culminating in final report and presentation
- **March 18, 2011:** Policy unanimously passes the Senate Natural Resources Committee and is referred to the full Senate
- **April 14, 2011:** Testify by phone for the House Committee on Fish, Wildlife, and Water Resources
- **May 3, 2011:** Policy passes House with an amendment that sends it back to the Senate
- **May 5, 2011:** Bill passes both Senate and House and is awaiting signature by the Governor
- **February 7, 2011:** Testify before the Senate Natural Resources and Energy Committee in support of their policy proposal
- **April 5, 2011:** Policy passes the full Senate and is referred to the House Committee on Fish, Wildlife, and Water Resources
- **April 29, 2011:** Policy unanimously passes the House Committee on Fish, Wildlife, and Water Resources and is referred to the full House
- **May 4, 2011:** Senate concurs with amendment
- **May 26, 2011:** Governor Shumlin vetoes the bill
Come Hell or High Water

We could never have foreseen the surreal quality of our trip from the North Woods of Maine to Brattleboro, Vermont, on August 29, 2011. The car radio told us of the impending Hurricane Irene, and, thinking that we were hardy New Englanders, we had only to consider our route home to avoid the less savvy drivers. So, we took the long way through the back roads of Vermont. Bad choice. We were turned back and rerouted multiple times, and we ended up stranded in Bethel, Maine. We jumped out of our hotel bed at dawn the next day to rush home as the news, YouTube, and frantic texts and e-mails offered a hint as to the carnage that would await us.

Our home in Deerfield, Massachusetts, narrowly avoided the floodwaters, but our business in Brattleboro, Vermont, did not. The Flat Street Pub took in six feet of water and was essentially destroyed by Irene’s wrath. The business did not hold flood insurance; losses eventually exceeded $300,000. Sweat equity was not included in the tally.

Arriving in Brattleboro the day after the hurricane, we sloshed through the mud and tried our best to comprehend the devastation. The water had mostly receded, but about a foot of mud remained. Everything had been upended—even stand-up refrigerators and freezers. We couldn’t face the start of the cleanup process. The task at hand was overwhelming.

But, the next day we returned and had a dumpster delivered to the front door. The building had no power, and we realized that all perishables would quickly go rancid. So with a headlamp and flashlight, I started in the kitchen. Soon, I was joined by many volunteer employees (we’d made it clear that pay would have to be suspended) and some of our regular customers. It was a sign of things to come.

Over the Labor Day weekend, we were inundated with volunteers from the community. We got more dumpsters. We hauled out tables, chairs, kitchen equipment, pots, pans, and dishes. Neighbors and friends volunteered box trucks and storage space. Absolutely everything that was not attached to the building came out to the street and was either tossed into a dumpster or washed and loaded onto box trucks. My wife Linda Cushing McLnerney ’80 organized the volunteers and washed every object to remove the gooey, inexorable glaze of mud. (Among our many volunteer friends were locals Stephen Carmichael ’80 and his wife, Dede Cummings ’79.)

A week of hard labor, we had the entire space cleaned out. Our landlord brought in an industrial cleaning crew to remove the mud, wet sheet-rock, and wood floors. After two weeks, the cleanup was completed. (The power would return a month later.) Then came the decision point—should we try to reopen, or should we throw in the towel?

Our decision was not based on numbers. Shuttering the business was probably the smarter financial move. But as owners, we felt an obligation to the community. We were endlessly reminded that the Flat Street Pub was an important gathering place and a community and cultural institution that formed a critical component of the town’s social fabric. Many recalled the time that we opened early (and unannounced) for the Obama inauguration and had an elbow-to-elbow, standing-room-only crowd, a symbol of the way people felt about the place.

With a rewritten, lower priced lease (one of the many helping hands from our landlord) and a $100,000 low-interest loan from the Vermont Economic Development Authority, we set about starting the rebuild in October. We made it clear that payroll would have to be suspended) and some of our regular customers. It was a sign of things to come.

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With a rewritten, lower priced lease (one of the many helping hands from our landlord) and a $100,000 low-interest loan from the Vermont Economic Development Authority, we set about starting the rebuild in October. Sweat equity cut our reconstruction expense in half. We opened the bar on December 15. We reopened the kitchen on February 23, 2012.

The Flat Street Pub is back in business. —Chris McLnerney ’80

The Mayfly

Consider the mayfly (order Ephemeroptera). This winged aquatic insect is considered to be one of the ancients, a member of a primitive group that includes a doppleganger of sorts, the dragonfly (order Odonata).

During the fall and spring, the mayfly can be found in abundance along the rivers and streams of Vermont, but that wasn’t the case last October. While surveying the Middlebury and New Haven Rivers last autumn, Vickie Backus and her Bio 140 class made a surprising discovery: the Mayfly population had plummeted.

Normally the dominant insect counted in biannual surveys of the two local rivers, mayfly numbers had dropped precipitously during the fall 2011 count. According to Backus, past semesters have shown fall counts anywhere between 9.4 and 17 mayflies per sample; last October the mayfly count was 2.3 per sample. In November it had dropped further, to 1.5.

Backus believes that the number of mayflies found in streams is dependent on the stream flow rate, and while mayflies are not resistant to change they are affected by major events. Events like Hurricane Irene, which slogged through Vermont six weeks before the biology class’s first sample.

This spring, counts have begun to rebound, though not yet to normal levels. (Counts in March and April revealed 8.2 and 5.5 mayflies per sample, respectively. Past spring counts have ranged between 10.9 and 14.8.) Come October, Backus and Bio 140 will be back in the Middlebury and New Haven Rivers collecting mayflies. Time will tell, if they once again become the dominant insect in our streams. —Matt Jennings
What Lies Beneath?

Discovering, mapping, and reaching the largest subglacial lake in the world

BY ROBIN BELL ’89, AS TOLD TO MATT JENNINGS

Vostok Station in Antarctica is the coldest place on Earth—the coldest documented temperature, -128.6°F, was recorded there in 1983. When you are high on the ice sheet at places like Vostok, what strikes you most is the sky. Because of the thin atmosphere at such a high altitude close to the pole, the sky is this incredible blue, and it is so big and so open you feel like you are at sea. And when you're there, you're intent on getting your science done and getting out. I'm not going to say that you don't notice the cold, but you don't think about it.

The Russians established Vostok Station in the late 1950s. They had lost the space race, and they had lost the race to the rotational South Pole; so they were intent on claiming the Earth's average magnetic South Pole, which, at the time, was Vostok Station.

Early on, a Russian geographer named Andrey Kapitsa theorized that a subglacial lake existed in the Vostok region. He had made seismic soundings to measure the thickness of the ice sheet. What he learned indicated that a lake might be down there. But it didn't pass the "oh my God, could it be true? test." His thesis wound up in a garden shed back in the Soviet Union, and he was sent out to the Kamchatka Peninsula. Of course, he was later vindicated.

Not long after, a Russian pilot flying over the area would notice these distinct flat areas, indicating something existed beneath the ice—but he ultimately crashed and died and never learned definitively what was beneath the ice. (Things weren’t going so well for the Russians for a while.)

But over the years, the Russians would team up with other researchers to drill into the ice, ice that had accumulated over almost half a million years, to obtain core samples, which they would examine and analyze and ultimately use to recreate a 420,000-year record of climate change. And then they got to a place where the ice wasn’t the same. They found humongous ice crystals, the acidity had changed dramatically, and the gas ice bubbles had disappeared.

This ice had not come from above, from many years' worth of snow that had accumulated over time; it had come from below. This layer of ice was frozen lake water. It was the roof, a blanket that was covering an enormous freshwater lake.

Lake Vostok is more than two miles below the Antarctic ice sheet and is about the size of Lake Ontario (or New Jersey, if it's easier to make that comparison). But that is the lake’s surface area. With three times the volume of Lake Ontario, Lake Vostok is the third largest freshwater lake in the world. In 2001, my team of scientists used ice-penetrating radar, laser gravity meters and magnetometers, and GPS positioning to survey and, ultimately, create detailed maps of the lake and striations in the ice sheet. We were able to confirm earlier findings about the "blanket" layer (new ice has different characteristics from the sedimentary layers above it), and we successfully mapped the surface area, the average depth, and the contours of a ridge and two deep basins.

Now, since the 1990s when we determined that, yes, there's a lake down there, and, yes, it contains water, there's been a big debate: do you leave it alone or do you drill down all the way to the water?

The big question, the big mystery is, "Is there life in Lake Vostok?" This is a pristine, ancient environment that has been sealed off from air and light for tens of millions of years. It’s like exploring another planet.

The concern has been, how do you successfully do this without introducing contaminants into the lake? As the Russians have drilled, they’ve had to use kerosene and Freon to keep the hole from freezing. They say that they’ve devised a way that will keep these toxic elements from spilling into this environment. (Water pressure released from the lake is supposed to push the drilling fluids up.) When they popped the drill into the lake this February, the lake water pushed all the kerosene up 400 meters into the borehole.

Much higher than they had predicted.

I've become comfortable with this concept of drilling, because I know there are other huge subglacial lakes in Antarctica. Now, there's not one as big as Vostok, but we believe there are lakes as old, and ones with water just like the water in Vostok. If Vostok is contaminated—and obviously I hope that it never is—it's not the only lake.

The Russians have been drilling toward the lake for two decades, and they've been holding discussions on developing the safest exploratory methods. But I've known for the past eight years or so that they were going all the way. The ambition to sample Lake Vostok has revolved their entire polar program. The entire government from Putin on down has embraced Vostok as a goal.

When they broke through the ice and reached the lake last February, the e-mail I got from the station sent tingles down my back. The look of unrestrained joy on their faces, the simultaneous exclamations from several of them that the first sample smelled like a marsh—this was like landing on the moon.

I've moved on from Vostok now. I've decided that I don't care about microbes all that much. That's the next step there, determining what’s in the lake. There are other subglacial lakes out there, and that's where I'm going. They need to be mapped, too. We need to understand how the water in the lakes makes the ice flow faster. It is fast-flowing ice that will change sea level as global climate warms.

A Closer Look

On February 6, 2012, Russian scientists drilled through the final layers of ice and reached the surface of the lake. The next day, weather forced them from the site. They will return in the Antarctic summer.
Sketching a receding glacier during childhood visits to rural Montana was my first tangible interaction with both art and our rapidly changing environment. On later trips to Norway and Iceland, icy hikes are among my fondest memories; my curiosity piqued as the foundations laid by family trips eroded. I found a conversant fusion of art and daily life in the Nordic countries. Returning to Middlebury last fall after studying at the Iceland Academy of the Arts, I began a research project exploring the intersection of Nordic artistic environments and the effects of the region’s light, weather, and water on daily life.

My art history thesis focused on two installations examining the relationship we have to our changing environment. Both works draw attention to contained collections of nature: Norwegian Artist Dyveke Sanne’s *Perpetual Repercussion* (Longyearbyen, Svalbard, Norway, 2008) and Roni Horn’s *Vatnasafni/Library of Water* (Stykkishólmur, Iceland, 2007), seen here.

Horn’s installation in Stykkishólmur’s former central library includes floor-to-ceiling cylinders containing melted Icelandic glacial water. Sanne’s installation of fiber-optic panels and mirrors is embedded into the entrance of the Svalbard Global Seed Vault.

Last fall, Dyveke Sanne invited me to visit her and her family near Oslo before traveling to see Perpetual Repercussion on the arctic archipelago of Svalbard this past January. The Undergraduate Research Office generously made this research trip possible and enriched my work, along with Sanne’s continued excitement for it. A wealth of support at Middlebury also buoyed me this year: Emmie Donadio, my major departments, Monica McCabe, stellar advisors willing to take on a new advisee, encouraging peers and friends who kept the process of research alive through conversation. I will never forget this opportunity to grapple with articulating the ways in which two artworks communicate, in separate ways, the present state of our relationship to the surrounding environment. —Lilah Leopold ’12
Almost Famous

interview by Matt Jennings, Illustration by David Plunkert

For Susan Orlean, there was a day before The Orchid Thief. Julia Alvarez? She once edited a newsletter called Special Reports: Ecology. And James Franco... well, let's just say that not all that long ago, McDonald's eaters in L.A. were handed bags of Big Macs by a college dropout and future Academy Award nominee. (And let this be a lesson to the kids out there: this successful actor never forgot his scholastic ambitions and is now a PhD candidate at Yale.) These are just a smattering of the fascinating items revealed in the Days of Yore (www.thedaysofyore.com), a critically and popularly acclaimed website founded and staffed by Middlebury graduates who want to know what life was like for artists before they had “money, fame, or road maps to success.” Astri von Arbin Ahlander '07, Lucas Kavner '06, and Evan Dumouchel '06 take us behind the scenes and beneath the hood of the Days of Yore.

Walk me through the site’s founding. Was there one eureka moment? Or did this evolve over a series of conversations?

LUCAS I think it came out of being confused and living in New York City after college and looking up interviews with artists I admired and finding that they often skipped this huge chunk of their lives that I was really interested in—the chunk where they weren't sure how to play the game quite yet. Most interviews I was reading would say, like: “I was just waiting tables, totally broke, and then all of a sudden I was starrin in Die Hard!” And I wanted to know details about the struggle period. So I was walking with Astri one day, and I brought up the idea for an interview site, and she really liked it, too.

ASTRI To be entirely frank, that walk took place on a dark street in Williamsburg, Brooklyn, when Lucas and I were on our way to or from a neighborhood party—one of those hazy post-college get-togethers where an impossible amount of NESCAC grads squeeze together in an impossibly small apartment. When Lucas told me about the website idea, I turned to him and said, “So, just do it.” He mumbled something about, how

would we get people to agree to be interviewed? I kept up my pushy routine and said, “No excuses. Just ask.” The next day, there was an e-mail in my inbox from Lucas, who wondered, since I was so cocky, if I was interested in starting a site like that with him. I said I was. Definitely.

Lucas and I brainstormed a few interesting people, and we just asked them. They all said yes. That was the beginning of the wave of positivity that we have been riding ever since. We just ask. And people just say yes. Not all of the time, but an overwhelmingly large part of the time. I think that is a testament to the fact that the DoY idea is a good one—one that people want to support—but it also shows that, perhaps contrary to popular opinion, successful people are often fundamentally kind and willing to help young artists.

At first, Lucas and I opted for a simple Tumblr platform. But after a few months, we realized we were going to need to up the ante a little on the technical side. So, I reached out to Evan, who was a friend of ours from Middlebury. Evan is a talented computer maverick, and I thought maybe he would be willing to help us a little. He did more than help a little; he came on board.

EVAN The subject line of the e-mail was, in classically flattering Astri style, “As luck would have it; or the day we remembered there was a computer genius in our midst.” I wasn’t one, but I guess I had kept up enough of the act in college to have convinced somebody I was. I figured this whole project they had started was about figuring it out, so I did, and just kept figuring. It started with retooling their old site, but before I knew it, I couldn’t walk away from the project. I woke up, many cups of coffee later, having pored through all this content, built a completely new website, and had it ready to go if they said the word.

So, how do you go about selecting people to be interviewed?

ASTRI In the beginning, the selection was often determined by whom we had some sort of personal connection to. Could we find their e-mail? Did we know someone who knew them?

LUCAS Yeah, for a while we didn’t have to connect any publicists or agents or anything like that, it was just us looking at the people we could get connected with.

ASTRI I did a lot of research, read all their books, and wrote them long, personal e-mails detailing why I was a genuine fan of their work or why I thought their story would suit the site specifically. I still write personal e-mails and do as much research as possible, but now the whole process has gotten easier because we have this incredible archive to refer to. It’s easier to ask an artist for an interview when you can say that you’ve interviewed Marina Abramovic. Or to approach some legendary writer when you can refer to your recent conversation with E. L. Doctorow. That doesn’t mean it isn’t difficult.

LUCAS I’ve definitely been turned down a bunch, especially by actors and directors early on. They seemed more skeptical of the press than writers. Also Jonathan Franzen, who still will not let me interview him, however hard I try.

Who was your first interview?

ASTRI The very first person I interviewed, and the first interview to be published on the site, was the writer Gary Shteyngart. He is a phenomenal writer; I’ve always loved his work. He was also my teacher at Columbia where I was getting my...
MFA in writing. Gary is one of those incredibly generous and accessible people. He didn’t hesitate, even though the site didn’t actually exist yet.

LUCAS Mine was Kristen Schaal, a comedian and performer I’d done some improv with in New York, and she was starting to get big at the time. Now she’s everywhere: she’s a Daily Show correspondent, she just had a big part on 30 Rock, and she’s in a bunch of movies.

EVAN My first interview was with Patrick Fischler, a friend of mine and also an actor. I think it was important to have a softball interview as my first, and I was still completely nervous. Once the interview got going, as they often do, it took on a life of its own, and I didn’t look at my list of questions once.

Most difficult?
ASTRI Do you mean most difficult to do or to get? I have to say that I’ve never had a bad interview experience. One that I thought was going to go terribly at first, though, was when I interviewed James Franco. He came 20 minutes late to the Starbucks where we were meeting, and he started out by basically telling me he didn’t want to be there. His assistant had said I would get 15 minutes, and his attitude made me fear I’d hardly get that. We ended up talking for an hour. And he warmed up. In the end, the interview was just great.

As for the most difficult one to get, Marina Abramovic was pretty tough. I spent nearly a year trying first to track and then pin her down. In the end, I flew to New York from Stockholm to see her (terrified that she would cancel at the last minute!), and it was worth everything. The most difficult one to get, though, I’m still trying to get. It’s been nearly two years. I haven’t given up. I’m close. And I’m really, really stubborn.

LUCAS I’ve only had lovely interview experiences with the people we’ve featured. Honestly, nobody’s been very difficult at all. As far as difficult to get, I’ll go back to the Franzen Problem. I’ve e-mailed that guy so many times over the years that now he almost seems used to it. He’ll just write, “Hi Lucas. I’m sorry. Please keep trying.” Though he was nice enough to include me on his mass e-mail when he changed his e-mail address. So maybe he enjoys my persistence.

ASTRI That’s hilarious. Never stop trying.

Of all the people you’ve interviewed, who has the craziest Days of Yore story?
ASTRI Oh, so many. The photographer Thomas Roma stands out. His story is just so crazy, and his completely uncompromising attitude is both unnerving and inspiring. He was kicked out of high school for starting a fight. Then he got a job at 16 on the floor of the New York Stock Exchange. Then he was hit by a truck and sustained a serious brain injury. While recovering, he had to sit very still in his bed. All he could do was look out the window. His brother gave him a camera, and he started taking photos out the window. That changed everything. When he recovered, he quit a very successful career on Wall Street, embraced near total poverty, and unflinchingly pursued his dream of being an art photographer.

EVAN Thomas Roma was one that floored me, absolutely. His seems like so many different lives. A recent interview that Lucas did with actor and musician Jake La Botz seemed the most like what I’d imagine a movie version of the Days of Yore would entail. Jake’s story just read the way I’d expect a tortured, searching artist’s story to unravel—complete with drug dens, Bret Easton Ellis-styled Los Angeles, and long roads to redemption.

OK, if you can interview anyone you want for the Days of Your, who would it be?
EVAN I’d love to interview Martin Scorsese. That would blow my mind. I always want to know about a director’s journey from the first films that resonate so much (like Mean Streets with Scorsese) and how that journey winds, meanders, relates to their lives as they go on. That’s a goal of mine, to get more director interviews.

ASTRI Such a dream interview! Scorsese, definitely. I’d also love to interview Wes Anderson. I adore his style, the films he has made, the way he works. And Meryl Streep—what a woman. Also, Toni Morrison. And Tomas Tranströmer, but I’m afraid I’m too late for that.

Last question, but it’s a two-parter. It’s 20 years in the future, and you’re being interviewed for the Days of Yore (yes, it still exists in some form). First, what do you tell readers about your “days of yore,” your first steps out on the road to success? And, two, what does success look like 20 years from now? How will you define success?
ASTRI Wow, that’s a big question.

LUCAS That is very large, yes.

ASTRI When I interview artists, I often ask what they would tell their younger selves that they think it would have benefitted them to know. In 20 years, I think I would tell my younger self to stop doubting herself so much. I am constantly wracked by self-doubt! But, like pretty much all of the DoY interviews show, this 20-something in-between time is somehow meant to be full of doubt. Am I doing the right thing? Making the right choices? Where will all these small, in comprehensible steps lead me? Like Steve Jobs said, you can’t connect the dots going forward, only looking back.

I interviewed a wonderful writer yesterday who said that, yes, the goal was always to publish books. But in the end, success for her is not actually that her work exists in print or that she has won a bunch of awards, but that she is able to take the image she has in her head and render it on the page.

EVAN Oh God, that seems like such an easy answer—it isn’t. But the first thought that came into my head was do more. Think less. Just do more. Our 20s can be a time of navel-gazing introspection. I would love to reach back in time, tilt my head upwards, move my legs forward, and just do. I would absolutely worry less about making the right choices and just commit to making choices, period.

LUCAS For so many of the people I’ve interviewed, their 20s represent this big, long blur of a decade, where all the events got lumped together, and they were throwing lots of things out there, seeing what stuck. That’s been the most helpful advice—realizing that every artist was deeply confused about something. Every artist wondered how they were going to pay bills early on, even once they started becoming well known.

I’ve been lucky these past few years (or screwed, depending on how you look at it) in that I’ve been able to make a living doing lots of different things that I like doing, without thinking of those things in respect to a long-term, ultimate goal. I guess I’m still trying to figure out what “success” means to me. The one thing I do know is that it means owning seven white tigers.

EVAN As far as my definition of success goes, if I’m still acting, it will be when I’m getting the calls asking me to play a part instead of the other way around. In general, to be able to do whatever I love at an expert level will be enough. A sense of mastery in whatever it is I’ve chosen to do at that time will be successful in my book. To put a finer point on it, when I “know” instead of “think I know,” then I’ll define that as a success.

ASTRI But don’t you think the over 100 DoY interviews so far show that even the most successful artists never stop feeling like they don’t quite know? Which I guess, in a way, is comforting in and of itself.

EVAN You’re totally right. I’ll settle for knowing one thing, and seven white tigers.

LUCAS Nobody Ever Really Knows What They’re Doing: The Days of Yore Story.

ASTRI Publishers, come get it!
The slightly overcast evening was no match for the bright smiles, kind words, and happy memories that shone under the reception tents during this June's reunion banquets. Held once again by the pond behind the Mahaney Center for the Arts, the event was a universal highlight of the weekend.
Motherboard

Somewhere, not far from the Google campus in Mountain View, California, Becky Worley '92 stepped in front of a moving car. For a moment, the grey Toyota Prius looked like it might not stop, might blow right through the intersection where Worley had waited until just the right (or wrong) moment to step out. Worley's seemingly irrational behavior could be called into even greater question upon realization that the person sitting in the front seat wasn't even driving, his hands nowhere near the wheel, his feet not on the pedals. But that's exactly why she did it. And later that week, Good Morning America aired her story on Google's new driverless car, including a shot of how it knows to screech to a stop when a pedestrian suddenly darts out before it.

Worley is the technology contributor to Good Morning America, regularly testing products, telling stories about the latest gadgets, and sharing her savvy view with the country's consumers. She also serves as host of Yahoo! News' video blog Upgrade Your Life, which provides "simple solutions to high-tech problems." Between the two programs, she constantly explores and plays with technology—talking with dishwasher engineers to do a full examination of the best way to clean and load dishes, testing a vacuum attachment as a way to clean a dog, and even driving, his hands nowhere near the wheel, his feet not on the pedals. But that's exactly why she did it. And later that week, Good Morning America aired her story on Google's new driverless car, including a shot of how it knows to screech to a stop when a pedestrian suddenly darts out before it.

Worley's fascination with technology was in full force during her time at Middlebury—where she and a friend used their Mac computers to alter friends' identification cards—and where she first considered the television medium, although she originally envisioned hosting a show on fly-fishing, one of her then new-found loves.

"There is no one who can explain it more clearly, give you a comprehensive look but not make you feel like a six-year-old," says Russ Torres, head of news and finance at Yahoo! Studios. "She finds stories or trends that we're all talking about but haven't figured out how to articulate yet. She can boil it down so that everyone can understand it."

But the subject of Worley's reports have also turned to general product testing and consumer matters, like shopping for wedding dresses and the effects of limiting oneself to a baby-food diet. Worley loves the opportunity to explore something new and compares it to a constant education.

"What you learn from a liberal arts education is to be open and learn, and not be intimidated that you know nothing at the start," she says. "It's okay to know nothing. That gets you a great empathy for other people who also know nothing, and you can be on the journey with the client, the customer—that's a strength, not a weakness.

"At 8 am I know nothing about this," she describes. "And by 7:30 the next day, I'm willing to speak to 4 million people, with authority, on the subject. And I pride myself on getting it right."

Each week—she can do as many as 85 stories for Good Morning America in a year and one per week for Yahoo!—she and a cameraman go off for her latest explorations. With recording equipment hanging on a shoe tree in the closet of her Oakland, California, home, she writes the script and records the voiceovers in her closet, then films a live shot from her home via Skype at 4:30 am. All the while, she tries to keep it light.

"In the morning, it's got to be fun. [The audience is] listening, and if something gets their attention, they'll turn their heads to the TV and look," she says. "It needs to be friendly; it needs to be fun."

Worley's fascination with technology was in full force during her time at Middlebury—where she and a friend used their Mac computers to alter friends' identification cards—and where she first considered the television medium, although she originally envisioned hosting a show on fly-fishing, one of her then new-found loves.

Her career in television actually started with her folding towels at a health club, not far from Seattle's KOMO television station where she held an internship, and worked her way to a production assistant position, and then associate producer of an afternoon news segment. A move to a new cable network called Tech TV, in the late 1990s, shifted Worley from working behind the camera to working in front.

"She's really good at guiding people through tough stuff," says Good Morning America producer Tracey Marx, who first met Worley at Tech TV. "Why it's successful is she stays true to Becky. She doesn't try to be anyone else. It's very relatable. She's high energy, and she's just knowledgeable."
Divorce is an unfortunate fact of life, often with a fairly scripted outcome. But when Sophie Dean is confronted with the end of her marriage, she turns the script on its head.

By Regan Eberhart

When a husband leaves his stay-at-home wife and small children to move in with his sexy, accomplished coworker, a series of predictable events often unfolds. The jilted wife remains in the home and struggles, often bitterly, to keep life normal for her kids, while he “moves on” — to a brand new, more titillating existence with fewer encumbrances. It’s been pretty much thus in American life for years.

Alexandra Whitaker, Spanish ’79, offers a refreshing take on that long-standing scenario in her novel Leaving Sophie Dean. She upends conventional wisdom about how marriages end and demonstrates that there are better alternatives. Not only does the book offer a riveting tale with delightfully surprising twists, it may also serve to raise the bar on how people handle the dissolution of their marriage.

The book opens with best friends Agatha Weatherby and Valerie Hughes discussing their affairs with married men. Valerie is deeply in love with fellow architect Adam Dean, father of two young boys and husband to Sophie. Agatha challenges Valerie to force Adam’s hand and make him choose between his wife and her. Without a moment’s concern for the lives she may be messing up — other than her own if Adam doesn’t meet her ultimatum — Valerie tells him that he has 48 hours to leave his wife.

Busy with mothering and homemaking, Sophie is oblivious to the threat. Our first glimpse of her seems to reveal a conciliatory, slightly overwhelmed hausfrau focused on minutiae and family peacekeeping. But when confronted with Adam’s announcement that he is moving out, Sophie rises to the occasion with a power play that clearly demonstrates she is the better gamester. With that move, the main characters are all forced to do things they never anticipated, and many of their subsequent efforts to gain control over their teetering plans lead to unexpected outcomes — readers may gloat!
Equally unexpected is the way in which Whitaker creates and then annihilates stereotypes. Early in the novel, the characters are easily typecast: Valerie, the villainess out to destroy a family; Adam, the self-absorbed snake; Sophie, the mousy, misunderstood wife. But by the end, they have each evolved into more self-aware, compassionate people.

As for Sophie, she may well become a contemporary icon for female determination and gutsy action. She delivers some fine, outspoken commentary to her husband, and to her new lover, that many women (and men) may wish to aspire to. There may come a time in our culture when those finding themselves in similar circumstances will ask, What would Sophie Dean do? What would Sophie Dean say? How can I be like Sophie Dean?

EXCERPT

Through the half-open door, she caught glimpses of the man who up to that day had been her husband, crossing from the closet and chest of drawers to the suitcases lying on the bed, his arms piled high, first with sweaters, then with shoes, next with a stack of those shirts she had ironed only this morning, in another life. He was methodical and thorough, she noticed, and brisk in his movements, like a sprightly traveling salesman packing for just another trip. His eager fingers sorted through the collection of objects on top of the dresser with callous haste and a disregard for her trinkets that made her catch her breath. Out of the joint tangle of personal objects that had cohabited there so peacefully for so long, he snatched his cuff links, a pile of change, his comb. In his haste he knocked over the Chanel No. 19 he had given her last Christmas, and wounding him, he didn't set it upright again. What if the top were loose and its precious liquid were dripping away? He worked like an experienced burglar, quick and uncaring, sorting the valuables from the rubbish, his from hers, stowing his away safely and leaving hers.

Ode to Joy

BY BLAIR KLOMAN

For those who enjoy listening to music that sounds like it was created with actual instruments played by actual people, there is plenty to love about this latest 12-track accomplishment from Hip Hatchet, released in April 2012 by Gravitation Records.

The musical brainchild of Philippe Bronchtein ’10, Hip Hatchet combines self-assured vocals with storyline lyrics, creating a solid selection of engaging melodies that carry on long after music has ended. But don’t be deceived by the upbeat overtones of songs such as “Limits and Rules,” whose lyrics expose a darker story. These songs deserve a closer listening, and Bronchtein’s voice—from a young musician who seems far beyond his years—practically demands it. Whether it’s his light touch on the guitar, piano, organ, and accordion, Bronchtein brings a depth and sincerity to his music on Joy and Better Days. Rounding out the album’s sound is a handful of musicians and friends, including fellow Middlebury 2010 classmate Charlie Freundlich on double bass, Alex Lewis on guitar, and Jake Nussbaum on drums. It’s no surprise that Bronchtein is a man of many talents, after all. As an undergrad, he was as much involved with dance and performance as he was behind the mic. He currently lives in Portland, Oregon, and continues to dance with a number of performing groups, while also composing, performing, and recording his music as Hip Hatchet.
I don't have any news but I send my best wishes to my classmates.

— Class Correspondent: Alma Davis Struble, 147 West State St., Room 208, Kennebunk, PA 19348.

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REUNION CLASS Do you remember our Commencement ceremony in the Congregational Church, where President J. Edgar Park of Wheaton College was the speaker? He challenged the class to use our knowledge and keenness to help revitalize the American tradition. "One has to know the past accurately in order to see and hear the present correctly. The accurate, honest mind is bound to succeed. Where the past and the present conflict, the educated man keeps the good of the past and meets the need of the present in a new way."

One of the highlights of the weekend was the Commencement play, a revival of Sheridan's School for Scandal. A high tribute was paid to Prof. Goodreds and the cast by blind alumna Grace Monte '22 in the audience. She followed the long wordy play with ease. Each of the 18th-century characters came alive for her.


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The condolences of our class are sent to the family of Betty MacCulloch Mattos, who died on December 30. I remember Betty, whenever I spoke with her, as always being very cheerful and happy to be living not far from her children. An obituary will appear in the fall issue. I hope all of you have read the fascinating story in the winter magazine called "This Is How They Did It," about the Solar Decathlon house called Self-Reliance. The four students, two men and two women, who were leaders of the group who built the house, spoke to a large gathering in our meeting room at Wake Robin last fall. They showed many pictures on the big screen of the progression as the house was being built. How proud I was to be there as an alumna of Middlebury. They were indeed articulate and were right on the ball to answer numerous questions from the audience following their presentation. If you've not read the article about the Solar Decathlon house, do be sure to pick up your winter magazine. I can also give you an update of something I saw on the evening local news. A group of Middlebury students were being interviewed about a tractor that they had converted to be fueled by hydrogen, with the help of two alumni from the Class of 1956. There was a picture of the tractor as they explained the process they used in the conversion. (See page 60 to read more about it.) Isn't it great to think of Middlebury, a liberal arts college, taking on such projects as the construction of a house and converting a tractor to use hydrogen as a fuel? To realize that students are living in the house now that is located permanently near the Center for the Arts is really great. Also the Class of '38 sends congratulations to the students for being accepted to participate in the 2013 Solar Decathlon competition!

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

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Dorothy Korh Carter recently wrote that she was devastated by the death of Ruth Coleman Skinner who had been a lifelong friend since they met at college. Dorothy is still active with volunteer work, several book review clubs, and three bridge groups. She added that she still enjoys driving. Shirley Carr advised me of the death of Boyd Carr on November 23. Boyd was a professor of chemistry at Colby Sawyer College in New London, N.H. in college he played football and tennis and also sang in the chapel choir. She said his fondest memory of college days was watching the purplish mountains in the late afternoons. He always enjoyed attending class reunions. He was very active in the town where they lived and was chairman of the town zoning board. The new conductor of the Rochester Philharmonic Orchestra wants to have a poem that relates to the music read at each performance. I submitted a volume of poetry hoping they would choose one—then I could read it to 1,800 people. What an opportunity to perform that would be.

— Class Correspondent: A. Roger Clarke (arogerclarke@aol.com), 7 Rundell Park, Rochester, N.H. 03607.

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Francis Nitchic attended the marriage of grandson Douglas Campbell '06 to Kristen Deane '06 last July 9. See page 65 for a photo of the Middlebury attendees, including Francis.

— Class Correspondent: Elizabeth Wolflingtn Hubbard-Ovens and I talk on the phone. Bill Ferguson's response to my request for news was highly informative. Even with a damaged leg, he gets around the assisted living area of his rather elegant retirement community in Exeter, N.H. He continues to write, mostly for his in-house monthly paper, both news reports on what's happening there and articles on subjects of special interest. One story was about a former resident, mountaineer Robert Bates, who was one of the first to challenge K2, second highest mountain in the world. Other articles included one on a lady resident who went with a Yale alumni group to teach English to Chinese children, while another was on the Portsmouth Peace Conference of 1905 for the end of the Russo-Japanese War after the Battle of Tsushima. Bill also helped edit and also wrote his own 150-page book called The War We Knew, which contains some 75 essays from residents of his community who had a part in WWII, all the way from nurses to B-17 crews. Bill was married to the late Helen (Rotch) '43, whose family owned the local paper in Milford, N.H., for which he wrote a column for 50 years. Many of his articles were about his and Helen's almost yearly trips to Europe. Bill has three children, who have produced five grandchildren and three great-grandchildren, all girls. His daughter, who lives in Manhattan, visits once a month, and he often sees his eldest son, who lives 15 miles away. He says his closest classmate was Jack Hicks and they were planning to attend our 70th reunion, but sadly Jack died in May 2010. Mildred "Becky" Becker Elefante, while recovering from an operation in 2011, gets around her senior living facility in Bowie, Md., with the help of a companion named Comfort, who comes every day all day. Becky says, "My wings are clipped," but she sounded in good spirits.

— Class Correspondent: Robert V. Sildey, 77, Vice President • Zachary A. Bourque '03, Past President • Victoria M. Baptiste '04 • Laura L. Bozarth '92, MHS '94 • Molly Shuttleworth Evans '96 • Matt J. Goehle '94 • Richard A. Hawley '69 • Phyllis Wendell Mackey '78 • Philip B. Picotte '58 • Edward Y. Soc '94 • Andre Benot Spring '88 • Thomas D. Steine '54 • Wendy Russell Tracy '95 • Jessica P. Van Wagenen '60 • Gregory D. Woodworth '81 • Ex Officio Meg Storye Groves '38, Associate Vice President for Alumni Relations and Annual Giving • Ann Emsiedler Crumb '71, Associate Vice President for College Advancement • Elizabeth Karnes Keefe, Assistant Dean of Language Schools and Schools Abroad • Susan Regier, Director of Annual Giving
REUNION 2012

Class Correspondents: Elizabeth Woffington Hubbard-Ovens, 22 Inverness Dr, Apt. 1-16, New Hartford, NY 13413; Margaret Shaub, 159 Village Green Dr, Apt. 2, South Burlington, VT 05403.

42 REUNION CLASS Welcome to Nancy Hall Whitehouse who has volunteered to be the class correspondent for 1942. You can contact her with news at the address below.

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

43 Correspondent Jean Jordan Sheild reports: Like many of us, Carolyn Olander DePodwin was enjoying our non-winter when I called. She was in the middle of income tax return data and anxious for a break. The holidays had been filled with family times—Thanksgiving with daughter Peggy and family in Connecticut, and Christmas with son David '81 and family in nearby Bernardsville, N.J. Although she doesn't drive any more, Cedar Crest provides a bus to Manhattan or to the New Jersey Symphony, which she enjoys, or for shopping. This is her fifth year in this retirement home, which provides one hot meal each day and many amenities, her favorite being that she can see the Empire State Building from her front window! Lois Groben Doe moved in July and is now living with son Gregg Johnson at 9 Warren Ave. in Harvard, Mass. She indicated that it is near activities, so she can walk to the library, to church, and to the Council on Aging. That is where she exercises and attends a book club. They also sponsor day trips to symphony rehearsals. Her son works nights but she has the company of his bloodhound, Muggsy, and enjoys reading mysteries by Virginia Lanier. It was good to hear from Ginnie Carpenter Halstead that she and her husband are doing well in the assisted living complex in North Bradford, Conn. Daughter Janet Franklin '72 lives in Concord, Mass., and comes to visit every other week. Although she uses either a walker or a wheelchair, Ginnie feels that they take good care of her there. We reflected on our days at Midd, notably our alma mater. She responded immediately that the words were written by Bounce (the late Margaret Dounce Dale) and Teddy Hood (Dorothy Hood Bittmann) and the tune is a hymn. So she is still very sharp, and she sounds just like she did in those days. Rachael Swarthout King is enjoying her life at Kendal in Kennett Square, Pa., because it's near her daughter in Philadelphia and she helps with shopping. Rachael takes an electric cart around the campus to get to the library and various activities. She's doing a little drawing and also reads a lot. Reflecting on her days at Middlebury, she reminded me that she has warm memories of Hillside, where we both lived. From Yarmouth Port, Mass., on Cape Cod, Janet Hooker Laine sent me an e-mail to bring me up-to-date. She still loves it at Heatherwood and is doing very well. Talk about making
Mark, a metallurgist by training, has been thinking about hydrogen for some time now. He has thought about how it can be stored in a solid state, "in a variant on rare earth plus nickel," and he has thought about how it can be used as an alternative fuel for vehicles. More specifically, he has thought about how it might be used to run a 1948 Ford 8N tractor with a four-cylinder engine, which he bought with former roommate, Dick Catlin. During winter term he worked with students very interested in physics but lacking in engine smarts, and together they figured out how to convert the tractor engine from an internal-combustion model to a fuel-injection system, controlled by a computer. Add hydrogen—and their tractor starts up and purrs like a (very loud) kitten.

Dick has known Mark Benz since 1952; so after he’d heard Mark talk about converting a tractor engine to run on hydrogen enough times, he said, “Let’s just do it!” But he added, “…at Middlebury College.” He knew the College was trying to add more out-of-the-classroom learning experiences for students, and he thought the tractor project would be a good fit. Give a group of liberal arts students a hypothesis with no proven conclusion and see what they come up with. They were more than ready for the challenge and, despite roadblocks along the way, successfully solved the conversion problem. The bonus? Hydrogen burns cleanly, producing only water vapor, another good fit—this time with the College’s environmental initiatives.
young people. His daughter mentioned that Fred felt he must have favorably influenced the lives of a great many at college and high school levels. Thirty-four of those years, 40 years as a coach, teacher, and educational administrator with hospice care. After three-and-a-half years in the Army ’69, the daughter of Fred and the late Marion “Tommie” who graced our playing fields with his athletic abilities in physical education at Springfield College and enjoyed in Springfield, Va., was dealing with a plumbing overflow in North Andover, Mass., was glad to say she’s recovered. We interrupted Betty Broadbent Brown (our class correspondent at one time, remember?) when we called. She was busy at her typewriter (her trusty IBM Selectric), intent on making her deadline on an article for the Times (not the New York Times, but a publication that serves her residence in Evanston, Ill.). Betty’s pieces cover the activities and interests of her neighbors, and her work has several times been awarded nationally by Mature Media. She has kept up with her writing, from the days when she was a news and feature writer on the Maplewood News in New Jersey. That was before she went into banking, which, at one point, helped pay college tuitions for the four children she and Charlie (then working at Owens-Corning Corp.) were supporting. In 2006, when away from her typewriter, Betty regularly assists in her library or goes on an adventure. Not long ago, she took a sporty helicopter ride. Sometimes, she travels by bus into Chicago for some inviting event. In appropriate seasons, she works at nearby Centennial Gardens, or visits with the sons who live nearby with his family, or chats by phone or e-mail with family folks farther away. Betty reports with Ted Kolzak in February, a month after he and June moved to Paso Robles, Calif., a foothills area about halfway between San Francisco and Los Angeles. In spite of how much the Kolzaks love New England, they do like the California climate. They’re getting acquainted with “Paso,” known for its vineyards and hot springs as well as its weather. Ted has long left behind his prolific business and traveling life, during which he had founded several companies that grew with his manufacturing and trading experience. Along with his entrepreneurial work, he taught business skills to others. In one crucial period, after Communist Poland’s collapse, he assisted in U.S. efforts to aid the country’s economic transformation into capitalist practices. Ted went rural in his purchase of an estate in Canton Center, Conn., on which, among other enterprises, he raised cashmere goats—giving up one dozen goats got more wearing than any of the marathons he ever ran (21 runs, altogether, at 26.2 miles each). He remembers his athletic competition with Stoddard Johnson in the old days. He also recalls how he introduced Stool to Lenore Jenkins, not realizing he was making matching. (Do Stool and Lee remember this?) Pat Noe Bursaw, at home in North Andover, Mass., was glad to say she’s recovered from a fall she had last summer and now takes a daily 6:30 a.m. swim in the pool at her residence. She and Bill ’41 had moved there from their Portsmouth, N.H., home after Bill had a stroke some 12 years ago. The residence has provided excellent care—before and after Bill passed on in 2009. Among her 300 neighbors, Pat has made many friends. “Not the same as old friends, but they’re most congenial.” She and Bill used to travel; they took many trips—to the Caribbean, Cape Horn, the Falkland Islands, and often to Alaska, where one of their daughters lives (in Sitka Bay, in the southern part of the cool state). These days, Pat prefers her kids’ traveling to see her. “Let the mountains come to Mohammed.” And the family comes often. “Things have a way of working out, don’t they,” Pat muses. “I feel very fortunate that things are what they are.” From her home in Cooperstown, N.Y., Shirley Earl Ranta tells us that she and Rob consider themselves lucky that, after 66 years together, parenting four children and welcoming four grandchildren, they are comfortable living on the same hill, roaming the same 64 acres they love. Actually, they have donated their property to the local land trust, protecting the acreage from any future development. Shirley is gardening, keeping busy at the computer, attending church, and working out at the gym. She is retired from teaching language, but she is still in touch with some exchange students she once served—especially one Bolivian boy, who sometimes visits with his growing family. Shirley has also kept up with Midd friends and expects that connection to continue. “Wonderfully ongoing,” she says. • A couple of years ago, when we talked with Sandy Young, he was patiently waiting to recover from a hip operation that had kept him off the golf course for a year. Today, at his home (facing a golf course) in Hendersonville, N.C., he’s fully mobile, but he figures that “if you find you actually don’t enjoy playing golf anymore and you’ve turned 90, that’s time to quit.” He’s been on a number of golf boards over the years, in North Carolina and Connecticut, and at one time was awarded for his “distinguished service” by the U.S. Golf Association. His most recent service has been with the Housing Assistance Corp., working on fund-raising projects. He’s also active in Rotary Club and church. Wife Joan continues to receive excellent needed care in a nearby residence. Her son and daughter (whom Sandy helped raise) keep close. Of Sandy’s own three children (offspring of wife Georgia Childs Young ’43, who passed away in 1980), two, Christopher and Constance, live in Connecticut. Daughter Sandra (also called Sandy) lives in Colorado. They all celebrated Dad’s recent 90th birthday with him when he was attending the U.S. Seniors Golf Assoc. in his old stamping grounds, Darien, Conn., where Chris and his wife still live. Of Sandy’s two great-grandchildren, the youngest is named Catherine Georgia. That’s keeping family close. • Gale Nightingale Gcttel’s days are filled with activity. “Busy, busy, busy,” Gale says. “Doing my tennis, playing duplicate bridge, working out at the health club, doing volunteer work.” Energetic though she is, Gale’s not crazy about getting on airplanes these days. She does, however, have sons who live in California, Texas, and New Hampshire, so she was planning a trip to Dallas...
45 Greetings from Peterborough, N.H. The winter issue carried a major story about the Solar Decathlon, which is capturing our hearts and minds, called “This Is How They Did It.”

Pat deLearie Haufler thoroughly enjoyed the visit that four students involved paid to Wake Robin (CCRC) in Shelleburne, Vt., to talk about the house they built, Self-Reliance. She was “never prouder.” The Burlington Free Press also had a story. On a more personal level, Pat reports her kids are fine and her husband is okay, having moved recently to assisted living. She has talked recently with Ruth Collins Shikes and Priscilla “Pete” Hodges Heald.

• Jessie Woodwell Bush wrote of her enthusiasm for the Decathlon to the editor of the magazine and wishes she still lived in D.C. so she could have visited Self-Reliance herself. “Great news that Midd has been accepted for the 2013 competition.” I phoned Lee Van Leuven Morehouse for news and learned that Dick ’43 died on January 8. He had a distinguished career in architecture with TAC (Groupius) and in his own firm, and he and Lee parented three children, son Bruce ’81 being the only survivor. She is moving to a small apartment at Quarry Hill: 234 The Terraces, 30 Community Dr., Camden, ME 04843. Their grandson, James Conkling, was a February graduate in Terraces, 30 Community Dr., Camden, ME 04843. Their grandson, James Conkling, was a February graduate in

46 As reported in the spring, Art and Jeanne “Pic” Picard Johnson went to see Betty Barclay Welles’s one-woman art show last summer at her town hall in Yarmouth, Maine. Pic said she would have loved to buy most of the pictures as they were lovely. They then traveled over to Cousin’s Island to sit on the porch overlooking the water and sip wine with Bud and Jean Lackhardt Stratton. (It reminded Pic of 1955 when she first knew Art and took him up to be “vetted” by Midd friends.) The next day they went to the Bowdoin College museum for an Edward Hopper exhibit (one of Art’s favorites) and then after a short visit to L.L. Bean, they drove home to South Hadley, Mass. At the end of last August Pic had a gall bladder attack, which triggered its removal by robotic laparoscopy—three tiny incisions. She was in the hospital at 11:30 and home by 5:00. She still marvels at it. They still swim and exercise several days a week and wish they had more energy, but they are okay otherwise. • Ann Carry Munier was back in Somers, N.Y., for the winter. She feels very fortunate to be well and still driving her car. Most of her family lives quite near her when she is in New York, except son Rob, who is in Woods Hole, Mass.

• Joy Redfield Kelness says she has not taken any trips or cruises lately and everything is about the same. Her daughter and family are all fine and she sees them often. She is still driving, but she does avoid the interstates. With the terrible accidents she and I have read about in Florida on the interstates, I agree with her. • Lucinda “Cindy” Darby Westmoreland had a tough winter healthwise. Cindy’s bronchitis turned into pneumonia. She is now with daughter Lindy in Banner Elk, N.C. We all hope things are getting better and send best wishes for a speedy recovery. • Barbara Flink Ewels enjoyed her winter in Florida. She swam laps in the morning but her left knee didn’t want to bend very much, so she was planning on a new knee joint in May. We have a celebrity in our class. I had heard about this when Brian Williams mentioned it on the evening news and I wrote to Averey Post to inquire about it. He wrote back, “A few months ago I had a half dozen fine editors at Kendal at Hanover put together a book entitled World War II Remembered. Fifty-eight residents contributed, I am among them. As a person who was stateside during the war, mostly through lengthy training and an 18-month assignment to a V-12 unit at Ohio Wesleyan Univ., my essay is modest with a few references to Middlebury, where I met Peg (Rowland) ’45 who joined me in marriage on June 8,
her dogs in obedience, which has required a lot of travel. As travel has become more difficult for her, she has had to limit herself to local shows. The biggest opportunity for her was the Memorial Day Circuit where she lives, which involved shows for four days, so she could just drive over each day. That put an end to any thought she had of attending reunion. She has a little English cocker spaniel that gets her up in the morning and makes her take it to the "club" for training at least once a week. She is lucky to have two daughters in the area to help her when needed. 

Druzilla Williams Schoch is well and is "still walking and still talking." She does not have e-mail and doesn't want to. She lives in a small two-bedroom apartment with living room, kitchen, bath, and retirement area located about 15 miles from Ann Arbor, Mich., an area where she lived when first married. She has 12 grandchildren and a new great-grandchild. A son lives in Chelsea, Mich., and sees her frequently. Her other son lives in Raleigh, N.C., and she sees him very seldom. Her deceased sister, Peg Rhodes, was also a Middlebury graduate (1944). Dru attended our 50th reunion and found the campus confusing. She was not planning to attend our 60th. 

Victor Springer wrote that he and his wife are in "what for people in their 80s might be called good health." They wobble a bit because they do not take balancing exercises but they are still ambulatory. They spent a great week in January at a timeshare in Carlsbad, Calif. Victor swam four of the seven days in the outdoor pool, temperature 60 degrees. He was glad that the spa was right next to the pool and he was glad that the spa was right next to the pool and he was glad that the spa was right next to the pool. 

Correspondent Elizabeth Bredenberg Ness reports: It is with sorrow that we must greet you with the news that Patricia Malone Bothwell's son, Tom, died suddenly last July 20 from an acute pulmonary thromboembolism—a blood clot in his lungs. Our deepest sympathy to Pat and to Tom's son, Justin, who is a senior at Cornell in engineering. Further news comes from Edith "Pinckey" Williams Johnson that life at Christmas House is pretty much the same. Their "staff" of grandchildren helps diminished to two this past summer. One of them worked in an office in Beijing! Pinckey and Dick '49 spent the summer attending a son's wedding in Denver, flew to Vancouver, and took a train across Canada to Toronto. They urge everyone to take that same trip. You may recall my declaration in the winter issue that I had fractured some bones in my lower back but was much improved. That turned out not to be so and I spent a few months in rehab. On January 30 I headed home to my old address in Wayne, Pa., and so far, all is well. Believe me, I walk very carefully to avoid, I hope, any falls. 

Correspondent Sandy Rosenberg reports: I regret to report that Richard Haseltrine and William Roston passed away last fall. They shall be missed. Alas, our ranks are getting smaller. I urge the men of our class to send messages to me. Our 65th reunion will be here before we know it. We shall need something to talk about. In other 1948 news, Patricia Salmon Henderson sent some news clippings to the magazine office about the Prouty, a walk-run-bike-row charity event that raises millions of dollars for the Norris Cotton Cancer Center at Dartmouth. It began in 1982 when four nurses biked 100 miles through the White Mountains of New Hampshire and raised $4,000 in honor of their cancer patient, Audrey Horsch Prouty. Last summer, 5,000 people participated and raised $23.3 million. Pat sent a letter to the editor of the Valley News in Lebanon, N.H., which is excerpted here: "Among all the general planning and anticipation of the Prouty, which took place July 9, there seemed to be little recognition of the dynamic person behind the name. She, Audrey Horsch Prouty, 1927-1982, was much too memorable a figure to fade away from the event itself. She was one of those quick-witted, colorful characters who could put a comical twist on life's difficulties and turn an ordinary situation into a ridiculous one. At one point, she started, or claimed to have started, a pawshown for coeds returning fraternity pins. Her motto was, 'Don't just return it. Profit upawn it.' She carried her elan and irreverence into her bout with cancer. It was this irrepressible courage-with-humor that compelled four Mary Hitchcock nurses to start the first Prouty in the early 1980s. Audrey would never have believed that her attitude toward cancer and life could result in more than $2 million in each of the past two years for the Norris Cotton Cancer Center. In fact, the success of the Prouty is possibly the one thing that might have left her speechless."
spending more time at the Snow Bowl, especially since I married an excellent skier who excelled in many Midd Carnivals." She goes on to tell of her life today. "Living alone, I keep very active with the local land trust, Tuesday hiking/skiing with the women of UVM, bringing in wood for my wonderful wood stove, and lots of reading. The house and yard take their share of my time. I'm still in the same house, 60 years and counting, but I don't mind the work and love my neighbors. The reputation of Burlington (Vt.) as a top-notch place is well deserved. Mountains and lakes at hand, more cultural and academic events than I could ever go to, a small-city atmosphere." She also relates the joy of grandchildren and the family visits, which make a full house when they're all there. Two are looking at colleges, two are college sophomores, another is in her third year of a PhD in neural science, and yet another one has graduated and is on the staff of the Innocence Project in NYC. • I had a nice long talk with Barbara "Buzz" Myers White shortly after Christmas. She continues to enjoy her home in New Hampshire, as well as skiing, tennis, and seeing her two children and families. • Rachel Stryker Smith wrote to share how much she and Dwight are enjoying their new cottage at Beverwyck (near Albany, N.Y.). They love not having to clean the pool, snowblow the driveway, and all the other necessities of living in a home. She tells me they had a wonderful three-week trip to Scandinavia last summer. The first week they were on their own touring Olso and cruising up the coast towards the North Pole. "We thought it was just over the horizon. Glorious weather and views of fjords, quaint farms, etc. Then we visited nieces and their families in Sweden and Denmark, whose warmth and hospitality were unequaled." They are avid bikers and were planning to go south in April with bikes on the back of the car so they could ride on a variety of rail trails in Florida, Georgia, Alabama, and Virginia. They were also planning to visit their three sons and families in Florida, Virginia, and D.C. "Three grandchildren are in college, one is working, one's a senior in high school, and the youngest is a prep at Phillips Exeter. That makes six." She recommended a great book, which I will second as I have also read it, called Citizens of London: The Americans Who Stood with Britain in Its Darkest, Finest Hour by Lynne Olson. • In the past year I have been in contact several times with Betty "Deanie" Dean Custer. We had shared an apartment in NYC for two years after we graduated from college so we continued to keep in touch fairly often. About a year ago some sadness came into her life when she became a widow. Her husband, Dan, had battled lung cancer for some time. As they had planned to move south to Virginia where Deanie's sister and family lived, she went ahead with the plans. She said downsizing after 44 years in the same house was a huge chore. She went through with the move and is enjoying the life in Virginia Beach and seeing her sister. Now to her happy news. "My first love (the one who took me to my first prom, etc., in high school and was in the V-12 unit at Middlebury before I arrived) is back in my life. It seems as though 70 years vanished, and we picked up where we left off. I now feel like a teenager again. His name is Charles "Buzz" Cutting and his sister, Doris '57, resides at Wake Robin in Shelburne, Vt., the best retirement community I have seen (and that was my specialty the last five years I was in real estate). She says there are quite a few graduates there as well as retired professors." Now she is planning to move there this July. Our best to you, Deanie, in your new life.

— Class Correspondents: Dixon Hemphill (dixonH@cox.net), 10910 Olm Dr., Fairfax Station, VA 22039; Rachel Adkins Platt (rplatt22@gmail.com), 34 Toby Brook, Pittsford, NY 14534

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Correspondent Corky Elwell reports: A conversation with Kendall Carlson revealed that he has spent the past 60 years in Colorado and he and his wife love their life. They love their pets and seeing various wildlife in all seasons of the year. Ken is in good health and still occasionally does some geologic consulting (interesting in petroleum). • Bernard Cohen has been affiliated with Mount Sinai School of Medicine as a professor of neurology since 1962! He still keeps busy—in spite of enduring glaucoma—writing papers, applying for grants, and generally enjoying life. • Bill Fincke keeps a busy schedule. He and his wife, who is of Italian background, travel to Italy nearly every year, spend winters in South Carolina, and summers in Massachusetts, where their family of three children and eight grandchildren also resides. Bill is active in their church and in senior center activities. He's blessed to be in good health and he and his wife love to travel with their eight-year-old Yorkie. • I had an interesting conversation with Julian MacDonald, who spends his winters in the District of Columbia and summers in New Hampshire. Julian recalled the process of selecting classes freshman year in McCullough Gym when he signed up for Russian, not realizing it would determine the path of his future career. In the summer of 2011 he visited the Russian Language School and had lunch with the attending students. He mentioned that the students were very patient with him using his rusty Russian. Julian also suggested a possible mini-reunion of Class of '50 members later this year at his summer place in Lyme, N.H. We'll work on that idea. A quick conversation with Sam Masters revealed that he was just out of the hospital in Lyme after suffering an unknown scary senior experience. Heal well, Sam. • Curt Cashman reports that he is not in the best of health but taking nourishment regularly. He had to cut our conversation short to attend his exercise class. He asked me to tell Rufus Cashman his annual contribution will be in the mail shortly. • Andy Namm is reasonably healthy and still enjoying life in NYC. He told me the success story of NYC Technical College, which his dad started after WWII to serve returning veterans. The school opened with 253 students and now serves 16,000 students of all races and ethnicities. • Phil Porter is still living at Kendal in Hanover, N.H., and continues to write and make music. He is having some difficulty reading due to a macular degeneration condition. Last summer Phil and his wife visited family in Norway and Sweden and saw a grandson for the first time. They now see their grandson more frequently via Skype. • Bob Rauner reports living in a retirement community in Silver Spring, Md., and wintering in Florida. Bob and his wife enjoy their four children and eight grandchildren. • Dick Shea called and, like the rest of us, reported that his memory is not what it used to be. Otherwise he is generally healthy. • Bill Slade says that he golfs, skis, and travels as much as possible. He is also in reasonably good health. Bill and Phil Porter are both alumni of Kimball Union, which will celebrate its 200th anniversary in 2013. • Don Hammerberg is still providing architectural services in Farmington, Conn., in spite of our sputtering economy. Business is not as hot as 10 years ago but his firm keeps busy. • Some classmates have asked that I report how I keep busy so here goes: I'm presently the Senior Warden of St. Michael's Episcopal Church and we are about to embark on a $1,000,000 renovation project. Exciting! I serve on the board of directors of Hilltop House, a local assisted living facility for elders, and serve on the Windham Regional Commission and four subcommittees of the commission. I also serve as a senior counselor to Vermont Town and City Managers supported by the Vermont Town/City Managers Assoc. and the International City Managers Assoc. And, of course, I am your class correspondent and one of your connections to Middlebury. • We are saddened to report the passing of Kenneth Simendinger on February 16. Our condolences to Ken's family.

— Class Correspondents: Corwin Elwell, 119 Harris Ave., Brattleboro, VT 05301 (802.254.6851); Sally Peck Nelson, 80 Lyme Rd., #313, Hanover, NH 03755 (603.643.1283).
CELEBRATIONS

sad to report that Mary Krum Dale passed away on May 13. I had a wonderful conversation with her in February when she sounded as peppy as ever. She talked about enjoying gatherings in Vermont with Jim and Barbara Lukens Calkins, Ken ’30 and Carolyn Sackett Coleburn, and Betty Gale Woods. She will be greatly missed. Our sympathy goes out to her family, which includes children Sara, Amy ’78, and John ’80. • Jim and Barbara “Luke” Calkins own a home in the Northeast Kingdom of Vermont, where they enjoy spending time and enjoy the gatherings with the above-mentioned folks. Luke’s athletic prowess in her younger years led to bad knees. She now has new ones and is happy to be walking without pain. Remember when Luke and Beth Huey Newman taught our phys. ed. teacher how to play lacrosse? Then we all had to play lacrosse. We ran and ran and ran. I think we were trying to do something with that ball, but we (at least I) were also trying to avoid being clobbered by someone else’s stick. • Don MacLean and/or his wife, Barbara, are dealing with a new hip, weak eyes, and a pacemaker, but are still playing tennis and golf. As well, they try unsuccessfully, to remember names and places in conversation, only to have them reappear in the middle of the night. They “snowbird” between Naples, Fla. (“God’s waiting room,” he calls it), and Yarmouth Port, Cape Cod, Mass. The important thing is, they’re happy. • We are sad to report the death of Bob Dibble. At Middlebury Bob was on the football team and a member of DKE fraternity. Our deepest sympathy to Bob’s family and friends. Football captain Ralph Loveys sent the following tribute to Bob: “Dib was a team player, both on and off the football field; he was a person that you could trust—to me that’s so important and a tribute, in itself, to him; he was always upbeat; and he always saw the good side of a situation, never the dismal bad side. As I remember, Bob was great in the huddle, because even if we were losing, he was always ready for a joke, and this considerably relaxed the team tension, and in doing so, he never realized how important this was to the Panthers. He was one of my favorite people.” Ralph goes on to say that when you reminisce about Middlebury and your old friends, you realize that Bob helped make Midd the special place that it is. Also you must know he was a specialist when it came to drinking beer. Ralph and wife Persis (Luke) ’33 spend some winter months in Florida, some summer at Lake Bomoseen, Vt., and the rest in their home in Florham Park, N.J. He has been the president of Grove Associates, a construction company, which I (Lee) learned, coincidentally built a whole area of the nicest homes in my town of Cranford, N.J., including one street named Middlebury Lane. I have lived there 50 years and just learned that this street was built by Ralph, and therefore named for our wonderful college! • Roland Coates wrote some reflections on his college experience. He said Middlebury helped him to gain the confidence that he could achieve things if he worked at it and he’s grateful for all that Middlebury gave him. One course that is memorable to him is a course he

Kristen Deane ’06 married Douglas Campbell ’06 on July 9, 2011, in her hometown of Cohasset, Mass. Middlebury friends and family who joined them to celebrate included (all ’06 unless noted) Erica Goodman, Lily Balsem, Julia West, MacKenzie Gowdy-Backus, Lacey Hebert, the groom, Francie Nichie ’40, the bride, Laura Harris ‘07, Caitlin Dennis, Jennifer Berns Stevens, and Hilary Eisen. Gina Mezzano, MA Spanish ’06, and George Douvis were married at St. Zachary Parish in Des Plaines, Ill. The couple resides in Arlington Heights, Ill. Katie Behrens, MA Spanish ’09, joined the couple in celebration. 3 Merissa Kraham ’06 and Kevin Velez ’06 were married on December 29, 2010, in Binghamton, N.Y. Middlebury friends in attendance included (all ’06 unless noted) Daniel Watson-Jones, the newlyweds, Nicole Maddox, Elise Beeger, (second row) Daniel Donnelly, Jennifer Watson, April Peet Vos, Ashley Kerr, Mark Barber, (third row) Derek Walker, and Eric Vos ’06. 4 Lisa McAndrews ’02 and Ronan Madden were married in Larchmont, N.Y., on September 25, 2010. The ceremony at St. Augustine’s Church was followed by a celebration at the Larchmont Yacht Club. Midd friends in attendance included (all ’02 unless noted) Amanda Hoffman, Nico Kieves, the newlyweds, Emily Loesche ’05, Ashley Elpern, (second row) Carolyn Hely ’99, Josh Flanagan, Will Vaughan ’01, Jessica Monroe Vaughan, Gregory Woo, Heidi Rothrock Loefller, Patrick Ward, Nina Kieves, Eli Sugarman, Sarah Bunnell ’04, Justin Drechsler, Courtney Lane, Caitlin Corey Drechsler, Betsy Sullivan Zager ’04, and Russell Zager ’04.

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never used until retirement, a drawing course he took with Prof. Arthur J. Healey. He didn’t think he could make a liv­
ing drawing, so he went to work in sales, personnel manage­
ment, and finally management consulting, for which his major in psychology had prepared him. Now he’s using his love of art. He’s a good example of what a liberal arts education is all about. It’s not just equipping us to make a liv­ing but helping us learn to make the most of life’s oppor­
tunities, and opening our eyes to new experiences. • We have learned of a wonderful, generous act by one of our class­mates. Willard Jackson is giving Middlebury College 377 acres of his land in Cornwall. Thank you, Will. We are so proud to be your classmates. What an extraordinary gift to our college. • We have an update about the grandson of Marshall Figgatt, who we reported in the spring issue was serving in Afghanistan. Marshall sent a note saying he had returned to the U.S. safe and sound and had been promot­
ed to captain. What good news! • One message that comes through so clearly with the notes and conversations with our classmates is how fortunate we all feel to have gone to Middlebury. If you missed seeing your name in this column, we are always happy to hear from you. Please do keep in touch.

Class Correspondents: Lee Webster McArthur (rlmca@verizon.net), 725 Willow St, Cranford, NJ 07016; Beth Huey Neuman (bethhueynewman@gmail.com), 306 Woodhaven Dr., Apt. 2509, Hilton Head, SC 29928.

REUNION CLASS

Barbara Cummiskey Villet reports: In January I received word of the death of Sally Baldwin Utiger’s daughter, Jane Lyon Utiger (67), of Fort Collins, Colo. In the context of Sally’s recent loss of her husband, Dr. Robert Utiger, this seemed particularly griev­uous news and, as I read about Jane, it grew more so. Much like her mother, Jane was an athlete and a “giver.” In high school she was a candidate for the All-American swim team and later took up competitive bicycling, complet­ing the Ride the Rockies Race several times. Her chosen career was nursing and she had worked for the American Red Cross in family services and disaster relief, serving in the aftermath of Katrina and the California wildfires. Her death was sudden and heartbreaking. We send condo­lences to Sally. • Life often mixes sad, bad, and good these days, so it is perhaps useful to report on the latter. In this instance, it was another example of connections within the web of our lives and it was music that linked Liane Marston and Marilyn Brindley Labe. When I called Liane I learned that she remains active playing the viola with the orchestra of the New York City Ballet. She still lives right in New York at Manhattan Plaza, a housing development explicit­ly created for musicians so her peers are her companions and she counts herself lucky to be happy and healthy if not wealthy. Staying with the orchestra, keeping busy, she finds it a satisfying life made richer by a return visit to Paris in 2000. She had made her first trip there when the city still bore the scars of World War II. On her be­
lated return she found it “gilded and elegant” and the trip remains richly present in her memory. I congratulate her on her continued professional involvement and hope she plans another visit to her beloved Paris. • In the midst of an intensely busy period, I had also called “Brin” (Marilyn Brindley) to catch an update and while I remembered a lot of what she told me, I’d forgotten some of it. I recalled that she had moved from New Hampshire to Vero Beach, Fla., some years ago and that she had lost her husband six years ago, but I was nagged by not remembering other details about her sons, one a financier and graduate of Middlebury (Class of ‘78), the other a musician. So I called back and was told she wanted us to look at the following website, www.thomaslabe.com, her musician son’s website. If you go there you will find that he is a successful concert pianist. • And at the risk of boring all of you, my own life has been richly filled up lately by my involvement in an exhi­sion of Grey Villet’s work at ICP (International Center for Photography) in New York, which ran until May 6, and with the reaction to the HBO film, The Loving Story, which makes heavy use of his work. You may now also pick and choose what to look at regarding Grey Villet’s work on a 20-page list of sites on Google—whew! It’s been a very de­manding time but the beat goes on and the music keeps playing. • Correspondent Bill Huey reports: I had an in­
teresting telephone conversation with John Paget­stecher, who resides with wife Wendy in Oxford, Md. John reports that he had a varied business career after serving as an officer in the Navy following graduation. This included a 13-year stint in the CIA, followed by nine years with a start-up company involved in computer analysis and train­ing. Finally, with the help of a longtime friend, John set up his own construction business in suburban Washing­ton, D.C., which he actively ran for 20-plus years before he turned it over to his youngest of two sons. John married Sandy upon graduation from the Naval Officer School and together they had three children and made their home in Potomac, Md. Sadly, Sandy died in 1997 after three years of battling cancer. John married Wendy a few years thereafter. Both John and Wendy, an accomplished horsewoman, are actively involved in Oxford community affairs, includ­ing John’s service on the Historical District Commission, and Wendy heading the Performing Arts Foundation. John frequently sees Dick Allen ’33 and also stays in touch with Dick Ragle, who lives in Vermont. • John gave me Dick Ragle’s phone number and that led to my getting reac­quainted with Dick via a lengthy telephone conversation. At the end of last year Dick and his wife moved to Peacham, Vt., from Anchorage, Alaska, where he had spent many years as an adjunct instructor teaching geology courses at the Univ of Alaska, and occasionally at Alaska Pacific Univ. Dick’s specific area of expertise is in the field, as he put it, of “glaciology and the physical, chemical, mechanical, and engineering properties of snow and ice.” Prior to teaching, this specialty took him to many of the world’s cold spots, including Greenland, Antarctica, Iceland, Prudhoe Bay, and Canada. Dick’s three children and six grandchildren are relatively close by, living in Massachusetts, Maine, and Vermont. • In other 1952 news, Chuck Lauer was featured in an article in the Glennese News that talked about his part in the founding of the New Trier Hockey Club near where he lives in Winnetka, Ill. Besides helping the club to get going in the early ’70s, Chuck also coached and son Randy played for the club. Now his grandson Ted plays for the team at defense, continuing the family tradition begun by Chuck. • We hope many of you could make it to me reunion. There will be news about the weekend in the fall issue.

Margaret Davidson Zone has lived in Santa Fe, N.M., since the ’60s. Her family has been to college, traveled, and has come back home! She has three children; a son in England with three chil­dren, a daughter in L.A. with a son, and a son in New Orleans with a daughter. Her husband is a retired physi­cian. They settled in Santa Fe when he retired from the Army. They go to Lake George in New York where their extended family gets together in summer. Margaret stays in touch with Anne Coleman Zehner and Pat Hamilton Todd. • William Walter is in excellent health and was at the Walt Whitman Birthplace historical site when I called. His wife, Susan (Tallman) ’59, reports that he is head of the board of trustees there. Bill’s graduate study was at MIT. He is chairman of his town’s beautification council and an elder at the Presbyterian Church. Son Bill and his wife graduated in ’84 from Midd. In fact their family has six Midd grads, including daughter Beth ’92 and her hus­band ’94! Bill and Susan have been back to Midd reunions three times. They joined a Midd group to see an opera in NYC, but mostly stay in touch with Midd folks via Christmas cards. • Jean Overhysser Arneberg and husband Tor live in Belleair, Fla., and there’s a Midd group in nearby Tampa. Jean taught French in high school after Midd and lived 40 years in Darien, Conn. In summer they return to Vermont and stay at Woodstock. She stays in touch with Anne Coleman Zehner and Abby Kreh Gibson. Her mes­sage to classmates is “carpe diem!” • Peg and George Byers celebrated their 60th wedding anniversary this June! They married at the end of sophomore year. They were with their first great-grandchild at Easter; she is one and a half years old. George and Peg are both in very good health and are both cancer survivors! George has not been back to Midd but hopes to get to New England one more time. They have previously visited Europe and Hawaii and have a timeshare in Vail, Colo. They like to ski, bike, and hike (eight to ten miles). Their children attended college in Texas, where George and Peg have lived for 40 years. He
has had two careers that he enjoyed. George's first job was with Beechnut in Canajoharie, N.Y. Two children were born to them in nearby Amsterdam. Their children live in Dallas, four hours away and in McGowan, six hours away. George and Peg don't plan to go to a retirement home but will stay in Houston and feel they are blessed. George has kept in touch with Dick and Nancy Heiland ’55 Worthington in Maine and Dot Gill Bramley in Rhode Island. Asked for his words of wisdom for our class, George replied, "Live life to the fullest! It's later than you think!"

- Nancy Faust Dougherty of Branford, Conn., recently visited her brother and sister-in-law in Albany, N.Y. Not too long ago she was involved in the production of Into the Woods, directed by a couple at her church, where she had the role of Cinderella's mother. Two years ago, she performed in The Secret Garden. Nancy has recently been in touch with Betsy Cashman Gumbart. • Frank Herbert took his law degree at George Washington Univ. in D.C. and has retired in Missouri, where he can kick back and relax at home on a lake! He and his wife never go there! He works about 20 hours weekly. Frank has joined the Masons and loves it, appreciating the Masonic tenets of belief in a Supreme Being, integrity, and honesty. Frank is concerned with the U.S. government and favors the Tea Party. He served in the Navy three years and is now in the Reserve. Frank has survived prostate cancer and is okay and is regaining his weight. He is in touch with Wally Miner periodically. Asked for words of wisdom for our classmates he said he was feeling unwise, but states he is proud to have been with you and liked you all, fine human beings. • Faith Nielsen has another book published, which is very different from her last one, a children's book called Search for Abby, it's about a 35-year-old woman named Abby, which is nonfiction, based on two years of interviews with adopted adults, and adoptive and birth parents. She writes, "Bob and I have three children—one biological daughter and two adopted sons. I've been counseling adoptive parents for years and could write volumes about their experiences. I also worked at a residential children's home for 12 years with abused and neglected children. I've coordinated several support groups for adoptive parents and adopted kids—many stories to tell. Our two adopted sons used to be on the opposite ends of the spectrum when it came to their attitude toward adoption. One loved being adopted and the other thought of himself as a victim. He has since joined his brother in a positive attitude, but he was the one who started me on years of research and experience exploring all facets trying to figure out why there was such a difference in attitude. My first book came from pressure from adoptive parents I was counseling who told me they needed me to write everything down in a book. I was 69 at the time. I didn't think I could do it, but I finally gave in and did. Writing a book is like eating popcorn—once started, you can't stop. I'm still going strong. The days are much too short to get everything done!" • Monica Dort Burdeshaw writes that her children and grandchildren are pursuing so many goals that they have set for themselves that both she and Bill are amazed at their vitality, and obviously, they are very proud of them. Monica is busy with her two businesses and is delighted that her daughter-in-law, Nancy, is working with her. Bill is chairman of Burdeshaw Associates and is still active—however, in good weather, one will more than likely find him on the golf course! Monica writes that she prays for peace, good solutions to our national problems, and a fervent hope for less rain (from me, Diane, Texas needs rain), and no hurricanes or earthquakes for 2012. • Sadly, but necessarily, Paul and Mary Moreau Cowan gave up their attachment to Maine and sold their cabin on Vinalhaven, which had been in Paul's family for a long time. They found that their four children and families live too far away and are all supporting several colleges and have other needs, which make ongoing summertime use of the cabin very difficult. So, they hope to explore more of the South and hopefully will include Houston in their travels. Mary wrote that Nancy Wright Reuther’s husband died recently. He had developed cancer last spring as they were leaving Florida to return to their home in Walnut Creek, Calif. Fortunately, Nancy has a large support group who will help her in this difficult time. • We’re sorry to report that Gordon Ulmer passed away on February 4. At Midd he was in KDR and on the ski team. He had a career in banking. • Check out a photo of Carolyn Whitmore Baldwin on page 83. • A plea to the class of 1954—please e-mail us with information on your lives. Your classmates would be so interested in knowing where you are and what you are doing. We'd be delighted to hear from you! — Class Correspondent: Janet Bradley Harris (drharris52@gmail.com), The Meridian, #546, 3455 South Corona St., Englewood, CO 80113.

54 News from Barbara Taylor Blomquist is that her third book was published and officially released by Tate Publishers in April. Called Searching for Abby, it’s about a 35-year-old woman who on the surface has it all, but feels unfulfilled. She starts to search for her past and discovers more than she bargained for. Barbara’s first book was nonfiction, a book for adoptive parents filling them in on information they didn’t get from adoption professionals about the parenting of adopted children. Her second and third books are novels, and her next book, which she started this spring, is nonfiction, based on two years of interviews with adopted adults, and adoptive and birth parents. She writes, "Bob and I have three children—one biological daughter and two adopted sons. I’ve been counseling adoptive parents for years and could write volumes about their experiences. I also worked at a residential children’s home for 12 years with abused and neglected children. I’ve coordinated several support groups for adoptive parents and adopted kids—many stories to tell. Our two adopted sons used to be on the opposite ends of the spectrum when it came to their attitude toward adoption. One loved being adopted and the other thought of himself as a victim. He has since joined his brother in a positive attitude, but he was the one who started me on years of research and experience exploring all facets trying to figure out why there was such a difference in attitude. My first book came from pressure from adoptive parents I was counseling who told me they needed me to write everything down in a book. I was 69 at the time. I didn’t think I could do it, but I finally gave in and did. Writing a book is like eating popcorn—once started, you can’t stop. I’m still going strong. The days are much too short to get everything done!" • Monica Dort Burdeshaw writes that her children and grandchildren are pursuing so many goals that they have set for themselves that both she and Bill are amazed at their vitality, and obviously, they are very proud of them. Monica is busy with her two businesses and is delighted that her daughter-in-law, Nancy, is working with her. Bill is chairman of Burdeshaw Associates and is still active—however, in good weather, one will more than likely find him on the golf course! Monica writes that she prays for peace, good solutions to our national problems, and a fervent hope for less rain (from me, Diane, Texas needs rain), and no hurricanes or earthquakes for 2012. • Sadly, but necessarily, Paul and Mary Moreau Cowan gave up their attachment to Maine and sold their cabin on Vinalhaven, which had been in Paul’s family for a long time. They found that their four children and families live too far away and are all supporting several colleges and have other needs, which make ongoing summertime use of the cabin very difficult. So, they hope to explore more of the South and hopefully will include Houston in their travels. Mary wrote that Nancy Wright Reuther’s husband died recently. He had developed cancer last spring as they were leaving Florida to return to their home in Walnut Creek, Calif. Fortunately, Nancy has a large support group who will help her in this difficult time. • We’re sorry to report that Gordon Ulmer passed away on February 4. At Midd he was in KDR and on the ski team. He had a career in banking. • Check out a photo of Carolyn Whitmore Baldwin on page 83. • A plea to the class of 1954—please e-mail us with information on your lives. Your classmates would be so interested in knowing where you are and what you are doing. We’d be delighted to hear from you! — Class Correspondent: Nancy Whittemore Nickerson (forget@prodigy.net), 4 Ogprey Ln., Mystic, CT 06355; Diane Schwob Strong (dstrong@att.net), 201 Vanderpool Ln., Apt. 142, Houston, TX 77024.

SAVE THE DATE!

August 30—September 2
Alumni College at Bread Loaf

September 8–9
Annual Alumini Golf Tournament
In honor of Gordon C. Perine ’49

September 28–30
Alumni Leadership Conference

October 5–7
Fall Family Weekend

October 11–19
Alumni Travel Trip to Greece and Turkey
With guest speaker Ari Fleischer ’82,
Former White House Press Secretary

October 12–13
Friends of Chinese Reunion
Bread Loaf Campus

October 19–21
Homecoming 2011
For more information call 802.445.5183
or visit go.middlebury.edu/alumni
Mr. Murphy's Honors English in high school, and yes, I had a perm—it was the '80s. More on that guy in the green shirt later.

I started reading at age three or four, and I have always loved to read; I devour books. My favorite author is Wallace Stegner. I've read and reread Crossing to Safety countless times.

College. What a critical and life-changing experience. Loaded with insecurities, I nevertheless dove in and got everything I could out of my four years, both in and out of the classroom.

After graduation, I circled back to revisit that important time in life—moving on from home to college. This is where the Common Application comes in. I've been helping young people and their families navigate the college admissions process for more than 20 years.

Oh the loops and circles these have seen. I became a runner at Middlebury—on the covered bridge loop, the pink house run, Cider Mill, Sheep Farm—and I've been running ever since.

So, let's circle back to that first picture, specifically the guy in the green shirt. Mike Brunnick and I reconnected at our 20th high school reunion. We married a year later on Thanksgiving weekend, 2005. Nine months after the wedding, the cycle of life continued: we had a daughter, Lilly. I'm the oldest mom volunteering at kindergarten, and I'll be a senior citizen when Lilly graduates from college, but life is good, exciting, and full of new adventures and surprises.
I don't think there are many of us classmates who have the skills or energy that the von Harths have for manual labor on apartments and also travels all over the world. • We are very sad to announce that Judy Kirby Bock died April 7 from the complications of cancer. Judy added so much spirit to the Class of '53 during college and later at our reunions and Alumni College. While in college, Judy was co-captain of the women's ski team and our Carnival Queen. Nancy Walker Faulkner wrote that Kirb was known for her relentless push for protecting our environment, and her articulate standing up for sensible and sustainable use of land and resources. Anne Stringer DeCoster wrote that Judy brought great exuberance to our class gatherings exemplified by her dancing—legs in action, elbows pumping. Frank Punderson wrote that Judy's spirit, her integrity, and the joy she found in life included us all. Judy was married to Paul Bock '52 and three of their four children graduated from Middlebury: Sam '81, Pete '82, and Dagny '86. •

**BREAD LOAF SCHOOL OF ENGLISH**

Herbert W. Martin (MLitt '72) was inducted into the City of Dayton (Ohio) Walk of Fame last September. In December he gave the commencement address at Central Michigan Univ. and was awarded an honorary doctor of letters. • Monica McGoldrick (MA '81), who works for Celia Dunn Soethby's International Realty in Savannah, Ga., recently received recognition for being in the Distinguished Sales Society of the Savannah Area Board of Realtors. She has spent over 25 years in marketing and fund-raising. • Effective July 1, Peter Fayroian (MA '95) took over as the new head of school at Northfield Mount Hermon in Massachusetts. He had been the head of school at Greenhills School in Ann Arbor, Mich., since 2005. • On the site teacherleaders.typepad.com, Renee Moore (MA '97) had a post in February about teacher networks and she mentioned the Bread Loaf Teacher Network. She has taught English and journalism for 20 years in the Mississippi Delta region at high school and community college levels. • Polly Breyer Kimberly (MA '01), the associate director of college counseling at Springside/Chestnut Hill Academy in Philadelphia, wrote a piece for the Chestnut Hill Local about her experience leading 25 ninth and tenth grade students on a weeklong Outward Bound trip to Michaux State Park and Pine Grove Furnace. • Will Forteith (MA '04) was recently named the new middle school principal at the Walker School in Marietta, Ga. He has been working at St. Mark’s School of Texas, where he served as a humanities teacher and also as the assistant head of the middle school.

**ITALIAN SCHOOL**

Beth Rubin (MA '06) is in France teaching English and Italian at the CAREL, a language center in Rovan that provides intensive training sessions for business people and middle and high school students.

**MONTREY INSTITUTE OF INTERNATIONAL STUDIES**

At its annual conference in October 2011, the American Translators Association (ATA) awarded its highest honor—the Alexander Gode Medal—to Prof. Holly Mikkelson (MAICC '76). Holly is a state and federally certified court interpreter and has been a consultant to court interpreter regulatory and training entities, such as the California Judicial Council and the National Center for State Courts. She has published extensively on court and community interpreting and presents workshops on these topics worldwide, while teaching in the Institute’s translation and interpretation programs. • Christian Stengel (MA '91) has spent the last 20 years committed to international development work in Africa. Currently he serves as the chief of party, HIV/AIDS clinical services for IntraHealth International in Kigali, Rwanda. Past positions include director of Africa operations and management with the Elizabeth Glaser Pediatric AIDS Foundation, regional director for Francophone Africa with the International Trachoma Initiative, and provincial director in the Democratic Republic of Congo with the International Rescue Committee, and as a Peace Corps volunteer in Togo. • "A Detour Strategy for the Test Ban Treaty" by Liviu Horovitz (MAIPS '08) was published in the autumn edition of the Washington Quarterly. Liviu is a researcher at the Center for Security Studies in Zurich, Switzerland, focusing on nuclear nonproliferation and disarmament policies, with a special emphasis on international institutions and regimes.

**RUSSIAN SCHOOL**


**SPANISH SCHOOL**

Dr. James Drake (MA '61), a professor emeritus of clinical ethics at Edinboro Univ. in Pennsylvania, was the featured speaker at the Univ. of Pittsburgh at Titusville commencement in May. Although retired from teaching, he remains the director of the James F. Drake Bioethics Institute at Edinboro. • Atlanta poet Christine Needham Swint (MA '84) won the Agnes Scott Writers’ Festival Contest in the poetry category for her poem “Learning to Pray in Spanish.” The contest is open to students at Georgia colleges and universities. Christine studies in the MFA program in poetry and creative writing at Georgia State Univ., where she also teaches first-year composition. • Depauw Univ. recently inducted Elizabeth Valse DeGraff (MA '04) into its Athletic Hall of Fame for her career as a women’s soccer player at the school. She has been teaching English and Spanish at Edmund F. Lindop School in Broadview, Ill., and lives with husband Dan and son Evan (2) in LaGrange, Ill. • Rebecca Klein (MA '05) married Max Handler in Seattle last July. She teaches Spanish at the Seattle Academy of Arts and Sciences and her husband teaches environmental geography at Pierce College. • Paul Johnson (MA '06) has received a Fulbright Research Fellowship to study in Spain this next academic year. He is working toward his PhD in Spanish literature at the Univ. of California, Irvine, where he is writing his dissertation on 16th- and 17th-century Spanish literature and culture and the author Miguel de Cervantes. • Sadly, we must report that Prof. Protase “Woody” Woodford passed away on March 25. Judith Liskin-Gasparro (68, 69) attended his Bon Voyage party (he didn’t want a memorial service) and said the tributes for him were really lovely. An obituary appears in the back of the magazine.
56 We always enjoy receiving your news and keeping in touch. Jody Newmark Crum writes that she and Dick led a riverboat trip to Europe in early April which featured the Floridae, a huge flower show that takes place every 10 years. • Jack McDermott recently spent a week in Seoul, Korea—a place where several of the ROTC class of ’56 visited in the 1950s. He reports, “The transformation is amazing—hard to believe it’s the same city! I took a little cruise on the Han River past many of the 17 bridges that span the river. I think there was only one when we were there in 1958. I was there to attend the annual LAWASIA Conference where I presented a paper on law and religion comparing the influence of religion on both Christian and Muslim countries. Also, I was involved in the LAWASIA Moot Court competition—where I authored the legal problem that was the basis of the Moot and judged several of the preliminary rounds. I’m already working on the problem for the 2012 Moot, which will be held in Indonesia, possibly Bali, along with the LAWASIA Conference, which I also expect to attend. I’m still teaching and coaching the Loyola-LA commercial arbitration team, which competed in Vienna in April. My daughter visited Midd and several other East Coast colleges last summer.” • Jane Affleck, who winters in Hawaii, returns to Cape Cod for the summer. Her friends on the Cape loved playing golf on and off all winter due to the mild weather, but Jane says her golf was somewhat limited in Hawaii since she needs an invite from one of her military-connected friends so she can play at a military course. It’s much less expensive than the resorts, which are $$$$$. She plays paddle tennis and is on a league tennis team. Although her college bridge was at first unrecognizable to her bridge buddies, duplicate bridge is a favorite pastime and keeps her off the streets. Good to hear from you, Jane. • Last December 21 Fyfe Dollar and wife Phyllis and family (42) left on a Western Caribbean cruise to celebrate their 50th wedding anniversary. This event should have happened two years ago, but due to health reasons, was put on hold. Fyfe says, “What a pleasure it was to see our grandchildren enjoy themselves. It’s not often our whole family can get together at one time. Our daughters and grandchildren are spread across the country. We spend our winters in Stuart, Fla., enjoying the warm sunshine and the rest of the year near Richmond, Va., near our youngest daughter and her family.” • All is well and we look forward to being in Vermont this summer with son and family in Chester,” writes John Chase. Nice to have you back on the list. She says, “Basically it’s a reference book for the chemical industry and anyone who uses these chemicals. (That’s how this English major understands it anyway.) He spent four years researching and writing it. He is now working on a book about laboratory corrosion testing, which will also be published by the Materials Technology Institute, probably in a couple of years. Also, for the past several years he has been the editor in chief of JAI (Journal of ASTM International), an online technical journal. He still does some consulting so he keeps very busy but manages to walk five miles several days a week.”

57 REUNION CLASS Reunion conversations covered downsizing, moving, and new body parts—signs of our times. There’ll be more news about reunion in the fall column. • We’re still hearing about wonderful trips. Natalie Bagnardi Schneider checks in with this report: “Last summer Ralph and I, with our good girl dog Sydney, a labradoodle from Sydney, Australia, took several road trips. In June we drove from our home in Henderson, Nev., around 1,800 miles along the West Coast Veterans Memorial Highway to Oregon, specifically to visit the magnificent redwood forests along the way. In August, we drove some 2,000 miles to Glacier National Park, catching the golf courses at Coeur d’Alene, Idaho, and the Jack Nicklaus ‘Old Works’ at Anaconda, Mont. Who knows, perhaps a road trip ‘North to Alaska’ next!” • Marty Johnson Moore sent the good news that on March 24 she married Tim Woodbridge. He is a 1950 graduate of the U.S. Naval Academy who spent his career as a carrier pilot then worked at the Air and Space Museum as a curator, assistant director, and fellow Congratulations, Marty! • Linda Durfee Dean ’58 sent word about husband Sheldon Dean’s book that was published in 2011 by the Materials Technology Institute. Entitled Materials Selector for Hazardous Chemicals, it covers about 60 organic solvents and how they react with materials used to produce, store, use, and transport them. She writes, “Basically it’s a reference book for the chemical industry and anyone who uses these chemicals. (That’s how this English major understands it anyway.) He spent four years researching and writing it. He is now working on a book about laboratory corrosion testing, which will also be published by the Materials Technology Institute, probably in a couple of years. Also, for the past several years he has been the editor in chief of JAI (Journal of ASTM International), an online technical journal. He still does some consulting so he keeps very busy but manages to walk five miles several days a week.”

58 Your rookie class correspondent, Sonny Wilder, and wife Pat, while in Madrid in February for a friend’s wedding, spent a wonderful day visiting Ken Milner and wife Rian, who have lived just outside the city for years. (Ken was the guy who rang the Mead Chapel bells our freshman year.) Ken shared his recently completed, multiyear project—a marvelous compilation of seven albums of family photos and history designed to pass on family memories to his children and grandchildren. • We’ve learned that Deborah West
Zipf, Lucy Carpenter Freeman, and Ginny Havighurst Middleton gathered recently at Bonnie Mairs’ New York City apartment to celebrate their 75th birthdays, downing a birthday cake reportedly made with tofu. A good time was had by all. • Deborah Zipf writes, “While my classmates sail the seas and ski the slopes, I have nose to grindstone 9 to 5, M–F, at Pace Law School. Am I the only one still working? Hope not, because it is certainly more fun than anything I can think of for retirement. Like tootling around campus in a Fisker Karma chauffeured by a Saudi prince. Or having my name in legal publications because, thanks to a Midd education, I’m a good editor. Or enjoying my small UN of students through whom I travel the world. It’s nice to have found such pleasure in working at this age!” • Due to Dick Johnson’s perseverance, John Nichols has checked in from France: “Why do I seem to be one of the few members of our class to live outside the U.S.? Ken Milner in Spain, Otto Albers in Venezuela, Gerry Noonan eight years in Ireland. Anyone else? A few of you showed up at various times—Pete Coe in London and Bob Corliss, Cliff Kernochan, and repeater Carol Kouri, the late Ken Kouri’s wife, in Paris. Yet it seems The Johnson is off to Spain this summer but has no plans to stop over here. Fine friatbro! Our class does seem to be a rather domestic bunch, which is a little in conflict with Middlebury’s being such a hot language school. How I regret now that I didn’t major in French, which would have made contact a little easier here where they seem to speak a lot of it, much of it incomprehensible. Having gained British nationality in 1990 and then employment in France for the last 12 years as a flight simulator instructor (Falcon 50), I have not only managed to earn a decent wage but also have had the great good fortune to be cared for under the French health care system, which means I will be the only classmate to attend our 100th reunion! I am now living within this blessed country (its citizens routinely say ‘bonjour’ to complete strangers!) in a picturesque former woolen property in the Xaintrie part of the Corrèze part of the Limousin department. Everything is compartmentalized down to the last meter in France! Along with that, we have managed to obtain a tiny apartment in Paris (18th) and would be happy to share our knowledge of these areas with anyone in the class who might be headed this way. If the timing is right, we could get together for drinks or dinner, etc. Might be better late than never to become acquainted, even if we have completely forgotten each other. In the midst of a modestly successful 11,000-hour career in private and commercial aviation, I’ve had some special trips. In 1962—Cape Town to Trinidad in a 46-foot sailboat; in 1972—a flight in a single-engine Cessna 172 from Linden, N.J., to Hamburg, Germany, ferry tanks in the cabin enabling transatlantic legs from Goose Bay to Narsarsuaq, Greenland, to Iceland to Prestwick (which will be 40 years ago in July, nearly halfway between now and Lindbergh in 1927), and 1976—a flight in a single-engine Beaver (DH C-2) from Muscat and Oman to Winnipeg, Canada. A few brief moments in those trips were rather alarming but somehow successful. I’d have to say the main trip is somehow ending up here from a NYC childhood. Come to France and I’ll share more. My e-mail is jin.amity@gmail.com. PS. Have received some recent news of Cliff Kernochan, who is courageously facing the last stages of ALS but still enjoys hearing from old friends. Please send some notes about your life, memories of Midd, and any decent jokes to clkerney@gmail.com.” • Liz Conti Bellavance, from her Salisbury home on the Eastern Shore of Maryland, reports that for the past several years she has been actively advocating for, and assisting, immigrants in her area, while serving on the Governor’s Committee on Hispanic Affairs and the Social Concerns Committee of Maryland of Catholic Conference. She finds her work both challenging and rewarding. • Bill Loefquist reports from Honolulu that he no longer has the energy level required to patrol the North Shore’s beaches as protector of Hawaii’s green sea turtles. He’s now a docent at the U.S. Army Museum, located on Ft. DeRussy’s shoreline next to the Hilton Hawaiian Village. Though admission to the museum is free, it becomes crowded only when the combination of rain and box jellyfish drive tourists off Waikiki’s beaches, a misfortune occurring perhaps four times per year. • Grace Warder Harde writes, “This is the 10th year that I’ve been director and trustee for the Airdron Duckworth Art Museum, in Meriden, N.H., about 20 miles south of Hanover. The museum shows modern art by the late British-American artist Airdron Duckworth, and also shows works by regional contemporary artists, in a handsome old schoolhouse. We’re open May through October, handicapped accessible, with no admission fee. It’s a refreshing venue, with sculpture on the grounds from June through October, and the artist’s studio and living space open for visitors. I live nearby, come visit!” —Class Correspondents: Ann Ormsby Frobose (orpobe@ sbglobal.net), 2570 Meadowlark Dr., Pleasanton, CA 94566; Sonny Wilder (wilders31@gmail.com), 211 Hillcrest Rd., Needham, MA 02492.

59 Anne Martin Hartmann and husband George hosted the third annual mini-Midd-reunion in January, with Joy and Andy Montgomery, at their condo in Cortez, Fla. Attendees included Bruce MacIntyre, Dottie Dever Frost, Hilt Bicknell, Pat and Fred Swan, and Bea and Bob Lace. “We dined at a local fish shack and exchanged several lies.” They plan a fourth sometime between January 12 and 26, 2013, if interested, contact Andy or Anne. • Carolyn Parks Behr made a pilgrimage of sorts last October when she returned to Ethiopia nearly 50 years after serving in the first Peace Corps group to arrive in that country. “Since 1962–64 the cities have grown immensely and become very westernized, but the highland countryside is still dominated by small, fertile farms with round thatched-roof cottages and fabulous mountain views. The stupendous Blue Nile Falls, the monolithic stone churches carved out of living rock in Lalibela, the 17th-century Portuguese-inspired castles, and the remains of the palace of the Queen of Sheba were all reminders of the physical beauty of the country and its very long history. Anyone who has read Cutting for Stone is aware of the dreadful political conditions following the deposition of Emperor Haile Selassie in 1974; the Marxist government has finally given way to a limited democracy, which will hopefully prosper. But the country is dealing with huge issues of health (AIDS, female circumcision), education (literacy, funding of schools), and potential religious strife (the Moslem population is now nearly as large as the Christian).” A highlight was locating the house where she had lived in the ancient walled city of Harar. • Hilton Bicknell and a guide friend extended Hilt’s fishing conquests to Eleuthera, Bahamas, where many, some unknown, varieties of fish were caught. Typical Bickl Island transportation was a rustic 1980s truck with no windows, doors that barely closed, and windshield wipers that ran constantly. Sounds like an upgrade in transportation! • Anne Goebel Barkman writes, “I returned to Moose Factory, near James Bay, Ontario, for a February visit, but the temperature never went below minus 12F while I was there, and even rose above freezing one day. Next year maybe I’ll try January to sample the real cold.” • Dick Hofmann traveled extensively in South America this past January, spending time in Buenos Aires, Argentina, Santa Cruz province in southern Patagonia to view the magnificent glaciers, Montevideo, Uruguay, and Punta del Este, the Riviera of Latin America. • Tull and Carol Sippel Monses enjoyed their 20th year of spending “Chicago’s worst four months” in Naples, Fla. Carol enjoys Florida Gulf Coast University extension courses—this year it was a series on China, a follow-up on her trip to China last summer. Tull has given up golf, after being honored as a “champions’ champion” up north. “His Parkinson’s has become more of a challenge, but there is so much to enjoy there: friends, theater, music, art, and of course, the beautiful Gulf. One granddaughter graduated from Parsons School of Design in May, another attends St. Lawrence, a third is looking at schools now; I’m hoping for Middlebury!” • Earle and Betty Layer Hoyt are approaching the big 75 this summer. While in a jury pool, Earle read Luccietus. ‘The Epicurean points out that no matter how old one gets one dies. So live well.’ Betty continues to take her “last trip” to Silver Salmon Creek Lodge (Clark Inlet, Alaska) to photograph grizzly bears while Earle focuses on landscape photography with attention on the Escalante in Utah. • In February Granthia Lavery Preston coordinated a luncheon at Kendal at Hanover for 25 residents having Middlebury connections: alumni or spouses of the College, Bread Loaf, or the Language Schools, and Middlebury parents and grandparents. Three Middlebury staff joined them and described what’s new on campus. Participants included past president Jim Armstrong and his wife, Carol, both in their 90s; Dr. Steve Freeman’s daughter, Carol Jacobson, and her husband, Allen; and Hugh Joyce, son of the long—
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ago director of the Bread Loaf School of English. Both Carol and Hugh grew up in Middlebury. • Charlie Davis has an excellent outlook on turning 75. "As long as I can cross-country ski, garden, play tennis, and complete jobs on the ever-present 'honey-do' list, age doesn't matter." • With nothing better to do in Fryeburg, Maine, exterminator Dick Krasker eliminated 23 flying squirrels from his attic. "Life is slow during Maine winters and I was desperate for news." • Bill and Carolyn Thrasher Web hosted their 27th annual ski weekend this year, at Camp Manito-wish YMCA in Boulder Junction, Wis., for 30 people including Barbara Hart Decker. They cross-country skied, enjoyed potluck-type food, read, and played games. • Ruth Wininger Reiterman's husband, Carl, died on December 27. She writes, "He had reached his 90th birthday in June, having been told at 67 to get his affairs in order after being diagnosed with colorectal cancer." Carl made a comeback; he and Ruth backpacked in remote trails of the Grand Canyon and climbed the highest mountains in Arizona and New Mexico. She is pleased to be living in Mountain Meadows Retirement Community in Ashland, Oregon, and happy her daughter moved to Ashland in June. • Steve Turner sent a tribute for Pete Watson, who died in Florida following a third bout of cancer on January 9. Pete's career positions included IBM executive in San Francisco and captain of a multismasted sailboat harbored in Puerto Rico. Of Pete's younger days Steve wrote, "Driving was a love Pete and I shared, having first jointly engaged this passion in a cross-country trip in Bill Hussey's 1939 LaSalle with Bill and Gerry Cozolino, ending up working in a wheat harvest in central Washington. (See my book Amber Waves and Undertow for an account of this adventure.) On the way back Pete left us at Reno, bought a Vespa, and in a crazily dangerous venture drove that minuscule vehicle back to Washington for more farm work." • Sadly, we then received this from Ren Curry: "Steve Turner died March 16. The last time we had coffee together, a month ago, he told me he had a recurrence of his cancer and he was fighting kidney and liver problems. He was a freelance author, and the last thing he wrote was the tribute for Pete Watson. Steve and I were a lonely Midd outpost here in Santa Cruz, Calif, and made a strong connection with each other over the last few years. Like many others, I'm going to miss him." • And Dick Krasker eliminated 23 flying squirrels from his attic, 200+ in Westford, VT. • Jean MacInnes has good seasons at her cross-country ski center. In the summer her Bohart Ranch hosts running, biking, and horse events as well as Frisbee golf. This year in February and March Bohart Ranch was the venue for the Nordic events for the NCAA Regionals and NCAA Nationals. Her roommate, Rose Mary "Magoo" McDonough Natselot, came to visit. They had a great time. • Mel and Polly Johnson Stephens overcame some significant dental problems but are saving on their 2011 income taxes. They briefly thought of downsizing but then Mel wouldn't have anything to putter around on. He missed skiing on a big mountain last year so he bought a small pull trailer and parked it in a friend's yard near Mt. Snow. Polly's skiing days are over. She decided not to rough it in the trailer and got her winter exercise in an indoor pool. • Joyce and Bob Milliet combined the baptism of their newest grandchild in Washington State with a bus tour of the classic lodges and national parks in the West. They visited the Badlands, Black Hills, and Mt. Rushmore in South Dakota, continued west across Wyoming to the grand hotels in Yellowstone and a rustic lodge near the Grand Tetons. They had to fly home because their planned return to Amtrak's Empire Builder was canceled due to floods in North Dakota. • Last summer Kathryn Olds Falconer enjoyed a family reunion in Estes Park, Colo., that included 26 relations, ranging in age from 6 to 79. She wrote that while she spent several sunny Christmases in Florida during her youth, mostly she prefers snowy holidays, unless it is too cold to get out of the house. Kathryn has six grandchildren who are involved in music and/or sports and she is able to watch many of their performances. She is involved with church activities and volunteered at the Red Cross. "As my mother once said, the 70s can be the best time of one's life." • John Cowan took a wonderful National Geographic trip to Alaska with his grandparents, who had successful outcomes of three surgeries, sold his home on the lake, and downsized to a house on a golf course (but doesn't play golf). • Dick and Sally Giguere Giguere bought a condo in Naples, Fla., visited family on the Cape and in California, and took trips to Mexico, New York, and Ireland. Two of their grandchildren are entering the teen years, the ages with whom she worked for many years as Amherst Regional High's school psychologist. Now she wonders how she did it. • We also had a note from Judy Falby Turtle. She wrote, "Happy Spring. May the tulips all be blooming in your garden and the golf superb!" Judy and Deb Wetmore often ski together. • We neglected to send along greetings from Pete and Jean Emrich Battelle, Linda Farr Macgregor, and Pat Knox Davies. • Is anyone in touch with Emily Adams or Susan Yates Johnston? Our Christmas cards for them were returned. • We also heard there was a book of photographs called Winter Light, which is comprised of photos he made between 1967 and 2010. You can check it out on his website, www.fletchermanley.com. • Send your class correspondents an e-mail, a note, or make a phone call. We love to hear from you and want to include you in a future class column.

61 Travels in the Western Hemisphere are the theme of this edition of class notes. Phil and Eileen Glascie 62 Lateville spent 42 days cruising to South America on Crystal Symphony. Phil writes that the embarkation in Miami was an easy two-hour trip by car from their home and allowed them to escape the perils of air travel. They stopped in Barbados, Devil's Island, Maceo, Salvador, Rio de Janeiro, Buzios, Ilha Grande, Paraty, Santos/Sao Paulo, Itajai, Punta del Este, Montevideo, Buenos Aires, Fortaleza, and Grand Turk before returning to Miami. Highlights of the cruise were Carnival in Rio, an excursion to Corcovado, and seeing the iconic Christ the Redeemer statue. They also enjoyed Sugar Loaf and the famous Copacabana and Ipanema beaches. Punta del Este and Montevideo offered the local Mercado BBQs for which they are famous. All types of meats and an endless procession of vegetables are cooked in enormous fire pits. Buenos Aires, the jewel of Argentina, is a very modern city with an energetic and rich population and great shopping. They also visited the Recoleta Cemetery, where Eva Perón is buried. The cemetery is world famous for the size and design of its crypts. The last stop on the cruise was at Grand Turk, known for its Margaritaville and its beach. Summing up the experience, Phil says that wonderful dining, great varietal wines, and great friends as travel companions made the trip most enjoyable. • Carolyn Bennett Jackson experienced a strange "not" winter as many of the rest of us did. Skiing at the Snow Bowl remained pretty good despite the general lack of snow. Winter Carnival went on as usual except that the cross-country races had to be moved to Stone. In March Carolyn and Will 51 traveled to Cuba. • Also traveling in March were Melinda Robart Ryder and husband Dave. They went to Belize on one of their frequent birding trips. While there they also hoped to get in some quality relaxation on the beaches. Melinda and Dave also spent part of the winter in Sarasota, Fla. • Lee Leonard sent word that he talked to the now late Don Ruben after our class reunion last year. Lee shared that Don was well known in the Columbus, Ohio, legal community for his work in criminal defense and civil rights. He was dedicated to many community groups and causes. At the time Don thought he would be able to join Lee and Bert Vonderheide for lunch. Sadly that was not to be. Lee reminds us all: call or visit friends while you can. • We received word of
the death of Richard Perley of Laconia, N.H., in January. Richard attended Middlebury and graduated from Babson College in 1962. We extend our sympathy to Richard's family. In the news category, Phil Latreille was featured for 1960 in the AP Sportlight in March. The entry read, "1960—Phil Latreille of Middlebury scores an NCAA-record 10 goals in a 13-2 victory over Colgate. Latreille, a three-time All-American, would score a record 250 goals in the 85 games of his college hockey career."

—Class Correspondent: Janet Reed (jreed2800@me.com), 929 W Foster Ave., #2620, Chicago, IL 60640.

62 REUNION CLASS What a great 50th we had! Sorry some of you could not make it. Look for a reunion recap in the fall issue. Correspondent Judy Bosworth Roëset reports: I wrote to David Schwartz in Israel hoping to lure him into attending reunion but because of the distance, he wasn't able to make the journey. I mentioned that I hadn't yet had the opportunity to visit Israel but that in May 2011 I'd spent nearly two weeks on a hiking/sightseeing trip to Jordan and at one point we were close enough to Israel to see it in the distance. David writes, "In the last 30 years I have not attended a reunion and I do not think I have seen or had contact with any members of the class in the last 40 years. I try to maintain contact by reading Middlebury Magazine and I have received the notes on Hillel activities and have been touched with any members of the class in the last 40 years. I am among the media but those who visit are overwhelmingly positive."

—Class Correspondents: Judy Bosworth Roëset (jbroesset@aol.com), 8809 Mariscal Canyon Dr, Austin, TX 78759; Liza Dunphy Fischer (bdunsf@msu.edu), 611 Oakland Ave., Iowa City, IA 52240.

63 Charles MacCormack, who received an honorary doctorate from the college in 1982, has again been honored by becoming an executive in residence for the year preceding our 50th reunion. His experiences with the Experiment in International Living, and more recently as president/CEO of Save the Children, fit well with the college's increased international focus on social entrepreneurship. Charles plans to assist the college in further integration of project-based learning. • Larry Silverstein, now in Miami, relates that after a tour in the Peace Corps in the Philippines and stints in the insurance/banking sectors, he has found in retirement a new niche. He now is business manager of Riverside House, an 80-bed facility for men recently released from federal prisons. He finds his role very rewarding and cherishes interactions with the men. • Al Wood serves on the boards of United Way, FISH, and the Hanger Theater in Ithaca, N.Y. Previously he retired twice from careers in medical research and academia. He credits Middlebury with teaching him how to think. • Deborah Bigelow Begner and her husband Tom 15 years ago left careers as editors in publishing, started Turkey Mountain Treasures as dealers in antique American Indian art, and moved to Scottsdale, Ariz., from Vermont. They maintain contact with Vera Maggia Plummer from their days in publishing. • After 30 years of service with the U.S. State Department and five years with the Brookings Institution, Priscilla Clapp has become senior adviser to the Asia Society dealing with Burmese/Chinese issues, involving considerable travel. For relaxation, she regularly attends the John Sinclair '62 Cowshish festival in Springfield, Vt., and escapes with family and friends to the primitive wilds of Maine to camp on Pleasant Lake. She also schmoozes with Joe Meenah's brother Tom '62 and Carol Keys Fertinrento and husband Andrew '62. • Living in Goshen, Conn., Janet MacLaughlin Hooper retired in October 2011 as an oncology clinic coordinator. She has two daughters and is enjoying being a grandmother twice over. Travels have taken her to Alaska and Hawaii. From time to time she sees Roberta Libman Keppel and Lee Geisen '64. • It certainly is hard to imagine that a year from now (June 6–9, 2013) we will be in the midst of our 50th reunion. Hopefully, we are saving up fond memories to share like Jim McKeown did when he told about his introduction to Fred Neuberger (Letters, winter 2012). What was your favorite class or study locale at Midd? Did you ever get into trouble in a class or with the deans? Any funny stories to share? Maybe you could post them on our Facebook page at www.facebook.com/middleburycollege. Click on Class Groups and then 1963. Also, if so moved, join us at the Alumni Leadership Conference September 28–30 at Bread Loaf. Start the banter with fellow classmates. It's fun. Need help? Contact Betty Ann Cooper Kane (bettyannkane@ sprintmail.com), Meg Holmes Robbins (mthrob@comcast.net), Chuck Burdick (cburdick@shoreham.net), or Sabin Streeter (ss1179@columbia.edu). Or contact us at the addresses below.

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

64 Correspondent Bob Baskin reports: It's a long way from Vermont to Nebraska, but Miles Bryant has made a successful transition—and he carried many of his interests from Vermont with him. An American lit major at Midd, Miles began his career as an English teacher at a private alternative board­ing school in Stowe. He ascended the hierarchy there to become assistant headmaster and head of admissions. Miles then moved over to the public system at Stowe High School. Interested in construction, he spent a good part of his spare time fixing up an old Civil War farmhouse in Wolcott. By the late 70s, having paid his dues on cold weather and chopping wood for fuel, Miles went west to Stanford where he earned his doctor of education degree and ran another private school for a while. Discovering that he preferred the college scene, he looked around and found an opportunity at the Univ. of Nebraska. He's been there for over 25 years and is now a professor of education­al administration. He's married to Sarah Bauman and they have two sons. One practices internal medicine, while son #2 just finished law school at the Univ of Nebraska and has decided to follow one of his dad's urges and is moving west to Portland, Ore. Living in a mission prairie-style house in Lincoln, Miles hopes his construction skills with lots of DIY projects on the home and property. He car­ries on some of his Vermont-learned lessons with loads of outdoors projects like hiking, biking, mountain climb­ing, and fly-fishing. He and Sarah also love to partake in the offerings of the local natural foods co-op. Miles and his family have returned to Vermont many times where they have close friends in Stowe and at the Basin Harbor Club on Lake Champlain. Though he hasn't returned for many reunions, Miles wrote me a follow-up to our talk indicating there's a good chance we'll get to see him at the 50th.

• I had a great lunch with Bob Benedetti recently. Bob has been married for 50 years to wife Sally. They have four successful kids and seven grandchildren. His two dau­
Tom Meehan ’62 and George Brox ’62 lead classmates up the hill to Mead Chapel. Gehane Elsokkary ’87 shares a laugh with a friend in the dining hall. Mead Chapel is dressed up for reunion. Showing off alumni babies is a favorite activity. Judy Thomas Durkee ’62, Kathleen McKinley Harris ’62, and Jane Volland ’62 greet Tim Barnett ’62.

Photography by Todd Balfour and May Walton.
and summers at Camp Wohelo in Maine. Tennis, golf (our new sport), hiking, and biking keep us busy in the winter, and camp keeps us busy in the summer. We just had a nice week of skiing in Alta, Utah, connecting with Jim Doane and Sam Gordon. (I understand you had a nice vacation with him as well) Last fall we enjoyed biking in Sicily with Jeff Foran '61 and wife Karen. We're packing for a trip to Cancun with our children and grandchildren."

Class Correspondents: Mariam Demas Baade (mchaade@aol.com), a Red Rock Rd., New City, NY 10956; Bob Baskin (robertbaskin@msn.com), 6925 Woodside Place, Chevy Chase, MD 20815; Pam Nottage Mueller (pammueller@gmail.com), 601 Smithfield Rd., Centovocci, NH 03229.

In September a group of middle-Middlebury apartment-sharers in Cambridge, Mass., gathered in Santa Fe at the home of Bonnie Garr for a wonderful, often hilarious, weekend reunion. Those making the trek to New Mexico included Barbara Clive Fagan, Liane Bicknell Barrera '64, Jan Sayers Smith '64, and Leslie Train, MA French '65. They toured the San Idelfonso and Taos pueblos, Los Alamos, Bandolier National Monument, and lots of museums and art galleries in the Taos, Santa Fe, and Albuquerque area. The highlight was when Bonnie, Barb, and Liane went for a hot-air balloon ride and then joined the rest of the friends for a tram ride to the top of Sandia Peak for lunch and an amazing view. Like so many other Middlebury postgraduation apartment cohobiters, this group still gets together regularly. Paul Wittman writes, "I just finished the first (last?) season of my second career as the Trinity middle school girls basketball coach in NYC, from which daughter Kate graduated last year." Paul brought his friend Armond Alaimo in the Golden Era of Middlebury basketball. When the other schools recruited. Don't snicker. One had a center who was 6'3". We are talking seventh like Gerry. And did not excoriate the officials like Gerry. Gerry Alaimo in the Golden Era of Middlebury basketball. "This opportunity would not have presented itself had I not played for Stub Mackey and the beauty of the layup."

66 Nancy Cushman has lived in Albuquerque, N.M., since 2001. Her husband, Jack, retired in 2000 and made it seem so wonderful that Nancy retired as well the next year. They both wanted more sunshine, warmer winters, and to explore a different part of the country. Nancy writes, "I love it here. Jack died in 2008 so I've been trying to redefine myself since then. We got active in the Unitarian Church right after we moved here. Most of the things I do and people I know are from the church. I live in an apartment so became chief gardener at the church and also chair a committee and run a covenant group." Nancy and Francine Page's paths crossed on Facebook. We received a letter from Stephen Sanborn, who has moved into an assisted living facility in South Berwick, Maine, only about 10 miles from his longtime location in Kittery. "A series of falls related to Parkinson's disease, the last and most serious of which resulted in a fractured hip, convinced me that trying to make it through another New England winter living in a rooming house would involve too many risks." Stephen writes that both staff and residents at 79 Portland Street have gone out of their way to be friendly and make him feel welcome. He's now on his feet with a walker and enjoying life in spite of much of the freedom he formerly enjoyed. Debbie Donaker Ludington writes that she is really enjoying retirement but still subs at the preschool where she taught for 27 years. "I can say no when I'm called if I have other things to do!" She and husband Ken, who retired from the commodity business over a year ago, travel mostly to visit their grandsons—two in California and one in St. Louis. They also have enjoyed some time at Hilton Head, S.C., on the beach. Like many of us, Debbie says, "We are now getting lots of communications regarding our 50th high school reunion scheduled for this fall. How did we get so old?" Scott MacFadyen wrote to say that he was very saddened at the recent passing of Roger Buchika, Judy Loetterle McAleeer, and Donna Hunt. "Roger and I raised our families in the same town of Atkinson, N.H.—such a great guy." Scott reports that he's been fully retired for nine years after a career in sales management with Federal Express. He joined the company in 1975 when they had fewer than 600 employees and retired in 2003 when they had 300,000 employees. "A great company to work for particularly in the early years when the organization reinvented itself every few months." Scott has two children, Megan (38) and Ken (36), and five grandkids ranging from 2 to 14 years of age. He has retired to "the town of my youth, Lenox, Mass., in the beautiful Berkshires where I try to continuously entertain family, friends, old classmates, or anybody else that happens to be passing through. Volunteer work and golf are also staples in the scheme of things. If anybody is ever close to Western Mass, I'm always available at 90 West Street." He's looking forward to our 50th! • My wife, Jane, and I spend our time between Boston and Florida these days," Chip Elffner writes. "Very different lives, big city, urban delights of Beacon Hill, and the isolation of Central Florida, Lake Wales, equidistant between Vero Beach and Tampa in Florida's lake district. We are in a historical community called Mountain Lake, which includes the highest point in Peninsula Florida—124 feet for the geographers out there. It's a community laid out in 1916 by Frederick Law Olmsted Jr. with a classic golf course designed by Seth Raynor. We have been there during the winter for eight years. Check us out at MountainLake.com and come for a visit." Chip goes on to say, "I think we were all so lucky to attend such a fine place as Middlebury. We all sort of took it for granted at the time but it really was a privilege when you think about it. For the most part, most of us learned to write and think about things in a critical way so that we could make up our own minds. Hard to do these days given the relentless media bombardment." Chip helps the local charter school, his boarding school in Massachusetts, and "a unique treasure in Macedonia, Northern Greece, called Anatolia College, which Peter Allen and I have been trustees of for 25 years." Chip recommends a book written by Peter's wife, Susan Heuck Allen, titled Classical Spies, about Greece during WWII. "Susan is too modest to plug it, but I can tell you all that it is riveting and beautifully written." In closing, Chip remarks that "Midd is doing really well. Our reunion last year was special and I have a sense that our class is coming back together as we approach our 50th, which years ago seemed like an unattainable milestone but now is only a matter of a few years away. Amazing!" In a follow-up, Peter Allen reports that Susan's book is "doing well and was reviewed in the London Times literary supplement in February by Richard Clogg, arguably the leading historian of Modern Greece." Peter reports that he is "still in the saddle, teaching full time at Rhode Island College since he still has two children in college, and they are only freshmen. He adds, "That is what I get for getting a late start!" Their two daughters, ages 25 and 22, have already graduated from college, but have yet to settle into careers or marriages. The Allens are still in Providence, but they divide their summers between the Upper Peninsula of Michigan, a small place on a lake in southern New Hampshire, and Greece. "Ahhh, the joys of the academic life and 12-week summer vacations!" Several years ago, Peter was hired as a lecturer on Northwest Coast Indian culture, and he and Susan did two different cruises in the Inside Passage of Alaska. As a result, they managed to see most of the area—Juneau, Mt. Denali, the Yukon, Ft. Rudolf, Kodiak Island, Glacier Bay, Sitka, Skagway, Anchorage, etc. "Truly spectacular. We helicoptered up to a glacier and rafted down a river. (Fortunately, there was no water in it, and we were constantly pushing off rocks. I say fortunately because Susan was seven months pregnant!)" Peter agrees with Chip about the benefits of a Midd education. "It has served me well, although I did not learn to
Old Glory

During his sophomore, junior, and senior years at Middlebury, Chris White '63 earned five dollars a week, raising and lowering the College’s American flag. During the course of the three years, Chris found all sorts of items that had been hoisted to the top of the pole. This is his story.

To hear Chris White '63 tell the story behind "Flagpole Duty" visit Middlebury Murmur, our collection of personal audio stories from around campus, at blogs.middlebury.edu/murmur.

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In three years on the job, Chris was sure he'd seen everything, nice try, nothing fazed him.

Campus pranksters had no limit to the wide assortment of items they hoisted atop the flagpole in the dark of night, though most-favored were articles of ladies’ underwear.

Chris stood in shock at the sight of a full-sized aluminum canoe resting snugly atop the pole.

He was still in shock when grounds supervisor Harvey Drinkwine appeared beside him, holy moly! I'd better call the fire department.

HAD HE MET HIS MATCH? THE COLD STING OF DEFEAT AT THE HANDS OF THE PRANKSTERS?

Have you got a 2-by-4 eight feet long? Yes, but...

WITH 2 CLOVE HITCHES, CHRIS RAISED UP THE 2-BY-4 AND KNOCKED THE CANOE... AND SAFELY TO THE GRASS BELOW PERFECTLY UNHARMED.

He was still in shock when grounds supervisor Harvey Drinkwine appeared beside him, holy moly! I'd better call the fire department.

No! Wait! Suddenly, a steely clarity came into Chris’ eyes.

I didn’t become snow sculpture chairman by avoiding life's harder challenges!

Soon word got around campus, wow, Chris! How’d you do it?

Four years in the mountain club were not for naught.

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MARK ALAN STAMATY

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COMIC BY MARK ALAN STAMATY
REUNION CLASS Correspondent Susie Davis Patterson reports: When you read this, we will have already enjoyed our 45th reunion at the College, but you’ll have to check back here in the fall magazine to get the reports and updates. Alex and I will be in reporter mode throughout the weekend and will have lots to write, we hope. • David Robinson sent an update: “I am living in Keene, N.H., semi-retired, with wife Felicia and our son William (17), who is a junior at Keene High School. Our adopted daughter, Tonya (21), is a sophomore at Keene State College and lives with her boyfriend at his parents’ house in Chesterfield, N.H. In September she will move back to our house. I teach part time at Monadnock Family Services—a four-hour, court-mandated course for divorcing parents on how to create a good co-parenting relationship based on their children’s best interests. I also collect Social Security, but Felicia is the main earner in our family through her position as director of the Women and Children’s Health Unit at nearby Cheshire Medical Center. We have eight chickens that we raise ourselves and enjoy seeing their eggs. I am amazed at what she can do, having not skated for at least 30 years, then picking it up again about 10 years ago after attending the U.S. National Figure Skating Championship in Boston with me and our husbands. She also skates pairs with her husband, Craig, who started skating lessons as a beginner when he was in his 50s! Here’s what Barb said: ‘I skated in the Colonial Figure Skating Club adult competition the weekend of March 17–18. It was great fun. I placed third out of three, but it was my best score ever—and not far off the marks of the first two, despite the fact that they each had axles and doubles and I had neither! A friend here offered me the pro’s program.’ If you go to www.youtube.com and type Barbara Burley in the search box, it will come up and you can watch it. No great interesting news from me. I keep busy playing violin in the Illinois Valley Symphony Orchestra, teaching church school, freelance editing, and enjoying the outdoors.” • You may recall that in the winter issue Nancy Brooks Richardson told a story about running into Ron De Gregorio at a hockey shoot-out in Boston’s TD Garden. Ron is the president of USA Hockey and USA Today recently had an article about him, complete with a photo. He has been with USA Hockey 30 years—it was in 1971 when he was a member of Team USA that he asked USA Hockey officials if they needed help and ended up licking envelopes. By 1973 he had become a registrar in New England and in 2003 he was elected president. He has been credited with being responsible for the U.S. National Team Development Program. He’s still playing hockey—he keeps his goalie pads in his van because he’s in great demand to play for any of the men’s teams in the Boston area. • Class Correspondents: Anne Harris Onion (amion27@gmail.com), PO Box 207, Gilmanton, NH 03577; Peter Reynolds (preyn@wcvt.com), 495 Stillmeadow Ln., Addison, VT 05450.

69 David and Magna Leffler ’68 Dodge sent the update that they finally moved into their house in Hawthorne, Vt., in mid-December. They look forward to catching up with classmates in the area and anyone passing through. • Lynn Bayless Daugherty is the author of three books, published by Cleanpress: Child Molesters, Child Rapists, and Child Sexual Abuse and Child Molestation Stories: Voices of Survivors, which are both ebooks, and her award-winning bestseller, Why Me? Help for Victims of Child Sexual Abuse (even if they are adults now), which is both a paperback and ebook. A clinical and forensic psychologist, Lynn has been working with child sexual abuse victims and their families for more than 35 years. A former National Science Foundation Fellow, adjunct university professor, and internationally respected expert on child sexual abuse; she has published research in a variety of professional journals in addition to writing for the general public. • Check out a photo of Dijit Tripp Taylor on page 83.

70 Gregg Humphrey writes from Middlebury: "Our education studies program has a J-term course where students spend the month in the NYC area in the classrooms of alumni teaching there. They are also hosted by Midd alumni and two of our students were lucky enough to be hosted by Delrita Hunter Abercrombie. Thanks, Del! If any of our classmates in NYC would like to host an education studies student sometime, let me know. And stop by Twilight Hall and look me up if you’re ever visiting Middlebury.” • Alma Salsamendi writes, “I have moved to where my entire family comes from—Montevideo, Uruguay. My name here is Alma Salsamendi Despouey as you cannot use your ex-husband’s name (Berther). I used to come here every two years since I was born to visit my grandparents, uncles and aunts as well as cousins, but this is the first time I’ve lived here. Thank goodness, I haven’t forgotten my Spanish! I’m in a very nice neighborhood, five blocks from the beach. I still have my first cousin and his family who live here. It’s quite something to make a move of this kind when you’re in your 60s, but I think it’s been worth it. My best to you all!” • Sue Ellen Thompson sends this update: “I taught an undergraduate poetry seminar at the Univ. of Delaware in Newark, Del., this past semester. Stuart (Parnes) and I are still having a commuter marriage between Maryland and Connecticut. We had been trying to sell our house in Mystic since 2006 but now Stuart is living in it again, so we’ve taken it off the market. With our cottage on Texas Falls Road near Bread Loaf, that makes us a three-house family: not fun!” • Jean Rawson Terhaar writes, “In early February I was in Ft. Worth, Texas, attending a major trade association meeting where my newly retired spouse was feted and thanked for his 19 years of service. While my husband was in meetings, I got to spend one entire day with Nancy Brice Komatsu. We talked so much and so fast in the six hours we spent together that our jaws hurt. Oh my gosh, it was so much fun! She drove me around all the interesting areas of the city and introduced me to her older son. We had lunch at a great art museum, and I got to see her lovely home, too. No doubt about it, one’s oldest friends are just the best.” • Rena Gearhart
As many of us are retiring and making other life changes.

We lived in Dubai two years and Qatar two years and have to stay in touch with you all via e-mail, so if you have a new note from your class correspondent, Beth Prasse Seeley:

and photographing, so this experience has been a terrific to work internationally and I joined him in the fall of 2008.

Diana writes the following on her blog: “In 2007 my husband and I decided to embark on an adventure. He began to work internationally and I joined him in the fall of 2008. We lived in Dubai two years and Qatar two years and have recently transitioned to Asia, where we will spend time in China and Mongolia. I enjoy traveling, reading, writing, and photographing, so this experience has been a terrific opportunity for me—intellectually stimulating, enriching, enlarging.” To read more about Rena’s experiences, check out her blog at http://expateyes.com. • And a brief note from your class correspondent, Beth Prasse Seeley:

As many of us are retiring and making other life changes, I’m finding that many e-mail addresses are changing. I try to stay in touch with you all via e-mail, so if you have a new or changed e-mail address, please drop me a note, so I can maintain my records and stay in touch with you! Thanks!

—Class Correspondents: Beth Prasse Seeley (beth@seeley.com); Nancy Crawford Sutcliffe (ncrawford_sutcliffe@comcast.net).

Thanks to all who wrote to us! Anne Yerpe Kavic checks in from her home in Switzerland:

“I continue with two choirs and harpsichord lessons—enjoying the old, and older, music. Boris and I read a lot, have taken up archery, and have some open area we walk in nearly every day. We managed to snowshoe a little this winter just over the border in Germany where it is 1,000 meters high and they actually had some snow that stayed for a few weeks. It’s much closer than any Swiss mountain area. In May 2011 we attended the eighth grade promotion of our Navajo sponsor child in New Mexico (and missed reunion) and were heartily welcomed. We visited Chaco Canyon and rode the Durango-Silverton railroad—great places. We visited friends in Kansas City a week before the big tornadoes!” • Sally Church writes, “I live in a village outside of Cambridge, England, with my husband, Prof. Michael Langford. I’m a tutor, a fellow, and an international student liaison officer of Wolfson College, Cambridge, and am director of studies for two colleges in Asian and Middle Eastern studies, as well as being a supervisor in literary Chinese on the faculty of Asian and Middle Eastern Studies. As of very recently I am director of a nonprofit organization called Civilizations in Contact, and I’m applying for it to be a registered charity in the UK. I have two daughters in their 20s and am very happy.” The Wolfson website adds this about Sally’s scholarship: “Her academic work focuses on various aspects of pre-modern Chinese history, especially on the maritime expeditions of Zheng He (1405-1433), the history of Chinese ships during the Ming period and earlier, and Chinese diplomatic history during the Ming. She is currently engaged in mapping the overland journey of Chen Cheng, Chinese ambassador to the Timurids, who made the nine-month journey along the Silk Road from China to Herat (Afghanistan) three times on horseback in the early 15th century. She is also producing a new annotated translation of the travel account of the Chinese Buddhist monk Faxian, who went to India in 399-414 A.D. • Myrka Hall-Beyer writes from Canada, “I’m still professoring in remote sensing at the Univ. of Calgary and slowly working up to a more active church ministry I hope to engage in when I retire. That won’t be soon; we’ve never had a mandatory retirement age here at U of C, so staying on and on is in the culture. I was elected as a fellow of the Royal Canadian Geographical Society last fall, which I am happy to say puts me in the company of some extremely interesting people—Arctic explorers, astronauts, and experts on the genealogy of the Ethiopian royal house and such. So I’m trying to be a jolly good fellow, which nobody can deny!” • Susan Secord, on a family vacation, stopped by to visit Barbara Laudenslager Mosley at her bakery in New Hampshire. The two had a wonderful afternoon, recalling old friends and catching up on life. In Colorado Susan and husband Chris live active and environmentally conscious lives, hiking, camping, biking and skiing. Susan is an elementary schoolteacher, and Chris is a consultant who works with organizations committed to sustainability. Highlights of their last two years include trips to two fragile ecosystems, the Coral Reef in Belize and the Amazon rainforest in Ecuador, where they traveled with the Pachamama Alliance, an organization that supports indigenous rights and to promote sustainable behavior in the more developed world. Susan and Chris are ardent gardeners. Susan says, “Every year brings new learnings in our garden, and I grow ever more grateful to and humbled by those who farm as a way of life.” Susan loves her work at Bear Creek Elementary School in Boulder, where she works with a large class of bright and rambunctious students and a lively group of colleagues. “I also feel nourished by my new spiritual home in the Unitarian Church of Boulder, where I’ve enjoyed being part of the Green Sanctuary Team.” Son Benjamin is a junior at Lewis and Clark College in Portland, Ore. • William Aubrey sent this note: “I retired in September 2011 and moved from the NYC area to Austin, Texas, to be near my daughter and her family. I have been busy with family, renovating an old house I bought in Hyde Park, reading, practicing yoga, and tending the wonderful flower garden that came with the house. Mostly I am learning how to chill,’ which is harder to do and takes more discipline than one might think.” • Last fall writer Julia Alvarez was presented the Governor’s Award for Excellence in the Arts, the highest arts award in Vermont. Congratulations! She has also published her first memoir, A Wedding in Haiti, about a young man who worked on her coffee farm in the Dominican Republic. She and her husband visited him in Haiti, first to attend his wedding, then to help him look for family members after the earthquake. • Emory and Diana Fanning met up with tenor Bill Burden ’86 in Seattle. See a photo on page 81.

—Class Correspondents: Barbara Laudenslager Mosley (barbaramosley@metrocast.net); Carolyn Ungberg Olivier (olivier@soverb.net), Rob Waters (robwaters7012@mindspring.com).

REUNION CLASS Catherine O’Neill Grace writes, “Don and I moved to New York City last August. He is the interim head and next year will be VP for external relations at Blue School, a pre-K through third grade day school founded by Blue Man Group, and I am freelancing full time. Love living in the city! Why did I wait so long to move here?” • Cynthia Bear writes from Hong Kong, where her new role is director and business unit manager for the Citi Asia Pacific Legal Dept. Previously in Tokyo, her schedule was set to leave Japan on March 1, 2011—two weeks before the devastating earthquake and tsunami. Her friends and colleagues were deeply shaken by the swaying buildings, continuing aftershocks, and frightening nuclear issues.

For her 60th birthday party, Cynthia was in Takamatsu on Shikoku Island, where she climbed 785 steps to a Shinto shrine to the guardian of the seafarers! In the thin air of Bhutan, she made it up to the Tiger’s Nest Monastery on a cliffside at 10,420 feet. Cynthia has traveled a lot but most interesting to hear about was a solo tour of Papua New Guinea. She was flown from a mountain lodge to a river lodge near where Margaret Mead did her 1930s research. • Robert Swinston was on campus this spring to deliver the 2012 Ron Rucker Lecture. Graduating from Juilliard, he became a dancer with the Merce Cunningham Dance Co. in 1980 and became the director of choreography when Cunningham died in 2009. His lecture, entitled “Preserving the Cunningham Legacy,” focused on how he has coped with the challenge of preserving Cunningham’s body of work and whether it can be done digitally as well as in performance. • Torie Osborn continues to be active in California politics. Living in Santa Monica, she currently works on governance and fiscal reform with California Calls, a statewide network executing a targeted strategy to change California’s electorate by 5 percent to better match the state’s demographics. She is also running for election to State Assembly District 50. • At the end of this past academic year, Michael Goldberger retired as the director of athletics at Brown Univ. He joined the staff at Brown in 1973 as an assistant varsity football coach, recruited by John Anderson who had been his coach at Midd before going to Brown. Over the years he also worked in the admissions office, eventually becoming director of admissions in 1995. • Orthopedic surgeon Leroy Cooley recently joined Faxton St. Luke’s Healthcare Adirondack Community Physicians medical group in Utica, N.Y. He has provided orthopedic care in Utica since 1980 and specializes in sports medicine and adult reconstructive surgery.

—Class Correspondents: Jennifer Hamlin Church (jhchurch@sienabigeights.com), Eivy Zmudzki LaMont (eivyralmont@primetime transition.com).

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REUNION CLASS Catherine O’Neill
Grace writes, “Don and I moved to New York City last August. He is the interim head and next year will be VP for external relations at Blue School, a pre-K through third grade day school founded by Blue Man Group, and I am freelancing full time. Love living in the city! Why did I wait so long to move here?” • Cynthia Bear writes from Hong Kong, where her new role is director and business unit manager for the Citi Asia Pacific Legal Dept. Previously in Tokyo, her schedule was set to leave Japan on March 1, 2011—two weeks before the devastating earthquake and tsunami. Her friends and colleagues were deeply shaken by the swaying buildings, continuing aftershocks, and frightening nuclear issues. For her 60th birthday party, Cynthia was in Takamatsu on Shikoku Island, where she climbed 785 steps to a Shinto shrine to the guardian of the seafarers! In the thin air of Bhutan, she made it up to the Tiger’s Nest Monastery on a cliffside at 10,420 feet. Cynthia has traveled a lot but most interesting to hear about was a solo tour of Papua New Guinea. She was flown from a mountain lodge to a river lodge near where Margaret Mead did her 1930s research. • Robert Swinston was on campus this spring to deliver the 2012 Ron Rucker Lecture. Graduating from Juilliard, he became a dancer with the Merce Cunningham Dance Co. in 1980 and became the director of choreography when Cunningham died in 2009. His lecture, entitled “Preserving the Cunningham Legacy,” focused on how he has coped with the challenge of preserving Cunningham’s body of work and whether it can be done digitally as well as in performance. • Torie Osborn continues to be active in California politics. Living in Santa Monica, she currently works on governance and fiscal reform with California Calls, a statewide network executing a targeted strategy to change California’s electorate by 5 percent to better match the state’s demographics. She is also running for election to State Assembly District 50. • At the end of this past academic year, Michael Goldberger retired as the director of athletics at Brown Univ. He joined the staff at Brown in 1973 as an assistant varsity football coach, recruited by John Anderson who had been his coach at Midd before going to Brown. Over the years he also worked in the admissions office, eventually becoming director of admissions in 1995. • Orthopedic surgeon Leroy Cooley recently joined Faxton St. Luke’s Healthcare Adirondack Community Physicians medical group in Utica, N.Y. He has provided orthopedic care in Utica since 1980 and specializes in sports medicine and adult reconstructive surgery.

—Class Correspondents: Jennifer Hamlin Church (jhchurch@sienabigeights.com), Eivy Zmudzki LaMont (eivyralmont@primetime transition.com).

Bill Burke, headmaster at St. Sebastian’s School in Needham, Mass., recently gave a talk at Montrose School about the merits of single-sex education and how girls and boys learn best.
St. Sebastian's is an all-boys Catholic independent school for grades seven through twelve. Bill, who has been the headmaster since 1990, was the recipient of the Harvard Club of Boston's Friends of Education Award in 2009 and the St. James Society's Cardinal Cushing Award in 2011. • Catherine Rogers was recently interviewed on the “November Sky Poetry” blog about her poetry. Her poems have appeared in *Kaliope: A Journal of Women’s Literature* and Art and in *Touch: The Journal of Healing*, and online in *Autumn Sky Poetry*. She is an associate professor of English at Savannah State Univ.

—Class Correspondents: Deborah Schneider Greenbut (writerDSG@comcast.net); Andrea Thorne (andreathorne8@yahoo.com).

Correspondent Barry Schultz King reports:

I ran into Susan Hong before the holidays in our lovely local yarn shop. She was coming from a modern dance class at the College, where she says her presence is graciously tolerated by all the 20-year-olds. Susan reports that she’s still doing lots of work in the family court as a guardian ad litem and is accomplishing a little editing on the side. Her oldest daughter is getting married in Waitsfield this summer, so she’s learning how to be a mother of the bride. She and her husband, James Barker, live in Charlotte, Vt., with their two giant Leonberger dogs and one Maine coon cat. “We thoroughly enjoy our three adult children, welcome their visits, and love that they do not live in our basement.” Susan recently visited Torie Albert-Olsson, who lives in Putney, Vt., with her husband Robert, and who travels the world documenting in text and photography many of the textile arts of indigenous cultures. • Over the winter, I also saw Kris Hardy Kenlan. She is still teaching middle school math in South Burlington. In 2005, and again last year, she led student groups to Yellowstone National Park to participate in the Park Service program *Expedition: Yellowstone!* Kris says that “seeing these students get excited about the Park and the natural world is so energizing and rewarding.” Kris and Kevin ’73 have two boys, both of whom are now married and living in Portland, Maine. Son Tim is just finishing law school and Peter works for the Maine Island Trail Assoc., a nonprofit organization that works to protect and maintain an island trail for boaters along the Maine coast. • Sybil Brigham McShane retired in July 2008 after 28 years at the Vermont Department of Libraries, 10 as state librarian. She says, “The highlight of my state librarian years was establishing the Vermont Public Library Foundation to handle a $12 million grant for public libraries from the Freeman Foundation and distributing those grants.” Son Matthew graduated from Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute in 2009. Husband Mike (UVM ’72) retired from the Vermont Attorney General’s Office in 2011. “Now that we are both on the same page we can do some traveling, etc., and figure out what we want to do next.” • Tim Etchells has sent in news for this column for the first time in eons—or perhaps forever. Here’s what he reports: “I’m the executive director of communications at Middlebury (we do the magazine and a lot of what you see on the College website, among many other things) and seem to be working harder than ever, despite having reached the ripe old age of 61. My wife, Betsy (Mitchell) ’75, and I returned to Middlebury in 1981, when Betsy took a job at the College as secretary of the corporation, working closely with the board of trustees, and serving as executive assistant to four presidents (Robison, Light, McCardell, and Liebowitz). When she retired in 2010, she was named secretary of the corporation emeritus. I spent two four-year stints as editor of this magazine, in the 1980s and 1990s. Before, after, and in between I worked in the real world of magazine publishing, mostly for magazines that covered sports and travel. I returned to the College to work in Web communications in 2003 and was named executive director in 2010. Not long after, our office moved into a lovely, recently renovated historic building called Kitchel House, in honor of the Middlebury president who built it, on the corner of College and Weybridge streets. (I invite alums to visit whenever they’re in town; it’s even more handsome on the inside.) About four years ago, Betsy and I moved from our house in Middlebury to a place we built on Lake Champlain in Ferrisburgh, about half a mile east of Kingsland Bay State Park. We spend a lot of time sailing, kayaking, hiking, and skiing in the summer, and skiing and skating in the winter. Also in the winter, a couple of times a week, I still play a sport that occasionally looks a bit like hockey. At all times of the year, we spend time caring for our woods, pastures, and gardens, fighting the encroaching buckthorns, honeysuckles, and burdock, and cutting, splitting, and stacking firewood. Son Peter lives in Middlebury and works for an environmental engineering firm called Vanasse Hangen Brustlin, or VHB. He’s a skier, runner, hiker, and golfer who, to his mother’s delight, has developed a love of gardening. Daughter Emily lives in Honolulu with husband Eric and daughter Hope (4). Emily is a Spanish teacher and administrator at Punahou School (Barry Obama’s high school), which is the largest private school in the country. She is also pursuing a PhD at the Univ. of Hawaii in educational technology. The whole family spends a lot of time on the islands as often as possible, and look forward to their visits to Vermont in the summers.” • Amy Howlett writes that she is adjusting to the solo life in Chester, Vt. Son Charlie graduated and after a number of internships, found full-time work as a GIS programmer in Montpelier. Daughter Laura is launched and enjoyed life as a college freshman. Amy was planning to travel to Israel this past spring, accompanying a cousin for fun. Last fall, she found real support from friends while her sister Polly was dying. As she said, “Having those college buddies check in helped a lot—don’t underestimate the power of a thoughtful phone call.” Amy reports, “Chris Lazarus has been trying to figure out her life. Recently she went back to school for her nursing degree and moved from Pawling, N.Y., to Portland, Ore. She’s working for just the right mix with her new degree, her MBA, and her PR experience. Portland is full of environmentally minded people. It could be Portland is the future, or the way the future should be.” • Check out a photo of a 1974 get-together on page 89.

—Class Correspondents: Greg Dennis (gregdennisvt@yahoo.com); Barry Schultz King (kinglet@together.net).

Paul Cousins writes, “The bride Melissa and I spent one-half month in Europe last summer. We cobbled together our own unique agenda leapfrogging from Dublin, to Bavaria, to London then to southwest Ireland on the Dingle Peninsula. We were delighted with the graciousness of the locals. And do they take gustatory pursuits seriously! Why they are less rotund than the majority of our populace defies logic. Yet we did not allow our indulgences in the local cuisine settle on our frames, oh no! We made daily assaults on this wave before it blew right past me! Son Patrick is working as a plug-in electric bicycle to run errands!” • We heard this from Michael Cummings: “I found it a little embarrassing to see nothing written about the Class of ’75 in the winter edition of *Middlebury Magazine* so I am submitting my first update ever! I’m working in New York City as CFO for Port Imperial Racing Associates. This is the group organizing Formula One races in the NYC area beginning in June 2013. I commute between NYC and my home in Atlanta, Ga., which is much quieter following the marriage of our second daughter on March 17.” • Nan Rochelle McNicholas writes, “I’m working at SuperMedia, the old Verizon Yellow Pages. So much of advertising is heading online, it’s fun, educational, and quite interesting to be on-board as folks are heading to the Internet in droves. One can’t ignore the phenomenon—I’m happy to have caught this wave before it blew right past me! Son Patrick is working to open a small bed & breakfast in our Hopkinton, N.H., home. It’s been a great way to clean out the closets and to get some fresh paint going! Our issue is temporarily with the town fire chief who wants sprinklers installed into 220-year-old plaster. The matter should be settled by the time you read this, so if you should find yourself in need of accommodations with a Middlebury family in central New Hampshire, you can contact us at hbmidd@yahoo.com.” • Meredith Montgomery Charreyron writes, “Our family has just moved BACK to Grenoble after a short (one-year) stint in Compiegne, near Paris. Great to be back in the mountains, though our professional future remains uncer-
ClassActs

Congratulations go to Kathy Cashman, who was selected as a member of the 2012 class of the American Academy of Arts & Sciences for her work as a volcanologist. A professor of geological sciences at the University of Oregon, she has studied active volcanoes all over the world, particularly Mount St. Helens in Washington State, and her research has shed light on the nature and predictability of volcanic eruptions. Members of her Academy class include Hillary Clinton, Andre Previn, Clint Eastwood, and Paul McCartney. You can read more about Kathy at www.middmag.com under Dispatches. Another geology major, Jill Robinson, is recently named to the board of advisors for GeoTek Energy, a geothermal technology company. She is the senior geochemist/principal for Geologica, an environmental and geothermal resource consulting firm. She has over 30 years of professional experience in geothermal energy exploration, operation, and development. Andrew Sobel has coauthored a new book entitled Power Questions: Build Relationships, Win New Business, and Influence Others. In these uncertain economic times, people are looking again for the “trusted relationship.” The book explores dozens of questions that help to build those relationships.

—Class Correspondents: Gene O’Neill (os15024@optonline.net); Betsy Sherman Walker (bwas1957@aol.com).

Class Correspondents: Kevin Donahue (donahuek@vibram.com); Nan Rochelle McNicholas (hbmidd@yahoo.com); Joanne Scott (jscott@smcvt.edu).

REUNION CLASS The second annual Bach Festival was held on campus in April and Gwendolyn Toth was there with her early music ensemble, ARTEK (The Art of the Early Keyboard), of which she is the artistic director. ARTEK and Gwendolyn performed during the main festival concert on Saturday evening. Alicia Stump Murphy was featured in the Baltimore Messenger recently as a top horse trainer in Maryland. She was in the process of training five horses for the Grand National Steeplechase and Maryland Hunt Cup races. In 2010, she was named the leading trainer at the Maryland Steeplechase Association’s Maryland Governor’s Cup event.

—Class Correspondent: Bob Lindberg (rcl@linrip.com).

Clare Pierson (almost empty nester) writes, “All the kids but one are out of college; between my husband and me, we have five. One works at Avon in corporate and one’s at a YAI group home for disabled adults; we also have one artist, one door-to-door salesman, and the aforementioned student at the Univ of Arizona. He’s a varsity rugby player and is studying ing public administration.” Clare is running a nonprofit Friends of a Park group and is having fun making and selling herbal products. Diana Munger Heechler is also adjusting to the quiet: “A little travel helps take the sting out of seeing those empty rooms. The Galápagos Islands last December were amazing. Darwin was right! My travel business continues to thrive, which is a lot of fun. When I was a history major writing my thesis on the story of the Soviet intelligence service, I never dreamed I would run my own business one day.” Carey Field’s daughter, Sarah, is a member of the Class of ’15 at Midd and on the track team, which qualified for the ECACs. (Go Panthers!) Still the editor-in-chief at Wilton (Conn.) Magazine, Carey is also at work on a book about her experience mentoring Kayla, who lives with her single mother and relies on food stamps and other government assistance for survival. She says, “It’s been an eye-opening experience.” Celebrating along with Carey at a mini-reunion last November at the home of Betsy Bradley Coughlan in Kennebunkport, Maine, were Beezie Johnson Handy, Lucy Newell Hancock, Linda Greene Ortwein, and Liz Taynor Gowell. We are sorry to announce the death of Dirk Leach on March 23. Dirk, a Maine-based craftsman of walking sticks, rustic furniture, and Adirondack chairs, is survived by his wife, Christine, his parents and three sisters. An obituary will appear in a future issue. We’d love to hear from you—send an e-mail or stop by our Middlebury College Class of 1978 Facebook page!

—Class Correspondents: David Jaffrey (djaffrey@mchsi.com); Phyllis Wendell Mackey (phylmackey@hotmail.com); Anne Rowell Noble (annenoblemail@aol.com).

Congratulations to Christopher Merrill who was appointed by Pres. Barack Obama to the National Council on the Humanities. The council is the advisory body of the National Endowment for the Humanities and his term lasts until January 2016. He is the director of the Univ of Iowa International Writing Program as well as a poet, essayist, journalist, and translator. Jill Allyn Rosser’s poem “The Five Facets of Love” appeared on Slate.com on February 28 as “A Weekly Poem, read by the author.” A recording of her reading the poem accompanies the text. She is a member of the faculty at Ohio Univ. in Athens, Ohio. Joseph Pierson has been elected to the board of trustees of the Olana Partnership, a nonprofit organization that supports the Olana State Historic Site in Hudson, N.Y. He is the president of Cypress Films, a New York-based film, theater, and television production company. Check out a photo of Tom Howe on page 83.

—Class Correspondents: Mary MacKenzie Corke (mary.corke@gmail.com); Nancy Limbacher Meyer (limbacher.meyer@verizon.net).

In July of 2011, Wouter Rietsema said a happy goodbye to his position as VP of medical affairs at Champlain Valley Physicians’ Hospital (CVPH) in Plattsburgh, N.Y. After 13 years, he was burnt out. Fortunately a new opportunity opened up and he was able to remain at CVPH as the chief quality and information officer. Wife Loretta now works in development for Mountain Lake Public Television and they are down to their last child left at home! His e-mail is woosy@verizon.net. Susie Rohrhardt Strater loved taking part in the online course on Robert Frost poetry given recently through Middlebury by John Elder. For four lunch hours, about a dozen participants read aloud, discussed the poetry, and were transported back to the landscapes of Vermont. She is thrilled to have some of her recent paintings included in the current “We Were Here” show at the beautiful Edgewater Gallery in Middlebury (better known to us as the former Frog Hollow). Check out the ad on page 17 to see her work!

—Class Correspondents: Anne Couberd Kallaeber (anne.couberd@att.net); Susanne Rohrhardt Strater (sstrater@videotron.ca).

Living in Gulfport, Fla., Jennifer Salmon was recently re-elected to the Gulfport City Council from Ward 3 for a second term. She and husband Don Larshaw work out of their home in research and software development. Son Michael is in kindergarten. Congratulations to Molly Stevens, whose book All About Roasting won a James Beard Foundation Award for a single-subject book. Polly Hodyoke is currently under contract to Disney/Hyperion and Puffin Books UK for a series of books about a group of genetically altered teens trying to survive in the sea.

—Class Correspondent: Elaine King Nickerson (eknick@aol.com).

REUNION CLASS Joe Wei sent the report that another Midd mini-reunion was held at Deer Valley in Utah for a week in February with Joe, Mitchell Brown, Chris Price, Andy Bennett, and Joe’s son, Connor ’14. No broken bones but some broken egos as the moguls extracted their price on 50-year-old bodies. “It was great to get together with Midd friends. Planning on doing it again next year!” Additional news came from Chris Price. “What Joe didn’t say was that Price, Calgini, and Bennett mooched off of Joe’s and Mitchell’s way nice condos in Deer Valley, and but for their generosity, we would have been home with the wife and kids on Super Bowl weekend.” Elizabeth McCombs Westvold writes that in 2011 she was asked to lead the Payden & Rygel recruiting efforts at Middlebury and Charles Tucker Johnson ’12 joined the firm after graduation. She’s looking forward to hosting an information session about the firm at Midd this fall and hopes to be hiring more Midd grads! Stu Richards, Steve Burton, Dave Richardson, and John “RJ” Hake got together for a ski trip to Beaver Creek/Vail in March. RJ Hake was willing to sell out for the weekend as he traded in his telemark skis.
for downhill. The gang joined forces with friends of Steve from business school, including Colorado native “Alice,” who schooled the gang in the bumps. All the boys are kicking big-time butt in the world of capitalism/environmentalism (RJ), and readily exchanged tax minimization schemes while riding the chairs (kidding), except for RJ who resides in California. Dave had gotten news that his son was accepted at Middlebury (good school), while the rest of the group continued to weigh the merits of schools in conferences that begin with the word “Big.” • Living in Canada, Derek Lindsay was recently named the CFO for Arianne Resources. Previously he was at Sierra Financial Corp.

Class Correspondents: Wendy Behringer Nelson (gomonmg@bellowab.net); Caleb Rick (rick@northcommon.com).

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Brian Napack, who was serving as president at publisher Macmillan, has become a senior adviser at the firm of Providence Equity Partners, a global private equity firm focused on media, communications, education, and information companies. He also became a member of the board of directors of Blackboard, a global educational software company.

Class Correspondents: Ruth Kennedy (ruth.kennedy4@gmail.com); Siobhan Leaby Ulrich (ulrich@westminster-school.org).

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Jill Goodman says, “Life is good, with sons Max and Evan Segal in their senior and freshman years in high school. My commercial writing career took an unexpected turn, allowing me a ringside seat to the antics that have played out in finance over the last several years. Most of the work I do provides hedge funds with insights on potential hires for analyst, quant, risk management, and portfolio management roles. Many of the candidates come from non-defunct banks, or are looking to escape Volcker legislation at surviving institutions. I also do similar evaluative writing for private equity groups hiring for executive-level positions in their portfolio companies. I still write advertising for a limited universe of clients when I can find the time. Last summer, I enjoyed a great visit with Josh Rabinowitz, Doug Robotham, and Craig Davis, when Josh brought his oldest son to Colorado for college visits—and some Phillies/Rockies games! Wishing all ’84s congratulations on reaching the half-century mark.” • Pete Wlodkowski is still enjoying the golf business and was looking forward to covering another California U.S. Open for amateurgolf.com this website) at the Olympic Club in San Francisco in June. • Jen Little Case notes that life goes well in Philadelphia with family and work. “I continue to find myself, once again, crossing paths with wonderful Middlebury people wherever I go. This time it was on the slopes of the Alps, in Lenk, Switzerland, visiting my daughter, who was doing an incredible three-month program called Winter Term. It didn’t take long to make the connections as we stood cheering our daughters on in their weekly ski race—kids of all levels—come from all over the world. But once again Middlebury came up and provided a great bond for many of us. Bob Dahl ’78 was with his wife Leslie, visiting their daughter Addie. And other parents, Lisa and Dan Johnson from Vermont, mentioned they are close friends of Bob Crews and Jim and Liz Hackett Robinson. So while finding herself in another world among the heights of the Alps, it was fun, as always, to share memories and connections all tied back to Middlebury!” • Pam Kurtz Welch writes that she is well and adjusting to life as an empty nest. Her oldest, Graham, is a sophomore at Georgetown and daughter Caroline graduated from St. George’s this spring and is heading off to Hobart, where she will play lacrosse. Pam is still living on Cape Cod and her interior design business is keeping her quite busy. • Michael Garcia writes, “On a business trip to Palo Alto, Calif., I was able to join Betsy Stone, her daughter, Sadie, and her mother, Kay, for a wonderful dinner. Many years had slipped by, but good friendships last. In February, Julie Alden May was in Orlando with daughter Katie for a field hockey tournament. The brisk weather soon warmed with the smiles of a friend and her daughter. And I got to see some great field hockey!” • Brenda Grasso sent the news that she, Ann Gustafson Sorice, and Lissie Rodriguez Chandler celebrated birthdays in Firenze, Italia! Jessica Knight ’85 caught up with them at Middlebury’s 50th anniversary of La Scuola Italiana, where they studied too many years ago! • Sally Lindwall Knutzen says, “Anders ’83 and I are looking forward to more visits to Middlebury to see our daughter Kristin, who has been admitted to the class of 2016.” • Tom Steinel’s only recent news is that son Miller will be joining his sister, Sarah, at Midd this fall as a freshman. • Allen Kenyon reports, “I’m in my 12th year teaching science at Thompson Valley High School in Loveland, Colo., and my wife Jennifer and our three kids feel very blessed in life. I hope to get back to Middlebury someday between long.” • Carole Komorink Walker writes, “I own a Suzuki Studio in Milford, Conn., where I teach violon, viola, and piano. Husband Brian Pounds, our friends, and I play Old Crow Medicine Show, Alison Kraus, and Avett Brothers songs together and are thinking about touring—in our dreams, right?! I still write features for the Milford Mirror and can’t believe my kids are 15. Son Tristan wants to be a jazz guitar player and composer and attends the Educational Center for the Arts in New Haven for music. Daughter Michaela wants nothing to do with music—the only practical one in the family!” • Dennis Boyle says, “Last summer, a group of ’84 grads got together for our annual two-day golf outing in York, Maine. Rick Peterson, Tom Steinel, Toby Daley, Ron Klein, Andy Varney, Brian O’Sullivan, and Kevin D’Arcy all played. Great to see the guys and catch up. This year’s venue is yet to be decided.” • Chris Chandler-Baker writes, “Adam and I are living in Boulder, Colo., where he works at Crocs. We celebrated our 25th anniversary last August and we both turn 50 this year—wow! We have two kids, Levi (12) and Oliver (9), that both homeschool. Two labs and two cats round out the family. We’ve been in Boulder for four years and love it—great cycling, hiking, motorcycling (Adam), and LOTs of sun! • Mariella Colvin and husband Will Toor still live in Boulder, Colo., where Mariella teaches philosophy and Will is a county commissioner. They have a son (13) and daughter (8) and live a fairly conventional life much to their chagrin. • Alex Prud’homme writes, “My latest book, The Ripple Effect: The Fate of Freshwater in the Twenty-First Century, came out last year and inspired the documentary film Last Call at the Oasis, which hit theaters nation-wide in May. It was produced by Participant Media, who did Inconvenient Truth, Food Inc, The Cove, etc. Last Call features Erin Brockovich, the comedian Jack Black (touting a new kind of bottled water), serious hydrologists, and me (briefly). I encourage you to buy the book, see the movie, and spread the ‘ripples.’” To read an excerpt from Alex’s book, go to page 40. • Laura Flashman, Ph.D. was recently promoted to professor of psychiatry at Dartmouth Medical School. • Jen Stone Potter writes, “Life is good here outside Boston. We loved our overnight visit from Andrew ’85 and Wendy Tanner Bermingham and their three handsome sons on their swing through the Northeast last August. Liz Fordyce Barrett and I live within 45 minutes of each other but don’t get together often enough. Our frequent phone conversations usually take place when either one of us is en route to or from a hockey rink. Sally Burke McNamar and I have found each other in the rink a few times this winter, too. Ruthie Hill Klinck and I walk our dogs (both named Abby) periodically, and we enjoyed a great lunch with Lindsey Callen Strong ’83 about a month ago. Old friends are so wonderful. On the home front, I was working at an independent bookstore, which I loved, but sadly, it closed last summer. I’m probably the last person I know who doesn’t use an e-book reader. Will is a sophomore at Middlebury and Alex will join him in February 2013, so it’s fun to go back to visit. Liza started high school this year, and I know that, too, will be over before we blink.” • In California Allyn Johnston is still in children’s books, now running Beach Lane Books, a La Jolla-based imprint of Simon & Schuster, and publishing mostly picture books for very young kids, but also some fiction. Her husband is still teaching at the Bishop’s School where son Eamon will be a senior.” • Steve Siegel lives in Evanston, Ill., with wife Robin Drayer and daughters Maya (14) and Ruby (11). Steve is a partner with a business litigation boutique in Chicago, Novack and Macey LLP. When he is not driving his daughter to/from their soccer matches, etc., he occasionally laces up the cleats himself with a group of guys who are younger, faster, and just plain better than him.

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

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For this issue, we heard from both sides of the country. Greg Danford shares, “I’m still in Burlington, Vt., where I’ve lived with my
Class Acts

wife and son since 1999. Hard to believe I’ve been back in Vermont for over 20 years. While I still work as a freelance writer, almost all of my work over the past year has been for Fidelity Investments, where I help create and organize content for the Web. As anyone who’s friends with me on Facebook will tell you, I spend a lot of time on photography these days. I sold a couple of shots I took in Peru last year, but for now it’s just a hobby where the only goal is to make enough money to buy more gear. Looking forward to the day I can put more time into it.* From California, Sara Ramsayer Klein writes, “Not much is new since reunion. Tom and I still live in the Oakland hills, raising two teenagers, Julia (17) and Will (15), and contemplating the empty nest in a few years. I teach intellectual property law at JFK Univ. and practice part time with my husband in our own firm. I’m also the court-appointed special advocate for a child in the Alameda County foster care system and serve on some nonprofit boards. All in all, a busy and fulfilling life. I love and appreciate my wonderful Middlebury friends more than ever. Jamie and Soozie Johnson Preston’s daughter Sonja is my godchild—it’s really delightful four-year-old!” Thank you, Greg and Sara, for your updates! Congratulations to Col. Andy Lawlor who received a Bronze Star medal during an awards ceremony at Camp Phoenix in Kabul, Afghanistan, in January. From August to February he was serving as the command judge advocate for Task Force Yankee, 26th “Yankee” Brigade, Massachusetts Army National Guard in Kabul. Returning to Dedham, Mass., where he lives with wife Roberta and children Ave (9) and Jackson (16), he resumed work as an attorney at Fedele and Murray, where he is a partner. — Class Correspondents: Ruth Lohmann Davis (ruth.davis6@gmail.com); Denah Lohmann Toupin (denah@comcast.net).

Chris and Lisa Cheney Sullivan write, “After spending the bulk of our lives in New England, we are moving our family to Charlotteville, Va., over the summer of 2012. While it will be an enormous change for us, we are looking forward to living in such a beautiful area with so much to offer. Chris will be working at the UVA med school, and I plan to continue my job remotely. A bit farther for Midd reunions, but always a time worth traveling for.” Kathryn Donohue deSouza shares some exciting news: “I gave birth to a nine-year-old! We returned some exciting news: ‘I gave birth to a nine-year-old! We returned from Colombia with our new daughter, Samantha Shannam deSouza, who turned 10 in March. She joined her brother Paul (12) and her sister Meghan (15). We still live in the Bahamas. I’ve been living there for 15 years now! I’m a psychiatrist (a physician specializing in physical medicine and rehabilitation, not psychiatry) and my husband is an anesthesiologist. Daughter Meghan attended the Middlebury-Monterey Language Academy (MLLA) last summer, studying French at Green Mountain College, and she is returning this summer. I’m really sorry that I never studied Mandarin at Middlebury, because I could really use it now! I am trying to convince Meghan to take Mandarin instead of French this summer, but I am sure Samantha’s English will be good enough by then that we will not need a translator.* After her initial trek to Nepal and Kathmandu last year, Ann McCollum returned to lead a 19-day trek to Everest Base Camp in Nepal this spring. Victor Kommermel was headed to Mexico City in early March to take on a program manager role for a new global agriculture-for-development program for wheat at the international agricultural research center, CIMMYT. He says, “It was a big decision for me: first time in Latin America, no Spanish to speak of, and had to leave my partner at home in Hamburg, which Deutsch and Germany. (We moved in together only a year ago.)” He was excited and nervous. Jean Batal Varney was planning to ride 350 miles this June to raise money for the MS Society in memory of Jacqui (Jacqui Ballanger Tawaststrjerna) or fondly known as Quack to many of us! Allan Jones reports, “My second and third films, Miss Nobody and The Family Tree, were released in 2011, and a fourth, The Moment (starring Jennifer Jason Leigh—our classmates might remember her from Fast Times at Ridgemont High or Single White Female with yes, Meatloaf in a supporting role), is possibly headed to Cannes. It’s a smart, female-led psychological thriller. I’m still living in Boston, where my two kids are middle schoolers, and we are happy to live in Belmont near Mike Kinnealey.” John Corcoran sent this update: “I haven’t written in quite a while and as I’ve just had my first job change in 20 years, I thought it was time for an update. I recently left UBS in Stamford, Conn., to go back into the city to work for ItaU BBA Securities (the U.S. subsidiary of the largest Brazilian bank) where I work on the debt syndicate desk helping Latin American governments and companies raise money by selling bonds to international investors. During my two months of ‘gardening leave’ (possibly the best invention Wall Street firms have ever devised), I’m still working full time in Latin America, no Spanish to speak of, and had to leave my partner at home in Hamburg, which Deutsch and Germany. (We moved in together only a year ago.)” He was excited and nervous. Jean Batal Varney was planning to ride 350 miles this June to raise money for the MS Society in memory of Jacqui (Jacqui Ballanger Tawaststrjerna) or fondly known as Quack to many of us! Allan Jones reports, “My second and third films, Miss Nobody and The Family Tree, were released in 2011, and a fourth, The Moment (starring Jennifer Jason Leigh—our classmates might remember her from Fast Times at Ridgemont High or Single White Female with yes, Meatloaf in a supporting role), is possibly headed to Cannes. It’s a smart, female-led psychological thriller. I’m still living in Boston, where my two kids are middle schoolers, and we are happy to live in Belmont near Mike Kinnealey.”

87 REUNION CLASS Jack Otter is living in Brooklyn Heights with wife Diane and children Lily (8) and Jack (3). He edits a website, CBOs MoneyWatch.com and appears on CNN and CBS This Morning. He’s just written a book, Worth It Not Worth It, Simple & Profitable Answers to Life’s Tough Financial Questions, which was published by Hachette in May. Hussein Khalifa, a partner at MVision, has been part of Privcap’s “Changing LP Appetites” series as one of the experts. He is a seasoned private equity investor and an investment adviser with extensive transactional experience. He’s a member of the board of directors of the Arab Bankers Assoc. of North America and chairs the strategy committee. The Eisenhower Auditorium at Penn State was the venue for the premiere of Transit Space, the latest piece from Diavolo Dance Theater, Jacques Heim’s dance company. The work is the result of a commission from Penn State as part of its project “The Secret Life of Public Spaces.” Investment bank KBW recently announced that Jim Harasimowicz had been hired as a managing director in the depository investment banking group. He was the founder of Longview Partners, a multi-strategy hedge fund specializing in financial services. Eileen Angelini, a professor of French at Carinus College in Buffalo, N.Y., is the author of a study guide to the film by Ben Levine called Réveil—Waking Up French. The film documents the rise of the KKK in New England and their attacks on French-Canadians. It was also recently announced that Eileen had been awarded the insignia of Chevalier dans l’Ordre des Palmes Académiques. This award is given to those who make major contributions to French education and culture. — Class Correspondents: Tom Funk (tomfunk@gmail.com); Elizabeth Ryan O’Brien (obrien@bigwhoop.com).

88 Mary Beth Pryor Gonzalez says, “All is good. I’m still in NYC where I have been living since graduation. I started a new job in late February at BlogHer, a premium blog network for 3,000 women bloggers who write about everything from food to fashion, politics to parenting, sports to style. I’ll be their senior VP of sales marketing, helping marketers reach
BlogHer’s whopping 37 million monthly audience. After I resigned from Univision, where I was running their digital sales marketing department, I took two glorious weeks off to chill on the beach at our home on Sanibel Island. Late last year, my husband Nick and I celebrated our 10th wedding anniversary on Sanibel with a beach ceremony in front of our home. Nick’s work as a doctor treating patients with serious degenerative diseases (cancer, MS, and lupus) through nutrition and nontoxic means continues to thrive. We published his fourth book this April called *What Went Wrong*—available on his website, www.dr-gonzalez.com, and on Amazon. And the highlight of the year was when Isabelle Paine Thacker came to visit us at our home in NYC for a long weekend in January and we had a ball! • Michael Obel-Omia is head of school for Paul Cuffee School, a charter school in Providence, R.I. Founded in 2001, Paul Cuffee School, the highest-performing urban school in the state of Rhode Island, serves a population that has been traditionally underserved by public schools: 77 percent of the students live below the poverty line and 69 percent are minorities, including 57 percent Hispanic. In spite of these traditional markers of challenge, Paul Cuffee School exceeds the state average on a number of nationally recognized standardized tests. The school is named after Captain Paul Cuffee, an African-American, Native American, Quaker, freeman sea captain, who was the first African-American to walk through the front door of the White House when he demanded the return of his ship, the *Traveler*, which was seized by the government during the War of 1812. If he could accomplish what he did then, we expect our students to achieve now. • Diana Stuart Sinton writes, “We moved to Ithaca, N.Y., in the summer of 2011. Chris is a professor of environmental science at Ithaca College. I’m still working (remotely) for the Univ. of Redlands doing mapping and GIS work. Emily (17) is heading off to college somewhere next fall. Eric (15) and Julia (13) are doing well in their new environments. Although 2011 was a tough year, filled with moves and job changes and breast cancer, we’ve almost put those things behind us. We’re happy to have returned to our native coast and to be seeing friends and family more often. Laugh early, laugh often!” • Mark your calendars for our 25th reunion, June 6–9, 2013. If you are interested in being part of the planning committee, please let Claire Gwatkin Jones know by e-mailing her. Don’t be afraid, don’t be in denial—it’s going to be a blast! And, yes, there will be a dance party! —Class Correspondents: Anya Puri Brunnick (abrunnick@gmail.com); Claire Gwatkin Jones (gwatko@yahoo.com).

89 Having completed a family practice internship and residency at St. Mary’s in Grand Junction, Colo., Devon Daney has joined San Juan Health Partners in Aztec, N.M. • Artist Valerie Hegarty recently gave a lecture at the Palmer Museum of Art on the Penn State University Park campus. Her
work often recreates, destroys, and transforms the gallery, objects of art, and the constructs of image-making. Her 2012 NYC solo shows include Marlborough Chelsea Gallery and Nicelle Beauchene Gallery. She also has a work on semi-permanent view in the American Wing of the Brooklyn Museum of Art.

—Class Correspondent: John Mutterperl (john@bullyconsulting.com).

After 10 years at the Australian National Univ., Kent Anderson is moving to the Univ. of Adelaide to take up the VP (international) role. "Adelaide Univ. is the third oldest university in Australia and located on a gorgeous campus within the city center of the city of churches. The new job will have me traveling a fair amount, but hopefully I can catch up with more old friends that way. I'll still be concentrating on Asia, but with relatively frequent sojourns to North America and Europe. I'll retain an underlying professorship in the law school and hope to teach a class or two and continue my research on Japanese law. Adelaide is famous for its wine, food and sport; I hope friends will visit."

—Class Correspondents: Dawn Cagley Drew (dawnza@gmail.com); Maria Diaz (latinawriting@gmail.com); Elisabeth Toder (atutod@gmail.com).

90 Pam Holsberger lives in California with her husband, three kids named Max, Ben, and Emily, and two dogs. She’s a family physician so she writes that life is never boring being a mom and a physician. Pam does keep in touch with some Midd grads and a few of them got together a few years ago to celebrate the big 40 in Turks and Caicos, including Kendra Hutchinson, Tara Kasaks Cowles, Catherine McGrady, and Jenny Miller French. • Andrea Schaefer sent this good news: "I gave birth to my daughter, Lilah May, last August. She and I gave birth to our Painter’s canes in the air at our graduation ceremony? A new baby is in the mix for Brad Martin! "Wife Laura and I welcomed our third daughter, Audrey Louise Martin, on 11-11-11. She joined Virginia (7) and Eleanor (4) in our home in Storrs, Conn., where we’ve lived for the past seven years. Audrey has already spent time with Zach Rossetti and Jordan Romm."

—Class Correspondents: Mark Synnott (mark.synnott@gmail.com); Tammy Carson Miller (dalon.tammy@gmail.com); Sara Garcia McCormick (smgo@gate.net).

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—Class Correspondents: Emily Aikenhead Hamon (hamon.emily@gmail.com); JP Watson (jpwatson@athensacademy.org).

92 M. Helene Robertson recently accepted a position as CNA at Alamo Nursing Home located in Michigan. "I completed my CNA certification course, passed the state board exam, and now I am working with residents at a nursing home in southwestern Michigan. Thinking about my next step already—nursing school?"

—Class Correspondents: Maria Strife Cairns (marci9n@middlebury.edu); Gene Swift (genswift@gmail.com).

93 Mark Synnott was in Burlington, Vt., at Higher Ground in May to give a talk as part of the North Face Speaker Series. The presentation, entitled "Life on the Vertical," was about his wall-climbing adventures. Having logged many first ascents throughout the world, he was most recently in Africa in the Ennedi Desert of Chad, climbing rock spires.

—Class Correspondents: Maria Dias (latinawriting@gmail.com); Laura LeClair (elsydash@gmail.com).

94 REUNION CLASS We hope classmates were able to make it back for reunion. Send us your stories from the weekend!

—Class Correspondent: Tammy Carson Miller (dalon.tammy@gmail.com).

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cause marketing initiatives to benefit the Dan and Frances Hughes Cancer Center. Hannah Lewis was featured in the Des Moines Sunday Register recently. She is the regional director in charge of FoodCorps in Iowa. FoodCorps provides hands-on nutrition education, helps build school gardens, and gets healthy local foods into schools. Ted Callahan, who earned his master’s from Stanford Univ., is a PhD candidate in anthropology at Boston Univ. He has conducted ethnographic research among Kyrgyz communities in Turkey, the Kyrgyz Republic, Tajikistan, China, and Afghanistan, where he lived with the Afghan Kyrgyz for a year. His thesis, which he defended this spring, is entitled “To Rule the Roof of the World: Power and Patronage in Afghan Kyrgyz Society.”

Jenny Quisiano Sax and husband Ben were recently selected by Virginia Tech to lead the second phase in the university’s new residential college initiative at the Residential College at West Ambler Johnston. They’ll be responsible for the intellectual and social culture and will live in the faculty apartment. Jenny is the assistant program director for Education Abroad in the Office of International Research, Education, and Development.

— Class Correspondents: Maggie Bittiger Liljegren (maggie.liljegren@gmail.com); Catherine Mitchell Wieman (cwmitchell99@gmail.com).

Paul Toutonghi is living in Portland, Oregon—and raising twins. His second novel, EvisKneded Days, is out in July. Molly Campbell Voorhees was profiled recently on Houston’s Culture Map in a series called “Profiles of Innovation.” As president at the restaurant business, Becks Prime, she’s working hard to continue offering a quality experience for customers. The title of the piece is “Becks Prime’s Molly Voorhees is hooking on making a better burger—and expanding to Dallas.” The company currently has 12 locations in the Houston area.

— Class Correspondents: Katie W Bittleston Comstock (katie.comstock@am.jll.com); Nate Johnson (natejohn8@gmail.com).

Hedda Berntsen won a silver medal at the 2012 Winter X Games in Aspen, Colo., in women’s ski cross in January. This is her second X Games silver medal, the other coming in 2008. Hedda and Caitrin Higgins rang in the New Year in Oslo, Norway, and are planning a Midd surfing reunion on Cape Cod this summer. Jon McMahon writes, “I’m living in NYC and working in management consulting. My wife has a corporate job at a boutique hotel company. No rug rats yet, but I hope the first one is the very definition of a masculine child.” Lisa Cote Boucher was profiled in the Union Leader in New Hampshire recently. This year marks the 20th anniversary of her company, Hearthside Co-op, and financial markets regularly for Bloomberg, Forbes, and MarkerWatch/Wall St. Journal. I was recently interviewed on MarkerWatch.com about the bubble-hustle cycle of Chinese stocks. I was also featured on the new series of Pregnant in Heels on Bravo discussing my childhood experiences as a product of "Tiger" parenting. Catherine Pullins Miles posted a note about her wedding: “I’m happy to report that all is well with me. I was married October 2, 2010, to Scott Miles on a gorgeous fall day in Nantucket, Mass. Several classmates attended from the Class of 2000 including David Ridley, Trina Hosmer Saxe, Jaime Frattaroli Nilsson, Brooke Laundson, Bryan Donohoe, and Jessica Reigel, as well as my sister Amanda Pullins ’04.” She and Scott live in New Canaan, Conn. Jay Dunn was on campus this spring to direct students in a Molière play he had adapted, The Imaginary Invalid. To see an audio slideshow about the production of the play, go to blogs.middlebury.edu/middmag/2012/04/16/making-it-their-own. Jay works as an actor, director, and teacher, based in NYC.

— Class Correspondents: David Babington (davidbabington@gmail.com); Linda Simpson (simpsonlindsay@yahoo.com).

Ariel Diggory and Mike Lynch were married on September 24, 2011, at South Meadow Farm in Lake Placid, N.Y., after paddling 300 miles of the Northern Forest Canoe Trail together in Maine over the summer. They live in nearby Saranac Lake, N.Y. The couple was thrilled to attend the weddings of Julia Rosenfield and Tom DePalma in June and of Brittany Gill and Andrew Donaldson in September. Megan and Zach Bourque, and daughters Erin and Annette, hosted a small Middlebury gathering at their house in Needham, Mass., on January 28 attended by Corey and Kate Griffins Wilk and sons Sawyer and Myles, Larry and Kristen Sylva Capodilupo and children Maya and Dylan, Scott and Sarah Theall Lemke and son Jack, Matt and Leslie Fox Arnold, and Ashley Elicker. Kristen and Larry welcomed daughter Olivia Claire on February 28. Like their parents, big brother Dylan and big sister Maya couldn’t be more excited! Lindsay Frost-Bhasin, with husband Sam and son Dhru, moved to Maryland in the summer of 2011 and they are hopefully settled there for good. Lindsay still works in fund-raising, and she accepted a position managing the annual fund at Garrison Forest School, an all-girls’ school north of Baltimore.

— Class Correspondents: Leslie Fox Arnold (leslarndord@ gmail.com); Michael Hartt (hartt@alumni.middlebury.edu).
Eastman in Boston. Gretchen is a counselor at Milton Academy and teaches at Lesley Univ. • Vinay Jawahar was recently profiled on the UWC Mahindra College site with his wife, Malika. With a master’s in comparative politics from Princeton Univ., he is joining the college’s faculty in August as a history and math studies teacher and will move onto campus with Malika, who works for MeraDoctor, a start-up providing low-cost telemedicine services. Both Vinay and Malika are alumni of UWC Mahindra College. —Class Correspondent: Meagan Dodge (mdodge@alumni.middlebury.edu).

Nina Cotton Weyl writes that several Midd alums celebrated the marriage of Megan Michelson and Dan Abrams at Squaw Valley, Calif., on March 31. They included Fred Taylor ’83, Ryan Kearney and Ami Formica ’03, Dave Reisman, Missy Krempa Mariano, Jen Bloomer ’02, Will Bloomer ’08, Julia McKinnon ’06, Geoff Maly, Ainsley Close ’05, and Nina. “We were even blessed with a bluebird powder day! Congrats to Megan and Dan!” • Anais Mitchell recently released her fourth full-length album, Young Man in America, on her new independent label, Wilderland Records. • Saucony recently announced that Sarah Groff was named 2011 Elite Athlete of the Year by the USA Triathlon Athlete Advisory Council. Currently she is training in Switzerland for the Summer Olympics. • Louisa Conrad was featured in an article on forbes.com called “Goat Farms, Wool and Making a Living at What You Love.” Her company, Big Picture Farm, is located on 43 acres north of Brattleboro, Vt. She has been working on her first product, goat milk caramels, lightly dusted with sea salt. She recently received a grant from the U.S. Dept. of Agriculture. —Class Correspondents: Julia Herwood Breedon (Julia.breedon@gmail.com); Athena “Tina” Fischer-Rodney (princess1238@yahoo.com).

Aaron Mensh recently joined law firm Couch White in Albany, N.Y., as an associate. With a JD from the Univ. of Connecticut School of Law, he works in the banking, commercial, corporate, and real estate practice groups. He was also married last August to Aurelia Miller in Saratoga Springs, N.Y. • Dixie Dillon Lane writes, “My husband, Chris, and I were overjoyed to welcome our daughter, Mary Genevieve Lane, in August of 2011. We love being a family of three and are having lots of fun! Chris and I are also both in the writing stage of our dissertations in history at the Univ. of Notre Dame. It’s not as fun as playing with Mary, but we are enjoying our work and are looking forward to finishing.” • Pierce Graham-Jones is a project officer with the Beacon Community Program in the Office of the National Coordinator for Health Information Technology in Washington, D.C. He was one of the authors of a recent article in Health Affairs called “The Need to Incorporate Health Information Technology into Physicians Education and Professional
With the dog days of summer upon us, the subways, cars, and office buildings of our daily commute becomes that much more suffocating and we reach for a breath of crisp Adirondack air. Not so for Peter Hall, who is living in Streamboat Springs, Colo., with his wife. He’s also in a band, Missed the Boat, which tours throughout the state. • The City by the Bay is losing one of its golden couples, Zach Foster and Janie Mackey—they’re leaving the beautiful hills of San Francisco and moving to New York. • But as the SF sun sets for some, the sun also rises for Tim Foley, who moved to Nor Cal to help open the first West Coast office of Mimecast. He spent the winter skiing with Mike ’04 and Siobhan Redmond Murphy, who are working on clients like Energizer, Unilever, Dole Salads, and helping nonprofits receive the exact goods that they donors know exactly how their money is making an impact through GivingSomeThing.com with Mike Stone ’09. The website is a tool that allows donors to see the impact of their gifts in real time.

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07

**REUNION CLASS** Alex Stanton was one of the experts for a webinar called “Campaign 2012—Killer Tactics to Drive Elections Using Online Fundraising and Social Media.” He is a client manager in Blue State Digital’s NYC office, which he joined in 2010. • Kelly Blynn was interviewed on mongabay.com in February about her work with 350.org and its initiatives, including the efforts to stop the Keystone XL Pipeline from happening. • Astri von Arbin Ahlander, Lucas Kavner ’06, and Evan Dumouchel ’06 have created a website called the Days of Yore, which includes interviews with artists telling what life was like for them before they became famous. The interviews range from the serious (Astri does a great one with Susan Orlean) to the very funny (See Lucas’s interview with Ernest Hemingway). Check out the feature on page 70 of this issue. • The Post-Standard in Syracuse, N.Y., ran an article recently about Greyrock Farm, Matt Volz’s business north of Cazenovia, N.Y. Columnist Rochelle Bilow spent a day working on the farm with Matt and the other staff members, then wrote about it. Greyrock Farm runs as a community-supported agriculture business. • Jake Navarro has been writing for Examiner.com about Boston history. He recently wrote about Boston’s first Marine detachment at Charleston Navy Yard. His bio reads, “Jake Navarro is an aspiring novelist, short story writer, and con artist. After graduating from Middlebury College in 2007, he lived in Los Angeles for a year, and is now living the dream in Boston. He is a big fan of the Red Sox and Pa Ingalls.”

08

Hi all! Thanks so much for writing in and sharing your news. Kristen Voorhees graduated from law school, passed the New York bar exam, and is now practicing in NYC at Skadden, Arps, Slate, Meagher & Flom. During law school, Kristen received a fellowship to study human rights related to access to water. • Also in NYC is Alec Strum. Following a postgraduation internship, Alec was hired at off-Broadway new play powerhouse Playwrights Horizons, where he is now the associate literary manager. He has also been busy assisting directors on both Broadway and off Broadway and has been producing and directing with his own company, Down Payment Productions, which has allowed him to collaborate with a lot of other Midd alumni (too many to mention!). He lives in Brooklyn with Emily Feldman ’09. • Dave Campbell recently launched GivingSomeThing.com with Mike Stone ’09. The website enables donors to send real goods to nonprofits, letting donors know exactly how their money is making an impact and helping nonprofits receive the exact goods that they need. Dave also continues to contribute to Lacroce the Nations as an active board member. He spent six weeks in Nicaragua last summer and returned to Nicaragua for two weeks in March. Dave lives in Boston, so enjoys the chance to hang out with Frank Granara, Rory Sanborn, Mike Winter, Peter Mellen ’07, and Jeff Begin ’10. • Caitlin Taylor Reiche reports that she lives in Boston with her husband and goldendoodle. In May, she graduated from the Harvard School of Public Health and will start a position as product strategy manager at athenahealth, a cloud-based electronic health record company. • Valerie Weed is
also in Boston. She’s finishing her third year in a clinical psychology doctoral program and works at a behavioral medicine private practice in Brookline. William will begin an internship at Shriners Hospital for Children this fall.

• Rob and Marnie Rowe Porish, Mallory Hicks, Drew Walker, Ben Hanna, Matt Boucher, Patch Cubelton, and Chris Nelson ’06 spent New Year’s Eve together at Marnie’s family cabin in Starkboro, Vt. When not braving the rain while skiing Sugarbush, they relived memories of the lounge at Two Brothers by watching The Grift play in nearby Warren, where they ran into Abby Smith. • Speaking of Vermont bands, Jeff Boyd and Rowan Morris invited the Vermont bluegrass trio, Jatoba, to play at their apartment in Greenwich Village to celebrate Justin Scott’s 26th birthday. • A group of Chicago Midd alums gathered for dinner. In attendance were Emi Neithercut, Maggie Higgins, Jen Henderson, Nate Randall, Mark and Meghan McGrath, Laura Lee, and Baer Fisher ’09. • Out in Seattle are Sean Walton and Megan MacCrellish. Sean is a first-year associate at Cozen O’Connor in Seattle. Megan is a donor relations manager for a nonprofit named Amara; the nonprofit works to find permanent adoptive parents for foster kids. The two went on a three-week post-bar exam trip all over California, stopping in Yosemite, Napa, Big Sur, and Carmel. • Joe Swenson spent the year competing on the World Cup ski-cross circuit. He had the chance to race at the X-Games in Aspen, Colo. • Jess Tietjen sent an update: “After graduating from Middlebury, I accepted a job as a one-on-one aide and interventionist at Monkton (Vt.) Elementary School. In this position, I assisted a second-grade boy who suffered from bipolar disorder. I also performed intervention with special needs children, specifically in math, reading, and writing. I also launched my own after-school French program. I had about 15 students from third to sixth grade and they developed a true interest and passion for the French language and culture. After working in the school setting for approximately six months, I decided I was more interested in education policy so I accepted a job at Teaching Strategies, an early education publishing company, located in the D.C. metro area.” She has held several roles there including one in marketing, where she managed the professional development network, with 70 trainers, and one as a research coordinator, where she managed the curriculum and assessment pilots, from recruitment through implementation. In her current role as program management coordinator, she works on developing business plans and client profiles for their Head Start and international markets while building relationships with clients. • Lauren Van Wagner writes, “I live in Greenwich, Conn., and teach sixth grade French and Spanish at Greenwich Country Day School. I also coach field hockey, basketball, and lacrosse. I actually coached my seventh-grade boys basketball team against Jimmy Manyuru ’07, who teaches at Brunswick!” • Dan Stevens writes, “I live in Washington, D.C., and I work at an ethics nonprofit called Citizens for Responsibility and Ethics in Washington or CREW. I’m a senior research associate there, where I focus on holding public officials accountable. I also run a softball team, work at a local hardware store, and cycle around the area extensively. I recently traveled to Alaska to hike and camp in Denali National Park.” • Thanks so much for writing in! We love to hear from you!

—Class Correspondents: Michelle Cady (michelle.elizabeth.cady@gmail.com); Lauren Lee (lauravstudmeyer@gmail.com).

09

After graduating, William Rainey Johnson moved to Las Vegas to teach at Robison Middle School as a Teach for America (TFA) Corps member. While there, he taught life science and earth science to sixth and seventh graders, coached boys’ and girls’ soccer, and earned a master’s in education from the Univ. of Nevada-Las Vegas. He loved his experience in Las Vegas as a teacher and coach, which made it difficult to decide to transition this past summer; nevertheless, after completing his commitment to TFA, he moved to Philadelphia to start medical school at the Univ. of Pennsylvania. Before starting, the U.S. Navy commissioned him as an ensign (as part of the Health Professions Scholarship Program) and he served as his brother’s best man—a happy marriage for his brother and family. He has certainly missed his students, but medical school is able to afford secondary education for their children, so this school was designed collaboratively with the community to provide an opportunity for these children to continue their education. It’s a nonprofit organization, and every dollar goes toward the children and the school. Check out the website for the organization (www希望自己.org) to realize how amazing Lani is. • Blake Johnson is now living in Seoul, Korea, where he’s teaching English full time at a private academy. When not teaching, Blake is building his street cred by appearing in photo shoots for Korean actors. He’s hoping to become the next Fabio of Seoul.

—Class Correspondents: Alice Ford (alicemarieford@gmail.com), Johnny Williams (jonathanphilip.williams@gmail.com).

11

Greetings from the Class of 2011! We can’t believe that most of us have been in “the real world” for almost a full year already! So what’s everyone up to now? First let’s catch up with some of the new Feb graduates! Moria Robinson is living in Nevada, soaking up the sun and chasing butterflies in the Tijuana Range in Nevada. If the school, she hopes to begin graduate school at the Univ. of California, Davis, studying the process of evolution in butterflies and moths. • Melissa Segil and Alex Jopek are working at Purple Frog Gardens, a small sustainable produce and lay her farm in Whitefish, Mont. • RJ Adler’s plans this summer are to work at the Keewadin Environmental Education Center and Keewadin Camp for Boys on Lake Dunmore until August. He didn’t know what would come next. • Remember when you thought your senior thesis work wouldn’t matter once you turned it in? Well that wasn’t the case for Isabel Howard—an excerpt of her art history thesis, “At Home in the Campus Architecture of O’Neill Ford,” was featured on the Docomomo site for Central Texas. It was featured in conjunction with an O’Neill Ford symposium that took place in San Antonio on February 18. • We also got the chance to check in with some of the old Battell crowd: Doug Mackey is working as an analyst at John Dunham & Associates, an economic consulting and research firm in Brooklyn, N.Y. • Courtney Mazzei is living in Allston, Mass., with fellow ’11 grads Tommy Mayell and Julie Tschirhart. Courtney recently started working at the Alzheimer’s Assoc. in
Watertown, Mass. • Liana Fong says “I’m finally getting the swing of teaching first grade, here in New York. Grad school is also going smoothly and I don’t think I can complain, as I still have all those great school breaks to look forward to!” • Midd Kids can be found from coast to coast and even abroad! On the East Coast, Holly O’Donnell is living and working in NYC as a hospital outreach specialist for Hole in the Wall Gang Camp. She works with children with serious illnesses and their families in clinics and hospitals. • Jamal Davis says, “I’m currently working for GE Capital in Norwalk, Conn. It has been great running into Midd graduates! I love hearing about all of the Middlebury updates—it seems that Midd continues to get better. Best wishes to all of the other Midd graduates!” • On the West Coast, Ty Flynn is in the talent agent training program and working as an assistant at the Gersh Agency in Beverly Hills, Calif. • Reporting from international territory, Jacob Johnson says, “I recently moved to Chongqing, China, and began my job as an English teacher at a private school. Everything’s going well with work and adjusting to a different culture.” • We may be out of the Middlebury bubble, but our Midd Kid ties and friendships are still going strong! Donny Dickson says, “A festive get-together of Middlebury friends occurred when Ben Weir, Tyler Prince, Jack Terrett, Nat Nelson, Kaitlynn Saldanha, Victor Guevara ’10, Lottie Hedden ’14, Elise Moody-Roberts ’12, Stanis Moody-Roberts ’11, and I bumped into each other in Jackson, N.H., over the winter holidays. The Moody-Roberts provided much entertainment as hosts for a few days, which included board games, hiking, gift exchanges, and friendship.” • And as for the two of us? What have we been up to, besides bothering everyone for updates and writing the class notes column? Ashley Cheung has been working in NYC as the marketing and press coordinator for the Big Social LLC, an event production company founded by MTV correspondent SuChin Pak. Check out one of our annual events—the Hester Street Fair, a specialty goods market on the Lower East Side of NYC—for unique shopping, artisan creations, and great food! • And Carly Lynch has been testing out a variety of jobs and having a blast living in North Carolina with fellow grad Hannah Dzimitrowicz, navigating the stormy seas of shoddy Internet connection, studying the culinary intricacies of Rice-a-Roni, and training for their first half marathon in April! • Check out a photo of a mini-reunion in Beijing on this page. • We’d love to hear from the rest of you ’ll and ’12ers out there! E-mail your updates to middzo11@gmail.com. Keep in touch!

—Class Correspondents: Ashley Cheung (cheung.ash@gmail.com); Carly Lynch (cjlynch4S@gmail.com).

Paige Keren and Darryl Johnson have agreed to be your class correspondents! Send them news at the e-mail addresses below.

—Class Correspondents: Darryl Johnson (djohnson@middlebury.edu); Paige Keren (pkeren@middlebury.edu).
OBITUARIES

34 Thelma Fuller Heckman, 99, of Concord, N.H., on September 30, 2011. She was in Alpha Xi Delta at Middlebury. After leaving, she worked as a dental assistant and for the Brooklyn Union Gas Co. During WWII she sold war bonds. Moving to Ridgefield, Conn., she lived on a farm with her family and worked as an office manager for two local dentists and at several other small businesses. Predeceased by husband Arthur and an infant son, she is survived by son John and two grandchildren.

35 Charles A. Kuster, 98, of Leadville, Colo., on October 14, 2011. A Kappa Delta Rho at Middlebury, he went on to earn a master's in education from NYU in 1939. During WWII he served in the 20th Army Air Corps in India and Tinian and as a sergeant, earned the Bronze Star Medal. An aerospace engineer and research specialist in metallurgy, he worked for Lockheed, Rockwell International, Atomics International, and G & H Technology and was involved in projects Mercury, Gemini, Apollo, and the landing of men on the moon in 1969. Retiring in 1978, he and his wife lived in Scottsdale, Ariz., for 22 years. Predeceased by wife Helen (Foy), he is survived by son Charles and three grandchildren.

36 Louise E. Hutchinson, 97, formerly of Bradford, Vt., on November 22, 2011. During WWII she served as a WAC at Ft. Belvoir, Va. For 27 years she taught French, Latin, and English in schools in Vermont and New Hampshire, and at the Kingswood School Cranbrook in Michigan. In 1965 she earned a master's in education. She was a member of Delta Kappa Gamma Society International, played the flute with the Vermont Symphony, and sang with the North Country Chorus. She loved to travel and was an accomplished photographer. She is survived by nephews Anthony and Michael.

37 Harriet Buck Anderson, 96, of Brewster, Mass., on November 29, 2011. She earned a certificate of graduation from Cambridge Secretarial School in Hartford, Conn. Living in Wethersfield, Conn., she was a member of the First Church and the Historical Society and volunteered at the Keeney Memorial Cultural Center. She enjoyed oil painting and gardening. Predeceased by husband Carl, she is survived by daughters Julie, Coral, and Ellen, two grandsons, two step-grandchildren, and four great-grandchildren. Deceased Middlebury relatives include great-grandfather David Kimball, Class of 1829.

38 Conrad A. Phillipson, 98, of Chelmsford, Mass., on October 8, 2011. At Middlebury he was in Delta Upsilon and played baseball and football. During WWII he served in the 14th Air Force in Africa and Italy and served in the Air Force Reserve for over 30 years. He worked for many years at John Hancock Mutual Life Insurance Co. He is survived by wife Elizabeth (Johnson).

39 Boyd H. Carr Jr., 95, of New London, N.H., on November 23, 2011. At Middlebury he was a class officer junior and senior years, played varsity football, tennis, and hockey, and was a member of Chi Psi, Blue Key, and the choir. With a master's and PhD in chemistry from Michigan State Univ., he taught chemistry at Norwich Univ. During WWII he was a research associate at Princeton Univ., where he worked for the Defense Dept. He taught at several colleges before joining the faculty at Colby Junior College in New London, where he taught organic, advanced inorganic, and general chemistry from 1964–1981. He was a member of several professional organizations and was on the board of directors for Habitat for Humanity and chairperson of the zoning board. He is survived by wife Shirley (Lent), daughters Sandra, Kimberly, and Pamela, four grandchildren, and one great-granddaughter. Deceased Middlebury relatives include sister Elizabeth Carr Scott '46.

40 Robert H. Grant, 92, of Carneys Point, N.J., on November 14, 2011. An Alpha Sigma Psi at Middlebury, he earned his master's in organic chemistry from Rutgers Univ in 1942. He joined DuPont at the "Dye Works," now known as Chambers Works, and during WWII was involved with the portion of the Manhattan Project assigned to Chambers Works. He also patrolled the Delaware River as part of the Coast Guard Reserve. He spent his career with DuPont, retiring in 1978. In retirement he was active in numerous volunteer activities, including with AARP, Literacy Volunteers of America, and Meals on Wheels. He was also involved with Volunteer Income Tax Assistance. Predeceased by wife Chystal (Geiter) and son Stephen, he is survived by sons Harry, Robert, and Richard, seven grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren. Deceased Middlebury relatives include father George '17, mother Helen (Cussons) '17, sister Margaret Grant Eades '42, and brother Philip '44.

41 John F. Collins, 93, of Fairfield, Ohio, on October 4, 2011. During WWII he was employed as a metallurgist at Thompson Products in Cleveland, where he developed special techniques for handling liquid sodium, resulting in better performance of aircraft valves. In 1949 he joined Fairchild Engine Co. as a specialist in liquid metals and also worked in an Air Force program to develop nuclear-powered aircraft. When that project was transferred to General Electric, he began a 32-year career at GE, retiring in 1983. Survivors include his wife of 59 years Peggy (Wessinger), daughters Mary, Catherine, Jean, and Christina, son John, and 11 grandchildren.

42 William L. Hennefrund, 90, of Woodbury, Conn., on November 22, 2011. At Middlebury he was in Delta Upsilon, worked on the Kaleidoscope, and played hockey. During WWII he served in the 9th Air Force as correspondent for Tank Magazine. At the end of the war, he returned to NYC, his birthplace, and continued writing, which became his lifelong career. Besides writing articles and stories for various national publications, he taught journalism at Green Mountain College in Poultney, Vt., worked in public relations for New York organizations such as UniRoyal Corp. and the American Stock Exchange, and in Washington, D.C., the American Petroleum Institute. In retirement he moved to Connecticut and continued freelance writing. He also devoted much time to photography, his work appearing in magazines, books, and newspapers. He is survived by wife Elizabeth (Ring) '44, daughters Joan Lovell and Kristin Quinn, four grandchildren, and four great-grandchildren.

43 W. Bruce George, 91, of Troy, Ohio, on November 14, 2011. During WWII he served as a weather observer in the Middle East for the Air Force. He began a career in insurance with the New York Life Insurance Co., where he worked until 1985 when he became an independent agent. He wrote a weekly music column for a local newspaper and acquired almost 5,000 records. He became the music chairman of the Troy Skating Club and a member of the music committee for the US. Figure Skating Assoc., serving as co-chair of music for the World Figure Championships in Cincinnati in 1987. He traveled around the Midwest, playing music for ice dance weekends. Predeceased by wife Harriet (Lindenberger) '44, he is survived by daughter Mary Barker, son Tyler, and five grandchildren.

44 Marylu Graham Atkins, 89, of New London, N.H., on December 21, 2011. At Middlebury she was a member of Phi Mu and participated in skiing and field hockey, and worked on the Kaleidoscope. During WWII she worked in the trust dept. of Guarantee Trust Bank in NYC. Living in different locations over the years, she was an active volunteer, especially in hospitals. In New London she was active in the VNA and was one of the founders of the local hospice program. She was a member of numerous groups including the hospital auxiliary, the garden club, and the historical society. A loyal Middlebury alumna, she served in many volunteer capacities, including as a class secretary, class agent, and reunion chair. She is survived by her husband of 65 years, Neil '44, daughters Meg Ryan and Betsy Stanley, son Douglas, seven grandchildren, and four great-grandchildren.

William F. Greis, 88, of Dayton, Ohio, on March 15, 2011. During WWII he served in the Army in North Africa, India, and China. In 1945 he was one of the first American soldiers to enter Shanghai, where he met his future wife, Carla Treppenhauer. He worked for General Electric in the electronics dept. and was sent to Rio de Janeiro, where he stayed 11 years. Back in New York, he became the overseas sales manager for GE Mannmade Diamond for 10 years before joining Diamant Boart SA as

45 Philip H. Dunham, 88, of Brattleboro, Vt., on November 10, 2011. At Middlebury he was in Delta Upsilon and earned varsity sweaters in skiing, ice hockey, and tennis. After leaving he earned his dental degree at the Univ. of Pennsylvania. During WWII he served two years as a Navy dentist. He returned to Brattleboro to begin his dental career and practiced 40 years. Known as the "Flying Dentist," he was nine times the Eastern Veterans Ski Jumping Champion and the National Champion in 1961. A strong community supporter, he was active in the Rotary Club and was a Paul Harris Fellow Award recipient, was active with his wife in the Brattleboro Outing Club where he helped found the BOC Educational Foundation, and was involved in many other community activities, including the school board and town finance committee. Over the years he bred, trained, and raced harness horses. Survivors include wife Mary (Gordon), sons Jeffrey ’71, Steven ’74, Craig, and Scott, and seven grandchildren.

Muriel Cormack Mottola, 87, of Hilton Head Island, S.C., on October 25, 2011. During WWII she taught math to Naval Officer candidates. After graduation she worked in NYC as secretary to the VP of personnel at Morgan Guaranty Trust. In 1972 she joined the U.S. Postal Service, where she worked for 15 years. She was active in Habitat for Humanity in New Hampshire and after moving to Hilton Head, volunteered at the hospital gift shop and Hospice of the Lowcountry gift shop. Predeceased by husband Joseph and son Joseph, she is survived by daughters Joan, Judith, and Janet, seven grandchildren, and 12 great-grandchildren.

Marcey Lynn Krum, 86, of Hudson, Ohio, on November 10, 2011. A Pi Beta Phi at Middlebury, she spent many years as a preschool teacher and tennis instructor. She was also a trustee of the Hudson Library and the Historical Society. A music lover, she sang in her church choir for over 40 years and in the Hudson Community Chorus, where she was on the board and served as president. She was survived by husband John, who died on December 31, 2011. Predeceased by daughter Deborah, she is survived by daughter Katherine, son John, seven grandchildren, and one great-grandchild. Surviving Middlebury relatives include niece Amy Dale ’78 and nephew John Dale ’80.

47 Phyllis Burke Cunningham, 85, of Middlebury, Vt., on October 14, 2011. While at Middlebury she was in Pi Beta Phi sorority and served as president of the Vermont Junior Women's Club. After graduating, she taught English at Randolph and Middlebury High Schools. With graduate work in library science, she served as the director of the media center at Mt. Abraham Union High School from 1969 to 1983. Active in her community, she was involved with many organizations including AAUW, Porter Hospital Auxiliary, Delta Kappa Gamma, DAR, the Sheldon Museum, and the Special Olympics. In 2001 she was inducted into the MHS-MUHS Hall of Fame at the high school. Predeceased by husband Bill '52 and son Chris, she is survived by sons William, Robert, and Steven, daughter Anne, and seven grandchildren.

George L. Martin, 85, of Williston, Vt., on November 9, 2011. During WWII he was appointed to the U.S. Naval Officer Training School. After attending Middlebury, he graduated from Lehigh Univ with a degree in mechanical engineering. He worked for 30 years as an aerospace engineer and in related management positions with Thiokol Corp. He was a pioneer in the field of solid propellant rocketry and worked on many military and space programs. Retiring in 1984, Predeceased by first wife Kathleen (Harbin), he is survived by wife Marilyn Dunn, daughter Laura Lee Robinson, one grandson, and four stepchildren and their families.

Catherine Van Aken Smith, 86, of Hamden, Conn., on October 25, 2011. After graduating, she earned a PhD at Yale in zoology. She became involved with many civic endeavors, which included education and politics, serving on the town council, the local board of education, the state board of education, where she was elected chairman, and the national assoc. of state boards of education. In 1978, she received the Distinguished Service Award from the Connecticut Assoc. of State Boards of Education. She was an honorary life member of the Connecticut PTA and Assoc. of Public School Superintendents. She served on several nonprofit boards, including the Connecticut Public Broadcasting and Agency on Aging. Predeceased by husband David, she is survived by daughters Ellen and Nancy and one grandson. Deceased Middlebury relatives include aunt Helen Van Aken Mears, MA English ’42.

Phyllis Berdot Benson, 85, of Fort Myers, Fla., on November 25, 2011. A Sigma Kappa at Middlebury, she worked in secretarial positions after college at book publisher Putnam and at King Features. After raising her son, she earned a master's in library science from SUNY and retired in 1997 from the Commack (N.Y.) Public Library. Predeceased by husband George and son Alan, she is survived by stepchildren Dianne and Carl, five grandchildren, three great-grandchildren, and twin brother John and wife Katy.

Richard S. Haseltine, 92, of Orono, Maine, on November 14, 2011. During WWII he served in the Army Air Corps and flew 25 missions as a radio operator/gunner in a B-17, flying out of England on bombing missions over Germany. He was awarded the Air Medal with Three Oak Leaf Clusters and the Distinguished Flying Cross. For 21 years he worked for the Prudential Insurance Co. before starting his own business, the Counselor Hearing Aid Service. An artist, he was a member of Bangor Sketch Club, the Photographic Society of America, and Bangor Camera Club. He is survived by wife Virginia (Pearson), sons Rick and Scott, one granddaughter, and two great-grandchildren.

William A. Roston, 88, of Southfield, Mass., on November 4, 2011. During WWII he served in the Army in Italy as a riflemen, field medic, and code breaker. While at Middlebury he was in Theta Chi, on the ski patrol, and played clarinet with the Vermont Symphony Orchestra. With an MBA from Columbia Univ, he was the first international salesman for Dow Chemical Co., developing the international trade in chemicals. He then joined French chemical producer Progil and in 1975 formed Prochimie, which represents and supplies chemicals to the U.S. market from producers in Europe and Asia. He is survived by wife MaryAnn (Sanders), daughters Alice, Caroline ’80, and Ann, and several grandchildren. Deceased Middlebury relatives include brother Robert ’45.

Wallace S. Hubbard, 84, of Wallingford, Conn., on September 27, 2011. A Chi Psi at Middlebury, he joined Texaco in 1954. After 13 years in marketing, he worked throughout Europe for the next 20 years, living in Paris, Rome, and Brussels. Retiring in 1987, he continued to do consulting work in Europe and South America. Predeceased by first wife, Doris (Andreson) ’53, he is survived by wife Kathleen and stepdaughter Tracy Moran.

Joan Delameter Turner, 83, of Acton, Mass., on September 26, 2011. After teaching kindergarten for 10 years at Nagog Country Day School in Acton, she earned a degree in education from Lesley College and taught kindergartens in the Acton public schools from 1974-1992. She belonged to several teachers’ organizations and was an active member of her church. Predeceased by husband Kenneth, she is survived by daughter Susan, sons Gregory and Ken, three grandchildren, and three step-grandchildren.

Clara S. Wing, 82, of Columbia, Md., on October 16, 2011. She earned a master’s in French from Middlebury, a master’s in linguistics from American Univ, and a master’s and doctorate in speech and language pathology from the Univ of Maryland. She taught high school French and Spanish in many states and in Japan, where she also taught English. Working in schools in Maryland, she assessed the language development of limited-English-speaking young children. She helped three boys navigate through foster homes and graduate from high school. She is survived by a brother and sister and their families.
IN MEMORIAM

The following is a list of deaths reported to us since the previous issue went to the printers. Full obituaries will appear in future issues of the magazine.

Agnes Harris Taylor 36 .................................. May 25, 2012
Florence Overton Camp 38 ............................. May 25, 2012
Elisabeth Osborne Hadden 38 .......................... April 27, 2012
Roger S. Thompson '39 ................................. March 19, 2012
L. Elizabeth Dorchester '40 .............................. March 21, 2012
Loring W. Pratt '40 ........................................ March 15, 2012
Willard Littlehale '41...................................... March 28, 2012
Harriet Tillinghast Fuller '42 ............................ March 28, 2012
Barbara Platou Gerra '45 ............................... April 4, 2012
Jane Van Brunt Hickey 46 .............................. April 29, 2012
Daniel R. Gilbert '48 ..................................... April 25, 2012
Jean Robbins Hughes '48 ............................... May 30, 2012
Barbara Roemer Ready '48 ............................. February 5, 2012
Seymour Pollock '49 ...................................... March 30, 2012
George F. Ellison '50 ..................................... May 17, 2012
Diane Brehm Mehlbach '50 ............................. April 25, 2012
Ann Sherwood Young '50 ............................... April 30, 2012
Benito G. Barsanti '51 .................................... May 17, 2012
Mary Krum Dale '51 ....................................... May 13, 2012
B. Paul Bock '52 .......................................... May 25, 2012
James G. Olson '52 ....................................... April 12, 2012
Walter E. Arps '53 ........................................ May 5, 2012
John H. Carney '53 ....................................... April 5, 2012
James M. Havens '53 ..................................... March 9, 2012
Henrik P. Thommessen '53 ............................. April 14, 2012
Judith Kirby Bock '55 .................................... April 7, 2012
Dwight S. Stimson '56 ..................................... May 29, 2012
Bradford H. Littlefield '57 ................................. September 29, 2011
Gayla Harper Bucino '59 ................................. March 25, 2012
Donald L. Taylor '59 ...................................... March 27, 2012
J. Stephen Turner '59 ..................................... March 18, 2012
Nancy Gould Clark '62 ..................................... March 22, 2012
Patricia Lange Flemma '62 .............................. April 14, 2012
Michael S. Kulick '62 ...................................... March 11, 2012
Barrie R. Bell '66 .......................................... May 25, 2011
Margot Hykes Hilton '67 ................................. May 4, 2012
Jacqueline Jefferys Hart '69 ............................. December 25, 2011
Mary Dufremer Zamora '69 .............................. April 24, 2012
Kathleen White Cooke '76 ............................... March 22, 2012
Dirk J. Leach '78 ........................................... March 23, 2012
Eugene T. Conklin '80 .................................... February 2, 2012

GRADUATE SCHOOLS
James B. Percival, MA English '67 .......................... April 12, 2012
Katherine R. Miller, MLitt English '75 ........................ May 5, 2012
Almira Coutler Bourciur, MA French '39 ........................ May 11, 2012
Filomena Giarmarco Lampe, MA French '57 ........................ March 8, 2012
Claire Mead Huck, MA French '62 ........................ February 27, 2012
Glen A. Morocco, MA French '62 ........................ March 27, 2012
Faith K. Peltekis, MA French '75 .......................... March 14, 2012
Roger N. Yarbo, MA French '75 .......................... March 29, 2012
Liselotta Zinn Preuninger, MA German '46 .......................... April 12, 2012
Herta Haller Tschersich, MA German '62 ........................ March 16, 2012
William E. Penny, MA Spanish '62 ........................ May 24, 2012
Sr. Ann Reyes, MA Spanish '69 .......................... April 17, 2012

PROFESSOR EMERITUS

52 Mary Roberts Hardesty, 80, of Washington, D.C., on November 12, 2011. A talented writer, she wrote copy for a TV station in Georgia and for National Geographic. After raising her children, she earned her master's from the Univ. of Texas in Austin. She wrote press releases as the press secretary for then-attorney general Mark White and worked on his campaign for governor. She is survived by husband Bob, daughters Beth '77 and Ann, sons Bruce and John, and three grandchildren.

56 George P. Tasse, 81, of Sturbridge, Mass., on October 25, 2011. A Theta Chi and member of men's skiing at Middlebury, he was also a Navy veteran of the Korean War. He was the second-generation owner of Tasse Fuel Co. in Southbridge, Mass., from 1967–1988. An active community volunteer, he served as chairman of the school committee for Burgess Elementary School and later for Tantasqua Regional High School. He was also an incorporator at the Southbridge Savings Bank and helped start the Southbridge Youth Hockey program. Predeceased by wife Barbara (Huges), he is survived by sons Jeff, Kyle, and Mark, daughter Leigh, three stepsons, four grandchildren, and first wife, Marita Mower Tasse '76.

57 Elaine Ladd Purpel, 75, of Greensboro, N.C., on November 26, 2011. A member of Delta Delta Delta sorority, she was also involved in the Women’s Forum and the Mountain Club and sang with the Mantanzas. With an MSW from UNC-Chapel Hill, she was a passionate advocate for the mentally ill and their families. She was a founder and president of the National Alliance on Mental Illness in North Carolina and was an early teacher in the Family-to-Family program. Predeceased by husband David, she is survived by son Mark, daughters Rachel and Nancy, and three grandchildren.

54 Bruce R. Ladeau, 79, of Charlotte, Vt., on November 3, 2011. A Phi Kappa Tau at Middlebury, he earned a master's in life science from the Univ. of Oregon in 1964. He began his Vermont teaching career in Craftsbury and Burlington before becoming a biology teacher at South Burlington High School (SBHS) in 1961. In 1964 he received the National Assoc. of Biology Teachers' Outstanding Biology Teacher Award. He became principal of SBHS in 1971. During that time he and several faculty members were invited to the White House to receive an Excellence in Education Award. He also participated in the first Sino-American School Development Institute for Educational Leaders in Beijing, China. In retirement he soloed in an airplane for the first time, bought a motorcycle, exhibited work in his first watercolor show, and sculpted his first loon in ala­baster. He is survived by wife Jeanie MacDonough, sons Rob '77, James, and Curtis, daughters Deborah and Leslie, and six grandchildren, including Alex '07 and Tom Ladeau '11. Deceased Middlebury relatives include cousin Hilton Bicknell '27. Surviving Middlebury relatives include cousins Hilton Bicknell '27 and Liane Bicknell Barrera '64.

55 Jeanne B. Knapp, 77, of Londonderry, N.H., on November 18, 2011. She was a stay-at-home mother, a member of the Enka Society, and a volunteer at the Winchester (Mass.) Hospital. She loved reading, gardening, and birds. Predeceased by former husband Howard Abbott, she is survived by daughters Laurel and Julia, sons Forrest and Christian, and five grandchildren.

60 Mary Kinghorn Work, 72, of Cashing, Maine, on October 25, 2011. A math major and member of Alpha Xi Delta at Middlebury, she began her career as a teacher, mostly of math, at Beeman Elementary School in New Haven, Vt., and at Mt. Abraham Union High School in Bristol, Vt. She retired in the early 1990s after having moved to Maine to live on the coast. She enjoyed creative hobbies, traveling, and collecting antiques. She is survived by husband Bertram, sons David, James, and Steven, daughter Susan Folino, and many grandchildren, great-grandchildren, and stepchildren. Deceased Middlebury relatives include grandmother Mary Munsey Crane, Class of 1903, great-aunts Theodora Crane, Class of 1908, and Bertha Munsey Glassy, Class of 1909, mother Mary Crane Kinghorn '39, and cousins Albert Prentiss, Class of 1891, and Charles Prentiss, Class of 1896.

66 A. Roger Buchika, 67, of Atkinson, N.H., on December 18, 2011. A talented skier, he competed on Middlebury's winning alpine ski team and was named to the U.S. Ski Team in 1965. After graduation, he was a top-ranked amateur in the East and continued his ski-racing career for many years, becoming a National Masters champion. During National Veteran's races, he dominated the Class 1 Division and won the Sise Cup six times. He was the president and CEO of Buchika's Ski Shops, joining the business in 1970. He established the Great American Ski Business in 1970. He established the Great American Ski Business in 1970. He established the Great American Ski Business in 1970.
golfer who competed in many tournaments. Survivors include wife Jane (Malien), daughter Samantha, sons Andrew and Brant, and three grandchildren.

Donna L. Hunt, 67, of Cleveland, Ohio, on December 19, 2011. She worked for several years as a secretary at Calfee Halter & Griswold in Cleveland then worked at Preferred Foods in Chagrin Falls, Ohio. She was a member of Mensa and enjoyed fine art, classical Baroque music, and good books. Predeceased by mother Martha, she is survived by father James and brother Jimmy.

Judith Loetterle McAleer, 66, of Tyler, Texas, on November 13, 2011. At Middlebury she was a member of Kappa Kappa Gamma sorority. In her youth she raised and showed championship quarter horses. She was a volunteer for many causes and a booster for the Nebraska Cornhuskers football team. Predeceased by husband John Hoben and grandson Finnan, she is survived by daughter Stephanie, sons Arthur ’90 and Brant, and three grandchildren.

Eric C. Stull, 62, of Saint Paul, Minn., on April 28, 2011. At Middlebury he was a member of Alpha Sigma Psi. With a medical degree from the Univ. of Rochester, he worked as a primary care physician at Pilot City Health Center in Minneapolis. In 1966 he took a leave from medicine and spent seven years creating pottery, selling hundreds of Japanese-Mingei-inspired earthenware. In 2003 he joined the staff of the Alexander Center for Child Development and Behavior as a part-time pediatrician specializing in ADHD and mood disorders. In 2009 he began a private practice in behavioral pediatrics, a longtime interest of his. Survivors include wife Kyoko Katavama, daughters Nina and Tamara, son Dimitri, and two grandchildren. Surviving Middlebury relatives include brother Gordon ’67 and nephew Jason ’94.

Michael J. Elwin, 57, of Bellevue, Wash., on October 11, 2011. With a degree in political science, he had a long career in banking and also worked for the Boeing Co. as a production support analyst. He was very involved in local and state politics. A loyal alumnus, he was working toward a PhD in education from the Univ. of Phoenix.

John-Alexander C. Mason, 35, of Manitou Springs, Colo., on October 19, 2011. A blues musician, he first made a name for himself when he won the 2001 Telluride Acoustic Blues Competition. He released six albums, the most recent being Jook Joint Thunderclap in 2011, and performed at blues festivals across the U.S. and Canada. He had the opportunity to perform with idols B.B. King, John Mayall, and John Hammond. In 2011 he won the Pikes Peak Arts Council award for the best solo/duo musician in pop music. He is survived by wife Roseanne, daughter Ruth, mother Charlotte, and brother Stephen.

Graduate Schools Faculty

Protase E. Woodford, 77, of Hancock, N.H., on March 25, 2012. She taught Spanish for 10 years in public schools in New Jersey before joining the Educational Testing Service where he was the director of test development, language programs, and international testing programs, as well as the head of the Puerto Rico office. He authored numerous Spanish and ESL textbooks, served as a consultant to many boards and organizations, and was the recipient of several state and national awards for his professional contributions. In retirement, he taught beginning Spanish at Middlebury’s Spanish School and at Saint Patrick School in Jaffrey, N.H. Survivors include wife Sally (Ayers), daughter Alexander, sons Protase, and one granddaughter.

Staff

Lyle Greenwood, 63, of Shoreham, Vt., on March 18, 2012. He joined facilities services on a temporary basis in 1991 and went on to hold the position of maintenance carpenter/mason from 1994 until he retired in June 2009. He was a gifted mason, who was particularly skilled with stone and ceramic tile. A wonderful colleague, he was always willing to lend a hand to anyone at any time. Predeceased by wife Marguerite (Kelly) and brother Arthur, he is survived by brother Kenneth and sister April and their families.

Honorary Degree

Audrey Shenandoah, 89, of Onondaga Nation, N.Y., on March 15, 2012. A member of the Eel Clan, she was raised by her grandparents who exposed her to the different languages of the Haundenosaunee nations. She believed language was the key to the longevity of the culture of the Haundenosaunee and helped develop the first uniform written version of the Onondaga language and was the first language teacher at the Onondaga Nation School, a position she held for more than 30 years. She traveled to the UN in 1977 and 1992 to address issues of environmentalism and Indigenous people’s rights and was the keynote speaker for the Global Forum of Spiritual and Parliamentary Leaders on Human Survival in Moscow in 1990. Middlebury bestowed a Doctor of Humane Letters on her in 1992. She had 10 children, 35 grandchildren, 82 great-grandchildren, and 17 great-great-grandchildren. Husband Edward predeceased her in 1998.

Friend of the College

Jean Hayden Guarnaccia, 93, of Bristol, Vt., on February 28, 2012. While attending Middlebury’s Italian School in 1940, she met husband Samuel Guarnaccia ’30, an instructor of Spanish and Italian, who was at Middlebury until 1969 as professor and dean of the Spanish School. Her home in Weybridge became an integral part and vibrant extension of Sam’s work at the College and was a second home for many students, visiting alumni, colleagues, and friends. Her “work” was one of welcome, community, and acceptance. After leaving Middlebury, she lived in Sedona, Ariz., where Sam was director of admissions at the Verde Valley School. Predeceased by Sam in 2001, she is survived by daughter Gina Camalich, son Samuel, five grandchildren, and three great-grandchildren.

Graduate Schools

Anne Healy, MA English, 97, of Guilford, Md., on November 9, 2011. She taught at several private schools and colleges before becoming headmistress at Roland Park Country School in Baltimore in 1970. In 1963 she persuaded the school board to integrate the school and formalize an antidiscrimination policy and she helped bring computers to the school in 1967. She retired in 1975.

William L. King, MA French, 82, of Lisbon, Portugal, on November 28, 2011. With a PhD from UNC, Chapel Hill, he worked at the American Embassy in Paris and his teaching positions included Vassar College, The College of Charleston, Furman Univ., and Saint John’s Univ. in New York.

John P. Barker, MS Organic Chemistry, 89, of Franconia, Pa., on November 1, 2011. During WWII he served in the Army in the Pacific Theater. A member of the American Chemistry Society, he worked at the former American Olean Tile Co. in Lansdale, Pa., for 25 years.

Sr. Carmella V. DiMatteo, MA French, 81, of Melbourne, Fla., on November 20, 2011. She taught high school English and drama for 10 years before entering the convent of the Dominican Sisters of Newburgh, N.Y., in 1961. She then taught French and English at various colleges and high schools over the years and also served as a principal. She enjoyed singing and was one of the “Singing Sisters,” who created the album Joy, produced and recorded by Mitch Miller.

Elisabeth Sears, MA English, 90, of Killington, Vt., on November 20, 2011. An English teacher, she was a pioneer in the Shakespeare-Oxfordian authorship debate and wrote several books about it, including Shakespeare and the Tudor Rose.

Alison Gray McKenna, MA English, 47, of Juneau, Alaska, on October 15, 2011. After teaching high school in Georgia and Spain, she moved to Juneau in 1997 and taught at Juneau Douglas High School. She was working toward a PhD in education from the Univ. of Phoenix.
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My Life

When you tie a goat, the timer starts as soon as the gate opens. You ride out on your horse, riding as fast as you can, and there's a goat that's tied to a stake with a leash in the middle of the arena. (No animal cruelty involved.) You get off [the horse], take the goat down, and you grab the front two legs and one of the back legs and tie 'em as fast as you can. Then you put your hands up in the air when you're done, and that's when the timer stops.

My name is Sydney Alfonso, and I'm from Estancia, New Mexico.

I remember one of my friends gave me a fake goat that was half of a tire and covered in fake fur. It had a head and ears, and for the legs it had broomsticks. With the rope, you had to practice tying it. I got to be really good with the model, but I could never take out the goat.

I was most competitive about my pigs.

You go to the county fair, and you take your pigs into the arena. There, a judge judges your pigs based on their muscling, their gait, their overall appearance. And then if you have a first or a second place pig, you are allowed to go into the finals ring, and [a judge] picks a champion and a reserve champion pig.

After that, you go to the sale, which is on the following Saturday. Everyone is done up in their nice attire—the boots are shined, the belt buckles from last year come out. And you stand in an auction ring, and the auctioneer takes bids.

It's loud and hot and people are screaming.

Then, whoever buys your pig comes and takes a picture with you.

I won showmanship, so I have a big belt buckle that says Championship Showmanship. I'm going to keep that one forever.

My house was... I think my mom ordered it online. It was one of those manufactured homes, but it was very nice, a very deluxe house.

It came in two pieces, and so it was split down the middle, and it came on the day when there was a parade. And so at the end of the parade, our house comes through.

I remember seeing it and saying, "Oh, hey, there's my house."

My mom had bought a piece of land outside of town, and while you can see neighbors, it's by no means suburbia. The landscape is amazing.

We're actually the heart of New Mexico. That's what it says on our signs when you go into Estancia. On our main streets, you basically drive through, and you have two gas stations and the Old Mill, which is the restaurant to go to. And then we have a bank.

People move there because of the cheaper living situation and a smaller school system, maybe. But it's a hard life. I have friends who are there because of their family ties, but it's the kind of place you never get out of.

In Estancia, you have the Hispanic community and then the white agricultural kids, who had the reputation of being the good kids, the ones who came from the good families, the ones who had futures, who had opportunities.

My best friend growing up was a teen roper, and she lived on a huge ranch.

I was always that kid in [the latter group] but I always had resentment toward it, because they were super exclusive in their own ways.

I didn't fit in completely with either [group].

Growing up, I was always really involved with 4-H. It's an organization that takes place in rural communities. It emphasizes knowing where your food comes from, knowing how to harvest it, knowing how to raise your own animals, knowing how to sew your own clothes.

It is because of this, I pledge my head to clear thinking, my heart to greater loyalty, my hands to larger service, and my health to better living.

In high school I got really involved with FFA, Future Farmers of America. Being able to have some place to belong, to have some identity that gave you a place to sit in the lunch room...what else would I have done?

As I'm growing up and seeing more of the world and becoming more of a woman, I'm amazed that my mom was able to be a single woman in a small rural community, to be strong enough to be your own person. It's amazing.

This essay was adapted from an audio slideshow produced for the How Did You Get Here? project by the Middlebury Fellows in Narrative Journalism. Sydney Alfonso '12 graduated from Middlebury in May with a double major in German and Geography. She is the founder of the International Jewelry Fund, which provides disenfranchised artisan women with access to international markets.
Where are you now?
How did coming here get you there?

This fall you’ll receive an e-mail with our online Alumni Survey. We hope you’ll take just a few minutes to tell us what mattered most to you about your Middlebury experience—and what’s important to you as an alum.

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