Middlebury Magazine

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THE SKINNY ON LOCAL SWIM SPOTS

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One afternoon a few weeks ago, I heard a small shriek from the far end of the Meeker House attic (or the penthouse, as we like to call it), the luxurious headquarters of Middlebury Magazine. Usually such a sound signals an invasion of wasps through the fire escape door, which we keep open for ventilation on warm days. This time, however, the cause was different: assistant editor Jan Bark had just opened a letter from the Council for the Advancement and Support of Education (CASE), informing us that Middlebury Magazine had been judged one of the best college magazines in the entire country.

CASE is an international organization with more than 3,000 member colleges, universities, and independent elementary and secondary schools in 45 countries. Every year it conducts an awards program to recognize college publications that represent “models of excellence” based on writing, editing, design, and other criteria. This year, the judges honored five college magazines, including this one, with gold medals. The other winners are the alumni publications of Brown University, Carlton College, Dartmouth College, and the University of Portland.

We had submitted two issues of the magazine for judging in the competition: the spring 2001 issue, with a cover story about mountain biker Jacquie Phelan ’77, and the winter 2002 issue, with presidential press secretary Ari Fleischer ’82 on the cover. In addition to recognizing the overall excellence of both issues, the CASE judges selected the article about Phelan, written by Jay Heinrichs ’77, as the winner of one of four Grand Gold medals for the best articles of the year.

Middlebury Magazine has received many awards from CASE in the past, including silver medals in the best-magazine competition in five of the past seven years. It seems especially fitting, though, that it should garnet the gold medal in Rachel Morton’s final year as editor. Rachel, who left Middlebury in February, just after the winter 2002 issue came out, spent six years developing the magazine into the fine publication it is today.

Of course, she didn’t do it alone, and she would be the first to insist that much of the credit belongs to Middlebury Magazine’s staff. (She made that point quite eloquently in her final ViewFinder column.) But not all of the people responsible for the magazine’s success are listed on the masthead. We get a lot of help from our class secretaries and from the many alums who send us articles, letters, and suggestions. We couldn’t possibly put an issue together without the help of students and members of the faculty and staff, who are always ready to go out of their way for us. And we owe a great debt to the College administration simply for letting us do what we do.

A number of articles that have appeared in these pages in recent years have generated controversy in our Letters column and elsewhere. In fact, both the Jacquie Phelan and Ari Fleischer articles were among them. But in Rachel’s words, “President McCardell and the other Middlebury administrators trusted us and allowed us to stretch the boundaries, to take chances, and to go for the best possible magazine we could produce.”

We appreciate their confidence in us, and we’re delighted that it has paid off. —JC
Praise for Posse

I was delighted to read in the spring issue about the Posse Foundation and the partnership that Middlebury has formed with it. One of the greatest challenges facing Middlebury is the racial, ethnic, and cultural diversification of its student body, faculty, and administration.

When I was at Middlebury in the early 1980s, I was convinced that, try as it might, Middlebury could never succeed in drawing urban youth of diverse racial and ethnic backgrounds. There were very few students of color or immigrants, no teachers of color, and only one administrator of color. Though small and offering a superb education, Middlebury promoted the essence of middle-class and white America (and perhaps still does).

As someone who has devoted her life's work to social justice, I applaud the school's efforts to reach out to the Posse students. Not only will they benefit from a top-notch education, but their colleagues and teachers will be all the richer for their presence, as Middlebury will start to look and feel a lot more like the world outside.

Jodie Silverman '85
Boston, Massachusetts

Working for Diversity

We read your article about the Pose Program with great interest. However, we were quite surprised that the article does not mention the Office for Institutional Diversity even once.

The Posse Program is an essential part of Middlebury's great efforts to increase the diverse population and cultures on this campus, a mission for which the Office for Institutional Diversity was created roughly two years ago. Since then, this office—and in particular Associate Provost Roman Graf—has been heavily involved in the Posse Program and an impressive number of other initiatives that have already changed the face of this campus. The Posse Program is one of the finest examples of institutional cooperation between various offices and administrators, and it would be only fair to acknowledge all of them.

Bettina Matthias, Assistant Professor
Kanakshi Murti, Professor
Department of German, Middlebury College

Puzzled by Posse

One quick glance at the cover of my Middlebury Magazine this week and it knocked my socks off! Posse students? I have been a teacher and in touch with education for over 40 years and, for the life of me, I have just never heard of a Posse student before, anywhere.

I went scurrying to my dictionaries, which were not much help. Webster's gives the definition of pose as an "armed band." The Oxford Dictionary of the English Language gives the definition as "strong force or company." These simply added to my confusion.

I finally found a synonym in the article itself. It would seem that pose probably means team, which is a great term indicating unity and togetherness. Please, what does pose mean?

J. Allen Tyler (M.A. French '56)
Lexington, Virginia

Ed.: Students who come to Middlebury through the Posse Foundation are sometimes called Posse students. The article explained the origin of the foundation's name. The first definition of pose in the online edition of Merriam Webster's Collegiate Dictionary is "a large group often with a common interest."

One of Middlebury's Finest

I was saddened to read of the death of Dean Erica Wonnacott. Erica was a high-school classmate in Madison, New Jersey, and a college classmate at Drew University in Madison, which I attended before I transferred to Middlebury.

Erica Crowley (Wonnacott in marriage) was one of the world's very good individuals. She and I shared editorship of the Madison High School Dodger, and she was always the exemplar of graciousness and talent. Her wonderful singing voice was often a feature of our high-school assembly sessions. I wondered if she ever used that voice in the chapel at Middlebury.

I am particularly proud of her bold handling of the fraternity situation at Middlebury. While I suspect she took heat from some alums regarding that, I don't remember her ever backing away from her very correct decision.

I will miss her, and I know the Middlebury community will also. To my mind she ranked with W. Storrs Lee as one of Middlebury's finest deans.

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An Understanding Ear
Erica Wonnacott was like comfort food or a favorite quilt to this then 17-to-20-year-old college student. Though Middlebury was great fun, academically challenging and, most important, the source of lifelong friendships, it was not always easy to be there. This was as much a factor of time-of-life as of Middlebury’s particular foibles. Dean Wonnacott was an anchor, an understanding ear, a parental figure when your parent was hours away.

As Karl Lindholm stated, she knew what to deal with and what to let slide. I remember going into her office to discuss some course issue or other, accompanied by Wheat, my dog, who lived somewhat surreptitiously in Pearson’s basement with me and my roommates. I was in a challenging-authority kind of mood, I guess. Well, Wheat came in, lay down at my feet, and Erica and I had our discussion. As I left, she said “Nice dog.”

“Thanks.”

“She doesn’t live in your room, right?”

“Live in my room? You know dogs aren’t allowed to live in the dorms.”

“Good-bye, Mary.”

Good-bye Erica, and thank you.
Mary Hamilton-Homer ’82
Plattsburgh, New York

Remembering Erica
When I saw the photo of Dean Wonnacott and read the memorial, I was immediately brought back to the spring of 1971, my sophomore year. My dad had just died after a long illness, and I had returned to campus to finish out the year. I was drowning in my grief and having a very difficult time pretending that all was normal. After staying up all night trying to write a paper on Moby Dick, I realized I couldn’t do it and had to leave.

At 8 the next morning I was at the dean’s door, feeling very nervous. As soon as she saw my tear-stained face, she brought me into her office, made me some tea, and we talked for over an hour. She never tried to talk me into hanging in there just a couple more months. Rather, she told me she would take care of everything and to call her as soon as I felt I was ready to come back. For the first time since I had come back to school, I
felt that someone really did understand. I remember thinking that if I could just come talk to her every day, I would be OK, but I knew I couldn’t.

I have often thought of that conversation and what a difference it made to me. When I saw Erica’s photo, I remembered that it wasn’t just what she said that morning that made such a difference, it was the warmth, caring, and understanding that she exuded. That picture will always be a reminder.

Nancy Lisperger Kenney ’73
Albuquerque, New Mexico

A Tug at the Heart

College, for many of us, is our first real departure from home. When I came to Middlebury, I was a Midwesterner experimenting with getting as far away from Illinois as I could. East felt better than West. But I was still homesick at times.

During my four years at Middlebury, I got to know Erica Wonnacott better than I knew anyone else who wasn’t a student. She helped to stabilize the emotions and frustrations of a growing boy-man. She was a lot like my mother; she even looked like my mother.

So as I turned the pages of the spring issue and found Erica looking at me with her wonderfully soft smile and eyes, I felt a tug at my heart. Reading that she died in March caused a harder tug.

Bye, Mom.
John F. Webb ’74
Wausau, Wisconsin

Mea Culpa

I’m probably the 4,000th person to point it out, but you made a Latin grammar error on Page 11 of the spring issue, in the heading over Dean Wonnacott’s obituary. It’s In Memoriam, not -um!

Joe Sheppard (M.A. Russian ’70, M.A. French ’87)
Pepperell, Massachusetts

Ed.: We didn’t get 4,000 letters, but quite a few readers did point out our Latin lapse.

All in Favor of Ari Fleischer

I, for one, fully support the war on terror and am proud of the president and his press secretary. I have no doubt that most
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of my former classmates—familiar with history and current events, well-traveled, and naturally skeptical of politicians and propaganda—feel precisely the same way.

Jason Boatright '98
Austin, Texas

Sad on the One Hand
I couldn’t help noticing the unmistakable criticism of President Bush and the government in your spring issue. It’s sad and offensive to me to read, as one of your writers observed, letters about “ideological controversies,” and of the “politicalization of college campuses.” As for me, I’m a conservative to the core.

Harvey Kaplan ’55
Cumming, Georgia

Dismayed on the Other
George Bush on the cover of the winter issue of Middlebury Magazine? I was dismayed. For a seat of learning such as Middlebury to devote so much coverage to the Bush administration (eight pages), at times like these, is truly disheartening. Then in the spring issue we learned that Ari Fleischer was to speak at alumni reunion. I wondered if anyone would be there speaking out for peace, international diplomacy, justice.

Bush likes simple language: “We are good; they are evil,” and therefore we will win this “war.” It is much more difficult (and painful) to admit that we, America, must bear some responsibility for what happened on September 11. This tragic event did not happen in a vacuum.

If my Middlebury education taught me anything, it was to question, to ask “why?” This questioning seems to have strangely absent from the American response to September 11. It is understandable from the hawks in the Bush regime, who have cynically exploited the deaths of September 11 to further their military agenda. But where is the voice of liberal academia? Is the legitimacy of a “war on terrorism” going to be debated within the pages of Middlebury Magazine?

It is alarming the way the American people seem to be silently falling in line behind Bush’s doctrine. Unfortunately, too, in Britain we have a prime minister who squeaks, “How high?” when George Bush asks him to jump. However, here it is still possible to speak out, to question, and especially to get hold of uncensored news, for example about the huge number of civilian casualties in Afghanistan, those villages destroyed by “mistake,” etc. People here do more debating of the issues on television. We can watch French, German, Italian television and get a wider view.

I always thought Middlebury was a bridge to other cultures, a promoter of international understanding, with its strong foreign-language department and exchange programs. This is my 30th reunion year, but what would I find there if I came back? Is Middlebury still a place which welcomes questioning minds, or is it merely a pillar of the establishment (read “Military Industrial Complex”)?

Dana Wentworth Coles ’72
Oxford, England

Ari Put Middlebury on the Map
We are appalled at the attacks on Mr. Ari Fleischer in the letters in the spring issue. He has and is doing an outstanding job as the president’s spokesman. He is honest, bright, articulate and very knowledgeable.
about a wide variety of issues facing our
country during these uncertain times. The
attacks on Ari appear to be politically
motivated and cast unwarranted aspersions
on our president who is also the com-
mander in chief.

We are proud, as Middlebury gradu-
ates, to have someone like Ari appearing
daily on the noon news. It may come as a
surprise to some younger grads that few
in the country had ever heard of Midd-
lebury College until Ari came on the scene
and put Midd on the map.

What’s Become of
Tolerance?
The spring issue included five letters in
response to your feature story on Ari
Fleischer. Of these, one was positive (Ann
Walker's), one was indeterminate (Calvin
Johnson's), and three were negative (Jon
Sherman's, Edward Greene's, and Dr.
Tomas Fenninger's). Although I can believe
that the political sentiment of the
Middlebury alumni body could be 3:1
against President Bush, the personal vitriol
expressed in the anti-Ari letters is both
distressing and telling.

It is distressing because the tone of the
letters shows a lack of respect for a fellow
alumnus who has worked hard to achieve
success and has represented Middlebury
well. It is telling in that it shows that the
left's mantra of "tolerance" ends precisely
at the point where they encounter some-
one with whom they disagree.

My recollection of Middlebury is of a
school that valued thoughtful analysis and
the rigorous pursuit of individual and
community improvement. Ari has clearly
Choose Your Words Carefully

As the parent of a Middlebury student, I was surprised at the selection of letters published by your magazine responding to the interview with Ari Fleischer. My surprise has nothing to do with any political views regarding Mr. Fleischer or the administration in which he serves. Rather, I thought the point of publishing letters to the editor is to expose readers to views or information that explain, expand upon, or even contradict material in an article. None of the letters that you published served any of those ends. All they did was to demonstrate that a number of Middlebury alumni have a passionate dislike for Mr. Fleischer, the president, or his political party, and also the writers’ inability to express their views in a temperate manner. The publication of letters in which readers merely “vent” does not serve to enlighten your readers or advance their understanding of previously published material.

A liberal arts college should be a safe haven for open-minded persons to explore different points of view in a respectful manner. Liberal learning should also teach that politics is the art of the possible, and thus liberal learning should generate some level of tolerance for persons who attempt to practice that art.

I submit that you should publish letters to the editor that further the goals of liberal learning, rather than letters that simply reflect the passionate political persuasion of the writer.

Fraser Mc Alpine ’05
Houston, Texas

The Simple Present

As a Middlebury spouse, I have long enjoyed Middlebury Magazine with my husband, Tom Chambers ’91. I write now in grateful appreciation for “The Simple Present” (spring 2002) and Julia Rhode’s heart-wrenching discussion of the loss of her daughter, Nina. We, too, lost our first child, Virginia Ward Chambers, in December of 2001, and I have become keenly aware of the hidden culture of parents grieving a loss.

Julia Rhode captured the shattering grief, the resignation of moving forward, and the spirit of parents who are faced with watching a baby die. Her words were eloquent, giving voice to an often-silent topic and acknowledging that not all births end up in the right place in alumni magazines.

Anne E. Ward
Albion, Michigan

On the Right Track

I applaud Leda Smith ’02 and Oren Frey ’02 for their efforts to show appreciation to the service staff of the College. Kim Asch’s article about their volunteer dishwashing project was lighthearted and positive. Definitely, this is an expression of good will.

Volunteering for a night of icky fun scrubbing dishes might leave students feeling that they’ve “done their part,” but the truth is, when it comes to appreciating each other as humans, our work is never done. As Frey says of the staff, “It’s just easy to not think about them because you don’t know them.” There is no good rea-
son not to recognize another person’s existence, but it’s such a prevalent attitude that we don’t see how unacceptable it is.

In 1980, I was a Dean’s List freshman at Midd, and an imperfect but well-meaning person. Though not on financial aid, I did work in the cafeteria at Freeman Hall. I passed out food and bussed trays. It was fun, and I remember my supervisor, Clarice, laughing and shaking her head at all the silly things we student workers did and said. After an hour’s shift, I snapped off the white smock and breezed through the rest of my lovely collegiate day.

In 1981, I was left financially destitute by a situation beyond my control and had to withdraw after winter term. The deans and financial aid officers advised me to become financially independent and apply for financial aid on my own. To this end, I applied for a full-time job in food service. I already knew the personnel, and I wanted to be on campus so I could constantly remind the powers-that-be of my case.

Rodney DeGray hired me, though he probably had reservations. Would a student be responsible enough? I guess I was, for the most part. I washed dishes that summer, then worked in the Zeppelin Room the following year with Rodney’s daughter, Tac. That was one of the most demoralizing, spirit-shattering experiences of my life. My best friends remained friends, but the majority of students became indifferent to me. Many were worse. They used and believed in the “T” word: Townie. Tac took it in stride most of the time. She always had a strong sense of self and too many outside interests to care what people at the Zeppelin Room thought. It was much harder for me to ignore. My only sustaining thought was that soon I would get financial aid and return to my classes. The students would have to consider me an equal once again.

Unfortunately, that didn’t happen. The financial aid office hemmed and hawed all through the following summer and then denied me any aid. So I finally had to leave Middletown, wishing I had spared myself that year of humiliation.

I don’t mean to seek pity or imply any moral superiority because of my bad luck. Nor do I romanticize the worker’s plight or generalize about the noble spirit of the working class. All people are good and bad to various extents, but they are all people, deserving of recognition.

It seems to me that saying “I could never wash dishes as fast as you,” is extremely and transparently patronizing, unless you sincerely and highly value the ability to wash a dish in a timely fashion. Many well-meaning persons are led into this false position by the underlying guilt of the privileged class. But that guilt, too, has degrees. I noticed that scrubbing toilets was one of the service tasks listed, yet somehow escaped consideration as a student volunteer activity.

Leda and Oren, you are on the right track. Keep exploring this, please!

David Caudle (would-be) ’84
New York, New York

Collection Correction

Thanks for the attention you gave in the spring issue to one of the real significant items in the Abernethy Library. There is one error in your note, however. Henry David Thoreau’s copy of Walden; or, Life in the Woods was not part of the original Abernethy bequests, but was acquired in 1940 by Viola White (Abernethy curator). Bob Buckeye, Special Collections Librarian
Middlebury College

Teaching Excellence

I was happy to read of the Perkins Award for Excellence in Teaching, which Assistant Professor Daniel Scharstein received this year. This award was established by my sister-in-law, Marion Perkins Harris ’57, and her brother, Dr. David Perkins, in memory of their parents.

Their father, Llewellyn Rood Perkins, was at Middlebury College from 1914 to 1944, first as a professor of math and natural sciences and then as chairman of the math department. Their mother, Ruth Humphrey Perkins ’32, supervised new teachers in the Northeast Kingdom for the State of Vermont before going into teacher preparation in math education at the University of Connecticut and Temple University.

This award has been presented yearly since November 1993. My husband and I were in the now-recycled “new science building” for the award ceremony the same year that Marion was named Science

Continued on page 77
Fly Them to the Moon

WHAT'S THE IDEAL GIFT for 556 Middlebury College graduates on Commencement Day? No small token would do for Commencement speaker Dava Sobel, a best-selling author and former *New York Times* science writer. She gave them the moon.

"Did you notice the full moon last night?" Sobel asked the graduates and the 6,000 guests assembled on the wet lawn outside Forest Hall. "The moon of May is traditionally called the 'flower moon,' but just for today, here in Middlebury, I think we'd be safe in renaming it the 'Commencement moon.' I offer it to you that way."

Sobel recalled her own Commencement in 1969, when the speaker was renowned science-fiction writer Isaac Asimov. Speaking just weeks before the Apollo program put the first men on the moon, Asimov began by telling his student audience, "I envy you because your generation is going to live on the moon."

"In the sunshine and the anticipatory mood of my Commencement Day, it was easy to believe that Asimov's prophecy would play out as he suggested," Sobel said. "But 33 years have passed, and the dream now seems remote, much farther off than when I stood on your side of the podium, because by now it really could have happened, but it hasn't happened. So I've come here to repeat Asimov's words, to pass them on to you like a runner's torch. My generation failed, but your generation might yet get to live on the moon. . . . That's what I came to say—that and I envy you, because you're young and smart, and the moon is yours for the asking."

The morning of Commencement (May 26) was rainy and cool, but Commencement czar and Secretary of the College Eric Davis had been consulting weather reports for days, and he confidently predicted that the rain would cease before the outdoor formalities got underway. By the time the processional began, the rain had indeed stopped, and when President John M. McCardell, Jr., rose to deliver his welcoming remarks, the first rays of sunshine peeked through the dissipating clouds.

The student address this year was given by Catherine Samson, a joint sociology-anthropology and art history major, who was injured in a sledding accident as a sophomore and lost the use of her legs. Before that injury, she was a goalie for Middlebury's national champion women's lacrosse team. She talked about the challenges facing students with disabilities and added, "The most important thing I learned here is that I didn't have to hide."

Honorary degrees were awarded to Sobel and four
other distinguished guests. In presenting the degree of Doctor of Letters to Sobel, McCardell said, "We are honored to recognize her talent for demystifying complex scientific subjects and making them accessible."

Ngawang Choephel, a visiting scholar at Middlebury in 1993 and 1994, received a Doctor of Arts degree. In 1995 he was arrested by Chinese authorities while making a film about music and dance in his native Tibet, but in January he was released and allowed to return to the United States.

Houghton Freeman, chairman of the Vermont-based Freeman Foundation, was awarded a Doctor of Humane Letters degree. The Freeman Foundation sponsors the Freeman Vermont Scholarships, which provide financial assistance to 16 Vermont students at Middlebury each year.

Victor R. Swenson, founding executive director of the Vermont Council on the Humanities, received a Doctor of Letters degree. He was cited for helping to make the council a cultural force in the state through its literacy programs.

Journalist and civil rights activist Roger Wilkins also received a Doctor of Letters degree. A former columnist for both the New York Times and the Washington Post, he has been a professor at George Mason University since 1988.

No Barriers

Each year the graduating seniors present a class gift to Middlebury College at Commencement. This year the funds from the gift—currently totaling more than $22,000, with nearly 70 percent of the Class of 2002 making a contribution—will be used to improve accessibility and services for disabled students on campus.

According to a statement by the Senior Class Gift Committee, “Our hope is that our fund will help to make a significant difference for students with special needs at Middlebury. Some of the ideas we have are providing a wheelchair lift for the pool, accessible push-button doors, and fixing the curb cuts for easier wheelchair travel.” The committee hopes that the fund will grow through future gifts and that it will help the College become even more accessible to students with disabilities.

Green Graduates

A number of the graduates and guests at Commencement were wearing green ribbons signifying their commitment to work for a cleaner environment and a better society. This was the result of an initiative launched by Michael Silberman ’02. He wrote to all graduating seniors asking them to take a “graduation pledge of social and environmental responsibility” and to wear the ribbon to show that they had done so.

The idea of the graduation pledge originated at Humboldt State University in California in 1987 and has been adopted at dozens of colleges around the country, including Harvard, Dartmouth, and the University of Vermont, but it is new to Middlebury. The pledge states: “I pledge to explore and take into account the social and environmental consequences of any job I consider and will try to improve these aspects of any organizations for which I work.”

The purpose of the pledge, Silberman says, is to link classroom discussions about changing the world to the things that graduates actually do in their careers.
Launching the New Library

OFFICIALS OF THE COLLEGE and the Town of Middlebury gathered on campus on May 11 for a ceremony marking the formal beginning of construction of a new $40 million College library. The new building, scheduled to be completed in the summer of 2004, will stand along Storrs Avenue on the site formerly occupied by the old science center—"on the cusp of Town and College," as President John M. McCardell, Jr., observed in his welcoming remarks.

Designed by the architectural firm of Gwathmey Siegel & Associates of New York City, the three-story, 135,000-square-foot building is expected to accommodate the growth of the library's collection of books and manuscripts for up to 50 years. It will also house many of the College's information-related resource services, including information technology services, the media resources center, and the writing center. It is, McCardell noted, "one of the most important new buildings we will construct during this period of the College's history."

Churchill Franklin '71, chair of the College's Board of Trustees, noted that the design for the new library was the result of five years of planning. Initially, the planners wanted to build a larger and more modern facility around Starr Library. They abandoned that idea when they found that too much of Starr would have to be demolished. Instead, they decided to replace the old science center, preserving Starr for use as classrooms, offices, and other purposes.

"This new library will house the precious collections built over these 200 years....And it will also be a place for students and faculty and scholars to come together to learn, discover, contemplate, and create."

—Barbara Doyle-Wilch, dean of library and information services, speaking at the groundbreaking ceremony

A Faculty Farewell

MARJORIE LAMBERTI, Charles A. Dana
Professor of History, retired from teaching at the end of the spring semester, ending a 38-year career at Middlebury.

When Lamberti became a full professor in 1976, she was the second woman ever to achieve that status. She is an expert in German and Jewish history, and she plans to devote her retirement to research and writing in those areas.

"I will miss teaching. It has been a life in which all of my dreams have come true," Lamberti said at a reception in her honor. "I can scarcely believe that so many opportunities have come my way."

During the reception, Lamberti, was presented with an album filled with letters from former students. The letters were personal reminiscences and testimonials to a teacher who inspired her students to share her love of history and learning.

A letter from Laurie Ferguson '77 was representative: "I hope that, when you walk out of the lecture hall for the last time, you go knowing that you have touched many lives and inspired many students to be critical, thoughtful thinkers for a lifetime. God bless you."
When Ron Schildge '03 needs fuel for his car, he doesn’t head for a local filling station; he goes to Proctor Dining Hall. There he picks up a few five-gallon buckets of used vegetable oil to fill the tank of his diesel-powered Volkswagen Jetta.

Schildge, a literature major with a strong interest in energy issues and the environment, says that fuel made from vegetable oil is common in many countries and offers a number of advantages over petroleum-based diesel fuel. It takes less energy to make it; it’s made from a home-grown renewable resource; and it produces far less pollution when it’s burned, he points out.

Using research grants from the College’s Environmental Council and the National Wildlife Federation, Schildge designed a small-scale fuel processor, which he describes as “a 55-gallon drum on stilts with an electric motor on top.” He mixes vegetable oil with small amounts of lye and methanol in the tank, then waits a few days for the solids to settle out, forming a sludge of glycerin, which is drained from the tank and composted. “It’s a simple process,” Schildge says. “You could make it in liter soda bottles.”

Schildge spent $316 to build his processor—the College’s Facilities Management staff did the welding for him—and he can produce a gallon of fuel for under a dollar. The fuel is thinner and more volatile than unprocessed vegetable oil, he says, and his car runs fine on it, although the exhaust smells a bit like french fries.

The dining halls produce about 90 gallons of used vegetable oil each month during the academic year, which is much more than Schildge requires. (He gets about 37 miles per gallon in his Jetta.) He’d like to build another processor to produce more fuel for Service Department vehicles with diesel engines. It’s one more step the College can take to reduce waste and pollution, he says.
Singing on the Run
MCHAKAMCHAKA BRINGS A JOYOUS TRADITION
FROM AFRICA TO VERMONT

BY KARL LINDHOLM ’67

WAS IN MY OFFICE not long ago, talking with Anywhere Sikochi, a first-year student from Zimbabwe. Like so many of the international students at Middlebury, “Siko” takes a challenging course load and works 10 to 20 hours a week in a number of jobs. He is one of the 175 international students from 66 countries at Middlebury. “Are you having any fun?” I asked him, concerned that his life at Middlebury allows for little or no leisure time.

“Oh yes,” he said. “I belong to a singing and running group,” and he went on to describe Mchakamchaka (pronounced the way it looks: mchaka…nm-chaka), an organization of students who gather twice a week at night to, well, sing while they run.

What do they sing? They sing African choral music, running songs from Tanzania and other parts of southern Africa, songs of the Nguni and Bantu people and regions, in the languages of Zulu, Xhosa (Ko-so), Shona, and Kiswahili. If you have listened to Ladysmith Black Mambazo or Miriam Makeba, you know the sound.

“I try never to miss a night,” Siko told me. “In the fall, I stopped because I was too busy, but I missed it a lot.

Mchakamchaka is part of my life now. Even if I have an exam the next day I will run and sing at night.”

“We sing every day at home in Zimbabwe,” Siko says. “It’s part of daily living.” He attended the International Student Organization’s Talent Show in February, and...
Middlebury Mchakamchaka sang the pan-African national anthem, "Nkosi Sikelelwa." "They sang it so well; I was very touched."

That very night after my conversation with Siko, I came onto campus for a meeting. At the meeting’s end, about 10:15 p.m., I was walking to my car when I heard the captivating cadences of Mchakamchaka for myself. A group of shadowy figures, 15 or 20 in all, were coming toward me on Proctor Road, running at a fairly good clip, singing a rhythmic song loud and strong.

Their song was a celebration, an unmistakably joyful sound, cutting through the darkness and chill of a late February night. I was transfixed, thrilled. It was so cool. I raced home and called my son, a first-year student at Middlebury, and left a message on his voice mail, telling him of my discovery of Mchakamchaka.

I came to work the next morning to find a message from my son on my machine: "Too late, Dad," he said. "You missed me last night because I was out running... and singing. I do it every week. It’s great."

The origin of Middlebury Mchakamchaka is an inspiring story, the result of a serendipitous encounter between a student from Appleton, Maine, and another from Mwanza, Tanzania, who started college at Middlebury at the same time, in February 2001.

Bennett Konesni, the Maine student, fell in love with African choral music in high school. "In my senior year in high school, we spent the whole year in chorus singing African music in preparation for a three-week trip to South Africa," he told me. "I developed a passion for African choral music."

The student from Tanzania is Kiddo (Kee-do) Kidolezi '04. He and Bennett were assigned a room together. They also found themselves in the same first-year seminar, "Art and Chemistry," with Professor Sunhee Choi.

At one point in the class that spring, Choi linked with the students to the top of Snake Mountain. As they descended, Kiddo started to run and sing. "Running down-songs, you don’t write anything down; you just do it. I have a library of songs in my head."

On Monday and Thursday nights, Mchakamchaka gathers at Gifford Hall at 10 and runs and sings for about 45 minutes. Anybody can join in. The repertoire for the group is 9 or 10 songs. Nearly 40 students, men and women alike, are members, with a core group of 12 to 18. Three of the students are from Africa.

"We’re trying to maintain a balance between formality and spontaneity," Bennett says. "We’re open to everyone. On Mondays and Thursdays, anybody who wants to run with us is welcome. Every week, there’s someone new. Part of the fun is the spontaneity."

At the end of every nocturnal run, the group sings a parting song. They circle around a maple tree between Mead Chapel and Gifford Hall and sing "Shosholoza." "It’s everyone’s favorite song," says Bennett. "It’s beautiful. No one wants to leave."

For those who are more committed, there is also a Wednesday afternoon rehearsal, when the group sings non-running songs, "mostly songs of protest and freedom," Kiddo explains, "from the apartheid period." They have learned the pan-African national anthem and are working on "Homeless," by Ladysmith Black Mambazo.

The original group included Bennett, Kiddo, and a few of their male friends. A women’s group started last fall under the leadership of Agnes Mwakingwe ’02, from Tanzania, and Nikki Holland ’04, from Fayetteville, Arkansas. Men’s and women’s Mchakamchaka do some things together and others separately.

This spring saw two special public events for Mchakamchaka. On Earth Day in April, the group organized a "fun run," and about 70 students showed up in the worst possible Vermont spring weather—snow and freezing rain—to carry an enormous globe made from recycled materials around the campus while singing African songs.

During final exams, after the midnight breakfast in Proctor Hall, Mchakamchaka performed before a packed house in the Hepburn Zoo. "We started by singing ‘Nkosi Sikelelwa,’ guys and girls together," Bennett explains. "Then we sang ‘Wonfa Nyem,’ a song from Ghana about the importance of the community. It’s a really cool song."

Mchakamchaka is an officially recognized College club with a constitution and all the trappings. Bennett, Kiddo, Nikki, Siko and other stalwarts are committed to maintaining the momentum of this year without losing any of the passion. "We want to spread the joy of running and singing and being alive," says Bennett. "We love the music."

* * *

Karl Lindholm is Middlebury’s dean of advising and an assistant professor of American literature and civilization.
Heavy Medal
DIVER DEREK CHICARILLI COLLECTS TITLES AND POINTS FOR MIDDLEBURY

BY JAKE CHAPLINE

When Derek Chicarilli '02 launches himself from the three-meter board in a diving competition, you can practically feel the air pressure drop as the spectators collectively catch their breath. Chicarilli doesn't just jump; he soars. For an impossible moment, he hangs in the air, then plummets through a series of spinning somersaults and rips into the water without a splash.

A four-time All-American, three-time New England champion, and 2001 national champion on both the one- and three-meter boards, Chicarilli is probably the strongest diver in the country. "What most people don't realize when watching Derek perform one of his signature dives with grace and precision is how much leg and abdominal strength that requires," observes Middlebury swimming coach Peter Solomon. "He needs a lot of power, first to get so much height off the board, and then to spin and turn his six-foot-three-inch body the way he does. There's a reason why Four-time All-American Derek Chicarilli has dominated the one- and three-meter boards in regional competition and won the national championship on both in 2001.
most good gymnasts and divers are smaller.”

When Chicarilli is competing at other schools, his power sometimes exceeds the capacity of their facilities. At Williams College, he repeatedly smashed the bottom of the three-meter board into the concrete platform, even after the board was adjusted to its stiffest setting. Williams had a contractor come in to chip away several inches of concrete beneath the board, but it still bottomed out under Chicarilli. Diving in this year’s national championships at the University of Miami in Ohio, he was ankle-deep in water when the one-meter board reached the bottom of its arc. And he had to stop competing on the three-meter board at Colby after hitting the ceiling of the natatorium.

Chicarilli’s strength is no accident; he has worked hard to achieve it. He started swimming competitively for summer youth teams around his hometown of Guilford, Connecticut, when he was about eight years old. He became a serious diver in high school and started weight training when he realized he needed more strength to manage his growing body. That training paid off when he won the Connecticut Open as a high-school senior. When Chicarilli came to Middlebury, he knew that he would need even more strength to master the difficult dives he wanted to perform. Like everyone else on the swimming team, he had a weight-training regimen, and he practiced in the pool two to three hours a day during the sport’s four-month season. But he never felt that the prescribed training was enough. “Derek always did more weight training than I assigned, and he was always the last one out of the pool at practice,” says diving coach Lisa Gibbs. “The kid works like a dog.”

But great divers need more than physical strength. They need to be cool-headed, with an almost instinctive awareness of where they are at each stage of a complicated dive. And a sense of showmanship doesn’t hurt, either.

“Derek is a confident and composed diver who loves to perform for the audience,” says Gibbs. “I’ve had other diving coaches comment on his showmanship. Many divers lose their composure when they have to hit the big dives, but Derek thrives on those situations, and it shows.”

“He lives to compete,” Gibbs agrees. “The harder the competition, the better he dives. He’s a real showman; he likes all eyes being on him.”

Chicarilli is quick to point out another important factor in his success: he’s had a great coach in Lisa Gibbs. “Lisa is just a wonderful person, one of the kindest, most supportive people you will ever meet,” he says. “She’s like a mother to the diving team.”

For a while, Gibbs and Chicarilli were talking about continuing his training after his graduation in May and taking a shot at the next Olympic trials. They decided to give up that idea after Chicarilli tore some ligaments in his wrist in a skateboarding accident last summer. The injury kept him out of practice and competition for the first half of the swimming season, and it’s aggravated by the pounding the wrist takes when his hands hit the water during a dive.

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**Sports Shorts**

Wow, what a spring season at Middlebury College! We saw two lacrosse teams win national championships, an athlete win an NCAA championship in track and field, and two tennis teams rise to national prominence. Overall, the College has now won 17 national championships over the past eight seasons.

**MEN’S LACROSSE**
The men’s lacrosse team won its third consecutive NCAA championship on May 26, an amazing feat. The Panthers set a school record with 18 wins while suffering only one loss.

The title game, played before a crowd of 14,411 at Rutgers Stadium in New Jersey, was tied at seven heading into the fourth quarter. Middlebury then ran off seven unanswered goals to defeat Gettysburg, 14–9. Zach Herbert ‘02 was named the tournament’s most outstanding player with four goals and three assists in the championship.

Earning All-American status for the team were Herbert, David Seeley ‘02, Matt Dunn ‘02, Sebastian Astrada ‘02, Nick Lesher ‘02, and Mike Fissora ‘03.

**WOMEN’S LACROSSE**
The women’s lacrosse team continued its dominance, winning its second-straight NCAA championship and its fourth in six years. The team has gone 181–26 over the past 12 seasons, including undefeated seasons in three of the last four years.

The Panthers had little trouble in the NCAA tournament, outscoring their opponents by an average of 15.8 to 5.8 goals per game. Middlebury topped the College of New Jersey in

*Continued on page 77*
Bumbeck Unbound
AN ARTIST ANTICIPATES A NEW STAGE
IN HIS LIFE AND WORK

BY REGAN EBERHART

A deep-azure acid, used to etch copper, fills a shallow tub in a printmaking studio in the Johnson Memorial Building. Professor of Art David Bumbeck brought this acid with him when he came to Middlebury in 1968, and he's been reusing it ever since. With his retirement just a few weeks away, he seems a bit wistful as he observes how intense its color has become. “I had that acid in grad school,” he says, “and it wasn’t always that blue.”

Liz Perman '04 slips on safety goggles and latex gloves before lowering a copper plate into the tub. She plucks a large white feather from a jar and dips it into the liquid, gently swishing it back and forth across the plate. “How long were you planning to leave it in?” Bumbeck asks, as he, too, pulls on a pair of gloves. Perman checks her watch.

After precisely 30 seconds, she lifts the plate out of the acid bath and sets it under running water. A design painted on the copper in black rosin remains untouched, but the uncoated metal has turned dark and rough. Bumbeck strokes the surface lightly and suggests that it might need another 20 seconds in the acid.

Then he moves across the hall to check on several other students engrossed in various stages of intaglio printmaking.

It is three in the afternoon, and Bumbeck has been at work for 11 hours. His day began at 4 A.M. with a predawn ritual that included meditating on a volume from
his art library. Before his neighbors had poured their first cup of coffee, Bumbeck was in his studio, peering through a magnifying lens at the intricate design on a bronze sculpture, two years in the making. By 9 a.m., he was lifting weights, stopping mid-huff-and-puff to answer the phone whenever it rang. Later he took a two-mile walk—part of his daily commitment to stay fit and “keep the spirit strong.”

Bumbeck’s colleagues are very familiar with his unrelenting drive (some call it passion; others, intensity), and his students have learned to appreciate it. “He gives students a glimmer about what the life of an artist is like,” says Emmie Donadio, associate director of the College’s Museum of Art, who has known Bumbeck for 25 years. “It is not an easy job. They get a sense of what the work habit is.”

Bumbeck’s prints clearly reflect an unwavering work habit. Calling them “intricate” is an understatement. Intaglio prints are made by cutting an image into a metal plate with sharp instruments or acid, applying ink which adheres to the incised areas, and transferring the ink to paper with a press. It’s an involved process, using multiple layers and multiple techniques. His sculptures, too, are painstakingly created, sometimes taking years to complete. Even after a piece has been cast in bronze, Bumbeck may continue to work for months refining the surface: filing, engraving, polishing, adding detail.

Recognized as one of his generation’s most gifted printmakers, Bumbeck has contributed works to numerous public collections: those of the Carnegie Institute, the Metropolitan Museum of Art, and the Library of Congress, to name a few. He has been featured in more than 200 group exhibitions and 40 solo exhibitions, and in 1992 he was named an academician of the prestigious National Academy of Design.

While Bumbeck focused primarily on printmaking for most of his career, he began to experiment with sculpture a little over a decade ago. Emmie Donadio believes that he wanted to “give body to some of his visions.” Writing about an exhibition of his work at the College this spring, she observed, “His encounter with sculpture makes one wonder whether all printmakers dream of release from the constrictions of the surface that holds them captive, month after month, as they pursue a graphic image.”

Art student Grayson Fertig ’02 knows what it’s like to be held captive by an image. “It can be frustrating to work on a piece for three hours and not get it the way you see it in your mind,” he says.

The students in Bumbeck’s class work in the main printmaking studio, with one of the most stunning views on campus. Fertig has just hung his print on the studio wall. It consists of an orange rectangle and a green rectangle superimposed, but slightly off kilter. Bumbeck studies it for several minutes and then asks, “Did you want the second plate tipped that much?” Fertig nods yes. “I kind of like it,” reflects Bumbeck. “It’s very minimal.”

Suddenly Bumbeck dashes to a table and cuts out a shape with one curved side and holds it up to Fertig’s print. He rotates it. The tone of the picture changes each time he moves the cutout. “If you tip it this way,” he says, “this space will talk to that space. The delicious thing is how the lines turn . . . Play with it.”

Perman’s copper plate is ready for printing. She has scrubbed the rosin off with turpentine and alcohol, but she can’t decide what color to use. “Sit down and think,” says Bumbeck. “Look at Hodgkin and Matisse,” gesturing to books on the shelf.

She settles on a vivid Valentine red and applies it to the plate. The part that was protected by the rosin wipes clean; the acid-etched surface retains the color. She sets the plate on the press bed with a damp sheet of paper on top, lowers thick padding over it, and cranks a large hand wheel to compress the plate against the paper. A red-and-white design emerges. She repeats the process with a different plate, adding a black line-drawing of a female form.

Perman’s print, one of the last to be made in his class, pleases Bumbeck, and he calls all of the other students over to look at it.

With his retirement as a teacher at hand, Bumbeck is excited about the next stage in his career: so many more hours in which to create, to explore new forms and to push himself: “I am innately bound to make art,” he explains. “I’ve been doing it since I was a baby.” One of his earliest memories is sitting in a sandbox at age two, molding shapes. “I had a natural feel for making things,” he says.

He still has it, and he still approaches his work with an almost religious sense of wonder and possibility. “Reverence leads me to my worktable. I crave the exquisite.”

Regan Eberhart writes for College publications and is Middlebury Magazine’s copy editor.
Summer Reading

FICTION, HISTORY, POETRY, AND SOME SELECTIONS FOR THE KIDS

BY SARAH VAN ARSDALE

It's a riveting story, with all the elements that make for a great thriller: an unreliable victim/witness, a possible mistaken identity, erotic passion, and the eternal quest for love. But *Whitegirl* (Dial Press) is more than a good read; it's also a searing examination of the influence of racial biases in present-day America.

The book opens with the compelling present moment of the story: the narrator, Charlotte, the "white girl" of the title, has been attacked in her home and nearly killed. She'll live, albeit with an impaired ability to speak, but there's still a big problem: she doesn't know if her attacker was her husband, Milo. This alone would make a great story, but add the fact that her husband is a black, world-class skier, and you've got more than just another page-turner.

Much of the book is devoted to the complicated story of Charlotte's relationship with Milo, which begins on the Vermont college campus where she is the sought-after picture of blonde perfection (except for some pesky symptoms resulting from her dysfunctional upbringing), and he is one of the few black students on campus and an accomplished downhill skier.

Author Kate Manning '79 doesn't dodge the questions the story raises about race-based assumptions and their effect on the way we see the world. In fact, Charlotte's attempts to overturn her own biases are the driving force in the book. When Charlotte first sees Milo carrying his skis across the campus, Manning is brutally direct in revealing the tumult of her thoughts:

"Strange, to see a black man carrying skis, I thought. And then I was immediately arguing with myself: Well, why is it strange? Because when have you ever seen a black man ski? They don't ski... Everybody skis here, this is a college known for skiing. What do you mean, 'they', anyway?"

This unflinching look at Charlotte's development is as important as the breakneck plot in keeping the reader engaged throughout the book, and the tension doesn't break until the final page.

It isn't any easier in fiction than it is in life to recapture the confusion, hope, and naiveté that mark one's college years, but that's what Jay Parini, D.E. Axinn Professor of Creative Writing, has done in his new novel, *The Apprentice Lover* (HarperCollins).

The book opens with Alex Massolini announcing that he's leaving Columbia University just one semester shy of graduation. He is going to work as assistant to the renowned author Rupert Grant, who lives on the island of Capri. By the end of the first chapter Massolini has begun negotiating not only the language and culture of Capri, but the trickier terrain of Grant's world of writers and artists.
The descriptions of the setting and the development of the characters demonstrate why Parini is one of his generation’s most respected writers. When Alex first sees the coast of Capri, Parini writes, “Cove upon cove opened for us, with whole towns wedged precariously into the cliffs. It was the season for lemons, like bright bulbs in trees that were wrapped in black mesh to keep the fruit from spilling.”

But Alex has more to worry about than lovely descriptions of cappuccino, sun-bleached terraces, and surfside bonfires. He hasn’t escaped from the reality of his brother’s recent death in Vietnam, but only from the fate awaiting him upon graduation: to go to work for his father back home in Pittston, Pennsylvania. With all his youthful enthusiasm, Alex looks forward to working for Grant and becoming a poet. Ultimately The Apprentice Lover is a book about disillusionment and the human flaws that plague even the great.

For over 50 years, W.C. Heinz ’37 had a wide following of readers who delighted in his sports writing, in which he covered everything from boxing to baseball. But during World War II, he was a war correspondent for the New York Sun, writing in a lyrical prose that belied the extremity of the situations he described.

When We Were One: Stories of World War II (Da Capo Press) is not only a good source of information about the reality of World War II, it serves as a great example of the power of understated description. “There were red tracer bullets from the tanks, some spitting, some arching lazily across the sky,” Heinz writes, “Cutting across them were white tracers from the Germans, and halfway down the hill on the left was a wooden barn that burned bright orange from top to bottom and smoked orange and reflected orange across the deep snow.”

While World War II is the subject of this collection, Heinz sees the events through a wider lens. For example, in a piece titled “Harried Germans Don’t Have Time Even to Bury Their Dead,” Heinz, who had been traveling with an American infantry company, describes coming across a graveyard where many of the German dead of World War I were buried. “This is a different war from that other war. It is a war in which it is the Americans who are adding here the German sons to the German fathers, because there was no time for the Germans.”

These stories were carefully selected and include some written well after the war’s end, affording a kind of reflection that was impossible during the war, even to the most sensitive and savvy correspondent. Together, they make the events during and after World War II seem personal and real, and Heinz achieves this in a style that is timeless.

CHILDREN’S BOOKS

No Ordinary Olive by Roberta Baker ’79 and illustrated by Debbie Tilley (Little, Brown & Co.) is a celebration of the individuality of a girl who simply must do things in her own creative way, beginning with dressing her toy bear in “a party dress that converts to a parachute,” and climaxing in a redecoration of the principal’s office that wins the hearts of her teachers.

For older readers, Melanie Martin Goes Dutch: The Private Diary of My Almost Banner Summer with Cecily, Matt the Beat, and Vincent van Go Go Go (Knopf) tells the story, in diary form, of a 10-year-old’s trip to Holland and what she learns about Van Gogh, Anne Frank, and the challenges of traveling with a friend in tow. Written by Carol Weston (Ackerman) (M.A. Spanish ’79), this is her second book describing a European trip taken by young Melanie Martin.

Books in Scholastic Inc’s Dear America series use the diary form to present the point of view of a child living in a historical period. William Durbin (M.A. English ’86) takes the reader to the Dust Bowl of the Depression in The Journal of C.J. Jackson, as young C.J. records his impressions of his travels with his family from Oklahoma to California, where they hope to make a better life.

POETRY BOOKS

The Walt Whitman Award, sponsored by the Academy of American Poets, is given each year for a first book of poems, and it’s one of the most auspicious beginnings to a poet’s career. It’s easy to see why John Canaday’s ’83 first collection of poems, The Invisible World (Louisiana State University Press), was selected for this award. The poems draw on Canaday’s experiences while living in Jordan, where he served as a tutor for the children of King Hussein and Queen Noor in 1991 and 1992. But Canaday hasn’t forsaken the familiar territory of the English language for this world of ghoulies and wailies, and he hasn’t left behind his own origins. “At night, I dream of grass so green it speaks,” he writes in “The Empty Quarter.” These poems are at once richly textured, clear, and visual.

The poems of Gary Margolis ’67 describe a world that seems entirely different from the one revealed in Canaday’s poetry. Fire in the Orchard (Autumn House Press) is populated by snow bunting, honeybees, and grouse. These poems inhabit the domestic New England landscape in which Margolis lives, where “we could watch apples weigh down their branches with their own sweet weight.”

But these poems are not just snapshots of an idyllic landscape. They’re also infused, one assumes, by Margolis’s experience as director of the Counseling and Human Relations Center at Middlebury. Several of the poems feature characters whose lives are in states of disarray, like the boy who, “when high, thought he could drive faster than a deer, running across the stunned road.”

Margolis’s poems, like Canaday’s, push deeply into the particulars of landscape and memory to extend their reach beyond the immediate subject to the common world of human experience.
Homeage to Aaron Petty

Thoughts on the Bicentennial of Middlebury's First Commencement

By John M. McCarnell, Jr.

Over the course of graduation and reunion weekends, we observed the 200th anniversary of the College's very first Commencement. We did not require students to linger until the actual anniversary date—that would be August 18—but we did call appropriate attention to this last bicentennial event. What follows is an abridged version of my remarks on the subject at Baccalaureate and Reunion Convocation. (The full text is available on the College Web page: www.middlebury.edu.)

There is no better place to begin than with the story of the College's first graduate, Aaron Petty, Class of 1802. Much of what we know about him comes from W. Storr's Lee's excellent book Father Went to College, published in 1936. I have relied heavily on Lee's account in telling Petty's story.

Aaron Petty was not among the original seven young men admitted to Middlebury in November 1800, when the College opened its doors. He did not show up until almost a year later. An early manuscript on alumni biographies in the College library offers this explanation of the Westminster, Vermont, native's decision to seek admission in 1801: "He had learned the art of shoe-making, but being smitten with the desire of obtaining an education and becoming a minister, he worked at his trade barely enough to support himself and buy books." He pored over these books at home, presented himself for admission, and, after a grueling admissions examination administered by the president and the trustees, Aaron Petty was admitted to the senior class. By the end of the year, he had earned his degree.

The ceremony marking his graduation was described in the pages of the Middlebury Memory:

"An unusually large concourse of people attended, to witness the novel spectacle of the first Public Commencement in the State. At 9 o'clock, a procession, composed of students, members of the corporation, the president and officers of the College, and clergy, accompanied by a band of music, moved to the Court house."

After an opening prayer, the assembled crowd settled in for a full day of oratory covering a wide range of topics, interspersed with music.

Two degrees were then, at last, awarded. The second, a degree of Master of Arts, was conferred upon Joel Doolittle, a graduate of Yale and a tutor at the College. The first, a degree of Bachelor of Arts, the first baccalaureate degree awarded to a graduate of Middlebury College, was conferred upon Aaron Petty.

There was just one problem. Petty wasn't there. So righteous had his senior year been that, as soon as it was over, he went home sick. And in fact, in six months he would be dead.

One local wag is reported to have said, "They graduate a class without the class." But Petty's absence would not stand in the way of a day, and a night, of grand celebration. The Commencement Ball that evening turned out the cream of local society for the minuet, the quadrille, the reel, and, for more scandalously modern terpsichorean tastes, the waltz.

Now the first thought to arise in those of us in possession of modern sensibilities is likely to be, "how tasteless, how inconsiderate, how... insensitive!" In fact, we may spend a bit too much of our precious time seeking occasion to express such feelings. A closer look from a greater distance, suggests a different interpretation. To be sure, Aaron Petty was to have been the honored human participant in these proceedings. His absence might have led the trustees just to call everything off—out of sensitivity toward the absentee. But they didn't. Wisely they didn't. They went ahead. They called conspicuous attention to Aaron Petty's achievement,
read his name, and awarded his degree. But they also went on with all the rest of the planned ceremonies—because this event was not just about Aaron Petty; it was also about Middlebury College. The decision to cancel the ceremonies acknowledged the painful truth that students, faculty, even presidents, may come and go, but the College goes on. And, although at any given moment the College is the sum of its student and alumni parts, it understands its larger, transcendent existence and purpose. That is why exercises were held even in the absence of a graduate.

And that is also why we might profitably return, briefly, to at least some of the topics, strange as they may seem to us today, covered in the Commencement orations in 1802.

Imperfection

The first oration dealt with imperfection.

All of us have been made acutely aware in this past year that we live in an imperfect world. Not surprisingly, we have sought to identify the causes, the sources of that imperfection, and we have been tempted to assert with certainty how to make our world less imperfect—thereby, as we can see if we take a step backward, behaving precisely like the imperfect human beings we are.

Benjamin Franklin had it right. We should doubt a little, each of us, in our own infallibility. And so we recall Middlebury’s first Commencement. From those auspicious beginnings, a great institution has grown. Each of you has taken your own place in a line, led by Aaron Petty, of more than 23,000 graduates of this College. Though small in number, you are strong in your love for alma mater, and each of you carries with you, as one of Middlebury’s own, the undaunted spirit, nurtured in this place, of this first graduate.

Better place, but do not insist upon perfection, in yourselves or in others. Seek only to make things a bit less imperfect. Learn, as Faulkner so wisely writes, to love not because; learn to love despite—a much more durable form of love.

Education

Another oration addressed education. It would be far too extravagant a claim to state that education is the best antidote to the indiscriminate exercise of human weakness. There is too much evidence to suggest that, in fact, some of the greatest injustices in history have been perpetrated by highly educated individuals. And, reluctant as we may be to admit it, arrogance and intolerance are not found only among those of little or no education. The error, I think, is in believing that once you walk across the stage to receive your degree, your education has stopped. It is those who have ceased to be willing to learn who are most to be feared and least to be trusted. “Not a having and a resting,” writes Matthew Arnold, “but a growing and a becoming is the character of perfection as culture conceives it.” If we are to aspire to an ever lower degree of imperfection, in other words, we must realize the obligation each of us has as educated men and women to continue to learn, to broaden the limited reach of our own understanding, and never to be content, as Arnold put it, with “having” or “resting.” Even Aaron Petty, brief as his life turned out to be, never stopped trying to learn more.

Envy and Fraud

The final oration took up the topics of envy and fraud. These may seem to you improbable, if not downright inappropriate, subjects on such an occasion as this. But in fact, we might be more mindful of the presence of these tendencies in modern life than we have been. “It is in the character of very few men,” writes Aeschylus, “to honor without envy a friend who has prospered.” As you seek to make yourselves less imperfect, set goals, measure your success in terms of how close you come to attaining those goals, but do not allow someone else to determine the worthiness of your own goals, and above all do not allow someone else’s measure of success to become your own. The peace in your hearts at the end of the day will be more perfect if you are at peace with yourself.

Finally, fraud. There is nothing more precious, or more fragile, than what in other times was known as “your good name.” We are less willing these days to speak about such things as “character” or to think that the educational environments we create should have the strengthening of character as part of their purpose. I am not talking here about handbooks and rules, which have only thickened and proliferated over time, and which don’t really speak to what we ought to mean by character. I mean rather a sense of community responsibility, based upon trust and common values, which assume that members of the community will behave honorably in the absence of laws, rules, guidelines, oversight committees, and penalty boards. Lincoln once invoked, at a time of real crisis, the “better angels of our nature.” Give those angels some room to work, in yourselves and others. That is how character is nurtured.
lambing journal

FOR THREE WEEKS EVERY SPRING, DON MITCHELL’S SHEEP BARN BECOMES A CLASSROOM

“It was Lia’s turn to soap up and feel around. To her surprise, she felt two front feet and a head in perfect position. So she pulled and pulled and pulled. Next, the two feet came out and after a lot of pulling, the head emerged. Molly then had to intervene with a few more strong pulls. . . . They led the lamb to the pen, where it and its mother were able to get well acquainted. At this point, we decided that it was time for a snack break.”

—Sara Hayes ’05, writing in the Visions of Nature class journal on April 18 at 1:10 A.M.

BY KIM ASCH
INSIDE THE BARN, the chilly air is pregnant with the bleating of ewes and the sound of their constant chewing. The ripe-dirt smell is pervasive, though not unpleasant. And the sight of newborn lambs running and jumping and tumbling on top of each other makes urbanite Eric Dennison '05 want to smuggle one of them back to his dorm.

April 13, 2 A.M.
Too cold to tire, but if I were, I'd be counting sheep.

April 13, 4:01 A.M.
Oh, my gosh, is it contracting? Hey guys, I think it's contracting!

April 15, 7:30 A.M.
Tripets to Red 26, the third a breech with help from Don.

About 50 students will take a turn watching this flock by night over the course of the lambing season. The barn sessions have been a big hit since Mitchell began teaching Visions of Nature, a core environmental studies course that surveys literature about humankind's relationship to the natural world and relates the works to current environmental issues. Often the course includes readings that directly invoke shepherding as a metaphor, such as William Wordsworth's narrative poem "Michael" and Thomas Hardy's novel Far from the Madding Crowd.

This fall, Visions of Nature will evolve into a new course called Nature's Meanings: The American Experience, but lambing duty will still be part of it for spring-semester students. Students are not required to participate, but just about everyone does. As Dennison observes, "We're in Vermont; why not try it?"

While Mitchell is grateful for the students' help, he points out that the primary purpose of the exercise is educational. "In literature, farming has been a basic metaphor for a difficult-but-idealized relationship between humans and nature," he says. The writings of Henry David Thoreau, Ralph Waldo Emerson, John Muir, Aldo Leopold, and many others are heavily laden with references to agricultural life, because farming was the principal connection most people had with nature until the relatively recent past. But those literary references are no longer meaningful to most of Mitchell's students, who have never had any direct experience with farming. A night in the
sheep barn helps to bring the classics to life in a most memorable way.

In the years to come, students may not remember much of Edmund Burke's *On the Sublime and Beautiful* or its impact on modern attitudes toward the natural world. They probably won't recall what J. Hector St. John de Crèvecoeur had to say about the "civilizing" responsibility of humans in their interactions with the environment. But they're not likely to forget these nine long hours of observation and anticipation, punctuated by bottle feedings of the weakest lambs and, for some, the indescribable thrill of pulling a new creation into the world.

**Ovine Obstetrics**

"I can't tell if they're pooping or having a lamb."
——Hans Mancke '05 on April 16

Students arrive at the farm around 9:30 p.m. They are wide-awake and armed with snacks, caffeine-loaded sodas, homework, board games, and musical instruments to fill the abundant downtime. Mitchell gives them a tour of the chalet-style house he designed himself and shows them to the bathroom, which many will visit more than once during the night. The dining room table is already set for a 6 A.M. breakfast when their shift ends.

Tonight, the short distance along the dirt lane between the house and the barn is illuminated by a nearly full moon. At this point in the season, about half of the flock of 96 ewes have lambs at least five days old. They've already been moved to the hillside pasture, where they can chew tender spring grasses, bask in the sun, and drink in fresh air.

The rest of the ewes are in the barn, where Mitchell conducts a quick orientation for the students. Some of the ewes here are pregnant, and others have new lambs. The new mothers rest in pens, their offspring alternately suckling and playing. They jump off their mothers' backs, pouncing on top of each other in games of King of the Hill. The pregnant ewes roam freely through the barn, their midsections bulging. If you look closely enough, you can almost see the outline of a leg.

In addition to providing routine obstetric care, the students will perform a variety of tasks at every birth: clearing the lamb's airway, seeing that the mothers "lick up" and bond with their newborns, helping each lamb to find a teat and chug milk to its heart's content, and disinfecting umbilical cords with iodine solution. Though many lambs can and do enter the world successfully without any human assistance, over the years Mitchell has found that lambing season goes better when there are students in the barn.

Mitchell shows Dennison and O'Reilly how to bottle-feed a lamb that isn't getting enough milk from its mother. The lamb guzzles from a rubber nipple...
attached to a recycled beer bottle; its life depends on the fat-rich supplement inside. Mitchell reminds the two students to wake him if anything goes wrong, then leaves them alone with the sheep and the lambs.

The students' base of operations in the barn is an enclosed loft with enormous windows. From this vantage point, the newly anointed shepherds can watch over their flock, watching for a restless animal who paws at the ground or lies down, gets up, and lies down again. Heavy breathing, panting, crying, and groaning also suggest that a delivery is imminent. "Absolutely certain signs," according to Mitchell's instructions, "include a pale or garnet water bag emerging from the vagina, and the appearance of head, feet or other body parts."

**Late-Night Musings**

"Good God, Man! Everyone else has abandoned their posts. All sleep soundly save myself, last deep in thought, up to my elbows in religion, morality, etc."

—Eric Dennison '05, April 29 at 3:12 A.M.

April 21, midnight
Finally I got to experience the inside of a sheep. . . . There was one more lamb inside, and I pulled it out pretty easily. . . . I'm covered in blood and sheep juice.

April 21, 1:55 A.M.
The klepto mother who wanted to steal everyone else's lambs has finally gone to sleep.

At 11:45 p.m., O'Reilly predicts that a ewe is about to give birth. "I see her uterus contracting," she reports. "But there's no water sack yet." In fact, there will be six more hours of waiting before that ewe gives birth to triplets.

Overall, this will be a good year for Mitchell's sheep farm. By the second week in May, 190 lambs will be born, most of them twins or triplets. It will be a successful season for students, too, with about 80 percent of them actually seeing at least one ewe give birth during their shifts and many playing a key role in a lamb's delivery.

Mitchell instructs the students to intervene only if labor hasn't progressed within 30 minutes after a ewe's water breaks. Then someone has to reach into the uterus to check the position of the lamb, which usually emerges with its nose and front hooves leading the way. If there seems to be a problem, the students summon Mitchell or his wife, Cheryl.

Each night, the action unfolds differently. Deliveries can come so fast that the students have to scramble to keep track of which lambs belong to which mothers. But sometimes hours go by with nothing happening. The wait can seem endless, according to students who record their experiences in the barn journal. Then comes the drama.

Here's a journal account of April 19 from Kira Woznack '04, Erin Frazee '05, and Nathan Jandl '05:

12:20 A.M. Nothing is happening.
12:45 A.M. Nothing is happening. Still. Group morale falling. We are impatient.

1:35 A.M. Water bag! Water bag! Morale flying high!
"After the lamb came out," the journal continues, "we let Blue Tag No. 8 lick her new baby for a couple of minutes, then Nathan picked it up and led it to a pen. We waited for a half-hour, but the little guy wouldn't get up and they couldn't get it to move, so Erin got Prof. Mitchell and in approximately 30 seconds the lamb was eating and walking around. Mitchell was happy, though, because on the walk over he and Erin noticed the Northern Lights. We all went outside to see them—almost as awe-inspiring as the birth itself. Bands of white light moved in waves across the sky, which was perfectly clear. Spectacular!"

These detailed entries are also full of late-night musings—sometimes serious, often funny. Alexandra Borders '04 reports that during her April 16 shift she downed three cans of Diet Coke, three 32-oz. bottles of water and a 20-oz. Diet Dr. Pepper. She took six trips to the main house to use the bathroom. And, at 3:02 A.M., she ate the last purple jelly bean.

The students poke fun at their own limited knowledge of the natural world. Here's Borders on cud: "Why don't they just chew it well enough the first time so they don't have to chew it again?"

In the April 23 entry, Nolan Welzech '05 and Blake Lyons '05 comically reflect on the great philosophical questions underlying their adventure: "As Annie Dillard set out with the question, 'Is nature in jest or in earnest?' and as Thoreau set out to discover whether life was sublime or mean, we wanted to find out if hot moms give birth to hot babes."

Apparently so. After delivering four lambs, the guys write: "They are all doing great, and they are incredibly beautiful."

**Cute Enough to Eat?**

"We've managed to fall in love with the little enthusiastic lamb whom we need to bottle feed at 2 A.M.
We've affectionately referred to him as Buddy."

—Mary Montgomery '04, May 2 at midnight

O'Reilly and Dennison are still waiting for something to happen while they take turns napping in the loft. Mitchell built the room years ago when his children were young, and the whole family would sometimes sleep here during lambing season. Wooden platforms in the shape of a sofa and bed are piled high with blankets and pillows. There's an old armchair, a space heater, an antiquated boom box and ample light for reading.

On a small shelf is Mitchell's first book, the one he wrote during his senior year of college that land-
ed him a movie deal and an impressive sum of money. "Thumb Tripping," about two hippies who go hitchhiking to share new experiences, is based on a cross-country odyssey completed by Mitchell and Cheryl in the 1960s. The unexpected success might have launched Mitchell's career in Hollywood, but the couple opted against that lifestyle, deciding instead to buy a farm in the Green Mountains where they could settle into a rhythm with the land and raise sheep. Neither knew the first thing about farming.

"We moved here during the Greening of America movement of the 1970s," says Mitchell, who was raised in a Chicago suburb. "And, like a lot of people in our generation, we were overeducated but lacking in practical skills."

The couple received basic training through the University of Vermont Extension and, over the next 30 years, learned the livestock trade through trial and error. They raise lambs for meat, letting them feed on mother's milk, some grain, and pasture grasses until they reach about 55 pounds. By July 4, they are usually ready to be sold at auction, where Middle Eastern, Italian, and Greek grocers vie for the young, succulent meat.

While he does make a profit on his lambs, Mitchell has found he can't make a living at sheep farming—yet another lesson in man's evolving relationship to the environment. "It's become a big, dirty, expensive hobby," he observes, adding, "I probably wouldn't continue if it didn't tie so beautifully into my teaching."

Students prefer not to think about the purpose for which the lambs are raised. They find the newborn creatures too cute and cuddly to contemplate their slaughter. But that's another part of their education. "The common mistake of students is to anthropomorphize these animals. Most behave as if a lamb is a pet cat," Mitchell says. "These are animals that I obviously care about, but as a flock, not as individuals. This farming is a way of transforming grass into a marketable product."

But Mitchell, too, has struggled with mixed feelings about rearing animals for slaughter. His book, "Souls of Lambs: A Fable," deals with a shepherd's sadness over having to kill his lambs, but ultimately concludes: "I do this as one who must eat, as one who relishes the taste of meat. And as one who is himself meat, and will feed worms in good season."

O'Reilly wrinkles her nose at the idea of eating the lambs frolicking in the pens below her observation post. Dennison admits that he likes lamb, but adds, "I don't look at these guys and think, "Tasty!" I think, 'Oh, I want to pet you and take you to my dorm and let you run around and play.'"

For right now, they will do neither. It is 6 A.M. and the ewe's water bag has finally appeared and burst. It's time to deliver her triplets.

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Kim Asch is managing editor of The Hill, the magazine of McDaniel College, formerly Western Maryland College.
THE WORK OF AN EMT IS EXHAUSTING, EXHILARATING, AND ESSENTIAL

BY DAVID MILLS '02

The Middlebury River begins as a number of spring-fed streams trickling down the west side of the Green Mountains. Several of these join forces above Middlebury College’s Snow Bowl, forming the river’s South Branch. It idles past the Bread Loaf campus through pine woods and meadows worthy of a postcard. Below the village of Ripton, where the South Branch joins the Middle Branch, the river has carved out a 300-foot gorge, choked with enormous boulders. In the spring, snowmelt swells the river, and it rushes through the gorge at terrific speeds, darting over and around the rocks to create Class V rapids—an irresistible challenge to many kayakers.

On April 20, 2001, four kayakers were enjoying a day on the river, negotiating the drops and falls that follow Vermont Route 125. Three were Middlebury College students. The fourth was Chris Wolski, 23 years old, a recent graduate of the University of New Hampshire, a nationally ranked cross-country skier, and an expert kayaker who had worked as a river guide in Oregon.

The first warm weather of the season had begun to melt the winter’s record snowfall, and the water churning through the gorge was exceptionally high and fast. The three Middlebury students maneuvered through a particularly difficult passage between two boulders and waited for Wolski to follow. He never did.

Wolski’s friends called for help, and a rescue team from the Middlebury Volunteer Ambulance Association was at the edge of the river within 10 minutes. The person in charge was Scott Faucett ’02, one of several Middlebury student volunteers on the town’s ambulance and rescue squad. At the age of 21, he was captain of the technical rescue team.

“As we were going out to the river, we were all determined to save this kid,” says Faucett. “I was very confident that we were going to get him out of the water alive.”

The rescue team scrambled down a steep slope from Rte. 125 to the top of the gorge, and Faucett rappelled down the vertical drop to the river, 50 feet below. There was no shelf of shoreline.
down there, just churning water from one wall of the narrow gorge to the other. Dangling on a rope anchored to a tree, Faucett could see the kayak, bottom up under the water, but he was unable to get across the gorge to reach it. The roar of the river was so loud that he couldn’t use his radio to communicate with his teammates above, and the water was rising rapidly as the day warmed. Within minutes, he lost sight of the kayak. At that moment, he knew that Wolski was beyond rescue.

“I was in charge of the team, and I had to decide if it was safe enough for us to attempt a rescue. I couldn’t put the lives of eight people in jeopardy in an attempt to save one. I had to call it off.” Faucett bites his nail and looks down at the floor, as he recalls that day. “When I got back to the top of the gorge, the other three guys asked me what I was doing. That was the hardest thing I’ve had to do in my life. I knew those guys from school. I had to tell them that their friend was dead.”

Faucett is one of many Middlebury students who have served as volunteers with the ambulance association since it was founded in 1971. EMTs (emergency medical technicians) have to complete 180 hours of training, and Faucett has devoted an additional 100 hours to training in technical rescue skills, qualifying for heavy rescue (situations requiring the Jaws of Life), ice rescue, and difficult-terrain operations.

“The students are great,” says Patti Smith, president of the ambulance association. “They are smart and willing to learn, and they give a lot of their time. Kids often just go to school up on the hill and then leave, but the EMTs give back to the town and the area. And Scott—well, I think very highly of Scott.”

Smith is not the only one. This year, the members of the ambulance association elected Faucett to serve on their Board of Directors, the first Middlebury student ever to hold such a position. His election was somewhat controversial, since Faucett is a native of Los Angeles and was about to graduate. “But he has spent the last couple of summers here in Middlebury,” Smith points out. “He’s proven his dedication and commitment to the ambulance squad and deserves his position.”

Of course, the added responsibility can be a burden. Faucett devotes up to 60 hours a week to his ambulance duties, spending 20 hours on administrative tasks and the other 40 on the road, responding to calls for help throughout Addison County. It isn’t easy to balance that commitment with schoolwork and the other demands of college life.

“I don’t know how he does it,” says Nathaniel Kellogg ‘02, Faucett’s roommate for the past two years. “I’ve seen Scott go to a party on Saturday, save someone’s life on Sunday, and take a molecular biology exam on Monday morning. He’s truly amazing.”

The ambulance association isn’t Faucett’s only volunteer commitment. He’s also organized emergency drills for Porter Hospital, and for the past two years he’s been in charge of the annual bash that raises money for the Page 1 Literacy Program. It took about six months of planning to put that event together last fall, he says, “but at least I can leave Middlebury knowing I threw one of the most memorable parties the school’s ever seen.” The College recognized his work as a volunteer in April, when he was one of seven students selected to receive a community-service leadership award.

But Faucett is not too busy to spend time with friends. He has a quick wit and a quicker smile. His blond hair and blue eyes attract people to him, and then his personality takes over. His friends joke that Faucett is perfect in everything but posture, but even his hunched stance is somehow comforting.

It’s a Friday night, and Faucett is watching the seventh game of the 2001 World Series with a group of friends when the 911 dispatcher’s voice crackles over the radio. An elderly man has passed out in Shoreham, 20 minutes south of Middlebury. Minutes later, Faucett is in the back of the ambulance with two other student EMTs, William Bender ‘02 and Kevin Dougherty ‘03. Bender is searching for the game on the radio.

The ambulance arrives at the patient’s house, and Faucett listens intently as a firefighter explains what’s going on. (In some towns, firefighters are the first to respond to any emergency, whether it involves a fire or not.) The old man had too much to drink and fainted, he says. Faucett writes down the medications the man is taking and then helps Bender and Dougherty load him onto a stretcher. Faucett knows the half-dozen firefighters by name and exchanges greetings and one-liners with a smile. He puts a blanket over the old man before they take him to the ambulance.

“Do you know the score of the game?” asks a firefighter.

“Yankees are leading in the eighth, last I heard,” responds Faucett.

Student members of the Middlebury Volunteer Ambulance Association this year include: (top row) Darshan Shrestha ’04, Andrea Klayman ’03, Briton Keeshan ’04; (bottom row) Kevin Dougherty ’03, William Bender ’02, Spencer Taylor ’04, and Scott Faucett ’02. Not pictured: Meredith “Ditty” Steele ’03, Allison Carter Brooke ’03, Benjamin Morris ’03, and Robert Goelet ’02.
"I cannot explain the thrill I feel when I've played a part in saving a life."

As the ambulance pulls out of the driveway, heading for Porter Hospital, Faucett examines the patient. "What is your name, sir?" he shouts above the noise of the engine. He receives a barely audible reply.

"Do you know where you are?"
"In an ambulance."
"Do you know what day it is?"
"Friday."
"Good. Listen, did you have some beer today?"
"Yeah, a little."
"All right. Listen, I'm going to give you some fluids because you're a little dehydrated, OK?"
"Yeah."

Dougherty has already begun to set up the IV equipment. The man is more dehydrated than Faucett lets on; he needs fluids badly. Faucett takes his hand and searches along his arm for a vein, gently running his thumb along the forearm up to the elbow and then back down to the hand. Dougherty has set up the IV bag on a hook above the stretcher. The two EMTs work smoothly together; they have done this before.

The ambulance rocks back and forth violently as it rushes down a dirt road, and the old man gives out a long, low moan. Faucett struggles to get the needle into a vein, steadying the man's arm between his legs to keep it still. Finally, he inserts the needle and attaches the IV tube. The radio announces that the Arizona Diamondbacks have just beaten the Yankees to win the series. Bender, an avid Red Sox fan, gives a whoop from the driver's seat.

"You a Yankees fan?" Faucett asks his patient.
"Not now."

"Scott is terrific with patients," says Patti Smith. "You can't teach people to calm victims down, to make them feel safe and comfortable, to feel less scared. Anybody can go through the training to be an EMT, but Scott is so empathic and kind. It makes a tremendous difference."

That's why Faucett is here: to make a difference in people's lives. And that's why he had so much difficulty dealing with the tragedy at the Middlebury River gorge. "I am so used to being able to help people," he says. "Even when they don't survive, at least there is closure. But the kayaker was different. I learned his name, Chris, and thought about him all the time. The current was so strong, we couldn't get him out. I was in that gorge every day for 19 straight days, trying to reach him. I would lie in bed at night and think of him there, under the water, cold and alone. I thought of how scared he was when he got trapped. . . . I thought of Chris every second of those 19 days."

"I could really see a change in him," says Kellogg. "He is usually so upbeat and jovial, but that really took a lot out of him. He was always exhausted. It just never ended."

A 911 CALL COMES IN ON A RAW WINTER NIGHT: a man is having difficulty breathing. Nothing in the dispatcher's voice suggests urgency, for nearly 80 percent of calls in Middlebury are of a similar nature, and most are not life-threatening. When the ambulance arrives at the house, Faucett leads the crew in, hunching his shoulders against the biting wind. The rotating lights of the ambulance paint the snow in red and blue.

A middle-aged man sits in his kitchen, straining for breath. The crew members put him on the stretcher and wheel him to the ambulance. Inside, he is hooked up to a heart-rate monitor while Faucett prepares an oxygen mask. No one knows it yet, but the man is literally drowning, his lungs filling with fluid. He pulls the mask away. "I can't breathe!"

"Sir, keep the mask on! It will help.""I can't, I can't . . ."
"Sir, the mask will . . ."

The man resists, lets out a terrible moan, and passes out. The heart monitor displays a deadly rhythm and goes silent. Faucett rips off the oxygen mask and takes out a manual pump, often used in CPR. The pump has a mask as well, and Faucett places it over the man's face. He then begins to squeeze as hard as he can, forcing air down the man's windpipe. He is literally pushing the fluids from the man's lungs. The muscles in his hands and forearms strain with each squeeze. His contorted face shows the effort. There is little time. Faucett has been at work for 30 seconds when the heart monitor begins to beep again. With Dougherty taking over the patient's breathing, Faucett quickly starts an IV. At the hospital, the crew rushes the man into the emergency room, as Faucett explains the situation to the doctors. A few days later, the man is back at home with his family.

How did Faucett know what was happening when the patient's heart stopped?
"I've read about stuff like that, and I've seen it once before."

"Scott is one of the best—terrific!" says Bob Emilo, who owns a furniture store in Middlebury and has been a volunteer EMT for 12 years. "He is always poring over medical books. He can tell you about every disease and every bone in your body. Sometimes I forget he's just a college kid and not a doctor."

No, he's not a doctor yet, but he will be eventually. During his final year at Middlebury, he applied to four New England medical schools, hoping that his experience as an EMT would give him an edge over other candidates. Having a high grade-point average isn't enough to get you into a top medical school these days, he says; you need some experience in medicine. In May he was accepted by his first-choice school, Dartmouth, and he'll be enrolled as a medical student there in the fall.

In the meantime, Faucett is devoting his summer to the ambulance association and a new not-for-profit organization that he is helping to launch: Addison County Paramedic Response. "I love what I do," he says. "I've always loved science and medicine, and I've always enjoyed helping people. Being an EMT, I can experi-
ence both of those. Of course it can be tough, but it’s worth it. I cannot explain the thrill I feel when I’ve played a part in saving a life. It can stay with you for a week.”

When you can’t save a life, that stays with you, too. After Chris Wolski’s death in the Middlebury River, Faucett felt a crushing sense of frustration and despair. Finally, the river dropped enough to enable state police divers to free the kayak from a log that had it pinned, and Faucett’s crew was able to recover Wolski’s body. It was Faucett who pulled the body from the river and prepared it for the ascent to the top of the gorge. It was Faucett who delivered the body to Wolski’s parents. Afterward he went home, sat on his bed, and cried for two hours. The strain, fatigue, and emotion that he had been holding inside for three weeks came pouring out. Then he slept for 20 hours.

“I’ll never forget that,” says Faucett. He’s sitting in the back of the ambulance on his way to an emergency in the town of Bridport months after the incident in the gorge. “That took so much out of me. But, at the same time, I was proud I got Chris out of there and got him home. I know if I could have saved him, I would have. I know that. But …”

He looks out the window. A gray sky blends into the frozen fields and leafless trees whizzing by the window. A small farmhouse looms in the distance, the only structure for miles. Faucett walks up to the house, pausing to speak to some firemen who had been first on the scene. Inside, an elderly woman has fallen and hurt her hip.

Faucett listens intently as the woman’s son describes what happened. “She fell onto the table,” says the son. “Split it right in half.”

“I can’t believe I broke the table,” the woman says, a little embarrassed.

“Don’t worry, ma’am, that can be fixed.”

The ambulance crew gets the woman onto a stretcher, and Faucett checks her hip for serious injury. “You look pretty good to me. Strong bones—too strong for that table,” he says.

“I don’t know about that,” the woman chuckles.

The son gives Faucett a list of the woman’s medications. Faucett studies them. He leans down, putting his hand on her shoulder. “Are you comfortable, ma’am? The straps aren’t too tight?”

“No.”

“You sure? You’re warm enough?”

“Yes, I feel fine.”

“I’m glad to hear it.”

The crew is ready. Faucett shakes hands with the firefighters and thanks each of them. Then he leans over the stretcher again, flashing that trademark smile. “Don’t worry, ma’am, this is the Sunday afternoon crew. You’re in for a smooth ride.”

The woman’s son holds the door open as the EMTs wheel her from the house. “Thank you so much, fellas. You’re lifesavers.”

A February 2002 graduate, David Mills is now living in the Boston area and working on a novel.
Take Me to the River
THE SKINNY ON WHERE TO DIP WHEN THE TEMPERATURES SOAR
The summer of 2001 was my first in Middlebury.
I was working in the College publications office and
improving my Spanish by practicing with Billie
Goldman '02, who was enrolled in the summer immersion pro-
gram in Spanish. One blazing-hot weekend, when our friend
Grayson Fertig '02 was in town for a visit, we decided to hit the
road and spend the whole day just cooling off and splashing in
the water.
As a native of the southern part of the state, I had grown up
swimming in some of Vermont's best secret spots: the Dorset
Quarry, Peru Pond, and Lye Brook Falls. But last summer I took
advantage of the opportunity to explore the aquatic treasures of
central Vermont. Over the course of the summer, I located 60
swimming holes, and some of the best were right in Middlebury's
backyard. That made it convenient when I took Billie and
Grayson out to try some of my favorites.
We visited six swimming holes that day, soaking up the rays,
laughing a lot, and swallowing more than a few mouthfuls of
cold river water. We also got enough exercise to work out the
kinks in our muscles and make us feel tired and content. And
with 54 swimming holes still to visit, we knew we were ready for
many more hot summer days.

BY JULIE HAND '02
PHOTOGRAPHS BY BOB HANDELMAN

Previous pages: Billie, Grayson, and I started our
tour at a deep pool in the New
Haven River near the Dog Team
Tavern. The jump-off from a small
water spill is moderate but exhilarating.

This pup felt right
at home at the
Dog Team swim-
ning hole.
Sometimes there
are more dogs
than people play-
ing in this pool.
Gregson takes the plunge into the Middlebury River in East Middlebury. This part of the river offers deep pools for diving and many flat rocks for snoozing and sunbathing.
Billie fell asleep as she floated down the Middlebury River beneath the Route 125 bridge.
Taking a rest on the hot rocks by the Dog Team pool. With the muted roar of the waterfall in the background, naptime was inevitable.

A sunset dip at Lake Dunmore is the perfect way to end a summer day. Part of Branbury State Park, the lake attracts many swimmers, canoeists, paddleboat pushers, and water-skiers. This time, however, we were the only ones soaking up the remains of the day.
Reunion 2002

“What a marvelous weekend! All of us in ‘57 are grateful for the way the College treats us like royalty… The remembering glow lasts for days afterwards.”

With those words, Heather Hamilton Robinson ’57 summed up the feelings of almost 1,900 alumni and guests who participated in Reunion Weekend this spring. They enjoyed three days of good food, great company, and events ranging from lectures, art exhibits, and concerts to golf, tennis, and the traditional 5K alumni run.

At Saturday’s convocation in Mead Chapel, President John M. McCardell, Jr., awarded the Alumni Plaque—the Alumni Association’s highest honor—to Margaret Scherholz Delfausse ’37 for outstanding service to the College. The oldest reunion class (1932) was represented by two members, Georgiana Hulett Taylor and Ella Congdon Purple, while the youngest class (1997) was represented by 83. The Class of ’77 had the largest attendance, with 196 members (44 percent of the class) present at Reunion.

Presidential press secretary Ari Fleischer and Vermont artist Sabra Field were featured speakers; other events included the Reunion parade, a fabulous lobster feast, and a gala dance on Saturday night.
In 1971, Scott Helmers '73 and Bob Hutton '74 co-founded a 1940s-style big band at Middlebury College and called it The Sound Investment. The band continued for some 20 years, taking different forms as its membership changed.

Now Helmers and Hutton want everyone who ever performed with the band to return to campus for a Reunion Weekend concert in 2003.

An online bulletin board for the reunion concert is under construction, and any former band members who send Helmers an e-mail at SI_Reunion@attbi.com will be invited to perform. Please indicate the years you played with the band and your primary instrument.

"Even if you didn't play in the band but were a fan, we'd love to hear from you," Helmers says.

Veterans Reunion

Next year will mark the 50th anniversary of the end of the fighting in Korea and the 30th anniversary of the conclusion of the Vietnam War. In honor of those who served their country in the armed forces in those wars or at any time, Middlebury's 2003 Reunion will include a special gathering of alumni veterans. For further information or to help in planning the event, contact Dick Powell '56. E-mail repowell@erols.com or call (703) 743-5173.
In April, Theta Conant Claffin flew with her instructor to Las Vegas to compete in the Fred Astaire national dancing competition. She reports: "I compete in American Smooth and International Style, at two age levels—70-75 and 80-90—because I don’t get enough competition in the over 90 group." Theta turned 92 on February 5. She and her instructor (age 22) competed in the regional Fred Astaire southeastern dance competition in Orlando February 8-10. She began taking lessons at age 84 and has never looked back. Thank you all who acknowledged last year’s report of the 70th reunion. The reaction to the sparse attendance was summed up by Betty Pease Felt, who blamed “Father Time,” adding: “After all, we are all ninety-plus.” Most recent correspondence comes from Nathalie Lewis Emery, who reported that she had been in touch with Mary Stolte Tomney. Mary, with poetic talent burning bright, expresses the sentiments of your secretary seeking correspondence with the following: No special reason, No time to spare. But glad to know / That you are there. / For friends who are / Both tried and true — When you are my age / They are but few — / Are a delight / Beyond compare. / It warms my heart / To know you’re there.

Ex Office: F. Robert Huth, Vice President for Administration and Treasurer • Anya Puri ’88, Director of Alumni and Parent Programs • Hugh W. Marlow ’57, Executive Secretary of the Alumni Association • Elizabeth Barnes, Graduate Alumni Coordinator

Class Secretary: Dr. Ward Oliver, 33 North Grand St., Colchester, VT 05446.

Class Secretary: Mrs. J.D. Combs (Miriam Swain), 13 Highland St., Concord, VT 05251 (phone 978/369-5359).

A letter from her daughter, Barbara Gold, told of the death of Dorothy Kirk Simpson on February 12, 2002. You will have heard of the celebration of her 95th birthday in November 2001, with which she was delighted, now a pleasant memory for her family. My Midd memories of “Dot” include a mutual passion for “Davy” and American literature. She was Weybridge House chairwoman in her room for fun and food. She was active in class affairs, on the social service committee, and in the Dramatic Club. Our Vermont-loving classmate went off to New York, married, and lived in Brooklyn, NY, where she found the Plymouth Church of the Pilgrims, which she served for many years after her husband’s death. Her later years were spent in New Hartford, NY, near her daughter’s home, enjoying visits and camping trips with Barbara and Carl. I shall miss her letters and the family ones describing her adventures. We extend sympathy to her family. 

Helen Revere Hatch sends best wishes to all. Her son, Steve, is recovering, but is not in traveling form. When I called her she was preparing for d’ouevres for her bridge party guests. However, she is recovering from a frightening experience. After complaining that people didn’t speak clearly, she realized that she had lost her hearing. Puncturing her ear drums made it possible to clear the offending infection, and her hearing will be of tonnage quality. I called to see how Louise Thompson planned to celebrate her March 28 96th birthday. She was looking forward to visits from cousins, but no fairies. The winter was mild in Saxtons River, VT, she reports. Louise appreciates all the services she receives from neighbors, the grocer who delivers, the Council on Aging transporting her for medical appointments, and home help. She loves to read and has her own library—boxes of books sent to her by a cousin who attends book fairs. We were both involved in music at Middlebury—choir, Glee Club, and organ (church organist for her and choir director). We don’t claim to be singers any more, but (wouldn’t you) know we prefer to hear the classic hymns. Happy birthday wishes to Dr. John P. Hoyt, 95 on June 1; Elizabeth Stoughton Westfall, 95 on July 14; and Storrs Lee, 96 on August 3. Another book, perhaps. 

Last spring I had a Girl Scout Cookie surprise A mother and daughter came to take my order and, as I was making it out, the mother noticed the Middlebury Songbook on the piano and asked what my connection with Middlebury was. A 1928 graduate must have seemed precocious to her, for she—Jane Hoste-Bourne—graduated in 1981. She, too, lives on Highland Street. We didn’t sing, but it was a pleasant encounter. We’re everywhere! Mimi

We regret to report the death of Llewellyn Roberts on January 26. We send our condolences to his wife and all the family. We remember Bob writing in 1989. “After our reunion banquet last June, it dawned on me that Fran Foley Kelley, Mac Williams, and I were attending our 50th from Middlebury—and 76 years previously we had started in the first grade together.” We have been fortunate to have a close-knit group. A memorial appears elsewhere in this issue.

Editor’s note: We would like to take this opportunity to rectify an error which was made in the Bicentennial Middlebury General Catalogue, page 197, concerning our Class Secretary, Steve Sauthnier. Although nothing incorrect appeared in his biographical sketch, there was a huge omission, apparently a computer-generated error which caused the printing process to skip over some material. His career is noted chronologically, but several years are missing from the account. Dr. Sauthnier devoted eight years of service in the Federal Government, first as a consultant to President Eisenhower’s Council of Economic Advisers (1953-54), then as a member of the Council (1955-56), and finally as chairman of the Council (December 1956-January 1961). From there on, the computer saw fit to resume with the rest of his biographical sketch without mishap. It is especially unfortunate, in light of the fact that his work with the government would be of particular interest to his many friends and colleagues, and those who might do future research on his life. We trust that our readers will make note of this omission and we profiter Dr. Sauthnier our sincere regret for the error.

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Class Secretary: Mrs. Edward W. Weeks (Mary Duryea), PO Box 151, Ashburnham, MA 01430.

George Spînola and wife Rose live in Gastonia, NC. George and Ronald Reagan were born on
the same day: February 6, 1911. When George’s daughter, Linda, informed Senator Jesse Helms about the shared birthday, George received a personal birthday greeting from Reagan. He has also received White House cards from President Bush and President Clinton. George enjoys watching sports on TV but is also a fan of downhill skiing, since he is of Finnish descent. Married 64 years, George and Rose have four children, eight grandchildren, and five great-grandchildren.

**ALUMNI ONLINE COMMUNITY**

Find friends, share stories and photos. Go to www.middleburyalumni.org and complete the first-time user form. You’ll need your six-digit College ID number which can be found on your magazine label, above your name.

There was a tribute to Natt Divoll in the Rutland Herald, shortly after his death on February 11. Natt’s great-grandfather, Marassah Divoll began farming in Rockingham in 1806. Natt took over the farm in 1938, the year after he got his law degree from the Brooklyn School of Law, and he ran the 100-head dairy farm while serving in his Bellows Falls law practice. When World War II began, he enlisted in the Navy and eventually reached the rank of full lieutenant. He served on a PT boat and took part in the June 6, 1944, D-Day invasion. His four children are justifiably proud of Natt’s part in rescuing soldiers when the SS Leopoldville was torpedoed by the Germans. Returning to his dairy farm and his law practice following the war, he served as secretary of the Vermont Senate and was elected a Vermont Superior Court judge. We extend the condolences of the class to his family. His wife, Josephine Knox Divoll ’35, died in 2001. At former Vermont governor Thomas Salmon reported, “Natt and his wife Josephine were amazing in their range of interests. They were the best-read people I’ve ever met and exceedingly well traveled.”

34 Class Secretaries: Mrs. Andrew W. Reid (Eleanor Oule), Valley Terr Apt. 215, Norwich, VT 05055, and James A. Fecheheimer (fchadnut@comcast.net), 26 Salem Way, Glen Head, NY 11545.

Winter sports are popular in Leitchville, CO, home of Charles Kuster. With a generous supply of snow this winter, ski jumping contests were held on the main street of Leitchville, with Charles joining others to cheer the skiers. Shortly before Christmas, Alma Davis Struble broke her hip. Though she discarded the cane by the end of February, she was still trying to put away all those Christmas decorations. She was 98 years old. Though she was a young man posing as a policeman paid her a visit, which broke the monotony somewhat—and considerably upset the local police department.

Faith Arnold Diver reports that she and Howard “are busy looking after each other, according to our individual limitations, and are most grateful that we can find joy in remembering past pleasures as well as discussing present problems.” When spring came to Harwich, MA, Faith enjoyed the crocuses and daffodils, hoping no unwelcome snow would fall on them or demand the employment of a shovel. From Faith also came the sad news of the February death of Elizabeth Bailey Heinz. During her first year at Middlebury, Betty served as VP of the class and as president the second. She was on the class baseball, hockey, and volleyball teams, and a member of the Debating, Choral, and Mountain clubs. After graduation she was very much involved with the activities of the town in which she lived. The class joins me in sending condolences to Betty’s husband and family.

36 Class Secretaries: Dr. Angus M. Brooks, 8 Winter Meadow, Barns, VT 05641; Mrs. Margaret Leach Harris, 516 W. River Rd., Lincoln, VT 05443; and Miss Louise E. Hutchison, 149 East Side Rd., #351, Concord, NH 03301.

Charles ’37 and Ruth Schaeffer Sawyer celebrated their 60th wedding anniversary last August. Ruth writes that Charles “is now an emeritus professor of neurobiology at UCLA and we are enjoying many campus activities, including lectures, plays, musicals, and athletics. I also belong to the Faculty Women’s Club French group, where we read (currently Daudet) and converse. Our out-of-town travel is largely to Laguna Beach, the home of our daughter, Joan Steffan, Ph.D., and her husband, Bill Steffan, M.D., and two grandsons, now in college. We are very proud of our daughter’s accomplishments in molecular biology. Our thanks to Louise Hubbard McCoy for sending along some Middlebury memories, including “twilight musicals, orchestra under Prof. Larsen, and serving on a national campaign with Bob Cleary—a mini-reunion at my Rutland house in June 1989.” She enclosed statements from 1932-1984 showing that bills for a typical term at Middlebury amounted to some $350. She was able to bring that cost down somewhat by waiting tables. “Later I served two terms on Midd’s French of Art and was able to have a NYC friend present the museum with a rare Thailand Buddha and a very early Chinese burial doll and more. Prof. Bryant taught me physics and much more about moral responsibility and happiness. Prissy Moody added immeasurably to that also. Most thrilling of all was meeting Robert Frost at his editor’s home, then going up to Bread Loaf to Mrs. Morrison, who promised me an evening of readings in 1956 in Wellesley, MA. At a scholarship benefit evening sold out and a wonderful tribute to Frost at age 82. He came down from Ripton and afterward had a late dinner with a few friends in our home in Wellesley. He was ravishing! He said the most important thing in life is how one plays the game of life. Subjects he touched upon included the sinking of the Louisiana, the courage of Ann Lindbergh, Conrad’s Lost Jim, the treatment of a character who lost courage, his Bible reading, Paul Moody, Cal Coolidge, FDR, Kefauver, and President Wilson.” We regret to report the death of Donald Easler on November 17, 2001. Condolences go to his family, especially his sister, Virginia Easler Wilson ’35. His memorial appeared in the spring magazine. Our sympathy is also extended to the family of Janice Orton Spalholz, who died on February 4. A memorial appears elsewhere in this issue.

37 REUNION CLASS

Class Secretaries: Mrs. Barbara Hopkins (Barbara Gregory), 1021 W Devonshire Rd., Delfield, WI 53018; and Marshall Sewell, 20 Morning Glory Ln., Whiting, NJ 08759.

Secretary Sewell reports: We hope everyone who returned to Middlebury for our 65th reunion had a good time. For those who were unable to be there, we’ll have a report in our next issue. Meanwhile, if you haven’t done so, you can still contribute to our special Reunion Class Gift to the College.

Frank Piskor and his late wife, Anne, were honored with St. Lawrence University’s prestigious G. Arwood Manley award. Frank was president of St. Lawrence for 12 years, retiring in 1981. Earlier he was vice chancellor and provost for academic affairs of Syracuse Univ., capping 30 years at Syracuse. Frank was especially pleased that St. Lawrence honored Anne as his dedicated “first lady” and a beloved member of the academic community. After Frank’s retirement the couple continued to live in Canton and to enjoy the social and cultural activities of the university. Anne, who had been a member of our class, died in January 2000. Their daughter, Nancy Twichel, and her
geologist husband, David C. Twichell, Jr, both graduated from Middlebury in 1973. David and Nancy's daughter, Sarah Anne, is completing her junior year at Middlebury. Their son, Nathan, will be attending in September. * "Steps are slower, stairs are steeper, cane in hand, eyes are dimer, but I'm still kicking!" This from Marion Gerling Church, who also reports she plays bridge three or four times a week, which she enjoys but sometimes finds exasperating. * Another person who is "still kicking" is Hans Roepke, still practicing law in Hamburg, Germany, and keeping up his occasional contacts with state-side attorneys who need assistance. Hans sent everyone at the reunion his best wishes. * Elizabeth Beebe Bliss is back home in Derby Line, VT, after spending the winter in California. * Phil Brown, after the death of his wife, has moved from Florida, to Williamsport, MD, near his daughter, Virginia, and his grandchildren and great-grandchildren. * Also on the move was Gladys Caldrony, who is now at DeSerrano House in Roseville, MI, after more than 40 years in the same house, which had a lot of storage space, ideal for Gladys. * "Tiggy" O'Neill of New Milford, CT, to Chestnut Grove, where she has an apartment on the hill. It has four big windows facing the sun, much to the delight of her cat, Suzie. * Barbara Weaver Street has given up lawn care and other maintenance tasks to move, right in her hometown of New Milford, CT, to Chestnut Grove, where she has an apartment on a hill. It has four big windows facing the sun, much to the delight of her cat, Suzie. * Two Midd students who attended biology classes together in the 1930s are now taking special pride in the research accomplishments of their daughter, a molecular biologist at the Univ. of CA at Irvine. Charles and Ruth Scafer 36 Sawyer are the parents, who have co-authored successful research on the protein aspects of Huntington's disease and has received favorable recognition with publications in the Proceedings of the National Academy of Sciences and more recently in Nature magazine, with highlights in Science and The Scientist. Charles said Joan's research on Fruit flies gives hope of similar effectiveness on humans and could be a medical discovery of major significance. Charles, who is an emeritus prof. in neurobiology at UCLA, participated in the UCLA Medical School's 50th anniversary in September, while happily recalling having given the school its first teaching position. Charles also reveals to his classmates that he is better known as "Tom Sawyer" at UCLA, a name first bestowed on him when he was a graduate student at Yale in 1938. * Eileen Whitney Wilson liked the absence of snow in Connecticut, which enabled her to get around more easily in her car. She still drives, even to Middlebury in the summer, continues her church work, and plays duplicate bridge weekly. * "I recently flew an old AT-6 World War II advanced training plane, proving that an old man of 86 can still perform loops and aerobatics," writes Win Wordsworth. Win regrets that he could finish only two years of a shortage of funds during the Depression, but he has always been grateful for those two years because they made him eligible for pilot training. He flew B-29s in WWII, then became a furniture store retailer in Florida, where he has lived for 37 years, also enjoying Cape Cod. Carol K. Cozzi Tompkins is now connected to a wheelchair in a nursing home in Massachusetts after falling last summer. Although suffering from vascular dementia, she enjoys many activities, including arts and crafts, the garden club, outing, and worship services. Her daughter, Judith Morse, lives nearby and visits her regularly. Another daughter, Susan Tompkins Nichols '65, makes frequent visits from her home in New Jersey, last Christmas Carolyn's grandson, Michael. * Bill Heinz '65, grandson of Bud Heinz '05, who played hockey at Midd in our time, has been a stellar player on Midd's 2002 team. Walt Brooker was in the stands at the Kenyon Arena in March when Midd defeated Colby and Trinary to win the New England Small College Athletic Conference (NESCAC) tournament. * Harry and Gay Branch Frasure continue to live in the Evergreen retirement home in Cincinnati, but Gay was hospitalized last year and then had to move to Evergreen's nursing facility. Harold spends much of his day helping in her care, assisting at mealtimes and pushing her around the grounds in her wheelchair. He writes: "Cay looks the same as last year. No wrinkles in her face, the same pleasant smile and outgoing personality. Despite her medical problems, she seems to have a strong will to live." • John 38 and Carol Bloom Chalmers hope to return to Montana this summer to check out their land on the lake. The barn is up, the small cabin ready, and next comes the house, she writes. Carol and John continue to keep busy in their Kansas community. They planned to go to Minneapols in May for their grandson's graduation from middle school. • Bob and Dottie Matson spent the winter in New Haven, VT, but "this year, no skiing." They planned to return this summer to their house on Cape Cod Bay at Eastham. Those who attended our 60th reunion in 1997 recall her telling us that their house had to be moved back from the bay to save it from the high tides. She now reports that the beach was "holding up well." • Lois Bestes Craig has been living at Wake Robin in Vermont for six years, but is not able to get back to Middlebury as often as she would like. • In midwinter, Chuck Chase wrote from New Hampshire that he and Helen (Coezena '38) were looking forward to spring, "and all the simple pleasures of the season." He didn't think they'd be able to attend our 65th and sent his greetings to all. • We send our sympathy to Beulah Shepard Towne, whose husband Bruce died last November. Sherry is now living at Qual Run in Agawam, MA, and may soon move to NC or ME. • You taught me to "be the best, not the brightest." Bill Heinz 35 in the wonderful Sports Illustrated article, reprinted in this magazine (winter 2001), on Bill Heinz's sportswriting career. We regret to report that Betty lost her valiant fight against Alzheimer's on February 16. Our thoughts and prayers are with Bill and his family. • Sadly, we report the recent loss of two classmates, both of whom had distinguished careers in their respective fields. Gertrude Dole, whose memorial appeared in the spring issue, died on December 8. For several years Gertrude acted as co-secretary of our class, preceding Barb Hopkins as writer of these notes. Gertrude held teaching positions at SUNY, Vassar, and Columbia, then from 1976 until age 83 she was a research associate in anthropology at the American Museum of Natural History in New York. We send our condolences to her sisters, nieces, and nephews. Nat Groby died on December 11 in France, where he had lived since retiring from the U.S. Army. Nat and his wife, Zeha, lived at Dartmouth. In other news, we reported that they had roles in their traditional Follies production, Gatesie as narrator and Tuit as lighting technician. They continue to enjoy their volunteer duties in the health care center, in physical therapy, in the dining room, and also acting as tour guides. Gatesie recently had "a six-month bout of PMR, accompanied by carpal tunnel in both hands," but she was "saved from discomfort and inconvenience by a devoted spouse's aid and humor." Their 60th anniversary celebration, hosted by daughter Leslie and her husband, Larry, at a nearby country inn, featured "a wonderful seafood dinner. All the grandchildren were there, along with other relatives and friends, including Helene Cosenza Chase, E Barnum Gardner, and Tommy Leslie Hall—"friendships of 67 years!" • It is appreciated when classmates send news voluntarily, either to Dotty McCarty (Meeber House, Middlebury) or to me. It would be really great if one of you would offer to be co-class secretary. How about it? • Late news has been received of the death of Art Gilbert on April 21. On behalf of the class, we send condolences to his wife, Beverly Browning Gilbert '39.

46 MIDDLEBURY MAGAZINE
Boyd Carr received a gift pass for cross country skiing from his daughter, but he hasn’t been able to use it from lack of snow. Boyd also enjoys golf and tennis. He has three daughters and four grandchildren—two boys and two girls. The oldest boy teaches skiing near his home in Traverse City, MI. One granddaughter lives in Maryland where she works, and the grandson (age 13) is a good scholar and athlete. Congratulations, Boyd, on such a nice family.

Four of Evelyn Wheeler Stagg’s family—some from as far away as California—spent Christmas with her in Florida. Evie has become a permanent resident in the sunshine state.

Olive Holbrook Nagle is living a fine life, saving her energy to walk down the aisle of Mead Chapel on the arm of the President at our 65th. We extend our sympathy to Fred Wheeler on the death of his wife. Fred is deciding whether or not to move back north to be near his family.

Thor and Carol Miner Gustafson’s granddaughter, Melissa, graduated in February from the New York Culinary Institute. Thor requested that she prepare pasta during spring break from Yale, part of which she spent with her grandparents. Carol and Thor also cared for two horses, mail, etc., for their neighbors, who were off on vacation in Tennessee. Still lots of energy in that household.

Roger Clarke is collecting proverbs, saws, maxims, adages, aphorisms, etc., for a course he will teach, entitled “Motivation.” Send your favorites to him at 30 Knollbrook Rd., Apt. 4, Rochester, NY 14610.

Roger is also writing poetry, articles, and one-act plays. He reads his poetry at open-mike sessions at Borders, Barnes & Noble, and coffee houses. He finds that the young people mumble. So do I. Could it be our hearing? Robert Lord was honored as Volunteer of the Year 2001 for his work in the restoration of the General Sheridan statue in Christopher Park, NYC. Congratulations, Bob!

Edward Grosenbeck had a triple-by-pass early in the winter and was making a good recovery. His two daughters, one in Rutland and one near Lake George in New York, are close enough to visit often.

Gertrude Biddle Murray had a bad fall that has put her out of commission while she recovers. So has Tom. Tom is turning his artistic talents to being a creative chef. These artistic genes are showing up in a grandson, who will major in art at New Paltz, NY. Another grandson has become a member of the Green Corps, responding to President Bush’s request to your young people to be of service.

Thanks to all who responded to the question of whether to have a 2.5 year reunion in the fall. Most approved the idea, whether or not they would be able to attend. When I polled the College about a date, I was told that we would be welcome to hold it on Homecoming, October 19-20, and so it has been arranged. First the sad news. A memorial appeared in the spring magazine for Jess Gordon, who died on December 13. And then we learned of the February 26 death of Lucille Jenkins.
sorry to learn that Merritt Garland's wife, Sallee, suffered a stroke in late January and we do hope that her recovery is progressing well. We also regret to report the death of Gordon Heaven on November 21, 2001. A memorial appeared in the spring issue. After spending countless hours organizing and producing the Survivors of 1941 for our 60th Reunion last year, Roger Griffith has now been enlisted to track down the surviving members of our Burr and Burton class. Apparently he is encountering some surprising situations! Now happily situated in her new home, Marie Stockmayer Boltz has enjoyed returning to bridge-playing, one of her favorite pastimes. Bill Littlehale was able to get to Florida for January and February. His second surgery for a detached retina was not very successful, but has finally healed, leaving him with greatly reduced vision. B. Grow Grinn finds it almost impossible to catalog and find a place for all the books (as many as 45 per week) donated to her library. She was looking forward to seeing Bill and Pat Nee '44 Bursaw, due to return in April from their Florida winter. We spoke with Herbert Hill Boland just before he was returning home to Connecticut, after an enjoyable Florida winter. With her son's help, Jack's estate is all satisfactorily settled. Babs Warren Loftus never did care much for flying and has no plans to fly again after 9/11. She is keeping well, but doesn't expect to fly again. Packy (Ruth Packard Jones), and daughter Sue Jones Brown '66 spent the first week of March in her Florida condo. It was fun to walk the beaches and visit with snowbird friends, but good to get back to Wayne Robin after a week. In late March, Westie, Jean Connor, Ruth Hardy Scheidecker, and Packy enjoyed a pleasant get-together luncheon at Pauline's in Burlington. The summer-fall issue of the Vermont Historical Society publication Vermont history carried two articles of interest to many of our classmates: Seth Storrs, Congregationalists, and the Founding of Middlebury College and "Waldo Heinrichs, George Aiken, and the Land-Lease Debate of 1941," by Waldo Heinrichs Jr. '71. If your library does not have the issue, you can purchase a copy ($4) by phoning 802-828-2291 (or write to the Vermont Historical Society, 109 State St., Montpelier, VT 05609).

42 REUNION CLASS
Class Secretaries: Mr. and Mrs. John F. Bates (Nancy Rindfus), 621 Laurel Lake Dr., #B119, Columbus, NC 28722.

Bob Northrop was on campus on February 28 to tell the Midh community about his latest Long Trail hike. A poster billed him as "One Happenin' Dude." Bob has walked the Long Trail (270 miles) seven times. The last four hikes were in celebration of his 60th, 70th, 75th, and 80th birthdays. We regret to report the death of Helen (Heidi) Miller Schenck on December 24. A memorial appeared in the spring issue. Notes were compiled prior to our reunion, but we hope many of you were able to attend and had a great time!

43 REUNION CLASS
Class Secretaries: Chick Johnson Doe, 327 Ayer Rd., Harvard, MA 01451; and Larry N. Gale, (lgage@show.net), 24 Beach Rd., Gloucester, MA 01930.

Secretary Gale reports: First, a correction. After the winter issue reached our readers, Dotty Forsythe Dale called to report a miraculous recovery from the alleged serious stroke which we had reported in error. Dotty continues in her usual active state of health and incidentally reported that she and Jack had recorded a new album of grandparent songs. We apologize for the false information, but it occurred is still not clear, but the end result is fine. Reached in Winter Haven, FL, Donald Gale says he's doing okay and was enjoying watching the spring training and early season games of the Cleveland Indians. He and Elizabeth had recently returned from the Florida winter. She has a doctorate in music, and who teaches and is the music director of a church in Valdosta, GA. Chunky regrets that changes in his own voice now preclude singing. Loses in his family; his brother Paul '45 passed away in 2000 and his sister died in September 2001. Jim and Dotty Brown '44 Clark remain very happy in their retirement community. They've only 10-15 minutes from New Haven and frequently take in concerts and musical performances, etc., with transportation supplied if they wish. Occasional visits to their daughter in Syracuse continue, and they planned to attend the Christmas concert held at both looking forward to Alumni College this fall at Bread Loaf.

Kikkian Randall, the granddaughter of Lew Haines, was on the Olympic cross-country team at Salt Lake City. Although she didn't win any medals, it must have been great experience for her and she plans future competition.

Bill Walker is as active as ever. When we talked with him, he had just won a race on Easter weekend in the Annual Winter Sailing program in Annapolis and then hosted an Easter egg hunt for the neighborhood children, in which two daughters and two grandsons assisted. He's now working on a new book about sailing, dealing with the psychology of competition. You may recall that his last one was titled The Sailor's Wind. Bill Desmond reports that fishing in the Catskill Reservoir has been severely curtailed by security measures following 9/11 and the drought. Bill now has a new brace for his foot/ankle with favorable results. Wildlife continues to grace their gardens. Deer, wild turkeys, and a grey fox are frequent visitors, along with four young raccoons that Bill helped raise. The bad news is that Bill's wife, Kelly (DeLong) '46, broke a leg in a skiing accident in January, which put an end to her skiing for the season. Walking withoututches or canes is hard for her. In March, she's looking forward to the 2002-03 ski season.

In spite of diverticulitis necessitating a recent hospital stay, Pat Rogers Prukop sounded very upbeat on the phone, having made a good recovery without any surgical intervention. Her son, Christopher, remains in the Boston area, where he is now associated with a worldwide animal fund rather than WGBH Channel 2 TV station. Leie Groben Doe relayed news that Chick Johnson Doe suffered a heart attack in March '02. Reports are that Chick is making a uneventful recovery as of this writing, but class news from the distaff side are temporarily on hold. Bill and Lise report a change of address to 4 Simon Atherton Row, Harvard, MA 01451. We regret to report the sudden death of Scott Thayer on February 25 in Gaithersburg, MD. Scott was one of several in our class who accelerated their studies to graduate in December 1942. Four years as a Navy weather officer on carriers in the Atlantic Ocean and in stations along the East Coast. For many years he was a scientist for the U.S. Government before starting his own consulting firm. Scott derived great pleasure from his contacts with his extended family. He and his first wife had four children and, with his second marriage, he gained three stepsons, so there were frequent visits to Dallas, Tucson, Denver, and San Francisco. A note of sympathy went to Jean, his widow. Earle Bishop died at his home on March 15, after a prolonged illness. Earle was one of several members of our class who were granted scholarships by the state of Vermont. It was a good choice, for he served his college, his community, his state, and his country well in ensuing years. In the Army Air Corps he was a pilot of B-24 bombers in the Pacific and later in Germany, and remained in the National Guard after the war, retiring with the rank of major. He served as State's Attorney for Rutland County, VT, and as secretary for the Vermont State Senate, and was active in public service in the Rutland area. His friend, John Cashwell '44, who wrote us of his death, added: "Bish fulfilled a final quest in outliving his mother, age 103, by two months. His gentle friendliness made him a spirit we all now cherish." The condolences of the class have been forwarded to his family and friends. The sympathy and prayers of the class have also been extended to Harry's widow, Harriet's sister, Grace (Caswell), died on October 22, 2001. By the time you read this, we'll be less than a year from our 60th PLAN AHEAD!

44 Class Secretaries: Dr. and Mrs. Neil Akiss (Mary Graham) (unattkis@prodigy.net), 12 Carter Rd., New London, NH 03257.

A great letter from Bob Darrow arrived too late to be included in the last issue. As a matter of fact, it is full of the kind of news we'd like to be receiving from others in the class. He writes that he and his son, Jeff, were both on the program of the North East Medical Association at Stratton Mountain in March of '01. Their presentations were "From Scapel to Chainsaw: Maturation of an Aging Surgeon" and "Implants: An Uphealing or Deflating Experiment." He reported that their annual Cousins Camp at Hilton Head was thinner than usual, because only two of the five grand children were able to be there: "Two MD's have a rough time arranging time off and coverage that mesh." Then things obviously went downhill in the spring. On U.S. Route 4, within a mile of their home, at night, they collided with a moose, "totaling the moose, Volvo, and wife Sue's nose. After plastic surgical repairs, it's straighter than ever and she breathes better." However, Sue's problems were not over: "In June, after nose split and stitch removal, Sue and her bike came a cropper in the poison ivy on a rail-trail. The bike was okay, but Sue broke her right femoral neck and required three lag screws." So Bob went alone on the scheduled Elderhostel bike trip through the Cotswolds in England, using the Trent-Avon Canal bike path from Bath to Greenwhich. He added: "Stayed two nights in Dumbleton Manor, and two nights in Chint Harry's Hotel." In spite of a problem with his left leg that autumn, they did not miss the Earthwatch trip to Kenya, funded by their four children for their 50th wedding anniversary: "We were back in Mendon for Christmas and vow not to repeat the traumas of 2001. Bob will change on into a Harry Potter." Aspen, Hilton Head, Provincetown, Kodiak Island, and Turkey are on the menu. Your class secretaries are in awe of these planned activities and trust Bob will give us an update for the next issue. We also wonder if anyone else in the Class of '44 can approach this sort of agenda. We throw that out as a
challenge. Any takers? * Neither by phone, postcard, letter, or e-mail have we received any news items for this issue. So we can only add our own item as follows: Neil and Marylu Graham Atkins kindly visiting friend and daughter Meg in Sarasota. Meg arranged for us to spend a few days with her son, Jon, on spring break from Duke Law School. Graduating this May, he will join a law firm in Portland, ME, in September. Later in the month, Meg's daughter, Katie, and her husband flew down from Minneapolis with their daughter, Makay (3 mos.). We were happy to see our first great-granddaughter, who is very cute and cries a lot. We sincerely hope that by our next deadline we will have more to report.

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Class Secretaries: Miss Charlotte P. Hixon (geep@iol.com), Covenant Vlg., #4702, 52 Missionary Rd., Cornewell, CT 06416; and Mr. Alan Wolvey (aw451y@iol.com), 22 Canaan Close, New Canaan, CT 06840.

Ruth Hanson Cleveland writes: *Don and I are hanging in there, with the help of blood pressure, cholesterol, eye drops, and blood thinner medicines. Haven't done any long-distance traveling in 2001, but the whole family arrived in Beverly last August to celebrate Don's 80th, oldest son's 50th, and our 55th wedding anniversary—all within a few days of each other. The whole family consists of four children, with spouses, and seven grandchildren. We replaced the floor of the deck just in time to accommodate the crowd. * Lee Van Leuven Morehouse reports: *Our lives are divided into two worlds, half here in Lexington, MA, and half on our beloved island in Maine. I sing in the choir and love it, although I am the first to confess that I didn't have to audition to get in and they cannot kick me out. I had to put down my beloved aged yellow lab and will surely get another dog in the near future. He was almost 15. We take delight in our five grandsons and one step-grandson. The younger ones still spend the summers with us and we cherish this opportunity to have them to ourselves. It had been a lifelong pattern when Jamien '73 was living that they spend their summers on the island. My summer focus, other than family, is involvement with the Vinalhaven Land Trust. I have been a director for many years and, even though I keep my business to retire and let someone else move in, I cannot bear to give up this worthwhile endeavor. If any of you ever get to Rockland, ME, do visit the Farmworth Museum. The Janien Morehouse wing is a beautiful (and tearful) addition to this fine art museum, and each of the gallery wings is named after each of her sons—Timothy, Samuel, Micah, and James. I confess that my eyes fill with the house which I love. We still live in the house which we built in 1950. Somehow, even though we once had three children in it and now it is only Dick and myself here, we still manage to fill all the closets and bureau drawers. The death of our two daughters is always in our hearts. Does anyone ever get over it? No. But we take solace in wonderful memories and enjoyment in the legacies which each left behind.* * A late March e-mail from Peg Rowland Post: *No, we have not moved from our summer house, but have had a successful winter in the mountains of New Hampshire, noting the changes in sky and terrain as we monitor the multi-faces of Madison and the two Adirondes. We will be moving to Kendal (80 Lime Rd., #246, Hanover, NH 03755) about May 1. While we shall no longer be Vermonters, we will be across the Connecticut River from the Green Mountain State and we'll be able to continue the friendships made since retirement in 1989. We will be two hours or less away from some of our best friends, namely from the New England mountains and Anne in western Maryland. The 12 grandchildren are variously dispersed, none married as yet, four out of college: * B.A. Evans King, generally known now as Betty King, e-mailed in late January: * Thanks for the fine job you do helping us remember one another from this long ago. I kept in touch with very few friends and except for the Boissevains, Jo Kirk Komowar, and my dear roommate Barbara Walters Mudd, Barbie and I had both lived in Concord, MA, since 1972. She moved here first, with Merle and their three children. George and I came with our seven (the oldest having graduated from Wellesley and the second, halfway through Tufts). At this point, our children have each collected degrees, married, and given us 14 grandchildren. I was very, very sorry to miss the 50th, but I had just had my third knee replacement and the recovery was a little too slow. Our lives in Concord and elsewhere are still completely busy and we are generally full of gratitude for the whole scene. However, the recent years have brought too many deaths, blamed on cancer, and the last one was Barbie's on August 29, 2001. We had a daughter who died a year ago of cancer and I guess we're getting close to accepting that tragedy in our lives, but never completely, I believe.*

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Class Secretaries: Bill (weperwa@iol.com) and Jan Shaw Penfull, PO Box 33, Catanaut, MA 02534. (After November 1, 1976 SW 195 Circle, Dunnellon, FL 34452.)

First of all, we need to correct a mistake which previously appeared in our class notes Joan Campbell Shaw and Mary Elizabeth Cummings Nordstrom served as awesome class secretaries for more than five years, not three years as stated. * Fran Tenney Coombs and husband Roy have been spending winters in Venice, FL, for 13 years. Fran reports that they frequently see Barbara Flink Ewels and Jack, who have a winter home about five miles away from them. Last winter Fran also saw Peg Romner Jones, who lives in Sanford, FL, and Pat Clisham Young, who was visiting Sanford. * Marilyn Arey McGeehan recently returned from a week's cruise in the Gulf of Mexico. On the first night at sea, she ran into "a young, cute lady and a tall, handsome man," who turned out to be Vava Stafford Brown and Ross, so they had a small Midd reunion on the Holland America's Maasdam, Breeze sent pictures of herself swimming with sting rays, while she fed them squid and patted them. (For some of us, this would not be a vacation highlight.) Last November she sailed up the Rhine and took a trip into Italy to see her sister, who has lived in Florence for 51 years. * Jeanne Picard Johnson writes from her home in Charlotte, NC, that she and Art visited Phoenix, Tucson, and Mexico's Copper Canyon on a recent trip. Unfortunately, knee surgery was scheduled shortly after their return. * Doris Smith Earnshaw recently spent a month visiting New Zealand, where she and her husband were involved in the construction of a new yacht. (I'll remind our readers that New Zealand is the current proud possessor of the America's Cup.) In early March she was the luncheon speaker at a meeting of the United Nations Association. In the rest of her spare time she's writ-
Victor Springer writes: “On December 11 I became co-director of Providence Mission Homes in Pasadena, providing 47 furnished apartments, fully furnished, at greatly reduced rates. My wife and I are planning to lead our third Seniors Mission trip to Armenia in May of this year.”

Adrienne Northam Fluckiger and Bonny Morse Heider traveled to Cuba at New Year’s with a Middlebury/Barnard group. She said that Karl Lindholm ’67, a professor in Midd’s American literature dept., and an expert on Cuban baseball, led the group and gave very informative talks. She also reported that Havana is beautiful, although also “run down.”

Betsy Hornaday Fry and her husband were heading to Switzerland right after reunion, with plans to stay in the small town of Reutin, in the Haslburg area of the German/Oberland. As on previous trips, they arranged arrangements made by the UNTOURS group, which arranges travel and accommodations only. Betsy, who enjoys reading, had high praise for David McCullough’s book, John Adams, commenting that it “puts American history together again, and the people come alive.” A brief call to Alice Neel Perine brought reassurance that they are staying on in a quiet, steady way, as Gordon must be on oxygen at all times. His voice is as strong and warm as ever, and they always welcome messages from friends and classmates.

Graham and Sally McCullough Sterritt celebrated their 50th anniversary on February 14 with a family gathering, arranged by their children, on Sambel Island in Florida. Expecting only their family, they were surprised and delighted to have friends and other relatives arrive, with lots of reminiscences, laughter, and scrapbooks of pictures and letters from classmates and friends. They had plans for a trip to Canada for the Shaw festival in June, preceded by a visit to granddaughters in April and an Elderhostel in September, so they will not get to reunion, unfortunately. We will miss them.

After a brief period of cardiac arrest, Nancy Finley Garrett has been at home suffering from anoxia, according to her sister, Sally Finley Burton. ’48 She receives lots of support from her family and friends.

Sad news arrived from Joanne Buckeridge Booth, sending news of George’s death on February 9 from prostate cancer, with Jo and their four daughters beside him. George had a wonderfully full life. He interrupted his studies at Middlebury to serve four years in the Army Signal Corps during World War II, returning to graduate with us in 1947. It was George who gave the dedication service for our tree planting ceremony at our 50th Reunion.

Complete his training for the ministry in 1953 at Union Theological Seminary and devoted 33 years to parish ministry. The sympathy of the class goes to Joanne and their family.

We also regret to report several other deaths:

- Annalie Koster Barclay on March 29, Gilbert Boerner on February 19, Betty Pickles Cox on January 11, and Jacqueline Simon Moore in early April. We have also learned, belatedly, of the death of Emiliano Ferrari in September 1998. His wife, Dotti, died in January 2002.

Class Secretaries: Daniel R. and Joan Tyler Gilbert (deyoung61@aol.com), 175 W. North St., #335C, Nazareth, PA 18064.

News has been received that Cynthia Fisher is listed under “Knuth” in Who’s Who in America 2002.

- Dr. Louise Planck Terry (M.A. French ’52) (D.M.L. ’75) has been recognized by the County of Nassau, NY, at Ger- man-American night for her significant contributions and sponsorship of programs and events of the Long Island chapter of the American Assoc. of Teachers of German.

We regret to report the death of Barbara Shuck on October 30, 2001. She and her sister, Marilyn, were members of the American Women’s Ski Team during high school. Barbara was Snow Queen of the Midd Winter Carnival in winter 1944-45. We send the condolences of the class to her husband, Hilton, and all the family, including daughter Julia Shuck ’52 and brother Gale Howard Shuck Jr. ’53.

Secretary Gore reports: Doug Christie is still very much involved with the Appalachian Mountain Club, concentrating on the development of the National Scenic Appalachian Trail. He has put some Vermont land that he owns into a conservation trust that will preserve a large portion of land in its natural state. He hoped to fulfill a long-standing dream by going to Scotland this summer.

Frank Colcord is busy in retirement, helping senior citizens with their education. He has continued teaching at Harvard, where he is still working at Tafts. He is involved with the children’s section of the Children’s Book Store in Boston and also sings in a men’s chorus.

Ed Kania is president of the Cheshire, CT, Historical Society and active with the Cheshire Land Trust. He plays a lot of tennis and went to Barbados and Sicily last year.

Secretary Pat Allen Guthrie and Dave have gotten together in Vero with Paul and Ann Holt Watkins, and hoped to see them again before all headed north.

Buzz Myers White visited them in Vero in February. In October, Dave and Pat were traveling in France, Switzerland, and Austria, then to Kiev, Ukraine, to visit son Duke and his wife, who were there until August on a Fulbright Scholarship.

Dune Law goes back to Middlebury regularly, skis a lot, and sees quite a few football and hockey games. He sees a lot of Spence Wright, as well.

Tom Mariner reminded me that the Breakfast Sorority of Riverside, CT, was holding a breakfast on April 4 in honor of Gamaliel Painters’ Counter Society. Tom is a soloist with their local men’s group.

Bob Whitmer is active with his local Rotary Club in South Hamilton, MA. He likes the British West Indies for vacationing.

Fred Vetere of Mt. Kisco, NY, is active in his American Legion and Lions Clubs. He’s working hard to protect and preserve their local drinking water supply. He and his wife had a 40th wedding anniversary coming up! They went to Rome and toured a lot of Italy last year.

Charlie Puksta has been taking no trips due to a recent hip operation from which he is recovering nicely.

And last, but certainly not least, we have news of Felix Rohatyn. Middlebury College has received a $1 million gift from the Felix and Elizabeth Rohatyn Foundation, to be used to establish an endowment for the College’s Center for International Affairs, which will be renamed the Rohatyn Center for International Affairs. The center’s activities provide opportunities for Middlebury students to explore international issues through direct interaction with academic authorities and policy makers. The CFIAs programs are integrated with regular coursework to encourage faculty and students to explore issues across disciplinary, regional, and national boundaries.

Class Secretaries: Margaret Strains Bookst (bluebird@cornet.com), PO Box 1031, Southbury, CT 06488.

For “four wonderfully scattered Middlebury years,” writes Patricia Wulp, “I happily expected. Sol thought, maybe retirement will resolve the puzzle. Not so. There is time, of course, for leisurely indulgences: a monthly breakfast group, farmers’ market visits, informal entertaining, tickets to the local professional theater company. But then, international relations is high on my interest agenda, especially c/o the local chapter of the United Nations Association. I am continuously appalled at how little we in this country understand, appreciate, and work with the remarkable UN institution we helped to create. We are working hard with the UN-USA Adopt-A-Minefield project, raising landmine awareness as well as funds for UN mine clearance programs in some of the 70 nations around the world still devastated by anti-personal landmines (plug?). On another level is immersion in literature of the ages via a Classic Books group. Once a week I become general office handyperson at the local HIV/AIDS Resource Center, with its education and advocacy, outreach to high-risk populations, a needle exchange, and one-on-one counseling and interventions. At the Unitarian Universalist Church, I’ve learned an enormous amount (read patience and persistence) about gardens and people as chair of the Memorial Garden Committee. After years of indecision, Ann Arthusen grass this August on the con- genial climes, and I’ll soon move to a newly built apartment complex on the campus of a life care community. Maybe then I’ll have time to decide what to do with the rest of my life, but I doubt it.”

Jack ’50 and Ginny Knudsen Allen are facing the challenge of downsizing from their home of 40 years to a one-floor townhouse. Although Jack accuses Ginny of being the pack rat, he does admit that moving his layout of model trains will be a major challenge. He also helps maintain a large layout at a local Transportation Museum.
Orleans County (VT) Bar Association recently honored Andrew Pepin for 50 years of service. He opened his office in January of 1952, and for all these years, he has offices on Main Street in Newport, VT. He also served as a Municipal Judge from 1953 to 1969. And no plans to quit. • Scotty Paterson reports a new address (see heading): “We moved about five miles—senior citizens need less space. Phone numbers and e-mail address remain the same.” • Phil Turnbull writes from Kansas City, where he says Tulip ‘58 keep in touch with some classmates via Christmas cards: “John O’Connor came out last June. It was great to see him, and we really appreciated his coming. I also correspond regularly with ‘Satch’ Valpy in Portland, OR.” • We regret to report the death of Jim Shapiro on April 10. Bernard Friedlander Orléans County (VT) Bar Association recently also correspond regularly with ‘Satch’ Valpy in Patterson reports an address (see heading) “We these years had an office on Main Street in lion orred Andrew Pepin for 50 years of service. says “it was a very good move in many ways. Of course the kind of life I have lived prepared me better than some for moving around. However, in those years when I was moving often—Washington (DC), Iran, Afghanistan, Lebanon, and Egypt—I always knew I would come back to familiar places to start life anew with a husband and children. But Texas? To leave green hills, gentle rains, snow, the changing seasons, a familiar church, and friends and daughters quite nearby? Even when the move meant being part of my little granddaughter’s growing up, it was difficult. I still miss the aforementioned things, but new avenues have opened up—new friends, opportunities for study and insights, spiritual journeys, and the opportunity to return to New England each summer to visit family and friends. Also, another daughter now lives and works in Texas. Last October, I went with a group of 17 people on a pilgrimage to the Grand Canyon sponsored by the Seton Cove, a spirituality center here in Austin, where I attend many lectures and courses. We prepared for this journey by reading The Art of Pilgrimage, by Phil Cousineau. In addition to pointing out the central meaning of pilgrimage as “a journey toward a sacred center,” Cousineau writes that he “also believes in a pilgrimage as a powerful metaphor for any journey with the purpose of finding something that matters deeply to the traveler.” One of the things that we all discovered as mattering deeply was the close relationship we formed with one another. Ranging in age from 36 to 80, no one had known all the others before the journey. We met each morning and evening to do ta chi, read poems and scripture, watch the sunset, or share experiences of the day gleaned from hiking, reading, bird watching, and contemplating that inspiring setting. So I will cherish these new experiences, insights, and friends; I will also continue to cherish the green hills of home and the relationships developed over the years—Middlebury friendships being among the most important. • Secretary Roy Bond reports the news that she and Renton ‘51 have six children, who have blessed them with 22 grandchildren—11 boys and 11 girls, ranging in age from 16 years to a newborn in February 2002. “We have two families in Chicago, one in Pennsylvania, one in New Jersey, one in Virginia, and one in Alabama. So we are able to drive to visit them all and we also see a lot of them at our summer cottage in Canada, outside of Buffalo. Robbie and Renton visited daughter Robin in Belgium two years ago, while Robin’s husband was stationed there with the Army. They also toured Paris, Normandy, and Holland. Robbie is still working as a realtor. Renton is retired from his marketing post, but he helps us researching properties and writing brochures. Robbie also enjoys singing with the Sweet Adelines barbershop group in Somerset, PA: “Competitions are exciting and some of the choirs are fabulous!” • Barbara Cummins Villiet received a bundle of good news on March 11 when her first grandchild, Cecilia Francesca Lagomarsino, was born to daughter Ann Villiet Lagomarsino ‘87. Later this year, a posthumous European exhibition of the photographs of Cecilia’s grandfather, the distinguished Life photographer Grey Villiet, our classmate’s husband, will open in Graz, Austria, and Peanuts will be there. In the meantime, all of us who’ve gotten to our 50th Reunion will have had the chance to congratulate Peanuts, who is also the editor of our 50th Yearbook. • Ruth Parry Cran and husband Jack ‘51 were in Florida in March. They spent a week with the whole family on Captiva Island and Sanibel, and a second week visiting their daughter and her husband and their five children in Jacksonville. Like so many of us grandparents, being with grandchildren was so rewarding it was hard for Futh and Jack to come back home. Ruth wrote that she and Jack will not be able to come to our 50th. She added: “We used to ski a lot before Jack had his stroke.” They still have a condo in Silverthorne, and in February their children visited from Florida and skied at Copper Mt. • Marian Olds Precht is rapidly become a very capable watercolorist, having taken lessons at the Smithsonian in DC, as well as in Denver, CO, where they spend their summers on Highland Lake. Polly Norton Polstein has been sharing summer watercolor painting classes with Marian in Bridgton, where Polly is on the board of directors for the Senior College there, part of the Univ. of ME Senior College network. The Bridgton Senior College campus has been underway for several years. There are now 11 or 12 Senior College locations in Maine, with more to come. • In March, Jim and Jane Rupp Cooke sent a postcard from the French Alps, with great photos of Les Trois Valles, where I (Carol) skied with them back in ’98 and ’99. This March the Cookes were on their way from Courchevel to Verbier and were enjoying their fifth ski trip with Penny Pitou ’60. In addition to the Alps, Jane and Jim have made ski trips to Quebec for the International Masters series and to Colorado for the National Masters Championships at Winter Park. I am fortunate to have made two memorable ski trips with Penny Pitou and the Cookes in the late ’90s. This year, on a trip to Colorado in March, I skied Vail, Breckenridge, and Copper Mt. with my sister, who lives out in Lakewood, CO. Then I came home to re-pack for a trip South with my husband, after both of us had helped to get the first semester launched of our Senior College here at the Univ. of ME in Augusta. • Your class secretaries, Chuck Ratté and Carol Whitham Brewestern, thank you for your help with our class news during these last five years. Now, we happily turn the newsgathering over to our new class secretaries—Sandra Cahill and Joe Davis. Our thanks to them for taking on the Class of ’52 column. And the whole class thanks Bill and Ruth Shonny Trask for chairing our memorable 50th Reunion! • Secretary Charlotte Clark Hay (Mrs. David W) (dehav.22@verizon.net), 1454 Shady Cl., Rolling Meadows, IL 60008; and Robert DeLaney (woodel2@bynet.xerox), 1131 River Rd., New Haven, VT 05472.
CLASS NOTES

Coast. We hope that you are all hale and hearty and making plans to attend our 50th Reunion in 203!

* Laura Chapman Rico writes from Los Banos, CA, that she is "still coordinating the tutorial program at the local community college, active in Christian education and music at St. Alban's Episcopal Church, and going to Anikw, AK, every summer for vacation Bible school. This year (2001-2002) I'm also president of local AAWU branch. Looking forward to our 50th I plan to be there!"

* Dick talked to Sue and Ceddie Sherrer, who have been traveling up a storm to South America and Australia. Dick and Linda will probably visit them for some Oregon fly-fishing in August. Dick's Character Counts Mid Shore program keeps on expanding to the point that we are now in five counties, working with all school systems, businesses, churches, governments, etc. Now have 150 volunteers "character coaches" visiting 6,000 young people each and every week with a message. Dick is in dialogue with our five college presidents discussing the development of a Center for Character Development to serve the entire Eastern Shore at all levels. Congratulations to Dick, this is quite a project! I think I (Ann) have mentioned before that my granddaughter's middle school had the words "Character Counts!" on the board which greets all visitors to her school in Simsbury, CT. * Don "Crook" Beers sent news of the Annual South Florida Micki Golf Classic held this year in Venice, FL, on March 1-3. He reports "a low-key outing, where the nostalgia runs deep but the memories don't." * Ann saw Barbara Brown Powers at the Massachusetts Horticulture Society's Spring Flower Show in Boston this March. Both were exhibiting in the design competition. It was fun to catch up a little. * We would certainly like to hear from more of you, either by snail mail or by e-mail. You can also send your news directly to Midd, but PLEASE let us hear from you. And don't forget the big FIVE-O!

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Class Secretaries: Mrs. Robert B. Nickerson (Nancy Whittenow, (forget@adelphia.net)), 4 Osprey Ln, Mystic, CT 06355 and Mr. Thomas G. Ryan, (tré@aol.com) 3 Knipp Rd., Houston, TX 77024.

From sunny Mystic, CT comes the following: Chuck and Ann Heath Fay always send a great Christmas letter, so I have news from them. They went on a fantastic Middlebury trip to China last spring with all Ann's siblings and their spouses as traveling companions. Last fall they went to France with friends. * Had a nice chat on the phone with MJ Montgomery recently. She is serving on a couple of boards that sound very interesting. (Being a board member seems to be what we do in retire ment. In Boston, she's on the board of the Women's Educational Industrial Union and in Franconia, NH, the New England Ski Museum board. She went up to Middlebury recently to celebrate the opening of Bobo Shechen '44 and ran into Pete '53 and Cecily Mattocks Marshall there. * And it's time for another release from deep in the heart of Texas, where "spring has sprung and the grass has riz." My Minneapolis brother-in-law reported seven inches of snow yesterday [first week of April], while I had to get the lawn mower out for the first time. But by July, we'll all be even again. Conditions in Houston are remarkably good, considering the problems of Earon, Arthur Andersen, Continental Airlines, Compaq Computer, and Lord knows whom else. I don't know where the money is coming from, but there is a lot of it sloshing around. It's amazing what low interest rates will do to a recession, if there was one. * I recently received an e-mail from Bob Gleason with some information well worth reprinting: "I write primarily, however, to urge my male classmates to have a regular PSA blood test to check prostate gland health. Were it not for my annual PSA test I would not have known that there was anything seriously amiss with my plumbing. As it was, only an increase from 2.9 to 4.6 over a period of less than a year prompted my urologist to do the biopsy that discovered the cancer. I opted for radical prostatectomy (considered by many physicians as the gold standard treatment) and all indications now, after six months, are that I am cancer free. According to the American Cancer Society, one in six men will, sooner or later, be diagnosed with prostate cancer and 300,000 die each year from this disease. I'd be happy to share any or all of the information I have collected about treatment options and my experience with any interested classmate (gleason@mid dlebury.edu)." Bob is a current source where treatment options are rapidly changing. Let's use him. * Emily and I had a great visit with at least part of the Colorado contingent in February, when Jane and Wayne Daniels and Ken and Barbara Knight Moffitt visited with us for a couple of days of skiing at Beaver Creek. Conditions were perfect; sunny, cool, lots of new snow. Wayne was unable to ski as he was recovering from an eye operation that had occurred two days earlier. Ken, who is a really good skier, made me work hard to try to keep up. But those new parabolic ski boots hide a lot of old mistakes. * I had a really nice conversation with Beth Headley Kendall, who lives on the west coast of Florida in Cape Coral with husband Bob. Originally from St. Paul, MN, Beth moved to Northfield, MN, where Bob taught music at St. Olaf College. (They must have a magnificent music department; I heard their choir on NPR, last week, and it was superb.) Beth stays in touch and speaks with a number of our classmates on a regular basis. They travel a lot—eastern and western Europe, Russia, China, Myanamar, etc. Beth is looking forward to the next reunion where she "wants to see as many of us as possible on skateboard scooters, and in-line skates!" So, do something important; start thinking and planning for Middlebury in 2004! In the meantime, stay active, stay connected, and keep those cards and letters coming!

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Class Secretaries: Pat Himnan Makin (pmakin@adelphia.net), 11 Rockholm Rd., Gloucester, MA 01930; and Frank E. Panderson, Jr (gpanderson@hegetten.com), 1209 Cider Mill Rd., Middlebury, VT 05753.

John Ackerman recently completed his latest book, designed for encouraging spiritual growth in congregations. Listening to God (Alban) is a text for church leaders to adapt the practices found in one-on-one spiritual guidance to groups and entire parishes. He and Helen Starr Ackerman '56 live in Minneapolis.

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Class Secretaries: William E. Houghton (willo@iol.com), 16940 Knoll Way, Chagrin Falls, OH 44023; and Maria Meyers Woolley (mwoolley@middlebury.edu), 1166 Halfaday Rd., Middlebury, VT 05753.

Fifteen classmates gathered for a reunion on Sanibel Island in Florida in February. Through the magic of e-mail and the generosity of Judy Tichenor Fulkerson, we gathered for a relaxing day on the beach. Some came for lunch, some for dinner, and several stayed overnight. It was a great midwinter gathering and we hope to repeat it again next winter. Keep us posted if you are within a 200-mile radius of Fort Myers! * After two years of semi-retirement, Ann Case Holt has become an associate at a large church not too far from her home. "It's part time, so I can keep on doing the tutoring and other things I've acquired in retirement, but demanding enough that I've really got to polish up my thinking again!" She and Jack continue to enjoy hiking. "The people we hiked with in Scotland two years ago came over here this October, and we went with them to "shoving New Jersey". Having their grandchildren nearby has been an added bonus. * Judy Hastings Dresden has taken the big step of selling her house and buying two smaller ones. After spending the last few summers in New England, she decided to buy a place in Harpswell, ME, where she will stay from May through October. With kids and grandkids still in Houston, she'll be there from November through April, Judy would love to see classmates who might be passing through either place. * We were saddened to hear of the death of our classmate, John Walker, after a very long illness. We extend our deep sympathy to his dear wife, Diane Draper Walker '57, daughter Denise Walker Lee '82, and sons Douglas and David, our sincere condolences. His memorial appears elsewhere in this issue.

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Class Secretaries: Polly Pitcher Gabriel (jerry@holster.com), 120 Huntington Rd., Hadley, MA 01035, and Heather Hamilton Robinisor (robinisor@toponomad.net), PO Box 3141, Peterborough, NH 03458.
These notes were due before our big 45th Reunion. Hope you were all in Middlebury! * Ronald and Kathleen Platt ’57 Potter have been elected to the board of directors of the Citizens Bank of Lancaster (PA) County. The foundation (Dollars for Scholars) awards interest-free loans to Lancaster County students planning to attend a post-secondary institution. An adjunct instructor of English at Harrisburg Area Community College, Lebanon campus, Kathleen has retired from Manheim Township School District as an English teacher and teacher of gifted students. Ron is a consultant in international educational issues, having worked in admissions at Middlebury, Clark Univ., Franklin & Marshall College, and Elizabethtown College.

Secretary Eaton is increasingly impressed that so many Middlebury-ites have their priorities in order and are spending time enjoying people and nature.

Ann Alvord Groves visited Steffi last fall on Grand Manan in the Bay of Fundy for “a wonderful week of laughing, weeping, hiking, water-coloring, and snoring elegant ‘gigs from the sea.’” * Rachel Cutter Bender, Bonnie Mairs, and Lucy Carpenter Freeman went cross-country skiing and snowshoeing in February at the YMCA’s Snow Mountain Ranch, north of Winter Park, CO. Lucy was escaping George W. and the Enron hearings near her Chevy Chase, MD home. She enjoys being a docent at the Corcoran Gallery of Art. As executive director of the International Branch of the YMCA of NYC, Bonnie held discussions with international YMCA interns and employees of Snow Mountain Ranch, while directing (via telephone) the move of her NY office to a location closer to her home: Transplanted Coloradan Rachel was surveying healthy ski cuisine and enjoying travels abroad and around the States, when she isn’t grandmothering three preschoolers who live near Rachel and husband Jim. * Ellen Greenawalt Linden writes: “I was recently elected to a second term on our local board of commissioners. George H. is a new undertaking for me. After initial misgivings and second thoughts about our retirement choice of coastal North Carolina, I have finally come to enjoy southern living and this funky little town of Cape Carteret. It’s the friendliest place I’ve been since Middlebury!”


Robertluce@aol.com. If you plan to attend, please so indicate with an e-mail to Bob. We’re also assembling a classmate e-mail list, so please forward your e-mail address to Ise Benzien van der Bent at vanderbents@msn.com, whether or not you plan to attend the mini-reunion. We hope to see you in October. Snow is not forecast for that weekend. * Ellie Bliss has announced her retirement on April 30 as assistant to the College librarian. An indispensable member of the College community since 1989, she has also been actively involved with the Middlebury Community Players and the Community Chorus. An ardent train buff, she has served as a guide on several scenic railroad trips in New York and has taken many scenic train excursions in Vermont. Ellie continues to spend her summers with family and friends in Highgate Springs, VT. * John Hubbard has been “out of print for awhile, but I am alive and well. Unlike so many of my classmates, my retirement has been postponed indefinitely, due to younger children (ages 13 and 18) with private school tuitions. My son at Salsbury School costs $33,000 a year, while my four years at Middlebury totaled approximately $12,500. Oh well!” * Bill Wemmerus writes: “We moved to Lake of the Woods, near Fredericksburg, VA, a year ago February. The move was motivated by my wife’s retirement (I had retired back in ’93), and the fact that my daughter and her family seemed settled in Fairfax, VA. We are active in sailing, gardening, Red Cross, and an Elder Study program at Mary Washington College. I am teaching disaster courses for the Red Cross. Also started a folk music club, and several of us are performing regularly at area nursing homes. I’m even still playing softball. I have recently seen Sherwood Smith at his bookstore in Brattleboro, VT, and Bill Barenborg ’58 at his home in Summerville, SC. * "Willie" (Dorothy Williams Calkins) writes: “I sold my condo in the New York area, put my belongings in storage on the Cape, and moved in with daughter Jennifer and her family in August 2001. I found a little condo for myself and have been moving in gradually with the help of my son-in-law. It was hard to leave my friends and family in New York (I have a brother in Chappaqua and two stepsons in the NY area), but it was time for a change. There are lots of activities for retirees on the Cape and I have friends here already, but it takes time to adjust to such a change at this stage of life.” She has found a tennis club and made new friends there, plus she anticipated looking up Middlebury people as the summer people arrive. * Back from a hiking trip in Patagonia, * Granvia Laverty Preston writes: “We spent Christmas backpacking in Patagonia, Chile, with daughter Camille, son Brooks, and friend Lila. Did you see my photo in the recent Middlebury magazine? Surprise! It was in the wedding photo section, with all the young people. Lynelle Preston ’91 married Dick Cameron ’94 in June 2001. I gave them a framed aerial photo of the Middlebury campus taken in 1927 by my dad, who was in the class of 1928.” * Don Freeman was awarded the Chancellors’ Medal of UMass, Amherst, on February 15, for distinguished service to the university in establishing its internationally renowned department of linguistics. Retiring from his professorship at the Univ. of Southern CA as of May 2002, Don and wife Margaret are moving back to Massachusetts. His daughter, Elizabeth, is assistant prof. of English at the Univ. of CA, Davis; son Robert is an investment analyst in New York. * Pamela Payne Lewis, a volunteer with the Bach Choir of Pittsburgh, has been named a 2002 Dominion Volunteer in the Arts award winner. In addition to being honored with salutes on WQED-FM 89.3 and WQED 13, she receives a $500 honorarium for her organization and a commemorative plaque. Pamela lectures in professional speaking at the Heinz School of Public Policy, Carnegie Mellon Univ., where she has received the Emil Limbach Award for Teaching Excellence. * Lucy Paine Kezar and Randy will be attending the October mini-reunion, if possible. Lucy has a business Web site at www.bigfoot.com/~KezarFraming. * Millicent Fairhurst writes that she and Anne Goebel Barkman had to call off their annual reunion on the slopes of Middlebury because of the lack of snow. However, they, like many others, are looking forward to the mini-reunion of the Class of ’59 in October.

Class Secretaries: Stephanie Eaton, 243 Pleasant St., Littleton, NH 03561; Joseph E. Mohbat (jnmohbat@ail.com), 551 Pacific St., Brooklyn, NY 11217; and Ann Pannie Frobose, 1879 Crestline Rd., Pleasanton, CA 94566.

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as manager in 2001. One of his tasks is fund-raising for the home of the chorus, the former
Immaculate Conception Church, which is over
100 years old. The big event is on Twelfth Night,
the last of the twelve festival days of Christmas. Art
reports that Twelfth Night was originally “the Feast of
Fools, when all familiar relationships turn topsy-
turvy, when in the courts of Europe in the Middle
Ages, a servant could find a beam in his cake and
reign for the night as king. It is a night for the
wearing of masks, everybody is somebody else.”
Based upon Eleanor of Aquitaine’s Christmas
tour of 1152, this year’s production was performed
twice on January 12 and 13. Joining the 200-voice
chorus were the Boston Festival Brass and a cast of
amateur and professional actors, dancers, and
jesters, jesters, and musicians provided entertainment
during the traditional Twelfth Night feast,
complete with costumed wasters in the perfor-
manence hall. Despite getting through myriads of
arrangements, Art’s comment was: “It’s more
rewarding than anything I’ve ever done.”
We regret to report the death of Sally Shinneman
Fredrickson (Fredrickson@southernvt.edu). We extend the condolences of the class to Bob
and all the family.
A memorial appears elsewhere.

61 Class Secretary: Steve Campton
(campton@math.jhu.edu), 6 Tannex Rd.,
Westernport, VT 05485.

Four years after retiring from his career as a bank
VP and trust manager, Arthur Cottrell has
become company manager of the Chorus of
Westerly (RI). He joined the chorus in 1995,
seriously of several of its committees, and took over
extended to his children, Barbara and Douglas
Weed of Missoula, MT. In South Carolina, Jane
Volland has been the director of Durham’s Teen
Court project since 1995. The local newspaper
reports that she has built and administers a community
program for kids who make mistakes.
The court has received national recognition for the
way in which it teaches teens responsibility for
their behaviors as well as teaching them about the
justice system. This February, she moved on to
become administration of the guardian ad litem
program for the entire state. Her duties include
policy-making, lobbying the Legislature, and
overseeing many employees and volunteers throughout
the state, to make sure the rights of abused and
neglected children are not overlooked. She was
excited about the opportunity, but vowed to be
back working as a volunteer at Teen Court in the
near future “I enjoy working with youth,” she said.
“There is such a big need. It’s so necessary that we
have services as early as possible for young people.
By the time somebody is on the docket in adult
court, it is too late. We must have early interven-
tion. I have a passion for this work.”

63 Class Secretaries: Janet Bevott Allen
(jallen@familyandchildren.org), 2 Arizona Pl.,
Huntington Station, NY 11746; and Christopher I White (awhite@}
(aol.com), 15 W. Cavalier Rd., Scituate, NY 14774.

Secretary White has thoroughly enjoyed talking
with classmates recently in his dual role of class
secretary and class agent: “I appreciate the support
and encouragement received. Would love to hear
more via notes, telephone, etc. It’s time for every-
one to start thinking about our 40th Reunion
coming up next year. Plan to be there!”

Celebrity Representative Bill Delahunt appeared
in a photo feature in the Sunday New York Times
on March 3. Bill shares a two-bedroom row house
in Washington, DC, with three other Democrats,
Senator Charles Schumer (NY), Senator Richard
Dubin (IL), and Representative George Miller
(CA). “As part of a generation of legislators who
spend the bulk of their time in their districts” with
their families, they hang out on D Street in “one
of the capital’s least appealing crash pads,” with
ancient couches, sparse furnishings, and a kitchen
tall of Diner Coke, Cheese-Its, and Raisin Bran.
Humorist Al Franken has worked up an event
about four middle-aged lawmakers sharing a
house in the capital, but so far CBS has rejected it.
Senator Schumer thinks it could take off; sort of
“The West Wing” meets The Golden Girls.”

Charlie Fiolliot of Hanover, NH, reports that his
old roommate, Dick Kolehmainen, has moved to
 neighboring Norwich, VT. “Dick has shoulder-
length hair. Must be a retired international banker
thing.” Patty Fruehling Frazier had a mini-
reunion (well actually, dinner) in Sun Valley in
December with John Flynn and Harvey Peterson
“Great stories and lots of laughs.” Patty continues
to serve as board president for the Foundation
for Osteoporosis Research and Education and as a
trustee for the Athenian School. We regret to
report the February 12 death of Carl Carlson
and convey the condolences of the class to his family,
especially his wife, Patricia Bjur Carlson ’62. A
memorial appears elsewhere in this issue.
After moving all over the country with AT&T, Pat Lynch DeMas "settled in the Atlanta area about 17 years ago. I finally left the corporate grind in 1991, and have been a residential mortgage lender ever since. It's been a wonderful way to help a lot of people achieve their dreams of home ownership. About four years ago, I purchased 80 acres of land right outside the small farming town of Madison, an hour east of Atlanta. Most of my work is still in the Atlanta area, so I'm doing lots of driving—and have become addicted to books on tape! After purchasing the land, I built a large horse farm—a small barn, covered ring, and miles of fencing. My daughter, Kat, is a professional horse trainer, so the boarding and training business is hers and her husband's. I just enjoy being on the land, gardening, and being around the 30-some horses we have here! When you turn 60, which I just did, you really need to think about retiring (if you haven't been lucky enough to already). This is where I plan to spend my golden years, watching the sunsets, riding, and working with the land. All those years I was in the corporate world, I never would have believed this is where I'd land. It's neat when you find something that really makes you happy!"

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**Marjorie Lam Leon** is retiring this September as the chief of translation services at the Pan American Health Organization in DC: "During my 27-year tenure at PAHO, I was responsible for the development and implementation of machine translation software for English, Spanish, and Portuguese. A Spanish major at Middlebury, I later earned a Ph.D. in computational linguistics from Georgetown Univ. I met my husband, Enrique Leon, when I was a Peace Corps volunteer in Chiibote, Peru. Chiibote is the hometown of Peru's president, Alejandro Toledo. I was one of several PCVs who lived with the Toledo family and helped Alejandro to learn English so that he could go to college in the U.S. Enrique and I have been married for 34 years and have two sons and two grandsons. We lived in Peru until 1977. Enrique Conrad is a physician and practices at a family health care clinic in Tacoma, WA. My father, Major Horace Leon, with the Maryland Department of Juvenile Justice."

To kick off the 10th anniversary celebration of the Middlebury College Art Center, for the Symposium September 19-21 will present a wide array of speakers and artists. Among the luminaries speaking will be Mel Guussow, drama critic and cultural correspondent for the New York Times. The symposium is entitled "Art Matters:Visions for the Arts in the 21st Century." We extend the condolences of the class to **Starr Kruise Weekes** on the March 2 death of her father, Paul John Kruise, a former trustee of Middlebury College. Starr reported recently that "life in Idaho is pretty quiet and simple, when I'm there."

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**Cecil Forster** sends an update: "Almost nine (9) years later I am still here as VP and general manager of SportsRadio 610 WIP, the nation's most innovative sportsradio station. Several editions ago, I referred to WIP as the nation's leading sportsradio station and whoever edited the copy that asked about WFUN in New York. I rest my case on an event we hosted called Wing Bowl, a food eating contest that this year drew over 20,000 listeners to the First Union Center, here in Philadelphia, and drew the attention of every television station in the Delaware Valley. My son, 'Atom,' graduates from high school this week sprang into complaints from the colleges we applied to. Like many of my classmates, I am sure. I am dealing with how to anticipate the next stage of my mom's life. We have settled on a senior citizen community in Havertown and look forward to this next chapter. My Great Dane, Gus, is two and we are thinking of getting a second Dane to keep him company and further traumatize my friends and neighbors, who are amazed at how large these creatures are. See everyone in 2004."
As we write these notes, Susie and Alex are heavily involved in reunion planning. We expect to have fascinating conversations, uproarious fun, and sentimental raps on our hearts—all of which will be reported on in our next issue. Meanwhile, we’d like to thank some of the people who have been helping plan the party, including Sue Schweickert Macy, Jim Adams, Tom Patterson, Sheldon Baker, Helen Martin Whyte, Livvy Barbour Turleton, Margot Childs Cheel, Freddie Malm grand, Peter Kovner, Mary Margolis, Robin Flint Ballenger, and Jon Berger.

Missy Brine Rogers was traveling to Burlington for son Josh’s graduation from UVM Medical School (where his father went, also), so she was unsure whether she would be able to get back to Vermont. She’s already taken a week of vacation from the Virginia Historical Society and I need to keep the progress on my dissertation going if I’m going to defend this fall.” Missy has other good news, but we’ll save that for later. *Fire in the Orchard*, a collection of poems by Gary Margolis was published at March by Autumn House Press. Last year we checked they were selling fast at Amazon.com. *Specializing in marketing and advertising, Grace Hawkins and her husband, Earl Johnson, operate Lotus Publications, Inc., in Port Orchard, WA. According to their Web site, lottspub.com, Lotus is “a publishing company which produces full color books, photography, advertising and marketing materials, mail lists and other services specially for the transportation industries. Grace and Earl travel widely to serve their diverse customer base, and Grace often speaks at shows and association meetings on topics such as company image, targeted marketing and other business-getting topics.” Many of her articles are available on the Web site. *Phil Ross* recently formed a new law firm in NYC—Hoffinger, Stern & Ross—specializing in corporate law, commercial litigation (Phil’s focus), and white collar criminal law. Over lunch in the city, he told a great Erin Brockovich type story about one of his successful age discrimination cases. When he discovered his star witness in south Texas and brought him up to testify in NYC to break open the case, the opposing attorney had been trying to intimidate our man Phil by telling him he was “out of his league.” After winning $4 million for his client, Phil walked over to shake the opposing attorney’s hand, saying, “Just think how much I could have won if I had known what I was doing.”

Attorney General John Ashcroft and Jon Gooetzinger ’71 conversed during a recent conference in Palm Beach, FL, where the attorney general met with the Conference Board’s Council of Chief Legal Officers, calling for cooperation between the private and public sectors in the ongoing war against terrorism. Jon, who is senior VP, general counsel, and secretary of American Greetings Corp., is the outgoing chair of the Council.

War—and Healing—in Bicentennial Hall As many of us will recall, Infantry Officer Lt. John Morton was in Alaska in 1970, training to represent the U.S. Army in the 1972 Winter Olympics, when he received his orders for Vietnam. In Vietnam, he found himself in a small village in the Mekong Delta, as the leader of a five-man mobile advisory team. After his service in Vietnam, he returned to the States and a career as an outdoor educator, including 11 years as head ski coach at Dartmouth. In September 1989, he and 13 other American veterans joined 20 Soviet veterans of their war in Afghanistan in the mountains of Uzbekistan for an exploration of their common experience as soldiers in unpopular war in a distant land. In a slide presentation, John recalled his service in Vietnam, recounted his remarkable experience with his Soviet brothers-in-arms, and offered his reflections on war.

Ginny Mead asks everyone to change her name and e-mail address in their address books. Make sure that Ginny Howmen, gynnandjim@adelphia.net.

“...are setting into our new home in Vermont (and other than tired legs and backs) everything is going well.” *Robert J. Orchard* co-founded the American Repertory Theatre in 1979 and has served as the company’s managing director for 22 years. Prior to 1979, he was managing director of the Yale Repertory Theatre and the School of Drama, where he also served as associate prof. and co-chair of the administration department. Recently he was also appointed director of the Loeb Drama Center at Harvard. For the past 15 years, he has been facilitating exchanges, leading seminars, and advising on public policy with theatre professionals and government officials in Russia. He recently received the Elliott Norton Award for Sustained Excellence.

Ceci Tseng continues to “live off the grid and teach kindergarten in Norwich, VT. Daughter Kestrel Dunn (16) attends Hanover (NH) High School and plays girls varsity ice hockey with coach Harry Roberts ’76, who took a couple of weeks off to drive a snow cat at the Winter Olympics.”

Martha Goode wrote from southern California: “I just read the Middlebury Magazine and found out that you are dying to know what I am reading. I am reading everything I was given for Christmas, which includes Training the Mind (by the Dalai Lama), Islam: A Short History (by Karen Armstrong), Among the Believers (V.S. Naipaul on Islam), The Illuminated Room, Poetry Speaks, and, for fun, I Capture the Castle (by Dodie Smith). I expect to be very much improved by the time I finish all of them.” When checked back with her to find out if indeed she was much improved by all this reading, she replied: “Sadly, I am not more improved (at least not in a literary fashion), because I have fallen into low habits once again. I am reading The Corrections, which I think is pretty funny. The good news is that I have passed a course in Wilderness Travel with the Sierra Club. We had ten weeks of lectures and several outings, culminating in two days of snow camping in the Sierras. Snow camping is a trip and definitely not for everybody. I was in New York in February and had dinner with James Young and Jamie Bowness. They are such delightful company and to think that we still get along after 35 years! * Your class secretary is always interested in what you are reading, and in any and all adventures you would like to share. Send news and notes to Susan Thornton, e-mail thornton@hancock.net. (Note new and easier to remember e-mail address!)*

Ann Bachscheid Gourirand writes: “Sorry I couldn’t write more—I’m life is complicated,” but she sends her best. Add her e-mail to your class directory: ahgourirand@earthlink.net. *Roger Sakolove writes: “We moved to Lake Worth, FL, about a year ago to be close to family—and just for a change. I am senior copywriter at Sarmark, International, a full-service ad agency in Ft. Lauderdale. Love the weather, surfing, running, etc. My wife, Scott, left ad sales to begin the Pillow Company (www.thepillowcompany.com). Daughter Jillian is a sophomore at Kalamazoo College and Carly is a sophomore at Drexel School of the Arts, West Palm Beach.” * Paul Lehman and a friend have started a travel adventure business, based in Billing, MT. They offer trips to actively explore the region by hiking, biking, kayaking, horseback riding, or rafting, in small groups of 12 or fewer. You can check it out at www.austinehman.com/about-us.html. * Anne Common Curry was planning on being at Middlebury for our 30th Reunion: “I have been out of the country so much since 1989…We raised the reunions since our 10th! However, Felicity Long Haggar, Susan Hoffman Dearing, Ruth Dunnell, and I plan to get there together, one way or another.” Anne has been in
Cal, Colombia, on and off over the last two years, "working with—and as—a hostage negotiator. It's a humbling experience" and has made her "grateful for each breath we take and for ALL the freedoms we have, even since September 11th." Another of our far-flung classmates, Priscilla Gamble Scolum (formerly known as Pooh), missed the 25th but hopes to make it to Japan from Vermont early enough to be at our 30th, noting that "the urge to reconnect with old friends is especially strong after the September tragedy." Priscilla and family—husband Paul '73 and son John—who typically spend their summers in Middlebury, living in the home once owned by Paul's grandmother, but they don't arrive until mid-June; Priscilla is making an extra effort to be here a few weeks early. She and her family are in their sixth year living in Tokyo, and ninth in Asia, counting three years in Seoul, Korea. "Paul was recruited away from Ingersoll-Rand and moved to Eaton (they make hydraulic parts for huge engines) almost two years ago. We decided we liked living in Japan enough to make the three-year commitment to the new company. John is finishing fifth grade at the American School in Japan. His biggest passion is ice hockey and he just made the first line of his Japanese team, the Jinga Monstarls! I lead a full life here, working part time at the school in the curriculum office, chauffeuring John and friends to various activities around Tokyo, and managing our Tokyo and Middlebury households." She adds, "Little did we know when we bought the house in Middlebury how important it would become to us. John was born in Canada and is a true Third Culture Kid (TCK, as they are called). Returning to Middlebury for summers and Christmas has given him a sense of home and connection with the US that he knows TCK's have. We are thrilled this will ground him in some unknown way over the years, and of course, we all fantasize about living in Middlebury permanently!"

74 Class Secretaries: Greg Dennis
(gregarydennis@jail.com), 1053 Hermes Ave., Encinitas, CA 92024; and Barry Schultz
King (konger8togetherbo, PO Box 77, Ripton, VT 05766.

In his role as manager of the Snow Bowl, Peter Mackey was quoted in an article in the March-April 2002 issue of Ski magazine. The magazine ran the following quote (in a headline—"The Hill Less Skied"), including photos of the ski touring center at Bread Loaf, Mead Chapel, and the Ripton Country Store. Chris Frankel writes that this year he got to "double-up" when he and his wife, Suzanne Griffin '82, attended her 20th Middle reunion. You can reach Chris via e-mail at Chris_Frankel_gr@email.msn.com. Nick Bogert claims he is now "the oldest father this side of Strom Thurmond and Tony Randall," since he and his wife, Sally, adopted young Taylor James Bogert in August 2001. The proud papa says Taylor is "proving to have a pretty jolly outlook on life!" In March, he died after battling cancer for several months. Eric Eastman has been appointed president of Morphochem-U.S. Morphochem is a Munich-based biopharmaceutical company involved in the emerging field of science known as chemical genomics. Eric, who will also head Morphochem's research center at Monmouth Junction, NJ, will be using his ability to apply molecular biology and genomics to the process of drug discovery. He has been senior VP and chief technology officer at Gene Logic, Inc., of Gaithersburg, MD. He lives with wife Pam in Highland, MD. Mark Patinkin reports that a small group from the Class of '74 recently braved a bountiful of his relatives for a mini-reunion in Providence, RI, during his daughter's Bat Mitzvah, Jeff Schutz, principal of a venture capital firm, came in from Denver, and Charlotte Caldwell came in from Charleston, SC. David Stone, now an engineering consultant, attended with wife Debbie from Morristown, NJ. His two kids are both at Milton Academy. Tucker Swan, who recently started a medical device consulting practice, came down from Boston. Dan Flanagan was there from San Francisco. adds Mark: "Jeff Medoff came in with his wife, Deb, from Greensboro, NC, where he recently left a big gastroenterology group to start his own practice, as well as starting a medical research operation. One of Jeff's own daughters (the fourth of his six kids) was Bat Mitzvahed during the winter, so a few of these same classmates, as well as Laddie Ross, now a surgeon in Baltimore. As for me, I coach Little League and youth hockey—the only area where my two sons (10 and 8) pay attention to me. In my spare time, I am still writing a column for the Providence Journal." Mark's e-mail address is MAPatrink@gmail.com. And while he's, of course, too bashful to mention it himself, you can read Mark's column on the paper's Web site at www.projo.com.

75 Class Secretaries: Roger King
(roger.king@softwareexpert.com), 4128 Caruth Blvd., Dallas, TX 75225; and Paige O'Connell McGuire (paigel5@uakl.com), 1134 Waterloo Road, Benwyn, PA 19312.

Rick Hill completed his master's in management at North Park Univ, Chicago, last December. He is using his new skills as editor of Health Forum Journal (tj@healthforum.com) for the American Hospital Association. Kari Sides Suva writes: "My life is very busy keeping up with my husband and two kids, Phoebe Min (7) and Skip (13). In my spare time I serve as the volunteer principal of a weekend Chinese school for kids and am very active with the AFS (American Field Service) Teacher Exchange Program. We currently have a teacher from China living with us."

76 Class Secretaries: Gary Holmes (gholmes@hbnnet.com), 29 Patricia Ln., Danes, CT 06820; Chris Mead (CMead@astaxonline.com) at the American Society of Professional Fishery. Come visit Washington and look me up!"

Karen Gross Strain writes from Montclair,
Two years ago, after years of a busy metropolitan life, the Strains revolved around soccer these days: "Alice (9) and her soccer team have been invited to play a demonstration soccer game at Giants Stadium before a MetroStars game in April. Eliza just recovered from a soccer injury, and is back with her team. Husband Jay has redirected his sports fan energy from professional sports to girls soccer."  Carol Schnabel, who lives in a rural cabin with husband Peter Hetzel and their two sons (9 and 13), writes of "a life filled with the natural beauty of Vermont, good friends, good work, and a wonderful community. Nancy Smith Detra and family live right down the road. For the past two years she and I have co-hosted a Holiday Open House." Nancy sells art and cards; Carol sells her weavings. Twice this year, she and Nancy visited Sue Rindge Bgl, who has undergone treatment for cancer and is "incredibly courageous." Nancy's business has expanded to an on-line gallery called the Vermont Housewife Gallery of Small Art at www.vermonthousewife.com. She writes: "I'm so thankful to parents who have had a chance to catch up with Michael at reunion, funneling your correspondence toward reunion publications instead of the class notes. We only have one piece of news, something that Bill Hosley is probably too modest to mention on his own, and which didn't arrive in time for use in any reunion material. Bill was recently featured prominently in a New York Times article, under the headline, "Sleepy Museums Are Waking Up." As executive director of the Antiquarian & Landmarks Society in Hartford, CT, Bill was praised as a "new leader" with a more sophisticated attitude that is attracting more visitors to cultural attractions. Due to a displaced comma in the last column, Michael Katz found himself in training at the Royal Academy of Dramatic Art in London for 10 years, rather than the actual few months he spent there as a Midd junior abroad. It is true, however, that he is happily running his own business, a personal management firm representing actors in all areas, theatrically and commercially. He is also an educator, instructing for the Learning Annex and teaching seminars at various schools in the city. We hope you will have had a chance to catch up with Michael at reunion.

One happy footnote. M. Joani Wehrli, who has been listed missing, has been found alive and well living in New York City after many years.

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NJ: "I've missed the last two reunions due to family obligations, but the girls are still talking about our Vermont visit with Carol Schnabel a few years ago. We were thrilled to swim in a sparkling stream instead of a chlorinated pool, explore Carol’s vegetable garden, and try out the looms in her weaving studio. Life for the Strains revolves around soccer these days: "Alice (9) and her soccer team have been invited to play a demonstration soccer game at Giants Stadium before a MetroStars game in April. Eliza just recovered from a soccer injury, and is back with her team. Husband Jay has redirected his sports fan energy from professional sports to girls soccer."

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82 Class Secretaries: Michael Abend (mikeabend@jail.com), 119 Maple St., Carlisle, MA 01741; David Jaffrey (djaffrey@jmu.edu), 18427 Heathcoat Ln., Deptford, MN 55147; and Helen Cooke Pyke (hc@turtle.net), 69 Stern Ln., Atherton, CA 94027.

Time to remind everyone to save the dates for our 25th Reunion in 2003: Make plans to be in Middlebury June 6-8. E-mail your class secretaries TODAY! We want to know how you are and what you’re doing. Dave Jaffrey has joined Stone Bridge Group as director of sales. StoneBridge is a Minneapolis-based consulting firm that provides management and IT solution consulting services, with a focus on the healthcare industry. Dave’s role is to expand the firm’s revenue in both existing and new markets. Peggy Baldwin Briggs continues her public service in Concord, MA. As follow-up to her term as a member of the planning board, she has been overwhelmingly elected by a three-year term on the board of selectmen. John Sowdon was promoted to colonel in the U.S. Air Force on February 1. At the Pentagon, John is the chief of the Intelligence Applications Div. for the Directorate of Intelligence, Surveillance, and Reconnaissance. He was working at the Pentagon on September 11 and was uninvolved in the attack.

Liz Robert, CEO of the Vermont Teddy Bear Company, was a panelist in January for Digital Bridges 2002 in Bicentennial Hall. You can find out what Digital Bridges is all about by turning to a student-authored Web site at www.digital-bridges20.net.

Emory Williams was featured in the March 4 edition of the South China Morning Post. With an MBA from Kellogg (1980), Emory worked for an accounting firm and then became a real estate developer. His venture in China began when he realized that the need for high-quality cement-based buildings to replace a market largely reliant on concrete bricks made from mud in 1980s China, as been trying to restrict the use of clay bricks, made in kilns in the middle of fields. With the same area of arable land as the U.S. and five times the population, they can ill afford to deplete farmland by using up the clay to make bricks. So Emory moved to Beijing in 1996 and set up Sure Block. Sure Block now has four factories in Tianjin, Changshai, Shenying, and Dulan, producing concrete products and accessories, which are sold nationwide. The company plans to open three or four new joint venture plants this year. "Now we have the formula, we can build five plants a year." Asked how long it will be before China, Emory replied: "Each year I think it will be three or more years. Financially, it would have been better to stay in the U.S. in the short term, but in the long term it will be better here, building a premium brand. Things are more challenging here." Recently he has begun spending mornings studying Chinese.

Marty Cleary was recently elected chair of the board of the Freeport Health Network, the largest provider of health care (includes hospital, physician practices, dental practices, and an insurance company) in northwestern Illinois. Marty also owns a farm and still practices as a family physician in two rural communities full time. He and Amellia have three children (ages 13, 12, and 10). It is with great sadness that we must report the death of Scott Aborn on April 10, following a recurrence of brain cancer. The condolences of the class are extended to his wife, Melissa, and their children, Madeleine (9), Mariette (8), and Simon (6), and to all the family.

83 Class Secretaries: Donna Brewer MacKenna (dmack@jail.com), 125 School St., South Hamilton, MA 01982; and Margaret A. Paina (mapina@isu.edu), 35 Edgewood Rd., Durham, NH 03824.

Secretary Paina reports: For John and Mary Porter Wright, fall 2002 will mean a return to Middlebury, and perhaps to Stewart, but this time as parents. "Mary writes: "The big news in our house is our daughter, Heather, is going to Middlebury College next year. I can't believe we have one old enough to be launched! I really tried to talk her out of it, but she had her eyes set on one place only. Every campus we would visit would elicit an
‘it’s not Middlebury’ comment from Heather. We are thrilled for her and she is ecstatic! Class of 2006, here we come! I can’t imagine dropping her off in one of the freshman dorms. I feel like I was just dropped off the other day, meeting my roommate, Jennifer (7), and the other U-Haul truck. What memories!” – Dwee out in 2002, No Ordinary Olive is Roberta Baker’s first children’s book. A former writer for the Boston Globe, Roberta has won awards for her feature writing. She and her husband live in Tilton, NH, with daughter Isabella. * Kate Manning: thriller, Hound and Horn (4), and Kate is a former journalist and television producer. She lives in NYC with her husband and three children.

80 Class Secretaries: Anne Crawford (acroward@eng-inc.com), 1225 Park Ave., #4C, New York, NY 10128; and Susanne Rohlandt States (states@teletron.de), 21 Gables Ct., Beaconfield QC H9W 5H3 Canada,

Thanks to all who wrote in with news! It is so great to get such a good response! * Charlie and Barbara Banks-Altekruse welcomed son Benjurut on August 20, 2001. What a lucky girl to have three big brothers—Sam (14), Will (11), and Eric (9). * Lorettta and Wouter Rietsema, three kids, two cats, one dog, one hamster, and one fish continue to be happy and healthy (except the fish) in Plattsburgh, NY. Wouter is medical director and part-time consultant for infectious diseases at Champlain Valley Physicians’ Hospital. * That small animal veterinary practice Louise Burpee joined after vet school has grown to a four-doctor, busy practice, providing her a “wonderfully satisfying career with never a humdrum routine day.” She never expected to settle in the South, but has established deep roots in the Lake Murray region of South Carolina. Husband Randy speaks around the country for his referral surgery practice, so the family gets plenty of travel opportunities—recently to Utah for some post-Olympic powder. Children Carly (8) and Will (12) enjoy the lake, beach, basketball, volleyball, and music. * Jan Friedhofer Kohl (jkohl@bana.com), who has been in Charlotte, NC, for almost eight years, started a custom home building and renovation business with a partner four years ago. While her partner handles the construction, she handles marketing and assists clients in selecting materials. Sons Andy (11) and Corbett (7), who attend Charlotte Country Day School, are excellent students and avid skiers. * Laura Sheetz Bryan moved to Philadelphia with husband Stuart and their four sons. The boys attend the William Penn Charter School, where the headmaster is Earl Ball ’65. Laura works for Portrait Brokers of America, representing over 100 different portrait artists. * Rich Silton raised about $6.5 million in venture funding in December to accelerate the growth of his company, Kaon Interactive (www.kaon.com), offering software to display products on the Internet in photorealistic 3D. He’s busy with three active boys (14, 12, and 10), but able to join John Pomerance (exemplary legal counsel to Kennedy), Simon Gerlin, and Rick Lowe for dinner and a Celtics game. * Holly Darling Barany, husband Mike, and sons Mark (13) and Andrew (9) are still very much a part of Bermuda. Holly is temporarily unemployed, after Chevron bought Texaco, her employer, and her job was made redundant. Her mother died in August 2001, so she has been traveling between Bermuda and Vermont a lot and learning how to play tennis. * Lauren Geiger Moye, daughter of lovely Liv doing a tennis league, where one of the players is Helena Bickley ’94. * Steve Ahmann is growing his business as a battery specialist (pacificpowerbatteries.com) and Robin Putnam Ahmann went back to teaching 4th grade part time this year at the Brightong School, the same private school children are attending. * Son Lukas (13) and daughter Kiki (12) are thrilled to be in a ladies tennis league, where the family has a strong tradition. * Karen Nicholas Trenton has been in the statistics division of the International Energy Agency in Paris for 18 years. Her section produces publications on energy balances, forecasts, prices, and taxes. Last year, a CO2 emission from fuel combustion, has taken her to meetings all over the world to work with the Intergovernmental Panel on Climate Change and the United Nations Framework Convention on Climate Change (think Kyoto Protocol). She has two daughters (12 and 14), and a two-year-old puppy. Friends coming through Paris, contact her at Karen.Trenton@iea.org. * In Albany, NY, Tim O’Connor is representing victims of securities fraud and other wrongdoing investors, both in court and in arbitration proceedings. He’s a partner at Assnsworth and Sullivan. * In Virginia, John Hefliden has been promoted to VP for mergers and acquisitions in corporate development at Capital One Financial Corp. * After 20 years spread between Juneau, Montpellier, and Albuquerque, Ned Farquhar (goatland@earthlink.net) now lives in Palo Alto with wife Janis, and kids Norman (9) and Sols (7). They are in Spanish immersion school. Ned is Western Lands Program Officer at the David and Lucile Packard Foundation. As he says, “Middlebury runs through our lives like O’ Man River.” He regularly sees Richard Tarlov ’79 and family, Steve Brock and family, and Geoff FitzGerald and Ellen Starr. * Richard and Lauren Geiger Moye and daughter Lizzie (9) live at St. Johnsbury. Lauren does fundraising and marketing for the Fairbanks Museum and Planetarium. She has been in touch with Connie Howard, who lives in Reno, NV, and also does fundraising, and with Larry Kelowitz, who lives in Keene, NH. She would love to hear from other alumni. The Moye kids got to see the games in Middlebury and the many wonderful friends she made while there. Our sentiments exactly! Keep the news coming so we can all reconnect.

81 Class Secretaries: Anne Bonhard Exler (aexler@bonhard.net), 35 Karan Dr., Underhill, VT 05489; and Sue Dutcher Wagley (suntigerwagley@aol.com), 4060 Hanover Ave., Dallas, TX 75225.

Janice Harvey Holley writes: “I graduated 21.5 years ago, and this is the first time I have written to Middlebury since. I just received my Middlebury magazine today here in Surrey, England, where I have lived for the last two years. My husband works there as an expat here. We have a rock-star Brian (10) and Danny (7), who attend the local American school. Today is the one-year anniversary of my layoff (or ‘redundancy’ in British English) from Enron Corp., where I worked for almost four years as an international corporate tax director, specializing in Latin American tax. I used my Spanish, which I learned at Middlebury, as well as the accounting I mastered in at Rice Univ. I have worked at large corporations doing international tax for some 15 years and Enron had to be the most challenging, interesting, and exciting place I worked. It’s very sad for me to see its collapse, especially after all my hard work and that of many other very dedicated workers. Enron has been demonized, but we were not all demons who worked for Enron. I hope to return to work when we return to the USA. Meanwhile, I am enjoying my free time traveling in Europe, spending time with the kids, and pursuing personal improvement classes, both physical and intellectual. I live in Vine House, Knowle Hill, Virginia Water, Surrey County, England, U.K. GU25 4HZ. I would like to hear from friends and can be reached also at janhilly@aol.com. I may be here in England for a year or more so write soon.” * Peter Hurwitz has joined BMO Nesbit Burns as managing director and chief administrative officer, Merchant Banking, NYC. Peter was with the Chatterjee Group, a strategic investment firm, where he served as principal and general counsel.

82 Reunion Class

Class Secretaries: Mary Beth Lister Cockeyham (marybeth.cockeyham@east.sun.com), 1262 Davenport Ct., Alexandria, VA 22314; and Ellen Harris Supgeit (jwogue@aol.com), 115 Island Ave., Madison, CT 06443.

By the time you read this, our 20th Reunion has come and gone. More on the subject later, as these notes were due before reunion. * Lawrence Pyne is co-hosting Vermont Public Television’s Outdoor Journal. He covers stories on the rural traditions of hunting and fishing, as well as popular adventure sports and conservation projects. Subjects covered have included kayaking, skydiving, bird dog training, turkey hunting, rock climbing, and many others. You can check out all the shows at www.vpt.org/local/3093539251436811.html. * Peter Campbell and Lindsey Jones were pan­elists in January for Digital Bridges 2002 in Bicentennial Hall. (The student-authored Web site for Digital Bridges is www.digitalbridges2002.net. Lindsey is a partner at Advent International Corp.; Peter is a partner at Generation Partners in NYC. * Andrew Wilson reports a interesting Middlebury situation at the Grier School in Tyrone, PA: “Our school hired Malcolm Woollen to do the architectural plans for the renovation of a house on campus. He loved it so we hired him to build the new Lambert and his family.” * Mary Hamilton Homer is living in Plattsburg, NY, with husband John and kids Jack (11), Will (9), and Maggie (5).
In Cummington, MA, the marriage of Jennifer Cody ’87 and Nicholas Boillot ’87 took place on September 29. The ceremony was officiated by Christopher Macek ’87, Peter Rand ’87 was a groomsman, and attendees included Melanie Crabtree Rand ’90, Andrea Perry ’87, and Henry Labalme ’84.

Nicole Amato and David Nalchajian ’95 were married on June 30, 2001. Celebrating with them in Kennebunkport, ME, were (all ’95 except noted) (front) Will Nalchajian ’65, Bill Mueller ’65, (standing) Eric Levine, Millie Dayton Levine, Mike Mone ’64, Lynne Webster Nalchajian ’64, Andy Weld, the newlyweds, Scott Dabney (behind newlyweds), Clay Blanchard, Pam Nottage Mueller ’64, Thomas Zwick, Charlotte Forbes, and Phelps Morris.

Abby Dorschel ’00 and Will Trafton ’00 were married on Canandaigua Lake on September 1, 2001. Celebrating with them (center back of photo) in upstate New York were (’00 unless indicated) Alix Goelet, A.J. Poor ’97, Becky Cowgill Wilkoff ’97, Nick Wilkoff ’97, Noelle Kvasnosky, Kara Findlay, Isaac Ro, Ken Royer, Kendra Sewall, Derek Prabharasuth, Charlene Weigel, Paul Dome, Stephanie Crumb, Jeff Kendig, Jessica Howe, Jim Thomson, Heather Tory ’03, Dave Ault, Andy Thompson, Katinka LoCascio, Brooke Henry, Kevin Manfredi, Erin Harden, Anne McDonough, Katy Chamberlain, Helen Gemmill, Eric Goldwarg, Jennifer Clark ’99, and Peter Dittmar ’99. Christopher Clark missed the photo.

The September 22 marriage of Julia Zaslow and Bradley Brown ’87 brought together ’87s (front) Martha Nissen Stabler, Sallie Bryan (holding Thomas Jacob Bryan-Levy born 8/11), Ben Maeck, (back) Peter Stabler, Steve Gunther, Brennan Starkey, Bradley Brown, Tom Battelle, John Bohan, and Hayden Foell.
On the Big Island of Hawaii, Meredith Holmes and Dan Drake ’97 were married on October 6. Celebrating with them at the Mauna Kea Resort were Andrew Jessen ’97, Preston Carter ’66, Elizabeth Holmes Carter ’65, the newlyweds, Jamee Field, and Rob Birdsong ’97.

When Katherine Rodormer ’00 and Michael Creedon ’99 were married on September 22, the Midd crowd in Skaneateles, NY, included (front) Brendan Creedon ’00, Billy Corvalan ’99, (second row) Anna Tiven ’00, Missy Hopkins ’99, Jessa Martin ’00, Josh Harmon ’99, the newlyweds, Michael Mone ’64, John Nichols ’02, (third row) Lissie Fishman ’01, Kully Hagerman ’99, Missy Foote, Randi Borgen ’98, Mark Edgarton ’99, Kate Clark ’02, Jason Clark ’99, Sandy Kozlowski ’99, Todd Brandenberger ’99, Amy Wall ’99, Ian McGuire ’00, Dick Foote ’80, and Jackie Fitzpatrick ’01.

In Atherton, CA, Midd friends celebrated the marriage of Heidi Smoot and Alex Steinhart ’95 on June 30, 2001: (all ’95 except noted) (front) Chip Earle, Ed Fogarty, Dave Marcus, (standing) Nick Testa, Nick Toren, Banker White, the newlyweds, Holly Hoover ’93 (behind bride), Justin Cook, and Cal Reichenbach ’93.

Mary Elisabeth Pryor ’88 and Nicholas Gonzalez were married on October 20. They live in NYC, where Nick is a doctor specializing in treating cancer and other degenerative diseases through nutrition.

Kelly McKeown ’95 and Samuel Gaudet were married on July 7, 2001, in Norwich, VT. Celebrating with them in New Hampshire at the Dowds’ Country Inn were (all ’95 except noted) Kristen Renner Swann, Kyle Swann ’96, Alyson Diamond, Sarah Copley, Ben Barrett ’94, Jessica Latham, Kim Diamond, AnnGolding Davis ’53, Joe Davis ’52, Polly Sawyer Cullen ’67, Jim McKeown ’63, the newlyweds, Brud Conn ’62, Mia Johnson Newton, Alice McKown, Tyler Newton, Jen Ryan, Anne Walker, Justin Harrison, Lisa Perry Harrison, Susan Moulton, and Brian Smith.
In Homer, AK, Jennifer Jay '96 and Daniel Bass celebrated their July 14, 2001 marriage with Cindy Martinez '96, Katrina Klaus '97, the newlyweds, Davis Webb '66, and Jaime Smith '97.

The Woodway Country Club in Darien, CT, was the setting of a celebration following the marriage of Jennifer Gould '93 and Michael Cippoletti: Brian Bank '91, Dan Suratt '93, Karl Brautigam '56, Jack Thayer '55, Richard Russell '58, the newlyweds, Alan Gould '55, Mariette Johnson Wharton '91, Kelly Rivers Small '93, Ben Small '93, and Steph Gottlieb Fischer '93.

Lindsay Lutton '96 and John Sterling '96 were married on July 21 in Green Lake, WI, where they celebrated with (all '96 except noted) Jeremy Davidson, Taylor Mahony, Sarah Merrill, Lafayette Taylor '94, Laura Thomas, the newlyweds, Kathryn Chatfield, Leslie St. Lawrence, and Schuyler Cayton.

Robin Van Orman '91 and Norberto Azqueta Jr. were married in Bigfork, MT, near the summer home of Robin's family. Celebrating with them on August 25 were (back) Linda Limbacher Thompson (M.A. Spanish ’71), John L. Thompson (M.A. Spanish ’71), (front) Kathryn Bailey French ’93, Dawn Blalock ’91, the newlyweds, Elizabeth Emory ’91, David Muhlbau ’90, Mariette Johnson Wharton ’91, Alden Whittaker ’91, and Dennis Taylor ’90. Now living in Palm Beach, Robin has her own consulting company, Big Sky Enterprises, and Norberto works in the agriculture industry. Both are avid horseback riders.

A countryside wedding in Bakers Summit, PA, brought together many Midd friends for the marriage of Nellie Snyder and Josh Harmon ’99 on August 11: (all ’99 except as noted) Ron Nobile ’98, Josh Bonifas ’98, Matt Meyer ’00, Brian Coates, Billy Corvalan, Brad Hotchkiss, Laura Todd, Jason Clark, AJ Husband, Erin McManus, Nick Temple, Michael Creedon, Kate Stirrat, Jamie Farrell, Jeffrey Sengle, and Jeffrey Russell.
Friends in West Hartford, CT, to help celebrate the August 18 marriage of Noga Peled '95 and Devon Ruttenberg included Julie Reed Strauss '89, Peter Strauss '88, Elizabeth Seeley '96, David Janke '96, Jenna Ermold '95, the newlyweds, Erica Templeton '95, and Farrell Roth '95.

When Kathleen Kuykendall '95 and Dave Aiello were married on July 7, friends celebrating with them in Philadelphia included Martha Rhode Hayward '94, the newlyweds, Dorothy Resig '04, and John Kuykendall '02.

The September 1, 2001, marriage of Alexandra Massaro '93 and Steven Voigt took place in Sleepy Hollow, NY, where they celebrated with (all '93) Jennifer Brown, Julie Troy, John McQuiston, Christian Parker, Jennifer Thompson, and Carl Forsman.

The marriage of Maggie Terry '93 and Cormac Cullen took place on August 11. Celebrating with them in Jackson, NH, were (all '93) (seated) Bill O'Bryon holding baby Zoe, Amoreena Hartnett O'Bryon, Elissa Safer, (standing) Christer Wollmar, Jessica Anselment, Heather Miller Lanphere, the newlyweds, Robin Lynch Nardone, and Julie Troy.

Mary writes: “I am a hospice nurse presently not practicing, doing lots of volunteer work at the kids’ schools as president of the board of directors of Hospice of the North Country, and working with Hope – Hope Educators – which is a grassroots effort to insures high standards in New York’s public schools without the many negative effects of high stakes testing. I am in constant contact with Martha Heckman Gallagher, Elizabeth Knup, Laurel McKenzie, Karrin Wilcox, and Duncan Kennedy; who all continued to be the best friends a person could ask for—ending with a preposition, despite my Middletown education!”

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Class Secretaries: Ruth Kennedy (nkd.kennedy@playfair.novantis.com), 211 Park St., Burlington, VT 05401; and Siobhan Leahy Ulrich (ulrich@westminstertpt122.com), Westminster School, 995 Hespie大道 St., Simsbury, CT 06070.

Secretary Ulrich reports that Geoff Proctor is teaching English and creative writing at Helena (MT) High School and enjoying family time with wife Nadia and sons Atticus (6) and Andrey (4)—never-ending thrills and spills. Had the family vacation of a lifetime last summer in France, where we scored a month in a farmhouse rental through a French exchange student/friend Also, in January, served as US National Team Coach for the World Cyclocross Championships in Belgium and World Cups in Holland and Switzerland. Of course, we’re hoping to make it back for the big 20th Midd reuni on spring 2003™ Brian Napack and wife Elsie welcomed daughter Ela Larkin Napack on June 23, 2001. Sounds like they’re doing well on the West Coast. John Canaday’s first book of poetry, The Invisible World, is the 2001 Walt Whitman Award Winner of the Academy of American Poets. John, who lives in Arlington, MA, is also the author of The Nuclear Muse: Literature, Physics, and the First Atomic Bombs.

Congratulations and best wishes to Helen Hammond and Robert Baldwin, who were married on March 16 in Branford, CT. Jane Hammond McKinney ’88 served as matron of honor for her sister With training in voice from Peabody, Conservatory and the Tanglewood Music Center, Helen performs as a soloist throughout the Northeast. Helen has served as president of the Board of a New Hope company, innovators in conservation land use and farming perpetuation.

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Class Secretaries: Kristen Good (kristenngood@syfanet.com), 6490 N. Burwood Dr., Park City, UT 84098; and David Wagnoff IV (wagnoff@hotmail.com), 101 W. 81st St., #424, New York, NY 10024.

Hi, everyone! Hope you are all well. Please write or email We need news of you here! Here’s what we know this issue: The Ellenthel clan has expanded! Mark’s daughter (3) are thrilled to announce the birth of their daughter and sister, Natalie Outlaw Ellenthel, on November 25, 2001. The Ellenthels continue to live in Seattle. Elizabeth Reuman and husband Rick Hemond are delighted to announce the arrival of William Robert Conant, 6 lbs., 7 oz. on March 4 of 2001. Will joins big sisters Rachel and Olivia. Meg and Josh Rabinowitz and children Lucy (9), Ethan (7) and Simon (2) celebrated the New Year in Lincoln, VT, with Ian Martin, Alfred Mills, Andrew Creighton, Dennis Rouke, and Will Porter.

They also vacation regularly with “that famous movie producer, Jim Burke,” and see Brad Frazee and his family often. Arkady and Jessica Perera Vitrouch are living in London, where, Jessica writes, “2001 was a very busy year for us. We were able to celebrate the birth of our first child, Polina, born October 26.”

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Class Secretaries: Dale Sailer (dauler@disastrekhip.com), 2237 Lunnen St., Glenview, IL 60025.

Timothy Clark has been commissioned by the Shelburne Museum to build a reproduction of a piece once owned by Electra Webb, founder of the museum. Given to Henry H. DuPont after her death, the original piece is on display at the Winterthur Museum in Delaware. An elegant piece of 18th century New England furniture, it has many hand-done details, including thumbnail molded edges, astragal arches cut into the side and repeated on the shelves, and mortise and tenon construction throughout. At over seven feet in height, the top 12 inches or so had to be cut off to get it into the Fuller’s Inn, where it will sit off in the same manner. The top of the dresser houses several shelves for the display of plates. Julie McConville (Holy Cross ’87) and Daxing Zhang were married in L.A. on February 17. The Middlebury gang included Brian Aaron, Doug Denton ’86, Steven Linghong Siegel, and Alisa Joyce Bartha ’91, John and Cecelia Faulkner. Soscia enjoyed winter differently this year: “Instead of teaching skiing part time at a nearby ski resort, we are having fun with our second child, daughter Marta, born January 23.” We’re late in catching up with the Baskin! 2001 news. Bill and Sarah (Clark) ’87 enjoyed some New Year’s skiing with Jack and Ryan Hill ’84 Klinck at the Snow Bowl. Bill has taken up cooking as an erstwhile hobby, including preparing his first solo Thanksgiving feast. Their young boys, Alex and Buck, continue to delight in those pastimes (T ball, bike riding, soccer, piano lessons, etc.) that many of us find ourselves trying to fit in a 168-hour week.

“I caught up with Jim Ammeen over lunch in Indianapolis recently. Jim and his wife of 10 years, Sandi, have two children, Jessup (5) and Lilu (3). Jim has been practicing law in Indy since graduating from IU’s law school and has recently changed firms. He is now with Lewis & Kappel. A former chair of the Alumni Association in Indianapolis, Jim indicates the Middlebury umbrella is pretty slim in central Indiana.

Thanks to those of you who have sent in your personal news. We appreciate your efforts tremendously and hope more updates continue to come in.

Andy Crickshank, who has moved to New York City, writes that “after 5.5 years at Lyco in various business development and sales management positions, I decided to start my own company, Highgate Revenue Consulting, Inc. Located in Newfield, MA, we focus on working with small and medium sized technology companies on the revenue for their products. I could be reached at reames@highgate.com.” Exciting changes for Bruce Geneaux, starting with the birth of daughter Allison Tyndall Geneaux, who was born on December 20, 2001. Since moving to Hanover, NH, Bruce and family “have found it to be every-thing we had hoped for in a community. We are involved in many arts, community, and sports programs. I’m trying to track down just the right job here locally, while continuing my industrial economics unit, investigating ways to help others.”

Eberts Benson nearly every week at church or skiing.” Bruce was anticipating a relay-type pentathlon on Mount Washington’s Tuckerman’s Ravine, the Son of Inferno Race, on April 20. Midd members of Bruce’s team included Brad Schildt, Dave Brown ’85, and Scott Goodwin. Bruce reports that “last year, Steve Generace ’81 was third place in individuals. The race starts in Jackson, NH, with 7 miles running, then 6 miles class 3 kayaking, 18 miles cycling to Pinkham Notch, 2.5 miles hiking to the base of Tuckerman’s Ravine, followed by a hike to the summit and a giant slalom race back to the base of the ravine.”

John and Laura Gworek King announce the arrival of daughter Juliana McWaters King on January 10. She was welcomed by brother Charles Thomas. Jon and Anne Davis ’85 Peterson are still living in Fairfax Station, VA, with sons Chris, Tim, and Nicholas. Nicholas happens to be the son of the present class president with his best friend, Drew Ferron, son of Andy and Gabby Geuettner ’87. Ferron was recently named VP of services for ClearOne Communications, Inc. Polly Gay Papasodaro, living in East Sandwich on Cape Cod, writes that she is president of Barking Spider Entertainment, a creative services enterprise. As her husband’s literary manager, she has been shopping around her new screenplay, Spurn Boglan, a Boston-based comedy romp about a down-and-out horse groom who is forced to steal the sperm from a champion thoroughbred to pay off a debt to the Mob. If anyone’s interested in this work, he is working on screenplay pitches, or just wants to say hello, contact her at polly@barkingspider.com.

Pam Belanger-Williamson writes from Bothell, WA, that she recently elected council president of her kids’ PTA. Congratulations! She lives in Bothell with husband Frank, daughter Mariah (8), and son Matthew (6). Mariah is good friends with Caroline Brown, whose mom is Mary Cleveland Brown. Pam and Mary often get together with Jeanne Beecher Bailey and Jill Turner to go to shows at the local community theater or professional theater in nearby Seattle, including a recent production of The Best Little Whinehouse in Texas. Anne Frye, a poli sci professor at Ohio State Univ. in Columbus, OH, since 1997. His book, Broken and Bouquets: Building Market Institutions in Russia, won the 2001 Hewett Prize from the American Association for the Advancement of Slavic Studies. Get your copies now! Wendy Laird Van Damme writes from Bolivia that she and husband Yves welcomed son Chas last September. He joins big brothers Louis (4), Fred (8), Henry (10), and William (11). Wendy expects the family will remain for at least another year in Bolivia, where she trains Peace Corps volunteers and is working on her master’s in gender studies. Our class news, Nadia Kerwat is living in Rome, Italy, where she works for the international relations department of RAI, national Italian TV station. She’s married to Italian architect Piercarlo and they have two children, Matteo (5) and baby Vittoria. We close with some sad news from Wymann Bubolz, who wrote us last spring. Our classmate classmate, Pamela Farnham, passed away on September 2, 2001, after a five-year battle with skin cancer. She came to Middlebury from Wellesley, MA, and majored in French and Italian. She went on to receive a mas-ter’s in education from Harvard and served for years
as a beloved and inspirational French and Italian teacher at the Charles River School (in Dover, MA). While at Middlebury, she took a strong interest in classics, art, and music, and greatly enjoyed long distance running and singing in the chapel choir. She energetically immersed herself in Italian culture and survived her junior year abroad at Middlebury’s school in Florence. Helen lived in Natick, MA, with her husband and two young sons. She is missed by many and warmly remembered for her grace, charm, and courage.

87 REUNION CLASS Class Secretaries: Ann Christie Gouff (angouff@earthlink.net), 4402 El Camino Corte, La Canada Flintridge, CA 91011; and Scott Langenier (scott.langenier@jdcovery.com), 7910 Greensite Rd., Bethesda, MD 20817.

Lisa Preston Bailey writes: “Alolo! I’m in my 11th year at Iolani School in Honolulu. Our daughter, Natasha, is in kindergarten here; it’s great fun to see her during the day. I teach Spanish full time now, but a few students take Russian on an independent study basis. We are hoping to revive the language and history classes. If any classmates would like to share how they are using their Russian skills, e-mail me at lbailey@iolani.org. I had the great pleasure of dining with retired Russian lecturer Alexandra Baker in January. She looks as wonderful as ever. Richard and I have bought a house, so please visit! Our new address is 10 Wylie St., Honolulu, HI 96817.” • John Bohan, president and CEO of L90 in California, was a panelist in January for Digital Bridges 2002 in Bicentennial Hall. • Kristin Barnes and George Sewell were married on April 21, 2001, at the Soho Grand Hotel in NYC. Kristin is the owner of Kristin Barnes Design, a graphic design firm, and George is an artist whose work has been featured in New York, Boston, and London. • Ben Junta (blue2@mindspring.com) lives near Stanford Univ. (near San Francisco): “I am an artist exhibiting with art galleries in both northern and southern California.” He runs an internet consulting business, doing commissioned mural work, both residential and commercial. Currently am working on a 150-foot public mural/sculpture for the city of Palo Alto.” Ben stays in touch with Sean Dunphy, who recently visited while on a West Coast business trip. “We had a great, but too short, visit. Good to see how well the old memories!” • Joe Ganley reports that Jim Harasimowicz and his wife, Nellie-France, had a baby girl, Paulina Lanier, in July 2000. Rachel Simpson married Donald Umstader in July 2000. They enjoy living in Ann Arbor, where they both work at the Univ. of Michigan. • Steve and Dorrie Pynter Pollock welcomed Muriel Elizabeth into the world on December 28. • John and Anne Christie Gouff announce the finalization of the adoption of their second daughter, Sofia, who was born March 29, 2001. • Carolin Pu Archibald (carolin.archibald@medela.com) recently accepted a position as VP of marketing with Medela, Inc., the leading manufacturer of lactation care products, such as breastpumps, breastfeeding accessories, etc. She and Tim ’88 and son Logan were living in temporary quarters and hoped to find a permanent home by June. • Secretary Langenier reports that it wasn’t your intinerary when you thought you heard the sound of Cheer Boys when a horrific crash in the background of this year’s Super Bowl, as the game-winning field goal sailed through the uprights. I spotted and/or exchanged jubilant high-fives with several members of the Class of ’87 in New Orleans over the course of the weekend, including Joe Ganley, Jim Harasimowicz, and Kevin Barry. All were, of course, proudly sporting red, white, and blue facepaint, and were last seen face-down on Bourbon St. in celebration of the Patriots’ extra-point kick. The red paint is being planned for the streets surrounding Fenway Park sometime in late October. • More good news from Scott The Middlebury women’s 2004 ice hockey team received a boost in early October when the members of its first line all made an appearance within a week. • Don, Julie, and big brother Tommy welcomed Ally Napolitano into the world; Sarah Bottino joined proud parents Nancy Caulfield ’88 and Paul Bottino; while Anna Casey joined Chris, Holly, and brothers Sean and Dylaty Casey. As if that didn’t cause enough competition for legacy admissions consideration, yours truly and wife Vicki welcomed young Tom Langernman that very same week, fulfilling the longstanding wish of older siblings Jack and Jenny to have someone smaller to pick on.

88 REUNION CLASS Class Secretaries: Anja Pari (anja@middlebury.edu), PO Box 1047, Middlebury, VT 05753; and Claire Gwatin Jones (gwatinj@yahoo.com). Laura Ludwig is singing in the Bowdoin Chorus. As a whole take reduction coordinator, Laura is working for the Maine Department of Marine Resources to preserve the right whale. • Chris Sinton, director of the Center for Environmental and Energy Research at Alfred Univ., was on campus February 15 to give a lecture/seminar on “A Personal Guide to Renewable Power.” Held in Bicentennial Hall, the discussion included information about promoting green energy and current activities in sustainable power generation. • Jen Kitchin writes: “I moved to San Francisco from London in June 2001, and couldn’t be happier. This place is paradise! I spent four years in London, having transferred after nine years in NYC. If you can believe it, my London group of friends included lots of Midl-kids, so name a few: Annie Hesler Clark ’87, Ellen Sheffiel Case ’87, Leslie Manookin ’86, and Melissa Durvey Lewis—who actually preceded me to SF! The move to SF also prompted a career change. I’ve finally left investment banking and am now a restructuring consultant, which I’m really enjoying. I’m reachable by email at jenkitchin@hotmail.com and would love to hear from any of my classmates passing through SF.” • Wendy Weber and Jim Falvey were married on February 2 in Chatham, MA. In Boston, Jim is a portfolio manager with Pimania Investments and Wendy has been an associate specializing in real estate law at Choate, Hall & Stewart. • Kyle ’86 and Sarah Thompson Fullkerson welcomed daughter Audrey White on April 18. She joins sister Greta (6). • Claire Gwatkin Jones returned to the Washington, DC area in early February, when her husband, Marc, relocated for work. He heads the U.S. office of a French-based software company. • Claire, Marc, and son Marshall plan to settle in Arlington, but in the interim, you can reach them at gwatko@yahoo.com.

89 REUNION CLASS Class Secretaries: Kristen Canfield Myers (kmyers@smithbucklin.com), 1431 Liberty Ave. S.W., Seattle, WA 98136; and Timothy O’Shea (tim.o'shea@fmc.net), 1400 Lowell Rd., Concord, MA 01742.

It is with great sadness that we must report the tragic death of the husband of Lisa Hollander Rickenbaugh on March 24. Bart died in a twin-engine plane crash in Colorado that also killed his parents and the pilot. An attorney with the Bozeman (MT) law firm Moore, O’Connell & Reiff, Bart specialized in business and estate cases. He had been an assistant attorney general in Colorado from 1994 to 1997. The condolences of all the class are extended to Lisa and all the family. • After working for the Bush presidential campaign in Florida in 2000, Tom DiNanno joined the Massachusetts Republican Party, where he is a director of corporate relations for the Office of Homeland Security in the White House. Tom mentions that a recent highlight of his job was meeting the Super Bowl Champion Patriots during their visit to the White House Rose Garden. • Vie Hoyt writes from Seattle that she’s packing up and heading back to San Francisco, after a few years in the rainy city. She’s also contemplating a trip to Guatemala to learn Spanish: “I am still bitter at my parents about making me take eight years of French, which was oh so helpful growing up on the mean streets of Brooklyn.” • The marriage of Susan Hamill and Clayton Simmons took place last summer on August 25. • Steve Becker and wife Carrie are happy to announce the recent birth of their daughter, Natalie Iverson. Ivy is “doing great and a real joy,” and her parents are doing well living and working in Manhattan. • Bonnie and Keith Pennell welcomed son Davis in February. He joins sisters Caroline, Bailey, and Lucy.

90 REUNION CLASS Class Secretaries: Elizabeth Teder (catotler@hotmail.com), 212 Rock Creek Ln., Scarsdale, NY 10583; and Katie Edwards (kateedwards@earthlink.com), 43 Berrywood Ln., South Hamilton, MA 01982.

Happy summer to all of our classmates! Our latest reports find many of our friends settling into marriage and kids, while a few are combining this with international living. • Lawyers Michele Thorp and husband Dave Raphael have a daughter (3) and two dogs. Dave is an environmental prosecutor with the PA Attorney General’s office. • Jackie Gear Murphy, married three years to Jim Murphy, works in Boston at the Massachusetts Department of Environmental Affairs. • After working in Boston and NYC, Jodi Mitchell-Villano has spent 7.5 years in Miami, where she was recently named managing director of Legg Mason Offshore Funds group. “Our group here in Coral Gables is very diverse. I am actually one of only two Americans in a group of 12 people. Most of my colleagues are from Latin America and I have learned to speak Spanish, which, aside from being beneficial in the industry in which I work, is almost a necessity living in Miami. What I enjoy most about the work I do and the people with whom I work is that I am ‘different.’ I am the only American some of my colleagues know and often find myself at parties where everyone is speaking Spanish.” • Jonathan and Sandie Loeb, resident of the Poconos, daughter of Alexandra MacGowan and David Calligeros, turned two last December. • Michael and Pamela Rosser Thistle welcomed baby Jane
CLASS NOTES

Zoe Thistle on February 10. Recently elected president of City Center Residents Assoc., Pamela also runs her own public and community relations business, Pamela Rosser PR. Mike is senior VP of ECS, Inc., an environmental reinsurance company. The Thistles live in Center City, Philadelphia and in Cape May Point, NJ. * Hannah Kate Erlbaum, daughter of Sara and Jeffrey Erlbaum, arrived on February 27, 2002. * Bill Bishop was on campus in January as a panelist for Digital Bridges 2002 in Bicentennial Hall. Bill is executive VP at MarketWatch.com in San Francisco. * Kim Bradley has returned to her native northern Minnesota and continues to freelance for German magazines, while writing a novel and skiing a lot. After a few years of German/American globetrotting, she decided hanging out with her family and was planning to move back to New York in May. She reports that Mary McKevel and husband Chris Bercau are still happily ensconced in Brussels, especially with the addition of son William. * Patrick Mercanton (patrick.mercanton@lexisnexis.com) sends us “getting things done” from DEN-MARK! I moved here with my wife six months ago. We are living in a great place in Copenhagen. Fun town. I’m now working for Nokia on global marketing. Just a marketing guy in a world of engineers. I should technically be based in Finland, but could not bear the liberation. So I’m based in Copenhagen, where we have a big R&D center. Keep in touch.” * Living in Santa Fe, NM, Deb Tobej calls herself a massage therapist/social worker/ski instructor/river guide. She’s looking to find her niche in outdoor experiential education with youth this summer at the Santa Fe Mountain Center. * Elizabeth Bell and husband Tim McDermott welcomed daughter Aisling McDermott on October 6 at the Michelson Studio, an artist’s loft in Manhattan. Beth is the story editor for EGG the Arts Show, a weekly TV program broadcast on PBS stations. Henry is general manager of the Brooklyn Brewery. * Seth and Nicola Bradley Evans, who were married on January 19 in New Orleans, now live north of Honolulu, HI, where Seth is in the Navy. Nicola writes: “Although I broke my elbow as soon as we arrived on the island, living here is great.” She also reports that Rob and Cornelia Wise Conklin welcomed daughter Abigail in February 2002. She joins brother Riley (5).

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Class Secretaries: Bill Driscoll (william.driscoll@chi.com), 743 Wilhood Rd, Atlanta, GA 30324; and Kate J Kelley (katejk@jcom.com), 2405 White Pine Dr, Durham, NC 27705.

After six years as an assistant coach, John Burrell was recently promoted to head football coach at Western Connecticut State Univ. He writes: “My wife, Erin, and I live in Danbury. Would love to see some Midd classmates at a WestConn football game some day.” * Grace Garcia Lessing writes that she is enjoying daughter Alexia’s (1) life: “When I’m not boating on the Great South Bay in Long Island with my family, I’m busy practicing ophthalmology in Pathogex.” * Chris Waddell was interviewed by Terry Gross on Fresh Air last March, right after Chris won a silver medal for skiing to add to the five Paralympic gold medals he has already won for skiing and wheelchair racing. Chris described the monoski he used in the Paralympics and went on to discuss his injury and how it led to his use of the monoski. * After obtaining her pilot’s license, Monica Smith (masmonic@aol.com) traveled back to Japan and Russia, then Korea, Finland, Morocco, Spain, Latvia, Lithuania, Estonia, Costa Rica, Israel, Greece, Egypt, Australia, and New Zealand. “Got married [to Mark Fawcett] last August and am looking for Kristina Johnson, my freshman roommate! Also Vikram, are you out there? Anyone?” * Congratulations to two newlywed couples and a new set of parents! Beth Levison and Henry Sidel were married on October 6 at the Michelson Studio, an artist’s loft in Manhattan. Beth is the story editor for EGG the Arts Show, a weekly TV program broadcast on PBS stations. Henry is general manager of the Brooklyn Brewery. * Seth and Nicola Bradley Evans, who were married on January 19 in New Orleans, now live north of Honolulu, HI, where Seth is in the Navy. Nicola writes: “Although I broke my elbow as soon as we arrived on the island, living here is great.” She also reports that Rob and Cornelia Wise Conklin welcomed daughter Abigail in February 2002. She joins brother Riley (5).

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Class Secretary: Justin Ayen (l220076@yahoo.com), 348 Grove St., Middletown, MA 02176.

Elizabeth Bell and husband Tim McDermott welcomed daughter Adelaide Bell McDermott on August 29, 2001. Elizabeth writes: “Addy spent her first seven months in utero in Chennai, South India, where Tim and I were teaching at an American International School. What a wonderful time of adventures, learning, and love!” * These class notes were due far ahead of reunion, but plans were in the works for a great gathering in Middletown. Hope you made it!

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Class Secretaries: Anne C. Harris (alanna@menlochool.org), 650 Alameda de las Palmas, San Carlos, CA 94070, and Dan Soult (dan.soult@sfc.com), 60 Pineapple St., #71, Brooklyn, NY 11201.

Carl Forsman was nominated for a Drama Desk Award for Best Featured Actor in a Play for his work on The Voice of the Turtle, produced by his theater, Kent Company, featuring lights by Josh Bradford, and featuring performances by Nick Toren ’95 and Megan Byrne ’97. * Donald ’94 and Heidi Zecher Burke, who were married on June 9, 2000, are living in NYC. * Alice McMath and Shawn McCune were married on May 5, 2001, in Clearwater, FL. Alice is an attorney in the tax, trusts and estates group of Schenck, Price, Smith & Becker in Boca Raton, FL. Shawn is in the investments management group of Dewey Ballantine in NYC. * Catherine Hone and David Ferris were married at the Tribeca Rooftop in Manhattan on February 2. Now a freelance writer and editor, Catherine was formerly a features editor at Harper’s Bazaar. David is a fellow in infectious diseases at the Columbia University College of Physicians and Surgeons in NYC. * Steven and Alexandra Massaro Voigt, who were married on September 1, are Minneapolis residents. Alex is a manager in Accenture’s strategic consulting practice; Steve is a manager consulting for the Gecko Group. * Wynne Weisman and Mike Brown were married on September 22. She can be reached in San Francisco at dwynnebrown@yahoo.com. * The September 22, marriage of Jennifer Gould and Michael Cipolletti took place in Darien, CT. At the reception, the bride and groom danced their first dance to “Stepping Out with My Baby,” choreographed by Jennifer, a former dance instructor. She works for a painting consulting firm in Berkeley and Michael is a VP in equity capital markets at Bank of America Securities in San Francisco. * Congratulations to David and Jackie Schneider Waller (walletjacks@yaho.com), who welcomed son Samuel on December 13.

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Class Secretaries: Gene Swift (gene.swift@alumni.middlebury.edu), 6536 Barton Ave., Los Angeles, CA 90038, and Graham Van Keuren (jwamoke@udel.edu), 157 W. Main St., Newark, DE 19711.

Ernie and Kristin Daly Patterson (M.A. English ’94 are living in Colorado, where Ernie is head of school at the Telluride Mountain School, a small school serving grades K-9 in the Telluride region. (“Check us out at telluridemtnschool.com.”) Kristin (ekpaterson@gmail.com) recently married at the school, but is working only part time this year— and caring for new daughter Aven Grace Patterson, who was born on October 21, 2001! “We would love to hear from friends and always welcome visitors in Telluride!” * Alison Rooney has gone out on her own as a communications consultant. In addition to writing and editing for a range of clients in Philadelphia (where she is based), New York, and New England, she is helping two people write their memoirs. Contact her at alisten@macc.com to get back in touch. * Karlyn Komives and Srikant Vasu were married on July 1, 2001. They are living in Denver and Karlyn’s e-mail address is karlynvasu@yahoo.com. * The marriage of Anne Jeffries and Jacob Citrin took place on October 20 at the Four Seasons Hotel in San Francisco. Anne is the director of volunteer services and special events at the Children’s Aid Society of New York. Jake is a managing director for leasing and business development at International Airport Centers, an industrial real estate development company in Highland Park, IL. * Kathleen Kuykendall and Dave Aiclo were married July 7 in Philadelphia, PA. Kathleen (kathleen.aielo@ctdata.com) was graduating from Jefferson Medical College in June. Dave is pursuing her pediatric residency at Robert Wood Johnson Univ. Children’s Hospital in July. Dave is president of Chatham Township Data Corp., a Web consulting firm. They live in central New Jersey. * Living in
Greeting the new year at Tagert Hut, outside of Aspen, CO, were several friends on a three-day backcountry ski trip: Megan Smith '95, Mimi Muther '96, two non-Midd friends, Michael Higueras '97, Philip Higueras '98, and John Munro '98. This was the second annual Midd new year's reunion at this hut! show, but she was getting top billing. She's preview-worthy!!" The episode in question appeared on February 27 and featured Megan as Myka Kamp, a NYPD computer specialist. Unlike her appearance on Ed, in which she had only a couple of lines, Megan actually had two entire scenes! Let's write in and request more scenes with Myka Kamp!

97 REUNION CLASS Class Secretaries: Karen Lewis Jacobs (jacobs@karenjacobs.com), 1159 Spyrow Mill Way, Bel Air, MD 21015; and Rob Binkong (rob_binkong@hotmail.com), 33 West 84th St., #2, New York, NY 10024.

A great letter from Michael Ahrantis (m_ahrantis@hotmail.com) arrived just too late for the spring issue. Living in Indonesia, he is a project manager in an IT-solutions business and also teaches English, Bahasa Indonesian, and Mandarin. In the "non-academic arena," he tries to generate more income by singing, presenting/ MC, composing a song, and organizing events. "One of my major projects is to organize a trimonthly workshop on self-empowerment for Indonesian women. I work together with one of the celebrities in the country to promote the well-being of women, especially those who sell image contracts to the West, like that of obesity." He reports that his life is "a little tougher now that I work in Jakarta, than when I was with Freeport in Iran Java/Papua (the eastern part of Indonesia). But living in Jakarta gives me more opportunities because I get to meet a lot more people. Networking is indeed very crucial in my life, as you know! I try to do something worthwhile in the middle of these political uprisings that are often exposed by the news lately. Though I am sure that my country's economic and political conditions will recover quickly within the next few years, I can only hope and pray and work towards that!" This summer, Annalisa Parent will be participating in a missions project through Illsey Memorial Baptist Church in Middlebury: "We will be teaching English at a summer camp in Romania." There was a great Midd turnout for the June 30, 2001, marriage of Michael and Olivia Hopper Curry in Rye, NY, including Betsy Skoda, Kara Delahunty, Amy N. Smith, Abbey Krasnow, J.B. MacKenzie, Joe Birbiglia, A.J. Poor '98, and bridesmaids Celena Kingson, Carolyn Stewart, and Catherine Herrick. Amy Phillips and Alexander Roter were married at the Brick Presbyterian Church in NYC on October 6. The newlyweds are catalogers in the contemporary art department at Sotheby's, where they met. Lindsay Stanley and Ian McConnel were married January 19 at the Episcopal Church of the Holy Trinity in NYC. Lindsay is an admissions associate at the York Preparatory School in NYC and Ian is a Marine Corps officer at Camp Lejeune, NC. Matt and Amy Berezin Ford were "lucky to find a dog- and rabbit-friendly house in Palo Alto. If only the rent wasn't so high!" Matt teaches 5 to 8-year-olds at a Montessori school in Palo Alto. A few months after joining the legions of laid-off dot-com employees, Amy found a great job as a venture capitalist in company in Hayward. After the organization where I was working as an Americorps VISTA lost its funding," writes Christine Jacobs (M.A. Russian '01), "I stumbled on a new exciting position at the World Affairs Council of Oregon. As a Community Connections program coordinator, I help bring groups from the former USSR to Portland, OR, for workshops, training, and seminars. Next year we're expecting groups from Uzbekistan, Tajikistan, Kyrgyzstan, and Kazakhstan, Kras." An update arrived from Idaho, just missing the last column: Amy Diller was reading peacefully in Driggs, ID, where Jess Epstein, Annie Feidt, and Hillary Hoffmann showed up in February. Hillary was fresh off a night at Park City's Harry O's, where she touched Shannon Bahrke's silver medal. The four splashed the pow-pow at Grand Targhe Ski and Summer Resort, where Amy and Jess rode the powder, Kelly stayed straight and, and Annie "z-zap" Feidt captured it all on Kodachrome. Annie controls dissemination of information to the public. Jess regulates hormonal pre-teens in Belmont, MA, public schools. Amy guides teens through wilderness trials. Hill chases ambulances. "Hope everybody made it to reunions!" These notes were due before the big weekend.

96 Class Secretaries: Jennifer J Varney (jen.varney@yahoo.com), 270 Highland Ave., #32, Somerville, MA 02143; and Mohamed Kenyong (mkenyong@alumni.middlebury.edu), 120 E. 88th St., #3R, New York, NY 10028.

Singer/songwriter Laura Thomas has launched a solo career in NYC. She recently completed her debut CD, called "On My Sleeve," and celebrated with a CD release party on May 2. She produced the CD with Rian Alto '97 and Clinton Birman '97. To hear four songs from the album, check out her Web site at www.laurabama.com. (To order a CD, send $13 check to Laura at 14 Prospect Park SW, #44, Brooklyn, NY 11215.) "I'm trying to turn myself into a rock star in this big city, so I need massive support!" Speaking of Laura Thomas, Laura serenaded Lindsay Lutton and John Sterling on their first steps as a married couple, with a thrilling rendition of 'Fly Me to the Moon.' Midd friends swooning at her voice (or was it the heat?) on July 21, 2001, included Jeremy Davidson, Taylor Mahony, Sarah Merrill, Lafayette Taylor '94, Kathryn Chatfield, Leslie St. Lawrence, and Schuyler Cayton. Lindsay is writing a novel and teaching at Score Learning Center. John is designing software for Cablecast Technologies. They are living in San Rafael, CA.

Heidi Hirschberg and J.K. Fagan were married last August 18. They're living in Boston. Carl Robinson (CIDE@bell sexist.com) is an executive assistant at Fund Quest in Boston. Living in Newton, he says he was plenty of time for snowboarding, skiing, kayaking, and biking, but he misses Midd. Amanda Gordon writes: "I was at the gym one morning watching Today, when a preview for Law & Order came on, and I thought I saw a quick flash of Megan Byrne sitting at a computer! Then, I got an e-mail from Suzanne Daley, so I knew I wasn't crazy. Not only was Megan on the

95 Class Secretaries: Martha Mullane, 663 E. Broadway (marthanmullane@comcast.net), 32, South Boston, MA 02127; and Gregory Frighet (Greg@frighet@hotmail.com), 948 W. Sheridan Rd., #3, Chicago, IL 60613.

Sad news has been received from Humberto Garcia-Sjoefred, former class officer on the Sandie Widff died in a skiing accident on the first weekend of April. The condolences of the class are extended to his entire family. Robert Perez visited campus in March with his new film, 40 Days and 40 Nights. A film-video major at Midd, this is Rob's first Hollywood screen credit as the screenwriter. Dan and Julie Freeman Rusciti welcomed their daughter Febe Elizabeth Rusciti on July 23, 2001. As executive editor for SLOC, Sarah Tuff has been playing a key role in recording the history of the Salt Lake City Papers. A commemorative book, The Print Within, will feature the work of 10 eminent art photographers. Sarah spent two years living in art City prior to the Games, working on her various projects and doing a lot of skiing and hiking.

After graduating from Kellogg in June, Charlie Wyman and wife Megan were moving to San Francisco: "We hope to get to know more Midd alumni in the area!" Kelly McKeown and Samuel Gautier were married last July 7. Kelly teaches second grade at the Brearley School in Manhattan, while Sam is director of admissions at Wooster School in Danbury, CT. Devon and Noga Peled Ruttenberg, who were married on August 18, 2001, are living in NYC with their "adorable Pug, Lexi." Noga is a management consultant at Deloitte Consulting; Devon is an associate sales trader at Credit Suisse First Boston. Both hold MBAs from NYU. Newlyweds Laura King and Bradford Martin (married last September 29) met at New Dominion School, a residential therapeutic placement for boys, where Laura is a senior supervisor and Bradford is the program director. October 13, Alexandra Richman and Jeff Labovitz were married and they are living just outside of Chicago. Alex is completing her residency in pediatrics at Lutheran General Children's Hospital, while Jeff is a brand manager. The mountaintop marriage of Lindsay Adams and Donald Foote took place at Smuggler's Notch Resort on March 23, Middlebury relatives and friends gathering at the Inn at Essex to celebrate afterward included Jim Adams '67, Steve Adams '63, Doug '84 and Kimberly Adams Weiss '83, Jim Laird '61, Andy and Allison Cohen Gardner, and Jennifer Willingham. Deborah Tufts, VT, Lindsay is a pediatric physical therapist in Williston and is employed by Smuggler's Notch.

L.A., Vanessa Branch has been busy in the cast of "Port Charles," where she's the soft-spoken angel, Paige. An ABC spokesman reported that a full year of stories is being filmed in six months, so she should have time for some other projects soon. Like doing more Orbit gum commercials! You can also see her in the Denzel Washington movie, John Q., and an episode of Star Trek: Voyager.

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LINDA, FERGUSON
Jenny Klintberg, Mike Stinemann, and numerous other New York residents have reported that Jess St. Clair is Big Time in NYC. If you think you saw her on the Conan O'Brien show, you probably did. She has been performing improv comedy at the Upright Citizens Brigade. She has been spotted on New York's local news channel, NY1, and the Colin Quinn Show. Jess was being interviewed for her work with an improv group in Chicago. She credits her success to her time spent with fellow tappers in On Tap. We also learned from Jess that Kristin Arends will be starting her MBA program at Notre Dame in the fall and that Eva Blank continues to enjoy life in Toronto, eh?

- Ryan Harter, Tim Weldon, Dave Johnson, Scott Hendrick, Jason Boatright, and Ryan Salerno '89 gathered in Whistler, Canada, in March for a weekend of skiing, celebrating, and unmentionable bacchanalia in honor of Kirby "Seal the Deal" Salerno. *Jenny Arnold is starting the International Affairs program at SAIS this fall. She'll spend the first year studying in Bologna, Italy, and the second year in DC. She is sad to be leaving San Francisco, but excited to get to know "some locals" while living in Italy. * Living in L.A., Jonathan Howard is getting his new short film, Sundown, out to festivals. It was in the Newport Beach Film Festival and the Carolina Film and Video Festival. Jonathan writes, "Ashley Adams acted in it, Tim Bardett shot it, and Clark Freeman '00 produced it, so it was quite the Midd love fest. Tim and I designed a Web site for the movie at www.sundownmovie.com. Check it out and send us love letters. That would make us very happy. I signed on with an agent for directing late last fall and I'm working on a couple scripts, which keeps me pretty crazed. Clark, Andy Mitton '01, and I are playing in a band and that's all long legs and rock and roll to be happy to say. Unfortunately, none of the above actually pays the bills, so I'm an office manager at Arnold Schwarzenegger's non-profit company, the Inner-City Games Foundation, which takes care of my food, water and shelter." * Topher Lewis and Ben Berman '05 starred in the musical at the Greek Theater in Berkeley, CA, which was a major hit. * After being accepted to graduate school in medicine, Chris Riedel '05 is starting the International Affairs program at SAIS. She has been selected as an editor of the law school's paper, The Devil's Advocate. * A recent mini-reunion in Hershey, PA (the "Sweetest Place on Earth") included Amy Johnson, Torri Ross, Dave Riedel, and Rebecca Perron. Torri recently returned from a two-year stint in the Peace Corps. During this time in Nepal, she finished her requirements for an MPH in International Health and Development. She and doctor extraordinary Dave Riedel have moved to Baltimore, MD, where Dave has been residency at Johns Hopkins Univ. Hospital. Rebecca Perron will be joining them in Baltimore to begin a Ph.D. program in gerontology this fall. Amy Johnson will be missed in Baltimore, as she and Mike Koehler are both teaching in Boston, where they are considering procuring an English Springer Spaniel puppy. * Rachel Hrusky and Chris Flighoff exchanged vows on April 6 in Rome, GA. In attendance were: Nick "The Thrill" Burns, Jeff Glazer, and Catherine Wright. The Rev. Howard Fauntroy '89 performed the ceremony. * Congratulations also to Pete and Becca Philips '00 Emerson, who welcomed daughter Lenna Fay into the world on April 9. * Much of the following information was gathered at the King Dave Thomas Royal Bonfire in Natch, MA, on a cool evening in early April. Craig Bouchard brought the pickles. He's working for a database management firm that specializes in the non profit area. * Megan Sowards was living in Portland, ME, this summer to assist with Senator Collins' campaign. She also reminded us "the author" that she was indeed in attendance at Mike Lauze and Libby Erwins wedding last spring. Speaking of which, the Lauzes have moved to Portland, ME, where Mike works at L.L. Bean and Libby is a crime analyst in Lewiston. No word as to whether or not his name has appeared in the police blower. Libby says it's important to keep that stuff confidential. The recurring motif was the number of impending trips on the horizon: Dave Thomas was heading to Brazil in July, where David Hodge was getting hitched (Congrats, EDHI); Tom Gravel and Jen Jensen are planning on being four months in Europe, riding the rails; Nick Lauriat and Courtnie Graff are moving to the northwest to conduct a whirlwind driving tour of America's most beautiful region; and Nate and Paige Budelsky Johnson were moving west, back to the Bay Area, while spending six weeks on the road hitting five more football stadiums and a handful of National Parks. Don't forget to look out for punker Andy Mittman. * Amanda Hellenthal and Amari Parker met Marcela Klicova and Daniel Perett '00 were recently "on Her Majesty's secret service at the Univ of Notre Dame for Rieding, Tom Kha Khi, and Yorkshire tea." * Greg Parent hosted an NCAA Easter party in his dorm room during the break. Enjoying the big screen TV and ping-pong table were John Felton, Rob Levy, Joe Kraft, Pete Steinberg, Chris Lindstrom, Chris Nasvetch '01, and Drew Nichols '01. John Felton returned the favor with his own smaller NCAA party involving Rob Leman, Eyal Salzman, Jay Zemlan, Adam Burns, and Sara Doniger. * Congratulations to our London adventures, Liz Cassidy is preparing for business school in the fall at the Wharton School.

- Kristine Kraushaar is working for the Dept. of Justice in DC this summer, specializing in environmental issues. * Mike Hackett recently returned from an adventure-filled trip to Turks and Caicos, with numerous tales of Club Med. He's working for a civil litigation firm in Philly this summer.

- Jess Wrightman recently embarked for a tour in the Peace Corps. * Geoff Silvius, Brian Harrison, and Jared Bartok continue their efforts as Co-baseball generals at the University of Georgia. * Nick Burns has flown home to back to Geoff in his new career as the "Drive Time Guy" in Worcester, MA, WXLO-FM, which specializes in New Age and Soft Rock. He can be heard Monday through Friday 5 AM to 10 AM. * Dan A. Meyer is also taking the initiative as the commissioner of a NYC baseball league this summer, involving employees from GE's financial services division. He has also begun regular attendance at the opera.

- Mike Cormier has been traveling the East Coast, spending a large amount of time in Durham, NC. * Silas Marshall was seen in Philadelphia during March, after returning from his Peace Corps mission. He's working on med school applications. Best of luck and hopefully we'll see you in Philly this fall! Brad Maxwell, who continues his diligent studies at Cornell law school, contends "Ithaca is gorges and rivers too." * Sarah Graff and Mark Crawford were married on July 14. Celebrating with them in Keene Valley, NY, were Emily Voorhees, Laura Beiles, Athena Flakos, Kelly Danne, and Gabi Belfort '96. The newlyweds are living in Lake Placid, where Mark works for Burnham Financial Services. Sarah is working on a master's in elementary education at Plattsburgh State. * Also married last July 14 were Kelley Lanager and Daniel Kelley. Now living in Lynnfield, MA, the newlyweds are both employed by OTEC in Boston.
Richardson in Australia, Peter Winstead and Andre Duchette in Mantoloking, Ian McQuinn ’99 and Alex Cranmer ’99 in San Diego, Rob Johnson in Bali, and Sam Elmore and Peter Makrauer in Washington, DC. They all send their best. Come April, I am moving to Rome, Italy, for two years as the European development associate for Operation Smile. I hope to see anyone who is traveling through Italy along their way..."...Lei Chen recently published a best seller in China, regarding her Middlebury experiences and breaking into Wall Street. Lei has plans for final entry in the Konosuquapi (1983) series. The film will open this fall, distributed by Miramax. My first audio installation, ‘BoomBoomBackyard’, completed its run at the Williamsburg Art NeXus (WAX) in Brooklyn. My piece was part of a gallery showing called ‘Warbody.’ ‘After a few months back in New York,’ writes Anne McDonough: ‘I’m on the road again and have just come to Prague from Vienna. After here, I’m headed to the Netherlands to stay with a fantastic 74-year-old woman I met in China last fall, before sending my way through England and then France. By June I’ll probably be back in the States, but never for good laundry access.’...Katherine Lichtenstein has moved into a new studio apartment that (almost) overlooks the Space Needle, downtown, Puget Sound, and Mount Rainier on clear days. ‘She’s an administrative assistant in the environmental compliance division of Sound Transit, the Central Puget Sound Regional Transit Authority. Kate has also been enrolled in a Certificate in Environmental Regulation program at the Univ. of WA, along with Hadley Greene. Melanie Curtis is moving from New York to L.A., where ‘guidance and skydiving are plentiful’...Jeff Kendig moved to San Francisco to work with a healthcare consulting firm. He has seen: Orion Moore, who is working in L.A.; Matt Wool, who is in Seattle; and Amy Porter, who is in Boston. Deirdre Connolly (doing a two-year analyst program at Robertson Stephens), Matt Mandelker, Bill Mitsakos, Nancy Wheeler, Aaron Molyneaux, Mulya Janina, and Nina Johnson (who is completing a PR for the North Face) are all living in San Francisco. In February, Melissa Maher relocated from the Bay Area to DC, where she joins Katherine Barr. Living in DC, Phillip Consentino is playing rugby, and probably starting a master’s in international security at Georgetown in the fall. Erica Hill will be moving to Washington D.C. on June 1. Carlos Fenwick is a legislative assistant to Rep. Robert Andrews (D-NJ). He also volunteers for Project Y, the DC theatre company that performs non-traditional plays. He has plans to attend graduate school in film and theatre directing...Kevin and Ael LeGall Diller are elated to announce the arrival of daughter Sophia Irene Victoria, on November 6. Ael is a part-time translator and technical assistant for a German translating company in Grand Rapids, MI. She keeps up with Miriam Mohiuddin (in Costa Rica), Gabrielle Zwain (in DC), and Rosa Maria Rogers in Massachusetts. Katinka Lascovic wrote from Santa Fe, where she was doing the polaris project at the New Mexico Academy of Healing Arts. She describes it as “kinda like being in one of Andrea Olsen’s classes all day long!” She was living with Alison Bryce ’01. In Pescaro, Mexico, Lucy Wickramasinghe and Rob were spending last August. (Lucy teaches French; Rob, English). ‘We have become quite famous in the little city of Colima! We have made it up on a billboard as an advertisement for the school and will be coming out in a commercial.’ At the Olympics, Josh Nothwang saw Scott McLeod ’01 and Geordie Raigo ’01 in Salt Lake; they live across the street from Evan Stevens.’ We got in a killer day at Alta while I was in town. Running was the highlight of my trip. Sylvia Johnson, Tanya Fleisher ’01, Dan Knights, Brett Sarraquist ’02, and other Midds were passing through...’ Finishing up his first year of med school at UVM, Dana Dunleavy reports that “the sloppy season didn’t help my skills on the slopes, but med school is all about intramurals anyway (soccer, football, basketball).” Sam Elmore (working the Bose polo). ‘It’s great to bump into Middlebury folks on Church Street.’...As for me (Lindsay Simpson), I’ve been busy with a new job at UVU, doing women’s health research. The project I’m working for is designed to help pregnant women quit smoking. Quite a hot topic in Vermont right now. Every other minute of my spare time is devoted to my true passion: triathlon. With some significant training changes, I have great hopes for the upcoming season.

Andrew Johnson finished 22nd in the Olympic men’s 30-kilometer freestyle, posting the best performance by an American cross-country skier in the Olympics since 1992. Also out West, Jennie Schneidwind writes that she is heading to the Univ. of OR to pursue a master’s in architecture, while the rest of her gang (Danny O’Brien, Rob Verger, Emily Howe, Josh Frank, Benji Perin, and Katie Deniro) are still figuring out their lives and enjoying living in Seattle for the time being. Also on the other side of the continental divide, Alex Spering, Russ Costa, Elizabeth Padgett, Dave Binnig, and Brian Northup have been working (and skiing) in Utah. In Portland, OR, Susan Parsons is working in a law office downtown. She also works part time at Portland Trailblazer games, which she has been enjoying. Megan Olson is starting dental school in San Francisco sometime this summer. John Goldsmith and Victor Shaio finished up a tour of Europe in the spring. Nick Mitchell is spending the spring on vacation in Australia and New Zealand. Karen Pren has been accepted to UPenn’s Ph.D. program in demography. She looks forward to visitors to her new home in Philadelphia for the next four years. Jennie Mandeville is working on her master’s in zoology/fish biology at UNH, but visits her Boston clan (Mark Harrington, Kate Klapfish, Lindsay Frost and Russ Miller) almost every weekend. Speaking of Boston, Pete Jacoby has created and launched www.redsocnews.com for the purpose of compiling a daily list of all articles from newspapers, radio, TV, and Web concerning the Red Sox. Becky Ruby is working in DC for Congresswoman Anne Northup (R-KY). After completing his first year at Harvard Law, Corey Wilk has a summer clerkship at the Institute for Justice in DC. Dan Deroo is living in Hoboken, but debating if he wants to buy an apartment in Manhattan. While the art of grade school at NYU for a master’s in commercial real estate, he’s working at M&T Bank in NYC as an analyst in commercial real estate. Jackie Spring...
BREAD LOAF WRITERS’ CONFERENCE

The 2002 Pulitzer Prize for Poetry was awarded to Carl Dennis for his eighth collection of poetry, Practical Gods. He also coordinated the Bread Loaf Writers’ Conference on several occasions in the ‘60s and ‘70s and held a poetry fellowship in 1975, in a professor at the State University of New York at Buffalo. Appropriately, He was invited on the April 10 New Hampshire with Jim Lehrer by Middlebury graduate Elizabeth Fink Farsworth ’65. Several prestigious poets have frequented the Bread Loaf campus, none more well known than Robert Frost, who was awarded the 1943 Pulitzer Prize for Poetry for his book, A Witness Tree.

ENGLISH

Jean Goddard (M.A. ’71) concluded her 36-year English teaching career at Wellesley High School last June. She will teach one section of a Shakespeare elective in the fall semester of 2002 in a newly-created emeritus position, where she will also be working with new teachers. * Paul Campbell III (M.A. ’72) has been elected to the American Bar Assoc. House of Delegates, where he will represent Tennessee. He practices with the firm of Witt, Gutar & Whittaker in Chattanooga. * On March 13, Herbert W. Martin (M.Litt. ’72) was awarded the Ohio Arts Council’s Governor’s Award as individual artist. In May, after receiving an honorary doctorate of humanities, he received the Mark Twain Award from the Society for the Study of Midwestern Literature. * State Island, a first novel by Katherine Towler (M.A. ’84) (ktowler@sh.uleanet.com) has been chosen as a Barnes and Noble Discover Great New Writers title, a Borders Original Voices title, and a Book Sense 76 pick. Additional information is available at www.snowisland.com. * Competing with nominations from a 10-state region, Charles McDonnell (M.A. ’70) has been invited to the Cowan Award by the Two-Year College English Assoc. of the National Council of Teachers of English. Chuck is an instructor at Piedmont Technical College in Greenwood, SC. * Scott Stevens (M.A. ’91) is the new director of development for the Westminster School, where he has been teaching English for 19 years and has been serving as dean of student life. Scott lives on the Westminster campus in Simsbury, CT, with wife Amy (M.A. ’91) and their three children. * Charles W. Britton (M.A. ’73) has been appointed the ninth headmaster of Casady School, a 55-year-old Episcopal preparatory school. He had been serving as head of the Senior School at Shady Side Academy in Pittsburgh. * Randy and Patricia Phaneuf Alexander (M.A. ’94) welcomed son William Striling on June 9, 2001. Randy and Patricia are both Episcopal priests, serving parishes in Westchester County, NY. * Todd Summer (M.A. ’94) has been named headmaster of the Academy at Charlemont (MA), where he has been a member of the faculty since 1987 and the assistant headmaster since 1998. * Douglas Wood (M.A. ’97) is executive director of the Tennessee State Board of Education. With a Ph.D. in administration, planning, and social policy from Harvard, he has served as a consultant with the Urban Superintendent’s Program and the World Bank, and has taught at the John F. Kennedy School of Government.

FRENCH

Robyn Wham (M.A. ’98) and Thomas Hanson were married on December 14 in Athens, GA. Robyn is a teaching assistant at the Univ of GA. * Courtney Hopkins (M.A. ’01) and Roland Phillips were married on August 18, 2001, in NYC. Courtney is teaching French at the Poly Prep Country Day School in Brooklyn.

GERMAN

Sandra Waller (M.A. German ’88) and Peter Hirschmann were married on December 28 in Manchester, VT. Now living in Munich, Germany, Sandra teaches English and Peter is a chemist with Wacker Chemie.

ITALIAN

The October 7 marriage of Lisa Ferrante (M.A. ’96) and Luiz Perrone took place in Gaithersburg, MD. Lisa’s positions have included teaching Italian at the American University, working as program coordinator for the Pfizer College program in Modena, Italy, and being administrator for study abroad programs at Georgetown Univ. Law Center. * John and Paula Della Camera Ruchnik (M.A. ’97) announce the birth of daughter Michelle Marie on April 12, 2002. Paula can be reached at SignoraR@aol.com.

RUSSIAN

Melanie Peyer (M.A. ’01) is in Moscow, heading the Center for Justice Assistance, a think tank on Russian criminal justice reform. “I have been able to do the type of work I wanted to,” she reports, “because I combine both Russian and professional knowledge (a law degree).”

SPANISH

In April 2002, the Romance Language Dept. Library was dedicated in honor of James W. Robb (M.A. ’50), emeritus prof. of Romance languages at George Washington Univ. In 1998 he was elected corresponding member of the Academia Mexicana de la Lengua in Mexico City. * Jim Fraser (M.A. ’67) is about to complete 35 years of teaching Spanish at Western Reserve Academy (W.R.A.), a private secondary, mainly residential, school in Hudson, OH. He still coaches three varsity sports—cross country (head), ice hockey (assistant), and track and field (assistant). He has traveled to Peru six times in the past four years as the interpreter for a mining project outside of Tacna. This June he was chaperoning 10 WRA students in the Pyrenees of southwestern France. Now widowed, Jim (fraserj@wra.net) summens in North Hero, VT. His two artist children, both graduates of W.R.A., live in Maine and Vermont. * Mario Giordano (M.A. ’73) is retiring early from the Massachusetts Public Schools, after 32 years of teaching (29 years in North Andover). For the academic year 2002-03, he is joining the faculty of the Spanish department of Phillips Academy in Andover. * Kay Page Sullivan (M.A. ’73) and husband Peter have four children—Stacey, Ryan, Kathleen, and Sean. Kay is in private psychotherapy practice in Sarasota, FL, specializing in crisis and
A yen for the pen: The Japanese School calligraphy club practice their brush strokes—the art of shodô.

Professor Georges Gutman Retires

Professor Georges Gutman, one of the original faculty members in Middlebury's program in France in 1974, announced his retirement at the end of the 2001-02 academic year. According to College Professor of French Edward C. Knox, students routinely describe Gutman as "the best teacher I ever had." Gutman has touched numerous generations of undergraduate and graduate students through his passion, his devotion, his love of history, and of his students.

Lois Watson Professor of French Nancy O'Connor says that Gutman may be "retiring" from a standard conception of what teaching is all about, but he will never stop teaching. For more than 25 years, he commuted from Nantes by train (384 kilometers) once a week. In 1995, when there were widespread and long-lasting strikes, including transportation strikes, he never missed a class. It was never quite clear how he got to Paris, but he was an inspiration to his students, both graduate and undergraduate.

His many devoted students will find an echo of the man and of the experience in an excerpt from his letter of retirement, in his own words:

"J'ai désiré que chaque étudiant, grâce à l'histoire, puisse comprendre et assumer l'infinie complexité de l'homme et de la société afin qu'il recueille mieux l'héritage du passé et apporte, là où il est, ce petit plus essentiel au progrès de l'humanité...

"Avant de quitter Middlebury College, je veux vous dire mon infinie gratitude. Ces lumineux mercredis... C'est à Middlebury que j'ai pu créer, imaginer, proposer en toute liberté... Middlebury me donnait ce que le système américain peut avoir de meilleur et plus régénérateur: l'encouragement à créer sans mettre d'interdits préalables. Middlebury College fut mon oxygène, ses magnifiques étudiants ma protection, mes amis, mes complices d'étude et de rire."

Former students may write to Georges Gutman at avenue du Cap Friel, 44000 Nantes, France.
OBITUARIES

27  Jeanne Theve Portalance, 97, of Norwich, CT, on April 1, 2002. From 1927 to 1929, she taught physical education and French at the Norwich Free Academy, where she started a tennis team. She later taught at Kelly Junior High School, retiring in 1973. She was an RSVP volunteer, a member of the Council of Catholic Women, and a volunteer at Unicas on Thames Hospital for 19 years. Predeceased by husband Joseph R. Portalance, she is survived by sons Joseph, Paul, and Christopher; daughter Jeanne Crowley; 11 grandchildren; and 13 great-grandchildren.

28  Dorothy Kirk Simpson, 95, of New Hartford, NY, on February 12, 2002. She was employed with the New York Telephone Co. and the marketing division of the United States Trust Company. A native of Rutland, VT, she lived in Brooklyn Heights for 70 years and was a member of Plymouth Church of the Pilgrims. Predeceased by husband Alfred Simpson in 1975, she is survived by daughter Barbara K. Gold, a grandson, and a sister.

29  Lucy Gooding Hutton, 93, of Orwell, VT, on November 23, 2001. A Rutland native, she was a social worker in New Jersey for many years, and retired to Orwell, where she was a member of the Historical Society, the Fortnightly Club, and the First Congregational Church. Predeceased by husband Vernon Hutton in 1981, she leaves daughters Norma Tuttle and Joan Gamache; eight grandchildren; and nine great-grandchildren. Deceased Middlebury relatives include mother Maude Smith Gooding '03 and uncle James B. Gooding '05.

30  Llewellyn Roberts, 93, of Danville, VT, on January 26, 2002. With a master's in education from UVM, he was a teacher and administrator in Vermont schools. He retired in 1977, after 34 years as superintendent of the Caledonia Central Supervisory Union. He served as auditor and listener for the town of Danville and worked with the Area Agency on Aging. Predeceased by first wife Louise (Pierce), he is survived by his wife of 50 years, Barbara (Hamilton); daughters Priscilla Carpenter, Prudence Westerberg, Polly Rowland, Judith Roberts, and Jeanne Adams; son John Roberts; 14 grandchildren; 15 great-grandchildren; and two sisters.

31  Dorothy S. Johnson, 93, of Solana Beach, CA, on February 9, 2001. After teaching at the Brearley School in NYC and serving as a Red Cross recreational director, she directed the recreation program at Milton (MA) Academy and at the Latin School of Chicago. Earning a master's from Columbia in 1956, she was assistant headmistress at the Agnes Irwin School in Philadelphia and at the Bishop's School in La Jolla, CA. She retired to Solana Beach in 1973. Survivors include a great-niece, Pamela Fidman '84.

32  Edward W. Doty, 93, of Gastonia, NC, on February 24, 2002. A World War II veteran, he was a claim supervisor for the Travelers Insurance Company for 38 years. He was active in the Cornwall, NY, United Methodist Church and devoted 40 years to Little League Baseball, serving as a head umpire until the age 90. Predeceased by wife Dorothy (Smith) in 1987 and sister Ruth Edtman in 1991, he leaves daughter Susan Allen, son David Doty, seven grandchildren, and one great-grandchild.

33  Robert L. Miller, 90, of Milwaukee, WI, on September 22, 2001. A graduate of the Univ. of Wisconsin, he served as president of Foxboro Associates, an engineering firm in Wisconsin. Survivors include wife Janet (McGowan), daughters Susan Conner and Sarah Danske, sons Robert and John Miller, 15 grandchildren, and many great-grandchildren.

34  Arnold P. Lewis, 91, of Madison, CT, on March 31, 2002. A Yale graduate, he was a sales representative for Anaconda American Brass Co. Predeceased by wife Mary Josephine (Crain), he is survived by sons Jonathan and Lewis, and daughter Louise Noye.

35  Natt L. Divoll, 88, of Inverness, FL, on February 11, 2002. A Navy veteran of World War II, he took part in the June 6, 1944, D-Day invasion. He was subsequently wounded and received a Purple Heart. A graduate of the Brooklyn School of Law, he was a lawyer and municipal judge in Bellows Falls, while operating a dairy farm begun by his great-grandfather in Rockingham, VT. Elected a Vermont Superior Court judge in 1955, he eventually became the court's chief judge. He served on the Rockingham board of selectmen and was secretary of the Vermont Senate for several years. He had been a seasonal resident of Inverness, FL, since 1978. Predeceased by wife Josephine Knox Divoll '35 in 2001 and by brother Thomas M. Divoll '50 in 1999, he is survived by sons N. Lincoln Divoll III, Scott Divoll, Knox Divoll, daughter Marcia Divoll, and three grandchildren.

36  Betty Seaver Eichmann, 87, of Nokomis, FL, on February 7, 2002. She attended Katharine Gibbs School in New York and worked at the Irving Trust Co. on W 26 Street from 1933 to 1938. In Cheshire, CT, she and husband William C. Eichmann were active in the community, especially in support of the library. In Nokomis, she was a member of Covenant Community Church. Predeceased by her husband, she leaves daughter Ellen E. Jensen and two grandchildren.

37  Henry T. Emmons, 89, of Youngstown, AZ, on March 27, 2002. He served as associate director of admissions for Middlebury College and for Babson Institute and attended graduate school at Columbia. During World War II, he served as training officer at the Bureau of Naval Personnel and as personnel officer to the newly formed OSS. In the Naval Reserve, he rose to the rank of lieutenant commander. With an MBA (1952) from NYU, he worked for the Federal Reserve Bank and for R.H. Macy & Co., retiring in 1976. He leaves two sisters-in-law.

Elizabeth Bailey Heinz, 88, of Dorest, VT, on February 16, 2002. With a master's from the Teachers College of Columbia University, her employment included Montpelier (VT) High School, the Girl's Service League (New York), the Connecticut State Employment Service personnel department, and the Central Branch of the YMCA in New York. She served on the boards of several organizations after moving to Dorest, VT in 1965. Predeceased by daughter Barbara in 1964, she is survived by husband Wilfred C. Heinz '37, daughter Gayl Pantalone, and a granddaughter.

38  Janice Orton Spallholz, 88, of Salem, NY, on February 4, 2002. She taught high school English in Massachusetts and in Salem, and worked in the law firm of her brother, the late Julian Orton. Completing a master's in library science at SUNY-Albany in 1967, she joined the staff at the Southern Adirondack Library System, retiring in 1978. Predeceased by husband Ernest Spallholz, she is survived by sons Julian and Lance Spallholz, a sister, a brother, and four grandchildren.

Nathaniel C. Groby, 86, of Saint Felix, France, on December 11, 2001. He retired in 1978 after a lifetime career with the United Nations. His last post was director of administration of the UN Conference on Trade and Development in Geneva. He retired to the southwest of France, Valpronide district. Predeceased by wife Jean (LeBreton Smith) in 1993, he leaves sons Mark, Peter, and Jef Groby '73; and three grandchildren.

Robert L. Thompson, 87, of Warrensburg, NY, on January 5, 2002. After attending Middlebury, he earned a degree from Cornell Univ. in 1937.

39  Anne Sargent Clark, 85, of Wilton, CT, on April 5, 2002. She taught French for two years, and later served as librarian for Ottsosen Junior High School, Arlington, MA, for six years. She continued to volunteer in the Mystic Valley Mental Health Library in Lexington. Predeceased by husband Henry L. Clark, she leaves son Richard Clark, daughter Nancy Sampson, a sister, and three grandchildren.

Arthur D. Gilbert, 85, of Shelburne, VT, on April 21, 2002. With a Ph.D in organic chemistry from Cornell (1942), he began his 37-year career with DuPont during World War II, working in the explosives department. He worked in the foreign relations department, served as director of the explosives department's research laboratory at Wilmington, DE, and worked with patents and licensing in the polymer intermediate department. He is survived by wife Beverly Browning Gilbert '39; daughters Sue Dwyer, Barbara Ouimet, and Carol Thibeaud; son Donald Jr.; sister Janet M. Gilbert '40; brother Daniel R. Gilbert '48 and his wife, Joan Tyler Gilbert '48; and nine grandchildren.

Margaret Carter Premo, 82, of Worcester, MA, on May 8, 2002. After teaching in Vermont and New Jersey, she joined
the Waves and was stationed in Rhode Island and Pearl Harbor, HI. She graduated from Massachusetts General Hospital in 1949 and worked there, at the Wellesley Convalescent Home for Children and at the Massachusetts Eye and Ear Infirmary. She was predeceased by several Middlebury relatives: parents William '10 and Angelina Wilcox Carter '10, brother William H. Carter Jr. '36, aunt Julia C. Carter '13, and uncle Charles C. Wilcox '14.

William T. Watt, 84, of Port St. Lucie, FL, on March 15, 2002. With a master's from UVM, he was a research chemist for American Cyanamid Co., a marketing executive with Monsanto and Pittsburgh, and a teacher and principal at Sowee and Craftsbury (VT) high school. He was a realtor in the Florida Keys. Predeceased by daughter Barbara Gragg, he is survived by wife Priscilla (Savage), daughters Marilyn Allen and Carolyn Long, seven grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren.

40 Lucille Jenkins Moench, 82, of Orange City, FL, on February 26, 2002. After studying at the Woods Hole Marine Biology Study Center, she was part of a pioneering chemotherapy research team at Hoffmann LaRoche in Nutley, NJ, for five years. During her parenting years, she dedicated many volunteer hours to various educational causes. Survivors include husband Theodore Moench; daughters Meredith Moench and Cynthia Reinhardt; sons Theodore Moench III and Thomas Moench; and seven grandchildren.


42 Earle J. Bishop, 80, of Chittenden, VT, on March 15, 2002. During World War II, he served in the Pacific Theater as pilot of a B-24 "Liberator." He was called to active duty with the Vermont National Guard during the Korean Conflict. With a law degree from Boston Univ, he practiced law in Rutland, where he was a founding partner of law firm Bishop and Crowley. He served as State's Attorney for Rutland County, as Clerk of the Vermont House of Representatives, and secretary of the Vermont State Senate. For many years he was Senator Robert T. Stafford's Vermont representative. He is survived by daughters Jodee and Andrea Bishop, son Ejay Bishop '81, four grandchildren, a sister, and companion Birgid S. Slansky.

43 Scott D. Thayer, 79, of Montgomery Village, MD, on April 1, 2002. A Navy weather officer for four years during World War II, he earned an M.S. at MIT, worked as a government scientist, was senior scientist at Travelers Research Center, and co-founded Geomet Technologies, a private consulting firm. He retired from the Office of Naval Research in 1994. Survivors include wife Jean (Pilgrim) Thayer, former wife Theodora (Howes) Thayer, daughters Lynn Gilley, Patricia Thayer, and Barbara Thayer; stepsons Philip, Christopher, and Bruce Pilgrim; brothers David and Paul Thayer; sister Margaret Thayer; four grandchildren; and three great-grandchildren.

44 Deceased Middlebury relatives include father Hugh O. Thayer '12, aunt Irene M. Thayer '12, and sister Mary Lou Thayer '52.

45 Evelyn Harding Schanil, 76, of Stockbridge, VT, on April 24, 2002. She was an office employee at GW Plastics in Bethel for many years. Predeceased by husband Kevin Schanil in 1980, she is survived by companion Dana Michaud, daughter Nancy Oxnear, and a sister.

46 Annaliese Koster Barclay, 75, of Westerly, RI, on March 29, 2002. She raised her family in NYC, earned a master's from Fairfield Dickinson Univ., and was a teacher in Clarkstown. After living in NYC for 37 years, she retired to the Rhode Island seashore. Survivors include husband Don J. Barclay '49; daughters Karen Barclay Garon '72, Lauren Anderson, and Claudia Barclay; son Don L. Barclay; and three children.

47 Gilbert W. Boerner, 80, of San Antonio, TX, on February 19, 2002. After four semesters in the Middlebury V-12 Program, he transferred to Tufts NROTC program and received his degree in 1947. In San Antonio, he joined the Naval Reserve and served 17 years while operating Colligan water conditioning and bottled water franchises in Texas. Survivors include wife Emily (Boehm) and children Robert Boerner, Heidi Henderson, and Kristi Stanford; six grandchildren; two brothers, and two sisters.

48 George H. Booth, 80, of Portland, ME, on February 9, 2002. He was the senior pastor at Rock Spring Congregational Church in Arlington, VA, for 20 years. His college career was interrupted by service in the Army signal Corps during World War II. From 1948 to 1951, he worked for the World Council of Churches youth department in Europe, organizing international work camps to rebuild schools, hospitals, and houses for refugees. He received a master's in education from Columbia (1948) and graduated from Union Theological Seminary in New York (1953). In New Hampshire, he was president of the United Protestant Assoc at the Unio of NH and helped to found a school for mentally disabled children. Survivors include his wife of 51 years, Joanne Buckeridge Booth '47; daughters Barbara Frances Booth '75, Kathryn Booth, Janet Booth, and Rebecca Booth; a brother; and seven grandchildren.

49 Beatrice Oetjen Cone, 74, of Rochester, NY, on February 26, 2002. After graduate work at Wayne State Univ. School of Public Affairs and Social Work, she was a health educator for several years and continued her interest in preventive health. She served as town leader for the New York Conservative Party and was an active volunteer at the Episcopal Church Home. She was predeceased by husband Robert J. Cone and by son Richard S. Cone.

50 James Shapiro, 73, of Bouch Mers, Luxembourg, on April 10, 2002. A pilot for 50 years, he served in the Korean War as a fighter pilot. His career was in aviation and defense; he served as chairman of Metropolitan Airtime of Europe Ltd., based in Luxembourg. Survivors include a sister, Nina Shapiro Ageil '52.

51 Polly Upson Kahler, 72, of Ocala, FL, on May 2, 2002. She held a master's from Boston Univ. and a certificate in occupational therapy from Columbia Univ. (1958). As a clinician, she specialized in the treatment of upper extremity dysfunction, prosthetic training, and psychosocial disabilities. She was associated with her brother in the Upson Press Inc. in Middlebury, where she volunteered at Porter Medical Center and served as president of the Middlebury Garden Club. She joined the occupational therapy faculty at the Univ. of FL in 1968 and received an Ed.D. degree there in 1973. Survivors include husband Frederick R. Kahler; brother John Upson '52; half-sisters Betty Dudding and Katherine Lamb; half-brother Harrison Parker; stepchildren Elaine Armstrong, Steven Kahler, and Kathleen Putnam; and four grandchildren. Her mother, the late Marjory Wright Upson, graduated in 1915.

52 Thomas W. Lane, 72, of Watertown, CT, on April 24, 2002. During the Korean War, he served in Army Intelligence. A graduate of the Massachusetts College of Optometry, he operated a private optometry practice. Predeceased by wife Josephine (Spalone), son Daniel, and brother John R. Lane '50; he leaves wife Nancy.

William V. Kinnard, 71, of Vermilion, OH, on April 28, 2002. He served in the Navy as a lieutenant commander in the medical corps. With an MD from Albany (NY) Medical Center, he was president and CEO of Buffalo General Hospital (1975-1990), then served as president and CEO of Buffalo General Foundation and General Care Corp. (1990-1995). In 1995 he started Hidden Brook Farms, dedicated to quarter horse breeding and promoting the sport of cutting. He moved the business from Buffalo to Vermilion in 1996. Predeceased by first wife Margaret (Williamson), he is survived by wife Diane (Loudow), daughter Susan Klin, sons David R. Kinnard and William V. Kinnard III, and six grandchildren.

Allan P. Mackinnon III, 70, of Arnold, MD, on March 16, 2002. In the Army, he served as a pararescueman with the 101st Airborne. With a law degree from the Univ. of VA (1955), he practiced law in NYC and Washington, DC, where he also worked for the Department of Justice. In Darien, CT, he helped found St. Paul’s Episcopal Church. His marriage to Darcy Cobb Mackinnon ’52 ended in divorce. Survivors include wife Suzanne (Miller); son Allan P. Mackinnon IV; daughter Toby Mackinnon; stepson Raymond Young III; stepdaughters Linda Kessel, Suzanne Tucker, Mary Fitzgerald, and Jennifer Consalvi; and three grandchildren.

Gregory L. Bean, 69, of Stanton, CA, on December 20, 2001. In Vermont, he owned the Lake Dunmore Hotel and served as director of the Vermont Hotel/Motel Association. In 1965 he moved to Orange County, where he owned the Modernaire Motel, was director of the military and industrial group sales for Disneyland, and founded the Walt Disney Travel Company. In 1979 he opened Greg Bean Travel in Santa Ana. He leaves his partner of 19 years, John Papke; children Victoria, Greg, and Hillary; former wife and friend, Jeannette (Tritico); and two sisters.

Barbara Baker Bruns, 69, of Venice, FL, on April 11, 2002. She attended Middletown for two years, then studied at the Tobe Coburn School of Fashion Design in NYC. Ten years ago, she retired from Wilton, CT, to Venice, where she was a member of Venice Presbyterian Church and Venice Yacht Club. Survivors include husband Robert S. Bruns III ’52, son Robert S. Bruns IV ’77, and three grandchildren.

Jane Potter Van Duser, 69, of Boynton Beach, FL, after a long illness. With an M.A. from the Univ. of Rochester (1971), she taught French in the Irondequoit School District of Rochester. In Charlotte, NC, she was a employee of the Duke Power company. She is survived by husband Douglas Van Duser and sister Ann Sylvester.

Charles M. Miller III, 67, of Shushan, NY, on March 12, 2002. During the Korean Conflict, he trained at the Monterey Language Institute and served as a Russian language translator for the National Security Agency. He earned a B.A. from Occidental College and an M.Div. from General Theological Seminary in New York (1962). As an Episcopal priest he served at the Cathedral Church of St. Paul in Burlington, VT, and several other parishes in Vermont and New England. He also served as an alcohol rehabilitation counselor. He is survived by wife Cheryl (Otte), son Bartlett, daughters Rebecca and Sarah, stepson Michael Hall, stepdaughter Christina Fazzino, and three grandsons.

George P. Tuttle, 68, of St. John, U.S. Virgin Islands, on March 11, 2002. He was a lieutenant in the Army (1956-60) and earned an MFA from Yale (1960) and a Ph.D. from Tufts (1972). A communications and theater educator, he was an expert on English Restoration Theater. He held positions at Dartmouth College; WGBH, Boston; Wabash College; and Cape Cod Community College. Barnstable Cape Cod Activities included directing the Cape Playhouse School Theater in Dennis and organizing the Pops by the Sea summer concert. He was also the former owner of Tuttle Travel Services. He is survived by wife Anne (Temple); sons Grant, Charles, Brian, and William Tuttle; a brother, and nine grandchildren.

John A. Walker, 68, of Huntington Station, NY, on January 2, 2002. He worked for International General Electric in NYC and developed computer systems for Sperry and Hutchinson. Very active in community service, he established and led the first Boy Scout Troop for boys with special needs on Long Island. Immediately after receiving his master’s in business policy from Columbia, he began his 24-year battle with Alzheimer’s disease, participating in many research trials and tests, and ultimately donating his brain to the Taub Institute for Alzheimer Disease Research. He leaves wife Diane Draper Walker ’57, daughter Denise Walker Lee ’83, and sons Douglas and David Walker.

Richard M. Brassington, 66, of Naperville, IL, on April 25, 2002. He retired as a major in the Army Reserve in 1964, receiving the Meritorious Service Medal. He worked for Allied Chemical in St. Louis, owned Chemicals in St. Charles, then was district manager for Interpolymer in Canton, MA. While living in Lisle, IL, for 24 years, he managed the Lisle Little League Organization. Survivors include wife Helen Pagoulatos Brassington ’57, son Rick Brassington, daughter Mary Brock, two grandchildren, a brother, and a sister.

David C. Pritchard, 68, of San Diego, CA, on January 22, 2002. An Army veteran, his graduate degrees included a Middletown M.A. in French (1961), a master’s in social work (San Diego State Univ., 1967), and a Ph.D. in higher education (Univ. of Southern CA, 1978). He won three Outstanding Faculty awards as a prof. of social work at San Diego State Univ., where he specialized in gerontology and was instrumental in the creation of the bachelor’s and master’s programs in gerontology. He is survived by wife Eve (Zwanzer), daughters Colette Fox and Audrey Pritchard Gooch ’90, son Daniel, and three grandchildren. Other Middletown relatives include aunts Beavale Cone Pritchard ’36 and Juanita Pritchard Cook ’26, cousins Alan B. Pritchard ’65 and Pamela Pritchard Orchard ’69, and deceased uncles Dale B. Pritchard ’35 and Reginald L. Cook ’24.

Prudence Smart, 64, of New Britain, CT, on April 15, 2002. She worked in the paper industry in New York City for 15 years and retired from the Frank E. Downes Construction Co. in New Britain. She was the Women’s Golf Champion of Shurtleff Meadow Country Club 17 times. In New Britain, she served on the board of directors of the Symphony and the Museum of American Art. Survivors include brother Peter W. Smart and sister Priscilla Smart Weck ’55.

Sally Shineman Fredrickson, 62, of Ballwin, MO, on March 8, 2002, of emphysema. She was a teacher in Massachusetts, California, and New York, before raising a family. She retired as an auditor from Citibank in 1999. Her community activities included Girl Scouts, A.F.S., church choir, community choruses, and volunteer reading teacher. Survivors include husband Robert B. Fredrickson ’61, son David, and daughter Karen.

J. Spencer Weed III, 60, of Dixon, IL, on March 19, 2000. He received his B.A. in literature from Claremont McKenna College in Claremont, CA. He worked in the outback of Australia before moving to Wyoming to work on a ranch. He had lived on the Lazy 76 Ranch since 1965. Survivors include children Barbara and Douglas Weed and one grandchild.

Carl W.A. Carlson, 59, of Chester, MA, on February 12, 2002. He served with the Army Security Agency (1965-1968), where he specialized in cryptography, and as a consultant for the Department of Defense (1968-1975). With an M.A. in classics (Univ. of IL, 1963), he did graduate work of NC-Chapel Hill and taught classics. His career as a numismatist began at Johns Hopkins Univ. in 1972. He went on to become research director for the Numismatic and Antiquarian Service Corp. in NYC, and retired in 1992 from Stack’s Rare Coins and Antiques. He also served as historian for the American Numismatic Assoc. Survivors include wife Patricia Bjur Carlson ’62; daughters Valerie Carlson, Malinda Carlson, and Larissa O’Neil; and three grandchildren.

Hartley P. Shearer, 57, of Williamstown, MA, on February 7, 2002. With a B.F.A. from NYU (1968), he taught at the New York School of Visual Arts and lectured in art at Williams College, where he used multimedia and computer technology to develop new approaches to the visual arts. Commited to working with troubled boys, he used video production to engage residents of the Berkshire Farm Center in Canaan, NY. He was pursuing a master’s in social work at SUNY-Albany when he suffered a stroke in 1999. Survivors include wife Linda (Balding) Shearer and son Ivoir.
Nathaniel C. Earle, 50, of Rumford, R.I., on April 4, 2002. After teaching foreign languages and working at BankBoston, he became president of a national trade association, the Jewelers Board of Trade, which serves as the credit clearing and collection house for the jewelry trade in the U.S. He also served in positions of leadership in several conservation and civic groups, belonged to the Weekapaug Tennis Club, and was past commodore of the Weekapaug Yacht Club. Survivors include wife Anne (Gordon), daughter Ashley Earle, son Nathaniel Jr., and a brother.

Peter Scott Aborn, 44, of Wells, VT, on April 10, 2002. With a Middlebury M.A. in French (1986) and a J.D. (1982) from Washington and Lee Univ., he had been a French teacher at Burr and Burton Academy in Manchester, VT, since 1986. He was also an adjunct prof. at Castleton State College. An avid duplicate bridge player, he earned the rank of Life Master and participated in bridge club activities in Manchester and Rutland, serving as editor of the Vermont Bridge Bulletin. Survivors include his parents, wife Melissa (Michaud), daughters Madeleine and Mariette, and son Simon.

L A N G U A G E  S C H O O L S

Eldora Stevens Thorlin, 84, M.A. French, of Los Angeles, CA, on April 29, 2002. She was a linguist, lexicographer, and literary editor, author of multi-language dictionaries, including Everyday Japanese, Everyday Korean, and a French/German/Japanese Wordbook. She taught English and French at Tamagawa Dai Gaku in Tokyo.

Helen E. Briden, 94, M.A. French, of Needham, MA, on April 30, 2002. She retired as head of the language department at Brookline High School in 1969. She also taught French in Peterborough, NH, and Belmont High School.

Irene C. Rouillard, 85, M.A. French, of Chicopee, MA, on February 2, 2002. A Navy veteran of World War II, she retired from the Naval Reserve as a commander after 30 years of service. She taught high school French, organized a program of French for elementary grades, and taught Spanish at Westover Air Force Base.

William J. Pappas, 77, M.A. French, of Agawam, MA, on March 8, 2002. He taught French in the Chicopee school system for 34 years.

Louise Caudle Mobley, 80, French, of Russellville, AR, on January 28, 2002. She was a prof. of French at Arkansas Tech for 22 years.


Ruth C. Pearson, M.A. Spanish, of Winter Park, FL, on April 9, 2002.

Raymond Kelly, 54, English, of Washington, ME, on January 31, 2002, of Lou Gehrig's disease. He was headmaster at the Grier School in Tyrone, PA, and taught at Rockland (ME) District High School.


William R. Phelps, 74, Spanish, of Buie's Creek, NC, on March 24, 2002. He served in the Navy and was a Naval Attaché in Iraq and several other Middle Eastern countries. He taught at Campbell Univ. from 1868 until 1990.

Chandler R. Muller Jr., 30, M.A. French, of Winter Park, FL, on February 4, 2002, from complications of a rare autoimmune disease. He was a second-year law student at Florida State Univ. in Tallahassee.

L A N G U A G E  S C H O O L S  F A C U L T Y

James R. Andreas Sr., 58, of Miami Beach, FL, on February 11, 2002, following a long illness. A professor of English, he was the editor of The Upstart Crow: A Shakespeare Journal. He retired in 2000 from Clemson Univ., where he was the founder and director of the Clemson Shakespeare Festival, and a former department head. He was a visiting prof. of English at Florida International Univ. in spring 2001 and served on the faculty of the Bread Loaf School of English in the summers of 2000 and 2001.

FORMER TRUSTEE

John Kruesi, 88, of Signal Mountain, TN, on March 2, 2002. A Chattanooga businessman and conservationist, he headed the American Lava Company and retired after selling it to the 3M Corporation in the early 1950s. He was also president of Southern Ferro Alloys Company and served on the boards of several organizations, including Middlebury College. He was the grandson of John Kruesi, a Swiss immigrant who built the first phonograph prototype when he was Thomas Edison's shop foreman. He is survived by his wife of 64 years, Marion (Green); daughter Starr Kruesi Weekes '64; son Paul John "Jack" Kruesi '68; grandchildren Liza Weekes '87, Jack Weekes, Harry Weeke 90, Nancy Weekes Fleet '92; and two great-grandchildren.

S A N D R O  F.  W U L F F  '95, 28, of Leverkusen, Germany, on April 6, 2002, as the result of a skiing accident. At Middlebury, he was elected to Phi Beta Kappa his junior year, studied in Mainz, and attended Language Schools in Spanish, German, and French. He joined Goldman Sachs New York in 1995 as an analyst in structured finance, transferred to the Latin American principal finance group, and was promoted to associate in 1998. After graduating from Harvard Business School's 18-month accelerated program in 2001, with high distinction and as a Baker Scholar, he rejoined Goldman Sachs in the London structured and principal finance group. He leaves his parents, Jochen and Inge Wulff, and a brother, Oliver Wulff.

H O N O R A R Y  D E G R E E

Stephen Jay Gould, 60, of Boston, MA, on May 28, 2002. A world-renowned scientist, he brought evolutionary theory and paleontology to a broad public audience in dozens of wide-ranging books and essays. He held the position of Alexander Agassiz Professor of Zoology and Professor of Geology at Harvard University and was also curator for Invertebrate Paleontology at Harvard's Museum of Comparative Zoology. The author of 300 consecutive essays for his monthly column "This View of Life" in Natural History magazine, he wrote over 20 best-selling books and nearly a thousand scientific papers. His numerous awards included the MacArthur Foundation Prize Fellowship, the prestigious Medal of Edinburgh, and the Silver National Medal of the Zoology Society of London. He was the recipient of an honorary Doctor of Laws degree from Middlebury in 1995. At the age of 40, in 1981, he learned he had abdominal mesothelioma, a rare and deadly form of cancer usually associated with exposure to asbestos. During his illness, he continued to write and teach while undergoing experimental treatment for the disease. Survivors include his second wife, Rhonda Roland Shearer, two sons from a previous marriage, and two stepchildren.

I N  M E M O R I A M
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Class Act
On behalf of the Arkansas State University Rugby Club, hosts of this year’s Division II Elite Eight Rugby Competition, we would like to congratulate Middlebury College for competing at the highest level of Division II collegiate rugby. In addition, we would like to thank the Middlebury College Rugby Panthers for their gentlemanly behavior while competing with us in Jonesboro, Arkansas.

Our community was greatly impressed by the high level of competition and highly pleased with the exemplary conduct displayed by the eight teams we hosted over the weekend of April 20–21. Thanks in great part to your team, our community now has a new appreciation for the great sport of rugby and the young men who so aptly deserve the accolade “student-athlete.”

Curt Huckaby, Head Coach
Arkansas State University Rugby Club

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

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Continued from page 11
Teacher of the Year in the state of Massachusetts. There were good teaching genes in that family!
Barbara Bising Harris ’46
Lacuna, New Hampshire

Continued from page 19
Middlebury soared to number 14 in the national rankings. Hulce, Dougherty, and first-year player Justin Ingoglia all qualified for the NCAA tournament, as did the Panther team. Middlebury hosted one of two New England NCAA regional tournaments, defeating Bates before falling to Bowdoin in the final game.

WOMEN’S TENNIS
The women’s tennis team also had a solid spring season, placing 22nd in the national rankings. The team hosted the NESCAC tournament, placing fifth overall. Sandy Spring ’04 had an impressive season for the Panthers, qualifying for the NCAA tournament.

BASEBALL
The baseball team finished the spring season with a 12–16 record. The squad was led by Tyler Conrad ’02, who earned second-team All-NESCAC honors. The lefty won four games on the hill, including a no-hitter in a 6–0 win at Hamilton. Dan Colombo ’02 hit .349 in his final season, while captain Brian Hamm ’02 hit .291, ending his career with a school-record 368 at-bats.

—Brad Nadeau
“Bievenidos Laura!” said the sign on my door—upside down. I chuckled to myself, wondering why no one had taken the sign down and turned it right side up. Then I realized that no one here knew the difference. “Uh-oh,” I thought, “what have I gotten myself into?”

When I graduated from Middlebury College in May 2001, I wanted to travel somewhere new, work on my español, and do something worthwhile with my education, so I volunteered to spend a year teaching in a tiny village in the Dominican Republic. After flying into Santo Domingo, I traveled three hours by bus to the Cordillera Central (the mountain range that runs through Hispaniola), then hitchhiked 17 kilometers up a mountain to Los Marranitos, the village that would be my home.

Los Marranitos is one of the most beautiful places I’ve ever seen. The landscape is full of tropical flowers and plants, wild parrots, colorful butterflies, roosters, donkeys, and other animals spread out across the hills. But there’s no electricity, running water, or lights, and the people who live there—about 25 families—had no way to get an education. So there I was, armed with some pencils, a few books, and a determined will, prepared to teach the community how to read and write in Spanish.

Coming from a fortunate childhood in which education was simply a way of life, I assumed that everyone would jump at the chance to learn sus letras, or at least how to write their names. I couldn’t have been more wrong. Although everybody was very kind to me and smiled and nodded as I sat in their tiny homes drinking muddy coffee drowned with sugar, excitedly explaining my plans for the classes I was going to give, I don’t think anyone ever planned to come to my school.

Finally, I realized my mistake. No one here wanted to learn—at least, not the way I was trying to teach. The families in this pueblo had survived...
for generations harvesting their coffee, plátanos, beans, and pigs, without needing to read a newspaper, pass a test, or sign a check. They lived by what they grew, not by how fast they could read or how well they could do on an exam. Most didn’t know their birthdays or even their ages. They had never had the opportunity or the need to read or write, so no one could figure out what I was doing there.

Although I came with jump-ropes and crayons (which the villagers had never seen before and loved), and everyone enjoyed watching me trying to shake my American hips to the merengue beat, my mission seemed futile. Why would parents send their kids to my classes when they could be out picking coffee, washing clothes, cooking lunch, babysitting their younger siblings, cleaning the house, or performing the myriad other tasks for which children here are responsible from about the age of four? School and learning were luxuries that most couldn’t afford even the time to daydream about.

So I changed my goals. Instead of spending the day in an almost-empty classroom, I started picking coffee with the women and children, teaching them songs and talking about the solar system while searching for the red coffee berries. I got down on my hands and knees and helped scrub floors, while teaching the giggling muchachos to spell “chair,” “mop,” and “house.” In the evening, I dragged the chalkboard into my room and kept my door open. I realized that learning doesn’t necessarily have to happen in a classroom with attentive students sitting at desks, practicing cursive with newly sharpened pencils.

It can happen on a walk, washing clothes in the river, making rice and beans, or sitting on the dirt floor with a candle and Dr. Seuss.

Once I let go of my American teaching methods, which I now realize were unfamiliar and intimidating, and slipped into a Dominican’s shoes and way of life, people started taking me more seriously. Rather than just smiling and nodding, they started tracking letters in the dirt, repeating English phrases, and asking questions.

Becoming more involved entrance to the gallena. People were always touching my hair, or even pulling it to see if it was real. Finally I learned that blond hair is supposed to be good luck. There’s a song that, loosely translated, says, “If you touch blond hair, you’ll have good luck. . . . That girl will fall in love with you and take you back to New York with her.” Apparently, as far as the local men were concerned, I was supposed to be some kind of visa-granting leprechaun.

The highlight of my stay in the Dominican Republic was a field trip that I organized everyone else up for fear that someone might miss the trip. So by the time we loaded onto the bus, everyone was wide awake and beyond excited.

I had tried to prepare the kids for the trip by painting pictures and reading books about the ocean and telling them about all the beautiful fish we were going to see. I’d forgotten that none of them had ever seen a building more than two stories high, a traffic light, or a shopping mall, let alone the ocean. All mouths and eyes were wide open when we turned a corner and there was water as far as they could see.

Once we reached the aquarium, the kids didn’t want to go inside. They thought the aquarium was just the railing beside the ocean, where they could sit and watch the waves for hours. When we got them inside, they were speechless. I took about five rolls of film of their beautiful little faces pressed up against the glass, watching whatever was swimming by in awe. It was an eye-opener for them and for me.

Now, back home in Vermont, I look at those pictures in my scrapbook, and I envy the teacher who will be taking over the little school in Los Marranitos this summer. Did I do any good there? I think so. But I’m sure I’ve learned more than my students did. They taught me to be thankful for what I have, to value family and friends, to share even when I don’t have enough, and to treat everyone with respect and love. I will always carry those lessons and their friendship in my heart. 🐳

Laura Marlow is now working at the El Pomar Foundation, which supports community-development projects in Colorado.
Magic Mountain
WHERE A WRITER'S DREAMS COME TRUE

BY ANDREW W.M. BEIERLE

I have always wanted to be a writer. When I was 12, my sixth-grade teacher set aside an hour a week for an exercise in creative writing. My pencil was always the last to fall silent. In 10th grade, when it came time to choose an elective for my junior year, I selected journalism after asking my guidance counselor, “Is that writing?” (“Sort of,” he replied.)

When I received my bachelor’s degree in journalism from Penn State in 1973, pursuing an M.F.A. in creative writing was out of the question. Having paid my way through college with student loans, I was in debt and in need of a job. I thus have earned my living as a reporter and editor for some 28 years, but if journalism has been my wife, fiction writing has been my mistress. In stolen moments, I wrote the rough draft of a novel. I abandoned it when the pressures of daily life became too great, returning to it some 12 years later. Last year, I sold that novel, The Winter of Our Discothèque, to a publisher.

While the sale of my novel was a welcome affirmation of the quality of my work, I had come to realize two things in the four years since I had completed it: that I was continuing to grow as a writer—my new work was increasingly subtle and complex—and that I still had a lot to learn about language and art. And so I applied to the Bread Loaf Writers’ Conference.

It was something of a leap of faith. Two years ago, my application to Bread Loaf was rejected. (“Our readers found much to like in your work, noting that it is well-developed, and regret being unable to offer a place to you.”) The sting of that rejection, which carried with it the notion of Bread Loaf as some sort of Olympian playground for literary Wunderkind, gave me pause. Without an M.F.A., without even a credible background in English literature, I was at a disadvantage. And I felt old; I would turn 50 ten days before the start of the conference.

You would not be reading this had I not been accepted, and I am happy to report that my experience at last year’s conference exceeded my every expectation. Michael Collier, director of the conference, has done an extraordinary job humanizing the program. My workshop leader, Randall Kenan, and my fellow, Ann Pancake (winner of the 2000 Katharine Bakeless Nason fiction prize), proved to be insightful editors and generous spirits. And I was embraced by such talented authors as Lee Durkee, Paula Peterson, and Roy Parvin.

There truly is magic on the mountain. Bread Loaf is not Mount Olympus but rather a sort of literary Brigadoon that comes to life for two weeks in the sweetest and most poignant part of summer, then slumbers through the remainder of the year, sustained in its sleep by the dreams of the poets and writers it has nurtured through the years.

By tradition, the flag in front of the Bread Loaf Inn flies at half-staff on the last day of the conference. I was touched by the gesture, but as a van bore me down the mountain on the way to Burlington, I was not sad. I knew my journey was just beginning.

Andrew WM. Beierle is the editor of Emory Magazine in Atlanta. His debut novel, The Winter of Our Discothèque, was published in April 2002 by Kensington.
Students construct a six-foot globe out of trash and recyclables—a community art project intended to celebrate the Earth. The globe was a centerpiece for Earth Day activities on campus and on the Middleburg Town Green on April 21.