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EAT GOOD FOOD
An adventure in culinary judging.

EVERY OTHER YEAR OR SO, I’m asked by the Council for the Advance-ment and Support of Education (CASE) to serve as a judge in the organization’s annual competition for excellence in communications at colleges and universities. It’s something I enjoy doing, and I feel comfortable filling that role because I’m relatively familiar with the field. And though I do this somewhat regularly, the CASE judging is the only judging I’ve ever been asked to do. That is, until a few weeks ago.

I had heard of the Food Network program Iron Chef America (though I had never seen it). One day I got an e-mail from Cook Commons’s Sarah Buck ’10 asking if I’d be willing to sit on a panel of judges for Middlebury’s version of the culinary cook-off.

I like to eat, I thought, so sure, “I’ll do it,” I told her. “Great,” she replied. “See you at Ross Dining Hall tomorrow night at 9:30.” Now, a couple of things jumped out at me. I normally go to bed around 9:30 or 10:00; we wouldn’t be getting started until around then, and I was told that the event would probably last two hours. And then there was the matter of it occurring the next day. I bet I wasn’t their top choice, I thought. (Indeed, I overheard Sarah telling someone the next night that they tried everyone they could think of for the final spot.) Oh, well. How hard could it be?

So the next night I showed up at Ross and quickly discovered that this was a bigger deal than I had thought. Rows of chairs had been arranged to face the judges’ table, which was flanked by a pair of tall video screens that would be displaying live feeds from two hand-held cameras. Behind the tables, in their respective prep areas, were the culinary teams from Ross and Cook Commons. Each team had a head chef and a pair of sous chefs who would be concocting multiple courses. The twist was that each team had been given a list of three possible secret ingredients and had to plan accordingly.

At 9:30 I met my fellow judges—Rachel Schiffer ’06; Patricia Zupan, the C. A. Dana Professor of Italian and Cook Commons Faculty Head; and Alex Glaser ’09, the president of KDP—and then the secret ingredients were revealed: local cheeses and a tuxedo—turned to the panel of “experts” to entertain the audience.

“So,” he asked, “why don’t you tell us what you are smelling. What are you anticipating?”

All I could smell was my own fear, especially after hearing Schiffer and Zupan lead off. They spoke authoritatively—of flrets and aromas and anticipation of dates commingling with blue cheese. When it was my turn, I think I said, “I smell burning garlic.” The last judge chose, indeed.

No matter—it was all worth it when the courses were served. Ross dished up a crostini topped with dates, a balsamic reduction, cilantro, and goat cheese; a baby zucchini and cucumber soup, risotto, and a strawberry tart. Cook countered with an assortment of dried fruit. The competition was on.

Cook was the unanimous winner, though we also unanimously agreed that Ross created the best dish of the night (the soup). And at around midnight, I left Ross Dining Hall, in awe of my fellow judges and the student chefs. And happily full. —MJ
The Joys of Hunisak
Like Jeffrey Lott '73 ("In Plain Sight," winter 2009), I too learned to make carbonara, as well as beef Wellington, turkey stuffing, and straciatella in John Hunisak's tiny apartment kitchen next door to the old science building. Although John taught me the joys of Bernini, I use the lessons he taught in the kitchen more frequently. I often have students in my kitchen these days and pass on the knowledge, but somehow the gatherings don’t seem to measure up to my memories. Perhaps it’s because, unlike John, I can’t sing along with Verdi as I stir the roux.

---

Greg Moore '76
Lexington, Kentucky

Statement of Standards
I groaned painfully when I got to the sentence “So she set up meetings with whomever would listen” in the story “Dish Network” in the winter issue.

Fowler would call this error a misguided attempt to appear erudite when one is unsure of his English grammar. When in doubt as to the choice between who and whom, we may be inclined to choose the more awkward sounding word. We learned in the third grade that “correct” English often was not our normal speech. (Don’t say, “It’s me,” say “It is I.”) However, sometimes our normal speech really is “correct.” I think anyone talking at home would say “with whoever would listen,” if he wasn’t trying too hard to sound learned.

While we are on the subject of grammar, I would question the final sentence in the same article: “But we can affect change.” I think, perhaps, the word intended is “effect.” “Affect” means to have an effect upon, whereas “effect” as a verb means to bring to pass, or accomplish.

Middlebury is famous for its foreign language schools; let’s keep English up to that same standard.

Daniel Daniels, M.A. French '94
Beaufort, South Carolina

Editors’ Note: The author of the piece in question chuckled at the notion that he was “trying too hard to sound erudite.” No one had ever said that of him before. He explains that he chose “whomever” because he saw it as the object of the sentence (“she” being the subject), which would clearly call for the use of “whomever.” Of course, the additional “would listen” at the end of the sentence is tricky. That would make the word the subject of “would listen” and would thus necessitate the use of “whoever.” So, we’ll admit to the error, but will maintain that the mistake wasn’t due to an attempt to sound learned! As for, “affect”—yep, you’re right. It was a mistake. Now we should add that there was a mistake in the letter itself—one of those pesky its/it’s usages, but we’ll chalk it up to being a typo and will let it slide. :)

The Case of the Missing Dishes
Reading Matt Jennings’s piece on the student effort to track down missing dining hall dishes (“Dish Network,” winter 2009) jogged loose a story from my college days. This happened more than 35 years ago, so I believe that the statute of limitations is up, and it is now safe to tell this story.

There was a terrible shortage of coffee mugs and, to a lesser extent, plates, serving trays, and bowls that year, 1974. The College was at the point of rationing the mugs. Stories of this increasingly desperate situation ran in the Campus.

After a dinner date in one of the fraternities, a female member of the Student Council apparently decided the houses had been “stealing” many mugs and other chinaware. She secretly organized a dark-of-the-night raid by well-intentioned Student Council members and other sympathizers to recover them. Nothing was locked up, so in the morning, no mugs or College-owned plates were left in the fraternity houses. And we had all slept through the raid.

I recall that a great victory was announced by the Council in the Campus, followed by the usual proclamations, letters, etc, that called for the abolishment of “these obsolete houses of sin and depravity.”

I was president of Sig Ep at the time, and a house meeting was called. The
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same event happened in the other houses. “What to do?” we asked.

The following discussions took place. First, we reasoned, “the College was requiring that off-campus residents—including fraternity members—pay a partial subsidy to the dining halls.” They rebated some, but not all, of the “comprehensive fee” when a student lived off campus.

Our first conclusion, logically, was, “They can’t steal back our mugs. We paid for them!” (Or at least our parents did.)

Next, we asked ourselves, “How did we originally get them?” We had not actually “stolen” any of the mugs as the Campus suggested. We picked them up where other students left them—on the patio in front of Proctor or on the lawn by the Chapel. And, we contended, we had repurposed them from apparent litter.

So, we concluded that we had performed a useful service for the College by continually cleaning up the ongoing mess other students left behind. Therefore, our reward for this and for our dining hall subsidy money should be our own meager supply to make up for those broken in food fights or whatever.

If anyone had stolen anything and acted poorly, we felt it was the Student Council. Had they asked us first, we would have likely given them back. They were the villains!

“How can we rectify this injustice and trump the Council?” we asked.

Each of us had lived in the domis for at least one year before moving into the fraternity. And we all had walked back to our rooms on cold days with a mug of coffee or hot chocolate. Many of us had used these unreturned mugs for pencil or toothbrush holders, while others had used them to grow plants, perform science experiments, or whatever. We had also seen many of them piled outside dorm rooms at the start of summer break.

To us, the Student Council appeared lazy and had let its prejudices outweigh logic by using the fraternity houses as scapegoats. The solution for us was simple. The domis had far more missing mugs and plates lying around than all of the fraternities put together.

So we immediately formed the “Student Mug Return Committee” to capitalize on the mug hysteria. Then we headed out with pillowcases. We marched down the halls of the freshmen domis and announced, “Mug Return Committee, Mug Return Committee,” and the residents dutifully began placing mugs, trays, bowls, outside their rooms for us to pickup.

I can safely say today that Sig Ep obtained enough of these supplies to last for several years. We also kept them locked up from the roving Council squads who continued to declare victory in the mug wars after it finally dawned on them that there were also mugs in the domis a week or so after our raids were finished. They never knew we had preceded them or that we had fully restocked our supplies to a far greater level than before.

I managed to safely graduate at the end of January.

Randy Houser ’74
Charleston, South Carolina
The Greatest Generation

I found the "War Stories" (Class Notes, fall 2008) so interesting. (My nephew graduated in 1998, which explains why I was reading his copy of Middlebury Magazine.)

I worked with a man who was a Japanese prisoner of war for two years in the South Pacific. Lt. Col. José Holguin relived his prison life daily until his death in 1992. Many of his conversations were sprinkled with details of himself as a 23-year-old U.S. Army Air Corps tail gunner, the survivor of a B-17 Flying Fortress crew shot down during a bombing run over Papua New Guinea on June 26, 1943. Because the Japanese could interpret the drum signals of a nearby village, José was eventually caught and put in prison in Rabaul, East New Britain. As a prisoner, he experienced many atrocities such as malaria experiments and other trials. After the war and after many years, he returned to the island and located the downed plane in the jungle. Somehow the remains of some of the crew were eventually identified and relatives were notified.

Most were happy to receive the news and brought home their airmen. José flew all over the country attending the funerals held. To top it off, many years after the war, José visited the prison commander at his home in Japan and the commander visited José in Los Angeles one summer. Can you believe it? As a civilian, José worked as a secondary school administrator with the L.A. City Schools. He wrote a 100-page book about his experiences—it was optioned for a film that never materialized.

I'm glad you are printing these stories. There are so many stories that will not be written because no one took the time to put them together.

Jean Wahlstrom
Chatsworth, California

The Value of Discomfort

I found it incredible that anyone would leave out Marx's Manifesto or treat it in a summary way in any course on the history of economic thought (Letters, winter 2009). Marx's ideas loom too high over the intellectual and political life of the 19th and 20th centuries. His influence was enormous, and he deserves to be more than a footnote.

The Manifesto is not a long document. Why not have the students read it and come to their own conclusions, rather than simply telling them about it—i.e., indoctrinating them?

Some of Marx's thought is dated, but is all of it? The disparity in income and wealth between the richest among us and the rest is the greatest among the industrialized nations. The same can be said of the ratio between the remuneration of many CEOs and that of their average worker. Is the concept of "class warfare" dated, or is it something we don't want to talk about?

Edward Rossmann, M.A. French '64
Aurora, New York
Just 5 minutes from the college!

For almost half a century, Donald Everett Axinn has been writing poetry, not out of choice but because his muse, which made itself known to him when he was quite young, willed him to take time from his busy life to look at and listen to the world, to nature, to the heavens, and - from high up in his beloved airplane - especially to the earth below, with all its wonders, contradictions, and enigmas.

An avid pilot as well as a successful businessman, Axinn early on learned, whenever the muse appeared, to pause and jot down his feelings, impressions, and thoughts, later to be elaborated on or fleshed out into full works. “Here is a man,” wrote Jay Parini in his introduction to the present volume, “who has looked at the world from many angles... with a sense of gathering wisdom... The stamp of individuality – the personal voice of the poet, lives on every page.”

...Don Axinn’s title poem [Change as a Curved Equation] thinks in language the way Donne and Marvell did, so that the geometry of curves and lines, heights and perspectives, comes alive: phrases like ‘It comes down to’ and ‘gravity’ take on the extra vibrations known as poetry.

— Robert Pinsky,
Poet Laureate

The Value of Critical Thought, Part Two
I know that my life was changed for the better by my Middlebury education. Among other things it opened my mind to the value of thinking for myself rather than simply accepting what others told me. Perhaps the best example of how my Midd education changed me took place in Professor Pardon Tillinghast’s course in European history. At some point during the class we were discussing the Reformation and Professor Tillinghast announced that there would be a debate in class focusing on Martin Luther’s criticisms of the Catholic Church. To my surprise Professor Tillinghast announced that I would argue Luther’s side of the debate. I am not sure how he knew that I was, and am, a Catholic, but I suspect that with middle names of Gerard, Francis, and Patrick he had a pretty good idea. Coming from a parochial school background where I was taught that no one had the right “to teach error,” I was, to say the least, nervous about defending Luther. I did it, however, and I guess I didn’t do too poorly because I passed the course. Much more importantly, I began...
to see that there might be something to be said for Luther’s concerns.

This lengthy remembrance is offered because I was astonished by letters in the last two issues of this magazine from George H. Schirtzinger and Evan Hoobchaak lamenting that Professor Tim Spears had recommended that students read the *Communist Manifesto*. Both letter writers objected to such an assignment because Marx was wrong and his thoughts had inflicted great harm on the world. I, like Mr. Schirtzinger, have “been a few places, done a few things and read a little history” and so I am fairly certain that I recognize calls for censorship when I read them. I also have come to the conclusion that Professor Tillinghast’s approach to a liberal arts education is far better than that of those who would forbid the “teaching of error.” Finally, it does seem ironic that both writers concluded their letters with a reference to the possibility of withholding money from Midd. How Marxist.

Wayne G. Reilly ’57
Roanoke, Virginia

*In Praise of Marxism*

In reading Evan Hoobchaak’s letter to the editor in *Middlebury Magazine* (Letters, winter 2009), I was struck by the fact that his assumptions about being able to learn anything from a reading of Karl Marx rests on impressions he received as a student at Middlebury. He might be surprised to learn that old Karl is taught in most universities around the world including our most prestigious universities here in the United States.

I left Middlebury in the year 1958 with a degree in philosophy. I went on to study law and graduated from New York University Law School with a Juris Doctor. Like young Mr. Hoobchaak, Middlebury passed over Marx with a mish when I passed through its portals. I believe it relates to his last sentence in his letter (the sentence about alienating alumni and their contributions more than it relates to the quality of a Middlebury education).

I went on to administer large aid programs in Latin America in both Central and South America. This led me to reassess much that I had learned while at Middlebury. I ran aid programs in the inner city of New York. I discovered it was very difficult to interpret what our media said about the governance of the world systems and the reality I experienced. Finally I returned to the profession I trained for and started defending the poor within our own society.

My boss in my first job with Pine Tree Legal was a Marxist. He had a very
large library, and he shared it willingly. Since I was defending the poor, the reading of Marx proved both exciting and new. It led me to pick up the works of old Karl and try and get a handle on what he had to say. What he had to say, of course, was explaining the puzzle on how capitalism works. That is why institutions that defend capitalism never allow the reading of his works. They hire professors who will tell you it is not worthwhile to read him. After reading Paul Sweezy’s essay “Monopoly Capitalism,” I called Paul and asked if I could meet him. He was the young economist at Harvard that Joseph A. Schumpeter defended when Paul’s tenure at that institution was up for grabs. Harvard did not grant Sweezy tenure, so Sweezy went out and created one of the enduring Marxist journals of that time and today. Sweezy invited me to drop in to the offices of Monthly Review when I passed through New York City.

I have had the pleasure of meeting some of the giants on American Marxism as a result of that invitation.

Young man, I can only say this: If you want to understand what anyone has to say, read it for yourself. After my tenure at Pine Tree Legal, I went on to head up Student Legal Services at the University of Maine at Orono. There, I was instrumental in helping create Marxist study groups that consisted of both graduate students and university professors. Right now at that university there is a Marxist group that makes presentations periodically throughout the academic year.

Actually, I believe Middlebury is incompetent in providing any student a decent education unless they have at least four Marxist professors on the campus who can devise and present a well-rounded alternative to capitalist economic development. I have been raising this concern with Middlebury for the past 19 years. Marxism says that capitalism is inherently destabilizing. Do the times suggest this?

Russ Christensen ’58
West Farmington, Maine

Vision Statement
In choosing background colors and font sizes and font colors, could you please be more cognizant of your older readers who may not have the visual acuity of your younger audience?

Norman Abend, P ’77, 78, 80, GP ’06
Wayland, Massachusetts

Editors’ Note: Mr. Abend’s letter was written on orange construction paper—with what appears to have been an orange artist’s pencil. Points for creativity, Mr. Abend.
An Admirable Review—and Moment

Noted Midd alum Felix Rohatyn’s latest book is reviewed in the March 21, 2009 issue of The Economist. The review ends with the following vignette: “…in 1946, he [i.e., Rohatyn] was nearly forced to leave his college fraternity for being Jewish. Two army veterans kicked out the fraternity representatives with the admonition that they had not fought the Nazis to see racial laws enacted at home.” The college was Middlebury, the fraternity Alpha Sigma Phi. The root problem was that Alpha Sigma Phi, a national fraternity, had a “white Christian” clause. The veterans felt that if Jews and African-Americans were good enough to wear the uniform and defend the country, they were good enough to join the fraternity. So they resigned from the national, the Phi was changed to Psi, and Alpha Sigma Psi (aka “SLUG”) was reborn as a local fraternity without the offensive membership restrictions.

I was told this story in 1957, as a freshman pledge of Alpha Sigma Psi, and found it moving and impressive. I still do, and was delighted to have my memory refreshed in such an unexpected way. I was initially, and remain, a wholehearted supporter of Midd’s 1990 decision to ban fraternities. But this story seems to me a thoroughly admirable piece of the history of my fraternity—and of Middlebury College.

David J. Klock ’60
Wallingford, Vermont

Editors’ Note: The magazine will be covering Mr. Rohatyn’s book in a future issue.

Location, Location

In writing of his previous work at Sidwell Friends (“Of Loss—and Hope,” winter 2009), the editor described the school as “the Washington, D.C., Quaker school where the Obama girls are enrolled.” A correction, possibly closer to a modification, is in order. Sasha Obama is in second grade, attending Sidwell’s elementary school in Bethesda, Maryland. Malia Obama is in the fifth grade, attending SFS’s middle school in D.C.
Sidwell Friends, a nonprofit governed by a board of trustees, has two sites. By distinguishing the facts of these two schools, you can assist readers in tracing First Family news.

Closing with a digression: thanks for reviewing David Wolman’s linguistic discoveries (“Spell Check,” winter 2009) in the 12 years since his Middlebury graduation.

Katherine Teetor
Middlebury, Vermont

Editors’ Note: The 13 book titles in the illustration are the titles of books and poetry collections written by Parini, himself. We wish that we were being clever in subtly suggesting that Parini’s own work should be included in the discussion, but what really occurred was a miscommunication between the illustrator and the editorial staff. However, we like the idea of that subtle suggestion, so, yes, that’s what we were doing. We were being clever . . .

Author, Author?
I’m puzzled at the books listed in the “Faculty Shelf” item in the winter 2009 issue. The titles on the book spines in the illustration—Anthracite Country, Dutch Boys, House of Days—don’t match the titles of the books that Jay Parini claims have changed America. What are these books? Who are the authors?

Mike Devlin ’64
Lake Placid, New York

There Were Others, Too
Professor Michael Kraus’s opinion (Letters, winter 2009) that the Soviet Union’s collapse was “inconceivable at the time” (1984) is belied by Ronald Reagan’s assertions in 1982 and 1983:

“What I am describing now is a plan and a hope for the long term—the march of freedom and democracy which will leave Marxism-Leninism on the ash-heap of history . . . ” (1982)

“I believe that communism is another sad bizarre chapter in human history whose last pages even now are being written.” (1983)

Of course, this should in no way detract from General Odom’s remarkable achievements; I just wanted to note that President Reagan and General Odom were preceded by George Kennan, Zbigniew Brzezinski, Charles De Gaulle, Konrad Adenauer, Whitaker Chambers, Robert Conquest, Daniel Patrick Moynihan, among others, who predicted, to varying degrees, the Soviet collapse.

Edmund P. Hurley ’86
Boston, Massachusetts

From the Editor
In early March, we heard from the vice president of public affairs at the National Association of Independent Colleges and Universities, who was writing to compliment us on our coverage of the economy in the winter 2009 issue.

A few weeks later, he wrote to all members of NAICU, alerting communications officials to our coverage. “Maybe this is to become the new international symbol for how we all feel these days: A stark $? takes up the full cover of Middlebury College’s winter 2009 magazine, pulling the reader into a special report, ‘The Economy: What Does It All Mean?’ We recommend it to you as a model of how to tell the story of your college’s finances in these uncertain times—comprehensively, with candor and clarity.”

He went on to describe our coverage in great detail, before concluding, “There may be a better model than Middlebury in dealing with the difficult issues we all must now address, but if so, we haven’t seen it.”

Now, it’s rare that we engage in such self-congratulatory measures as this note, but we wanted to acknowledge what we believe to be an admirable level of transparency and candor exhibited by College leadership during this tumultuous economic time.

A Belated Correction
In the fall issue, we listed the occup-ants of the Axinn Center at Starr Library as the Departments of History, Film and Media Culture, and English
and American Literatures. However, we mistakenly omitted the Program in American Studies. We apologize for the omission.

**Letters Policy**

Letters addressing topics discussed in the magazine are given priority, though they may be edited for brevity or clarity. On any given subject we will print letters that address that subject, and then in the next issue, letters that respond to the first. After that, we will move on to new subjects. Send letters to: Middlebury Magazine, 5 Court Street, Middlebury, VT 05753 or middmag@middlebury.edu.

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### Spring Arts Events at Middlebury

<table>
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<th>Date</th>
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| May 11-29  | 42nd Annual Student Exhibition
  Showcasing the work of studio art majors
  Johnson Memorial Building's Gallery, Pit Space, and Mezzanine |
| May 20     | Middlebury College Community Chorus:
  A Bouquet of Song
  Mead Chapel, 3:00 p.m. |
| May 21     | Pastoral Vermont: The Paintings and Etchings of Luigi Lucioni
  Opening reception and gallery talk
  Museum of Art, Christian A. Johnson Gallery, 4:30 p.m. |
| May 21-August 9 | Making Sense of Thomas Kinkade
  Middlebury College Museum of Art, Overbrook Gallery |
| June 5     | Thomas Kinkade: Marketing a Fantasy
  A slide lecture
  Mahaney Center for the Arts, Room 221, 4:00 p.m. |

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TRENT CAMPBELL (“The Dream Team,” p. 18) is a photographer in Middlebury.

MARC COVERT (“Flight of Fancy,” p. 42) is a writer in Portland, Oregon.

ANGELA JANE EVANCIE ’09 (“Street Sense,” p. 27) is a senior at Middlebury.

MARTIN JARRIE (“When Worlds Collide,” p. 80) is an illustrator in France.

CELLA JOHNSON (“Think Globally, Heat Locally,” p. 16-17) is an illustrator in Philadelphia. Her work has appeared in a number of publications, including The Atlantic, Newsweek, and Time.

GARY JOHNSON ’73 (“When Worlds Collide,” p. 80) lives in Irasburg, Vermont.

BLAIR KLOMAN, MA ENGLISH ’94 (“Anchors Away,” p. 44) is the associate director of public affairs at Middlebury.

TAD MERRICK (“Anchors Away,” p. 44) is a photographer in Middlebury.

JACK MOLLOY (“Grape Expectations,” p. 36) is an illustrator who lives on the Gulf Coast of Florida.

GIANPAOLO PAGNI (“The Gauge of Anxiety,” p. 33) is an illustrator in France. He has contributed to a number of periodicals and newspapers including Business Week, Le Monde, and the Wall Street Journal.

MACLEOD PAPPIDAS (“Flight of Fancy,” p. 42) is a photographer in Aberdeen, Washington.

KEVIN J. REDMON ’09 (“Grape Expectations,” p. 36) is a Middlebury Fellow in Environmental Journalism.

BRETT SIMISON (“Grape Expectations,” p. 36) is a photographer in Middlebury.

SARAH TUFF ’95 (“The Gauge of Anxiety,” p. 33) is a freelance writer in Burlington, Vermont, and a frequent contributor to Middlebury Magazine.

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Uphill Downhill

RED = GREEN
Midd has fired up its new biomass plant. For more, turn the page. Photograph by Brett Simison
Think Globally, Heat Locally

Middlebury officially fired up its new biomass gasification plant. Powered by the burning of wood chips, the new plant will both cut the College’s consumption of heating oil and reduce Middlebury’s total carbon dioxide emissions (see By the Numbers). But how exactly does it work?

**HOW IT WORKS**

- Wood chips enter the Chiptec gasifier, which converts them into gas at 1100° to 1400°.
- The gasifier is coupled to a fire-tube boiler that produces 250 psig (pounds per square inch) of steam.
- The steam passes through a generator, cogenerating heat and electricity at pressures that plug right into the current infrastructure.

**WHAT’S LEFT**

- Clean, mineral-rich ash suitable for use by a local fertilizer company.

**WHAT’S NOT**

- Acid rain-causing sulfur oxides, found in petroleum but absent from wood.
Selected Oil Sources to Refinery
- Indonesia — 12,077 miles
- Egypt — 6,012 miles
- Gulf of Mexico — 1,818 miles

BY THE NUMBERS

- 12,500 Metric tons of CO₂ saved per year
- 1,000,000 Gallons of #6 fuel oil saved per year
- 99.98 Percent efficiency of exhaust system in removing particulates
- 0 Net CO₂ emissions
- ±300 million Years needed to replenish petroleum stores
- 40 Percentage cut from Middlebury’s total CO₂ output

Observed

- The Reverend Al Sharpton was on campus in February, speaking before a large crowd in Mead Chapel. Sharpton, who was brought to the College as part of the Middlebury College Activities Board’s annual speaker series, spoke for about 90 minutes, and he urged students to become vocal advocates for change.

- Winter Carnival went off without a hitch, and by all indications, everyone had a good time. It was the 86th such carnival at Middlebury, which makes it the oldest student-run winter carnival in the country. It’s also the only carnival to achieve carbon-neutral status.

- Sunder Ramaswamy, the new president of the Monterey Institute of International Studies, announced his leadership team recently. Ramaswamy, who was the Frederick C. Dirks Professor of International Economics at Middlebury before heading west, named Renee Jourdenais, a long-time MIIS faculty leader, as dean of the Graduate School of Translation, Interpretation, and Language Education; Yuwei Shi as dean of the Graduate School of International Policy and Management; and Tate Miller as dean of Advising, Career, and Student Services.

- A flurry of fascinating speakers hit the campus during the last week of February and the first week of March.
The Dream Team

The Middlebury men's hoops team had been NESCAC champions for about, oh, 20 minutes, when Karl Lindholm '67 greeted a colleague and fellow Panther fan by saying, "So, not that bad." Yet as hard as Lindholm, a lifelong New Englander, tried to maintain his Yankee stoicism, he couldn't suppress a smile. It was that kind of afternoon. Middlebury had just knocked off Amherst, 77-68, to capture its first ever NESCAC championship, and the scene in Pepin Gymnasium could best be described as a frenzied blur of exuberance. There was no Jim Valvano moment—head coach Jeff Brown, who would later be named NESCAC Coach of the Year, wasn't running around looking for someone to hug because he was promptly swarmed by his players and coaching staff when the final buzzer sounded. In fact, just about everywhere you looked, someone was hugging someone else—teammates and teammates, a cocaptain and his mom, an assistant coach and his wife—many with tears in their eyes.

The Panthers had recorded their school-record 24th win of the season, a remarkable achievement. Coach Brown would say later, especially considering that the current group of seniors (Kyle Dudley, Ben Rudin, Aaron Smith, and Matt Westman) had suffered through a one-win conference tilt just three years ago, as freshmen.

A week later, Pepin was again at capacity for Middlebury's second-round NCAA matchup against Bridgewater State. A majority of the fans sported white T-shirts, creating a sea-of-white effect in the stands, and for most of the game, folks were on their feet, screaming until they were hoarse. The Panthers led by as many as nine in the first half, then lost the lead only to wrestle it back midway through the second. And from there, it was back and forth, Middlebury's Dudley draining a long three, matched by a three on the other end; the Panthers' burly power forward, Smith, taking a feed in the post and executing a perfect drop step and lay-in, matched by a put-back by the Bears. And then Ben Rudin hit a pull-up jumper, his 24th and 25th points of the game, followed by a three-point play from the angular and agile Jamal Davis '11, and suddenly the Panthers appeared to have a little breathing room.

But it was not to be. A five-point lead with about 30 seconds to play evaporated, erased, finally, on an NBA-length trey from the Bears' Stace Garrick with 11 seconds left. Rudin, the team leader, its heart and soul, had one last look, a pull-up jumper from just above the free-throw line. It was a shot the Panthers wanted, one Rudin had made again and again in his standout career.

Yet the shot fell short and bounced softly off the front rim. A few seconds later, after the final buzzer had signaled the end of the Panthers' magical season, 1,200-plus people were as quiet as a contingent that large could be.

Rudin, though, had one final obligation, a postgame interview with Vermont Public Radio. And in a calm manner that belied the heartbreak he surely must have been feeling, the NESCAC Player of the Year and NABC All-American guard said, "They made two great shots... [the shots] were well contested, and he made them. There's nothing you can do about that."

A few days later, on a sleepy Sunday morning downtown, Rudin bumped into one of his biggest fans—a two-year-old who sported a Middlebury #24 jersey to most games. After giving the kid a high five, Rudin was asked by the boy's father how he had maintained his composure in the radio interview. "It wasn't easy," he chuckled. "But there are worse things than losing a basketball game."
"When looking at Middlebury, then-coach Erin Quinn said to me, 'First, make sure this is the right school for you. If you feel that it is, we can then talk about lacrosse.'"

— Dave Campbell ’09, in an article for Espn.com on playing sports at the Division III level. Campbell is a starting midfielder on the nationally ranked Panthers.

Go Figure

422
Number of Middlebury students who have studied abroad this year

43
Number of countries in which they have studied

29
Number of students who have studied in China

63
Number of students who have studied in France

16
Number of students who have studied in Egypt

5
Number of students who have studied in Uruguay

64
Percentage of the junior class that studied abroad this year

WRMC’s Top 10 What are DJs spinning this spring? Herewith the top 10 albums, as of April 1:

Artist / Album
Of Montreal / Skeletal Lamping
TV on the Radio / Dear Science
Cut Copy / In Ghost Colours
Tobacco / F***ed Up Friends
Mother Mother / O My Heart
Women / Women
Sebastien Tellier / Sexuality
Calvin Harris / I Created Disco
Dr. Dog / Fate
Dear and the Headlights / Drunk Like Bible Times

From the photography exhibit
“Recognition,” by Angela Evancie ’09, which showed at 51 Main this month. Evancie’s subject was the behind-the-scenes staff in Middlebury’s Dining Services.

Patti McCaffrey, Middlebury, Vermont
Assistant Banquet Chef, Dining Events, 10 years

March. Medical anthropologist Paul Farmer, who was made famous by Tracy Kidder’s Mountains Beyond Mountains, spoke about health and human rights. Sarah Chayes, a former NPR correspondent, discussed her attempts to help rebuild a shattered Afghanistan. And international activist John Francis delivered the keynote address for the College’s annual convocation series. Francis, known around the world as the “Planet-walker,” once spent 22 years without using a motorized vehicle after witnessing the effects of an oil spill in San Francisco Bay. The Middlebury Quidditch Club, spearheaded by Alex Benepe ’09, received honorable mention recognition in the 2009 PR Week Awards, an annual national competition dominated by corporate PR heavyweights. Benepe’s group was a finalist in the promotional event of the year category. Yes, that was Middlebury President Emeritus John M. McCardell, Jr, on Comedy Central’s “The Colbert Report” in mid-March. McCardell bantered with America’s “truthiest” pundit about the presence of alcohol in American culture and his effort to stimulate discussion about the effectiveness of the 21-year-old drinking age. Gary Hirshberg, chairman, president, and self-described CE-Yo of the organic yogurt company Stonyfield Farm, has been tapped to deliver the 2009 commencement address.
Field Work

Since 2002, biology professor Sallie Sheldon and a team of researchers have been studying the effect of fertilization on the salt marshes in Massachusetts's Plum Island Sound. The results of adding nitrogen and phosphorous to the creeks, Sheldon reports, were unexpected. For the first three years, nutrient addition had no effect on anything they measured. But in year four, things changed. “It was as if the marsh was a vessel that became filled up.” The marsh plants near margins were sloughing off into the creeks. And in some regions, the marsh had become spongy “for no reason that we understand.” Sheldon and her team have just been awarded a second grant by the National Science Foundation to fertilize the marsh. For the next three summers, they will be sampling algae and snails in the creek, and will be doing caging experiments, caging in or caging out different animal species to see which species are affecting algal growth. They will also extensively map the area to determine where the marsh is becoming spongy and where the marsh surface is cracking off.

Confluence

In a fascinating essay that first appeared in The New England Review and has since been translated into Hebrew in the Israeli journal Yekinton, religion scholar Robert Schine recounts the correspondence between the German writer Herman Hesse and a noted Jewish art patron, Siegfried Guggenheim—correspondence that ultimately led Hesse to alter the text of one of his books. Alter it, that is, by one word. Schine, the Curt C. and Else Silberman Professor in Jewish Studies at Middlebury, offers an enlightening and thought-provoking account of this decision. The word was “astonishingly,” and the title of Schine's essay is “The Deleted Word: Implications of an Altered Text by Herman Hesse.”

Bookshelf

“Fitzsimmons is the first to attempt to survey the entire corpus of Lowland Maya hieroglyphic texts, iconography, and archaeological site documentation relating to royal death, burial, and afterlife. It is an ambitious undertaking, but Fitzsimmons rises to the challenge and has produced a book that makes a lasting contribution to Maya archaeology.”

—Patricia A. McAnany, author of Living with the Ancestors: Kinship and Kingship in Ancient Maya Society, on James Fitzsimmons's Death and the Classic Maya King. Fitzsimmons is an assistant professor of anthropology at Middlebury.
**Top 5** The five best Japanese anime films, according to Japanese professor Carole Cavanaugh:

- *Spirited Away* (Miyazaki, 2001)
- *Grave of the Fireflies* (Takahata, 1988)
- *Akira* (Otomo, 1988)
- *Millennium Actress* (Kon, 2001)
- *Ghost in the Shell* (Oshii, 1995)

—Carole Cavanaugh recently received a Japan Foundation Short-Term Fellowship for a study on independent animated films by contemporary artists.

**Graph Theory**

How do power companies know how much electricity to send out to meet the demands of the consumer? Accepting that electricity is lost as it's transported across the electrical grid, how does the power company know how many resource units are sufficient to meet demand?

Well, there's a mathematical formula to help figure this out. Assistant Professor of Mathematics John Schmitt and Anna Blasiak '07 have been investigating graphs that allow for the needs of any consumer to be met regardless of the distribution of the resource and with the minimum amount of resources available.

We're including one such graph. We don't expect you to understand it—we certainly don’t—but Schmitt and Blasiak have been getting a lot of recognition from their peers. The duo recently contributed an article to the *Australasian Journal of Combinatorics*.

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**Leatherhead**

**MM:** This essay is as much about your family and its relationship to football as it is to Nagurski. What role did the sport play in your family?

**TS:** My grandfather played and coached football (and had a Hall-of-Fame career); my dad was captain of the Yale football team in the early 1950s, and my brother and I also played college football. Football dominated our family history, and over three generations, the game (and sports in general) mediated father-son relationships, guided assumptions about education, and shaped our collective sense of how boys should become men.

**MM:** You played football at Yale. Helmet to leatherhead, you and Nagurski, who wins in a collision on the gridiron?

**TS:** In the realm of fantasy, it would be an honor to get run over by Nagurski.

Bronko Nagurski was a collegiate All-American at Minnesota, a professional All-Pro with the Chicago Bears, and a charter member of the Pro Football Hall of Fame.
Arachnophobics Beware

This story contains big, hairy spiders. And they don’t like to be told what to do.

By Matt Jennings

The Chilean Rose Hair Tarantula is one nasty looking arachnid. Classified as a “moderately large” tarantula, it has legs like crooked pipe cleaners, a bulbous abdomen, and a fused thorax and head; covering the whole thing is a coat of reddish fuzz. But what really sends chills up the spine is when the creature decides to go for a stroll. Its eight legs move as if it was being choreographed by Wes Craven, each appendage moving independently from the others, with those on opposite sides of its body alternating steps.

“That unusual creepy walk that freaks so many people out?” says biology professor and neuroscience program director Tom Root to the students in his Animal Behavior course. “That combination of movement is called the gait. That’s what we’ll be studying.” Specifically, the class will be studying the neurobiology of locomotion in an attempt to understand neural decision-making in the tarantulas. Root outlines the basic neural circuitry—brain, nerve cord, interoceptors, exteroceptors—involved in the instantaneous decisions the spider must make as it moves. “The task for a tarantula’s brain,” he explains, “is to keep its eight legs moving, not in a random way, but in a very specific way.”

The students’ task, then, will be to record a spider’s specific gait, indicating which legs move when, first in a controlled situation and then in an experiment that will spatially challenge the creature. Of course, to do so, the students will have to handle the tarantulas, which, not surprisingly, has some folks spooked.

So as 25 men and women look on—with expressions ranging from disgust to fascination—Root begins to explain that there are direct and indirect methods of handling the spiders. Indirectly, one can use a flat substance (cardboard, slate) to scoop a specimen from its terrarium into a Tupperware-like, circular holding chamber. From there, the chamber can be tilted onto its side, and the spider can be coaxed to move along into a “walking chamber,” a clear plastic rectangular structure about the size of a shoebox. Once in the walking chamber, the spider can again be coaxed to walk the length of the box; there’s not a top on the box, and a pencil or thin watercolor paintbrush can be used to prod the spider. (It usually takes just one poke, Root says.) It’s during this stroll that the students videotape the tarantula’s gait; later, they’ll review the tape to observe and record the order in which the legs moved.

Now, Root says, there is also a direct method of handling a tarantula. All you handle with care

If you are going to handle a tarantula directly, biology professor Tom Root says, “allow it to walk onto your hand. You never want to grab it.”
has to do is allow it “to walk onto your hand.” But, he adds, “you don’t want to grab it. Leave the choice up to him.” As the students scatter in pairs to their respective workstations in the lab, a few brave souls are willing to go the direct route.

“Oh man, this is so cool; it’s barely touching me,” says one woman. Next to her, looking a little less confident, a guy is allowing one of the tarantulas to creep onto his hand. And right then, his lab partner bounces over and announces, “Root says that yes, they are poisonous, but no, they won’t kill you. But if you get bitten it will hurt like hell.”

“Oh my god. Will someone please take this spider back?”

### Tarantula #10 (let’s call him Boris) is not doing what Ian Drummond ’09 and John Havel ’09 want him to do.

Two weeks have passed since Drummond, Havel, and the rest of the animal behavior class conducted their control experiments with the tarantulas—videotaping their gaits, observing said tape, and recording the results. In the interim, the students have been designing experiments that will challenge the spiders in their walking environment. One pair has placed a foamed egg crate in its walking chamber; another has scattered twigs and grass on the floor of its chamber. The purpose is to see if the spiders will adjust their gaits in order to navigate the new terrain.

Drummond and Havel want to see how tarantulas step across gaps—they hypothesize that the spiders’ gaits won’t change—and to answer their query, they have fashioned a one-and-a-half-inch gap by placing two blocks of wood in the chamber. The blocks have identical heights, so the spider will be walking across a relatively level terrain. The widths are the same, too; there are no gaps between the edge of the wood and the wall. Each block covers about half the length of the walking chamber. Almost, but not quite. And there’s that gap, the inch-and-a-half expanse between the blocks.

Boris, though, doesn’t want to step across the gap; he finds it easier to just climb down into the space between the two blocks and sit there. Drummond and Havel narrow the gap to one inch. Down goes Boris.

“Oh, come on,” says Drummond.

“What if we stack two more blocks on top, doubling the height?” Havel suggests. The idea is that the drop would be significant enough that Boris won’t have a choice but to step across.

But Boris does have a choice . . . and down into the gap he goes. They try it a few more times with the same result.

“OK,” says Drummond, “let’s try a new spider.”

A few minutes later, spider #24 (we’ll call her Natasha for the sake of the narrative) is introduced into the chamber. She spiders along the first block of wood, reaches the gap, begins to stretch a leg across, and then slowly steps . . . down. Into the gap. They try again. Same result.

Root stops by and has an idea. “What if you were to take two terrariums and place them almost end to end, separated by about an inch and a half. Then place two walking chambers on top of each.” The terrariums are about a foot tall. Surely Natasha wouldn’t want to drop that far. She doesn’t. But she doesn’t want to step across the gap, either. She simply stops at the edge of the chamber. When Drummond gently prods her with the thin end of a fluorescent green paintbrush, Natasha takes offense.

All eight of her legs seem to move at once (though intellectually we know that’s not the case) and she lets out a hiss. “Jesus,” Drummond yells, jumping back from the table. “I think it grabbed the brush. I’m sweating. That scared the hell out of me.” His face is as red as the T-shirt he’s wearing.

“Let’s try a new spider.”

Havel returns Natasha to her terrarium and returns a few seconds later with spider #9, a huge, hairy creature. Let’s call her Shelob.

“She’s a monster,” mutters Drummond. “John, you can do this one.”

Drummond and Havel are now trying a different approach. They’ve placed the two walking chambers directly on the lab table, leaving a quarter-inch gap between the two. Root likens it to creating a puddle for the tarantula to step over. But, like her friends, Shelob wants no part of it.

Drummond and Havel are now an hour-and-a-half into what has proved to be a fruitless experiment. Not one spider has cooperated, and to conduct the experiment properly, the students would have to run three trials—with ten different spiders.

“Maybe we need a new experiment,” Havel says.

Drummond and Havel did conduct a new experiment, placing the subjects on their backs and watched which legs they used to flip over. All the spiders did what they were supposed to do.
SPRING FEVER
Spring may arrive late at Middlebury, but when it does it’s as if the entire landscape exhales.
Photograph by Bridget Besaw
Armed only with a Meyer Grant, an English major decamps for Rio de Janeiro, where she digs beneath the city's exported public image in an attempt to find its true self.

Photos and story by Angela Jane Evancie '09

Dona Carmen's young granddaughter leads me down the stairs to the first floor of the apartment building at 1500 Rua Almirante Alexandrino and presses the buzzer of apartment number 3. Inside, a muffled telephone conversation comes to a slow stop, and a shirtless old man opens the door. “What a shame,” he says, and sets me down on his couch. “Are you hungry? Thirsty?”

Having performed her duty, the little girl returns to her grandmother's home up on the third floor. I had met Dona Carmen, the landlord of the building, just 10 minutes ago, even though I have been subletting from one of her tenants on the second floor for more than two weeks. I had buzzed her apartment from the street below because I had lost my key, a key that I was not supposed to have in the first place, and after I explained
my predicament, she let me in and directed me upstairs. I found her standing in her bright, gray living room, arms crossed. “Fabricio is renting to an American again? He should have told me about you,” she tutted. “Well, you all get robbed, and it’s his fault.” She then told me to go see Nicanor.

Nicanor is the shirtless man in Number 3. After letting me in, he slumps into the couch and asks me if this is my first time in Brazil. I tell him it is my first time in Brazil, my first time in Rio de Janeiro, and my first time in Santa Teresa, the bohemian quarter carved from a mountainside overlooking the Guanabara Bay. From Santa Teresa, one is afforded views of both the bay below, with its bright beach resorts of Copacabana and Ipanema, and the ridge of Desterro Hill above, which is accented nicely with a 120-foot-tall statue of Jesus Christ. In between sea and sky, clusters of stacked concrete homes, Rio’s infamous favelas—slums—smear the white cityscape with tones of dusty brown.

The view from Nicanor’s veranda reveals the backside of our apartment building, and he takes me out to show off the mango tree that hangs its branches over the railing. He has fashioned a mango picker from a tin plate secured to the end of a broomstick, and he demonstrates the gentle process of loosening the mangoes from the tree and catching them on the plate. He retrieves a few for effect. Scraps of old peels and bread lie on the edge of the wall: food for the monkeys, which Nicanor also likes to lure from the tree. He shows me his storage closet and says something that I cannot understand about the puddle of water on the floor, and we return to the living room.

While Nicanor prepares coffee, I survey the room: a couch with zebra-print pillows, a table covered with Brazil’s popular daily newspaper, O Globo, and a large watercolor of two lovers copulating in front of a giant sunflower. On a table next to the couch, he has several framed photographs and a telephone, which has already rung several times since I have arrived. He has told a number of callers that, yes, he will attend someone’s birthday party on Sunday; he checked with Dona Cannen about when the locksmith will arrive to change the locks (in case the robbers know where I live and try to use my keys to enter); and told everyone he spoke to about the events of my day.

“Yes, she was just out walking, right here in Santa Teresa, right around noon . . . the ladões took her bag and drove away.”

I think about Luiz, whom I have also met in the past hour. He was five paces from me when the car pulled away; he told
"Yes, she was just out walking, right here in Santa Teresa right around noon . . .

the ladrôes took her bag and drove away."

me that he would have yelled at the man, but since I was obscured from his view by a telephone pole, he hadn’t figured out what was going on. I was wary to trust him, but he was older, and said, “Nonsense! I live right here. Come in and have a glass of water.” A quiet girl with dark skin was doing dishes in his kitchen, and two small white dogs ran around and peed on the pink wooden floors of his porch.

Luiz let me use his office to look up phone numbers and call the Visa card people and Fabricio. Visa answered; Fabricio did not. Piles of math textbooks and exercises written in English covered Luiz’s dark mahogany desk. He told me he was a math professor and offered to drive me back to my apartment. Along the way, we scoured the back streets for my bag, since Luiz thought the thieves might have tossed what they didn’t want. I was positive that he was in their gang, their gang mathematician, and that he was driving me to my doom. He dropped me off at my front door, wrote down his phone number, and told me to stop by sometime for a beer.

After coffee, Nicanor serves me bread, cheese, and a smoothie made from his collected mangoes. He sits me down at the head of his kitchen table, and we page through the newspaper together. We discuss articles about preparations for the upcoming week of Carnaval (Nicanor will not be attending; he cannot stand the bandit—noise) and rising crime rates. He recounts, one by one, every robbery he has ever witnessed or experienced. My favorite is his story of the omnibus. He was sitting in the back of a bus when a man boarded, waited until they were moving, and proceeded to make his way down the aisle, quietly gesturing with a gun and demanding that passengers relinquish their money and valuables. Nicanor knew that the driver was helpless, and no one was going to stand up to this man. When the thief got to him, Nicanor told him very calmly that he had a cell phone and had called the police, who would be waiting for him at the next intersection. The thief debarked immediately, and Nicanor ends his story in a fit of triumphant laughter. He had been lying to the man; he doesn’t even own a cell phone.

“You have to be careful these days; you always have to pay attention.” Nicanor has lived in Santa Teresa for decades and assures me that it has not always been like this. “Nothing was as dangerous as it is today,” he tells me; “I used to go to the favelas for diunaso, the best barbecue I ever had. Nobody had bars up in front of their doors back then.”

Maybe he’s right. Along Santa Teresa’s steep cobblestone streets, bright mansions and mosaic-tiled staircases of yestercentury alternate with modern apartment buildings, all with tall, spiked, wrought-iron gates protecting their front doors and potted plants.

Santa Teresa has recently undergone a bohemian overhaul (the New York Times called it the “Anti-Rio”), and its main drag has all the classic symptoms of gentrification: sushi bars, small storefronts displaying psychedelic art and furniture made from found objects, German barbecue, smiling proprietors. But in the gaps between these beacons of renewal, tarp-covered stoops shade the entrances to small concrete homes and long staircases into the favelas below. When I walk home each evening, knocking my knees against blue-plastic grocery bags filled with mangoes, eggs, and beans for my dinner, I know I walk a fine, porous boundary between safety and danger. But I have no idea what that danger is. Will an iron gate really protect me? A few vistas on the way up the steep streets offer wide views of the city below, where favelas climb up from behind the white resorts at sea level to Santa Teresa’s perch 600 feet above. After several sightings of fireworks blasting up from the crowded, piled neighborhoods, I had asked Fabricio why everyone was celebrating all the time. He told me that the flares could mean one of three things:

One. The drugs have arrived.
Two. The police have arrived.
Three. Another gang has arrived.

The latter two often result in a troca de balas, an exchange of bullets between gang and authority or gang and gang, although I gathered from many apathetic Santa Teresa residents that there isn’t much difference between the two. Nicanor seems to feel the same way. “Awful, just awful,” he says. “Não aguento mais.” I’ve had enough.

Nicanor avoids leaving his apartment, except to see his girlfriend, who lives right around the corner. He divorced years ago, but explains to me that he prefers the bachelor lifestyle and having his own space. “She comes here, I go there, but it’s important to do your own thing.” When she calls again, my eye returns to the watercolor of the lovers above the couch.
Fabricio’s romantic escapades are a little more sporadic: occasionally he’ll return with a man, cordially introduce me, and they’ll disappear into Fabricio’s room. I see him in the mornings, when I’m on my way out. He’s usually smoking a cigarette in his boxers on our veranda, playing his guitar and singing Caetano Veloso’s English lyrics until he’s ready to go to the gym. He works in the evenings, performing in Anjo Malaguês, a two-man tribute to the poet Mario Quintana, at the Centro Cultural Justiça Federal in Ciniândia, in which he plays the accordion and guitar. The only section of O Globo that I ever see him read is the theater review.

One day Fabricio took me to the Mercado Popular, six blocks of stores selling the same things for different degrees of cheap and all crammed with teenagers walking several paces behind their families. He wanted fabric to reupholster the chairs on the veranda. They had to match the pillows in the living room, a stipulation that I could not grasp, and we went from one bulk fabric store to the next, searching for the proper color and texture. All of the stores were much larger and loftier than their fronts suggested, and all were doing steady business with people preparing to make their wedding dresses and Carnaval costumes by hand. We went to four stores before Fabricio decided to return to the first.

I’m beginning to think that I prefer Nicanor and Fabricio’s homebody approach. I spend my days walking around different parts of the city and looking for good places to sit down. I buy nothing; the street vendors sell only cheap purses, cell phones, and sunglasses. Instead of an ice-cream stand or a café on every corner, there’s an auto-body shop or a locksmith. I spend my evenings eating modest dinners on the veranda and reading Elizabeth Bishop, an American poet who spent 15 years living in Petrópolis, just north of Rio. In Questions of Travel, she writes:

Think of the long trip home.
Should we have stayed at home and thought of here?
Where should we be today?
Is it right to be watching strangers in a play
in this strangest of theaters?
What childishness is it that while there’s a breath of life
in our bodies, we are determined to rush
to see the sun the other way around?
The tiniest green hummingbird in the world?
To stare at some inexplicable old stonework,
Inexplicable and impenetrable,
at any view,
instantly seen and always, always delightful?
Oh, must we dream our dreams
and have them, too?
And have we room
for one more folded sunset, still quite warm?

“So, why are you here? Traveling? A student?” Nicanor asks. I field the question frequently and usually respond with some form of the affirmative. I never reveal that I’m here with a $2,000 grant to “deconstruct tourism in a world destination with such a specific exported image.” I told friends at home that I wanted to
The man's words rang in my ears: "Just another thing to fill the day." He and his wife looked out in different directions from the silent shade of their umbrella, and the boys were playing at the edge of the umbrella's shade. The boys said nothing to one another and worked diligently on buttressing their umbrella and struck up a conversation. They understood neither my English nor my Spanish, so I tried English. They finally replied in British accents. The husband told me they were expats of British origin and that the wife, who was American, was learning Brazilian Portuguese with passion, and that their two sons were learning it as well. They had moved to Rio to give them a chance to make ends meet for their family. They were happy to have found work and to have a place to live, and they were working hard to save for a trip back to the United States for the summer. They spoke of their love for their mother back home and how much they missed her. They also spoke of their dreams of travel and adventure, and how they were planning to make as many memories as they could while they were here. They were grateful for the opportunity to be in such a wonderful city and to have the chance to see the sights and experience the culture. They were excited to see what the city had to offer and to make the most of their time here. They were curious about my experiences in the city and asked me questions about the culture and the people. They were kind and welcoming, and I was happy to have met them.

The next day, I went to the beach. It was a beautiful day with clear blue skies and warm sun. I walked along the beach, taking in the sound of the waves and the feel of the sand between my toes. I donned my swimsuit and walked into the water, feeling the coolness of the ocean on my skin. I swam for a while, enjoying the sensation of the water around me. I felt so alive and so connected to the world around me. It was a moment of peace and tranquility.

As I walked back to the beach, I noticed a couple who looked trustworthy enough to guard my things. I approached them and asked if they could keep an eye on my things while I went for a walk. They were happy to help and I thanked them sincerely. As I walked back to my things, I noticed that they had been waking up the beach with me. I was grateful for their assistance and for the kindness of strangers. It was a moment of connection and of feeling safe and secure in the midst of a bustling city. I Left the beach feeling content and at peace, knowing that there were good people in the world and that kindness can be found even in unexpected places.

The water was warm, and a swirling line of froth where waves broke carried wrappers and cigarette butts. When I returned, the man told me he had chosen Clive Irving's piece, "The First Drink of the Day," which I found telling, even though I hadn't read it yet. When I gathered my things to leave, I asked him how long it took to return to Santa Teresa. He told me that it took one bus, one metro, and one boat. He and his wife looked out in different directions from the silent shade of their umbrella, and the boys dug deep holes for their feet. The man's words rang in my ears: "Just another thing to fill the day." He was completely right, and I boarded the metro, thankful that it would be the end of another one by the time I made it back.

I can get into my apartment. Hours have passed, and two cups of coffee and two mango smoothies later I am beginning to feel as if I am imposing. But Nicanor is just warming up to me. He tells me that I remind him of his daughter and disappears into a closet to retrieve his photo albums. We spread them out over the newspaper that still covers the table and flip through the glossy years of her life. "She always knew she wanted to leave Brazil," Nicanor says, and although I strain to hear disappointment in his voice, it eludes me. He tells me that she has settled in Sydney, Australia, a line I can tell he loves to drop. We turn to the albums preserving his memories of trips to visit her—cruises, casinos, opera, aquariums.

Suddenly, the pictures begin to look fake. How could this man, comfortably living his two-room life, ever have gone or been anywhere else? How did he get himself there? If everyone is transient, what happens to the places we leave behind?

Soon Fabricio arrives, and I kiss Nicanor farewell. He sends me off like he received me: while in the middle of a telephone conversation. I'm tempted to ask him for his number.

I see Nicanor once more before I leave Santa Teresa. On the day before I catch my bus, an afternoon downpour floods Rua Almirante Alexandrino, and I watch from my bedroom window as sticks and leaves and Haviana flip-flops clog the sewer drains. Backed-up water begins to cascade straight into our basement parking-garage, and Dona Carmen appears, high stepping through the rushing sludge with a broom. I watch her poke the handle into the clogged sewer gate in vain, and I descend with a broom of my own.

A wrought-iron door perpendicular to the garage entrance has caught masses of debris in its rungs, and the rush of brown water is subsequently rising into the garage. We literally open the floodgates and hurry the stuff down a staircase, but in a futile effort to protect, what? The cars inside; the television that Alex, the building's handyman, keeps on the floor and is perpetually repairing; the locked bicycles that I always wish I could use? Nicanor appears on his veranda above and calls out to me, "Careful! This water is toxic. It comes from the favelas."

And I look down at my bare feet, pruning in the murky, milky water, and I fear and hate what Nicanor has said. This water comes from the air; it comes from the Atlantic. It comes from the days your daughter still lived here, and it will wash these streets clean. Perhaps Nicanor resents the water's transience; perhaps I envy it.

In the bus station, the agent tells me that my ticket is invalid; due to a fluke computer error, my seat was canceled and sold to someone else. "Think of the long trip home," I tell the woman behind me if this kind of thing is normal. "Daughter," she tells me, "in South America, everything is normal."
The Gauge of Anxiety
Is Middlebury more stressed-out than ever?

By Sarah Tuff '95
Illustrations by Gianpaolo Pagni

Pay no attention to the spa-like calm evoked by the butter-colored walls, arched windows and pendant lamps from über-high ceilings in Room 229 at Middlebury’s new Axinn Center. As the spring term tightens its grasp, the discussion topic here is stress.

"Why does it feel so stressful around here?" the posters—depicting Edvard Munch’s The Scream—plastered around campus have asked. "Does work hard/play hard translate into stress hard?" Tonight, 26 members of the Middlebury community have gathered in this soothing space on a Wednesday after dinner in an attempt to find not only some answers to those questions, but also a step toward some long-term solutions.

Larry Yarbrough, a religion professor whose smooth refereeing during a recent panel on the crisis in the Middle East has earned him the moderator position for the stress meeting, asks Elise Cohen ’11 about the pressure in her life. She’s majoring in psych, minoring in Chinese and training three hours a day for the Middlebury crew team. Cohen has too much homework, she says, and when she tries to decompress late at night by watching a TV show or messing around on the computer, she skimps on sleep. Then she’s exhausted, can’t focus, and is even more stressed.

“I get so overwhelmed,” she says.

“I feel like I live in my room,” says Jenny, a senior who twists her curly hair around her finger. “We have to breathe—we should have lives outside the classroom.”

“Save Middlebury from the stress monster!” says Paul, a sophomore.

All joking aside, stress has become a big issue at Middlebury in the last few years, according to students, staff, and faculty members—so much so that the Ad-Hoc Committee on Campus Stress formed last year. And now, with the economy struggling, folks speak of stepping into a perfect storm of stressful convergences—uncertain job prospects, a frenetic social life fueled by a bevy of social media outlets, and the myriad choices and commitments that face most every college student.

Yet somewhere amidst all this is the vibrant busyness on which students have long thrived. “How do we really know what causes stress here at Middlebury?” says Yarbrough to the group. “And how do we identify what the antidotes for stress are?”

Big Fish, Little Fish

Our popular usage of the word stress, according to Mark Stefan, a visiting assistant professor of psychology at Middlebury, dates back to the 1930s, when researcher Hans Selye was studying the way rats responded to challenging situations. Selye borrowed the term “stress” from structural engineering. Today, we’re the rats ourselves, scurrying from one situation to the next—especially when we are in a higher-education environment.

“Stress is endemic to college campuses, and probably always has been,” says Stefan. “Students are subjected to regular deadline pressures and evaluations in the classroom. In addition, there are for many—if not most—students the added pressures of living more independent lives away from the supervision of parents.”

But while all campuses have a certain amount of stress, higher-level institutions have proportionately high levels of stress because of the achievement pressure, says Stanford-based stress expert Robert Sapolsky, the author of Why Zebras Don’t Get Ulcers. Look at most Middlebury applications and you’ll see an ocean of straight-As, along with entrepreneurs, Olympic-caliber athletes and virtuosos, many of whom were valedictorians, captain of the football team, or editor of their newspaper while in high school.

Then, he says, many students go from being a big fish in a little pond to a little fish in a big pond and having to navigate a
completely new social world—all while trying to keep their heads above water. “Very much a Stanford problem,” says Sapolsky. “No matter how stressed you are, you’re supposed to seem graceful and golden and unruffled, just gliding through life without a care and excelling at everything.”

Sapolsky knows a thing or two about stress at Middlebury, too. Last spring, he was invited to speak at the College’s annual convocation series by the newly formed Ad-Hoc Committee on Campus Stress, which came together after students and faculty found themselves constantly talking about how stressful Middlebury can be. Composing the committee are Cohen and Stefani along with health, wellness, and counseling staff members; other students and professors; and Chaplain Laurie Jordan ’78.

The idea of an anti-stress committee at Middlebury in the late 1970s? “It would have seemed laughable,” admits Jordan. Back then, she says, it was tough, and you pulled an occasional all-nighter, but it wasn’t nearly the craziness of today. “There are so many ways in which Middlebury is a more diverse and interesting place that it was before,” says Jordan. “But there does seem to be more of a frenetic pace…you just want to scoop someone up and hug them.”

**Midd Terms**

Michael Nevadomsky ’09, a psychology major and member of the stress committee, recently attempted to gauge stress levels at the College. He compared class syllabi to those from comparable institutions—a difficult task, he says, because of the reluctance of many schools to share such specifics—and also compared Middlebury’s current syllabi to those from a decade ago. While the experiment wasn’t perfect, since syllabi vary so greatly, he believes he discovered a shift in Middlebury’s approach to homework.

“What I did find,” Nevadomsky tells the anti-stress gathering at Axinn, “was that there was an increase in the amount of ‘police work’ that was being assigned—pop quizzes given on readings or reaction papers.” Last year, Nevadomsky adds, he specifically chose courses with no police work. “It took a load off,” he says. “It was phenomenal—I could focus on the reading.”

Students aren’t the only ones feeling overwhelmed by too much work. “What I can’t stand is when I feel like I am supposed to be doing six things at once, and there are people with different expectations,” Chaplain Jordan tells the attendees at the anti-stress meeting. “Hours go by and nothing gets done—all you do is juggle, and then you end up with a bunch of broken eggs on the floor.”

Kristian Shaw ’11 says it’s not only the workload, but also the environment surrounding studies that cause stress. “In the classroom it gets really competitive,” she says.

Many faculty members, however, point their fingers at what goes on outside the classroom as a major source of stress at the College today. Part of the way Middlebury applicants have been trained to pitch themselves, says psychologist and acting dean of the college Gus Jordan, is to be involved in a lot of things in high school. “Then they come to a school like Middlebury with lots of bright, highly motivated students and everything ramps up,” he says. “People are getting involved in not one extracurricular activity but ten, and they’re president of half of them.”

Indeed, at last count there were more than 170 Middlebury student organizations, ranging from the Architecture Group and the Bobolinks (one of eight a cappella groups) to the Flying Fists Juggling Brigade and the Swing Dance Club. “At mealtimes, it’s hard to have a real conversation, because people have all these things they’re running off to,” says Ben Johnston ’11. “The stress relievers just lead to more stress.”

Classmate Shaw says she quit playing intramural volleyball and volunteering for Habitat for Humanity so that she could focus on studying and working two jobs. But students like Cohen, who happily devotes three hours a day to crew practice, say that their extracurricular activities should be the last thing Middlebury trims to reduce stress on campus. “The most calming times,” she says, “are when I’m out on Lake Dunmore.”

**Social Distortion**

Psychologist, English professor, and poet Gary Margolis ’74 is the executive director of College Mental Health Services and says that another major contributor to campus stress—which has been around since the very first days of higher education—is the expected developmental issue of forming more sustained intimate relationships. “In college, that question gets more complex and serious,” says Margolis. “And at the same time, everyone’s trying to understand who they are and who everybody else is.”

Baker Cook ’10 says that one of the most difficult things at Midd is the prospect of disappointing friends and peers—and fail-
And the ways in which students are attempting to connect to each other and experience a eureka moment for a math problem backs turned. Adds Jyoti Daniere, the College’s director of health and wellness education: “I never see a student just walking across campus,” she says. “They’re always texting or on the phone.”

The age when, say, a sophomore might stroll between Proctor and Voter and experience a eureka moment for a math problem or an English paper is mostly behind us. Students don’t take time to be deliberate and thoughtful because they’re constantly being overstimulated by technology, says Daniere—not just cell phones but also e-mail and the Internet and social-networking sites such as Facebook.

“Students can’t be by themselves—it’s too anxiety-provoking—and that’s a huge skill these folks aren’t garnering,” says Daniere. “You have a sense that you’re connected to the people you’re emailing, but you really aren’t. Facebook isn’t a real friendship.”

And then there is the gloomy news about the current economic crisis. As the executive director of the career services office at Middlebury, Jaye Roseborough sees firsthand the anxiety of seniors trying to find a job in this climate.

“They’re not as hopeful as they have been in years past,” says Roseborough. “Some of them had things lined up in the fall only to have them taken back once things really started to fall apart. That’s been devastating to many [students].”

Even more troubling, says Roseborough, is the thought of the students she’s not seeing—the ones who have “checked out” because they don’t see any point in hunting for a job. But denial is a normal thing with seniors every year, she says. “We bring home the reality that their academic experience of 16 years is coming to an end, and they want to stay in that bubble,” says Roseborough, adding that even positive news can be met with negative resistance. “We sometimes get feedback about how stressful our e-mails are,” she says, “and here we are sending out announcements about opportunities.”

Managing the Madness

But wait—is stress all that bad? As the anti-stress meeting at the Axinn Center gets into full-throttle mode, a couple of students confess that they actually need pressure in order to get to work. Chaplain Jordan says she was so stressed trying to write her Ash Wednesday sermon, she was suddenly able to lock into a state of flow—the term psychologist Mihály Csikszentmihályi coined to describe a concentrated, happy focus.

In truth, stress does give us a shot of adrenaline in order to meet the challenge ahead, part of the “fight or flight” phenomenon that the animal kingdom experiences. And as Yonna McShane, director of the office of learning resources, tells the Axinn Center group, well-being comes from a balance of safety and challenge.

“If the safety is too high, we’re bored,” she says. “And boredom is an incredibly stressful state.”

But as Sapolsky explains in Why Zebras Don’t Get Ulcers, most animals do just that—fight or flee, and thus turn off the stress response. But when we chronically worry, we can do damage to the body. “In an environment when stressors tend to be frequent, long lasting, and mental,” says Stefani, “stress hormone levels stay chronically high and contribute to the pathological states that include high blood pressure, increased susceptibility to illness, loss of libido and reproductive abilities, apathy, and anxiety.”

So while the idea of a stress committee might have seemed laughable a few decades ago, managing stress at Middlebury today is a serious matter. Sapolsky, for one, suggests that students take advantage of what they have going for them. “They have youth and almost certainly health, and those are pretty good places to be in life, in terms of weathering challenge,” he says. “They’re all in a privileged setting. They almost effortlessly have a social community... a culture that encourages trying new things, something that often can be very stress-reducing... And it is often a place of overtly values and facilitates helping the less fortunate... one of the best versions of social connectiveness for decreasing stress.”

Daniere, meanwhile, reports that the College has taken the “less is more” idea to heart by advising less programming—an effort bolstered, however painfully, by budget cuts. “The bulletin boards are dramatically less cluttered with event after event,” says Daniere. “Weirdly enough, I feel the economy could have a very positive influence on our campus because we are not offering as much, and maybe that’s OK.”

Then there are myriad solutions tossed out by individuals. “The College does a great job of keeping the student population happy and as calm as possible,” says Marie Russo ’11. “Still it would be nice if professors didn’t schedule midterm exams during the same week. It makes for an absolutely terrible fourth week of classes.”

In the Axinn Center, meeting attendees suggest some stress-relievers, both personal and institutional: creating quiet donuts, classes.

For many, it comes down to simplifying, and Yarbrough has some simple parting words for the students, faculty, and staff: “Try, for the next week, to see if you can go without saying to someone how busy you are.”

Maybe it’s his suggestion, or maybe it’s those spa-colored walls in this room. But suddenly, everyone seems to slow down. The stress monster? Nowhere in sight.

Sarah Tuff ’95 is a freelance writer in Burlington, Vermont.
Grape Expectations

Is one man’s attempt to establish a vineyard in Vermont foresight or folly?
Chris Granstrom '74 is something of an accidental vintner. Like so many stories involving the odd and the unexpected, his begins with that ubiquitous time waster—the Internet. "I first stumbled across grapes by doodling around on the Web one day." The site was a chat room dedicated to growing wine grapes in northern climates, which no one in Vermont had tried yet. One of the site's contributors, a Minnesotan, offered to send Granstrom a few plants. "He sends me a shoebox of these little sticks," Granstrom explained. "So I go out and stick them in the ground." Five years later, those little sticks cover Granstrom's entire spread.

The grapevines at Lincoln Peak Vineyard stretch in long rows just off the shoulder of Route 7, five minutes north of the Middlebury. Twelve of the property's 16 acres are good for growing, and all the soil space is planted right now. On a day that is brilliantly clear and bitterly cold, Granstrom wades through a foot of untracked snow to show me the pruning he's been doing. In the late-afternoon light, the gnarled vines cast long, blue shadows across the field. It's a curious twist on Vermont's picturesque, pastoral landscape. Granstrom cuts liberally as he goes, eyeing vines for the best growth potential and tossing the slash in a wake behind him. The goal is to leave enough vegetation to supply nutrients to the grapes, but not so much that will shade them from the sun. Come spring, any extra shoots grow at the expense of the fruit.

On his way back down the row, Granstrom collects the piles of pruned vines and carries them into the winery's retail space. "A year ago," he says, "this was all bare concrete." Now, it's a warm room lined with butternut paneling and a hickory bar top; the wood came off the property, and Granstrom does nearly all the construction himself—from pouring foundations to hanging pipes. "I certainly didn't learn that at Middlebury." In the summer, the room will be full of tasters, from tour groups to neighbors, but at the moment the floor is covered in cuttings.

At the core of Granstrom's nursery business is a task that a group of boys at Scout camp could take on with some sharp scissors and a free afternoon. Granstrom is propagating—in effect, cloning—new plants from the vines he's just pruned. Unlike most fruits, grapes don't need to be grafted. Instead, Granstrom cuts foot-long segments from the tangle, looking for the healthiest bits, wraps them in moist cloths, and bundles them in bags. They'll spend the rest of winter like this, cold and dormant. In the spring, he'll pot each stick in a little dirt, and begin it growing in the greenhouse. "Propagation is still magic to me," Granstrom says. He can sell each new vine for a few dollars. Last year he sold more than 21,000, and shipped them all over the country.

Propagating and growing vines, not grapes, was how Granstrom first got into the business. Winemaking was little more than an afterthought. "We got into it from the nursery angle because it was an emerging business opportunity," he said. He knew a lot about growing fruit, and the plants were in high demand. "The nursery was good, but to get cuttings for the greenhouse we had to have a vineyard, so we were growing and selling the grapes in bulk and just breaking even. I finally thought, 'Oh man, I can't do this; I just have to make wine.'"

Before grapes it was strawberries, and before strawberries it was apples. Apples were "an ill-fated operation," Granstrom admits—the orchard his parents helped capitalize while he was still in his twenties eventually went under—and strawberries were fickle. Granstrom's you-pick strawberry operation lasted 22 years, but by the end he was exhausted. The energy required to cultivate grapes is spread more evenly over the year, which makes summer days a little less frenetic. He seems content with the notion that wine grapes will be the final step in his evolution as fruit grower.

Granstrom, a Boston native, is in his 50s now, but three decades of working and playing outside seem to have arrested the aging process. He has a youthful countenance, and when he focuses intently, his tortoise-frame glasses slip down his nose. He also possesses a farmer's work ethic, which means he can't keep his hands still for very long.

One afternoon, I find him perched on a stool, sketching a new wine label and going over the books. Like most things at Lincoln Peak, the graphic design process is very homespun. He shows me his spring to-do list, and it includes items like "install laundry sink and pipes" and "paint trim yellow." Indeed, much of Granstrom's success derives from his tirelessness.

"The typical narrative," he observes, "is that someone makes their bundle doing whatever, and then by late middle-age they get into the wine business. It's their little retirement project. But that's..."
The region is a fine place to grow Concord grapes—the kind you’d make jelly with—but they have what Granstrom calls a “foxy” flavor. Not something you’d want to press and bottle.

not the angle we’re coming at it from.” For Granstrom, growing things has always been a focus rather than a distraction.

Granstrom’s childhood was colored by a fixation with agriculture—the way most boys take to dinosaurs or airplanes. “Even when I was a little kid, I loved farms,” he says. “If we passed by a field, I’d have my nose pressed up against the window, trying to figure out what was growing out there.” At Middlebury, he fell into geography. “I was fascinated with the relationship between people and the landscape,” he said. “Why things were where they were, and how people interacted with the place where they lived. And so I took it one step further, and started doing my own interacting.” During his junior year he found work on a dairy farm—not the direction most of his classmates headed. “I wasn’t cut out for long stretches of intellectual discourse,” he said. “My personal makeup was somebody that needed to be active.” He began working summers dairying, but “I soon realized I was more of a plant person than an animal person.” He took jobs on a handful of vegetable farms, eventually ending up on an apple orchard in Shoreham.

Five years after graduating, Granstrom met his future wife, Michaela Pontoppidan ’75, at a College reunion. They purchased and settled on a 16-acre plot in New Haven, the same one they still occupy. The first building they erected on the site was a crude structure, intended to be a workshop. “Instead, we decided to move in. It was never what we imagined, but we added a little insulation, a wall or two, and it just sort of grew from there.” Strawberries replaced apples, and soon the first of Chris and Michaela’s two daughters was on the way.

Until five or ten years ago, the Minnesota grape varieties that Granstrom now uses weren’t yet fully developed, and most of the wine grapes being grown in northern New England were poorly adapted to deal with the cold. The region is a fine place to grow Concord grapes—the kind you’d make jelly with—but they have what Granstrom calls a “foxy” flavor. Not something you’d want to press and bottle. Still, North American rootstock has long been valuable to European vinters because it’s naturally resistant to phylloxera, a bug that wreaks havoc on vineyards—which wasn’t a concern until the bug jumped the Atlantic in the 19th century and nearly wiped out the European wine industry. The solution was to graft European vines onto American roots. Today, cross-breeding the two species produces hardy plants that can grow in harsh, cold-weather climates but retains the grapes’ delicate and complex tastes.

Jim Luby—father of Claire Luby ’10—is a professor of fruit breeding at the University of Minnesota. He oversees all fruit hybridization projects in the agricultural school, including the grapes now growing at Lincoln Peak. Nearly every variety Chris Granstrom grows in Vermont began as a seedling in Luby’s Minnesota laboratory. For any given hybrid that makes it to market Luby crosses about twenty thousand, a process he describes as “sorting through a pile of garbage to find jewels.” And success in a controlled greenhouse only goes so far in predicting how well a vine will grow in the Green Mountains.

Granstrom’s learning curve has been steep as a result. But in terms of vine growing and fruit cultivation, he says, Lincoln Peak is the most well managed vineyard in the region. “A lot of people
 underestimate the workload and technical expertise required to grow grapes. From all the years of growing strawberries we understood farming and fruit. We hit the ground running.” His early success seems to have elevated him to the position of a regional wine grape guru. It helps that he’s patient, because everyone who drops by invariably wants to talk shop.

When the owner of a nascent but well-financed vineyard just up Route 7 wanders in one afternoon, he has a laundry list of questions for Granstrom—what he was planting and when, soil temperatures, bottle prices and sizes. The owner then spends a long time walking up and down the rows, looking at Granstrom’s work and making notes. What most people would consider proprietary secrets Granstrom divulges freely. This wiki approach works, in part, because nobody knows much about how to grow these grapes. “It’s not as if there’s this traditional body of knowledge that we just haven’t tapped into,” he tells me later. “We’re creating it. We’re the pioneers. We’re all learning together.” If it’s overwhelming at times, then it’s exciting in equal measure.

With a room full of fermenting and holding tanks just steps away from his makeshift office, Granstrom tastes a lot of wine. The winemaking process itself is as much experimentation as it is precision, and there’s a lot of activity to keep track of—yeasts, sugars, oxidation, and aging. Granstrom goes about it zealously, like a kid with a new chemistry set. “I take two cents from anyone who comes along,” he says, as he fills a small wine glass from an enormous, stainless steel tank and hands it to me. We’re making our way around the unheated room, sampling a half-dozen different whites and roses. In the corner, red wine pressed this fall ages in oak casks. Granstrom takes a sip and chews. It’s a sweet white wine, from one of three batches in which Granstrom has been adjusting sugar levels. The other two are drier, with more of a bite. “Our tempranillo is going to produce high-acid wines,” he says. The trick is to allow the juice to ferment just long enough to bring out sweetness to balance the acidity. It’s not unlike trying to coat a freight train to a stop right in front of the station. The only way to get it right is to allow yourself a lot of opportunities to get it wrong first.

At the moment, though, the object of Granstrom’s attention is a small batch of ice wine that occupies two child-sized tanks in the middle of the room. Using a turkey baster as a wine thief, he fills a small flute for me. It’s a deep, glowing yellow color, sweet as cider but with an aggressive edge. “The acidity of this grape is off the charts,” Granstrom says—a curse for table wine but a blessing for dessert wine. “If the wine wasn’t so sweet you could peel paint with it.”

Ice wine is made by allowing the grapes to freeze on the vine. When it’s about eighteen degrees outside, you pick them and press them, still half frozen. The result is that most of the water is locked up ice crystals, while the sugars and flavors are concentrated in the small amount of juice that drips out. The cycles of freezing and thawing that the grapes undergo on the vine produce subtle notes

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Photograph by Brett Simison
The ice wine is a big hit several weeks later, at an after-hours tasting in February, when Chris and I are joined by Michaela, Jay Leshinsky, head of the College’s organic garden, and Andy McCabe ’85, owner of Vergennes Wine. The whites, reds and roses are paired with local cheese, and for a while the discussion turns to Vermont terroir and the “local pour” movement. McCabe, erudite, smoky-voiced, and sporting a blazer with flannel and sneakers, steals the show. “At the end of the day,” he says, “terroir is all about rocks. How they acidify the soil, how they retain heat. In this loamy, fertile soil, you’re not going to have terroir in the traditional sense.” Clay may lend a hint of cinnamon, and limestone comes off as mandarin orange. But, McCabe says, without the stress of growing in rocky soil, Vermont wines will turn out exactly how you expect: clean and pure.

Chris mentions that two decades of strawberries occupied the soil before the vines went in, and wonders aloud if this gives the wine particular notes. Michaela suggests that if they really want to bring out the berry undertones they might water the soil with strawberry liquor.

We taste the three whites in which Chris has been tweaking sugar levels. McCabe leans back in the rolling office chair he’s been given and calls the dry version “a bit mean spirited.” “It’s like a Fauve painting, where the color goes outside the lines,” he says. He points to the sweeter white. “Whereas this is more contained; it’s happier.” He likens it to Renoir’s “Boating Party”—very marketable.

The ice wine arrives last. It comes in a dark, elegant bottle, half the traditional size, accompanied by a strong blue cheese. It’s one of the few remaining from Granstrom’s first vintage. McCabe tastes it, and pauses philosophically. He says that the acidity in the grape drives the fruit out of complacency, and tells Granstrom he could get twice the price he’s asking for it.

A visitor from Italy said the same thing a few weeks ago, Granstrom says. “He tried all the wines and said some nice things. And then he got to the ice wine. He said, ‘You hold onto that for a few years, and you’ll be a rich man.’” Perhaps like finding himself in the wine business at all, Granstrom seems a little bemused by the thought of imminent success. “Ice wine isn’t really where my heart is,” he says, with a trace of a sigh, “but it may be our niche. Winter comes early here.”

If the idea of a burgeoning Vermont wine industry seems unlikely, consider that in 1933 the state didn’t have any ski lifts, either. Jim Luby, at the University of Minnesota, said that while New England will never match the output of, say, Napa Valley, it will produce a different style of wine, and some of it will be very good. “California also grows carrots,” he mused, “so should Vermont not bother with carrots, either?” And local pour movements may mean that the environmentally conscious won’t have to choose between tee totaling and the size of their carbon footprint. What’s more, Granstrom’s wine, still in its earliest vintages, isn’t just kitsch—it’s good. Even Andy McCabe, who sees a lot of wine, said his skepticism has been assuaged since Lincoln Peak rolled out its first wines last summer.

Kicking around the retail space one afternoon, warm light filling the windows and public radio murmuring away in the corner, Granstrom tells me that he doesn’t spend a lot of time being introspective but that so far everything is going well. When he says this he seems to be referring as much to his four decades as a farmer as he is to the vineyard.

And winemaking presents him with a new outlet for his curiosity. “One thing you have to realize,” he says, “is that we’re way out on the cutting edge.” He pauses, considering the idea. “And, you know, that’s not even the right metaphor. We’re, like, out on thin ice.” He seems to relish the thrill of arriving at middle age to find himself still toeing the ice’s edge. Spend enough time with him, though, and you get the distinct sense that even if he were bottling vinegar Chris Granstrom would be enjoying himself. He still gets to watch things grow everyday, still gets to work with his hands, still gets to play outside.

Kevin Charles Redmon ’09 is a Middlebury Fellow in Environmental Journalism.

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THE CREATOR
The world that artist Corinna Luyken creates is playfully off-kilter from our own.
Photograph by MacLeod Pappidas
By Marc Covert

Corinna Luyken '00 begins her workday like many of us—rising early, sitting down to a fresh cup of coffee or tea (brewed by husband MacLeod Pappidas), maybe doing some exercise like yoga or going for a swim, and then getting down to business by eight or nine. But there the similarity ends. After all, how many of us can say we go to our jobs each day and create magic? Even Luyken may hesitate to call it that, but there may be no better word to describe what she does.

Her workspace is small but orderly, clutter kept to a minimum, nestled between the kitchen and living room in a small rental house in Aberdeen, Washington. While jazz plays softly in the background, Luyken sits at her drawing table, sharing a chair with her big, brown and gray tabby, Buster, when she takes up a pencil and begins to sketch. Inspiration may or may not come right away; holding to regular hours and trying to keep the critical part of her mind in check often lead to what she calls “happy surprises” in her work. A lifelong yoga and aikido devotee, she focuses on the here-and-now, moment-to-moment act of creating. She may spend hours on end in this one place, switching back and forth from pencil to ink to watercolors. Soon an image emerges: a woman cradling huge, glowing snowflakes, a man with abstract musical notes snaking from a giant orange trumpet—it could be any number of things. Her imagery seems to take flight, wild motions and graceful movements all tumble and whirl together, spilling out onto the paper—by proxy, if you will. Luyken may be sitting still, fully enraptured by the creative process, but her paintings display the heart and dexterity of a dancer.

Many of these paintings will grace her ever-expanding line of greeting cards, which never fail to stop people in their tracks with her depictions of women, men, children, animals, and nature, all celebrating life in a world playfully off-kilter from our own. “This whole business has been evolving as I go,” she says. “Greeting cards aren’t really what I thought I would be doing now—I always wanted to do illustrations for children’s books, and I’d still like to do that some day—but I’ve found that I really love making these cards. I’m thrilled by the idea that people send my art along to friends and family with their thoughts of love, gratitude, and friendship. And I never know where the cards will end up; once people buy them, they can be sent anywhere in the world. It’s like art with wings!”

One unintended benefit of art with wings: several years ago a set designer in Hollywood saw Luyken’s cards and commissioned five
people by the colors they wore, or places like Arizona by the red-rock landscapes. As a young girl, her influences included syndicated comics like Garfield and standard kids' fare like Dr. Seuss. As her artistic talents matured, she gained inspiration from poets, illustrators, and painters like Yehuda Amichai, Lisbeth Zwerger, and John James Audubon. "Oh, and Bob Ross!" she remembers, almost as a guilty pleasure. "He's the painter with the beard and big Afro on public television. He'd always talk about painting 'big fluffy clouds.' I learned a lot from him about how art can be fun."

At Middlebury, Luyken put aside her paints and drawing pads for a time to concentrate on new pursuits; she majored in dance and minored in religion. But it wasn't long before she devised ways to integrate her love of art into a course of study that combined heavy doses of dance with ecology, printmaking, and writing. Her senior thesis, remembers dance teacher Penny Campbell nine years later, "included photographs and drawings, poems she wrote in a lovely little edition to give out, and a short group-movement piece rooted in improvisational dance." Other teachers were equally impressed. Former Middlebury creative writing instructor Barbara Ganley says, "Corinna Luyken was one of the standout creative students in all my 19 years at Middlebury. She found ways to weave gorgeous prints and drawings into her writing at a time when her peers were focused on one medium or the other. She was following her own creative instincts, a Blake in our midst."

After graduation Luyken returned to the Pacific Northwest, eventually settling in Washington's Methow Valley, where she took up painting and printmaking in earnest. She sold her first greeting cards there in 2004 and 2005, and began to market them outside her local region in 2006. The first bookstore to carry her cards was in Alaska; soon she had clients in Colorado, Utah, California, Washington, D.C., and New Hampshire.

After searching for a distributor to take the day-to-day marketing work off her plate ("my studio was beginning to look more like an office than an art space"), Luyken signed on in 2008 with Emery-Burton, a wholesale distributor that now ships her cards to boutiques, bookstores, gift shops, and natural foods stores throughout the United States and Canada. Central to Luyken's entrepreneurial philosophy is an absolute commitment to environmental sustainability and social responsibility—all of her cards are printed on recycled paper using soy-based ink, and a percentage of her profits is donated to organizations whose missions embrace peace, education, and social justice.

As for what the future may hold, Luyken and Pappidas plan to move to Hoquiam, just a few miles to the north. A new home studio awaits them, larger and brighter and more open, along with space for a vegetable garden and prowling territory for Buster. She and Pappidas hope to stay put, but are open to going where life takes them. For now, they both want to seek out other local artists (Pappidas is a newspaper photographer), something they have had little time to do since arriving in southwest Washington.

"The art scene around here is pretty tiny," she says, "but over in Hoquiam, they are starting an artists' cooperative gallery, and we've gotten to know a few artists who do sculpture, design work, and collage fabric pieces." Even in times of change and uncertainty on a personal, local, and global level, Luyken's art helps her maintain her positive outlook. "Whether it's music, dance, or visual art, I think that beauty of any kind can work wonders on the mind, body, and spirit. And the great thing about art is that under the right circumstances, it can uplift not just individuals, but whole communities."

Marc Covert is a writer in Portland, Oregon.

Corinna Luyken's work and more information can be found at www.corinnaluyken.com.
Anchors Away
One writer's restorative journey—of self and vessel.

By Blair Kloman

As adept with his words as he is with the tools of restoration, Daniel Robb '87 writes his second book, Sloop: Restoring My Family's Wooden Sailboat—An Adventure in Old-Fashioned Values (Simon & Schuster, 2008), as if he were chatting amiably with a friend over tea. In his debut, Crossing the Water (2001), Robb chronicled his 18-month stint as a teacher of delinquent boys at the Penikese Island School, in Buzzard's Bay. Sloop finds Robb still living in the same mainland area of Woods Hole, Massachusetts, in a small and spare cabin down a bumpy drive. Making do with odd carpentry jobs around town, he catches himself yearning for another story to tell and is lucky enough to find one lurking beneath a moldy tarp in a cousin's driveway.

Part family memoir, part local lore—with a healthy dose of thoughtful introspection—Robb tells a candid tale of restoring and rebuilding what is both a family relic and an icon of historical craftsmanship. The main character, Daphie, is a 68-year-old, 15-foot sloop built by the revered Nathanael Greene Herreshoff. Merely whisper the name Herreshoff and you've got the attention of any sailor worth his or her salt.

Born in Bristol, Rhode Island, Herreshoff was a naval architect-engineer who revolutionized yacht design. Consequently Herreshoff Manufacturing Company went on to build what became an ardent succession of undefeated America's Cup sailboats from 1893 to 1934. The family has carried on the tradition and art of swift-sailing beauties to this day. Daphie is a classic representation of the Herreshoff legacy of small wooden boats built especially for the coastal waters of New England.

The historical elements of Sloop are central to the story. They unfold for the reader through a series of encounters that Robb has with local builders and craftsmen who give him endless advice and are always willing to lend a hand. Whether he needs a defunct bronze fastener—or a replica of one—or an explanation for a woodworking technique long outdated, the lives and stories of these old salts begin to parallel the poignant blending of old and new, tradition and innovation, that is at the heart of Robb's tale. In a society so rampant with progress and efficiency these days, Robb presents a world where the diligent restoration of an old wooden boat reflects a life lived simply, with dogged appreciation of each and every part.

Named quaintly from the combined initials of the children in Robb's mother's family, Daphie was adored each summer by generations of young sailors. Yet once uncovered, she reveals to Robb the many years of neglect that come from being held a musty captive beneath an old tarp. Robb is moved to tackle the task of rebuilding the once-loved sloop, and thus begins his story. He literally pulls back the cover on a dusty life and presents to the reader a methodically constructed narrative that reveals both the technical aspects and spiritual tradition of boatbuilding. And in doing so he captures—and intertwines—the past, present,
and future of a New England coastal town.

Both lighthearted at times and tempered with moments of subtle wisdom, *Sloop* follows Robb’s adventure from what begins as a niggling challenge and becomes, over time, a deeply rewarding accomplishment. In his own thoughtful style, he tells a sweet tale of love and loss and resurrection with the gentleness of one who has fully lived the journey.

Eventually the old Herreshoff sails again, and Robb quietly celebrates with a tour of his native waters and local haunts. He ends his story with a late fall overnight sail to Penikese Island, 14 miles up Buzzard’s Bay, the centerpiece and landscape of his first book. In a way, he’s ended up where we last left off with him. It’s as good a reminder as any—whether intentional or not—that life is in fict one long tale.

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**The world that teens inhabit**

In *Initiation* (Flux, 2009), a young adult novel by Susan Fine, MA English ’93, is searing, intense, and secretive—almost a separate galaxy spinning in its own space and time. Fine knows well the adolescent universe her 14-year-old characters struggle in, having taught English for 16 years in New York, Los Angeles, and Boston. She gives her young adult readers an absorbing look at one young man’s journey through the teen microcosm, as he strives to figure out who he is and how he fits into his adopted community, St. Stephen’s School for Boys.

The story begins when Mauricio Londoño, a new graduate of St. Stephen’s, goes back to the school to look at his name on an award plaque. When he sees the school has, once again, spelled his name without the tilde over the N, he plunges into a full reflection of ninth grade, his first year at the private prep school.

As Mauricio explains, most of the boys at St. Stephen’s had been students there since kindergarten, and they navigated the school with utter familiarity. But he was an outsider and outside his comfort zone from the beginning. Everything—the jacket-and-tie dress code, classes conducted around tables instead of at desks, the difficult level of work, and the wealth and sense of privilege his classmates exuded—was foreign to him.

Latino and middle class, Mauricio longed to fit in. He had chosen the private school because he wanted to become the “St. Stephen’s gentleman” promised in its literature, but he had to learn to navigate a culture that he both admired and anguished over. “I had no idea what would come of packing all those boys into one school building,” he recalls.

“I could not imagine how the competition would play out in relentless insults, the constant sorting that went on every day, all day, to determine who was okay and who was worthless.” To be “okay” took some doing. Some succeeded; others, like Mauricio, lingered in various states of turmoil.

From his 18-year-old vantage point, Mauricio reflects on the ninth graders’ relentless pursuit of status, partly determined by being accepted by the right people and partly by participating in risky, seemingly adult, behavior—getting high, drinking, being a “friend with privileges,” engaging in explicit banter. At the time, the kids seem to think they are making smart choices; yet, when Mauricio’s classmates take a personal feud into cyberspace, events spiral out of control. The anonymous, online bullying and nasty cyber pranks result in Mauricio being falsely tagged as the culprit. Had Mauricio not gone to his parents for help, these events could have had horrific consequences for everyone.

*Initiation* is reassuring to the young reader because the boys learn important life lessons without having to experience a devastating tragedy first. And the adult intervention that Mauricio initiated offers a teaching moment; it underscores the oft-repeated message that kids can confide in trusted adults, and that adults can help.

Fine has crafted an engaging, pulsating story, electrically charged with teen angst. Young readers will identify with the painful introspection and self-doubt that accompany Mauricio’s experiences and will be encouraged as he finds his full voice in the end.

—Regan Eberhart

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**Recently Published**

- Narnia and the Fields of Arbol: The Environmental Vision of C. S. Lewis (The University Press of Kentucky, 2008) by Matthew T. Dickerson and David O’Hara ’91
- Water Dogs (Random House, 2009) by Lewis Robinson ’93
- Return to Sender (Alfred A. Knopf, 2009) by Julia Alvarez ’71
- Another Light (Xlibris, 2008) by Charles Butterfield, MA English ’75, and Larry William Richardson
- Armageddon Conspiracy (Harbor House, 2008) by John Thompson ’72
- Fathering Your Father: The Zen of Fabrication in Tang Buddhism (University of California Press, 2009) by Alan Cole ’85
What do we mean by “Institutional Flexibility”? 

By accounting for more than $14 million, gifts to the Annual Fund—unrelated to endowment fluctuations or restrictions—are key to keeping the College strong, relevant, and responsive.

text by Maria Theresa Stadtmueller

Charting Progress toward $500 Million (as of 4/1/09)

- $301m: Access and Opportunity
- $127m: $150m: Teaching and Mentoring
- $62m: Programs and Infrastructure
- $46m: Increasing Institutional Flexibility

www.middleburyinitiative.org
With his usual energy, Bobo Sideli, Chair of the Annual Fund Executive Committee, answers common questions.

**What are some common misconceptions about the Annual Fund?**

Earlier on, some people felt “my gift doesn’t make a difference.” The participation challenge we began in 2004 answered that: Each year we met a higher goal, and an anonymous donor gave Middlebury an additional million dollars. This final year, if alumni maintain last year’s 60 percent giving rate, that donor will give Midd another million. All of that makes a difference.

Some alums wonder why the Annual Fund is part of the Middlebury Initiative, since usually a college campaign is all about endowment. They might think that during this campaign, their annual gift goes to the endowment, or wonder why we’re raising money to be used right away. But look at it this way: At a spend rate of five percent from the endowment, it would take a $200 endowment gift to equal a $10 gift to the Annual Fund.

Some parents ask, “Why does the College need my gift? My student doesn’t receive financial aid.” Everyone receives financial aid, because the comprehensive fee only covers 63 percent of the real cost of a Middlebury education. My daughter Liana ’08 used to explain this to her classmates—I trained her from day one. Every student gets a “hidden scholarship,” and annual gifts from alumni and parents are a way to fund that.

Some people ask why the College is so expensive. Sometimes I ask that myself, but then I go to a student event or presentation and am totally blown away by the opportunities our students have. We’ve had a dramatic increase in programs and facilities since I was there in the mid-’70s, and the College and students are the better for it.

**How do you answer alumni who say that given the economic crisis, they’re giving to local causes?**

I say, “Absolutely. Do that—and give to Middlebury! Give to your fire department, the food bank—I don’t see it as an either/or question, since we’re talking about participation. You don’t have checks? It’s ok—make your gift online with a credit card. You don’t have a credit card? We take cash—just put five dollars in an envelope! I can see not giving if you have some deep-seated animosity from a bad experience. But you spent four years here, it changed your life, it makes a difference—it’s a no-brainer.”

Our participation goal this year is 60 percent—and I think about that every day.

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**OPENING DOORS: HOW A SCHOLARSHIP GIFT HAS CHANGED LIVES**

A light went on when Judy Bosworth Roesset ’62 learned that she could give $5,000 a year and have it go straight to a Middlebury student’s scholarship. “I’d just inherited some money, and I decided to support a minority student,” she recalls about setting up her first five-year commitment. “Education is what really matters in helping people get ahead.” Education runs in the family—Roesset is a Spanish bilingual tester in the Austin, Texas, public schools, and her husband, Jose Manuel Roesset, is an engineering professor at Texas A&M. She chose to name this “expendable” scholarship—it’s spent in the year given, rather than added to an endowment—in honor of Dr. Dorothea W. Brown, a retired African-American educator and dear friend. “She was very touched by having this gift named after her,” Roesset says.

The gift has opened opportunities for Nadeghda Gonzalez ‘09 of Astoria, New York. An international studies major, she studied at the summer Arabic School, spent a year at Middlebury’s School Abroad in Alexandria, Egypt, and was a summer fellow at the Institute for International Public Policy. “My goal for a very long time has been to work for the U.S. Foreign Service and improve U.S.-Middle East relations,” Gonzalez notes. “I can’t find the words to express my gratitude for this scholarship.” As Gonzalez heads to graduate school, Judy Roesset’s gift will be awarded to another ambitious student who needs it. And that brings great satisfaction to Roesset, who says, “If you get several people giving this way, it can change a lot of lives.”
Supporting the Annual Fund has never been more important than right now. It’s support the College can use right away, for what’s needed most.

**What the Annual Fund supports:**

**$14,852,000**

_of the College's Annual Budget_

- **574** NEW BOOKS
- **92** AUDIO RECORDINGS
- **19** MUSICAL SCORES
- **56** VISUAL MATERIALS
- **25,444** TOTAL ITEMS CHECKED OUT

**Library acquisitions in one month**

**Geography and environmental studies** are both popular Middlebury majors. Students from both must take GEOG 0320, Geographic Information Systems. Here’s what supplies for the large-format GIS plotter cost last year:

- **$1,500** supply of ink
- **$800** supply of paper
- **$700** media supplies for back-up of student projects and data

**Heat and Power Do Grow on Trees:** One truckload of wood chips for the new biomass plant costs an average of $900. During heating season, the College uses 2-3 truckloads per day.

The Annual Fund helps keep Middlebury connected

- The physics department is running astronomy data; a junior in Madrid needs feedback from his adviser; a film major needs to store her video thesis; an alumna needs a transcript for graduate school—all made possible by Annual Fund gifts. The College’s central computer and storage system was recently updated to 50 terabytes (that’s 50,000 gigabytes)

And thanks to Annual Fund gifts by alumni and parents, Middlebury reaches around the globe with projects like these:

- The year-round BreadNet communications network connects Bread Loaf School of English students’ classrooms worldwide.
- The Alliance for Civic Engagement connects Middlebury undergrads with organizations that need them—locally, nationally, and internationally.
- The Language Schools’ new online newsletter, LS Midd News, keeps alumni and their professors connected worldwide with news about the schools, each other, and career opportunities.
What it takes:

Middlebury Calling
The Phone-a-thon's 25 students (from 4 U.S. states, 12 African and 2 Asian nations) spend hours each week calling alumni and asking them to participate in giving. As co-manager Tapfuma Chibaya '10 says, "I was nervous for my first few calls, but you get used to it, and you don't take it personally when someone says 'no.' I've had some great conversations with alumni."

10:1
Number of calls placed to number of people who pick up

about 1 out of 6
Number of alumni reached who give

$542,436
How much students raised in pledges last year

courses, professors, College lore, pranks pulled back in the day, student career plans
What the students and alumni chat about besides giving

"We have 67 class members raising funds, which is pretty remarkable in this economy. If someone can't give at the level they'd like, of course we understand. But I'm confident we'll reach our participation goal of 84 percent."

Tom Steinle '84, co-chair of his 25th Reunion Gift Committee

Proof that Every Gift Counts:

10,000 x $100 = $1,000,000 = 60%

It would take 10,000 additional alumni donors—each making a gift of $100—to yield the $1 million the college will receive from an anonymous donor if we hit 60 percent participation.

(Gifts ≤ $50) = $242,090

Last year, gifts of $50 or less added up—to nearly $250,000.

Behind the Scenes: In order to meet the participation challenge, nearly 750 alumni fund-raising volunteers—Class Agents and Reunion Gift Committee members—give their time to raise awareness of the college's need for annual support.
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Living in a nursing home in Ayer, Mass., Nancy Moores Mortensen sent a note before the last Homecoming Weekend to say she couldn't travel to Middlebury for the event. She added that on the Sunday of that weekend, she'd be turning 98 years old. She wrote, "I would like to extend my best wishes to all of you fortunate enough to be there. I have many wonderful memories of my years at Middlebury. For example, in my freshman year I lived at 6 Stovn Avenue with seven other freshmen. My roommate, Charlotte Adams, and I lived on the second floor. There was an open porch adjoining our room and we moved our beds onto the porch, so as not to waste that fresh Vermont air. In time the other girls in the residence joined us. During the winter we bundled up in our heaviest clothing and frequently had to shake the snow from the blankets in the morning. We had such fun."

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Another classmate has left us. We remember Gertrude Knight Cleverdon as a very active member of our class, assisting in the circulation of the Kaleidoscope, serving as advertising manager of the Saxonian, and assistant business manager for the Handbook. She was also active in many of the clubs. We send our sympathy to her family.

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

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Gregory Craig, son of our late classmates, Bill and Lois Bestor Craig, was named White House counsel by Barack Obama in November in one of the first appointments by the president-elect. Greg Craig, as he is known in Washington and among the nation's media, is one of the Craig's four sons. His brother, Thomas Craig, attended Middlebury with the Class of 1970 but graduated from Castleton. Bill died March 7, 2005, and Lois on April 14, 2006. Since Bill and Lois met each other at Middlebury, it might be said that the College played a major role in this presidential appointment.

—Our Class of 1937 Scholarship Fund has assisted a young man from New Hampshire, a history major, in completing his senior year. The College reports that 43 percent of the present student body receives some form of financial aid.


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At our 70th reunion we had the opportunity to meet some of our classmates' children and grandchildren who accompanied a parent or grandparent. So when I caught up recently with Ivan Bunnell and wife Alice, I learned more about their son Mark and his wife who had come with them from Kansas City. They are a delightful foursome and they happily spent several days together over New Year's. It seems Mark enjoys cooking so he did all the meal preparation, which added to the joy of their being together. Last August they were with son Gene and his family at a summer home on Keuka Lake in New York's Finger Lakes district. That reunion was a gathering of four generations from ages 2 to 92. Alice's enthusiasm came through over the phone as it did at our reunion. You may recall that Ivan and Alice live at a CCRK in Williamsville, N.Y. Another classmate who enjoyed a family gathering over the holidays was Polly Overton Camp. Her three sons and their families were able to be with her at her home in Southbury, Conn. And on the weekend after Thanksgiving, Polly spent Saturday with her brother's family at his daughter's house in Southbury. Linda. A fantastic time was had by all. Well, three of us can share a few book titles with you that we have read. Janet Randall Morgan, who is an avid reader, mentioned A Time to Kill by John Grisham. She also spoke of Edith Wharton's The Touchstone. I spent four days last October with Janet at her home in Rhode Island. And in January, Janet traveled to Nicaragua with daughter Helen and husband Rick. They flew to Managua, then drove two and a half hours to the coast near Rivas where Janet's son Bucky has a home. Eleanor Barnumi Gardner is reading the remarkable biography by Queen Noon, Leap of Faith: Memoirs of an Unexpected Life. I also enjoyed it and wouldn't hesitate to suggest it. Have any of you read Three Cups of Tea by Greg Mortenson? Don't miss it! I was saddened to learn of the death of Katherine Flint on November 1, 2008. She had lived in Washington, D.C., for many years and when I talked with her last, she spoke of a niece who lived nearby and often took her shopping or for a drive. To her family we send our condolences. A memorial will appear in a future issue. Kay was one of the 13 freshmen who lived at Edly House. I guess, Betty Peelor, you and I are the only ones living out of the 13. Speaking of living, I am so glad that I'm here to see Barack Obama inaugurated! What a remarkable achievement. He will need all the support from his countrymen as he faces the challenges that he is inheriting.

—Class Correspondent: Mrs. Charles M. Hall (Maggie Leslie), 3312 Wake Robin Dr., Shelburne, VT 05482.

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REUNION CLASS

Jean Myers Hunter '64 sent a note saying her mother, Betty Vaughan Myers, passed away on December 17, 2008. She wrote: "My mother had recently celebrated her 90th birthday with me and my husband, David. After living in Vermont for most of her life, she moved to Deland, Fla., once she retired from the libraries of both Middlebury (Starr) and UVM. She loved her years at Middlebury, both as a student and as a staff member. She enjoyed hiking and jogging in Vermont, later joined by her son Gene and daughter Helen, and playing bridge, working in the yard, chopping wood, and building. He personally added a dining room, porch, and a 22-by-11 foot living area to his home. He also visits the College quite often, passing through the mountains as he comes from New Hampshire. He and his wife plan to attend the 70th reunion, June 5-7.

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

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Having little response to requests for news about our fellow classmates, I decided to regress to one of my old-time professional activities, the House Call. I visited Ed Morse and found that he was in good health and living comfortably with wife Inger by the edge of the ocean in Owl's Head, Maine, on New Hampshire. He and his wife plan to attend the 70th reunion, June 5-7.

—Class Correspondent: 1
in good health and good spirits. She has a
amerable collection of every one of the
abbreviated books that Reader's Digest has
ever issued, neatly arranged in a very large bookcase,
built specially for them. * By telephone, I
contacted Ken Temple, who is well and resides
in an apartment in town. His daughters are planning a
birthday celebration for him. They are a very
happy and content. He has given up playing
and teaching bridge as it produces too much
eystrain. He sounds like his old self. * I also
called Curtis McDowell who lives in an assisted
living facility as well. He's in good health,
though his sight is not up to his antics on the
tennis court. His daughters are planning a
birthday celebration for him. They are a very
attentive group who keep close track of him and
look after his needs very well. * I made a double
try for Bob Grant. We went to his house in New
Jersey and there was no one home. Our travel
plans were so uncertain that I had not called him
in advance. On returning to Maine, I finally
reached him the day he moved into an apartment
that his son, Bob Jr., had fixed up in his home,
only three houses from where Bob lived for many
years. He was in good spirits and sounded just like
he always did on the phone. He has given up his
income tax work and is retired. * I am sad to
report that several classmates have passed
away. Almy Coggshall died on January 1, 2009,
at age 91. I always thought that Almy was
indestructible and would most likely live forever,
after he survived the fall from the fifth floor slate
roof of Hegburn Hall on Halloween 1936 when he
was lowering a cow skull containing a candle
to hang in front of Stanley Saunders' window
on the fourth floor. He suffered only a badly
commutated fracture of his wrist and a small
rupture of his diaphragm. So he survived and
remained one who would, as we would say today,
think "outside the box." He was active in the
Mountain Club at Midd and continued his interest
by becoming one of the important
members of the Adirondack Mountain Club,
serving as president. The club prospered under his
leadership and honored him by renaming one
forest the Almy Kill Preserve in 1900. We shall miss him. * Paul "Togo"
Eriksson passed away on December 4, 2008. He
was one of the more active members of our class,
both athletically and academically, and was
involved in publishing the Campus. He took part
in many of our social activities, being chairman of
Junior Week and serving on the Soph Hop
Committee. During his period of military service,
his long-time interest in homing pigeons caused
him to be assigned to the Pigeon Section. Later
he was able to drive his tractor and golf cart, other
than during the holiday season (many thanks to all).
Sue Hultings Ottinger is glad she made the
decision to move to assisted
living facility as well. She's in good health,
and long friendships with Ma and Red Kelly '31,
and...and may 2009 bring many blessings to you and
our classmates. ★ My year had a few bumps—
mostly ironed out by now—but I am still in
excellent health for an 88-year-old. * I asked
Bob Northrup, who still lives in Underhill, Vt.,
with wife Julia, to share the following story: "As I
was growing up, my father taught me to manage
my crops and sheep; he encouraged me to play baseball and golf. He was a semipro
ballplayer and a great golfer. Instead, I did not like
golf and was terrible at baseball, but when he took
me to hike in New Hampshire's White
Mountains and to the Berkshires in Massachusetts,
I knew I had discovered something I really loved
to do. So in the summer of 1937, I hiked the Long
Trail, from one end of Vermont to the other,
taking three weeks for the 280 miles. My
companion was a high school varsity soccer player.
We got along fine but afterwards he said he
thought he'd stick to a "level playing field." Then
in 1948, after applying for a cruise to
Hawaii then took a short trip to West Point for
her grandson's graduation, followed by a few days
visiting her brother in New Jersey. * A telephone
call from Mary Stetson Farquhar (my
Middlebury roommate for three years) was a very
special Christmas gift. Health problems restrict
Mary, but she was able to spend Christmas Day
with her son and family. She is happy to have him
and a daughter nearby. * A note from Doris
Wolff Bartlett said she'd been ill for several
months so she and Charlie will move to assisted
living for Christmas 2008. ♦ Bill and Elizabeth
Moody welcomed their four children and 13
great-grandchildren. Over the years I
have seen 67 years since our graduation from
Middlebury? ★ John Gale reports:
Dick and Lee Van Leuvan '45
Morehouse returned to their
Cameron, Maine, abode in early November, after
spending five months on Vinalhaven, where Dick
was able to drive his tractor and golf cart, other
driving being left to Lee. While there, Dick
designed a house on the island for a summer
resident from Buffalo, so he's been keeping busy.
* In January Lew Haines reported that with 20
below in Anchorage, he was heading for Saratosa,
Florida, and thinking more seriously about moving
to there. He gets about with a walker now but spirits
are high as usual. ★ Warren Hassmer continued
his outdoor gardening activities until snowfall this
past December, then turned his attention to the
repair of his large, aged greenhouse, bird-watch-
ing and providing needed care for his companion
Bob. * Bob and Ann Cole Byington became
great-grandparents last fall with the birth of a
wedding anniversary. Their love for the College
and long friendships with Ma and Red Kelly '31,
Gordie Perine '49, Fred Neuberger '50, and many
others led them to strongly encourage my uncle
Richard Shear '30, my sister Linda '74, and me
to attend. "Our sympathy is sent to all the family. ★ Memorial Services were planned as a
special event in future issues of the magazine. ★ Ed Reichert
spent the winter in semi-hibernation at his home
in Gorham, N.H., eagerly waiting for the snow to
melt and the fairways to become passable again.
★ Come to our Class of 1940 mini-reunion on
campus this weekend of June 5-7.
—Class Correspondent: Dr. Loving W. Pratt
(readsgolds@aol.com), 37 Lawrence Ave., Fairfield, ME 04937.

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Correspondent: Elizabeth
Wolfington Hubbard-Ovens
★ Reports: A call to Margaret Shaub
brought news of Ray Unsworth's 90th birthday
party on January 3. She and Jean Connor
attended this gala event where Ray and Norma
(Winberg) welcomed their four children and 13
grandchildren. * Margaret also had a message
from Jane Skillman Sara who is keeping busy
with her craft shop. She took time off for a cruise
to Hawaii then took a short trip to West Point for
her grandson's graduation, followed by a few days
visiting her brother in New Jersey. * A telephone
call from Mary Stetson Farquhar (my
Middlebury roommate for three years) was a very
special Christmas gift. Health problems restrict
Mary, but she was able to spend Christmas Day
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months so she and Charlie will move to assisted
living facility as well. She's in good health,
great-grandson to granddaughter Callie in Portland, Maine. Bob continues to swim 40 pool lengths several times a week and works out in their fitness room on the off days. * Howie Friedman and Daisy have moved to Montpelier, Vt., where their son lives. Their address is 171 Main St., Montpelier, VT 05602; Tel: 802.229.0110. He's impatient with a slow recovery following a partial knee replacement, which hampered his hiking during their two-month stay on St. John, V.I., last summer. Says wife Daisy is well. * Jim and Mandly Sanborne Krieble's daughter Cindy reports that Mandy remains in the same home in Hanover, N.H. A stroke six years ago resulted in loss of speech and ability to walk but she comprehends much of what's spoken to her and her sense of humor and personality come out through changing facial expressions. She's out of bed in a wheelchair all day and is taken to the dining room for meals. Jim is doing well. The address is 80 Lyme Road, Hanover, NH 03755. Cards would be welcome. * In January Scott and Putt Wolf Eakeley celebrated their 65th wedding anniversary in their own home. Scott has severe loss of vision from macular degeneration, but his hearing remains good. Both Scott and Putt are used frequently. They now have a driver since Putt has given that up. Scott says, "We're hanging in." * Bud Nims was on temporary disability from his Wal-Mart job when I called in January, due to development of a foot ulcer related to his diabetes. He wears a special boot that prevents pain but also prevents him from driving; and he walks with a cane. Until the ulcer appeared, he was exercising regularly at the gym. * Cutter Silliman, Kay Sempepos Silliman's widower, is happy in his retirement community's one-bedroom apartment. He's able to drive his car, but took the train to his son's Cape Cod home for the Christmas holidays. * Correspondent Ann Byington reports: Gertrude "Scotty" Lacey Thornton resides in a retirement home in Atlantic Beach, Fl. Activities are numerous so she enjoys life there. * Ginny Clemens Lowman has been slowed down a bit due to a falling bone that fractures her hip. However, she and Rod are still active in Girl Scout volunteering and attended a meeting in Vancouver with Canadian Girl Guides. They also had a great visit to Victoria and the Butchart Gardens, which is a National Historic Site of Canada. They have a son in the Atlanta, Ga., area and a daughter in Austin, Texas. * Jean Jordan Shield leads a very active life with season tickets to basketball games and the symphony. She and her husband are still in their home and are doing lots of volunteer work at the elementary school in language arts. They celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary last summer. Jean enjoys reading about classmates' activities. * Betty Attenhofer Van Valkenburg has no news to report but she seems content and in good health. * Lois Groben Doe has become a "foster mother" for homeless cats—unofficially! But cats are welcome at her home. * Sadly we must report that Claude Arline Johnson Doe passed away on September 10, 2008. Our sympathy is sent to her family and friends. * We will appreciate any news of activities or any changes of address sent to us at the addresses below. *—Class Correspondents: Mrs. Ann Cole Byington, 290 Kingstown Way, Unit 275, Dixbury, MA 02713; and Dr. John Greene Cole (jgg22@comcast.net), 24 Beach Rd., Gloucester, MA 01930.

44 REUNION CLASS

Neil and Marylu Graham Atkins had some news to report: A card from Ruth Waldmnn said that she'd moved from Long Island to Texas, where her niece is living. Her new home is at Briarcliff Health Center, 150 Old Post Rd., Tully, TX 75770. * Dorothy Brown Clark is enjoying her 16th year at Evergreen Woods, in North Branford, Conn. She and Jim '41 share their very active retirement life with other Midd alumni like Skip Wilkin Dimond '43 and Virginia Carpenter Halstead '43 and husband Gordon. Dot wishes everyone a fine time at the 65th reunion, although she's not planning to attend herself. * Jane Nielsen sends greetings from Hawaii. Come June, she really wants to be in Vermont to see old friends and check out all the changes on the Midd campus. Last May, Jane took her annual trip to Guadalajara, staying at Rio Caliente, "a wonderful spa in a secluded valley." Two weeks in October found her on her second cruise on M/S Paul Gauguin, this time in the South Pacific, around French Polynesia (Tahiti), the Cook Islands, and the Tuamotus. An extra fillip to the trip: Jacques Cousteau's son was on board. * We (Marilyn and I) are very happy that one of our youngest grandsons, who joined the Marines in June, graduated from boot camp in Parris Island, S.C., with a meritorious promotion to PFC. He is enrolled in the program leading to four years in college. He was an excellent student and athlete in high school and was excited about joining the Marines and still is. Our plan was to spend some time in Sarasota, Fl., in March with daughter Meg. With this issue we welcome Elizabeth "Tommy" Ring Hennefrund and Ruth "Ricki" Wheaton Evans as they take over the position as class correspondents. We have greatly enjoyed our 14 years in the position and wish Tommy and Ricki a successful tenure. As we say goodbye, we want to send our heartfelt thanks and appreciation to all those classmates who, through the years, have faithfully sent us news to include in the 44 column. We hope all who can are planning to join us at our 65th reunion. We're looking forward to it! * Tommy and Ricki report: We'd like you to join us in thanking Marylu and Neil for the 14 years they've kept us together through class notes. We're looking forward to continuing to keep us together, sharing all the news you send our way. * In the meantime, the perfect way for us to reconnect will be at our 65th reunion June 5–7. Please do come. We'll look forward to seeing you! —Class Correspondents: Ruth Wheaton Evans (ruwe@verizon.net), 80 Salisbury St., Unit 603, Worcester, MA 01609; and Elizabeth Ring Hennefrund (eliz.bet@earthlink.net), 397 Old Sherman Hill Rd., Woodbury, CT 06798.

45 Class correspondent Ray Walch reports: First of all, I would like to thank Alan Wolffey for his many years as our correspondent for men and for the fine job he did. I have volunteered to take over for him. As for me, my wife, Marion, and I are celebrating our 50th wedding anniversary this April. We have five children and 10 grandchildren. Most of my career was spent as an educator at Westport, Conn., in various roles from teacher to high school principal. I also worked three years as associate director of our 65th reunion. From 1966–1968 I coauthored math textbooks for grades K–8 for the Scott Foresman Co. I took my pension from Connecticut in 1973 and have been in Florida since 1975. The late Hugh Mathews and I returned to Midd for several reunions and for several years I played in the Gordey Perine '49 Golf Tournament. Now I just think about it. I prefer to play some chess and do Sudoku. I live in a bungalow with my fiancé, who recently moved there from Chicago to begin postdoctoral positions. She's at Stanford and he's at the Univ of Calif.-Santa Cruz. Jean says a wedding is planned for this summer. * Our 50th reunion was the first Carl Parkinson ever attended and he had such a good time, he planned to attend the 60th. He retired after a life time of conflict, but now he is looking forward to attending the 65th. He and his wife were very

46 Doris Smith Earnshaw wrote to say her granddaughter began college life at the Univ. of Calif.-Santa Cruz this year, a three-hour drive away. She says, "I'm on the daylong train ride from New York to Vermont in the 1940s when the train would stop suspended 20 feet over the Hudson River, and we'd ride with the Bennington girls who were also on the train, I laugh again at our twice-a-year trek to Vermont. And wasn't it worth it?" * John and Connie Smith Carpenter continue to be very happy in their nice cottage at a 300-person retirement home in Shelburne, VT. Both Connie and John are still very active and both very well. * Kay Craven says that everything is going splendidly with her on Cape Cod and that she finds plenty of activities on the Cape, even in the occasional snow. * We have also heard from Joanne Davis Hohmeister, Alice Thorn Laquer, Kathy Rowley Tuttle, and Lucinda Darby Westmoreland and are glad to report that they are all happy and that all had great holidays with family and friends. * Barbara Plink Ewels, after recovering from the "f-r-i-e-n-d-s"-in-the-swimming-pool incident last winter, was able to find more problems this past December 2008. An ice storm knocked out power to her New Hampshire house for 11 days. The outage was followed by a power surge that "fried" appliances, phones, clocks, etc. Quite an icy and unpleasant experience. * Speaking of winter experiences, Bill and Jan Shaw Percival report from their Florida home about the problems of decorating the outside of the house for Christmas. Although the temperature was in the 80s, the wind chill made it seem more like 77 or 78 degrees. We hope you can appreciate what we had to endure. —Class Correspondent: William and Janet Shaw Percival (wshield2002@gmail.com), 9726 SW 195 Circle, Dummellon, FL 34432.

47 Jean Mace Burnett spent Thanksgiving in Santa Cruz, Calif., with her daughter and fiancé who recently moved there from Chicago to begin postdoctoral positions. She's at Stanford and he's at the Univ of Calif.-Santa Cruz. Jean says a wedding is planned for this summer. * Our 50th reunion was the first Carl Parkinson ever attended and he had such a good time, he planned to attend the 60th. He retired after a life time of conflict, but now he is looking forward to attending the 65th. He and his wife were very
thriftily when the gas prices were so high. They have a handy golf cart and, when possible, have used that to drive to nearby grocery stores and amenities they have in Sun City, S.C., where they live. Having traveled a lot, they've visited all the states and all the Canadian provinces, plus some parts of Mexico. Over last Thanksgiving, they traveled from Pensacola, Fla., to the Gulf of Mexico and had to land at Jacksonville due to fog at their home base. We had a great reunion but that was the last time we saw—six months later his plane failed to return from a similar mission. As I was getting my discharge papers in Boston in late 1945, I came upon an awards ceremony for Bill Bursaw '41, recognizing him for outstanding performance of his duty with his PT boat squadron. Freshman

year, Bill, Mal Bird, Roswell Schenck '41, and I lived off campus on South Street. Lucien Lyons '41 lived nearby. With a scintillating sense of humor, Lucien loved to show us his unique plan to avoid military service—he'd remove his shoes and reveal his feet that were so flat he could clip them as easily as his hands. Apparently the humorless military failed to agree with him and in 1944 he reported to have been killed in action. Second semester of freshman year, I moved to Starr to share a room with Bud Carl '41. Upon graduation, Bud went to work for a defense contractor and was exempt from military service. For his own reasons, he left that job and entered the service. Like Mal Bird, he went on a flight that never returned. As class secretary for members of the Men's College those years, I was able, to some extent, to know where many of our class could be found. It seems to me that when extraordinarily difficult things were undertaken, Middlebury graduates could find meeting the challenges.

—ROBERT JOHNSON '43

Served in Vietnam from July 1966 until June 1967. My first job was secretary to the deputy commander of personnel and administration at U.S. Army headquarters in Tan Son Nhat on the outskirts of Saigon. Since male stooges used Remington typewriters, we were given the nickname “Remington Raiders.” I then worked for Civic Action and taught English at the Don Bow School, also in Tan Son Nhat. On the night of December 7, 1966, the Viet Cong bombed the Air Force base right near Tent City B where our barracks was located. The ground shook so I thought we were having an earthquake. My buddy and I put on our trousers and combat boots and were told to grab our rifles and leave the building immediately. I was amazed to see my buddy taking his mattress as we ran down the stairs. When I asked him what he was doing, he said he was planning to sleep.

Unfortunately he caught the mattress on some barbed wire and the inside shredded everywhere. As we headed to the most surrounding our building to hide, I commented to my friend Charlie, “Today is the 25th anniversary of the attack on Pearl Harbor.” Charlie responded, “Only you, Gerry, could think of such a thing at a time like this.” Damage was minimal and in about half an hour we were told to go back to bed, but first the cooks gave us an early breakfast.

—GERALD LUNDYERVELLE, MA SPANISH '69

After graduating ROTC, attending flight school in 1955 and helicopter school in 1964, I did my first tour of duty in Vietnam from 1966–67 in Cu Chi, 20 miles north of Saigon. I was part of the Centaurs, an air cavalry troop the Army formed in early 1966. At one point we came across a huge pile of rice a few air miles west of Go Dau Ha firebase. The pile was at least 20 feet high, 100 feet around. We put our heads together to figure out a way to make it unusable to the Viet Cong. We thought if we could get it burning, it might slowly destroy itself. Someone suggested we make our own napalm with soap flakes and gasoline. We had empty 155 MM cases, detonation cards with phosphorous granules, and a five-second timer on the detonation cards. We made up about half a dozen of these “bombs” and took off to the rice pile. At 600 feet over the pile, our first attempt to drop a bomb wasn’t so hot. The bomb exploded too high and had little effect on the rice. On the next run we flew in a little lower. The trooper pulled the detonation pin and pushed the bomb out the door; it hit the rice pile and exploded. Very little fire ignited. So we dropped the rest and hoped the napalm mixture would penetrate the rice and make it unusable for the enemy. It did!

—LT. COL. CHARLES “Tony” ROBINSON '58 (Retired)
Correspondent Elizabeth Bredenberg Ness reports: Kaye Sturges Trimmer moved to Wilton, Conn., a year ago to live next door to her daughter. Her address is 21 Hubbard Road, Unit 1, Wilton, CT 06897; She finally retired at age 80 after 48 years teaching. I’ve had many physical challenges this past year (which is why I had to miss reunion), but I expect better days ahead. ♦ After learning that Barbara Vehling Bowles and Ann Wathall Kittredge had passed away, Lee Roeske notes that she has been double-billed. "Barbara was a defiant gal and very independent. Ann was a nice friend and a classy and true person with common sense who blossomed in her senior year and became more outspoken in defense of particular ideals or principles." Lee went on to talk about the three years she lived in Pearsons. "I had a most remarkable friend and roommate, Keefie (Gertrude Keefe), who had a fantastic, unique sense of humor but she passed away in the 1970s. I do believe that during the college years the influences of fellow students add to our depth of understanding and enjoyment of much of the college courses." ♦ Charlie and Min Wade Butts sent remembrances about Barbara Morss Marshall who passed away on December 11: "She was an active member of the Mountain Club and its Skyline Governing Board. She studied photography with the famous Ansel Adams and had her work published and in exhibitions. We kept in touch in recent years and, in 1989, she traveled with us on a two-week tour we conducted to Scotland’s Western Highlands." They went on to write about their busy fall: "We were involved in two major projects. As board members of the Partnership of the Historic Bostons, we participated in the fourth annual Boston Charter Day celebration in September. Then later in September we organized and led a group of 26 members of the Lexington Historical Society on a four-day bus tour called ‘Downeast Coastal Connections: Castine, Maine, to Cape Porpoise, Maine.’" ♦ Bruce and Patricia Malone Bothwell went to the Berkshires for a few days of Tanglewood concerts, spent their usual week in the Adirondacks, and traveled to Colorado to visit family in Boulder, taking in Rocky Mountain National Park while they were there. ♦ Jean Webster Skoien and husband spent a lot of time traveling between Tampa, Fla., and northern Georgia where they have a second home, and took a trip to western North Carolina and eastern Tennessee. But they say the highlight of the year was their tour of Tuscany, Italy, organized for Midd alumni. ♦ Kit Spaulding Ragone writes, “All along we had planned to retire in the Boston area, and we have done so, not far from our two children and three grandchildren. We’ve also adopted the motto of a former Michigan baseball coach: ‘Go get the air,’ and have done a good deal of traveling, mostly in Europe. Lately it has become a little difficult because of aching knees, but I’m doing something about it. I had my right knee replaced a couple of months ago and hope to have the left one done soon. Then we’ll get one foot in the air again.” ♦ Several others have joined Kit in getting knee replacements. Nathalie Benson Frielii (last December), Edith Blakely (last April), and yours truly (Liz) who had two done (last June and October). Surely there are others out there who have gone this same route so let us hear from you. ♦ Correspondent Sandy Rosenberg reports: Tom Johnson writes that the folks of Addison County are proud of their efforts to reduce our dependence on Arab oil by generating electricity from cow manure at a mega-dairy in Bridport, and using wind turbines at the College, Addison Elementary School, and several private properties. He hopes that a small hydro generation station will be operating at the Otter Creek falls soon. ♦ I’m sorry to report that John Carpenter passed away on October 31, 2008. We send our sympathy to his family. ♦ After the cruise Rita and I took to Alaska last July, we balanced things by cruising to the Mexican Riviera on the M/S Star Princess in November. It was warm and sunny everywhere and the crew was wonderful. Of course, the true reward of both cruises is the best way to vacation and enjoy a complete change of pace. ♦ Please keep those cards and letters coming in. Your classmates really enjoy hearing about you. —Class Correspondents: Elizabeth Bredenberg Ness (elizabeth.ness@avetron.net), 412 N. Wayne Ave., #109, Wayne, PA 19076; and Sandy Rosenberg (inspacepeg@aol.com), 628 Commons Dr., Sacramento, CA 95825.

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Reunion Class

Correspondent Rachel Atkin Platt writes: It is with deep sadness that I tell of the death of Cleone Jones Sporborg on November 17, 2008. We were roommates all four years in college and remained good friends for the ensuing years, even though miles and busy lives separated us. The past four years we have talked each month and shared many fond memories of our college days and current concerns, and had lots of laughs and support for each other. Her daughter, Harriet, wrote me in early December: "We have, of course, always heard how you introduced our parents. (Although the length of time it took them to become engaged varies from 24 hours to two weeks.) Dad (Anthony “Tony” Sporborg ’50) is doing very well sorting through all the paperwork and issues that have arisen. Ham (Hamilton Sporborg ’74) kept Dad busy most of the time with men’s stuff and the grandchildren were there giving him love and support.” A tribute to a long and happy marriage. Tony and Cleone loved Scotland—it’s nice to know they were able to travel last September and had a great time. When they returned they visited daughter Libby and family in Maryland. Tony said the day Cleone passed away she was at the doctor’s office smiling and cheerful as always. Our deepest sympathy to Tony, and to Ham, Harriet, and Libby and their families. ♦ What delightful surprise to receive a lovely letter from Virginia “Gee” AnthonySoule with news of herself and her sister, Winnie Anthony Stearns. Gee writes, “For age 81, I am happy to report that both Winnie and I are holding our own and are no longer dealing with the aforementioned setbacks! I have lived for 30 years in New London, N.H., a lovely little college town (Colby-Sawyer), a place of much natural beauty. Three months every summer are spent 10 miles away in paradise on Lake Sunapee. My two sons, confirmed ’49ish bachelors, live nearby—Doug, with a good hands-on job, here in New London, and Alan, a McGill graduate with ‘distinction,’ with his own CPA firm in Sunapee. As a ’49 Dartmouth grad, retired 20 years ago to Hanover, just 25 miles away. We talk every day. Her two spectacular kids live on the West Coast and she is now savoring having her oldest grandson, a National Merit finalist, at Dartmouth and the other in the Army. Gee goes on to say, ‘2008 was a banner year for me! It fulfilled a long-held dream of giving to the Society for the Protection of New Hampshire Forests a conservation easement in perpetuity on the Anthony family’s dearly loved summer place, Rockwall Farms on Lake Sunapee. It was bought by my parents in 1931. The SPNHF has long been the only receipt ever offered and always accepted by the Anthony family! And a tremendous thank you. Accompanied by an instructor, she made the tandem jump from about 11,000 feet. Ask her about it at reunion!” I had a nice chat with Barbara “Buzz” Myers White. Her grandson, Thomas, a student at NYU, is a double bass jazz player and has played at the Kennedy Center. He is also doing a program on the Internet. She was looking forward to skiing over the holidays this winter. Good for you, Buzz. ♦ More sad news to report: The College notified me of the death of Priscilla “Davvy” Davis Ballou on September 27, 2008. Our sincere condolences to the Ballou, Chris and family. After 20 years, Dorcas Neal Gracey retired from a twice-a-year job as a program director of a symposium at the National Defense University—mostly geopolitics. She’ll miss it. ♦ Correspondent Bob Whittier reports: Our roaming ambassadors, Pat and Kay Mulligan, continue to visit extensively in Russia, Egypt, and India. We trust that they will enthral us with tales of their experiences during reunion festivities. ♦ I’m sorry to report that John Zukowski died on August 19 and Louis Rosso died on September 25, 2008. Our sympathy is sent to their families. ♦ Trustee Emeritus Dave Thompson notes that Middlebury College is in fine shape, certainly in part due to the firm support of alumni. Dave and Perry (Maurer) ’48 winter for one month in Spain—Vermont winters remain a bit too fierce. ♦ Trustee Emeritus Kyle Prescott and wife Ellie (Barker) ’48 plan to join us at reunion despite the 10-hour journey from their home in Ontario. Sadly, this distance influenced their decision to sell their residence in Middlebury. ♦ I am immensely pleased to report that Dixon Hemphill has agreed to replace me as correspondent for the men of the Class of 1949. Dixon brings enthusiasm, experience with our classmates, and clear writing skills that are valuable assets. I have enjoyed every aspect of this position. I was surprised by my emotions when I realized my term was completed. Thank you for your cooperation in providing news—I shall miss the pleasure of my “cold-call interviews” with you. I will frequently consult with our faithful alumni editor, Sara Thurber Marshall, who will be remembered fondly—you must be aware of it.
that Sara brings coherence and style to our occasionally awkward submissions. Thank you Sara. * I hope we all shall have the opportunity to reminisce further at reunion, June 5-7.
—Class Correspondents: Rachel Akins Platt
(rplatt@wesleyan.edu), 34 Tehey Brook, Putney, NY 05346;我们也希望在接下来的几年里继续带他们回到华盛顿，D.C. He's still teaching English as a Second Language part time at San Diego State and loving every minute of it. * We were saddened to learn of the death of John Mulroy on September 4. We send our condolences to his family and friends, and invite classmates to send remembrances of John to us for inclusion in future class notes.
— Walter “Scotty” Paterson wrote: “Here in Port St. Lucie, Fla., we play golf two to three times a week. I'm still trying to relive my golf team days, years), before coming back to Washington, D.C. Boucher, and Ray Nihan were all Class of 1949. Dartmouth, Williams (where Jimmy played his brother Bucky), Amherst, and UVM. We were saddened to learn of the death of his brother Bill. They happened to die again in April when Phyllis joined Bill in that decade.
— Marty O'Brien adds a note about Helen Guernsey Bates's memorial service. “Guerney” was our senior year class president and Marty wrote a Class of 1951 tribute, which a daughter read at a luncheon where 90 attended and brought many memories to life. We had received the lovely obituary picture of Guerney and a note from daughter Kathryn saying how much her mother had enjoyed our 50th reunion. * Do please continue to send us items and comments at any time and think now about considering adding something to our Christmas letter list this year. (Just bracket out anything not for publication—we’ll honor it.) All of us do so like reading about a piece of our classmate’s life since 1951. Many thanks to all of you.
—Class Correspondents: William and Phyllis Cole Deming (dub@myfairpoint.net), 143 Marrett Rd., Shelburne, VT 05482.
Persis Luke Loeves was a freshman classmate who transferred to Wheelock College and became a kindergarten teacher. She's now enjoying retirement. She and husband Ralph '51 have six children, including two young ones. Two of their children are in business with Ralph and Jim Luke '50, Peris's brother. Persis and Ralph were looking forward to an Alaskan trip. It was bound to be beautiful. * Lucia Thwaites Dahlstrand and husband Olaf, an artist and retired architect, have been compiling a book, The Art of Charles IV Thwaites. Based on the work of Lucia's uncle, the book has 106 color plates of his paintings. Charles painted from the 1930s through the '50s and participated in competitive art shows throughout the U.S. Living in Carmel, Calif., Lucia plays tennis and she and Olaf go camping in the wilderness. Lucia has served as a Good Will volunteer director and was a director of the USO during the Gulf War. * Nancy Little Kamsra has lived in Reston, Va., for 40 years with husband Tom, who is an architect. They have three daughters and six grandchildren and Nancy loves taking care of their four-year-old twin grandchildren once a week. She was a kindergarten teacher for 10 years, then director of a sewing school at a fabric store. Presently she enjoys making jewelry for craft shows and also makes quilts. She has had both knees replaced so is moving slowly, but she says therapy is helping. She's past the desire to ride a three-wheel motorcycle! All the family gathers at the shore for two delightful weeks in the summer. Everything is good and she's peaceful being 76 and doing what she wants to do! * Living in Avon, Conn., Judy Von Bernuth Sharp has younger son Andrew nearby with two children, and older son Douglas lives in Georgia. Judy took her son and family to Europe where they toured in England and France, seeing museums, riding the London Eye (the large ferris wheel), which she says moves very slowly providing a panorama of the city. They also visited Stonehenge and Bath, the London theater, and the wax museum. In Paris, they visited Jeanine Riviere Puydoyer, who toured with them to the outskirts of Paris, including to Versailles. A grand vacation! Judy frequents the gym for exercise, and goes to the senior center, where she is involved with creative writing, plays bridge with friends, and belongs to an active Bridge Club. * Cannon White had just gotten back from Barcelona and a western Mediterranean cruise when she returned my call. She has been in book publishing "forever," at Bantam Doubleday Dell as an editor, working directly with authors. As far as volunteering, she belongs to Learning Leaders and tutors second, third, and fourth graders in public school. Cynthia takes one big trip per year and has toured China, India, South Africa, and Europe. She has been in touch with Alice Thor Panfetti '52, Nina Shapiro Agel '52, and Jean Roberts Ross '52, friends from Willard dorm days. * Elizabeth Nichols Ross writes, "At long last I have a grandmother. How very sad that Bob '51 didn't live to see little Roberto. (He has an Italian knee replaced so is moving slowly, but she says therapy is helping. She's past the desire to ride a three-wheel motorcycle! All the family gathers at the shore for two delightful weeks in the summer. Everything is good and she's peaceful being 76 and doing what she wants to do! * Living in Avon, Conn., Judy Von Bernuth Sharp has younger son Andrew nearby with two children, and older son Douglas lives in Georgia. 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Correspondent Sally Dickerman Brew reports: As your class agent, I decided to travel back to Vermont for my Middlebury “fix” last fall with my husband, Bruce. I participated in both the Alumni College held at Bread Loaf and the 24th Annual Gordon C. Perine ’49 Golf Tournament. Once again the class of ’55 turned out in good numbers for both alumni events. Participating in the Alumni College were Paul 52 and Judy Kirby Bock, Bruce and Sue Heyer Byers, Judy “Judd” Zecher Colton, Nancy Walker Faulkner, Carolyn Edgerton (née Clark), Linda and Frank Punderson, John and Katherine Hughes von Hartz, Dick and Mary Lou King Wollmar, and Marjorie “Midge” Van Leuvan. Everyone reporting having wonderful classes. Classmates are encouraged to attend the 2009 Alumni College Aug. 26-30.

At the golf tournament, we were told it was a fun event to be enjoyed by Middlebury alums of all abilities, which proved to be true. Once again ’55ers were not only enthusiastic participants but came away with many awards. Frank Punderson, with partner Dick McCoy ’54, won the senior low gross. Bruce Byers, with Dave Brew, captured the senior low net. Not to be outdone, Judd Colton and Pat Hinman Makin won the coveted Dick Makin Cup. This win was very special since the Dick Makin Cup was given for this tournament by classmates in fond memory of “Midge” Van Leuvan, who also was an avid golfer and had participated in this event for many years. To add to the money in their pockets, Bruce won the closest to the pin and Frank the longest drive. Another ’55 classmate in the golf tournament was Roy Craig with wife Esther. Roy, who has played in the tournament for many years, returns to reconnect with Middlebury and his classmates. Roy and Esther have retired from the book publishing business and moved to Gloucester, Mass. Both find the quiet life of walking on the beach, playing golf, and taking trips to see a daughter in California and a son in Texas a most satisfying way of life in retirement. The Craigis do visit Pat Makin who also lives in Gloucester. Midge Van Leuvan sent a note about her activities in 2008. In early April she visited Alice and Al Gollnick at their log cabin home in Thetford Center, Vt. In mid-August Al and his family celebrated his 70th birthday with a party for Hobbs, Wyd! Sadly we must report that Al died on October 5. Our deepest sympathy is sent to Alice and all the family.

Midge continues, “August took me to the reunion as well. He says he’s having lots of fun doing the children’s books at the Book Nook, and still doing a lot of golfing and cross-country skiing.” On a personal note, I’ve learned a lot about artificial knees. My plan was to have one on or before February 2. I have been fortunate to be able to lead an active life; my knees don’t owe me anything. I have learned that it is now possible to have a total knee replacement on an outpatient basis with Dr. Berger in Chicago (only four to six hours in the hospital) but I planned to have mine done in Houston, close to home (two to three days in the hospital). * And now for the bad news. Nancy Walker Faulkner ’55 notified the College to say Sarah Haines Jeffries died on November 19, 2008. And our class also lost Bill Leatherbee on December 24, 2008. Our condolences are sent to their families. * Belatedly we also learned that Ann Decker Herring died on March 4, 2008. Our sympathy is sent to her husband Ray and the rest of her family. Memorial reports for these classmates will appear in a future issue.

Correspondent Nancy Whittimore Nickerson reports: By the time you read this our 53th reunion will be only a few weeks away. We hope you have made plans to attend and if not, it’s too late to get on the list of attendees—the mud will be gone by June 5-7 and all of our old friends. We all have stories and dreams to share so please join us!

—Class Correspondents: Mrs. Robert B. Nickerson (Nancy Whittimore) (njb@prodigy.net), 23 Osprey Ln., Mystic, CT 06355; and Thomas C. Ryan (tw@aol.com), 3 Knipp Rd., Houston, TX 77024

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Correspondent Sally Dickerman Brew reports: As your class agent, I decided to travel back to Vermont for my Middlebury “fix” last fall with my husband, Bruce. I participated in both the Alumni College held at Bread Loaf and the 24th Annual Gordon
students from the poor southern section of Texas, which introduced them to the medical profession as a career. She loved music, art, bridge, the ocean, home decorating, and traveling. It was also said to be that Earl Thomas passed away on a Christmas Day. Fred was an accomplished boat builder, working in Mattapoisett, Mass., and then had a 32-year career as a wood shop teacher at Hastings Middle School. Our sympathy is sent to his family. A memorial will appear in a future issue.

Charlotte Duryea Holl had nothing dramatic to report from Rhode Island except that a Sneak Peek at our first three real live whales off the coast, illegal fireworks—and we were thrilled yesterday when we were elated with the election results. My grandparents on my father’s side of the family became close to when he was there 50 years ago. Not all of 2008 was a bummer!”

A memorial will appear in a future issue. Charlotte Duryea Hohl had nothing remarkable to report from Maine Sue Babbidge, a 50th anniversary, 75th birthday, ii grandchildren, 175th wedding anniversary with sixteen children and grandchildren. After the Sykes family spent a year in Vero Beach, Fla., also an active hub for Middlebury snowbirds up and down the coast. Dave Tuttle, now living part of the year in Dorset, Vt., stays close to the College. He and his wife, Mary, are their 50th reunion. Especially our final mini-reunion with the late Ralph Woodbury before we marched to chapel. 

—Class Correspondents: Gail Bliss Allen (gallen@comcast.net), 1500 46th St., Apt. 15, Sacramento, CA 95814; and Kathy Platt Potter (kpotter@verizon.net), 1945 Park Plaza, Lancaster, PA 17601.

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This past December Milton Peterson was inducted into the Washington Business Hall of Fame at its 20th anniversary celebration of being the chairman of The Peterson Cos., he has been nationally recognized as an industry leader for state-of-the-art community real estate development. Congratulations! Soon after he graduated from Middlebury, Russ Christensen headed to Idaho to work in a lookout tower on North Baldy Mountain. Last fall he published an article in the Franklin Journal of Farmington, Maine, after returning to Idaho last summer to work again as a lookout, this time on Indian Mountain. He wrote of his adventures and of renewing a friendship with a Chinese family he’d become close to when he was there 50 years ago.

—Class Correspondents: Joseph E. Mekhat (jmkhat@msn.com), 551 Pacific St., Brooklyn, NY 11217; and Ann Omnudee Freiboe (asof@hogblog.net), 2370 Meadowlark Dr., Pleasanton, CA 94566.

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A former major-league baseball player is a classmate’s son. Rick Babalon, son of Kay Shook Babalon and late husband Tony, was the number one draft pick of the Yankees in 1985. He still plays baseball. Kay reports, “His all-star team won everything last year in Florida, playing against 75 teams across the U.S.”

—Class Correspondents: Judy and Dick —Class Correspondents: Dick Powell (repowell@comcast.net), 13518 Ryton Ridge Lane, Gainesville, VA 20155; and Judy Phinney Starns (jphln@vermont.net), 53 Carnegie Dr., Glastonbury, CT 06033.

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From Maine Sue Babbidge confesses that she’s glad she no longer has the downhill debut. Daughter Amy and her husband now live nearby in Portland. So Doug and family still live in Katonah, N.Y. Sue hopes to rent out her Fire Island home again this summer.

Pete Read reports from Boston that their travel is primarily to Peterborough, N.H., or Dallas, Texas, for visits with grandchildren. One of the highlights of this semiautumn season was the inaugural celebration of four tables of ferocious duplicate bridge with Charlie and Pat Judah Palmer, Pete and Lee Johnson Howell, Gus ’54 and Sally Robinson Boardman ’54, and frequent substitutes Charlie ’56 and Heather Hamilton Robinson. The next event was planned for April 25 at the Boardman’s house in Somers, Conn., with live coverage on ESPN 2! Some of this group remembers playing intramural bridge against Marjorie and Vidal Yale when they were studying Bovine, and with her Jean are their upstairs neighbors in the Marble Works condos in Middlebury. They’ve enjoyed bridge games with them as well. Commenting on the economy, after 50 years in the insurance business, Charlie Palmer avows, “Cash is still king.” On another financial note, Merrill Mack is into his 11th season with H & R Block. Last September he and his wife toured the Canadian Rockies. The Macks spent New Year’s Eve with John and Carolyn Hanson ’53 Faulhaber, and Al and Carol Hardy ’58 Hawthorne. The Faulhabers and Hawthornes both celebrated 50th anniversaries last year. 

Moving from New England down the East Coast to New Jersey, we hear from Doc Painter, who stays busy as a trustee of the College of Saint Elizabeth and as a member of the advisory board of Morristown (N.J.) Memorial Hospital. He also co-chairs a $2.5 million capital campaign for the Community of St. John Baptist, a convent for Episcopal nuns. Recent travel found the Painters in Ireland, Belize, France, and China.

Charlie Sykes writes, “Still catching our breath following a Christmas trip to Bolivia to visit our son and his family. Zip Rausa and I recently renewed contact with Jim Wagner, who regretted missing our 50th reunion, especially our final mini-reunion with the late Ralph Woodbury before we marched to chapel. I remain active with Partners for Development, an international development NGO where I serve as chairman of the board of directors. We are starting a new program in Tanzania to expand the production of jatropha oil for household cooking and light. I just finished writing a piece about the CARE-India Program from 1970–1974 for the grandchildren. After the Sykes family spent a year and a half as volunteers for the Obama campaign, we were elated with the election results. My grandparents on my father’s side of the family were born into slavery. In an interview my father gave 30 years ago, he said, ‘Change, I don’t think, will ever come. If it does, it will be after we’re gone.’ He would have loved to have witnessed the results of the election.”

Peter and Barbara Ransom Payne celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary with sixteen children and grandchildren in a South Carolina beach house last summer. In September they cruised the Yangtze River before visiting son Steve and family in Beijing. Like many of us, Roy and Priscilla Noble Grundy travel frequently to keep up with far-flung family—from their home in Illinois to Washington and St. Louis. Last winter they enjoyed an Elderhostel in Mexico.

Barbara Wilson Woolman reports from Roseville, Calif., that besides traveling to visit children and grandchildren in Oregon, she and Bob also enjoyed a memorable trek to Texas in their 17-foot Casita trailer. Ann Boyer sends warm aloha wishes, saying, “Life is good here in Hawaii. We survived the New Year’s Eve of illegal fireworks—and we were thrilled yesterday to see our first three real live whales off the coast, spouting and diving.”

Sabra Harwood Field was the lucky recipient of two tickets to the inauguration, courtesy of Vermont’s Sen. Patrick Leahy. Son Paul was her travel buddy. She says, “Excited is an understatement.”

We heard belatedly that Derek Evans died last June of a brain tumor. Our sympathy goes out to his wife, Vandy. Dave Tuttle, now living part of the year in Vero Beach, Fla., also an active hub for Middlebury snowbirds up and down the coast.

John Glaett released check to Gail Bliss Allen to say that he’s remarried to a wonderful widow named Mary whom he met in Florida at The Villages where he lives. They spend six months there and six months in Versailles, Ky.
Dave and Barbara hoped to get to St. John, Virgin Islands, this past winter. ♦  Gail Meeson Elker and Barbara joined the yearbook committee for dinner at the Waybury Inn. They then attended the Alumni Leadership Conference in September and had a great experience. ♦  Last October Carolyn Parks Behr and husband Bob hosted a mini-reunion, with tailgate lunch, in Williamsonstown, Mass., at the Middlebury-Williams football game. Those who participated, enjoying sunshine, fellowship, and the game, were Dorris Landry Kehoe, Alice Britain Griffin, Randy and Lucy Kezar, Bill '58 and Noelle Caseley Locke, Judy and Roger Miller, and Grantly Lavery Preston. A group photo appears in the mini-reunions section of our Web site. ♦  Many thanks to our reunion yearbook staff, including coeditors Millicent Fairhurst and Sally Sprague Carr. Sally comments, "Mil and I worked very hard on the yearbook. While reading the notes, special memories, autobiographies, and survey results, I was reminded of the good times, the companionship, the learning—all the wonderful aspects of our four years at Midd! I've had the chance by e-mail to hear from folks I haven't heard from in years and I hope that I will be able to see you all in June.‖ ♦  Coeditor Millicent added, "we flew to Ohio for a weekend to celebrate the completion of the reunion yearbook with Sally. Work on the yearbook involved two trips to Middlebury for reunion committee meetings, which were a good time of sharing, reminiscing, and being with old classmates. ♦  Brouse Taylor, Ellie Bliss, and Barbara Burch Melhado, while getting to know the others, I especially enjoyed editing the Perspectives, getting to know and admire Harry Hsiang, Chuck Davis, and Pete Erbe, whom I didn't know at school, and admiring the accomplishments of Alice Griffin, Pam Payne Lewis, and Noelle Locke, whom I did know at Midd. After the second meeting I spent a long weekend in Montreal with Anne Goebel Barkman. Christmas was spent with Priscilla Ferguson Stauffer and her family in New Jersey. In October I went to Jamaica for a reunion of those of us who grew up in Forest Hills, one of whom was Andy Montgomery. We spent four days on Montego Bay at the Sandals Royal Caribbean. What fun! One of our members was the ambassador to Jamaica so we got royal treatment. See you in June!‖ ♦  Reunion co-chair Carolyn Behr encourages, "You are all encouraged to see you all June 4-7, for a weekend of reconnecting.‖ ♦  The new, shorter address of the Class of '59 Web site is: http://go.middlebury.edu/classof59.

---Class Correspondents: Bill Hussey (billyussey@Midd59@aol.com), 400 East 77th St., Apt. 11A, New York, NY 10075; and Lucy Paine Kezar (lapaynekezar@myfairpoint.net), 134 Main St., Kingston, NH 03848.

60 Planning has started for our 50th reunion next year. Please say yes when asked to volunteer. ♦  Pat Knox Davies writes that our College continues to be an exciting academic center with many worthwhile concerts, plays, lectures, and foreign films. Pat has fully recovered from her second hip replacement and is a USPTA professional. One of her best local tennis opponents is a young male paraplegic with a big forehand and serve. Wheelchair tennis follows the same rules as regular tennis but players are allowed to hit the ball after two bounces, not just one. ♦  John Turner was delighted to see Middlebury occupying the number one spot in the rankings for the "greenest" colleges in the U.S., as listed in the September/October 2008 issue of Sierra Magazine. He was just about to do a lot of harrumphing and heller-than-thous-ing to his wife when we had a call and saw that her alma mater, the University of Colorado, was ranked number two. So he kept his mouth shut for a change. Is it just a coincidence that they installed solar panels on their roof and replaced most of the lights in their home with CFLs last year? They also had a wonderful tour of Ireland and Scotland last August (lots of scenery and greenery), even though it rained just about every day. Of course, a pint of Guinness costs five euros (about eight bucks), almost as much as you pay at a major league baseball game. ♦  Last summer Dave and Helen Smith Fowler-Chipman spent a week with her son, his wife, and two kids on a 36-foot charter boat. They had a great time cruising the San Juan Islands in Washington State, and the kids progressed well with their boating skills. ♦  Helmut and Sandy Ferry Ammon and all their kids and grandkids spent Christmas in Florida with Sandy's mother, who met her new green-grandchild for the first time. The warm weather was appreciated by the Wisconsin, Connecticut, and even the California contingents of the family. ♦  Don and Nancy Mumford Mulvey spent Christmas in the Netherlands and learned all about Storlekas. ♦  Pieter Schiller spent January in Haiti with his very intensive J-term course at Midd, part of a pre-MBA program, taught by 30 guest lecturers and presenters from outside the College community, though many are alumni. The students learn organization, presentation, and group dynamics doing case studies. ♦  Linde Hood Gibb has moved to the San Fernando Valley where she teaches ballet at a new performing arts high school. She is seriously contemplating a move back east and eventually back "home" to Middlebury. ♦  Betty Andrews has a new street address due to a fire. Her PO box is the same as in our last class directory, as is her phone number. ♦  Ruth and Jim Barnes love living in Colorado. However, after all the snow this past winter, the fellow who plows their driveway stopped at the door and said, "I'm sick of plowing. All this snow is your fault. You brought it all from New England!‖ ♦  The year-round resident of Midway Alaska, Mike Keas, is the "fisher person to visit. Mike has enrolled in nutrition courses at the UC dental school to aid in his quest. ♦  I had a nice chat with our perennially active class agent Harvey Gray who reports that he and Marge have sold their weeks on the Dalmatian Coast visiting Slovenia, Croatia, Montenegro, and Albania, and then went on to Athens. ♦  Elaine and John Cowan went on another Arctic expedition. They flew to Greenland, returned to the North Pole, and took on the Northwest Passage as far as ice-free seas allowed. On the return they stopped at several Inuit communities and hiked historic sights, including the former military DEW (Distant Early Warning) Line from the Cold War, and the graves from Sir John Franklin's final exploratory expedition. ♦  Herb Foster has climbed every one of the 451 mountains in New England over 3,000 feet. Of all the peaks, 252 must be bushwhacked. Sometimes he searched for more than an hour to find the red glass jar attached to the side of a tree—a jar that holds the sign-in list for those who made it. ♦  In Colorado, both Cathy and Mike Emptage take recorder lessons and Mike also takes harpischord lessons. They play with a group of friends in Ft. Collins as well as with the Colorado Recorder Orchestra. Mike is president of the Boulder chapter of the American Recorder Society, which involves attending the national and regional playing meetings of the group. ♦  Last year Betsy Cilley Goeka went to Mexico with an AMC group to visit Mayan ruins. They had guided tours of many sites, spent hours in the bus, and learned a lot about the Mayan culture. A month later she participated in a more remote project in Honduras, laying concrete blocks for an addition to the school they had painted on an earlier trip. ♦  Laurie and Dave Barenberg moved to Seattle (her hometown) eight years ago and by different routes, all their children have moved there too. They are retired and have been doing some traveling and volunteering. On Election Day Dave had open-heart surgery to replace the aorta valve. The recovery has been steady over the past six months. Their new e-mail is lbaren@comcast.net. ♦  We are sorry to report the deaths of Jamie Musgrave Hall and Ross Herrick in December and of Richard Geer in early January. Our sympathy is sent to their families. Memorials will appear in future issues. ♦  Thanks to everyone for your cards and letters. There was so much news and not enough space for it all here. The rest will appear in the summer issue. Keep the news coming.

---Class Correspondents: Joan Seeler-Gifford (jseeleravimindspring.com), 1529 Steeple Cl., Trinity, FL 34655; and Vanya Strebakovsky (vs@stanarchitects.com), 47 Fearing Rd., Hingham, MA 02043.

61 John McConnell has been very active in California regarding civil rights relative to gender issues. He writes, "The passage of Proposition 8 was an appalling perversion of justice. It's to be hoped that the California Supreme Court rules against this attempt to deny the basic civil rights to marry the person of one's choice regardless of gender. I'm working hard to see that this and all other obscenities are reversed or, if not, defeated in the next election." John also reports he has been diagnosed with type 2 diabetes and has become proactive in his personal health. He has lost 30 pounds on the South Beach Diet and plans to keep shedding the pounds until he returns to his Alma Mater. He has also participated in the 20th Reunion of those of us who grew up in Forest Hills, one of whom was Andy Montgomery. We spent four days on Montego Bay at the Sandals Royal Caribbean. What fun! One of our members was the ambassador to Jamaica so we got royal treatment. See you in June!‖ ♦  Reunion co-chair Carolyn Behr encourages, "You are all encouraged to see you all June 4-7, for a weekend of reconnecting.‖ ♦  The new, shorter address of the Class of '59 Web site is: http://go.middlebury.edu/classof59.
Connecticut house and moved to the Quechee Lakes Development in Vermont. This places them in between their two sons, which was a major consideration. Alex and his family live in South-Burlington, VT, and his friend and his family live in Canaan, N.H. The grandchildren now number four, three boys and a girl. * The next two notes are from our class energizer bunneres. Judy hole Surrat writes, "Sam and I and the kids and grandkids are all fine. And not only am I not retired, I'm negotiating a new three-year contract with CRS. As Sam and I like to say, "Never married, still feeling young for life, not for lunch." So far, he hasn't invited me home for lunch and anyway, I'm happiest when I'm busy and my brain is active." * And from the far reaches of Montana, Lee Kaufman writes, "Things are well. I have a new titanium knee—it's awesome. We have two more wonderful little granddaughters and one grandson—all produced by Midd Kids." This winter he was excited to get to their Colorado winter home and get back on the Master's Race Tour. "My daughter Jennifer has jumped back into ski racing with a bunch of age-challenged folk. I have a great time. Let me tell you running down the mountain at 60 mph at our stage of life has its exciting moments. I am fully retired from the law and consider myself a recovering lawyer. However, the stress of fish-flying all summer between hikes and golf, followed by a long summer season, is so intense I have considered going back to work for a needed rest." * If you took a poll of our classmates about the nicest people in the class, up at the top would be Nick Dabney. I have been checking in with his Ginny these past months as Nick has been battling the effects of MS for years and faces some serious health issues. His mind is still keen in spite of the physical setbacks and I know he would appreciate hearing from his many friends. Please send your greetings to Nick, c/o Ginny Dabney, PO Box 491, Dover, MA 02030. * In California Jeannie Rau Dawes says with all their kids and grandkids living in the Bay Area, they see them frequently. She also gets together with Judy Starbuck Hannemann periodically when their schedules allow. She traveled to the fourth Midd ladies reunion this fall at Sally Tingle Southard's house in Sunapee, N.H., where the sorority attendees included Linda Anderson Dolle, Fish Seeger Valerie Kolcho Miller, and Mary Jo Aagerstoun. • Jeff Foran and wife Karen continue to sign up for bike trips in the far reaches of the world. Jeff is still teaching at Stanford but has cut back his board work for both profits and nonprofits. * Sandy Bolton merely spent her time flying from place to place throughout 2008. From the beaches of Costa Rica to the ski slopes of Colorado and New Hampshire, to Australia to celebrate a birthday for his 70th birthday, and to a summer visit with his wife Maureen left in January for Brazil to visit an AFS daughter they parented years ago! * Pebbles is still in Seattle doing part-time orthopedic surgery and recently completed construction of a log cabin near the Canadian border in Winthrop, Wash. * We are sad to report that Peter Hart passed away January 30 after a prolonged and valiant battle with leukemia. He was tenderly cared for by wife Sally, and his children, Christopher and Wendy. After Middelburry, Peter earned an MA from the Univ. of Colorado and served as an engineer officer in Vietnam. In 1968 he joined the National Park Service as a ranger, the start of a long and illustrious career, retiring in 2001 to Livingston, Mont. Following retirement, the Park Service recalled him numerous times for special duties in several capacities. We are happy that he made the trip east to our reunion last June, but are equally delighted that in 2001 after retiring, Peter hiked the Appalachian Trail from Georgia to Maine. Our prayers and thoughts go to his family and fellow National Park Service colleagues. He truly exemplified "The Strength of the Hills." A memorial will appear in a future issue. * Classmates are beginning to express interest in our 50th reunion—four years hence. If you would like to lend a hand, now is the time to speak up. Please continue to network and support one another, and above all, we encourage all to send us news of your doings.

—Class Correspondents: Janet Brevort Allen-Spencer (allenj@infoknowledgecounsel.org), 2 Arizona Pl., Huntington Station, NY 11746; and Christopher J. White (embrycrst@aol.com), 347 Duck Cove Rd., Bucksport, ME 04416.
Class Correspondents:

With a Ph.D. in linguistics some 24 years after being a bilingual child: A Step-by-Step Guide for Parents was published by Random House (2008). Drawing from experiences of families in the U.S. as well as internationally. Barbara Zurer Pearson has created a guide for all families, not just multilingual ones. She writes, "The Middlebury experience for many of us included international languages—and from what I can see, there is more emphasis on them now than when we were there. Wouldn’t it be wonderful if all children in the U.S. were bilingual? I’ve got an evolving Web site at www.zurer.com/pearson. Otherwise, I’m thrilled to have a talented husband, two great three- thingm - kids (a doctor and an architect), and six grandchildren. In the small adventure department, last summer I biked across Massachusetts (Boston to Northampton) with daughter Sam—and MassBike." • Bruce Gunther writes, "Hedy and I had a wonderful trip in December to Germany—Christmas markets on the Rhine. We spent half our time year-round at our lake house where I jet ski and sail. We’re enjoying our twin grandchildren and feeling blessed to enjoy our family frequently." —Class Correspondents: Polly Mooney Walters (polly@friu.com), 100 Grandview Ave., Fort Collins, CO 80521; and B.W. "T" Tall Jr. (alnicm@shoreham.net), 204 Clark Rd., Cornwall, VT 05153.

66 George Britton and wife Joanna have relocated to Grinnell, Iowa, Joanna’s hometown. The move represents a real adjustment after over 30 years in Southern California. George is not making the change cold turkey, however. He’ll be spending the first half of each month working in California (urban planning) and fly fishing in Northampton) and the second half in Iowa. The move has a Middlebury connection—their home in Grinnell was purchased from a longtime family friend, Russell Leggett, widow of Glenn Leggett ’40. George feels privileged to have been a friend of Glenn’s and enjoyed hearing about the Middlebury of an earlier era. George reports that he’ll hang his degree where Glenn hung his. Of course, Glenn had his honorary doctorate up, not his bachelor’s!

• Cindi Knox Cossen officially retired from her position in the virus lab of the California Dept. of Public Health about a year ago but has been working as a retired announcium a day or two a week since then. She enjoys making her own connections—their home in Grinnell was purchased from a longtime family friend, Russell Leggett, widow of Glenn Leggett ’40. George feels privileged to have been a friend of Glenn’s and enjoyed hearing about the Middlebury of an earlier era. George reports that he’ll hang his degree where Glenn hung his. Of course, Glenn had his honorary doctorate up, not his bachelor’s!

67 Correspondent Susan Davis sent these reports: After 12 years in Asia, which included three years in Chiang Mai, Thailand, and nine in South Korea, Jana Mara Holt is finally moving home to see her. "I’ll be teaching full time at Lake Washington Technical College in the intensive English program. From what I understand I’ll have a lot of Asian students, so in my classroom I may feel as though I never left here! I’m leaving, however, on a high note. I was honored with an Outstanding Teacher Award by Korea University, which is given each semester to the top % of the university faculty based on student evaluations. Since KU has over 2,000 faculty members, this is quite an honor and one I will cherish. I leave Asia with no regrets and return to the States with great hopes." • Eric Tunis wrote at his home in Dubai, Qatar, at As-Saliyah military base, freshly back from a five-day trip to Kabul. I’m working for a few months for U.S. Central Command looking at Afghanistan and Pakistan from a military and security angle. Kabul was my first post in the Foreign Service in the 1970s, and I often rode my bike to work. This time we wore full body armor and helmets just to ride 500 yards in an armored car. Grim. Over the years I have collected old maps of Japan and Asia, which has become my other link to Midd. Since last year I have started giving them to the Midd library in memory of Dr. Rowland B lick, who first inspired me to come to this part of the world. Some of our geography-major colleagues may find them interesting. I’m still at Nanosolar, focusing my attention on the new energy devices. "It’s 17 feet tall, has motors, gears, weights and counterweights, pulleys, rope, belts, cables, levers, etc. It would have fit into Warner Science just fine. I like to think Prof. Wisler would have enjoyed seeing it in operation. The guys say I look like Mr. Wizard running it, taking measurements up on a stepladder, and that it should be in the Exploratorium. Good fun."

Lee Powers Smith and husband Prentice are enjoying retirement. Last summer they renovated their cottage in Kennebunk, Maine, where they will spend summers, while still wintering in Louisville, Ky. They spent October in Paris and Brussels. • Jon Coffin was nominated for Vermonter of the Year 2008 by Todd Centybear, executive director of Howard Center, the omnibus mental health services agency of Chittenden County, Vt. In his nomination letter, Centybear wrote, "To date, about 2,700 members of the Vermont Army National Guard have been deployed to Iraq, Afghanistan, or Kuwait. For those fortunate to return, Jon Coffin—leading the Guard’s debriefing team—has greeted and debriefed every one of them. Coffin obtained special permission from the Pentagon to work past the mandatory military retirement age of 60 so that he will be available to prepare, and then debrief on their return, every one of the 1,000 Guard members who will be deployed next year. Congratulations and thank you to Jon! The highlight of New Year’s Eve for Susan and Tom Patterson, as they volunteered at First Night Burlington (Vt.) was seeing Skip and Faith Cohoon Leonard walk through the door they were stationed by. The foursome met after the show for a very late-night catch-up visit and toasting of the New Year together. Skip retired as dean of students at American University in Washington, D.C., on June 30, 2008, and by July 1 was on her way to their summer home on Great Pond near Augusta, Maine, where she stayed until October 8. Other than reading and yoga, Faith is still toying with what’s next for this stage in life. Skip, however, was less prepared than her previously. Two and half years ago, he retired from consulting with Personnel Decisions International. Now he divides his time as half-time faculty in the Johns Hopkins MBA

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S P R I N G 2 0 0 9
Chris '63 and Susan Blume White were in Middlebury last November. As a history major at Midd, Susan was invited to a dinner given by the history dept. at the Waybury Inn to honor Travis Jacobs, who was her adviser. It was a wonderful evening and a fitting tribute to a teacher who, over the course of his tenure at Middlebury, meant so much to so many. Some other faculty present included Marjorie Lamberti, William Cotton, and Nicholas Cliftord, who all taught Susan and many of her classmates. Another Jacobs advisee who attended was Julie von Wettberg '69. On the way back to Maine on Sunday, Susan and Chris stopped in Barre, Vt., to see John and Nancy Cahill Mercer and to meet their grandson, Callan (2), son of daughter Lindyler Mercer Mitler '99 and husband Will.

Organizational development program, teaching a course entitled Knowledge of Self, and consulting with the World Institute for Action Learning at George Washington Univ. His new book, Action Learning: Getting Outstanding Leaders and Organizations: Principles, Strategies, Cases comes out this spring.

—Class Correspondents: Dennis David Patterson (dpd@alumni.middlebury.edu), 67 Robinson Plwy., Burlington, VT 05401; and Alex Taylor (alex.taylor@fortemonail.com), 325 W. 86th St., #88B, New York, NY 10024

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Many of you may remember Christopher Irion, who transferred from Middlebury to the Rhode Island School of Design for his final two undergraduate years. After graduating, Chris returned to live eight years in Vermont, exploring diverse interests—photography and cooking among them. In 1981 he started working as a commercial artist in San Francisco, developing his expertise in portrait photography, and beginning what would become his Photo Booth Project—photographing residents of a neighborhood using a lightweight, portable studio, printing the portraits on eight-foot Tyvek rolls; and wallpapering a cafe or installing a street billboard with hundreds of portraits that reflect a community back to itself. Chris is now engaged in a five-year Photo Booth Project with the Univ. of Calif.-Berkeley and travels around the world to do portrait installations for communities and universities. In 2008, he bought some land in Putney and has begun reconnecting with Midd '71 friends. Celebrating the opening of his Brattleboro Portrait Project were John Gambell and Martha Murray, Bill '69 and Abi Procter Sessions, Francie Marbury, Brent Seabrook, and Jim '72 and Carolyn Ungberg Olivier. Brent has sold his house in Cleveland and moved back to Putney, where he does home restoration. Daughter Rita is a senior at Kenyon College. Abi has unretired to take a job she couldn’t refuse as principal of the elementary school in Roxbury, Vt. John is Yale’s university printer, directing all of the graphic design for the university. Martha is practicing law in New Haven, Conn., specializing in health law, and enjoying their empty nest. She volunteers as president of Community Mediation, which fosters nonviolent training and dispute resolution.

—Class Correspondents: David Deschenes (daveandd11@embassymail.com); Beth Prasse Seeley (beth@seeley.com); and Nancy Crawford Stuart (mcnancow@surfcom.net)

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A note from Peter Reitsma says that he came out of retirement to teach AP French and Italian. * We're looking forward to seeing everyone on campus June 5–7!*

—Class Correspondents: Anne Harris Oution (oution@optonline.net), PO Box 207, Gilmanton, NH 03237; and Peter Reynolds (prey@wt.com), 64 Maple St., Bristol, VT 05443

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Susan Porter Beffel writes, “I'm still working due partly to the economy and a recent promotion and partly to the possibility that the next four years could be a lot better by handling the employee training and development at the Department of State! I live in Reston, Va., near Dulles Airport. Visitors welcome.” * Sue Ellen Thompson says from Oxford, Md., “Since Stu (Parnes) and I moved here two and a half years ago, our beautiful 1840 house in the historic district of Mystic, Conn., still remains unsold. It has made life very difficult for us, but we are soldiering on. The poetry scene on the Eastern Shore of the Chesapeake is very quiet, which is a mixed blessing for me. On the one hand, there are very few opportunities to teach, give readings, and make even a modest living. On the other hand, there is almost no competition and if anyone needs a poet to do anything, they are likely to call on me! We would love to see any of our classmates who find themselves in the area.” * Jean Rawson Terhaar writes, “My happy news is that I retired on Halloween 2008 from my 24-year stint as an agricultural policy analyst at the Congressional Research Service (Library of Congress). I am now living part time in Madison, Wis. All of our three children are there currently and the upper Midwest is essentially Allen's and my roots. I'm embarking upon a second career—a studio-based small business making hand-spun yarn and related items all from Wisconsin-sourced animal fibers. This was perhaps not the most inspired time to retire, but we're hoping we'll live long enough to see the market for our goods from our 40(k) and put it back.” * Suzy Pexton Bourque and her husband have lived in Tucson since 1978. She continues to work part time as a social worker for the local area Agency on Aging, which she greatly enjoys. “We became grandparents last summer and are delighted that Renny and his parents live in town. New interests in the last few years have been birding and golf and a women’s book club. We have a cabin in the nearby mountains at 7,000 feet where we spend most weekends in the summer and can experience snow in the winter. Last year we got a truck camper, which comfortably takes us throughout the West. Seven years ago we spent a year in Guadeloupe on a Fulbright teaching exchange and we’ve used our French in volunteer work with West African refugees. If any of you are in the area, please give me a call.” * Sally Stine Rockhold was able to get this in June. She was hoping to visit with Rhoda Highsaw Bush when she went to D.C. She and her husband are still enjoying retirement in Angels Camp, Calif., socializing and golfing, and have gotten in some traveling.

—Bill Wallace says, “I’m completing my 15th year as a line inspection foreman at M.J. Morgan, following a similarly long stint at Morgan Stanley. All in all, I’ve spent 34 years in investment banking and I’m still enjoying it, even after the unimaginable events of 2008. Here’s hoping the rest of 2009 brings calmer waters.” * Liz Rhodes Jenzen and husband Doug have been experiencing chapter lifestyle since he retired and their kids have grown up. Daughter Becka is working toward her Ph.D. in clinical adolescent psychology at the Univ. of Detroit. Son Ben graduated from the Univ. of Michigan last May and is taking graduate courses there as he has a year of eligibility left on the baseball team. Youngest daughter Sarah is a sophomore at Kalamazoo College studying math and psychology. Doug and Liz spent last spring traveling, following Ben’s baseball team out to Arizona in the spring and on the Big Ten circuit. Liz celebrated turning 60 with a group of high school friends on Cape Cod and now is trying to decide what they’ll do with the rest of her life after being a stay-at-home mom and perennial volunteer for 20 years. * Kathy Hall Perkins writes, “Since I enjoy reading about my classmates, I figured I should add my activities. I’m envious of those of you who talk about retirement, as it seems like a long way off for me. I have joined what is one of the fastest growing demographics: that of grandparents raising grandchildren! My grand­daughters, Marina (13) and Karen (11) have lived with me for several years now and, although it’s difficult at times, usually all goes well. One of the difficulties is the lack of time to see other grandchildren. My entire working life has been in education and I now mentor organizations, and as the director of a math/science Upward Bound program. I’m now at Vermont and have been a robust high school, and enjoy working with students who need extra help in mathematics. In my spare time (hah!) I help with local and statewide political campaigns and the town arts organization.”

—Class Correspondents: Barbara Landenslager Mosley (barbaramosley@optonline.net); Carolyn Ungberg Olivier (cowolver@over.net); and Robert Waters (twatabes7012@msn.com)

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Celebrations page 68.
Mason was hoping for another trip this spring. 

Last fall John Thompson’s new novel, *Annageddon Conspiracy*, was published by Harbor House. The “fast-paced story of international intrigue” was inspired by a massive brokerage fraud in Toledo, Ohio, in the early 1980s. John lives in Charleston, S.C., with wife Julia and their daughter and is working on a sequel entitled *The Hong Kong Deception*. 

Danforth Pewterers, Judi and Fred Danforth’s business, was featured in *Vermont Business Magazine* recently.

—Class Correspondents: Jennifer Hamlin Church (jhcjunkie@alum.mit.edu) and Every Zmudzsky LaMont (evmontmont@primetimetransit.com).

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Jhlon Akers sent news: “I continue to perform my ‘Sandburg and Segovia’ program and have been invited to the Sandburg Days Festival in Galesburg, Ill., this April. Other recent venues include the Free Library of Philadelphia, the Telfair Museum of Savannah, and both the San Diego and Roanoke, Va., library systems for multiple presentations. I’d love to take my program to Middlebury. Details at www.roscof.net.”

Barbara Armstrong Laflord writes, “I’m a professor of Spanish linguistics at Arizona State Univ. and husband Peter and I have been out here for 28 years! We’re now both working on the new Phoenix downtown campus of ASU. I’m the faculty director of languages and cultures and Peter is in charge of the specialty labs (science and language). We are keeping up with our music through the choir at Trinity Cathedral and I interview prospective Middlebury students through the alumni admissions program.”

Since she retired from teaching two years ago, Tina Gransley Barry has started her own stained glass business and teaches classes as well. Her jewelry has been very popular. (www.stainedglasscreations2.com). Bobbi Sturgis Terkowitz had an amazing 2008. In mid-February, her family took a two-week cruise to the Caribbean and she interviewed prospective Middlebury students through the alumni admissions program.

—Class Correspondents: Jennifer Hamlin Church (jhcjunkie@alum.mit.edu) and Every Zmudzsky LaMont (evmontmont@primetimetransit.com).

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Ken Bogle in February. The primitive log cabin that Peter helped to build in 1973 remains a tribute to the hard work of the work-staff crew. Last summer a hike on a clear late August day in the White Mountains to the summit of Lafayette was unsurpassed. In October hiking trips to Vermont and to the summits of Camel’s Hump with Laurie T. and Snake Mt. with Dee, friends and classmates of Peter. My future hiking goals include a rendezvous with my kids now living in North Carolina to hike some new peaks.”

Keith Oberge was inspired by a massive brokerage fraud in Toledo, Ohio, in the early 1980s. John lives in Charleston, S.C., with wife Julia and his young professional, and the last 20 years as a ‘just barely’ suburbanize a few minutes across the river in Arlington, Va. For much of that time, I worked as a program officer for an independent U.S. government agency, the Inter-American Foundation, serving as a ‘transmission belt’ between small-scale Central American community development projects seeking funding, and the bureaucratic decision-making process here in D.C. A few years ago I left the Leave of Absence to combine my interests in cycling, recycling, and helping the poor overseas and I started a D.C.-area volunteer program collecting bicycles. The bikes are donated in turn to support jobs, education, and health care in Africa and the Caribbean Basin. There seem to be a lot of used bikes in these affluent D.C. suburbs and the program took off. Since 2003 the program, Bikes for the World, has collected and donated more than 32,000 bicycles, and as of this year—having shipped more than 10,000 bikes to seven countries—we are the largest program of this type in the country. I enjoy managing something that the environment and meets human needs, brings me into contact with a wide range of people, and provides me exercise—lots of it! My wife Jessica Mott (Beloit ’75) and I have two grown children, Kathryn (Oberlin ’06) and Alex (Midd ’10). Alex’s presence at Middlebury has provided me exercise—lots of it! My wife Jessica Mott (Beloit ’75) and I have two grown children, Kathryn (Oberlin ’06) and Alex (Midd ’10). Alex’s presence at Middlebury has provided me with an NGO as a loaned executive to the African Wildlife Foundation. During October, she had an amazing 2008. In mid-February, her family took a two-week cruise to the Caribbean and she interviewed prospective Middlebury students through the alumni admissions program.

—Class Correspondents: Deborah Schneider Greenhut (writedDSG@comcast.net); and Andrea Thorne (andreathorne@umt.mit.edu).

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David Perlman writes, “My daughter, Sophia, is a Middlebury freshman, class of 2012. I still live in Philadelphia with my wife and twin sons, who were 12 in February. Still practicing law, I published an article in the November/December issue of *Orion Magazine*, also appearing online, about commuting to work on a bicycle from my suburban home into the city.”

Kevin Donahue, CEO at Qubaaq Corp., gave a talk at the Puppies Behind Bars celebration. The American Youth Orchestra Association elected Fred Erdman to their board of directors for a three-year term. He serves as board treasurer. The CFO of the Wake Robin Corporation, he lives in Richmond, Va.

Last summer Kim Erickson Myers became the new assistant director at York (Maine) Public Library. With a recently completed master’s in library and information science from the Univ. of South Carolina, she spent 20 years with the South Berwick Public Library. She lives in Berwick, Maine, with husband James Myers and children Nathan and Jennifer.

David Lincoln, president and CEO of Covenant Health Systems of Lexington, Mass., is the 2009 chair of the American Hospital Association’s Section for Health Care Systems, a one-year term.

In January it was announced that Denis O’Hayer had been hired by WABE, metro Atlanta’s National Public Radio station. He hosts Public Radio International’s The World, NPR’s *All Things Considered*, and American Public Media’s *MarketPlace* for the station.

—Class Correspondents: Créistine Cioffi (ccioffi@corwilhn@com); and Rick Greene (fgreene@middlebury.edu).

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Send in some news! Your classmates would love to hear what you’re doing.

—Class Correspondents: Nancy Clark Heter (ntchert@msjoint.sedu); and Gene O’Neill (oats.8024@optonline.net).

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last fall Mary Jo Danckert Maichack was the guest artist at the “Words Are Wonderful” event at the Milne Library in Williamstown, Mass. An article in the *North Adams Transcript* said her program was...
suitable for kids ages one to 100 and she would ‘tickle your fancy with a range of music, clowning, puppetry, and old-fashioned storytelling.’ She was also honored by the National Parenting Publications Awards for her recording of her original story, Munchkin Muffin All Alone.

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

Blair Childs was profiled recently on Digital.com. Senior VP of Premier Healthcare Alliance, he has been at the center of policy issues in Washington, D.C., for over two decades, playing a leading role on issues impacting medical devices, pharmaceuticals, insurers, and hospitals.

Law firm Dow Lohnes announced last fall that BNA Books published the sixth edition of Internet Law: A Field Guide, authored by partner Jonathan Hart. The book serves as a legal reference for lawyers and industry professionals dealing with rapidly evolving domestic and international issues as they relate to the Internet. Jon specializes in representing media and technology companies.

Heideroth, of Ohio, recently announced that Robert Huntington has been named the next president, effective in July. With a master’s in German from Middlebury’s German School, an MBA from Dartmouth’s Tuck School of Business, and an Ed.D from Harvard Univ. Graduate School of Education, he brings 15 years of experience in higher education and 25 years of corporate experience to Heidelberg.

After doing interview work for Middlebury’s admissions office for many years, Susan Patterson Nichols has published a book with iUniverse entitled The College Selection Compass: Helping Families Navigate a Difficult Course. She and her coauthor polled 1,500 current college students about their experiences applying to college and, using the data, created a guide for the application process.

Rev. Betsy Miller recently accepted a position on the board of directors of the Fort Healthcare board of directors. As she works on her Doctorate of Ministry at Luther Seminary of St. Paul, Minn., she is serving as the director of Congregational Leadership and Resources for the Moravian Church Western District.

—Class Correspondents: David Jaffray (djaffray@wisc.edu); Phyllis Wendell Mader (phyllis.mader@hotmail.com); and Anne Russell Noble (annenoblemail@aol.com).

Don’t forget to save the reunion dates of June 5–7. They’re clearly marked on the 2009 Middlebury calendar you should have received so you have NO excuses! Be there!

Rick Weston wrote, “We’re still living in Waterbury, Vt., where we’ve been since 1990. Wife Karen (Lindstadt) ’78 is a veterinary technician and administrator at the local animal hospital, and I’m a partner in a small energy and environmental nonprofit, where I’ve been since I left state utility regulation in 2000. Lots of travel, including two months a year in Beijing. Rachel is in her third year at Smith (which she opted for over Middlebury) and is in Paris for the year (we spent Christmas with her there). Paul began last fall at Swarthmore so we’ve finally got the house (if not the bank account) to ourselves and have reverted in certain ways to the life we lived before the kids.”

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

If these notes seem outdated, it’s because they were supposed to appear in the winter issue. Somehow, even though they were reliably sent in on time by Susanne, they went astray on their way into the editor’s hands. We here at the magazine apologize for the delay.

—Class Correspondents: Mauna Flynn (mauna_flynn@mom.com); and Beth Money Longo (longopec@earthlink.net).

If our hoped-for move to a less stressful lifestyle has finally transpired. My husband, Bob Huntington ’78, was appointed president of Heidelberg Univ. in Tiffin, Ohio. Tiffin is a town of about 23,000, full of nice people, I’ve been told. All the kids settled in school, I will have the opportunity to teach psychology and/or conflict resolution. We don’t move until July, so it hasn’t quite sunk in yet. I’m planning to be at reunion before making the big move.”

Richard Wiswaller was featured in The Times Argus for changes he’s made on the farm with wife Sally Cornyn in Plainfield, Vt. Several years ago he converted two of his tractors and the farm’s heating systems to run on biodiesel that he makes from waste vegetable oil. He also converted a small cultivating tractor to run on electricity. Last November the governor of New Jersey announced that Mark Mauriello had been named as the head of the Department of Environmental Protection. A 28-year veteran of the DEP, he formerly served as the assistant commissioner for land use management. For his efforts at making Iowa City recognized for its literary heritage, Christopher Merrill was chosen as the Press-Citizen of the Person of the Year. In November UNESCO named Iowa City as the world’s third City of Literature, the first in North America.

Chris, the director of the Univ. of Iowa International Writing Program, is credited with leading the effort to achieve the designation.

Robert Kirsch, a lawyer with Boston firm WilmerHale, was featured in Massachusetts Lawyers Weekly, discussing the pro bono work he and several other lawyers did over the past few years for detainees held in the U.S. prison at Guantanamo Bay, Cuba. Last June they prevailed when the Supreme Court ruled that the detainees have the right to appeal to civilian courts to challenge their imprisonment.

—Class Correspondents: Mauna Flynn (mauna_flynn@mom.com); and Beth Money Longo (longopec@earthlink.net).

After 22 years at JPMorgan, John Sorice recently joined RBC Capital Markets as a managing director in the firm’s U.S. financial sponsors group. With an MBA from the Univ. of Denver, he began at Chase Manhattan Bank in 1986. At the Southern Vermont Health Services Corp., annual meeting at Brattleboro Memorial Hospital in January, James Baker was elected chairman of the board. As the chief operations officer of Northeast Sports Network, Jim Davis helped reach an agreement with Lyndon State College to make the Univ. of Vermont’s field hockey program. "As the first in North America, we hope to give the public the opportunity he was excited about saying "it is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity for Haggar clothing and is turning the job over to someone who has been with the company around by providing pants with “unbreakable buttons, unbeatable seams, and unpippable pockets” to our generation—i.e., boomers who don’t typically worry about fashion trends. Maybe you’ve seen the “Making Things Right” commercials about wearing Haggar pants while dealing with suburban issues like getting even with the cable guy, putting dog poop in its place, or throwing your daughter’s boyfriend out the window. Check them out on YouTube if you haven’t seen them. If we had an award for “aged least in 20 years,” I would give it to Barbara Banks Altekruze who, with husband Charlie (Harvard ’80), welcomed Jerry Ronan into their family on February 7, 2008. She writes, “He looks just like his Benjamin (7) and is bringing incredible joy to us all. We do realize that we have gotten things a bit backwards with welcoming a baby while most of our classmates are sending their children off to college, but there it is. We are happily juggling soccer practice and naptimes and look forward to many adventures ahead with our boys.”

Also in the “keeping young” department is Nancy Smith who was married to Edward Brennan on July 20, 2008. Friends Nancy Karlson ’79 and Brian Calhoun ’79 and their daughter Kelsey ’12 attended, as did Mage Zeller ’79 who was “best woman.” Nancy is pursuing surgery and chemotherapy for ovarian cancer. She kept active and kept her spirits up with the help of Ed and thanks her doctors Brian Calhoun and Elizabeth Engle and friends Majie, Nancy, Jack Lyons ’78, and Lis Flannery. Nancy is writing articles about sports and cancer, doing medical copyediting, and writing a book called Chem Choc. You can contact her at nancsmith@gmavt.net.

Ellen Guidara writes, “My husband, son, and I divide our time in Chile between Santiago, Portillo, and San Pedro de Atacama. We opened a new hotel there called Tierra Atacama Hotel and Spa. It’s a wonderful spot. We see lots of Midd alums in Portillo and it’s always fun.”

Last November Lori Woodworth Ford was inducted into the Peabody (Mass.) Athletic Hall of Fame. As a senior at the high school, she won Best Female Athlete!

—Class Correspondents: Anne Cowherd Kallaher (acowherd@umic.org); and Susanne Rohrdart Strater (sstrater@vividstonia.ia).

Helping Families Navigate a Difficult Course.

When you have the right to appeal to civilian courts to challenge their imprisonment.
Ari Fleischer writes that he has two children, Liz (4) and son Asa (2). "I have my own PR firm which helps corporations and sports organizations handle the press. The sports clients include Major League Baseball, the National Hockey League, and the NFL. I helped the Green Bay Packers get through the Brett Favre controversy. I also media train professional athletes, including those on seven NFL teams this past year. It's a blast."*

Reflection on the election of Obama, Rick Hanbury says that he was elected the president of the Soccer Club of Newington, Conn. "I guess it's not as exciting as becoming president of the country, but I am considering asking Aron to be my publicist. We have two high-school-aged children and we are often running around trying to attend all their sporting events—busy, but enjoying the experience."*

Caleb Rick has been appointed an adjunct faculty member at Vermont Law School. *Alison McGhee was interviewed by School Library Journal last summer about her first novel for young readers, Julia Gilman (and the Art of Knowing). The book received a starred review by SLJ. *Jon Warner writes that he is on the board of the Potsdam Boys Choir and Chorale. His son Joey sings alto and Jon's a chaperone who sings baritone. The choir travels internationally and impacts 120 boys' lives each year. *Susan Halely Fleshman, executive VP of corporate communications for Warner Bros. Entertainment in Hollywood, spoke at the annual meeting of the Friends of Southport-Oak Island (N.C.) Library last fall. Her talk was entitled "From Typewriters to 24-Hour-a-Day News Channels: Managing Corporate Communications in the Constantly Evolving Business World."*  

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Ruth Kennedy spent some time with Victoria Seiden Goin and Scott Laughinghouse last fall participating in a Boston pilot program of a Middlebury initiative called Mid-Mentor Job Search Strategies. The initiative is designed to offer guidance to young alums on all aspects of their immediate job-hunting strategies through a series of workshops and follow-up e-mail, phone, or live conversations. If you want to get involved, Victoria, one of the drafters of the program, would love to hear from you!* Last November Steve Roberts spoke as part of PSEf's Good Ideas in 2009 Salon. Steve is the founder and CEO of ShopText, a company which has developed a technology that brings the shopping experience directly to the cell phone, enabling consumers and brands to interact via text message.* Last summer SCHOTT Solar appointed Cameron Moore as the new VP, sales and marketing, for the North American market. With an MBA in finance from NYU's Stern School of Business, he previously worked with the Conergy Group.*  

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Sarah Swett Quint was featured in the Rutland (Vt.) Business Journal, discussing her business, Quint-Essential Organizing. Specializing in residential projects, she offers clients hands-on training in organizing and maintaining productive rooms and spaces. She started the business after doing an apprenticeship with Porter Ball Knight '89, who is the founder of Organized by Knight, based in Washington, D.C. Prior to joining the bank and a career in Latin American finance, Elizabeth was a program officer with the United Nations in Africa and Europe. "My husband, Michael, is from Copenhagen and works for a Danish engineering consulting company in DC. We met in the late 1980s while on assignment with the United Nations in the Sudan." They have three wonderful kids, Caroline (16), Charlotte (14), and Thomas (11). *Benet Pols, practicing law at Brown & Pols in Brunswick, Maine, was recently elected to a three-year term on the Brunswick Town Council. Previously he served on the Brunswick Planning Board.*  

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At Phillips Exeter Academy last October, Scott Campbell was awarded the 2008 John Phillips Award, given to a graduate whose life and contributions to the welfare of community, country, and humanity exemplify the nobility of character and usefulness to humanity that John Phillips sought to promote. As Africa Coordinator with the Office of the U.N. High Commissioner for Human Rights, Scott coordinates all U.N. programs in Africa and is the staff member responsible for the Africa region.* Julie Morris Ogden still lives at the Governor's Academy (formerly Governor Dummer Academy) near Newburyport, Mass., where husband Steve, MA English '97 is the dean of students. She teaches English at the Pike School in Andover, Mass., and sons Malcolm and Christopher are in 4th and 3rd grades there.*  

Ginny Thomas Wydler enjoys life in Bethesda, Md. She and her family took a great ski trip to New England this winter and her 10-year-old son would like a little snow cover this winter in D.C. area.* Ginny recently met up with Melissa Marquardt and Phoebe Twichell Peterson, and Melissa shared her stories and photos of a recent adventure to Africa.*  

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Don Hindman hosted an October D-8 reunion in Chicago, attended by the current D-8, along with Clifton Bierman '79 and band. The Griff, and D-8 alums Clifton Romig, Nick Siweert, John Aymar, Howard Fauvertroy '89, and Mike Campbell '80. The weekend began with a Chicago area alumni reception on Friday night, followed by a rockin' "Witches & Wizards" Halloween bash on Saturday. Of course, the weekend culminated in an all-night bonowhaling after the group lost its collective voice and reverted to bowling.* Ute Dickerscheid's daughter Sophie is hoping to attend the Middlebury-Monterey Language Academy for middle and high school students this summer to study French.* When the Campus produced an all-green issue last November, they did a "Spotlight on Nicolas Boillot." His branding, design, and public relations firm, Hart-Boillot,
Jessica Harper '01 and Jose Claudio Santos were married July 2, 2007, in Manchester, N.H., and celebrated with a fall wedding on November 10, 2007. Middlebury friends from the Class of 2001, joining them included Rachel Rackow, Catherine DiBenedetto, Arvind Ponnambalam, the newlyweds, Olivia Whitman, Laurel Cadwallader, Betsy Cramer, and Sarah Teck.

Mindy Olson '00 and Ethan Domke were married August 11, 2007, in Cedar Rapids, Iowa. Friends attending from Middlebury included (all '00 unless noted) Marion Min '02, Andy Katz, the newlyweds, Ben Bedford, Julia Topalian, (second row) Ethan Barron '01, Dave Ferreiro, Lindsay Watkins, and Marisa Budwick.

Jessica Lockwood '03 married Jonathan Hyde (Boston College '03) on August 11, 2007, in Boston, Mass. There to celebrate with them were (all '03 unless noted) Craig Hine '02, Maggie Goedecke, Lindsay Gardner, Annie Legg, Vanessa Holcomb, Liz Moore, (second row) Keenen Diamond, Chari Glessner '04, the newlyweds, Kate Lockwood Bracken '00, Kristin Osterm, Dave Bracken '03, Laura Zarchin Comstock, Ben Herter '04, and Heather Collamore.

On January 19, 2008, Courtney Hillebrecht '04 and Carrick Detweiler '04 were married at the Peabody Essex Museum in Salem, Mass. Friends who joined them in celebration were Reid Hamel '03, the newlyweds, Evan Twelker '03, and Heather Gary '04.

On September 2, 2007, Kristine Kraushaar '99 and Aaron Tyler '99 were married at Shelburne Farms in Shelburne, Vt. Middlebury friends celebrated on the shores of Lake Champlain: (all '99 unless noted) Elizabeth Falaleev Miranowski '98, Ana Cardenas, Deana Becker, Anne Richter, (second row) Tamzin Drummond-Hay Trail, Jessica Wrightman, Kim Havens, the newlyweds, Elizabeth Cassidy, Melinda Ippolito Merrill, Cristina Lopez, Max Zayas, (third row) Michael Hackett, Jean-Paul Gowdy, Charles Macintosh, Jeff Trail, Will Heidel, Jon Cadoux, Lindsay Reishman '98, Peter Steinberg, Seth Schofield, and Jeff Ippolito.
Patrick Rose '03 and Alison Poppe '03 were married in Simsbury, Conn., on October 6, 2007. Middlebury friends that joined the newlyweds (in front) for a reception at the Simsbury Inn included (all '03 unless noted) Taylor Donaghy Stephens, Natalie Howley, Molly Barefoot, Anna Gayman, Andrew Statires, Vanessa Holcomb, Maggie Goedecke, (second row) Denver Smith, Aaron Copeland, Kristin Hanley, Chris Boland, Erik Gilbertson, Lauren Teitel '05, (third row) Chris Brown, Josh West, Wesley Hyatt, Keenen Diamond, Dieter Gunkel, and Andrew Angoff. Missing from photo is Brian Radley.

At the wedding of Erin Neil '03 and Tom Murphy on August 3, 2007, Midd friends from the Class of 2003 helped celebrate: Julia Assael Hier, Gillian Wood, (second row) Linda Caperwell, the bride, Laura Erickson-Schroth, and Amber Neil Smith.

Amy Porter '00 and William Duffell were married on February 16, 2008, at Harmony Hall in Antigua. Middlebury friends who joined in a week of celebrations were Brady Alshouse '00, Paul Dome '03, Jeff Kendig '00, Jaime McGlothlin '00, and Matt '00 and Andrea Kaufman Wool '01.

Nick Gardner '82 married Teresa Sanislo in Lake Tahoe, Calif., on January 20, 2007. Dave Buchanan '82 served as best man and Debbie Smith '83 also attended.

Carrie Pistenmaa '00 and Douglas Aaron were married on September 2, 2007, in Manchester, Vt. Middlebury friends on hand to celebrate included (all '00 unless noted) Georgina Duff, the newlyweds, Charles Donnellan '96, Nicole Donovan Donnellan, Meghan McGuiness, (second row) Jane Callies Camp, Brady Alshouse, Susan Shepard '01, P.J. Smith '98, Will Parker, Chris Wenger, Hilary Johnson '02, Andrew Gay, Scott Morgan '96, Jenny Levin '02, and Kim Conaty '99. Missing from the photo are Michael and Kristine Platou '98 Aaron, and Anna '10 and Molly '12 Rosenblatt.
On February 23, 2008, Katy Meyer '94 and John Abbott were married at the Round Barn Farm in Waitsfield, Vt. Celebrating with the couple were (all '94 unless noted) Marika Allanson Krull '98, Amy Diller '97, Adam Popkin '00, Dena Greenman, Alden Cadwell '80, the newlyweds, Deb Schnipper, Heather Smith Warr, Bo Wilmer, Christine Kennelly Nesbit, Paisie Spencer Brokaw, and James Meyer '91.

Anne Elkins '01 and Thomas Murray were married March 1, 2008, in Grand Cayman. Middlebury friends from the Class of 2001 helped them celebrate: Ashley Rabin, Susan Angst Rymzo, Kiki Helffenstein, Erin Lechner-Belfort, Britta Wiesner, Annie Kloppenberg, the newlyweds, Yasmin Mahal, Faith Peters James, Tory Jennings Diamond, Jaymie Gross, and Lauren Cullings.


In Cairo, Egypt, recent graduates gathered together with Prof. Febe Armanios on September 28, 2008. Theodore May '08, Febe Armanios, assistant professor of history, Elizabeth Huntley '08, and Bethany Stipe '08.

Over 175 Middlebury alumni, parents, and friends attended the Seattle Symphony on January 4, 2009, an event organized and hosted by David Gannett '62. At the reception after the program, President Ron Liebowitz welcomed the guests and Seattle Symphony conductor Gerard Schwarz took time from his busy schedule to speak to the group of his love of Middlebury. During the reception David Gannett (right) talked with Dr. Alan Wood '71 and Dr. Martha McCravey '71.
has incorporated green issues into its practice from working with clean technology and renewable energy companies to using their PR division to help these companies gain publicity. Hart-Boillot employees also extend their green mentality to everyday practices in their office. Another class correspondent spotlight is Amy Bucher. She returned to campus for a screening of her award-winning documentary, A Walk to Beautiful. She also gave a talk entitled “The Perfect Major: How an Environmental Economics Major Paved the Way for a Documentary Career.”

—Class Correspondents: Tom Funk (tfunk@timberlinenotreactive.com); and Elizabeth Ryan O’Brien (ohren@bigblueharp.com).

Roman Macaya was on campus in January as a visiting instructor teaching Intellectual Property, Innovation, and Society. He, wife Thais, and kids Daniela, Roman, and Adriana arrived early to enjoy the skiing at the Snow Bowl. He said it was great to see the kids quickly learning to ski. He was hoping it would be a distraction from the weather shock they experienced, coming from Costa Rica where they live. * After 17 years in the Bay Area, in June 2003 JB Brainerd traded in his 1,700-square-foot loft for five and a half acres of land with a little log cabin on it just a few miles outside of Fairbanks, his hometown. Since his return to Alaska, JB has worked as a reading and math tutor at an elementary school, has run a program for youth with disabilities, and now has finally settled back into practicing law with the state of Alaska district attorney’s office. JB particularly enjoys his time with the newly formed Fairbanks Juvenile Treatment Court, which is a therapeutic court for youth with disabilities. It’s a perfect nexus of his professional background in law and counseling and his personal love of working with youth. JB plans to build a new home on his property next summer so he’ll have plenty of room for visitors (hint, hint). * Sybil McCarthy-Hadfield writes, “I am now self-employed and growing my own advertising production business, SybHyz, Inc. Crazy time to start a business, but I’ve been working for someone else (namely corporate America) getting those rich guys richer, so it seemed a good time to put the focus on my own business and work hard for myself. You can see my work at marleymall.com—the Web site is in constant development. I just finished several campaigns, producing ads for BMW, among others. Living in the ‘burbs of LA, I have a wonderful fiancé and together we have our own baseball team of children—he has five girls and I have a total of four (three boys, one girl) and they all range in age from 23 to 4, so they keep us very busy. My eldest, Hunter, lives in Budapest; Taryn is finishing college at Seattle Univ., Talon at 11 is student council president, and Holden, my youngest, is seven and an all-star student. Above all, they are good kids, with kind hearts. I’m delighted to be back in touch (via Facebook) with Margie McDonald Devine and Jen Kitchin Walker Bradie Jennings Dumont and I got together for a few days in San Francisco last August, when she was visiting her sister and brother.”

Todd Merry and wife Jessica expanded their family last September 18 with the arrival of twins Georgina and Cullen. Todd said everyone is doing well but they are a bit shell-shocked and tired being new parents at 42!

Paul and Kim Maynard Martin have been happily settled since 1994 in Londonderry, N.H., and have three children, Allí (10), Zack (7), and Ben (4). Kim continues to work as a school psychologist in a nearby school district, and Paul is the regional attorney for the Securities Administration Region 1. They keep busy with kids’ sports and other activities and spend time with a wonderful group of friends. Kim takes off for an amazing weekend each year with Frisk Ewing Miller, Laura Ludwig, Melissa Perry Winborn, and Lissa Ellsworth Jones. Laughter and music abound. “We also spend, each annual weekend in Charlotte, VT, with Scott and Lynne Telford ‘89 Januish. and catch the last home football game at Midd. As of last year we are officially able to ski as a family (our then 3-year-old took to the slopes like a pro), so are feeling like our old selves again.” * Sadly we learned that Michael McHale, husband of Kathy Tignor McHale passed away on November 22, 2008. The class sends its heartfelt condolences to Kathy.

—Class Correspondents: Claire Gavrin Jones (gavrin@yahoo.com); and Beth Zogyi (zogyib@alum.wofford.edu).

Eric Winick has finally given in to his obsession with public radio and started an audio production company called Yarn AudioWorks, which he describes as a cross between StoryCorps and This American Life. “The Web site (www.yarnaudioworks.com) is a repository of all of my audio pieces (broadcast and non-broadcast this year), but the main reason I want to put this out there is that we are looking for great stories! One of the things we do is capture individuals’ stories of change and transformation—large or small, funny or tragic. Right now, we’re focusing on people in the NYC area, so any Midd Kids out there who’d like to share a yarn should check out our submission guidelines and then e-mail me at eric@yarnaudioworks.com.” * Jeffrey Stoner and Elizabeth Toder met for lunch in Bangkok, where Toder is a frequent traveler and Stoner has lived for two years with wife Kerry and their two children. Stoner is an economic officer for the U.S. State Department at the U.S. Embassy in Thailand. He has enjoyed his posting (political shenanigans notwithstanding) and is looking forward to returning to Japan for another two-year posting. * Lindsey Cohen (a psychology professor) and family are enjoying an academicalubrical year in England. He’s still playing soccer, with a pub team in England and a team back home in Atlanta. * Greg Naughton and Rich Price ‘99 are members of a new band, The Sweet Remains. They kicked off a national tour in Burlington, VT, last October. * Moody’s Corporation recently announced that Liz Zale had been appointed VP, investor relations, for the company. She holds an MBA from Columbia Univ. and was serving as assistant VP, investor relations. * Last June Steve Long became the executive director of the Children’s Museum of the East End in Bridgehampton, N.Y. He came to his new job from the Tenement Museum in Manhattan where he was vice president of collections and education.

—Class Correspondents: Dawn Cagley Drew (bndl_plr@hotmail.com); and Elizabeth Toder (atotder@gmail.com).

Last fall John Burrell finished his seventh season as head football coach at Western Connecticut State University in Danbury. * On May 3, 2008, several past and present New Yorkers from the Class of 1991 gathered to see one last game at the old Yankee Stadium. Chad Anderson, Kate Culkin, Jennifer Harl, Ben Judson, Katherine Stebbins-McCaffrey, Andrew Peach, and John Thomas were there with various family members. Even the Red Sox fans among the group felt pretty sentimental at the end of the game. * Robert Anderson and wife Kimberly were thrilled to welcome Samuel David Anderson into the world on September 16, 2008. * John O’Daly recently published another book with Prof. Mark Dickinson entitled Narnia and the Fields of Arbol: The Environmental Vision of C. S. Lewis. * Last November John Gosselin was one of the speakers at the Senior Expo in Medfield, Mass. An elder law attorney, he serves as an advocate of wills and estate planning and often visits clients in nursing homes, in their own houses, and in hospitals.

—Class Correspondents: Bill Driscoll (billm, driscoll@jphi.com); and Kate J. Kelley (katejkelley@gmail.com).

Class Correspondent Sara Garcia McCormick reports that 2008 was a great year in terms of catching up with Midd classmates. She still sees Tabitha Jenkins in NYC pretty frequently and they welcomed the New Year with a small dinner party and a great walk along the Hudson River with Tabitha’s dog, Cody. * Anne Rimon was also a great visitor to New York. Anne is doing well and living in L.A. She continues to work at UCLA and to run research programs in the Congo. * Leslie Cone Pagnotta lives in Mamaroneck, N.Y., with husband Gianni and son Vincenzo. Leslie survived Vincenzo starting kindergarten this year. * Fawn Horvath practices law in New York as an attorney with Macy’s and she and Tabitha work in the same office. Fawn has stayed really busy in the past year between running, working, and traveling! * Lisa Balaschak is still in the Boston area doing well. * Connie Glazier, sister to Michael and Cynthia Lewis Kavanagh, who welcomed Jack Lewis Kavanagh in June 2008. Working in the Boston area, they live in Melrose, Mass. Sara McCormick is counting the days until she can finally plan a trip to Boston to meet Jack! * On May 4, 2008, Stefanie Hirsh Cousins gave birth to Benjamin and Eliza cousins. * Fawn Horvath (UPenn-Wharton ‘90) graduated from UNC School of Medicine one week later and the family moved to Pittsburgh on June 4. Kurt then began a

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residency/fellowship program in pediatric psychiatry at Univ. of Pittsburgh Medical Center in July. Stefanie is staying home with Benjamin for the next year or so, finishing her master's in public health from UNC. Stefanie says, "We'll be in Pittsburgh for at least five years. So far, it's been great." In preparation with Lyle Humphrey Johnson in North Carolina and Sara Weale in New York. Rabbi Jonathan Freirich and wife Ginny Reel '94 are enjoying parenthood with Jude, born May 17, 2007. "Our mini-Midd group of D&D enthusiasts still gets together almost every December for a Feast of Foods and did so in February 2008 in Dutchess County, N.Y." They also planned to reunite in Vermont over the past Presidents Weekend. Elise Bergelson Singer '94 and family visited the Freirichs in Tahoe in January. Jonathan says he is still happily the singing rabbi of South Lake Tahoe, Calif., and Stateline, Nev. Allan Reeder and wife Ginna were married last May on Sebago Lake in Maine. Allan continues to teach writing at Walnut Hill School in Natick, Mass., where he has taught for the last seven years. He and his students run an annual contest and an online magazine for students around the world. On August 1, 2008, Maria Aliberti married David Lubertazzi in the woods of western Rhode Island. Many Midd alumni were in attendance. Her sister Elaine Aliberti Palmer '95 was matron of honor. Maria's Battell South roommate Cynthia-Anne Gabrield and her seven-year-old daughter Sylvia gave a wonderful talk and performance in the ceremony. Betsy Clelley Gooke '60, a dear friend of Maria's mother (Virginia Lyons Aliberti '59), brought a handmade Midd banner to the festivities. Dave Bergeron and Ritu Verma cane all the way from Singapore! Matt Leroux, who lives in the Phoenix, Ariz., took a break from the beach on his way to the Coast. Unfortunately, John Logan and wife Crystal could not be there as their son Colin was due at any minute! Erik Dorf has returned home to Colorado to join Vail-Summit Orthopedics as an upper-extremity specialist. He and wife Sara and their two children live in Breckenridge. Please send us your news! We'd love to hear what you're doing these days and so would your classmates! —Class Correspondents: Tammy Caruso Dalton (dalton.tammy@gmail.com); and Sara Garcia McCormick (sgm70@gate.net).

94 REUNION CLASS Dancing and photographer Lisa Gonzales was on campus in October to perform several works, including "Traitor" at the Mahaney Center for the Arts. Besides performing extensively in NYC, and around the U.S. and internationally, she is currently collaborating with New York puppeteers Chris Green and Erin Orr on a work that combines elements of dance, theater, object performance, and puppetry. —In January Matthew Gorra was promoted to partner in law firm DLA Piper's corporate and securities practice in the Baltimore, Md., office. With a law degree from Cornell, he received an MBA from Loyola College in Maryland and recently announced that Kirsten Morbeck had been appointed to the company's board of directors. She is the managing partner of Warm Springs Partners, a strategic venture firm. She's spent the last 12 years building and investing in early stage technology companies. —Class Correspondents: M. Helene Robertson (mhrobertson.94@alumni.middlebury.edu); and Gene Swift (genswift@gmail.com).

95 With just over a year to plan for our 15th reunion, we hope each of you has June 2010 on your calendar as a time to get back to Middlebury to celebrate our lives together. —Janine and Foster Goodrich Hetherington have a lot of news to report: "We had a fun, but busy summer last year with our ever-expanding brood. We added a new Afghan daughter (Sima, 16), who is a sophomore in high school. Foster earned a promotion at Gilbane to senior business development director and Janine is back at work as a fund-raiser for Pine Cobble School (where James and Eamon are in 1st and pre-K) in Williamstown, Mass. James and Eamon love to spend time with classmates Sarah and Patrick, children of Jim Briggs '90. We went on several college tours with Soraya last summer (she's a senior at Emma Willard) and enjoyed a great visit and interview at Middlebury. James, Eamon, and Gavin loved their play date with Hugh Marlowe '90. We also got to spend time with Midd friends Roberta Stewart, Heather Shaffer Bouty '97, Paul Hughes '94, Terra Reilly, and Becki Plona Peterson. Keep in touch—janifost@gmail.com." Finally, Janine was excited to learn that one of her favorite local cheeses is made by classmate Victoria Von Hesser of Jasper Hill Farm. —Terra Reilly writes, "I'm still out in Seattle with Midd friends Roberta Stewart, Heather Shaffer Bouty '97, Paul Hughes '94, Terra Reilly, and Becki Plona Peterson. Keep in touch—janifost@gmail.com." Finally, Janine was excited to learn that one of her favorite local cheeses is made by classmate Victoria Von Hesser of Jasper Hill Farm.

96 We are very happy to report the arrival of three sets of twins in the Class of 1996! Last October was a busy month for these three happy families. Christina and Dan Rice welcomed Lila Catherine and Charles "Charlie" Jeffrey Rice on October 17. The Rices are ecstatic and busy adjusting to life with two babies in NYC. Charlie and Carter Oliviero also arrived on October 17, twin sons of Chris and Kate Barry-Boyd. They joined older sister Lucy '02 at the Oliviero home in Salisbury, Md. Last but not least, Olivia and Johnnie were born in May and are attending events in Maine, where they currently reside. —Class Correspondents: Emily Aikenhead Hanson (hanson.Emily@gmail.com) and JP Watson (jpwatson@athenascademy.org).

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LANGUAGE SCHOOLS

English

Dr. Richard Caram (MA ’69) is a multidisciplinary artist with the Southern Allegheny Museum of Art and Pennsylvania Council on the Arts. He has taught playwriting, directing, theater, fundamentals of acting, and production at the college level. He’s also an award-winning, published poet. *Patricia Veles Frech (MA ’70) moved from Maine to Virginia in 2006 to return home and teach in the school where she earned her high school diploma. Her educational journey has taken her to several countries and she has taught in several university settings as well as public and private schools in Maine and Hawaii.*

Last September Smithsonian’s Museum of Natural History opened a new permanent exhibit called Sant Ocean Hall. Deborah Cramer (MA ’76) was asked to write the companion book and Smithsonian Ocean: Our Water, Our World was the result. The 296-page book offers an in-depth look at the ocean, from its evolution to the impact humans have on it. *Author William Durbin (MA ’86) gave up teaching to write full time after his first book, Blown Blade, came out in the late ’90s. He makes 40-60 visits to schools and libraries in the Upper Midwest throughout the year to talk to students. His writings have won several awards, including the New York Library Books for the Teenage List. Living in Minnesota with wife Barbara, he has two children, Jessica and Reid.*

*Ambrose Metzgen (MA ’86), an assistant professor at Colby-Sawyer College in New London, N.H., joined the humanities department this year. An English teacher at Gilford (N.H.) High School, Scott Hutchison (MA ’87) is also a poet and has some pieces in a recent book entitled The 2008 Poet’s Guide to New Hampshire. He was also invited by New Hampshire’s poet laureate to publish a poem on her Web site, and “Fisheville” was showcased last October.*

Maggie Favretti (MA ’94) was instrumental in helping write and publish a book about Hastings, N.Y., as part of Arcadia Publishing’s “Images of America” series. At the Scarsdale High School, *the author of Your Child’s Strengths, Discover Them, Develop Them, Use Them, Jennifer Fox (MA ’01)* leads the Strengths Movement in Schools, an international educational movement aimed at transforming the K-12 system to one that focuses on children’s strengths, not their weaknesses.* Sheila Barry (MA ’08), who teaches reading and writing to third-graders at H.K. Oliver School in Lawrence, Mass., was chosen as Wal-Mart’s Teacher of the Year.*

French

In January it was announced that Marilyn Kelly (MA ’62) had been elected as the first female chief justice of the Michigan Supreme Court. She was first elected to the Supreme Court for an eight-year term in 1996 and was reelected in 2002. She is married to John Anthony, Jr., and friends traveled to Meru, Kenya, in February to visit their Hope Children’s Home, an orphanage that cares for 59 former street children, to assess growth progress and needs and to participate in several projects.

For the second year in a row Joanne Lustik LeRoy (MA ’71) was the All Greater Rochester Coach of the Year for coaching Pittsford’s (N.Y.) girls varsity golf team who went 13-3. She has retired from teaching but substitutes for foreign language in Pittsford. *Deirdre Gonia Halat (MA ’71) raised her daughter with French and now her daughter, who has a master’s from the Univ. of Minnesota, is teaching English in Paris for a year!* A professor of French at Hamilton College in Clinton, N.Y., John O’Neal (MA ’75) was promoted from chevalier to officer in the Ordre des Palmes Académiques and received a medal from the French cultural counselor at a ceremony at the French Embassy for Cultural Services in NYC.* Elizabeth Anderson (MA ’92) was recently named the Rodney Scholar (Ohio) School’s District executive director of curriculum and instruction. She is working on her Doctor of Education degree at Youngstown State Univ.* A teacher of French and Spanish at the middle and high school levels, Melissa Griffin Brown (MA ’77) was named a 2008 Teacher of the Year by Wal-Mart in Auburn, N.Y.

Spanish

After working 23 years at UCLA’s Latin American Center, Nina Moss (MA ’85) recently retired. She has been writing poetry for several years and gave a reading in Bennington, VT, last August.* Malcolm “Mike” Kutash (MA ’73) writes, “I’m teaching high school Spanish, levels 1-5, at the U.S. Department of Defense high school in Brussels near NATO headquarters. This is the job I dreamed of when I graduated from Mickledeer High School. I still have a home in Naples, Fl., where I’ve been teaching Spanish and English as a Second Language for the last seven years, I plan to spend most of my time in Europe.” *Joe Drach (MA ’81) has been working in the Pentagon since August 2001 on the Army staff responsible for international affairs. He graduated in June 2006 from the Inter-American Defense College with a master’s in hemispheric defense and security from Universidad del Salvador in Buenos Aires.*

Julia Donahue (MA ‘93) and sister Linda have formed Preferred Income Initiatives, a relationship marketing firm in Beverly, Mass.* Jason Peel (MA ’99) recently took on the position of assistant principal at Sussex Technical High School in Georgetown, Del. He and wife Lisa have two children.

and also have a son Henry (4.5) and daughter Payson (2.5). Congratulations all!* Ian Wolfe and wife Karen (Stanford ’95) celebrated their wedding in Aspen, Colo., on September 15, 2008. Midd friends included Steve Kocaj and wife Irene Cho, Carlin and Stuart Salyer, Brad Corrigan, Charlie Whinery and wife Tia, Greg Guido, Andrew and Amy Atwood Kvaal (and daughter Caroline), and Jenny Fisher. *Eamonn and Pera Tony Flood welcomed Tony Isabella Flood on January 9. She joined big brother Owen. *Rebecca Rhynhart was married last fall to Steven Bright at the Basin Harbor Club on Lake Champlain in Vermont. She is the treasurer of the city of Philadelphia. Her husband is a cable television and Internet media specialist with Comcast.*

Last fall, Shannon Haines, executive director of Waterville (Maine) Main Street and director of the Maine International Film Festival, was awarded the Ken Curtis Leadership Award by the Maine Development Foundation. *Please continue to send us your news—we love hearing from you!* Amanda & Megan —Class Correspondents: Amanda Gordon Fletcher (angfletcher@yahoo.com); and Megan Shattuck (meganshattuck@gmail.com).

97 As usual, the Class of 1997 has been busy getting married, moving around the country, and having babies!* Elisabeth Wynn married James Stipley on September 26, 2008, at Historic London Town and Gardens near Annapolis, Md. Several Midd grad students attending included her mother, Barbara Oswalt Wynn ’67, and friends Ashley McMullen Haner ’96, Robby ’99 and Katherine Herrick Levy, Stephen ’94 and Andress Beck Pettibone 98, Emily Hainen Smith, Elizabeth Kennedy Zamorano, Jessica Angell Moore ’96, and Chuck Ausnow, Mark German 74, Elisabeth is VP, health finance at the Greater New York Hospital Association where she advocates on behalf of the hospitals in the New York metropolitan area on finance and reimbursement issues.*

Becca Dunning and Bryan Jones were married at the home of Becca’s parents in Cornwall, VT, on May 31, 2008. Many Middlebury graduates helped celebrate, including her parents Dwight and Judy Enright Dunning ’66 and friends Alison Penzine O’Donnell, Kara Delahunty, Nick Bove ’99, Joe and Carolyn Stewart Birbiglia, Katharine Lord ’06, and Christopher Lord ’02. Becca and Bryan recently moved to Portland, Ore., where Brian began his internal medicine residency and Becca is teaching Spanish at Parkrose High School.* On July 12, 2008, Amy Wlodarski and Jeremy Ball gathered with friends and family to celebrate their wedding in Bar Harbor, Maine. Amy and Jeremy both teach at Dickinson College.*

Reed Ralston was born in Denver, Colo., on July 17, 2008, to Matt Ralston and wife Julie. We hear that big sister Kaitie is already teaching Reed how to ski!* Amy Smith Johnson and husband Jeremy are excited to announce that Brynn Annika Johnson arrived on January 6, 2009. Page (3) is excited to be a big sister!* The Johnson family is enjoying life in Williamsburg, Va.* Please keep sending us your news! —Class Correspondents: Maggie Bittinger Liljegren (maggie.liljegren@gmail.com); and Catherine Mitchell Wiemann (cmitchell99@hotmail.com).

98 Scott Nelson and wife Emily welcomed their second boy, Hollis Wright Nelson, on August 4, 2008. Scott is the director of global brand communications at Converse, where he travels the world working for one of the hottest brands. Most recently, he led the “My Drive Thru” music collaboration effort featuring Julian Casablancas from the Strokes, Pharrell Williams, and Santogold. The family resides in Boston’s South

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End. * On July 30, 2008, Anne Marie Oberg Pelletier and husband Michael welcomed Warren Everett Pelletier. Warren joined big brother Griffin who was born in April 2006. Anne Marie made the difficult decision not to return to her executive position at the Hartford after her maternity leave expired in the fall of 2006 and has since settled very comfortably into her stay-at-home mom. She enjoys cooking, baking, doing arts and crafts, and attending playgroups and classes with her son, and she's a board member for a local Moms' Club. She occasionally does consulting work for local research companies, but enjoys spending the majority of her time with her two boys. Zachry and Michael leads the technology practice at a Connecticut-based management and technology consulting firm. Anne Marie welcomes e-mails from classmates looking to reconnect at amopelletier@hotmail.com. * Casey Rock Lebowohl writes: "Lylia Alexandra Lebowohl was born on September 9, 2008, in The Woodlands, Texas (just a couple of days before Hurricane Ike blew through). Big brother Zachary is doing well sharing the spotlight and Jason and I couldn't be happier." * Francois Bourbeau finished his seventh season as head coach of boys' ice hockey at the Hun School in Princeton, N.J., where he also teaches math. * After graduating from Temple Univ. Dental School, then up from UPenn with a specialty in orthodontics, Michaela McCormick joined her father's orthodontic practice, which has offices in West Grove, Oxford, and Kennett Square, Pa. —Class Correspondents: Katie Whitley Censtuck (kcenstuck@gemini.fl.com); and Nate Johnson (nate.johnson@mac.com).

REUNION CLASS

The Lake Champlain Regional Chamber of Commerce selected Union Street Media, Ted Adler's company, as the recipient of the A. Wayne Roberts Entrepreneurial Spirit Award. The award is presented annually to a local business that exemplifies entrepreneurship, leadership, creativity, and business expertise. * Adam Burns has taken a job working for a judge in San Francisco, where he also teaches math. * After graduating from Temple Univ. Dental School, then up from UPenn with a specialty in orthodontics, Michaela McCormick joined her father's orthodontic practice, which has offices in West Grove, Oxford, and Kennett Square, Pa. —Class Correspondents: Katie Whitley Censtuck (kcenstuck@gemini.fl.com); and Nate Johnson (nate.johnson@mac.com).

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Last fall Fox & Richardson P.C. announced that Courtney Quish Meyer had joined as an associate in the litigation group in the firm's Boston office. With a J.D. from the Univ. of Mich. Law School, formerly she was an associate at Bremore & Sunstein LLP. * Susanne Fogt writes, "I just started a graduate program in city and regional planning at Dartmouth School of Design. Lindsey Dormer Robinson and her husband and son live nearby, as does Wendy Miner '02—both graduates of the nursing program at Penn." * Susan Angst and Matt Rymzo were married August 8, 2008, at First Presbyterian Church in Anchorage, Alaska. A reception followed at Raven Glacier Lodge in Girdwood, where guests enjoyed "superb" food and dancing late into the night. After a honeymoon in the California wine country, the couple returned to their home in Newport, R.I. Both working at St. George's School in Newport, Susan serves as associate director of admissions, and Matt teaches English and is the head coach of girls' varsity tennis. * On October 11, Lanse Davis married Whitney Moses in Staunton, Va. He works as an investment manager in Mill Valley, Calif. * Chris and Greta Simmons Herbert moved to a home in Wilson, Conn., with plenty of room for their growing children. Chris enjoys helping to design and plan the renovation of the house, and Greta enjoys creating a nurturing, creative environment. * Peter Day says, "I'm still happily making music as a full-time profession. I'm living in Burlington, Vt., and traveling all over with The Griptail, along with Cliff Bierman '77 and Jeff Vallone '78, to destinations near and far, arctic and tropical. We just finished recording a new album that is the best stuff we've ever done, and will be touring heavily to promote it in 2009." * Kelvin Roldán was reelected to the Connecticut House of Representatives, winning his election with 93 percent of the vote. Subsequently, the Speaker of the House named him vice chairman of the Appropriations Committee. Greta Simmons Herbert served as his campaign treasurer and attorney. * Kristen Paiva and daughter Miriana could be found in the HQ helping out with logistics. * Anya Porter Naveschuk was born on April 10, 2008, in Ft. Collins, Colo., to Jen Bahnson and Chris Naveschuk. Jen and Chris are doing well and are now living with their one-year-old! * Adil Husain writes, "I'm still managing Emerging Asia Ltd. here in Shanghai. I visited Washington and New York for business in December just before the holidays and had a chance to catch up with Genta Ithoh in Washington, and James Meader '02, William Garrett '02, Henry Flores, Adam Schildge, and Summit Choudhury in New York." * Dan Graham has news: "I got married! Reanna Lavine (American University '02) and I tied the knot in our backyard, on the banks of the Omonpannoouou River in Post Mills, Vt., on August 19, 2008. Mike Bihanowski, the peace, performed the ceremony, and our two dogs were the witnesses (no human witnesses are required in Vermont!). We went to Holland for our honeymoon and are delightfully still living in Post Mills." * Sarah Theall Lemke and husband Scott have purchased a home in Medfield, Mass. Sarah works in Boston as a real estate attorney at Goulston Storrs. She was happy to see Kristin Behr Otten and Kate Robertson in October 2008 at Middlebury for the 10-year reunion of the women's field hockey NCAA championship team. * Keegan Uhl has finished film school and is enjoying the weather, unemployment, and the surrounding mountains in L.A. with wife Martha Crootof Uhl '04 and their dog, Buzz Lightyear. * Peter Morgan has moved back to San Francisco from Alaska and is working for the Sierra Club. * Elana Wilson Rowe reports, "I'm still living in Norway, but we've moved farther down the fjord out of Oslo so now I commute into work at the Norwegian Institute of International Affairs." Over the past year, Elana returned to the United States to attend the weddings of Sharon Wilson and Pauline Gadon. Sharon married Michael Purdy in late May 2008 at the Purdy's home outside of Washington, D.C. Joining in the celebration were Elana, Pauline, Garrett Dodge, Kristen Lyall, Sarah Day Guzman, Laura Daly Hall, Laura Ford, Ellen Guettler, and Carolyn Wilsey. The Purdys live in D.C. where Sharon is a planetary geologist researching Mars at the Smithsonian's Air and Space Museum and Michael is an associate at the law firm Hogan & Hartson. Pauline married Isaac Moore in Boulder, Colo., on January 2, 2009, in the presence of Elana, Sharon, Carolyn, Maggie Sullivan Levy, and Susan Batchelder. * Also getting married was Eli Mello to Melissa Cabral on May 8, 2008. While working on his master's at Providence College, he is a science teacher at Seekonk (Mass.) High School, where his wife is a guidance counselor. —Class Correspondents: Leslie Fox Arnould (lfoxarnould@gmail.com); and Michael Hart (hartra@alumni.middlebury.edu).
02

Last June it was announced that the U.S. Small Business Administration had awarded Jack Thurston Vermont’s 2008 Small Business Journalist of the Year Award. The features reporter at WCAX-TV in Burlington, Vt., Jack has been producing a popular series called Made in Vermont that spotlights the creativity of small business artisans and entrepreneurs around the state. He was nominated for the award by Lincoln Peak Vineyard owner, Chris Granstrom ’74. * Justin Cambria writes that he is spending a few months in Massachusetts finishing up GMATs and MBA applications for fall 2009 programs and working freelance for a startup called Povo.com. He hangs out a lot with his new Rhode Island Ridgeback puppy, Josie, plays lots of squash, and is doing some bikram yoga whenever possible. * Johanna Michaels Kreisel and husband Adam welcomed daughter Juliet Paige on March 10, 2008. Johanna also graduated last May from American University’s Washington College of Law, passed the Maryland Bar, and is working at a small firm in D.C. doing health law. * Brian Elworthy is back in Boston working at law firm Ropes and Gray. * John Swindal and Megan Gremelspacher were married last August in Connecticut and are living in Birmingham, Ala. * Ben Williams and Melissa Reid Bradley ’04 also live in town with their wives and we see them often. Also close by, in Atlanta, are Wilks ’03 and Anna Conrad Allen. * Katie Talion and Tom Schalm were married on July 11, 2008. They’re in the area. * Mike Malloy recently joined the law firm of Skelton Taintor & Abbot in Auburn, Maine, as an associate attorney. He earned his law degree from Suffolk Univ. Law School last year. * Justin Beckwith was profiled on FasterSkier.com as the head nordic ski coach at Green Mountain Valley School. Justin loves living in Vermont and is an avid kayaker and teleskier. 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Championships in Las Vegas with his Washington, D.C., team, Ryan Hart started at Georgetown Law last fall. * Frankie Powell finished his MPH program at BU in December, concentrating in epidemiology and biostats. Last July, he began a new job at Brigham and Women’s Hospital as a clinical research associate in the division of thoracic surgery. He attended a New Year’s Eve party at his new condo in Boston, attended by many Midd grads. * Ryan McQuillan is a partner with a wealth management team at Merrill Lynch in Boston. * Jonathan Sisto recently moved to NYC. * Patrick Leibach is in his last year of teaching in the UVM Law School (along with fellow ‘06ers Phil Kehl and Maren Messing) and is living with George Keiser and Marco Casas ’07. He says law school is actually a lot of fun. * For the past two years, Emily Egdinton has been living on NYC’s Upper West Side and working at Waterkeeper Alliance, an international advocacy organization founded by Robert Kennedy Jr. that connects and supports waterkeepers who all prosecute polluters to ensure clean water. Emily, Kat Cooley, Christine Fisher, Rachel Sommer, Rachel Dunlap, Liz Sones, Laura Beerits, and Jocelyn Dromgoole ’09 are also living in the Northeast Kingdom of Vermont with her fiancé in Randolph, an international school for children with autism, as a residential instructor with adolescent boys. * Clayton Reed was appointed the head coach of the alpine ski team at Babson College in Wellesley, Mass. * Peter Bell is in a training program in employee benefit sales with MetLife in Waltham, Mass. * Pam Chhatikavanij is studying sea anemones in Cape Cod and even flew to Hawaii this past November to continue her studies. * Tyler Johnson is at The Basic School in Quantico, Va., training to be a Marine infantry officer before heading to flight school. * Tim Cavanaugh is putting his geography major skills to use and is now working for an oil company in Houston, Texas. * Joy Ermann and Andrew Peters spent time in Colorado and hiked through Rocky Mountain National Park. * John Hanahan moved in with Vandy Shanholt ’07 in San Francisco to start a job at a small venture capital firm called LaunchCapital after taking an epic cross-country road trip that ended in Monterey, Calif., with a visit to Jack Britton. * Katie Chambers ran the Philadelphia Marathon in 3:27 and qualified for the Boston Marathon in April. She couldn’t have done it without the support of Donnie Stuart, who cheered on the runner throughout the race and then returned to his Teach For America job in Philadelphia. * Frank Parker is at the Portsmouth Abbey School in Portsmouth, R.I., serving as an assistant houseparent in a dorm and coaching sailing and squash. Ted writes, “I teach an interdisciplinary humanities course to 10th graders and English to 11th graders, and I’m doing my best to stay a night ahead of them!” * Jamie Hand started his 3rd year at Harvard with older brother Thomas ’06 and later joined by Philip Picotte, conducting energy auditing in Manchester, Va. * Jake McComb is completing his doctorate in nuclear engineering at the Univ. of Maryland. * Bill Davison has taken Professor Drury’s lectures to heart and is now enrolled as a first-year law student at BU. * Abroad, Steph Shui recently took a trip to China. * Also in the region is Andrew Goodwin, who is working at Deutsche Bank in Hong Kong. * Amy McCowan moved to Beijing in November to teach English before applying to law school. * Zach Elmore spent time in the country working for UPS. * Caeli Nystler-Schnabel was awarded a Fulbright Scholarship to conduct research in China this year. * Stay connected by joining the Class of 2008 Facebook page! —Class Correspondents: Michelle Cady (michelle.cady@gmail.com); and Laura Lee (laurawliitfieylee@gmail.com).

07 Meg Young, Kate Leyland, and Dan Knowlton spent last fall working together on earthquake relief and corporate social responsibility in Chengdu, China. During the past year, Chengdu has housed several Midd alums: Kat Cooley ’06, Jodie Zhang, Emmy Komada, Derek Poon, and Christina Winkler. * Jennifer Christian joined the Peace Corps and last September headed to Malawi for her preservice training. She’s teaching English and HIV/AIDS awareness to secondary school students and will be in Malawi for two years. * Won Park has joined investment bank Covington Associates as an analyst. Previously he worked as an analyst in Piper Jaffray’s financial institutions group in NYC. * Marika “Miko” Hell is in China. You can follow her adventures on www.whereismiko.com. * Toth Brand Imaging recently added Zach Toth as account coordina­tor. —Danielle Levine is teaching in a third/fourth grade classroom at the Mountain School at Winhall in southern Vermont. —Class Correspondents: Andrew Everett (andrewceverett@gmail.com); and Brett Swenson (brettswenson@gmail.com).

08 We caught up with some of our classmates as they continue to adjust to life in the “real world” (Note: the real world does not have a holiday break, celebrate J-term, or include unlimited trips to the dining hall.) * Aifuwa Elighator and Lernar Clarke meet up often in NYC after days working at Bloomberg and Barclays Capital respectively. * Justin Scott and Rowan Morris traveled to Thailand, Egypt, and Greece before starting at Lehman Brothers and moving in with Drew Walker. Neil D’Astolfi and, in Rowan’s words, “a few mice” in their NYC apartment. Drew spends his time behind the desk at Morgan Stanley, yet finds time on Friday mornings to teach economics to seventh graders at a charter school in Harlem. * Stephi Levine is now working at Barclays Capital and hosted a Christmas party for fellow Midd Kids, complete with authentic American Flatbread and Otter Creek White Sail. * Brittany Burke works as an analyst at Goldman Sachs, which she joined in their February issue. * Down in D.C., Ashwin Gargeya is consulting at Cambridge Associates and living with Bryce Loidolt. * Joel Martinez works for the American Bar Association and spends his days collaborating with fellow colleagues on the World Justice Project. * Also in D.C. in January, the NCAA Honors Committee awarded Kelly Brush the 2009 Inspiration Award for her courage and determination to overcome childhood brain surgery. Ted Jobst and Eric Lonstein are living together. * Tina Drake is there as well, working as a “barista extraordinaire” at a local coffee shop while applying to grad school. * Cheryl McClurg conducts HIV/AIDS research at Mass General Hospital, but takes a weekend getaway from time to time at their lab meetings. * Kelsey Nykyl-Bub lives south of Boston in an apartment in Quincy, Mass., with Luke Yoquinto and works at the Boston Higashi School in Randolph, an international school for children with autism, as a residential instructor with adolescent boys. * Clayton Reed was appointed the head coach of the alpine ski team at Babson College in Wellesley, Mass. * Peter Bell is in a training program in employee benefit sales with MetLife in Waltham, Mass. * Pam Chhatikavanij is studying sea anemones in Cape Cod and even flew to Hawaii this past November to continue her studies. * Tyler Johnson is at The Basic School in Quantico, Va., training to be a Marine infantry officer before heading to flight school. * Tim Cavanaugh is putting his geography major skills to use and is now working for an oil company in Houston, Texas. * Joy Ermann and Andrew Peters spent time in Colorado and hiked through Rocky Mountain National Park. * John Hanahan moved in with Vandy Shanholt ’07 in San Francisco to start a job at a small venture capital firm called LaunchCapital after taking an epic cross-country road trip that ended in Monterey, Calif., with a visit to Jack Britton. * Katie Chambers ran the Philadelphia Marathon in 3:27 and qualified for the Boston Marathon in April. She couldn’t have done it without the support of Donnie Stuart, who cheered on the runner throughout the race and then returned to his Teach For America job in Philadelphia. * Frank Parker is at the Portsmouth Abbey School in Portsmouth, R.I., serving as an assistant houseparent in a dorm and coaching sailing and squash. Ted writes, “I teach an interdisciplinary humanities course to 10th graders and English to 11th graders, and I’m doing my best to stay a night ahead of them!” * Jamie Hand started his 3rd year at Harvard with older brother Thomas ’06 and later joined by Philip Picotte, conducting energy auditing in Manchester, Va. * Jake McComb is completing his doctorate in nuclear engineering at the Univ. of Maryland. * Bill Davison has taken Professor Drury’s lectures to heart and is now enrolled as a first-year law student at BU. * Abroad, Steph Shui recently took a trip to China. * Also in the region is Andrew Goodwin, who is working at Deutsche Bank in Hong Kong. * Amy McCowan moved to Beijing in November to teach English before applying to law school. * Zach Elmore spent time in the country working for UPS. * Caeli Nystler-Schnabel was awarded a Fulbright Scholarship to conduct research in China this year. * Stay connected by joining the Class of 2008 Facebook page! —Class Correspondents: Michelle Cady (michelle.cady@gmail.com); and Laura Lee (laurawliitfieylee@gmail.com).
27 Elga Maxfield Winans, 102, of Rochester, Mich., on March 27, 2008. After college, she worked in the circulation department of Electrical Trade magazine for six years and later became a dental assistant. She and her husband retired to North Carolina where she loved to play golf and garden. She spent many hours volunteering at the local hospital and thrift shop. She was predeceased by husband Raymond. Deceased Middlebury relatives include sisters Lila Maxfield Gerland ’30 and Reba Maxfield Smith ’23. Surviving Middlebury relatives include niece Marcia Smith Copperwhite ’37.

32 Josephine Saunders Taggart, 96, of Sturgeon Bay, Wis., on December 7, 2007. With an MS in bacteriology and coursework in laboratory technology, she worked for several years at Henry Ford Hospital in Detroit before marrying and raising her daughters, Nancy and Emily. She volunteered for the Girl Scouts, Red Cross, and her church. She was predeceased by husband William and sister Lucy Saunders ’31.

33 Philip L. Carpenter, 96, of Wakefield, R.I., on October 10, 2008. After earning his MS from Brown Univ. and his Ph.D. from the Univ. of Wisconsin, he taught bacteriology at Iowa State College for five years before joining the faculty of the Univ. of Rhode Island where he taught microbiology for over 30 years. Both he and his wife were loyal supporters of the College, serving in many volunteer positions including 10 years as class secretaries, and in 1993, the College awarded them the Alumni Plaque Award for being “the epitome of self-sacrificing and dedicated alumn.” He was predeceased by wife Helen Easton Carpenter ’33 and son Robert. Deceased Middlebury relatives include father Warren, Class of 1909, mother Lucia (Avery), Class of 1908, sister Elizabeth Carpenter Metcalf ’40, cousins John Avery Jr. ’36, Herbert Avery ’38, and Edith Avery Glamser ’46.

35 Gertrude Knight Cleverdon, 94, of Peterborough, N.H., on September 11, 2008. After earning a library science degree at the Univ. of Michigan, she worked in the university library several years. Taking time off to raise her family, she returned to library work in 1966, serving as a children’s librarian in the Westchester (N.Y.) public schools and the White Plains (N.Y.) Public Library until her retirement in 1978. Moving to Peterborough, she became actively involved in the community, helping to establish the local food co-op and volunteering with the historical society and public library. Predeceased by husband David, she is survived by sons David and Daniel, daughters Ruth and Deborah, eight grandchildren, and eight great-grandchildren. Deceased Middlebury relatives include cousin Margaret Doubleday Tandy ’39.

39 William J. Heck, 90, of Granbury, Texas, on October 4, 2008. After obtaining a law degree from Columbia Univ., he joined the Army and served at Biggs Field in El Paso, Texas, as a celestial navigation instructor during WWII. Moving to New Mexico after the war, he opened his own law office in Hobbs and practiced law until retirement in 1997. With a love for horses and raised thoroughbred horses for 12 years. He is survived by wife E. Louise (Florence), daughters Stella Barrow, Leslie Erickson, and Abe Lawson, four grandchildren, and three great-grandchildren.

42 Theodore R. Ogden, 88, formerly of Middle敦, Mass., on September 6, 2008. A naval aviator during WWII and the Korean War, he earned an MS in bacteriology at NASA’s Bunker Hill and the USS Wasp in the Pacific and achieved the rank of lieutenant commander. A writer and businessman, he played a large role in the planning and development of Pleasure Island, Wakefield, Mass., with Bill Hawkes ’43. Survivors include wife Teena (Glockey).


44 Parmly S. Clapp III, 85, of Inglewood, Calif., on May 3, 2008. After attending UCLA School of Acting, he landed roles in film, television, and commercials. For many years he worked as a marketing and promotional consultant for Vis/Aid Marketing. Predeceased by wife Phyllis, he is survived by son Parmly IV and daughter Pamela.

45 Barbara Drury Sand, 85, formerly of Jamestown, R.I., on October 9, 2008. While she and her husband moved with his job, she lived in such places as Valencia, Venezuela; Ocotlan, Mexico; and Mexico City. Settling in Jamestown, she enjoyed the ocean, nature, music, and tennis. Predeceased by husband Barrett, she is survived by daughter Sharon Schwab, sons Jeffrey and Brian, 12 grandchildren, and six great-grandchildren.

47 Martin C. Schmidt, 85, of Masphee, Mass., on May 6, 2008. During WWII, he served in the Air Force for three years, including two years in India. Living in Middletown 49 years, he worked at Simmonds Precision in Vergennes in various capacities including as a computer operations manager. After retirement he and his wife relocated to Masphee on Cape Cod. Predeceased by daughter Jean, he is survived by wife Ruth (Burgess) ’48, sons William and Nicholas, and five grandchildren. Deceased Middlebury relatives include Martin Cadly, Class of 1869, Walter Howard (the College’s first dean), Class of 1871, Prof. Frank W. Cady, Class of 1899, Eliza Cady Jones ’35, Mildred Cady Esten ’19, Charles Cutting ’21, Wallace Cadly ’34, Howard Cadly ’36, and Frances Cady Grauman ’41. Surviving Middlebury relatives include JoAnn Cutting Child ’55, Richard Esten ’54, Peter Cadly ’63, and Anne Cadly ’73.

49 Pricilla Davis Ballou, 81, of Brookline, Vt., on September 27, 2008. While her husband was in the CIA, she and her family moved often, living in Washington, D.C., Japan, Okinawa, Singapore, Hong Kong, Holland, and Beijing. Retiring to Brookline, she became actively involved in the community, serving as...
chair of the Valley Health Council and the Brookline Ladies Benevolent Society. Her husband, Christopher, survives her. Deceased Middlebury relatives include father Karl ’17 and aunt Gladys Davis Peabody ’14. Surviving Middlebury relatives include sister Sylvia Davis Robinson ’54.

Louis F. Rosso, 84, of McLean, Va., on September 28, 2008. After serving in the Army during WWII, he completed his degree at Middlebury and went to Europe where he taught in Paris. In the mid-1950s he worked as an interpreter for the deployment of the Army in Trieste, Italy, then served as an aide at the U.S. Consulate in Hanoi, Vietnam, until it closed. For most of his career, he was with the Central Intelligence Agency. He is survived by wife Nancy (McDonough), son Joseph, daughters Lucia, Juliet, Martha, and Caroline, 11 grandchildren, and one great-grandchild.

John R. Mulroy Jr., 83, of Cleveland, Ohio, on September 4, 2008. After three years serving in WWII, he was called back into active duty during the Korean War and served on the destroyer, the USS Hydus. He then began his teaching career at Worcester (Mass.) Academy, leaving after nine years to teach at the Hawken School in Cleveland. He eventually became the dean and humanities department head at Electronic Technology Institute. He was a longtime member of the Cleveland City Club. Predeceased by son Richard, he is survived by daughters Leslie, Lee, and Kerry, and five grandchildren.

Helen Guernsey Bates, 78, of Des Moines, Wash., and Hemet, Calif., on September 1, 2008. She worked as a research chemist at Weyerhaeuser and Boeing, retiring in 1994. Among other activities, she enjoyed skiing, hiking, and dancing, and was an active volunteer, including at the Des Moines Senior Center. She is survived by daughters Marti Carl, Kathryn Hill, and Karin Ockerman, son Steve, 10 grandchildren, and three great-grandchildren. Deceased Middlebury relatives include Janet Lockhart ’56.

Abigail Haskins Bogie, 78, of New Milford, Conn., on September 25, 2008. After earning her master’s in social work from UConn, she worked at the Outpatient Psychiatric Clinic of Charlotte Hungerford Hospital in Torrington, Conn. Retiring in 1993, she kept a private practice until 1999 and continued seeing patients until 2007. A gifted mezzo-soprano, she studied voice and sang in many productions and recitals as well as with a quartet at the First Congregational Church in Danbury. Predeceased by husband Robert, she is survived by sons Robert and Charles, daughter Kathryn, and two grandchildren.

Jane Hyde Christopher, 78, of Atlanta, Ga., on September 16, 2008. After raising her three children, she became the director of alumni relations and annual giving for Pine Manor College in Chestnut Hill, Mass., in 1977. An active, loyal supporter of Middlebury, she served as class secretary, 25th reunion co-chair, national chairman of Annual Giving, and alumna trustee. In 1983 the College awarded her the Alumni Plaque Award for her many years of service. In retirement in Atlanta, she was involved with Presbyterian Homes, Georgia CASA (advocating for abused and neglected children), and CareShare Exchange, a service credit exchange for seniors. She is survived by husband Ted, daughter Susan ’76, sons Chris ’78 and David ’83, and five grandchildren. Deceased Middlebury relatives include brother Donald ’48 and sister-in-law Elaine Phillippey ’48.

Robert F. Patterson Jr., 78, of Mt. Laurel, N.J., on September 9, 2008. A veteran of the Korean War, he received the Bronze Star for Valor. With a degree from MIT, he worked as an engineer for Lockheed Martin for many years. Predeceased by first wife Mary Ann (Donnelly), he is survived by wife Ellen (Holmes), daughters Linda Artley and Pamela Krassig, sons Robert, Stephen, and Mark, stepsons David and Juston, and 15 grandchildren.

John S. Zukowski, 87, of New London, Conn., on August 16, 2008. After serving in the Army during WWII, he finished his degree at Middlebury and went to work for U.S. Customs at the Port of New London as a customs inspector. After retiring in 1983, he pursued his interest in New England lighthouses and memorable harbors, then began his Revolutionary War Plaque Award for his many years of service. In honor of his 50th reunion, he created a fund to provide special opportunities for the ski teams in perpetuity. Survivors include brother Putnam, nephews Peter and Boo, and nieces Sue Whitcomb and Patty Grant.

Peter H. Honegger, 74, of Georgetown, Mass., on October 12, 2008. Serving in the Army during the Vietnam War, he was honorably discharged with the rank of first lieutenant in the armored division. After working for Honeywell and Inflight Motion Pictures, he settled in Massachusetts and worked at N.E.C. Technologies in Natick. With a love for the theater, he performed as a young man and, in retirement, founded Busy Boy/Bad Boy Productions with his wife. He was also very active in the Firehouse Center for the Arts in Newburyport. He is survived by wife Lois (Burridge), and daughters Jennifer and Olivia. Surviving Middlebury relatives include niece Corinne Corrigan Daniels ’81.

Joseph Lee III, 72, of Hanover, Mass., on August 26, 2008. After several years in the Army, he worked at Honeywell before entering Harvard Business School to earn an MBA. He then worked for P.R. Mallory. He was an avid sailor and also earned a black belt in karate. Predeceased by first wife Mary Anne (Relph), he is survived by sons Joseph and Jonathan, daughters Deborah, Kathi, and Carol, and four grandchildren.

Roger S. Steeves, 72, of Wellesley, Mass., on September 16, 2008. After serving two years in the Army, he led a successful career in banking as a loan officer with Shawmut Bank and Bank of Boston. He was a member of the Kiwanis Club and the Wellesley Club and was a longtime supporter and board member of the Walker Home and School. Survivors include wife Martha (Howard), son Howard, daughter Jane, and two grandchildren.

Cynthia June Chase, 71, of Danbury, Conn., on October 12, 2008. For many years she taught French and Spanish in the middle school history and geography for several years, he began his career with the Vermont Dept. of Employment and Training where he stayed until retirement. With a lifelong love of skiing, he spent several winters teaching the sport, and even taught skiing one summer in Australia. He was a devoted supporter of the College and especially of the cross-country and nordic teams, and in honor of his 50th reunion, he created a fund to provide special opportunities for the ski teams in perpetuity. Survivors include brother Putnam, nephews Peter and Boo, and nieces Sue Whitcomb and Patty Grant.

In Memoriam
William Harris
January 20, 1926–February 22, 2009

Professor Emeritus of Classics, William Harris, 83, passed away on February 22, 2009.

In 1956, he joined the faculty at Middlebury College and he retired in 1988.

He is survived by his wife Min Harris and two sons James and John Harris.
Ridgefield (Conn.) school system, and later in East Ridge, Conn., until her retirement. She is survived by son Mark and daughter Janet. Deceased Middlebury relatives include mother Janet Stainton June ’33. Surviving Middlebury relatives include brother David ’63 and wife Carol (Gillen) ’66, and niece Rebecca June Tefas ’96.

Edward G. Bailey, 63, of Merrimack, N.H., on September 29, 2008. Fluent in numerous languages, he was teaching English as a Second Language at Nashua (N.H.) North High School at the time of his death. He is survived by daughter Emelie and son James.

Andrew M. Yasinski, 59, of Las Cruces, N.M., on October 1, 2008. Earning a master's in hospital administration from Duke Univ., he worked in health-care institutions for 20 years. In 1985, he moved with his family to New Mexico where he earned a master's in education from New Mexico State Univ. He then spent many years as a devoted teacher to special education children and at-risk youth. He is survived by wife Carolyn (McCowell), son Bill, daughter Stephanie LeBlanc, and five grandchildren. Deceased Middlebury relatives include father William ’35 and uncle Harold Yasinski ’38. Surviving Middlebury relatives include brother James Yasinski ’75, sister Cynthia Tenner ’81 and her husband, James Tenner ’81.

Philip W. Mahoney, 40, of Fitchburg, Mass., on November 11, 2008. In 1994, he earned his master's in Irish literature and culture from Boston College and in 2002 he earned an MBA from the UMass Isenberg School of Business Management. He was employed by the Liberty Mutual Life Insurance Co. in Boston as an analyst and had previously worked for Harvard Pilgrim Health Care. Survivors include wife Nicole (L'Ecuyer), and daughters Mary and Elizabeth.

Helen Ross Patterson, 86, of Merrimack, N.H., on November 28, 2008. After working as a research assistant, she became a full-time community volunteer, particularly dedicating her time to fighting discrimination against minorities and children. After retiring to Middlebury with her husband, she discovered a gift for writing poetry. Predeceased by son William, she is survived by husband W. Bradford Patterson, daughters Rebecca Bruns ’72 and Linda Patterson, son Stuart, and many grandchildren including Nathan Jandl ’05.

Ruth A. Huzzard, 104, of Spring City, Pa., on July 31, 2008. The first woman to graduate from the Univ. of Pennsylvania in 1925, she majored in English. She taught English at various high schools in New Jersey and Delaware before teaching 23 years at Princeton (N.J.) High School.

Anne Marzucco Baccari, 102, of Newtown Square, Pa., on August 28, 2008. She taught languages at South Philadelphia High School for more than 40 years. She and her husband were honored by the Italian government for fostering Italian culture.

Mary P. Thompson, 101, of Spanish Village, N.Y., on September 12, 2008. Having taught Spanish and French in several public school districts in Massachusetts, New Hampshire, and Connecticut, in 1987 she received the annual award for Outstanding Service and Leadership by the Northeast Conference on the Teaching of Foreign Languages.


Irene M. Bergal, 79, of Fayetteville, Ark., on July 19, 2008. She was a retired associate professor of French at the Univ. of Arkansas.

Carol Buchholz Taylor, 70, of English, formerly of Concord, Mass., on July 10, 2008. After teaching high school English for several years, she earned a master's in library science from Simmons College in Boston and served 25 years as the head of technical services at the Concord Public Library.

Fr. Edward J. O'Malley, 74, of Spanish, of Manhattan, Ill., on November 2, 2008. Ordained in 1960, he taught 10 years at St. Jude Seminary in Momence, Ill., before serving as associate pastor and pastor at several different churches, including 16 years as pastor at St. Joseph Church in Manhattan.

Gloria Dillon Madigan, 82, of French, of Carey, N.C., on October 2, 2008. After entering the Daughters of Wisdom aum, she became a full-time community volunteer, particularly dedicating her time to fighting discrimination against minorities and children. After retiring to Middlebury with her husband, Portillo's owner Henry Purcell, look forward to meeting you. August is a great month. See our ad in this magazine for more information and our offer of free night at the Ritz. Contact Ellen at ellen@skiportillo.com or call direct to reservations at 1.800.829.5325 and mention offer mid80. www.skiportillo.com.

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Spring 2009 79
When Worlds Collide
How does a liberal arts education affect life on the farm?

By Gary Johnson ’73

Butchered three sheep today.

What does this mean to me as a man educated in liberal arts at Middlebury?

I had a .32-caliber pistol. I straddled the shoulders of the first sheep, kept its head steady by holding the ears, and then shot it through the skull. What was I thinking?

Strange, I remembered sitting in Howard Munford’s winter term class on Robert Frost. I remembered feeling sorry for Frost that he couldn’t split a pile of cordwood without waxing metaphysical or cosmic. I wondered how he carried that burden every day.

As I rolled the sheep over, I flashed to the iconic picture from the Associated Press of the South Vietnamese colonel, his arm leveled across the frame of the photo, as he executed a Vietcong suspect. He, too, had a small pistol in his hand.

I actually thought of Joseph Campbell’s premises that the basic question of being human is not, “Who am I?” but rather, “Why does something have to die, in order that something else might live?”

Middlebury has a part in the last two of these reflections. The first takes me back to the national trauma of the Vietnam War and the three-day student strike at the College during the Cambodian bombings. And then to the December night that all the 19-year-olds gathered in Proctor to watch the first draft lottery on television.

The second reflection places me in the folklore class of Horace Beck, and then in his office as he reviewed my senior thesis, which was based on interviews with people who had grown up on isolated farms way back in the hills surrounding Ripton and Bread Loaf.

As I open the belly of the sheep with my knife, I imagine a Vermont hill farmer predicting the coming winter based on the size of the spleen. Or a Greek shepherd bringing a lamb to the oracle at Delphi, seeking a vision of the world beyond as the organs sputter and smoke on the altar.

I cut around the genitals, and the scene from Light in August when the posse enters the body of Joe Christmas, is suddenly visceral and tactile. Then I imagine myself bent over another slaughtered carcass in the stockyards of The Jungle. My hands are covered in blood.

I wash out the empty cavity with a hose (I am reminded of “The Death of the Ball Turret Gunner” by Randall Jarrell). I wonder if the hillside where I live once saw flocks of sheep in the decades of the late 1800s, when sheep were the principal animal roaming the pastures of the Northeast Kingdom (Vermont history with Professor Jacobs).

Has a liberal arts education prepared me for such complex acts of life . . . and death? My liberal arts education suspends me between the abstract world and the real world—not unlike the Greek shepherd. As an educated man, do I carry out this act at a deeper level? Maybe. Do I say a prayer over the sheep, as did the Hebrew Abraham, or as Isi, the Yahi Indian? No.

As I begin to peel back the fleece, the white muscle sheath crackles. I am inclined to think that I, like Macbeth, like all of us, “am in blood stepped in so far . . . that returning were as tedious as go o’er” (Professor Cubeta’s Shakespeare class).

The act of sacrifice is an essential act of living. And yet, does my education connect me to this common human experience, or does it reveal the detachment I have achieved as an educated man?

Gary Johnson ’73 lives in Innsburg, Vermont.
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