The Stranger

For Susan Conley ’89, what was the more foreign experience—moving with her family to China or learning that she had cancer?
UPHILL/DOWNHILL

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Big returns for the Student Investment Committee; custom carp recipes from Dining Services; and a creative take on the anatomy of a senior.

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THE MAGICAL RIDE THAT WAS THE MEN’S BASKETBALL SEASON ended at around 1000 on a warm spring night in Salem, Virginia, 670 miles away from where it started on November 19 at a tip-off tournament in Dartmouth, Massachusetts.

The season ended with an unfamiliar feeling this year, one of sadness, which is not to be confused with disappointment. No, no reasonable person could claim they were disappointed that things had not worked out differently when Nolan Thompson’s three-point try fell just short, with .05 reading on the giant Salem Civic Center scoreboard in the Division III national semifinals, because to be disappointed would be to feel that the team had somehow failed to live up to a promise, to expectations. This is not that story, and this is not that team.

This team went 28–2, obliterating school records for wins, for season winning percentage, for success in the postseason, for smiles and cheers and hugs and, yes, tears, but until that night in Salem, those had been tears of joy all year long.

How can you disappoint when you barnstorm the regular season with a 22–1 record, when you play the type of defense—one that requires talent, yes, but would not be possible without heart and effort—that leads opponents to declare this Panther squad to be the most tenacious defensive team they have ever seen, when you cut down the nets in Williamstown after capturing the NESCAC tournament championship, when you do it again in Rochester, New York, after knocking off Western Connecticut State, Rochester, and St. Mary’s to advance to the Final Four?

How can you disappoint when individuals achieve personal bests (Ryan Sharry ’12: first-team All NESCAC, second-team All American; Andrew Locke ’11: NESCAC defensive player of the year, academic All American; Jeff Brown: NESCAC and regional coach of the year)? How can you disappoint when, to a person, every one of those individuals will say that those accolades don’t matter, that what matters is the team, that what matters is the man, the teammate next to him?

How can you disappoint when this sentiment rings true?

No, there’s no disappointment associated with the men’s basketball team this year. Only a twinge of sadness that, as long as we’re being honest, would have surfaced in Salem, win or lose. It’s a feeling born of knowing that the ride has come to an end—that it will be a year before we see Thompson or Luis Alvarez ’13 play their smothering defense again; that pinpoint passes from Jake Wolfin ’13 or Joey Kizel ’14 will not find an open Sharry until next November; that the quartet of Locke, Ryan Wholey ’11, Jamal Davis ’11, and Andrew Plumley ’11 will never wear the blue and white again.

But that sadness? Well, it doesn’t last long, not really. It dissipates when a grandmother, who was watching the team for the very first time in Salem says to her four-year-old grandson, “That’s a pretty great team.”

It ends when he replies, “I know, we won way more than we lost. But you know what? We’re great when we lose, too.” —MJ
Nothing Left to Save

People have been talking about saving Detroit since convicted felon Denny McClain won 31 games for the hometown Tigers in 1968 ("In the Name of the Father," winter 2011). Motown has been viewed, more or less, as the nation’s urban renewal task for 44 years. Countless initiatives and approaches have been undertaken. All have failed and been abandoned.

While the auto industry has taken its fair share of hits for this disaster, it should be pointed out that Chrysler, Ford, and GM poured hundreds of millions of dollars into the fray. Ford built the Renaissance Center along the river in an attempt to revive downtown. GM rehabbed an entire neighborhood in the New Center in a very early example of urban homesteading. Chrysler maintained production at its woefully inefficient Jefferson Avenue plant to keep jobs and a tax base in the city. Nothing worked. Nada.

Why? I think I have a good idea. As a correspondent and then bureau chief for Time Magazine for eight years in the late '70s to mid '80s, I lived in the city and wrote about it. When Detroit needed visionary leadership, it got corrupt leadership. It started with Mayor Coleman Young, a charismatic leader who treated the city as a fief and its checkbook as his own. Then there were crooked cops, a congressman who shook down his own staff and still got reelected after a federal conviction, school officials with their hands in the till, and greedy municipal unions. They all helped to strip the city bare and rob the families who depended on them to do the right thing.

Whites, having fled to the suburbs, tut-tutted over cocktails in Bloomfield Hills and never set foot in the city again. That suited Coleman Young and a series of feckless successors who followed his footsteps. It was, as they say, a crime.

Now there is little left to save. My former publication has written hopefully of renewal, of artists’ cooperatives in abandoned factories along Woodward, and of urban farms. Dream on. Howard Fauntroy, I fear, is fighting a vainglorious, rearguard action, one congregant at a time. I wish him well and a measure of success. For one reason: I, too, was infected by the grit of the city and grew to love it from Fleetwood on the East to the Polish Yacht Club on the West. But, sadly, there is little to make me hopeful.

Paul Wittenman '65
New York, New York

Remembering the Rev

I was happy to see the cover story and story on the Reverend Howard Fauntroy III and his mission to Detroit. Still doing good!

I’m grateful for the gifts he brought to his chaplaincy at Middlebury, notably his good manners, his humor, his singing, and his kindness.

The story and photos brought back happy memories of him and also of having once heard his father preach in Mead Chapel. I wish I could attend worship at First Baptist, Detroit!

Susan Mason '78
Cornwall, Vermont

Shining Example

The cover story about Pastor Howard Fauntroy III in the winter issue of Middlebury Magazine made me proud to be a Middlebury alum. It was, indeed, inspiring—in days when we don’t read or see much that is truly inspiring. I hope this young man will continue the wonderful work that he has begun.

As a member of the so-called Greatest Generation who served in the Navy during World War II and did 20+ years in the Reserve afterward, I am gladdened to see this young pastor doing so much for those who need an encouraging word and example. May he continue to do so and encourage others to join the struggle.

Ralph Chamblin, MA French ‘53
Albuquerque, New Mexico

Of Loss and Comfort

As I read, “In Memory of a Son,” in the winter 2011 issue, my heart ached for Mary Westra. Her story brought to surface a pain like no other, as I related personally to the events of the cruel and

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LETTERS

heartless act against her son, Peter.
I, too, lost a son, Janies, to a brutal murder in the spring of 1999. Indeed, the days and months that followed were by all standards horrific and devastating for me and my family. Those experiences will be forever etched in my heart and my soul. I extend my deepest and heartfelt empathy to Mary as one mother to another who has experienced the unthinkable loss of a child to a violent, senseless crime.

May the memories of Peter surround and sustain Mary and her family. May reaching out to others yield some comfort as well. As with Mary, who wrote a book, *After the Murder of My Son*, as a tribute to Peter ’99, I have written a book, *The Loss of the Most Precious Gift: The Life of a Son*, as a tribute to James ’91.

Susan L. Appleby
Loveland, Colorado

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Already Singing
There is an error in the “Sing Along” story of the winter issue. In the little review of the history of singing groups at Middlebury, it states that the Mischords, founded in 1962, was the oldest female group at Middlebury. Wrong! The all-female Misfits were already singing their hearts out by 1958, my freshman year.

Judith Hole Smarr ’61
New York, New York

Off by Twelve
The Middlebury Mountain Ayres a cappella group was founded in 1979, not 1991. (“Sing Along,” winter 2011). (The group’s constitution was approved in the spring of 1979 and amended four times—in 1991, 1995, 2000, and 2008.) The group did disappear briefly in the early 90s before resurfacing.

Ryan Kellett ’99
Washington, D.C.
Where are you headed these days? We can help you move in the right direction and make a lasting gift to Middlebury. Here’s how some fellow alums did it.

See your gift working
I’ve worked with Gift Planning for years. My several CGAs and a charitable remainder trust ease my taxes, and because I live very quietly, the ample income I receive allows me to give back. My husband, Harvey, and I fund a French professorship and scholarships at the Language Schools and at Monterey. The highlight for me is meeting the bright young people whose studies we support.
—Lois Behrman Watson ’51

Get creative
I had to exercise stock options from a former employer, which meant a big tax bill. I used the proceeds to establish a CGA for my parents, whose payout rates were higher; they gave that income to my children, who didn’t have the tax liability. Both my parents are since deceased, and Middlebury has my gift. My wife, Carol Anderson Matthews ’68, and I would have given the money anyway, but the CGA also benefited our family.
—Mart Matthews ’66, P’94, ’96

Enjoy greater security
I wanted to make a gift to Middlebury, and the Gift Planning staff showed me that I could use some low-paying stock to do it. That was a great help—if I’d kept that stock it would be worthless by now, and I’m really pleased with my life income payments.
—Penny Snow Cassedy ’46, MA French ’49, P’79, ’82

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Scaling Arabic
I enjoyed the story “Is Yemen the Next Afghanistan?” (winter 2011) because I was very fortunate to be able to study Yemini dialect (in addition to modern Arabic) at Middlebury’s intensive summer Arabic program, now at Mills College in Oakland, California. This summer, I will be at the Arabic School for my fifth time, at increasingly higher levels, and I hope to study Iraqi dialect this year.

Thanks to Middlebury, I’m now an adjunct assistant professor of Arabic, Chinese, and Latin at Wilson College.

Reginald Heefner
Chambersburg, Pennsylvania

Nature at Bat
Ralph Stone’s letter about the Louisiana coast (“Where’s the Political Will?” winter 2011) misses a few important points. Most notably, there’s a quite beneficial reason “the Mississippi River carries only half the land-building sediment it did 100 years ago.” Consider where that sediment came from after an era during which 140 million acres of tall-grass prairie were put to the plow in the Mississippi basin. Erosion of that farmland remains a problem, though vastly less severe than a few generations ago. As a farmer and agronomist, I hope we can cut the sediment load in half yet again.

As unfortunate as the BP spill may have been, its medium and long-term effects are likely to be negligible because it occurred in a warm-water basin where annual natural seepage exceeds that of the blowout. One result of the natural seeps is that the Gulf of Mexico includes an abundant microbial population feeding on oil. The Ixtoc blowout (1979) released twice as much crude, far closer to shore, yet was rapidly forgotten for the simple reason that there were no serious or long-lasting effects.

Finally, the historical importance of New Orleans is due to its position as a transfer point between river traffic and seagoing transport, which is why Andrew Jackson took it from the British.
in 1815 and why two decades later he heavily supported Texas independence to move a then-hostile neighbor, Mexico, far back from such a critical port.

Sooner or later, however, New Orleans will be utterly irrelevant. Rivers eventually take the shortest path to the sea, and in the case of the Mississippi, it will be the Atchafalaya, which nearly became the new outlet during the 1993 floods. It will most certainly do so within a matter of decades, not centuries, because the extensive hydraulic works at the intersection of those two rivers will finally be overwhelmed by the Mississippi.

Instead of sinking any more money into New Orleans, we should be engineering, designing, and beginning construction of the extensive infrastructure that will be absolutely essential to replacing the geographic function of New Orleans when, not if, the Mississippi follows its natural path to the sea rather than the convoluted and artificial path.
Invitation for Public Comments

Middlebury College will undergo a comprehensive evaluation to be conducted by the Commission on Institutions of Higher Education of the New England Association of Schools and Colleges, during the fall of 2011, by a team representing the Commission on Institutions of Higher Education of the New England Association of Schools and Colleges. Following a review process, the Commission itself will take the final action.

Middlebury College has been accredited by the Commission since 1929 and was last reviewed in 1999. Its accreditation by the New England Association encompasses the entire institution, including the Monterey Institute of International Studies, Language Schools, C.V. Starr-Schools Abroad, and the Bread Loaf School of English.

For the past year and a half, Middlebury College has been engaged in a process of self-study, addressing the Commission’s Standards for Accreditation. An evaluation team will visit the institution in the fall of 2011 to gather evidence that the self-study is thorough and accurate. The team will recommend to the Commission a continuing status for the institution.

The public is invited to submit comments regarding the institution to:

Public Comment on Middlebury College
Commission on Institutions of Higher Education
New England Association of Schools and Colleges
209 Burlington Road, Suite 201
Bedford, MA 01730-1433
E-mail: ciehe@neasc.org.

Public Comments must address substantive matters related to the quality of the institution. The Commission cannot settle disputes between individuals and institutions, whether those involve faculty, students, administrators, or members of other groups. Comments will not be treated as confidential and must include the name, address, and telephone number of the person providing the comments.

Public Comments must be received by November 2, 2011. The Commission cannot guarantee that comments received after that date will be considered.
into which we currently force it. This is a project that will take decades and require at least $100 billion of expenditure, and we need to get started on it about yesterday. As we used to say back in the early days of the environmental movement, “Nature bats last.”

Bart Hall ’71
De Soto, Kansas

**Take It from Me**

If my classmate Jim Douglas ’72 really thinks that students cannot override their grades (College Street, winter 2011), then he truly has a lot to learn about academia. I have even had students earning an A in my course challenge their grade!

Andrew Pett ’72
Madison, Wisconsin

The writer is a senior lecturer in the department of biological sciences at the University of Wisconsin-Milwaukee.
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Hockey Date
Your story in the winter 2011 issue entitled “The Greatest” was an incredible nostalgia trip for my wife (Jane Bowditch ’64) and me! I am writing this note on the eve of the 50th anniversary of our first date—at the March 1, 1961, hockey game between Middlebury and Dartmouth, won by Midd 17-3. My recollection was that Phil had 10 goals in that game and Mike had 9 or 10 assists. I suspect they never had an inkling of their effect on our lives, although we did have a life outside of hockey (which I did not play). Our second “date” was for the NCAA Nordic championship at the Snow Bowl the following weekend. As they say, the rest is history: we’re coming up on our 47th wedding anniversary in July.

Steve Holtz ’62
Wethersfield, Connecticut

Editors’ Note
It may have seemed like Phil Latreille ’61 scored 10 goals and Mike Karin ’59 dished out bundles of assists in almost every game during that high-scoring era of Panther hockey. But as we pointed out in “The Greatest,” numbers don’t lie. In 1961, when Middlebury faced Dartmouth in the home finale of that memorable season, Latreille scored seven times and Karin had graduated.

We did err, however, in stating that the Bowdoin hockey coach in 1957 was Sid Watson. Watson’s first year as coach of the Polar Bears was in 1958.

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The 2010 Admissions Poster
Els Van Woert ’05 grew up in New York and Vermont and currently resides in Helena, Montana. Els has a deep love for the Green Mountains and big sky of Montana. This original work (Chipman Hill Morning, 30”x20” collage from recycled and repurposed papers) is on display in Emma Willard.

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Middlebury Magazine, 152 College Street, Middlebury, VT 05753 or middmag@middlebury.edu.

Obit Omit
I just finished reading the winter issue, and once again I must express my dismay (and sympathy to the families of "lost classmates") over the lack of mention of fraternities and sororities in their obituaries.

I know that Middlebury hasn't had them for years, but for those of us who were members back when it did, it seems a deliberate slight. My college years revolved around the academics, athletic, and social life, and without the "f/s" benefits, it wouldn't have been the same. I am sure I speak for many of us. I, for one, have notified the alumni office that when my obit is written, it better be written that I was a proud and loyal member of Delta Upsilon.

Bill Trask '52
West Boylston, Massachusetts

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IN BLOOM
The coming of spring after a long winter gives everyone on campus a burst of energy. Photograph by Bob Handelman
Danny Metzger-Traber ´11 has a flashbulb memory of where he was the September morning in 2008 when Lehman Brothers imploded in spectacular fashion, and the financial crisis began in earnest. “I was in a campus information session with Morgan Stanley,” he recalled recently. “The Morgan Stanley guys were coming in and out of the room on their cell phones, freaking out.”

Metzger-Traber is co-chair of the Student Investment Committee (SIC). In a nearly empty lecture hall after one of the group’s weekly meetings, he said, “Our formative years in this club were during the financial crisis.”

“We started the fall of 2007,” added his other half, Evan Caplan ´11, “and the market peaked in October.”

The uvo economics majors can tell you the order in which Wall Street’s investment banks failed (Bear Stearns, Merrill, Lehman, AIG); when the S&P 500 bottomed out (March 2009); and how Libya’s crisis will affect the SIC’s $14,000 stake in Exxon Mobil (got a minute?). The group of nearly 40 members independently manages $330,000 of the College’s $860 million investment pool, a sum grown from seed money set aside 24 years ago by the Board of Trustees. In 1987, economics professor and adviser Michael Claudon asked the board’s investment subcommittee for $100,000. The idea was to give the nascent SIC enough money to feel lousy if they lost it, relieved if they made a fair return, and ecstatic if they engineered something great.

Despite its revolving officers and not-for-credit workload, the SIC routinely beats the S&P 500, often unnervingly so. They’ve made $55,000 since this time last year, and when the College’s latest endowment figures showed an investment return of 14 percent this fiscal year to date, those gains were led by the SIC’s 27 percent return during the same period. “We like to make sure we beat all the other Middlebury money managers,” Metzger-Traber said, laughing.

The SIC has a three-prong mission—manage its portfolio, educate the quants of tomorrow, and network like gangbusters. Divided into subgroups like energy, tech, health care, and emerging markets, the groups meet to research new investments and vet existing positions and then present their findings along with a recommendation to buy, sell, or hold. To pick stocks, explained Metzger-Traber, “We find a good story, gather the financials to back it up, and then see what everyone else thinks.”

The SIC is a pure democracy, and anyone who shows up—including a kibitzing journalist—is asked to vote. “The reason we perform so well is that all our members help make the decisions,” Caplan said. “We’re not traders. We’re investors. Some of the positions have been in there longer than we’ve been at Middlebury.”

On a recent Wednesday night, the emerging markets group presented its findings. The recommendation, delivered with the kind of gravity befitting a corporate war room, was to sell $16,000 worth of shares in a Brazilian energy distributor. The company’s fundamentals were off, and its leadership undergoing an unpredictable upheaval. Also, its annual filings were in Portuguese, which no one could read. “The former chair of the group was a native speaker,” said Metzger-Traber. “Evan and I tried to learn a little over the summer. It was tough.” The recommendation to sell was approved, with one dissenting vote.

I asked the pair what it was like to stand in front of a room full of fellow undergrads, some of the College’s sharpest analytical minds, and propose spending so much of someone else’s money. “It’s a pretty friendly group,” Metzger-Traber said. “You’re not going to get destroyed up here.”

“The first time, it was scary,” Caplan admitted. “But it’s exciting. It’s real money.”

—Kevin Charles Redmon ´09
7 Signs of Spring  Middlebury College landscape horticulturist Tim Parsons, along with a shop of about 15 others, tends daily “to about 200 acres of campus, with over 16 miles of sidewalks alone, including playing fields, trees, new plantings, and snow removal. We do it all, and in all kinds of weather.” Spring often seems the slowest season to come, but here are some of the signs he and his crew eagerly look for:

- cell phones appearing in melting snowbanks
- hardy sun worshipers on Battell Beach
- Patio Furniture Day (the day it goes out)
- lacrosse players on Kohn Field, surrounded (inevitably) by snowbanks
- the smell of bark mulch
- the annual start of the shop’s Red Sox vs. Yankees debate
- the star magnolia blooming in the Mead Chapel quad (“Quite possibly the finest specimen I know in the state,” says Tim)

For more from Tim Parsons, check out his blog at http://blogs.middlebury.edu/middland.

Observed
Middlebury added two sites to its study abroad program in the Middle East: the C.V. Starr School in Amman, Jordan, and a jointly established program with Brandeis University in Be’er Sheva, Israel, at Ben-Gurion University of the Negev. The College also announced the addition of the Center for Medieval and Renaissance Studies at Oxford University’s Keble College. The women’s indoor track distance medley relay team won the 2011 NCAA Indoor National Championships at Capital University in Columbus, Ohio. Sophia Spring ’11, Juliet Ryan-Davis ’13, Kaitlynn Saldanha ’11, and Margo Cramer ’12 crushed the event with a time of 11:47.96, a new Capital Center record. The group joins Kristy (Laramee) Kerin ’01, Bryan Black ’02, and Khristoph Becker ’06 as Middlebury’s track NCAA champions. As part of its 20th National Sportsmanship celebration, the Institute for International Sport named Athletic Director Erin Quinn as one of 20 living honorées. Quinn joined colleagues such as former NFL coach Tony Dungy, tennis champion Billie Jean King, hockey Hall of Famer Mike Richter, and baseball great Cal Ripken Jr., as well as legendary Middlebury graduate Dee Rowe ’52. Quinn was noted for his fostering of “a culture of sportsmanship that serves as a national model.”

continued
In its efforts to help rid waters of an invasive freshwater fish with a hearty appetite for indigenous critters, Middlebury College Dining Services has made a valiant attempt to develop delectable recipes for Asian carp.

Richard O’Donohue, the head chef at Proctor, posted informative signs around the dining hall to let students know the havoc Asian carp is wreaking on the Mississippi and Midwest waterways.

“It’s not hard to imagine this resilient species making its way to the Great Lakes, and from there into the St. Lawrence River and Lake Champlain,” he said. “The more we can help students understand the ecological issues at hand the better.”

To do that, O’Donohue and his crew at Proctor Dining Hall have been experimenting with recipes and cooking styles to get the most out of the fish. The College purchased several hundreds of pounds of Asian carp fillets at a time and has served more than 800 pounds so far. They call it Rock Island Sole, and they have shared some of their favorite and most successful recipes below.

“We know that what we’re doing in our small corner of Vermont won’t eliminate the problem of this fish,” said O’Donohue. “But we can certainly help people become more aware. And knowing these Middlebury students, it’s what they decide to do next that could make the real difference.”

**Rock Island Sole Hush Puppies** Serves 4–6

- 2 lbs Asian carp fillets, trimmed of belly fat and tail and finely ground
- ¼ cup fresh parsley, chopped
- 2 bunches of scallions, sliced
- 2 cups buttermilk salt and pepper to taste

Mix ground carp with parsley, scallions, and salt and pepper. Form into balls of about 2 ½ inches. Dip in buttermilk, then dredge in the cornmeal mixture to coat. Deep fry until cooked through. Serve with a complementary sauce, such as Greek tzatziki or hot chili.

**Gingered Rock Island Sole with Eggplant, Spinach, Tomato, and Chickpeas** Serves 4–6

- 2 lbs Asian carp fillets, trimmed of belly fat and tail and finely ground
- 2 T baking powder
- ½ tsp salt
- ½ tsp pepper
cayenne pepper to taste
- 2 cups butternut squash
- 1 T minced ginger root
- 1 lb fresh spinach
- 2 cups chickpeas
- 2 cups chopped plum tomatoes
- 1 tsp cumin
- 1 tsp coriander
- 1 tsp smoked paprika
- 1 tsp turmeric
- 1 tsp cinnamon
- 1 tsp cloves

Heat olive oil, add eggplant and cook 1 minute. Add ground carp and cook through. Add chilies, ginger, and seasonings. Cook until eggplant is tender. Add chickpeas and cook 1 more minute. Add tomatoes and spinach, mix together until heated. Serve with basmati rice.

Illustration by Pep Montserrat
Anatomy of a Senior While no single body could possibly capture the diverse physical and emotional spectrum of Middlebury's soon-to-be graduates, we gathered a few insights from this year's seniors that we thought might trigger a familiar nod or two.

Sunglasses tan from leisurely spring lunches on Proctor Terrace. Growing out beard that says "I may not be an adult yet but I'm trying." Bloodshot from reading on computer to preserve printing allowance. Bad idea to sign up for that snake Mt. Hike. Bruises from log-rolling lessons in the pool. Burns from the Proctor Panini machine. Nails spell out "Save D Envt" from activist manicure workshop. Burns from falling asleep in Davis Library blue chairs. Cramps from falling asleep on computer to preserve printing allowance. Calf muscles discovered during J-Term beginner dance class. Panther tattoo... wait, what?!?!?

Go Figure

15 feet pole vaulters are launched, upside down
800 weight in grams of a javelin
8 length in feet of a javelin
100 distance in yards a javelin can travel
4 revolutions a hammer thrower spins
3 number of heel-toe turns a hammer thrower must make
16 weight in pounds of the metal ball a hammer thrower releases
3,000 meters in a steeple-chase
7 water jumps a steepler must leap
107 number of students on the Middlebury College Track and Field Team
28 barriers a steepler must get over

We learned that the Association for the Advancement of Sustainability in Higher Education awarded Middlebury a gold rating in its Sustainability Tracking Assessment and Rating System, which consists of 130 credits in three categories. Middlebury scored 73.10 percent for education and research; 50.31 percent for operations; and 65.36 percent for planning, administration, and engagement, for an averaged score of 62.92. The College also earned four innovation credits for the biomass gasification plant, initiatives in green athletics, the Solar Decathlon, and collaboration with the community on the feasibility of biomass heating in town districts. Jeremy Ward, associate professor of biology, received the 2011 Perkins Award for Excellence in Teaching in the Division of Natural Sciences. The Perkins Award is given annually to honor outstanding performance as a teacher, alternating each year between mathematics and departments in the sciences. For fun that is funny, the Page One Literacy Project teamed up with College-owned downtown restaurant 51 Main to throw a 107th birthday bash for Dr. Seuss. The nonprofit, working to promote literacy throughout Addison County, offered puppet-making, candy-counting, and hunting for green eggs. Kids and parents alike had a blast, and all went home with a favorite Seuss book.
Chapter One: The Birth of Aninut

On September 9, 1969, a big brown envelope was hand-carried to the Oval Office on order of Richard Helms, director of the Central Intelligence Agency (CIA). On the envelope he had written, “For and to be opened only by the President, the White House.” The content of the envelope is still unknown, but evidence suggests it held the envelope he had written, Helms, director of the Central Office on order of Richard Nixon.

In recent years, however, the Nixon Presidential Library and the U.S. National Archives and Records Administration jointly declassified and released more archival material on the NSSM 40 deliberations. With the aid of these recently declassified documents and interviews with some of the key figures of that era, we now know that NSSM 40 was the Nixon administration’s effort to grapple with the policy implications of a nuclear-armed Israel. These documents offer insights into the deliberations of 1969, when

the fate of the Nuclear Non-Proliferation Treaty (NPT) was still uncertain.

The climax of those deliberations was the meeting on September 26, 1969, at the White House, at which President Nixon and Israeli Prime Minister Golda Meir had a private conversation about Israel’s nuclear weapons. No written record of or oral testimony about what transpired at that meeting is known to have survived, so what the leaders discussed still remains shrouded in mystery. In retrospect, we can say that it was in this meeting that aninut as a strategic posture mutually supported by Israel and the United States came into being. The Nixon-Meir meeting is the birthplace of the bargain.

Avner Cohen is a leading voice on nuclear proliferation and the history of nuclear arms. He is a senior fellow at the Washington office of the James Martin Center for Nonproliferation Studies at Monterey Institute of International Studies, a graduate school of Middlebury College. His most recent book begins like a serial spy novel, but engages the reader swiftly in the cold and hard reality of Nixon-era politics and Israel’s development of nuclear arms—a unique and tenuous contribution to the nuclear age that remains obscured by mysterious denial.
“Warnings like this from the pope make people more mindful of how to use technology in ways that enhance our lives rather than deplete them. . . . It’s not just a spiritual issue, but one of psychological well-being.”

—Professor Barbara Hofer, in a Christian Science Monitor article titled “Facebook is fine, says Pope Benedict, but real faces are better,” which echoed issues raised in Hofer’s recent book The iConnected Parent about young people’s use of technology.

**Five Minutes with . . . Susan Campbell**

According to recent research flooding the media, too many students are learning too little in college. Susan Campbell is the dean of planning and assessment, and here are her thoughts.

**On success**

There are lots of ways that students can be successful, and different institutions have different goals. At Middlebury, our primary goal is to help students to become lifelong learners and develop the skills that are valuable in a wide variety of settings—clear writing, critical thinking, and creative expression.

**On assessment**

For many, the word “assessment” conjures up immediate thoughts of tedious standardized tests and educational and governmental bureaucracy. But at its best, assessment is really just about defining our goals for students and then trying to understand how well the students are meeting those goals. We want to develop the best curriculum possible in order to achieve the outcomes we care about.

**Chicken vs. egg: improve teaching and learning, or improve assessment?**

Without question, the ultimate goal is to improve overall learning. But in order to do that, we need to fully engage the faculty in thoughtful discussions about our curricular objectives. And then, together, we need to develop meaningful strategies for evaluating the strengths and weaknesses of the curriculum. We shouldn’t get misdirected by external pressures that might lead us to conclude that assessment itself is the end goal.

**For further reading**

So many books and articles these days are critical of higher education for failing to be accountable, but I really value the contributions of those authors who go beyond the criticisms and offer guidance in understanding how we can do better at demonstrating the value of an education at Middlebury. George Kuh’s most recent report for the Association of American Colleges and Universities, *High Impact Educational Practices*, describes a range of national-level survey findings about curricular components that are beneficial for student learning. Many of these components—such as first-year seminars, undergraduate research, and global learning—are already a central part of a Middlebury education. I’ve also just read a smart review by author and longtime professor Peter Brooks in the *New York Review of Books* (March 24, 2011), titled “Our Universities: How Bad? How Good?” Brooks reviews several recent critiques of the current state of higher education, and he does a wonderful job of explaining the failures of logic and misdirected accusations that some of these books continue to perpetuate.
Andrew Locke '11 has gotten used to standing out, to being an exception. He certainly stood out in Hoboken, New Jersey, on a November afternoon in 2007 when he first pulled on a blue basketball jersey, the word “Middlebury” emblazoned across the chest, and loped onto the court, standing six feet ten inches tall, arms and legs and elbows and knees somehow connected to a paper-thin torso that, all together, wouldn’t have weighed 200 pounds if it were soaking wet and logged with 10 pounds of water. He played 18 minutes in a 46-point demolition of the Merchant Marine Academy. In a sign of things to come, he blocked five shots, about one every three minutes or so. During the next four years, he’d block 372 more.

As a neuroscience-economics double major, he’s an exception (“there was a girl a couple of years ago who did this”), and he was the exception when he chose to spend the fall semester of his junior year abroad, not in Europe or South America, but in Cape Town, South Africa, where, as a very tall, white American, he was not just a curiosity, but a novelty.

What about downing those five protein shakes a day and countless plates of scrambled eggs, putting in those extended hours in the weight room? Not many 18-, 19-, 20-year-olds spend their summers this way. (“Guys like me have a hard time putting on weight,” he says with a shrug and a hint of a smile.) But then again, not many college kids are determined, hellbent, really, to add 40-50 pounds of stock and muscle so that they will be strong enough to carry a team, a program, and take it places it has never been.

And so it goes.

“There is no one [else] like Andrew Locke at the Division III level,” says the coach of a rival school. “You don’t see kids like him [in Division III]. And I’m not just talking about his height, but his athleticism, his instincts, his timing. When he’s on the court, he changes the game. Period.”

Case in point—when his career ended in the national semifinals, Andrew Locke’s marks on the Middlebury record books became indelible. Most blocks in a game: 13. Most blocks in a season: the top three entries (114, 113, and 94) are Locke’s. Most blocks in a career: 377. That figure will never be sniffed. And what about all the shots he altered, intimidated? Not even days of watching tape could quantify the number of shots people didn’t take at all.

“Having him back there [on defense] allowed us to do some things,” chuckles Middlebury head coach Jeff Locke.

Locke’s Orbit

Andrew Locke seeks out situations that, at first, place him out of a perceived comfort zone. Only by doing this does he make the exception seem natural.
Andrew Locke volunteered in Gugulethu, where he taught and coached children and adolescents the game of basketball. On this day, though, the kids wanted to play soccer, so Locke and his group departed for the field. Upon arrival, the stunned American discovered its hazardous condition, made more dangerous by the fact that most of the kids were barefoot. “So, we spent the day picking up glass,” Locke says. “And then later we played. Obviously, it was a good thing to clean up the field and to give the kids a place to play, but I hope it also instilled a sense of pride, a sense of responsibility to take care of what was theirs.”

Sitting at a table in the Davis Library’s Wilson Café on an April afternoon, Locke becomes animated when telling this story. “How do you best motivate people? That’s what I’m most interested in.”

This mindset was evident on the basketball court this year, of course (Locke was one of three senior captains on an extremely close-knit team), and, as he explains it, there’s a seamless connection with his experience in South Africa and his work in neuroscience and economics.

“Human behavior is endlessly fascinating to me,” says Locke. “This [double major] gives me a really broad view of how and why people do what they do. It helps me understand what people want to do, why they want to do it, and what their constraints might be.”

With this in mind and graduation just a month away, Locke is considering a return to Africa, where he hopes to become involved with development work in communities that have a great need for it. He’s in the middle of the application process for a Peace Corps opportunity in Mozambique and mentions two other countries in Africa (Ghana and South Africa) as places where he may end up.

The hardest part, he adds, was seeing pictures of people who had packed into the Grille to watch a webcast of the game. “Up until then, we were supposed to win that game [a 59-57 loss to eventual national champion St. Thomas], and then we were supposed to win the next one.”

Now, before you take these words as a sign of a malcontent, listen harder; take a moment more to observe. “I’m at a loss for words, really,” he says when asked to explain why this year’s team was so cohesive, so close. “We deeply wanted to win games; we wanted to win for each other. Everyone, every one of us felt this way, and, because of that, we just felt like we couldn’t lose. This won’t make sense, but if we had known that we were going to lose [our last game] ... we would have figured out a way to make sure that didn’t happen.”

Let’s be Andrew Locke for a moment, shall we? Let’s observe human behavior. See that photo to the left, that image of a smiling Locke in the Davis Library? The one that was taken when there were still games to be played? Today the smile’s not quite as large when talk turns to the season, the one that ended with the school record of 28-2. “It’s silly, I know, but right now, talking about how well we did, how we accomplished things that had never been done here before ... it doesn’t console me. We were supposed to win that game [a 59-57 loss to eventual national champion St. Thomas]. We were still games to be played?”

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But first, there’s a much more conventional option, for the likes of Locke anyway. He’s looking into the possibility of playing basketball professionally in Europe, preferably in Spain. He loves the game too much not to look into it, he says, though he admits that he wonders—and worries about—how putting on another uniform and playing with people who are not his best friends would compare to this year, this magical season.
SPRING AROUND—AND ABOUT
Clement Meadmore’s sculpture, Around and About, in a quintessential spring setting. Photograph by Bob Handelman
So You Think You Can’t Dance?

Tiffany Rhynard would beg to differ. Rhynard, Middlebury’s artist in residence in dance, has a firm belief that anyone can dance. (Yes, even you.) And as the artistic director of Big APE (Big Action Performance Ensemble) she has set out to prove it.

I have a vivid memory of The Nutcracker as a kid, mainly of the tree rising, which is a typical theatrical feat that happens in the classical version of the ballet. I remember all the pomp and the theatricality of the performance (it was the Philadelphia Ballet, I believe), but not so much the memory of the dancing itself. This will make a little more sense in a minute.

When I was 19, I was working as a jeweler, a metalsmith in Upstate New York, and I went to a modern dance performance by the company Creach/Koester. It was very physical, very real. It just felt real. It was not a make-believe, sugary world [that you see in a lot of classical dance], and I could understand it on a kinetic level. It made a lot of sense to me.

I started this company about three years ago after directing the Dance Company of Middlebury. I wanted the name, Big APE, which stands for Big Action Performance Ensemble, to reflect what we were about—athletic, physical work. We started with current Middlebury students and alumni, and we’ve continued to have alumni as members. (The 2010–11 company includes Ellen Smith Ahern ’05.)

Big APE is purposely not called a dance ensemble, because I see this work as more than dance. It’s a blend of artistic forms that are intended to make the audience take notice, to think.

The audience’s reaction? Well, a lot of the work we do is interactive, and sometimes this catches people off guard at first. There’s a piece we do that’s called Disposable Goods, and, in this piece, we are literally giving the audience things to eat and drink—beer, wine, cookies; we actually bake the cookies on stage. Now, the idea behind the piece is a commentary on all the things we accumulate but don’t necessarily need (a segment called “Trash” involves dumping bags full of accumulated trash on stage), but at the same time, by actually giving the audience something (cookies, wine), we’re not only involving them, they’re feeling thankful for what we’ve given them! The fourth wall comes down.

Everyone Can Dance grew out of this culturally established “norm” that you can only dance if you’re part of this very limited, elite class of dancers. A television show like So You Think You Can Dance—which I love to watch, I admit—perpetuates this sensibility. The underlying assumption is that you can’t dance; only these people can. (Popular culture is rife with this dichotomy: compare the moves of John Travolta to the Elaine character’s exaggerated herky-jerk dance moves in Seinfeld.)

We are totally pushing against this idea in Everyone Can Dance. Movement is something that is universal, whether you are an athlete or sitting at a desk. Think about sitting in a chair and pivoting around to answer the telephone. We want to tap into that, and the idea behind this project is to open it up to a larger community.

It’s hard for the audience to be cynical during one of these performances. We’re very open, accessible, and it can excite an audience that doesn’t normally see dance that way, experience dance that way.

I’ve heard several people say, “I don’t really like dance, but I’m into that.” On the one hand, that sentiment bothers me because we’re trying to show people that this is dance. But I like the idea that they’re opening up to it. It’s a process.

The flash mobs are so much fun. The best part is seeing the expressions on the unsuspecting “audience.” This look of joy, a joyful surprise that crosses over their faces. And it’s unfolding in their environment, it’s not up on a stage somewhere.

I read a dance review in the Village Voice where the writer quotes the critic Edwin Denby who wrote reassuringly to audiences of the 1940s “that anyone who appreciated adroitness and natural grace in, say, animals or athletes should have no trouble understanding” ballet if just they’d relax and stop worrying.” If you sit and watch what’s in front of you, you can connect.

Videos of Big APE’s work can be found at www.bigapencedance.com.

Photograph by Brett Simison
The ADVENTURES of James Fitzsimmons
An archaeological journey into the jungles of Guatemala

BY CHRISTOPHER SHAW • ILLUSTRATIONS BY JOHN KACHIK

The 4x4 double cab rolled west through the lowlands of northwest Petén, Guatemala, hard by the Mexican border, carrying four workers for the Guatemalan Institute of Anthropology and History (IDAEH), Middlebury Assistant Professor James Fitzsimmons, and me. It was summer solstice, and hot. Cattle grazed on poor clay soils under a clear, blue sky, and open views extended to the horizon where a generation ago high canopy rain forest had sheltered jaguar, tapir, armed guerrillas, and Maya ruins. The ruins were still there, but the land now belonged to ranchers, immigrant coyotes, and narco-trafSckers, and an ever-growing population of full- and part-time looters, who dug unauthorized trenches in the omnipresent ancient sites and sold what artifacts they found on the open antiquities market.

We were on our way to a Maya site called Zapote Bobal to see if James—Professor Fitzsimmons—and the workers could begin the process of moving important late-Classical monuments (ca. 600-800) to the museum at Tikal, a major Maya site three hours back the way we had come, for safe-keeping and further study. He had been trying to get them there since he discovered them on a dig with Middlebury students in 2005 and had reburied them so they wouldn’t get looted before he made it back. They bore remarkable inscriptions and carvings from Hix Witz, “Jaguar Hill,” an eccentric and short-lived kingdom, which may have helped explain the dynastic alliances and political shifts in the critical seventh-century Maya world.

He’d gotten this far, but there were always obstacles. Approvals took forever. Nobody had tried to move monuments of this size in years—at least not without breaking them. “Not since Morley!” James said, naming Sylvanus Morley, the explorer and Mayanist of the late 19th century, who was among the most adept at transporting large monuments to museums—a kind of sanctioned looting, in many eyes.

And questions often arose about who owned the “patrimony,” the fund of both known and yet undiscovered wealth from the precolumbian civilizations that occupied the region, often leading to violence. Fifteen years ago, when the Mexican equivalent of IDAEH had tried to move a monument from a remote village a few miles away, across the Usumacinta River, armed campesinos kidnapped the workers and archaeologists, beat and stripped them naked, and shot at them when they escaped and swam across the swollen river to safety.

We turned off the paved road a few miles shy of the smugglers’ village of El Naranjo, “a very sketchy place,” in James’ words. The truck lurched over the rutted dirt road for more than an hour, through colonias that had sprouted from nothing in recent years; burned and scarred fields; milpas of maize, chiles, and melons; and the spindly cecropia trees of early forest succession. An oil pipeline paralleled the road, running down from El Tigre National Park, and there were enough cell towers scattered about to give all the looters, narcos, snakes, and parrots for miles around four bars of phone reception. Finally the truck climbed a forested limestone mesa to the site of La Joyanca, one of three, along with our final destination, Zapote Bobal, and El Pajaral, nearby, that might have served as multiple and shifting capitals of the anomalous and minor kingdom of Hix Witz (pronounced heesh-weetz).

Open sight lines in all directions had made it easy to defend. On one of the kingdom’s plazas, IDAEH had erected a few rough cabins and an open-air comedor. After we pitched our tents in one of the cabanas, James suggested a walk. We followed a narrow trail into the high forest. Howler monkeys roared in the distance, then the trail opened onto a compact plaza with the familiar outcroppings of cut stone and grassy, partially cleared pyramids and palaces.
After the hot and jarring ride, the plaza held the indefinable stillness and mystery you come to associate with even the remotest minor sites, a combination of silence, teeming nature, and the presence of the towering past. While we looked at the partial restoration of one temple—the clean, rebuilt walls and lintels emerging out of the softer and more crumbled stones, moss, and vegetation—an old Ixil Maya man, a worker in the ruin, approached us wearing black rubber boots, with a machete and net bag over his shoulder. We traded news of the country and told him of James’s plan. The man had followed one of the recent migrations to lowland Petén from the southern highlands during the 40-year insurgency that ended in 1996, and he shared James’s commitment to seeing the stones of Hix Witz protected and remaining in public hands.

James, like his mentors, Ian Graham (one of the great epigraphers and explorers of modern Maya studies) and MacArthur Fellow David Stuart, was trained as an epigrapher, or a specialist in Maya inscriptions. To be copied, read, and deciphered, inscriptions had to be readable and safe. The monuments he wanted to move lay half buried, fragile and immobile, and he had brought Ephraim Peralta, the most experienced person at moving monuments in Guatemala, to do the job.

In the sixties, Ian Graham had begun a similar program to relocate the most vulnerable pieces from remote sites to the Guatemala City museum, a good effort that nevertheless damaged a lot of monuments. Subsequent attempts also failed. Relocation became frowned upon, for reasons of maintaining! site integrity as well as politics. Nevertheless, James told me, “You work on a place because you love it and don’t want it to be screwed up.” If the Zapote Bobal monuments remained where they were, he said, “they will be looted.”

Ephraim would make casts after the monuments reached Tikal. The reproductions would go back to the site and be erected where they had stood. With luck and funding, James hoped, one or more might make their way to Middlebury’s Museum of Art.

At 36, James, who teaches in the Department of Sociology and Anthropology, had just published his first book, Death and the Classic Maya Kings, an “indispensable compendium of all the current knowledge of Maya concepts of death,” according to Stephen Houston, another MacArthur Fellow. In the nineties, James had worked for Houston at Piedras Negras, the sprawling and important Maya site on the Usumacinta River. It was “an arduous project,” Houston said, that could only be reached by boat, speeding past bandits and through vicious class-three rapids. More than once the crews went without food for days. “You could always send James out to survey a site and depend on him to produce a perfect report, with drawings and maps,” Houston said. A few miles away, at the jungle site of Tecolote, James had suffered even more with archaeologist Charles Golden to place this remote and minor site in a historical and geographical context.

“He is putting in the effort to make a real difference in protecting these precious links to the past,” Golden continued, “links that give voice to a great ancient culture and which contribute to modern Guatemalan culture.”

IN THE MORNING, HOWLERS ROARED AND Fed IN THE TREES AROUND CAMP. I WATCHED THEM FROM THE COMEDOR WITH BINOCULARS WHILE THE MEN MADE FRESH TORTILLAS, BEANS, AND EGGS, WITH FIERY CHILTEPIN CHILES PICKED FROM A WILD BUSH. “IT’S A CRAPSHOOT WHETHER WE’LL BE ABLE TO MOVE A THING,” JAMES TOLD ME WHILE WE DRANK OUR COFFEE AND FLOCKS OF GREEN PARROTS CHATTERED OVERHEAD. “BUT EPHRAIM IS A GENIUS AT MOVING LARGE, HEAVY OBJECTS.”

On the hour ride to Zapote Bobal, we passed delicate white orchids growing in drainage ditches that I remembered from past trips. Men roamed the roadsides with packs of small jungle dogs and shotguns, hunting for the succulent rodent called tepesauinle, a kind of Mesoamerican woodchuck. Fences partitioned the burned, ravaged land. Few cattle grazed anywhere—the ranchers were land rich but cattle poor. Scattered cotamoras sprouted around the exposed stones of unexcavated and uncatalogued temples and pyramids that littered the region.

Given how widespread even undocumented sites were, looting had functioned something like a collective piggy bank—as group insurance provided by the ancients. “Most people have a few pieces stashed in their bodegas,” James told me. “If things get bad, they always have something of value they can trade.” Some left pieces in place until they needed them. More industrious looters airlifted large, standing stelae with choppers, or smashed them into pieces stashed in their bodegas,” James told me. “If things get bad, they always have something of value they can trade.” Some left pieces in place until they needed them. More industrious looters airlifted large, standing stelae with choppers, or smashed them into mounds with backhoes, some with almost archaeological precision (there were good amateurs among them).

“One thing you have to accept is the fact that the ranchers and villagers that you deal with every day are the looters. There’s no difference. The workers you hire are the looters. You just have to make your peace with it.”

We reached Vista Hermosa, a few concrete and board houses with metal roofs (“which has neither a vista nor is hermosa [beautiful],” James said), and turned onto an even rougher clay track through a farm gate and into a wet and rutted field of squash, where we left the truck. A forested knob, Zapote Bobal, rose before us. The trail led past overgrown pyramids pocked with

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loters' trenches. “These are all looted to hell,” James said of the pyramids. “Most have tombs with bodies in them. Structure 2 has a royal tomb.” Within a few minutes we stood on the main plaza of Zapote Bobal, which James had recently determined was the probable main capital of Hix Witz.

“You trip on the monuments. They’re scattered all over,” James said, making a sweeping gesture. Around us lay stelae, whole and in fragments, formerly standing in a rough semicircle around the plaza in front of the main pyramids. All bore inscriptions in Maya glyphs indicating dates, dynastic names, events that celebrated the rulers’ accession to the throne, their pedigrees, and various acts and victories. It was like a scene from a painting by the 19th-century artist of Maya ruins, Frederick Catherwood. “Watch out for barbas,” James said, speaking of tropical America’s commonest and most deadly pit viper, the fer-de-lance, known in Petén as barba amarilla, or yellow beard. “I killed one right here.”

The name Hix Witz had been known from inscriptions for years, but no one knew which of the region’s many unnamed sites it belonged to. Ian Graham first mapped La Joyanca, El Pajaral, and Zapote Bobal in the seventies, before knowing they constituted a single polity. In 2003, James’s graduate adviser at Harvard, epigrapher David Stuart, suggested the three sites made up the single kingdom of Hix Witz, and he sent Janies, then a PhD candidate, to conduct the initial excavations.

Janies showed me where in 2005 he had reburied the monuments so nobody would know where they were. The men shoveled away the dirt around stela 1, 12-feet long and fully intact, covered with eroded glyphs and carvings. “Nobody has ever seen the other side of any of these,” he said. One of the rulers mentioned on the stela (all the rulers at Zapote were called by a variation of Chan Ahk, “Snake-Turtle”) bore all the earmarks of being the deposed Balaj Chan K’awil, of Dos Pilas, he said, a powerful city on the upper Río de la Pasión to the south, who James believed must have moved to this minor but strategically located kingdom to rehabilitate himself and build it into something more important. He pointed out a carving on stela 3, still mostly buried, that showed figures wearing the distinctive split capes and footwear of Dos Pilas.

We didn’t know it then, but while we were talking, the prospects for quick success had started to dim. Ephraim joined us and said it would take a week to raise and move each of the two most important pieces as far as the truck. The workers and James walked back down the hill to find the best route to drive the truck to the plaza, instead of the other way around. I stayed behind to take notes and listen to the monkeys and flycatchers.

A few minutes later, James followed them back up the hill. He stood on the plaza under the hardwood canopy and shook his head, gazing at the ground. The air pulsed with heat.

“It’s bad,” he said. The workers had decided the monuments were too fragile, the truck too small, and the ground too wet to move without breaking something. Given past scandals and political tensions, a bad break could get them fired.

A drawn-out palaver ensued, which I followed in my rusty Spanish. The guard began pointing out smaller fragments the crew could practice on, since they were there anyway. He led us to a partially buried altar on the other side of the plaza, smaller and more solid than the stelae, with carvings of a calendar around its perimeter. The men dug around it, and the guard suggested trying
to find an alternate route for the truck. Various scenarios and schedules were discussed, but the local IDAEH manager rejected every one. “He just doesn’t think it’s a good idea to do anything like this,” James said.

It had taken James two years, numerous bureaucratic delays, and the evaporation of multiple funding sources to get here. He had arrived three weeks ago with just enough time and money to attempt something that hadn’t been done in years. Now, the head of the local office was rejecting a plan approved in Guatemala City.

Luckily he had Ephraim on his side, the oldest, most experienced and authoritative of the bunch. “If the altar is the easiest to move, with the most beautiful carvings of all the monuments, then it follows that it’s the most in danger of being looted,” James argued. Ergo, they should try this year to see if they could do it. If successful, it would establish the method and the confidence for when the ground dried out in March. Then they could come back and try again for the larger pieces.

They followed the guard’s suggested route to the truck, cutting through the underbrush with machetes. It wasn’t far, and the men agreed they could cut a road in a day with chainsaws. All that remained was to rent space for a crew in Vistahemosa and come back with chainsaws and a bigger truck. Ephraim needed to find a supply of strong but limber chicozapote timbers to craft his scaffold. The manager seemed willing to go along.

At the truck we leaned against the bed, guzzling water. “I can’t believe I pulled that out,” James said. “I was in a dark place back there.”

He wouldn’t be getting the stelae, but he could perfect the technique and get permission to return.

Around us, Northwest Petén sprawled in 180 degrees of devastated splendor. Except in patches, the only forest you could see was on the far slopes of the Sierra del Lacandon, a few dozen miles to the west. The view may have looked about the same for more than a century, around when Hix Witz had its brief moment: a loose kingdom of small polities separated by widespread but populous suburbs, ceremonial centers, and very little forest cover or game. Four hundred structures had been identified within a couple of kilometers of Zapote Bobal alone. It was a different model than the better-known centralized kingdoms, possibly less militaristic and autocratic.

But it didn’t last. Widespread drought came in the eighth century. The consequent pressures of population and food resources brought the loss of royal authority and civilization—

ending war. Recent core samples from the Caribbean have shown a widespread low-rainfall period over the whole region; so it wasn’t necessarily the Mayas’ forest clearing that did them in. In fact one Mayanist believes the Classic people maintained “forest gardens” that they harvested for food, fiber, medicine, and materials. Given the current economic and political trends, however, deforestation augured badly for the region’s immediate future.

We spent a week in Flores, a small island city for tourists and archaeologists on Lake Petén Itzá, hoping Ephraim could get the permits and come back right away with chainsaws and heavy tackle. That way I might be able to join the excavation before I had to leave. We spent most of our time out of the heat, watching the World Cup and meeting in the evenings for dinner. By the end of the week, James, who had published his first paper as an undergraduate at Tulane, had produced a new paper on royal succession at Zapote Bobal. Ephraim would take a few days more to get back. I flew home.

The next time I saw James was in August, in the archaeology lab he had cobbled out of the old English department offices in the basement of Munroe. He was bent over a drafting table working on a drawing of stela 1, the shading of the glyphs and figures making them stand out bold and clear. It was beautiful.

Things were shaping up for a spring 2011 return, he said, and permits were in the works. Funding for a reproduction had gotten tentative approval from the art museum. Every possibility existed that Middlebury, like Harvard, Penn, Yale, and very few other universities, would soon have a Classic Maya stela for its collection.

He showed me boxes of stone points, animal bones, and other artifacts of the type that students might find on a dig in Mesoamerica, or in Vermont. He told me how he used light shows and burned copal incense in his classes to create a sense of a previous reality, and showed me the atlatls—ancient spear throwers, predating the bow and arrow—that students crafted from scratch, making the atlatl, the stone point and shaft for the dart, then shot at targets. He hoped in the near future to be able to establish an archaeology minor at the College.

We looked at pictures he had taken of the scaffold Ephraim built to raise and lower a fragment of stela 20, which he had found in 2004 with Midd students Ben Grimmnitiz ’08 and Jackie Montagne ’09, into the waiting truck bed. (Ultimately they had chosen it over the altar.) It had been quite an undertaking in the heat, but in the end, they hoisted the fragment with a block and fall, wrapped it in foam mattresses, and loaded it in the truck for the long ride to Tikal.

At first all went well. They traveled in broad daylight, in a slow convoy with vehicles ahead and behind. Then a Petén Seguridad patrol found reason to stop them under suspicion of looting. James and the local IDAEH director produced official documents, to no avail. They were held for hours while faxes and calls flew back and forth to the capital. It wasn’t until late in the evening that they pulled into Tikal and unwrapped the stela fragment in the safety of the Sylvanus Morley museum.

There wasn’t a scratch on it. 🌟

Christopher Shaw, a visiting lecturer in English and American Literatures at Middlebury, is the author of Sacred Monkey River: A Canoe Trip With the Gods.
Stranger in a Strange Land
Confronting a cancer diagnosis while living abroad, Susan Conley ’89 saw her world turn upside down. What follows are her efforts to turn it back.
A woman I met at the playground trampoline yesterday comes into the local café, Jamaica Blue—a Chinese investment banker who just moved here from Hong Kong with her husband and five-year-old son. She’s got a black bag on her shoulder and the big white letters spell C-h-a-n-e-in the van; I promised I would on the first day back. When I get there, Thorne and Aidan are playing soccer with their friends on the field. One mother I know from a cooking class asks me, Are you okay? I’ve decided that when people ask me this and tilt their head, what they’re really saying is Did you beat the cancer? Or have you gone over to the realm of the dying?

I can do it this way. I don’t blame anyone for not mouthing the word out loud. No one on this soccer field knows me well. I nod my head. I say. Yeah, thanks, I’m okay. They all go back to watching the game, and I stand there wondering why it feels like a train has just run over me. When I get home, Mao Ayi has left a bowl full of tomato and egg noodle soup on the stove. It’s delicious. I watch the boys eat dinner but my mind has gone away. Tony comes home, and I tell the boys, “Mommy’s not feeling well tonight.” I go lie down in my bed and spend the next three hours wondering what caused my cancer.

It’s a dark hole I slip into more and more. And hey—I’m done with the treatment. I should be doing cartwheels. So why am I not floating on air? I think about the Camel Lights I smoked in high school. Did they cause my cancer? It’s dangerous territory. And what about fruit? What about the apples and bananas I should have eaten more of? And then there are the cruciferous vegetables. What about red bell peppers?

On Saturday morning I decide the answer is to pack up the minivan and head to the Great Wall. We need to get out of the city and hike on top of something bigger than us—a wall that took millions of people thousands of years to build, one that stretches across China four thousand miles. When we arrive in Mutianyu it’s still morning, and we rent an old house for the night from an American man and his Chinese wife.

The village is a cluster of a hundred or so squat brick homes built along the mountainside. A dry patchwork of terraced cornfields surrounds the houses, and rows of chestnut trees. The house we rent has a stone roof and elaborate wooden latticework that covers the glass windows. Double doors painted Chinese red lead to a cement courtyard, where we can stand and look up to the watchtowers on the wall. It’s good to be out of the city. Aidan and Thorne climb a persimmon tree and holler down. Tony takes a picture of both boys together looking out over the edge of the wall. It’s stH full,” he yells. I take Tony’s camera from him and walk toward my children. “Aidan,” I say. “Lean in toward your brother.” Then I snap the picture of both boys together looking out over the edge of the world. It’s difficult on some days to believe that cancer infiltrated our family planetary system—our sun and moon and stars. But each of us is different for that now. We’ve survived something together.

Tony takes a sip of water and tells the boys that thousands of Mongols used to attack the wall on horses. “They’d gallop to the edge,” he says, “and then the Chinese guards would push them back with swords and bows and arrows.” Aidan and Thorne love this part.

“Don’t forget cannons, Daddy,” Thorne says. “The Chinese army used cannons.” At some point the Chinese installed small iron cannons along the sides of the wall. Thorne sits on one that’s turned to rust. Then he starts calling out, “Genghis Khan, where are you?!”

What I’m trying to do here on this wall is get some traction. I met a psychologist at a dinner last summer who told me it takes most of her cancer patients five years to come to grips with their diagnosis. I’m beginning to understand what she meant. I pull my water bottle from my backpack. My body now feels like a molecular-cellular mystery to me. Part of some great, biological fuckup. I’m beginning to see that cancer is for life. You beat it back with surgeries and drugs. You beat it with a stick if you have one. You trick it. But even then you’re in some kind of dialogue with it. Because you never want cancer to surprise you as badly as it did the first time. We’ve made it to the other side for now. The four of us are standing on the Great Wall to prove it.
The village of Xiaolumian lies one valley over from Mutianyu, and the next morning we wake up at the rented house and hike over. There's a hand-drawn map that says we're supposed to cut through a field of pear trees, then after the second bend in the road we should start looking for a pig farm. We head down the mountain this time. Thorne leads and Aidan scrambles to stay in second place. Tony follows Aidan and tries to keep him from falling off the side of the steep path. The boys are singing a song about buying Chinese sweets. They like to walk in the woods.

We hike until the path stops in the middle of the orchard. The map says nothing from here. Thorne closes his eyes and points left. Left leads to a small enclosed valley with no way out except to retrace our steps. We shuffle our way down the path to the split again and head right this time. I scan the hills for signs of the pig farm, but I've never seen a pig farm before, so I don't know what to look for.

I've been told that almost every house in a Chinese village has a sow.

There are cornfields here, too, and more chestnut trees dotted with green, hairy shells. In one week the farmers will close these paths and carry ladders into the trees to harvest the nuts. We hike the next twenty minutes over the hill and end up in the backyard of someone's falling down farmhouse. I'm thinking about millions of Chinese pigs and how I never understood the numbers before, when Thorne yells that he can hear animals grunting. The path cuts through a side yard past five pink sows in concrete stalls. They're the most enormous pigs I've ever seen—heavy and unmoving while dozens of piglets root underneath for milk.

There's also a handful of chickens eating seeds at a wooden trough.

More chickens. Thorne is scared and runs back to hold my hand. But Aidan charges ahead and the birds squawk at him and flutter in the dirt and I hope he won't reach out and grab one. A Chinese boy opens a red metal door and peeks his head out of the farmhouse. I smile. He smiles back and quickly closes the door. Tony pulls the hand-drawn map out of his pocket. The arrow says to follow the path to the main road, which leads to the village center.

Xiaolumian doesn't have the air of impoverishment of some villages closer to the city—or the smell of being forgotten. Bright red flowers have been planted along the sides of the road. Xiaolumian is the county seat of the local Communist Party. “A model village” is what the sign says in Chinese when we come to the plaza. There's a group of white-haired men gambling with cards at a square concrete table near the exercise yard. It's the blue machinery I've seen in Beijing: one low balance beam, a seesaw for building leg muscles, and a high span of monkey bars. Off to the right is what looks like Communist Party headquarters—a gray brick fortress in the middle of town, with a boulder taller than...
Thorne out front and the Communist sickle painted on it in red.

We sit down on the bench next to the exercise yard, and an old woman without any teeth comes toward me from an open doorway. She places her hand on my arm and fingers the bright green bracelets I’m wearing—the bracelets I got with Lily in Wiscasset last summer. We bought them and then giant chocolate-chip cookies at the bakery next door. This was after too many hours looking at Andrew and Jamie Wyeth paintings in a refurbished white barn further north. The bracelets are made of recycled rubber, and all the money is said to go to the women in Mali who make them: twenty-five dollars for twenty-five bracelets.

It was the last day of my radiation, and we climbed inside Lily’s Subaru to put the bracelets on. Nothing about the summer had seemed funny to me until then: not the mastectomy. Not the odds on how long I’d live. But twenty-five green rubber bracelets is a lot on one arm, and halfway through, Lily and I began to laugh. I don’t know what Lily laughed about, but I laughed for how grateful I was for her and for what a relief it was to be with her, miles north of the radiation room.

The old woman is still holding my arm. She points to Thorne and Aidan where they stand on the balance beam counting out loud in Mandarin. “Whoever falls first loses,” Thorne says to his brother in Chinese. The woman tallies up the boys: “Yi geerzi. Liang geerzi.” One boy. Two boys. Then she laughs and speaks quickly to Tony, who translates: “She says you should have another child. She says the boys will leave you, but girls will always stay and help.” I smile at the woman and hope she’ll go on her way, and when she does, Tony and I sit on the wooden bench and hold hands while the boys make it across the monkey bars.

Someone has painted a sign in white on the part of the mountain that sits under the wall. The Chinese characters spell out “Long live Chairman Mao,” which Tony reads to me over and over like he can’t believe it.

“Oh my God,” I say.
“It’s fresh paint,” Tony whispers.
“An eyesore.” I laugh. “Why are you whispering?”
“Because I think this town is a Communist hotbed. We wouldn’t want to screw up in this town.” The characters stretch across the whole left side of the mountain saddle. Later we learn that the mayor of Xiaolumian ordered the slogan, and that the mayor is, as another man in the village tells us, a Communist zealot. His village technically owns the part of the mountain the slogan’s written on. The mayor told the town he only redid a sign that had already been painted up there, and that “Long live Chairman Mao” has sat on the mountainside for forty years while chestnut trees grew up around it. But that was then and this is now, and Mao is dead, and one of the Chinese men we meet back in Mutianyu later calls the new slogan an abomination.

That night, Tony and I and the boys have dinner outside a small wooden farmhouse in Xiaolumian. There are homemade noodles with eggplant sauce and peanuts and green onions on top. There’s rice wine and a dish Tony calls shredded chicken. Someone has strung white lights in the trees. Aidan announces halfway through the meal that he plans to get a PhD in rocket science, but only to pay the bills while he becomes a rad skateboarder. Thorne laughs and says, “You can’t be both a rocket scientist and a skateboarder.”

But Tony argues that of course you can be both. “You can always be both.” Then we hear thunder and lightning, and Aidan panics—screaming that he’s afraid of thunder. I tell him the storm will miss us, and I take him in my lap. But then the rain comes, and we put our chopsticks down and run for the farmhouse. Inside, there’s a kang and a circle of wooden chairs. A woman sets down a plate of sliced moon cakes on a table by the door—apricot, coconut, and red bean.
It rains harder now and thunder cracks over our heads. Each time the lightning flashes it feels dangerous and exciting. Tony stands in the open doorway watching the storm. The boys eat the moon cakes while three Chinese musicians come in from the rain and take seats next to us. One man carries an erhu, which looks like a long, thin fiddle with two strings. Another man has a baosheng—a metal gourd surrounded by thin bamboo pipes. The third man is the singer. He begins a strange sounding song that rises and falls in a high-pitched, meandering way. Other people have run in here to stay dry, and we watch the musicians. There’s a passing moment when I feel lucky. And then the feeling goes.

But I appear to be a healthy mother with two boys in my lap eating red bean moon cake in the mountains of northeast China. What is true and what is not true in cancer and in China is always changing. I learn as I go. The singing ends unexpectedly, and the baosheng player rises to pour a small bit of water down the mouthpiece of the gourd. He shows the boys how it’s easier to blow air through the hole when it’s wet.

Then the rain slows and Tony runs outside to find a man who’ll take us back to Mutianyu by car. We drive slowly because the wet tar is slippery and because hundreds of small toads have climbed onto the road. Aidan sees them in the headlights first—pale, rubbery toads hopping in the rain. He cries, “The toads. Look out for the toads! We will kill them.” And it’s true. We are driving over toads. But what can we do?

When we get back to the rented house, the boys climb into the narrow beds, and I read them a Chinese folk tale called “The Goddess of the Moon.” There’s a daughter named Chang E in the story. Her father is the river god, and he sends her to live on the moon as punishment because she says out loud that she wants to live forever. When I come to this part of the fable, I wish I could take the whole thing back and start over with a new story.

Because this is not the Chinese folk tale we need tonight. What we need is a simple story about the good life here on earth. A fable about food, maybe. Something about a harvest and wild animals finding seeds to last through winter. Not a tale about more longing for immortality. Chang E’s husband becomes god of the sun so he can be closer to his wife. Then on the fifteenth day of each month, Chang E and her husband are allowed to visit each other on the moon, which is why the moon always shines brighter at mid-harvest. This is when Thorne announces that he, too, would like to live forever. I’m not surprised. I’ve seen this coming. He lies in bed next to me looking serious. He’s seven years old, and why wouldn’t he want immortality? Why wouldn’t he want to live forever? Or want me to?

All summer he’s been suspicious of my cancer. I don’t think he fully believes me when I say the surgery didn’t hurt because I was asleep. Or that I’m fine now. I say, “Yes. To live forever—wouldn’t that be fantastic.” This is another one of the techniques I learned from the therapist in Boston. She said sometimes it will be easier for the boys to stop wanting things if I agree with how great their fantasies would be: a new skateboard, a whole pound of penny candy, immortality. The idea is that they’ll feel like they almost got their wish—just by my agreeing with it. Thorne listens to me say it would be great to live forever. Then he smiles slightly and goes back to staring at the picture of Chang E. In the picture, Chang E is wearing a long red Chinese robe, and she stands alone on the top of the moon.

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Susan now lives in Portland, Maine, with her husband and children. She’s at work on a novel and is teaching at the Telling Room, a creative writing laboratory for children and young adults, which she founded with two writer friends.

For more on Susan and The Foremost Good Fortune, visit www.susanconley.com.
Esprit de CORE

The story behind an ambitious and innovative approach to the liberal arts

By Sarah Tuff '95  Illustrations by Luke Best
It's a January morning in Middlebury, and a typical winter tableau is playing out across campus—students trudging through a landscape of white as the wind swirls up small eddies of snow. Which is what makes the scene inside Atwater 100 seem that much more unexpected.

"No spoon included/Just unscrew the lid/Live a healthy life/Eat and do it right!"

Four MiddCORE students are singing a jingle about drinkable yogurt.

Scrubbing the performance is a panel of businesspeople and entrepreneurs, including venture capitalists Ernie Parizeau and Pieter Schiller along with Gert Schut, the owner of Millborne Farm in nearby Whiting, Vermont.

Welcome to MiddCORE, the ultra-intensive, four-week, 9 to 5 (and beyond) course that has taken place every J-term since 2008. (CORE is an acronym for Creativity, Opportunity, Risk, and Entrepreneurship.) Open to 16 Middlebury students and 30 mentors who travel from across the country for this experience, this class also has a tagline: Confidence for the Road Ahead. In the syllabus, MiddCORE instructors promise "a revolutionary program, unlike anything ever offered at a liberal arts college."

It sounds bombastic. But with student after student calling MiddCORE "transformational" and finding lasting success outside the class, it just might be true.

Shekelle Carlb erg '11—part of the drinkable yogurt jingle team—decided to take MiddCORE this January without having toume what she was getting into. (A friend of hers thought Carlb erg was taking an all-day phys-ed class that promised better abs. "Really working on that core!" recalls Carlb erg with a laugh.)

"I didn't know what MiddCORE was about," says Catherine Collins '10. "But I had a friend who did and said, 'Catherine, you're going to love it. This is you.' That ambiguity exists, but I was still drawn to it. If it's going to be hard, it's worth doing."

And in some ways, the course is defined by what it is not. It is not, as evidenced by the long hours and 79-page syllabus, a typical J-term class, and it is not like any other course offered at a liberal arts college. It also is not a business boot camp, a "sad" misconception that cofounder Michael Claudon says was perpetuated by a recent article in the Addison County Independent titled "students get crash course in business."

The more that MiddCORE evolves, the more it becomes a mash-up of many disciplines. But it did, in fact, begin with economics. Claudon explains that he was "shocked" to learn, in 2007, that a third of the student body was taking at least four economics classes. "There's just no way a third of Middlebury is passionate about taking economics—it's not one of the sexier disciplines."

There's just no way a third of Middlebury is passionate about taking economics—it's not one of the sexier disciplines."

Extortionist calling group W!"

Pete Palmer is a former CIA operations officer in Latin America who has also managed kidnap-for-ransom recoveries and consults on kidnap-hostage recoveries.

Today, he's making a bunch of MiddCORE students squirm by creating a fictional crisis to be managed in which the malevolent "Absalom" has laced chocolates with arsenic and is demanding $1 million from the MiddCORE "company." Jessica Holmes, the course's co-instructor, and Mike Kieman, a Porter Hospital physician and MiddCORE mentor, act as ferocious members of the media; legal expert and fellow mentor Jason Meek is a cop. None of the groups seems to have the right solution for the crisis as they deal with Palmer's rat-a-tat role play. Eventually Claudon, playing a consumer, bursts in and withes on the floor—apparently dying from tainted chocolate.

Like all winter term courses, MiddCORE meets for four weeks, with most mornings revolving around mentor-created challenges and competitions and many afternoons devoted to fieldwork, cold-calling, and workshops. (There are also team dinners and opportunities each day for students to have lunch with the mentors.)

While Claudon and Holmes create the MiddCORE structure,
oversee operations, and are responsible for doling out the pass/fail grades at the end of the term, it's the 30 mentors, they say, who really steer the course from day to day. This year's mentors include environmental scholar Bill McKibben, Middlebury women's lacrosse coach Missy Foote, and playwright Dana Yeaton '79—an all-star roster that brings a diverse array of backgrounds, expertise, and personality styles into Atwater 100.

Each week has an overarching theme. Week two focuses on growing skill sets—negotiation, communication, ethics, leadership, teamwork, and emotional intelligence. And the awkward atmosphere in the room is entirely intentional. Claudon says that he has coaxed mentors away from dry PowerPoint presentations and toward more stimulating, interactive sessions that allow students to do the walking and talking. As he explains in his "secret sauce" document, traditionally taught students learn how to "ride a horse" by listening to lectures, reading textbooks, and taking exams. MiddCORE, by contrast, just tells you to get on the horse and figure out how to ride it.

"It's almost like you're flying into a meteor shower continuously," says Claudon of the arranged challenges that MiddCORE students face each day. Such exercises range from the fictional (like Palmer's) to the very real and charitable. During week one of MiddCORE this year, students raised $3,000 for Life Is Good Kids Foundation.

"The genius of MiddCORE is that it is all about building self-confidence by 'doing,'" says mentor Ernie Parizeau. "Students learn to trust their instincts and intellects by solving authentic challenges under time pressure. The process of learning is very active, and students must be completely engaged. This ensures that the learning is challenging, exciting, sometimes frightening, but often transformative."

The unpredictability, adds cofounder Boillot, is what makes MiddCORE matter for success both on campus and after Middlebury. "Originally MiddCORE tried to expose students to certain disciplines that would exist in any organization," says Boillot. "Now it focuses more on exposing students to challenges and opportunities that can immediately stimulate personal growth and increased skills, which the students can apply in their future classes and later in life."

Zach Karst '12 took MiddCORE in 2009 and says he didn't gain a particular skill set, per se, from the 60 to 80 hours of work per week he put into the course, but he gained experience and confidence. He's now launching his first business, selling computer hardware in Uganda, while still studying at Middlebury. "It was a life-turning event for Zach," says Bill Rosenthal, a Washington state arts teacher (and Karst's godfather), who also served as a mentor this year engaging the class in creating self-portraits.

MiddCORE 2009 student Caroline Towbin '10 says that the month made her a better leader, more comfortable with ambiguity, and allowed her to redefine for herself the meaning of success. "I knew within the first few minutes of sitting in that classroom," she says, "that we were onto something great."
**The “Student You Could Be Like” video that the MiddCORE students queue up on the final day of class is a funny spoof of that oddball Old Spice commercial with Isaiah Mustafa. Limperis is sporting a superhero costume and Australian accent, bragging about having “the key to world victory and domination” and straddling the panther statue. It’s all tongue in cheek, designed as a lighthearted opening to the final presentation for a panel of faculty, mentors, media members, and President Liebowitz on marketing MiddCORE.**

But there’s something authentic about her closing words—“anything is possible when you’ve taken MiddCORE”—and about the confidence that Limperis exudes, superhero costume or not. With winter term ending and February break about to begin, confidence seems to be the one thing that each of these MiddCORE students is taking with them. Indeed, Limperis will soon write Claudon, from her semester abroad in Argentina, about feeling a sense of personal power that she never had before.

Engendering a paradigm shift in liberal arts education is exhaustive, so part of MiddCORE’s future is gauging its impact, also not the easiest task. Towbin was so impressed with her own transformation that she is now creating a database to track fellow students who have taken MiddCORE.

In some cases, MiddCORE’s success is tangible. Let’s face it: the course is a good networking opportunity. Google executive and MiddCORE mentor Brian Schmidt ’97 hired a student from last year’s course because, he says, of her poise and professionalism. “It’s a tremendous confidence booster that comes through in interviews,” he says.

And Boillot eventually hired Ashley Bell. But even before that, Bell found that MiddCORE bolstered her time at Middlebury. “It gave me confidence in my other classes,” she says. “I participated more, reached out to professors and lectures in a new way, and I actually dramatically improved my grades.”

And in other cases, the effects of MiddCORE are less apparent, but still felt. Gu says she still has no idea what industry she wants to enter, let alone who will hire her. “But I have the confidence to say, ‘It’s OK I don’t know where I’m going yet, but I have the skills to be prepared—it’s having a different definition of confidence.’”

After the presentation on this final day, Claudon will close MiddCORE 2011 and officially begin his retirement; he’ll be handing over the reins to Holmes, and his voice is extra gravelly and slightly unsteady. “It’s a bittersweet moment,” he says. “I can’t even imagine what this course will look like in five years.”

But the reality is that MiddCORE is here to stay. The last few weeks have shown the students that there is no shortage of confidence-building opportunities. Sure, there’s the confidence that Limperis exudes, but there’s also the confidence that emerges from the decision to band together in the face of a marketing challenge, to work together and collaborate. It looks like they’ve figured out how to ride that horse.

*Sarah Tuff ’95 is a writer in Burlington, Vermont.*
A GIRL'S BEST FRIEND
Carol Weston has been dispensing advice to teenage girls ever since her book *Girltalk* hit the stands. Photograph by Jon Roemer
Dear Carol

If a teen girl has a problem, she can always turn to Carol Weston for advice.

BY REGAN EBERHART

It's morning in Manhattan, and Carol Weston, MA Spanish '79, logs onto her computer in her Upper West Side apartment. Her e-mail has proliferated overnight with what she calls "girl mail"—teens asking about boyfriend problems, school pressures, bodies they worry are too large or too small, their BFFs, their fears.

One letter, from "nervous n scared," begins, "hey:) so i have a problem," and then describes the problem in graphic detail, leaving nothing to the imagination. It ends with "like wat do u think it is..? n how can i fix it...plz i need ur advice."

Weston dashes off an answer to the anxious teen, writing in the vernacular, right down to the punctuation and emoticons:

"you say you had 'safe sex'©—to me this means you used a condom, but you didn't mention a condom... . . .

"pls don't just assume that it's safe unless you use a condom... . . .

"it's possible that you have a bladder infection and i would recommend that you... . . ."

Weston offers several tips and advises the teen to go to the doctor if she doesn't feel better soon. She ends with a message she delivers regularly:

"take care of YOURSELF."

For more than 25 years, Carol Weston has dispensed advice to girls in "Dear Carol," her Girls' Life magazine column, in books, at school visits, and even on YouTube. She sometimes receives letters from grown women thanking her for being there when they were young.

To talk to her, you'd never realize that Weston is considered the doyenne of girls' advice. She seems endlessly young. Her voice is warm and effervescent. Her conversation bubbles with thoughts that move about rapidly, like water on a quick boil. But when her career comes up, the conversation slows down as she reflects. She seems genuinely surprised at how her life's path laid itself down. "I wanted to write the great American novel," she says.

Instead, she's developed a body of work predicated on helping girls navigate their world. Her first book, Girltalk: All the Stuff Your Sister Never Told You, has been in print since 1985 and is in its fourth edition. Even her much-adored novels, the Melanie Martin series for young readers, provide valuable lessons as experienced by the title character.

Weston's affair with the advice format began when she was 11. Her next-door neighbor and best friend shared with her a subscription to a teen magazine that featured a regular advice column, and Weston was hooked. "I've always been a sensible person," she says. "I had common sense before I knew how..."
When she received her first contract to write *Girltalk*, she was thrilled to have “a chance to tell younger girls everything I could think of.” Never having had a younger sister herself, she approached the project as if she were writing for her husband’s sister. “She was 13 when I met her, and I imagined her heading off to boarding school. I had to be sure to tell her everything—from healthy eating to having fun but not being fast. I truly poured my heart into it.”

The book’s table of contents offers an entertaining peek at the straightforward yet humorous approach Weston uses to make serious subjects palatable. For example, in the first section called “Looking and Feeling Your Best,” chapters include “Is Your Period a Question Mark?” “Don’t Window Shop at the Bakery and Forty-nine Other Dos and Don’ts,” “Eating Disorders: Dying to Be Thin,” and “Ignore Your Teeth and languages seems to validate what Weston believes, that “girls are girls the world over; the heart of a girl is the heart of a girl.”

A huge part of her career involves answering teen mail. She does not have assistants or receive remuneration. She simply believes it’s important. “The first letter I ever received was from a girl who had been raped by her father, and she had two little sisters, and she was pregnant. I swear this was the first letter I got. My eyes were tearful as I talk about it now. I wanted to be a writer—I didn’t know I was veering into social work.”

Beyond helping scores of girls, Weston was able to use their mail to connect with her own daughters, Emme (a student at Middlebury, Class of 2013), and Lizzi, now a Yale graduate. Weston made a point of asking them to read and comment on her column and book drafts, which allowed them to acquire important information without being preached to.

“Friends would ask me if I went to ‘Dear Carol’ when I had a problem,” says Emme, “but I didn’t need to. I already knew what was up because I’d been doing Mom a favor and reading her books and columns.”

Emme also remembers looking through her mother’s mail and offering her teen perspective, helping her get “her voice right…She’d have bags of mail, and we’d help.” We’d make suggestions about language, like, ‘Mum nobody says hunk; that’s ’80s. Say hotty.’ Or, ‘Mom, don’t use the word soapbox; that sounds old.”

The morning is winding down and Weston is about ready to head out for a walk with a friend, but there are two teen letters still to deal with. The first is from a girl who is distraught that her best friend has found a new best friend. Weston understands her anguish. “If you are having trouble with your best friend or your mom or your dad or your boyfriend, this is huge. Everything else gets dwarfed by these concerns.”

She pauses, thinking about her mail. “I’ve written back to a bazillion girls. If I counted I’d probably stop.”

The second letter provides the reason that she does not stop: “Hey Carol, your book gave me the power to change! Thanks a lot, with lots of love, Debora from Indonesia.”

**Other books by Carol Weston**

- *The Diary of Melanie Martin*, Knopf, 2000
- *Melanie in Manhattan*, Knopf, 2005
sport “is a great window
on society,”
observed
journalist David
Halberstam. Martha Ackmann,
MA English ’79, demonstrates
this clearly in a fascinating
biography, Curveball: The
Remarkable Story of Toni Stone,
the First Woman to Play Profes­
sional Baseball in the Negro League
(Lawrence Hill Books, 2010).
Curveball is a powerful,
compelling read. In 1952, just
five years after Jackie
Robinson joined the Brooklyn
Dodgers, Toni Stone played
her way into black baseball’s
elite league. Ackmann
effortlessly weaves the athlete’s
exceptional life story with the
social and cultural history of a
tumultuous era. The author
portrays the vibrancy of black
baseball, neighborhoods, and
institutions during the first half
of the 20th century. She also
illuminates America’s not-so-
distant past of virulent racism
and institutionalized
segregation.
Marcenia Lyle Stone
(1921—96) never set out to be a
trailblazer. From the time she
was a little girl in St. Paul,
Minnesota, she just wanted to
play baseball. “I just couldn’t
get rid of her until I gave her a chance,” he
said. The 14-year-old girl’s
determination impressed him,
and, when he relented, so did
her talent. She used the
baseball cleats he gave her—
and the Goodwill glove—for
her entire career.
By age 16, Stone began
traveling with barnstorming
black teams across the upper
Midwest. The winning club
received a greater percentage
of gate receipts. Men accepted
her, one teammate recalled, becaus“she was a
ballplayer and could
throw like a man.”
“Tomboy” became
“Toni” when she moved
to California during
World War II. Ackmann
chronicles Stone’s fierce
determination to play as
she worked her way up
black baseball’s “lively
jumble of subdivisions,
playing levels, and
schedules.” In 1949,
when she discovered the
San Francisco Sea Lions
were paying her less than
they were paying her
male teammates, she signed with the New Orleans Creoles. A black man had almost been lynched in Louisiana just a few weeks earlier.

Ackmann details searing examples of the unimaginable circumstances segregation imposed on Stone and her teammates (see sidebar). When Toni toured the South, she sometimes overnighted in a brothel when “coloreds-only” accommodations rejected her. *Curved Ball* is a must-read, in part, because we must never forget.

But the book also captures the energy of black communities that nurtured Stone: St. Paul’s Rondo neighborhood, San Francisco’s Fillmore district. And it portrays the vigor of influential cultural elements of midcentury black life, such as the Chicago Defender newspaper.

Ackmann opens the book with a quote from Negro League player Thomas Burt, “You’re supposed to step into a curveball, not away from it.” This embodies Stone’s approach to the overwhelming obstacles she confronted, playing a men’s game on men’s teams, in the era of Jim Crow. Show up. Face forward. Step in. Stone’s proudest moment took place when she dared the legendary Satchel Paige to throw his best pitch. She got a solid hit. “Toni was so surprised and happy . . . that she started laughing on her way to first base. When she turned around Satchel was laughing, too. ‘It was a lulu,’ Toni said.”

The same can be said about Stone’s tale: it is a lulu. Her quiet bravery is a byproduct of relentlessly pursuing a dream. And her persistence, resilience, and pure moxie make for a truly remarkable story.

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**When Toni toured the South, she sometimes overnighted in a brothel when “coloreds-only” accommodations rejected her.**

American design, complete with the eye-pleasing opulence and well-researched details.

From the gilded ceiling in an East River apartment to the elliptical stairway spiraling up five floors of a Lenox Hill townhouse, Pennoyer leaves his fine-tuned mark on every element of design with details that echo years long gone amid the amenities of today’s society. Salvaged pine beams juxtapose an elaborate baroque window overlooking a city street; a central dining room unites the separate wings of a Maine island house for multiple families to share; an apartment’s narrow, spacious light well is transformed into a private climbing wall; a rear-entrance mud room includes a wall of cubbies for children’s storage; and a comfortably modern media room is richly paneled in red leather with bronze studs.

With written accounts of each design, Walker deftly notes Pennoyer’s reliance on historical research to restore an opulence stripped down over time. In addition to ample photographs of newly restored music rooms, libraries, parlors, and powder rooms, Walker provides an overview of architectural education on everything from balustrade rosettes and denticulated cornices to fluted pilasters and anthemion grilles. The various materials are also noted throughout—and clearly selected with equal care and attention—including hand-carved white marble, panels of dark oak, cast iron railings, gilded glass tiles, and endless teak cabinetry.

Whether you’re on the prowl to restore your pastoral palace or to start from scratch with a Palladian villa—or you’re simply craving an afternoon of imaginative escape—Peter Pennoyer Architects is sure to please.

—Blair Kloman, MA English ’94

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**Recently Published**

- *Heron Island: A Dade Wyatt Mystery* (Station Road Press, 2010) by Roberta Harold, MA English ’01


- *Genetic Twists of Fate* (The MIT Press, 2010) by Stanley Fields ’76 and Mark Johnston

- *Managing the Mountains: Land Use Planning, the New Deal, and the Creation of a Federal Landscape in Appalachia* (Yale University Press, 2010) by Sara M. Gregg ’97


35 I am in a retirement home. There are about 50 residents here. We have a lot of activities to choose from that keep us busy and entertained. I spend good deal of time on a sunny porch and enjoy the company of a number of friendly squirrels that come for the peanuts I toss them. We had a lot of snow this winter, which reminded me of the old days at Midd; it definitely reduced my squirrel visitors.

—Class Correspondent: Alma Davis Struble, 147 West State St., Room 208, Keimett Square, PA 1948.

37 We are sorry to report the death of our classmate, Alice Crosby Loomis on January 22. As I recall, she was a native Vermonter. At Middlebury she was in the Choral Society and the Mountain Club. Our sympathy to her family and an obituary will appear in a future issue. I am still doing articles and photos for my community volunteer newspaper, the Crestwood Village Sun in Whiting, N.J. My recent story on the state Veterans Cemetery received special honors from both the state of New Jersey and the American Legion.


38 I am writing this on January 5, watching a beautiful snowfall and thinking about the good conversation I had with Arne Bulkeley Beltz. I was curious to know how many hours of daylight they have in January in Anchorage, Alaska, and learned only from 9:30 until 3:30. Arne then mentioned that when she first moved to Anchorage, the northern lights were often visible but the city has grown so much it is now too bright at night and they no longer can enjoy them. Her winters are spent in Fairbanks and in winter she always enjoyed watching the northern lights in many colors. She often sees moose in her front yard and the people who live up the hill see moose and bears. Arne has belonged to the Proctor Players' Club, and the Rutland Area Visiting Nurses' Assoc., and was also active in AAWU. She taught high school and college and then, in retirement, was elected the representative from Castleton to the Vermont Legislature. It's no wonder her daughters nominated her as a Vermont Woman Making a Difference. But here are some interesting facts about her abiding interest in Middlebury College. Our senior year she was the first female president of the College student body. She married David Stagg, who was also a Middlebury graduate, Class of 1944. He served in WWII, which interrupted his college years, so he finished in the Class of '48. Both of them attended many of their reunions at Middlebury. They also skied together at the College. Further they had a Lightning sailboat, which they sailed on Lake Bomoseen as well as sailing in regattas all over New England. An obituary for Evelyn appears in the back of the magazine.

—Class Correspondent: A. Roger Clarke (angelerclark@aol.com), 7 Rundell Park, Rochester, NY 14607.

40 In this column we continue to share the memories and reflections sent to R.C. Anderson in response to his request for classmates' news. Frankie Cornwall Hutter writes, "I was born and brought up in Middlebury, VT., on a farm. My dad farmed, chaired the political science dept. at the College, and was a lawyer who practiced part time in a law office in Barrell Block. At the College I majored in economics, one of only two women in our class who did. Economics was definitely not a woman's field in those days. The economics dept. chair, Harry Fife, suggested that I apply to Columbia Univ. for a fellowship for graduate study in economics. I did and received my MA in 1942 and my PhD in 1950. I started teaching economics at Smith College in 1943 and continued teaching, mostly in New Jersey, until 1980. I married Simon Hutter in 1943. My classmate, the late Jane Acker Bolster, introduced us when she invited me for a weekend visit in Dover, Del. My first night there, she arranged a date for me with Simon, who was then the quartermaster of Dover Army air base. Later, the Army, preparing for the invasion of Europe, was looking for officers who spoke German. Simon volunteered and soon transferred to Intelligence. We were married before he went overseas. He returned from service in WWII in 1945, and we spent most of our life in Princeton, N.J., raising five children. We moved to our farm in Ripton, VT., in 1990 and I still live there. I have a wonderful cat named Gigi, who thinks she's a dog. She is intelligent and loving and very good company. I also have a dog now, a wonderful, well-trained German shepherd named Avator. The dog and cat are working on getting to know each other. So far all is well!" Ray Kiely has had a long and productive career. After attending Union Theological Seminary, he had pastorate in Presbyterian churches in New York, Wisconsin, and Michigan. In retirement he continued his career work as an interim pastor. He also served as interim president of Near East School of Theology in Beirut, Lebanon, from 1983-1985. His memory of college days was of the only time he ever got fired. "My freshman job was in the library, putting the numbers and letters on new books. The next year I was assigned pruning in the forest and digging ditches! I was told, when I inquired, that my writing was not good enough for the library standards. My wife says she is not surprised that I was reassigned." Laura Fenn Fuller writes that she has lived at the Pines in South Burlington, VT., since August 2000. She is dismayed at the changes that have taken place in Vermont in the last 10 years.

—Class Correspondent: Dr. Loring W. Platt (plattpond@aol.com), 57 Lawrence Ave., Fairfield, ME 04947.
Latham. "I was saddened to read of the deaths of George Berry and John Hicks. I roomed with them in the Chi Psi Lodge our junior year. I spoke to George on the occasion of his last birthday. He sounded okay and we closed by hoping to meet at the upcoming class reunion in 1949. As for me, following my release from the U.S. Navy, I had a dental practice in Roslyn Heights, N.Y., for 32 years. I retired and moved to Charlottesville, Va. Peggy and I both agree that it was a good move. I have been a volunteer for the Charlottesville Free Clinic for 10 years. We are both in pretty good health. I play golf twice a week, however my scores indicate that I am playing for the exercise." Duke sent an article from House Call, the newsletter for the Free Clinic, which highlighted his work there as a volunteer. * Correspondent Margaret Shaub reports: Jane Skillman Sara sent a letter that says, "I'm afraid I won't make the reunion. Traveling just isn't the fun it used to be. I did get to two granddaughter weddings, one in Oakland, Calif., and one in Tucson, Ariz. Both lovely and it was great to see the families. I also made it to a grandson's graduation from West Point. Everybody showed up in Vermont—though we did have a real snow hear in Virginia. I watched other people shovel!" With deep regret we must report that Ray Unsworth passed away in Fort Myers, Fla., on December 19. He grew up in Burlington, Vt., and spent part of every summer at the family camp on Lake Champlain, where he fished, paddled, and raced. His collection of antique outboard motors has been donated to the Lake Champlain Maritime Museum. He was also a collector of antique cars and was a longtime member of the Vermont Automobile Enthusiasts. An avid skier, hiker, and tennis player, he was on the board of directors of Smugglers Notch Ski Area and belonged to Twin Oaks Indoor Tennis. Over the years, he and wife Nomi Winberg began spending more and more time in Florida and finally moved to the Shell Point Retirement Community in Fort Myers. We send our condolences to Nomi and all Ray's family. An obituary will appear in a future issue.

—Class Correspondents: Elizabeth Wolding Huband-Ovens, 22 Inverness Dr., Apt. 1-16, New Hartford, NY 13451; Margaret Shaub, 159 Village Green Dr., Apt. 2, South Burlington, VT 05403.

42 Welcome to spring! A few months ago, I sent a letter to each of you hoping you remembered a special event, which had occurred in Middlebury sometime between September 1938 and May 1942, and hoping you might share the story with us. Some of you did and herewith: Sue Hults Ositer says: "I remember Carnival our freshman year. We were worried that there would be no snow and the night before the Carnival, it rained. The wet branches of the trees glistered with ice, and snow fell on top of that. My date and his roommate hired a horse-drawn sleigh to take us for a ride at the intermission of the Carnival Ball. It looked like a fairytale." * Peter Staniss wrote, "One of the many outstanding incidents that I remember at Middlebury was the day early in our sophomore year that Prof. Harry Owens called me to his office to tell me that Robert Frost had named me to the Elinor Frost Scholarship to enable me to return to Bread Loaf in the summer of 1942. That was a prelude to four more summers and earning my master's from Bread Loaf in 1944, which was another prelude to going to the Univ. of Michigan, sponsored by Frost for a PhD, and my teaching career in college." * Jim Scholes remembered, "I think of a moment during football season in a particularly wet, muddy 1941 football game against, I think it was Harvard. We were so miserable a day and on such a sloppy playing field, players on both sides looked pretty much alike, all plastered with rain and mud. Dixie Davis was about to field a Union punt. Two behemoths were closing in on him in a pincer movement. Dixie didn't catch it for a fair catch or let the ball drop but amazingly caught the ball slippery as it must have been, and just before the behemoths crashed into him, darted between them to make a phenomenal punt return. Early manifestation of grace under pressure. (I don't remember who won.)" * Margi Fell Council remembered, "It was a Sunday and I had returned from a Mountain Club trip. I changed my clothes and went to Chapel. When I got there I heard a buzzing that I did not understand. It was December 7 and I had missed the news of the attack on Pearl Harbor." * Several classmates sent more current notes: Roger Arnold wrote, "Along with the rest of the class, I'm getting older and wiser. I have a grandson getting older at 90 and taking life at a slower pace. My overall health is very good and I may last a few years—say 100. I still exercise three days a week in Philadelphia. We have a lot of activities through Marion's tennis, bridge, and country club activities. That keeps us out for dinner a couple days a week." * Dixie Davis wrote of the sadness of losing Ken Cosgrove, his best friend for 70 years, and of the loss of his dear wife, Dottie, after 65 years of married life and togetherness. He is planning to move to Westminster, Md., to live with daughter Sherry and her husband. Dixie still plays good golf and enjoys hearing live jazz. He ended with "My four years at Midd gave me the direction to lead a full, happy, and professional life." * Bill Hennemund and wife Bet (Rig') '44 sent holiday greetings and said they hope we may see each other in 2019. One last story came in: Mary (Cluffy) Clough Johnstone, January 26 passed by, I thought what could be a better episode of our college years than that date in 1942. I took a philosophy final that day, then went with Emerson '41 to the minister's home, was married, then got on a bus to Burlington for our honeymoon. We were recalled to his Navy base a few days later. I got a nice wedding present—an A on the exam!"

—Class Correspondent: Joan Calley Cooper (jcalley@ogmail.com), 3400 Laguna St., Apt. 311, San Francisco, CA 94123.

43 Correspondent Jean Jordan Sheild reports: Ann Cole Byington wrote that the only news she had was the ironic change in location of her family members—their granddaughter and family have moved to Houston, Texas, their son and his family already live in Austin, Texas, and soon their daughter will be married and will live in Fort Worth, Texas. It's pretty amazing because Ann and her husband moved from Texas to Massachusetts 10 years ago to be near them! She's well and they are enjoying many activities in their retirement community in Duxbury, Mass. * We were saddened to hear from Carolyn Oliander DePodwin that her beloved husband, Horace (Dutch) '44, passed away in October. She has been thankful they made the move to their retirement community when they did, as it is a very caring community. Her children and families are also nearby. Carolyn's address is: 718 Arbor View, Pompton Plains, NJ 07444-1331. * Nancy Thompson sent news concerning her mother, Dorothy Hood Bittmann, saying she is healthy and enjoying her new home at Heartland in Centerville, Ohio. She finds lots of pleasure by seeing her family and reading notes and cards with news from Middlebury. She can be reached by writing her at Nancy's address, 4410 Overland Trail, Kettering, Ohio 45429. * Although she is in her 70s, her daughter Jane Bottsdorf Armstrong reports that she is still doing aerobic swimming four times a week at the Equinox Resort in Manchester, Vt. She doesn't do carvving anymore but can be thankful that she has over 600 pieces in museums and private homes all over the country. Actually she received the Medal of Honor from the National Sculpture Society for her outstanding work. She indicated that her retired son, who lives in nearby Wallingford, is now restoring old cars! Her other son is a voice coach in NYC. They work with many different actors, and Jane sends her best to her friends at Middlebury. * Betty Brigham Barrett has a new address: 270 Croxs, 1 Beechwood Drive, Apt. 103, Waterford, CT 06188. She has lived there less than a year, but she's happy to have children nearby. Last summer she enjoyed playing golf with the family near the beach and also spent time with the family at their cabin in Vermont. I had a nice chat by phone with Donna Rogers Brackett. She said things are fine there although she is now in a wheelchair most of the time. Her husband takes her shopping and occasionally they attend concerts. Fortunately, they are close to shops and she has a daughter living nearby who takes her to lunch when weather permits. Her snow-covered and very cold winter in Shawnee, Kan. She has been blessed with several great-granddaughters. Her and her husband celebrated their 66th wedding anniversary this year. * Interesting news came from Eleanor Reier Brown, now living in Westwood, Mass. She and her husband moved to Fox Village, a retirement community, four years ago. She highly recommends it to anyone considering a retirement place. They take bus rides to Boston for the symphony often and there's a man in charge of providing many different activities and day trips. She sends greetings to her Middlebury friends. * Beth Warner Carney reported that she is very happy in her apartment in Reno, Nev. Oldest daughter Susan lives right next door and is her caretaker and best friend. She leads a very active life, being sure to take a 20-minute walk every day. She has to be careful in the winter because of the ice and snow. She enjoys going on long rides with her daughters with all the beautiful scenery in that area. Beth doesn't paint anymore, but her daughter does a 3-D kind of art, which Beth finds interesting. She would love to hear from her classmates. Her address is 1605 Rocky Mountain St., Reno, NV 89506. We were saddened to hear that Peter Bullock Maclean's husband, Don, passed away on December 8. They had just moved into Independence Village, 2325 Rockwell Drive, Midland, MI 48642 on November 1 and were happily settling in when he became ill. She's thankful that they did get settled there because now she has friends and
replaced and has been able to support Shirley in coping with the loss of their only daughter Sally '72, who last September died of Hepatitis C, after a long battle with the disease. Middlebury was home to Sally (where Shirley and Leighton also have had a vacation home for many years, keeping them close to the skiing, hiking, and biking they love). Sally was an accomplished writer, even contributing to Middlebury Magazine. She is missed by many.

Leight observes, “We’ve now outlived two of our five children. Leight Jr., our oldest son, was killed by a drunk driver 30 years ago.” That event led to Shirley’s years of chairing the state chapter of MADD (Mothers Against Drunk Driving), the movement that began in 1980 and has become a national organization.

Stoddard and Leonore Jenkins Johnson are travelers from way back (especially to Italy, Lee’s family’s roots), and they took about a trip a month in 2010. More locally, they spent last Thanksgiving in Vermont with their daughter and Christmas with their son in Maryland, while their granddaughter was visiting from Rome (where the Johnsos spent their 2009 holidays). Their most spectacular celebration took place last July when 460 of the Johnson family gathered for a reunion in Boston. In truth, Olds and Lee are still living in their own home, having taken it off the market when they got tired of the house-hunting traffic. Stod is back to playing tennis and walking (not running any more) after hernia surgery. He’s still working on his WWII memoir as well as writing about other parts of his life—such as flashbacks. One mellow recollection takes place in the fall of his freshman year at Midd when Stod, always a hiker, spent a night in a tower on what was used to be called East Mountain, watching a beautiful sunset and imagining he could hear the chimes played by the late Rod Hemphill ’43 resounding from the Chapel. Great nostalgia! We’re sad to say that four of our classmates have left our company since the last alumni news report: Anthony DeNigris, Horace DePodwion, Herbert Taylor, and William Carr.

Carr, who died on September 20, Dutch on October 5, Herb on October 20, and Bill on November 27, always had peaceful departures and are resting together now in Marblehead, Mass., one of their favorite towns in their siring days. Anne is currently living in the same Foxfire, Va., home in which she and her sister, Susan, grew up. Anne describes both her parents as ‘incredibly generous people. When we were teenagers, they sent us to Europe for a whole summer. They were always like that.’ She spoke of her dad’s many talents, her favorite one being the way he could touch the end of his nose with his tongue. She admires his late-life fitness: “He could still button up the Army shirt he wore as a master sergeant in North Africa.”

—Class Correspondents: Ruth Wheaton Evans (rw@eznet.com), 80 Salisbury St., Unit 903, Honow, MA 02149, Elizabeth King Hemphill (elzie@bellsouth.net), 597 Old Sherman Hill Rd., Woodbury, CT 06798.
Mary Nasmith Means wrote me a wonderful letter about her cruise in November on the Seine River from Paris to the Normandy Beaches—a very emotional experience. Then she had four days in London and about seven more. She did see the car, but a 10-minute wait in the rain for him did not please her companion so they missed the future king. Too bad, Mary. After spending the summer on the shores of Lake Winnipesaukee, N.H., last year, Ann Curry Munier returned to Somers, N.Y. She is getting out and trying to keep busy. After 60 years with her husband, Milo, who died last spring, it does take some time to heal. She says her children have been very helpful. Tim and Phyllis Faber Warren are still in Maine—almost close enough to smell the sea. They are enjoying their great-grandchild, child of grandchildren's child. Son Tim, at age 62, ran the New York City Marathon. He had a sign on his back saying, "I'm 62 and this is my first marathon." He loved the Italians who would come up behind and yell "Bravo" and then put their hands on his back and give him a push. Peg Romner Jones celebrated her 86th birthday by riding down the Rock River River with her daughter. Glorious! Good news from Mary Elizabeth Cummings Nordstrom. Her Everett has had an entire year free from pneumonia after having survived five onsets between three serious cases the last several years. Also, the nonprofit online music journal that Mary Elizabeth established in 2006 has a newly designed website and she would like comments or suggestions at www.cnnewseg.org. John and Connie Smith Carpenter are both in good health, but are not planning any more long trips. They are enjoying all the grandchildren's activities. Kay Crawford had the opportunity to be in Jupiter, Fla. last fall. She said the weather was wonderful and she was able to get some golf in. She was home for the winter and kept busy with her Cape Cod activities. She will definitely be at reunion one way or another. More good news! Kathy Rowley Tuttle reports that son Charlie and his daughter, Caitlin, are both back from Afghanistan for good. She says she is hobbling around with a cane after a fall and some arthritis. She's very happy in her hometown with friends and family and her little church close by. Last September Lois Brigham Selnau had a wonderful birthday party with her little sister Nancy, celebrating her 80th and 85th birthdays with a week in Vermont along with brother Lynn (92). They had a gathering of family from eight states. They were thrilled to have so many from the next generation, some of whom had never been to Vermont. She still drives around the town and to church and manages to keep busy helping with the family sheep and her history to become members of DAR. She was planning to be with sister Nancy in Arizona from February into March. Nancy is kept very busy at her sewing machine, making doll clothes. She has a remarkable talent recognized by collectors. Bette Royce had a wonderful family reunion last summer at their beloved lake in Wisconsin. Family members came from California, Alaska, and Massachusetts. Brother Bob '53 and wife Nancy (Peck) '53 live just 10 miles away and arranged for them to have a cottage for a week. With all the Midd graduates, including her niece, Sue Hardin, MA English '62, Midd was well represented. Bette felt it was really great to be able to get so many of her far-flung family members under one roof at a place the kids all knew well. Jean Luckhardt Stratton says her big event in 2010 was a two-week trip to the Canadian Rockies. It was truly an awesome tour of 3,760 miles from Denver to Seattle by way of Alberta, Canada. She says the world may be falling apart, but we still have "America the Beautiful" with lots of wide-open spaces. Doris Earnshaw O’Connor has had changes in her plans since she last wrote. Son John has found a good place for her to stay at a senior-care home in Santa Cruz, Calif., where he is a well-known boat captain on the tour boat. Frank and Joanne Davis Hohmeister are okay and hope to be at reunion in June. They still travel around in the U.S. and when at home, work in their gardens. Maybe that’s why they stay so young. Ed and Alice Thorn Laquer celebrated their 60th with a trip to Cape May. Having lost Ed's brother Harry (90) in New Mexico, Alice and Ed are now the matriarch and patriarch of the families—a role not sought by either of them. Barbara Busing Harris's big news was the arrival of twin great-grandchildren five weeks early on Thanksgiving Eve. "Since we have lost another classmate, I learned to go. Moos Higgins died on April 24, 2005. The class sends condolences to the family. NEWSLETTER NOTE: Lois Brigham Selnau and Phyllis Faber Warren will be contacting people about reunion gifts to the College if you haven't had a chance to give. We are a great class of dedicated alums so let's everyone get behind them. Can we get 100 percent? And may I say thank you from the class to the two of them for all they do. -Class Correspondent: Janet Shaw Prinivil (uspriinivil@comcast.net), 9710 SW 195 Circle, Dunellen, FL 34432. While not taking any big trips, Virginia Lee Costello makes a lot of weekend visits to her five daughters: one in Bethesda, Md., one in the Berkshires, and one in Enfield, N.H., near Hanover, where she has many friends from where she lived there. Two daughters live in San Francisco where she spent two weeks last April. At home in Boston she spends a lot of time with UMass Boston's Lifelong Learning Program. She is celebrating her 85th birthday with a trip to Cape May. The entire family was there, including her various volunteer jobs and family. They are enjoying all the grandchildren's activities. For the past 20 years, Phyllis decided to try her first winter on Cape Cod. She says her life is very quiet but she does drive to her daughter's in Maine for holidays. She also plays bridge and is trying mah-jong. Using the Internet, Helen Prentice Theimer was able to track down Eunice Goodfellow Ratnake’s daughter Sama. Sama wrote that Tilmic had two bad falls in which she fractured a hip, so she was unable to live alone anymore. She was subsequently diagnosed with Parkinson's disease. She walks a little but is mostly in a wheelchair. She is well cared for at Chatsworth Park Care Center, 10010 Owensmouth, Chatsworth, CA 91311. Thank you, Helen. Muriel Mack Lampert wrote that she is too old for contacts and she said it was not always so. After going through six months of rehab after four joint replacements, she finds that just being able to navigate without pain is a real blessing. She has to fly now with their "enhanced" security screening and thinks there...
Perry Maurer Thompson hosted all for dinner. The Metcalfs have lived many years in Hawaii and still marvel at their luck to be there and to have President Obama at the Kailua Beach for Christmas. * Sylvia Sneed Gallagher spent almost five months in hospitals and rehab this past year. She is now home and doing well with new medicine and a pacemaker. * Janet Kohler says that and explained always remember her that when she asked for iced tea at the Middlebury Inn when Janet was celebrating her January birthday, they brought her a pot of hot tea and a glass of ice cubes. * Barbara Fairbanks Ross wrote that due to her husband’s open-heart surgery last fall that she had refocused her life. May their plan be successful. * We’re sorry to report that Helen Hicks Coulter died on October 18. We remember her as Butch and what an active member of the class she was. Our deepest sympathy to her family. * Last August the town of Stockbridge, Mass., held a ceremony honoring Jane and Jack Fitzgerald for their work on behalf of the town. The green on South Main Street was renamed the Jane P. and John H. Fitzgerald Village Green.

Correspondent Dixon Hemphill reports: Jack Barry’s wife, Lois, answered the phone when I called to ask about his family. She told me Jack was a bit under the weather but that she would be happy to talk to me. What a delightful person she is! I learned that she had graduated from Stanford and thought the world of Stanford’s star quarterback, Andrew Luck, who is slated to be the number one draft pick in professional football this year. I also learned she had taught at East Oregon State Univ. I asked about Jack’s “ecology” part of his classmate list, and Lois told me this was his true interest now that he has retired after a career as a nuclear physicist. It’s the reason they owned the Lazy B Ranch in northeastern Oregon. The Barrys have three children, one of whom lives nearby, the others 300 and 500 miles away but still in Oregon. Lois told me they had been taking yearly trips to Europe but last year traveled east to Boston, Jack’s hometown, where they enjoyed a wonderful time. After thanking Lois for the information about their family, she offered to send me their Christmas letter. She said the letter would have to go 50 miles to the nearest post office to be stamped and would probably not reach me until after my deadline for sending material to Middlebury Magazine. Stay tuned! * Dick and Pinckey Williams’ 48 Johnson are doing well and are living in Byfield, Mass. She answered the phone and explained her leg was busy preparing dinner—he later told me she is the cook. As I recall he was involved in preparing meals at the Deke House while we were fraternity brothers there over 60 years ago. They, like us, have four children and nine grandchildren but this is where the sameness ends! On last Christmas Day eldest son Andrew announced he was getting married. Pinckey asked, “When?” He replied, “Tomorrow.” “Where?” “Your house.” Dick later explained, “It took us 13 years to produce four children but only 10 minutes to discover we suddenly have five great-grandchildren!” Andrew’s new wife has five children by a previous marriage. The 48 alumni who previously did not plan to go to Nova Scotia where they have inherited Dick’s grandmother’s house situated on 230 acres. They have owned it for 30 years but rebuilt it 15 years ago and visit there about three times each year. Pinckey told me they often tap their maple trees but for hours of labor get only a cupful of maple syrup. The Canadian home aren’t enough to keep them occupied, the Johnsons also have a small chicken business with about 55 laying chickens. * Another fraternity brother of mine, Spence Wright, visited us last August en route to Europe. He spent eight days on a river cruise in France followed by a four-day trip to London where he has been many times during the past 20 years. On one of his early trips to London, Spence met a former Royal Palace guard. Every time since that meeting he gets in touch with his friend who loves to show Spence around London. * Correspondent Roland Luther reports: All of you that are on Facebook, here is a way that you can keep up with your fellow classmates all year long instead of just quarterly. Type in middlebury.edu/facebook, click on Class Groups, then click on 49. On our page you can add notes, photos, etc. For all of you computer users that are not on Facebook, please join. (It’s also a wonderful way of keeping in touch with family and friends.) Now, the reason for my pitch is that I have little to report this issue so perhaps in the next, there will be some from you Facebook users for me to share with our noncomputer members. * I received a nice Christmas card from Betty “Deanie” Dean Custer who wrote that she and Dan were spending the Christmas holidays with her sister and family on Virginia Beach. They plan to move there from Boston this spring. Sounds like a great place to retire. * Bad news to report. I received an e-mail from Jane Miller Brouwers Vieth. Donny, saying Jane died peacefully on December 16 in Southern Pines, N.C. Beverly said she always looked forward to receiving Middlebury Magazine and catching up with her classmates. One of her favorite memories was of attending her 30th reunion and proudly displaying her cane and sharing Middlebury stories with all who would listen. Our deepest sympathy goes to her family. An obituary will appear in a future issue.

**Class Correspondents:**

**Dixon Hemphill (dixonHemphill@yahoo.com), 1100 Ohm Dr, Fairfax Station, VA 22039; Rachel Adkins Platt (rplattey@gmail.com), 54 Tobey Brook, Potsdam, NY 13676.**
impossible. What I remember clearly from those days is a wonderful summer geology course from Bruno Schmidt, acres of lit and history classes with some great humanities teachers, a lot of classical music, and a lot of beer." Several years ago his life took a "peculiar bounce out of retirement back onto the diversity lecture circuit." Referring to Arthur Koestler's new book, a book about the early history of modern science, he says, "Without knowing quite how, I seem to have sleepwalked my way into thinking about some things other people seem not to have thought about before on the science side of psychology and there seem to be audiences that want to hear about it. So as long as my suspenders keep my pants from falling down, I may just keep dozing along and see what comes next." He had another presentation lined up this spring in New England. My life is also busy, but not as esoteric as Bernard's. I serve as a senior counselor to all Vermont city and town managers, and serve on the board of directors of a local resident care home, on the vestry of St. Michael's Episcopal Church, on the Windham Regional Commission (county planning) and four subcommittees, and chair a Blue Cross Blue Shield Community Advisory Board. For all of this effort, I receive a great deal of psychic income. I talked to Chuck Nyberg this weekend and holidays he is doing well, but suffers some of the octogenarian ilk that many of us are suffering from. His spirit remains intact and he would welcome communication from any classmate. We were all shocked at the notification of Sid Kay's death on November 7. Our sympathy goes to his wife Sondra and all his family. Sadly we must report that Harold Brew passed away on February 6 and our sympathy goes to our classmate Marianne Ughetta Brew and her family. Obituaries for Sid and Harry will appear in a future issue. Correspondent Sally Peck Nelson reports on brief summaries of the lives of some classmates. Louise Laverie Bresky joined her family in Europe after graduating from Middlebury. She enjoyed skiing. She met the man who became her husband in Belgium; he was a refugee from communism and he had applied for visas to both the U.S. and Canada. The Canadian visa came through first and he was offered jobs in Banff and on the Calgary Stampede, so we married in 1953 and moved to Calgary where there are nearby mountains and skiing. Lou has had a career in journalism and is now retired. She has two sons: one is a lawyer and one is a professor of Am. lit. at St. Mary's University College (shades of Doc Cook). She has three grandchildren. Via e-mail she keeps in touch with roommates Joan Metzger Brisbin and Virginia Calhoun Frost. Priscilla Powell Lauridsen has retired from teaching Spanish full time, but is teaching Spanish to adults at home part time. She says seeing our classmates at the 60th reunion, both he and Myron Hunt have made reservations for the great occasion! Ed Furber tells of his Life Flight trip to the Maine Medical Center to surgical a ruptured aneurysm in July 2009. Despite daily therapy, he is doing well. He is teaching part-time at the local hospital for the past year and a half, and he and wife Liz (Loomer) '52 still manage to walk two miles a day, play doubles tennis, and sail in season, and expect to start traveling again. They feel abundantly lucky to live on the Atlantic shore with happy and healthy offspring all residing in New England. Dick Davis fork forms to be able to retire from 35 years in the insurance business, and after some financial adjustments, like spending less money, he's really enjoyed life. He has two sons (Bill was Midd '80), two outstanding daughters-in-law, and one grandson, Ben (17), a junior in high school and a "keeper." Dick says, "He's bright, a good athlete, and poised, with other pluses that make his dad and me wonder where he comes from." Dick's first wife Gloria died from lung cancer in 2002, less than four weeks after the diagnosis. "It was a blessing, really, but still hard to accept. A few years later my first wife Gloria died from lung cancer in 2002, less than four weeks after the diagnosis. "It was a blessing, really, but still hard to accept. A few years later—her husband, as an Air Force Academy athlete, and poised, with other pluses that make his dad and me wonder where he comes from." Dick's second daughter and family were great letter in large writing, double-spaced, on lined paper. She got to know many who worked there—her husband, as an Air Force Academy for the royal family, people from the Philippines, and great people. I got to know many who worked there—her husband, as an Air Force Academy graduate, was instructing Saudi pilots—and Ken spent two-and-a-half years tutoring Prince Faisal (16) and Princess Maha (14). "A great experience and great people. I got to know many who worked for the royal family, people from the Philippines, Kenya, Bangladesh, Thailand, Ethiopia, and several other countries." Ken now lives in Altus, Okla., and is able to spend time with a daughter and family. He has three other children, a boy and two girls in Florida, and six grandchildren! He has had health issues, adding congestive heart failure in 2005 to those he wrote about in our 50th book. "Sounds bad, but here I am, in my own apartment, living alone and still kicking—not too high, but kicking." Artist Roland Coates sent us one of his own cards, wonderful orange bittersweet, done with colored pencils. He joined the Fall Foliage Art Studio Tour, sold four pieces, got a commission, and gained a new sponsor. He and Liz had started a virtual representation of his workspace and display space before he joined the tour, so good work was shown well. Ruly is in the slow process of creating a website, which he'll let us know about for the next column. First time we've received a recipe. Slow-roasted northern Florida. He enjoys working outside,keeping up with plants, trees, yard, in-ground pool, still preferring to fix things around the house, a trait he traces to being the Springfield, Mass., son of an original do-it-yourself father who didn't throw anything away. Don and Meg Curry Gregg spent a page of pictures and commentary about their home, children, and grandchildren, along with beautiful pictures of the Temple of Athens near Ephesus; Yosemite with Meg's sunrise face in the foreground; wildlife friend Br'er Fox in a wintry pond-crossing scene; and a sort of travelogue of visits. They went to Williamstown, Mass., Colorado Springs, and Hastings-on-Hudson where Don taught, received an honorary degree, and, on the occasion of his 65th anniversary of his graduation, gave a high school graduation speech. There were locations for half a dozen family celebrations and graduations and time in Turkey and Amsterdam to see siblings. We wish we could copy this so all could see!" Ted Harris wrote his note on the back of the photos of their five grandchildren, two of whom are sons of daughter Feenie. "28 Model A Ford, fun to work on and drive around the families of kids spread from Superior, Wis., to Calgary, Vancouver, Toronto, and Miami, and expect to start traveling again. They feel abundantly lucky to live on the Atlantic shore with happy and healthy offspring all residing in New England. Dick Davis fork forms to be able to retire from 35 years in the insurance business, and after some financial adjustments, like spending less money, he's really enjoyed life. 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First time we've received a recipe. Slow-roasted
tomatoes: Brush with oil, add a little salt, put them in a pan in the oven at 200 degrees for 10-12 hours, cool, and freeze. Yum, yum, yum. We have a golf story, in Liz's words. "Roly had been having a bad day of golf—moaning, groaning, and complaining for 16 holes. On the par three 17th hole, he pushed his tee shot to the left. It crossed the cart path, rebounded off a large bunker, bounced back onto the cart path, ricocheted onto the green, and rolled into the cup. He's played golf for over 70 years without a hole-in-one. Guess we'll give him this for 16 holes. On the par three 17th hole, he pushed

We are sorry to report the death of Richard Perry, a premed major, who later studied to become an orthodontist. While at Middlebury he was a member of Alpha Sigma Psi, sang in the choir for three years, and participated in men's intramural for four years. Our sympathy goes to wife Jean and all his family. An obituary will appear in a future issue.

Donald Sherburne assures us that plans for our 60th are under way in high gear! We are encouraged to register in the afternoon on Friday, June 3, because there will be a special event for our class in the Asian Center Friday evening. We thank you again for your contributions and support. We have only two more columns in our reign, so be thinking of who would love to follow us as correspondents!

---Class Correspondents: William and Phyllis Cole Denning (bhding251@comcast.net), 141 Marneet Rd., Shelburne, VT 05482

Correspondent Bill Huey reports: During an interesting telephone conversation I had with Chuck Ratte, he told me of his move in 2009 from Martha's Vineyard, Mass., to Sixtons River, Vt. This move was prompted by his and his wife's desire to live on daughter Michele's farm where they raise organic vegetables and fruit. Chuck said the raspberry crop was so successful last year that they had berries available for sale. The Rattes' other daughter lives in Maine. Chuck and his family had lived for many years in Montpelier during his 15-year stint as state geologist of Vermont. Following his retirement in 1993, Chuck accepted a position as visiting professor at the Univ. of Kentucky. After two very enjoyable years in Lexington, they made the move to Martha's Vineyard. The move back to tough winters was made on the condition that winters would be spent in warmer climes, and Jekyll Island, Ga., has been that spot. We concluded our conversation with the hope that the Huesys and Rattes might have the opportunity for visits in the winter since Jekyll Island and Hilton Head Island, our hometown, are only a couple of hours apart. My co-correspondent, Ken Nourse, and wife Pat (Todd)'53, who spend their winters at nearby Dataville Island, S.C., may be available to join us. From Norwalk, Conn., Al Mutti reports that he continues to be busy staying on top of his real estate investment business. He owns several residential rental properties in Florida, Connecticut, Vermont, and New Hampshire. His property located on Lake Winnipesaukee, N.H., was his most recent acquisition, having been acquired in 2003. Al spends personal time at some of the properties, including skiing at Killington, Okemo, and Bromley, Vt., as well as golfing at PGA Village in Port St. Lucie, Fla. Al lost his wife in 2004, but happily his three sons live in the Norwalk area. His oldest son is married and has three children, a son and two daughters, and son number two recently became engaged. Son number three is single. Al has a "good lady friend" and they take trips together, including visits to her several children and grandchildren scattered across the country. Al said he wants to be counted among those who will attend our 60th class reunion in 2012.

Congratulations to the Institute for International Sport as one of 20 living Americans who "have made significant contributions to the practice of fair play and have enhanced the national consciousness regarding the central importance of sportsmanship." The institute selected various individuals and organizations to honor the past presidency of National Sportsmanship Day. Dee is in good company with Tony Dungy, Billie Jean King, Jack Nicklaus, and others including fellow alum Erin Quinn '86.

Correspondent Barbara Cumminskey Villett reports: Lynn McMillen's death in December marked the end of a gallant and giving life. For many years, Lynn had fought with depression and, for the most part, won the battle to live life well and fully. In the early years after college when we lived together in New York, she worked at CBS, and from that job eventually moved on to become the personal assistant to historian Bruce Catton, helping him with his talks as a researcher. Lynn was always a scholar, and her next undertaking after completing a master's degree was as a textbook editor. But in this period the plague of depression began to become pronounced and she reacted in character with a decision to change her life. Convinced that her work in publishing didn't give enough to others, she returned to the university for a second master's, this time in social work, and entered the field in which she spent the rest of her professional life. By the time she settled in Shrewsbury, Mass., with her longtime friend, she had worked as chief of social work in NYC, Bridgeport, Conn., and finally in Worcester, Mass. In her free time, Lynn gardened—almost fiercely—and became knowledgeable about everything from rhododendrons to daylilies (though orchids disappointed her). As she entered her 60s, however, her health began to deteriorate and she was in persistent pain. Nevertheless, she marched on bravely, refusing to let it get in her way. The last vision of her, in these years, are of her hugging her great Coon cats; disappearing into a plume of snow as she blew out her driveway herself; and exhausting herself digging up lilies in her garden. Lynn was also a faithful worker for her church in Worcester and a dutiful member of its choir until her failing health required that she and her partner move into a retirement community in Michigan that was close to her family. Over the last year, the ravages of Alzheimer's, coupled with pain and depression, slowly weakened her gallant fighting spirit, though on my last visit to her, a few months before her death, she rallied to hold my hand and bless me with recognition and words of love. I miss her wise counsel and steadfast friendship of 60 years.

On the other hand, I've been fortunate to gain some renewed recognition for my late husband's photography. Through Steve Crowley of the New York Times, it was shown at FotoFest, a major photographic exhibition in Houston, D.C., late in the fall and at events with the Monmouth Gallery in Santa Fe, N.M., have resulted in showings there and in L.A., with emphasis on civil rights and his work on Martin Luther King and the Little Rock Nine. There is also a film documentary in the works that will use his take on the Lovings, the Virginia couple whose interracial marriage was ruled illegal under Virginia state law in 1969 until that law and all others on miscegenation were struck down by the U.S. Supreme Court. The result is that I spend a lot of time living in the past that shaped all of our lives. I promise I will get back on my broomstick and get more word from the rest of you for the next issue.

---Class Correspondents: Michael B. Bingham, 6 Barnaby Lane, Hilton Head, SC 29928; Ken Nourse (gnmpke@comcast.net), 22 Little Pond Rd., Middlebury, VT 05753; Barbara Cumminskey Villett (villett@govtown.net), 208 Eagleville Rd., Shushan, NY 12873

Alexander 'Sandy' Bing spends the winter in NYC, and with wife Cynthia, goes to Ennis, Mont., every summer where he used to ride horses. He enjoys fly-fishing in Montana, Connecticut, and the upper Delaware. Cynthia still enjoys riding. Although Sandy has not returned to Midd, he's in touch with Link Furber on occasion. Sandy's career has been in the financial industry in NYC, in investment research for L.F. Rothschild and Donaldson, Lufkin & Jenrette. His first child is in Seattle with Microsoft. Three children are in or near NYC. His hobbies are fly-tying and furniture making, and he recently finished an English walnut replica of a Boston tea party from 1697. He's in the William auction for a school charity. John 'Terry' Hoyt lives in Randolph, Vt., and has been good friends with the late Wes Dunn. He feels one of the best things Midd gave him was his friendship with Wes. Terry even introduced Wes to Olivia, the woman Wes married! Terry served in Korea, Vietnam, and Desert Storm. He has been in the steampunk business in NYC and in Venezuela, Argentina, and Chile. He enjoyed South America a lot and has a number of friends in Argentina. Terry has served as treasurer of various organizations that provide affordable housing through HUD. An old hotel of 1919 has been converted for this use. For 10 years, he has also been a deacon of the United Church of Christ and has sung in the church choir. His pastor is a Midd grad and Terry has not been back to Midd for reunion, but has had contact with Bruce MacKay concerning the class gift. He has attended several Midd Alumni Colleges, however. Managing assets has been his hobby. Terry has been retired for at least 20 years when he needed replacement cartilage for his knee and a knee replacement. Since then, Terry has skied once but it is NOT the same! Jim and Rachel Henry Kurt spend summer in Brookville, Maine, and winter in St. John, Virgin Islands! She is a retired pastor of the West Ohio Conference of the United Methodist Church. They had three sons, one of whom was lost in Vietnam. Their other sons live in North Carolina and Connecticut and visit St. John. Rachel said they bought the land in the Virgin Islands from a friend and 10 years later, moved there! Now it has been 20 years that they've enjoyed being there! Peggy Schenck reports: My husband and I have taken trips together. She has also seen Biffy Darling Sherburne at Lake Dunmore. Peggy and
David has three children and four grandsons. * Robert Cowles was with the Class of ’51 for two years before he was called into military duty and was assigned to the Ski Troops in the Mountain Division in Lake Placid. From there, he was sent to Colorado Springs for mountain training. His freshman roommate was Verne Goyadin, then he joined the DKE fraternity. He worked as a waiter at the Château preparing vegetables for the dining hall. After military duty, Robert worked in North Carolina with his uncle in the milk business. Later, he worked as a pipe fitter at Nine Mile Point Nuclear Station in Oswego, N.Y. Robert and his wife have one son who lives in Denver. Of course, Robert enjoyed interning in Midd’s hockey games. * Nana Dean Kennedy lives in Omeca, Mich. Nana and spouse Dick have been to two of our class reunions and since the 90s, she has stayed in touch with Bill and Jan Schongor Wagner. Nancy and Bob Parker, Link Furber, and Judy and Roger May? They have kids and lots of grands in Michigan, Florida, and Connecticut. Two of the families live about three hours apart in Florida. Both Nana and Dick are in good health and are able to travel and to volunteer. They plan to go to the Dalmatian Coast, Spain, and Provence. Nana enjoys being a docent at the art museum near Vero Beach and visits on tours. * Marny Ford Philipps of St. Louis, Mo., took a 12-day cruise in the Pacific Sea to French Polynesia with John, her “significant other.” They enjoy traveling all over the world on cruises, Elderhostels, and land tours. Last June, they toured in Alaska and the Yukon, and they’ve been to Russia. She has also been on an Elderhostel in Ossau, Colo., with her sister and has gone to Hawaii on an Elderhostel by herself. Marny enjoys bridge and plays golf every Wednesday, when she is home. She attends a Presbyterian Church, where she participates in the Stephens Ministries. She taught second grade children and has a master’s degree. She has never been back to Midd but sends Christmas cards and e-mails to several Midd friends. * Peter Lind, of Washington State, was on the ski team at Midd. After two years, he joined the military, had naval pilot training, and became a flight instructor at Pensacola. Later he went to law school in Alabama and met the girl he married. They have two sons, living in Oregon and Washington. * Caroline Schindler Stout was in private practice in psychotherapy, from which she retired two years ago. After a 50-year lasso in piano lessons, she has begun weekly lessons again and is enjoying them. She also likes to do watercolor painting. Her two sons and their families live in southern Maine: each son has two children. Carrie gets back to Midd only once a year, in the spring, and visits with Jim ’51 and Ann McGinley Ross. She also stays in touch with Pat Brown McClearn in Denver, Charlotte Mangelsdorf Holmes of Hawaii, and Anne Coleman Zelner in D.C. A high spot in her life was when her husband worked in Indonesia while husband Alan worked with the Agency for International Development for four and a half years. That was a growing time. Their young sons, ages 5 and 7 at the time, went to a very good international school attended by 20 nationalities. * After Middletown, Frank Herbert went to George Washington Law School. Then he joined the Château, where he was on a crew to Traveler Island, San Francisco in the legal office. He was in the reserves on a destroyer escort in the Bay Area. Later, Frank was assigned to an oiler tanker that refueled ships at sea. At one point a rogue wave hit his ship, knocking two sailors into the water. Frank, in a wet suit, dove in with a rope on his waist for his safety, to rescue them. He earned the Navy Marine Corps medal and many others. After Navy duty, Frank passed the bar exam and was a lawyer in Santa Fe, N.M. He worked in commercial property, managing malls. His wife Luanna has taught handicapped children and has also been a family counselor. * John Nash met wife Polly in a blood donor line. He was cautioned to “wait your turn,” young man,” as he inched closer to the appealing young lady a bit ahead of him! John transferred to Harvard after two years at Midd. However, he is occasionally in touch with Don Peach and Faith Nielsen, but has never returned for a Midd reunion. Polly was trained for occupational therapy by our classmate, the late Shirley Baldwin Waring. * I’m sorry to report the loss of two of our classmates: Joyce Meacham died on September 17 and Carol Jennings Clemens died on October 19. Our sympathy is extended to their families and especially to our classmate David Clemens. An obituary for Carol will appear in a future issue.

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**Correspondent Diane Schwob**

**Strong reports: Voices from the past!** The Star reporter Barbara Slate Abbott writes, “I was married in 1954 to John Abbott, who spent his working life at Eastman Kodak. We have three sons (our one daughter died in 2005) and seven grandchildren, all in Rochester, N.Y. I was a stay-at-home mom for many years, then returned to college to become certified in French and taught ESL in the Rochester public school system and at Monroe Community College for about 15 years. Along the way I’ve been involved in numerous civil rights issues and political campaigns. In retirement, for a number of years, we swap our time between a cottage in the Thousand Islands and a home in Florida; we now live in Rochester but travel, travel, travel (our mantra: do it while you can). I still remain in touch with a few Middies—in particular, Anne Davis Carnahan and Betty Miles LeRoy ’55—and I visit Middletown occasionally in the late summer. I’m wide-eyed at the changes on campus!”

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**Correspondent Sally Dickerman**

**Brew reports:** I’ve been on the road again but did stop long enough in January to catch up on some of the following news from classmates. My latest travels took me to the Caucasus in the fall, and in the winter my time was split between Vail and Squaw Valley. * Not many of us have a cow, but Dick Wolmar does. Dick loves his new cow; who bares a calf? Dick now enjoys the 5:00 AM milking schedule and the feeding of two calves being raised for veal. * Mary Lou (King) and Dick do enjoy the local meat and eggs from their chickens. Their cow roams Mary Lou’s garden as well as the pasture and she hopes the cow will keep her boundaries after being confined during the winter. Such challenges those living in urban areas do not face! Mary Lou is active on the town energy committee, which has completed energy audits for all the municipal buildings, their church, and their library. "Button Up," a program originating in Vermont, will be offered this month to show residents the most effective strategies for saving energy. Mary Lou enjoys working with this talented group and is learning energy-saving strategies and spreading the word. * In Maine, Rich ’33 and Nancy Heiland Worthington finally sold their home and summer cabin on Long Lake in Bridgton, Maine.

**Alumni College at Bread Loaf**

**SEPT. 9-10**

Gordon C. Petrie ’49 Alumni Golf Tournament

**SEPTEMBER 14-29**

Alumni Travel Trip to China Featuring John Berninghausen, Trucssott Professor Emeritus of Chinese Studies

For more information call 820.443.5153 or go to www.middlebury.edu/alumni.
after several years in a challenging market. They plan to buy a cottage at Thornton Oaks, a senior community in Brunswick when the right one becomes available. Meanwhile, they are “honey-mooning” at a delightful tiny furnished rental house on the New Meadows River in Phippsburg. After 21 years of close friendships and volunteering in one spot, this is an exciting new bittersweet adventure for the two of them. Nancy invites all to come and visit. The coast of Maine is awesome. *Jerry and Gretchen Rath Doolittle spent last Thanksgiving in Edinburgh, Scotland, visiting with one of their granddaughters who’s a student at a university there. It was the Doolittle’s first time in Scotland. They took in many sights and lots of walking with family members on the seven hills of Edinburgh. *Perennial travelers John and Kathy Hughes von Casale had an unfortunate accident. She bent over to set rules and regulations that need to be obeyed. Also the board helps plan events for the community, such as birthday parties for all residents over 90. Asked about her memories of Middlebury, she thinks of having to go down to the field house for gym late in the afternoon, trudging through the snow from Forest Hall. *Martha Morgan Gaettinger also has fond memories of Middlebury, although she has not been back on campus since graduation. After retiring from teaching preschool for 30 years, she found another interesting job. She taught new Atlanta senior citizens how to do their jobs. She has enjoyed being out with the carriers for many years. Another activity that Martha has started in retirement is bowling in a league. "It’s a fun sport for senior citizens to learn and it provides friendships and exercise. Similar to many of us, Martha belongs to a book club and she’s also actively involved working in the excellent Atlanta Botanical Garden. One of her memories of Middlebury is standing at the top of the hill and looking out over the campus. The other strong memory is being in the music room and listening to symphonies with the snow falling outside the windows. Thoughts of snow were brought back to her this winter in Atlanta where in January she had a snowman in her front yard for many weeks. She is very fortunate to have two daughters and a son living close by, so she can be involved in the lives of her four grandchildren. 

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**56 REUNION CLASS**

No news from classmates in this issue because many of us have already furnished news for our reunion book. In addition, there has not been much news for quite some time, although there were a few interesting events and updates. Some classmates have returned to the area, others have moved away, and many have continued their careers. Still, there are always updates to share. **Be sure to check back for more news from the Class of 1960 in the future.**

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**57 Downsize—past, present, or future—seems to be the watchword for classmates as we plan our next moves to smaller and simpler. After two years at home in Portsmouth, N.H., the late Carol (Hardy) ’58 have made little progress in that direction since their move 10 years ago from Connecticut. Travel takes them to Seattle and Belmont, Calif., to visit family. In California Gail Bliss Allen works on downsizing when she’s not taking classes at the Renaissance Society at Sacramento State or traveling to her passion for jazz. After her Smithsonian cruise on the Columbia and Snake Rivers (in the wake of Lewis and Clark), she met with Dave Corkran in Portland, Ore., for a 30-year catch-up. He and wife Char work with students and adults to monitor wildlife populations, restore degraded ecosystems, and investigate nature in the Pacific Northwest and the northern Rockies. **Bill and Kathy Rock Fallon rave about Alumni College held each year at Bridlewood, where last year Kathy tackled Shakespeare’s sonnets and Bill mulled the causes of the 2008 recession. In Virginia Frankie Hall takes courses offered by the College of William and Mary and volunteers in the archaeology lab at Colonial Williamsburg. Last summer she enjoyed a cruise on the Danube, traveling from Prague to Budapest. Ron ’56 and Kathy Plott Potier traveled to Ukraine to cruise the Black Sea and Dniiper River. At Sun City in Rossville, Calif., Barb Wilson Woolman stays active playing bridge and writing for the in-house magazine. She and Bob continue to enjoy their trailer, last summer traveling north along the coast and visiting family in Oregon. Time-share trades in Sedona, Ariz., and southwest Utah gave them “canyon fever” and the urge to return. Diane Draper Walker relates a memorable travel (miss)adventure. “I went on a time-share trip to Nashville last April, rented a car, and was so looking forward to wandering around the city and seeing the sights. I even had tickets to the Grand Ole Opry. But the day after it arrived it started to rain, and rain, and rain. The only access road to the Nashville Wyndham was flooded and the time-share became an isolated island. The National Guard had to come in by boat and rescue everyone and we were sent to shelters. Nashville was a national disaster that was taken off the news by the Times Square bomber!” In Massachusetts Pete and Lee Johnson Howell continue to enjoy Cape Cod’s natural beauty and its varied activities. They both enjoy part-time jobs—Lee at Tree’s Place in Orleans and Pete at the Captains Golf Course in Brewster. **Roy and Priscilla Noble Grundy travel to keep up with kids and grandchildren, last year as far as Cape Town, South Africa, where son Bill was on sabbatical and the city was preparing for the World Cup. A two-day inland drive to stay at an ostrich farm was a highlight.**

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**58 We’d love to have news from classmates!**

-Class Correspondents: Joseph E. Mohabit (johabat@comcast.net), 351 Pacific St., Brooklyn, NY 11237; Amy Omskovic Frobos (aomskovic@bigblue.net), 2370 Meadowlark Dr., Pleasanton, CA 94566; Judy Phinney Stearns (judystearns@att.net), 53 Carnage Dr., Glastonbury, CT 06033.
Bill Wennemer reports that Sherwood Smith, Sonny Wilder '58, and he recently climbed the 3,165-ft. Mount Monadnock, in southern New Hampshire. Shortly thereafter, Sherwood underwent successful bypass surgery.

Robine Andras has finished writing her book, Emperor, an account of her family's prisoner-of-war experiences during the Japanese occupation of Indonesia in World War II. Her family had moved from Hungary to Indonesia when her father was sent there to oversee the building of an aviation fuel plant. As prisoners of war, the family members were separated, with Robine's father being sent on one of the "hell ships" to a forced-labor camp in Japan, while she, her mother, and two sisters were imprisoned in Indonesia. After the war's end in 1945, the family was reunited and came to the U.S. Robine is fluent in Dutch and French and also speaks a little Spanish and German. She is seeking a literary agent. Robine regularly hosts Jim and Anne Weston McGowan as they make their annual trek from Illinois to their Maine cabin in June. Jim McGowan observes that he and Anne were the first couple, both in the Class of '59, married at the time of our graduation. They celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary with a trip to Quebec City, staying at the Château Frontenac, and then went to Montreal for the Jazz Festival. On their return to Illinois they stopped in Mount Madison, in southern New Hampshire, which I recommend to everyone! We were up at 6:00 AM and out at 7:00 AM for a first game drive followed by a second at sunset, then into our very comfortable cabins a little after 8:00 PM. I've come home rested, at peace, and filled with wonder at Nature Mother. I've put a selection of 22 photos on Facebook.

Gail Meeson Elker's activities have included her husband's annual pipe organ builders' convention in Montreal, trips to Maine, horseback riding with a niece in New Hampshire, art courses, and volunteering in a soup kitchen and in a program for handicapped riders. On leaving their cats at home overnight during short trips, Gail writes, "On one overnight we can leave two of them with extra food; but then there's Ferguson, who will eat everything in sight with no thought for tomorrow, so we have a time-release food dish for him in his separate quarters." Tony Garcia is "still rolling on the road," about the KDR gatherings during the 50th reunion for wife Jane (Collins) '56. "What a wonderful magical carpet ride it has been." Tony adds that he's still laughing at what a great time the past 50 years have been as well, including four years in Montana, two grandsons, the 50th anniversary of his business, leadership roles with the Boy Scouts and the American Legion, and Jane's "undaunting" help for 50 years.

We are saddened to report the deaths of Ransom Dunn Jr. on June 13 and Susan Bronman on December 16. An obituary for Susan will appear in a future issue. Word was sent to the Magazine office about a recent honor for David Harpp, Prot. Sunhee Choi, John G.McCullough Professor of Chemistry at Middlebury, discovered an article in the McGill Reporter that profiled David. It said that at Fall Convocation, David became the first recipient of McGill University's Lifetime Achievement Award for Leadership in Learning. "Now in his fifth decade at McGill, his mission is to help create a better classroom environment has changed the way we teach and learn at McGill." David is the Sir William Macdonald Professor of Chemistry.

Class Correspondents: Lucy Elaine Kezar, (lucykezar@fairpoint.net), 354 Main St., Kingston, NH 03846; Andy Montgomery, (andymontgomery@juno.com), 896 Hillyard Rd., Eden Prairie, MN 55347.

The birth of Anne McKenzie Jourdain's fourth grandchild kept her in Paris rather than coming to reunion last June. Josie Vogan writes about her trip to her mother's island home in Ireland when husband Bob was there on business; to have "traded the convenience of city life and volunteering in a soup kitchen and in a friture issue. Word was sent to the Magazine office about a recent honor for David Harpp, Prot. Sunhee Choi, John G. McCullough Professor of Chemistry at Middlebury, discovered an article in the McGill Reporter that profiled David. It said that at Fall Convocation, David became the first recipient of McGill University's Lifetime Achievement Award for Leadership in Learning. "Now in his fifth decade at McGill, his mission is to help create a better classroom environment has changed the way we teach and learn at McGill." David is the Sir William Macdonald Professor of Chemistry.

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Alice Cooperus Gross says, "Last year was one of rest, rehab, recovery, and refocusing with our friends and family always around for support. My goal through the year has been to be able to drive again. My seizure in the ER in August 2009 was a huge red flag. My neurologist told me it would be six months to a year before I could get behind the wheel. It’s now been going on 18 months, but being able to drive, hopefully soon, will help to lessen the trapped feeling. Brian’s life has been like a yo-yo throughout the past year but he seems to have reached a plateau recently with multiple medication adjustments initiated by his psychiatrist. He manages to live in assisted or enclave walk away. We have an independent living dining room most nights and I make sure we go to all the interesting lectures, festivities, and concerts given regularly here at Brookby Village. We’re so lucky to be living here where almost all we want and need is on our fingertips!" • Kathy McKinley Harris writes that last year, after many years apart, she met up twice with Midd roommate Jo Rhodes Bahn, the first being Jo’s surprise birthday party in Jacksonville, Fla. Kathy still meets regularly with her poetry writing group and with another group for children’s writing. She says, “I’m making progress on my writing project in Newport and Brownnington, Vt. I also spent a day touring Kesevee, N.Y., and an area with the Plattsburgh Underground Railroad Association. I’ve begun a part-time job copieding the Vermont Farm Bureau quarterly. Fenix. I took part in an environmental effort to control an invasive plant, European frog. Sitting two to a canoe, a group of us spent a morning taking the snuff out of a Lake Champlin bay, which before the project was almost overwhelmed by the growth of frogbit. I look forward to working many more mornings this summer on that rewarding volunteer effort. It’s a good way to spend time on the lake and not have to lug my canoe.” Kathy was headed to China this April. • Liza Dumphy Fischer says, “I don’t know what you all did for your 70th birthdays, but this is what happened to me. Daughter Karen called to say that Dad had released the funds for everyone to come back to Michigan and they would have a catered party for home. I considered this for about one second and said, ‘No, that doesn’t sound like enough fun. Let’s go some place warm.’ Off we went to Akumal (near Cancun), stayed in a villa, snorkled, biked, swam, visited sites, and just hung out. My family took care of me like I was a queen. We even had a wonderful Mexican housekeeper who prepared several meals at the villa. (She bought ingredients, cooked, set the table, plated the dishes, and did the dishes. All for $7 per person!) It was the best birthday ever!” • Sadly we must report that Katie Leary Ziegenhagen passed away on December 16. Judy Weihc Furlow writes, “I am so sorry to hear about Katie’s death. She was my roommate freshman and sophomore year. I kept in touch with her on and off but haven’t done so since the 1970s. At one point she sent me a photo of her family when they were small—a darling bunch of little girls and boys, close together in age and all with Katie’s curly red hair. She was a native Vermonter from Kismet Center where her family ran a General store. I roomed with Judy Wilber Echols junior and senior years so I’m not sure who Katie roomed with then. I think it was someone from TCU or Alpha Xi Delta. She was a music major and had a beautiful singing voice. I believe she taught music after college.” An obituary will appear in a future issue. • As reported in the last issue, several of our classmates got together for dinner last September. You can see a photo from the event on page 75.

—Class Correspondents: Judy Besworth Reisset (jbeswerto@att.net), 600 Mietz Rd., Austin, TX 78739, Liza Dumphy Fischer (lfisch@osu.edu), 1374 Kirkwood Rd., Bath, ME 04530

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Your correspondents are amazed at how far our class is dispersed and yet the degree to which we remain connected. Jane Bachelder Johnson reports regular contact with Susan Washburn Buckley, Chuck and Sue Handy Burdick, and Bob Clarke. Courtney Bird stays in touch with Pete Frame. Jim Cole reports that while teaching political science at the Metropolitan College of Denver, he maintains contact with Larry Ring and Bill Dyson. • Charlie Buell sent along an article that appeared last December in the Valley News of Hanover, N.H., and White River Junction, Vt., praising Jim McKeown’s long-standing dedication and success as a youth hockey coach. Quite a tribute.

• Noel and Betty Ann Cooper Kane visited Chris White in Bucksport, Maine, shortly after Christmas and proposed that throughout the country we promote small informal gatherings in folks’ homes. Nothing fancy. What a means to rediscove another! Let’s make that happen. If you need help finding lost souls, give us a shout.

In Ohio Tom Mettee has been forced to limit efforts at his family medical practice due to a bout with multiple myeloma. Treatment appears to be progressing well via Case Western Reserve Medical Center. These travails have not held him back. He has been instrumental in the launching of a professorship in home care at the Medical Center. He welcomes interactions with classmates. Let’s send encouragement his way. (Home phone is 440-339-4955 and he also has a Caring Bridge site.)

• Dan Phillips has become a partially retired teacher and girls soccer coach at St. Paul Academy in Minnesota. He and his wife travel extensively, enjoy three grandchildren, and stay connected with Kathy and Steve Wilkerson and the Burdicks.

A recent news article in the Westwood Patch reported that after 40 years of working in education, Avalin Wilkins Green is retiring at the end of this school year. She currently serves as the K-12 director of curriculum, instruction, and professional development for the Westwood (Mass.) School District. In retirement she hopes to spend more time with her grandchildren who live in the Boston area and she says her husband has some travel ideas he hopes she’ll agree to. • The first weekend of June 2013 fast approaches with our 50th reunion. The time has come to ask for volunteers to help make it happen. We will need folks who can help in the following areas: yearbook, fund-raising, social events, memorial service, outdoor activities, and panel discussions. Please step forward. It’s delightful fun making this event a true happening. We need workers, and we welcome fresh thoughts. Contact either one of us. We will help pull folks together.

—Class Correspondents: Janet Besworth Allen-Spencer (janspencer@comcast.net), 4 Arizona Pl., Huntington Station, NY 11746, Christopher J. White (emrcyz@iol.com), 347 Duck Cove Rd., Buckport, ME 04618

Correspondent Bob Baskin reports: In a shining example of how to help out your class correspondents, Charles Cox took the initiative to forward an update of what he’s been doing. In essence, Mr. Cox has been around the world, serving people in need.
what she calls her “assisted living” condo right in Harvard Square. It’s beautiful and in a perfect location, close to her two kids, Cambridge culture, good food, and the MBTA red line. We walked over to see the Harvard St. apartment we shared with Lynne Webster from 1964–66, and from the outside it hadn’t changed a bit. Have we? **Sarn Gordon**’s holiday card brought back memories that he and Mary Lou, regular summer visitors of ours at the lake, tied the knot last fall. The last time we saw them was at Eric and Anne’s wedding in September 2009, so perhaps they were inspired by the events. Congratulations to both of them! **I also received my yearly Christmas letter from Peter ’62 and Jane Bowditch Holz, who lives near me in Connecticut and enjoying reconnecting with old friends from all parts of their lives. Over the past year they were able to have two grand get-togethers with Marv and Carol Has ’65 Kelley, who are still at Northfield Mount Hermon, where Marv is about to retire from his work in planned giving. When Carol suggested that the six of us get together, Marv added, “Sounds like fun—six old people reminiscing!” For all of us, I suspect, that pastime has become a revered part of our lives as we move toward that eighth decade. So if any of you happen to be in the New Hampshire area, Bill and I would love to see you!**

—Class Correspondents: Marian Dénias Baade

(mabadea@aol.com), 4 Red Rock Rd., New City, NY 10966; Bob Baslkin (roberthasblkins@mac.com), 3925 Woodside Pl., Cherry Chase, MD 21813; Pam Nottage Mueller (pammueller@gmail.com), 68 Smithfield Rd., Centreville, NH 03229.

Correspondent Polly Moore Walters reports: Sally Brinkmann Blaser is living near Boulder, Colo., where she is tuturing native language Hispanic middle school students to bring their English up to speed. Working part time and enjoying enthusiastic kids and a great staff add to the pleasure of getting around the Boulder valley area on her scooter, and hiking and skiing. While her own two children are parents themselves (four grandkids), Sally is still being a parent in a blended family with her partner’s teenagers. **Also a passionate hiker, Susan Apple, living in Bozeman, Mont., encourages anyone planning a trip to the area to visit to nearby Yellowstone to give her a call. With two of her children in Montana and one in Colorado, Susan is delighted to count her grandparents among her best friends. She helps her daughter with her shop, HeyDay, situated on Main Street in the heart of Bozeman, Montana, which is featuring a visit to nearby Yellowstone to give her a call. With two of her children in Montana and one in Colorado, Susan is delighted to count her grandparents among her best friends. She helps her daughter with her shop, HeyDay, situated on Main Street in the heart of Bozeman, Montana, which is featuring a visit to nearby Yellowstone to give her a call. With two of her children in Montana and one in Colorado, Susan is delighted to count her grandparents among her best friends. She helps her daughter with her shop, HeyDay, situated on Main Street in the heart of Bozeman, Montana, which is featuring a visit to nearby Yellowstone to give her a call.**

**Pam Nottage Mueller reports:** Since I just recently signed on as a class correspondent, I’ll share the ‘64 news that reached me through holiday cards and various “up close and personal” encounters during the past three months. In the future I hope to connect with more of you on a regular basis. **Bill ’65 and I spend the summer on Lake Winnipesaukee in Alton Bay, N.H., and last month we took a weekend with Will ’65 and Lynne Webster Nalidajian. Their daughter, Lisa, also visited with her two children and it was great fun to see the third generations interacting. (We are about to enter the realm of grandparenting—can’t wait for the May arrival of our first grandchild, thanks to son Eric and his delightful wife, Anne!). Last fall I attended my 50th high school reunion (wonder how many of you decided to do the same) and spent time catching up with Roger Simon in Scarsdale, N.Y. He’s still busy and happy with his successful film career—some of you may remember the movie that he shared with us at our 45th. In October I was happy to reconnect with Alex Connolly Huebner, who recently moved into REUNION CLASS just a reminder that June 3–5 is our chance to top our last fabulous reunion and we SO hope every classmate reading this will be there to celebrate our 45th. We’re particularly excited about playing 40 different ways to ensure we all reconnect even more quickly and easily this time so that the camaraderie of Sunday’s brunch is cemented by Friday evening. Come play, okay? You’ll be glad you did—promise! **Kitty Grant Galianis writes that she retired at the end of October, as the director of online education for UMass Boston. “I figured at 66 it was time!” Kitty says. “This was a most interesting job that uniquely suited my talents, and I enjoyed it very much for 10 years. I realize that I was actually a pioneer in university online education from a planning and management point of view. Certainly new educational expectations since we graduated, I never said, as I left Middlebury with my newly minted degree, that I wanted to grow up and be a director of online education. We never even talked about such a thing as computers when we were at Middlebury as I recall.” On the family front, Kitty’s son Alexander and wife Zoe had their first grandchild, William Grant Galianis, last September. Kitty and husband Tony were in Greece at the time of the birth, and Tony was on top of Mt. Olympus when he got the news. Kitty has been out to Minneapolis twice to see little Will and keeps in touch with him via Skype or Oovoo, which helps reconcile her to having him so far away. “I plan to read him books over the Internet!” (You can see a photo of Will with his grandfather on our new Class of 1966 Facebook page.) Thinking ahead to our 45th reunion, Ann Jacobsen Messina sent us a Midd memory: “My holiday memories are of lugging suitcases filled with books home for the break and then never opening them! And then there was the time I thought I was going to have to transfer to Cornell after the break because I was waiting for the Middlebury bus at Port Authority in New York and when they called the Cornell bus the crowd started pushing me in that direction. The joys of travel!” Since shortly after graduation, Ann has
worked as a linguist for the government. “It has been a great career for a French major who didn’t want to teach and didn’t know what else was available!” Ann “retired” in 2002, but for most of the time since then she has continued to work part time while collecting her pension. She says, “It has been a wonderful arrangement for me—keeps my brain functioning and gives me some great trips—but I’m getting tired of it and will probably re-nurse this year.” Ann and husband Dan have three daughters and five grandkids, and she spends many of her non-work days taking care of the three boys who live nearby. “It’s a busy life!” We got word that Andrew Schlein passed away on April 24, 2009. We haven’t been able to find an obituary so far as we know, one won’t be appearing in the magazine. If you’d like to pass along your Middlebury memories of Andy, please send them to one of us for the next issue. * John Buffum was in the news lately when a company he’s affiliated with, Vermont SportsCar, was profiled by the *Colchester Sun.* He is still the most successful rally car driver in the U.S with 11 national titles and 117 national championships and is the only American to win a European championship event. * Please visit our Class of 1966 Facebook page available at www.facebook.com/middleburycollege. Click on Class Groups, then on 1966 tab, and lots of photos of our earlier reunions already posted and hope to share some more with you at our 45th approaches. Feel free to post some current photos, too! In addition, please write Francine with suggestions about how to improve your class page. She wasn’t born yesterday, but might as well have been when it comes to social networking. Lastly, please remember to put writing a note to your class correspondents at the very top of your Things-To-Do-This-Spring list! —Class Correspondents: Dianne Watson Carter (cartemagi@aol.com), PO Box 259, Harward, MA 01341; Francine Clark Page (page@shj.com), 19 Brigham Hill Ln., Essex Junction, VT 05452.

Correspondent Susie Davis Patterson reports: I am sad to report the death of Eric Tunis, a great buddy of Tom’s and mine while at Midd. He was a geography major and member of SUG. He started with us in 1965 and was so enchanted with Rowland Illick’s slides of Afghanistan in Baby Geo class, that he enlisted Rowland’s help to plan (and convince his parents to let him do it) a yearlong backpacking trip through Europe and Asia to Afghanistan. This set the stage for his life’s work in the Foreign Service. After graduating in 67, he served in the Peace Corps in Iran, then became a Foreign Service officer, serving in Kabul, Afghanistan; Djakarta, Indonesia; Cyprus; Kathmandu, Nepal; Western Samoa; and New Delhi, India. He finished his career as Consul General in Lahore, Pakistan. In retirement, Eric settled in Carmel Valley, Calif., but continued to work as a consultant for the UN and State Dept on Pakistan. Eric spoke fluent Farsi, and Indonisian. Ever since his time in Iran, Eric collected antique maps from the areas he served, and he has been donating them to the Middlebury College library in honor of Rowland Illick. A year ago last September on a trip back to Midd to deliver some maps, Eric stayed with us in Lake Dunmore, and we had a wonderful catch-up visit and had more planned. He died unexpectedly on October 20 in Honolulu, Hawaii. As part of a longer sabbatical trip (from UVM) Tom and I visited England to hike on the Cotswold Way. A highlight of our stopover in London was a visit with Bing Taylor at Bing’s Garrick Club, a gentleman’s club for actors since 1831 in the West End. Displayed throughout the club is its remarkable collection of artworks representing the history of the theater. There are over 1,000 paintings, drawings, and sculptures, a fascinating selection of theatrical memorabilia, and thousands of prints of paintings. Not of the palazzo, we caught Bing’s activities over drinks. Although still involved in the London publishing world, Bing is having fun as a member of an Italian acting troupe, touring drama festivals in Europe with *Peneleope in Grozny* by Marco Calvani. The play is a rewriting of the Homeric myth in China. The main character grows a full beard for each run, has a mad scene! He came to the acting group by way of translating plays from Italian to English for this playwright. Bing has four children (one of whom lives in Boston) and several grandchildren, and he’s promised to put Lake Dunmore and our next class reunion on his travel schedule. Last November Sigma Corp. announced that Dale Smith had been added to its board of directors. He had served as president and CEO of Mueller Co. since 1995. * Karl Lindholm, recently retired from the College, finally read * Tales from the Nam by David Nicholson* and wrote about it in the *Addison Independent.* He recalled Dave’s prowess as a soccer and basketball player at Midd, and recounted how Dave says in his book that his sports life prepared him for the role of “point man” in the infantry in Vietnam. * As reported last fall, the Women of ’67 had their annual gathering you can see a photo from the mini-reunion on page 75. * Class Correspondents: Susan Davis Patterson (sdp@alumni.middlebury.edu), 67 Robinson Plwy, Burlington, VT 05401; Alex Taylor (staylor11@comcast.net), 210 Wells Hill Rd., Lakeville, CT 06049.

We received word that our classmate, Jeffrey Russell, lost his battle with cancer on November 29. He and wife Nancy (Robinson) ‘69 were married right after we graduated. With a degree in biology, Jeff stayed on at Middlebury for a graduate student in biology and taught biology labs for three years; however, he was not able to continue due to military duty, although he had finished all his course work. Jeff then went on to a 24-year career in the U.S Army, Ordnance Branch, having had numerous duty stations, and retired as a colonel. After retirement, Jeff continued to teach ROTC at the high school level and also served as an assistant principal and principal. Born in Winchester, Mass., as a member of Red Sox Nation, his obituary proudly declares, “He lived to see the Red Sox win two World Series.” * Bob Flaws writes, “This last year has mostly been about winding down professionally for me since I officially retired on December 30. I’ve spent the last 30 years building Blue Poppy Enterprises, an information and supplies provider for the acupuncture profession. As I helped prepare the company for ‘business without Bob,’ I spent lots of time at different Tibetan Buddhism teachings and retreats. Last October, wife Honora and I volunteered for the month as acupuncturists at the Shechen Clinic in Boudha, Nepal. We had a really great time there and I’m planning to go back again next year. The clinic is attached to the Shechen Monastery, and we provided free or nearly free health care to monks, nuns, Tibetans, Sherpas, Gurung, Thamang, Manang, and Nepalis as well as a few Injis (Westerners) who happened to struggle in. Every Friday we would go up to Nagi Gompa in the hills overlooking the Kathmandu valley to treat the nuns there along with a guy from California in three-year retreat. We also made frequent visits to Pharping (Yangleshod) to treat a famous lama there in lifetime retreat. Our son has taught English in Korea off and on for the last three years and will be volunteering at a school in Cambodia this year teaching English, hip-hop dance, and art. So it’s back to Midd for our next reunion, Jeff!” * Diantha Bartlett Howard writes. “I am now feeling older as my youngest child graduated from UVM last month and is off to college. It’s been a wonderful catch-up visit and had more planned. He died unexpectedly on October 20 in Honolulu, Hawaii. As part of a longer sabbatical trip (from UVM) Tom and I visited England to hike on the Cotswold Way. A highlight of our stopover in London was a visit with Bing Taylor at Bing’s
college (St. Lawrence Univ.). She got a job at UVa, joining my husband, Alan, son Justin, and me. I've been at UVa for 37 years! Currently I'm an informatics person for the Center for Clinical and Translational Science." • Geoff Weis writes, "Martin and I count our sixth year in Charlottesville, Va. I'm still running Division of Hematology Oncology at the Univ of Virginia and toiling away to help put UVa in the top 25 cancer centers in the U.S. News & World Report (we're no. 32 right now) before I get too old to do this. We love the country life, with lots of animals, lots of birds, plenty of bugs. Come visit and we'll introduce you to Mr. Jefferson's Virginia. We loved seeing everyone at the 40th reunion." • From Reston, Va., Sue Porter Befiel reports, "My husband, Ted, and I were able to visit his daughter in San Diego and his son (and first grandchild) in Florida, as well as take a wonderful trip to Australia last July. The sad news is that he died of a heart attack in October. Despite serious complications of diabetes, he was an active community volunteer and loving partner to the end. I feel blessed to have known him." • Doug Haneline writes, "My wife, Ellen, died suddenly on October 12. She was 62. At the time of her death, she was Dean of Allied Health Sciences at Ferris State Univ. in Big Rapids, Mich., where I am an English professor. We were married 27 years and have two adult daughters." The class sends condolences to both Sue and Doug. • We are sad to note the passing of Sally Gaines Temple-West on January 20 in Ithaca, N.Y. Our sympathy is sent to her family as well. An obituary will appear in a future issue. —Jo Wayland sends this update about a mini-reunion of our classmates: "Boulder was the setting in October for a Weybridge House reunion of eight members of the Class of 1970. Carol Tobin, the ringleader of the group that descended on Colorado from six other states, did an amazing job of keeping us all reasonably well behaved and of losing no one on a 10,000-foot hike in the snow! Barbara Barickman, Suzy Pexton Bourque, Nan Adams Roth, Sandy Humphrey Rybczynski, Joanne Schmautz, and Carol and I joined Boulder resident Pam Penfold for a grand weekend of talking, eating (including a great meal at a backyard campfire), hiking, and laughing. Family, career, love, loss, adventure, favorite books, escapades, and friendship were the main topics of our conversations and, while it was hard to cover 320 collective years of post-Midd experience, we surely had a lot of fun trying! Our conclusion: We all just look about the same and we need to gather again soon!" • Al Perry and Rob Apple have been at it again. Al writes, "Having conquered 19,414-foot Mount Kilimanjaro in 2008, Rob and I took the advice of Midd classmate Anne Keiser (photographer of Sir Edmund Hillary's Himalayan humanitarian projects) and headed for the newest Region of Nepal last September. Uneasiness about the monsoon rains, blocked flights from Kathmandu to one of the world's most dangerous airports (Lukla airport), so we diverted to Mount Annapurna (26,245 feet) Sanctuary. Four days brought us through bamboo forests and across raging rivers to Annapurna Base Camp below the most incredibly beautiful towering peaks I've ever seen. Unless you think we toughed it, this was an REI Adventure supported by Sherpa guides, cooks, and porters—warm and fascinating people in a land they cherish." • Kristi Zea has made a name for herself in the film industry as a film producer, costume designer, and production designer. She's been the production designer on 22 films, the most recent being Wall Street: Money Never Sleeps. She has received two Oscar nominations: in 2009 for "Best Achievement in Art Direction" for Revolutionary Road and in 1998 for "Best Picture" for As Good As It Gets (on which she was a producer). Congratulations to Kristi!• —Class Correspondents: Beth Peace Seeley (bethpseeley@uvault.org); Nancy Crawford Satuliffi (nancysatuliffi@maccast.net).
of my parents are still alive, so it could be a long phase for me. Husband Paul Donnelly and I plan on travel, community service, and exploring our more creative sides. We have also purchased a small apartment in NYC for our hopefully more frequent trips there. We’ve been generally based in Rochester, N.Y., for the past 14 years but my work has taken me all over the Northeast.” • Peg Hall serves as the codirector of religious exploration for the Unitarian Universalists of Transylvania County in North Carolina. She is also a certified therapeutic horseback-riding instructor. • The Community of Vermont Elders recently announced that Gini Milkey had been appointed as the group’s interim executive director. Milkey had been appointed as the group’s interim executive director and served as a state representative from the Brattleboro area for 20 years and was a statewide senior education and health care advocate. She has also worked with the Retired and Senior Volunteer Program in her county for 24 years. • Silvio Calabi was recently profiled on villagesoup.com. A former editor-in-chief of Shooting Sportsman and Fly Rod & Reel magazines, he now makes a living writing about his adventures, many of which take place in Africa. His latest book project is Hemingway’s Gun: The Sporting Arms of Ernest Hemingway, written in collaboration with two old friends.

—Class Correspondents: Jennifer Hamlin Church (jchurch@st dessignight.com); Evy Zmodsky LaMont (evy.zmodskygrinntransition.com).

73 George Schirzingen sent this update: I have run my company, Air Logistics Corp., for 15 years now. It’s been an interesting ride. We’ve seen our best sales year since 2001. I live in the Monrovia, Calif. (suburb of L.A.), foothills, along with some deer (venison, I think, idly), coyotes, raccoons, skunks, hawks, and an occasional bear, as well as my cat Max. A good view, good neighbors, and a large driveway to work on cars safely. I’m not enthused about leaving, either. We’ll just have to see. Max is a great cat. He spends most of every day outside to get his wiggles out, comes in at night, like it or don’t. He often listens intensely when I speak to him about the issues of the day. He fails the quizzes, though, so I’m not sure who is fooling whom. My kids have left but they’re all gainfully employed and work hard at what they do. I have seen everybody this year at least once and we talk regularly. I’m so proud of them and the paths they have picked. Eric wants to earn his Austrian mountaineering certificate, I support this, as it makes sense in the career he is putting together. He told me about what they do to qualify, and I said, “Okay, so those who live, get a ticket?” He laughed, mostly.” George said he is restarting distance running and track after a hiatus. He planned to do the L.A. Marathon and maybe another, giving him four under his belt. He has also been hiking a lot in the local mountains. He took his Subaru WRX to Willow Springs Raceway last fall and had a very good day with a much faster time than last time on that circuit. “The Sub is getting old but it is the best car I have ever had, more smiles per mile than any other.” • John Bell sent word that he has taken a new job as the director of the Ballard Institute and Museum of Puppetry at UConn. He writes, “I have had the good luck of reconnecting with Anna Warrock in the Cambridge/Somerville, Mass., area in a number of different contexts.” • The Richards Group, an independent insurance agency, recently announced that Hugh Barber had been hired as the business development officer. Living in Brattleboro, Vt., Hugh is president of the Brattleboro Development Credit Corp. and a corporator of the hospital.

74 Correspondent Barry Schultz King reports: Daria Stec retired from the U.S. Department of Education in August 2007, after working there for 19 years, plus an additional 13 years in other federal agencies including the Department of Justice and the Federal Energy Regulatory Commission. She worked there as an attorney down in labor, EEO, and personnel matters. Daria plans to move back to Minneapolis, where she grew up, but so far she is splitting her year between D.C. and Minneapolis. Her e-mail is dariaotec@iol.com and she’d love to hear from classmates. I caught up with Daria at an informal ‘74 gathering at Charlie Jackson’s home in Storrs during the Homecoming football game last October. Also enjoying a glass of wine and conversation were Steve and Vivienne Long Trebino, Bill Landry, Nancy Kolligian, Dave Minot, Andy Jackson, and my husband Warren King. (Okay, so Warren isn’t a classmate but he was allowed to come. Hopefully.) Homecoming was the same weekend as the Murray Dry Symposium and that event drew Greg Dennis and David O’Connor, as well as many of the above. • The 30th wedding anniversary potluck party for Chris and Michaela Pontoppidan Granstrom at their Lincoln Peak Vineyard just north of Middlebury provided another informal reunion for our class. In addition to some of the locals already mentioned, Kris Hardy Kenlan and Lauren Singer Waite were there. We enjoyed looking at photos of the wedding, which featured numerous other classmates—all looking remarkably young! Lauren is busy scraping wallpaper off the walls of the house she and her husband Peter have bought in Bristol, Vt. They were planning to move in as soon as all the work was done. • Mike Schlegel sent a note about a Wall Street Journal article written by Ralph Gardner ’75 called “Tales of the Orienteer,” which features Bruce Shenker and orienteering, a strong interest of Bruce’s. He made some general titles. It appeared on November 16 on wsj.com. • Sandy Meldrum sent a wonderful update from Boston, where he works for GlobalPost, a website for international news. He was recently promoted to deputy managing editor, and he also teaches journalism at Harvard Extension. Wife Dolores earned a certificate in global mental health from the Harvard Program for Refugees and Trauma. Sandy recently met up with his Middlebury roommate Chris Mead and wife Maggie. Chris is putting his Middlebury French to good use as he is a partner in the Paris law firm Gide Loyrette Nouel, which has offices in 23 cities around the world. Chris headed up the London bureau but recently moved to Paris to work in the head office, where he handles American capital markets. Their daughter, Gillian, is studying for a master’s in environmental studies at Oxford. Son Tristan is a sophomore studying engineering, with a half scholarship and a half liability this January, last June he decided to double up on my real estate by buying a brand new 96-year-old house in the Waterbury, Conn., burgh of Prospect. (Connecticut’s best small town!) I also have a new lady to share my road, Di, a.k.a. Diane, who’s intelligent, stunningly attractive, owns her own manufacturing company, and as a Libertarian, we are political kindred spirits, ecstatic to see the ‘dragon lady’ lose her galv. Proudly, godson Alec Farrell from nearby York, entered the Univ. of Louisville last August, majoring in engineering, with a half scholarship and a half fellowship. Niece Andrea, from Queensbury, N.Y., will get her math degree from Union College this spring.

75 John Farrell sadly reports the somewhat sudden passing on November 2 of his father, John Sr. (84), who spent three semesters in the Mid Class of ’47 during WWIl, after attending Stuyvesant High School in NYC, as a member of a U.S. Navy Air Force officer training group. On a personal note John adds, “Anticipating a higher federal income tax liability this January, last June I decided to double up on my real estate by buying a brand new 96-year-old house in the Waterbury, Conn., burgh of Prospect. (Connecticut’s best small town!) I also have a new lady to share my road, Di, a.k.a. Diane, who’s intelligent, stunningly attractive, owns her own manufacturing company, and as a Libertarian, we are political kindred spirits, ecstatic to see the ‘dragon lady’ lose her galv. Proudly, godson Alec Farrell from nearby York, entered the Univ. of Louisville last August, majoring in engineering, with a half scholarship and a half fellowship. Niece Andrea, from Queensbury, N.Y., will get her math degree from Union College this spring.” • Robert “Hany” Hamilton sent an update: “I’m now a business manager working for T&M in St. Paul (Abusive Systems Division) where Jill (Sutherland) and I have a condo; but we also have a home in Easton, Pa., left from my previous job, which we still use as well. (3M bought the company I was working for.) Kids are great. Bobby works for my brother running Hayden Builders. Steve’s a lawyer and they have a period of 12 months in Baltimore. Lush grew from BC this spring and is applying to the Univ. of Cape Town in South
David Joe ’03 married Naoko Kawabe, an exchange student in 1999-2000, on May 1, 2010, at the Woodbury Country Club on Long Island, N.Y. Friends who joined them to celebrate included Lawrence Lam ’03, David Yi ’04, the newlyweds, (second row) Ari Joseph ’05, Won Park ’07, George Chan ’05, Jinhee Joe ’06, Ena Yasuhara ’06, Mari Kim ’06, Lauren Fredston-Hermann ’06, Debra Conger ’05, (third row) Wonchan Park ’04, Eli Ess ’05, Albert Nodar ’03, and Albert’s friend.

On October 3, 2009, April Butler ’06 married Michael Lane in Ithasburg, Vt., where they met in middle school. Joining them in the celebration were Midd alumni and staff: Morgane Richardson ’08, Lily Bevis ’08, Matt Sesno ’06, Assiya Elgouaemme ’06, the newlyweds, Lauren Curatolo ’06, JoAnn Brewer, Dept. Coordinator at the Center for Teaching/ Learning/Research, Darcel Williams ’06, Trinity Gaddy ’06, Max Hames ’07, and Alexandra Garcia ’07. Missing from photo: Gerry and Claire Tetraul, retired staff.


The wedding of Lauren Ready ’05 and Chris DeSimone took place June 19, 2010, on Nantucket Island, Mass. Middlebury friends who attended included Emily Holick ’07, Sandy Spring ’04, Emily Donnan ’05, the newlyweds, Julie Rankin Kuipers ’05, Jake Kuipers ’06, and Marlen Messing ’06.

Lindsay Gardner ’03 and Craig Hine ’02 were married on June 26, 2010, on Lake Leelanau in Leland, Mich. Many Middlebury friends joined in the celebration: (all ’02 unless noted) Andrew Zimmerman ’03, Hannah Reid ’04, Rachel Powner, Morley McBride, Jessica Lockwood Hyde ’03, Liz Moore ’03, the newlyweds, Bibbo Walke, Harrison Kahn ’05, Nathaniel Shoff, Leah Nickelsen Shoff, Kate Frouty Woodrow, Meg Roach Booth, Mandy Stael, Brian Martin ’02, Graham Furlong, (second row) Brendan Bechtel ’03, Kelly Stevens Riedel, Tim Riedel, Pete Hennessey ’03, Matt Noble, Grant Thies, Jenna Cusmer (UVM), Tim Sinnott, William Bender, Dan Higgins, Josh Howe, Sommerville Johnston Bevilacqua ’03, Alisa Young Andrews ’03, Andrew Strong, Aden Woodrow, and Jamie Renner.

Liz Gamsen ’02 and Abdur-Rahim Syed ’02 were married on May 28, 2010, in Karachi, Pakistan.
On April 25, 2009, Joylene Orange '03 married Eric Bundonis '03 at the Horned Dorset Primavera in Rincon, Puerto Rico. Middlebury friends who traveled to celebrate with the couple included Elyse Carlson '05, Kristen Watson Hourihan '03, Mike Salek '05, the newlyweds, Carrie MacDonald Dougherty '03, and Matt Dougherty '02.

Ganga Chenganapa '02 and Sebastian Astrada '02 were married in Pittsburgh, Pa., on May 23, 2009, with many Midd friends in attendance (all '02 unless noted): the newlyweds, Face Ralli; (second row) Jennifer Driscoll, Rachael Faraco, Megan Sands, Morley McBride, Kat Wolf, Sasha Gentling, Whitney Robinson Sinkler-Tome '01, Daeslyn Short, Stephanie De Flores; (third row) Mike Luke, Efray Dominez, Ty Ralli '70, Chris Fanning, Brian Lavin, and Leah Cumisky-Whitlock Lavin '03.

On September 12, 2009, at Basin Harbor in Vergennes, Vt. Those celebrating included Josh Williams '04, Josh Drake '03, Tim Brownell '02, Josh Flanagan '02, (second row) Prof. Larry Yarbrough, religion, Henry McMahon '04, Andy Gissing Yordan '05, Peter Yordan '04, Gabe Real de Anda '04, Jess Monroe Vaughan '02, Will Vaughan '01, the newlyweds, Nina Kieves Ward '02, Lisa McAndrews '02, Nico Kieves '02; Anne Thompson '02, (third row) Aiden Bird '04, Spike Stevens '04, Chris Howell '04, Patrick Ward '02, Greg Woo '02, Eli Sugarman '02, Justin Drechsler '02, Caitlin Corey Drechsler '02, and Professor Emeritus Chris Watters, biology.

Heidi Rotherock '02 and Chris Loeffler '04 were married on September 12, 2009, at Basin Harbor in Vergennes, Vt. Those celebrating included Josh Williams '04, Josh Drake '03, Tim Brownell '02, Josh Flanagan '02, (second row) Prof. Larry Yarbrough, religion, Henry McMahon '04, Andy Gissing Yordan '05, Peter Yordan '04, Gabe Real de Anda '04, Jess Monroe Vaughan '02, Will Vaughan '01, the newlyweds, Nina Kieves Ward '02, Lisa McAndrews '02, Nico Kieves '02; Anne Thompson '02, (third row) Aiden Bird '04, Spike Stevens '04, Chris Howell '04, Patrick Ward '02, Greg Woo '02, Eli Sugarman '02, Justin Drechsler '02, Caitlin Corey Drechsler '02, and Professor Emeritus Chris Watters, biology.

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Sandy Ho '92 and Dan Cichon were married September 26, 2009, in Dover, N.H. They celebrated with Midd friends (all '92 unless noted): Jennifer Kieser, the newlyweds, Sherry Pelkey Roper, Deborah Newell-Robinson, (second row) Rachel Benson Clark, Ira Clark, Susan Liu Crawford, Christopher Roper, Samantha Helman Cornebise '94, Jennifer Schumaker Simpson, Sara Wishart '91, and Patricia Liu.

On September 5, 2009, Hannah Reid '04 and Tim Sinnott '02 were married at Pumpkin Rim in West Brookfield, Vt. Celebrating with the couple were Bibba Walks '02, Katie Samson '02, Leah Nickelsberg Shoff '02, Kate Kellogg '04, Kate Prouty Woodrow '02, Morley Mcbride '02, Rachael Faraco '02, Lindsay Gardner Hine '03, Susan Reagan '04, Holly Briggs Cathcart '04, (second row) Nathaniel Shoff '02, Brian Martin '02, Deena Becker '93, Meg Roach Booth '02, Jamie Renner '02, the newlyweds, Will Bender '02, Matt Noble '02, Mike Matheny '02, Craig Hine '02, Chris Farina '05, Christine Gould '04, Kate Seely '02, Raina Masket '04, (third row) Judith Irving '71, Harrison Kahn '05, Andrew Strong '02, Carolyn Kornmann '04, Dan Higgins '02, Graham Furlong '02, Josh Howe '02, and Aiden Woodrow '02.
On September 12, 2009, Kate Olson '05 and Matt Cheney were married in Fairlee, Vt. Celebrating with the couple at Camp Ohana on the shores of Lake Fairlee were '05 friends Tyler Kepler, Amy Josephson, Susanna Gorski, Tim Bailey, Susan Goehring, the newlyweds, Suzanne Moses, Michael Vilarello, Meredith Kernan, and Abbi Sanders.

Caitlin Burditt '02 married Noah Bickford '02 at the home of John '75 and Terri Murphy Burditt '75 in Dorset, Vt., on September 19, 2009. Many Midd family members as well as friends attended the ceremony: Ilse Guck Bickford '96, Benjy Burditt '81, the newlyweds, Tim Burditt '76, (second row) Ester Benware Sessions '73, David "Max" Sessions '72, Lisa Hansen Burditt '78, Elise Burditt '06, Fred Burditt '73 (father of the bride), Bo Burditt '12, Terri Murphy Burditt '75, John Burditt '75, and Jean Northrup Burditt '73 (mother of the bride).

At the Seaview Golf Resort in Ocean City, NJ, JD Schaub '04 married Stephanie Lamson on September 19, 2009. Midd friends who helped the couple (in front) celebrate included (all '04 unless noted) Mike Kennedy, Courtney Campbell Kennedy, Eric Smith, Jordan, MacClary '05, Schuyler Winstead '06, Maggie Smith, Daisuke Yamanaka, Jane Hough '72, (second row) Erick Dalton, Tim Collard, Charley Howe, Jack Kennedy '02, Chris Matthiesen, Dave Collard '94, Damien Chaviano, and Ben Tobey.

Lena Watts '00 married Paul Flannery on September 26, 2009, in West Stockbridge, Mass., with friends from Midd serving as attendants (all '00 unless noted) Kathryn Chamberlain Hope, Wendy Peterson Todd '97, Justin Shipman '89, Nicola Smith Shipman '98, Kathryn Barnett, Melanie Curtis, the newlyweds. Meaghan Murphy Fortson, Lorraine Roth, Melissa Russell Bittner, Sherry Schwartz '89, and David Janecke '01.

On October 3, 2009, the wedding of Leah Cumsky-Whitlock '03 and Brian Lavin '02 took place on Martha's Vineyard and was officiated by Jeannie Goldman Shepherd '79. A large group of Midd friends joined in the celebration: Katie Simpson '03, Dana Chapin '02, Mike Hacker '02, Brad Holden '02, Clay Moorhead '02 (kneeling), the newlyweds, Tessa Horst '03, Jeannie Goldman Shepherd '79, Liz Warmann Herbert '02, Zach Herbert '02, Olivia Wilson Thompson '03, (second row) Meg Banney '03, Elise Funston Jones '03, Anna Gayman McDonald '03, Kristin Hanley '03, Molly Turco '04, Trent Nutting '02, Ben Russell '02, Luke Coppedge '02, Meg Roach Booth '02, Ganga Chennappa '02, Laura Farmeleo Simpson '89, Sebbie Astrada '02, (third row) Lee Jones '02, Brian Reilly '02, Peter Soden '00, Ian Bailey '03, Ian Taylor '09, Wes Hyatt '03, Craig Hirsch '05, Jake Armstrong '04, Lisa Plikington Brown '03, Donald Anselmi '04, and Geoff Roehm '03.
Courtney Campbell '04 married Michael Kennedy '04, MA English '11 on October 10, 2009, in New Canaan, Conn., surrounded by Middlebury friends: (all '04 unless noted) Mike Velez, Patrick Nugent '05, Jordan MacClary '05, Meghan Keenan, Alicia Mertz (hidden), the newlyweds, Katherine Herring, Sarah Edwards Burdett, MA English '09, Jack Kennedy '02, Amy Roysett Stevens, MA English '09, Scott Stevens, MA English '01, (second row) Michael Hannigan '05, Benjamin Tobey, Kimberly Waldron, Nina Cotton Weyl, Martha Goebel, Eric Smith, (third row) Stephen Garnett, MA English '08, Tim Collard, JD Schaub, David Coratti, Erick Dalton, Charley Howe, Adam Foote, John Dawson, Dan Skoglund '05, John West, and Doug Burdett '87, MA English '86.

In Mashpee, Mass., Caitlin Flint '06 married Michael Walsh '05 at the Parish of Christ the King on September 6, 2009, with a reception following at the Popponesset Inn. Midd friends who joined the celebration included (all '06 unless noted) Heather Wright Vickey, Maryanne Verzola, the newlyweds, (second row) Brian Vickey '05, Liz Yale-Loehr, Jerry Quinn '77, Kate Kogut, Brittany Pozz, Katie Feasefield, (third row) Phil Ford, Katie Harvitz, Jennifer Yiegnan Mottersen, Geoff Dillon, Gloria Velez, and Miccaela McVary.

Beth Seeley '05 and Steve Dietz were married on October 3, 2009, at the Basin Harbor Club in Vergennes, Vt. Middlebury alumni who attended the wedding included (all '05 unless noted) Caitlin McCormick, Brittany Cronin, Lauryn Mascari Soden, Jordan MacClary, Dave Seeley '02, Katie Roben Seeley '00, the newlyweds, Alexis Osterman Emich, Fred Emich '04, Ashley Hall, Allison Perencevich '06, Elizabeth Renahan '06, Kim Walker '07, Coach Missy Foste, (second row) Mike Murray, David Leach, Ben Tobey '04, Connor Soden '05, Chris Cotter, Leigh Taylor, Dick Foste '80, and Dan Skoglund.

On October 10, 2009, Ethan Marcotte '99 and Elizabeth Galle '00 were married at the Liberty Hotel in Boston, with Richard Ohlsten presiding. Joining them to celebrate were (class of '99 unless noted) Siddharth Saran '97, Nithi Gupta Saran '00, the newlyweds, Anne Marie Calabrese, (second row) Tom Smith, Dimitriss Spilakos, Allen Cowet, Benjamin Schlechter, (third row) Reid Strong, Brooke Penick Anderson, Elizabeth Staples Boyamin, and Tara Gokas '01.

Thomas Smith '99 and Jennifer Danielson were married October 3, 2009, in Head Tide Church in Alna, Maine, with a reception in Barrett's Park in Boothby Harbor. Middlebury alumni in attendance gathered for the traditional picture: (all '99 unless noted) the newlyweds, Brian Young '91, (second row) Lisa Smith '04, Allen Cowett, Dimitris Spilakos, Reid Strong, Elizabeth Galle '00, and Ethan Marcotte.
Julie Gross '06 and Tyler Williams '06 were married on October 11, 2009, at Brookaby Farm in Peabody, Mass. They met freshman year on B2C and have been together ever since. Friends who helped celebrate the wedding included (all '06 unless noted) the newlyweds, Luke Hammock, (second row) Erin Romig, Lauren Young, Alexandra Polemis, Brooke Gardner, Kirsten Lundgren, Ben Bruno, Lauren Wolpin (Ben's partner), (third row) Kamem Park '07, Tony Santolupo, Evan Leitch, Anna Marks, Sarah Radosevich, Grace Armstrong, Liz Vazquez '07, Kelsey Nykel-Bub '08, and Luke Yoquinto '08.

The Crane Estate in Ipswich, Mass., was the site of the wedding of Natasha Kelly '02 and Averell Withers '02 on October 17, 2009. Many Midd friends joined them in the celebration: (all '02 unless noted) Angus Birchall '03, the newlyweds, Graham Furlong, (second row) Alexis Studley, Andrea Klayman Hickok '03, Carter Brooke Vann '03, Kelly Lauter, Zack Lenko '01, Christine Huwer, (third row) Andrew Hickok, Laura Lee Burke Studley, Brian Martin, Francis Connolly, (fourth row) Andrew Strong, and Epeli Rokotuvisilau '04.

On October 17, 2009, Janine Knight '03 married Jan Grose in Montego Bay, Jamaica. Afterwards they celebrated with friends and family, including Middlebury friends: (all '03 unless noted) Luisa Peralta, Alice Quist, the newlyweds, matron of honor Elisabeth Valent Coker, and Shari Desai Zoracki. Missing from photo: Jan'l Hastings-Robinson '04.

Anne Pellett '91 and Colin Tory were married on December 30, 2009. The ceremony took place at the Church of St. Anne in Garden City, N.J., followed by a reception at the Westbury Manor where family and friends celebrated with the couple: Eamonn Flood, Perelaundra Tory Flood '96, Heather Tory Dougherty '97, (second row) David Peckinpahugh, Mary Clare Pellett '97, the newlyweds, Maureen Tarsey Peckinpahugh '91, Kevin Dougherty '93, Tim Gullickson, and Monica Panosh Gullickson '91.

The wedding of Heidi Howard '99 and Brett Allen on December 19, 2009, took place at St. John's Church in Cold Spring Harbor, N.Y., with the reception following at the Inn at Fox Hollow in Woodbury, N.Y. Friends who attended included Brandon Doyle '98, Robert Patterson '99, Jonathan Trent Nutting '92, Emily Israel '00, the newlyweds, (second row) Robert Gay '91, John Mades '99, Bryan Borgia '98, Amanda Peters '00, Michael Stine '99, Sarah Hall Weigel '99, Elizabeth D'Aquino Carpenter '99, Amy Wall Curry '99, Mary Reid Berrien '98, Heidi Dripps Thompson '99, Martha Alexander LeVeen '99, Missy Foote (head women's lacrosse coach), Kulin Hagerman Reardon '99, Frances Madsen Mades '99, Emily McNamara '07, Todd Fryatt '99, (third row) Nina Johnson Lynch '00, John Pless '99, Donna Chappell '02, Joan Channing Weymouth '98, Richard Foote '90, Gus Brakel (assistant football and lacrosse coach), David Campbell '90, David Schwarz (former head men's tennis coach), and Katharine DeLorenzo (head field hockey coach).
In Beaver Creek, Colo., Sydney Johnston '02 and Chad McConathy '04 were married on February 20, 2010. Many Midd friends and family joined them to celebrate: Churchill Franklin '71, Janet Halstead Franklin '72, Kirsten Sichler '02, Jon Sinox '04, Stella Harman '02, the newlyweds, Hillary Johnson '02, Sarah Brooks Minard '02, Megan Sans '02, Andrew McConathy '06, Lex Osterman Emich '05, Will McConathy '05. (second row) Andrew Gay '00, Jon Schoeter '04, Bear Peterson '04, Mike Solger '04, Brian Reilly '02, Dylan Cutler '04, Cameron Brooks '04, Fred Emich '04, (third row) Lauren Caccapaglia '02, Ted Noon '01, Cara McKenney '02, Ben Russell '02, and Tyler Conrad '02.

Becky Ruby '01 and Michael Swanesburg Jr. were married on September 12, 2009, in Louisville, Ky. Friends from the Class of 2001 joined the couple in celebration: Corey Wilk, Kate Griffith Wilk, Matt Arnould, Leslie Fox Arnould, the newlyweds, Kristen Sylva Capodilupo, and Mike Hart.

Dana Gordon '02 married Andrew Dombrowski '02 on December 19, 2009, at the Inn at the Round Barn Farm in Waitsfield, Vt. Many Midd friends joined the couple for the celebration: (all '02 unless noted) Eric Devon, Anne Alkano, Emily Shiolen Gerne, the newlyweds, Derek Chiccirilli, Devon Magee, K.C. Anthony, Megan Grenelspacher Swinick, (second row) Zach Herbert, Lisa Warman, Herbert, Steve Messinger, Caitlin Burditt Bickford, Lauren Caccapaglia, Ben Weber, Shannon Wallace, MA Italian '05, (third row) Morgan Jones, Annie Nichols Jones, Noah Bickford, Simon Gore, John Swinick, Pace Ralli, Chris Fanning, Ed Bogart, Chip Franklin, Hannah Ritchie Franklin, Nick Dutton-Swan, Sarah Knobel, Michael Gailard (Stanford '03), and Brett Dorfman Gailard. Missing from photo: Jesse Serrins.

Lacee Patterson '06 and Peter Phillips '05 were married in Aspen, Colo., on January 17, 2010. When the photographer said, “Say cheese,” everyone broke out in song, “There's only one Middlebury hey, hey, hey!” Singers included Henry Marshall '06, Caitlin Alshere '07, David Jackson '06, Sally Hartman '06, Heidi Erbe '06, Jackie Goulart '06, the newlyweds, Lindsay Patterson '08, Elizabeth Hoeschler '05, Lauren Joseph '05, Kellan Florio '05, (second row) Peter Hull '06, Zach Foster '06, Jamie Mackey '06, Georgia Jolink '06, Jono Berliner '06, Andrew Everett '07, Ramsay Hill '06, Schuyler Winstead '06, Beth Schmidt '05, Lexie Fisher '06, Laura Shaw '05, (third row) Neil Achtmeyer '06, Brandon Eyrut '06, Rich Decembrele '05, John Rusten '05, Katie Bristow Bohlin '04 (hidden), Andy Bohlin '05 (hidden), Dave LaFocca '08 (hidden), and Chris Matthiesen.

Dixie Dillon '05 and Christopher Lane were married on January 30, 2010, at the Basilica of the Sacred Heart at the University of Notre Dame. Former Midd Kids Lisa Trebino '05, Becca Pocchia '05, Steve Trebino '74, the newlyweds, Vivienne Longo Trebino '74, and Sophia Relano '05 were the life of the party.
During Reunion 2010, classmates from the Class of 1990 headed over to visit Butch Varno: Tim Berry, John Mariani, and Pat Mancuso with Butch (seated).

A pregame reunion took place in a Foxboro, Mass., parking lot prior to the New England Patriots vs. Indianapolis Colts football game at Gillette Stadium on November 21, 2010. Joining the celebration were Hendrik Koppen '82, Roger Gallagher '81, David Fischer '82, and Jay Cook '82.

Last summer Karen Massey '74 and her family visited Earl Irving '74 at his home in Mbabane, Swaziland, where Earl is the U.S. ambassador.

The Women of 1967 had their annual gathering last August at the camp of Carol Collin Little on Rainbow Lake Narrows in New York. A great time was had by Susie Davis Patterson, Carol Little, Kathie Towle Hession, Sue Rugg Parmenter, (back row) Jervis Lockwood Anderson, Clare Tweedy McMorris, Helen Martin Whyte, and Marion Boulbee.

Andrea Hersh Kannas hosted a 2002 girls' weekend in New Hampshire full of great friends, good wine, and lots of laughs: Kristin Wilson, Holly Carlson, Andrea Kannas, and Steph Farnham Puchalski.

Several Middlebury friends had a chance to celebrate together at the wedding of Michael Cushman's daughter held in Williamstown, Mass., last August: Tom Stillman '74, Chris Lincoln '77, Curt Viebranz '75, Michael Cushman '75, Tony MacDonald '75, Richards Gordon '75, and Wes Brooks '75. Also there but missing from the photo was Willard "Burley" Dickerson '75.

Friends from the Class of 1962 got together for dinner in Vergennes, Vt., last fall: Nora "Scotti" Wright, Susie Stevens McKibben, Kathy McKinley Harris, and Jane Crittenden Sommers.
Calling Young Alums from 2001-2010

Your Voice
Make a gift of any size before June 30

Your Choice
You’ll qualify to vote on which of these projects gets a $100,000 grant from the President’s office

go.middlebury.edu/giveyourvoice
Internships

Internships unlock career options, but many students can't afford to intern for free. Give students the keys to life-changing turns at environmental organizations, dance and theatre companies, museums, government bureaus, healthcare NGOs, architecture firms, design studios and schools.

Projects for Peace

At least one Middlebury student each year receives a $10,000 Project for Peace grant from Kathryn Wasserman Davis. But many great Midd proposals go unfunded. Old Chapel will green-light additional projects—grassroots, practical efforts like malaria prevention in Central America’s countryside, reading programs for sprawling African slums, and micro-hydropower for Himalayan villages.

Language Schools scholarships

Give foreign language and cultural fluency to Middlebury undergraduates by funding scholarships to the Language Schools. You can almost hear minds opening as the students prepare for study abroad, aid work, grad school, international arts and business, easing conflict, and spreading understanding.

So what do you say? Make your gift and then make your choice. We’ll keep you updated on the voting. Get your Middlebury friends to vote for your favorite project and get it funded.
76 REUNION CLASS

Please remember to put June 3–5 on your calendars and plan your return for our 55th reunion. It will be good to see you all again.

Chris Martins sent this update: "Best wishes to fellow members of the Class of '76, I've lived in Austin, Texas, for 10 years with wife Denise and two sons who are currently in middle school. I work in the software industry as a marketing director. With college expenses looming ahead—and an investment portfolio that didn't weather the crash as well as I would’ve liked—I suspect that I will be similarly working (or pursuing other income generating activities) for the foreseeable future. Retirement seems a long way off."

Deb Martin lives in Washington, D.C., and is retired from the FBI. She and her husband, who's in the Justice Department, are still working, however, to finance the college education of their two children. She recently spoke with a group of Midd grads Jennifer Cosgrove, Venne, and Jack Henderson. Deb volunteered that she is trying to explain a picture from a Middlebury Homecoming Weekend to her daughter, in which a fork ended up in Deb's hair. Any ideas? Annella Boynton writes that she worked as the director of labor relations and international human resources for McDonald's Corp for 22 years. She retired in 1998 at age 44 to purchase the Mandolin Inn and have time for family, community, and her art. ‘I can’t believe that it has been almost 13 years. I still love it. When I really retire it will be to the Eastern seacoast and to spend time on archaeological digs as a service project that I hold dear and is of great interest to me.’

Bob Pender reports, ‘Wife Balvenie and I live in Falls Church,Va., and have three beautiful daughters. The girls are great, although despite my begging, not one has been willing to even apply to colleges in Vermont! I finally took the plunge and in late 2016 (surprising a few), I left my law firm, Hogan Lovet, where I was coleader of the Global Energy Group and chair, practice group director of the Project & International Finance Group for the past decade. I’ve made a bit of a career change: now I’m pro bono counsel to the Interim Haiti Relief Commission. I’ve been helping structure industrial park projects that create needed jobs, as well as assisting with energy policy planning. Also, with some great partners, I’ve started my own company developing energy facilities in South Asia that will convert high-carbon, heavy-fuel-oil power projects to natural gas. I have no idea if we’ll pull them off, but I’m having more fun than I ever dreamed. I see Tuck Washburne and John Giebink every year to hunt on the Eastern Shore. Looking forward to seeing the rest of my ’76 classmates this June.’

Kevin Commings was recently interviewed on a blog for fans of Kevin Sorbo. He wrote The Santa Suit, which was produced by the Hallmark Channel and starred Sorbo. Living in California, he originally wanted to be an actor but instead landed a job in film development. He works on open assignments for Chelsey/Petram, a Canadian company that produces low-budget films for TV. Last fall the MIT Press released Genetic Twists of Fate coauthored by Stanley Fields and Mark Johnston. In the book, the authors explain what genes are, how scientists track them down, and what the implications are for inheriting one tiny piece of DNA over another. Stanley is a professor of genome sciences and medicine at the Univ of Washington and a Howard Hughes Medical Institute investigator.

Class Correspondents: Nancy Clark Heter (nc@namc.edu), Gene O'Neill (otis@optonline.net).

77 Scott Blanchard, a professor of English at Misericordia Univ. in Dallas, Pa., was recently selected as one of 12 international researchers to participate in the Renaissance Humanism and the Ambiguities of Modernity Workshop in June. It’s sponsored by the Minerva Center for Human Rights at the Univ. of Tel Aviv, Israel. Last fall Bill Straus was once again elected to the Massachusetts House of Representatives and is serving his 10th term. He represents the 4th Bristol District and lives in Mattapoisett. At the annual meeting of the Kent Land Trust in Connecticut, Denise Schlemer was the featured speaker. She is the national director of the Land Trust Alliance, where she leads programs to strengthen land trusts and land preservation. She earned her master’s in forest science from the Yale School of Forestry and Environmental Studies. Jean Baldwin McLeod ’69, sent the sad news that her brother, Christopher Baldwin, passed away on January 7. If you would like to attend the memorial service to be held this summer in Ripton,VT., on August 7, please contact Jean at janelcemedge@gmail.com or 161 Dalchil Drive, East Greenwich, RI 02818. An obituary will appear in a future issue.

Class Correspondent: Bob Lindberg (al@lindberg.com).

78 Greg Groth writes, “This past year has been pretty hectic. Our family survived the January 12, 2010, Haiti earthquake, but we lost our home. Wife Depley gave birth to our third child, Tiffany Kate, on February 12. Since then, we’ve weathered choler, Hurricane Tomas, and the recent election-related upheaval. Our tour in Port-au-Prince is up this summer and we are moving to Rome in August. We’ll be there for three years working at the U.S. Mission to the UN Food and Agriculture Organization Agencies. All visitors bemoan it,”

McFarland Ford in Exeter, N.H., and VP of Hampton Ford Hydrus in North Hampton, N.H., was recently nominated for the 2011 TIME Dealer of the Year and was honored at the 94th annual National Automobile Dealers Assoc Convention and Exposition in San Francisco. She joined the family business after graduating from UNH with a degree in business administration. She and husband John have three children, Kaitlin, Shannon, and Peter.

In January Ed Kanze gave a talk entitled “Below Zero and Above Reproach: The Virtues of the Adirondack Winter” as part of the Adirondack Museum Cabin Sunday Series. He lives with his wife and two children on 18 acres along the Saranac River, N.Y. Classmates: For those of you on Facebook, we now have a Class of ’78 page. It has already proven to be a great way to provide quick
Dan Jacobs has been named director of the master's in sustainability management program at American University's Kogod School of Business. In addition to directing the sustainability master's program at AU, he teaches business strategy for environmental sustainability and global corporate citizenship. With a master's from Cambridge Univ. and a law degree from Duke Univ., Dan joined AU following a career in the federal government. As a trial attorney at the Justice Department, he was lead counsel in high-profile environmental and civil rights cases. He also served as acting and office director in the State Department's Economic, Energy, and Business Bureau, where he led major initiatives to promote and protect American business interests abroad. While serving in the State Department's Office of the Legal Adviser, he won an award for his work in international arbitration. Dan taught a J-term course in environmental law at Middlebury and, he also served two terms on the board of directors of the Alumni Association. Correspondent Nancy Limbacher Meyer writes, "Business trips are much more fun when friends live near to buy a house (half of one, actually), and near Waltham.' So I waited until I was 50 to get married, (limesyg(^, yahoo.com). (niacorke(i}uerizon.net); Nancy Wiibacher Meyer and drop us a quick line or two.

The fall she also accepted an invitation to serve on the Environmental Protection Agency's Science Advisory Board. * Laureen Geiger Moye was recently promoted to New England West at Demont Assoc., a fund-raising consulting firm. Over the past 16 years she has worked at Demont as a volunteer, a development director, and a senior associate. She was also recently appointed chair of the AFP (Association of Fundraising Professionals) Youth in Philanthropy (YIF) subcommittee. She lives in St. Johnsburg, N.Y., with husband Richard, a professor at Lyndon State College, and her spirited teenage daughter, Lizzie. * John Kittredge writes, "It was great fun to catch up with classmates at the reunion last June. Taking advantage of the recent revolution in digital media (and inspired by Ned Hentze), I self-published my first novel, The Gap, in January, as an ebook available at both the Kindle and Nook websites (search under J.B. Kittredge). Printed copies will eventually be available for Luddites. Next steps: figuring out how to promote the book, and writing the next one." Cambridge Who's Who recently recognized Lucinda Jewell, president of Bon Mot, for "demonstrated leadership, dedication, excellence in writing, editing, education, and mental health advocacy." Through Bon Mot, she offers freelance services, such as drafting text for websites and ghostwriting, as well as consulting. Class Correspondents: Anne Cathornd Kallather (anewk@yahoo.com), Suzanne Rohardt Strater (srohardt@comcast.net), Pat Fox, and Sue Dutcher Wagner who sends its condolences to Elaine."
celebrated their 50th birthdays together, with Caleb Rick joining the celebration dinner at Mr. Up's. *Stephen Lawrence* was recently promoted by TD Bank to team leader Maine/New Hampshire in the commercial real estate dept. A senior VP, he will oversee loan production, underwriting, and portfolio management of lending teams. *Some Midd friends got together at a New England Patriots game last fall. Check out a photo of the mini-reunion on page 75.* 

—Class Correspondents: Wendy Behringer Nelson (gonomgo@bellsouth.net); Caleb Rick (rick@norkommom.com).

83 A faculty member at Midd in the Center for Teaching, Learning, and Research, Catharine Wright has published a book with two other faculty members called Social Justice Education. It's a collection of essays about teaching by faculty from a variety of schools and opens with a narrative by Julia Alvarez '71. As well as editing, Catharine also wrote one of the essays in the book. *Maria Padian* writes, "I'm still living in Brunswick, Maine, with my family, and I'm still writing. In addition to the occasional restaurant review or feature story for *[Down East]* Magazine, I have a new novel out called *Jeney Tomatoes Are the Best.* It's another young adult novel, about a couple of teenagers from, yes, the Garden State, so I'm channeling my Jersey girl roots for this one. A German publisher recently bought the rights, so it will be translated into German as well, which strikes me a bit odd and unexpected, but what the heck. In terms of Midd people, my most fun/interesting news is that my daughter and I spent a wonderful weekend on Cape Cod in Truro with Mary Borah Gorman last June, biking, eating out, swimming, strolling through Provincetown—when you're with Mary there's never a dull moment!" In September I (literally) ran into Paul Cramer '82 in Middletown, Conn., when we were shopping our sons off for freshmen orientation at Wesleyan! I hadn't seen Paul in over 25 years, so that was an amazing coincidence. Deb Varnum Tong has two Bowdoin kids, and last year I bumped into her in my grocery store parking lot. She recognized me because I was wearing the Midd 25th reunion tee shirt!" In January Mike Noonan was inducted into the Connecticut Soccer Hall of Fame. Besides playing in high school, at Midd, and professionally, he has coached at Wheaton College (where he started the men's soccer program), UNH, and Brown Univ. Currently he is the head men's soccer coach at Clarendon Hills, Ill. and he and Deb have two daughters and live in Seneca, S.C.

—Class Correspondents: Ruth Kennedy (ruth.kennedy@comcast.net); Siefahl Leahy Ulrich (sulrich@westminster-school.org).

84 March saw the partial return of Team Yahoo! to Powder Creek Lodge, a decade after the original deployment. Drew Schenbre '83, Paul Quinlan, and Matt Ellenthal stepped up and represented. Matt says, "You other Lame-Os know who you are and will be spared public humiliation." Much fun was had during a week of climbing mountains, skiing down them, and scarifying the other guests with after-dinner tales of Middlebury in the early 80's. The new governor of Vermont recently announced the appointment of Jennifer Prescott Hollar as the deputy commissioner of the Department of Economic, Housing, and Community Affairs. With a MPA in state and local government from George Washington Univ, her experience in housing and community development spans 25 years. Her most recent position was in the government and public affairs group at Downs, Rachlin, Martin. *In Massachusetts John Mason continues to play guitar with the Back Bay Guitar Trio and in the improv group, Solo Mission. He is on the faculties of Westfield State College, Holyoke Community College, and Northfield Mount Hermon School.* 

—Class Correspondents: Elizabeth Eppes Winton (ewinton@mac.com); Andrew Zehner (andrew.zehner@pacific.com).

85 Greetings from the class of 1985! *Robyn Reiser Barkin* told us that she had a great time at reunion and loved being back at Midd. Like all of us, she only wished that we'd all had more time to touch base with people. She was happy, though, that it was so easy to reconnect, when time permitted. As for life at home in Atlanta, Ga., things are going well. She and her family had a wonderful, low-key week at a South Carolina beach after Christmas where they spent their days lounging, reading, eating, and working on jigsaw puzzles. Robyn states what many of us feel at this point in our lives: "It was so great to get away from all distractions and to-do lists." Robyn is serving as president of the Parents Council at Westminster Elementary School, where Katie, her fifth grader, is in her final year. She says, "We are in the midst of a principal search, and I am enjoying serving on that committee. That, and a few board positions, keeps me out of trouble while the kids are at school, and then I keep them out of trouble once they get home. I wish you and everyone the best of health and much happiness in 2011." We couldn't agree more, Robyn! *We also heard from Brian Concannon.* Last July Brian moved with his family—wife Marcy Sezzer and kids Evan (3) and Georgia (1)—and his nonprofit, the Institute for Justice & Democracy in Haiti (IJDH), from Joseph, Ore., to Marshfield, Mass. IJDH opened an office in South Boston and is increasing its programs to meet the great needs in Haiti. Brian is happy to be back in Massachusetts and is looking forward to catching up with more old friends in the area. He's at brain@jidh.org. *In other 1985 news, last fall Andrew Larrance was promoted to the rank of colonel in the Massachusetts Army National Guard. A lawyer in civilian life, he is also a member of the U.S. Army's Judge Advocate General Corps. *GlobalEEnglish Corp. recently announced that Heidi Lorenzen had been appointed VP of marketing and will be responsible for their worldwide marketing strategy. GlobalEEnglish provides learning and support for business English communication. *As always, classmates, please keep your updates coming! You can e-mail them to your trusty twin class correspondents, Denah Lohmann Toupin or Ruth Lohmann Davis. Hope to hear from you soon!*

—Class Correspondents: Ruth Lohmann Davis (ruth. davis65@gmail.com); Denah Lohmann Toupin (denah@ comcast.net).

86 REUNION CLASS Congratulations to Erin Quinn who was chosen by the Institute for International Sport as one of 20 living Americans who have made significant contributions to the practice of fair play and have enhanced the national consciousness regarding the central importance of sportsmanship. The Institute selected various individuals and organizations to honor as part of the 20th anniversary of National Sportsmanship Day. Erin is in good company with Tony Dungy, Billie Jean King, Jack Nicklaus, and others including fellow alum Dee Rowe '52. *Playwright Rebecca Gilman was at Western Michigan Univ. in December to do a reading as part of the Gwen Frostic Reading Series. She teaches a stage writing class at Northwestern Univ. and works often with the Goodman Theatre in Chicago. She has two commissions for plays—one from the Goodman and one from Steppenwolf Theatre Co.* See you all on campus June 2 – 5 for our 25th reunion! 

—Class Correspondents: Kristen Carter (skylag@gvnet.com); Kate Wallace Perrorta (pgperrotta@verizon.net).

87 On the blog "My Story Lives," poet Suzanne Wise wrote a commentary on the plight of writers and artists who are not compensated for their work. The takeover of the Huffington Post by AOL prompted...
Anna-Presley (14), who is a freshman in high school, endures. I feel blessed to have them. Through our tragedies and triumphs, our friendship is overwhelming and accomplished at such a young age, giving me hope that the nurses are the funniest kid I know.

My goals for the site are to provide a place for people, disabled or not, to share the funnier parts of life, no matter how wicked or irrelevant the delivery; and to create a place online where disabled people can get more information about their rights and ways to communicate more effectively to the outside world. The site will also provide information about the etiquette and politics of handicap access as well as the truth about how the disabled really want to be treated by the able-bodied in public. Finally, in common with many of you, I am an alumni representative for the Admissions Office. Typically this involves interviewing applicants and meeting the public at local college fairs. I enjoy telling potential applicants and their parents about the benefits of the public at local college fairs. I enjoy telling potential applicants and their parents about the benefits of the college.

The Bangor Daily News recently reported that Anne-Marie Story Hamer had been elected VP of the Maine State Bar Assoc. She was also appointed to a four-year term on the professional ethics commissio

Gary Sedlik is senior attorney for Toshiba America Information Systems. TIAS markets, distributes, and sells Toshiba’s consumer products (laptops, TVs, etc.) in the U.S. Gary is responsible for managing all of the U.S. litigation for TIAS, including intellectual property litigation, antitrust and business disputes, as well as environmental compliance and export control.

A surprise mini-mini-gathering took place New Year’s Eve on a small pond in Landgrove, Vt., according to Elizabeth Kendall, Andr;y Rosenshine, and some Johns: John Hoult, Jon Mowry, and John Ogden ’84. Andy is a social worker for the Andover Public School system and lives in Westborough, Mass., with his wife and five-year-old daughter, John Hoult married Melanie Manielle on September 19 at Harkness State Park in Waterford, Conn., with the usual suspects in attendance. They reside in Connecticut where John builds boats. Jon Mowry and his wife live in Peru, Vt. Jon is partners with John Ogden in Mowry and Ogden, a custom cabinetry and design workshop, based in Landgrove. Visit their website to catch a glimpse of their work: mowryandogden.com.

In December, Tim Berry was appointed chief of staff for Congressman Kevin McCarthy (R-CA), the House majority whip. Most recently he was VP for public policy at Time Warner. He and wife Lisa Barclay live in Washington, D.C., with their three children. According to an article in the Times (Fla.), Gondolier, Andy Bishop was discharged from the Army last August after serving 15 years and four tours of duty. He was in the Army Special Forces as an Arabic linguist. Last summer the New England Newspaper & Press Assoc. awarded Jessie Sturcchio Raymond first place in the category of humor for their 2009 annual competition. She and husband, Janie Bishop, “Around the Bend,” in the Addison Independent in Middlebury, writing about what she calls “general slice-of-life stuff.” In Colorado William Bain was appointed by Governor Bill Ritter as a district court judge in the 41st Judicial District in El Paso County. Previously he was serving as assistant city attorney in Colorado Springs.

Hubertus Knoepf was recently appointed as head of SAP Global Communications and is based in Walldorf, Germany. With a German law degree, he joins SAP after 11 years at Allianz SE where he was head of communications for Allianz of America and Fireman’s Fund Insurance Co. in the U.S. Previous to working at Allianz, he was the head of communications at the German American Chamber of Commerce in New York. The nonprofit College For Every Student was awarded in the fall that Dean Garfield had been appointed to its board of directors. Dean is CEO and president of the Washington, D.C.-based Information Technology Industry Council. Before that he served on the senior management team of the Motion Picture Assoc. of America. Patrick Berry ‘97 sent in a photo of some classmates visiting Burch Varno on Reunion Weekend. You can see it on page 75.

Class Correspondents: Dawn Cagley Drew (drew.phil@hotmail.com); Elizabeth Today (eteodoro@gmail.com).

Check out your class of Facebook page at www.facebook.com/middleburycollege
GRADUATE SCHOOLS

Arabic School
Joshua Schreier (’96) is an associate professor of history at Vassar College. With a PhD from NYU, he works at the intersection of Middle Eastern, Algerian, Jewish, and French histories. His research is focused on French colonialism in Algeria.

Bread Loaf School of English
Robert Kroetsch (MA ’36) was recently profiled in Alberta View Magazine. His nine novels, fourteen books of poetry, and seven works of nonfiction focus on Alberta, Canada, and have “articulated the strange and irresistible spirit of this province,” according to the article.

Dr. Monica Weis SSJ (MA ’73) is a professor of English at Nazareth College in Rochester, N.Y., has published The Environmental Vision of Thomas Merton (Univ. Press of Kentucky, 2013), her second book on Merton’s philosophy.

Dr. Michael Kerin (MA ’92) was recently listed as one of the 2011 Connecticut Super Lawyers. With law offices in Milford, Conn., he is a board certified workers’ compensation specialist who has litigated cases from trial through the Connecticut Supreme Court.

Jennifer Fox (MA ’94), author of Your Child’s Strengths: Discover Them, Develop Them, and Use Them, continues to lead the Strengths Movement in education. She claims if we are to do one thing that will truly prepare children to face the future with confidence and success, it is to develop their strengths, find what energizes them and what keeps their interest.

Recently the BarefootTheatre blog announced that Hat Ashville, written by Tim Paelin (MA ’01), was being brought to L.A. for the first-ever bareNaked Reading Series out west. Tim’s short story, Please Read, was featured in Atlanta’s Creative Loafing, and Short Story America selected his Confirmation for publication both on its website and in its anthology. He lives in Asheville, N.C., with wife Helen (Hughes) (MA ’99) and their four children.

On January 11, Rex Lee Jim (MA ’01) was inaugurated as the vice president of the Navajo Nation.

French School
Nancy Edstrom (MA ’73) married Steve Bachler on May 29, 2010, in Winona, Minn., where they live. They were attended by their twin siblings. Nancy is teaching at St. Mary’s Univ. of Minnesota. After earning her master’s, Patricia Kelley Cunningham (MA ’77), returned in 1981 and 1985 to study at the Italian School and did a three-week seminar at the French School in French song in 1987. Both she and her husband would love to study at the Spanish School. She spends the summer months in Spain, polishing her Spanish, and spends the spring months in Florence, Italy, keeping that language sharp as well.

The board of trustees for Mount St. Mary’s College in L.A. recently announced that Ann McElaney-Johnson (MA ’80) has been chosen as the 12th president of the college, effective July 1. Currently she is VP for academic and student affairs at Salem College in Winston-Salem, N.C. In Connecticut, J. Timothy Richards (MA ’92) was recently hired as the headmaster at the Pomfret School, effective July 1. For 23 years he has worked at St. George’s School in Middletown, R.I., where he is the assistant head of school for student life. He and wife Anne have three children, Max (18), Molly (17), and Lucy (13).

Last October, in honor of Domestic Violence Awareness Month, singer/songwriter April Peters (MA ’02) released her debut EP Early Bloomer. Having been raised in a household marred by domestic violence, she seeks to be a voice of hope for survivors, offering inspiration and empowerment. This spring she is on a European tour, performing her songs as well as popular French songs.

Don’t forget the French School is having a two-week immersion program July 10–24. There’s still time to register! Visit www.middlebury.edu/french/alumnicourse or call 802.443.5526.

German School
Richard Rundell (MA ’62) is retiring from New Mexico State Univ. in Las Cruces, N.M., where he has taught German and film studies for the past 35 years, first as recently as the department head of languages and linguistics. After living in Japan and learning taiko drumming, Brian Sole (MA ’04) and wife Mayumi moved to Plymouth, Mich., and opened the Great Lakes Taiko Center, which offers classes and serves as a site for their performances. Prior to being German teacher at Canton High School, He and Mayumi have two children, Karen (7) and Keriy (4). After such varied jobs as working for a Spanish export company in China and as a German-Spanish interpreter in the Peruvian embassy in Berlin, Kevin Williams (MA ’79) has returned to teach Spanish and German at the high school he attended in Springfield, Pa.

Monterey Institute of International Studies
Dr. Olaf J. Groth (BAIR ’92/MAPS ’93) is a senior principal with Monitor 360, a business unit of the global advisory firm, the Monitor Group. He manages engagements with government, corporate, and private equity clients that focus on new analytic frameworks, strategy, and emerging issues, as well as global technology, energy, and innovation futures. Prior to joining the Monitor Group, he was a corporate executive with various companies, spending many years conducting business in Asia, Europe, North America, the Caribbean, and parts of the Middle East. Olaf serves on the International Leadership Council of the Monterey Institute, after previously being a member of the board of trustees. Holding an MALD and a PhD from the Fletcher School at Tufts Univ., Olaf lives in the San Francisco Bay Area with wife Ann and daughters Hannah and Fiona.

Dr. Xi Zhao-Wilson (MBA ’98) is the founding CEO and director of BioMarker Pharmaceuticals, where she serves as chairman of the board of directors. The company has launched a consumer genomic product under her leadership and is developing a new class of therapeutics to prevent and treat chronic diseases and slow down the rate of aging. Xi is an innovator with several patent applications in this area. Prior to BioMarker, she was a corporate development executive at a pharmaceutical company, and she was a founder and CEO of InCell, a biotech company. Xi served as board director and senior executive at Backer, a bioinstrumentation company, and joins Olaf Groth as a member of the Monterey Institute’s International Leadership Council. Xi received her PhD in cellular and developmental biology from Ohio State Univ., and her MS in molecular genetics and cell biology from the Institute of Cell Biology, Chinese Academy of Sciences. Xi currently lives in the Silicon Valley with her husband and their lovely boy, Prince William.

Pavel “Pasha” (MA’07/MBA’08) and Theresa Acaley (MATESOL ’04) Tishakov came to the Monterey Institute because of Theresa’s commitment to teaching English to native speakers. After completing her MA, Theresa remained on campus for four additional years, as the director of enrollment and career services at the former graduate school of language and educational linguistics. It was during Theresa’s time on staff that husband Pasha decided to continue his own academic interests, pursuing both an MBA and an international policy studies degree, with a certificate in nonproliferation studies. In 2007, Pasha participated in the International Professional Service Semester, interning for six months at the Organization for the Prohibition of Chemical Weapons at The Hague, Netherlands. The couple relocated to Norway in 2008, when Pasha accepted a position as an adviser with the Norwegian Radiation Protection Agency. Pasha works with a range of UN and other major nonproliferation-focused agencies throughout Europe and Russia. Theresa teaches English to primary and secondary children from around the world at the Oslo International School. Their first child, Gregor, was born in 2009.

Russian School
Initially headquartered on the Mediterranean island of Malta, the company eCorporate English has moved to Middlebury Founder and president Deborah Schwarz (’76, Chinese School ’78) launched the company in 2007, recognizing that business people around the world need a proficiency in English. With a growing client list, she began to look for a suitable place in the U.S. to expand her business and settled on Middlebury.

Spanish School
Last fall Gary Marando (MA ’95) was appointed to the newly created position of VP of ministry and mission at Loyola Academy in Wilmette, Ill. Prior to this appointment, he was the principal of the Univ. of Detroit Jesuit High School and Academy, where he also previously served as foreign languages dept. chair.

Ann Mocchi (MA ’00) is in her 12th year of teaching Spanish I-AP at University Lake School in Hartland, Wis. Over the years, she has led numerous student trips to Spain, Costa Rica, and Chile. Last year she also served as an AP reader for the Spanish Language Exam, as well as a translator for Habitat for Humanity during their Lent Build, which honored the late Salvadoran Archbishop Oscar Romero in Getsemani, El Salvador. She and partner Cresta live in Oconomowoc, Wis.

After living in Spain for two years and teaching English, Paul Jemennmann (MA ’05) moved with wife Kelly to Memphis, Tenn., to take a teaching job. Son Joshua was born a few months after they bought a house last July.
After graduation, Hillary received her MA in art and she shared her love of the arts with her husband, a process of obtaining her PhD in art history from the School, clerked for a federal judge, and was in Paris and majored in art history and French.

—Class Correspondents: Tammy Canosa Dalton (t Dalton, tanny莘mail.com); Sara Garcia McCormick (mgarcia@net).  

Cynthia Gabriel wrote with news about her new book, Natural Hospital Birth: The Best of Both Worlds, which came out in March from Harvard Common Press. A Russian major, she conducted a year of anthropological research in Russia about childbirth. She was intrigued by the phenomenon of low-section rates and extremely high natural birth rates at the Russian birth hospital. That ultimately led her to her book for American women. *David Cunningham* recently joined the Glenn Fall (N.Y.) Hospital Board of Governors for a three-year term. He is a family practice physician with Irongate Family Practice Assoc. in Glen Falls. He and wife Susan live in Queensbury, N.Y., with sons Aiden and Zachary.

—Class Correspondents: Tammy Canosa Dalton (t Dalton, tanny莘mail.com); Sara Garcia McCormick (mgarcia@net).  

Adrienne Macki Braccon writes, "I’ve been meaning to write and share our news. We welcomed the birth of our daughter, Sofia Vivian, on November 30, 2009. She was born five weeks prematurely, on her dad’s birthday. My husband, Tony Braccon, is a real estate broker and basketball coach. I continue to work full time as an assistant professor of theater at the Univ. of Connecticut. I completed my doctorate in theater at Tufts Univ. and I’m currently working on a book project as well as teaching classes in theater history and literature. *Eleonora Holley Cahill* and James Cahill are proud to announce the birth of twins (a girl and a boy). They were born on August 9, 2009, in San Francisco, Calif. “As one might guess, life with twins is a bit hectic. Jane Sophia and Quinn Robert are now over a year and a half and the proud parents are just submitting this note! Despite the lack of sleep we are enjoying them immensely.”  

—Class Correspondents: Tammy Canosa Dalton (t Dalton, tanny莘mail.com); Sara Garcia McCormick (mgarcia@net).  

Prella Weinberg Partners recently announced that Joshua Scherer had been elected to join the firm’s partnership as of January 1. Based in New York, he joined the firm in 2007. Before that he was a director at Houshian Lokey Howard & Zukin. *Peter Savodnik* was on campus in January to teach the winter term course Dostoevsky, Turgenev, Chernyshevsky: The Intersection of Russian Politics and Literature. He also gave a talk entitled “Lee Harvey Oswald Inside the Soviet Complex” at the Kohayn Center. His book about Oswald’s Soviet years is forthcoming from Basic Books. *In January the Lincoln County News in Maine ran an article about Anna Bellknap, who was home visiting her family in Damariscotta over the holidays. Anna plays a crime scene investigator detective on CSI. NY, a role she’s had for five years. She and husband Eric Siegel, a writer and actor, live in L.A. with children Olive (4) and George (2).  

—Class Correspondents: Mary Strife Cairns (mcairns@middlebury.edu); Gene Swift (genersudo@T).  

Thanks to our classmates for continuing to keep us in the loop of their lives. We have some repeat and brand-new contributors this issue! *Maintaining our interesting history relative to Convocation ceremonies, our class had only one representative at last summer’s Reunion Convocation. As we will recall, it was at our Convocation in August 1991 that President Timothy Light neglected to pass Gamaliel Painter’s cane around Mead Chapel. That oversight led to the beginning of a new tradition: the awarding of a replica of Gamaliel Painter’s cane at graduation and to any reunion classes so that all Middlebury alumni have their own version for their home or office. Justin Douglas was our lone representative last summer, and apparently President Ron Liebowitz and the other attendees had a good laugh at our showing. Thank you, Justin, for representing us so well! Speaking of Justin, he has been living on the left coast for 14 years, the last seven of which have been in Portland, Ore. He describes it as America’s heartland for bikes, beer, and beards. Justin works for the Portland Development Commission, which is the city’s urban renewal agency responsible for revitalizing blighted neighborhoods. *Picking up on the reunion theme, Lindsay Holmes enjoyed catching up with friends at reunion, doing some recharging prior to the run-up to her reelection to the Alaska State House of Representatives. Lindsay begins her third term and fifth year in the legislature, having been named as one of the 20 inaugural Aspen Institute Catto Fellows. The fellowship provides her the opportunity to use her corporate and regulatory law skills as she works on energy and environmental issues. She visited China as a part of the fellowship, along with visiting South and North Korea with the American Council of Young Political Leaders. *Terra Reilly also reports some good clean fun while at reunion. (She couldn’t report some stories.) She rented a house at Bread Loaf with Janine and Foster Goodrich Hetherington, Duffy ‘94 and Maya VanPutten Thompson and Paul Hughes ‘94. “We had a great time with their kids and the rest of the crew who came up to hang out, like Bex Ploma Peterson and Roberta Stewart and their families. Mostly we just sat around, telling stories, old and new, laughing until our stomachs hurt. It felt like a year had gone by, not 15.”  

—Class Correspondents: Maria Diaz (latinaurientis@  

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Oceanography, she is a postdoctoral fellow at Simon Fraser Univ. in British Columbia. Her husband is a PhD candidate at Scripps. In January Val Stori was named the president of the Waterman Fund after serving as VP for two years. The fund honors Gay Waterman who wrote Backwoods Ethos, Wilderness Ethics, and raised his children with wife Laura. The nonprofit organization promotes stewardship of open spaces, exposed ridgelines, and alpine areas of the Northeast.

—Class Correspondents: Kate Whitney Comstock (kate.comstock@gsm.jll); Nate Johnson (nate_johnson@max cen.max)

New Year’s 2011 saw many of our classmates meeting in Boston, though most were unable to make it to midnight. In some form or another Pete Steinberg, Deana Becker, Jesse Wrightman, Dan and Molly Magill Meyer with Charlie, Brad and Soul Church ’97 Maxwell, and Chris Linderstrom and Abbey Haber ’01 rang in the New Year. Silas Marshall sent the good news that Sara Jane Marshall was born on December 23 and that mom and baby are doing well. Rob Levy hasn’t made it past a five-block radius of his apartment since son Jack was born. He and his wife, Alison Fischer, were married on September 25, 2010, in Chicago, and are now living in San Francisco. The nonprofit organization promotes stewardship of open spaces, exposed ridgelines, and alpine areas of the Northeast.

—Class Correspondents: Kate Whitney Comstock (kate.comstock@gsm.jll); Nate Johnson (nate_johnson@max cen.max)

William DeMers Price on April 20, 2010. William is a healthy, happy little guy with thunder thighs and a quick smile. Big brother Winslow is dotting, and his godfather, Alex Cranmer, will undoubtedly be a colorful influence.

—Class Correspondents: Melissa Pruswing (mpiuswing@yahoo.com); Peter Steinberg (psteinberg@gmail.com)

Christa McDougall Vaughan spent the happy news that she and Chris Vaughan ’98 were married on November 13, 2010, in Middletown, R.I. Chris works for Wells Fargo in equity research sales and Christa has been a French teacher at the Portsmouth Abbey School for the past 10 years. They split their time between Boston and Portsmouth, R.I. Christopher and Heather Crofts Holoet welcomed their little blessing, Benjamin Blake Holot, on April 2, 2010, at Newton Wellesley Hospital, Mass. “He has added tremendous joy to our lives and for that we are truly grateful.” He already has an adorable girlfriend, Julia Stowe Vandelant, born February 10, 2010, to proud parents Jonathan and Sheramy Peltier Vandelant.” In November the Univ. of Arizona Press released No Communication with the Sea: Searching for an Urban Future in the Great Basin by Tim Sullivan. In the book, Tim shows how the Great Basin cities of Salt Lake, Utah, and Reno, Nev., and their metropolitan areas embody the challenge of the contemporary American West through urbanization. A journalist over the years with several Western newspapers and magazines, including the Salt Lake Tribune and the Oregonian, Tim now works as an urban planner and designer.

—Class Correspondents: David Babington (davidbabington@gmail.com); Lindsay Simpson-Spinnex (spinnexlindsay@yahoo.com)

It’s hard to imagine that 10 years have gone by since we were classmates at Middletown, but our 10th reunion is June 3-5! We hope to see many of you there and look forward to the opportunity to catch up in person! Career demands have taken Danny O’Brian from Colorado to Greensboro, N.C., where he became the dean of students at Greensboro Day School in August. Danny’s girlfriend, Ellie, made the move with him. They left Andrew and Jess White ’02 Jones in Colorado, but look forward to the potential relocation of Laurel Caldwell Stolte and her husband to North Carolina soon. Sharon Wilson Purdy, Elana Wilson Rowe, and Ellen Guettler had a great Midwestern night out in South Minneapolis just before the New Year. Hol Jumpin was teaching skiing at Beaver Creek in Colorado this winter. Yajaira Blanco and Jorge Ureña are happy to announce that their marriage on October 9, 2010, in Santo Domingo, Dominican Republic. Wilma Lopez ’01 and Jasiel Fernandez-Bido joined in the celebration. Andrew du Pont married Alex Conch last spring in NYC where he is a VP in the wealth management division at UBS, the Swiss bank, and she is a merchandising manager at J. Crew Group.

—Class Correspondents: Leslie Fox Arnold (leesialmarn (@yahoo.com); Michael Hart (hart@alumni.midd lbury.edu)

Megan Sands, a biomed PhD student, made international headlines last winter when she led her Brown Univ. team to release a new study that suggests that...
men who get less than the recommended amount of sleep may be at greater risk for heart disease. She discovered that the link between sleep and IMT seems to be gender-based, applying solely to men. * Last May, Julie Palombo Wallace and husband Greg had a baby named Zachary. * Matt O'Hara recently completed his MBA at the IE Business School in Madrid. He writes that he misses the Spanish lifestyle but is happy to be back home in New York. He claims to speak perfect Spanglish. * Kinya Gharib has been working for Hilton Worldwide in McLean, Va., since August 2009 as part of the strategic partnerships team, managing partners where Hilton HHonors members can earn or redeem HHonors points. Her team is also responsible for sponsorships, one of which is the U.S. Olympic team. * The Brown Alumna Magazine reported that Brooke Hayes married Andrew Strangr (Brown '03) in Bath, Maine, last August. Morgan and Annie Nicholas Jones have moved from NYC to San Francisco. * Randy Cofield writes, "Currently I’m working for ADT security services and taking graduate courses to obtain my MA in management and leadership. This summer I’ll be studying abroad in Sweden." * Jon Downs has returned to his alma mater, Millbrook School in Millbrook, N.Y., to serve as the director of admissions. Jon married Erin Balak last March and she works as the assistant director of communications at Millbrook. * Devon Sigman is currently taking a break from her international teaching career to travel the world with her new husband, Michael Dronak. Together they are working on a film photography project (www.windowsonyourworld.com) featuring "a day and a life" of 10 children around the world. So far they’ve featured children in Peru, Chile, Bulgaria, Ethiopia, Oman, and Sri Lanka. * Meg Roach and Sam Booth were married on September 10, 2010. She writes, "Sam is now deployed in Afghanistan and so we are doing a big party to celebrate our wedding in August. We’ll send in a photograph of the party with all the Midd alumni at that!" * In other wedding news, Greg Williams married Katherine Richey on June 19, 2010. They live in Stamford, Conn., and work at Lloyd Bedford, where he’s chief underwriting officer and she’s an account manager. * Dana Kinguelman married David Feigenbaum in July 2010 at the Metropolitan Club in NYC. She works as a fourth grade teacher at the Town School in New York and her husband is a VP for institutional sales at Bank of America Merrill Lynch. * Tom Knechtel married Keriith Davies in July 2010 at Red Sky Ranch, a golf club in Wolcott, Colo. Living in NYC, he is a senior VP who solicits investments for C.P.Eaton Partners and she is a litigation associate at the New York law firm Debevoise & Plimpton. * Bill Perkins married Dana Rasmussen on July 10, 2010, at Napa Valley Country Club in California. They live in London, England, where he works for Genesis Research Group as VP of business development and she works for Bloomberg New Energy Finance as a regional manager of business development. * Check out your class Facebook page at www.facebook.com/middleburycollege * Class Correspondents: Morgan Dodge (mdodge@alumni.middlebury.edu). family and friends, which spanned three generations. The newsworthy lives in NYC, where Corin oversees acquisitions for a private real estate investment firm. Lauryn consults for a technology PR firm and is getting her real estate license. The New York Law Journal’s list of Associates Class of 2010 included Kristofer Burfitt, who works in commercial litigation for McKee, Arthur & Baehr. * Last fall Amber Hillman returned to the staff of Rep. Todd Smola in Boston, Mass., as his legislative aide, a position she held once before but left in 2006 to campaign for her father, a lieutenant governor candidate. * Primus Capital recently announced that Ron Hess had been promoted to principal. In Primus in July 2007, he focuses on the firm’s health-care and business services investment activities. * The Colorado Ski and Snowboard Museum ran a series this winter in the Vail Daily about the 10th Mountain Division and one of the sources they used was David Leach.” * Class Correspondents: Martha Dutton (martha.dutton@gmail.com); Dena Simmons (dena.simmons@gmail.com). —Class Correspondents: Martha Dutton (martha.dutton@gmail.com); Dena Simmons (dena.simmons@gmail.com).
Emery Hard and Geordie Lynd were married July 10, 2010, on the shore of Lake Champlain at Shelburne Farms in Shelburne, Vt. A warm congratulations to all the newlyweds. As always, continue to send us your updates at anytime. We'd love to hear from you!

—Class Correspondents: Michelle Cady (michelle.cady@gmail.com), Laura Lee (lauerbevley@gmail.com).}

08

We asked Daniel Roberts to write about Jeff Klein, who passed away unexpectedly on November 9, 2010: “Good guy” is one of our language’s most grossly overused phrases. “He was a good guy” we tell all the time about any old dude. But Jeff Klein was truly and wholly that—an all-around, good-to-everyone kind of guy. The last time I hung out with Jeff was in New York; he took me to a Knicks game at Madison Square Garden. Jeff not only invited me, he told me I could also invite a friend of my own. At the time, he was working as a paralegal in the city, planning to apply to law school soon and move into his own place. Everyone who knew Jeff was shocked by what happened, but how he died is unimportant now. How did he live? I can’t speak about Jeff’s life before Middlebury, but I know he played sports at Horace Greeley and was well liked. Once he entered college, I believe he immediately embraced everything the campus offered and enjoyed himself immensely. Jeff was very social and took pride in his KDR activities. He went out pretty much every Friday and Saturday night and was especially nice to underclassmen, making them feel welcomed right away. His favorite weekend thing was playing beerpong. He was pretty good at it. He was even better at real sports. He never missed a season of intramural basketball and was known for having a surprisingly silky jump shot. Not a varsity guy, Jeff got involved in the varsity games a different way— he wrote about them. He covered the basketball team for the Campus. By junior year, his passion and expertise led to a sports column, which he cleverly called J.K. Rolling. He would extract ideas from SportsCenter, Bill Simmons, or S.I. but then add his own criticism, making each week’s entry a very Jeff-style rant. He hated David Stern and LeBron, respected Dwight Howard and Steve Nash. Even if you didn’t know Jeff well, chances are you know him. He brought a Middlebury banner for the perfect photo, and to all the Middlebury classmates and friends who made their wedding day so wonderful.

Hannah Washington and Elizabeth Gordon ’09 were married in Bristol, Vt., on August 8, 2010.
35 Roberta A. Wightman, 98, of Seattle, Wash., on July 2, 2010. With a degree in landscape architecture from the Univ. of Illinois, she worked five years in Springfield, Ill., then moved to Seattle where she ran her own landscape architecture business for 41 years, retiring at age 77. She received an award from the Washington Chapter of the American Society of Landscape Architects for long and distinguished professional service. She is survived by several cousins.

36 Melba Spaulding Lombard, 95, of Dover, N.H., on April 6, 2010. After graduating, she worked as a typesetter for Travelers Insurance in Hartford, Conn., until 1941. After raising her four children, she went to work in 1975 for the Farmington (Conn.) Water Co. as a bookkeeper. In retirement she volunteered at the South Berwick (Maine) Library and the Dover Senior's Gift Shop. Husband George predeceased her.

38 Jean Hoadley Dudley, 94, of North Branford, Conn., on June 24, 2010. After Middlebury she attended secretarial school and worked at the New Haven (Conn.) Bank. She raised her children then worked at the Yale Univ. development office until retiring in 1971. Predeceased by husband John, she is survived by son William, daughter Susan, and three grandchildren. Deceased Middlebury relatives include sisters Elizabeth Hoadley '28 and Helen Hoadley '31.

Jack C. Keir, 92, of Bradenton, Fla., on August 30, 2010. During WWII, he was stationed in the Pacific and after the war, served in Germany as part of the reconstruction effort. With a PhD in insurance from Wharton School, he became the dean of the American College in Bryn Mawr, Pa., and later a professor of insurance at Temple Univ. He was the founder and president of Keir Educational Resources, a publishing company for the financial services industry. He is survived by wife Anne (Haurick), daughters Rosalind and Henrietta, son John, stepchildren Sherry and Steven, seven grandchildren, and two step-grandchildren.

Sidney B. Luria, 93, of Highland Beach, Fla., on February 27, 2010. After earning a medical degree from Harvard, he served during WWII in the Pacific Theater as a medical officer, captain of the 24th Infantry. He received the Silver Star for treating 264 wounded soldiers in five days without a fatality and he also received a Bronze Star and the Purple Heart. After several years of furthering his surgical training, he entered private practice in Waterbury, Conn., retiring in 1986. He was an avid golfer. Survivors include wife Irene (Fritz).

Eleanor Carroll Mullis, 92, formerly of Monroe, N.Y., on June 8, 2010. With a master's in guidance and counseling from NYU, where she was a member of Phi Delta Kappa honor society, she worked as a guidance counselor at Washingtonville (N.Y.) High School for over 25 years. She was a member of the 20th U.S. Congressional District Committee for many years and was active in several civic organizations, including the Red Cross and the Monroe Library. Predeceased by husband Robert, she is survived by daughter Carroll Buttolph '67 and her husband Edward '66, three grandchildren, and six great-grandchildren.

George A. Berry III, 91, of Key Largo, Fla., and St. Charles, Ill., on April 16, 2010. During WWII, he served in the Army and was involved in the D-Day invasion and the Battle of the Bulge. He completed his engineering degree in England as an adjutant of the 433rd Fighter Control Squadron. He began his career with the American Terra Cotta Corp. in 1935 and helped it diversify and grow from a manufacturer of clay products to a leader in commercial heat treating, which included the manufacture of parts for construction equipment.

He also authored two books on the history of the company. In 1964, he became the national president of the Middlebury Alumni Assoc. Spending winters in Florida he enjoyed fishing for the Big Three: bonefish, tarpon, and permit. Survivors include wife Jane (Morton), sons Robert and George IV, and two grandchildren.

Alan B. Howes, 89, of Ann Arbor, Mich., and Greensboro, Vt., on July 9, 2010. With a PhD from Yale Univ., he joined the faculty of the English dept. at the Univ. of Michigan, teaching there until his retirement in 2001 at the age of 80. He helped found the New England Literature Program at the university and she enjoyed teaching the Professional Semester, a program for future teachers. His published works include scholarly books on Laurence Sterne and the Norton Reader, a widely used college textbook. He also spent several years in Japan, first with the Army and later as a teacher of English, and he maintained a lifelong interest in Japanese culture and art, and spoke fluent Japanese. He is survived by wife Lidie, daughter Marjorie, son Timothy, and three grandchildren.

Elizabeth Stratton Loomis, 90, of Peabody, Mass., on June 13, 2010. She attended Katherine Gibbs Secretarial School and worked in Boston during WWII. In 1975 she earned her BA from Northeastern Univ. Volunteer activities over the years included serving as a trustee of the Sawyer Free Library in Gloucester, Mass., working with Meals on Wheels, serving as president of the Ipswich (Mass.) League of Women Voters, and tutoring in the local adult literacy program. Predeceased by husband Richard and daughter Susan, she is survived by children Linda Loomis, Judy Hauck, Richard Loomis, Jay Hoagland, Deborah Loomis Jylkka, Harriet Loomis, Virginia Jylkka, and Robin Hoy, and many grandchildren and great-grandchildren, including grandson Aaron Jylkka '12.

Margaret Buscher Andrews, 89, of Southbury, Conn., on September 14, 2010. At Middlebury she was a Kappa Kappa Gamma. While living in Fairfield, Conn., she was active in the Audubon Society and the Fairfield Historical Society. In Southbury she volunteered for Meals on Wheels and the Heritage Village Ambulance. She was a proficient bridge player. Predeceased by husband Bill '42, she is survived by daughter Kathy and son Christopher, two grandchildren, two great-grandchildren, and five stepchildren.

Elizabeth Hansche Schuyler, 86, of Irvine, Calif., on March 2, 2008. Before she was married she worked in Princeton University’s public relations department. After raising her daughters, she earned a master’s in education from Trenton State College and a master’s in supervision from Rider College and began teaching English in the Ewing Township (N.J.) school system. She also began writing poetry and was published in a number of editions, including Visions and New World of Poetry, and published her own volume entitled I Weave the Pattern.

Peggy Bowles Smith, 89, of Guilford, Conn., on September 7, 2010. While attending Middlebury, she learned to fly a plane. With her degree from the joint Middlebury/MIT program, she worked at Pratt and Whitney as an aeronautical engineer. She later received her master’s in teaching from Wesleyan Univ. and taught math for many years. She was a longtime member of the North Guilford
Congressional Church, the Guilford Planning Commission and the Friends of the Guilford Free Library. Predeceased by son David, she is survived by husband Winthrop, sons Jeffrey and Jared, daughter Nancy Detra ’76 and husband Stephen ’75, six grandchildren, and 10 great-grandchildren.

44 Marjorie Palmer Maxham, 87, of Brattleboro, Mass., on June 25, 2010. At the age of eight she began playing the French horn and in high school was principal horn in the Boston Women’s Symphony. While at Middlebury she played principal horn with the Vermont State Symphony Orchestra. After graduating magna cum laude she played principal horn with the Vermont State Symphony Orchestra, was a member of Phi Beta Kappa, and an officer in the Mortar Board Honor Society. During 50 years of marriage she was a Navy wife, moving among duty stations with her family and setting up homes in many different places. She was an avid golfer and in later years when she could no longer play golf, she volunteered at West Florida Hospital. Predeceased by husband Donald, daughters Elizabeth De Mone ’68 and Virginia Menge, one granddaughter, and one great-granddaughter. Deceased Middlebury relatives include cousin Josephine Dodge Hill ’50.

Lois McElroy, 87, of Furrview, Pa., on April 10, 2010. From the late 1940s until 1966 she worked on the family farm and taught horseback riding to children and teens. She then worked 13 years in the accounting department of Copes-Vulcan Inc. She was involved with many organizations and was a founding member of the Erie Ski Club and the Erie Hunt and Saddle Club. She is survived by a sister and brother.

45 Wilma Bunce Clements, 86, formerly of Pensacola, Fla., on July 12, 2010. At Middlebury she played baseball, field hockey, volleyball, and was president of the Student Union, a member of Tri Delta, and an officer in the Mortar Board Board Honor Society. During 50 years of marriage she was a Navy wife, moving among duty stations with her family and setting up homes in many different places. She was an avid golfer and in later years when she could no longer play golf, she volunteered at West Florida Hospital. Predeceased by husband Daniel and infant daughter Kathleen, she is survived by sons Daniel, Patrick, and Thomas, daughters Mary and Julie, and eight grandchildren.

Tatiana Khmel Markow, 85, of Waterford, Conn., on May 14, 2008. With Russian parents, she was born in Bulgaria and grew up in NYC. She worked as a Girl Scout director and after earning a master’s in elementary education from BU, with further graduate studies, she was certified as a librarian/media specialist and served in that capacity before retiring from the Brattleboro schools in 1980. She continued her music by playing with community symphony orchestras during the school year and with a brass band in the summer. She is survived by husband Daniel and infant daughter Kathleen, she is survived by sons Daniel, Patrick, and Thomas, daughters Mary and Julie, and eight grandchildren.

Clifford R. Hendrix Jr., 86, of San Francisco, Calif., on June 4, 2010. During WWII he was an officer stationed in China. He had a successful career in finance with companies such as Bechtel Corp. and Industrial Indemnity Insurance, before creating his own company, Hendrix Investments and Yerba Buena Investments. An avid skier, he loved to race boats along the Pacific Coast and was a member of the St. Francis Yacht Club as well as the Bohemian Club. He was a resident of San Francisco for over 63 years. Predeceased by son Patrick, she is survived by husband Patrick, daughters Sandra, Sharon, Susan, and Shelley, and several grandchildren.

IN MEMORIAM

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

Winfred R. Clark ’35 * February 14, 2011
Isabel Kinney Frake ’36 * January 22, 2011
Alice Crosby Loomis ’37 * January 22, 2011
Alice Bassett Brown ’38 * November 28, 2010
Helen Kelley Stafford ’38 * February 27, 2011
Elizabeth M. Linton ’39 * February 4, 2011
Robert R. Rathbone ’39 * February 23, 2011
Escher Korns Kershner ’40 * January 14, 2011
Clare Lill Lightball ’40 * January 21, 2011
Charles B. Rumbold ’40 * March 20, 2011
Hazel Phelps Stannard ’40 * January 6, 2011
Mary Stetson Farquhar ’41 * January 20, 2011
Margaret Montgomery Higgins ’41 * March 7, 2009
Ruth Hardy Scheideker ’41 * February 4, 2011
Jean Macdonald Bagley ’42 * January 12, 2011
Philip Robinson Jr. ’42 * March 14, 2011
Barbara Higham Winner ’43 * January 11, 2011
Reginald Woodridge ’43 * February 1, 2011
Alvin A. Rathburn ’44 * February 21, 2011
Dorothy Barton Skardal ’44 * June 10, 2010
Alan Wolfe ’45 * March 8, 2011
Elaine Gavagan Eichorn ’46 * February 17, 2011
Hazel Godfrey Murphy ’46 * January 26, 2011
Alice Denninger Kreider ’48 * February 23, 2011
Roger F. Cashavant ’49 * January 7, 2011
Woodford M. Garrigus ’49 * January 11, 2011
Harold T. Brew ’50 * February 6, 2011
Josephine Overlock Hoffmeir ’51 * January 26, 2011
Henry W. Thomas Jr. ’51 * February 1, 2011
John R. Zeiller ’51 * February 16, 2011
Julian C. Hodges ’54 * January 27, 2011
Carolyn Barks Kreitzer ’56 * February 13, 2011
Virginia Lyons Alberty ’59 * January 27, 2011
Caroline Smith Freeman ’60 * January 4, 2011
Robert B. Meyers ’60 * February 16, 2011
Kingsley Smith Jr. ’65 * January 19, 2011
William P. Michaels ’66 * February 20, 2011
E. Hunter Stone ’66 * January 26, 2011
William E. Richardson ’67 * March 20, 2011
Robert W. Phelps ’68 * March 7, 2011
Sally Glines Temple-West ’70 * January 20, 2011
Christopher J. Baldwin ’71 * July 7, 2011
Dunstan A. McNichol ’78 * January 4, 2011
Sylvia Allen Duncan ’81 * March 9, 2011
Gerald E. Leapheart ’83 * October 1, 2010
Hillary E. Brown ’85 * February 15, 2011

Graduate Schools

Patricia A. Brenner, MA English ’63 * February 28, 2011
Phyllis Kittelberger Miller, MA English ’66 * January 21, 2011
Peter R. Stillman, MA English ’84 * February 5, 2011
Alice Bocquel Hartwell, MA French ’41 * January 4, 2011
Nancy Young Chevalier, MA French ’71 * February 25, 2011
Ethel Rothman Paley, MA French ’72 * January 20, 2011
Samuel L.A. Anderson, MA French ’75 * January 22, 2011
Jill McKeever Mercer, MA French ’76 * March 4, 2011
Edward P. Freedman, MA German * February 11, 2011
Samuel I.A. Anderson, MA French ’75 * January 20, 2011
湄Karin W. Seligman, MA German ’76 * January 20, 2011
Gerald E. Leapheart ’86 * February 20, 2011
Christopher J. Baldwin ’77 * March 20, 2011
Samuel I.A. Anderson, MA French ’75 * January 20, 2011
Pamela O’Neal, MA German ’70 * February 3, 2011
Sally Glines Temple-West ’70 * January 20, 2011
Christopher J. Baldwin ’71 * July 7, 2011
Dunstan A. McNichol ’78 * January 4, 2011
Sylvia Allen Duncan ’81 * March 9, 2011
Gerald E. Leapheart ’83 * October 1, 2010
Hillary E. Brown ’85 * February 15, 2011

47 Raymond S. Clark, 88, of Green Valley, Ariz., on July 30, 2010. During WWII, he served as a pilot in the Army Air Corps, flying missions in South Africa and Europe. He worked in investment banking and as a stockbroker in Tucson, Ariz., for many years and after retirement, worked part-time as a radio announcer and as a volunteer at the Pima Air and Space Museum and the Titanic...
Missile Site Museum. Predeceased by wife Nancy (McCormick), he is survived by sons Raymond, James, Richard, and Dean, nine grandchildren, and nine great-grandchildren. Deceased Middlebury relatives include brother Hadden '50.

Janet Rogers Enzmurn, 84, of Coupville, Wash., on August 16, 2010. During WWII he was in the Army Air Force, serving with the 35th AAF in the South Pacific. He had a long career as a financial analyst, working for several firms including as VP at Baker Watts & Co.

Marvin S. Raphael, 84, of Newton Center, Mass., on September 3, 2010. During WWII he was in the YWCA in Providence, R.I., then in the Seattle, Wash., YWCA. Volunteer work over the years included the League of Women Voters, AAUW, the PTA, and as a member of the library whenever she was living. Her love of books and history led her to do volunteer work at the historical society's museum in Coupville where she became their librarian/archivist. She is survived by husband George, daughter Heidi, son Edward, and one granddaughter.

Bennie T. DeSalvo, 93, of Wakefield, R.I., on September 18, 2010. Enlisting in 1944, he served in the European Theater as a copilot of a B-17 in the 308th Bomb Group. After earning both a BA and MA in Spanish from Middlebury, he taught at Willam Hall High School in West Hartford, Conn., for 30 years and coached football as well. For several summers in the late 1960s he taught at a foreign language institute at the Univ. of Dayton in Ohio. He was a member of the John Hay Fellowship in 1960 and studied at Columbia Univ. Survivors include wife Nancy (Neal) '48, sons William '72, James '73, Christopher, and Andrew, daughters Melissa Berg '78 and Sally Sullivan, and eight grandchildren.

Herbert P. Mayer, 86, of Ancaroces, Wash., on June 13, 2010. During WWII he served as a naval aviator flying seaplanes—two-engine PBY Catalinuses in Brazil and four-engine PB4Y Coronados in the Pacific. After earning a master's in architecture from UPenn, he worked as an architect throughout his career. He enjoyed furniture refinishing, craft faire, family canoe and camping trips, and playing the violin. He is survived by wife Ann (Lester), daughters Claudia Manzarens, sons James, Andrew '81, and William, and three grandchildren.

Correne Wescott Minthorn, 82, of Poultney,Vt., on June 25, 2010. After teaching elementary school for 10 years, she worked as the social activities director in a nursing home. She then trained for three years for hospital chaplaincy, including a resident year at Columbus Presbyterian in NYC. She spent the last 20 years of her career as the chaplain at the Valley Hospital in Ridgewood, N.J. Moving to Vermont, she was active with the Fair Haven Crop Walk and the Poultney Historical Society and was a member of the United Baptist Church in Poultney. Predeceased by husband Howard, she is survived by sons Robert, David, and Dean, six grandchildren, and three great-grandchildren.

David Dale, 84, of Scituate, Mass., on July 5, 2010. During WWII, he served in the U.S. Navy. For 33 years he worked in sales for ICI Americas. His volunteer activities included serving as a trustee of the Scituate Library and counseling persons with AIDS. He enjoyed sailing his Beetle Cat. Survivors include wife Mary (Kraun) '51, daughters Sara and Amy '78, son John '80, and three grandchildren. Deceased Middlebury relatives include mother Jennie (McCellan), Class of 1911, father Russell, Class of 1911, brother Russell '43, sister June '39, and cousins Frederick Bailey '45, George Bailey, Class of 1909, Ellen Bailey Goodell, Class of 1914, Frederick Bailey '32, David Goodell '40, and Bailey Goodell '50. Surviving Middlebury relatives include nieces Margaret Dale '68 and Susan Dale '73, and cousin Margaret Goodell Hunt '42.

Sheldon Flory, 83, of Naples, N.Y., on September 9, 2010. He held a master's from Columbia Univ. and was ordained following graduation from General Theological Seminary in NYC in 1957. An Episcopal priest, he served in churches in Maine and New York and served as the chaplain of Brown Univ., Rhode Island School of Design, and Dartmouth School. A poet whose work was published in book form as well as in the New Yorker and in a number of poetry reviews and magazines, he won the United Kingdom's Arvon Poetry Competition and was awarded a Constance Saltonstall grant for poetry. Survivors include wife Beth (Bishop), son Christopher, daughters Susan and Sarah, five grandchildren, and former wife Jane (Livsey) '49.

Robert C. Jackson, 84, of Poughkeepsie, N.Y., on August 31, 2010. In WWII he served in the Pacific as a Navy Aviation electrician's mate 3rd Class. Most of his career was spent working for IBM, first as an engineer and then as a site administrator, retiring in 1987. He was active in his community, volunteering for many organizations including the school district, his church, Family Services of Dutchess County, and the zoning board of appeals. He enjoyed tracing his genealogy. He is survived by wife Patricia (McAnney), son Mark, daughters Melanie '75, Karen '80, and Dawn Marie, six stepchildren, eight grandchildren, including Carolyn Binkly '16, and 14 step-grandchildren. Deceased Middlebury relatives include father Dane Jackson, Class of 1913, mother Elizabeth Caswell Jackson, Class of 1911, aunts Ginevra Harlow Caswell '15, and Frances Caswell Neale '23, and cousin Henry Caswell '49. Surviving Middlebury relatives include cousins Mary Caswell Jones '40, Richard Caswell '50, Harriet Nelson Edson '53, Richard Caswell II '77, Stephen Caswell '80, and Mark Caswell '10.

Elizabeth Cappers Wilson, 81, of Southbury, Conn., on August 29, 2010. With a master's in history from the Univ. of Bridgeport, she had a lifelong interest in civil rights and religious tolerance. In the 1960s she taught English to women from around the world at the Univ of Minnesota, and continued to teach English at the Center for Vocational Arts after a move to Norwalk, Conn. She was also a member of the League of Women Voters and the Historical Commission, and was a tour guide at Lockwood-Matthews Mansion. She is survived by husband Robert, daughters Leah Neish and Kate Peterson, son Rob, and six grandchildren.

Donald K. Mayhew, 79, of Coopestown, N.Y., on June 29, 2010. He served as a lieutenant in the U.S. Marine Corps during the Korean War. With a master's degree in education from the Univ. of Nevada, he worked as a teacher, college guidance counselor, real estate broker, and also owned the Glimmerglass Motor Inn. Predeceased by son Scott, he is survived by wife Joan (Koster), son Steve, daughters Julia and Lynn, stepdaughters Michelle and Amanda, and seven grandchildren.

Jack E. Varney, 79, of Fallbrook, Calif., on August 29, 2010. Joining the Navy after graduation, he served on destroyer escorts, Oilers, an amphibious ship, a carrier, commanded a minesweeper ship, and was a commander of a five-ship minesweeper division. He was deployed to Vietnam four times. After retiring in 1974, he earned a master's and worked for 22 years at PRC Inc. as a senior manager for combat systems engineering contracts. He is survived by wife Rebecca (Yanker).

Richard H. Wadsworth, 84, of Buffalo, N.Y., on June 27, 2010. During WWII he was stationed in the Philippines. He founded Leach, Coles and Wadsworth, a pension planning business. He later moved to Wadsworth Assoc., where he worked through MassMutual. He was a former president of the University Club of Buffalo and a past board member of Goodwill Industries and the Cherry Hill Golf Club in Ontario, where he spent much time. He is survived by wife Marilyn (Coatsworth), sons Richard, William, and David, and daughter Nancy.

Joyce E. Meacham, 78, of Middlebury, Vt., on September 17, 2010. Her early careers were in public relations at MIT and Mary Fletcher Hospital, and as assistant editor at Berkshire County News in Lenox, Mass. She was employed in the field of substance abuse prevention in businesses, communities, and schools around Middlebury. She served on several boards including Elderly Services and the Addison County Court Diversion Program. Predeceased by brother Linwood '50, she is survived by brother William '50 and several aunts and nephews. Deceased Middlebury relatives include father William '21 and cousin Madeline Battles '38.

Joyce Schawaroch Nower, 78, of La Mesa, Calif., on July 26, 2010. With an MA in teaching from Harvard, she taught for many years in the Department of Rhetoric and Writing Studies at San Diego State Univ. While she initiated the first black American literature course and was coauthor of 169th of the first women's studies program in the U.S. In 1977 she earned a PhD in the sociology of art from the Union Institute. In addition to teaching, she was involved in political activities and wrote poetry and literary criticism. In 1999 she presented lectures on contemporary American poetry at several universities in China. At age 50 she started studying the kwan do and attained a rank of third degree black belt. Husband Leon survives her. Middlebury relatives include sister Lois Schawaroch Mansfield '51.

Ann Heath Fay, 75, of Hilton Head, S.C., and Ship Bottom, N.J., on August 11, 2010. While raising her family, she volunteered in many community organizations including the League of Women Voters, Junior Great Books, Meals on...
Wheels, the Red Cross, and her church. She enjoyed tennis and played in USTA leagues. In retirement she continued tennis, church involvement, community service and played bridge. A loyal Midd alum, she was an active member of the Alumni Assoc., and served as a class agent and class secretary. She is survived by husband Charles '54, sons Peter, Douglas, Russell, and Richard, daughter Sarah, and nine grandchildren. Deceased Middlebury relatives include grandparent Edgar Brown, Class of 1893, great-uncle Benjamin Miner, Class of 1893, mother Dorothy Brown Heath '18, father W. Eddy Heath '21, and uncle Russell Brown '29. Surviving Middlebury relatives include sister Betty Heath Gleason '58, niece Karen Heath '83, and great-niece Brittany Barrett '13.

John D. Masterson, 80, of Monticello, Fla., on July 2, 2010. He had an early career in sales and was retired from the state of Florida. An avid sports enthusiast, he also enjoyed gardening and chess and had a love of history. Predeceased by daughters Donna and Nancy and stepson Jesse Roberts, he is survived by wife Anna, daughter Susan, sons John and Bradley, stepson Michael Roberts, 15 grandchildren, and four great-grandchildren.

Jackie Rudolph Kessler, 76, of East Brandeisw, Pa., on July 5, 2010. With a PhD in chemistry from UCLA, she worked as a computer scientist and project manager at Unisys Corp, Sperry, General Electric, and Burroughs. She collaborated on supercomputer design and wrote Your Year 2000 Survival Guide in the late 1990s. Loving English setters, she raised and showed several champions and wrote English Setter Champion Index. She volunteered for several charitable causes and, in the past 10 years, began rehabbing old houses and acting as a general contractor for her projects. Predeceased by husband John, she is survived by sons Stephen Pilcher IV '76, Brian Pilcher, David Kessler, and Matthew Kessler, and six grandchildren.

Barbara Murray Collins, 75, of Falls Church, Va., on August 14, 2010. An active volunteer, she worked with the Women’s Auxiliary of the Washington Hospital Center from 1962–2009 and also served the Hospital Center as a member of the Needy Sack Fund Committee, the board of trustees, the Research Committee, and the board of directors. From 1982–1988 she chaired the board of the Hospital Center’s Research Institute. She was also a member of the Junior League from 1954 until her death and a member of the Junior Goodwill, being named the Goodwill Member of the Year in 1971. She is survived by husband Robert, daughters Garret, Robin, and Elizabeth, sons Randy, William, Bruce, and Brad, and eight grandchildren. Surviving Middlebury relatives include nieces Susan Cassidy ‘83.

Nancy Carboy Woodall, 75, of Springfield, Va., on August 7, 2010. After earning her degree from the Univ. of Maryland, she earned a master’s in library science at Catholic Univ. and began a 36-year career in the administration of public libraries. Her last job was in the Fairfax County (Va.) Public Library, where she worked for 30 years. Retiring in 1996, she became a library volunteer. She also enjoyed watercolor painting. She is survived by her brother, William. Deceased Middlebury relatives include grandfather William Sturtevant, Class of 1895, great-uncle Edmond Sturtevant, Class of 1893, father Michael Carboy ‘25, mother Margaret Sturtevant Carboy ‘26, and aunt Ruth Sturtevant ‘26.

Stephanie Lewis Albers, 75, of Galway, N.Y., on August 3, 2010. After graduating she taught two years at Hamilton Elementary School in Schenectady. In 1978 she began a 32-year career in real estate as an agent and broker for Welbourne & Perry Realty of Burnt Hills, N.Y., and later for Prudential Realty in Niskayuna, N.Y. She was also a member of the Schenectady City Property Management Co. of Schenectady. Active in her community, she served on numerous boards, often in the role of president. She was the first woman to serve on the Greenline (N.Y.) Town Board. She is survived by daughters Katherine and Rachel, sons Lewis and David, and three grandchildren. Surviving Middlebury relatives include niece Sarah Lewis Belcher ‘86.

Bruce W. Hathaway, 73, of Washington, D.C., on April 12, 2010. For 15 years he was a translator and report writer at the NSA; for the next 15 years he was on Capitol Hill as a reporter and editor of environment and safety newsletters for the Bureau of National Affairs; and finally he worked for over 20 years as assistant to the manager of the Eisenhower Theater at the JFK Center for Performing Arts. He also acted in local theater productions.

Barbara Davey Merwin, 73, of Rechwood City, Calif., on June 10, 2010. For several years she worked at Pioneer Press Newspapers in Barrington, Ill., retiring in 2003. She had a passion for music and was an avid pianist. Predeceased by husband James ‘34, she is survived by sons Jim, Stephen, and David, and five grandchildren.

Charles C. Palmer, 75, of Wayland, Mass., and Naples, Fla., on July 7, 2010. At Middlebury, he served as president of Sigma Phi Epsilon and was active in sports and other activities. His career in finance spanned more than 50 years in Boston as an investment adviser and stockbroker, and at the time of his death he was a senior VP at RBC Dain Rauscher. For more than 40 years he was a member of the Wellesley Country Club, where he played golf, tennis, and paddle tennis. A loyal Midd alumni, he served as an alumni admissions interviewer, worked tirelessly for annual giving and capital campaigns, served as class secretary, and helped organize reunions, and in 1986, Middlebury awarded him the Alumni Plaque Award for his service to the College. Then in 2001, Middlebury bestowed an honorary Doctorate of Human Letters on him. Survivors include wife Pat (Judas) ‘57, daughters Susan Palmer ‘89 and Sandy Lernon ‘92, and two grandchildren. Deceased Middlebury relatives include cousins Zella Cole Hilditch ‘28, W. Gilbert Cole ‘29, and Virginia Cole ‘31. Surviving Middlebury relatives include cousins Zella Cole Hilditch ‘28, W. Gilbert Cole ‘29, and Virginia Cole ‘31. Surviving Middlebury relatives include cousins Zella Cole Hilditch ‘28, W. Gilbert Cole ‘29, and Virginia Cole ‘31. Surviving Middlebury relatives include cousins Zella Cole Hilditch ‘28, W. Gilbert Cole ‘29, and Virginia Cole ‘31. Surviving Middlebury relatives include cousins Zella Cole Hilditch ‘28, W. Gilbert Cole ‘29, and Virginia Cole ‘31.

Ransom H. Duncan, 72, of Lake Clear, N.Y., on June 13, 2010. Leaving Middlebury his sophomore year, he went to work in his family’s business, Lea & Perrins. In retirement he became a year-round resident of Upper St. Regis Lake and was an avid sailor. He is survived by wife Judith (Fenn), daughters Barbara, Beth, Melissa, Laura, and Judih, sons Ransom and Graham, 11 grandchildren, and one great-grandchild. Surviving Middlebury relatives include sister Mildred Duncan Baker ‘56 and husband Mathew Baker ‘56, and niece Mildred Baker ‘60.

Frank T. Sanel, 70, of Plymouth, Mass., on April 15, 2010. He was the president of Data Applications Inc. Survivors include wife Lucy-Marie (Anderson), daughters Alison, Katharine, Rachell, and Kimberly, son David, and four grandchildren.

L. Augustus Fowler Jr., 69, of Danville, Ky., on July 10, 2010, of complications resulting from lung cancer. A Chi Psi while at Middlebury, he lived all of his adult life in Kentucky where for years he managed his family’s farm. He is survived by brother Gay Fowler.

Helen Gordon Rolfe, 68, of Glen Allen, Va., on July 6, 2010. With an MA in teaching from Johns Hopkins Univ., she worked as assistant director and director of instruction and professional development at the Virginia Education Assoc. In 1990 she earned her PhD in education from the Univ. of Virginia. In retirement she became an accomplished artist and weaver, developed beautiful gardens, and became a Life Master in the American Contract Bridge League. She was predeceased by husband Shelly Rolfe.

Heidi Winkler Lawrence, 67, of Whitingham, Vt., on August 4, 2010. An active member of her community, she was involved with the Lions Club and served on the board of Jacksonville Library. She loved knitting, enjoyed gardening, was a gourmet cook, and was an avid reader, who belonged to several book clubs. She is survived by husband David, daughters Heather Downey and Holly Main, and three grandchildren.

Richard W. Gasink, 61, of Tampa, Fla., on August 31, 2010. After graduating, he served as a supply officer in the Navy on the USS Daniel Boone. With an MBA in finance from the Tuck Business School at Dartmouth, he worked many years for Motorola, starting as an Asian treasury analyst and in 1984 becoming the European treasury manager in Geneva, Switzerland. He then worked as senior group comptroller for Europe and Asia and division controller for Latin America. In 1999 he left...
Motorola to work for Centennial Communications Corp. in San Juan, Puerto Rico, as senior VP and CFO for the Caribbean. Moving to Florida, he earned his MA in economics from the Univ. of South Florida and became a teaching assistant there. He also taught at Hillborough Community College. Survivors include wife Virginia (Blount) and children Lisa and Griffin.

Robert D. Davenport, 60, of Los Angeles, Calif., on July 1, 2010. An accomplished screenwriter, commercial pilot, and expert genealogist, he also earned his JD from St. John’s Law School and was a member of the bar in both New York and California. He published several books in genealogy, film, and history. He served as a JAG in the Army, a flight officer in the Navy, and was a retired lieutenant colonel in the Air Force. He is survived by his parents, Harry and Jean, sister Joan and brother Michael.

Sally West Johnson, 60, of Middlebury, Vt., on September 8, 2010. A longtime editor and freelance writer, she worked for the Associated Press and Newsweek in NYC before moving to Vermont. In 1980 she became an editor at the Rutland Herald where she stayed for 20 years, ending as the editor of the Vermont Sunday magazine. She then became the editor of Vermont Magazine. As a freelance writer, she contributed to the New York Times, Boston Globe, Seven Days, and Vt. Digger. She also wrote for Middlebury Magazine. In 1999 she published “Fighting the Hidden Killer” in the Boston Globe Sunday magazine about her struggle with hepatitis C virus. Active in her community, she served on several boards including the John Graham Shelter for the Homeless and the Addison County Parent-Child Center. Passionate about horses, she served as president of the Sugarbush Polo Club. She is survived by husband Stephen Terry, son Will, parents Leighton and Shirley West Johnson 44, and three brothers.

Ellen Kimberly Lane-Galipeau, 65, of Shoreham, Vt., on August 30, 2010. With a nursing degree from UVM, she worked eight years at the Brandon Training School, caring for the residents with special needs. She also worked at Porter Hospital and was a highly respected antiques dealer. She was listed in Who’s Who in American Women. Predeceased by father Frank Lane, stepfather Robert Templeton, and sister Nancy, she is survived by husband Vern, stepdaughter Lisa Walsewicz, mother Elizabeth Scott Templeton ’51, and brother W. Stewart Lane ‘79. Deceased Middlebury relatives include great-uncle Horace Loomis ’33.

Andrew D. Blank, 53, of San Francisco, Calif., on July 7, 2010. With a career in developing real estate, he is most recently working in Tucson, Ariz. His happiest years were as a young man fishing off Cape Cod, where he owned and ran the Old Chatham Ice Cream Shoppe. He speaks Spanish fluently. His survivors include parents Allan and Chotise Blank, and sisters Nancy Hammond and Delby Blank.

Lee F. Adams, 52, of Seattle, Wash., on July 27, 2010. With a PhD in microbiology from Cornell Univ. and postdoctoral training in the Dept. of Microbiology at the Univ. of Washington, he worked as a scientist for several corporations including as a senior scientist with Icos Corp., a principal scientist at Stanford, and a research scientist at the Institute for Systems Biology. An avid sportman, he taught climbing at the Washington Alpine Club, taught telemark skiing and sailing, and served on ski patrols. He was also on his way to reaching a goal of summiting the 100 highest peaks in Washington. He is survived by mother Evelyn Sawyer, father Lee Adams, brother Ellis, and sister Dale.

Robert R. Davenport, 60, of Los Angeles, Calif., on July 1, 2010. An accomplished screenwriter, commercial pilot, and expert genealogist, he also earned his JD from St. John’s Law School and was a member of the bar in both New York and California. He published several books in genealogy, film, and history. He served as a JAG in the Army, a flight officer in the Navy, and was a retired lieutenant colonel in the Air Force. He is survived by his parents, Harry and Jean, sister Joan and brother Michael.
first husband Gerald Kloepfer, she is survived by husband Rob Knippler, son David Kloepfer, and one granddaughter.

Honorary Degree

Amarie Whitters Dennis, 98, of Essex, Conn., on December 7, 2010. A 1932 graduate of Smith College, she was the author of five biographies and a book of poems. Four of the books dealt with the lives of 17th-century figures and the fifth was about the patron saint of Madrid, St. Isidoro. For her literary work, she received an honorary doctor of letters from Middlebury in 1966 and was made a Knight Commander of the Order of Alfonso X the Wise by the Spanish government. Preceded by husband George and son Ward, she is survived by three grandchildren and five great-grandchildren.

Graduate Schools

47 Dorothy Savoi McDowell, 86, MA French, of Springfield, Mass., on July 19, 2010. She was a longtime teacher in the Springfield area schools before retiring in 1989.

49 Louise Weissaar Kiefer, 89, MA German, of Olmsted Falls, Ohio, on June 5, 2010. While studying for her master's at Middlebury and continuing her studies towards her DML, she worked as secretary to Dr. Werner Neuse. She joined the faculty at Baldwin-Wallace College in 1942 and served as a professor and chair of the foreign languages and literature department until her retirement in 1986. She then became the college historian and helped found the Institute for Learning in Retirement, where she was a faculty member.

50 Luba Helmann Berton, 86, MA Russian, of Dearborn, Mich., on June 1, 2010. With a PhD in comparative literature from the Univ. of Michigan, she taught English at Henry Ford Community College for more than 20 years. She also served as an exchange professor in Kiev, Ukraine.

Marjorie B. Burrow, 86, MA French, of Highland Mills, N.Y., on March 3, 2010. Her career included work as a translator of foreign language medical journals at the American College of Surgeons in Chicago, assistant cataloger and loan librarian at UNH, and a teacher of French and English in high school and college.

John E. Griffiths, 92, MA Spanish, MA French, ’55, of Ann Arbor, Mich., on May 31, 2010. After serving in the Navy during WWII, he reported to duty at the U.S. Naval Academy in Annapolis, taking a position in the Department of Foreign Languages. Over the years he served as a professor, counselor, and academic administrator, retiring in 1974.

James W. Robb, 92, MA Spanish, of Washington, D.C., on June 27, 2010. During WWII, he served in the Navy in Brazil. With a doctorate in Romance languages and literature from Catholic U., he was on the faculty at George Washington Univ. for 38 years, teaching Spanish, French, and Portuguese, as well as Ibero-American literature. In 1978 he was awarded the Alfonso Reyes International Literary Prize in Mexico and in 1979 a Literary Diploma of Merit by the state of Nuevo Leon and the City of Monterrey, Mexico.

52 Domenic Caramagna, 86, MA Spanish, of Pompton Plains, N.J., on March 22, 2010. Entering the Army in 1942, he was a member of the Air Corp Band, where he played trumpet. He began his teaching career at Siena College, then taught at Bloomfield (N.J.) Senior High School for 26 years. He was also an adjunct Spanish professor at Rutgers Univ.

53 Adelbert Mason, 87, MA French, of Gwynedd, Pa., on March 18, 2010. In 1947 he began teaching at Oakwood Friends School, beginning a long career as a faculty member and administrator in Quaker schools. His last professional years were spent as executive director of the Friends Council on Education, and he visited all Friends schools and colleges in the U.S. and Canada.

54 Ann Wagoner Grahn, 75, MA French, of Madison, Ind., on May 19, 2010. She held various staff positions at the University of Chicago, the National Academy of Sciences’ Space Science Board, the U.S. National Committee for the International Union of Radio Science, and the American Council on Education. She was an editor and a contributor to various publications at the National Academy of Sciences and the Univ. of Chicago.

55 Edith Jeanmonod Potter, 82, MA French, of Hewitt, Texas, on May 10, 2010. She immigrated to the U.S. from France during WWII. After earning a PhD in French from Rice Univ., she was a professor of French at Baylor Univ. from 1976 until 2001.

56 G. Arthur Parrott, 86, MA Spanish, of Waco, Calif., on March 23, 2010. During WWII, he served in the Army and was a staff sergeant at the time of his discharge. From 1948-1967 he taught Spanish at Waco High School and in 1967 earned his PhD in education from the Univ. of Southern California. He then worked for the Kern County superintendent of schools as a foreign language consultant. In 1980 he was appointed to chair accreditation committees at schools for Americans in Thailand and Indonesia, retiring in 1989.

57 Alyce Holmes Salmon, 78, MA French, of Wall, N.J., on June 20, 2010. She taught English in the Middletown, N.J., school system, at Mount Holyoke College, and at Monmouth Univ. She served as the Wall Township historian from 1977-2000.

58 Daniel J. Horgan, 84, MA Spanish, of Wynantskill, N.Y., on May 4, 2010. He was a Navy veteran of WWII and Korea. With a PhD from the Univ. of Madrid, he joined the faculty of Siena College in 1948 and held several positions, including professor of modern languages and VP of academic affairs. He retired in 1994.

59 Mildred E. Turner, 80, MA English, of Olmsted Falls, Ohio, on March 26, 2010. During WWII, he served in the Navy and was a staff sergeant at the time of his discharge. From 1948-1967 he taught Spanish at Waco High School and in 1967 earned his PhD in education from the Univ. of Southern California. He then worked for the Kern County superintendent of schools as a foreign language consultant. In 1980 he was appointed to chair accreditation committees at schools for Americans in Thailand and Indonesia, retiring in 1989.

59 Louise Fiber Luce, 75, MA French, of Oxford, Ohio, on July 15, 2010. With a doctorate from Northwestern Univ., she was professor emeritus of French and Italian at Miami Univ., where she was also an affiliate in international studies and half-time associate provost from 1983 until her retirement in 1995.

60 Donald B. Rice, 72, MA French, of St. Paul, Minn., on March 19, 2010. With a PhD from the Univ. of Wisconsin at Madison, he taught French language and French and English literatures at Hamline Univ. from 1969 until his retirement in 2004. He was the author and coauthor of numerous articles and books.


62 Ronald A. Richardson, 75, MA French, of Concord, Mass., on June 30, 2010. After teaching at various private schools including St. George’s School in Newport, R.I., he joined the faculty of Concord Academy in 1966, where he taught French for 34 years. At the time of his death, he was working on a biography of Raymond Radiguet.

63 Donald L. Trimmer, 79, MA English, of East Berlin, Pa., on March 22, 2010. After serving in the Air Force during the Korean War, he taught for 22 years in Pennsylvania at Littlestown High School and at Southwestern High School, where he was the head of the English dept. He also taught at York College for 13 years.

64 Charles P. Martin, 74, MA English, of Venice, Fla., on June 28, 2010. As a Fulbright scholar, he taught English in Sweden to Swedish teachers. He then was a language arts educator and coordinator for 36 years and taught AP classes as well as classes for the gifted and talented in New Jersy and Pennsylvania. In 1997 he was a champion on the TV show Jeopardy.

65 Russell C. Steinert, 82, MA French, of Manchester, Mass., on July 26, 2010. Born in Lusanne, Switzerland, he grew up in Paris then moved to the U.S. He served in the Army during WWII and the Korean War. Over three decades he taught French language and literature at the high school and college levels, using his experience of living in France to enrich his teachings.

66 Joan Norgren Jukich, 79, French ’72, ’73, of Duluth, Minn., on July 10, 2010. In the 1960s and 1970s she taught French at the Univ. of Minnesota in Duluth. In the 1980s and 1990s she was the U.S. Customs officer in Ely, Minn.

67 Lore Barth Baynor, 84, MA German, of Green Valley, Ariz., on July 11, 2010. She was born in Weilburg, Germany, and immigrated to the U.S. in 1938. She taught German at Stroudsburg (Pa.) High School for 23 years.

68 Janet Shorb Delmas, 58, MA German, of Hamburg, Germany, on July 21, 2010. She worked in the press office of Hamburg University for many years.

69 Lorraine Callaci Sprout, 88, MA English, of Barnet, Vt., on July 16, 2010. For 28 years she taught the humanities to seventh and eighth graders, the last 23 in the St. Johnsbury (Vt.) school system. She was also the director of Upward Bound at Lyndon State College for two years.
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I turned 60 not long ago. It was hard to believe. Sixty is old. Or it was when I was 19, and 29, and 49. I’ve been hearing recently that 60 is the new 40. Nice try. No, 60 is 60. I just have to redefine it because I’m not old yet.

I was 20 years old in 1967. I was young with a vengeance. I inhaled. At Middlebury, I was dead center of the youth culture, and as editor in chief of Crafty Daddy—“the first magazine to take rock & roll seriously”—I was professionally young well into my 30s.

I’ve played softball pretty much all my life. I was a hot shortstop, one of those thin, quick boys with soft hands and a strong arm who covered a lot of ground. (I’m no longer any of those.) As I grew older, I simply refused to stop playing. Teammates would ask me, “So how old are you, anyway?” I’d tell them, and they’d go “Naww, Fifty-seven! Me and the guy in right field together are 57!” I lived for that. And then the legs went.

Arthritis. No more cartilage. Bone on bone. This was distressing. At first I shuffled from chair to couch; then, when I could no longer stand, I just took to throwing myself from place to place. Pain would strike without warning. I popped OxyContin like it was Pez. I was on my way to a wheelchair. I shopped for surgeons, and they all told me the same thing: I had to have both knees replaced. The most important question I asked was, “Will I still be able to play ball?” What I feared most was not the pain or the effort it would take to recuperate. What I truly feared was that I would never be the same, that I would go from being a young 57 to an old 58. Softball was my connection to my youth, to my entire sense of myself as, improbably, a young man. If I lost softball I would jump start the hearse.

Double total knee replacement. I didn’t have a leg to stand on. The surgery went well; I was attentive and serious about my rehabilitation. Eight months later I was back on the ball field. My team, the Wolfpack, won the league championship that year.

What is really wonderful is that at my age—and how I hate that phrase—a guy expects to be in worse shape this year than he was a year earlier, and in worse shape the next year than he is this. No one likes the downhill slide. Doesn’t apply to me. I’m getting better! It’s a paradox: have major surgery, reverse the aging process.

So there I was, 60 years old, standing at second base in a New York City playground on artificial turf, which is essentially a sheet of plastic glued onto a slab of asphalt. The 25-year-old batter swung and hit a line drive behind me into center field. I took off. (As much as I can still motor, which tops out at around second gear.) I was three steps from home plate when I heard my teammates yelling, “Down! Down!” It’s what you tell a ballplayer when he and the throw are going to arrive at the same instant. I didn’t have time to think. I slid.

I didn’t go in headfirst; I’m not crazy. I threw a straight-ahead, feet-first, figure-four slide, just like I’d been taught in Little League. The umpire was right on top of the play. Safe!

When I pulled myself off the ground and trotted back to the bench, the guys were hysterical. I heard about it the rest of the night and expect my run to glory to go down in the annals of Wolfpack lore. For my part, it was one of the great moments of my life. I ran, I slid in under the tag, I scored…and I survived. Not bad for an old man.

Author Peter Knobler is currently collaborating with David N. Dinkins on the former New York City mayor’s autobiography.
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