TALES OF LOBSTER
AND WAGERS AND WAR

ON A GRAY, RAINY FRIDAY AFTERNOON the tents rose from the Battell Field like so many white mushrooms, causing reunion staffers’ brows to furrow with worry. Weather forecasts for reunion weekend included hail, thunder-showers, and 40-degree nights. Should they be setting up indoors? Did the tents have sides? Should they scrap their plans for an outdoor convocation and dinner?

In spite of an ominous sky, President McCordell had faith. He had voiced his preference at a meeting early in the spring: a sunny reunion, he said. He’d take a rainy commencement if necessary, but reunion must be fair.

Well, his connections were, as usual, impeccable and the bargain he struck held. It rained at commencement and the Saturday of reunion convocation dawned bright and warm. Class pictures were taken against a cloudless blue sky; classmates hugged and posed with adorable children and the requisite yellow lab. “This is the biggest and the best 25th-reunion class,” blared Hugh Marlow ’57, bullhorn in hand. And though they figured he said that to every 25th-reunion class, they applauded and cheered until the dog barked.

Convocation was held outdoors behind Forest Hall and it proceeded flawlessly, if slowly, through the parade of classes, the speeches, and the awards. As President McCordell’s remarks drew to a close, food service swung into action: three huge wood-fueled cookers were stoked; a new grill was wheeled, creakily, into place (the old one had sprung a gas leak 15 minutes before show time); butter was drawn; baguettes were distributed; lobster bibs and Middlebury water bottles stood at the ready. Though much had been prepared in advance, lobster cannot be. The live lobsters, which had arrived from Maine that morning, were stored in plastic containers under the trees and hosed down frequently with water.

Orders were given and cooks stood at attention, for a major battle plan had been drawn up. One hundred fifty dining service troops were mobilized against 2,000 lobsters with the goal of feeding a crowd of 2,000 promptly after the service. Never had a food service attempted such a task, said Peter Napolitano, the director of dining services, trying to keep food prep to a minimum as convocation concluded. Not this many lobsters, not outdoors. But if anyone could do it, the Middlebury people could.

So when the time came, they swung into action: lobsters in, lobsters out. Lobsters slapped onto marble slabs where cleaver-wielding cooks cut claws and tails succinctly. Runners ferried food to multiple serving lines, efficient and relentless, and the huge crowd milled and mingled and ate their lobster dinners happily. As the sun set over the hill, a red sky guaranteed yet another faultless day, and cooks gathered together to share a congratulatory cigarette for a job well done. After a spectacular display of fireworks lit up the night sky and had dogs howling all over town, reunioners hunkered in for a night of conversation and dance under the twinkling tent lights.

—RM
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Freeman Foundation Helps Needy Students
As the officer charged with oversight of Middlebury's gifts and grants programs, I was delighted to see the long profile of C.V. Starr and the “Firm Foundation” (Spring 2000) he laid in helping to make the College a leader in international education. The subsequent grants to Middlebury from the foundation that bears his name represent the single largest source of our philanthropic funding over the past half century. In addition, business associates of Mr. Starr have been key Middlebury supporters, further adding to the impact of C.V. Starr and the company he founded, known today as American International Group, Inc. (AIG). Prominent examples are former AIG executives Mansfield Freeman, who established The Freeman Foundation through a bequest in 1994, and his son Houghton “Buck” Freeman, trustee of the Foundation. The sidebar to your article incorrectly credited Mr. Starr with the grants provided by the Freeman Foundation. Also a major funder of grants to foster international understanding, the Vermont-based Freeman Foundation has met a very different but fundamental need at Middlebury, financial aid to needy students from Vermont.

Will Melton
Vice President for External Affairs

Sunhee: One of the Good Guys
Let me first commend Middlebury Magazine for running the story on the remarkable achievements of Sunhee Choi, given to another man who opted to serve in the public arena rather than to use his considerable talents and imagination to enrich himself in the private sector. I am referring to Middlebury alumnus, the Honorable Robert Stafford, who served with such great distinction as Vermont governor, member of the U.S. House of Representatives, and U.S. Senate. Think of the thousands of students who have been assisted in attending college through the Stafford College Loan Program. I had the privilege of serving three terms in the Congress with Bob Stafford. No one has done as much to make it possible for students from low income families to obtain a college education as Bob.

Stanley R. Tapper '43
Boothbay Harbor, Maine
professor of chemistry. Since doing research in Sunhee’s laboratory back in the very early nineties, I have made it through graduate school, and now teach undergraduates in my own research laboratory... She is a truly remarkable person and is a fantastic role model for so many people, especially young women pursuing careers in the sciences. I was extremely distressed, however, to see her demonized in the letters section of the previous issue (Winter 2000)... There is no question that Ph.D. programs are extremely challenging, and many students do not make it. But to suggest that Sunhee’s “methods” are abusive is totally off base. Sunhee is extremely demanding, no question about it. Her students, however, are prepared for the challenges they face at the next level, and they succeed. Sunhee works with students, not against them. Opening her own home for a review session is something that should be commended—not criticized... The extra time and effort Sunhee is willing to put in makes a big difference, and her students get the tools and experience they need. Sunhee is one of the “good guys” in an educational system that clearly has some shortcomings. She should be commended for the positive contributions she has made to students’ lives, even if some of these may have seemed a bit unpleasant at the time.

Jim Phillips ’90.5
University of Wisconsin–Eau Claire

School Stress Doesn’t Cause Suicide

I am very concerned about the implications of Shelley Johnson Carter’s letter concerning Professor Choi. The logical conclusion of her criticism is that demanding pedagogy leads to student suicide. This is certainly not my experience. Initially I refrained from responding, since I am not an expert about the causes of suicide, until I could become better informed. I refer those interested in this very serious issue to Night Falls Fast: Understanding Suicide, by Dr. Kay Redfield Jamison. Dr. Jamison states that 90-95% of suicides occur in persons who have mental illness of some form. Episodic stress in a healthy individual does not cause suicide.

In my life, rigorous teachers have been inspiring. Teachers provide the spark to

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light the student's intellect. My life is much more meaningful as a result of interactions with a number of demanding professors. When all teachers from kindergarten to university have the dedication and ability of Professor Choi, the world will be a better place. Although I disagree with Ms. Carter's criticism of Professor Choi, her concern about suicide prevention is paramount. Dr. Jamison informs us that suicide has a long history before the actual event. Universities should instruct professors and students in recognizing the prodrome of suicide in order to prevent this tragic event. As members of the family of man, we all need to recognize people struggling in life and offer assistance.

Kevin F. Ducey ’69
Roanoke, Virginia

Veterans Disabled Sports Clinic
During the week of March 27-31, I served as a nordic ski instructor at the 13th National Veterans Disabled Winter Sports Clinic in Crested Butte, CO. During the week my “students” included the blind, paraplegics, head injured, and stroke victims (mostly Vietnam veterans). All skied, some for the first time, on either regular skis or specially adapted equipment. They also could participate in downhill skiing, scuba, basketball, snowshoeing, kayaking and “rock” wall climbing. It is the largest such event of its kind in the world. As a veteran myself (Midd ROTC commission) and former Midd ski patrolman; I found it a natural and richly rewarding experience.

Al Perry ’70
Fresno, California

Dorky Language Notes
Maybe this is just the first time I’ve noticed, but reading the Winter 2000 issue recently I must say I find the practice of putting the Language School class notes into their “appropriate language” incredibly contrived and dorky. OK: I guess we’re trying to make a point about the “total immersion” and “language pledge” thing—excellent pedagogy, by the way, and something in which Middlebury should take great pride with regard to its preeminence in the field. That’s why I find this goofy idea especially insulting—seems
like a cheap undergrad gimmick, which cheapens what the program is really about. BTW, I was in the Deutsche Schule for four summers (M.A. 75). Now, you guys will probably tell me that the German translations were done by a native speaker with extremely polished linguistic skills—but frankly I find them kind of clunky, and excessively betraying the original (English) submissions in a fairly literal way. Why don’t we just let people submit their material in whatever language they choose? If for some bizarre reason I choose to submit something to an English-language journal like your magazine in German, please let it be my German—it’s better than yours any day, quite frankly.

William C. Yanson
Northport, New York

You’ll notice that the class notes from the Language Schools are now all printed in English again, thereby reducing the dork factor and adding some ease of production for us.

—Eds.

2nd Language: It’s Never Too Late

Having just finished reading the article regarding Clara Yu’s work with second-language acquisition (Spring 2000), I find myself disturbed by the omission of important issues in language learning. Yu’s claim that early childhood is the best time for people to begin to learn the sounds of other languages is well supported by research in the field. However, Yu also adheres to the notion of a “critical period,” during which the process of learning a second language is optimized. She believes that instruction during this time is necessary for the development of adequate nerve connections. Adopting this “use it or lose it” attitude to language learning is dangerous, especially since the research regarding the existence of this “critical period” is highly inconclusive.

Ideally, all children would learn a second language from birth, thereby maximizing their chance to communicate as natives in two languages. However, it is rare that anyone besides children of privilege, or of immigrants, have this opportunity. Actually, most people encounter their
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STEPS TO THE LAKE
second language somewhere during their years of formal schooling. For non-English-speaking children in this country, their first structured introduction to the English language often occurs on their first day of kindergarten, which, according to Yu, is too late. If Yu’s assertion were correct, growing proportions of the population of this country would be unable to acquire English, yet many immigrants continue to acquire English, even as adults.

The notion of a critical period should be replaced with the concept of an optimal period. Second-language learning in the early years should be encouraged, but later language learning should be recognized as an effective (and more realistic) alternative. Most children in this country will never have the opportunity to listen to tapes such as those proposed in Yu’s project. Consequently, a focus on perfecting more widespread second-language learning environments would be more constructive than researching techniques that in the end will benefit only a select few.

Eleanor K. Brown ’99
Natick, Massachusetts
Real Life Commences

The e-mail came at 6 a.m., telling seniors that they, the Bicentennial Class, would be graduating outdoors. Though it had been the second wettest May on record, and it was overcast yet again, a poll had been taken and outdoors it was. So families congregated behind Forest Hall and applauded and snapped pictures. They got teary-eyed as, accompanied by brass fanfare, their children marched in (glad for once of the black robes that were keeping them warm), followed by the faculty and administration, looking, with their fabulously colored hoods, like so many exotic birds.

President McCardell had given a major address the day before during Baccalaureate Services, and today, besides bestowing degrees upon the graduates, he conferred honorary degrees on Irena Anna Dyrcz-Freeman, who resisted the Nazis in her native Poland and whose granddaughter is a member of the Middlebury Class of 2000; Dixie Goswami, professor emerita of English at Clemson University, who has championed reading and literacy programs nationwide and coordinates the Bread Loaf Rural Teacher Network; Gwen Ifill, moderator and managing editor of Washington Week in Review and senior correspondent for The NewsHour with Jim Lehrer; Michael E. Mone '64, president of the American College of Trial Lawyers and active in creating educational opportunities for minority students, including supporting the Posse Foundation Partnership; Olin C. Robison, president of Middlebury College from 1975-1990 and now president of the Salzburg Seminar; Sylvia Potter Robison, a civic leader in Middlebury and contributor to College projects and events.

When commencement speaker Lech Walesa stepped up to the podium, the crowd rose to their feet. Winner of the Nobel Peace Prize in 1983 and president of Poland from 1990-1995, Walesa led the trade union Solidarity and helped guide 10 million Polish workers and farmers through the transition to a free-market system. Walesa expressed gratitude at being included in Middlebury's history and speculated on what he, “a revolutionary,” and these graduating seniors could have in common: “You are entering your grown-up, mature life in the third millennium, whereas I had the honor and privilege of closing up a certain stage of our history.”

With his trademark walrus mustache and impish smile,
Walesa charmed the crowd by joking that he and his Solidarity movement might seem as distant as George Washington to these seniors. He also poked fun at the United States' relationship with Cuba, likening Cuba to a mosquito on the nose of the U.S. and got a big laugh by calling Cuba "the Jurassic Park of communism."

As he spoke, the rain started in earnest and so his remarks were punctuated with the little pops of pocket umbrellas opening. Those without umbrellas were soon rescued by a small army of College helpers who dispensed thousands of blue rain ponchos.

Walesa cut his remarks short due to the rain, but ended by telling the seniors their potential was limitless: "The struggle that I led and that we won opened up tremendous opportunities for you...Today's world differs completely from the one I lived in...In fact, it's opened up a new order, and it is up to you educated people to put this order in the world..."

President McCardell's final benediction during the Baccalaureate Services the day before, provided a fitting sentiment to the commencement weekend: "May you from time to time lift your eyes to these hills, from whose strength generations of Middlebury men and women have drawn confidence and courage and hope. We bid you goodbye, with a smile. We shall not forget you. And we wish you well, until we meet again. God speed, Class of 2000."

Flight from Final Week

Because it was exam week, and because the desks of faculty members were mounting up oppressively with papers needing grading, faculty in Bicentennial Hall, like faculty all over America, were looking for something else to do. So when an impromptu invitation to participate in a paper airplane making and flying contest was issued, participants pored out of offices all over the building. Of course, many brought their children. But then again, many did not. It's hard to know what was more entertaining: the sight of professors flying airplanes over the balconies of the Bicentennial Hall, or, the next day, the sight of Salie Sheldon, professor of biology, casting a fishing rod hooked with a sock, attempting to knock down the planes that had gotten snagged on the windows in the Great Hall. (One stubborn one still remains.) In any case, this first annual Bicentennial Hall Paper Airplane Contest was certainly a great success, for kids and adults alike. Since scientists were participating, measurements were taken and statistics duly noted: the fastest plane went down in 1.53 seconds; the slowest in 17.28. Most revolutions went to a whirlygig type craft with over 100 rotations. Professor of physics Rich Wolfson's plane was appreciated for its effective "maple seed" design. Tucky Ceballos, public affairs coordinator, won the "most glamorous" plane (pictured above) with the "Hot Ticket," a large entry made entirely of paper admission tickets, left over from an earlier event. Next year an even more elaborate contest is planned, again for Friday of exam week, and then faculty from all over campus and students, too, will succumb to the siren call of procrastination.

Hip, Hoop

Wynton Marsalis, artistic director of Jazz at Lincoln Center and acclaimed jazz and classical artist and composer, gave the annual John Hamilton Fulton Lecture in the Liberal Arts this spring as part of the Bicentennial Celebration. He was presented with an honorary Doctor of Arts degree by President McCardell and later performed with the Lincoln Center Jazz Orchestra. On his way out of Kenyon Arena, the musician put down his trumpet and picked up a basketball, joining in an impromptu game with a few students.
Getting a Buzz

HeLEN YOUNG is going to spend time this summer as she did last summer—following bees around. The assistant professor of biology is a pollination biologist and is curious about why bees sometimes take nectar from jewelweed flowers the proper way—that is, head first into the flower, tongue reaching in to get the nectar—thereby carrying and depositing pollen along the way, ensuring the flower’s fertilization. And sometimes they just don’t go to the trouble, instead visiting the flower at the rear, chewing a little hole in the spur, and sucking out all the nectar.

These nectar robbers seem to be violating the tenets of mutualism—a biological relationship where both partners benefit. Last summer, in an experiment that Young and several students conducted at Bristol Pond, they found that flowers that were robbed produced just as many seeds as flowers that were not, indicating that “robbing” resulted in no disadvantage to the plant.

This year, in a study supported by the National Science Foundation, she and four students will concentrate on the bees themselves.

“We’re figuring out why they are making the decisions that they make in terms of behavior at a particular flower.” Does it take longer or do they get more nectar one way or the other? They’ll be trying to figure out “bee energetics”—how much it costs, biologically, to get nectar each way. She guesses that if bees know there’s a lot of nectar there, they’ll go in the front way, the right way. But if there’s not much nectar, the bee has an awfully hard time reaching way back into that flower spur.

“My suspicion is it takes less energy to pollinate than to rob, if there’s sufficient nectar.” Almost all reported studies of nectar robbers find that the robbers are different species than the pollinators, but here they found jewelweed was both pollinated and robbed by the same species of humblebees.
**The Big Picture**

For one hour in May, absolutely no one on campus was available to answer the phone. Or at least they shouldn't have been. The entire campus was invited, cajoled—no, actually bribed—by a cookout lunch to have their photograph taken as an official record of the Bicentennial Year.

This Big Picture, made possible through the use of a special revolving panoramic camera, was the "inspired if altogether impossible idea" of one Nate Johnson '98, Commons planning coordinator. President McCardell said that the former history major could undoubtedly now understand the armies at Gettysburg after dealing with the logistics of assembling some 3,000 people in the stands of Alumni Stadium.

**Freedom v. Freedom**

A thorny ethical dilemma has Middlebury and Tufts, among others, grappling with issues that pit freedom of religion against nondiscrimination policies. At Middlebury, a gay member of the Christian Fellowship was not allowed to run for a leadership position last year because of his interpretation of the Bible's position on homosexuality. The campus debated whether this constituted discrimination against gays, or whether, by forcing the group to accept a leader with a different biblical interpretation, it constituted discrimination against evangelical Christians.

The issue has gotten wide national attention, with Tufts, which has a similar case, in the spotlight. "This is political correctness gone awry," said a spokesman for Freedom for Individual Rights in Education about the situation at Tufts, while a spokesman for the Human Rights Campaign said, "Religion should never be used to justify discrimination."

Chaplain Laurie Macauley Jordan '79 supports the right of the Christian Fellowship to run their own organization according to their own beliefs.

"If what we're aiming at is respecting and understanding people who are different," she said, "that has got to include evangelical Christians."

President McCardell is considering all the implications of the various points of view before any action is taken on this extremely complex issue.
Brief Shining Lives

In the early hours of Sunday morning, April 2, a car containing Iniko Johnson, Maika Prewitt, Anisa Gamble, and Tiffany Holmes crashed into a cement culvert on the side of Route 133, just north of the U.S. border in Quebec. The young women, all first-year students at Middlebury, had been in Montréal and were returning to campus. Three of the girls died immediately; one died the next day.

Like all Middlebury students, these young women were bright and promising. But even more, they were out there in a way that was noticeable to everyone who knew them. And it was astonishing how many people—students, faculty, and staff—did know them. In their eight short months on campus, these four young women had touched an incredible number of people—through their political activities, their beliefs, their artistic endeavors—but mostly through the force of their personalities. All agreed that these young women had moxie; they were “in your face” and “bold and brazen,” in the most positive sense.

From the beginning, the College attempted to create a sense of community, said Gary Margolis ’67, director of the counseling and human relations center, “to encourage students to stay connected to each other and to us. We told them that grieving was personal and individual. There’s a sense of process, of course, but it’s individual.”

That day and the next students got together and, with counselors or without counselors, cried and talked and attempted to understand the loss. A gathering at Mead Chapel, led by Margolis and Janine Clooney, director of the Office of Academic Support, drew over 600 people to speak and sing and pray. Commons deans, faculty associates, and CRAs dispensed information and solace in their residences. Kathy Follert Ebner ‘87, dean of the Commons, Chaplain Laurie Macaulay Jordan ’79, and other adults were there 24 hours every day providing comfort, stability, and spiritual sustenance. They identified the bodies and other adults were there 24 hours every day providing comfort, stability, and spiritual sustenance. They identified the bodies and sang in four choirs. Janine Pedro ‘02 remembered Niko as a

“... When a tragic event of this magnitude strikes, the effects are devastating.”
Anisa Gamble  Tiffany Holmes  Iniko Johnson  Maika Prewitt

caring friend to everyone, especially Maika Prewitt.

After the service, Maika's mother, Amy Prewitt, held up a photograph of her daughter and Niko, posed and vampy: "They said they were Charlie's Angels for the New Millennium," she laughed. "As if we needed more Charlie's Angels?" And one could see, instantly, where her daughter got "that smile."

Everyone who spoke of Maika Prewitt talked about her smile. Roman Graf, associate professor of German and associate dean of the faculty, spoke about his experience with Maika during the Posse Plus Retreat. They had to do a role-play where he, a gay, white male, had to imagine being her, an “independent black woman.” She had said to him, "Who would want to date me?" Graf paused and looked in mock amazement at the audience in Mead and said, "EVERYONE!" The congregation exploded into laughter and applause. The fact was that Maika was one of the most stunning creatures who had ever walked across this campus. She also worked for the ADA Office, was training for the National Coalition Building Institution, was an ice skater, and worked on the peace symposium.

The service continued as one after another articulate, emotionally aware student spoke. Randy Cofield '01, in the cadences of an evangelical Christian minister, spoke of the girls and of his faith, and how they brought him closer to understanding that faith. Then Dionne Thorton '00, a poised and assured senior, strode up to the podium. "These were the type of women that could seep in the cracks of a foundation and cause it to crumble," she said. "Stop for a minute and realize how these four freshmen females of color affected this campus in their short matriculation here. I am now more anxious than ever to see how the present students, those of color and those not, will encapsulate the strength of character, the dignity and confidence, the bold and brazen attitudes held by these women. Their deaths couldn't bring about anything less... So to the parents and families of these women, please accept my gratitude and appreciation for your willingness to share your beautiful girls with us."

At the end of the two-and-a-half-hour service, it was impossible not to have been profoundly moved by what had been said and by the students who'd spoken that day, many of them from among the minority community. This community had perhaps never been so visible and had never looked more impressive.

Though the memorial service seemed to mark a public end to the grieving on campus, the College provided buses to take anyone who wished to travel to the funerals. And in the weeks following the service, grief and remembrance found their outlet in creative works. Among them: RiddimWorld Dance Troupe sponsored a benefit dance performance; the African American Alliance sponsored a benefit event, "Set U Free"; 1000 origami cranes were made in honor of "our Four Divas"; and a writing project was created to honor the girls “and help our community cope with long-term effects of grief and loss.”

Leroy Nesbit ’82, special assistant to the president, who recruits minority students to campus, says that if anything positive can come out of such a tragedy, it is that the students “realized how fragile life is and how special we are to each other. They realized the power an individual has through the way in which they carry themselves. And that is a hell of an educational experience.”

Perhaps President McCardell’s words to the campus when he first informed everyone of the accident had actually come to pass. “As we mourn their tragic, inexplicable passing, let us take from this experience, and from the example of their own brief, shining lives, a new recognition of the precious fragility of the human relationships in this community. Let us also honor their memories by laying aside those petty distractions which too often occupy our time and resolving instead to live lives devoted to nobler purposes, as they lived, and as they would surely have us live.”

MEMORIAL SERVICE WAS HELD IN MEAD CHAPEL on Saturday, May 6, for Shwe Mon ’99, a former chemistry major at Middlebury, who was killed in a multiple-car accident near Baltimore. "Our small community has become all too acquainted with grief over the past few weeks," wrote Chaplain Laurie Macaulay Jordan ’79. Sunhee Choi, professor in the chemistry department, and Arlinda Wickland, director of student fellowships and scholarships, traveled to Baltimore to represent the College at Shwe’s funeral.
FEELINGS OF EUPHORIA are common among first-time visitors to Middlebury’s Bread Loaf campus, with its broad lawns and mountain vistas strikingly framed by the Victorian structures of Joseph Battell’s 19th-century retreat. Euphoria is not a strong enough term, though, to describe the typical reactions of the 220 high school students who converge “on the mountain” each May for a long weekend spent in celebration of creative writing. For participants in the New England Young Writers’ Conference, now in its 16th year, the usual response to Bread Loaf is more like having been allowed to spend four days in heaven. High school students with a talent for creative writing tend to lack a group of local peers who share their word-obsession. They often work in obscurity and isolation, without the support of an encouraging community. At Bread Loaf, though, a young person’s passion for exquisitely crafted language—shaped into poems, stories, journal entries, and essays—is nothing to hide; it is a gift to share freely with others. Consequently, Young Writers’ Conference participants tend to look back on their weekend at Bread Loaf as a life-changing event.

Each high school in the New England region is invited to nominate up to two students—usually juniors—to attend the Young Writers’ Conference; about half of each year’s applicants are accepted on the basis of the manuscripts submitted. Student conferees attend genre-focused workshops, “craft talks,” and public readings; they also read their own work to each other in dormitory groups, at “open mike” gatherings, or just relaxing in informal circles on the lawn. In their senior year of high school, many Young Writers’ Conference participants feel motivated to apply to Middlebury, and quite a few are actually accepted—high school students who excel at creative writing tend to excel in many other fields, as well.

Young writers who matriculate are given opportunities to get to know each other once they have arrived on campus, and each year two or three Middlebury students get invited back to Bread Loaf to attend the Young Writers’ Conference as staff assistants—helping with office work, ferrying students to and from some far-flung dormitories, gently managing the happy anarchy of open mike readings in the theatre. Their presence creates an invaluable role model for the exuberant high school students, and a sense of future opportunities along the road to realizing literary dreams.

Andy Mitton ’01, from Marshfield High School near Plymouth, Massachusetts, has twice been made familiar with the sense of déjà vu that accompanies returning—as a college student—to this high school writers’ conference. A double English-theatre major who had never thought of Middlebury when he first came to Bread Loaf in 1996, Andy turned from writing short stories to plays and film scripts shortly after his Young Writers’ Conference experience. Several of his plays have now been staged, both at Middlebury and in real-world venues. Looking back at his first Young Writers’ Conference experience, he says the Bread Loaf weekend “provided an environment where writing wasn’t something that I had to do in my own spare time, behind closed doors. It made me see that there were other people doing it. I felt confirmed that I could do it, and...”
For participants in the New England Young Writers’ Conference, the usual response to Bread Loaf is like having been allowed to spend four days in heaven.

that I wanted to keep doing it.”

Lara Dumond ’00 was already familiar with the Bread Loaf campus when she came to the conference as a Holderness student in 1995. As a cross-country ski racer hailing from near Lake Placid, the Rikert Ski Touring Center’s groomed trails and skating lanes were a well-known feature of her drive from home to school. Thinking back to

Young Writers’ Conference goes to Ethan Marcotte, who graduated in English with highest honors in May, 1999. Ethan first came to Bread Loaf in 1994 from Lake Region Union High School in Orleans, Vermont—a vocationally oriented public school in the heart of the state’s Northeast Kingdom, “where there was little curricular or extracurricular support for creative writing,” and in which Ethan became noticed as “the kid who writes.” Though he’d been producing poems and stories since eighth grade, the Young Writers’ Conference was Ethan’s first experience of “having peers and teachers take a critical look” at his emerging manuscripts. His interest was piqued by the College’s ability to create this disarming smile, “is not a non-creative process.” With a face of striking planes and several windswept shocks of kinked blonde hair, Marcotte sometimes looked as though he’d just stepped off an Elizabethan stage; a lover of Renaissance vocal music, he has delighted several generations of Young Writers’ conferences by singing classic sea shanties at open mike events. “Honestly,” he says in articulating what the Young Writers’ Conference means to him, “this was the first time I had ever been surrounded by peers who had a similar interest in writing. And the high school kids who come here today are just as amazed and excited by the conference as the year when I was one of them.”

Christopher Noel, who
teaches at Vermont College and last summer taught writing in this program, gets a similar charge out of the summer program: “These kids are full of talent and faith in their futures as creative contributors. They remind me why I’ve chosen a life as a writer, which is something that can slip my mind during the long months of steady and often uninspiring work. They breathe new life into the calling, and I love hearing it loud and clear through their ears.”

Elite institutions of higher education have become adept at finding applicants who happen to be promising athletes, scientists, actors, and musicians; very few, though, have found a way to cultivate promising creative writers and outstanding students of literature. The half-dozen or so Young Writers’ Conference participants who matriculate at Middlebury in an average year represent one important fruit of this initiative—and they bring unusual riches to the College.

Excellent students challenge teachers to their highest efforts; students like Andy and Lara and Ethan have raised the level of passionate engagement in their varied fields of inquiry. With literary studies identified as one of the College’s “peaks of excellence,” the Young Writers’ Conference exemplifies one way in which a peak can be creatively nurtured—and guarantees that a dose of Bread Loaf euphoria will find its way into the literary conversations here.

Don Mitchell is a lecturer in English and film/video and has a 15-year association with the Young Writers’ Conference.
Reaching for the Stars

LACROSSE DEFENSEMAN SHINES BRIGHT

BY DAVID HEALY

It's one of those sun-splashed spring days that can only be appreciated after an Addison County winter, when Jed Raymond lopes into the Middlebury field house wearing cowboy boots, jeans, and a blue flower-print shirt. Cradling the big stick of his trade, the lanky lacrosse player seems the physical embodiment of the day: clear-eyed, handsome, promising.

Two days earlier, Middlebury knocked off R.I.T. (12-9) in the quarter-finals of the NCAA Division III lacrosse tournament, and the Panthers are preparing for a title run.

And Jed Raymond just can't get enough. Like spending Labor Day at the beach, Raymond seems determined to soak in every last ray of the Middlebury experience.

"When we played R.I.T., it wasn't, 'We need to win this to play Nazareth' [the semifinal opponent they went on to defeat 13-8]. It was, 'We need to win this so we can hang out together for one more week.' " he says, surveying his teammates warming up on Youngman Field. "Just to be up here on a day like this, with 25 of your best friends—what else could you want?"

If Raymond's already feeling a bit nostalgic, it can be excused: he's just finished his last exam and is in the process of putting the finishing touches on a standout career as the mainstay of the Middlebury defense. In his four years he's racked up a succession of awards, including three first team All-American honors and recognition as the 1999 Division III Player of the Year. And as if the on-field accomplishments weren't enough, he's a model student-athlete.

"The guy's a star," says senior midfielder Curt Goldman, a two-sport letter winner who knows something about the meaning of the word. "Whatever he touches sort of turns to gold."

If Raymond possesses a Midas touch on the field, his star shines equally as bright in the classroom.
the classroom, says anthropology professor Susan DiGiacomo. “I think the way Jed did it is the way it should be done in collegiate athletics,” says DiGiacomo, who served as Raymond’s senior thesis adviser. The way Raymond “did it” was to be a fixture in Starr Library as well as in the weight room. This was especially true this year as he completed a senior thesis on the role of anthropology in international health. The research paper even greater award: Academic All-American honors. “This just speaks volumes about who Jed really is,” says Coach Erin Quinn ’86. “It’s a real honor,” he explains, “because you have to be an All-American first, and then have the grade point (of 3.3 or better). There’s maybe only 8 or 10 in the country.”

Ironically, Raymond didn’t have quite as auspicious an introduction to Middlebury. Applying from St. Mark’s, he was “rejected” by powerhouse UVA was courted by Raymond, who served as Raymond’s senior thesis adviser. The way Raymond “did it” was to be a fixture in Starr Library as well as in the weight room. This was especially true this year as he completed a senior thesis on the role of anthropology in international health. The research paper

“As soon as he gets ‘on ball’ we call out ‘shark!’ which means, shut off your man and let Jed eat up his guy.”

explored how cultural differences impact the effort of epidemiologists to combat illness. “He was able to rescue the best of what anthropology has to offer international health,” explains DiGiacomo. “Whenever a piece of anthropology speaks meaningfully across the disciplines to the life sciences, then it’s done something important,” she adds.

“I really put a lot of work into it,” Raymond says. “When your professors—three role models—come to you and tell you you’ve done a good job and the reason it’s being graded this high is because you’ve taught them something, that’s really satisfying.”

By earning “highest honors” for his thesis, Raymond also qualified himself for an where he first took up lacrosse, Raymond was “rejected” by Middlebury, he admits, slightly embarrassed by the sound of it, before breaking into his easy smile. A post-grad year at Oxford helped seal his early decision acceptance the following year, even as Division I powerhouse UVA was courting his services.

“Division I would have been an eight-month commitment. I wouldn’t have been able to play I-M football and JV hockey, which I’ve done here,” Raymond says. “It’s so much of what the Middlebury experience is and it was too much to miss.”

Born to a close-knit family in Ipswich, Massachusetts, Raymond comes by his diverse interests and cowboy

SPORTS SHORTS

MEN'S LACROSSE—NATIONAL CHAMPIONS

The men finished the season 11-1, ranked fifth in the nation, and headed to the NCAA championships for the third year in a row. In the first round the men defeated New England College 24-5 and then welcomed R.I.T. to the friendly confines of Alumni Stadium. The Panthers scored five of the last seven goals of the game—a 12-9 victory ensured their second consecutive trip to the final four.

In the semifinals, the men had a tough job: knock off second-ranked and undefeated Nazareth College on their home turf in Rochester, NY. The Panthers started quickly and jumped to a 3-1 lead. Nazareth found their feet and tied the game 5-5 at the half. From then on, the Panthers took control and outscored the Golden Flyers 8-3 for the 13-8 victory. The men were led by Matt Dunn ’02 and Holt Hopkins ’01, who had five goals apiece.

Middlebury then headed to its second consecutive NCAA championship game—a rematch of last year’s final with Salisbury State. The Panthers scored the first goal just over four minutes into the game, but fell behind 5-3 at the end of the first quarter. The second quarter was a different story. Middlebury tied the NCAA championship game record for goals in a quarter with eight, and set the record for goals in a half with 11. At the break, the men led 11-9.

In the second half, the Panthers played stifling defense, holding Salisbury just three goals. When the final horn sounded, Middlebury took home its first men’s lacrosse Division III national championship by a score of 16-12, and became the first team outside of Maryland or New York to win the crown.

David Seeley ’02 was named the championship’s most valuable player, leading the Panthers with five goals and an assist. Four men received All-American honors. Senior defenseman Jed Raymond added to his 2000 accomplishments of NESCAC and New England player of the year, by being named first team All-American and National Defenseman of the Year. Junior attackman Holt Hopkins was also named to the first team squad for All-NESCAC, All-New England, and All-American and was named College Lacrosse U.S.A. Division III Player of the Year. Goalie Dave Campbell ’00 was named to the second team All-American team, and midfielder Curt Goldman ’00 garnered honorable mention All-American status. Ben Fritz ’00 and Jed Raymond made the NESCAC Spring All-Academic team. For a videotape of the championship game, contact Erin Quinn at 802-443-5263.

WOMEN'S LACROSSE

The team finished the regular season 11-1 and advanced to the NCAA playoffs for the seventh consecutive year. In the first round of the playoffs the Panthers

continued on page 19
boots honestly: he grew up on a farm and has rustled cattle on family ranches in Australia and Argentina. Among his innumerable talents, he's reputed to be a skilled sniper—a goal scorer—on the polo field. Despite some obvious advantages—not the least of which include his 6'2" athletic frame—those that know Raymond best point to his attitude and strong work ethic as the true keys to his success.

"Freshman year he comes in here with all kinds of prep accolades," recalls Quinn, who says that Raymond was gifted at using his stick to strip the ball from opposing players. "So we made him practice with a short stick" in order to focus on the fundamentals of footwork and defensive positioning.

"It was like they took away my lollipop," the player recalls today. "That part of my game was so much fun. But I needed it, there's no doubt. I was a loose cannon when I got here. Now after four years, I've learned how to play both sides of it and the take-away part of the game has become so much easier." It's also paid some serious dividends.

In bringing home Middlebury's first men's Division III national lacrosse title, the Panthers held opponents to a puny 7.2 goals per game. In the NCAA championship game, Middlebury upset the number—one ranked team in the country 16-12, five goals fewer than Salisbury State's seasonal average. In wresting the title from the Maryland-New York lacrosse juggernaut for the very first time, Raymond was again the dominant player in the Division, says Quinn.[See page 17 for details.]

Although Raymond's a team player who covets his new championship ring more that any single individual award, his teammates know his skill one-on-one with the opposition.

"We have a defensive play," says Goldman, "that as soon as he gets 'on ball' we call out 'shark!' which means, shut off your man and let Jed eat up his guy."

What most Middlebury lacrosse fans don't know is that the stalwart defenseman is also something of a musical talent. "He's really good at guitar," offers Goldman, before cringing slightly at his friend's penchant for '80s metal, like Bon Jovi and Guns 'N Roses. "The only thing we'd like to change about Jed is his voice."

While Carnegie Hall might not be in his plans, Raymond doesn't seem short of options. A sought-after coach for summer lacrosse camps, he's got a job waiting in the family business—a route he intends to follow after a year of work and, he hopes, an advanced anthropology degree from Oxford. And Raymond doesn't plan to be a stranger to campus. After all, his younger brother Sam is part of the Class of 2005.

While that's good news for the Panthers, Coach Quinn can always count on Jed Raymond to spread the gospel about the value of hard work and the Middlebury experience. As the defender put it one glowing spring afternoon, "You've got a limited time here and every day is just a time you've got to enjoy."

David Healy is an outdoors writer and junior alpine race coach in Vermont.
Sports Shorts, continued from page 17

dismissed Plymouth State 24-5. In the quarterfinals, the women ran over Nazareth 16-7 and then traveled to the final four at the College of New Jersey to take on Williams. After scoring the first goal of the game, the Panthers fell behind 4-1 in the first quarter. The women battled back, but were never able to regain the lead. The final score was 11-9, and the team’s final record stood at 13-2.

Four women were named to the All-American team. Senior Katherine Rodormer was named to the first team squad, while senior Jessa Martin and sophomore Ali Connolly were selected second team All-Americans. Junior Betsy Wheeler earned a spot as a third team All-American. Ali Connolly and Betsy Wheeler made the NESCAC Spring All-Academic team.

**TRACK**

The women’s track team captured the NESCAC title for the second time in three years. The men placed seventh in the 11-team meet. The teams then moved on to the New England championships where the women placed second out of 26 teams and the men were tenth out of 23 teams. The track teams then competed in the NCAA Division III track and field championships. The women’s team placed 10th out of 76 teams. Reigning high jump national champion Kristy Laramee ’01 finished in second place this year with a jump of 5’ 9 3/4”.

The men’s team was represented well by sophomore Bryan Black as he threw 197’ 3” in the javelin for fifth place.

The track team led all spring sports with eight selections to the NESCAC Spring All-Academic team. Kate Irvin ’01, Annah Heitkamp ’00, Heather Langlois ’00, Susan Ludwick ’02, Andrew Boyer ’02, Craig Breen ’00, Krishna Moody ’00, and David Wright ’02 all made the squad.

**MEN’S TENNIS**

The men’s team hosted the 18th annual NESCAC championships, and placed sixth. Matt Rynmo ’01 and Steve Hulce ’03 teamed up to win the number two doubles flight. John Hugo ’02 was the runner up in the number two singles flight. Matt Rynmo was named to the NESCAC Spring All-Academic teams.

**BASEBALL**

The Panthers finished their second consecutive winning season with a 15-14-1 record. Ben Bedford ’00 and John Dickie ’01 earned NESCAC Spring All-Academic team status.

**SOFTBALL**

Softball struggled this year and finished the season 5-21-2. Shani Herzig ’00 and Riann Siciak ’00 were named to the NESCAC Spring All-Academic teams.

—Kelly Kernan

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Let the Bell Toll Ninety Times

On Saturday, June 3, at 11 A.M., in the midst of a busy reunion weekend, many returning alumni gathered in Mead Chapel to participate in a simple yet moving event, the dedication of a memorial to all the graduates of the College who died in war. For my column this time, I would like to share my remarks from that occasion, thus inviting all our readers to join, if only for a short time, a moment crucial to our institutional memory.

In this bicentennial year for Middlebury College, we have been reminded of many different aspects of the College’s rich past. Today, our remembrance takes a more sober tone, as we recall those who gave their lives in our nation’s wars.

Earlier this week we observed Memorial Day. As some of you may know, Memorial Day was originally called Decoration Day, so named because each year, in the spring, communities would assemble to bring flowers to “decorate” the graves of those who died in the Civil War. It was an attempt to celebrate the blessings of freedom, to enjoy the resumption of peace, and to remind the living, but especially the young, that there are sometimes causes greater than oneself, for which the person of honor is willing to put his life on the line. Different communities lay claim to the honor of having first started the custom. The historian Paul Buck notes that on May 30, 1865, “a throng of black Charleston school children went to a bleak spot where rested the remains of several hundred Union soldiers in four long trenches. Quietly the ugly mounds were strewn with flowers strewn by black hands which knew only that the dead they were honoring had raised them from servitude.”

On May 5, 1868, General John Logan issued a general order establishing the first national Memorial Day, and within a decade it was a legal holiday in most states.

In fact, these claims matter less than the custom itself, which has endured down through the years to its present form, in which we honor all our war dead. And even though we may no longer decorate their graves, we nonetheless honor their memories and offer thanks for their having given what Lincoln called the “last full measure.”

One of the many projects in this bicentennial year at the College has been an attempt to compile the names of all the graduates of Middlebury who made the supreme sacrifice. The scriptures tell us that “greater love hath no man, than that he lay down his life for his friends.” Some 90 graduates of Middlebury College possessed that greater love.

Elsewhere the scriptures remind us, even as we “praise famous men . . . leaders of the people . . . honored in their generation . . . the glory of their times,” that “some there be, who have no memorial, who are perished as though they had never been . . . Their bodies are buried in peace, but their names live forevermore.” We gather to offer that memorial.

Simply inscribed on two large tablets will be the names of all those graduates who gave their lives in war. Their spirits will live on in this chapel. Their names will remind us of bravery and honor and duty done. As a wreath is laid in their memory later in this service, the chapel bell will toll 90 times.

There are 90 individuals,
ninety human stories that go along with these names. Let me tell you about just a few:

- Miles Powell Squier Cadwell, Class of 1859, from New Haven, Vermont, who left law school to enlist in the Union Army and died at Second Manassas in 1862;
- John Rollin Converse, Class of 1862, from Panton, Vermont, who also left law school, served with distinction, mustered out in 1863, reenlisted in 1864, and died before Petersburg in 1865;
- Charles Parmenter, Class

... reunions this weekend. The Class of 1945 entered Middlebury in September 1941. Three months later, after the bombing of Pearl Harbor, in the middle of their freshman year, they were called away to war. Four did not return:

- Philip Henry Vinall, from Portland, Maine, a lieutenant in the Army Air Force, died in New Guinea, August 6, 1944, exactly one year before the dropping of the first atomic bomb;
- William Bernard

Roesler, a member of the reunion class of 1960, who died in Vietnam.

All their names and their deeds may seem distant in time to the current generation of students, the same as the subjects of our annual Memorial Day observances may seem more and more remote to the young people who gather for them. But understand this: the sacrifice made by these honored dead has helped make possible the freedom we enjoy today. And thus now, if only for a brief moment, we pause...
ON THE SECOND FLOOR OF THE CENTER FOR THE ARTS, all the way at the end of the hall, tucked into a nook across from the scene shop, is a room filled with sumptuous fabrics: velvet and tulle, lace and taffeta, chintz and organdy. Bolts of color and piles of texture cover the worktables; the wall is hung with period shoes. Though the costume shop is quite tidy, the sheer profusion of texture and color, feathers and fabrics, tends to leave a visitor feeling rather thrilled, if slightly dizzy.

In the midst of this clamor of color is Jule Emerson. Dressed in simple black trousers with her red hair cropped razor sharp and stylish, this artist-in-residence in the theatre department is in her element. Working with costume director Lin Waters, she designs and sews costumes for most of the College theatre productions. Emerson also teaches courses and, by example, initiates students into the art of costume design and the practice of creative collaboration.

When Emerson is creating costumes for a play, she makes notes about texture and color as she reads, then collaborates with the director and Mark Evancho, lighting and set designer, and costume director Lin Waters and they begin forming an idea of what the play will look like. Emerson will create "tear sheets"—collages of images she finds of clothing and styles from a certain period as they begin deciding upon a color scheme that will give the play a palette and a style.

For a recent production she spent two days in New York City going through fabric stores, searching for just the right material. All her regular haunts—the best and biggest fabric stores in the business—came up short. For a consolation prize, she went to a gallery before returning to Vermont, and on the way out she passed a small fabric store she'd never seen before. Her face lights up: "And there it was!" Just the fabric she needed.

The challenges sometimes come from the director. For The Importance of Being Earnest, director Richard Romagnoli told Emerson that he'd like to do the play in all white.

"All white? I thought. This is a comedy. Color is so important in getting across comedy. How could I do it without color?"

But she did it. The palette she used ranged from white to écru, and she worked with texture and line to add distinction to each outfit. The play traveled to Maryland's Olney Theatre Center for the Arts, where Emerson was nominated for a Helen Hayes Award for her design.

The creative process at its best and most productive doesn't allow for much of an outside life. Focus is the name of the game. As they approach dress rehearsal, 14-hour days become the norm. But that doesn't bother Emerson. In fact, she hardly gives it a second thought. "To put my work into the context of a nine- to-five day makes it seem like less of an art," she says.

Jule Emerson learned what she wanted to do early in life. While attending high school in Minnesota, she got her first taste of costume design. She was one of the few speech and theatre majors who knew how to sew, so her teacher asked her to make the costumes for the senior-year play and a love of the art was born.

Above: The figure of Death from the play Everyman, designed after Hieronymous Bosch.
Front costume, from the all-white design of The Importance of Being Earnest. Act 1, Gwendolyn.
Emerson’s professional design experience began while she was still an undergraduate—she designed costumes for summer stock. This led her to New York University’s Tisch School for the Arts, where she was accepted on a full scholarship in the M.F.A. program. Having rarely traveled outside of Minnesota (except for junior year abroad at the Royal Flemish Theatre in Belgium), Emerson found New York a little overwhelming. After the first day of orientation, it became clear that, even with a full scholarship, she couldn’t afford both to live and go to school so she postponed her studies and got a job at Brooks Van Horn—the biggest costume design firm in the U.S. at the time. She started by wiring feathers for the Ringling Brothers and Barnum & Bailey Circus, and quickly moved on to running the wig department, where she sometimes coiffed the original cast of Saturday Night Live. She also worked on the Ice Capades and on several Broadway shows, including Dracula, Sweeney Todd, and Ain’t Misbehavin’. Having gotten the lay of the land, she returned to N.Y.U. and, while continuing to work part time, emerged with an M.F.A in costume design three years later, receiving the J.S. Seidman Award for the most outstanding designer-graduate. After teaching at the university level for a couple of years, Emerson headed out to L.A., eager for a career in television and film. She worked on the costumes for a variety of feature films, plays, and commercials. While Hollywood provided exciting work, she found it left her feeling hollow. And, yes, she laughs, L.A. really is as shallow as the rest of the country imagines. What Emerson found she missed most was the teaching.

“There was something decadent and frivolous about doing what I was doing without teaching.” Emerson resolved to return to a university setting, but only, she told herself, if she could find a place where the kids really wanted to learn. Motivated students—that’s what she needed to be motivated herself.

She applied and got offers for two jobs—one as an associate professor on a tenure track, the other at Middlebury as an artist-in-residence at the level of assistant professor. Anyone who knows anything about academia knows which was a better deal. But Emerson wasn’t looking for stability. In fact, she describes herself as a day-at-a-time kind of person, who follows the path that feels right at the time. And Middlebury was it. What attracted her, of course, was the caliber of student she knew she’d find there.

Emerson has now been at Middlebury for 10 years with no regrets. The collaborative atmosphere, the challenge of working on five plays a year, and the motivation of her students have kept a decade from growing stale. Instead, she has moved forward professionally and personally. She can look back and see her own growth through the costumes she’s designed. And she’s visibly proud when she speaks of her students, many of whom have gone on to their own successes.

Over the years, Emerson has learned a lot from her colleagues and students at Middlebury. She says she would never have learned one of the most important lessons in professional theatre. “I know I’m a good designer. But here I’ve had the opportunity to learn that it’s just as important to be a caring teacher. My professional training needed modification to work with students, and at Middlebury I’ve been able to develop a lot more compassion for the actors.”

Our current culture certainly emphasizes finding balance, and Emerson has indeed found a kind of balance in her life. Though work is her top priority and, she admits, “nothing supercedes it,” she has developed a life out in the world in Vermont, beyond the costume shop and the stage door. She goes to the gym. She power walks. She planted some flowers last year. But when there’s work to do, she disappears from the world into the play. Luckily, she says, she has understanding friends who put up with her four-month absences and wait for her on the other side.

It’s a particular way of working—living, really—one not suited to most people but which fits Emerson perfectly. She still holds her day-at-a-time philosophy, but it’s clear that the path she’s on contains Middlebury for the foreseeable future.

“I’ve come to love Vermont,” she says. “At this time, this is where I’m supposed to be. I’m happy, content, and challenged.”

Amy Souza is a freelance writer and media producer living in Burlington, Vermont.
Emerson gathers together swatches of fabric, feathers, and even seeds to make up the palettes for her designs.

Left: character from Everyman, peanut firmly in place. Above: Lady Sneerwell and Snake from The School for Scandal.
Vacationland
A LANDSCAPE SPOILED BY MOTHER NATURE

BY DOUGLAS WOODSUM '82

The ocean and the rock-strewn shore that form the rocky coast of Maine combine to create the greatest single attraction to the millions of tourists who flock to Maine each summer. Maine is, according to the logo on the state's license plates, "vacationland," and the state government reports that tourism is Maine's number-one industry. The ocean is a place next to which people spread towels and blankets, and where they spend hours, days, and weeks escaping the rigors of everyday life. There is no denying the attraction of calm, sun-dappled waters. The beaches where most tourists gather are state park lands. They are manicured and disinfected to a certain degree, pruned to impress the visitors. The piles of uprooted seaweed, the dead and dying crabs, the whelks and starfish that wash ashore after storms are raked up and carried away as quickly as possible. When a dead seal, whale, or dolphin washes ashore, the biologists from the university are called, or the Coast Guard is called, or the corpse is ushered away by park employees. Litter and flotsam are also removed. Even the jagged, hard coastline of Acadia National Park is patrolled and, when necessary, cleansed to present the most attractive landscape possible. This mostly pristine, mostly picturesque version of the coast is only one reality. From September to May another reality emerges, a Maine that is less pampered, more natural, more complete, and more macabre.

I have vivid memories of my first days living on the coast of Maine. As a preschooler, I explored the rock ledges and coarse, sandy swaths of McKenney Point. I found blue, green, and brown sea glass; mussel shells, crab shells, and oyster shells; smooth driftwood, smooth stones, and smooth shards of bone. I waved kelp strips like banners, and I looked inside whelk shells hoping to find the itinerant hermit crab.

It was not long before I noticed the relatively regular appearance of dead animals on the beach. Dead things required burial, we knew, so last rites and funeral processions became a part of our play. Sea gulls were the most frequently interred cadavers. Usually we placed them in a shallow pit we had dug, and then heaped sand over them, above the usual level of the beach. We would surround the grave with an oblong circle of gray and white stones, worn smooth and round, that gave the grave a Druid look. Two slats nailed crosswise (once a section of a lobster pot) marked most of our sea gull graves.

Other graves and other dead sea creatures remain part of my childhood memories. Flounder, skate, and rock cod were buried. A bleached dogfish (a three-foot-long shark) forced its own death by turning back to shore each time we set it free. A seal that our dog, Abernathy, dragged up onto the lawn proved distraction enough for most of an afternoon; we could examine the dead up close. They were not threatening, just a part of life we grew to accept, grew to expect. Like children raised on farms, my sister, my friends, and I witnessed the cycles that encompassed our lives, the euphemistically labeled life cycles.

The most dramatic exposure to the Darwinian world that cohabited with us on the coast of Maine was the "survival of the fittest" lesson we learned one day after finding a gull ensnared by a fisherman's hook. A baited fishing line had probably become snagged and then had either broken or been cut. The unknowing gull had come upon a tasty-looking meal. The hook, the size of a small candy cane, had impaled the gull's thin tongue and its feather-covered cheek. It had tried to disengage the hook with one of its feet and the webbed foot had also become hooked. My friends, the two Jordan boys, and I took the flapping, contort-
ed gull to their house where their father was able to do the difficult and grisly work of removing the hook.

Afterward, the gull was strangely calm. Mr. Jordan carried it to the beach, cradled in his arms, holding its wings down so it could not fly. Each of us three boys stroked the bird and offered it encouraging words before Mr. Jordan gave it a gentle toss into the air. It opened its wings and flew, but its awkward flight, cocked head, and dangling leg drew attention like a fishing boat coming in. So weak from lack of food, it splashed down. Gulls flocked from shore, from rocks, from masts of moored boats. Amid the rush of hungry wings, the cannibal cries were awesome. The wounded bird died in seconds and the piranha flock settled in a circle around the corpse. The four of us watched in silence as a flock of one species devoured one of its own.

Another early memory was watching the surfcasters evenly spaced down the beach at dusk, casting their lines beyond the breaking waves, fishing for striped bass on Higgins Beach. I never saw one catch a single fish. Theirs was a quiet, ritualistic sport: baiting their hooks, setting their rods in stands, tinkering with tackle and reels.

It was calming to watch their patience, watch the resolve to fish where there appeared to be no fish. I admired the long, thin poles half-obscured where dark beach formed the backdrop, but clearly outlined where they bent seaward against the sunset. The surfcasters seemed harmless to me, like young, Italian men by the Trevi Fountain in Rome who whistled at my sister, young men who were fishermen of sorts themselves. They cast matchbox-sized grapplers on lines into the pools below the fountains, then hauled them in along with the coins and the wishes of the tourists who watched, charmed by so innocent a robbery. The surfcasters seemed innocent all those weeks I watched them. Theirs was the neutrality of kite flyers, landscape painters, or old men content on docks dreaming of their youths spent buoyed by the fathomless sea.

For weeks I watched the surfcasters during my first summer in Maine. I was five years old, earning a few nickels and dimes by combing the beaches at dusk for returnable bottles, combing the deserted beaches where the swimmers had left their tracks and other imprints in the sand; the lifeguards long gone, only the surfcasters, quiet yet guardianlike with their scepters leaning toward Neptune. They smoked their cigarettes and watched the gulls fly home for the night.

Twenty-five years later, I returned to Higgins Beach for a sunset. The surfcasters were still there, catching nothing it seemed until I saw one tugging on his sharply bent pole, and then he caught one, a good-sized striped bass. He unhooked it and it flopped on the beach.

I was raised to finish the work I start, so I've wrung the necks of wounded sea ducks; I've bludgeoned the fish with a boat hook to make a quick, clean kill. This fisherman knew none of that. He let the fish do its death dance, puffing its gills out, flopping every
Death and predation are not listed in the tourist guides designed to attract visitors to Maine...

But the truths of the Darwinian struggle are all around us.

which way, even up to a perfect nose stand once. The slick sand of Higgins Beach reflected the bass, reflected the fiery sunset sky. I told the man he ought to slit its throat or club it. He played he didn’t hear me. Sucking on a glowing cigarette, he cast out into the surf again, ignoring the fish, ignoring me.

So I moved down the beach where the other surfcasters were catching nothing, where one ritual led to another, and the first stars seemed hesitant to shine in the blue-black sky. I had a knife; I could have done the work myself. But when I decided to act, I turned and walked quietly back behind the fisherman. Then I grabbed the dying fish where the body tapered to the tail, and ran to the surf and threw it in. After wallowing briefly, it came to life and slowly swam, unswervingly, into the remnant waves. I ran from the sputtering, angry man, ran until his curses washed thin with the sound of the sea.

Some corpses are too large to bury: the whale, for instance, that died and drifted across the ocean as its skin burned in the sun, the dead whale that washed ashore on McKenney Point. Some truths, likewise, are too big to bury. In the million or so years since the emergence of man, the great ice rivers and ice sheets of the Pleistocene have receded. Now we have cities where millions dwell in their centrally heated homes, homes that insulate humans from the cold and from the realities of an often predatory and gruesome world of wildlife. Most of the civilized world goes to great lengths to keep death and predation out of sight. Human death is usually boxed, buried, and viewed through a facade of flowers. We put our corpses when we exterminate both household and barnyard pests. The list goes on and on.

Death and predation are not listed in the tourist guides designed to attract visitors to Maine, so the parks maintain the fictions people want to live with. Far from the bucolic ambiance of the rural good life, an idealized “pastoral” pleasantness is mass-marketed wherever the masses go to vacation in nature. But the truths of Darwinian struggle are all around us, and sometimes they intrude. Spiders leave desiccated corpses in the corners of our houses. Robins pull worms from our manicured lawns. Despite our best efforts, the life cycles of the predatory food chains—complete with carrion, saprophytes, and scavengers—surround us with a subtle but oceanic presence.

A whale has died and turned orange. It heaves and rolls in the waves and looks like a giant sweet potato. It drifts just off the beach, and I’m sure it will wash in and rot in front of the house for months. My sister calls the Coast Guard in South Portland. Hours later they arrive in a 40-foot speed boat. The whale has hardly moved. It still floats, but a point of rock ledge keeps it from drifting further up the coast.

Three men in an inflatable boat come ashore feeding a thick line over the transom of their small vessel. The line goes back to the bigger boat. On the beach, we tell them we are worried about the stink, and they seem to understand; they already have a plan, as if this type of marine accident happens all the time. They tell us they will tow the whale to sea and sink it.

We watch them for a while and learn how hard it is to tie a towline on a whale whose tail has rotted or been gnawed off. They had hoped to loop their thick line around the skinniest part of the whale between the tail and the tapering body, but now they must improvise. One of the men maintains radio contact with the boat offshore, even though they just yell back and forth in the shallows. When the men start cursing, my sister and I leave.

We go up to the house and open beers and sit on the porch where we can see most of the action. We hear human voices and hear the loud staticy radio voices and begin to wonder how we would handle this whale if left on our own. We come up with no better plans than to cover it with rock or to chop it down to chunks and boil the chunks down to lamp oil in the big blue pot we cook lobsters in.

In his essay, “Moments and Journeys,” John Haines writes about catching “brief glimpses of a life much older [than his own].” He talks about scenes that seem “the embodiment of an old story.” Such notions might seem foreign to most contemporary city dwellers. The people from Boston, New York, Montréal, and Québec who vacation in landscapes like the coast of Maine are unlikely to be distracted from their daydreams and their summer reading by issues of mankind’s place within the timeless cycles. But the people who live year-round in these landscapes cannot ignore the evidence of mankind’s place within nature’s cycles.

For millions of years our planet has been shaped by ruthless predation, by death, and by extinction. Even though people try to avoid, ignore, or disbelieve the facts, such forces continue to act upon the Earth today. Humankind is a forward-looking, a problem-solving, and, thanks to science, an almost death-defying species. It is no surprise that many turn away from scenes that offer, in the words of John Haines, “glimpses of a life much older,” a life much more “uncivilized” than contemporary society.

This is an excerpt of an essay written by Douglas Woodsum ’82, a teacher in Maine.
If you want to pinpoint the exact “ah-ha” moment that led to the creation of drugstore.com, one of the Internet’s leading retail sites, you’d have to go back to the time when Jed Smith ’88 took a kind of mental stroll in a supermarket. He’d toyed with the idea of selling groceries on-line, but soon discarded it due to issues of spoilage, shipping, etc. But there, between the pet food in aisle #8 and cleaning supplies in #10, he stumbled upon the health- and beauty-care aisle. A light bulb went off.

Granted, he’d already begun a career in the growing technology and software field doing sales and marketing at Oracle, then moving on to create a $5-million sales program for Tribe Computer Works. While attending Harvard Business School, Smith wrote a business plan for a store that would showcase the latest technologies—with Internet computer stations, on-line services, CD-roms, and software. This project resulted in Cybersmith, which, when it opened, “just blew people away, because this was before there was a Yahoo or a Netscape, any of that, and so we were just way out there.” Cybersmith became a successful novelty in the touristy, academic mecca of Cambridge, attracting computer geeks, students, and the merely curious, who had never even heard of going on-line. Smith managed the store for four years after graduation, after which he and his partners sold it to a group of investors in New York City.

But this native New Englander wanted to do something really big, and he was in a perfect position to do so. In addition to having the experience, entrepreneurial genes run in the Smith family. His father started the chain stores Learningsmith, Videosmith, and Paperbackbooksmith, and his uncle started the West Coast chain,
Noah’s Bagels, Smith likes to describe his family’s hybrid identity as “kind of half liberal-political-activists and half entrepreneurs.”

It was the fall of 1997 and Smith was looking at what e-commerce opportunities were available on the Internet. His initial e-commerce business plan was for the first on-line national grocer, but he soon realized that there were too many holes in this concept—customers still needed to go to the grocery store for perishable items, and it was too expensive to ship heavy items like canned goods. It was then that he ended up in aisle #9, looking in amazement at the drug and health goods.

“The products were much smaller, easier to ship, and there were better gross margins. They were branded goods. You know what you like—you like Speed Stick or whatever it is, so you don’t need to see it or touch it to buy it. And then I really realized what I was talking about and it was a drugstore.”

Excitedly, Smith began to examine the drugstore market and learned it was a $158 billion industry at the time. He then looked around for the competition, and realized...there wasn’t any.

“You looked at Walgreen and CVS, and you went to their Web site and it said ‘Visit our stores!’ with a picture of the store underneath it. There was nothing else there, maybe a store locator. So I was like ‘Holy shit! This is a big opportunity.’

Amazingly, no one had yet stumbled upon the idea of a Web drugstore. It was a totally overlooked sector of e-business but one with great potential. “I realized how huge this opportunity was and said, ‘Okay, if I’m going to do this, it’s got to be big and it has to win.’ In the Internet the winner, the number-one player, is worth two to ten times the number-two player. That’s true across every category, whether it’s Yahoo and search engines or Amazon and books or eBay and auctioning, the number-one player blows away number-two away.”

After writing a business plan, Smith was lucky enough to get introduced to John Doerr from the firm Kleiner Perkins, one of the premier venture capitalists in the country, who had worked on funding Amazon.com when it was a start-up. But when Doerr and his associates looked at Smith’s proposal it was not love at first sight. “They kind of balked and said ‘We like it, but you need to work on the strategy and you don’t have drugstore experience.’ So I said, ‘It’s yours if you want it but if not, I’m going to some other VCs and try to raise money elsewhere.’ They said they were not quite ready yet and needed a little more time. So I said fine.”

Smith proceeded to shop his business plan around to a few more venture capitalists, some who were practically salivating to fund his idea, but there were too many conditions and warning signs. Overall it was an unsavory experience. “One guy throws out ‘kind of half liberal-political-activists and half entrepreneurs.’

In this first of a new annual roundtable series, economics professor Michael Claudon had gathered some of the country’s most innovative thinkers to contribute to a discussion of the future of business in the electronic age. Claudon and his students in the January term course “The Emerging Digital Society—The End of the World as We Knew It?” had spent the month of January analyzing and discussing the business side of this new digital revolution. The culmination of their intensive, month-long course was a weekend seminar, where pioneers in e-commerce, publishing, and the academy discussed their work and their vision of the future of the Internet.

Participants included such diverse heavy hitters as Daniel Schumman ’80, president and CEO of priceline.com; Jed Smith ’88, founder of drugstore.com; and George Lee II ’88, formerly vice president and head of Internet investment banking at Goldman, Sachs & Co.

Participating in a discussion on traditional companies evolving into Internet companies was Ann Williams Jackson ’74, group publisher of InStyle magazine, and Peter Holmes à Court ’90, managing director of Back Row Productions. Lisa Giuffi-a de Diaz ’84, vice president of international equities for Goldman, Sachs & Co., moderated the most heated discussion of the weekend, when all participants were asked to share their insight and opinions on how Middlebury can best take advantage of all the technological opportunities.

George Lee noted later, in light of recent stock market “corrections,” that while the impact of the Internet had been very dramatic, “it is just one node on the continuing trendline of technology innovations. It’s not an end-all or be-all, it’s just the latest manifestation of technology evolution. While the Internet will continue to create enormous value, it will ultimately be succeeded by another wave of innovation...that will build and continue to speed the proliferation of technology.”

By the next day he was meeting with Jeff Bezos—the now notorious founder of Amazon.com—and flying in the private jet what he had been waiting to hear. “He said he’d been talking to some folks and that he wanted to pursue the idea further. Then told me, ‘I’d like to work on this with you. I think this could be big.’ And I said ‘Yeah!’ ”

In this wasn’t exactly the same old crowd. On a cold January day in Bicentennial Hall there were professors and students, alumni and townspeople. But there were also venture capitalists and bankers, millionaires and a magazine publisher, and they were all at Middlebury to discuss the future.

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"Hey, Brewster, what’s with the tie?
It’s so nineties."

—Daniel Schulman, ’80 president and CEO, priceline.com, commenting on the neat, formal attire of a student introducing him at the symposium.

to meet with other successful Web entrepreneurs funded by Kleiner Perkins. During the flight he was drilled for hours on his business plan and his customer profile, and potential problem-solving. “Really bam-bam-bam for two hours. I didn’t get to enjoy the ride, but I went home and worked on the answers to those questions so by the next day I had them all down.”

Soon after that, Smith began Internet start-up boot camp, holing up in the Kleiner Perkins offices for two months developing and refining his business plan, while being introduced to bigwigs like Jim Barksdale and Steve Case from AOL, and leaders in the health care and technology industries. While it was an exciting time for Smith, it was also a time filled with anxiety, the realization that at any moment a competitor could swoop down and go on-line first with a similar concept. Time was of the essence.

“I was like ‘Let’s go, let’s go! We gotta get moving here!’ and it ended up taking Kleiner Perkins four months to invest; whereas today things are happening so much faster. And for a category this big in e-commerce it just gives you a sense of how different the times were. This was only two years ago.”

The soon-to-launch drugstore.com formed a critical partnership with Amazon.com, striking a deal that gave Amazon a third of the company, Kleiner Perkins a third, and a third to management, which at the time consisted solely of Smith, running around the country with a couple of suitcases, building the biggest small company in the country.

By the summer of 1998, drugstore.com’s funding had come together with an initial $4-million investment from Kleiner Perkins, and by August there were 20 people in the company. Drugstore.com then moved up to Seattle and made a critical move by hiring Microsoft head honcho Peter Neupert to manage it. Why, though, would Smith allow an outsider to come in and manage the company he had so recently created? “I gave up control. I gave up power, in order to do the job fast and to win. And that’s okay with me, and winning and being the number-one player is what I wanted to do. And the money will follow. But creating the best product, the best service was what I wanted to do.”

In February of 1999 drugstore.com had its official launch. Smith basked in the birth of his new company while surrounded by press from CNN, The Wall St. Journal, USA Today, the New York Times and Newsweek. Also attending were the company’s board members, who besides Smith included the impressive line-up of Bezos, Doerr, Neupert, and Howard Schulz, the founder of Starbucks.

With the launch underway, drugstore.com now had about a hundred people working in the company, with sales immediately going through the roof. During the first full quarter, sales totaled $4 million, and when the company went public in July 1999, shares skyrocketed, opening at $18 and closing at $50.25, a gain of 260 percent.

Since then drugstore.com has formed a partnership with Rite Aid and has also merged with Beauty.com. With such seemingly speedy success, does Smith wonder if the benefits and profits will come and go just as fast, especially with rising competition from traditional brick-and-mortar drug stores developing their own e-commerce sites, and threats from other Web competitors?

But Smith, maybe surprisingly, has already moved on. He relinquished his role as director and vice president of strategic partnerships last August with reported stock holdings at the time of about $64 million. He continued working with day-to-day operations for a few more months but has now completely left the company to begin altogether new endeavors.

“On the one hand, yes, the company is a child and developing it was like giving birth, as Cybersmith, was as well. It is something that I created, so there is an emotional attachment. On the other hand, what I am best at doing is what I call the creative process. Actually running a company is not my passion.”

Smith has recently launched a new fund, Catamount Ventures (named in part due to his love for Vermont), and is advising and investing in a lot of new Internet start-ups, such as Onepage.com. He is also helping launch a couple of nonprofit sites that are focusing on inner-city education, and contributing 10 percent of his profits to a nonprofit education foundation.

“After college I was trying to decide, did I want to do public service stuff or did I want to do private enterprise stuff, because my family has kind of gone both ways. But if you do both, you do neither well, so I figured I would get the private enterprise, business, and competitive instinct out while I was young, and hopefully I’d make some money. When I was around 35 I would switch over to doing public service, not-for-profit activities, and dedicate my energy there.”

Things seem to be going according to plan.
Off a Vermont highway scarred with frost heaves, past the dubiously named Burlington International Airport, and across from a field dotted sparingly with red barns and rusty silos, lies Technology Park, ground zero in the Internet revolution. Within the confines of Technology Park and wedged between the corporate offices of two more traditional businesses based in Vermont—Ben & Jerry's and Burton Snowboards—are the brand new offices of Burlee.com.

Bill Maris '97 is the founder and CEO of Burlee.com, and he is eager to show a visitor around the facility. With his tousled black hair and untucked layers of several T-shirts, Maris seems an unlikely CEO, but this 25-year-old has built up the fifth largest Web host company in the world. Maris is the future of Internet business.

The offices of Burlee.com could be characterized as slacker chic—a hybrid of cool, cozy productivity and rebel design, with no micro-management-friendly cubicles, no water-cooler refuge, and no boring oatmeal-colored walls. Off the foyer one is greeted by the zenlike sounds of a waterfall. Here, in a fountain, constructed with materials native to Vermont, water tumbles onto smooth, jet-colored stones gathered from the shores of Lake Champlain. The fountain is a meeting spot and focal point for employees and visitors alike, and Maris is proud of it. "We wanted to design it so people could sit around it, a place to relax; we thought it would be cool."

Past the fountain is a wide-open expanse filled with natural light and people-friendly spaces. The drop ceilings were removed to expose mint-green pipes and aluminum ventilation ducts criss-crossing overhead. The space's industrial feel works in a sort of yin-
"I really believe that the Internet is one of the most transforming phenomena in human history. It's up there with the invention of the telephone."

— George Lee '88 is a founding partner of Octane Capital Management and formerly headed up Internet investment banking at Goldman Sachs.

yang balance with the rural landscape on view beyond the bay windows. Three rows of desks without borders are separated by waist-high, zigzagging walls that allow total exposure.

“We wanted everyone to be able to communicate openly, so information could be shared,” explains Maris. At each desk sits one of the 20 employees of Burlee.com. None is older than 30, none has a look of corporate angst, and there is not a tie in sight. In fact, the dress code can best be described as post-ski-run casual. Fleece is de rigueur, along with jeans, hiking boots, and sweats for the guy in a leg cast (due to a recent tumble at Killington). Along the perimeter of the offices are the lifestyle spaces. There’s the lounge, which includes an L-shaped squishy couch, huge television set, and Nintendo Play Station.

Maris explains, “We use this space as a sort of informal meeting room, a place to relax and also to discuss business. It sort of takes the place of a conference room, but we have one of those, too.” Adjacent to the lounge is the kitchen, which includes stove, microwave, full refrigerator, and a washer and dryer. “We expect people to work long hours here, and if that’s the case we had to make the space friendly and flexible. So people can bring their laundry, make dinner, whatever they have to do.” Next stop on the tour is what can best be described as the virtual brain of Burlee.com.

“This is the most secure room in Vermont,” says Maris over his shoulder as he punches in a code and we enter the buzzing confines of the control center. Stacked on several rows of metal frames are the Web servers—souped-up Dell hard drives which hold the thousands of files from the tens of thousands of Web sites that pay Burlee.com to keep their information secure.

“This room is protected by motion and water detectors, infrared, several generators in case we lose electricity, and also three air conditioners.” Walking around this heavily secure space, one can get the feeling of being entombed deep in a technology bunker. So what exactly are all these high-tech computers for? What do they do? Well, when a Web site is created, it needs to occupy space on the World Wide Web, and this space needs to be purchased. A host company—like Burlee.com—provides the space and holds the virtual files of the Web site. “Someone can place an order on our own Web site,” explains Maris, “and set up an account with us, which the customer will be able to access remotely.” Burlee.com’s customers include all types, from e-commerce and information sites to recreational sites—with one exception: “The only Web sites we won’t host are pornography, and you can usually tell them apart by their domain name and how much traffic they get... a lot.”

Last stop on the tour is Maris’s office, which from its appearance seems fairly unused. “I spend most of my time out there with everyone else. I’ll use this office sometimes to meet with vendors, but 98 percent of business is done on the phone or on-line”—which is important to remember when the leader of the company looks more like your favorite camp counselor than the CEO.

There is nothing from Maris’s past that would suggest a future as the CEO of the fastest growing business in Vermont. Originally from Colts Neck, New Jersey, Maris attended his top choice, Middlebury and graduated in ’97 with a bachelor’s degree in neuroscience. Despite four years of specialized study, Maris decided to skip the world of lab coats and Bunsen burners and join the corporate scene, working for a venture capitalist in New York City—a career choice that didn’t quite work out. “I didn’t like the job, and I hated someone else telling me what to do. So I started saving my money so I could quit and do something on my own.”

Maris left his corporate job and returned to Vermont, convincing his friend and fellow Middlebury grad, Khaled Saffouri ’97, to leave his job in San Francisco and join him in starting a new Web venture. Funded by Maris’s savings from the job in New York, they initially started a
Web design business, but soon realized that there were plenty of others doing it better. That’s when they struck on the idea of a Web host company.

“I remember sitting in a room with three computers and a manual trying to figure this all out. I had no idea how to host a Web site. I had to learn from scratch.” Bill and Khaled were soon joined by UVM grad Hannah Bowmen, and the three of them began the arduous journey of creating a start-up business.

“Everyone told me I was crazy. We couldn’t get money from investors because I was told I didn’t have enough experience, and you know, they were right. I couldn’t even convince someone to lease us a fax machine, so we had to buy one. Many nights were spent sleeping under the desk and eating canned soup for dinner. You look around now and see this brand new office and the computers and the business, but this was built on many frustrating and lonely hours of work.”

The big question was, would those long hours pay off? Run by a CEO who never went to business school and without the security of financial backing, Burlee.com is indeed a risky proposition, but Bill thinks he’s got what it takes. “No, I don’t have a business degree, but I say thank God! What I do, I do by instinct and common sense… and the proof is in the pudding.”

Since its inception Burlee.com has had impressive growth—from five new clients a week, to five new clients an hour. They have grown from the original trio to 20 full-time employees, which include five Middlebury graduates (Khaled Safourni ’97, Lee Griffith ’97, Graham Rice ’97, Katherine Ryan ’99, Scott Davis ’97, Hieu Nguyen ’97, plus Jim Stewart, formerly Middlebury’s codirector of computing and network services and now director of technology at Burlee). At this point, the company, which receives about 1,000 résumés a week, is in the process of adding 30 more employees. But when recruiting for Burlee employees, Maris and his team are careful to weed out those with IPO dreams twinkling in their eyes, those who have the “wrong focus,” as he says. As success-oriented as this young company is, Big Money is not the buzzword heard around the office, at least not yet. Points out Maris, “We hire people who are well-rounded. Everyone here works very hard and wants to be the best, but there is still a relaxed atmosphere. Hey, if someone wants to take off and drive across country then that’s cool, and when they’re done, they can come back and there will be a job for them.”

Despite the rec-room amenities, Maris’s company must provide customers with immediate attention and deliver that. That’s not child’s play, especially when your customers include Nestle, the Marriott, American Airlines, and the United Nations.

“When I didn’t have a job or money, I wasn’t going to give up,” says Maris with a smile. “I didn’t want to prove people right, that I was going to fail.” And so far he hasn’t given his naysayers the opportunity to say “I told you so.” It may be the naïveté of youth that allows a company like Burlee.com to brave the uncharted and highly competitive territory of Internet business. Only time will tell if Bill Maris has the smarts, management ability, and forward thinking to take his company all the way.

Caroline Fennessy ’95 resides in New York City, where she works as a junior editor for GQ Magazine.
Since we've been asked to be brief, my argument must be brisk and even brusque. It is in fact an argument, and a call, for resistance to some current wisdom and its attendant way of talking. We should, I think, resist the call for efficiency, the view of students as consumers, of teachers as providers, of education as a product, the notion that our paying parents are a market, that responsiveness to demand is a practical virtue, and above all that there is a fixed time to come called The Future. I note with gratitude that in formulating the questions put to us, the organizers of this symposium put quotation marks around all these questionable terms, which makes me bold to say as follows:

Efficient education is a waste of the time of our students' life. Everything to be learned in these few college years is matter for slow maturation. Dilatoriness is of the essence in becoming the grown-up human being one is to be for life.

Students are not "consumers," in a double sense. What they learn is not poured into them as a quart of oil is into a car, nor used up and discarded as are consumer goods by definition.

Parents are not a "market" to be snaffled and snowed, but the intelligent participants in their children's fate.

There is no Future except the one we agree to be part of.

It is not in the proper nature of those who offer to educate the young to respond to "perceived pressures" but to lead in the shaping of what is, when rightly addressed, intelligent public opinion.

Speech becomes compelling when those who utter it believe what they say and when their beliefs have a good deal of specificity.

I think of these points—and I could add a half-dozen more—as a sort of educational declaration of independence from the loomings and doomings of our professional prognosticators, be they statistical or impressionistic (not that I think we shouldn't get as much insight as we can into the current drift and the reasons therefore). But our educational purpose should come first and last, and our cunning and our accommodations should be devoted to circumventing and conquering whatever is against us in the current situation. Yet in fact, it isn't so clear that the times are against us—by us I mean those engaged in liberal, that is, non-vocational education carried on in residential communities of learning. We seem to live in the most dialectical of times, times such that every mainstream trend generates considerable vortices of resistance, not the resistance of a rebellious counter-culture, but the cheerful independence of enthusiastic young souls who have discovered for themselves the pleasures of thinking things out by reading and conversation. At my school we have seen (and I have found this corroborated by my colleagues at other colleges) that a good many of the recent freshmen show the kind of unstrained and unembarrassed happiness at being members of our community of learning that betokens to us that they no longer feel themselves beleaguered in the outer world—that they have parents and friends who show them a friendly interest, even when they are puzzled about the point of it all. (There are, of course, some dramatic counterexamples, students who have to do it all on their own.)

My point is that in so huge a country, we can summon a considerable public on our terms.

If we speak to it well. Ben Franklin said, I believe it was at the Signing, that "We must all hang together or we shall all hang separately." I think he told a truth for our situation.

We should work toward a...
of analyzing a Bach fugue, relishing the slow trajectory of discovery about our universe from Ptolemy through Galileo and Newton to Einstein and the Big Bang, coming to grips with the tragic end of King Lear, or understanding the great changes marking the late Tang and Sung dynasties in China?

Will we, in short, be able to convince people that information is not the same as knowledge, and far less is it wisdom? Professor Eva Brann of St. John's (L.L.D. 1999) and Ted Perry of our own faculty are among the dozen or so we have asked to address these and similar issues in a series of brief pieces, the first two of which appear here; the remaining ones will be posted on the Internet by next September at http://www.middlebury.edu.

We welcome your comments and thoughts on these articles and the issues they discuss.

—Nicholas Clifford, College Professor Emeritus of History
Students are not “consumers.”
What they learn is not poured into them as a quart of oil is into a car.

That's what I'd been looking for all along.

There's, of course, a catch in this. If we all become plain and simple together our particular principle of selection, which is self-selection, wouldn't work as well any more. And of course, students rightly expect to have some fun, and they ought to know what the traditionally available kinds of recreation are. (For example, we've got our yearly Reality Weekend, a wild take-off on that odd anathesis of the life of learning and “real” life.)

Nonetheless, plain, serious candor seems to work best. Students these days are pretty well-schooled in the tonalities of pretense. It will, of course, be part of their learning with us to know how to look for the precise marks that distinguish cant from candor and platitudes from the tautness of thoughtful speech, but they come already very sensitive to rote-talk and hype. Hence it is incumbent on us, as we speak about our kind of learning, to write prose for our public, the parents as well as their children, that comes not only from a well-meaning heart but also from a lucidly differentiating mind. So if, for example, we all make the claim that going to a liberal arts college will enhance the life of learning and “real” life.

In speaking of ourselves one by one, I think there might be the danger of dwelling too much and too slickly on photogenic amenities and extracurricular opportunities. At least we have found it so. At the beginning of the year I fell into conversation with a freshman and asked her what had brought her to us. She said something like, “I got stacks of slick stuff, and then there was our [she said “our!”] plain catalogue, mostly words, telling me what I was going to learn and how. So I asked myself, What is that kooky place?” And I was hooked.

By now a truism that It IS by now a truism that
common voice, a common defense of leisurely learning concerned with the shaping of a life rather than a living. All of us whose curricula are in part or whole liberal in that original sense—which is that the learning within them is done for its own sake—belong to an educational community that should not only develop more and more common ways of persuading the public of its enormous value to the American scene, but should, even act, when the occasion requires, as a smart interest group. But we will speak most persuasively together, I believe, if we also speak well separately.

It is by now a truism that the saving grace of smaller institutions of higher education will be distinctiveness. But I think vivid speech about ourselves individually comes not so much from being consciously different as from being distinctly what we are. So there is a task in this for faculties: to find a way to delineate what it actually means to be educated at Middlebury or St. John’s or any of our fellow colleges.

In speaking of ourselves one by one, I think there might be the danger of dwelling too much and too slickly on photogenic amenities and extracurricular opportunities. At least we have found it so. At the beginning of the year I fell into conversation with a freshman and asked her what had brought her to us. She said something like, “I got stacks of slick stuff, and then there was our [she said “our!”] plain catalogue, mostly words, telling me what I was going to learn and how. So I asked myself, What is that kooky place?” And I was hooked.
Like it or not, we are subject to the same marketplace forces as General Motors.

continued from page 37

technology to help me teach. The difference may not seem significant, but it is crucial. It’s not important what I know, or how well I present what I know; the only important thing is what the students learn. Once faculty members begin using technology, not just for better ways of presenting material in class but also as ways to improve learning, the traditional classroom expands in space and time to include other modes of learning—group projects, student research, experiential learning, conferencing systems, mentoring, Web-based interactive investigations, and student presentations of their work. A school like Middlebury, if it uses technology effectively outside the classroom, can make class time truly unique.

My second illustration is based on a recent visit to the Solomon R. Guggenheim Museum where the entire building had been given over to the exhibition of the works of the artist Nam June Paik. A seven-story waterfall, lit with lasers, greeted me. On the main floor were several dozen television sets, their screens pointed up and filled with some of the same imagery seen on various projection surfaces mounted on the insides of the ramps that wind upward. The exhibition had transformed the Guggenheim. What struck me immediately about the exhibit was that it was restoring the original purpose of the museum, which was to show the newest and most innovative work of artists. All too many museums, founded with just such a purpose, have become stodgy institutions for showing only the accepted work of the past. What used to be offensive and radical has become just another blockbuster show. With the Paik exhibit, the Guggenheim Museum was returning to its founding purpose while embracing new directions never foreseen by its benefactor, and yet totally in keeping with his intentions.

Colleges also have to remember their founding purpose, while adapting to new realities. Schools like Middlebury, founded by community and religious leaders, had a moral purpose: higher education makes better citizens. It was understood that in a democratic society there must be institutions dedicated to developing better human beings. Great museums were founded to critique conventional notions of art and to assert what was really good. Many colleges and universities were created to critique conventional notions of humanity and to suggest higher and better definitions of being human. If museums abandon their founding purpose, becoming swayed by the marketplace to mount blockbuster shows of what is now accepted art, they become mausoleums. If colleges abandon their founding purpose, becoming swayed by the marketplace to train well-functioning cogs for the industries that constitute the marketplace, they are just factories for manufacturing robots. A college like Middlebury can be a community involved in critiquing those aspects of a culture that no longer serves human needs, as well as a model of a community with ideals that serve individuals and society.

My third example is based on something I read in a newspaper. A university in Missouri was offering its students a $5,000 tuition rebate if they would attend a certain number of school events. The purpose was to get students to stop their heavy use of the Internet and, as the account read, “to log on to life.” This endeavor seems really wrong-headed to me. It assumes that the Internet and life are antithetical. I wouldn’t be surprised to learn that this initiative was led by the faculty at this university. I worry more about the ability of faculty to adapt to new modes of teaching and learning than I do to the threat of the Internet. If we don’t respond to the healthy pressures of the marketplace—making use of new technologies for learning and teaching—we’ll wind up like the American automobile industry or the textile industry, or even health care, where outside forces caused a huge upheaval, even a devastation of traditional modes of operating and thinking. Like it or not, we are subject to the same marketplace forces as General Motors.

That is to be expected. Because students and their families want something tangible for the fees that they pay to Middlebury, they have every right to demand that my colleagues and I demonstrate what we do and why, as well as how it is superior. The success of a place like Middlebury is based in part upon the perception that our graduates are more successful in the very marketplace we wish to deny, so we can’t just be about rejecting marketplace values. Yet our success makes us complacent, which is frightening. We need constantly to reexamine everything we do to make sure that the results are commensurate with the effort and the expense. I have always felt that what I do is both supportive and subversive of the marketplace. The subversive effort is in preparing leaders, and leaders always take positions and initiate efforts that go beyond what is being done, or what is accepted. They can function in the real world but they also possess a deep understanding of what is valuable and what is not. I want to believe that Middlebury is preparing moles—people functioning well within the enterprises they serve but who have the secret purpose of undermining those very industries and marketplaces in order to make them more humane.

I like the idea of teaching—I mean, fostering the learning of—moles.
Close Encounters

Of the root beer kind.

Photograph of the A&W stand in Middlebury by Bob Handelman.
CALENDAR

JULY 2000
Middlebury July 18
Language Schools: Teatro Tinglado, puppetry from Mexico
Olney, MD July 27
Theatre Project: Midd Night at the Potomac
San Francisco July 29
Oakland A's v. Boston Red Sox

AUGUST 2000
Middlebury August 13
Reception for Addison County alumni, parents, & friends; 3 South Street, 5-7 PM
Middlebury August 30-September 3
Alumni College XXV

SEPTEMBER 2000
Middlebury September 3
Alumni Soccer, men's & women's
Middlebury September 14
Museum Exhibition: Middlebury College: 200 Years
Middlebury September 17
Middlebury-Community Open House
Middlebury September 22-24
Fall Family Weekend I
Baltimore September 30
Baltimore Orioles v. New York Yankees

OCTOBER 2000
Middlebury October 5-6
Bicentennial Environmental Studies Symposium: Something Wild, Something Managed: Wilderness in the Northeast Landscape
Middlebury October 6-8
Fall Family Weekend II
Middlebury October 6
Concert Series: Emerson String Quartet
Middlebury October 21
Bicentennial Service Project: National Book Delivery Day for Page 1
Chicago October 23
Prof. Eric Davis lecture
San Francisco October 27
Prof. Eric Davis lecture
Middlebury October 26-29
Theatre Production: Hamlet

HOMECOMING 2000

Founders' Day Celebrations
NOVEMBER 1-5
Middlebury

November 1
• Town-College Parade
• Evening Community Reception

November 2
• Clifford Symposium: History of the College

November 3
• Clifford Symposium: History of the College
• Concert: featuring commissioned piece, town-gown choirs, and Harlem Spiritual Ensemble

November 4
• Bicentennial Convocation
• Bicentennial Symposium: Higher Education, the Market, and the Media
• Happy Birthday Dinner & Bicentennial Ball

November 5
• Ecumenical Chapel Service

For information about events, call the Alumni & Parent Programs Office, 802-443-5183 middalum@middlebury.edu

S K I A T S U N V A L L E Y, M A R C H 2001

LUMS OF ALL AGES, plus their children and friends, are invited to the first-ever Alumni Ski Week at Sun Valley, Idaho, March 3 - 10, 2001. Sun Valley offers downhill and cross-country skiing, fishing, snowshoeing, plus galleries and other activities in Ketchum, Idaho. Middlebury alums have a special group package which includes a free 5- or 6-day ski pass. Make reservations and travel arrangements on your own—call Sun Valley at 1-800-786-8259. For more information, contact Harvey Gray '61 at vtnonres@msn.com or 203-259-7379. Organizing Committee members: Nancy Sse Ausekis '63, Bob Beattie '55, Sandy Anderson Bolton '61, Jeannie Rau Dawes '61, Gordie Eaton '62, Harvey Gray '61, Judy Starbuck Hannemann '61, Jeff Hannemann '93, Lee Kaufman '61, Jennifer Kaufman '92, Rick Makin '84, Frank Punderson '55, Dario Quiros '61, Mike Schoenfeld '73, John Sinclair '62, Davis Van Winkle '63, Pete Webber '57, Susan Cooper Hermanson '87, Carolyn Bennett Jackson '61, Will Jackson '51.

You can have your cake and eat it too...

Homecoming plus a Bicentennial Birthday Bash! See page 81.
Middlebury College Alumni Association is pleased to announce the inauguration of the Tokyo chapter, its newest and the second international chapter to be chartered. At the inaugural, Koichi Ishiyama ’69, now associate professor of English and journalism at Toin University of Yokohama, was chosen as the president. Andrea Kan ’94 as the vice president, and Kumiko Kawabuchi ’69 as the secretary-treasurer. The College was represented by Prof. Emeritus Hiroshi Miyaji; Peter Schumer, professor of math; and Nobuo Ogawa, professor of Japanese.

Professor Miyagi read a message from President John McCardell, Jr., which said in part that the MCAA “is proud to welcome you as our newest chapter...and look to volunteer leadership to help us to identify talented students from Japan, to increase the network of career and internship opportunities available to Middlebury graduates who settle in your country, and to help raise and provide the resources the College will need to achieve fully its great promise.”

—Koichi Ishiyama ’69
Dear classmates: I wish you a pleasant “summer season when soft is the sun.” I begin with fond memories of Evelyn Dakin Mix Smith, who died on December 20, 1999, in Boca Raton, FL. She went to Blue Water Court, Boca Raton, very close to that thoughtful staff. It was her daughter, Evelyn Carney (Abbott’s widow), who loved her for a long time, but found her again in Heritage Village, Southbury, CT, then Mrs. Walter Smith. Goting was her delight. She wrote us when she went to Blue Water Court, Boca Raton, very happy with both the freedom and the service. I was able to speak to her during her illness, thanks to that thoughtful staff. It was her daughter, Elisabeth Mix Wasanen ’59, who told us of her death and we extend our sympathy to her husband and her brother, Robert Mix. John Sylvester, husband of Lorna (Mildred) Senecal Sylvester, died on December 24, 1999. “Jack” has kept in touch with us since her death. Bob Dilts, friend and adviser to both Jack and Lorna through the years, has given you permission to tell you that Middlebury will receive $5,000 in Lorna’s memory.

Evelyn Carney (Abbott’s widow), who loves Middlebury, usually writes from their Los Angeles address, Mrs. J.D. Coombs, 85 North Grand St., Cohoes, NY 12043. She often writes from their Los Angeles address, Mrs. J.D. Coombs, 85 North Grand St., Cohoes, NY 12043. She has a veiT lonesome bachelor. Many of us have turned his car over to a granddaughter for “spring break” to see how not having a car works along with others by Everett Shinn and Oscar Bluemner. I can also report a contribution to a recently published book of essays celebrating the 100th anniversary of the National Institute of Social Sciences. Title: American Politics 1999 Style: Congestion in the Middle of the Political Spectrum. Please send your news to me at my address above.

We regret to report the death of Elizabeth Parker Andrews on April 27 in Burlington, VT. She was known for her prowess at volleyball at Middlebury, and later became an ardent Red Sox fan. While her husband, John T. Andrews, taught philosophy at Middlebury, Lib was very active in the community. At reunion time, she hosted returning Pi Beta Phi sisters from all classes. In 1996, she moved to the Convert Home in Burlington and in 1999 to the Burlington Health Rehabilitation Center. A memorial appears elsewhere in this issue.

Secretary Calvert reports: It would appear that the Class of 1931 is slowing down somewhat, or perhaps that is only the impression coming through to your secretaries. Of course, some changes can be considered inevitable. Nathalie Emery tells me that she has given up driving her car, but she still plays duplicate bridge regularly with friends—if a bridge permits any! Likewise, Parker Calvert has turned his car over to a granddaughter for “spring break” to see how not having a car works out. It is sad to report that Deedie Calvert (an honorary classmate) passed away in January, leaving her secretary a very lonesome bachelor. Many of
you know from experience what a downer the separation can be, after so many years of companionship. * On a brighter note, Philander Bates states that he still drives during daylight hours. * Mary Toomey reports that she is well and looking forward to playing golf again this season. * Richard Fear indicated on a Christmas card that he still drives during daylight hours. * Our thanks to Alice Cassidy for sharing some memories of her life at the Chateau: "Intending to major in French, I lived during my junior year (1930-31) at the Chateau and waited on table in our basement dining room. The Depression had hit, my father's job no longer existed, and many cooks were laid off. We had an older woman who ran the dishwasher, but we waitresses had to wipe the dishes. I lived on the second floor, directly above housemother Mlle. Binard's suite. I was asked to bring her breakfast every Sunday morning. We were all very careful to speak in French, even in our rooms and with friends. I remember playing bridge in the first-floor living room—in French, of course. I still remember fondly the special waffle dinner we had at the Chateau to celebrate Mardi Gras, hosted by Mlle. Binard. Every spring, the juniors tried to abscond with the cans traditionally carried by the seniors. At the Chateau, I was chairman of the juniors in charge of this effort. Shoving a bridge in the first-floor living room—to sneak out of the dorm for their pre-graduation breakfast, we decided to enter their unlocked breakfast room and steal whatever cans we had not yet acquired. It worked! I don't know how many years this foolishness continued, but when I broke my hip late in 1993, I used the stolen Middlebury cane while recuperating. Mortar Board nominees, singing for breakfast at that time were all female (though one of my grandsons was tapped for Mortar Board at Otterbein College this spring), were hazed by singing after midnight outside the men's dorms before the formal initiation. I don't remember what we sang, but probably Middlebury favorites, since I have not heard of any college whose alums so faithfully contribute to their alma mater, and who reminisce as we sang, but probably Middlebury favorites. * I have not heard of any college whose alums so faithfully contribute to their alma mater, and who reminisce as we sang, but probably Middlebury favorites. * Recently when I met a new couple, I mentioned Middlebury and found that their grandson was tapped for Mortar Board at Otterbein College this spring, were hazed by singing after midnight outside the men's dorms before the formal initiation. I don't remember what we sang, but probably Middlebury favorites, since I have not heard of any college whose alums so faithfully contribute to their alma mater, and who reminisce as we sang, but probably Middlebury favorites. * I have not heard of any college whose alums so faithfully contribute to their alma mater, and who reminisce as we sang, but probably Middlebury favorites.

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Joseph P. Suchy's son, Peter, phoned Dottie Laux February 7, after a long battle with Parkinson's. The news came as a result of an auto accident near their home in the Berkshires. * Sympathy is also extended to Frederick Weaver, the result of an auto accident near their home in the Berkshires. * Sympathy is also extended to Frederick Weaver, the result of an auto accident near their home in the Berkshires. * Sympathy is also extended to Frederick Weaver, the result of an auto accident near their home in the Berkshires. 

**33**

Class Secretary: Mrs. Edward W. Weeks (Mary Duryee), PO Box 151, Ashburnham, MA 01430, and Mrs. W. Dale Brown (Miriann Barber), 2830 Elmwood Ln., Mount Dora, FL 32757 (352/735-3561). Joseph P. Suchy's son, Peter, phoned Dottie Laux O'Brien '45 with the sad news that Joe died on February 7, after a long battle with Parkinson's. A Deke and member of the football team, Joe roomed with the late Duke Nelson '32. Dottie writes: "I first learned of our mutual Middlebury connection when Peter was a finalist in the Putnam competition. We were roommates in the Pelham, NY, Country Club men's golf championship in the '60s, Joe and wife Ann were too nervous to watch, so they asked me to phone in the action whenever we hit the half-way house, as I was photographing the event for the local newspapers. Peter won the championship at a very tender age, riling the older members who obviously inherited his father's athletic ability. We all became close friends. There were so many colorful stories about Joe Suchy, when his son disembarked from a plane, returning from the University of Arizona, a puppy, Joe was not fazed. "Chrisiss" grew into a St. Bernard the size of a small elephant. He was fed nothing but gourmet stew, home-cooked in a gigantic pot by Joe's wife. When Chrisiss suffered a flipped stomach, Joe took the dog not to the vet, but to a prestigious NYC hospital for surgery, using his personal connections as an undertaker." Along with Dottie, we send our sympathy to Ann and Peter and all the family. The Suchys are extended to the families of Fenwick Balfour (whom Joe died on January 23), Joan Rowland (January 1), and Barbara Butterfield (January 16). * Dr. A. Gordon Ide asked his daughter, Mary Ide '00, to let us know that she lost her beloved wife, Marion, in June 1999. Her enjoyment of every reunion qualified her as an honorary member of our class. Eddie, like most of us, has had his share of "health stuff," but Mary says he remains "as bright and handsome as ever." Our thoughts are with him for sure. * Mary Weeks, Ruth Nodding Hopkins, and Mary Omwake (honorary member of our class), Marcia A. G. Scherff, and wife Chris, longtime regulars at reunions. They, too, have had medical problems, but are in a "stabilized mode" at present. * Classes and alma maters at reunions. They, too, have had medical problems, but are in a "stabilized mode" at present. * Classes and alma maters at reunions. * We regret to report the death of Elizabeth Hoffman on January 7. A memorial service was held at the Uganda Club in New York City. Her enjoyment of every reunion qualified her as an honorary member of our class. Eddie, like most of us, has had his share of "health stuff," but Mary says he remains "as bright and handsome as ever." Our thoughts are with him for sure. * Mary Weeks, Ruth Nodding Hopkins, and Mary Omwake (honorary member of our class), Marcia A. G. Scherff, and wife Chris, longtime regulars at reunions. They, too, have had medical problems, but are in a "stabilized mode" at present. * Classes and alma maters at reunions. They, too, have had medical problems, but are in a "stabilized mode" at present. * Classes and alma maters at reunions. They, too, have had medical problems, but are in a "stabilized mode" at present. * Classes and alma maters at reunions. * We regret to report the death of Elizabeth Hoffman on January 7. A memorial service was held at the Uganda Club in New York City. * Classes and alma maters at reunions. They, too, have had medical problems, but are in a "stabilized mode" at present. * Classes and alma maters at reunions. They, too, have had medical problems, but are in a "stabilized mode" at present. * Classes and alma maters at reunions. They, too, have had medical problems, but are in a "stabilized mode" at present.
part of the family we call Camp Followers. We wish her well in her new home. • So far as we know, Dick Chase has not changed his address. He has the distinction of being the oldest member of the Westmoreland Iown Band. The Smithsonian Institution included his band in interviews last year in preparation for a history of town bands. This true town band has musicians of all ages, from a 12-year-old saxophonist, to Dick, a baritone horn player. Dick played at Midduriby and also in Navy officer training school in World War II, but he had been away from the horn for about 40 years when he joined the Westmoreland band. This summer, the band is performing at the Lincoln Memorial in Washington, DC, so all 40 members have been busy rehearsing for several months. They played benefit concerts in February to raise money for the trip to Washington. They also perform in the summer concert series on the green in Walpole, NH, and in the town band festival in the Berkshires.

Today's sports correspondents and broadcasters continue to travel to Vermont to tap Bill Heinz's wisdom and experience, as one of the nation's leading sports writers. ESPN has consulted Bill many times and a Sports Illustrated writer spent four days with him in preparation for an article about Bill. • Larry Shields, still going strong at 86, plays in two big bands in Florida. He says much of his day is spent taking care of his dog, Scoote. • Beulah Shepherd Towne and husband Bruce have sold the motor home that took them across the country, enjoying Smithsonian cruises, Alaska, Caribbean, and a sports illustrating writer spent four days with him in preparation for an article about Bill. • Larry Shields, still going strong at 86, plays in two big bands in Florida. He says much of his day is spent taking care of his dog, Scoote. • Walter Brookse has volunteered to be a co-class secretary with me for which I am so grateful.

Our numbers have been diminished by the sad news of the deaths of Bruce Brown and Albert Riccio. Bruce, who had contributed tutorials for the winter issue, died on December 4. We extend our sympathy to his wife, Helen, their children, and grandchildren. We are grateful to Al's daughter, Carol Ann Linder, for sending some remarks made at the service for Al. • When he wasn't studying, working, or teaching golf Al played football. He is the second oldest—117 lbs. fullback and end at Midduriby, playing as a member of the school's 1938 team that achieved an 8-0 record. Al was always very proud to have played on a team that ended undefeated and unbeaten. But Al's great joy in life was playing golf. He had learned the game early and played it well, until the very last year of his life. He won countless tournaments, both state and local. At age 74, he shot his age—a goal for every serious golfer. After retiring from the Dupont Company in 1975, he spent more and more time volunteering and served in the Delaware Gulf Assoc. He and Rita also spent hundreds of volunteer hours at the Rockland Museum teaching children and adults to read. • Madeline Buttes has volunteered to be a co-class secretary with me for which I am so grateful.

This is catching up with us, walking with a cane, losing track of eye glasses and car keys, spending more time watching the birds than hiking the countryside. Sound familiar? We have spent an end-of-winter month in Florida for a few years. We have enjoyed Smithsonian cruises, Alaska, Caribbean, Great Lakes, etc. Thinking about Hudson Bay. The usual local interests keep us challenged. Four daughters—all in New York state or Vermont—in academia, scientific research, picture framing, special education. Five grandchildren—two through college, one in architecture and maybe law, college; and all different interests. Every one is into computers, which is all beyond us. We just returned from a day when Midd was recognized by the Vermont Legislature for its 200th year. And we were thrilled to be a part of the dedication of Bicentennial Hall. Be sure to see it. We love visitors.
summer he'll be coming to North Carolina. Linda is still in New Jersey so she comes up home at least once a month and I love it.” * Marian Hewes McKenney deserves accolades for her volunteer work delivering Meals on Wheels for 20 years. Red Cross bloodmobile for three years, Historical Society Museum weekly, 1,000 hours in the hospital, an officer in AARP plus many affiliations in Christian ministry. Marian also goes to concerts and conferences in Schenectady, Syracuse, and Utica. 

With spring arriving, she was happy to be working in her garden. * In our next column, we promise to bring you news of Ruth Sheldon Pratt and some of the amazing travels of Henry Wemple.

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Class Secretaries: Ms. Jeannette Ouel (ouel@att.com), PO Box 543, Quechee, VT 05059, and Mrs. Raymond J. Skinner (Ruth Coleman), Brainerd St., PO Box 52, Danville, VT 05828.

Rotarian Robert Cushman attended the Middlebury Rotary Club breakfast and meeting at Bicentennial Hall, arranged by honorary member John McCasland. Bob has had three tours of the building and has attended a number of seminars and talks there. He and Coraann witnessed some great hockey games in the Chip Kenyon Arena, with “comfortable seats and temperature about 60 degrees.” * Now in an assisted living home in Salt Lake City, Marion Monroe Glazer can be reached through her daughter, Ms. Merritt Stites (559 10th Ave., Salt Lake City, UT 84103). * Ruth Coleman Skinner’s daughter discovered a book in the Lynne, NH, library that includes quite a bit about the Raymond Skinner family. Ruth’s grandson is putting the family history on the computer. Ruth spent the winter in Vermont and paid a spring visit to her family in the South. * Loring “Doc” Lane and Rotha took a trip to Boston last October. Doc had a nice December phone chat with Boyd Carr, who was passing through. * Evelyn Wheeler Stagg’s family visited with her in Florida during the winter. After attending the graduation of two of her grandchildren (receiving MBAs), she was spending summer with her daughter in VT (Box 31, Stock Farm Rd., Randolph, VT 05060). * It was wonderful to get a letter from Irene Fernandez Anderson and know that she has made such an excellent recovery from her accident. She’s playing golf and bridge, and traveled south last winter. She and her husband George are involved in matters military. They attended the funeral of their good friend, Mrs. Douglas MacArthur, attended the Golden Eagle’s reunion in April; then went to Pensacola, where General Marion Carl was commemorated. * Robert Rathbone spent 10 days last August with daughter Anne Rathbone Winskie ‘75 in Seattle. He had a great tour of the beautiful Olympic Peninsula. In Brunswick, ME, he enjoys activities at Bowdoin College and performances at the Maine State Music Theater and the Portland Stage Company. He urges classmates to get in touch with him by e-mail at rathbone@clinc.net. * Dorothy Korb Carter has two new great-grandchildren, making three in all. One lives close to her in St. Albans, VT; the other two are in Cincinnati. Dot and Ruth Skinner greeted spring with a performance at the Old Opera House in Derby, VT. * Joseph Trask was spending the summer in Pennsylvania, after enjoying golf in Florida’s last winter. He and his wife Betty Riesinger Mettler were thrilled to attend an Atlanta Symphony concert at which her granddaughter, a student at Emory Univ., was a soloist.

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Class Secretary: Marjorie Bardell Striker, 211 Sandy Pond Rd., Lincoln, MA 01773.

Congratulations to Stan Moore, who completed the Appalachian Trail, all 2,160 miles of it, on October 24, 1999, at 1617 hours. Closure occurred at Fontana Dam, NC, on the south boundary of Great Smoky Mountains National Park. It was an awesome and exciting walk, over many years, through 14 states from Mt. Katahdin in Maine to Fontana Dam, NC, on the south boundary of the Appalachian Trail, “all the way” through the building and has attended a number of seminars and talks there. He and Coraann witnessed some great hockey games in the Chip Kenyon Arena, with “comfortable seats and temperature about 60 degrees.” * Now in an assisted living home in Salt Lake City, Marion Monroe Glazer can be reached through her daughter, Ms. Merritt Stites (559 10th Ave., Salt Lake City, UT 84103). * Ruth Coleman Skinner’s daughter discovered a book in the Lynne, NH, library that includes quite a bit about the Raymond Skinner family. Ruth’s grandson is putting the family history on the computer. Ruth spent the winter in Vermont and paid a spring visit to her family in the South. * Loring “Doc” Lane and Rotha took a trip to Boston last October. Doc had a nice December phone chat with Boyd Carr, who was passing through. * Evelyn Wheeler Stagg’s family visited with her in Florida during the winter. After attending the graduation of two of her grandchildren (receiving MBAs), she was spending summer with her daughter in VT (Box 31, Stock Farm Rd., Randolph, VT 05060). * It was wonderful to get a letter from Irene Fernandez Anderson and know that she has made such an excellent recovery from her accident. She’s playing golf and bridge, and traveled south last winter. She and her husband George are involved in matters military. They attended the funeral of their good friend, Mrs. Douglas MacArthur, attended the Golden Eagle’s reunion in April; then went to Pensacola, where General Marion Carl was commemorated. * Robert Rathbone spent 10 days last August with daughter Anne Rathbone Winskie ‘75 in Seattle. He had a great tour of the beautiful Olympic Peninsula. In Brunswick, ME, he enjoys activities at Bowdoin College and performances at the Maine State Music Theater and the Portland Stage Company. He urges classmates to get in touch with him by e-mail at rathbone@clinc.net. * Dorothy Korb Carter has two new great-grandchildren, making three in all. One lives close to her in St. Albans, VT; the other two are in Cincinnati. Dot and Ruth Skinner greeted spring with a performance at the Old Opera House in Derby, VT. * Joseph Trask was spending the summer in Pennsylvania, after enjoying golf in Florida’s last winter. He and his wife Betty Riesinger Mettler were thrilled to attend an Atlanta Symphony concert at which her granddaughter, a student at Emory Univ., was a soloist.

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Memories & Music

“Delivering campus papers on a very cold evening, clear velvet sky, stars shining, the chapel bells rang out with Finlandia (Jean Sibelius) as I trudged up Chapel Hill. My boots squeaked in the snow as I walked, and my breath froze as I inhaled, prickling the inside of my nose. It was a memory that will be with me always, and comes back whenever I hear that beautiful music.” —Patricia Kane MacFadden ’42

Where the Otter Winds the Willow on its Journey to the Lake —Elizabeth Gates Tattle ’38

College on the Hill (Robert Rowe ’38) —Marjorie Bardell Striker ’40

Deep Purple —S.J. Hause ’41

Scheherazade (Rimsky-Korsakov) and Fire Bird Suite (Stravinsky) —Edward T. Peach ’43

Frank Sinatra songs —Margaret Douze Dale ’43

Skylark, Where oh Where, My Funny Valentine (sung by Black Panthers) —Marjorie Jolivet Manning ’44

In the Mood (Glenn Miller), Jim Never Ever Brings Me Pretty Flowers (Black Panthers) —Dottie Lance O’Brien ’45

There Was a Boy, I’m Looking Over a Four-Leaf Clover —Carolyn Widgren Milley ’48

Moonlight in Vermont —Corree Wecott Minthorn ’48

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the men were very pleased to have carried out the scheme without being caught. Curtis added another incident: "One fraternity required a couple of pledges to stand in front of the chapel with ten cups begging for pennies. Just by chance, it started to hail, and the hall struck the tin cups with a sound like pennies falling into them. I thought it was hilarious, but President Moody was not amused. My Middlebury years were a wonderful experience."

Secretary Picky Jones reports: As we members of the Class of '41 reach the octogenarian years, it is interesting to hear about the various celebrations. Roth (Helen Rothery Higbee) writes that she enjoyed a wonderful time with her immediate family, just the way she wanted it. She is well and happy in Hingham, where she is living with her daughter, Susan, and grandchildren. "In the house I have occupied for 52 years. There are no '1iners in this area, but she talks to Buttsie (Caroline Butts Dodge) occasionally. Having resisted for some time, but now following doctor's orders, Buttsie has been preparing to move about a mile to a new area. They are looking forward to participating in alumnae ice hockey. The hardest part will be giving up her long-time companion, a 15-year-old Springer Spaniel. Babs (Barbara Warren Lofus) says she is feeling much better than she has been during a long time. A recent trip with daughter Lydia to attend her brother-in-law's funeral, Babs had a nice visit with her sister and several friends. This was something she had not expected to be able to do again. And daughter spends a week with each month. We're so happy to learn that Pegram Williams Rhodes was able to return to her own home in January, after many months in rehabilitation. How good it must seem, Peg! John and Ruth Carpenter Donnell are living happily in a Quaker community library, and has also served for Junior League, Faxon-Children's Hospital, the Samaritan Counseling Center, and the United Way of Greater Utica. "I love my life!" writes Margaret "Peg" Wiley (Winfield) "Still the best of men and women (Golden Blue Ribbon singers). Rehearsals every Thursday; program for organizations and nursing homes every week. Also teaching recorder to 4th and 5th graders as a volunteer every week."

Peggy Waller Glazier writes that they drove 5,000 miles last summer, visiting family, friends, and Middlebury College. They went as far north as the Laurentians: "A great trip, but too much driving!" Peg "took cooking at Bread Loaf in September" at Alumni College. As W (Packy) write this, I am preparing to return north after three delightful months in Florida. It's home to packing and preparing to move out of my house June 30.

Class Secretary: Mrs. John F. Bates (Nancy Rindfusz), 621 Laurel Lake Dr., #B119, Columbia, NC 28272.

Time is taking a toll on our class. The latest sad news is the death of Hugh Onion on January 6. A memorial appeared in the spring issue. A beloved Christmas card arrived from Charles and Ruth Taylor Clapper, whose activities were curtailed by "golden age" repair jobs. They did get to Arizona for Thanksgiving. They have a new great-grandson born in May. Their daughter, Becky, helped save the day when Charles had bypass surgery and Ruth had abdominal surgery (I know that's not the correct name!). Becky, a nurse, flew down from Alaska to help out. The Clappers have a new area code: 856. Peter Stanlis wrote a long and intellectual report on his latest endeavors. He is writing reviews of recent books and articles about Edmund Burke, the British statesman. He is also writing about the role of dualism and metaphor in Robert Frost's intellectual life. Peter and his wife will be in Rockford all summer, while he works on the Frost book and his wife teaches music. This will be the first summer of many years they will not get to Europe. We (Nancy and Jack) aren't getting to Europe either—or any other place, except a week at Nags' Head. We had a trip from hell in January, as I (Nancy) got sick with a virus, spent the whole vacation in bed, and had to come home instead of going on to the Caribbean. Obviously it wasn't fatal. Jack was a good nurse and housekeeper. Well, I warned you in the last letter, no news from you and you get none from me!
Class Secretaries: Chck Johnson Doe, 327 Aver Rd., Harvard, MA 01451; and Dr. and Mrs. Donal Gage (gaddog@prodigy.net), 24 Beach Rd., Gloucester, MA 01930.

Secretary Doe reports: Loie Groben Gilmore became Mrs. William G. Doe on March 19, when she married my brother-in-law. They reside at her Harvard, MA, address. Watch out for the "Doe of Does" at the September 15-17 weekend to celebrate our 57 1/2 reunion! Ray Sempepos Sullivan reminds us to mark our calendars for that weekend. • Thank you all for your cards and greetings during the Christmas season. It was great to hear from you! I want news any time and all the time. • Jean Jordan Shields wrote: "The high point of our year was a whitewater rafting trip down the Colorado River through the Grand Canyon for a memorable week (in June 1999). By day we were surrounded by God's majestic peaks and varied rock formations. By night, we slept under the stars on a beach by the rushing rapids..."

The adventures were shared by six of our fun-loving friends among the 14 on board.

Skip Wilkin Dimond's Christmas greeting told of the lunch she had with Bounce (Margaret) Dounce Dale, Mil Carson Bonow, Marty Newton Van Gaasbeck, Peggy Bowles Smith, and Ginnie Carpenter Ives. She said, "You can imagine the talk, talk, talk." • I'm sure you have all heard the news of Roger Easton. Isn't he something? That's the Class of '43, all right! • We regret to report the death of Marian Young Ives on January 31. A memorial appeared in the spring issue. • We send the condolences of the class to Jan Hooker Laine, whose husband Roy died on March 15. Secretary John Gale reports:

Earle Bishop says that he remains well, continues to enjoy his relaxed low-pressure lifestyle, and is looking forward to coming to the 57 1/2 reunion, September 15-17. • Although professing to be retired, Peter Bohn is quite active in Lewes, DE, where he is involved in a movement to help preserve open space. Lewes has been growing rapidly in recent years, partly due to an influx of retirees from the DC area. More older people have resulted in a need for more elder care, so Peter has been working with a group to build a continuing care facility to meet that need. In his pre-retirement work as a consulting engineer, he did a great deal of traveling, but now says travel consists chiefly of "to and fro" trips about 100 miles north to NJ, where his wife's family still owns the house that her grandfather built. Peter previously lived in Cape May, NJ, where he was involved in such community projects as reorganization of the city government and redesigning and rebuilding the railroad station. He also expects to be at the reunion.

Stan Tupper served as honorary chairman for Senator McCain's campaign in Maine; "hoping, unrealistically, that the Grand Old Party would want to bring someone from a presidential race." • George Grant reports from Hudson, OH, that he's in good health, but he regrets that he and Beverly Beach Grant '47 won't get to the 57 1/2. He is in frequent contact with their daughter, who has an optometry practice nearby.

Lew Haines flew east in March to watch the Junior National Cross Country Championships at Jackson, NH, where 17-year-old granddaughter Kikkan Randall picked up a gold medal in each of her four races. (Midd ski coaches, please note!) Lew stopped over with Bill Hawkes, Vance Richardson joined them from Portland, ME, for the races. Lew continues to make a good recovery from his Guillain-Barre illness. • Gordon and Ginnie Carpenter Halstead were planning a trip to England in June. The Royal Oak Society, an organization to which they belong, arranges for travelers to stay in such places as lock or gatekeeper's houses. Apparently they get to meet many local people and see a side of the country often missed by tourists. Sounds wonderful! • The College has learned of the recent death of Marty Wiltlin. Marty is remembered as enthusiastic and powerful, especially on the football field. His somewhat gruff exterior belied the sensitive, caring individual beneath this outer shell. • George Twitchel is up and about as usual, after undergoing a successful cataract operation in March. George was the recipient of a singular honor recently, being appointed the poet laureate of Simmons College, where he was a prof. of English for many years. Our congratulations are extended to him. He and Laura plan to be at the reunion. • Those definitely planning to attend our September reunion (in addition to those mentioned above), as of mid-month, included Rod and Ginny Clemens Lowman, Jan and Vance Richardson, Russ and Bounce Dounce Dale, Bob and Ann Cole Byington, Skip Wilkin Dimond and Bob Rude, Mil Carson Bonow, Marty Newton Van Gaasbeck, Kay Silliman listed five, the "maybe" category.

Barre Illness. • Gordon and Ginnie Carpenter Halstead were planning a trip to England in June. The Royal Oak Society, an organization to which they belong, arranges for travelers to stay in such places as lock or gatekeeper's houses. Apparently they get to meet many local people and see a side of the country often missed by tourists. Sounds wonderful! • The College has learned of the recent death of Marty Wiltlin. Marty is remembered as enthusiastic and powerful, especially on the football field. His somewhat gruff exterior belied the sensitive, caring individual beneath this outer shell. • George Twitchel is up and about as usual, after undergoing a successful cataract operation in March. George was the recipient of a singular honor recently, being appointed the poet laureate of Simmons College, where he was a prof. of English for many years. Our congratulations are extended to him. He and Laura plan to be at the reunion. • Those definitely planning to attend our September reunion (in addition to those mentioned above), as of mid-month, included Rod and Ginny Clemens Lowman, Jan and Vance Richardson, Russ and Bounce Dounce Dale, Bob and Ann Cole Byington, Skip Wilkin Dimond and Bob Rude, Mil Carson Bonow, Marty Newton Van Gaasbeck, Kay Silliman listed five, the "maybe" category.

We hope that every classmate with e-mail will send us a message at our brand-new e-mail address (see above), so that we can communicate electronically! For those who have decided not to go on-line, send us a snail mail! • Louise Coszeny Aldrich and husband Robert are happily settled in a retirement village at Waterman Lake in Greenville, RI. They also take European tours and spend time at a time share at Myrtle Beach, SC. • After visiting daughter Virginia '73 in Davis, CA, Phyllis Rutan Boucher returned to Palm Springs to meet her other daughter and her son and his wife. The occasion was the celebration of a granddaughter's first birthday. As she was leaving for Las Cruces, NM, to visit Dot Schroader Sterling, Phyllis encountered high winds and rain that delayed her flight. Her bags did not arrive until the next day (soaking wet), so she had to borrow clothes and a toothbrush from Dot! Nevertheless, they had a fine time. • Mal Collins volunteered as a National Ski Patrol at the Goodwill Games at Whiteface Mountain. Reporting no casualties on his two-day watch, he was assigned to the snowboard halfpipe and saw the finish of the downhill races. • Jeanne Clawfield Adasen sent us an exciting report of her appearance duty with their 13-year-old grandson while his parents were in Europe. Jeanne and Bob attended the Duke graduation of one granddaughter last year, and one this year. • Fiammetta "Tina" Donati Blossom loves living in elderly housing, where she's busy with "house" activities. "Visit grandchildren in Spain—three now! Parents in classical orchestra there; Rhode Island and California are other places I visit. Thank God, health okay! • Jean Bennett Schumaker enjoys being back in her hometown of Auburn, NY, seeing old friends and continuing her genealogy work. Her children and grandchildren live within a reasonable distance. • Barbara Dixon Morton reports proudly that son George '72 was receiving his Doctor of Education degree from Harvard in June. George's daughter recently won a contest for writing a skit for the Boston Children's Theater, based on Barbara's leaving Africa when she was eleven years old. When it was produced, Barbara received a letter from the producer saying "Enjoying life in Scottsdale, AZ, Maxine and Bill Neale have welcomed a new great-granddaughter, Savannah, to the family. The Neales took a three-week motor trip through Utah, Wyoming, and Montana recently, and enjoyed a week on the island in Hawaii. Bill volunteers at the Emergency Room at the Lehigh Valley Hospital and plays golf weekly. • From a secret source, we learned that Shirley West Johnson has been named one of the Top 20 Difference Makers in the country by Mothers Against Drunk Driving. She will receive the award in September.

Congratulations, Shirley! She has been working for MADD for over 20 years, pushing for legislation, assisting victims, and speaking to students and other groups. Our source also said that she and husband Leight enjoy watching daughter Sally '72 and her teenage son play polo at the Sugarbush Polo Club, across the mountain in Vermont. • Lois Hanchett Harper keeps up with her singing in an "A" choir in Wellesley Hills, MA, and in a week or two at the Berkshire Choral Festival in the summer. Lois is past president of the Retired Educators of Massachusetts. • On their way through Georgia, traveling from Florida to South Carolina, Stoddard and Leonore Jenkins Johnson stopped at St. Simons Island to visit Marie. In most recent news, Marie was visiting her cousin, Clayton Williams. His parents, Harry and Caroline Butolph Williams, graduated from Middlebury in 1913. • Many classmates will be interested in news from Don Roberts. In a much appreciated letter, Don reports that he retired after 25 years as a director of employee relations and personnel, including labor negotiations. He and wife Ginger enjoyed a home in the country until her death in 1986. Since then, he has lived in Wellington, FL. He writes: "It has been a pleasant ride since leaving Midd. Was a paratrooper in WWII, moved to Florida in 1954, got a commercial pilot's license, and did a lot of charter work along with executive piloting. Later ran a waterskiing school for a few years." He kept up with his music, playing weekend club dates and has seen Pete Harris and Hugh Matthews '45, who played tenor sax and lead alto sax with Don in a memorable Midd dance band. Does that bring back memories for anyone? • We enjoyed visiting daughter Meg and her husband, Tom, in their now "empty nest" in Sarasota, FL. We were looking forward to a cruise to the Scandinavian capitals and St. Petersburg later in the spring. Finally, many thanks to the several who responded to our double post card plea for news.
Secretary Starns reports: Four hundred fortunate Midd alumnae were present at the Bicentennial celebration symposium, "Perspectives on World Affairs: Human Rights in the 21st Century," held March 30 at the Celeste Bartos Forum of the NY Public Library--42nd Street. President John McCord introduced the speakers; the moderator was Frank Sesno '77, VP of CNN Washington Bureau, and panelists were Andrea Koppel '85, state department correspondent for CNN (Washington, DC), and Alison Stanger (Midd assoc. prof. of political science), director of the Geonomics Institute for International Affairs. Nobel Prize recipient Oscar Arias Sanchez of Costa Rica, a man of great vision and humanity, has high expectations for improving the ways countries deal with one another, urging preventive work over reactive military interventions. He pointed out that Costa Rica and Panama—both without armies—have peaceful borders, and he urged the discontinuation of arms sales which impoverish poor countries. Lloyd Axworthy, former Midd prof. and now Canadian minister of foreign affairs, pointed out ways in which various groups—such as Médecins Sans Frontières and land mine opponents—have circumvented ineffective, obsolete systems. Becoming chairman of the U.S. Security Council in April, he planned to bring forward new approaches, such as enabling UN peacekeepers to intervene to prevent atrocities. Provocative, interesting questions came from panelists and audience, giving rise to optimism for the future, because of the progress that has already been made and the hope of future progress. Finally there were beautiful beribboned medals presented by Prof. Nicholas Clifford to Sanchez, Axworthy, Sesno, and Koppel for their contributions in promoting international understanding. President McCord noted another outstanding honor: The "Vermont Teacher of the Year" has been awarded to Alison Stanger. An excellent choice, evidenced by her impressive participation during the evening. Attending the symposium and the award ceremony, the foremost Midd alumnae on the Anor Hall were: 45ers Ruth Collins Shikes and Shirley Miller Starns with husband Don. We had a wonderful opportunity to talk with Nick and Deborah Clifford, with whom we took the '86 China trip. Nick said we wouldn't recognize the major cities now. It was a great evening. If there's a Bicentennial event coming your way, don't miss it!

DeLong Desmond, who, according to Smiley, skis with the 70 Plus organization and won downhill slalom in her age class in Arizona. • Sue Taylor Isenberg, who broke her leg in two places, was hoping to complete six weeks of healing by May. Calcium, everyone! She had similar bad luck with falls last year. She has had good company during convalescence, with a different member of her service organization bringing her flowers every day. Her son also visits from time to time. Sue's new address is 7160 Harbour Isle, Indianapolis, IN 46240. • Lucie Suter O'Brien, retired from teaching languages in NYC, now gives private lessons in her home. She travels to Europe and spends winter vacations in the Caribbean. • Our 55th Reunion plans have not yet been announced, but 2001 is the year!

Secretary James reports: Betty Galloway Masterson has been involved in several kinds of volunteer work since moving to Plymouth, VT, in 1990. For the Calvin Coolidge Memorial Foundation, she coordinates events and serves as secretary on the board of trustees. With great effort she first began while living in CT. Betty continues to record for the blind. She especially enjoys recording textbooks into her tape machine, because it keeps her constantly learning. For the Vermont Institute of Natural Science in Woodstock, Betty helps in the visitor center, the sales shop, and the art auction committee. She enjoys being around young people, because "it keeps you young." A call to Rosemary Roddy Brainard found her struggling to cope with the illness of her husband, Buzz. They have been unable to do any traveling, but she does enjoy seeing or hearing from classmates visiting Florida, where she and Buzz live in Melbourne. With sadness, we must report the April 27 death of Don Stillman '46, husband of Marion Durkee Stillman. The sympathy of the class is extended to Marion and the family. • An early spring trip among the Greek islands was scheduled for George and Joanne Buckner Booth '56. An affectionate gesture, an effort she first began while living in CT. Betty continues to do recording for the blind. She especially enjoys recording textbooks into her tape machine, because it keeps her constantly learning. For the Vermont Institute of Natural Science in Woodstock, Betty helps in the visitor center, the sales shop, and the art auction committee. She enjoys being around young people, because “it keeps you young.”
works with Peace Studies. Vasia has been on the dean's list during her career at Middlebury. She has written that her goal is to support her studies through our class scholarship. Upon returning from India, Nepal, and Tibet, she remarks that she found Middlebury “as snow-blanketed and intellectually stimulating as ever.” May we all remember Middd that way, and never forget the help that our support gives to talented and deserving students like Vasia.

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Class Secretaries: Daniel R. and Joan Tyler Gilbert, 173 W. North St., #335C, Nazareth, PA 18064.

Your correspondents, Dan and Joan Tyler Gilbert, have recently moved into Moravian Hall Square, a retirement community in Nazareth, PA. Everything is still a pile of boxes, but we are slowly making some progress towards a more normal life. Dan continues to work part time as aarchivist down at Moravian College (about 15 miles south of where we live). Joan continues her work with Older Adult Ministries at the First Presbyterian Church of Bethlehem. Our new address appears above (phone 610-746-1322). * Nancy Cheeseman Baetzhold (baetzhold@thomas.butler.edu) and Leigh Updike Johnson ’56 are the Indiana coordinators for Page 1, the Middlebury Bicentennial service project. They hosted an alumni event last October to celebrate Middlebury’s 200th birthday and to welcome the donation of new books to be distributed through state programs. To get behind Nancy’s effort, get in touch with her. * We regret to report the death of Don Stillman ’47 on April 27 and send the condolences of the class of Marion Durkee Stillman ’47.

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

Secretary Gore reports: Since reunion Dave and Perry Mauer ’48 Thompson have visited some of Dave’s relatives in Ireland. They spent their 50th wedding anniversary with family at the Tides Inn in Virginia. They went to California and toured the workings of the Rose Bowl Parade. While in CA, they celebrated the marriage of their daughter, Jennifer, to yesterday, with friends and visited the Getty Museum and the Crystal Cathedral. * Gordie and Alice Neef ’47 Perine helped raise $525,000 for the Uned Way in Middlebury. Gordie serves on the hospital board and Alice serves on the nursing board. They enjoy visiting their grandchildren. When he’s not doing much else, Gordie edits four issues a year of the Gamalier Painter Society Newsletter, ushers at church, and delivers mail at the hospital. By those in the know, his golf game is a disaster. Although he continued to play for his class in support of our scholarship, his golf game is a disaster. Although he continued to play for his class in support of our scholarship, his golf game is a disaster. Although he continued to play for his class in support of our scholarship, his golf game is a disaster. Although he continued to play for his class in support of our scholarship, his golf game is a disaster.

* Secretary Guthrie reports: Dave and I stopped and saw George and Rachel Atkins Platt last October in Rochester, NY. Rachel was busy volunteering, between Planned Parenthood and the Red Cross. * Janey Baker’s Christmas letter was filled with travel news: Las Vegas, Oregon, Quebec, Middlebury (for reunion), New Hampshire, and, in November, East to the Middle East. “Never did I think that I would see Jerusalem, Bethlehem, Nazareth, the Sea of Galilee, Masada, the Dead Sea, and so much more. Add to these moving visits, stops in Rome, Cairo, Pompeii, Ephesus, and Athens, and you have the fascinating—and most exhausting—trip we have ever taken.” Her next stop was a lively family Christmas in Vero Beach. * When Dave and I were in San Francisco, I called Pat Thwaites Garcia and we had a nice chat. Her husband, Max, had heart surgery so they couldn’t make it to reunion. This April, however, he was well enough to take their entire family (three children and five grandchildren) to Europe for a month. Max is from Amsterdam. “First we’ll attend the liberation ceremonies for Mauthausen and Ebensee Concentration Camps, from which Max was liberated by the Americans; then we’ll do some touring in Spain, making the new Guggenheim Museum in Bilbao a special destination.” * Last June, George and Willie Williams Wood visited the Garcias in CA and shared our reunion festivities news with them. They report that it was misinformation that led to last year’s incorrect news of Janet Smith’s death, Janet is well and living in Florida. * We are all saddened to hear of the recent death of Barbara McGuire Hanzas. We send the sympathy of the class to her family.

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Class Secretaries: Ms. Barbara J. Parker (parker@idt.net), 13 Broad St. P.O. Box 170, Fair Lawn, NJ 07410 (fax 201/475-1545); and Ms. Barbara Kraft Parker (babkipark@aol.com), 48 Sunset Dr., Summit, NJ 07901.

Kudos to both Meekers! In February, Irv was one of five Midd alumni to receive a Midd Bicentennial celebration medal for his participation in a Bicentennial symposium, “Athletics and Liberal Arts,” held on campus. The ceremony took place on the ice at the Kenyon Arena during the Midd/Williams game. Meanwhile Kathy Bell Meeker is one of three Maine coordinators for Page 1, the Middlebury Bicentennial service project. In celebration of Middlebury’s 200th birthday, books are being collected for Charlotte Elementary School and the Maine Center for the Book. Your help would be appreciated. Call 207-789-8191 to learn how to participate. * Lura Hallett Smith’s daughter, Jennifer, is now a full lieutenant in the U.S. Navy and is off to Guam for two years. She enlisted 12 years ago, married, had three children, put herself through college (with help from the Navy), and now will be in charge of procuring all the supplies for the Naval Hospital. And yes, her husband and three kids are also going to Guam. * Andy and Ernestine Rolls ’47 Pepin reported that they had a great time at her 50th Midd reunion. “The college went all out,” Steeny said. They live in Newport, VT, where Andy remains active in real estate and probate work. Every summer they enjoy a family get-together, including their three granddaughters, at Lake Memphremagog. * On a sad note, we must tell you that Lawrence Eustis died on January 26, after a short illness. A Dean’s List student, Lawrence majored in economics at Midd and was a member of the Sailing Club and Mountain Club. Both he and his wife, Anne, were very involved in serving their town of Princeton, MA, even becoming Emergency Medical Technicians. In our 50th Reunion book, he mentioned two Midd Alumni tours taken after retirement. We send our deepest sympathies to Anne and to their family and friends.

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Class Secretaries: Meg Cary Grog (Mrs. Donald P), 21 Meadow Rd., Armonk, NY 10504; and James D. Ross, 1019 CiderMill Rd., Cornwall, VT 05753.
Venturing to the Far East from Wellesley for the first time last November, Eleanor Hoepli Didriksen and husband Bob celebrated Thailand and Japan with the Arts Boston Group. In Tokyo they found Pokemon—at the source—for their nine grandchildren (including two sets of twins). * Speaking of grandchildren, can anyone top 13th Laura (Betty) Fortescue Doyle may set the record? Betty and her husband, an oncologist MD, have lived in Sewickley, PA, for over 30 years. Their daughter is an attorney and District Justice in PA; two sons are MDs; another son is a Ph.D. working at Los Alamos, NM. In addition to family visiting, Betty works hard at a local service support group for a 24-apartment complex, and finds time for tennis twice a week. No more skiing now, but she recalled poignantly the family Colorado ski trips, with for one week. No more skiing now. but she recalled poignantly the family Colorado ski trips, with former roommate Margie Packard Ramsay, who died in 1989. * Elizabeth (Bunny) Scott Templeton has lived in the Middlebury area since the '60s. She had her own antiques shop for ten years; since 1989, she has been affiliated with the Middlebury Antiques Center. She travels a lot to find antiques, quite often in Canada these days, and goes to Europe each year for fun. This spring's trip took her to London and then on a short cruise in the Greek Isles. This is a particular triumph, since Bunny had colon cancer and her treatments continued until this winter. She encourages us to have checkups and get treatment early. Thank you, Bunny! * Charlotte (Charlie) Kastenbein Wendel made a big leap after graduation—from Vermont to Honolulu, where she taught in a private high school for nine years. Then back to NJ to teach in the School for the Blind—and to marry Bill. His career in the Forestry Service took them to West Virginia. They live in Martinsburg, where they enjoy hiking and are very active in the Episcopal church. Their daughter and two grandchildren are also in WV; their son is in Detroit. Charlie continues to teach piano, with 11 students. * We regret to report the death of William H. Crawford on November 19, 1999. A memorial appeared in the spring issue. The work of paper maker Lois Schwarowoch Mansfield will be featured in an exhibition at the Vermont State Craft Center at Frog Hollow from September 15 to November 10. Be sure to stop by for a viewing, if you’re in Middlebury. * Ken Povaoncha has “still substitute teaching at Melbourne Central Catholic High School on the Space Coast in FL—all subjects, from P.E. to Latin. That good ole Midd education! In April, I’ll be heading to Saudi Arabia for six months, for the third year in a row. While there, I’ll be staying with #2 daughter and family, and also I have the honor of tutoring teenage members of the Saudi royal family in English and SAT preparation. A great experience, love the country and the people there. Hope to stay home long enough to attend our 50th in ’01! Never thought I’d see the day! * According to the Middlebury newspaper, Jim Ross received Middlebury Rotary Club’s Stephen A. Freeman Award as a person who has given generously of his time and talents to community projects, without any promise of financial gain or recognition. At this point, Jim has served on the boards of virtually all Middlebury-area nonprofit organizations.

Congratulations to three members of the Middlebury Women’s Ski Team of 1952 for taking top honors at the ’99 FIS Masters Slalom in Vail, CO! The pair. Medals were awarded during an on-ice ceremony in Kremn Arena at the Middlebury vs. William’s game. * Barbara Cumminske Villiot launched Page 1, the Middlebury Bicentennial service project in the Troy, NY, area. Page 1 is a community service project to help celebrate Middlebury’s 200th birthday. Barbara has chosen Unity House to be the recipient of book donations from our alumni. Unity House is dedicated to enhancing the quality of life for people living in poverty, adults with mental illness, victims of domestic violence, children with developmental delays and their families, and people living with HIV/AIDS. You can be a supporter of this project by contacting IngridPunderson@middlebury.edu. * Former class secretary Ruth Eldridge Race says: “I’m writing this on my 69th birthday and feel fortunate to say that Pete and I are still perking along, participating in a variety of community and church committees, along with an area choral arts group, giving concerts twice a year. We’ve had the opportunity for travel, too. We went to Belize in February 1999, explored the Mayan ruins and enjoyed lovely beaches and snorkeling.” (They planned to return in February ’00, adding on a visit to the ruins at Tikal in Guatemala.) “In the fall, we spent six days in London seeing old friends, including Lorna Brewster, Pond Rd., PO Box 296, Manchester, ME 04351; and Charles A. Ratel, PO Box 5446, Oak Bluffs, MA 02557.

52 Class Secretaries: Carol Whitham Brewster, Pond Rd., PO Box 296, Manchester, ME 04351; and Charles A. Ratel, PO Box 5446, Oak Bluffs, MA 02557. * Our Class of ’52 Scholarship recipient for this year is a psychology major who plans to do graduate work in psychology. He is also interested in music and helping the disabled. * We regret to report the death of Towar Wade on February 5 and of Thomas W. Gilliam on February 4. Memorials appear elsewhere in this issue. The condolences of our class are extended to their wives, Nan Wade and Ida-Kathriyn Gilliam. * We were sorry to hear of the death of Barbara Cumminske Villiot’s husband, Grey, in February. * And lastly, we regret to report the death of our former class secretary, Bill Barber, on January 25. We extend the sympathy of the class to Kathleen.
excellent—thanks to the modern techniques of snow-making and grooming—and the Middd ski team acquitted itself admirably. Bill Hare sent a wonderful piece, which is “somewhat whimsical and borne of the sense of humour nurtured at Middd by Prickett, Reg Cook, (Mark Twan), and Robert Frost.” Bill spent two summers at Bread Loaf after the Korean War. Here is his contribution: “Since I lost my job at the Gas Co., the wife (Fern Fenwick) ’55 and I have been scraping by on welfare and food stamps. Fern is much better now after a nasty bout with Anthrax last summer which left enormous purple welts on her butt. Also, she had to cut WAY back on the booze, which left her a bit cranky—even though her rhubarb pie took a third in the 4-H Bakeoff, where we spent our vacation. The kids are doing very well! Benji comes up for parole next month and Bartholomew latched on with the Sanitation Department. He expects to be INSIDE the truck by next spring. Our pride and joy, Carpathia, is might manager at an UPScale bordello in Fall River, MA. She left her rugrats with me, since I’m going to work with them on their investment portfolios—when I’m not consulting with the architects about our second home on Nantucket. See you at the 50th reunion, if the pick-up’s still running.” Check out Bill’s Web site (http://bunnyreport.com) for his Bunny Beat of fun, with serious commentary on the political scene and other topical subjects. We look forward to seeing Bill and family at the 50th! Ed Bramley reports that Howie Jaelke will be with us in ’03—or Ed will string him up. Ed mentions that Jack Carney is doing well on the Cape, and that she, the lobsters and claws with Clark Alward. Don’t lie Bill Bramley is busy, what with her three bridge clubs and being president of the Garden Club. Don Peach is still Mr. Outdoors, doing canoe races. Don ran for mayor of Rangely, CO and won going away. The next time he ran, he won by six votes. Still married to the land, Don has taken up the cause of public land protection and works with the Bureau of Land Management as chair of the resource advisory committee. Joe ’52 and Ann Goldberg Davis enjoyed a two-week sojourn in the south. A week spent cruising in the Abaco Out Islands with good friends was not only a terrific vacation, but an area where they spent a lot of time in the late ’60s and ’70s. It was interesting to see how much had changed (for the better) in 21 years, yet how many things were still very much the same. The Abacos took a terrible beating in Hurricane Floyd, but a super job of recovery is well underway. Ann and Joe spent a few days in Tequesta, FL on the way home and had a lovely dinner visit with Wally and Sue Goyne Crowell, both ’52. We are saddened to learn of the death of Peggy Koster Hersberger on September 13, 1999. Our most sincere condolences go out to her husband Richard and her family. After 31 years, Rollin and Barbara Whitehouse-Jones recently moved to Oklahoma (2204 Tall Oaks Trail, Edmond, OK 73034). Rollin retired from the Univ of Hawaii in August 1999. Barbara writes that she “retired three years ago after a long career in communications as writer, editor, researcher, public relations director, and public information specialist in the fields of health sciences, geological sciences, geophysics, and planetary geosciences. Daughter Kimberly Weiss practices veterinary medicine specializing in exotic and avian medicine in Oklahoma City.” Don Beers writes that the 2000 South Florida Midd Golf Classic was held on March 3, 4, and 5 in Venice, FL. The photo tells it all. Now that we’re in the 21st century and heading toward our 50th Reunion year, we would love to hear from many more of you. We want to start catching up on who is doing what, when, and where, in preparation for our big get-together in 2003. You can write, fax or e-mail Dick or Ann, your class secretaries, or you can send a card directly to the Alumni Office at Middd. In any case, please let us hear from you. It’s great to get your news!

Class Secretaries: Mrs. Robert B. Nickerson (Nancy Whittemore, fong@prodigy.net), 4 Osprey Ln, Mystic, CT 06355 and Mr. Thomas C. Ryan, (tcr@aol.com) 3 Knapp Rd., Houston TX 77024.

Secretary Ryan reports: Greetings from Texas, the home of George Dubya, a bunch of warm-hearted folks, and a few old soreheads! Some news from Vermont: Dot Kimball Hart Rand is coordinating Raging 1, the Middlebury Bicentennial service project, in central Vermont (west of the Green Mountains) and is the statewide coordinator for the other six areas in Vermont. In celebration of the College’s 200th birthday, books are being collected for America Reads-Rutland, Early Literacy Collaborative of Brandon, and the Alternative High School of Vermont. All of these programs are awaiting the donation of books from you. This is important! For more information, contact Dot at dotkhart@aol.com, or call her at 484-2747.

More news from Vermont: Paintings by Jerry Foss are included in the juried art exhibition at the Middlebury Art Museum in the Center for the Arts. These works are by 13 alumni artists who have pursued careers in the visual arts. As part of the Bicentennial celebration, their work will be displayed until December 10. I am told his work is excellent! Please visit the exhibition when next at the College. Jean-Marie McKenna Cook writes: “Retired from many years of teaching in Lebanon in September ’98, but have decided to return to Lebanon, after living more than half my life here. Here are friends, magnificent skiing, great sailing, and a fascinating country.” I had a really nice conversation with John (Stumps) Stewart who lives in beautiful Pinehurst, NC. His golf swing is “really excellent,” but because of some prior health problems, Stumps quit skiing a couple of years ago. He has been traveling quite a bit, recently to Florida and Bermuda, accompanied by a long-time traveling companion. I talked at some length with Dick Esten who currently resides in Mission Hills, KS. Dick recently retired from the Digital Equipment Co. where he had “18 moves in 24 years.” He and wife Ellen, who still works for DEC, spent six years in Geneva, in addition to time at manufacturing facilities in Puerto Rico, New Mexico, California, etc. Dick stated that Mission Hills, while nice, was not on his list of top retirement communities, and that they plan ultimately to move back to New England. He has been in recent contact with Monk Ogden concerning plans for their 50th (1 reunion from Kimball Union. It is with great regret that we report the death of Lou Bronzi on January 8. A memorial appeared in the spring issue. Keep those cards and letters coming. In the meantime, stay active, stay connected!

Jerome Doolittle is the author of a series of entertaining crime novels. Set in Boston, they feature his protagonist Tom Bethany. Now he’s writing one about a South Fe district attorney, who’s trying to uncover political corruption in the state legislature. He’s also writing The Dead Zoo, a store he publishes on his Web page (www.hadattitudes.com). Jerry and wife Gretchen Ruth Doolittle live in West Cornwall, CT. In NJ, Sue Heyer Byers is coordinating book collection for Page 1, the Middlebury bicentennial service project. To help celebrate Middlebury’s 200th birthday, Sue is working with Denver Edwards ’88 in an effort to collect books for the Literacy Connection, Jackson Academy, Orange Public Library, and the Jersey City Public Library. Contact Sue at sbivars@msn.com. Nancy Carpenter Ellis is another Page 1 volunteer! Yay for ’55! Nancy is coordinating Page 1 efforts in the Northern VT Chapter with Susan Davis Patterson ’67. The programs that they have adopted are South Hero Community Library and the Rock Point School. Both of these programs have book wish lists and volunteer opportunities. Contact Nancy at ellis@lemongum.edu.

Speaking of books, one by Mel Gussow has won the George Freedley Memorial Award for 2000, representing excellence in writing about live theatre. Be sure to read Edward Albee: A Singular Journey: A Biography (Simon and Schuster). The award presentation (June 2) was scheduled for the Kaplan Penthouse in New York City’s Lincoln Center.


Class Secretaries: Katherine Hughes von Hartz (vonhartz@midddspring.com), 111 E. Second St., New York, NY 10009 (212)982-7932; and Frank E. Pendergrast, Jr. (fpendergrast@aol.com), 1209 Cedar Mill Rd., Middlebury, VT 05753.

Class Secretaries: Katherine Hughes von Hartz (vonhartz@midddspring.com), 111 E. Second St., New York, NY 10009 (212)982-7932; and Frank E. Pendergrast, Jr. (fpendergrast@aol.com), 1209 Cedar Mill Rd., Middlebury, VT 05753.
If you are fortunate enough to be in Middlebury any time between September 15 and November 10, be sure to stop by the VT State Craft Center at Frog Hollow. Works by mixed media artist Mary Anne Thorne Lewis will appear in an exhibition, 12 Alumni Artists, in conjunction with the Bicentennial celebration. • Roy and Darlene Nelson Alonzo live in Exeter, NH, where Darlene is active in a number of organizations. A member of the Seacoast Singers, she is also a member and past president of the Rockingham Choral Society. She’s active in the Portsmouth Yacht Club, has been a two-term deacon of the Exeter Congregational Church, and has served two years as president of the Exeter Area Garden Club. • Leigh Uphike Johnson, 1231 John Cross Rd., New London, CT, and Nancy Chesman Batzbeith ‘48 are the Indiana coordinators for Page 1, the Middlebury Bicentennial service project. Hosting an alumni event last October to celebrate Middlebury’s 200th birthday, they welcomed (and continue to welcome) the donation of new books to be distributed through state programs. Charlotte Duryea Brophy (rd220/171@rise.net) is the Rhode Island Page 1 coordinator. She’s working with the Washington County Adult Learning Center which focuses on adult education services. • Rusty Stevens Groselle is the Page 1 coordinator in Ohio. For program information and book collection you can contact her at ingroselle@cs.com. In the Los Angeles area, contact Betty Mitchell Munisoglu (emunisoglu@da.co.ca.us), who is coordinating Page 1 with Suzi Lindolphi ’76. They have adopted four public schools in the L.A. area to receive new books.

The class of ’57 wishes to express its gratitude to Sabra Harwood Field for the generous contribution of her works to a permanent exhibit at the College. Sabra’s works are on exhibit at the Middlebury Art Museum in the Center for the Arts (May 19–December 10) and at the Vermont State Craft Center at Frog Hollow (September 15–November 10). • In Delaware, Lee Hall Albem is coordinating book collection for Page 1, the Middlebury bicentennial service project. To help celebrate Middlebury’s 200th birthday, Lee has chosen the West Center City Early Learning Center and the Dehnam House to be the recipients of book donations from our alumni, family, and friends in Delaware. To learn more, please e-mail Lee at zilahlee@home.net. • Jane Ross Ludington is our Page 1 Bicentennial service project coordinator in North Carolina. Jane is working with the Regional Child Care Network in NC and would love to hear from you at janehlah@ mindspring.com. • A January birthday means that one often misses out on celebrations. So this May, many friends and family members were gathering to celebrate Polly Pitcher Gabriel’s 60th birthday. The surprise party was to take place at the West Newbury, MA, home of her daughter, Amy. Now she’s catching up with the rest of us, who are already in our 60s. From Heather and all the Class of ’57: Happy birthday, Polly!

Class Secretaries: Stephanie Eaton, 243 Pleasant St., Littleton, NH 03561; Joseph E. Moltiatt (jmoljbat@aol.com), 551 Pacific St., Brooklyn, NY 11217; and Ann Parrie Omneshe, 1699 Candlelo Cl., Walnut Creek, CA 94598.

Jock Gidden has been out in Ogden, UT, since 1969, when he joined the Weber State Univ. faculty. He soon established “citizen” and “non-elitist” cross-country ski races, a type of sport that has blossomed in Utah. The five-race Wasatch Citizen Series now attract a record-setting number of participants from every age and skill level. As Jock puts it, “It doesn’t require a lift and fancy boutiques. We’re out there to exercise. All the flashy gear and that zippy skating attracts kids. People like to exert themselves.” Needless to say, Jock is still exerting himself—racing and climbing—at age 64. • Works by sculptor John Cross will appear this fall in an exhibition, 12 Alumni Artists, at the VT State Craft Center at Frog Hollow. You can view them from September 15 to November 10. • We regret to report the death of Richard D. Millham on February 19. The condolences of the class go to his family, especially wife Anne, son Robert ‘84 and daughter Mary ‘88.

Class Secretaries: Nancy McKnight Smith (nmk@thesapeake.com), PO Box 349, Prince Frederick, MD 20678; and Don Woodworth (devedy13@juno.com), 32 Merritt Rd., St. Glens Falls, NY 12803.

Congratulations to Dr. David Harpp for receiving an honorary degree at Acadia Univ. in Wolfville, Nova Scotia, on May 15. A prof. and chair of the chemistry dept. at McGill Univ., David has distinguished himself by perfecting the “lap dissolve technique,” used in the teaching of science subjects. He has received numerous awards recognizing his teaching and research accomplishments and his promotion of science to the wider community. • A former Congressional chief of staff and a retired banking CEO, Paul Schosberg is very active on the board of the New York Thoroughbred Breeders. While Paul has been promoting the growth of the NY-bred program for more than two decades, wife Jane is one of the most successful pinhookers in the country, and son Rick is a very successful trainer. It’s all about breeding and training winners in the Schosberg family. • Several arts exhibitions are being held this year in conjunction with the Middlebury College Bicentennial celebration. Works by Gayl Maxwell Braisted appear at the Henry Sheldon Museum of Vermont History (May 19 to July 29). Then at the Vermont State Craft Center at Frog Hollow, works by photographer Eleanor Vinke Sweeney will appear from September 15 to November 10. • We regret to report the death of Charles Harvey on November 6 and of Cynthia Crehore Dewyk on November 20, 1999. Condolences are extended to their families. Memorials appeared in the spring issue.

Class Secretaries: Jean Seeler (jeancande@ mindspring.com), 5076 Copeland Dr., Oldsmar, FL 34677; Rich Wilkinson (moviewhope@aol.com), 992 Sherwood Forest Rd., Annapolis, MD 21401; and Jan Fisher Bartaud, 2107 S Venusta Dr., Tempe, AZ 85282.

Secretary Seeler reports: When the TFFR Group/MasterCard International Business Luminaries of the Century Awards were passed out on March 10, you can be certain that Jane Bryant Quinn was among the 100 journalists and news executives who have made enduring contributions to the profession. At the Waldorf-Astoria Hotel in New York, the awards ceremony brought together members of the entire business journalism community; past and present, journalists and news executives, their colleagues, descendants, and family members. • Polly Johnson Stephens writes: “My dear friend and former roommate Helen Schlaufman Lang, died on April 10, after a long struggle with cancer. She was able to spend her last two months at home with Hospice care, and died peacefully surrounded by her beloved husband, Bob, and children Cindy and Doug. Among her many and varied interests was her love of skating, especially in the Swiss and Austrian Alps. She and Bob also spent much of the summer sailing along the New England coast. They were able to spend a month touring Europe just before Helen was diagnosed in June 1999 with leukemia, a result of chemotherapy treatment she underwent in 1997. Helen supported several charitable causes, and—in between her two bouts with cancer—she worked as a volunteer for Road to Recovery, driving cancer patients to and from their chemotherapy treatments. Middlebury friends have fond memories of Helen’s cheerful disposition and her ability to see the best in everyone. Many classmates will recall seeing Helen and Bob at our 25th Reunion. She was never selected as a member of the Class of 1960, and the passing of this special friend has left a void in my life that will be difficult to fill.” Thank you for writing, Polly. We all join you in sending the condolences of the class to Helen’s family. A memorial appears elsewhere in this issue. • In March, Jean Seeler and friend Dave Gifford ran into Dave and Sue Goodwin Hopkins in Miami at the Ericsson Tennis Tournament. They were staying at the same hotel. Dave and Sue were there to see their niece, Jennifer Hopkins, play in her first major tournament, Jennifer, a wild card, won her first round and lost to Martina Hingis in a night match on the stadium court. Well done, Jenny! Dave and Sue went on to Sanibel, where they were joined by Gretchen Augat Reilly and Hooks and Susan Yates Johnston. • Contrary to what our class list may indicate, Jerome Rinkus has never been lost, according to Bob Millett. Jerry has been living at the same address for 23 years in Claremont, CA, where he was a professor of Russian at Pomona College. He has taught there for 26 years. • The rest of the class news is in the special 40th Reunion newsletter, sent in April—and in “Chapter Two,” sent in June. Reunion news will appear in the next Middlebury Magazine. Thanks for keeping in touch. Keep those cards, letters, and e-mails coming.
Jillian Shenel Fanning (9 months). "Unfortunately to parts unknown. chase a wonderful 25-foot seaboard and beyond. Does anyone want to pur­

owner, having acquired a 30-foot Newport Mark III in late fall, with intentions of sailing the eastern

Christmas visit provided lots of opportunity to pub

the Univ. of Edinburgh. One cold and dark pre-

still amazed at the low level of competency of the

more than 30 years of doing this kind of law, I am

trial defending teaclier-parents charged (wrongfi.il-

boxes with numbers, are not good for the blood

the screen, colored exclamation marks, 'fatal errors,'

this transition to the new and connected world

Court. Having grown up in the pre-computer age,

past month have been the installation of Microsoft

ter: "Perhaps the very biggest events of my life this

ning@msn.com." # Bill Dalsimer wrote last win­

trip. If you'd like to get in touch, e-mail at gusfan-

the beach—and woe to the guy who kicks sand in

months, making the remaining parts of my body

over (to AZ| a couple of rimes a year. We'll be

Fanning family reunion in North Kingstown, RI,

they all live in CA, so we don't get to see them that

According to Bill: "Four days of golf, tennis, beach­

Moore more than adequately represented '64.

and Betty Allen Hornbostel, and Pete Johnson. Tim

Meehan, Carol Keyes Ferrentino, Charlie

Seilheimer, Janie Bachelder Johnson, Roy

Crocker, and Al Ross. Representing '61 were

George Chatfield and Tom Consolino. From '62

were Jim Flerma, Don Swan, Jim Shatuck, Andy

Ferrentino, Tom and Marren Ward, Meahan, John

and Betty Allen Hornbostel, and Pete Johnson. I'm

Moore more than adequately represented '64. According to Bill: "Four days of golf, tennis, beach­

and touring of the Charleston region were capped each night by dinner, tunes, and reminiscing

about old rimes. Laughs and hugs aplenty. Fearless

prediction: It's going to happen again—somewhere. Next year." * Louise Hurt Franken­

began in May 1999 with a prestigious Technical Achievement Award. Louise designed and built a "mall" ofWeb-type stores to facilitate the

her agency. Her project was selected by the Federal

built a "mall" ofWeb-type stores to facilitate the

She was invited to join the American Theater Critics

has been a faculty member for 32 years. In 1997 he

was recognized in May 1999 with a prestigious

expressed interest in government positions and is

and benefiting the College.

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Jackson is still the library building consultant for the MA Board of Library Commissioners (State Library) in a different state and has overseen state construction grants to about 160 public libraries, totaling $1.35 million over the past 11 years. Their eldest daughter, Rebecca, was married last summer to Benjamin Tallaforo Wright, a former major in the Marine Corps. They met at Dartmouth’s Tuck School while studying MBA’s. Davis ’63 and Louise Gulick Van Winkle (www.wohelo.com) are still directing Wohelo, the Luther Gulick Camps for girls in South Casco, ME. Son Mark ’91 and his wife, Quincy, are working with them. As an added bonus Louise is particularly happy to have her new granddaughter, Elbe, come to work with them. In addition,导 his wife, Quincy, is working with them. As an added bonus Louise is particularly happy to have her new granddaughter, Elbe, come to work with them. In addition, her daughter, Heidi ‘94, was crewing a 72-foot yacht this winter in the Caribbean out to Antigua. When not in ME, Louise and her husband are enjoying hiking and biking in Sedona, AZ, and “searching for powder snow in western mountains.”

Tom Greene (greenw@ridgefield.ct.com) and wife Sturro live in Ridgefield, CT. She works for the U.S. Naval Academy last May and is now an ensign on assignment in Hawaii. Tom owns the La-Z-Boy Furniture Galleries in Brookfield, CT.

Leigh Marr Knox (leigh.knox@wesleyan.edu) hopes to retire this summer from Sun Microsystems. “I’ve had a lot of fun in the 40 years I’ve been with the company,” she says. “I’ve been active in the Berkeley and Palo Alto communities.” She has been working for Sun Microsystems since 1997, after experiencing twice being laid off. She reported having some exciting and stressful job hunting experiences, as a woman over 50. Expectations of employees have certainly changed in the last 35 years. Susan Easton Hanson, a geography prof. at Clark University, is doing research on entrepreneurship and rootedness, and on gender and the labor market. Susan would probably have a lot to say about Leigh’s job hunting experiences.

Pam Nottage Mueller (p.mueller@concrete.com) is trying to finish her Ph.D. dissertation so that she can graduate for the last time. For the past five years she has been enrolled in the doctoral program in literacy instruction at the Univ. of NH. She and husband Bill ’63 spend their summers on Lake Winnipesaukee and ski in the Mount Washington Valley during the winter. Two of their three children have graduated from college, while youngest son Eric is completing his sophomore year in college.

Class Secretary: Polly Moore Walters (Polly.walters@colby.edu), 123 N. Union St., Burlington, VT 05401.

Paul Witterman received a Middlebury College Bicentennial celebration medal for his participation in “Athletics and the Liberal Arts,” a Bicentennial symposium held on campus last February. Medals were given in any other state. Their daughter, Jennifer, who lives in Keyeson Arena at the Middlebury vs. Williams game. Nancy Sherman Walker (nwalker@gateway.net) has a new address in Arlington, VT (3480 S. Utah St.: 22206). Nancy’s message: “Barb Gildgen, please write. I don’t have your address. Anyone else, too!” That goes for the rest of you! Please write!

If you’re in Middlebury any time between May 19 and December 10, be sure to stop in at the Middlebury Art Museum in the Center for the Arts. Photos by Bill Burke are on display in an exhibition which is part of the College’s Bicentennial celebration. This is a juried exhibition of works by alumni who have pursued careers in the visual arts. We regret to report the death of R. James Falconer, Jr., on January 28. A memorial service appeared in the spring issue. Librarian Elizabeth Brennen Danley is the Arkansas coordinator for Page 1, the Middlebury Bicentennial service project. Elizabeth is working with the Henderson Middle School, which has a very small and outdated library collection. They hope to improve their library with the help of books donated by Middlebury College alumni, friends, and family. You can help out with this worthwhile project by contacting Elizabeth at aslfe@aslib.ar.us.

Class Secretary: John Rehlen, rehlenj@colby.edu, 10 South St., Middlebury, VT 05753.

With Nordic Director Cathy Frank and Miss America 2000 Heather Rene French, Al Perry ’70 served as a Nordic ski instructor at the 13th National Veterans Disabled Winter Sports Clinic in Crested Butte, CO, in March. A former Ski Patrolman, Al is himself a veteran (Midd ROTC commission).
these programs have book wish lists and volunteer opportunities. To lend your support to this project, contact Tom and Susan at spatchs@pop.k12.vt.us.

- What are other classmates transitioning into at this time of life? Let your secretaries know and we’ll share and support each other through our class list-serve: midd67@picard.wr.usgs.gov.

Class Secretaries: Bentley Gogg (gogg.bentley@globalmax.esa.gov), 418 East St. NE, Vienna, VA 22180, Nancy Brooks Richardson (dru46@comcast.net), 10 Sedgecombe Rd., Wayland, MA 01778; and David Weinstein (dwein06@danfield.bypass.com), PO Box 414, St. Johnsbury, VT 05819.

Hillary Johnson, daughter of Bill ’69 and Shari Galligan Johnson, is a sophomore at Middlebury, where she is upholding her mother’s reputation as an intercollegiate tennis player. Hillary played on the women’s tennis team this spring, and won a number of her singles and doubles matches. We regret some misreporting on Joe Wood’s activities in the Spring class notes. Joe becomes provost and VP for academic affairs at the Univ. of Southern Maine this summer. He will also teach in geography and in New England studies. • David Emerson (daemord@earthlink.net) writes: “I am delighted that Susan and I now have five grandchildren, two of whom are the children of Haig ’91 and Jessica Emerson Demarjian ’92. With two of our three children, their spouses, and all five grandchildren (four years of age and under) living in homes on either side of ours in Gloucester, MA, it may not be surprising that Susan and I have moved from our primary occupations and are spending as much time as we can in our ‘winter’ home in Naples, FL. Many new interests and activities abound and we are very keen about this next segment of our lives.” • If you happen to be in Middlebury before July 29, be sure to pay a visit to the Henry Sheldon Museum of Vermont History.

Brahms Symphony #3 in F
—Eleanor Hubbell Coffey ’70

Stairway to Heaven, Sweet Baby James, Child is Father to the Man, (Blood, Sweat and Tears), The Moody Blues, Neil Young, CSN & Y
—Doug Murphy ’71

Sweet Melissa (Allman Brothers)
—Tom Ernst ’76

Me & Bobby McGee (Janis Joplin)
—Eric Loring, M.A. English ’80

Born to Run (Bruce Springsteen), Werewolves of London, Fantasy (Earth, Wind, and Fire)
Owen Rice ’81

Moondance (Van Morrison), Dixie Chicken (Little Feat), Dancing Shoes (Dan Fogelberg)
—Todd Miller ’83

**Memories**

We’ve Got To Get Out of This Place (The Animals) played out the dorm windows one spring—amazing—how could we have ever wanted to leave!
—Wendy Cole ’69

Lullaby of Birdland (George Shearing)
—Bob Black ’54

Slow Boat to China, Black Magic, Bewitched, Dancing in the Dark, Laura, Full Moon and Empty Arms
—Pete and Julie Howard Parker ’54

In the Still of the Night
—Philip Canoso ’60

Moonlight in Vermont, Come Fly With Me (Frank Sinatra), West Side Story (Original Broadway album)
—Jody Lenfestey ’61

I Can’t Stop Loving You (Ray Charles)
—Erik Hoisting ’63

Brahms Symphony #3 in F
—Eleanor Hubbell Coffey ’70

Stairway to Heaven, Sweet Baby James, Child is Father to the Man, (Blood, Sweat and Tears), The Moody Blues, Neil Young, CSN & Y
—Doug Murphy ’71

Sweet Melissa (Allman Brothers)
—Tom Ernst ’76

Me & Bobby McGee (Janis Joplin)
—Eric Loring, M.A. English ’80

Born to Run (Bruce Springsteen), Werewolves of London, Fantasy (Earth, Wind, and Fire)
Owen Rice ’81

Moondance (Van Morrison), Dixie Chicken (Little Feat), Dancing Shoes (Dan Fogelberg)
—Todd Miller ’83

**&Music**

Rosie and Rich Edes and their three children live in Concord, MA, where Rich has been practicing law for 26 years. He’s active in youth sports, scouting, local nonprofit organizations, and local government. • Don Delano (eck@atmn.net) sees deer and geese, and listens to the coyotes sing every morning and evening in his front and back yard. He lives around seven miles east of Durango, CO, with no mail delivery. • Eric Bass, co-founder of the Sandglass Theater troupe recently premiered a new production at the Flynn Theatre in Burlington, VT. The Pig Art, which he calls “a comedy with a very dark underside,” integrates the artists themselves in the play, because the puppets appear onstage, dressed in black shirts, pants, and gloves. Sandglass plays are said to be “political but not issue-oriented.” As Eric puts it, “I guess you could call it the politics of non-literalism, or the politics of the non-concrete, or the politics of metaphor.” The permanent home of Sandglass is a renovated barn that used to be the Putney, VT, town livery. Erik and wife Lenes Zeller Bass spend vacation time in Germany, where they met while working in separate puppet performances. This summer, they are previewing performers for next year’s Puppets in the Green Mountains festival at Putney. • We regret to report the death of James Esmond on November 10, 1999. A memorial appeared in the spring issue.

Word has been received of the death of Jack B. Williams on March 15, 1998. Richard Gaines compiled a biography of Jack, which was shared with mourners at a memorial service in Ithaca, NY. Nancy Heller ’70 and Leif Magnusson were among the Middlebury friends who spoke at the service. Belately, we extend the condolences of the class to Jack’s wife, Caren Rubin, and their sons, David and Ben Williams. A memorial appears elsewhere in this issue.

**Class Secretaries:**

Andy Westink (andy@bells.org), 223 Fyfe St., Teaneck, NJ 07666.

Al Perry served as a Nordic ski instructor at the 13th National Veterans Disabled Winter Sports Clinic in Crested Butte, CO, in March.”My students included blind, paraplegics, head injured and stroke victims (including many Vietnam veterans). All skied, some for the first time, on either regular skis or specially adapted equipment. Some also participated in downhill skiing, scuba, basketball, snowshoeing, kayaking, and ‘rock’ wall climbing. As a veteran myself (Midd ROTC command) and former Midd Ski Patrolman, it was a natural and richly rewarding experience.” • Richard Ostie is an accomplished jazz musician and the minister of music at St. Thomas Episcopal Church in Camden, ME. In addition, he is the director of the Penobscot Bay Singers, a group founded in 1973. • Eleanor Hubbell Coffey (coffeyc@earthlink.net) writes: “Since we live one mile from Columbine High School this year has been very different in a number of ways. Our sons are now 22 and 14 years old, and the younger one is still in the Jefferson County public school system. Mainly it appears that the value of an education is very small compared with the importance of character qualities in each student. Intelligence, top GPAs, and high test scores do not accomplish anything good when the moral standards and Godly ethics are lacking. I had suspected this before, but Eric Harris and Dylan Klebold have now given us the ghastly proof. Where are we headed with liberal arts education? Do you really want your community to look like ours? How will each of us prevent our neighbor-
hounds from resembling Littleton, CO, on April 20, 1995. After being in Taos, NM, for 17 years, Marcy Pfeifer Piersol says the Green Mountains of Addison County look smaller now, but still lovely. I look forward to returning to VT this year." She writes: "You can come enjoy the skiing and then call me at Taos Healing Arts for a relaxing massage (505-758-7975). Am also planning to show one of my works at "Baptist" Frog Hollow from September 15 to November 5. The exhibition at Frog Hollow is part of the College Bicentennial celebration. Another event in the Middlebury College Bicentennial celebration is an alumni art exhibition at the Henry Sheldon Museum of Vermont History. Works by Woody Jackson are included in the exhibition, running through July 29. Speaking of Bicentennial events, Gregg and Susan Coburn '74 Humphrey are coordinating Page 1 efforts in the Addison County area. Their hard work will benefit the literacy goals of the Parent/Child Center in Middlebury and Childcare Services of Addison County. You can help out with this wonderful project by getting in touch with Gregg and Susan at ghumphrey@middlebury.edu.

Class Secretaries: Dr. Susan R. Thornton (thornton@pronetisp.net), 22 Vincent St., Brattleboro, VT 05301; Ms. Barton M. Hall (hall@middlebury.edu), 338 Michigan St., Lawrence, KS 66044.

Secretary Susan Thornton reports: I will be publishing my memoir, On Broken Glass: Loving and Losing John Gardner, in December, with the New York firm of Carroll and Graf. This book focuses on my experience I had in 1982 of living with the American author John Gardner, whom I had met at Bread Loaf. A lot of the story is set at the Bread Loaf Conference in 1979, 1980, 1981, and 1982. Although the book's publication date is December, it should be available in stores in mid-November. In Shelburne, VT, Sandy Mcdowell and wife Debbie have a new addition to the family: daughter Samantha Rao (Chinese for gentle beauty). Sandy writes: "In late November 1999, we traveled first to Colorado. In southern Vermont, Madeline McIver has a new addition to the family: "Baby" Charlie. Sandy has written articles for "Vermont Magazine," a 10-year-old consumer and current affairs magazine based in Middlebury. Sandy has written articles for "Vermont Magazine," as well as the New York Times, the Boston Globe, and many other publications. Since 1987, she has been editor of "Vermont Sunday Magazine," a supplement to the Sunday Rutland Herald and the Sunday Times Argus.

After 13 years at Salomon Smith Barney, Cynthia Bear has moved to a new position as a director and chief administrative officer of Cigna's Audit and Risk Review (ARR) division. As Cigna's first global division to undergo this merger, ARR executes all audit and reviews for Cigna businesses. ARR also recruits externally and Cynthia would be delighted to see resumes of interested Midd alums. She can be reached at 212-559-2466 and e-mail at bear@cigna.com. Down in Sudbury, MA, Andy Schwartz has been busy with the Lincoln-Sudbury School. He also helps prepare and serve meals monthly for the Framingham Civic League. Andy is a principal with Industrial Economics, Inc., an environmental consulting firm. Works by Cynthia Erb Price are being displayed until July 29 at the Henry Sheldon Museum of Vermont History. At the VT State Craft Center at Frog Hollow, works by painter designer Fred Danforth will appear from September 15 to November 10. These exhibitions are part of the Middlebury College Bicentennial celebration.

Marcia Muller is the Page 1 coordinator for the Middlebury Bicentennial service project in Alabama. You can support her in her quest to help the.After-School Program at the Oscar Mason Branch Library in Huntsville by contacting her at marcia.muller@bcom. John Rosenthal writes that, after spending a dozen years in a variety of jobs with the Town of Charlotte (VT), he was elected to the selectboard last year. In his new position, John is involved with the planning of a senior center to be built in town. (He notes that the under-60s in his area have taken to calling themselves "seniors-in-training"). "Wife Nancy Sutton Rosenthal is wrapping up 10 years on the local school board. Daughter Linda has just graduated from Middlebury and 'other baby' Charlie heads off to Skidmore in the fall, leaving the Rosenthal nest empty. How time flies!" Speech of time flying, we would love to hear your thoughts on turning 50! This is the big year for most of us in the Class of 72. Tell us how you celebrated or will celebrate this major milestone; how you feel about being—dare I say it—seniors-in-training; what you look forward to in the future, etc. We look forward to your calls, letters, and e-mails!

Class Secretary: Robert E. Boakham (rboakham@gard.com), 31 W. 92nd St., #6E, New York, NY 10025.

The new wing of the Farnsworth Art Museum, which has been named after the late Jamiin Morehouse, is under construction in Rockland, ME. The first Morehouse show, scheduled to open June 23, was devoted to island art, in appreciation of the Island Institute, the nonprofit operation cofounded by Jamiin's husband, Philip Conkling. Several arts exhibitions are being held in conjunction with the Middlebury College Bicentennial celebration. At the Middlebury Art Museum in the Center for the Arts, paintings by Steve Miller are included in "13 Alumni Artists," a group of works by alumni who have pursued careers in the visual arts. This show will be up until December 10 at the Middlebury Art Museum in the Center for the Arts. At the Henry Sheldon Museum of Vermont History, works by Anne Cady and Nancy Howe Russell are being displayed in another exhibition, "Vermont Alumni Artists," until...
July 29. • Bill Burke reports that he and Chris Burr and Mike Ryan fly from Boston to Florida on Martin Luther King Jr. long weekends for book discussions with Charlie O'Sullivan '74 and Bart DeSalvo. In the summer, Charlie and Bart travel to Falmouth, MA, where another three days is spent with “the Book Club.” Last summer they discussed Dante’s Divine Comedy. Five Middlebury buddies committed to two substantial books and two long weekends per annum. Would that I could express the beauty and the power of our soul connections.” Mike’s daughter, Kate, graduated from Middlebury in 1999. Bill’s son, Matt, will enter Mfilld in September 2000. • Jhon Akers (who runs a company he founded in 1996. Forbes of New England, is leading the trend to buy and redevelop older industrial buildings in the inner suburbs that ring downtown Boston. Jay has mapped out a new Internet and telecom network, known as the Boston Internet City project. • Nancy Price Graf is the page 1 coordinator at Vermont’s Washington County Library. Contact her at (802) 233-6624 or 423 Elm St., Montpelier, VT 05602 to help out with the service project honoring Middlebury’s 200th birthday. The Washington County Family Literacy Program will be the beneficiary. In Montana, Robin Burnham Owen is our Page 1 coordinator, Robin lives in Bozeman, where she is helping the Gallatin Valley Food Bank’s literacy goals. For more information, contact Robin at twomen@mcn.net.

Virginia Glazier Bernardis reports that “life is looking good!” She has a “new teaching position in a different school district, new sailboat (Pintail), three motorcycles out in the garage, and the kid still doing okay in college! Can’t complain!” Congratulations to Amy Reilly and Robert Veino, who were married on October 2 in Schenectady. Robert is a lawyer for the NY State Health Department. • Alan, Prescy, and Abigail Berkower are proud to announce the birth of Rachel Anne Berkower on December 11, 1999. • Nat and Stacie Brown Forbes are still living in Singapore, with teenage sons Thomas and Ashton. Nat runs a company he founded in 1996, Forbes Calamity Prevention, which specializes in business continuity planning for multinational companies. Stacie has taught for several years at the Overseas Families School, where she is the elementary school art teacher. She has 525 students a week in 24 classes, and says “a life blustering pace.” Stacie’s art program was a featured part of her school’s successful effort to be the first in Asia to be accredited in an advanced placement program for elementary-school children. One of last year’s highlights for Nat and Stacie was to visit the Tibetan monastery in southern India where Nat spent several months in 1973. The visit included the dedication of a new temple by His Holiness the Dalai Lama. • Kris Hardy Kenlan was planning to be in Wyoming with his daughter and friends, on their Newbury, VT, farm. As Larry puts it, “Time is always at a premium when you are raising about 25 emus, milking at least 120 cows daily and tending fields seasonally.” They began to dig out for the foundation in October, and poured the concrete while flooring was being cut in a sawmill on another part the farm. Thanks to a relatively dry December, they were able to finish the roof cover in the first week of the new millennium. A housewarming was planned for March, when they were also celebrating their 10th wedding anniversary. In case there’s not enough to do on the farm, Peggy is the Wells River librarian three days a week. • Paul Brown has left the island of Guam, after practicing dentistry there for several years. He and wife Kris have moved to Aviano, Italy, 40 miles north of Venice. His new address is Paul Brown, PCS54, Box 1586, APO AE 09601 (phone 011-39-0434-65-3397). • Thomas C. McCneill, Jr., lives in Avon, CT, with wife Mildred (Keeze) ‘74, son Ian, daughter Siara, and twins Jared and Katie. When not busy at McCNeill and Associates, Tom is involved in the board of education, the Democratic Town Committee, the Inland Wetland Commission, the Prosecution Committee, the Presbyterian Presbytery for Southern New England, the State Dept. of Protection and Advocacy (serving persons with disabilities), and coaching football, basketball, and soccer. • A juried exhibition of works by alumni who have pursued careers in the visual arts, on display through December 10 at the Middlebury Art Museum in the Center for the Arts. Avital Ronell, chair of the department of German languages and literatures at NYU, wrote an essay for the illustrated catalogue. Installations by George Cremer are included in the exhibition, which is part of the College’s Bicentennial celebration. The director of exhibitions at the Massachusetts College of Art in Boston, George works in mixed media and site-specific installations. He has had solo exhibitions and installations at the Art Complex Museum (Duxbury, MA), the Fitchburg Art Museum, and the Bernard Toad Gallery (Boston). His work has also appeared in exhibitions at the EuroDisney Park and many other galleries and museums. • In conjunction with Middlebury’s Bicentennial service project, Gregg 70 and Susan Coburn Humphrey are spearheading the Page 1 effort to benefit the libraries of the Parent Child Center in Middlebury and Childcare Services of Addison County. You can be a part of this effort by getting in touch with Gregg and Susan at ghumphre@middlebury.edu.

In February, Bill Burke ‘73, Chris Burr ‘73, Charlie O’Sullivan ‘74, Bennie DeSalvo ’48, Mike Ryan ‘73, Nancy Neal DeSales ‘48, Bill DeSalvo ‘72, and Bart DeSalvo ‘73 gathered in Orlando for the baptism of Bart’s children, Ciro and Debbie. As “The Book Club,” Bill, Chris, Mike, Charlie, and Bart get together twice a year to discuss books.
MIDDLEBURY COLLEGE BICENTENNIAL PROJECT

Join PAGE 1—Donate a book to the service project in your state. Find your local coordinator at www.middlebury.edu/200/service

Make your donation today! Nationwide book delivery is October 21, 2000.

For more information: Ingrid Punderson '88
802-443-2276 punderson@middlebury.edu

Class Secretaries: Virginia L. Jones (ginj02@GMail.com), 250 County St., Taunton, MA 02780; and Katie Lange Dolan (katie-dolan@msn.com), 4 Beach Ave., Lancaster, NY 14083.

We may be forty-something, but we definitely haven’t settled into a boring routine. Too many interesting life and career opportunities to try, as evidenced by the current news. (And I’m sure there’d be more, if some of you sh f001s would simply step up to the plate and admit to all the good stuff in your lives.) Josephine Ottman Mossman “finally tied the knot December 18, 1999, to a wonderful man, Elliott Dunbar Mossman.” Elliott is a professor of Slavic studies at UPenn. They plan to live in Princeton, NJ. Josephine adds that Beezie Johnson Handy ’78 and Martha Jacobsen Durkin ’78 represented the Middlebury factor at her wedding. • Pete Seibert, Jr. (pseibert@slifer.net) joined Sifer Smith & Frantson Real Estate’s Bridge Street Sales Center in (Colorado) as a broker associate. • Bill Hosley, director of the Antiquarian and Landmarks Society, gave a lecture on “Seeing Inside Victorian Houses” for the Greenwich Antiques Society on February 7. • Lucia Batchelder has been busy, finishing a genealogy program at the Univ. of CO at Colorado Springs and assuming the post of director of the senior program at the Univ. of CO at Colorado Springs and assuming the post of director of the senior program at Temple Shalom. Her son, Andy Pamp, is a freshman at Boston’s Northeastern Univ. in the cooperative engineering program; daughter Anne is a junior in high school and has become top-notch in water sports for mountain activities (and the pace has slowed!)—skiing, hiking, biking. Janis continues her work in health care management, now with Kaiser Permanente. • If you happen to visit Middlebury before December 10, be sure to stop by the Middlebury Art Museum in the Center for the Arts to see paintings by Julie Wachtel. As part of the Middlebury College Bicentennial celebration, Julie is included in a juried exhibition of works by alumni who have pursued careers in the visual arts. • Ed Kanze and wife Debbie have checked their friends by doing the underdogs buying a house and settling down! The new place includes 18 acres and a decrepit but charming old house near Bloomington, in the northern Adirondacks. Ed recently finished his fourth book, Kangaroo Dreaming: An Australian Wildlife Odyssey, to be published in late August by Sierra Club Books.

Janis Tropp writes: “Moved off the East Coast in 1997 to Denver, after meeting a wonderful man with three wonderful children (9, 12, and 14). Gave up water sports for mountain activities (and the pace has slowed!)—skiing, hiking, biking.” Janis continues her work in health care management, now with Kaiser Permanente. • If you happen to visit Middlebury before December 10, be sure to stop by the Middlebury Art Museum in the Center for the Arts to see paintings by Julie Wachtel. As part of the Middlebury College Bicentennial celebration, Julie is included in a juried exhibition of works by alumni who have pursued careers in the visual arts. • Ed Kanze and wife Debbie have checked their friends by doing the underdogs buying a house and settling down! The new place includes 18 acres and a decrepit but charming old house near Bloomington, in the northern Adirondacks. Ed recently finished his fourth book, Kangaroo Dreaming: An Australian Wildlife Odyssey, to be published in late August by Sierra Club Books.

After 10 years as an administrative law judge and economist for the Vermont Public Service Board, Rick Weston (formaine@together.net) and a colleague recently left to open the Montpelier office of the Regulatory Assistance Project, a small non-profit organization that aids policymakers in developing and implementing environmentally sustainable energy policies, both domestically and abroad. Funded by a variety of governmental agencies and charitable foundations, the project has projects going on in China, Brazil, India, and the US. “It’s great fun and good work, though leaving the Board (which is the state’s utility regulator) was more difficult than I thought it would be.” Karen (Lindstad ’78) and the kids, Rachel (11) and Paul (10), were very supportive of the decision. Karen’s in her ninth year as a veterinary nurse with the Onion River Animal Hospital. The kids are of course, like kids anywhere, and wonderful therefore. In particular, they have become top-notch skiers at Mad River Glen. It’s good to be in Vermont. I’m especially proud these days to be living here, now that the Supreme Court has ruled that gay couples are entitled to the rights and privileges of marriage. The last word on codification of those rights this session. Striking a blow for civil rights.” • Jeanne Goldman Shepard is magistrate judge of Rhode Island’s first Family and Juvenile Drug Court. Since it deals with juveniles who have already had a trial or pled to an offense, the drug court is not concerned with guilt or innocence or the details of the offense. Support of
Anne Witty's long time love of the sea and maritime communities has evolved into an interesting career. She's the new curator of the Maine Maritime Museum in Bath, ME: "A unique place among maritime museums," she says, "because of the modern building and the historic site. It's a jewel for the whole Northeast." After receiving her master's in early American culture from the Univ. of Delaware's Winterthur Program, Anne returned as assistant curator to Mystic Seaport, where she had spent an undergraduate semester. After that, she spent nine years as chief curator at the Columbia River Maritime Museum in Astoria, OR. Now she is settled in Bath with husband Jonathan Taggart, a fine arts conservator. The Maine Maritime Museum's Page 1 service project to promote literacy is being spearheaded by Karen Jackson Birsky and Pami Blackwell '90 in Fairfield/Westchester Counties of CT. Karen recently raised over 1,000 books for St. Luke's LifeWorks (a program based out of Stanford) and two local chapters of the nation-wide Literacy Volunteers of America. Give her your support by contacting her at karen.birsky@worldnet.att.net. Jennifer Fields Condon (jennifercondon@inter-access.com) is the Page 1 coordinator for Chicago.

For the first time, a CD recorded by National Public Radio has won a Grammy Award. It's a recording of Benjamin Britten's War Requiem, which was produced by NPR's senior producer Benjamin Roe. The Grammy Award, for Best Choral Performance, went to the Washington Chorus and Orchestra. The CD was recorded live at the Kennedy Center on April 14, 1995, during a concert marking the 50th anniversary of the end of World War II. Ben has been with NPR for 13 years. Installations by Peter Gallo are included in an exhibition at the Middlebury Art Museum in the Center for the Arts in conjunction with the College's Bicentennial celebration. Catch the show if you're in Middlebury before December 10. It includes works by 13 alumni who have pursued careers in the visual arts. Jim Baker, VP and dealer principal of Baker's Business Interiors, has been elected to the board of the Southern VT Health Services Corp. He has served on the board of First VT Bank, the Brattleboro Chamber of Commerce, and the state board of the Boy Scouts of America. He lives in Dummerston with sons Ian and Morgan. Kieran Kammerer has been awarded the 1999 Physician Practice Excellence Award by the state of Maine, for his outstanding performance in patient services, satisfaction, and preventive care. Kieran, who practices medicine in Angola, ME, lives in Hallowell with wife Tamara and children Hannah and Emma. In Middlebury, MA, Tim Costello is the new VP of marketing for Biolink, a medical device company developing vascular access systems for hemodialysis. He was formerly VP of worldwide marketing for Candela Corp., a medical laser company. The new head football coach at Bowdoin is Dave Caputi. He spent the last 13 seasons as an assistant at Williams, where he was the master planner of their well-designed offense. Laurie Allen Marsden has moved across the Moscow River to a new apartment: Frunzenskaya Naberezhnaya, Dom 28, Kvartra 23, 119146 Moscow, Russia. She also has a new e-mail address: lmarcsw@netia.ru. Terry Stanton (tstanton@aol.com) and wife Mary have moved from Dubuque, Iowa, to the Chicago area (Oak Park). Terry is managing editor of Online Investor magazine. Susan Hepner Siegfried (susan.hepner@vhda.com) was married recently and has promised to send a photo. The January 23 arrival of Madeline Rose delighted her.
WEDDINGS

Annelliott Willis and Jim Nida ’91 were married on June 26, 1999, in Lexington, VA, where they celebrated with Tom Chambers ’91, Brian Schilling ’92, Andrew Peach ’91, Lynn Holley Krugman ’91, Scott Krugman ’91, Maria Louise Stratienko (Midd hopeful 2014), Jeff McMahan ’91, Matt Warren ’91, and Greg Tulonen ’91. The newlyweds met at the 1995 marriage of Tom Chambers and Anne Ward. Jim’s comment: “Those Midd connections definitely paid off.” They will live in Seattle, where Jim has a job at Avenue A Media, an Internet advertising firm.

Roxanna Trombly ’90 (M.A. French ’91) and David Klausmeyer celebrated with friends (all ’90 unless indicated) following their August 1, 1998, marriage: (front) Tom Louderback, Marco Sucharitkul, Gretchen Eaton, Nicole Johnson (French School ’90-’91; English ’91-’97), Chris Emerson ’91, Roger Willett, (standing) Matt Burnham, Eliza Wilson Ingle, Karen Ruef Meagher, the newlyweds, Phelps Wood, Faith Donovan Emerson ’92, and John Lewis. Missing the photo: Peggy Boulus and Victoria Vitrono Hamilton.

The September 4, 1999, marriage of Julie Martin ’95 and Benjamin Williams ’95 took place on Lake Champlain. Also on board with the newlyweds were (back row) Bethany Johnson ’96, Prof. Frank Winkle (physics), Andy Cantor ’96, Amanda Young ’98, Jeff Champlin ’95 (middle row) Melissa Wechsler Clearfield ’95, Dieter Erdmann ’95, Mash Alexander ’94, Greg Okin ’95, Jon McDonagh ’95, and Matt Power ’96. The newlyweds are living in Seattle.

Bill and Danielle Gustafson Clarke ’92 emerge from Our Lady of the Snows Church in Woodstock, VT, following their marriage last June. Living in Baltimore, Danielle works at Black & Decker and Bill for the American Red Cross.

Middlebury spirit ran high on September 19, following the marriage of Betsy Coughlin and Rob Tod ’91. Celebrating in Great Diamond Island, ME, were (all ’91, unless indicated) Rodney Thompson and Anika Kersten-Thompson ’93, Mark VanWinkle, Geoff Worden and Karen Reichard (M.A. French ’92), James Meyer, Jon Nolde, Andrew Resnik, Ben Danson, Chris and Faith Donovan ’92 Emerson, Johannes Emiharth, Dave Findlay, Gavin Johnston, Chris Adshead, Clymer Bardsley, and John Climaco.

Algonquin Park in Ontario, Canada, was the setting for the September 12 marriage of Barbara Amsden ’80 and John White (not in the photograph, unfortunately). Valerie Havas ’79 and Matthew Schwab ’81 made the trek from NY. The newlyweds live in Toronto, where Barbara is director, strategic planning, at the Canadian Depository for Securities, and John works for IBM.

Middlebury friends gathered in Manchester, VT, on July 31, 1999, to celebrate the marriage of Ellie Linen and Dave Lowe '93. Rob Smilari '93, Michelle D'Ambroise '93, the newlyweds, Wendy Jensen Evans '93, Rich Paterniti '93, Sarah Ellwood Opler '92, Emily Kneeman '93, (back) Dan Thomsen '92, Winsor Lowe '93, Todd Lambert '93, Jon Owney '92, Pat Casey '93, Barc Jones '92, Rebecca Martin Connard '86, Latta Browse '78, Topher Smith '93, and Eddie Opler '93. Dave is marketing manager for Sage (maker of fly fishing rods), while Ellie is co-director of Salish Sea Expeditions.

Middlebury friends gathering in Stratton Mountain, VT, to celebrate the September 4, 1999, marriage of Karen Gnuse '91 and Michael Nead included (front) Barbara Marlow (admissions), Sue Reineck '91, Bob Clark '89, Hugh Marlow '57, (back) Louise Totten '91, Michelle Zagami Seeley '91, the newlyweds, Viraj Mirani '92, Becky Castle '91, Jeannie Nelson Mirani, Aviana Shahinfar '91, Tana Sterrett Scott '65, and Chaplain Charles Scott.

In Beloit, WI, the July 24, 1999, marriage of Cresta Wedel and Scott Jones '96 brought together Joel Grippando '96, Sacha Quijano '96, Scott Leighton '96, the newlyweds, Dan Ruan '96, and Jonny Levy '96. The newlyweds live in Milwaukee, where Scott attends Marquette Univ. Law School and Cresta is completing her M.D. from the Medical College of WI.
The gathering following the August 7 Boston marriage of Lisa Perry '95 and Justin Harrison '95 included (all '95 unless indicated) Tyler Newton, Jon Shepherd, Chris Gostyla, Mia Johnson Newton, the newlyweds, Laurie Naumann Gebert, Tyana Freyer, Seth Cameron, Alexis Hasiotis, Ashley Ball, Kirtley Horton, (second row) Susan Moulton, Kate Nicta '96, Kristen Renney, Adeeva Wang Fritz '96, Mike Ricciardelli, Laurie Healy, Kaycee Cherashore, Matt Williams, Kelly McKeown, Jim Stahl, Alice McKown, Sarah Davis, Anne Walker, Jeff Fellinges (back row) John Overbay '99, Kyle Swann, Tom Kuchler, Jay Fritz, Scott Dabney, Schuyler Coppridge, Jeff Bittner '96, John Bevenidge, Adam Duarte '97, and Brian Smith. Living in Boston, Lisa works at Goldman Sachs and Justin at Boston Ventures.

On June 5, 1999, Francesca Fontes '92 and Lt. James McIver were married at the David Adams Memorial Chapel, Norfolk (VA) Naval Base. With them are Middlebury friends (far left) Andrea Bonger '92 and (far right) Mila Pavek '92. Shefali Parekh '94 was in attendance, but not in the photo. With a master's in economic development (George Washington Univ., Elliott School of International Affairs), Francesca is working with Policy Studies, Inc., as a trainer and policy specialist.

After picking up his MBA in May 1999 from the Wharton School, Ben Faucett '92 and Sarah Newcombe were married on June 5. On hand to celebrate with them were (all '92 unless indicated) Courtney Quish '02, Susan Mulvihill (not Midd), Sarah Cameron, Tristram Perkins (between the newlyweds), Carolyn Eppes, (standing) Scott Faucett '02, Sara Weale, CharlieWatson, John Rudge, Will Sellman '91, Drew Meyers, Matt Pauley, Bill Tice, Suzanne Pinto '93, Peter Walsh, Eric Mendelsohn, David Forgash (not Midd), Kingman Gordon, Nick Elfrey, Christine Bushey, and Campbell Barrett. Ben works at Putnam Investments in Boston.

Snowville, NH, was the setting for the summer marriage of Roxanne Matthews '96 and Jeffrey Lucy. Celebrating with them on August 7 were Jody Lekberg '96, Kristen Gibson '96, Dana Sorkin '96, and Amanda Ayers '96. The newlyweds live in Chestnut Hill, MA, where Roxanne is in her second year at Boston College Law School.
The Round Barn Inn in Waitsfield, VT, was the setting of the September 19, 1998, marriage of Sarah Gordon ’91 and Christopher Littlefield (Italian School ’86, Japanese ’92). Celebrating with them were (front row) Stephen Nelson ’67, David Littlefield ’79 with daughter Elizabeth, the newlyweds, Fiona McDonald ’92, Nick Tcherepnin ’92, (standing) Karen Stolley ’77, Ashar Nelson ’91, Amy Sheldon ’90, George Todd (retired music prof.), Megan Battey ’79, Patrick Littlefield, Jean and David Littlefield (retired Eng. prof.), Megan Battey ’79, Patrick Littlefield, Jean and David Littlefield (retired Eng. prof.), Kristen Peterjohn Brown ’90, Jon Lenicheck ’90, Jennifer Brown ’93, Joe Brown ’90, Liz Hopper ’91, Sabin Streeter ’63, Mark Cangiano ’63, Sarah Chick Kuli ’92, Matthew Hardie ’90, and Geoff Kuli ’93. The Rev. Addison Hall ’69 missed the photo.

A reception at Shelburne Farms followed the Mead Chapel marriage of Alyson Piskorowski ’95 and David Owens ’89 on June 25, 1999: Jen Handle, Caren Priest ’95, Stephanie Pindyck ’97, Tina Lopez-Gottardi ’95, Kristin Arends ’98, the newlyweds, Cristina Rodriguez ’95, John Roach ’94, Becky Rhynhart ’96, Nick Walter ’94, Pete Busse ’92, Eric Lowe ’98, Pete Rubin ’93, Lew Robinson ’93, Soo Kang ’93, Gisela Williams ’93, and Chris Bicknell ’91.

The May 8, 1999, marriage of Janelle Moburg ’89 and Jay Leonard ’89 took place in Milwaukee, WI. The spirited Midd crowd (all ’89 unless noted) included (by row, from front) Mel Beeman, Phil Morrilly, Maura Phelan, the newlyweds, Tom DiNanno, Lisa Hollander Rickenbaugh, Susan Hamill, Libby Lefever, Karin van Estoff Sullivan, Mick Kelly, Bridget Fitzgerald Subak, Michael Subak, Eric Frye, Kathleen Brigham Uberuaga, Sandra Peterson More ’88, Bob More, Jim Clark, Charlie Gaffney, Maureen Watson, Lowrey Sullivan ’90, Pat Torpey, Jeff Uberuaga ’88, Mark Lahlwe, Jim Hackett, and Steve Fordyce.

Ena Michel ’93 and Peter Laliberte ’93 were married on September 5, 1998, at St. Mary’s Church in Middlebury. Pictured on campus before the reception at Shelburne Farms were (front) Brian Willing ’92, Tim Scovin ’93, Tim Curry ’93, (standing) Elizabeth Mormino ’93, Peter Rubin ’93, Alyssa Vitrano ’93, Robert Doyle ’92, Christopher McChesney ’93, Sandhya Subramanian ’93, the newlyweds, Sophia Kolehmainen ’93, Holly Hoover ’93, Sean "Boze" Casten ’93, Brian Huff ’92, Adam Greenberger ’93, Katie Fischer ’93, Karthik Achar ’93 (behind Katie), Lauren Odden ’94, Jeff Noordsy ’92 (behind Lauren), and Holly Bearded Wood Noordsy ’91.

Bonnie Shope and John Rice ’90 were married on September 18, 1999. With them at Mead Chapel were John Hurst ’90 (left) and Jeff Detweiler ’90 (right). The newlyweds are living in Woburn, MA. John is the founder and CEO of P2P, an Internet startup, and Bonnie is a veterinarian.
parents, Carl and Sally Rueger Barnes, and her sister, Caroline Anna (now 2 1/2). Sally writes: “We bought our first home in Croton on Hudson in November 1998 and love the community here!”

Bruce and Stacey Pogust Danziger (bruce@pogustdanziger.com) welcomed son Sydney Danziger on March 3. He joins big sister Brett Rose (5) at home in Sudbury, MA. David Deutsch (nddeutsch@nsky.com) and wife Lisa welcomed second daughter Rachel on April 16. Along with Rachel’s sister Hannah (2), they live on Wainscott, Long Island.

Incubation firm is now in its seventh year of operation. Lisa Partridge Ramsbottom writes: “Last fall I had hoped to participate in the Columbus Day weekend hikes with Middlebury, but couldn’t make the date. However, I did celebrate my 15th wedding anniversary in September hiking the Presidential Range in NH, and my son’s sixth birthday at AMC’s Lonesome Lake Hut, along with the three month old boys! Now spending lots of time in Jackson and at Wildcat Mountain.”

When reading “Our First Telephone,” an article in our June/July issue, one is struck by the similarities between the situations/conditions described therein and the current excitement surrounding the Internet. Like the early days of long distance telephone service, the Internet is opening the world to new possibilities. People are no longer limited by geography or time, and the communication costs are negligible. Like individuals worldwide, we are beginning to explore the potential that this technology holds. New England. Bill owns his own vending business. “We share four boys (ages 15, 11, 9, and 8) from past marriages. We’d love to see Midd alumni who ski Bromley from our years!”

Lloyd Langhammer is a principal attorney with the law firm of O’Brien, Shafford, Stuard, Kelly & Morris. He’s also a member of the Waterford (CT) Flood and Erosion Control Board. Modern Media Chairman and CEO G.M. O’Connell has been honored as an Internet pioneer. As one of the first 12 inductees for the Advertising Age Interactive Hall of Fame, he is cited as being one of “the ones who jumped headfirst into the Internet before others had noticed it existed, and truly impacted the direction of interactive technology, e-commerce and communications.”

In Arizona, Jennifer Baker Warren and Larry Rang ’63 are collecting books for the Michael J. Pappas School for the Homeless. This is in conjunction with the Middlebury Bicentennial service project, Page 1.

To get involved with this worthwhile undertaking, contact Jennifer at snepal@aol.com.

Class Secretaries: Kristen Gauld Case (jcgal@geocities.com), 6490 Snowview Dr., Boulder, CO 80301; and David Diggs Wagstaff IV (david.wagstaff4@comcast.com), 1007 5th St., #3, Santa Monica, CA 90403.

Class secretary Kristen Gauld Case had the wonderful fortune of sharing coffee and conversation with Ruthie Hill Kinman last winter, while she and her family visited Park City, UT. Ruthie and Jack ’85 live in Pittsburgh, where Jack works for Mellon Bank in corporate planning and development. Daughter Jessie (5) and son Philip (2) both enjoyed hitting the slopes. Ruthie is as beautiful and vivacious as ever. Kristen and Ruthie are wondering “Where’s Mary Dolbear? Please write!”


Robin Harris received a Middlebury College Bicentennial celebration medal for her participation in “Athletics and the Liberal Arts,” a Bicentennial symposium held on campus last February. Medals were awarded during an on-ice ceremony in Kenyon Arena at the Middlebury vs. Williams game.

Eric Bergwall has been a senior VP with ING Bank for 15 years. He made the move to New York City in 1998 and has been with ING since 1994. Prior to joining ING, he was an associate at Colonial Capital. Eric was a featured speaker at the B’nai B’rith Real Estate Luncheon last February at the Cornell Club in Manhattan.

John Molinari says that creating multimedia software that is easy to use has always been his goal and he seems to have reached that goal as CEO of Media 100. Media 100’s products allow anyone to create videos with digital camcorders, edit the video, then put it onto the Internet. Sales are booming, with Media 100 software being used by customers like George Lucas and the creators of “The Blair Witch Project.”

Tony Flint (flint@globe.com) has been named a Loeb Fellow for 2000-2001, a fellowship which will take him to Harvard for a year to take classes at the graduate school of design “and elsewhere.” Tony will be taking the year off from the Boston Globe. In Marlborough, MA, Eric Breslow ’83 met his wife, Erin, at Middlebury. Erin and Renee Kwok Molinari ’85 live in Boston.
Hathaway (billh@avlcard.com) are living in Asheville, NC, in the midst of the Blue Ridge Mountains. "Reminds us a lot of Vermont in many ways. Much better climate than Wisconsin and so many, so many outdoor activities to do year round. We recently moved from WI to NC and couldn't be happier." The Hathaway clan now numbers five (not including dog Ben and Whiskey), "both dressed in white straight hair like her mom's" is in third grade; blond-haired Meghan is in first grade; and son Will is three. "Needless to say, it's a busy time." Bill spent a recent weekend in Charleston, SC, playing golf and catching up with Jason Bacon, Dave Torres, Paul Drain, Marty Lanigan, Larry Goldstein, Buck Dominick, Blaik Paik, Pete Tichansky, Paul Perrotta, and Andy Zehner. * Peter O'Meara (orema@msn.com) spent seven years (1988-1991) as a Navy helicopter pilot. He's now a district manager with Pfizer pharmaceuticals in Seattle, WA, where he lives with wife Heather (Uni of WA '90) and daughters Annie (born 1997) and Alannah (born Dec 1999). * Clay Ernst and I have been in touch, most recently windsurfing the Gorge in August 1999. Clay recently moved to San Francisco, after several years in NYC with JP Morgan. * Kudos to classmate active in Page 1, Middlebury's service project in honor of the 200th birthday. Wendy Bashant is the Page 1 coordinator in Iowa, where she is drumming up books for the Catharine McCauley Center for Women in Cedar Rapids. This program provides women with safe transitional housing and runs programs to empower women through education. Support Wendy's efforts by contacting her at (515) 246-8069. In the Dallas area, contact Allison Wheatley Bovard at abovard@windom.com to help collect books for a newly opened school in a low-income neighborhood, the Vickery Meadows Elementary School. In Utah, contact Kristen Gould Case at pchelga@pcfastnet.com to find out how to help the Summit County Library. Previously a traveling bookmobile, the Summit County Library will open its doors for the first time this fall. * Classmates Ellen O'Toole and Kevin D'Arcy started dating each other after our 15th Reunion. On March 17, 2000, they were married in Bronxville, NY, and celebrated with a huge party the next day in NYC. Ellen is an attorney and Kevin is a real estate broker.

Class Secretary: Dale Sailer (dale@gour­house.com), 2237 Limmen St., Gleinster, IL 60025.

Hopefully everyone returned safe and sound from our fabulous 15th Reunion. As this issue went to press before the festivities began, you’ll have to wait three more months for the full recap in the magazine. * Several arts exhibitions are being held this year in conjunction with the Middlebury College Bicentennial. At the Middlebury Art Museum in the Center for the Arts, paintings by Peter Krasiles are included in an exhibition (May 19-December 10) of works by alumni who have pursued careers in the visual arts. At the VT State Craft Center at Frog Hollow, works by furniture maker Timothy Clark will appear from September 22 through October 13. Tim and wife Mimi recently moved to Waltham, VT (just south of Vergennes), where Tim builds custom furniture. His work can be found at www.timothyclark.com. * Laurie Strasser Fischer tells all in her "insider's guide to Killington and environs" story, found in the February issue of Vermont Magazine. * At the Vermont Teddy Bear Co., Chris Powell trains phone representatives in the fine art of bear council. "I'm still happily living in Brownsville, VT. A nurse practitioner and palliative care coordinator at Dartmouth Hitchcock Medical Center, Karen will have a chapter published soon in Advanced Nursing Practice. The Skallas have two daughters, ages 4 and 20 months. "If one is breaking us in to parenthood."

Jim Kelley (kellyj@uvm.com) wrote that he and Yangechen Tsering were married twice last June, in the span of a week. The first wedding was in the Tibetan tradition and the second was a more American style wedding at the Unitarian Church. The Kelleys live in Burlington, VT. * In South Africa, Susanne Wegmann Fuchs and her husband are running a "small five-room guesthouse on a non-working farm in a place called Pearly Bead, which is about 80 km from Cape Aguilas, the southernmost tip of Africa. We have two Rhodesian Ridgebacks, who enjoy taking long walks with us on the property or the beach. I still do freelance translation (Spanish to English) for my former employer in the Principality of Leichtenstein."

Peter Lamson is VP and head of new business development with MoveCentral, a subsidiary of the Cross Country Group in the Boston area. * Michael Routen and wife Ann have three sons—Michael (11), Christopher (8), and Jonathan (2 1/2). Michael is nearing completion of a dual degree in organizational management and computer systems engineering at Northwest College. * The marriage of Kristin Anderson and William May took place "on a perfect September day at St. Peter Episcopal Church, followed by a memorable reception at Oyster Harbors Club" ( Osterville, MA). Celebrating with them were Janet Arnold Hart, Maura Toole Weis, Jennifer Gibson Lewis, and John Lewis '83. Andrew and Sarah Swett Quint are happy to report the birth of their first child, Victoria Reid, on January 19. * Dave and Kerry Polzer '88 Morton have been at it again, with the arrival of daughter Casey Ann on 2-22-2000. Marty announces: "Our new lucky numbers are 2, as in the birthday, and 5, as in children. Catrin, Erin, Connor, and Patrick are 6, 4, 3, and 1. And I weigh more than all of them put together!" * March 1 saw the arrival of twin sisters, Samantha and Silvia, born toNormally and Linda (born 2000) as a Navy helicopter pilot. He's now a district manager with Pfizer pharmaceuticals in Seattle, WA, where he lives with wife Heather (Uni of WA '90) and daughters Annie (born 1997) and Alannah (born Dec 1999). * Peter O'Meara (orema@msn.com) spent seven years (1988-1991) as a Navy helicopter pilot. He's now a district manager with Pfizer pharmaceuticals in Seattle, WA, where he lives with wife Heather (Uni of WA '90) and daughters Annie (born 1997) and Alannah (born Dec 1999). * Peter O'Meara (orema@msn.com) spent seven years (1988-1991) as a Navy helicopter pilot. 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Ministry degree in Boston. Specializing in urban ministry, he’ll continue to work in inner city Columbus, Ohio. Coworking with Robert Brown, he’s staying in the medical device sector of J&J. He will be launching a new minimally invasive device, still in clinical trials, for treatment of abdominal anomalies. Dmitry and the expanded family—now including Sofia (who turned one in March), as well as wife Minako and son Dennis (4)—live in Princeton, NJ. All four were in Middlebury for Homecoming ’99, staying with Professors Michael Kraus and Allison Stanger. The Paramonovs were off to Paris and Monaco in May, when Dmitry began the tough duty of attending industry conventions. Dmitry dedicates correspondence to dmitryparamonov@csi.com. * Niki Biiddle is working with Edith Ber ’87 and Jackie Brown-Hennessy ’88 on page 1 efforts in Idaho. In conjunction with Middlebury’s Bicentennial service project, they’re working with a life-long learning program based out of the East Bonner Public Library and the Learning Lab, Inc., a program dedicated to adult and family literacy. To support this effort, they can be reached at abch@mhasearch.com. * In New Mexico, Ann McCollum is coordinating the page 1 effort for the Cibola County Literacy Volunteers of America. This project has a special focus on ESL, citizenship training, and adult/family literacy. Ann can be reached at annbcf6@aol.com. * Kathryn Cater married Nebiaskan David Bergquist by the Sea in Captiva, FL, on March 12. The newlyweds were toasted by several ’80ers: Cory Zanin, Ginny Eberts Benson, Amanda Travers Nisbet, Janet Tiampo, Holly Beni Harty, Ann Albern Olmsted, and John Briggs. Kathryn and David are both attorneys in Atlanta, where they live with daughter Emily Elizabeth Bergquist (4). * Jeff and Lynne Beers Walters were thrilled with the birth of daughter Allison Whitney on January 13. Brother Christopher (2) was not so thrilled, but is getting used to it! They live in Dallas. * Rich and Margaret Gill Sobel became new parents on February 8, with the arrival of son Alexander. Overton, The Sobels are at home in the Big Apple, where Rich is in the Executive MBA program at NYU’s Stern School of Business, as well as holding down his regular job in Long Island as a VP at Wil Bar International. Already in training to be second row for a future Middlebury rugby team, Alex is practicing on former Middlebury rugger John Griffith, who—as the recipient of the Klingenstein Fellowship—is on sabbatical from his dean’s job in Nashville to study in NYC at Columbia’s Teacher’s College. * Jeffrey Berkman is a senior attorney at Whittam Breed Abbott & Morgan, practicing international law with a collar defense. He and wife Dana Kornfeld-Berkman welcomed daughter Lean Rose on April 1. Jeffrey reports seeing “Coates, Bridges, Solomon & Lunt, Rahilly, Koyer, Amy Snyder Weed, and stays in contact with Carnival King Liz.” * Steve (M.A. Eng. ’97) and Julie Morris Ogelman are happy to announce the arrival of their second son, Christopher Ellsworth, on March 23. Big brother Malcolm is two.

Dan Curtis (tevdkurtis@earthlink.net) is looking forward to returning to New England for parts of the next few years as he pursues a Doctor of Class Secretary: Ann Christie Giess (clotless@aol.com), 4402 El Camino Corto, La Canada Flintridge, CA 91011, and Scott Langeman (scott.langeman@usna.com), 1998 Rosedale Rd., Atlanta, GA 30306.

Vicki Wright was one of the first two graduates of the Juneau (Alaska) campus, receiving her master’s from the Bread Loaf School of English last summer (1999). Living in South Burlington, VT, Vicki teaches at Mt. Abraham Union High School in Bristol and continues to be a committee member for the New England Young Writers’ Conference. * According to her father, Amelia Gerlin is enjoying a demi-career as a charter boat operator in the Caribbean. Amelia and husband Matt Wormser left their respective careers, as emergency room social worker and computer consultant, to own and operate Luna Sailing Vacations. They provide an all-inclusive sailing vacation throughout the Midwest. Perhaps our 15th Reunion should be in the Virgin Islands? * Amanda Chen and Christine Kuo ’92 are currently working for the Virgin Islands’ Department of Tourism and are planning to move back to the east coast in the next few years as she pursues a Ph.D. in journalism. Their two children, Alexander and Samantha, are now two and four, respectively. * Shawm and Lisa Kusler are happy to announce the birth of their daughter, Margaret Gill, on November 13. # Kristen Norton Mugnai (kristen_mugnai@yahoo.com) reports that daughter Katharine Scott ’01 was born at New York Presbyterian Hospital. Clara joins her three kids. Mississippi Melissa is teaching music in Houston, collecting books for the Kipp and other adventures. Perhaps our 15th Reunion should be in the Virgin Islands? * In Washington, DC, Beth Zogby is doing PR for Cunningham, where she’s a senior associate on Motorola business—next-generation wireless cool stuff. She has been training for a triathlon this summer. Go, Beth! On her many trips to South Florida in the past year, Beth has seen a lot of John Brainerd and Claire Gwatkin. She also saw Chris Summersgill, Susan Merrill Parker, Elizabeth Edwards, Suzi Webber, and Vinnie Denniston at Claire’s wedding last October. * Chris and Diana Stuart Sinton live in Alfred, NY, with children Emily (6), Eric (3 1/2), and Julia, born in April 1998. Michael Obel-Onnia is Julia’s godfather, which prompted Chris to comment, “Imagine having Obel in charge of your spiritual development!” Diana is still ass. prof. in environmental studies at Alfred Univ., where Chris has started a new job as the ass. director for the Center for the Engaged Conservation of Energy. * John and Frisk Sinton are the proud parents of a new daughter, Mariah Allison, who was born August 13, 1999, in Madison, WI. Frisk quit her desktop publishing job to be with Mariah, but she and Brett are singing throughout the Midwest, with Mariah in tow. Frisk and Mariah teamed up with Melissa Ellsworth Jones and daughter Emily recently, heading down to Popville, MS, for a wonderful mini-reunion with Melissa Perry Bridgers and her three kids. Mississippi Melissa is teaching music in the local K-12 school. * Cindy Horn Jeffery’s son, Ian, was born on December 3. Anya visited Cindy in early April at her home in Wakefield, MA, where Cindy is working on her master’s in education, while taking care of home, baby and husband. * Craig and Leslie Clements Haddow welcomed their second child, Oliver Stowers Haddow, on December 18. Daughter Emily turned three in March. * In Pittsfield, ME, Michael Dow is the new director of management information systems for Cando Corp. Matt lives in Portland with wife Katherine and daughter Natalie (1). * Brad Ring (brad@byo.com) recently added two leading beer and wine magazines to his publishing company in Manchester Center, VT. Brew Your Own and WineMaker also have Web sites at www.byo.com and www.winemakermag.com. more information about this great program and how to get involved.
Brad is the publisher and wife Kathleen is the editor. They live in Manchester Center with daughters Bailey (4) and Bridget (1) So help celebrate Middletown's 200th birthday, many of our classmates are out there involved in Page 1, the Middletown bicentennial service project. * Jackie Brown-Hennessy is coordinating Page 1 in Idaho, where she's working with Edith Her '87 and Niki Biddle '86 to assist the Lifelong Learning Program and the Learning Lab, Inc. These programs are that deal with family and adult literacy. * Denver Edwards and Sue Heyer Byers are coordinating Page 1 in New Jersey, where they are committed to getting books to the Literacy Connection, Jackson Academy, Orange Public Library, and the Jersey City Public Library. They need to hear from you at edwards@sec.gov. * As the Page 1 coordinator in NH, Megan Kern Harlan (nhlaralan@sp.s.edu) is working with the Children's Literacy Foundation (CLIF), an organization that works to promote children's literacy in NHVT. * Marc Hirschfeld (bettyrock@bsoonet.com) is coordinating efforts in Wyoming. Benefiting from the Page 1 project will be the Teton Literacy Program, where tutors are trained and matched with people striving to achieve functional literacy. * In Maryland, Wendy Victor Pantle (wpantle@aol.com) is collecting books for the children's literacy program, Library Read. * Andre Berot Spring is doing double-duty for Page 1, as the coordinator in both Louisiana and Mississippi. To get behind the effort to collect books for the Grace House of New Orleans and the Marietta (LA) Remedial Reading Center, contact Andre at (601)-799-2629. * Dina Wolkoff (dwoilkoff@carlson.com) has selected the childcare program run by Children's Home Society of Minnesota. * Now we want to hear from people who haven't kept in touch lately. We would like to hear from ALL!

Class Secretaries: Kristen Casper married October 30. They live in Concord. * It was a good month for weddings! * In Chicago, Margaret Stefan Conley married February 5. She is a director of new business development at Staples.com. In Connecticut, Trista Jamison married December 14. * Following up on Ann Battelle's stellar performance at the first Winter Goodwill Games at Lake Placid last January, away with a silver medal in the Women's Freestyle Skiing Moguls competition, and a gold medal in the Dual Moguls competition, Dual moguls is an event where you race side by side with an opponent and are judged on speed and spirit. In March, Ann won her second World Cup moguls title and was honored as Colorado Sportswoman of the Year. "I thought I'd have retired, is pretty crazy." * If you're in Middletown, be sure to take in a couple of art shows. One is on display until December 10 at the Middletown Art Center. The other is the "Kids in the Arts." Installations by Julia Rossman Perez and sculpture by Valerie Hegarty and Susanna Harwood Rubin are included in the exhibition, which is part of the College's Bicentennial celebration. * Marianne Boesky was a member of the jury panel. * At 4:30 pm on Friday, another bicentennial celebration event will feature works by paper maker Nancy Lynn Toolan. This exhibit will run from September 15 to November 10. * Kudos to Craig and Karen Lane Anderson (caneders767@aol.com) for coordinating Page 1, the Middletown Bicentennial service project, in South Carolina. In Charleston, they're working with ROAR (Reach Out and Read), a program that combines pediatric care and early childhood education. * Our Page 1 coordinator in San Francisco is Lynne Telford Jaunich. To help collect new books for the Boys and Girls Club of San Francisco, where she's working with the Center for Literacy, an organization that provides free adult literacy training to anyone who has never learned to read. Her parents, and husband Andrew, who arrived on September 24, 1999, to the delight of her family. * PJ. and Bastien. Lauren is employed at Lancaster (MA) School of Technology at 1400 Lintl Rd., Concord, MA 01742.

Following up on Ann Battelle's stellar performance at the first Winter Goodwill Games at Lake Placid last January, away with a silver medal in the Women's Freestyle Skiing Moguls competition, and a gold medal in the Dual Moguls competition, Dual moguls is an event where you race side by side with an opponent and are judged on speed and spirit. In March, Ann won her second World Cup moguls title and was honored as Colorado Sportswoman of the Year. "I thought I'd have retired, is pretty crazy." * If you're in Middletown, be sure to take in a couple of art shows. One is on display until December 10 at the Middletown Art Center. The other is the "Kids in the Arts." Installations by Julia Rossman Perez and sculpture by Valerie Hegarty and Susanna Harwood Rubin are included in the exhibition, which is part of the College's Bicentennial celebration. * Marianne Boesky was a member of the jury panel. * At 4:30 pm on Friday, another bicentennial celebration event will feature works by paper maker Nancy Lynn Toolan. This exhibit will run from September 15 to November 10. * Kudos to Craig and Karen Lane Anderson (caneders767@aol.com) for coordinating Page 1, the Middletown Bicentennial service project, in South Carolina. In Charleston, they're working with ROAR (Reach Out and Read), a program that combines pediatric care and early childhood education. * Our Page 1 coordinator in San Francisco is Lynne Telford Jaunich. To help collect new books for the Boys and Girls Club of San Francisco, where she's working with the Center for Literacy, an organization that provides free adult literacy training to anyone who has never learned to read. Her parents, and husband Andrew, who arrived on September 24, 1999, to the delight of her family. * PJ. and Bastien. Lauren is employed at Lancaster (MA) School of Technology at 1400 Lintl Rd., Concord, MA 01742.

Michael Yanakakis (yanakakis@anesthesia.ucsf. edu) has enjoyed his first year as assistant prof. of anesthesiology and critical care medicine at UCSF San Francisco, where he completed his residency in anesthesiology, and a fellowship in critical care medicine. While away from the hospital, he has been mountain biking, skiing, snowboarding, and wine tasting. * Andrew Guggenheim is VP of corporate development for Neoforima.com, where he is intent on making Neoforim.com the leading Internet marketplace for medical products. * Rob Grady is an independent producer/director and writer of films. * Rich and Beth Lasell Compson and daughter Katie were moving from Chicago to Massachusetts this spring. Rich has taken a position with Fidelity Investments' international consulting group, Beth will continue to work for Deloitte and Touche. In the Fairfield/Westchester Counties area of CT, Pam Blackwell and Karen Jordan Birsy '80 are coordinating Page 1, the Middletown Bicentennial service project. The books they collect will go to St. Luke's Life-Works (a program based out of Stamford) and two local chapters of the nationwide Literacy Volunteers of America. To get with the program, contact Pam (pblackowl@aol.com). * Page 1 coordinators in the Rochester area are Martin Lenz Daple and Becky Weber '94, who are working with two schools in the Rochester City School District. * Melissa Weisgold and Ed Johnson (Rochester '89, Cornell MBA '96) were married October 30. They live in Chicago. * It was a June wedding for Lauren Male and Richard Bastien. Lauren is employed at Lancaster (MA) Middle School. * PJ. and Kathryn Dubbinszni McDonald welcomed son Griffin Walter McDonald, on July 31, 1999. * Emma Rose arrived September 24, 1999, to the delight of her parents, Jeff and Karen Thayer Bograd, and brother Nicholas Andrew, who turned four in February. * Laura Zink Torresan welcomed Daisy Jeanine Herlitz into our family. * As the birthday of their 100-year-old house in Minneapolis, MN, where Suzanne is a clinical social worker/psychotherapist for a private non-profit. * Kurt and Heidi Bruckner Fliegauf have two sons now, Erik (3) and Matthew Wheeler, who arrived on February 24. * We need more news! Send updates and photos to either Paul or Mary. We want to hear from lots more people!
symposium held on campus last February. Medals were awarded during an on-campus ceremony in Kenyon Arena at the Middlebury versus Williams game. • With a Ph.D in chemistry from the Univ. of MN ’96, Jim Phillips spent two years in Boulder, CO, as a NOAA post-doctoral fellow, working on atmospheric chemistry at CU. Jim married Kat Mankamyer in May of 1994. Now the parents of three daughters, Maggie and Ellie, they live in Evanston, IL, where Jim teaches chemistry at the Univ. of WI. "Aside from teaching and chasing my kids, I spend my time flying or ice-fishing, depending on season." Jim asks Barry Komitor ’96 to get in touch at philjia@uwec.edu. • In Idaho, Louise Kellogg Stumpf recently returned to the Nature Conservancy after working there for eight years. After six years at Concord Academy Karmali Bhanji is moving to direct the college counseling program at the Roxbury Latin School this September. • Word has been received of the marriage of Monica Panosh and Tim Gullickson (Univ. of MN ’92) on January 17, 1998. • Karen Kehoe and Richard Swank were married on September 18 at Nubble Lighthouse in York Beach, MN. “Hurricane Floyd left just in time for us to have perfect weather.” Nancy McKee Osborne, Kristyn Mills, and Marybeth Dingledy were there for the festivities. • David and Joannahue welcomed second child Jackson on November 19. Daughter Emma was born on February 18. Dave is project manager of “Minerva” at Midd College, while Joannie works part-time as an associate at Conley & Foote law firm. • Bill Tobin and wife Jill have a new daughter, Kate Ozanne Tobin, born on February 18. • In Idaho, Louise Kellogg Stumpf recently returned to the Nature Conservancy after working there for eight years. 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Class Secretaries: Anne C. Harris (attori­r@dnoschool.org), 630 Alameda de las Palmas, San Carlos, CA 94070; and Dan Saturi (danislaw@mac.com), 111 Hiko St., #2B, Brooklyn, NY 11201.

Carolyn Ramos and husband Chad Cooper ’95 “have been living the good life here in the Land of Enchantment, where I will be graduating from the Univ. of New Mexico School of Law on May 13, 2000. After the Bar Exam, I will be working as a litigation associate with the law firm of Butts, Thornton & Baehr in Albuquerque. Chad, who is still working as a software analyst for TRW and his MBA, has just launched an Internet company along with two of his buddies from B-school. The site is called NMBars.com and is an interactive directory for lawyers and law students in New Mexico. Folks can reach us at ramos@btbemail.com (after August 1) and chack@nmbar.com.” • Melissa Maxwell (melmax01@yahoo.com) is packing up from Dallas and moving to Washington, DC. What she will do there is reportedly undecided. • Erik Carlson (ebcarlson@yahoo.com) reports “Lots of changes this past year! After finishing b-school at Kellogg last June, I moved to NYC to work in Internet marketing for American Express. A mere nine months later I made the big cross-country move to Seattle to work for Omvia.com, an online marketplace for small businesses. Life is great here, so feel free to contact me at Erik.carlson@omvia.com.” Edward Pais completed a master’s in architecture the following year at the Univ. of OR. They now live in Fairlee with son Taite (1). Ira has joined Smith & Vanzant Architects in Norwich. • Mara Gorman (mgorman@epotek.com) “took the plunge and started the new year with a new job at an architectural firm in Wilmington, DE. She’s a content editor at Epotek, which provides on-line behavioral health care services. • Seth and Shana Mitchell ’94 Hopkins welcomed daughter Sofia Moon Hopkins on January 30. Seth finished his post doc at UCSF and was planning to take a position in Massachusetts this spring. • Audrey Waters (audreyH20s@yahoo.com) has “bought and purchased a new home (in Alexandria, VA), joined MCI WorldCom as a spokeswoman, and become a part-time professor at George Washington Univ.” After four years in London doing pan-European advertising, Thomas Evans (tomevans@iname.com) “moved last October to Sao Paulo with Grey to do advertising for the Southern Cone. Brazil has to be the friendliest country in the world. Incredible people, language, culture, beaches, music, lifestyle. Going native. Would love to share the experience with any Midd kids in the region or who pass through.” • This May, Matthew Slaughter graduated from OR School with a certificate in environmental and natural resource law. In August, he’s headed to Ithaca, NY, to get his master’s in city and regional planning from Cornell. “By our class’s 10th reunion, I’ll be done with school! Is there anyone else out there who is still not done with school as we enter our

30? I’ve been keeping in touch with Todd Richman and Bryan Fox. I saw Todd recently, another lawyer from our class, at the UOS’s Public Interest Environmental Law Conference.” • Niks von Zelowitz (niks_vonzelowitz@nyu.wc) reports the April marriage of Rick Jenkins: “The remainder of the members of the GLC [Good Looking Club] are stricken, but celebrate his happiness at the same time.” • Danielle Gustafson Frederich (M.A. ’98) and Blake Clarke (Erg, ’96-’98), who met while studying at Bread Loaf, were married in Woodstock, VT, on June 5, 1999. Before moving to Norfolk, VA, to marry Lt. James McVey on June 5, 1999, Francesca Fontes completed her master’s in economic development from George Washington University’s Elliott School of International Affairs. Now working with Policy Studies, Inc., as a trainer and policy specialist, Francesca uses her Spanish and Portuguese skills with several Latino clients and neighbors. She reports that Andrea Bongen is director of environmental programs for a Native Alaskan non-profit organization. She also reports that Mila Pawek, who works with the European Commission in DC, recently moved into her own pad in Arlington, VA. • Tom Kovich is our class volunteer on behalf of Page 1, Midd’s Bicentennial service project, for the state of Nevada. He could use your help (jkow@jok.com) getting books together for the School for Enquiry and Development of Value.”
A birthday celebration in NYC for Elizabeth Dubb ’90 on 9/9/99 brought together all *90 except noted* Patrick Mercanton, Bill Koolick, Elisabeth, Denny Taylor, David Mulhiman, Mariette Johnson WHitter ’95, Beth Lessl Compson ’91, and Glyn Tevillon ’93.

Laura Thomas is busting out of America and heading to New Zealand for the study zooology and work with a documentary film company. If anyone will be in the area, look her up at laurabarna@hotmail.com.  * Holly Hannan (bfatfactory@earthlink.net) is working for a San Francisco investment banking firm. She and Midd president-in-exile Bryan Stratton ’98 were being the escort for Tux, the Internet Advertising division of Ogilvy and Mather and Peter Jacobson ’96 are in her class. Also starting law school this fall are Meredith DuBarry (UPenn Law School) and Stephanie Pindyck (Virginia Law School). 

Ron Thompson (thompson@gadstone.uregion.edu) completed a sociology undergraduate degree at the Univ. of OR, this spring. He finished his master’s in management and public policy from the University of OR in 1999.  * Brian Hubbard recently graduated—wearing a yellow hat—from the Creative Circus Advertising School in Atlanta, GA, where he received a degree in copy writing.  * After living in Val, CO, for two years, Kate Lynch (mklyhch132@yahoo.com) moved to Portland, ME, for her first year of law school at the Univ. of ME. Lorraine Rackell ’99 and Sean Kerwin ’99 are in her class. Also starting law school this fall are Niamh O’Leary-Liti, (analitza_gonzales/rwr@i-wr.coin) to help gather books for KIPP Academy, a public school for at-risk students. 

Artie Dane is a new associate in the Miami, FL. company. If anyone will be in the area, look her up at adane@women.com), 108 E. 96th St., #6D, New York, NY 10128.
Bloch has become majority chief of staff for the Democratic Nassau County legislators. As such, he serves as an advisor and administrator to the presiding officer. After short terms at Otter Creek Brewing and the Vermont Teddy Bear Company, Brandon Doyle retired to Middlebury College in Newton, VT, for the Office of Annual Giving. “I look forward to walking to work every day and keeping in touch with current students and alumni.” After two years as the Cook Commons residential advisor, Hikaru Kozuma has been promoted to the position of residential systems coordinator. Scott Nelson (snelson@geop.com) checks in: “I recently left my job at Woolf Associates (a sports agency run by Bobby Orr) to join an advertising agency (GSGP) to work on the Spalding Golf account.” “I wanted to get a word in the magazine thingy that I am working towards my MFA in sculpture at the School of the Art Institute of Chicago,” writes another satisfied studio art major, Travis Greig. “I started this past fall and will hopefully be done spring ’01.” Laurie Gagnon reports that teaching English in Japan is totemo ni desu nee: “I can’t believe my time here has gone by so quickly—I’ll be more than happy to return to Japan in a few years here. Last year Shrutti Mahalingiah and I managed two reunions—in Japan and in Bali. I am always so excited to get my Midd Magazine.” We do our best to please enthusiastic classmates like you, Laurie! Meanwhile, Mike Hatada is also teaching in the Land of the Rising Sun. On January 20, the kick-off of the Middlebury Bicentennial service project (Page 1) honored Julia Shreve for her role in helping to create the Page 1 project. Bob Keeshan, aka Captain Kangaroo, was the keynote speaker. In the DC, the Page 1 project is collecting new books for the Arthur Ashe Reading Room, an after-school program that includes athletic, academic, and life-skills development programs for low-income children. Andrea Breault is coordinating the effort, along with Susan Rogers ’91 and Meredith McLean ’93. You can help out with this project by contacting Andrea at breault_andrea@yahoo.com. We would be remiss if we did not remember our dear classmate Jane Maguire, who died on March 21. A selfless volunteer, a loyal friend, an amazing woman. We shall not forget you, Jane. Our thoughts and prayers go out to her family in this time of great loss.

Class Secretaries: Melissa Prossing (prossing99@alumni.middlebury.edu), Melissa Prossing (prossing99@alumni.middlebury.edu), 27 South St., Middlebury, VT 05753; and Peter Steinberg (peters/steinberg99@alumini.middlebury.edu), Box 787, 3600 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, PA 19104.

Beth Claypool (beth_claypool@hotmail.com) and Marika Hoe spent Christmas ’99 together. Beth hiked up to Midd from DC to stage manage the 2000 "Vagina Monologues" the first week of spring term. While on site, she saw Heather Budd and Elizabeth Burns. Beth works at Olney Theatre in Maryland. In February, Sandy Caron lured Jenn Cappeto (jcappeto@yahoo.com) to DC, after Jenn spent the fall intern ing at Santa Cruz, CA, and Sunny attended graduate school in London. Jenn and Sandy live just a few blocks from Allison Peel, Jenn Restivo, and Emily Reinerstern. Jenn works at the University of Michigan, coordination, on educational conferences for medical professionals. Elizabeth Herman (hermanl@prochoice.org) has also been working for the National Abortion Federation in DC, but this summer she’s starting the master’s in Spanish program at Midd and will spend next year in Spain. Todd Champagne (gardenthones@hotmail) “taught” in Norway, soujourned through Scandinavia, then considered the Trans-Siberian Railway to India, but flew there via Thailand. Returning to Santa Cruz, CA, to farm organically and live in the Redwoods.”

Stacey Gorski is teaching English at the Peddie School in Highstown, NJ. Stephen Milchey is a photo editor of the Daily Princetonian, while attending graduate school in computer and information science at UPrinceton. Brian Coates (bcoates@middlebury.edu) is back in Middlebury helping Coach Smith with the baseball team and working at the Waybury Inn. In Boston, Eric Larsen is an account coordinator for Hill Holiday, an advertising firm in the John Hancock Tower.

Christian Bottcher did some freelance writing/journalism for the summer for print and on-line publications. Since September, he has been an editorial assistant for Prentice Hall Publishing in Boston, and a sports desk assistant for the NY Times owned Worcester Telegram and Gazette. “I saw Alon Katz in Manhattan in September. Our 1998-99 Middlebury band ‘Hello Betty’ (Mike DuBoius, me, Darren Case ’01, Quinn Raymond ’00, Craig Hine ’02, Courtney Brooks ’01, Shelby Johnson, and Gerry Hundi) played in Heburn at homecoming, and at another Midd kid’s New Year’s eve show in upstate New York. I ran into Andrew Fletcher on the T. and Jon Kosterline ’98 on a plane to London and in a Boston Irish pub. Jim Scott lives down the street from me in Sherborn.” Peter Zuck is managing a ranch out in Bozeman, MT. Shauna Huan (hillshuan@hotmail.com) and Allen Cowett are headed west in August. Shauna writes: “I’ll be in the Master’s of Social Work program at the U of WA, so we’re packing up our CDs and our dog and moving to Seattle. This past year in Midd has been pretty mellow, although we’ve gotten to see a lot of ‘99ers who have been up to visit, including Junaid Ziauddhin, Stefan Nedialkov, Kate Moriarty Ryan, Cam Brown, Deana Becker, Becca Hayes, Glenn Edwards, Yseult Tyler (I know I forget someone). Anyway I’d love to hear from people before we bust out, and if anyone’s interested in a big fat road trip, you know who to call.” Elizabeth Jones is the coordinator for the Hawaii of the Midd Bicentennial service project, Page 1. To find out how you can get behind this effort (with very little effort), get in contact with her at ejanc%anywhere@hotmail.com. It is with great sadness that we must report the tragic death of Shwe Mon in an auto accident in the Baltimore area on April 29. Our hearts go out to Shwe’s family. A memorial service took place in Mead Chapel on May 6.

Class Secretaries: Lindsay Simpson, 482 Viner Dr., Milton, CO 80120; and David Babinyton, 23 Frontenac Est Dr., St. Louis, MO 63131.
After 32 years of teaching at the Univ. of Maine-Farmington (and eight years elsewhere), Jay Hoar (M.A. '64) is retiring. He's the author of three full-length essays on Civil War personalities.

Vera Glenn (M.A. '67) has a new book, *Heaven in a Wild Flower: Spiritual Reflections*. The book's title is taken from William Blake's line, "To see a world in a grain of sand/And a Heaven in a Wild Flower." Caring for her wildflower garden, Vera reports, has nourished and sustained her for over 20 years. 

Marguerite Terrill (M.A. '71) is an assistant professor at Central Michigan Univ. in Mt. Pleasant, MI. 

John B. Webb (M.A. '72) has been appointed director of the Program in Teacher Preparation at Princeton Univ. An adjunct prof. at Manhattanville College in Purchase, NY, he also serves as adjunct professor in the dept. of curriculum and teaching at Hunter College of the City Univ. of NY.

Ellen-Jo Emerson (M.A. '73) (egoy@warwick.co.uk) is a technical writer at New Brunswick Scientific Co. in Edison, NJ. In addition to continuing free-lecture translation work, she is a part-time M.Div. student at New Brunswick Theological Seminary. Teaching five levels of French at Central Dauphin East Senior High School in Harrisburg, PA, Linda Eileen Fosselman (M.A. '76) reports: "Attribute my continuing success as a French teacher to the unique educational experience of my four summers at the Program in Teacher Preparation at Princeton University. Linda is profiled as a multiple award nominee in the fourth edition of *Who's Who Among America's Teachers*.

Roseanne Lewis Dufault (M.A. '80) was appointed to the Sara A. Ridenour Chair in Humanities (1999-2000) at Ohio Northern Univ., where she is prof. of French and chair of the dept. of modern languages.

Mark Germaino (M.A. '81), of Norwalk, CT, is a full-time specialist with the college counseling office at King & Low-Heywood Thomas School in Stamford. He established the college counseling program at Lycée Français de New York.

Through Teacher's Discovery, Inc., Denise Joseph (M.A. '82) has published a study manual on how to teach *The Little Prince*. Rebecca Pauly (D.M.L. '84), a full prof. of French since 1996, has taught at Westminster Univ. since 1987. "Book on French film, book on autobiography, documentary videos on France and Italy with husband Glenn Bentley Son Jeff, married in July 1999, is an AT UT Austin in the MBA program." 

Daniel Noren (D.M.L. '99) received the Ferris State Univ. (Big Rapids, MI) Distinguished Teacher Award. In addition to official curricular offerings, he's developing a Web-based French 100 course and has taught many classes on a volunteer, independent study basis.

Carl Heinz Most (M.A. '64) has been retired for a year. He's teaching German and English for 4 years. "My greatest push to success came from the Middlebury year in Mainz." 

Bill Yanson (M.A. '75) (yansonos@worldnet.att.net) is living in Northport, NY (Long Island), with wife Anne and children Craig (15) and Dillon (12). As director of corporate communications/North America for Lufthansa, he's responsible for "passenger cargo, maintenance, catering, flight training, and logistics consulting operations, with specific emphasis on flight safety and quality issues." In May, Chuck Walsh (M.A. '84) was selected Outstanding High School Teacher for Newport News, VA, where he has taught German for 29 years.
29 Emily White Wilmarth, 92, of Fort Collins, CO, on March 30, 2000. While her husband, language prof Wilson E. Wilmarth, taught in Minneapolis (MN), Peoria (IL), and Fort Collins, Mrs. Wilmarth taught English, Spanish, and French in high schools and in the CO State Univ. English dept. She was a lifelong Christian Scientist and helped found the Fort Collins League of Women Voters. She held an M.A. from CO State Univ. (1970) and studied at the Alliance Francaise in Paris. In addition to her husband of 68 years, she leaves daughters Ellen Brown and Susan Emily Greer, and six grandchildren. She was preceded in death by son Elyt Wilmarth and grandson Jason Greer.

30 Carolyn L. Allen, 92, of Rutland, VT, on February 5, 2000. She retired in 1972 after 40 years as a teacher of French, Latin, and English at Rutland High School, where she was honored 40 years as a teacher of French, Latin, and English. She helped found the Fort Collins League of Women Voters. She was a lifelong Christian Scientist and survived by two nephews.

Elizabeth Parker Andrews, 91, of Middlebury, VT, on April 27, 2000. With an M.A. from the Bread Loaf School of English (1935), she taught high school English in VT, MA, and CT for six years, then returned to Middlebury with husband John T. Andrews, prof of philosophy. She was active in the Girl Scouts, the Middlebury Congregational Church, and the Juniper McKown Point Community Assoc in Boothbay, ME. Predeceased by her husband in 1985, she leaves son Charles Andrews, daughters Caroline Allen and Catharine Andrews, and six grandchildren. Deceased Middlebury relatives include father John E. Parker '01, mother Caroline Burditt Parker '03, uncle John A. Cadwell 1897, aunt Minnie Burditt Cadwell '07, and cousins Margery Burditt Walch '11 and Doris Mackey Lampshire '21. Middlebury relatives: cousins John B. Cadwell '44, J. Ashley Cadwell '70, Jared M. Cadwell '76, and Allen B. Cadwell '80.

33 William W. McDonough, 87, of Newburgh, NY, on April 13, 2000. He served in Air Force Statistical Control at the Pentagon and instructed in navigation, bombining, instruments, and aircraft recognition. With a master's from SUNY (Albany), he was a teacher, administrator, guidance counselor, and coach for 44 years at Newburgh Free Academy. He also taught at Mount St. Mary College and served as director of placement, retiring in 1977. He leaves daughters Mary Ann Godwin and Karen McDonough Sturges '72, and five grandchildren, including Jeffrey Sturges '99 and Timothy Sturges '03.

Rose Mary Miller, 88, of South Peacham, VT, on March 13, 2000. With an M.A. from UVU, she taught at Peacham Academy, Vermont Junior College, and Monmouth College (West Long Branch, NJ), retiring in 1977 as an assoc prof of mathematics. She was presented with the First Distinguished Teacher Award from Monmouth College in 1975. Predeceased by two brothers and one sister, she leaves eight nieces and nephews.

34 Thelma Croft Fisher, 86, of Manhattan Beach, CA, formerly of Lingley, WA, on October 2, 1999. Trained at Rochester General Hospital, she served as dietitian for Forest Hall at Middlebury, and held positions in California and Washington State. She retired to Puget Sound in 1972 and was a nursing home consultant. Predeceased in 1964 by husband Edwin R. Fisher '36, she is survived by daughter C. Chris Brooks.

35 James S. Brock, 86, of Montpelier, VT, on April 19, 2000. With a law degree from Brooklyn Law School (1942), he practiced in NYC, established a private law practice in Montpelier (1947), and joined the law department of National Life Insurance Co., retiring in 1978 to practice with Cheney, Brock & Sauter in Montpelier. He was named Champlain College's Distinguished Citizen for 1993. Survived by his wife of 59 years, Glady (Eston), he also leaves daughters Linda Scoggins and Elizabeth Duncan, son Richard Brock, and five grandchildren.

James A. Davenport, 88, of Marblehead, MA, on March 11, 2000. He served in the Army Air Corps during World War II, and was employed by General Electric as an aircraft technician for 30 years, retiring in 1976. He leaves wife H. Margaret (Molvair), sons James H. Davenport, daughters Marilyn Growning and Nancy Develis, and two grandchildren.

36 Frances Whitwell Broad, 86, of Fayetteville, NY, on February 7, 2000. A volunteer in the medical field, she returned in summer to Ecole Champlain. Her husband, George G. Broad, predeceased her in 1976. Her volunteer work benefited her local library, an art museum in Syracuse, and a state historic site in Cazenovia. Survivors include sons William and George.


Margaret Dow Ludington, 83, of West Haven, CT, on February 2, 2000. With a degree in library science from Columbia, she was a cataloguer at Yale's Sterling Library, retiring in 1979 as chief cataloguer of rare books. She was a member of Eve Lear Chapter of the DAR. Survivors include husband Emerson N. Ludington, daughters Margaret Blyard and Katherine Warton, and five grandchildren.

38 Ralph Campagna, 83, of Canterbury, CT, on February 25, 2000. His wife of 55 years, Eleanor (Thackara), died in 1996. He attended Middlebury for one year, served with distinction in the Army medical corps during World War II, and became a pioneer in the hearing aid industry. He leaves daughters Maria Klein, Rachel Thibault, Eleanor Dvorak, and the late Catherine Campagna and Ralph T. Campagna, eight grandchildren, three step-grandchildren, and three great-grandchildren.

Nancy Cowgill Zimmerman, 78, of Doylestown, PA, on April 9, 2000. She was a member of the Religious Society of Friends and held a master's from Columbia. Her positions included high school history teacher, nursery school teacher, director of admissions (Germantown Friends School), and medical secretary. She also ran a camp advisory service and sold real estate. She was the wife of the late Edward W. Thode, the late Raymond Cavalier, and the late Giles Zimmerman. Survivors include son William H. Thode, daughters Peggy Morgan and Bebe Poor, four grandchildren, one great-granddaughter, and six stepchildren.

Elizabeth Price Kent, 75, of Brunswick, ME, on March 17, 2000. A hospital medical technician, she served in 1989. She was active in the garden club, Girl Scouts, the Grange, and Knight's Daughters. She was predeceased by daughter Susan Crossley, brother William H. Price '50, and sister-in-law Margaret Dreyssdale Price '49. Survivors include son Russell B. Kent Jr., two grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren.

47 Evan M. Miller, 78, of Montpelier, VT, on April 18, 2000. He was awarded the Soldier Medal for Valor for his service during World II. He attended Aero Industries Technical Institute (Los Angeles, CA), Norwich Univ., and the Univ of Aberdeen, Scotland. For 40 years, he was employed by the National Life Insurance Co., retiring in 1987. He served on the Vermont Governor's Council of Physical Fitness and Sports. He leaves wife Gloria Pilini Miller '46, daughter Deborah Bostwick, sons James B. Miller and Todd W. Miller '83, two grandchildren, sister Charlotte Miller Karr '41, and brother Sheldon Miller. His late father, Webster E. Miller, graduated from Middlebury in 1917.

48 Lenore Palumbo Robbins, 73, of Saddle River, NJ, on January 28, 2000. She worked for a New York City architect and was assistant to the curator of the Museum of Modern Art. Predeceased by husband Dale, two sisters, and a brother, she is survived by a sister and a brother.

Donald B. Stillman, 77, of Rockport, MA, on April 27, 2000. He was awarded the Bronze Star for his participation in the second wave of the Normandy invasion during World War II. With a master's from Harvard Business School (1951), he worked for Raytheon for 35 years, retiring in 1985. Survivors include wife Marion Durkee Stillman '47, sons Peter and David Stillman, daughter Linda Kastan, four grandchildren, and a sister.

49 Lois A. Kemp, 72, of Davidson, NC, on March 30, 2000. She held an M.A. in international relations (Univ of Denver) and a Ph.D. in Spanish (Univ of WI, Madison). After teaching Spanish at several colleges, she taught at Davidson (NC) College from 1972 until her death. The first woman to head a department at Davidson, she ini-
treated the spring semester in Spain program and took students to Central America, combining lan­
guage study with service projects. Survivors include a sister, Martha McKnight.

Richard H. MacNamara, of Escondido, CA, on September 30, 1999, of multiple sclerosis. After serv­
ing as a seaman in the Navy during World War II, he worked for the First National Bank of Boston in San Paolo (Brazil), Boston, and San Francisco. He was an active member of the Alliance Française and the Animal Rescue League, and was a volunteer reader for the blind. He leaves several nieces and nephews.

Lawrence R. Eustis, 76, of Princeton, MA, on January 26, 2000. An Army veteran of World War II, he was an inventory-control super­visor in Worcester and Princeton until retiring in 1988. He was a firefighter and emergency medical technician in the Princeton Fire Department for 24 years. He leaves wife Anne (Hagar), son Richard, daughter Elizabeth, and a sister.

Towar Wade, 69, of The Woodlands, TX, on February 5, 2000, of cancer. He was an Air Force veteran of the Korean War. A retired executive of Dresser Industries, he was president of the Joint Powers Assoc., a board member of Montgomery County Youth Services, a founding member of the Barbershop Chorus of The Woodlands, and president of The Woodlands Country Club Golf Assoc. Predeceased by a brother and a sister, he leaves wife Nan (Roche), son, James, daughter Laura, and two grandchildren. The late Leighton Wade '22 was his father.

Patricia Norton Engel, 65, of East Hampton, CT, on April 1, 2000, of cancer. A lifelong member of the Westchester Congregational Church, she was a member of the Garden Club and the Republican Town Committee. She and husband Peter G. Engel built and ran Markham Meadows Campground, retiring in 1998. In addition to her husband, she leaves daughters Melissa Engel and Laura Richter, son Peter G. Engel Jr. and Thomas H. Engel, and five grandchildren. The late Minette Norton Williams '12 was her aunt.

Richard D. Millham, 63, of West Sin­
cus, CT, on February 19, 2000. He
served in the Army for five years, resigning with the rank of captain. He was employed by Travelers Insurance Co. of Hartford for 27 years. He was a woodcarver and created handcarved signs. Survivors include wife Anne (Bullard), daughters Meg Warner and Mary Helen Millham '86, son Bob Millham '84, and two grandchildren.

Helen Schlaflman Lang, 61, of Ipswich, MA, on April 10, 2000, of cancer. With a master’s in library science from Simmons College (1973), she worked at the Ipswich Public Library and was director of the Free Public Library of Rowley for 11 years, retiring in 1987. Her volun­teer work included driving cancer patients to and from their chemotherapy treatments. She leaves husband Robert H. Lang, daughter Cynthia, and son Douglas.

John C. Tulley, 54, of Binghamton, NY, on February 25, 2000, at his home. He is sur­vived by sons Patrick and Shaun Tulley, sister Patricia McAuley, and brother Michael G. Tulley. His late father was George M. Tulley '24.

Jack B. Williams, 51, of Ithaca, NY, on March 15, 1998, of a heart attack. A college pro­fessor, he received a master’s and Ph.D. in English literature from Rutgers Univ. He founded Academic Editing Experts, a wedding planning and ceremonial service to stu­dents, professors, and writers. He leaves wife Karen Rubin and sons David and Ben Williams.

Leigh R. Shields, 45, of Corte Madera, CA, on February 3, 2000. A graduate of Columbia Univ. Law School (1981), she joined the law firm of Morrison & Foerster in San Francisco, where she worked for 12 years. A member of Unity-in-Marin, she enjoyed gardening, cooking, sewing, reading, skiing, and writing. She leaves hus­band Andrew L. Dudnick, daughter Laura June, and son Robert Benjamin, as well as her father, a sister, two brothers, and her stepfather. Her mother was the late June Brogger Noble '46.

Jane Maguire, 24, of Seattle, WA, on March 21, 2000, after a long and courageous battle with depression. She was an elementary school teacher in Seattle. A sociology/anthropology major at Middlebury, she was actively involved in Alpha Delta Phi, was a member of the track team, a volunteer with the Big Sister Program and Habitat for Humanity, and served as opinions editor for the Middlebury Campus. She recovered from open heart surgery during her senior year. Survivors include parents Richard and Anne Maguire, brother Matthew Maguire, sister Kate Sattler, nephew Harry Sattler, and niece Maisie Sattler.

Shwe Yee Mon, 24, of Baltimore, MD, on April 29, 2000, in a car accident. Born in Rangoon, Burma (Myanmar), she completed high school in Jamaica. At Middlebury, she was active in the International Student Organization and helped to organize and choreograph the annual ISO and African American Alliance fashion shows. She was a member of the Volunteer Service Organization and the Inter-House Council. Graduating from Middlebury with departmental honors in chem­istry, she was enrolled in her first year doctoral studies in biochemistry at Johns Hopkins Univ. She is survived by her parents, Dr. and Mrs. E Kyu, and brothers Chan E Kyu and P Kyu.

Anisa Gamble, 19, of St. Croix, U.S. VI., on April 2, 2000, in a car accident. A gradu­ate of the St. Croix Country Day School, she intended to pursue a major focusing in finance. Her mother was a Phi Sigma Sigma and the Pan-African, Latino, Asian, Native American Center (PANANA). Survivors include father James H. Gamble, mother Sammye L. Garner, stepfather John H. Garner, and brother Cody J. Gamble.

Tiffany Holmes, 19, of Kew Gardens, NY, on April 3, 2000, as the result of a car accident. A gradu­ate of the Laguardia High School of Music, Art, and Perfoming Arts in NYC, she sang opera and performed at the Grille. She won gold medals at her regional Science Olympiad and planned to major in mathematics or philosophy. She was a Posse Scholar at Middlebury. She leaves parents Lemox and Denise Holmes, and sister Nicole Holmes.

Iniko Johnson, 18, of Washington, DC, on April 2, 2000, in a car accident. She attended Benjamin Banneker High School in DC, and hoped to major in mathematics, theatre arts, or dance. During high school, she was VP of the young people’s depart­ment of her church, presented workshops for Teens Against the Spread of AIDS, and ran her own busi­ness as a hair stylist. She was a member of the Riddim dance group and sang in the Middlebury College Choir, the Chamber Choir, People Get Ready, and the Gospel Choir. She was an assistant in the academic support office and served as liaison to Arwater Commons. Survivors include her moth­er, Ernestine Johnson.

Maika Previtt, 18, of Florissant, MO, on April 2, 2000, in a car accident. She attended the McCluer North High School in Florissant, had lived in Saudi Arab­ia, and traveled extensively in Europe, Kenya, the Seychelles, Thailand, and Hong Kong. At Middle­bury, she was a D.A.R.E. role model, a stu­dent athlete, a violinst, and ice skater. She partici­pated in the National Coalition Building Institute initiatives and was in the Pose Plus retreat in March. Survivors include mother Amy H. Previtt and father Michael Previtt. Her cousin is Ian McCray ’95.

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BY TIM O’SHEA ’89

My son, Sam, who is four years old, is learning how to skate. It’s our first foray into the world of lessons, practices, contests, and games for Sam, and we were a bit hesitant, but off we went to the rink on a rainy Saturday, not really knowing what to expect, but both of us looking forward to the first lesson.

Things went well that first day. Sam seemed comfortable on skates, and he quickly found a friend in the group. I sat back to take it all in, and I soon let my mind wander to the future . . . fast forward to the 2014 Winter Olympics and Sam is lacing up the skates for the Medal Round of the men’s figure skating championship. The crowd is abuzz with the thoughts of an American, Sam O’Shea, taking home the gold medal. I relish the glory of the moment, extolling to anyone within earshot the virtues of “starting him young, before he gets distracted. Yeah, we never really pushed him—he just loved to skate. Even when he was four, he couldn’t get enough of the rink!” I bask in my son’s success, congratulating myself for my diligence, my fortitude, and my expert driving on the way to the
The young assistant stares at me with an expression that says, “Just look at yourself, you sad, strange little man.”

You see, during Week One, Sam was placed in the youngest group—the Orange Stars—kids who can’t even stand up on skates. However, by Week Two, the knowledgeable Sharper Edge instructors keenly saw the budding brilliance in Sam’s hesitant yet poised-for-greatness moves and promoted him to the Brown Bears, the next level. By Week Three, I’m expecting another move up and am anticipating Sammy nailing the triple Lutz during warm-ups.

“Poor children,” I’m ready to shout, “My boy’s got it and we’re going to the Olympics. Make way for the great Sam O’Shea.” But as I carry Sam to the edge of the ice (that’s right, carry him), I am immediately horrified when the young instructor assesses Sam’s skills as he steps on the ice, picks him up and drops him off with the Orange Stars. The Orange Stars? The hapless, no-balance group that waddles like a penguin troop when the kids aren’t face down on the ice? The shame! The horror! “Ahem,” I mutter quietly to the lead instructor. “My son was in the Brown Bears last week.” The assistant doesn’t hear the lead instructor telling her, “Brown Bears—that one, the little one who can’t skate—bring him to Brown Bears.” I start to panic. I walk over to the boards, grab on and pull myself up, calmly shouting, “He was in Brown Bears last week—please bring him over to Brown Bears!” The young assistant stares at me with an expression that says, “Just look at yourself, you sad, strange little man.” She leaves him in a heap with the Orange Stars and goes to get another skater. With one last chance, I appeal directly to my son: “Sam, get up. Go over to that group, you can do it. Get up and skate over there,” as I grip the edge of the Plexiglas that surrounds the rink. People stare at me as my feet dangle down, my body struggling to keep my mouth above the tip of the glass. Sam then applies the same expression—half-embarrassed, half-shocked—and decides to stay right there with his klutzy cohorts. I release myself from the boards in shame and glumly walk toward the frozen bleachers—defeated, canceling dreams of TV interviews with Vern Lundquist, lunches with Kristie Yamaguchi and Scott Hamilton, and weekends in Connecticut with Katia and Oksana. Instead I sit down to watch my son’s lesson, the both of us banished to the netherworld of the Orange Stars.

I furtively sink in the stands, hoping no one witnessed my shameless board-hanging plea. I have sunk to the depths of that parent of whom David Elkind writes: I am that Gold-Medal, middle-management chump who has nothing better to do than harass a 13-year-old assistant junior instructor-in-training in order to get my son moved 15 feet across the ice to the next group. I have become that hated creature of suburbia, the Little League Parent, the one who knows every angle of every game, has memorized the rule book, the one who thinks every coach is out to harass a 13-year-old assistant junior instructor-in-training in order to get my son moved 15 feet across the ice to the next group. I have become that hated creature of suburbia, the Little League Parent, the one who knows every angle of every game, has memorized the rule book, the one who thinks every coach is out to get his child.

As I sit down to ponder the depths to which I’ve so quickly plummeted, I watch Sam spend the next 45 minutes learning to stand, balancing a beanbag on his head, touching his toes, and generally having a ball, stumbling, falling, getting up, and doing it all over again. As he comes off the ice, Sam beams, “Daddy, did you see? Now I can skate with the beanbag on my head. Did you see?” I did see, and I realized on the drive home, that I should start seeing a bit more clearly. These skating lessons are my first test of dealing with competition and my son, and I failed miserably. It wasn’t even a contest—no one sends their kids to skating lessons with hopes of winning anything. That’s why they call them lessons. I’ve come to realize that Sam cared not one whit about which group he skated in. He had a great time on the ice and learned a few things. His chief concern was which snack to have afterwards. What I am now learning is that I need to enjoy these moments, let my son take care of himself, and never let either of us lose sight of the good parent’s mantra: “Have fun, listen to the coach, and be nice to the other kids.” Words of wisdom, no doubt.

So Sam may not get his shot at Olympic glory, but if we keep things in the proper perspective, he may enjoy a lifetime of fun on the ice, the soccer pitch, the baseball diamond. We parents have such an impact—it’s up to us to set the tone for the rest of his life, and it’s these events that create the foundation of that tone.

There will be countless games, recitals, lessons, and science fairs. If we can teach Sam to enjoy the moment, and if we can make sure he cares more about winning and losing as a participant than we care as spectators and parents, we may be providing him the best lessons of all. And I’d settle for a bronze medal, anyway . . .

Tim O’Shea is an account manager for a communications consulting firm in Boston. He and his wife Kathleen Murphy O’Shea ’90 have since added another skater to the ice.
HENRY JAMES opened his great novel *The Portrait of a Lady* with an evocative passage, of which he remarked that there are no words in the English language as beautiful as “summer afternoon.” But for me, it will always be the evenings following those ripe, golden afternoons that stay with me, long years after they should have melted away into obscurity.

When I was a child growing up far from town, after an early supper and a bath, my brothers and sisters and I were allowed to play outside in our pajamas on summer evenings. The noisier, more rowdy games that we played in the heat of the day, racing around the dusty driveway on our trikes in pursuit of imaginary robbers and other enemies, gave way to gentler, more subdued pastimes as the air softened.

I remember one particular evening, walking barefoot over the cooling grass in my ruffled nightgown of seersucker, that old-fashioned, puckered fabric with the delightfully silly name, pulling behind me a rusting red wagon filled with lilac blossoms that we kids had heedlessly torn from the towering bushes at the edge of the lawn. I was pretending that I was a gypsy girl peddling grapes, which the purple clusters with their heart-shaped leaves reminded me of. It was an exotic fantasy for a little girl who’d never gone further than a few hours from home, but something on the air of that summer evening set my imagination free to roam to faraway places, and I’ve never forgotten.

Of course, I share the same summer senses that others have stored in their childhood memories: slamming screen doors, frosty Popsicles that melted too fast and left pale orange stains on your striped T-shirt, the taut grainy feeling of saltwater drying on sunburned skin, picnics with rubber deviled eggs which no one seems to make anymore, the familiar cadences of baseball games on a car radio, the fragrance of honeysuckle and new-mown grass, playing hide-and-seek in the gathering darkness while bats skittered across the sky, the illusory magic of fireflies, the shuddering violence of thunderstorms that broke the sweltering, ominous stillness, the comfortable lullaby of crickets.

But it is really the light that most evokes the essence of a summer evening for me. I loved a boy once who told me that his favorite time of day was dusk. Sunsets were beautiful, he conceded, but there was something about that time of day when the light is beginning to fade and the trees lose their shadows and become oddly surreal, like blue-black stage scenery, that calls up an almost unbearably poignant memory of all the summer evenings you’ve ever known, both a welling nostalgia and a deep sense of peace.

The poet Richard Wilbur wrote of the “perfect blaze” that always eluded his father’s paintings of summer days because “caught summer is always an imagined time.” That sultry brilliance can exist forever only in the past or in our imaginations. It is not the perfection of that light, but its loss, that I find so achingly resonant on summer evenings. Yeats, that lyrical Irish poet, captured it as well as it ever can be, when he described evening being full of the linnet’s wings. I do not know what a linnet looks like; it’s entirely possible that I’ve never seen one or heard its whispering flight, but I know instinctively what he means by that image. I, too, at the end of a summer day when the light is dying and “peace comes dropping slow,” have heard it in the “deep heart’s core.”

Sheila Bamford Pulver ‘74 lives in Needham, Massachusetts. She credits Professor Howard Munford with her love of James, Professor Bob Pack with her love of Yeats, and a Middlebury boy with her love of summer dusk.
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