STAND AND DELIVER

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Time to Fly

After seven years at Middlebury and over 25 years in higher education, this editor is heading off into the “real world” of daily journalism. Leaving college is hard. I grew up as a faculty brat at Dartmouth and since then have worked almost exclusively in higher education with jobs at two colleges and three universities, ending up, appropriately, in midcareer and middle age at Middlebury.

A friend who worked at Amherst College once joked about “the golden cords” that tie one to higher education. She was referring to the incredible benefits available to those lucky enough to work at institutions like Middlebury and Amherst, perks that make it nearly impossible to leave—like being able to pursue one’s curiosity and interests with faculty who are among the best in the country. It’s like going back to college without the finals or the food.

I’ve learned a little about quantum mechanics and a lot about teaching by sitting in on Rich Woloson’s classes. I’ve tramped out in the woods with Steve Trombulak and his students banding birds and surged through the heavy chop in Lake Champlain with geologist Patricia Manley aboard the R/V Baldwin. Sunhee Choi has baffled me with her chemistry and delighted me with her cooking. And François Clemmons has moved with his music and graced me with his friendship.

The students have been an unmitigated delight: the D-8 have sung in the showers for me, the Dolci crew have served me gourmet fare, On-Tap have tapped, Riddim have stamped, ISO dancers have swirled. Students have literally done handstands for me, and I can’t thank them enough.

I must admit to relishing some of these years’ most controversial moments. Who can forget the Horace Beck debacle or the “lovers” debate? What about gay dads and the Sylvia Plath cartoon? The Letters pages were on a boil issue after issue while readers debated political correctness, the College’s mission, and the editor’s morals and judgment. Speaking of letters, Nancy Price Graff’s (’75) beautifully written story about her experience with depression generated more letters than any other story I’ve ever run, and to this day we get requests for copies from alumni who remembered reading it.

But everyone knows the heart of the magazine is class notes, and Dotty McCarty has brought this section to life through five editors and 23 years on the job. An invaluable storehouse of institutional memory, she has responded genially to my frequent shouts out the finals or the food.

It’s hard to leave Middlebury, especially now when the College is blossoming with unmatched facilities, the visionary Commons becoming a reality, and an enviable reputation as one of the “hot schools.” But having untied those golden cords, it’s time to fly.—RM
**LETTERS**

**The Draft Gives Pause**
Your editorial, “The Sound of Silence,” was a poignant reflection of September 11th which helped paint an image, for me, of Middlebury College on that day. I have only one correction to make—every male U.S. citizen has to register for the draft when he turns 18. This was no small event for me, and I am sure the same is true for most other men. Registering for the Selective Service, as it is called, forces one to consider the consequences and wonder how he would hold up were he drafted.

Cortney Bosworth ’97
Pullman, Washington

**Working for ALS Treatment**
I am deeply touched by Heidi Erdmann Vance’s memoir of her husband’s death from amyotrophic lateral sclerosis. I, too, am a victim of this disease, diagnosed in July 1992, but have endured a much more benign course and am still reasonably functional. This has enabled me to become a patient spokesman and advocate, serve as the only patient member of the board of trustees of the national ALS Association, attend four International Symposia (Chicago, Glasgow, Munich, and Vancouver) on ALS, undergo two unsuccessful clinical trials of potential treatments, and participate on an American Academy of Neurology committee that produced evidence-based guidelines for the clinical care of ALS patients. Cutting-edge research does hold promise for an effective treatment, but not in the near future, unfortunately, for the 6,000 Americans diagnosed each year.

Ted Heine
M.A. German ’60, Russian ’73
Waverly, Iowa

**An Issue to Treasure**
If I had the wand, I would crown fall 2001 as your issue of the year, or better! After the startling cover, the reader swings into a lively exchange of alumni letters on “A New Family Portrait,” some less sensible than others, but happily requiring a republication of the picture and all tempered with a higher level of civility than found in a comparable exchange on the same subject in the alumni magazine of my own college over in New Hampshire. Heidi Erdmann Vance’s article deeply touched us all with her capacity for a caring love; the president presented a thoughtful generational analysis; and Professor Jay Parini sure knows how to pick those rolling Frost quotes.

Mike Heitner, Parent ’93
Brooklyn, New York

**Wolfson and Rogers**
How wonderful to have a true teacher who has a sense of play and is also serious enough to combine the spiritual issues of life with the physical ones [“It’s All Relative,” summer 2001]. This article and the one about the admirable Mr. Rogers gave a desirable level of quality to the publication. I write this letter the week that Fred Rogers’ programs are going off the air, most unfortunately.

How good to be reminded that our intellectual efforts are not, or should not be, disconnected from the ethical elements of our lives but rather motivated by these ethical issues. Whatever Intelligence and Spirit maintains and informs our physical existence and environs, and will perhaps someday destroy these, we are only hollow if we do not see the long-range implications of our thoughts and actions. We can do no better during our stay here than Fred Rogers suggested. We must protect each other and our global home. Back to venerable Socrates who said, “The unexamined life is not worth living.”

Still in this era, it takes a great deal of strength to avoid turning wants into “needs” and living with excess and indulgence. Thanks for two thought-provoking articles.

Ida-Mae Johnson ’57
Poultney, Vermont

**Hugely Disappointed**
Do you have a policy for feature stories? Are they selected by a committee? Does the College administration impose them on you? I ask these questions as a frustrated reader and a disappointed alumna.

Except for the edition which quite rightly covered the College’s big celebration, I find the covers as well as the corresponding articles dismal and not worth the time and effort your staff puts into assembl- bling them or the reader puts into reading them. In particular, the one which featured a musician in residence and now, spring 2001, the story of the biker. Is this the image you have of Middlebury? Is this the image Middlebury wants? Your layout continues to be excellent, your attention to detail is praiseworthy, but your publication is turning into something which is all form and no substance.

Enid Mayberry
M.A. French ’67
Sopot, Poland

Editor’s Note: Our mailbag has overflowed with letters in response to letters about the article, “A New Family Portrait” which appeared in the summer 2001 issue. In order to include as many as possible, we have edited them for length.

**Surprised by Criticism**
The gay parenthood article [summer 2001] was, I thought, well within the boundary of a thoughtful college magazine. It was worth a read, and it did provide a look through a window that is usually not open to me. It also left me with some mixed thoughts—something that articles of this nature are supposed to do.

Nevertheless, I was still surprised to see so many comment letters in the fall issue of the magazine. In particular, I was bothered by some of the letters objecting to the article’s very appearance in the magazine; the arguments were based mostly on religious grounds. The article was not about religion.

If your intent was to publish an article that would generate numerous, diverse, and passionate responses—congratulations. You’ve succeeded. By the way, I enjoy your magazine and usually read it through.

Norman A. Abend, Parent ’77, ’78, ’80
Wayland, Massachusetts

**Balance Lacking**
Dichotomy, objectivity, priority, and values: this is what comes to mind having read the fall 2001 issue of Middlebury Magazine. Sure, the number of published responses favoring the article on two dads, “A New Family Portrait,” appearing this summer, outweighed those who found it problematic (10 to 4). While not a statisti-
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LETTERS

cally valid representation among all reader reactions, I believe the College lost its sense of objectivity and responsibility to its entire alumni community in its choice of cover, photos, and text. In doing so, what could have been one article among many became more of an “in-your-face issue,” devoid, at first pass, of the kind of balanced intellectual stimulation, value, and communication, in keeping with why many of us choose to consider ourselves part of the Middlebury family.

The editors and the administrators have a responsibility to those of us who have passed through Middlebury’s halls. We understand divergent needs, beliefs, and tolerance; yet, we have not lost or forgotten the pillars upon which Middlebury College was founded. As for me, I simply glanced over the article. Why? It held no interest for me.

John M. Coates ’79
Arlington Heights, Illinois

A Minister’s View

Since the only criticism in your letters column of “A New Family Portrait” came from writers who condemn homosexuality as sinful by religious measures, I wish to weigh in as a God-fearing and God-loving, Christian, ordained minister. First, thank you for printing the article. Lesbian, gay, bisexual, and transgendered (LGBT) persons face levels of hardship that would have made Job despair. The presence of articles recognizing goodness in gay relationships helps to chip away at our society’s lack of understanding.

It is absolutely clear that scripture does not recognize same-sex attraction as inborn. Small surprise: hampered by bias, it has taken humankind many centuries to discover the basic truth that same-sex attraction is as natural as opposite-sex attraction, merely less common. As one theologian who has written extensively on the subject said: “We must recognize that we know more about human sexuality now than the authors of the Bible knew.” Our increase of knowledge does not even challenge the authority of scripture, since the Bible is a book that describes God’s presence with one historical people, as well as a guide to God’s continuing revelation to humanity. Good
things, even holy things, occur without being described or prophesied by the Bible. The effort to limit God’s revelation is the saddest and most perverse mistake of biblical literalism.

One letter writer complains that the magazine is one-sided and states that biological, spiritual, and social evidence establishes the wrongness of same-sex parents. It’s hard to imagine how the biological ability to procreate gives any creature the skills necessary to raise young. Those skills are learned (unlike sexual attraction). Any fair-minded review of families with both mothers and fathers will surely indicate a devastating record on parenting abilities. My own experience with gay or lesbian parents suggests that men and women who have survived the hell of rejection that is so common for LGBT persons usually do so with the support of loving communities. Gay parents often develop incredible strength and deep reserves of compassion—two of the more important qualities in child rearing.

One of your critics refers in passing to the destruction of Sodom and Gomorrah, a divine retribution generally assumed to be punishment for immoral sexual practice. In fact a close reading of Genesis reveals that God’s punishment was leveled against those who failed to practice hospitality, one of the most sacred cultural norms. I’ve always found it ironic that those who cite Sodom as an indication of God’s hatred of gays are often practicing the very sin that unleashed God’s wrath in the first place: a failure to respect strangers as treasured guests.

Let the record show that one devoutly Christian man applauds anyone who raises a child well, whether gay or not gay.

The Reverend John A. Nelson ’83
The Dover Church
Dover, Massachusetts

Religious Zealots are Here, Too
Almost as disturbing as the intolerant views contained in the fall issue’s several letters attacking gay adoption, gay parents, and gays in general is the self-righteous certainty displayed by their authors. Ms. Overmyer, for example, assures us that if we just delved a little deeper into the personal lives of Mr. Conlin and Mr. Elsen,
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we would find them “desperately seeking” a life of peace and joy—something, she insists, “they do not have.” Another writer, Mr. Sayre, explains that gay parenting is inconsistent with “natural law, spiritual mandates, and the well-being of children” (not to mention the decision of a Florida federal district court), and declares that gay couples are incapable not only of reproduction but also of child care. A third voice, that of Mr. Ellison, who apparently believes he attended a Vermont religious academy, asks that the College return to its “God-fearing roots.” (I’m guessing that, for Mr. Ellison, such an action would entail censoring magazine articles touching on gay issues, denying funding to gay student groups, and refusing admission to anyone suspected of being gay or lesbian.) Finally, Mr. Haskell suggests that Mr. Conlin and his partner could readily abandon their “acquired behavior” to join the ever-growing legions of “ex-gays.”

Ms. Overmyer concludes by warning that her God once “destroyed entire cities” whose inhabitants engaged in homosexual conduct and other “sexual perversions.” After reading her letter and those of the others mentioned, I conclude that religious zealots in Afghanistan are not all we have to worry about.

Roland B. Ninomiya ’85
Arlington, Virginia

Stretch Those Comfort Zones

I am appalled that Middlebury people expressed such outrage at the publication of “A New Family Portrait.” Regardless of the reasons for their objections, they must admit three things: First, a child deserves loving parents of any gender. Even some states are recognizing same-sex partnerships as positive foster homes for troubled children. Second, gay people have many of the same desires and goals as straight folks. And third, homosexuals will not just “go away.” They are here to stay, a part of our society and culture, just like other marginalized groups, like women and African-Americans.

I am thrilled to see Middlebury Magazine pushing the limits of sheltered Middleburies’ lives, moving alumni outside their carefully-established comfort zones. Furthermore, that the magazine continues to challenge all notions, ideas, theories, and beliefs is possibly the only real success of McCardellbui-y: Lifetime learning.

Jeff Inglis ’95
Portland, Maine

Blinded by Bigotry
Upon reading the selection of letters in the fall issue, it became clear to me that Middlebury is indeed a diverse institution. Not only are some of its graduates among the most successful, innovative, and highly paid people in the world, apparently some of our alumni are also among the most bigoted. It is sad that people can go through the Middlebury experience, rub elbows with all manner of people from all over the world, be exposed to excellent teaching and mentoring, and still end up so blindly prejudiced. My first reaction at reading those homophobic, hurtful letters was anger that they were validated by being put into print. Bigotry deserves no forum. Upon reflection, I suppose it is a good thing that they were published. It is important to know what the dangers are in the world so that we can face them and
try to change them. I like to think that education is the answer to our prejudice, but the homophobic authors of those letters have had a very good education. Where is the lesson learned that each human being is just as valid as the next, no matter their religion, gender, color, or sexual orientation?

These kinds of attitudes are as deeply wrong and dangerous as slavery once was. Don't forget, we had a religious and a natural law mandate for that for a while, too. People with black skins weren't intellectually capable of taking care of themselves, and it was our God-given mission to take care of them by providing them with food and shelter and work to do, in chains, of course. Fear, ignorance, and spiritual paucity have put chains of a different sort around the homosexual members of our society today. Apparently we will need more than education to break those chains.

Lindsay Putnam '80
Norwich, Vermont

**Alive and Well in America**

Four letters in your fall 2001 issue criticized your publishing an article concerning gay fathers. Three of them claimed to know just what God himself thought of the issue. Of course, according to these three, God was not pleased. I see that the American Taliban is alive and well.

Lawrence Jurist, M.A. Spanish '84
Hollywood, Florida

**Respecting Autonomy**

I am writing in response to the letter from Michael Sayre. Two men make the choice to adopt children and to be a family and they are accused of violating natural law and spiritual mandates. Mr. Sayre does not recognize the right of two men to choose to have a family because they cannot bear children in the same way a man and a woman can. In fact, he equates the legal protection of this right with the legal protection of slavery prior to the Civil War. I believe he is saying that there is a deeper moral issue at stake here, and I think he is right. Respect for the autonomy of others is the moral principle at stake here. Mr. Sayre's claim that the men are "in violation of natural law based on
biological function” reduces human nature to a kind of biological determinism based on gender. Is it really one’s gender that defines us, or is there much more to human nature? Doesn’t a person have the ability for rational thought as well as the capacity to feel and to make choices? Clearly two men have the ability to choose to have a family. The moral issue is respecting their right to do so.

John Arning ’85
New York, New York

Many Don’t Fit the Mold

I found your article, “A New Family Portrait,” in the summer issue of Middlebury Magazine to be both heart-warming and inspiring and saved the article to send to a friend who is an adoption lawyer in California. I thought nothing more about the story, and I was unprepared for the responses to the article in the fall 2001 issue. Will the Middlebury community condemn all families that do not conform to the picture of a man and woman and their biological children? I myself must have been raised in a situation contrary to natural law, as much as my father died when I was a child. How very many families would find depictions of themselves as beyond “good taste.” Surely, God (however one might think of God) considers hate and violence abominations, and not love and nurture.

Becky Bobana ’76
Northampton, Massachusetts

Dangerous Fundamentalism

Helen Overmyer and Todd Eulison’s recent letters sounded very familiar to me. A short time before, I had read a Christian Science Monitor article about the roots of modern Islamic Fundamentalism. It got me thinking about how similar Islamic Fundamentalism is to Christian Fundamentalism—and any religious fanaticism. According to the Monitor, the Sunni Wahhabi (Taliban) believe that: “nothing found in a literal reading of the Koran were to be abandoned as idiocy… Infidels are to be dealt with harshly.” This “literal reading” applies to American Fundamentalist Christians, who believe, as does Ms. Overmyer: “A homosexual lifestyle is a warping of life…” and a sin…” The Bible is eminently clear…” and tells us that “and that God destroyed entire cities in Old Testament times because of this sin and other sexual perversions.” With so many stories of the dangers of Islamic Fundamentalism today, let’s not forget a danger closer to home: American Christian Fundamentalism. There is a striking ideological and semantic similarity between the two beliefs: our God, our Book, our interpretation is the only correct and “moral” one. This belief, and the inflammatory rhetoric that expresses it, creates a religious justification for violence. Attacks on gays and bombings of abortion clinics show that terrorism doesn’t always spring from foreign religions. Christian Fundamentalists in America have their ideological counterparts all over the world, with devastating consequences for world peace and harmony. We cannot condemn Islamic extremism and yet condone a Christian version.

When we add up the incalculable cost of war being fought by religious extremists in the world today, it is clear that religious fundamentalism, not homosexual parents, truly threatens children in the world today. I hope that Evangelical Christians see the company they keep and honestly examine the morality of their beliefs. The unexamined life is not worth living, and the extreme religion is not worth having.

Michael D. Bowe ’90
Allentown, Germany

A Relentless Debate

Why was I surprised to see the volume of letters in response to “A New Family Portrait” featuring a gay family? As a lesbian mother of two thriving kids, I found the sentiments from both “pro” and “con” familiar, frustrating rhetoric in the relentless debate about my family. The unique scrutiny that gay and lesbian families receive is insulting and based solely on prejudice. What other families are subjects of such slanted research or dissection in courts? Ironically, our children’s world would be safer if all families were held to the same high standards for love, nourishment, support, resources, and community.

Middlebury cultivated in me the skills to think independently and analytically, to find my voice professionally and politically, and to live out my life in good faith and citizenship. I have called on all these skills as a parent, working to make a better, more tolerant and loving world for all children.

Margaret Bobbitt ’83 Ph.D.
Northampton, Massachusetts

HIV Infected Anyone

Few things have made me as sad as reading the letters to the editor regarding homosexuality in the last issue of Middlebury Magazine. I’m not sure why I expected better from “educated” people, but I did. And while most comments were so hateful and ignorant as to not merit reply, one does: the notion that HIV/AIDS is somehow a gay disease and a curse from God. Surely, the idea of illness and disease as punishment is something more appropriate to the Dark Ages than the twenty-first century. Is breast cancer God’s curse on women? SIDS God’s curse on infants? Have people with the flu offended God? To speak so selectively of HIV/AIDS demonstrates just how deep-seated many people’s hatred of homosexuals is.

Furthermore, such knee-jerk religious fundamentalism flies in the face of the facts. It is widely accepted that HIV/AIDS began in Africa, with the ingestion of monkeys infected with a similar virus. It is often forgotten that the peoples of Africa and Asia are far more “cursed” with HIV/AIDS than gay Americans. And as for Americans, while the number of infections among homosexuals has relatively plateaued, it is increasing with alarming rapidity among African-Americans, Hispanics, and straight women.

But the most important fact of all is that no one “deserves” a disease, much less to die from it. To suggest otherwise is, in my opinion, not only insensitive, ignorant, and uncharitable, but decidedly unchristian.

Andrew Peterson ’87
Los Angeles, California

Former Homosexual Comments

As a “former homosexual,” I could not let the challenge in Christopher Haskell’s letter (fall 2001) go unanswered. He wants to
know how much joy there was in my “prior lifestyle.” The answer is that there was plenty of joy, an abundance of life-enhancing experiences which have left me with much to rejoice for and little to regret. Fifteen years ago I met the person who means more to me than anyone else in the world, and this was a life-transforming experience. It so happens that she is a woman, and we have been married now for 12 years, the happiest and most fulfilling of my life. For the past 14 years I have indeed been a monogamous heterosexual. But my “gay years” were filled with rewarding encounters and lasting friendships. I did not stop being homosexual because I saw the error in my ways, but because I fell in love with a woman. I certainly do not wish my experience to be seen as a paradigm for all gay men to follow. When will our species learn to take delight in the infinite and subtle variety of human experience?

John Plant '67
Vaudreuil, Quebec

Not in Midd Spirit
It is with great displeasure that I read the letter by Helen Clark Overmyer in the fall 2001 magazine. Although there were several other letters whose authors clearly opposed the magazine’s decision to print a story depicting a gay family, at least the other writers chose not to describe the Conlin/Elsen family as “warped” and “perverted.” Perhaps if Ms. Overmyer had spent more than six weeks on the Middlebury campus, she would have realized that the spirit of Middlebury is one of open-mindedness and tolerance, rather than one of hatred and bigotry.

Amy Berezin Ford '97
Palo Alto, California

Kids Take It All In
For many years I have been proud to be a Middlebury alumnus, but that was before I read the recent articles in Middlebury Magazine about gay couples raising adopted children. I am appalled and disgusted. How did such garbage find its way into the official publication of an institution of higher learning?

The majority of us, who are not gay, may now be sufficiently enlightened to understand that gays cannot help being gay and to tolerate gay behavior among gays. We may even tolerate gay marriages, though they are biologically absurd and pervert the biological purpose of marriage, but we are not ready, and never will be, to believe that gay couples are fit to raise adopted children. I am ashamed of my alma mater for lending itself to such sociological chicanery by swallowing a red herring. The issue does not involve religion, nor morality, nor the right of gays to be gay among themselves. It involves the effects upon children adopted and raised by gay couples.

Normal behavior in any form of life is that which promotes and assures its survival as a species. Abnormal behavior is any that does not. By that definition, which I think is scientifically valid, heterosexual behavior among humans is normal; gay behavior is abnormal and dysfunctional. Gay couples who want to adopt and raise children want to have their cake and eat it too, and they are callously and unconscionably disregarding the effects which their abnormal sexual behavior and abnormal lifestyle will undoubtedly have upon children they adopt and raise. The worst effect upon such children will be that they are conditioned subconsciously to believe that abnormal sexual behavior and abnormal relationships are normal.

Children need absolutely both the male and the female, both the maternal and the paternal influence in their lives if they are to grow up healthy and normal, both spiritually and physically. Gay couples of either sex alone simply cannot provide both necessary influences. They should recognize their inability to do so. They should content themselves with being, if not welcomed with open arms by the rest of society, at least tolerated and left alone to enjoy their perversions, and they should not be allowed to do irreparable damage to children.

Martin V. Tripp
M.A. French '60, M.A. German '69
Hartselle, South Carolina

Where Is Tolerance?
I wanted to thank the staff of Middlebury Magazine for the wonderful article, “A New Family Portrait.” In this day and age, it is clear that stable, loving families come in many shapes and sizes. Although I probably should not have been, I was somewhat surprised at the intensity of the responses to the article, particularly from those who opposed this family. It always strikes me as odd that those who disapprove of such families (and non-heterosexual people in general) most often call themselves “religious” people. All religions have the same basic message: Be kind to and respect others, and treat them the way you would want to be treated. So to those who disapprove of non-heterosexual relationships, I say, Where is the love, tolerance, and respect? The worth of a human being morally, religiously, and spiritually is not measured by whom you love, but by how well you treat other people and how you give back to the community.

Sarah Cahill '93
Washington, D.C.

Good Parenting Is Foremost
No one is surprised by people who are convinced that they alone understand “natural law” and God’s will, and have the obligation to set others straight. Nonetheless, I’m saddened, especially after the events of September 11, to find these among recent Middlebury graduates.

Many years of working with kids and their families in both school and clinical settings has convinced me that the sexual orientation of parents (adoptive or “natural”) has very little bearing on the job they do as parents: good, halfway decent, or just plain lousy.

Beth Davis Latz ’56
Newtonville, Massachusetts

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: Letters, Middlebury Magazine, Meeker House, Middlebury College, Middlebury, VT 05753.

E-mail: middmag@middlebury.edu.
Changing Face of the Campus

STEPPIN' INTO PEPIN
There’s a whole new way to get into the old basketball courts, and a whole new reason to do so. As visitors and athletes approach the entrance to Kenyon Arena, they can now turn left, enter Pepin, and arrive on the second level. There they’ll look down on a golden floor which has some extra bounce to it (the knees of middle-aged, noontime players are thankful for that). New skylights and dazzling interior lighting set the whole place aglow.

THE CHILL IS GONE
Remember those frigid days in Nelson Arena, wrapped in blankets, watching the hockey team? Well, Nelson has been transformed from an arctic ice arena into a comfortable and attractive intramural facility. The ice is gone, of course, and a new floor has been installed. Tennis, pickup basketball, volleyball, and badminton have ample space, and on the upper level is a state-of-the-art climbing wall, built by a special team from Oregon. Colorful banners from each of the Commons hang from the ceiling.

COMMON GOOD
On the crest of the hill beyond Adirondack House and looking out to the Adirondacks beyond, a vast construction project is finally beginning to take shape. Ross Commons will be fully realized and ready for use in September 2002. Comprised of Hadley, Lang, Milliken, Kelly, and the residence-in-construction, La Force, Ross Commons is going to provide a spacious and modern living and learning facility for the students in that Commons. Enclosed walkways will link the existing residences to the new Ross dining facility so students can go to breakfast in their jammies, without even considering the weather. This common dining facility will provide gorgeous views and fabulous food, including pizza and baked goods, traditional fare, a Mongolian grille, salads, and international treats. The facility will also offer classroom space and offices for Commons staff and faculty. The new residence, La Force Hall, will provide suites with bedrooms, a kitchenette, and a living room, plus 11 singles on the top floor with views to die for.
CARRYING THE TORCH
Katie Samson '02.5 will carry the torch for the Olympics (from her wheelchair), one of many honored athletes who will take the Olympic Flame on its 3,500 mile journey crossing 46 states. Samson, a standout lacrosse player in her debut season at Middlebury in 1999, was paralyzed in a sledding accident in 2000, but just one year later returned to campus, determined to complete her studies. Coach Missy Foote called Samson “an inspiration” who “teaches us every day about personal courage, poise, grace, and perseverance.”

A GOLDEN MOMENT
For the first time in the college’s history, an employee has marked his 50th year of service. Rodney Degray from dining services started work here in 1951. He officially retires in February.

In honor of Rodney’s tenure at the College, a special coin was minted and presented to him at this year’s Homecoming game. President McCordell introduced Rodney to the crowd, spoke about his service to the school, and then presented Rodney with the sterling silver coin. After the presentation, Rodney used his coin for the coin toss. (Middlebury won the toss and went on to win the game against Trinity, 14-7.) A second coin, identical to the one given to Rodney, will be permanently displayed at the McCullough Student Center in the Grille.

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SEEDS OF PEACE
Seeds of Peace, started by John Wallach ’64 to help teenagers from regions of conflict learn the skills of making peace, has received over $50,000 from friends and relatives of Phil Rosenzweig, who was killed in the World Trade Center tragedy. His wife, Lauren, had recently seen campers from Seeds of Peace accept an award from Secretary of State Colin Powell. She was so touched by their words, that when she named an organization for contributions in her husband’s memory, she named Seeds of Peace.

LESSONS AND CAROLS, the College’s renowned annual celebration of the holiday season, packs Mead Chapel every December. This year was no exception, but along with the students and faculty, townspeople and visitors, were Vermont Public Radio music director Walter Parker and several production engineers who were recording the event for NPR.

The idea for bringing this gem to the national airwaves was the branchchild of Benjamin Roe ’81, who is a senior producer at NPR in Washington.

“One of my fondest memories at Middlebury was participating in Lessons and Carols at Mead Chapel under the direction of Emory Fanning. They were lovely services, and I thought it would just hit the right note for our stations across the country.” Roe, who describes himself as a “radio rat” while at Middlebury, was station manager at WRMC and “pretty much lived and breathed radio.” At NPR, Roe now produces holiday programs and special concert programs: “We like to feature America in all of its cultural glory from coast to coast.”

And Middlebury was in all its glory on Sunday, December 9, when song and psalm rang out in the chapel as Twilight Artist in Residence François Clemmons directed the Middlebury College Choir in the inspirational music of the season. The Chamber Choir, conducted by Jeff Rehback, performed choral works and led congregational singing, and Professor Emeritus of Music Emory Fanning accompanied on the organ. A vocal quartet, which included Leila Menard McVeigh ’98, performed.

So set your radio dial next December, when the program will air. People throughout the nation will be able to hear what the Middlebury community has been lucky enough to experience every holiday season.

Rugger Renaissance
Four years into their comeback (discipline for alcohol abuse and other misbehavior benched them in 1996-97), the newly clean, relatively well-behaved men’s rugby team has finished their season 10-0 and has been named Territorial Champions in their division. They’ll compete in the national finals this spring.
Job Search 101

For job-seeking college students, the allure of the finance industry is still strong, despite the decrease in entry-level jobs during this period of economic downturn. In response, the Middlebury College Career Services Office (CSO) developed Wall Street 101, a new program that draws on the insider expertise of alumni holding senior positions in the field. The program offers information on topics ranging from interview tips to industry trends.

Events have included panel discussions with alumni about the needs and requirements of the finance industry; "Super Saturday," a day devoted to events with alumni professionals, covering subjects such as interview techniques and employment opportunities; and a "mocktail" party at which alcohol-free piña coladas and martinis were served and an etiquette consultant counseled students about networking in a social setting.

"It's a shame to lose a job offer if you have the right skills but aren't prepared for an interview or aren't comfortable in a certain social setting," says Jaye Roseborough, executive director of the CSO. "Wall Street 101 doesn't guarantee that a student will get a job in finance, but it helps decrease the chances that other obstacles will overshadow a student's qualifications, especially in this competitive climate."

The in-depth training appears to be paying off. It's too early to predict how many students will land positions in finance, but so far feedback from interviews with employers is promising.

Synchronized Thunder

The music pounds and McCullough, glittering with giant 3-D silver suns and moons and stars, throbs with the beat of the annual International Student Organization (ISO) variety night. Fabulously attired women strut down the catwalk showing off the costumes of many of the countries represented at Midd. Every year the ISO packs McCullough with its variety show—once called a "fashion show" but always much more than that, and this year, most agree, the best show in years.

This year's performance included the rugby team, which hammered onto the stage wearing sarongs and doing a Fijian War Dance. An all-male African running group ran down the center aisle, chanting and singing. This group apparently meets weekly, and runs around campus singing—a tradition in Tanzania. There was poetry reading and belly dancing, theatre and martial arts. But the highlights of the show included two dance numbers that brought the packed house to its feet.

An imaginatively choreographed Malaysian dance with beautiful costumes and veils was suddenly interrupted by flashes of strobe lights and a throbbing hip-hop beat. Five women,
Midd gumbooters are led by Akosua Nyako '02 of Ghana. Though there are no South Africans in the group, some, like Agnes Mwakingwe '02, learned it from South African friends at the United World College, where a number of international students studied before Middlebury.

in black sweats and skinny white Ts, pounded in, doing a loud urban street hip-hop, and for several exciting moments, this juxtaposition of cultures created one theatrical tableau.

The show ended with the explosive, percussive gumboot dancers. This traditional South African dance is characterized by dancers wearing rubber boots and performing synchronized stamping, boot slapping, hand clapping, and chanting. This type of dance is reputed to have begun with workers in the diamond mines of South Africa, who wore such boots deep in the mines and, legend has it, communicated with each other through the rhythmical sounds of their boots.

The gumbooters improvised freely, both with rhythms and chants, and the result was a joyous, seemingly spontaneous eruption of synchronized thunder.

| Sports Shorts |

For the 15th time in eight years, Middlebury College has a national championship to celebrate.

After winning the NESCAC and NCAA regional titles, the women's cross country team went on to win its second consecutive national championship by defeating rival Williams College. “After losing last year's top runner to injury, and then losing this year's number one, I didn't know if we had the depth to repeat as national champions,” said Terry Aldrich, cross country coach. “These ladies rose to the challenge and ran the races of their lives.”

The men's cross country team finished 11th in the NESCAC championships and 22nd at the NCAA regional meet.

Head football coach Bob Ritter faced a number of hurdles his first season. His team lost 14 starters, the best offensive player, and the best defensive player in the league to graduation, leaving a fairly young group of players to work with. He had the daunting task of following in the footsteps of legend Mickey Heinkeken, and, finally, the team was beset with injuries. In what many consider to be a coach-of-the-year performance, Ritter guided the team to a 4-4 record that included several close losses.

Women's soccer lost 5-1 to Amherst in the semifinals of the NESCAC tournament and finished their season 13-12 after falling to Wesleyan in the NESCAC quarterfinals.

The NESCAC honored the following 10 Middlebury student athletes as members of their annual all-academic team: Becca Brakeley, field hockey; Danielle Boniello, women's volleyball; Ali Connolly, women's soccer; Jessica Johnston, women's cross country; Katie Linn, women's cross country; Simon Isacs, men's cross country; Mike Mazzotta, men's cross country; Nelson Martelle, men's soccer; Patrick Saunders, men's soccer; and Brian Erb, football.

—Kelly Kemer
Mud Season

Students in the sculpture studio mix up a batch of clay.

Photograph by Bob Handelman
A Fine Fusion

BY CHRISTOPHER SHAW

A COUPLE OF WEEKS AFTER SEPTEMBER 11, the day that changed everything and stopped a lot of artists and writers in their tracks, Assistant Professor of Music Su Lian Tan sat in her office in the Center for the Arts, discussing a piece she was writing that was rooted in her memories of Southeast Asian shadow-puppet theatre, in which the gods behave in both menacing and benevolent ways.

Tan moved to the piano and read from a score which held only the most rudimentary notation. “I like to work in the abstract,” she said, “starting with chords that capture an ethos before forming them into sentences and paragraphs. It’s like squeezing dry lemons; one day you discover what it is you’ve been writing about.”

Like the puppets, she had to contend with the fickle deities of art and life. A few minutes before, she had been counseling a student who didn’t know whether to focus his guitar studies on classical music or rock.

“‘You’re a classical guitar player, man,’ she had told him. ‘Sometimes I feel music coming out of you that you don’t even know is there.’”

Now she searched for the hidden music inside herself, her fingers playing over the choral ideas, feeling her way along. Eventually her characteristic “sound” emerged, one rooted deeply in the classical tradition, but sitting on top of a deeper, less structured pattern. It was a fusion of modern...
sounding harmonic and melodic ideas and the Southeast Asian music of her childhood, known as gamelan: the soothing combination of gongs, chimes, and drums, native to the island of Java, that influenced the course of modern classical music, jazz, and so-called “new age” music. On the piano her right hand played a tinkling pattern like wind chimes, mimicking the so-called “new age” music. On the piano her right hand played a tinkling pattern like wind chimes, mimicking the so-called “new age” music.

The strong element of “play” inherent in her personality and her music was obvious as she noodled on the keyboard and summarized the themes—the shadowy love passage in a minor key (“love that happens beneath great trees: will you, won’t you”), a section about “letting go,” and a turn toward something more tonal and dreamy. Then the gamelan again, and one repeating chord that slowly fell apart toward a “kind of moment of truth.”

In recent years this fusion of classical and gamelan has brought Su Tan growing recognition. The Seattle Symphony, the Da Capo Chamber Players, the Raphael Trio, the Vermont Symphony Orchestra, and others have performed her work. She has received a Meet the Composer grant, an Irving Berlin Scholarship award, and several residency fellowships at the Yaddo and MacDowell colonies. And she had already enjoyed a prolific career as a concert flutist.

She started young. Su Lian Tan was born to ethnically Chinese parents on what she calls the “beautiful and pristine” Malaysian island of Penang in 1964. By the time she was six, when the family moved to the cosmopolitan capital of Kuala Lumpur, she had absorbed the sound of the indigenous gamelan. At the same time she showed the first signs of musical aptitude and began taking piano lessons, adding the violin at eight. It wasn’t until she heard a flutist at the British mission in Kuala Lumpur, however, that she found her “heart” and begged for lessons. She was 13.

“I seem to have been one of those prodigies,” she said. By 14 she was playing the flute with orchestras in Kuala Lumpur and on Malaysian radio and television. By 17 she’d passed her music exam and the piano her right hand to the keyboard. Sweet was a summons from the British music finder, an Irving Berlin grant, an American recording label, and a number of important teachers, including master classes with Jean-Pierre Rampal, who got her a shot on WQXR Radio, in New York, and at Lincoln Center. After that she performed with orchestras all over the country and overseas. She has played at Middlebury often and in various ensembles.

But she has risen steadily to prominence on the strength of her writing, a shift that began when she attended Bennington College in the early eighties. At Bennington she studied under a number of important teachers, including musician Jacob Glick. “They taught me a great deal about what I am as a musician,” she said, and Glick was the first to notice her instinct for composition. “He was sure of something in me that I wasn’t able to see.” At his suggestion she went on to Juillard, and later to Princeton.

In 1989, Tan married Evan Bennett, of the current Middlebury music faculty. She arrived at Middlebury in 1991, after receiving a serendipitous call offering her a one-year position, and has been here ever since, teaching, performing on the flute, and solidifying her position as one of the most interesting and original composers on the international scene.

The piece she played in the office that morning reflected her recent trend toward mining memories of childhood and of letting “more joy and light” into the work, especially through the gamelan motif. You hear it in her song cycle, Jamaica’s Songs, with lyrics by Jamaica Kincaid, a project that began when Tan suggested collaborating with the Caribbean-American writer at a dinner party. Kincaid hesitated at first, having never written anything for music, then offered a piece she had been writing about her mother’s recent death. Tan edited and cut out sections of the lengthy prose poem and set them to music.

The cycle comprises eight songs with one-word titles like “mystery,” “whisper,” “lullaby.” To the accompaniment of the piano-gamelan, the first line of the first song declares, with mythic resonance, “Our Mother was before Order and our Mother had been living in Chaos.” The cycle repeats the theme of order out of chaos but also the related theme of letting go of the past. Throughout, “the mother” seems to stand for the writer’s actual parent and a much larger complex of forces, including the earth, the colonial past, and culture itself.

The parts vary from solo voice and Hitchcock-like strings, to passages with Mahlerian overtones. “She made the piece come alive in a way that I couldn’t have,” Kincaid said, adding that she listens to the songs almost every night. “They’re sublime. You forget the words are separate from the music. When I listen to them I forget I wrote the words.”

The success of the songs led the writer and composer to consider collaborating on an opera that would be based in their common experience of growing up under the British colonial system. “We’re from seemingly different cultures, but of one color: the color of empire,” Kincaid said.

In another recent work, Moo Shu Rap Wrap, chaos as

Continued on page 74
The Joys of Joisey
A FAN CLUB FOR THE STATE THAT
"DON'T GET NO RESPECT"

BY KIM ASCH

They grew up in Hackensack, Montclair, and Summit, but their hometowns are better known as highway exit numbers. Big hair and Bruce Springsteen are always in style. During summer breaks, they don't vacation at the beach, they go "down the shore."

Meet the members of LOGS, or Lovers of the Garden State, one of Middlebury's quirkiest student organizations.

Most of the 120 recognized campus clubs unite a diverse array of students around a shared interest, talent, or goal. There are the Carillonateurs, for "those who strive to maintain the rich tradition of the ringing of the Chapel bells," and Habitat for Humanity International, which "seeks to eliminate poverty from the world and to make decent shelter a matter of conscience and action." There are clubs for dancers, singers, actors, musicians, comedians, and jugglers. Athletes can choose from a smorgasbord of sports clubs, from cricket and rugby to sailing and skiing.

Prospective LOGS members need possess no particular talent or skill. They simply come from New Jersey and are willing to admit it.

"I really love New Jersey," says junior Michael Kirkland, the club's gregarious co-president who is something of a self-appointed ambassador for the state. "We all share Jersey pride."

Make that Joisey pride. New Jersey is the butt of a lot of jokes, on campus and across the country. Its coarse image completely clashes with Vermont's pristine reputation for clean air, clear water, ample open space, and pure maple syrup.

"There's the whole 'Armpit of America thing,' you get a lot of that," says freshman Chelsea Coffin, of Summit, New Jersey. "The nuclear waste jokes, too."

LOGS members embrace the bad with the good. At totally tasteful Middlebury, there's something kind of hip about coming from the gaudy state, in the same way that fuzzy dice, art on velvet, and leisure suits are so crass they're cool.

"The stereotypical Midd student is probably from Massachusetts, outside of Boston. He's very preppy and drives an SUV," says Kirkland,
who is decked out in casual athletic duds, his mess of bleached-blond curls swept off his face with a sweatband. "I drive a 1993 Lincoln Continental and went to public school."

Since New Jersey is the Rodney Dangerfield of the states, it makes sense that its fan club also gets little respect.

"They're definitely viewed with a certain humor," says senior Kaia Laursen, chair of the student activities finance committee, which allocates funds to student organizations. This year, LOGS asked for an allocation of $955 but got only $650. The money will cover the cost of van rental for the annual field trip to a New Jersey point of interest (last year, the group visited Atlantic City) and to fund a lecture or concert. The Southern Society snagged $1,034, and the Texas Club rooped in $1,813.

"When LOGS got started, they kicked off a bit of a trend," says Laursen. "I wanted to found the Lovers of Oregon club, or LOO, but it wasn't as funny. Oregon doesn't have the same persona that New Jersey has."

LOGS typically meets every Wednesday at 7:10 p.m. in the Gifford Annex Lounge, an intimate setting with an abundance of cozy armchairs. But tonight, another student organization got there first, and the club is exiled to the downstairs classroom with the hard wooden desk-chairs.

Kirkland is the first to arrive, though he is five minutes late. He unfurls a large, nylon New Jersey flag and fastens it to the chalkboard with duct tape. He apologizes to members as they mosey in.

"We have to sit in these uncomfortable chairs, but what can we do?" Kirkland says. He assures them that he has reserved the lounge for subsequent meetings. It is crucial to get the lounge for movie nights, when the club celebrates New Jersey culture by watching films that feature New Jersey, were made in New Jersey, include actors who are from New Jersey, or that have some other tenuous link to New Jersey.

Last year's shows included Dogma and GoodFellas. Kirkland opens the floor to suggestions. Michael Gillim '04 pitches Welcome to the Dollhouse, a darkly humorous teen angst movie.

"The guy who made it went to school in Short Hills," he explains.

"A friend of mine is an extra in that movie," another member chimies in.

More titles are considered: New Jersey Drive, The Devil's Own, and Breaster's Millions.

"Breaster's Millions is quality. It's filmed in Hackensack," says freshman Jonathan Burke, who is from Hackensack.

Half of the attendees at tonight's meeting are freshmen, tells them. "If you want chairman of radioactive waste disposal, that's too bad, it's taken. Ben Kraines has filled it."

Eight people are here—a respectable turnout, given that it's only the second meeting of the semester and several regulars couldn't make it. Among the missing are President of the Bureau of Travel and Tourism Alissa Villarreal '04, Chief of Foreign Affairs Chris Eberly '04, Commissioner of the State Police Jeff Kaufin '04, and Secretary of Defense Jen LaRosa '04.

Tonight's is an abbreviated meeting, but Kirkland can't resist offering a few DYKs—Did You Know—for the uninitiated. He reads aloud from New Jersey Fiest, a Garden State trivia book that is the club's sacred text. Arming members with impressive information about their home state helps them counter the anti-Jersey propaganda. After all, New Jersey is home to the nation's first college charter granted by a governor and the first beer canned for retail.

"Did you know that New Jersey was the first to grant women the right to vote?" Kirkland asks. He goes on to explain that in 1790 the state's constitution was interpreted to mean that in addition to men, spinsters and widows were entitled to vote in the general election. "It is said these women helped elect Thomas Jefferson president," he continues.

For a brief, shining moment, he says, New Jersey led the nation in women's rights. Then, in 1807, the General Assembly passed laws providing that only free white male citizens could exercise the franchise.

Oh well.

Kirkland can't beat up on New Jersey. People are waiting in line to do that. He proudly unveils the club's new logo that will go on T-shirts, towels, socks, headbands, and any other item LOGS members want to wear. It's the outline of the state of New Jersey with the slogan, Semper Jerseiis, Semper Fi.

Always New Jersey, Always Faithful.

Kim Asch, a freelance writer in Vermont, is managing editor of The Hill, the magazine of Western Maryland College.
Log Rhythm
SISTER ACT MAKES A SPLASH
BRINGING HISTORIC SPORT TO MIDDLEBURY

BY KIM ASCH

AQUATICS DIRECTOR
Peter Solomon
sucks in his breath
and watches anxiously as two
petite young women emerge
from the storage room hauling
their 10-foot-long, 400-pound
cedar log. The log teeters on
a dolly that Katie and Lizzie
Hoeschler are steering toward
the shallow end of the immacu­
late, Olympic-size swimming
pool in the College natatorium.
He relaxes after the students
deftly maneuver the huge log
off the dolly and into the
water, barely causing a splash.
As promised, the water stays
crystal clear because the log has
been specially prepared, lathe
turned and lacquered to pre­
vent it from shedding in the
pool.
“I was skeptical at first,”
Solomon says, smiling and
shaking his head, “but they
seem to be very experienced
with this.”
Katie ’03 and Lizzie ’05 of
Lacrosse, Wisconsin, have been
logrolling as long as they can
remember. Their mother, a
seven-time world champion,
began teaching each of her
children to “roll” when they
were three years old (Katie and
Lizzie have two younger sib-
Katie and Lizzie Hoeschler (’03, ’05 respectively) were practically born on a log. Their mother, a seven-time world-champion logroller, taught her kids when they were three.
Katie executes a kind of aggressive curtsy, kicking her left foot backwards into the pool in an attempt to splash water in Lizzie's face and throw her off balance.

It was deadly work. River drivers could fall into the icy water and get hypothermia—or worse, be crushed by heavy logs. Once they reached the sawmill, the lumberjacks celebrated with contests to see who was the best axman, sawyer, and river driver. Two or three river drivers would get on a log in a pond and "roll it out" until only one was left on the log.

"For me, the historical aspect is a huge part of my passion for it," says the Hoeschlers' mom, Judy. She grew up in Hayward, Wisconsin, where the Lumberjack World Championships are held each year, and met the girls' father at the logrolling re-enactment camp where she taught logrolling during summers. "I marvel that 100 years ago they were having fun doing the same thing. It's a really primitive sport and you can't change it that much."

Logrolling might not have changed much, but logrollers sure have.

"Everyone thinks we'll be these big, burly women or that we're lumberjacks," says Lizzie, who is 5 feet 4 inches tall.

"It's funny to watch people's expressions when we tell them we're logrollers," adds a slightly taller, 5-feet-5-inch Katie. "If there's a dead space at a party, all I have to do is say that I'm a logroller and I'm from Wisconsin. It's a conversation starter."

Kim Asch is a freelance writer living in Vermont.
Desperately Seeking Solace
THE TRUTH ABOUT WOMEN AND ALCOHOL
BY SARAH VAN ARSDALE

Despite the raft of changes wrought in the study of women's health, psychology, and sociology in the past 50 years, alcoholism is still too often seen as a man's disease. There's still a little frisson of surprise when one hears of a female friend or relative seeking treatment for a drinking problem. But the sad fact is that 4 million American women meet the criteria for alcohol abuse or dependence (and those criteria may not be what you think). What's more, female alcoholics are twice as likely to die of the disease as their male counterparts.

In Happy Hours: Alcohol in a Woman's Life (Cliff Street Books/HarperCollins), author and administrative director of the Bread Loaf Writers' Conference Devon Jersild brings those statistics, and many more, to life with the stories of women who have struggled with alcohol abuse and dependence.

We meet Daphne, whose drinking career began with the happy anticipation of a glass of wine at dinner with her husband and spiraled down to the point when her husband confronted her with her hidden vodka bottles. We meet Alice, a lawyer now in Alcoholics Anonymous, who recalls going to bed during her drinking days thinking, "I don't care if I wake up tomorrow morning."

Making the book more intimate is Jersild's inclusion of the story of her own sister, Carri. Jersild watched her sister's transformation from a girl "full of spunk and grit" to a woman with three failed alcoholism treatments behind her.

According to Jersild, research shows that some drinking may actually be beneficial to women's health, though she prefers to see it as "mixed news for women who like to drink." The Harvard Nurses' Health Study found that light to moderate drinkers lived longer than women who were abstinent or heavy drinkers, but according to Jersild, "It isn't clear whether these results are due to the benefits of alcohol or to the generally healthy habits of light drinkers, who may also be more likely to exercise and eat well."

And what constitutes a light drinker or a heavy drinker? The U.S. Department of Health standards might surprise you. A woman who has two glasses of wine each evening is categorized as a "heavy drinker," Jersild writes. Moderate drinking for women is one drink a day. A light drinker has up to three drinks a week.

Jersild includes the latest information on genetics and addiction, but she doesn't limit herself to this lens. She includes psychological, sociological, and spiritual angles on women and alcohol, and it is this inclusive approach that gives the book its depth.

Perhaps the most haunting aspect of Happy Hours is the way in which Jersild calls into question a woman's drinking habits, building a case against any drinking in the absence of honest self-awareness and evaluation. Many of the case studies illustrate how insidious
alcohol abuse or dependence is, starting with wine with dinner and escalating to an evening whiskey, and then beyond.

Once a woman heads down the road to alcohol abuse, coming back becomes difficult. While men often start getting treatment when their drinking behavior becomes troublesome and they run afoul of the law, women are more prone to seek health care. Jersild points out that “the stereotypical perceptions of what it means to be female can work against objective assessment resulting in a high rate of misdiagnosis.”

In one study, doctors presented “with a hypothetical patient who presented a full array of symptoms consistent with alcohol problems, only 1 to 2 percent considered the possibility of substance abuse,” Jersild writes. While alcoholism is based in denial, Jersild doesn’t dodge any aspect of the reality of women’s lives. The book looks at marriage and partnership, teens and college women, mothers, and women who were sexually abused as children.

“As I researched this book,” Jersild states in the introduction, “many people mentioned women alcoholics among their friends and relatives whose story they believed was unique. ‘My daughter is an alcoholic, but you won’t want to interview her,’ one woman told me. ‘She’s not your typical case.’ Another woman said that her lesbian lover was an alcoholic, but not a ‘real’ one—her lover had no problem drinking moderately for over 20 years.”

Happy Hours ends with an appendix for self-assessment and a list of organizations that provide help and information.
Recharging the Batteries

While on leave, there will be time for reading, writing, and reflecting

Though I am writing these words in mid-December, by the time you read them I will be either on or about to begin a blessed three-month leave. The Board of Trustees has generously given me the period from approximately February 15 through May 15 to recharge my intellectual batteries. I last had such an opportunity from November through March in 1995-96, and I anticipate the upcoming change of pace (and venue) eagerly.

Even though one might think that, after ten-going-on-eleven years in this job, some parts of it might by now come more easily, one would be mistaken. Indeed, part of what makes a college presidency so challenging, and so fulfilling, is the fact that each generation of students brings to our campus a new set of concerns and talents, while, at the same time, the institutional agenda moves forward, through the routine annual items of budgets, faculty appointments, alumni and parent events, and ceremonies and, as well, the unique occurrences that seem always to punctuate an academic year.

I leave the College in good hands during this hiatus. Provost Ron Liebowitz, himself the beneficiary of a leave that began last July 1, will return to campus and serve as acting president through the spring. Alison Byerly will continue her yearlong appointment as acting provost. Robert Schine, Bob Huth, Dave Ginevan, Sally Holland, Mike Schoenhfeld, Ann Hanson, and Tim Spears will keep steady hands on the tillers of faculty affairs, finance and administration, facilities planning, college advancement, admissions and financial aid, and student life, and Eric Davis will return in April from his own abbreviated leave to resume his duties as Secretary of the College. Such a lineup might relegate my own name to that list, maintained by Koko in Gilbert and Sullivan's The Mikado, of those who "never would be missed." At the least they are humbling reminders that no one is indispensable.

Bonnie and I shall spend most of our time away from Middlebury. Her professional background in early childhood education and her work as a volunteer advocate for our youngest citizens will be broadened and enriched by the opportunity to read about and visit sites and programs from which there is much to learn. My own project, more modest in scope and of far less social utility, will involve completion of an edited version of Castle Dismal, a novella written in 1842 by William Gilmore Simms and never republished, despite glowing reviews by such critics as Edgar Allan Poe. You will search your library shelves in vain for a copy of the book. If I am able to stick to my schedule, however, a new version, with annotations, an editor's essay, and the first publication of a provocatively autobiographical manuscript fragment by Simms telling a story about the writing of the story, will appear bearing the imprint of the University of South Carolina Press within two years. That, at least, is my plan.

My reacquaintance with Clio, however, will involve reading as well as writing. The stack of books on my bedside table is about to topple over! It risks presumption to exploit the privilege of this "bully pulpit" to appear to impose my own reading preferences on this magazine's readership, and it is riskier still to contemplate the self-revelation that accompanies any attempt to compose or to share such a list. Nevertheless, readers are entitled to know something about how their president is spending his time, and so full disclosure would seem to be in order.

If and as I am able, I hope to complete the following reading list:

First, of course, some American history, chiefly biography. I look forward to reading David McCullough's new biography of John Adams, that cranky, principled New Englander who played so large a role in winning our country's
I am looking forward to my sojourn with old and new intellectual friends.
Pour yourself a glass. (May I recommend a red burgundy—perhaps a Chambolle-Musigny from Dujac?) Now let me tell you about a Middlebury graduate who took his deep love of languages and his education to pursue a career that gives him edification, travel, and access to some of the nation's most powerful people.

If you are more concerned about how a Middlebury connection might serve you personally, then you should skip my tale and reserve a table at Kinkead's, the seafood power restaurant in Washington, D.C. Introduce yourself to Michael Flynn '77, one of the capital's best sommeliers, arguably the best. Tell him I sent you.

My own motives for showing up were more noble, of course. I wanted to meet Michael—we had mutual friends at Middlebury but had never met—and I was curious to tap the arcana of a sommelier. I really was. I wasn't there just for the meal, although Bob Kinkead, the owner, works miracles with fish. Nor was I there for one of Washington's most impressive wine cellars. I was there to...

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Michael Flynn '77 arguably the capital's best sommelier.
has an anise twist and earth tones, mostly wild mushrooms, brown spices—"nutmeg, mostly." The wine's vintage, 1998, was a "blockbuster year," Michael continued. "In Oregon there tends to be a race to the finish before the rains start, and usually everybody loses that battle." But in '98 the rains came late and warm, producing "luscious, caressing wines." The next year was cooler, leading to "more elegance and stylishness," according to Michael.

The producer of this particular pinot, Harry Peterson-Nedry, is a friend of Michael's. Nedry,"a very nice guy" who moved to the Willamette Valley from the Carolinas, will put people up in his guest bungalow if he has a mind to. Michael stayed there for Pinot Camp during the International Pinot Noir Celebration, in which some 200 people studied trellising, pruning, and vineyard geology. "It's very technical," he added unnecessarily.

Michael gives added value to a bottle of wine. While he pours, he tells its story. This teacherly quality—along with his killer wine cellar—make him stand out among the sommelier crowd. Washingtonian magazine called him "Washington's best known, best loved sommelier." Michael attributes his success to "showmanship," but it's no more showmanship than, say, John Hunisak displays in front of a really good art slide.

Hunisak, in fact, was one of Michael's favorite professors at Middlebury. It is considered crass to assume that a liberal education might apply to any particular vocation—the very definition of the liberal arts is freedom from thoughts of employment—but Michael has made professional use of his Middlebury education. Mostly, that education revolved around Le Château, in an era enlightened by a critical mass of students willing to speak European languages day and night. Michael majored in French and took Spanish and Russian throughout. "There wasn't much room in my head for anything else," he said, except for an occasional art course.

Besides serving as a bastion of multilingualism, Le Château also served a decent cup of coffee. (In that pre-latte era, the dining halls served a cathartic brew made from a syrup manufactured by Coca-Cola.) Michael would swipe a full pot of freshly brewed coffee from the Château kitchen every morning and keep it on a hotplate, available for drop-in neighbors. Compared to the rest of us, that qualified Michael as a gourmet.

After he graduated, Michael's mother wanted to send him to cooking school in France—Le Cordon Bleu maybe, or one of the La Varenne nouvelle cuisine schools. But Michael balked at becoming a chef. "I had spent enough time in the kitchen to know that it was a hot, stifling environment with long hours, few if any days off, and constant pressure to perform in a market where critics reign supreme." A sommelier's job offered the glamour without the abuse and sweat. His first big professional break came when he got a sommelier's job with Yannick Cam, owner-chef of Le Pavillon, a temple of nouvelle cuisine. For Michael, Le Pavillon constituted an informal graduate program in wine. In those days, the sommelier was expected to taste the bottles when he served them—an old practice that has since fallen into disuse. Pulling $800 and $1,000 bottles, Michael would open the wine at a small side credenza for a taste, leaving some in a glass that he would set aside. By the end of the evening, he would have 20 or 30 of these sample glasses lined up on the credenza. He went back to them repeatedly, taking small sips, spitting them out, and preserving his observations in a handheld tape recorder. "I was tasting amazing wines, wines that you could barely find on the auction market," he said.

In 1993, a friend tipped him off about Bob Kinkead, a chef who had just weeks before traveled with Michael through France on one of the professional tours that are a perk of the restaurateur. Kinkead was impressed with Michael's knowledge of French and his tasting abilities, and signed him on. For the next two-and-a-half months, until the restaurant opened in October, Michael tasted some 400 wines, buying 75 of them in large quantities. You can understand why middle-aged alumni fantasize about switching careers to one like Michael's. We want a profession that lets us travel, learn, spend our working hours with friends, and maybe even foster a cause. The cause, for Michael, is wine evangelism. Despite all the oenophilic buzz over the past quarter century, wine consumption in America is flat. We drink ten times as much beer as wine. In addition, according to Bob Kinkead, the number of Washington restaurants with sommeliers has declined from about 25 to half a dozen. Kinkead gives two reasons: restaurateurs don't want to pay a sommelier's fancy salary, and diners are turned off by a professional wine snob. "Restaurants decided to eliminate that attitude problem, real or perceived, by just not having a sommelier," he said.

Michael wants to do his bit for wine and sommeliers. When I observed that Kinkead's—a restaurant where diners don't shrink at a $200 tab—is hardly the place to lead a wine movement for the masses, Michael pointed out that anyone could come in, sit at the raw bar, and ask him to recommend a good glass of muscadet, all for about 15 bucks. Besides, Michael's evangelism extends beyond the dining room. He writes for trade magazines and for the Washington Post. He judges wine competitions. He's on the board of directors for the national capital area chapter of the American Institute of Wine & Food, an organization founded by Julia Child and Robert Mondavi a couple of decades ago. The group puts on tasting dinners, book signings, cooking demos, and lectures. And he's working with Diana Mungur Hechler '78, who runs D.Tours Travel, to lead 15 to 20 alumni on a wine tour of Alsace in October 2002. Michael will interpret and offer background on the wine estates. Besides cellar tours and tastings, the trip includes meals with the vintners and their families. (For information, go to Dtourtravel.com.)

For those who are too intimidated to talk wine directly with the makers, Michael teaches a tasting seminar with an emphasis on winespeak. He presents various items in little bowls, including chocolate, herbs and spices, fresh grass, and hay, along with an array of wines. He asks his students: Is a particular red wine more sug-
Wines for Middlebury Occasions

As a professional sommelier, Michael Flynn gets cornered at parties by people who want wine recommendations. Equally shameless, we asked him to match wines for campus events.

**SWIMMING NAKED IN THE QUARRY**
Rosé, of course. You need something pink. There are lots of good rosés out there; it's a very misunderstood class of wine. Most of the rosés produced in this country are slightly sweet, thanks to Sutter Home’s white zinfandel. But the rosés de Provence made in the south of France tend to be bone-dry, even peppery. They’re reasonably priced and go very well with food—including eggs, which tend to be hard to match with wine, for some reason. By the way: I did swim in the quarry when I was at Middlebury. If I were to do it today, I’d bring some deviled eggs and a Tavel from the southern Rhône Valley.

**DINNER IN THE DINING UNITS**
To accompany, say, veal Parmesan, go for immediate gratification and drink a California red zinfandel. It’s satisfying but singularly lacking in subtlety, like the food we remember in the SDUs.

**A FALL TAILGATE PARTY**
I happened to hold one recently, at the Virginia Gold Cup steeplechase races. And we drank Piper Sonoma sparkling wine.

**AN ICE HOCKEY GAME**
A good bottle of vintage port is very warming—thanks in part to its 18 percent alcohol content. I would recommend a Taylor Fladgate ’77 vintage. It’s a beautiful wine, if you can find it.

**THE SHERRY FACULTY RECEPTION**
You don’t have to go with Harvey’s Bristol Cream. Even the best sherry is not very expensive, if only because a bottle goes a long way. A reception would be distinguished by a bottle of Emilio Lustau almacenista. (Almacenistas are sherry brokers who acquire stocks in barrels and bring them under their own roof to age and bottle.) You can get a bottle of Emilio Lustau for about $50. If you want a creamlike sherry similar to Harvey’s, try Lustau’s East India Solera.

**GRADUATION**
Clearly, here you want French champagne, the drink of celebration. I would go for Bollinger—Bolly, as James Bond would say.

**CELEBRATING AN EMPTY NEST**
Your last child has graduated from Middlebury. Now pull a bottle you’ve been nurturing in the cellar. Let’s make it a fine old California cabernet; say, a Heitz Martha’s Vineyard cabernet sauvignon from the 1977 vintage, our graduating year. Which, incidentally, was a good vintage for California cabernet.

But don’t expect to match Michael’s palate. Sloshing a wine around his well-trained mouth, he can minutely distinguish its texture—its weight and silkiness. He can tell whether a wine has been aged in new French oak barrels, or whether it has been subjected to malolactic fermentation, a secondary process that converts malic acid to lactic acid to make the wine creamy. This skill has taken him two-thirds of the way to the rank of “master sommelier” with the Court of Master Sommeliers. Michael has already passed the introductory and advanced exams on tasting, theory, and practical and dining room application. There are only 47 master sommeliers in the United States, and none in Washington. Michael has passed everything but the blind tasting test, in which the candidate must appear before three wine experts and taste six wines in 25 minutes. Michael has taken the blind tasting test four times and has failed it four times. It’s the time pressure that gets him, he thinks. He needs four minutes to “walk around the wine mentally,” as he puts it. You would think that the arguably best sommelier in Washington, a man who sells $3 million of wine each year, wouldn’t be bothered by such fussy credentialing. But Michael clearly is.

His job carries other psychological burdens as well. Some customers in a type-A city like Washington can be, shall we say, overly opinionated; some even like to catch the sommelier in a mistake. “A lot of times you have to grin and bear a lot of prattle among guests holding forth about this wine or that and saying absolute rubbish,” Michael said. Thanks to AOL and Cisco, the Washington suburbs still contain a population of way-too-wealthy young dot-com types who prowl their overbuilt habitat like pampered threatened species. Colvin Run Tavern, Kinkead’s sister restaurant in Tyson’s Corner, Virginia, attracts plenty of this breed, many of whom are more concerned about a wine’s prestige than with its suitability for the meal. “A lot of sommeliers are OK with the real wine novice,” said Bob Kinkead. “And the people who really know their stuff aren’t too hard to deal with. But it’s the people in the middle who know just enough to get in real trouble—they’re the hard ones.” Michael, Kinkead noted, is a master at dealing with the hard ones.

My wife and I counted among the easy ones, of course, but Michael seemed to have all the time in the world for us, visiting our table three times during dinner before showing us out. But each visit lasted barely three minutes before he headed off to another table, another bottle, another wine tale. This may be the sommelier’s greatest skill: the ability somehow to contract time, to offer friendship and scholarly wine advice to the rich and the powerful and the rest of us, distributing friendship democratically. It’s a skill of great politicians and professors, and of a few good doctors, and maybe of a saint or two.

Michael does have his favorites, however. He loves the long-time regulars who, he says, “enjoy my involvement.” They introduce Michael to their friends, and some even invite him to dinner in their homes. Michael rarely suffers from a lack of invitations. He brings the wine.

Jay Heinrichs ’77, vice president of content at SiteShell Corporation, is writing a book on classical rhetoric. His last story for this magazine, on Jacqui Phelan ’77, appeared in the winter 2001 issue.
When Ari Fleischer ’82 signed on to become one of the most visible human beings on the planet, he knew the job would be a pressure cooker. Being White House press secretary features high stakes presidential politics, daily brawls with the press, and a policy mix that defines the president’s party.

A 1982 Middlebury graduate and political science major, Fleischer has had politics in his blood since he was an adolescent. For him, there could be no more important or exciting job than being the person who speaks for the president of the United States. There could be no better business address than 1600 Pennsylvania Avenue.

By Frank Sesno ’77
THE FINE LINE BETWEEN SUBSTANCE AND SPIN WHEN YOU TAKE QUESTIONS FROM THE PRESS, BUT ANSWER TO THE PRESIDENT
President George W. Bush’s domestic priorities made the job even more attractive for Fleischer. The emphasis on education reform, transforming Social Security, and, most of all, deep tax cuts, reflected Fleischer’s own solidly Republican philosophy of reliance on the individual, smaller government, and lower taxes. Compassionate conservatism had a nice ring to it.

Fleischer’s roots ran deep in Washington, where he literally started out in the basement of the Republican National Committee in 1983 and worked his way up—as press secretary for New Mexico Senator Pete Domenici, as spokesman for the tax-writing House Ways and Means Committee, and, briefly, as communications director for Elizabeth Dole in her unsuccessful 2000 run for president. Taxes, tax cut to be specific, were his specialty. So when the Bush campaign came calling, Ari Fleischer quickly signed on.

It was a turbulent ride from the beginning. First came the electoral standoff in Florida; then the economy stalled, and soon a political crisis struck when Vermont Senator Jim Jeffords defected from the GOP and deprived the White House of its Republican majority in the Senate. Through it all, Fleischer was expected to be knowledgeable and in the loop on all issues. He spoke for the president—and he defended him daily. Yet amid the chaos, there was a certain rhythm to it all.

Then Washington went to war.

On September 11, 2001, the pressures of the job of White House press secretary escalated. Now, more than ever, the world watched—and dissected—every word Ari Fleischer uttered from the podium. Information was in short supply, and the public was on edge.

Fleischer quickly made it clear that he would ration that information carefully. Stern word from the president himself dictated that there would be no unauthorized leaks. Nor would there be special “backgrounders” providing additional insight on policy or intelligence information. Military moves would be closely guarded. The whereabouts of the president and vice president would, at times, be kept secret. Many of the White House sources who usually took reporters’ calls would go silent. The major television networks would be called upon to consider carefully their content and comments and the manner in which they aired Osama bin Laden’s videotaped statements. Daily briefings would be scrupulously coordinated—internally at the White House and with other departments and agencies, including the Pentagon, the State Department, and the CIA. In short, information, already in short supply and carefully massaged at the White House, would be controlled further still.

Fleischer knows he walks a fine line. He has to provide factual, correct, and credible information on the one hand. On the other, he has to represent the policy and priorities of the president he serves, which often involves putting a spin on events, setbacks, or criticisms. When he speaks from the White House podium, he knows he’s addressing multiple audiences—sometimes the local political crowd in Washington, sometimes the American public, sometimes foreign leaders and international audiences who, in this era of global communication, often see his televised briefings live.

Fleischer insists he has good access to information. He says he can see the president “early and often,” though he adds, “you have to be judicious” because the president’s time is jealously guarded.

Like most others in Washington, Fleischer works brutal hours. In by 7 A.M., not out until 8 or 9 P.M., the day is frenetic and unpredictable. An event or rumor half a world away can send everyone running. Yet there are meetings that, at the White House especially, are set in stone. Fleischer carries around his daily schedule printed out on a 3-by-5-inch index card. He looks at it often. His first meeting of the day, at 7:30 A.M., is with the president’s senior staff. By that time, Fleischer is expected to know what major news organizations around the world are reporting and what reporters are likely to be pursuing in the day ahead. He provides that readout to senior staff and is the second person to speak. On this particular day, Fleischer’s schedule reveals more than two dozen meetings, events, or briefings. He will sit in on presidential meetings with four visiting leaders: the foreign minister of Morocco, the prime minister of India, the prime minister of the Czech Republic, the foreign minister of Saudi Arabia. There will be a session with Tom Ridge, the director of homeland defense, and a major conference call about anthrax. He will brief the press twice. According to his assistant, Fleischer will receive approximately 50 phone calls during the day.

Andrew Card, the chief of staff, gives Fleischer high marks for his ability to translate politics and policy into sound bites that the public can understand. And Card says Fleischer
serves another important function, “He has a great ear for what is happening outside the White House, and he brings that to senior staff and the president every day. He’s a good early warning system for us at times.” Fleischer is also adept at holding the line on information, which, for the White House and Andrew Card, is an asset: “He has to have the discipline to be consistent under a barrage of questions on the same issue. He can be asked 20 times, and he has to say the same thing 20 times.”

But for reporters who are on the receiving end of Fleischer’s briefings, that discipline can be excruciatingly frustrating. And therein lies the tension and, some say, the shortcomings of his job. Some complain that Fleischer seldom leaves his “talking points,” that his predictable, often limited responses to questions provide little context or information beyond what the White House wants the public to hear. Others think he’s not “plugged in” enough to provide the insight they need. Complains one White House reporter, “The common gripe is we want more, more on the strategy, the thinking behind the message.”

AP’s senior White House reporter, Ron Fournier, believes that, while the press may find the scarcity of information “aggravating,” Fleischer is “more plugged in than people realize. It’s not the White House’s job to please the press, but to serve the president,” concedes Fournier. “The president has instilled a lot of discipline in his staff. Part of me has to, reluctantly, begrudgingly, admire that.”

Olivier Knox is an Agence France-Press reporter at the White House and shares a Middlebury connection with Fleischer. Knox’s parents, Ed and Huguette are well known to Middlebury College students who have studied French. Knox says Fleischer is “doing the job he’s been asked to do,” and recalls Fleischer’s own comment about his job title. “The French have a word for it, porte-parole. It means carry the word and that’s what he does very well.”

And for those who knew Ari Fleischer in his formative years? Middlebury’s Eric Davis was Fleischer’s political science professor in the spring of 1981. Ronald Reagan was newly sworn in. The assassination attempt and the budget and tax-cut battles dominated the headlines. Davis says Fleischer was a “political junkie” who talked about redistricting and congressional prospects. The son of lifelong Democratic activists, he was a committed Reagan Republican, who Davis describes as “outspoken” in class. “You could see that in some way he was going to be interested in politics as a career.”

Professor Murray Dry taught the constitutional law class that Fleischer cites to this day. Dry says Fleischer was a “solid B student,” something of a compliment from a professor who prides himself on personally containing grade inflation. In 1981, Dry wrote a law school recommendation for his determined young student, saying that “he aggressively and knowledgeably pursues lines of argument. … Concerning his career plans, he reflects resolve, maturity, and ambition. He works hard and is an achiever.”

Ari Fleischer has achieved one of the most high profile and sensitive jobs in Washington. Amid America’s war on terrorism, the pressures and the balance are more difficult than ever, the judgments more harsh. From the media’s point of view, information comes first—accuracy is mandatory; credibility is the gold standard. For his bosses, loyalty and discipline are prerequisites. No assignment will be graded more harshly than this one.
Record SESNO AND FLEISCHER TALK TURKEY

Q: No one could have imagined the events of September 11 and how they have changed your job. What is the most challenging part of being a wartime press secretary?

A: There's always a burden and a responsibility on the White House press secretary to be accurate about anything you say, but given the fact now that the responsibility can affect people's lives, military missions—the responsibility to be forthright with the country because the country is concerned, just makes it even more important to do your homework, to be careful and to be accurate while not giving away anything that is a secret or that should not be discussed publicly.

Q: And it's changed your focus—the subjects and the things you discuss—totally.

A: I miss the good old days where we talked about the corporate alternate minimum tax structure. Everything that you planned to do when you came into the job—to talk about education, to talk about taxes, to talk about Medicare, prescription drugs—is now on the back burner.

Q: How do you balance the demands of a free press, the public's appetite for credible information, and the need for secrecy to protect operations, many of them covert?

A: You just draw a line in the sand, and you don't cross it. The press understands I will not talk about intelligence information. The press understands I will not talk about military operations. I just won't—not in public, not in private. There are other things that must be shared with the public because the president believes that to keep the support of a democratic country, it's important to be forthright. Homeland defense, for example, information about the anthrax outbreaks. It was bizarre for me to leave one meeting and say, "I have to go get on my anthrax conference call." That's where it's very important to share publicly what the government is doing, what the government knows. Also, when you cannot talk...
about something, explain why you can't. For example, after the World Trade Center was attacked and Secretary of State Colin Powell was the first to say that all roads point to Al-Qaeda, reporters wanted to know what proof do you have, show us the proof. And we couldn't have shown the proof because much of it involved intelligence information. So what I tried to do was explain to reporters that we're able to derive the proof because we have resources, we have people, we have spies, we have agents, we have satellites. If I were to discuss how we get the information we have, it could compromise our ability to get future information.

Q: How much should the public know? How much does the public need to know?

A: In a democracy they should know everything that's possible. And I think the public draws a very good line themselves. The public does not want to know the time a military operation will begin. They want to know after it's over what the results were. The press, on the other hand, falls all over themselves to figure out when a military operation will begin, they want to break the news. And there I think the press is increasingly distancing themselves from readers and the viewers that they serve.

Q: Some have said you've gone too far at times. Telling people to "watch what they say." What's your take on that?

A: That's a reference to a statement that I made after I was asked about what [ABC's Politically Incorrect] Bill Maher said about the real cowards here are the people who lob missiles from 2,000 feet as opposed to those who flew a plane into the World Trade Center. And also in regard to what Congressman Cooksie of Louisiana said when he said that if he saw anybody wearing a towel around their head with a chain around it, he would take action against that person. And I spoke more bluntly than I usually do in saying that whether it's a time of war or a time of peace it's not a time to be intolerant.

I think that there's a bigger picture here that's going on, that's fascinating for someone who is a 1982 post-Vietnam, post-Watergate graduate of Middlebury College, and that is, we're seeing an era that is now returning to the early sixties and the fifties where people trust the government again. The press still has a Watergate/Vietnam mentality but the country is increasingly trusting the government and the people who are in the government and the things the government says.

Q: How does that change your job?

A: You always have to have patience to do the job of the White House press secretary because it is the job of the press to play the devil's advocate and ask the tough questions, and at the end of the day our democracy is well served as a result of the press pushing the envelope and asking those questions. And if you're the type of press secretary that gets fed up or impatient, then you won't last in the job. I'm patient. But, too, I'm bolstered by the knowledge that the public is so powerfully supportive of the president, of the mission of this war, and of the need to, when necessary, not disclose everything that the government is doing.

Q: How will people know when we have "won" this war?

A: One, I think it will take years. Two, I think there will be some more important symbols, such as the capture or the death of Osama bin Laden. But to beat terrorism, to be able to go back to that wonderful era where people didn't have to worry about terrorism at home, that will likely take years and, unlike previous wars where there was an armistice signed, and there were rivers crossed, this war won't end that way. This is different from other wars. It'll be more nebulous. But it'll be a general feeling around the country that freedom has conquered fear.

Q: You told me once that President Bush was comfortable with the idea that he would be a page-A4 president, that he wouldn't dominate the headlines or the front pages. Then September 11th happened. How has the president's sense of himself and his presidency changed from those days when he contemplated being a page-A4 president?

A: War changes everything, and it's changed the way the press covers the president. The president fully understands and welcomes the opportunity to share his thoughts with the country and is pleased that it's now on page one and leading the news. What's notable is that instead of the country now seeing edited snippets of the president on the 6:30 national news, they see the president in full length, in his entirety, and now the country isseeing what the staff has seen, which is a very articulate, forceful, determined leader. ... But the president also understands his job is that of a teacher, to help guide the country through what's next and why. That's
why the president on the morning of September 12th called this war. The president also immediately called for patience. Typically the reaction in things military is to say there will be a day when this is over; we'll bring our troops home in a year. In this case, the president never said that. He was honest and forthright. He said this may last years. And that's where the president understands that he has a teaching job.

Q: How have you seen this change him as a person?

A: It hasn't. I think presidents are either equipped to deal with major crises like this or they're not. That comes from their character. That comes from their courage. That comes from their knowledge. A country doesn't often get to see it until the president is put under the most visible test.

Q: You have seen remarkable history. You have been to ground zero, you have seen some of the troops, and you have seen some of the people who have suffered loss. How has this affected you personally?

A: Whenever my day comes to leave this job, I will look back and reflect how profound it is to be so close to world events. Right now I'd have to say that the three most important events for me were flying around with the president on September 11th to Barksdale Air Force Base to Offutt Air Force Base, then back to Washington to prepare for his Oval Office address. I literally came right on board the flight after he left the school in Florida the morning after the attacks took place. I went right into the president's cabin on Air Force One and stayed with him for almost the entire day. [Later,] going to the hospital with the president here in Washington to visit the victims of the attack on the Pentagon, where a doctor said to the president “we wish we had more patients” because there were so few survivors. And thirdly, going up to New York to see the devastation and meeting with the families who had all lost loved ones—200 families of firemen and policemen. Not a soul in the room thought their loved one was dead. They all talked about their sister or their brother or their son or their daughter as being “missing.” One person said to me that her son was a Marine, and if anyone would know how to get out of the rubble it would be her son. That's gut wrenching.

Q: Do you allow yourself to be caught up or feel it personally?

A: You have to at certain moments. But my job is to be there to report to the press what has transpired, and that requires me to take one step back so I can do an accurate job of sharing with the press things that the president does and sees.

Q: What has been the most frightening moment?

A: When I returned to the White House the night of the 11th and had coworkers tell me that at one point in the
middle of the day they were told by the Secret Service “run don’t walk, women take off your shoes. Run!” because they thought the airplane was coming into the White House. And that of course turned out to be the plane that hit the Pentagon. That’s when it hit me how vulnerable and how real this is for people.

Q: What has been the most inspiring thing you’ve seen?

A: The most inspiring was also the most emotional, and that was the president’s visit with those 200 families up in New York. When the president went into that, these families were literally holding themselves up. They could collapse from the emotional strain. The president went in and he was sobbing, and the families were crying. There wasn’t a dry eye in the room. The Secret Service was emotional. The president stayed to listen to each individual story. You could see the emotion he was wearing on his face, how difficult it was to share the stories of the families. People were literally coming up to him with pictures of their loved ones.

Little children were touching the pictures, showing their uncle or their father who was missing—pointing [and saying] “this is my uncle.”

One woman showed the president a picture of her missing husband; she asked the president to sign it, and she put it in her Bible. After about an hour, you could see the president, it seemed to me, take strength from the meeting. He drew from their sorrow the strength that he needed to put the country on a course to war and to fight for justice, with a reminder that it’s because people like these—these real citizens of ours whose hands he’s touched, who he’s hugged—have lost loved ones. That was the meeting also in which he received the badge from a police officer’s mother, who he then cited in his address to the congress. You know, I was there watching. I was five feet away as she gave the president her son’s badge that was on her son’s body when the police found her son in the rubble of the World Trade Center. To watch a mom take that badge and give it to the president of the United States…those are the things you see in this job.

Q: We’ve talked before about how your time at Middlebury College prepared you for this job. It was a generic question at the time, but there’s nothing generic about these times. So I re-ask it.

A: The lesson that I cited before the war remains the most important lesson that I cite after the war. And that is, get source material. Speak from knowledge and facts and truth by going to the source. That is something that Murray Dry taught us in our poli sci classes, particularly as we studied the drafting of the Constitution. Before we read what experts and historians said about the Constitution, we read Madison’s notes themselves—because he was there. Read source material. And as I go to get information, for example, about the anthrax scares I don’t get it from others. I’m on a conference call twice a day with the lead investigators from the FBI, the Centers for Disease Control, the Department of Health and Human Services because they’re the source, and I’ll get my information directly from them. So for the information that counts the most, get it from the source. Go to the president; ask the president, go to the meetings with the president, ask the president. That still is the most important lesson—source material. Thank you Professor Dry.

Q: Feel like you’d like to take a break from all the pressure and get back to Vermont?

A: Yeah. I really miss the fact that I could not get back to Middlebury to give a scheduled speech. As it turned out, it was the weekend that the bombing campaign began. I was scheduled to go there to give an all-campus lecture and drop by a couple of classes. I really missed that. Middlebury is serenity. Middlebury is beautiful.
ONLINE VOTING
The slate of MCAA Board of Directors and Alumni Trustee nominees for the term beginning July 1, 2002, will be posted online this winter. Approval of the single slate of nominees will take place during the early spring by logging on to the College Web site. If you do not have a computer or access to the Web, let the Alumni Office know, and we will be happy to mail you a ballot upon request. To submit additional names for the ballot, the Alumni Office must receive a letter of acceptance signed by the nominee, updated biographical information, a photo of the nominee, and 200 signatures endorsing the nominee. Please send this information by March 1, 2002, to Alumni Office, Meeker House, Middlebury College, Middlebury, VT 05753.

Close Encounters

Jim Hand '70 and Marilyn Frison Hand '73 met Shruthi Mahalingaiah '98 during a trek up Mount Cotopaxi in Ecuador—the tallest volcano in the world at 15,000 feet. Shruthi, who was researching the role of ritual and movement on healing in the Amazon Basin and Andes for her Watson Fellowship, was temporarily employed as a cook by Ecotrek, the expedition outfitter. Send us your Close Encounters photo and story to Middlebury Magazine, Meeker House, Middlebury, VT 05753.

AND THE EMMY GOES TO...
Dan Curry '68 brought home his fifth Emmy for Best Special Visual Effects. The latest award was for his tour de force in Star Trek: Voyager, the final episode titled “End Game.” He is currently at work on the new Star Trek series: Enterprise.

A CHILD'S LEGACY
After her son Ralph was murdered in 1997, Anne Stone '52 determined that she would finish the doctoral dissertation on which he had devoted so much energy and emotion. “I just had this unquestioned desire to complete it for Ralph, for CEDPA (the Center for Development and Population Activities) where Ralph had been the director of training, and for the women of Kenya.” Dissertation completed, Anne was then invited by Ralph’s professors to defend it. George Washington University awarded the doctorate to Ralph posthumously, and the material from the dissertation was used to create the book Women Leaders in Kenya: A Legacy for the Future. “I know that Ralph was with me through the whole process,” writes Stone, “and was so pleased that his work was completed.”

BUA IS HONORED
On October 27, Robert N. Bua '87 received the 2001 Alumni Achievement Award. Bua distinguished himself when, in 1997, seeing a critical need for advice about care for older Americans and motivated by a desire to assist those making difficult decisions related to elder care, he wrote a consumer reference book that rated every certified nursing home in all 50 states, the first ratings system of its kind in America. The Wall Street Journal called it “the best book on nursing homes ever.”

TEEN MOVIE... NOT!
Michael Bender '97 is head writer and coproducer of a newly released Columbia Pictures comedy entitled Not Another Teen Movie. “It was an amazing experience for my first film,” says Bender, “because it was everyone's first film—the director's first, a majority of the actors’ first, so there were no egos on set and a lot of room for experimentation.” Bender is already at work on his next project for Columbia: a comedy adventure tentatively titled A Fistful of Candy, slated for release next Halloween.

WASHINGTON POST
Washington lawyer Kenneth Feinberg, father of Andrew Feinberg '04, has been appointed to oversee a government compensation fund for victims of the September 11 attacks and their families. Attorney General John Ashcroft stated that under Feinberg, the fund “will be administered expeditiously and fairly.”
Trial of a Lifetime

When the tribunal asked Slobodan Milosevic, former President of the Federal Republic of Yugoslavia, how he pleaded to multiple charges of crimes against humanity, he answered testily, “That’s your problem.” Everyone laughed—even the prosecutor, according to Dwayne Nash ’99 who was there.

Nash, a third-year law student, interned last summer for the United Nations International Criminal Tribunal for the Former Yugoslavia. He was faced with the daunting task of building an indictment quickly, before Milosevic was brought before the tribunal for the equivalent of an arraignment. “We were racing, racing against time to gather all the evidence,” he says.

Nash remembers discussions in Prof. Russell Leng’s international law class, “We debated whether a head of state could be brought to trial for crimes committed while in office.” The general consensus was that it was “improbable” and “impractical.” “Yet, it happened. I was there. I actually worked on the first case where a head of state was tried for war crimes,” he says.

“It was the most memorable day of my life.”

All in the Family

Shepherds from the Basque region of France and their descendants who brought Basque traditions and culture to the western U.S. are the subject of a new documentary produced by three Midd alums. “The Last Link is a great story,” says filmmaker Ben Kahn ’98 “that spans 30 years and thousands of miles. It’s a story about all of us; going home (on many levels), our relationships with our parents, connecting with communities, environmentalism in the twenty-first century, and a drive to do the world a good turn.” Ben, along with his father Tim Kahn M.A. French ’72 and Scott Carroll ’96 tell the story by taking an 83-year-old tough-as-nails, salt-of-the-earth, Wyoming-Basque sheep rancher back to the homeland of his parents and birthplace of his native tongue for the first time, to meet 280 family members.

“Our goal in making this film is to help viewers understand the need to preserve the basic human values of changing cultures, so they may be passed down from elders to the young,” says Tim Kahn. Kahn’s ultimate goal is to see the film used as a tool in classrooms to initiate discussion and debate on heritage and culture.

Kahn proudly announced that French public television has bought the rights for The Last Link in France. He hopes to find similar interest in the United States. For a look at this project, you can check out the Web site at www.thelastlink.org.
Dear 1928 classmates: It is indeed winter in our lives and in our spirits just now, but let's celebrate the joys and believe in spring. As I wrote in the introduction, having forgotten about it, I had moved back to Middlebury, he would often come to our cabin for parties. In the fall, when we would have seminars, and we would invite him, it's fun, too, being a great-grandma, and I'm in luck with son Bill and family next door. We regret to report the death of Carl Webster who, over the years, was one of Middlebury's staunchest football fans, seldom absent from the stands at home games. Please remember, your secretary would love to hear from more of you—even if no immediate reunion is pending.

Although Mary Stolte Toomey was unable to attend reunion, she nevertheless continues to enjoy life with numerous activities. She writes: "All is fine and dandy in Grafton. I walk at least 1/2 mile nearly every day and still practice the old golf swing, but have stopped formal play. I do some sketching, flower gardening, and still enjoy bridge. It's fun, too, being a great-grandma, and I'm in luck with son Bill and family next door." We regret to report the death of William Matteson on the death of his wife of 63 years. Jeanette Stone Strole, 26 Salem Way, Glen Head, NY 11545. We regret to report the death of Carl Webster who, over the years, was one of Middlebury's staunchest football fans, seldom absent from the stands at home games. Please remember, your secretary would love to hear from more of you—even if no immediate reunion is pending.

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jealousy, with attacks on their loyalty. However, we wonder about the wonderful changes in the campus. Everyone made a person we remember well. #

The voice belongs to the same articulate, pleasant, keen interesting and worth doing." On the phone her out of service to their country through gossip and good, intelligent, hard-working Americans forced children took to it pretty well and graduated a mile, this adds up to 13,000 to 26,000 pounds—been reported that when standing on a scales, one Tire Co. He said that he earned a Ph.D. "for my taken at our reunion in June. "It was a lovely feels our time in the Foreign Service was important, \# during the McCarthy period. We saw tragedy, during the McCarthy period. We saw

kind enough to send the following comments: "My had a career with the Foreign Service) and she was coach—or even

using the comparison of a horse-drawn concord chemistry major and his career with the Goodrich the Pacific Ocean. We recalled his Middlebury home from Washington, but, as he puts it,

sense of aging. #

Phyl Sanderson, her second-hand bookstore for $50! Second edition, at

Ronald McCoy's Railway, which is turning out to be considerable. *

Avis Fischer reports that it's no fun being 87! She has difficulty with hearing, seeing, and walking, but displays her usual spunk. She writes: "Knitting saves the day and the Red Cross says 'many thanks.' *

According to a recent newspaper article, former Vermont Senator Robert Stafford is still pretty busy. (See interview by Stacy Humes-Schulz in Roll Call, Washington, DC, June 7, 2001.) One of Bob's major commitments is to Green Up Vermont, which works to remove trash from Vermont highways. With former Senator Edmund Muskie (D-Maine), he has co-founded the Clean Air Trust to safeguard the Clean Air Act, for which he contually sought protection during his time on capitol Hill. He also remains committed to education, holding titles and board positions with several Vermont area schools. Sounds like he has been busier than he expected to be when he returned home from Washington, but, as he purrs, "Everything I do, I do because I want to and because I would still like to justify my existence."

November 11, 1918, is a date I remember with joy. My sixth grade teacher interrupted our lesson to tell us that the Armistice had been signed, ending World War I, and I knew that my four cousins would be coming home.

—Helen Bailey '28

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

Secretary Brooks reports, Malcolm Gross and wife Esther recently moved from Florida to Oregon. In Lincoln, near their son, they enjoy the dry climate and low humidity while being near the Pacific Ocean. We recalled his Middlebury chemistry major and his career with the Goodrich Tire Co. He said that he earned a Ph.D. "for my work on the comparison of a horse-drawn Concord coach—or even two coaches, if walking uphill with a thrust of 20 pounds every other step with that very honored canoe! Our very best wishes, Curly, to you and Esther. #

We invited Eleanor Cobb Lee to write something "historical and interesting" about her life abroad (her late husband, Armstead, had a career with the Foreign Service) and she was kind enough to send the following comments: "My life was stimulating and interesting. Our three children took to it pretty well and graduated 'American' from Middlebury, UVlt, and Barnard. We came into this work at a time of strain and tragedy, during the McCarthy period. We saw good, intelligent, hard-working Americans forced out of service to their country through gossip and jealousy, with attacks on their loyalty. However, we felt our time in the Foreign Service was important, interesting and worth doing." On the phone her voice belongs to the same articulate, pleasant, keen person we remember well. #

Isabel Davies Emmerich was happy to have our class picture, taken at our reunion in June. "It was a lovely chance to see our friends and to look over the wonderful changes in the campus. Everyone made us so welcome." Isabel (and many others) felt that a highlight of the reunion was when President McCandless spoke to us on Saturday morning, remembering Gettysburg and the importance of sharing the historical significance of such events. *

Velyn Sutcliffe Francis writes from Florida that she has less travel now, because she is traveling less. "I have always been an eager traveler," she writes, "but lately far off places have lost their lure for me. Last summer I went nowhere, except up to Cape Cod to see my sister. We always get together with Ray and Harmony Buell Cobb. Perhaps I am too content with my 'idyllic' life here. I can walk

ing. Highlights of the weekend included Saturday night dinner and entertainment at Mary's Restaurant in Bristol and Sunday brunch at the Waybury Inn in East Middlebury. *

Harmony Cobb has been interested in Louis Hubbard McCoy's idea of sorting out old books that could be given to Middlebury. However, she adds, "I sold Joaquin Miller's book, Life Among the Maidu, to a second-hand bookstore for $5! Second edition, at that. Interesting." She and Ray have both been busy with appointments at Cape Cod hospital, but they still enjoy trips to the West Coast to watch the progress of new generations at both of their families. Harmony spoke of what an excellent secretary Ret Hanson Herrington was: "She always was the sort of person who gave her best to whatever she tackled." *

37 REUNION CLASS

Class Secretaries: Mrs. Barbara Hopkins (Barbara Gregory), 1021 W Downsville Rd., Delafield, WI 53108; and Marshall Sewell, 20 Morning Glory Ln., Winita, NJ 08759.

Secretary Sewell reports: Has it really been 65 years since we left the College on the Hill? We'll be celebrating those years, greeting old friends, reminiscing about life at Middlebury at our 65th Reunion, May 31 to June 2. We hope it's already on your calendar. #

Walt Brooker reminds us that we were the last graduating class to hold its commencement at the white-steepled Congregational Church facing the village green. *

Chuck Chase recently celebrated two special anniversaries. He achieved 60 years as an ordained minister in the United Church of Christ, formerly known as the Congregational Church. Although no longer active with preaching and other responsibilities, he says, "it's still part of me." Chuck and Helene (Conzena Chase '38) quietly celebrated their 62nd wedding anniversary, noting that "it's a good thing to still be together." *

Sadly, we must report the deaths of our longtime, dedicated annual giving agent, Erma Wright Ricard, and her devoted husband, Edward A. Ricard, who had been made an honorary member of our class at our 25th Reunion. The couple died within three days of each other, on August 15 and 18, at Port Sanilac, MI. Erma, a former psychiatric social worker, had suffered bouts of severe depression since 1962 and was in a nursing home in 1998 and again from early last year until her death. Ed, who had heart and lung problems, joined her at the nursing home last July.

Geraldine Pattullo, a neighbor, has written that, ever since their retirement in 1977, the Ricards had lived in a cottage on her property. "I was like an adopted daughter to them. They enjoyed watching my four children grow up and marry, and they subsequently enjoyed my seven grandchildren. We held a lovely memorial service for Erma and then brought Ed back to our house, where he was to stay until his daughter would take him to Rochester, NY, to live with her. We were all sitting on the patio visiting, when Ed just went to sleep and was gone." The couple's ashes were taken to Athol, MA, their former hometown, for a better memorial service there. Our thoughts and prayers are with their families, friends, and neighbors. *

Carol Bloom Chalmers and husband John '38 were lured by their son, Jim, to see his newly

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acquired land in Montana last summer, their first visit to “Big Sky” country. Later Jim wrote that he was “much appreciative of their resolve to get out and adventure.” • Gladys Caldroney has been recovering from lung surgery for a malignant tumor. Since it was caught before it spread any further, she is hopefully optimistic. • Winston Wordsworth reports that he “finally retired from the furniture business at 83 and has been spending summers at Brevester on Cape Cod and the remainder of the year at his home in Clearwater, FL. Trying to get his golf game back up by short by just one stroke.” • Nancy Blanchard Britton has been leading an active life, walking 2.5 miles before breakfast (when weather permits), using a new computer, taking a creative writing course, and playing in a dulcimer group at nursing homes and (last summer) at two public outdoor concerts. A daughter-in-law, who is in charge of youth activities at the Mid-South Fair in Memphis, took Nancy to the Appalachian Fair in Kingsport so they could study a similar program. Before her brother died in August, Nancy and her sister from Massachusetts were able to visit him at a Hospice House in North Carolina. Already planning to attend our 65th are Marion Wishart Packard and Doris Ryan Pitcher, who get together for lunch every now and then. In late 2000 they joined another Worcester area grad, Marian James McIntosh ’24, for a joint celebration of Marion McIntosh’s 100th birthday, Marion Packard’s 85th, and Middlebury’s 200th. • Enjoying life at the Wake Robin retirement community, just 10 miles from Burlington, VT, are Lois Bestor Craig and Doris Cutting. Lois reports that at least 10 of her 300 residents are Middlebury alumni. Doris writes, “We feel as though we are back on campus. None of us admits to feeling old.” Residents of Wake Robin have received widespread publicity for their volunteer work at nearby Shelburne Museum, a popular tourist attraction. • Barb Gregory Hopkins, my faithful co-secretary, had a busy summer, visiting Naples, FL, in June, cruising to Alaska in July and returning to her lakeside cottage in northern Wisconsin in August. • Yours truly, Marsh Sewell, has gone back to work, sort of, as a volunteer reporter for our community newspaper, mostly covering routine news like flu shots and road repairs. That all changed last fall when our town’s tourist attraction, the Shelburne Museum, was “much appreciative of their resolve to get out and adventure.”
than 300 poets competed. Passages (issue 34, 2001) contains five of her poems and an interview. One of these poems, "Mutual," was picked on the Internet by Poetry Daily and published online as the poem of the day. Jean also has a poem in Yankee Magazine (July 2001) and one featuring her as a poet's laureate in Comstock Review. All very good news for an English major 60 years later.

Congratulations, Jean! We regret to report the death on August 1st of Moses Gilbert Hubbard, son of Jack's daughter, Alison. In August 21 birth of first grandchild to Jack and Mary. In.evar there is a reference to someone's loss or illness. I would like to hear how our peers are coping with new roles for which our experience and education did not prepare us? We close with a reminder of our Class of 41 Memorial Fund, which is used for scholarships. Contributions may be made by sending a check made out to Middlebury College and designated for the 1941 Class Memorial Fund. Acknowledgements will be made to any person or persons you designate.

By the time you read this column, I hope we have received many Christmas cards from classmates. Please drop us a line now, if we were omitted from your Christmas list. Ira Townsend writes: "Enjoyed Bill Ferguson's End Paper about Bristol Academy reunion in September. [We were supposed to join them, but never made it due to illness. We're about to limit our trips to the next town, as they don't seem to work out well]. Phil and Betty Blanchard Robinson, in their positions as fund-raising chairs, were to represent our class at Homecoming. They were also representing us, since I guess we're social chairs again. We know of several people who will be at reunion May 28 to June 1, including Nancy Hall Whitehouse. You all have plenty of time to contact Mill friends and gather up groups you want to see in May. You won't be subjected to cross-country races or tennis tournaments. All very low key. Haven't heard whether or not Pat Kane MacFadden will bring her tap shoes. Reunion is a fun time and we can all use some fun! The turnout may be smaller at the 65th or 70th, so let's make this a good one!

Secretary Doe reported being in the midst of apples during the fall. Dorothy Hood Bittmann is busy with church work, Presbyterian Worried Middle Church Work. She is a registered nurse, she does all the required studying. "My family members still keep me busy with various ailments. I love reading about Middlebury and have attended every intention of attending our 60th Reunion. Carol Hartman Smith writes: "Life in Middlebury continues as good as in 1939-1943: beautiful environment, great climate (including all seasons), and the many advantages of the College, from concerts to movies to exciting art shows." (See 1942 column for news of D.K. Smith '42.)

Mil Carson Bonow say she's happy to stay in Connecticut now. No more travel! She has lunch occasionally with classmates who live nearby. Donna Rogers Brackett's husband, Charlie, is busy with church work, Presbyterian Worried Middle Church Work. He is a registered nurse, she does all the required studying. "My family members still keep me busy with various ailments. I love reading about Middlebury and have attended every intention of attending our 60th Reunion. Carol Hartman Smith writes: "Life in Middlebury continues as good as in 1939-1943: beautiful environment, great climate (including all seasons), and the many advantages of the College, from concerts to movies to exciting art shows." (See 1942 column for news of D.K. Smith '42.)

Bill Ferguson's End Paper about Bristol Academy reunion in September. [We were supposed to join them, but never made it due to illness. We're about to limit our trips to the next town, as they don't seem to work out well]. Phil and Betty Blanchard Robinson, in their positions as fund-raising chairs, were to represent our class at Homecoming. They were also representing us, since I guess we're social chairs again. We know of several people who will be at reunion May 28 to June 1, including Nancy Hall Whitehouse. You all have plenty of time to contact Mill friends and gather up groups you want to see in May. You won't be subjected to cross-country races or tennis tournaments. All very low key. Haven't heard whether or not Pat Kane MacFadden will bring her tap shoes. Reunion is a fun time and we can all use some fun! The turnout may be smaller at the 65th or 70th, so let's make this a good one!

Secretary Doe reported being in the midst of apples during the fall. Dorothy Hood Bittmann is busy with church work, Presbyterian Worried Middle Church Work. She is a registered nurse, she does all the required studying. "My family members still keep me busy with various ailments. I love reading about Middlebury and have attended every intention of attending our 60th Reunion. Carol Hartman Smith writes: "Life in Middlebury continues as good as in 1939-1943: beautiful environment, great climate (including all seasons), and the many advantages of the College, from concerts to movies to exciting art shows." (See 1942 column for news of D.K. Smith '42.)

Mil Carson Bonow say she's happy to stay in Connecticut now. No more travel! She has lunch occasionally with classmates who live nearby. Donna Rogers Brackett's husband, Charlie, is learning to cook and they are both enjoying that! Donna says she doesn't drive any more and doesn't have the energy she used to have, but who does?

Kitty Kurtz Hodges keeps busy with volunteer- ing, gardening, etc., despite a recent hip replacement, eye problems, and broken ribs. She reads to a blind woman regularly and works in a library, where she was recently thrilled to find a new book with a section on Middlebury! On September 11
she spent three anxious hours before hearing that all was well with her New York-based son. • Lois Groben Doe also had a hip replacement last summer. Her bicycle threw her onto the pavement, but she is riding again now and feeling very lucky. • Mandee Lawrie and Jim Armstrong, a former president of Middlebury College, and several members of the Class of 1958, Van and Betty Attenhofer Van Valkenburg sold their home on Candlewood Isle, CT, in September 1999 and moved to a retirement community in Southbury, CT (307 Cherrywood, 06488). Betty reports that they are happy there and very busy. • Rod and Ginny Clemens Lowman are almost totally involved in the Girl Scouts. For relaxation last February, they attended the 200-year celebration of the Lewis and Clark Expedition on the Columbia River. Organic gardening is another facet of their lives and they grow tulips on Long Island. • We were sorry to hear that Dottie Forsythe Dale suffered a serious stroke in September 1999 that caused her to be hospitalized for several weeks. All their children and grandchildren are well, with one granddaughter graduating in February. • Secretary Gale reports: The trend of movement to planned retirement communities continues among members of the class of ’43. Bob and Ann Cole Byington are moving from Austin, TX, to The Village at Duxbury, MA, on the South Shore, where they will be near their daughter in Pembroke, MA. • Elizabeth and Frank Goldsmith have relocated from White Plains, NY, to Edgell (122 Palmers Hill Rd., #3130, Stamford, CT 06902), a retirement complex in Stamford, CT, and report that they’re quite happy with the move. However, they have remained active in White Plains, where Frank remains on the board of the hospital and the Day Care Center. Frank says he’s planning on attending the 60th in 2003. • Russ Dale continues tutoring 4th grade students in math in the Springfield, MA, school system. He’s still active in SCORE (Service Corps of Retired Executives), advising people who need assistance in starting small businesses. • Bounce Dounce Dale serves on the board of the Council on Aging and calls on elderly parishioners as a volunteer. • The much-touted climb of Mt. Washington in celebration of Lew Haines’ 80th birthday in November, called “the 30, and 35 friends and family members, shepherded (or perhapsSherpa’d) by Bill Hawkes, made it up the Fire Trail, Lion’s Head Trail, and through the Alpine Garden to the cone, reaching the top at about 4:30 PM. Lew used a couple of Leki poles and had a stout aide on each side to compensate for his balance problems, but by Gosh he did it! Congratulations, Lew! • Bill Hawkes, along with son Brett and grandson Jed (15), also conquered the mountain in August, when they took on the 29th annual Mt. Washington Auto Road Bicycle Hillclimb. Listed as one of the 12 “most epic climbs ever,” the race is almost 8,000 feet of vertical elevation in just under eight miles (with winds that average 40 mph, causing dramatic temperature differences). They were the first three-generation team to take on the hillclimb and their excellent results (2:47:60.3) brought them in seventh in the team category (with times adjusted for age and gender). And Bill finished in a very credible 2:30:24, coming close to his own record (2:05:45) for the 75-plus age group set in 1997. Congratulations to the Hawkes family! • Roger Easton is still tinkering. • Not to be outdone by Ted Peach with his solar electric system in California, Roger reports that he now has a solar system of his own, slightly larger than Ted’s, with a few more batteries for storage. He says he has learned that, except in very special circumstances, the cost of solar electricity is higher than that of garden variety utility power. For him, it may be worth the cost, since he lives “out in the country” and must be prepared for power loss. • Cutler and Kay Sempespo Silliman were on Cape Cod last summer, visiting son Graham. They met with Janet Hooker Laine and joined Fritz and John Gale for dinner with Skip Wilkin Dimond and Bob Rude in Dennis. They went to see son Keith in the quiet of Loon Lake in the Adirondacks. Ted Peach was also visiting on the Cape shortly thereafter. • Word has been received of the deaths of two class members who, Saturday morning, Gordie Perine ’49 started things off by driving from the first tee, straight and true onto the fairway.

58 years and some months ago, made a trip together immediately after Middlebury graduation in May 1943 to enroll in the USNR, Midshipman School in Notre Dame, IN. (George) “Joe” Steel died in Indiana on August 11 and Web Whitinger in Maine on August 29. They both served in the Navy throughout the rest of the war, Joe in minesweepers and Web in the Naval Research Department. The class has lost a blithe spirit in Joe, whose mischievous grin usually foretold some carefully contrived story or joke and whose presence never failed to enliven whatever company he was with. In recent years he became interested in having a plaque installed in Hepburn Hall, giving information about his dormitory, A. Barron Hepburn, a former president of Chase Manhattan Bank and a relative of Joe’s late wife. Perhaps we can still bring this about in Joe’s memory. Web was quieter and more serious. He entered Middlebury in the Class of ’42, dropping out briefly to earn money enough to continue his combined Middlebury-M.I.T. program, and became a member of our class on his return. During the war years he contributed to the development and application of radar. His devotion to Carolyn Stanwood, who later became his wife and who survives him, began in college and continued throughout his life. Letters of condolence have been sent to Carolyn and to Joe’s sons.

Not to be outdone by Ted Peach with his solar electric system in California, Roger reports that he now has a solar system of his own, slightly larger than Ted’s, with a few more batteries for storage. He says he has learned that, except in very special circumstances, the cost of solar electricity is higher than that of garden variety utility power. For him, it may be worth the cost, since he lives “out in the country” and must be prepared for power loss. • Cutler and Kay Sempespo Silliman were on Cape Cod last summer, visiting son Graham. They met with Janet Hooker Laine and joined Fritz and John Gale for dinner with Skip Wilkin Dimond and Bob Rude in Dennis. They went to see son Keith in the quiet of Loon Lake in the Adirondacks. Ted Peach was also visiting on the Cape shortly thereafter. • Word has been received of the deaths of two class members who, Saturday morning, Gordie Perine ’49 started things off by driving from the first tee, straight and true onto the fairway.

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ing quickly and positively in their new environment, with every kind of activity imaginable. If you have an interest in some facet of life and there is nothing organized on that topic, you may form a new committee—with guess who as chairman! To quote Ann: “Volunteering makes me more satisfied as a person, as I feel that I am part of a large wheel supporting people, and that they are oldies but goodies.”* Secretary Wollery reports: Gordon Mathews writes from Bonita Springs, FL, that life on the beach is great—except when a tropical storm or hurricane hits. Most recently the Mathews had to contend with “Gabrielle.” Gordon reports that when the bad and the good come together, it is hard to say. * Al and Jo Higgins Wollery have two granddaughters who are college graduates, one due to graduate in May ’02, one a sophomore at Midd, and two under ten. The oldest of their seven grandchildren entered Oxford last fall to “read” law. * “Couldn’t make it to reunion in ’00,” writes Muriel “Dusty” Cormack Mottola—“I was working!” After spending the winter on Hilton Head Island, SC, she came back to Lake Osipee (NH) for the summer “to work once more at a camp store. At daughters’ inscription, cut back to 30 hours a week. Come fall will fly south with the other snowbirds for a life of leisure.” * We regret to report the death of Daniel Colyer on June 18 and send the condolences of the class to his wife, Jacqueline, and all the family. Sadly, we must also report the death of Lois Bixby Zabavsky on May 30. Memorials for Dan and Lois appeared in the fall issue.

Class Secretaries: Bill and Jan Show Pencisal (ispencisal@aol.com), 9726 S.W. 195 Circle, Darnell, FL 33442.

First of all, let’s have a few cheers and a couple of “Attagirls” for our retiring class secretaries, Joan “Cami” Shaw and Mary Elizabeth Cummings Nordstrom. They have done a yeowoman’s job for the past three years or more and we all owe them our thanks for a job superbly done. * Last summer brought all six of Doris Smith Earnshaw’s grandchildren and their parents to Doris, CA. She took her eldest—Tiago (13)—to eastern Canada for an Earnshaw family reunion. Her publishing business, Alta Vista Press, is marketing the newest books, International Women’s Speaking Committee, and Women’s Global Leadership. Last year she gave talks on “America, The Rhine, and Saone” and now the book has to be “Where Do We Go From Here?” * Bette Royce took a riverboat trip up the Rhine and Saone rivers last September. She reports it was simply beautiful. Because of the terrible occurrences on September 11, her return to the States was delayed by four days. Happily the stay was in Lyon, a lovely city where the Rhone and Saone rivers meet. She sees Ann Argyle Lerew periodically, when Ann and Jack come down to Denver from their mountain. * Mary Cummings Nordstrom credits prayer support for Ev’s outstanding recovery from a severe stroke and thanks those of you who participated. They will have until March to use the airline tickets to Paris that were tabled. * After 25 years in the Midwest, Mary Caswell Jones reports that she recently moved from Indiana to South Burlington, VT (90 Allan St., #43, 05403), to be near family. Sure is a big change in terrain. She had lunch recently with Joan Campbell Shaw at Basin Harbor, Westbury-Weston, VT and husband Neal recently returned from a gala event in Myrtle Beach, SC. Neal states that this was probably the most exciting event for them in the past 12 months. However, he refuses to say why, they went to Myrtle Beach or what they did when they got there. Anyway, thanks for the update, Neal. * In Ridgefield, CT, Nancy Rathgeb Smith recently had lunch with Glo Antonini Keyser, Elior and Lois Bridgham Sielun, Sheldon and Phyllis Heron and John E. Davis Holmuleh. Nancy’s comment was that the wonderful bonds of family and friends become especially important when the country is in such pain. * Lee Von Thurn Kava and husband Frank recently moved to Maine. Their new address is Chase Point Assisted Living at Riverside, Schooner St., Damariscove ME 04543. * Barbara Fusing Harris and husband Pete celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary in June with Milo and Ann Curry Munier. Ann was Barbara’s maid of honor in 1942. Barbara and Pete have four children, all of whom graduated from Middlebury, while three of their ten grandchildren also attended our college. Is this a record for one family? * Sheila Schmidt Rowland and Bill were still trying to move from Connecticut to Plattsburgh, NY. If all has gone well, they—finally—expected to be in the Lake Forest Retirement Community in November 2001. * We regret to report the death of Esther Walsh MacNeill on August 11. Her former Middlebury roommate, Nancy Rathgeb Smith, returned from the Cape to attend her service on August 22. Nancy remembers that Esther was editor of the Campus and a member of Mortar Board. Sadly, we must also report the death of Esther’s husband, Richard MacNeill ’48, on July 1. We send the condolences of the class to their daughter, Laurie. Memorials for Esther and Richard appeared in the fall issue.

As the longest of journeys begins with a single step (Chinese proverb) and you will be reading this in 2002 as we publish these reports for our 55th Reunion: June 30-July 2. There are many, many reports, but this is the time of the opening of Bicentennial Hall. Those who can attend our 55th Reunion on the weekend of May 31 may see these new beginnings. Save the date! And do share your news with all of us.

Class Secretaries: Virginia Stowell James (vijanows@cs.co.com), 373 Road Gap Rd., Northford, CT 06472; and Philip Briggs, 40947 N. 107th Pl., Scottsdale, AZ 85262.

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

Judy Friend Bradley, Bob and Marva Steele Kellogg, and Tom Johnson “have been representing the Class of ’48 in the Midd cheering section at the lady Panther ice hockey games. Their effects have been phenomenal!” * A nice note arrived from Jim Van Wert: “Still busy volunteering (PR, and outreach) for the Florida Chapter of the Nature Conservancy.” Bob, perhaps, by them for third year in a row on National Philanthropy Day. Not so busy politically (I’ve resigned from the Orange County Democratic Executive Committee), but traveling as much as waxing arthritis and waxing eyeglasses allow: Galapagos, Machu Picchu, Upper Amazon, Central America, Greece, Egypt, Israel, Elvis in London every other year for the theater. There are
some trade-offs for not having much in the way of family. One of my greatest joys is hearing from former students. I regret to report the death of Richard MacNeill on July 1 and the death of his wife, Esther-Walsh MacNeill '46, on August 11. Memorials appeared in the fall issue.

Class Secretaries: Patricia Allen Cathine, P.O. Box 1804, Wolfeboro, NH 03894; and Bob M. Van, Jr., 60 Keenan Dr., Peterborough, NH 03458.

Editor’s note: It was with shock and sadness that the College learned of the loss of the daughter and son-in-law of Bob ’49 and Ruth Bixter Gonne ’47 in one of the terrible events of September 11. Jennifer and Kenneth were flight attendants on the plane that struck the Pentagon. The Gorges are much in the thoughts of their classmates and all of the College community.

W. Kyle Prescott writes that he and “Eleanor (Barker ’48) had a summer that, weatherwise, was above average. We just made it through a snowshoveling graduation, but had a good reunion weekend. The summer passed quickly, with numerous get-togethers with Middlebury friends. Before we knew it, Alumni College was here. We had a very good turnout, including ’49ers Alice Hardie, Kay Mulligan, Rachel Adkins Platt and husband George. Eleanor and me, Eleanor and I took Nick Clifton’s course on China, concentrating on Beijing-Shanghai. In September, the Gordon Perine Golf Tournament had its share of ’49ers playing. Saturday morning, Gondie started things off by driving from the first tee, straight and true onto the fairway. He always hits straight! College opened as scheduled, in good weather, and ’49ers prepared to participate in fall events, such as watching football, soccer, field hockey, etc., and attending concerts and the art gallery. Keep busy and healthy, you ’49ers! Regards to all. Jim Barlow reports that he lives in Jackson Hole, WY, along with son Jim, daughter Lee, and two grandchildren. Jim’s wife, Ann, died in 1994. Jim reports that the “Wilson wildfire got close, but no cigar. Brother Jack still regret to report the death of Joseph McKenzie on August 27. His story is called ‘86 was lost in the World Trade Center disaster. A memorial appeared elsewhere in this issue. We also regret to report the death of Joseph McKenzie on July 1 and send the condolences of the class to his wife, Doris, and all the family. A memorial appeared in the fall issue. We mourn, too, the death on September 10 of Jim Nugent. Only last spring Jim wrote about his joy in continuing to practice medicine, in traveling, and in entertaining his and Virginia’s nine grandchildren with tall tales.

People ask me how I can associate with felons, drunks, and arch criminals on a regular basis. ‘Hey!’ I answer, “look at all those years I had to associate with school board members!” — Al Craz ’50

about the matter and I was picked #12 from a dwindling pool of 150! The incredible experience which followed probably nudged me to investigate training as a paralegal. After 3.5 months, 5.5 days per week, I completed an intense course, which included litigation, paralegals usually specialize: real estate, corporate law, personal injury, etc. A firm in Mineola hired me as its first paralegal, a kind of experiment. Next thing I knew, I was sitting at a courtroom defense table in NYC, assisting an attorney in a “goon squad” case. Sixty- to seventy-weeks were not unusual. But I loved it! The change was incredible! I sang and danced my way to Mineola—a horrible commute. I realized at age 59 that change was good. I was still intellectually challenged, had to read a lot, do research, write, and manage the firm’s $1000+ volume library plus tons of other stuff. The 12-attorney firm did all branches of the law; so, in addition to my trial work, I was soon involved in real estate, surrogate, estates, personal injury, matrimonials—you name it. This firm took care of me: paid my hospitalization, gave me a credit card for gas, often took me to lunch (expensive), and paid me well. I enjoyed my first Merit Case Awards got the Day. When the firm began to break up around 1989, I was promptly hired by a four-attorney firm in Hauppauge, nearer home. No more commute. By now I was collecting Social Security, so I arranged a four-day week in my new job. Over the years, I slashed down my work week to three mornings a week. These 16 years have gone fast. People ask me how I can associate with felons, drunks, and arch criminals on a regular basis. ‘Hey!’ I answer, “look at all those years I had to associate with school board members!” (Make little joke.) What have I learned? A lot. But, aside from a very thorough education in the law, the biggest lesson I have learned is about human behavior. I sum it up with a single five-letter word: ‘greed.’ Many people in jail were rich before they went there, but they wanted a little more. Every branch of the law mentioned here is really about ‘how much.’ That includes the attorneys as well, and probably that same chord resonates in all of us to some degree. So be it. I’ve had a great 16 years.” [Editor’s note: Al retired on July 19, 2001.]

Sinny H. Moser writes, “I regret to report contributing to the ’50 class column last August, shortly after we returned from two weeks in Provence. I accepted happily. Fresh in my mind at that time was the fact that—despite my French minor where I learned a lot of idioms, complicated verb tenses, history, and culture—I had never become comfortably conversational in French. The strong academic foundation was there, but not the personal confidence to dare, to overcome shyness and make mistakes. Early in September, during the week of freshman orientation, I had an appointment with a prof. in Bicentennial Hall. I noted the lively gatherings of students in seminar rooms at 8:30 in the morning and spoke of that to him. ‘Yes,’ he said, wouldn’t it be nice to do it all again and know what you are doing? A thought many of us had, I’m sure. To do it all again for me would be to dare more and be willing to take more risks—not only as an undergraduate, but through life. I have been rewarded in a different way. I have daren’t. That first overseas post in Norway was one. I was a pretty anxious and lonely 23-year-old when I got on that plane in New York to fly the Atlantic for the first time, to leave behind friends and family and the familiar. (Remember, no e-mail, no international phone calls, etc.) Yet the reward was that it led me to a most interesting life, lived overseas with a husband whom I daren’t marry after knowing him a very brief time. (We still disagree about the exact number of dates we had.) My most recent ‘dare’ was chairing the steering committee at our Unitarian Universalist church, a special challenge to me, as I was new to the church, totally inexperienced in church governance, and certainly not a leader. And I have been rewarded by my work in that loving and supportive community. That’s my bit of philosophy connected to Midd and my life experiences. So on to the next challenge, modest though it may be in the realm of things!”

Charlotte Clark Hay (Mrs. David W.) (dhay22@uvm.net), 4454 Shady Ct., Rolling Meadows, IL 60008; and Robert DeLaney (woodel@togehter.net), 1131 River Rd., N. Haven, VT 03472.

Secretary Hay reports: From the many messages received, the big 50th Reunion last spring was enjoyed by all who attended. Everyone agreed that the college officials and staff went out of their way to make us feel at home. The XXXVI Alumni College was held at Beastly Pond Labor Day, with six class members checking in; Bill and Phyllis Cole Denning John and Helen Reid Gilmore, Mary Hench, and your co-secretary Bob. While Phyllis, Helen, and Bob were learning about Beijing and Shanghai, John was listening to Verdi, and Mary and Bill were reading about Western literary heroes. The four swimming athletes took to the college’s golf course for the annual Gordie Perine Golf Tournament. Four of our classmates reportedly had a most enjoyable time.

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Good for you, Bob. After our class reunion book went press, Caroline (“Stevie”) Wheeler made a major change in her life: She sold her home in suburban Hinsdale, IL, and moved near downtown Chicago (909 W. Foster Ave., #313, Chicago, IL 60640). At last report, she was very happy. She has enjoyed the proximity to many of the activities in which she’s involved.

In a recent conversation, Betty Fortescue Doyle said how fortunate she and her husband feel to have four successful children (a Ph.D. at Los Alamos, a lawyer, and two doctors) as well as her son and his family live next door—a great help when 22 family members gathered at the Doyle home in Sewickley, PA, for a reunion. Joyce Boardman Kurz was one of a number of first-time returnees who had a great time at our reunion and expressed the wish that they had come back sooner. Joyce and husband David are still trying to conquer the game of golf at home in Clinton, NY. When the snow gets too deep, they pursue their game in Florida, with debatable improvement but continued enjoyment.

In summertime their focus shifts to a continuous flow of children and grandchildren coming to visit at their spare-time New Jersey shore.

Our thanks to John Gilmore for letting us know that Liz Nelson was to be honored at the British Embassy in New York on June 5. John writes: “She has already been awarded the BOE, by Queen Elizabeth. She is being honored for her work in education, especially for her work in establishing the Open University in the United States. Liz, several years ago, was listed in the Who’s Who in Great Britain as one of the seven most important women in Britain and was so honored by the Queen.”

In addition to other special reunions this year, I (Charlotte) was one of five close friends connecting in Asheville, NC, for several days. We met in kindergarten, went through high school together, went to different colleges, but always kept in touch. Although we live in different parts of the country and have varying lifestyles and opinions, we value our friendship even more as the years go by. For me and many classmates, that applies to Middlebury as well. Let’s hear from YOU!

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REUNION CLASS

Class Secretaries: Carol Whitham Brewster (carolbrewster@earthlink.net), Pond Rd., PO Box 296, Manchester, ME 04351, and Charles A. Rantz (rantz44@juno.com), PO Box 3446, Oak Bluffs, MA 02557.

Carol Whitham Brewster and husband Pat are on a planning committee for a Senior College affiliated with the Univ. of Maine at Augusta. She reports: I’m retiring as class secretary in June 02; chairing the curriculum committee for the Senior College here is going to take all up all that secretariat time and then some. At Middlebury a few years ago, we were introduced to the Earth Charter by Prof./Dean Steven Rockefeller, who served on the Commission drafting the charter. On September 29, 2001, my husband and I took part in the 12-City Earth Charter Summit. We participated at the Portland, ME, site at the Univ. of New England, and Dean Emeritus Rockefeller was a keynote speaker from the Portland, FL, site. (Web site: http://www.earthcharter.org.) Middlebury College, through Dean Emeritus Rockefeller, played a major role in the drafting of the Earth Charter.

Barbara Oetjen Cocchin, our vibrant classmate living in Italy, e-mailed in October: “I was in Hawaii on September 11 at a neurolinguistics program. On that day I witnessed a most remarkable and heartwarming event. Out of an audience of 2,000 people, a Pakistani stood up and announced that he thought the terrorist act was just retribution, then a Jewish man from Chicago commented that he instead had thought: Now everybody will understand—each one viewing the disaster from his own perspective. The leader of the group then called both up onto the stage and, through a neurolinguistic and Jungian process of identification with archetypes, a complete transformation occurred. The two ended by embracing and seeing each other as human beings, not as Muslims and Jews. They have now formed a project called ‘Toward Peace’ and they are going to work together to convert others to their new orientation, person to person. They have already secured significant funding and backing. If only the world could work this way.”


Anne Cleary Sennrich claims not to have any new news to report but has written a book. The book is too long and has to be found down deep in the verbiage. This may or may not happen in my lifetime. I spend much time on Keilsey Island, OH, in a house built by my great-grandfather. Unfortunately, winter is coming (tomorrow, I think), and we’ll have to leave soon. With all our technology, couldn’t someone do something about the problem of winter?

Ann Perry Dixon loves retirement, but is busier than ever. As she puts it: “Now, instead of working for pay, I work for free!” In early September, Ann left for a six-week trip, touring England and Wales for 3.5 weeks, then flying to Sarajevo to visit her son, who is a missionary in Bosnia. In her words: “I was also there last year and loved it. Despite the bombing out buildings, the country is beautiful and the people loving and open.”

Alice Hildreth Rand was honored on July 24 for many years of service as a board member for Land for Maine’s Future. Also in July, Sally Baldwin Utiger received an award at the Newport Hall of Fame, honoring New England Tennis players. Sally and her partner were the #1 ranked doubles team for 2000. In October, Sally was the referee for a three-day college tournament in Williamstown, MA. Shirley Herrmann Andrews’ Atlanta book is in the fourth printing (available in five languages) and now she’s working on another. (Web site: www.atlantisinsights.net.) Representing the Wellesley Unit at the 60th anniversary of Church Women United, held in July at Milwaukee, WI, was Carol Holmes Phillips. In September, Carol and John spent a week biking on the Erie Canal bike trail in western NY state, 217 miles in all. They cycled with cousins from California, stopping en route at bed and breakfasts.

Polly Norton Polstein was pleased to welcome her brand new grandchildren, Mix Henry, born on October 1, Polly’s son, Matthew, and his wife, Wendy, live in Millinocket, ME, where they run a sporting camp and rafting company. Polly is on the advisory committee for the Senior College in Bridgton, ME, which is affiliated with the Univ. of Southern Maine.

In October, Sarah Ratté spoke on the phone with Fred Larsen, who has retired from Norwich Univ., after a long career as an anthropology and, dept. chairman. Fred is pleased with his replacement and pleased that the university is allowing him continued use of an office and all the facilities for his research and field mapping projects (which he conducts under the auspices of the Vermont State geologist). Fred and wife Maureen recently returned from a professional meeting in France, where their daughter presented a research paper. They spent several enjoyable days among the Parisians. Fred tells me the only French he was needed was “Parlez-vous anglais?” And the French were happy to oblige. Since retiring in 1996 (after 22 years in DC), Jack Varney and wife Becky live amongst the avocado fields of Fallbrook, CA, where he would like to hear from classmates at jack@ytol.com. They drive 15 minutes west to the beach or 1.5 hours east to Big Bear to ski.

Jack earned this ideal retirement as a career Navy officer, on contract as a combat systems engineer in research and development. With his two sons settled in California, he gets to see them quite often. For a recent family reunion, his 94-year-old mother flew out to California. Wow! There are some super genes in your family, Jack. A note from Dick Smith indicates that he plans to make our 50th Reunion this spring. It will be good to see you, Dick. A profile of Dick, “Photographer of the Mountains,” appeared in the May 3 issue of Time. In early September, he drove his weekly meeting in Conway, NH. The article includes several of his photos and recognizes him as “the pre-eminent photographer of the White Mountains.” In early October, gift committee chair Steve Baker, Sally Baldwin Utiger, and Shirley Herrmann Andrews, along with committee members Jeanne Parker Cahill and Jane Rupp Cooke, met with College staff in the Boston area. During the second week in October, the ’52 edit group, chaired by Barbara Cunnissiny Villen (Peets) met at Middlebury to do the final editing work for our 50th Reunion Book. Those helping Peets include 50th Reunion Co-chairs Ruth Shonyo Trask and Bill Trask, as well as Shirley Herrmann Andrews, Sally Baldwin Utiger, Ken Nourse, Lyn McMullen, Carol Holmes Phillips, and Carol Whitham Brewster.

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Class Secretaries: Richard T. Allen (trallen@erosslin.net), PO Box 172, Oxford, MD 21654; and Mrs. Joseph W.S. Davis Jr. (Doty@joesy@salley.net), PO Box 3, The Ridge, Oxford, NH 03777.

On behalf of the Class of ’53, secretaries Dick Allen and Ann Davis extend our most sincere sympathy to all members of the Middlebury family who have lost loved ones and friends in the tragic and horrific happenings of September 11, 2001. Words are totally inadequate to express the sorrow that we all feel. Our lives are now changed forever. The Alman and the Davises shared a lovely early summer evening over dinner at the Allen summer home in Furlong, VA, across the river from the Davises in Orford, NH. Among our topics of discussion was the forthcoming 50th Reunion in 2003. Now more than ever we hope that all of you will mark your calendars and plan to get together at Midd to renew old friendships and make even some new ones. Ann caught up with Connie Gibbs Oliver on Nantucket in September. Nantucket was looking lovely as fall approached and Connie and Ann had a good time sharing Midd news and memories. Both attended the Zone I meeting of the Garden Club of Annapolis, which was a lovely day with everyone in these troublesome times.

Laura Chapman Rico reports attending her 50th junior college reunion at St.
Mary's in Raleigh, NC, last April. "Stayed with my roommate in Charlotte and her husband drove us to Raleigh. I highly recommend 50th reunions and plan to attend ours in 2003." Chuck Ratté ’52 reports that he has been corresponding recently with Peter Cascio: "He is a good friend and former fraternity brother. Pete is now working in the Pentagon as a special missions officer for military programs. Fortunately, he had the day off on September 11. Pete had a 32-year career in the Air Force, with over 20 years as a pilot. He is now keeping me up-to-date on various views of the current 'War on Terrorism' from Washington, both military and non-military, opinions of many of his state friends, but no classified secrets, of course." Secretary Ann notes driving by Pete's Simsbury house en route to her daughter's house on Westledge. Nice to have news of you, Pete. As always, the Class of '53 was well represented at the Gerde Perine Alumni Tournament the weekend after Labor Day. Missing this year were Joe ’52 and Ann Golding Davis, Carol and Buzz Tilton, military and otherwise—all opinions of many of his programs. Fortunately, he had the day off on September 11. He highly recommends 45th reunions and you. Please let us hear from you. Our e-mail and summer issue. We did not hear from even one of you. Looked their gross and were the winners of Low Point after Labor Day. Missing this year were Joe ’52 and Ann Golding Davis, Carol and Buzz Tilton, military and otherwise—all opinions of many of his programs. Fortunately, he had the day off on September 11. He highly recommends 45th reunions and you. Please let us hear from you. Our e-mail and summer issue. We did not hear from even one of you. Looked their gross and were the winners of Low Point.

**Fuzzy** Goodwin, Norm and Joan Allen ’51 Armour, Diane and Bob Kelly; Irv and Ellie Hight ’51, Morris, and Clark Alvord represented the class very well, as usual! Skip and Irv concentrated so hard on their net game that they overlooked their gross and were the winners of Low Gross. Congratulations! That's a biggie! The Gerde Perine Tournament is a highlight of the year. The Dragons will be back next year with bells on! We are glad to have some news to report. You may have noticed a shortage of news in the summer issue. We did not hear from even one of you. Please let us hear from you. Our e-mail and snail mail addresses are at the head of this column, and you can always communicate through the College! We love to share your news with the rest of the class! Thanks!

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Class Secretaries: Mrs. Robert B. Nickerson (Nancy Whittemore), finger (54), 4 Galey Ln. Mystic, CT 06355 and M. Thomas C. Ryan (trw@jcom.com), 3 Keggy Rd., Houston, TX 77024.

Secretary Nickerson reports: Jaycee Cole Miller e-mailed that she "had a wonderful time at Alumni College, with a stimulating course called Literature and Moral Choice. Marcia Kraft Goin was there taking the same course, so we had a chance to catch up a bit. She is looking great. I drove up with Xanite Post Koontz '57 and we had a delightful lunch en route with Sara Field '57. Weather was good and Bread Loaf is always so special. And the food is really something!"

Barbara Taylor Blomquist has published a book which has been very well received. Insight into Adoption presents "what adoptive parents need to know about the fundamental difference between a biological and an adopted child—and its effect on parenting." The book can be ordered from the publisher, Charles C. Thomas, 2600 South First St., Springfield, IL 62704 ($21.95) or via phone at 800-258-8980. * The Nickersons spent over six weeks floating around Maine on Forger. What a tonic for the soul that is! Secretary Ryan reports: More big things from Texas! Our wholly estimable son, Kemper Ryan ’82, married Kristin Veker in Minneapolis on September 22. A wonderful time was had by all, including (but not limited to) Sharon Leser Magazine '86, Duncan Evans '91, and John Phelan '89. The Minneapolis hospitality was extraordinary; nothing could have improved the wedding and the social functions surrounding it.

We had a nice weekend visit with Ken and Barbara Knight Moffitt at their new summer home in Crested Butte, CO, where we were joined by Suzanne and Bill Joyce, who had a beautiful home in Crested Butte for many years. The Moffitt house, designed by Ken and Barbara, has a remarkable view southward down the valley. Great food, superb accommodations, terrific conversation! * I recently returned from a consulting trip to China, taking me to Shanghai, Chengdu (Sichuan province), Shengyang (Manchuria), and Beijing. A fascinating time, as they begin to move, gingerly, from a centrally planned economy to one that is more market driven. Some Western experiences are applicable, a lot are not; finding the differences is what makes it so interesting. * Keep those cards and letters coming—and stay active, stay connected!

**55**

Class Secretaries: Pat Hinman Makin (pmakin@sadelphia.net), 11 Rockehorn Rd., Gloucester, MA 01930; and Frank E. Panek, Jr. (gundas@ge@net), 1209 Cedar Mill Rd., Middlebury VT 05753.

Nancy Walker Faulkner informs us that Pat Hinman Makin was asked to be chief marshal at the graduation exercises of Endicott Colleges last spring. Pat retired this summer after 14 years at Endicott. Nancy rightly suspected that Pat would be too modest to report this news herself.

**56**

Class Secretaries: William F. Houghton (wifh@jcom.com), 16940 Knolls Way, Chagrin Falls, OH 44023; and Mona Meyers Whitley (mwhitley@middlebury.che), 1166 Halladay Rd., Middlebury, VT 05753.

Meme Parsons Salisbury’s daughter, Melanie ’86, lost her husband, Ted Hennessey, Jr., on American Airlines Flight 11 in the attack on the World Trade Center. They have two children, Rachel (6.5) and Matthew (4). Ted was a superb pediatrician and surgery that Friday limited his movements. Now he is in my life during these extremely difficult times. We had a nice weekend visit with Ken and Barbara Knight Moffitt at their new summer home in Crested Butte, CO, where we were joined by Suzanne and Bill Joyce, who had a beautiful home in Crested Butte for many years. The Moffitt house, designed by Ken and Barbara, has a remarkable view southward down the valley. Great food, superb accommodations, terrific conversation! * I recently returned from a consulting trip to China, taking me to Shanghai, Chengdu (Sichuan province), Shengyang (Manchuria), and Beijing. A fascinating time, as they begin to move, gingerly, from a centrally planned economy to one that is more market driven. Some Western experiences are applicable, a lot are not; finding the differences is what makes it so interesting. * Keep those cards and letters coming—and stay active, stay connected!

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their loss and for other Middlebury friends who may have suffered personal loss of any kind.”

Si Ayer hoped to make reunion, but missed it due to a book deadline with a publisher and a trip to London. “The book, Boiled Ties: The 1901 Peary Relief Expedition, Two Diaries, deals with my grandfather, Louis C. Bement, and his friend, Clarence Wyckoff, aboard the SS Eriks in a search for Captain Robert Peary and his family, who had not been heard from in over a year. The book will be out in fall 2002 and the trip to London was wonderful. I took my oldest grandchild, Jessica, (11), who turned out to be a fantastic tour guide.”

John B. Webber is still at his law firm and received a Life Fellow of the American Bar Foundation. “Walt Mears came by in early summer and showed me how well he can play golf. I’m now supposed to go down to Virginia and try out his course.”

Frederick and Carolyn breaks Kretzer now live on the grounds of the Greenalver in West Virginia. “It is a dream come true—our new beginning and our last stop. We enjoyed our 30 years in Phoenix, AZ, but we have come home to the East and the beauty of the changing seasons. There is the sense of having been dropped into Brigadoon.”

Victoria Grove Memminger of New Hope, PA, was recently named public relations director for Srenk Sandor. She recently retired from 20 years as a public relations manager at Srenk Sandor’s headquarters in Basking Ridge. Her career began as a copy editor at Good Housekeeping magazine in NYC. After moving to Bucks County, she served as the editor of the Bucks County Gazette and was a feature writer for the Hunterdon County Democrat. Many thanks to Joan MacKinnon Houghton, Leigh Goodrich Tupnian, and John Chase for their diligent service as class secretaries in the past. Most of these news-notes were sent via e-mail, but keep those cards and letters coming. Snail mail is also warmly regarded.

57 Reunion Class

Class Secretaries: Polly Pitcher Gabriel (jerrey@brokecho.com), 120 Huntington Rd., Hadley, MA 01035; and Heather Hamilton Robinson (robinson@symp.net), R.O. Box 3144, Peterboro, NH 03458.

Gail Parsell Beckett and husband Peter are learning country ways fast at their farm in Hammaker. A neighbor’s herd of cows and bull came to visit, when fence mending had not been done. A few trampled shrubs and daffodils resulted, as well as other “contributions.” After a few repeats, the farmer got things mended and they’re glad to report no more bovines calling. Murray and Julie French Campbell attended the New Hampshire summer Midd gathering, hosted by the Keilys. Their news is that they are starting to build their retirement home up at Newfound Lake in NH. Plans are for a gradual and fine experience, and, to eventually purchase of the company by one of its apprentices. Good luck, Diane.

58 Class Secretaries: Stephanie Eaton, 243 Pleasant St., Littleton, NH 03561; Joseph E. Mohbat (johmi12@ast.com), 533 Pacific St., Brooklyn, NY 11217; and Ann Parise Frobose, 1879 Carstoff Rd., Pleasantville, NY 10570.

Secretary Mohbat reports: A little of the light will be missing from reunion in 2003. Floreal (Flo) Lavin, whose exuberant spirit, boyish enthusiasm, and cool moves on the doubles court have so brightened our past gatherings, died of colon cancer in August, at age 67. His life was celebrated at a memorial service in her home at 547 Larchmont Dr., Cincinnati 45215, or online at falvins@comcast.net. Do urge her to attend our 45th in ’03. A memorial appears elsewhere in this issue.

The Rev. Alan B. Bond was honored on October 21, with the title of pastor emeritus of the Federated Church of Rochester, VT. Alan served the parish between 1965 and 1974. In June of this year Alan and wife Lois returned to Rochester to live in their retirement. Representatives of his former parish in Reading, MA, participated in the service, which was held on the 50th anniversary of his ordination. Recently had a nice phone chat with Ed Bancner out in Wisconsin. I told him that the College was under the impression that something might have happened to him and had removed him from the database. After a quick pinch and a check with his wife he assured me that he is quite alive and enjoying retirement from his orthodonture practice in Southport, ME. If you wish to congratulate him on a fresh start, his e-address is pbunck@cord.com.

59 Class Secretaries: Nancy McKnight Smith (nmskite@chesapeake.net), PO Box 349, Prince Frederick, MD 20678; and Don Woodworth (dwoodworth13@hotmail.com), 32 Merritt Rd., S. Glen Falls, NY 12803.

Don Woodward reports that he attended Midd Alumni College over Labor Day weekend, along with classmates Gayl Maxwell Braisted and Eleanor Vinke Sweeney. We all took the same course, Seeing the World Through a Stream, taught by a super teacher, Sally Sheldon, prof. of biology. We walked the anatomy of the barn at Bread Loaf, its physical properties, iron bacteria, algal colonization of rocks, invertebrates, energy flow, and human impact on streams—among other things! We had a blast! Weather was beautiful, meals sumptuous, and great fellowship! I’ve said it before, and will say it again: Alumni College at Bread Loaf is a unique and delightful opportunity to reconnect! Would love to see more of the Class of ’59 attend! (PS. Guys and gals—send in your news!) Class copresidents Nancy McKnight Smith and Pete Erbe are thinking about a mini-reunion next fall, with consideration being given to the dates of September 13-15 (Alumni Leadership Conference weekend) or October 18-20 (Homecoming weekend). Look for a letter about these plans in January.

Pete Erbe writes that they have settled in North Carolina (St. James–Southport). “I am retired from business. Active in Community–in-Schools (BOD); teach at an alternative school for problem students; president of Kiwanis Club—and golf game improving. Starting a consulting (management and training) firm called Erbe Dolphins, Inc.”

Bob and Carolyn Parks Behr attended a Middlebury wedding this summer, when Grantham Lavery Preston’s daughter Lesley ’91 and Dick Cameron ‘94 were married.1 They have settled in North Carolina (St. James). Despite an unexpected shower, the outdoor wedding proceeded in happy spirits on a island in Squam Lake.

Terry Twichell writes from Ojai, CA, “I now have four grandchildren—two boys and two girls—and believe me the two girls (ages 2 years and 3 months) already know how to deal with the male sex. This year, starting July 1, I switched over to half-time work, to which several of my ‘friends’ responded ‘Isn’t that what you have been doing the past 10 years?’ I am loving this new schedule and look forward to full retirement. Just moved from a house we lived in for 31 years. I can’t believe what we had crammed into our old house!”

Patricia Sherlock Davidson retired in July, after 31 years of significant contributions to UM, Boston. She was a full prof. in the department of mathematics and computer science. As the first recipient of the Chancellor’s Distinguished Service Award at commencement last spring, the University established the Patricia S. Davidson Student Emergency Aid Fund to recognize her outstanding and selfless service. She plans to continue an active role in mathematics education through further neuropsychological research, writing, consulting to schools, and professional speaking. She also plans to spend time with her daughter and family, who live in Australia. The heartfelt condolences of the class are extended to Janet and Gerald Golklin on the loss of their son, Andrew, in the World Trade Center disaster on September 11. At age 30, Andrew was a vice president at Cantor Fitzgerald.

60 Class Secretaries: Joan Seiler (jeslave@mindspring.com), 1529 Steeple Ct., Trinity, FL 34655; Dick Wilkinson (moviehope@comcast.net), 992 Sherrwood Forest Rd., Amapola, MD 21401; and Jim Fisher Burtis (jimmy@gamong.org). 2107 S. Tewins Dr., Tempe, AZ 85282.

Last spring Sally and Charlie Hadley went to Paris. Charlie continues to enjoy operating a firearms business: “Having spent 32 years with General Motors, it’s such fun to be president and CEO of your own company, with one employee—
ne!" They purchased a condo in Tampa, FL, that they will use in the winter, but remain well-rooted in Maine, close to children and grandchildren. Even though Paula Hartz spent the spring and early summer back in treatment, she spent a week at the Berkshire (MA) Choral Festival, where they sang the Fauré Requiem and the Morton Lauridsen Lux Aeterna. During the rest of the summer, at her home in Lake George, she re-grew her hair (salt and pepper and getting wavy). She was back at work writing a book on Baha’i for World Religions, due the end of the year. She met Deb Wetmore, who is enjoying another new grandmother-foor, for a shopping spree and lunch in downtown Middlebury.

Susan Gore was on a recent tour of Europe. She stayed a week in Paris with kids and grandkids, who were visiting their other grandparents near Place d’Italiens. In Munich at meetings for W.L. Gore & Assoc., she learned about upcoming adoption of the euro currency. Her Midd French was functional in Paris, but Susan was glad to be traveling with a musician friend who speaks German. She learned that Russia has a music conservatory just for players of the (proletarian) accordion. She met a Russian émigré playing Bach in thrilling performances on the street near Marienplatz in Munich. She then spent three weeks hiking, biking, eating, and making friends.

Ken Haupt feels very lucky to have survived 41 years in the investment business and probably will retire soon. He says it is nice to have a lot of perspective in these incredibly complex times. He lost his father at age 15 and his mother at age 23 and is dedicated to helping rural communities map their resources in an effort to preserve viability.

Davis and Louise Guilick ’64 Van Winkle, who still own/manage Wohelo-Luther Gulick camps, report that daughter Heidi ’94 was married this summer in S. Casco, ME. Davis and Louise recently did some trekking in Tibet on the north side of Mt. Everest. Ed Hixson, of Mt. Everest fame, tells me he is still a general surgeon in Saranac Lake, NY. His seven kids are mostly out of the nest! Two still at home: Those that are away seem to be mostly in Oregon, where they can hike and windsurf. Eddie has retired from the VT National Guard and spends most of his free time hiking and canoeing in the Adirondacks, but recently managed to get away to Tierra del Fuego for canoeing. Seems to like remote places! Offered an open invitation to Midd folks who wish to canoe/portage in the Adirondacks.

Class Secretary: Steve Campton (scampton@aol.com), 6 Tarbox Rd., Jericho VT 05465.

The Rev. Will Reger of Council Bluffs, IA, was recently honored with the 2001 Mother Mary Vincent McDermott award, given to recognize individuals who have had a positive impact on mental health services in the community. A retired United Church of Christ pastor, he was introduced for the award as the "champion of the little guy ... full of compassion ... very helpful, concerned, caring, a good model for this community." Will has led a weekly spirituality group at the Mercy Center and helped to plan and conduct the annual Spirituality and Mental Health Conference. He also sings in the Community Life Choir.

Secretary Ben Rosin reflects on September 11 and its aftermath: "I was in the area at the time the planes hit. I was forced to leave the Family Court and had to walk back up town to my office with thousands of other New Yorkers, always aware of the ominous cloud overhead, which was what was left of the World Trade Center. It has been a gut-wrenching experience, but not without some positive side effects. First, I heard from Middlebury friends and classmates, inquiring about the safety of my family, which was very kind. Next, New Yorkers are nicer to one another. For example, when they inquire "how are you?", they mean it and follow up with "how are your loved ones?"

There are those among us who have suffered greatly or sacrificed. It does not heal the wounds, but it does make it better. We regret to report the death of Richard Ashworth on August 23 in Brigham and Women’s Hospital, Boston. He was a personal friend of Steve Wilkerson has retired. I wonder if he had his fill of Ritzz crackers! Bob Clarke has retired and is living in Longmeadow, MA. 

Midd reunion there in March. According to Timmy Orton(224,284),(777,886), who is also on the race committee, and he occasionally speaks with Peter Frame. Courtenay’s construction business is going great guns. Has done several “high end” jobs. Dates Fryberger reports his architectural business in Sun Valley, ID, is going strong. He looks forward again to the mini Midd reunion there in March. On August 10, recently retired park ranger Pete Hart completed a 2,168-mile through hike of the Appalachian Trail, starting in Georgia on February 26. He was accompanied on the final climb up Mt. Katahdin by his daughter, Wendy, and son Brett ’92, a restaurant management ranger at North Cascades National Park Complex in Washington. According to James Cole, rumors of his demise have been greatly exaggerated! Seems a prankster at his house gave out the false information to a caller over the phone and the story spread. "lm not going to like remote places! Offered an open invitation to Midd folks who wish to canoe/portage in the Adirondacks. But recently managed to get away to Tierra del Fuego for canoeing. Seems to like remote places! Offered an open invitation to Midd folks who wish to canoe/portage in the Adirondacks.

Class secretaries: Judy Bosworth Ross (jrosseswot@aol.com), 11909 Av: Hill Dr., Austin, TX 78759; Ben Rosin (brosin@aol.com), 475 Quaker Rd., Chappaqua, NY 10514; and Bonnie Beidle Ross (bannides@ mediation.net), 11 Ringbolt Rd., Hingham, MA 02043.

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Class Secretary: Janet Berwort Allen (families@familiesandchildren.org), 2 Arizona Pl., Huntington Station, NY 11746, and Christopher White (cwbywost@aol.com), 15 W. Cavalier Rd., Soestville, NY 14546.

Secretary White reports: After five years in Tallahassee, FL, “M.L.” Lockwood Rustin has moved back to Raleigh, NC, where she is happy to be near children and grandkids. She has been able to maintain some connection with Caroline Foster Broadbent, Chuck and Sue Handy Burdick, Janie Bacherd Johnson, Cynthia Hunt Garrels, Liam English, and Dave and Mary Leslie Hancsom. In other news from NC, Chuck Burdick is head of the upper school at Carey Academy, while Sue Handy Burdick works in the financial aid office at Furman University. "M.L." Lockwood Rustin, Jr. reports: After five years in Munich. She then spent three years in New York City, briefly teaching at a Russian émigré playing Bach in thrilling performances on the street near Marienplatz in Munich. She then spent three weeks hiking, biking, eating, and making friends. Ken Haupt feels very lucky to have survived 41 years in the investment business and probably will retire soon. He says it is nice to have a lot of perspective in these incredibly complex times. He lost his father at age 15 and his mother at age 23 and is dedicated to helping rural communities map their resources in an effort to preserve viability. Dave and Louise Guilick ’64 Van Winkle, who still own/manage Wohelo-Luther Gulick camps, report that daughter Heidi ’94 was married this summer in S. Casco, ME. Davis and Louise recently did some trekking in Tibet on the north side of Mt. Everest. Ed Hixson, of Mt. Everest fame, tells me he is still a general surgeon in Saranac Lake, NY. His seven kids are mostly out of the nest! Two still at home: Those that are away seem to be mostly in Oregon, where they can hike and windsurf. Eddie has retired from the VT National Guard and spends most of his free time hiking and canoeing in the Adirondacks, but recently managed to get away to Tierra del Fuego for canoeing. Seems to like remote places! Offered an open invitation to Midd folks who wish to canoe/portage in the Adirondacks. But recently managed to get away to Tierra del Fuego for canoeing. Seems to like remote places! Offered an open invitation to Midd folks who wish to canoe/portage in the Adirondacks. But recently managed to get away to Tierra del Fuego for canoeing. Seems to like remote places! Offered an open invitation to Midd folks who wish to canoe/portage in the Adirondacks.
things typical of this age: soccer, drama, swimming, etc. She began fifth grade at Lakeside in the fall, so I am wearing my last ‘hat’ at the school—that of involved parent. Signed up to coach the fifth grade girls basketball team. Loved having Larry Ring and his family visit us this summer here in Seattle. We were joined by Craig Stewart for a little golf and more reminiscing/reflection as we all face our sixth decade in relatively good spirits and health. What more could one ask?”

Tom Koch (tkochl1@aol.com) and wife Sally have one grandchild, and they’re enjoying learning the grandparent role. Tom has been busy chairing the Health and Welfare Committee of the Vermont House. The committee wrote a bill to provide assistance to Vermonters with catastrophic drug expenses. The House passed it 136-2, but Governor Dean opposed it, and the State Senate killed it. Such is life! Tom writes: “I’m a member of a seven person commission attempting to reform Vermont’s health care system. We’ve been working all summer, and I’m still not sure what we will propose (a unanimous report is unlikely in view of the composition of the commission!), but it needs to be significant, because our Medicaid system is unsustainable and headed for bankruptcy.” Congratulations are in order for Jo Arnold Frame (docjo@aol.com) for her recent appointment as assistant principal at Central Middle School in Greenwich, CT. For more than 15 years, Jo has been with the Greenwich Public School System, where she has made a major contribution to the revised social studies curriculum. She writes that her children, David and Jenny, are both married: “Can you believe how quickly they grew up?”

Mike Caoda (orso@warwick.net) writes that he has enjoyed chairing the Westchester Middlebury Alumni Interview Committee for the past five years; “It is always a joy to see the caliber of student applying to Middlebury and see the College remain one of the top rated liberal arts colleges in the country.” After a short stint in the Army, Mike has spent the last 35 years teaching German and Italian. He writes, “Is it possible that 40 years will soon have passed since our graduation? I will soon need a golf cart to get about the campus.”

Susan Kimmer (skimmer@savethechildren.org) writes that she enjoys working for Save the Children U.S. Programs, helping community programs in rural areas recruit older adults (“like me!”) to mentor young people in their community. She also writes that “Older is better!” Her girls grew up. Kehey is a TV reporter and Quinn has joined AmeriCorps for a year. She sends blessings to everyone and invites visitors, with a picture attachment, to the Wild Hands Farm (225 St. Johnsbury Rd., Cornwall, VT 05153). Herb Dickson (herb@ak.com) still lives in Lake Elmore, VT, and sends his best wishes to the Lake Elmore alumni. "Sometimes I need a golf cart to get around the campus.”

“Jeff Steiner” 90, Laura Potter ‘99, Kumiko Mori Kawabuchi ‘69, and Dr. and Mrs. Mitsuo Kikunaka.

The retired Air Force colonel, Bill, has always been an avid hunter. One of his claims to fame while at Middlebury was a hunter’s feast he and his friends prepared at the ATO fraternity house on South Street.

* Stu Campbell wrote a “Valentine to Stowe” on the Web site of the Stowe Mountain Resort (www.stowemtn.com), which was later picked up by the Stowe Reporter and ran as “My lifelong love affair with Stowe” (March 8). He remembers what Stowe was like in 1953 when (at age 10) he rode the single chair lift to the top of the fog-shrouded mountain. His next visit in 1957 came when his father covered the American Internationals for the Bermonding Evening Banner. In time he became a supervisor, technical director, assistant director, and a member of the PSIA-E Alpine Demonstration Team. After 17 years at Heavenly Valley in California, he returned to Mt. Mansfield in 1995 and continues to spend about 100 days a year on skis there. Stu lives in an underground house in Stowe Hollow and is the author of some 14 books, on subjects ranging from composting to ski technique.

Class Secretaries: Polly Moore Walters (Mrs. Kenneth) (polly@gray.com), 100 Grandview Ave., Fort Collins, CO 80521, and R.W. “F” Tall Jr. (alum@tallhecat.net), 204 Clark Rd., Cornwall, VT 05753.

Secretariat report: Ed Weissman has found the perfect house in Dorset, VT—price, acreage, view, etc. He loves being back in Vermont: “Should never have left.” He’s given up two tenure-professor jobs once to work in NYC in the theatre in the ’80s and again three years ago, when “NYC became possible again.” Years ago he began writing musical theatre and studied with Lehman Engel, “a wonderful mentor.” That created a whole community of people in NYC for him—many of whom were wiped out by AIDS. He’s been in a relationship with Steve Smith for years. They recently were joined in a civil union. Steve, an insurance executive, has two sons who are recent Oberlin and Vassar graduates. * The Boston Globe has taught Les Di Cicco “never be so vague, even in denials.” But, reports, it’s safe to say he’s served 30 years of law practice. Initially, he was exclusively involved with criminal defense: trials, juries, appeals, both state and federal. After a tour as Massachusetts director of corporations, and special ass. AG, he handled small business matters and the general things business people seek of lawyers. “It took me about 10 years before I found out about CHAIRS, the traditional system of moving up the trial ladder. You start at

Third Chair, later, Second Chair and finally—if they think you are ready—First Chair, the lead trial counsel. I tried my first case the first Saturday after I was hired.” Les also became the COO of a sheet metal business for a couple of years. Recently, supporting old growth forests and the repopulation of mountain lions, especially in West and Southeastern U.S., has become his passion. He’s also a student of colonial New England commerce, boat building, and loves fly fishing. “The best part is that you don’t get your hands all sticky from handling the fish, because I never catch any.” Les is now working on his master’s in teaching. “Yeah, I like the little rascals. When asked how do you like children, W.C. Fields answered, ’I tried it before!’” As a new substitute to a 7th grade class, when asked, I gave the same answer. It took the principal 20 minutes to convince the students it was safe to return to their classroom. * While at Ft. Sill, your secretary had a roommate who was killed on his second tour in RVN, leaving a wife and nine-month-old daughter. Since they had moved to Germany, “I have had little contact with them—until last March, when the daughter called to ask if he would escort her down the aisle at her June wedding on Bailey Island, ME. "Being blessed with twin sons, but no daughters, the experience was a heart-breaking one for me in ways I cannot adequately express.”

Nancy Cushman (njcushman@yahoo.com) writes: “After 24 years at Emma Willard School, my husband and I retired to New Mexico in July. We wanted more sun, drier weather, and a complete change from New York State. We got it and are enjoying retirement, working on our own projects and engaging community service.”

Douglass "Sandy" Mackintosh is an epidemiologist with an MBA, a master’s in hygiene, and a doctorate in public health. As an editorial advisory board member of Applied Clinical Trials, Sandy was profiled in last June’s issue of that publication. * The Forest of Wild Hands is a new book of poems by Judith MacMichael. Judy is artist-in-residence at Princeton (NJ) Day School and a poet-in-the-schools for the Geraldine R. Dodge Foundation. Her poetry has appeared in many publications and she is the author of two books about teaching adolescents.

George Voland is a charter member of the Vermont Jazz Ensemble, which celebrated its 25th anniversary last spring with the release of a new CD. George is still working freelance with many groups and musicians in Vermont. According to the Hardwick Gazette, he played his valve trombone at a concert last spring in St. Johnsbury, which combined a violin, the valve trombone, and guitar, with a rhythm section and piano accompaniment. Until his 1999 retirement, he taught English at South Burlington High School, where he directed the SBHS Jazz Ensemble.
Class Notes

A small group of 11 American journalists met with our BMW '69 reunion committee and found themselves attending next to Alex Taylor, who was covering the event for Fortune. Well, you can imagine that this strange coincidence led to a lot of reminiscing about old times and some discussion of the strange ways our career paths crossed. One question Alex asked me I found rather amusing: "Hey, do you help your kids pick girls at Middlebury?" We'll be calling on you, David, to answer that question at our 35th Reunion banquet in May, which Gary Margolis has volunteered to host under a tent at his home in Cornwall, near the campus. * Reunion planning got off to a great start in August at Carol Collin Little’s camp in the Adirondacks. The Women of ’67 group attending this year (Sue Schweickert Macy, Freddy Mahlmann, Margot Childs Cheel, Livvy Barbour Tarleton, Robin Bint Ballenger, Helen Martin Whyte, Judy VanNostrand Sturgis, Kathy Towle Hession, Susan Davis Patterson, and Carol Collin Little) canoed, swam, sang, talked, and ate extremely well, continuing and expanding our Midd connections. We also brainstormed questions for the class survey (that you need to fill out and send back to the Alumni Office by March, so that the results can be tabulated and printed in our reunion book.) We also set up a phone tree headed by Sue Macy and Jim Adams that will hopefully reach every classmate and urge them to come to reunion. Judy Sturgis is making a new class banner for us to march under into Convocation. Contact Alex or Susie, your class secretaries and reunion social chair, to volunteer to help with reunion. * Helen Martin Whyte of Manchester, VT, has been appointed by Governor Dean to a three-year term on the Vermont Community Development Board. The nine board members oversee the implementation of the Vermont Community Development Act to improve and maintain the economic and physical environment in Vermont’s municipalities so as to enhance the quality of life for all Vermonters, particularly those of lower incomes. Helen is program director for the eastern region of the Orton Family Foundation. * Don Elliman was one of a number of Colorado Avalanche executives and friends who brought the 35-pound Stanley Cup to the top of Colorado’s highest peak—14,494-foot Mt. Elbert—one fine day this summer. Among those climbing 4,000 vertical feet in just over four hours was Mike Bolt, one of four “keepers of the cup” who follow the trophy wherever it goes on its off-season visits. Mike, who lives in Toronto and wasn’t planning on climbing mountains anytime soon, found it the physically demanding day in his more than two years of babysitting the Stanley Cup.

Life and give thanks for the friends we have known. In fall 2001, Joseph Ward, proud and prof. of geography at the Univ. of Southern Maine, was the American Geographical Society Travel Program lecturer and commentator on a trip to Cambodia and Vietnam, where he lectured on the agricultural countryside and the urban landscapes of Southeast Asia. Joe was recently the opening speaker for the Bethel (ME) Historical Society annual meeting, when his topic was “Inventing the New England Village.” His book, The New England Village (1997, Johns Hopkins Univ. Press) points out that early New England settlements were dispersed, but that economic forces in the 19th century produced the New England village that became the basis for our invented traditional image.

Never be quotable, even in denial.—Les Di Cicco ’65

Wayne State Univ., but her main interest is linguistics and her specialty is dialectology. In 1994 she worked up three pages of Albanian words for the use of troops in Kosovo. In 2000, she was called upon to transcribe information from a cockpit recorder when a Singapore Airlines plane crashed in Taiwan. Frances has command of French, Turkish, colloquial Arabic, and Albanian. * Mystic CT poet says he quit his job teaching in the MFA program at the Rochester School of Medicine, where I teach medicine. * In my day job—working as a union organizer and negotiator in manufacturing and telecommunications—I was involved in last year’s Verizon strike. I’m currently helping out with a
strike at a factory in Clinton, MA, near Worcester. I missed our class reunion, unfortunately, because of a late night bargaining session that same weekend involving workers at a newly organized fiber optic cable plant, owned by Lucent Technologies in Sturbridge. Midd winched New England union participation in last spring’s protests in Quebec City against the Bush Administration’s attempt to create a Free Trade Area of the Americas (FTAA). Right before the big ‘Summit of the Americas’ demo, I did a piece for the Sunday Boston Globe Focus section, criticizing the proposed FTAA because of its threat to hemispheric social programs, workers rights, consumer product safety standards, and environmental regulations.”

Your trusty class secretary wishes to report on her own reading. My husband Gerry manages to find books at the local library that I would look right past. First he introduced me to Carl Harsen, who writes acerbic novels about Florida, and now he’s discovered Lawrence Shames, who also writes about Florida (Key West) and is somewhat more mellow. So those are my escape reading, and they keep me up and turning pages until my eyes burn.

When I’m feeling a little more serious, I turn to Living with Cannibal: And Other Howl’s Adventures, edited by Michele Slung. In personal news, I have recently seen Larry 70 and Leslie Boyle Ships, who live in Cazenovia, NY. Over Labor Day weekend, my daughter and I visited with Leslie and had a tour of the MOST museum (Museum of Science and Technology) in Syracuse, and a boat ride on Cazenovia Lake. Then in October, Leslie stopped by Binghamton on her way to a graduate school class at Elmira College. Keep sending news and notes for your class notes column!

We rounded up the latest news from classmates early last October, in the shadow of the September 11 terrorist attacks. Accordingly, those events were very much on the minds of several people we heard from. * Gary Lawrence (gdlawrence@centralvt.net) reports that his “immediate family is fine, but grieving with everyone for what has been lost.” Gary’s wife, Lori, works as a physical therapist in the WTC area, but took that Tuesday off. Their daughter commutes to high school in Brooklyn but is grieving with everyone for what has been lost.

We heard from Jennifer Hamlin Church, would like to hear from any of you interested in reporting on unusual pastimes you’ve adopted that you (or we) would not have expected, back in our college days. Think about it and be in touch.

When we drive to Middlebury from Shelburne 10 years from now, I hope, as a result of CVGA’s success, we will still see the same bucolic views of fields and barns and views of the Adirondacks, unimpeded by “McMansions.”

—Eileen Rockefeller Growald

Eileen Rockefeller Growald (egrowald@egrowald.net) reports; Happy New Year, everyone! After the tragic months that brought 2001 to a close, let’s hope that 2002 brings with it greater tolerances, understanding, and peace at home and around the world. In recent months, more than ever before, we have come to appreciate how important our friends and family are to us. What a perfect time, then, to consider attending our 30th (no, that’s not a typo!) class reunion, scheduled for May 31-June 2. The planning is already well underway, and the weekend promises to be a great one. So circle the dates on your calendar, call up those Midd friends and roommates that you haven’t spoken to in years, and make your travel plans! We will be the Class of 72, with hopes that we’ll meet at our reunion in the spring.”

* Secretary Church reports; Jack Montgomery of Freeport, ME, is both a fine arts photographer and an attorney with the Portland law firm of Bernstein, Shur, Sawyer and Nelson. He was in the news last spring combing both of his interests as the spokesperson for his law firm’s new “Maine Arts Initiative,” a series of programs aimed at providing legal and technical expertise and education for arts organizations and artists. “Our goal is to support the arts in Maine,” Jack said, “by providing the arts community with the key information it needs to succeed.” The Initiative kicked off in April with a program focusing on legal and tax issues for arts organizations as well as sources of public and private funding. This and future seminars are intended to “give arts organizations, administrators, board members, and artists the tools they need.” Jack said. Jack’s photographs are part of the permanent collection of the Portland Museum of Art and have been exhibited extensively in Maine and elsewhere. As an attorney, he specializes in disputes relating to equipment failures in industrial facilities. * Catherine O’Neill Grace published a delightful essay chronicling her lifelong affection for libraries in the July 2001 issue of the quarterly journal Independent School. In “The Biodiversity of the Written Word: My Life with Melvil Dewey,” Cathy recalls growing up in India and Washington, DC, in a family of “voracious, omnivorous readers.” In the libraries of her youth, Cathy fell in love with the 19th-century originator of the Dewey Decimal system of book classification. While making that system clear to this reader for the first time, Cathy also vividly evoked our days at Midd with her description of afternoons in “the mitochondria” of Starr Library, seeking escape from loneliness, homesickness, and winter. Although I knew up in New England and New York, Cathy’s article resonated with me (Jennifer) from start to finish, and made me wonder how many more of us grew up in families who brought (and still bring) the dictionary to the dinner table!

As a PS., Cathy is the author of Best Friends, Worst Enemies: Understanding the Social World of Children, which may already be available from Ballantine publishers. * Your Michigan correspondent, Jennifer Hanlin Church, would like to hear from any of you interested in reporting on unusual pastimes you’ve adopted that you (or we) would not have expected, back in our college days. Think about it and be in touch.

73 Class Secretary: Robert E. Bachmann (rbachma2@aol.com), 35W 92nd St., B6E, New York, NY 10025.

Artists James Fleschutz has dedicated his recent work to the memory of his late wife, Karen Deininger, who died of cancer on November 27, 1999. This summer he was in an exhibition at Brattleboro Museum and Art Center, Brattleboro, VT. * East Dorset (VT) artist Nancy Howe Russell received the International Masters Award for her oil painting, “Freedom,” at an invitational showcase held at the Greenhouse Gallery in San Antonio, Texas. Her painting was inspired by a recent visit to Copper Canyon in Mexico. In November, four of her paintings were being shown at the Great American Artists Exhibit and Sale at the Cincinnati Club in Ohio. Nancy has worked on national tour with the Society of Animal Artists national juried exhibition, “Art and the Animal,” and the Leigh Yawkey Woodson Art Museum’s “Birds in Art” exhibition and tour. She is also a contributing artist to Wildlife Art: Sixty Contemporary Masters and Their Work (by Joan Purdy) and The Best of Wildlife Art I and II (by North Light Books).

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It is with great sadness that we received the news that Edwin J. Graf III was among those who perished in the World Trade Center disaster. He was a VP at Cantor Fitzgerald Securities in 1 World Trade Center. We extend the condolences of the class to Ed's entire family, especially Kristin, Tyler, and Wesley, his children. A memorial appears elsewhere in this issue.

Daniel Heller is the vice-curriculum coordinator for the Windham (VT) Southwest Supervisory Union. For the last 22 years, he has been teaching English at Brattleboro Union High School, where he also assumed several administrative roles. He received an M.A. at Bread Loaf in 1985.

Most recently I've been involved in empathetic training for med students at Emory. They practice breaking bad news to me, and I cry for hours at a time.

—Nancy Limbacher Meyer ’79

Class Secretaries: Beatriz Gustafson Brown (bhnews@aol.com), 1 Roseland Rd., Wrentham, MA 01770, and Tony MacDonald (macemerr@aol.com), 1408 Q St., NW, #311, Washington, DC 20009.

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Michael Blount of Danbury, CT graduated from the 98th Division Drill Sergeant School on June 23. He finished basic training at Lackland AFB, was assigned to the 1st Armored Division in 1990, and was named Soldier of the Year for the First U.S. Army in 1992. He has won numerous awards and achieved various distinctions since then. He is also a CPA with offices in Danbury. **Ken Reeves (ken_reeves@hotmail.com) has completed a Ph.D. in clinical psychology and is beginning a fellowship with the Lahey Clinic in Burlington, MA. **Barb Kritchevsky is now the associate dean at the Univ. of Memphis Law School. She explains, “That translates into lots of hassles and making it not so easy to get away during the school year. Otherwise, Paula and I are still living at our place in the country that won’t remain country for long. Development is fast approaching, making the land out where we are a grazing ground for displaced deer.” **Michael Flynn would love to hear from friends at michaeldflynn@worldnet.att.net. He writes that he is “still wine director and sommelier at Washington DC’s premier seafood establishment, Kinkeads, which we opened in 1993 to great critical acclaim. I was thrilled last year to have been one of only five nominees for the James Beard Foundation’s Outstanding Wine Service Award, and got to go to nationwide for the James Beard Foundation’s annual awards.” 

Judith Russ Habasevich (jhaba@tampabay.rr.com) writes: “We left 20-below temperatures and 3.5 feet of snow behind in Chicago last December, when we moved to the gulf coast of Florida. Still, we left kicking and screaming. Key to preventing total disruption to the life of son Andrew (9) was finding an ice hockey team for $11 (11) and Peter (9). Three years ago, I started D.Tours Travel to design and produce high-end specialty tours to Europe. So far so good. I’ve sent small groups to see gardens in Italy and to see Roman ruins in Spain with an archaeologist. I’m also a travel consultant for people who want to go to Europe on their own, but don’t have the time to pore through guide books and set it up themselves. This is a wonderful business for me to be in; I’m my own boss and I love sending people off on great vacations. Besides, my husband, David, and the boys get some pretty good mileage deals themselves every summer. In addition, I’m producing a tour with Michael Flynn ’77 next October. Michael is a leading sommelier in Washington, DC [see 1977 column], as well as an old friend and we’re producing a wine-tasting tour to Alsace together. I see other Midd people in town, including Blythe Hamer, whose son is in the same grade as mine at the elementary school. I’m looking forward to our next reunion in 2003. Visit me on the Web (www.dtourstravel.com) and definitely send me a message!”

Judy Jones House. Ick is president and cofounder of assistance for political candidates and nonprofit organizations. Rick was a consultant to the 1996 Clinton/Gore campaign, national field director for two presidential campaigns, and a staff member for two other presidential bids. As a consultant to numerous organizations, he works on educational, governmental, and state and local campaigns. Rick often guides campaign staffs as they conduct daily operations.

It is lovely to be up north again [Montreal] after 10 years in Georgia, and odd to go south when visiting Middlebury.

—Susie Rohrdat Strater ’80

Foundation (CKF), a Virginia-based think tank that has devised content-specific curricula now in use at the K-8 grade levels of thousands of schools in the US. **“After 17 years on the management side of marketing and advertising,” e-mails Carey Field, “I’ve finally figured what I want to do when I grow up: be a writer.” Carey says she’s having fun writing a monthly column for the Boys and other topics for the Westport (CT) News and the Wilton Village. “I also have a small cottage business, refurbishing antique furniture and designing sachets and pillows from vintage fabrics. I love the entrepreneurial life and don’t think I could ever go back to working for a corporation.”

Sarah Eddy Ward e-mails that her life seems typi-
The Galena Lodge outside Ketchum, ID, was the setting of the marriage of Jennifer Blake '86 and Ned White. Celebrating with them on August 25 were Bruce Genereaux '86 (with son Ford), Kathy Knox (honorary '84), Tom Knox '84, Kate Wallace Perrotta '86, Joe Ganley '87, Sue Whitty '86, Tom Gavigan '86, Lisa Cheney Sullivan '86, Sarah Christel '86, Chris Sullivan '86, Andrew Zehner '84, Paul Perrotta '84, Benj Wodsworth '89, Hugh Marlow '57, Jen Coté '87, and Derek Hurwell '92.

Following the October 15 marriage of Alison Bevin '94 and Matthew Love in Pomfret, CT, Midd friends celebrated with them at the Harvest Inn: (front) Christopher Bevin '92, Allison Hartz '96, Nirupa Purushotham Sekaran '94, (middle) Josh Kucker '94, the newlyweds, Kathryn Berry Folts '92, Megan Tully '96, (back) Adam Soroca '94, Geoffrey Gillard '95 (putting bride in a headlock), Jennifer Stroup '00, Elizabeth Seeley '96, and Kellie Rohrer '94. The newlyweds are living in Parker, CO.

Todd Stone '90 and Tara Leigh Charf were married on July 22, 2000, at the Elk Mountain Lodge in the mountains above Aspen. They spent the last year fixing up their new home in Seattle—and skiing and exploring the nearby Cascades range.

Gathering in Telluride, CO, for the August 18 marriage of Molly Campbell '98 and Coert Voorhees '96 were (front) Addie Humbert '98, Rich Price '99, the newlyweds, Emily Voorhees '99, (second row) Kristin Arends '98, Heidi Weimeyer '98, Dan O'Brien '96, Jessica St. Clair '98, Eva Blank '98, Elizabeth Gerber '98, Randi Borgen '98, Katie Padden '98, (third row) Matt Leidecker '96, Rick Morgan '00, David Wolman '96, Molly Shuttleworth '96, Suzanne Dale '96, Emily Olson '98, (fourth row) Bobby Osawa '96, Judd Brzugul '98, Jennifer Trickett '98, Kelsey Fuller '96, (fifth row) Scott Morgan '96, Eric Foster '96, Damien Saccani '95, and Winfield Campbell '96.


Boothbay Harbor, ME, was the setting of the marriage of Erin Eggert '95 and Jamey Brenner '93. Celebrating with them on August 4, 2001, were Harrison Zanuck '93, Patricia Falkenberg Zanuck '93, Lesley Tomion '94, Blakeley Murrell '93, the newlyweds, Anna Nolin '95, Amy Wlodarski '97, Jill Colley '95, Meredith Hinkley '95, Nicole Greco '95, Katie Hallor '95, Amy Zebrowski Pawlicki '96, Dana Pawlicki '93, (back row) John Linder '93, Katie Bunn-Marcuse '93, Brad Williams '93, Chad Bryant '93, Paul Hughes '94, Ben Halpern '93, Christine Jacobs '97, Liz Weems Carpenter '94, and Pete Carpenter '93.

Victoria Fischer '91 and Uwe Luksch were married in Seehausen, a small Bavarian town just south of Munich, where they live. Celebrating with them on July 7, 2001, were Caitlin Cahill '91, Alexandra MacGowan Calligeros '90, Vanessa Trien '91, the newlyweds, Caroline Mørner Berg '91, Patricia Mangold Heiser '91, and Elisa Barucchieri '90.

At the Sippican Tennis club in Marion, MA, Middlebury friends gathered to celebrate the marriage of Katie Hubert '96 and Stuart Titus on August 5, 2000: Hedi Dur Charde (M.A. French '95), Carolyn Paczkowska '86, Corie Pierce '96, Trisha Lucey Blackmar '95, Kenny Grant '86, Sarah Raunecker '92, John-Henry Hubert '93, Jessica Loveys Cox '95, Lauren Brown '98, the newlyweds, Martha Shay Trail '98, Richard Roller '67, Joan Viehdorker Roller '67, Kelly McCarthy '99, Pete Bevere '96, and Scott Pokrywa '96.

Ann Battelle '89 and Sascha Ayad were married on September 30, 2000. Celebrating with them at Bread Loaf were Libby Lefever '89, Janelle Moburg Leonard '89, Jay Leonard '89, Peter Battelle '60, Torey Battelle '85, Bubba Battelle '94, Jean Emrich Battelle '60, Kristin Hyde Block '89, Meg Beeman Shean '89, Jennifer Lowrance Salerno '89, Katie Bodkin Robinson '89, (third row) Doug Clarner '94, daughter Kaitlyn Battelle with Tom Battelle '88, Hugh Marlow '57, Barbara Marlow, Betsy Winchester '90, Ingrid Punderson Jackson '88, Ashley Snyder McCulloch '89, Erica Nourjian '92, and Beth McElroy '89. Bob '61 and Linda Place Kasvinsky '61 missed the photo.

In the Netherlands, Cindy Wasser '89 and Rob Swaters were married on March 10. The marriage took place in Rob's home town of Enschede. Cindy is an attorney at the Board of Veterans Appeals in DC. Rob is an astronomer working at Johns Hopkins Univ.

The marriage of Lynelle Preston '91 and Dick Cameron '94 took place on June 30. Celebrating with them on Squam Lake, Holderness, NH, were Lisa Baker '93, Heather Flood Daves '91 with son Ethan, Heidi Zecher Burke '93, Teresa Bowers Chapman '93, Stephanie Blair Kirkwood '91, (second row) Whit Bacon '94, Matt Whitcomb '94, the newlyweds, Granthia Lavery Preston '59, Elizabeth Toder '90, (back row) Sara Quigley '94, Tyler Vadeboncoeur '94, Sid Williamson '94, Laura Kretschmar '94, Christine Kenney '94, Brent Pickett '91, Beth Levison '91, Doug Clarner '94, Pete Asbury '94, Alexandra Mackintosh Asbury '94, and Ben Barrett '94. Missing the photo were '94s Mike Hainen, Chris Ziebarth, Monte Burke, Dana and Mara Fischbacher Gibson, Hann Livingston, Peter Taylor, Jeff Chapman, and Carolyn Parks Behr '59.

Friends from the Class of 1995 gathered in Manchester, VT, for the June 2 marriage of Allison Cohen and Andrew Gardner, both '95: Rachel Frankel, Denise Knetzo, Paige Pease Melendres, Jon Herman, Morgan Gaspar, Claire Calvin, Aerie Treska, the newlyweds, Jennifer Willingham, Lindsay Adams, Matt Roy, Meredith Frinsko, and Shara Mendelson. The newlyweds live in Boston, where Allison is an intern in internal medicine at Beth Israel Deaconess Medical Center and Andy is a research scientist at New England Biolabs.

The June 2 marriage of Lauren Ritters and Steve Gammie '84 took place in Tulsa, OK. They celebrated with the '84 third floor Battell crew: Erich Pessl, Kelly Dickens, the newlyweds, Dennis Rourke, and Will Porter.

Libby Erwin '98 and Mike Lauze '98 were married on April 28 in St. Louis, MO, where they celebrated with '98 unless indicated) Matt Sheldon, Dave Thomas, Becca Perron, Lela Moore, the newlyweds, Sarah Peterson, Megan Sowards, Madelyn Carpenter, Nick Lauriat, Ande Breault, Stefanie Koperniak, Isabel Domeyko, Matt Potenza '00, Alyson Cucci, Jen Jensen, Jen Close, Nate Johnson, Paige Budelsky Johnson, Carrie Shelton, Courtney Kessler, Matt Burwell, Dave Riedel, Amy Johnson, Mike Koehler, Mark Weinberg, Craig Bouchard, Tom Gravel '99, and Cam Parks.
to use improv and drama as teaching tools, and
carving up miles as a carpool mom. Most recently
I’ve been involved in empathetic training for med
students at Emory. They practice breaking bad news
to me and I cry for hours at a time.”

**80**

Class Secretaries: Anne Cowherd (acowherd@gvlink.com), 1225 Park
Ave., #4C, New York, NY 10128; and Susanne Rohrdat Strater (scstrater@aol.com), 21
Cables Ct., Beavonsfield QC H9W 5H3 Canada.

Our thoughts and hearts go out to everyone affected by 9/11 tragedies.
We have touched us all. In their wake, we feel a
greater need to keep in touch, renew friendships,
and make contacts. How lucky we are, your new
class secretaries Annie Cowherd and Susie
Rohrdat Strater, to be put in a position to do
just that. We will be contacting you and keeping
in touch, and hope you will send us your news.

• Annie is living in Manhattan, but thinks about
returning to Manhattan Beach. A bi-coastal state
of mind. Having lost both parents in the last
year, she is focusing on regaining her strength
after many years of parental care. Competing in
tennis, house hunting, and waves on a
windsurfer are a great help toward that goal.

Keep an eye on the newsstand—you may see her
in a windsurfing magazine again soon.

• Susie moved outside of Montreal three years ago with
husband Kurt ’80 and daughter Christina (8). It is
lovely to be up north again after 10 years in
Georgia, and odd to go south when visiting
Middlebury! Kurt is working for a small plastics
company and Susie dropped her vocation for her
avocation—painting.

• We felt a great spirit of
connection at our 20th reunion last year and
regret that we only get together once every five
years. Our hope via this column is to keep that
spirit going by expanding the scope of the con-
nections. Send us your news, or we will be
forced to get creative! Inquiring minds want
knowledge.

• Bob Caragher e-mails: “I have just
started a new job as financial manager at Keck
Medical Center, the newest member of the
Claremont Colleges consortium in southern
California.” Bob can be reached at
robert_caragher@kgi.edu.

**81**

Class Secretaries: Anne Bonhart
Exler (anne_exler@yahoo.com), 35
Karen Dr. Underhill VT 03489;
and Sue Dutschke Wagle (wagley sue@aol.com), 4060
Hanover Ave., Dallas, TX 75225.

Alisa Joyce Barba reports that she is “unbeliev-
able mother of four, at this late age: Maya (8),
Patrick (6), Gina (4), and Will (1). Also working
in a job share half time as the Western Bureau chief
for National Public Radio, bringing in sto-
ries from station reporters and freelancers all
together the West. Very busy, very happy, and still
trying to convince my native San Diego husband
David to move the tribe back to Vermont....”

“After 7 years in Africa,” writes Jim Taylor
(jptaylor@hotmail.com), “I moved to SF in
1999 so I could travel less and work more where
I live. My performance psychology consulting
practice is doing well, working with high-level
performers in sport and business. I work with
interesting clients, plus I give many workshops to
athletes and business people. I continue to write
extensively. I have a new series of sport psychology
books published this year. I will have a par-
ent book published April 2002 by Hyperion
(I work with a lot of young achievers and their
parents). I ran my eighth marathon in Chicago
recently (2:58:23) and am hooked on endurance
sports, including running and cycling. (I skied
only two days last winter; kind of odd for a for-
mer captain of the Midd ski team, with Tahoe so
near, and a great ski resort in Aspen.) Still single,
but ready and looking. People who want to see
what I have been doing the last years or want to
drop me an e-mail can visit my Web site at
www.alpinetaylor.com.”

• Stephen
Burke has been appointed president and CEO
doctoral student. The head developer of
platform technology for mobile productivity
applications. He joined VPacket from PacketVideo
Corp., where he most recently served as senior
VP for global strategy and planning. Prior to
1999, he spent 15 years with Sony Corp. in Japan
and the U.S. Stephen is also completing his mas-
ter's in Japanese studies at the Univ. of Michigan.

• Chris Viscomi (cvviscomi@netscape.net)
writes that he and Denise and children Alta (7)
and Jackson (5) recently moved from Salt Lake
City to Burlington, VT: “I took a position as an
associate professor of anesthesiology at UVM, where
I specialize in obstetric anesthesiology. We are
two are really enjoying living in Burlington again
and hope to make it to some Middlebury events in
the near future.”

• Diane Meyer Lowman
earned her black belt in tai kwan do on June 9!
She is still in Westport, CT, with husband Donald
and sons Dustin (8) and Devon (6).

• Barbara
Burns Comstock is director of research and
strategic planning for the Republican National
Committee. Barbara and husband Chip live in
McLean, VA, with their three children. Husband
Chip is an assistant principal at Oakton High
School in Fairfax County.

• Linda Terry
Streaty was sorry to miss reunion last June. She
was in the midst of moving from Maryland to Denver, CO,
due to a job transfer. Linda’s employment with the
federal government continues.

• Katherine
Leary McCarthy wrote about our reunion in the
Charles River Planner. She particularly
enjoyed Convocation, studying the older classes
as they entered Mead Chapel, “glad to see that
our classmates met Rosie at the reunion in June.
 conjected at the
class reunion. We hope and pray that all of you and your loved
ones are safe and secure.

**82**

Class Secretaries: Ruth Kennedy
(marth.kennedy@pharmacy.uwaterloo.ca), 17
231 Park St., Burlington, VT 05401; and
Siobhan Leahy Ulrich (stilrich
05401; and Siobhan Leahy Ulrich (stilrich
05401; and Siobhan Leahy Ulrich (stilrich

Joe Daddy (docpadille@aol.com) sends greet-
ings from the Jersey Shore: “Recently met Dave
Barenborg in Scotland for a little R&R at
Dave’s Club Loch Lomond.” Joe further reports
that “wife Jennifer and daughters Abigail (6) and
Madison (3) are great and spending most of their
time at the beach.”

James West
sent news of founding the OMEGA Project, Inc.
Organizations for Men of Ethnicity Geared to
Advancement—in September 2002 to provide
education, support, advocacy, and resources
gay, bisexual, and transgendered men of color in
Rhode Island.

Ted Truscott is the new chief
investment officer for American Express
Financial Advisors, a unit of American Express
Co. Ted has spent 17 years in financial services,
including the last nine years with Scudder.
Financial Advisors, a unit of American Express

Amanda Hurt
Fegley has been “living aboard and cruising a
53-foot steel-hulled Dutch motor yacht through
the waterways of Western Europe for the past 13
months (since June 2000). We decided a few
years back to embark on an adventure afloat, and
somehow we got it together to find a boat in
Holland, buy it, pack up our stuff, pick up a house-sitting
certificate and head to Europe to
explore the continent by boat. Our travels
took us into northern Holland to begin with,
and out into the Waddenzee to the islands in the
sand, and back through the inland Meers toward
Amsterdam and Rotterdam, before heading
south into Belgium. We traveled along the
Meuse River, through southeastern Belgium.
Arriving in France last August, we spent a
leisurely fall winding through the countryside
along the intricate canal system through Reims,
Chalons en Champagne, and onto the Saone and Rhone Rivers through Lyon and on down to Arles near the southern coast of France. We hopped across the Golfe du Lion in the Mediterranean Sea and cruised to Barcelona, Spain, where we met up with other cruising friends and where we celebrated daughter Aurora's 8th birthday. Our ship saw us back into southern France, where we stayed in Aigues-Mortes for the months of December, January, and February. Underway again in the spring, we traveled west across the Canal du Midi from the Mediterranean coast to the Atlantic coast, passing through Toulouse and Bordeaux, before heading up the west coast of France to Bretagne. Somehow we squeezed through the shallow and low-bridged canal across Bretagne through Redon and Rennes, and popped out on the north coast at St. Malo. We ventured next into the English Channel, stopping at Guernsey and then Cherbourg, before rejoining inland France at the Seine River. May in Rouen and June in Paris moored below the Eiffel Tower was a particular thrill! From Paris, we traveled northward to Belgium, through the French southern port, passing through Brussels and into the Flemish regions in the north, visiting charming and beautifully preserved cities of Gent and Brugge. And now we are back in Holland, in the heart of Amsterdam, experiencing this vibrant city a year later. We plan to sell this ship and are searching, if you can believe it, for another ship which could take us into the sea and back to America! In the meantime, however, we’re still cruising, still loving this adventure, and preparing for another year of homeschooing abroad. Though e-mail is dicey at best, I can access the Internet when a phone-line hook-up presents itself, and certainly encourage contact from others at tsegley4@earthlink.net.

84
Class Secretaries: Kristen Gould Case (kgcase@gsfnet.com), 6490, Snowview Dr., Park City, UT 84098, and David Wagstaff IV (dagt@hotmail.com), 351 E. 84th St., #29E, New York, NY 10028.

Andrey and Phil Huffman have moved into a new home in Waitsfield, VT, with amazing vistas, quick access to Mad River in the winter, flyfishing in the summer, mountain-biking galore, and hot rum and cider on the stove. [Jim and Liz Hackett Robinson have been renting a fun love shack in the woods of Weybridge, while they continue working on their new Vermont home, which should be move-in ready in the early spring. They hosted a great BBQ for ‘84 Gordie Golf participants Rick Makin, David Wagstaff, Dorian O’Day, Hamilton Hackney, and Mason Wells.

Jason Bacon was scheduled to make a homecoming visit to Middlebury from London.

James Burke was in Toronto, signing a distribution deal for a new independent film he directed, before flying to New York on September 10. Betsy and Larry Stabler welcomed son Peter recently.

Nancy and Jay Klein were taking the Louisville Express to NYC for the 2001 Breeder’s Cup Events at Belmont. They were looking to win big with a trifecta in the 5th race. [Steve Moynahan, Tom Kottler, and Brian O’Day were running in the Dublin Marathon this fall. Kevin D’Arcy has joined Pomerleau Real Estate in Burlington, VT. He has been involved in commercial real estate brokerage since 1985. At Decision Univ., Susan Bauer has joined the faculty as a part-time assistant prof. of dance. She is also an MFA candidate in choreography at UCLA. John Gannon is the new director of investor education for NASD RegStock and a stockbroker and brokerage firms.

We regret to report the death of Sally Guard on July 28. The condolences of the class are extended to her husband, David Burger, daughters Emma (5) and Cameron (3), and all the family.

85
Class Secretary: Dale Sailer (dealer@solidstateknap.com), 2237 Linneman St., Glenview, IL 60025.

Secretary Sailer reports in October: Effective last week, I have accepted a position with Disaster Kleenup International, based in Indianapolis, IN, and will start in my new role on November 1. I will initially hold the title of vice president/general manager. DKI is a franchiser of restoration contractors with over 110 locations nationwide, and an additional master license in Canada. (New e-mail address: dealer@solidstateknap.com) Andrea Baler is the new dean of Brainerd Commons at Midd. She has been teaching high school English and developed a career in travel writing. With a master’s from Bread Loaf School of English (1991), Andrea has helped to run Bread Loaf’s Lincoln College campus at Oxford Univ. In August, Rodman Fox was named to the board of directors of International Catastrophe Insurance Managers, LLC. He was named CEO of Benfield Blanch in 2001. There has been a new addition to the family of Bart and Anne DiVecchio Grippenstraw in Denver. Thomas Hartwell Grippenstraw was born on April 6 and was warmly welcomed by big brothers, Henry (4) and Jack (2). Matt and Ruth Lohmann Davis (rdavis87@hotmail.com) welcomed Carola Mary Davis on July 5. Carola joins sisters Kelly (5) and Natalie (3). They live in Durham, NH, where Matt is a prof. of hydrology at UNH. Ruth and her daughters enjoy visiting sister Denah Lohmann Toupin and her daughters, Jessica (5) and Rosalie (3). Denah, husband Paul, and their girls live in Dracut, MA. Ruth and Denah were both working in the field of hydrogeology before they became full-time moms. Debra Payne tied the knot with fellow National Outdoor Leadership School instructor Tony Jewell on September 29, a beautiful day in Jackson Hole, WY. They live in Victor, ID. Deb Tripp Budden and Nancy Urner-Berry were in attendance. Nancy reports that Deb looks great, no doubt running after daughters Sophie (4) and Elizabeth (1) around their suburban London home. As for Nancy, she’s juggled teaching and sports schedules for Margaret (8) and soon for Katherine (almost 4). Nancy recently visited Toni Mauck Butterfield’s two new family additions, daughter Hannah (born December 12, 2000), and the new home Toni and Mark built in Yarmouth. Andy and Kim Davis Gluck had a great summer, including a visit with the Butterfields at the Yarmouth, ME, Clam Festival parade.

86
Class Secretaries: Macon Morehouse (macon_morehouse@gceproplen.com), 5805 Beadley Blvd., Bethesda, MD 20814; and Lisa Cheney Sullivan (sullivanlisa@peoplemag.com), 42 Massawot Ave., Sudbury, MA 01776.

Tragically, the events of September 11 directly affected two families in our class. Melanie Salisbury lost her husband, Ted, on American Airlines Flight 11. Their children are Rachel (6.5) and Matthew (4). Also lost in the World Trade Center disaster was our classmate John Works. John and his wife, Pamela Block Works, have a daughter Allison (3). The condolences of all the class are extended to Melanie and to Pamela and to all their family members.

Lisa Cheney Sullivan and Macon Morehouse would like to express appreciation for the secretarial work done by Julie Morris Ogden and Mary Sue Holland Dehn.

You did a great job in the past and we appreciate having the opportunity to carry on the tradition. We’ve always looked forward to reading the class notes and hearing what classmates are doing and are happy to be involved first hand over the next few years. So, please send in any news you have—we are all interested to hear about one another. Macon Morehouse reports: I’ll start with me, since I haven’t been in the class notes forever—a challenge to all of you who haven’t been heard from in years. I’m a correspondent for People magazine in the Washington, DC, bureau (anybody have any good story ideas?). It’s a pretty cool job—I’ve interviewed everyone from an amazing kid who survived three major organ transplants to a bluegrass guitarist to President Bush to actor Nicolas Cage. I live just outside the city with my daughter, Claire (5). Every once in a while, I run into Chris and Bettina Thompson Stern. Chris now works at the Washington Post, covering finance. Chris and Bettina are busy chasing after sons Finn (8), Gus (6), and Emmett (1.5). They see Meg Hanlon de Toledo, Clare Cushman ‘84, and Jay Dunn ’87 over at the Sidwell Friends School, where all have kids in kindergarten or pre-K. Chris recently heard from Andrew Westcott, who e-mailed him from Chile that he’s married with three kids—Moira (12), Antonia (10), and Lucas (6). “I’m currently producing and exporting blueberries,” he writes.

“Look out for the South Pacific brand at super­markets. Also sending some frozen fish to the USA. Life in Chile is good. I still play the odd rugby game with some other over-35s who are crazy enough to join me. Sorry I missed the 15th Reunion, but I promise to make the 20th.”

Meanwhile, news from much farther north.

A summer mini-reunion on Squam Lake in New Hampshire brought together ’88 Sarah Thompson Puckler with Gretta (5), Torrey Wise Mead, and Maggie (4). Sheila O’Day Bile with Jack (3) and Max (10 mos.), and Katherine Grund Kane with Jack (3) and Lucie (1.5).
Last year, Wyman and Laura Mugnani Briggs moved to Portland, ME, where they and their three daughters spend their free time kayaking, hiking, and beachcombing along the maine coast. Wyman is executive officer for the Coast Guard’s Marine Safety Office (a particularly busy job now). He was recently selected for commander of the Coast Guard’s cutter, another stripe to his shoulder soon. **Lisa Sullivan** reports: ‘I’m living in Sudbury, MA, and working as a consultant for a local technology firm, while continually attempting to keep up with my kids, Elaine (7) and Teddy (2). We recently had a fantastic visit from Amy Wright Kiernan & her wife, Pam, who traveled from Summit, NJ, with their kids, Meredith (4.5) and William (3). They recently moved to a new neighborhood in Sudbury, where Tom is working not only as an attorney, but also on his golf swing. **Jonathan and Kate Gitter** ’87 Cabral moved from Boston to the Phillie area 2.5 years ago. They live in Downingtown, PA, with children Nicholas, Alexandra, Benjamin, and Christopher. Jonathan writes: ‘I recently left working as director of marketing at Centocor, a biotechnology company, to join the International Pharmaceutical Networks as president and CEO. The IPN is a 4,000 physician practice management association with networks in oncology, rheumatology, and gastroenterology.” **We** also received news from **Erin Quinn,** who coaches the lacrosse team at Middlebury. They won their second straight national championship! Last year, a tremendous accomplishment for Erin and the team. CONGRATULATIONS! **Also** living in Vermont, **Heather Pierce Kingston** writes that “instead of our perennial ladies golf at Basin Harbor Club when Ashley Bourne DeWee comes for a month, we gathered for a couple of dinners with Amy Wright Kiernan, Monica Carroll McCabe, Wendy Fisher Beach, and Sue Whittey Zehner. Lots of talk of family, raising kids, how we enjoyed reunion, and how lovely summer in Vermont is! I’ve been two years now at Lake Champlain Chocolates. My three girls—Madison (15), Mackenzie (13), and Lindsay (9)—are all in school. We recently sold our 150-year-old Vermont farmhouse and are building a new home in Charlestown Village near Amy Wright. Loved seeing so many friends at reunion, but missed some others. They know who they are!”

**From Houston,TX, comes news that Melanie Montague Trent’s daughter, Ellie (4) now has a baby brother, James (“Jack”) Trent.** Patterson Trent was born on January 18. “He is the easiest baby, always happy or sleeping. I am still working, but not practicing law anymore. I work for our CEO here at Reliant Energy, as his senior aide, which has been really interesting, and busy too!” **Congratulations to several newlyweds! Nichola Biddle (nic8h@2svidaho.net) and Mark Ebbree were married by Tom Speers (husband of Bessie Cromwell Speers) on June 9. Bessie was in the wedding party, along with Louise Kellogg Stumph ’91, Tainty Stewart ’90, and Nicky’s sister, Caroline ’90. Their address now is 3/4 mile down the road from Louise and her husband, Trent, in Ketchum. ID: “We all enjoy living in this extraordinary place!” **Jeanette Smith and William Weldon** were married on July 21 at the summer home of the bride’s parents in Spring Lake, NJ. Jeanette is a client advisor at Christie’s in New York. With an MBA from UCLA, William is a VP in the NY office of Sanders Morris Harris, selling stocks to institutional clients. **In scenic Ketchum, ID:** Jennifer Blake and Ned White were married on August 25. Attendees included a host of Midly alumni, including Hugh Marlow ’57, Tom Knox ’84, Andrew Zehner ’84, Sue Whittey, Paul ’84 and Kate Wallace Ferrota. Chris and Lisa Cheeny Sullivan, Sarah Christel, Bruce Genovese, and Maxine Christentse ’87. Derek Harwell ’92, Benj Wadsworth ’89, and Tom Gavigan Jim Sullivan was unable to attend because he and his wife Lisa had their first baby, a daughter, in August. Jennifer has returned to the world of education (after a short stint in executive search) and is now the director of annual giving at Marin Academy (independent school) in San Rafael, CA, and a cross-country coach—which allows her to actually run a few days a week! **Becky Spahr Frazier** is enjoying time at home in Conshohocken, PA, and having a blast. We Quinn (9), MM.Liza (6), Becky still works part time for the Schuykill Center for Environmental Education. **Mark Weiner** (mark@tritontunding.com) is doing well in San Francisco and would like to hear from friends. “Sorry I have lost contact with so many of you who I still consider my friends. Wanting to know that the W.H. Office of the @Caucus **Matt Bucy** is still busy renovating buildings, this time the former Tip Top Bakery building in White River Junction. His long-term goal is to make space affordable for artists while making enough to live on himself. Meanwhile, he earns most of his income writing computer software for Musical Playground in Andover, MA. **David Hewett** has been promoted to associate at Vanasse Hangen Brustlin Inc., an engineering, planning, and applied sciences firm. He lives in Newton, MA. **After our June reunion, Anne McCollum spent five weeks in the Himalayan Mountains of northern India with five of her students.” We stayed with families for two weeks just south of Darjeeling while we completed a service project for the village. Then we trekked for 10 days, hiking to as high as 16,300 feet to the base of Rancerjungla, the third highest mountain in the world. It was a fantastic trip and valuable to expand our world view, especially in light of the recent attacks on DC and NYC.” Ann works for the Experiential Education Department of Albuquerque (NM) Academy. **Rodney Rothstein** called from Oklahoma to let us know that he was married to Ashley Ivey on August 9, 2000. Belated congratulations! **The marriage of Colleen Maloney and Robert Grady took place on September 29 at the Rancho Alegre Lodge in Wyoming. Colleen was until recently the director of sales and marketing at Teton Data Systems, a company in Jackson Hole that publishes medical information on the Web and on CD-ROMs. From 1989 to 1993, Robert was a deputy assistant to President George Bush and the executive associate director of the White House Office of Management and Budget. He’s now a San Francisco-based partner and a managing director for venture capital of the Carlyle Group, an investment firm in Washington to which the former president is a senior adviser. **Robert Bua** was on campus in October to give a special lecture, “Turning an Idea into a Successful Business (or, doing something useful with an English literature degree).” Bob is the author of The Inside Guide to America’s Nursing Homes: Rankings and Ratings for Every Nursing Home in the Country, and CEO of CareScout. **Amy Sylvester Averill** and husband Jon welcomed son Charlie on March 29. Charlie joins big sister Caroline (2). Amy and family are living in Shelburne, VT.

**Sharon Ballard Richardson** (serendipously, a shrubs lover) reports that her son, Christopher Richardson, was born on June 11. Payson was six weeks old when she moved with sisters Lindsay (5) and Hannah (2) to our new house in western Massachusetts. Sharon works out of her home as a land protection consultant. **Jonathan Doolittle** has been named a partner in the Portland, ME, firm Verrill & Dana, LLP. He’s a member of the firm’s bankruptcy and commercial law group. **Tom Funk** has joined Vermont Teddy Bear Co. as Web content manager. He’s responsible for directing e-commerce initiatives for the company’s online store. **Eileen Angelini** writes that she and husband Bob O’Malley and daughter Maureen are moving into a new home in Abington, PA. “We look forward to seeing everyone at our 15th Reunion in May 2002.”

**Mark your calendars: May 31-June 2!**

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**Class Secretaries:** Anja Puri (anaj@middlebury.edu), P.O. Box 1047, Middlebury, VT 05753; and Claire Guatkin Jones (cguatkin@yahoo.com), 4284 24th St., San Francisco, CA 94114.

Anja Puri reports seeing Alex Draper on NBC’s Ed show recently. He played the assistant to a children’s TV “scientist” who came to perform at Ed’s bowling alley, Stuckey Bowl! He had a small role, but it was great fun to see him! **Paolo Bonetti** and wife Tiphaine announce the birth of son Giacomo Ramissy Bonetti on August 2 in Bangalore, India. “The baby is very beautiful, but surprisingly content, as the radiologist had told us it was a girl! We will take a six-week vacation in the Gulf of Thailand and then return to our home in Kathmandu, Nepal, where I work as art and culture coordinator for Colorado’s Naropa Univ. Study Abroad Program and Tiphaine continues her work as reproductive health adviser for GTZ, the German version of USAID.” **The October marriage of Mary Beth Pryor** (marybeth.pryor@tvguide.com) and Nicholas Gonzalez took place in Bedford, NY. Mary Beth reports that “Nick is a doctor who specializes in treating cancer and other degenerative diseases through nutrition. So I’m eating well for the first time in my life! I’m still working at Gemstar-TV Guide in marketing/advertising/sales, Nick and I continue to make our home here in NYC, where I’ve been since graduating from Middlebury.”
Andrew, was lost in the World Trade Center disaster on September 11. Andrew was a 30-year-old vice president at the firm of Cantor Fitzgerald. His parents are Janet and Gerald Golkin '59. **Nancy Moore** was ordained to the Episcopal diaconate in Portland, ME, in May, and was awaiting her first assignment. **Leslie Schreiber Sutton** writes that she “came to Chicago in 1995 to get my master’s and decided it was too long of a drive to head back East. Currently a senior managing director at Hill and Knowlton public relations, managing a global account. When I’m not working, I’m listening to music, playing with my dogs, or enjoying the city.” **Rob White** (robert.i.white@allfirst.com) works for Allfirst Bank’s corporate finance group in Baltimore. He lives in DC with wife Kerri and son Patrick (2). Rob looks forward to hearing from his Midd pals. **Susan Spleick** is teaching writing and studying Flamenco in Boston. Old! **Kristen Lindquist** has won a Red Fox Award for her poem “My Sister is Missing.” The competition was sponsored by Maine Internet poetry magazine, *The Fox in the Snow* (www.aopoesy.com/redfox.html). With a master’s degree from the Univ. of OR, she taught writing for six years for the Johns Hopkins Univ. Center for Talented Youth and has conducted poetry workshops in Maine. She has also attended the Bread Loaf School of English and has participated for many years in the Bread Loaf Writers’ Conference. **Congratulations to several new parents, beginning with Brooke and Ryder Stahl.** Their twin sons Whit and Chase, were born in December 2000, joining brother Ryder and his parents in Riverside, CT. Ryder Sr. is the director of new business development of Beantainet.com, an online clearinghouse for buyers and sellers of collectibles. **Kenan and Kristin Hyde Block** welcomed son Alexander Jackson Hyde Block on February 27, 2001. They live in Seattle, with dog Wheat, Kristin is still with nonprofit Environmental Media Services. **John ’90 and Ashley Snyder McCulloch** are pleased to announce the arrival of son James Roderick on May 20. They live in Denver, CO, where Ashley practices physical therapy at the Steadman Hawkins Clinic. **Craig and Karen Lane Anderson** became the parents of daughter Emily Elizabeth on August 26. Son Lane turns two in March. They live in Charleston, SC, where Karen is a physical therapist and Craig works for Hill-Rom. **Penny Post** and Deron Chang ‘79 welcomed daughter Abigail Kellet Post Chang on September 24. They live in Wallingford, CT. **Kirsten Ritzau** and Tom Harned were married in Sun Valley, ID, on August 4. “It was a fabulous day with lots of friends,” writes Jennifer Latchford, **Stacey Whitman**, Michelle Dube ’88, Jackie Brown-Hennessey ’88, David Hennessey ’85, John Ward ’87, **Jimmy Chapman**, Louise Kellogg Stumph ‘91, Liza Wekes ’87, and Jeremy Fryberger ’88.

90 Class Secretaries: Elizabeth Tobler (estobler@hotmail.com), 212 Rock Creek Ln., Scarsdale, NY 10583; and Katie Edwards Needham (kneedham@mediavine.net), 43 Berrywood Ln., South Hamilton, MA 01982.

The past year has seen quite a few major events for Jefferson Detwiler: “First and foremost, I got married on July 4, 2000, in Chatham, to Meredith Brassard (Regis College, 1998). Two months later we bought a house in Plainville, MA, a small town on the border of RI, and the same month I took a new job. Since graduation I have worked as a commercial fisherman and owned a boat building company. Now I’m working for a company that freezes blue fin tuna around the world, using cryogenic methods, and then ships the tuna to Japan. It’s called ColdWave Systems, and I am primarily responsible for logistics in the Mediterranean region. The fall sees me going to Spain, January to Croatia, and in the spring to Sicily. It is a young company with lots of energy, and I got in at the beginning so Meredith and I are very excited about it. She is able to travel with me, with makes it lot more enjoyable. When we are not overseas, we enjoy relaxing in Plainville with Brewer, our golden retriever, and Thumper and Jet, our two cats. Whenever possible we get down to the Cape to do some tuna and bass fishing. **Kent Anderson** (andersonk@law.anu.edu.au) checks in: “I have moved again. This time to Australia, where I joined the Australian National Univ. law school and Japan Research Centre. Looking forward to following the Brumbies, rooting for Oz in the Ashes, and avoiding Vegemite. A bit worried my son might develop a Strine accent. Look us up if you are Down Under.”

91 Class Secretaries: Bill Drioss (william.drioss@rhi.com), 743 Wildwood Rd., Atlanta, GA 30312; and Kate J. Kelley (katejkelley@acmail.com), c/o The Boulders, PO Box 2090, Carefree, AZ 85377.

Sad word has been received that a motorcycle accident on September 20 in Cincinnati took the life of Elisha Hall Bizzarro. We send the condolences of the class to her family. A memorial appears elsewhere in this issue. **Jennifer Kayle** is a new assistant prof. of dance at Muhlenberg College. She has previously taught dance at the Anholtser Ballet Theatre Co., Anholtser College, Keene State College, Hampshire Colleges, UMass, and Smith College. **Will Sellman** (will@sellman.net) sent his greetings from rural New Zealand in August. “I’ve been down here as a doc­ tor since last year with my wife, who teaches. The experience has been eye-opening for both of us. I have enjoyed getting the Middlebury Magazine down here. I find the more time that piles up between my graduation and the present, the more interested I get in seeing what my classmates are up to and what’s going on at Midd, a place that seems to know no artistic, scientific, or enlightened bounds.” **After living in New York for the past few years, Colin and Rebecca Zell ’93 Drake decided to move back to California “for more fun in the sun. We took a few months off to travel through southern Africa and the Middle East and have since settled in Sausalito, just north of San Francisco. I am a financial planner and Rebecca has put her Fashion Design on hold. I surf often with my brother Cardozo. My wife, Cristina Salas-Porras, and Rodrigo Prudencio.” **Elizabeth McKinstrey** and Sean Mattie celebrated their fourth wedding anniversary last summer. They’re spending another year in Hillsdale, MI, where Sean is teaching in the history and political science department of Hillsdale College. Elizabeth is volunteering with the local Humane Society and the Michigan Shakespeare Festival. **On August 25, Robin van Orman and Norberto Azqueta were married in Montana. They’re living in Palm Beach, FL. **Matt Martin** (waddellidoc@aol.com), who lives in Los Angeles, is shooting a documentary film following Chris Waddell and the U.S. Disabled Ski Team through Chris’s final Paralympics in March 2002. Contact Matt for more information about the film or the Salt Lake Paralympics. **Get ready for an update from Haig Demarian.” After Midd I went to the Univ. of WI-Madison for my M.A. and M.F.A. in filmmaking. My work is primarily nationally and internationally and is generally all over the place (in more ways than one). To see what I mean you can check out OLTFGASM! The Art of Haig Demarian at www.ggs.net/~haigd. I have mostly made a living by teaching, and I’m an assistant prof. at Montserrat College of Art in Beverly, MA, as well as adjunct faculty at Salem (MA) State College. Married Jessica Emerson ’92 and together made Alexander (born 1996) and Julia (born 1999). All three of them are wonderfully patient, tolerant, and supportive in the face of my affliction/obsession/ambition, the extreme nature of which I am about to detail for you. I have cowritten a feature film and am now in the process of coproducing it. My collaborator, Caleb Emerson (who is, coincidentally enough, the brother of wife Jessica) and I first worked together on a short film that found it’s way to a few film festivals, including ones in Park City, UT, (home of Sundance) and Cannes (home of, well, Cannes). This short film (part 3 in a trilogy of shorts) along with the rest of the Red’s Breakfast Trilogy has been bought by Triona Entertainment, Inc. (cre­ ators of *The Toxic Avenger*, Sgt. Kabukiman NYPD, Class of Nuke ’Em High, etc.), and is slated for release via VHS Retail and Theatrical. This project provided the inspiration for the feature length screenplay that we worked on for over two years. Once it was finished we knew that this was THE GREATEST FILM EVER WRITTEN. We also knew that NO ONE would want to produce it. So we decided to produce it ourselves. We took over a year to figure out how we could do this (cheaply), then formed Zombastic Productions, Inc., and rounded up enough investors (including one Midd alum) to get shooting and KA-BLAM! As of August 2001, *Die You Zombie Bastards!* is in production: An extreme romantic horror comedy for the 21st century. The World’s FIRST EVER Serial Killer Superhero Rock’n’Roll Zombie Road Movie Romance. Don’t be misled by the title, this is no mere zombie flick. This film has got it ALL—and it’s all in good fun. Check out the insanity at http://zombiebastard.tripod.com. It is certainly not for everyone, but in assembling the various parts of producing this sordid, but not quite classic we have found that people respond IMMEDIATELY to the title and either LOVE it, or don’t get it. If you love it, drop us an e-mail and we’ll
find a way to get you involved. I'd love to recon-
nect with any old classmates who like the sound of
this. It's far from finished and we can use any help
we can get.”

92 REUNION CLASS
Class Secretary: Justin Ayer
justin.ayer@fierce.com, 384 Grove St.,
Middlebury, MA 02176.

In NYC last October, Alicia Mathewson
appeared in “An evening of Songs,”
featuring songs from Low, According to Luc, an origi-
nal musical by Alicia. The event was presented by
NYU Tisch School of the Arts and the New Voices
Workshop, alumni of the Graduate Musical Theatre
Writing Program. * Dr. Sarah Chisdes
completed her Ph.D. in chemistry at the Univ. of VA (in
Charlottesville) last spring. Then she began a post-
doc at the Naval Research Laboratory in DC. *

Dylan Dimock writes that he and wife Julie
Blackwood have moved to Wilmington, NC. Dylan
has been named head football coach for the
Screaming Eagles of Ashley High, a new high school
with 1,800 students. Julie is a pediatric dentis-
t who is beginning a practice for children in affilia-
tion with the Community Outreach Program. *

The marriage of Katherine Low and Jonathan
Osweley took place in Old Bennington, VT, on July
21. Jonathan is a strategic corporate adviser at the
Parthenon Group, a management consulting firm in
Boston. Katherine is financial and database
manager for the Hospitality Program in Boston, an
organization that provides lodging for families of
hospital patients. * Christina Townsend and
Bancroft Jones were married September 29 in
Peru, VT. Christina has been an associate style edi-
tor at Martha Stewart Living magazine in NYC. *

Banc is a shipping broker at Mallory Jones, Lynch,
Flynn & Associates in Stamford, CT. * Devon and
Michael Scanlon are the proud parents of
Elizabeth Hill Scanlon, who was born on May 27. *

Ava Lynn Steinle arrived on September 2,
much to the delight of Lila and Pete Steinle. *

Last June, Sarah Cameron joined a friend on the
Tanggeon, CA, AIDS trip— from San Francisco to
LA. The October issue of Simplicity magazine fea-
tured an article by Sarah, recounting the tale of her
seven-day, 880-mile adventure, helping to raise
nearly $12 million for AIDS. *

Class Secretaries: Anne C. Harris
(alumni@menlohighschool.org), 650
Alameda de las Puisas, Santa Barbara,
CA 93101; and Dan Swatt (dan.swatt@alumni.middlebur)
, 60 Pineapple St., #71, Brooklyn, NY 11201. *

Alejandro Lopez (alejandro.lopez@law.com)
sends “a windy City hello to all my classmates, who
may have thought I disappeared from the face of
the earth. After holding some local government and
charity positions, I entered law school in 1998. After
really disappearing from the face of the earth, I
reappeared this year with a J.D. in hand, then I
disappeared again to study for the Illinois Bar.
(Unfortunately, we don’t get word on my bar
results until the second week of October.) I am,
however, gainfully employed as an associate with a
small firm in Chicago, fighting the good fight for
those in need of assistance in our legal system. I
want to send my thoughts and prayers to my class-
mates in the Northwest, especially those in the
NYC area. I pray that they and their families safely
survived the recent tragic events. I hope to see all
of you again very soon!” * Susan Buzby and

Joshua Barnes were married last May 19. * The
marriage of Rachel Martin and Michael
Woodburn took place on September 2. Michael is a
1992 graduate of Cambridge College. * On
September 15, Ainee Young and Craig Hopkins
were married in Hollywood, CA. Celebrating with
them were Lynn Young ’90, Nina Silver, Miguel Echevarry ’91, and Lee Rose ’89. *

Not present due to flight complications were
Christine Gresser, Brooke Feder, Sarah
 Humphries, and Seth Oldham. Ainee and Craig
volunteer with Wheels for Humanity in North
Hollywood, bringing wheelchairs to third World
countries. Ainee was nominated for seven Artistic
Director Awards (including Best Playwright and
Best Original Comedy) by the Valley Theatre
League for her full-length play, Juggling.
School. Craig built the set! * Jennifer Norman and Jeff
Locke were married on November 25, 2000. Jeff
graduated from Georgia Institute of Technology in
1993. * Sarah Fryberger is teaching French at
Jackson Hole Community School, a new school in
Jackson Hole, WY. With 28 students enrolled this
year in grades 8-10, the school hopes to become a
four-year high school in its third year. *

Sean Casten, president and CEO of Turbo Steam, got
some free publicity last spring when President Bush
stopped by St. Paul, MN, and featured one of Sean’s
steam turbine generators as an example of energy
efficiency. Bush was pitching his national energy
policy at the time. Middlebury College is a
customer of Turbo Steam. *

94 Class Secretaries: Gene Swiff
(gene.swiff.94@alumni.middlebury.edu),
6336 Barton Ave., Los Angeles, CA 90038; and
Catherine Kvenn (catherine.kvenn@ucla.edu),
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Jeanie Hudson Card (jeanie@ucla.edu),
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Catherine Kvenn (catherine.kvenn@ucla.edu),
137 W. Main St., Newark, DE 19711. *
Cella were there to celebrate with us. We have lived in Seattle, where Alison attends business school at the Univ. of WA, since 1996. Since recently leaving the Web company I helped startup in ’96, I’m applying to UW law school and going to a whole lot of Mariners games. Folks can reach me at clarkchiro.com. Casey and Stephen Boyd were married in Greenwich, CT, on September 15. Ellen is the former manager of corporate relations at the American Cancer Society in NYC. Stephen works in Boston as the sales director of Boyd Converting Co., a South Lee, MA, paper converting and processing company. Christi Sizemore (christis@mindspring.com) is now the special events and public relations manager at the Chattahoochee Nature Center in Atlanta, GA. The Center rescues wild animals and also does outdoor education programs with native animals. Two new vets in our class! Kristen Haviland has received her doctorate from UPenn School of Veterinary Medicine in Philadelphia. Heather Berry got her degree in veterinary medicine from Tufts Univ. School of Veterinary Medicine. She’s working as an associate veterinarian at Wadleigh’s Falls Veterinary Clinic in Lee, NH.

Mike Bender is the writer and coproducer of Not Another Teen Movie, due out in theaters on December 14, 2001. A satire of teen movies of the ’80s, it features Randy Quaid and a cameo by Molly Ringwald. *Linda Dawson (lucadawson@northyork.com) recently spent two months with Hassan Sachdeva (hsachdeva@yahoo.com) in Africa, visiting Tanzania, Zambia, and Kenya. Their adventures included a one-month motorbike safari through Kenya and Tanzania. Hassan recently started working with African Wildlife Foundation in Nairobi. Ammari吸附aku (shiramaili@hotmail.com) got married his master’s at Tokyo Univ. and strangely enough an approaching my Ph.D., while getting ’homesick’ to go back to the Bay Area.” She loves “spending lots and lots of time in Okinawa with my family.”

Kate Emmel ona continues to work in London for a magazine and is writing for magazines in Russia. * Jackie Pelton is the director of the Community Learning Center at the South Boston Neighborhood House. For the last six years, Alexander Lee (alee@laundrylist.org) has most of his free time to Project Laundry Now. Last that he graduated from school, he is helping to transform the Project Laundry List from an all-volunteer effort into a staff-directed organization. * Ali Hersch is loving San Francisco and is planning a big event for next June. * Caroline Griffith (caroline@qwest.net) and Stephen Hobbis have moved to Seattle, WA. Caroline recently received her licensure as a family nurse practitioner and Stephen is working for Krkes Jennings, Inc.

Peter Connolly is in his junior year of medical school at the Univ of CA, Irvine. Jonathan Nass is in his first year of medical school at Tulane Univ.; Meg Macy, Greg Carolan, Jeff Rea, and Laura Wright are all in their fourth year of medical school. * Michael Ralston recently pasted the Bar Exam in Colorado and is working for a firm in Denver. Congratulations are in order for several newlywed couples, beginning with Steve Carre, who recently

ly married his high school sweetheart. * Meredith Holmes and Dan Drake were married recently in Kona, Hawaii. Andy Jessen ‘98 was the best man, Jamee Field was the maid of honor, and Rob Birdsong was in the wedding party. Jennifer Knapp and David Smith were married in August 2000 to Vincent and Melody Gaughran at Cape Cod with their new pup. Dave is an associate with the law firm of Holley, Albertson, & Polk in Golden and Jenn is an associate with the law firm of Lowe, Fell & Skogd downtown. The marriage of Katie Hosford and Keith Traverse took place on December 20, 2000. They’re living in Seattle. * Olivia Hooper and Melody Mertz were married on June 30. Michael graduated from Iona College in 1991. * Now living in NYC, Elizabeth Beatty and Jeffrey Wichmann were married on June 23. * Vivien Varenzi and David Mallick were married July 7 at the Cape Elizabeth, ME, home of David’s parents. Now living in Andover, MA, Vivien works at Phillips Academy and David is employed by Lionbridge Technologies Inc. * Check out the wedding photos for the marriages of Susannah Church and Brad Maxwell ‘99 on July 28 and of Melissa Stewart ‘99 and Sebastien Bilodeau on August 4. The Bilodeaus are living in Norwalk, CT, where Melissa works at Wadleigh’s Falls Veterinarian Clinic in Lee, New York, 10128.

Soon after the events of 9/11/01, the Class of ’96 was sad to learn that we would be joining thousands of other communities in mourning the loss of one of our own. Jeffrey D. Bittner was working in his office at Keesey, Bruyett & Woods in the World Trade Center at the time of the attack. On behalf of the class, we send our deepest sympathies to Jeff’s family and friends, and to all those who were affected by the events of September 11. Jeff’s family has established the Jeffrey D. Bittner Memorial Foundation in his memory. All contributions will go to a variety of charities that were close to Jeff’s heart. All donations can be sent to the Jeffrey D. Bittner Memorial Foundation, C/O Sovereign Bank, 1221 Silas Deane Highway, Wethersfield, CT 06109.

* Danial Palanuk (dpalanuk@hotmail.com) finished her master’s in public policy at the JFK School of Government, Harvard Univ., last summer and moved to DC, where she is reconnecting with theatre and working for the Service Employees International Union.

* Shamoil Shipchandler (shamoil@aol.com) completed her clerkship with Judge Roger B. Schmerizer, Olsen and Witts, patent attorneys located in Middlebury, VT. * Maggie Bittinger, our first reunion volunteer. Maggie will be organizing our class golf tournament.

* Liza Ward continues to study and teach in Manchester, NH.

* Nate Johnson (natejohnson@yahoo.com), Robinson Hall, Radnor Campus, UVM, Bath, VT 05405; and Katie Whittlesey (athistle_whittlesey@equityoffice.com), 34 White Bl., #1, Brookline, MA 02445.

Jessica Mello sent some great news from Boulder: “I’m thrilled to report that I’m still alive and kicking after my recent heart surgery. I was lucky to have Seth Muka here to harass the hospital staff, entertain my mom, and put up with my old lady routine when I got home from the hospital. I won’t be running triathlons anytime soon, but I’m back at work full time and have a renewed zeal for life. I’d love to hear from old friends and classmates at mellose.mail.law.du.edu.”* Tiffany Bean recently met up with Jessica and Seth in Montana. She reports “that there are a whole bunch of Midd grads in Denver and Boulder. I guess we all gravitate to the mountains and the high quality of life.”

*

* Liza Word continues to study and teach in Montana. * Kip Digges writes: “Left my job as a research associate with a financial consulting firm in Greenwich, CT, in order to start law school at the
Univ. of MD in downtown Baltimore this fall. Feel free to stop by and hang out on the rooftop deck, if you’re in the Baltimore area (edigges@hotmail.com). Also, took a little break before school for a three-week Outward Bound trip in Alaska. Absolutely amazing time, river rafting, mountain biking, glacier hiking, and a bit of ice climbing. Alaska in August is breathtaking.

Cherie Silpasawan Darnel (cherie_darnel@yahoo.com) writes: “I just moved back down to the Lower 48, from Fairbanks to Corvallis, OR. My husband got a job down here with an engineering firm. I am between jobs. White Water Valley will be a great place to live.”

Heather Corkadel Skinner (skinner@springpips.com) is happy to be back in Steamboat: “Erik and I really missed the mountains. We are camping, fishing, hunting, and looking forward to ski season. I’m teaching part time at a local private school and looking forward to coaching skiing again this winter. One of the students in my class has Sarah Hall ’99 as a hockey coach down in Denver.”

With Wilson Peak and aspen trees in the background, Molly Campbell and Coert Voorhees ’96 were married in Telluride, CO, in August. Kid’s Weekend celebrating included: Jessica St. Clair, Kristin Arndts, Emily Voorhees ’99, Addie Humbert ’98, Matt Leidecker ’96, Scott Morgan ’96, Winfield Campbell ’95, Dave Wolman ’96, and Dan O’Brien ’95.

Randi Borgen read a Pablo Neruda poem and Emily Voorhees ’99 sang “The Rose.” Molly and Coert are living in San Jose, CA. “After three years working for a public relations agency in NYC,” reports Emily, “I’m moving to Lake Forest, IL, to be a project manager in Motorola’s personal communications group. Sailing on Lake Michigan, horseback riding, and exploring the Midwest are at the top of my to do list.”

When pressed for info about her life, Jess St. Clair writes: “I’m actually pursuing this acting/comedy thing full time now, which has been awesome. I’m putting together a show that is an improv prom—like a Tony and Tina’s wedding, only it’s a senior prom from the ’80s. It’s sort of like the dar­est special effects of On Tap meets One Night at McCracken’s.”

Natalie Douglas (cooladad@yahoo.com) recently resigned to “attend Temple University’s Post Bac Pre-medical Program in May 2001. I’m scheduled to take the MCAT this April 2002.”

The Rose.

Adam Burns began law school at Northeastern, and is living in Boston with Rob Kercher ’00.

Joe Kraft moved to Boston, but his group with PriceWaterhouseCoopers relocated to Miami. He’s commuting between Boston and Miami on a weekly basis, and enjoying the lovely beaches in Miami. He recently met up with Deana Becker at the MA Organic Farmer’s convention.

Brad Maxwell and Kristine Kraushaar are first-year law students at Cornell. Kristine contends “It’s a great time, and happy to see more of my former fellow hockey players out there next time!”

Dave Campbell has been named an assistant coach on the University of Miami’s men’s lacrosse coaching staff. He returned to Midd last August to play in the first annual Women’s Ice Hockey Alumni Game: “Had a great time! Hope to see more of my former female hockey players out there next time!”

Class Secretaries: David Babington (davidbabington@yahoo.com), 146 Hayes Ave., S. Burlington, VT 05403.

Christa McDougall (christa_mcdougall@hotmail.com) is teaching French and coaching ice hockey at a boarding school in Rhode Island. She returned to Midd last August to play in the first annual Women’s Ice Hockey Alumni Game: “Had a great time! Hope to see more of my former female hockey players out there next time!”

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Next year, 5,000 hectares will be reclaimed and planted with grapes and olives. After these groves have matured, they will be donated to Palestinian families as part of reparations for groves destroyed by the Israeli military in the current conflict.

—Wells Chandler ’00
Amanda Birns and working at Pace Advertising. * Mary Tucker (McChTucker@aol.com) says she “finally got a permanent address and job!” Now a publicity assistant at Hyperion Books, she writes, “Northern California Girl Takes on New York City for the first time.” Erin Sussman has returned to her alma mater, Canterbury School, as assistant director of admissions. Her job includes interviewing, lots of traveling (Bermuda recently), and coaching swimming. * Also returning to her alma mater is Ann Marie Wong, a special education tutor in swimming. * Also returning to her alma mater is Sisa Suriel, Laura Daly, and Dan McNamara. Leslie Fox and Kate Griffiths have an apartment in the Boston area, where Leslie is a teacher for children with special needs at the New England Center for Children. James Tsai is working for Aberdeen Asset Management. Kristine Palmero, who loves teaching English at George’s Univ. School of Medicine in Grenada, is in medical school at St. George’s University. * Also going international. Blythe Hurney is at the Univ. of St. Andrews in Scotland, studying for a master’s degree in English. Arvind Ponnambalam is in medical school at St. George’s Univ. of Medicine in Grenada, West Indies. “Things are going really well, despite all the work! Like Midd, my surroundings here are beautiful. Instead of mountains on two sides of campus, there are mountains on one side and the ocean on the other! If anyone wants to drop me a line or has any questions about attending an international medical school, I would love to hear from you at ponnarb@sgu.edu.” * Hallie Trattner left for Benin, West Africa, on October 7 to spend two years in the Peace Corps as an environmental education volunteer. * Dauvin Peterson is working for Deutsche Bank in Hong Kong, where he’s happy to say that he sees Midd alums Julia Rosenfield, Brian Bethke, and Katy West on a regular basis. Dauvin was recently chosen as one of the Wall Street Journal’s 2001 Student Achievement Award winners. * Congratulations to Erin Branch and Mark Weinberg ’98, who were married on August 5 in Hershey, PA. The bridesmaids included Kari Nygaard, Meg Taintor, and Heather Reichert, and the groomsmen included Peter Emerson ’98 and Paul Rosenthal ’98. On October 23, Erin and Mark moved to Ho Chi Minh City, Vietnam, where Mark will be stationed for two years as a Foreign Service Officer for the State Department.

CRYPTOQUIZ

THINGS MIDDLEBURY

BY JUDITH NELSON

A Cryptoquiz is a list of related words put into a simple code. One set of letters has been substituted for the correct letters in the 10 words listed below. All the words listed below are related to Middletown College in one way or another. To solve the cryptoquiz, look for words with distinctive spellings. Once you identify one word, the known letters will help you decode the other words in the list. For instance, if A stands for M in one word, it will represent the letter M in all the remaining words. Here is an example with a different code than the words in the list below:

Middletown
ASPPXFLDGQ

1. IPXZXTDJA
2. CRPSE ZW RQHRGGRIHR
3. FDHRXRIIDPG OPGG
4. HODC SRINZI PTRIP
5. RIKDTZIARIKP PBPTRIREE
6. GPLJPLR EHOZZGE
7. MRCPTXARIX ZW HORADEXTN
8. TZEE HZAAZIE
9. RLFRTX EXPTT GDFTPTN
10. BDIXRT HPTIDKPG

Answers appear page 74
ENGLISH


Sister Lucille Thibodeau (77) has resigned her position as president of Ravier College in Nashua, NH. Health problems contributed to her decision. With a Ph.D. in comparative literature from Harvard Univ. (1990), she is a tenured prof. of English. Her third book of poems, Riner of Doubt, has won Cynthia Huntington (M.A. '83) the Levis Prize in Books in a national competition. In May 2002 she will give the third annual Dana S. Bingham lecture to the Thoreau Society in Concord, MA. Cynthia is director of creative writing and prof. of English at Dartmouth College.

Katherine Towler (M.A. '84) will publish her first novel, Snow Island, with MacAdam/Cage of San Francisco in February 2002. Her book has been chosen as a Barnes and Noble Discover Great New Writers book.

Richard Kent (91-92) is the new dean of academics at Maine Central Institute in Pittsfield, ME. The author of five books, he was selected as Maine Teacher of the Year in 1993, while teaching at Mountain Valley High School in Rumford. Patricia SciarafFa (M.A. '96) and Kevin Uniacke were married on July 14 at Wellesley College in Massachusetts. Patricia is a teacher at Dover-Sherborn (MA) High School, while Kevin is project manager at BKA Architects in Brockton.

FRENCH

Mel Yoken (57, 63) has received the Ordre de l'Academie des Sciences from the French government. He has taught for 35 years at UMass-Dartmouth. Now retired from teaching French, Spanish, and art at Ketchikan (AK) High School, MJ Turek (M.A. '71) is teaching gentle yoga at Yoga Haven in Ketchikan. She recently completed a 200-hour yoga teacher training at Nosara Yoga Institute in Costa Rica. Andrew Bayer (M.A. '72) is the new assistant principal of Torrington (CT) High School. He taught French from 1974 to 1999 at Wilton High School. Jeffrey Crane (M.A. '72), who teaches French at the Nichols School in Buffalo, NY, has served as organist of North Park Lutheran Church since 1989. He studied organ with the late Marie-Madeleine Durufle, organist of the church of Saint Etienne-du-Mont in Paris. The Rev Emily Byrd (M.A. '76) is the new pastor of Greenstone Methodist Church in Avalon, PA. Paul Gery (M.A. '77) received his master's from Midd in German on August 20. A retired Army lieutenant colonel, Paul lives in New Windsor, NY, and teaches foreign languages in Rockland County. Paul has completed four master's degrees in all. In October, Nancy Kane (M.A. '83) earned her master's in library and information science from the Catholic Univ. of America. "This was the fruition of a year of long-term, full-time training approved by my employer, a Department of Defense agency." David Callahan (M.A. '92) (david.callahan@schwab.com) is a senior credit analyst at BKA Architects in Brockton.

GERMAN

C. Richard Beam (M.A. '57) has celebrated 30 years on the air with WDLR, Lebanon, PA, as the host of the Alte Kommensaule, a weekly dialect radio broadcast. His weekly newspaper columns have been appearing for 25 years. After teaching German and history at Yuccaipa (CA) High School for 25 years, David Strack (M.A. '71) has retired. "Looking forward to teaching one class of first year German at the Univ of Redlands, continuing as a U.S. Tennis Assoc. umpire, and traveling." Melissa Graf-Evans (M.A. '78) (graf-evans@cbn.net.id) reports that she and her family relocated to Jakarta, Indonesia, in August 2001. Their children are Rachel (11), Hannah (9), and Jeremy (6). They anticipate a three- to five-year assignment for her husband's new position as regional deputy director with Catholic Relief Services.

ITALIAN

Christine Foster Molon (M.A. '64) is coauthor of Internet for English Teaching (TESOL 2002), a resource book for foreign language teachers who want to make use of the Internet. She is also associate prof. of EFL at George Washington Univ. in DC.
OBITUARIES

30 Carl D. Howard, 92, of Leverett, MA (formerly of Norwalk, CT), on December 23, 2000. With an M.A. from the Univ. of WI, he taught in New York and New Hampshire public schools, retiring in 1976 as foreign language department chair in the New Canaan (CT) school system. He is survived by wife Mary Dansereau Howard ’46, daughters Frances Ferguson and Charlotte Haines; son C. Douglas Howard; and several grandchildren. Middlebury relatives include sister-in-law Geraldine Dansereau Miles ’40 and step-niece Krista Howard Garry ’94.

Beatrix Coughlin Thrall, 92, of South Windsor, CT, on October 12, 2001. Prior to her 1941 marriage to Ralph J. Thrall, she was a medical and X-ray technician at Manchester Hospital for 10 years. She studied organ and church music, then served as music director at St. Francis Assisi Church in South Windsor from 1945 to 1976. Predeceased by her husband in 1966, she is survived by daughter Carolyn Berzinis, several grandchildren, and five great-grandchildren.

31 Carl B. Webster, 92, of Peterburgh, NY, on September 5, 2001. During his 38-year career with John Thompson Wholesale Drug Co. in Troy, he moved up the ranks to VP/general manager. He retired to a family farm in 1974. He is survived by wife Marian (Hewitt), daughters Wanda Webster and Louise Meyers, sons William and Alan Webster, and nine grandchildren.

32 C. Albert Lilly, 91, of Old Wethersfield, CT, on August 24, 2001. He retired from Liberty Mutual Insurance Company after 41 years of service. Survivors include wife Esther (Sweeney), daughters Jane Rowe and Kathy Floyd, son John M. Lilly, eight grandchildren, seven great-grandchildren, and two great-great-grandchildren.

33 Harry E. Wells, 89, of Newark, DE, on December 6, 2000. He retired in 1972 from the Stanley Works and subsequently moved to Sun City Center, FL. Survivors include wife Frances (Gil); sons Peter, David, and Robert Wells; and several grandchildren.

34 Jeanette Stone Matteson, 89, of Naples, FL, on January 4, 2001. She worked for the New Milford (CT) Savings Bank and married William G. Matteson ’34 in 1939. Her activities included the Red Cross, Social Service League, and garden clubs. In addition to her husband, she is survived by son Richard S. Matteson ’69, daughter Deborah Lambert, and three grandchildren. Middlebury survivors include nieces Nancy Warner Benz ’56 (and husband Mark Benzo ’56) and Margery Warner Christie ’61 (and husband James Christie ’61); great-nieces Jayne Benz Chipman ’83 and Martha Benz Daigle ’50; and great-nephews Matthew Benz ’86 and Eric Benz ’88.

35 William A. Hunter, 88, of Masphee, MA, on October 24, 2001. A pioneer in plastics, he received a B.S. in Chemical Physics in 1978. In retirement, he was active in the New Seabury Men’s Club and enjoyed golf, crossword, and acrostics. He is survived by his wife of 57 years, Kathryn (McNally); son Colin Hunter; daughter Joan Smith; and one grandson.

36 Frank S. Boyce, 87, of Sarasota, FL, on October 6, 2001. A Navy veteran of World War II, he worked for Eastern Airlines in Tampa before founding Boyce Travel Agency in Sarasota in 1960. He retired in 1975. He was a member of the Sarasota Sports Authority and was past president of the Southeast Chapter of the American Society of Travel Agents. Survivors include son Robert B. Boyce, three grandchildren, and nine great-grandchildren.

Jean Barton Cotton, 87, of Cohasset, MA, on October 6, 2001. She was active in town government, was a founding member of the Cohasset League of Women Voters, and managed a shop for the Social Service League for 20 years. In 1991, Cohasset honored her for her many years of service to the town. Survivors include her husband of 63 years, Daniel C. Cotton; daughters Elizabeth Sherblom and Mary Jane Low; three grandchildren; and three great-grandchildren.

37 Errna Wright Ricard, 86, of Port Sanilac, MI, on August 15, 2001. A retired psychiatric social worker with a master’s in social work from Smith College (1939), she devoted many years to placing children with adoptive parents. Her husband, Edward A. Ricard, survived her for three days. She leaves step-daughter Colleen Darchall, six step-grandchildren, and 12 step-great-grandchildren.

Laurence W. Shields, 87, of Coral Springs, FL, on October 6, 2001. In the aircraft manufacturing unit of Glenn Martin Co., he moved from mechanic to chief inspector. In 1946 he became a flight engineer with National Airlines and later worked for Pan American Airways. He played clarinet and saxophone with several big bands during the Depression and remained active in music after retirement, playing in two different bands. He was preceded in death by his wife, Greta Wilson Shields.

38 John H. Rowell, 83, of Glencoe, IL, on June 16, 2000. A graduate of the Wharton School of Finance and Commerce, UPenn, he retired as the proprietor of John Rowell & Associates in Glencoe. He was married to Goldie (Kenessey), and they had two children, John Rowell and Robin Rowell Smith.

Arthur D. Wheeler Jr., 83, of Whitington, VT, on September 7, 2001. He served in the Air Force during World War II and with U.S. Military Intelligence until 1948. He operated A.D. Wheeler Insurance from 1938 until the time of his death. A native of Whittington, he served as town clerk (1954 to 1989), and was known as the “living encyclopedia of local history.” He was a founding member of Whittington Historical Society and a lifetime member of the Community Church of Whittington.

Sidney A. Patchett, 82, of Melbourne, FL, on January 16, 2000. A graduate of the Wharton School of Finance and Commerce, UPenn, he transferred to the Manhattan Project, then to the Mobil Chemical Group in the Netherlands and later became regional VP for Dravo Engineering International in Italy. Survivors include wife Jeanette (Bonneton), sons Patrick and John Cotter, a brother, and three grandchildren.

Mary Sparks Cook, 79, of Tinton Falls, NJ, on August 31, 2001. She served as executive director of the Rumson-Fair Haven High School for 23 years, retiring in 1984. A past president of the Girls Scouts of Monmouth County, she was active in the English Speaking Union and chaired the Monmouth area Middlebury Alumni Admissions Committee. Predeceased by husband Richard B. Cook in 1992, she leaves daughters Mary Kelly and Nancy Peacock, a brother, two sisters, two grandchildren, and two step-grandchildren.

Dorothy Schroeder Sterling, 78, of Las Cruces, NM, on May 26, 2001. The first female chemist
hired by National Lead Corporation, she worked with the titanium division for 12 years, specializing in the development of latex paint. She and husband Ralph W. Sterling owned radio stations in Windom, MN, and Rawlins, WY, before retiring to Las Cruces in 1980. Predeceased by her husband in 1984, she leaves son Bruce and three grandchildren.

Barbara Walters Mudd, 77, of Concord, MA, on August 29, 2001. With a master's in social work from Case Western Reserve Univ., she was a caseworker in East Harlem, NY, then worked at the Yale Child Study Center. As an environmental activist, she helped organize and implement a wide range of recycling and conservation programs in the Concord area. Survivors include husband Merle W. Mudd, sons Alan and David Mudd, daughter Sally Robitaille, a sister, and three grandchildren.

James R. Nugent, 76, of Bethesda, MD, on September 10, 2001. A graduate of the Maine Maritime Academy, he served as a navigator in the South Pacific during World War II and attained the rank of lieutenant J.G. in the U.S. Naval Medical Corps. With a medical degree from George Town Univ. School of Medicine (1953), he practiced internal medicine for 44 years. He leaves wife Virginia (Cussick); daughter Suzanne Lindlaw; sons James Jr., Brian, and Kelly Nugent; and nine grandchildren.

David M. Brown, 70, of Weston, CT, on July 15, 2001. He attended Middlebury for one year and graduated from Northwestern Univ. Starting his career with Mobil Oil as a sales manager in Chicago, he became an international executive in the Middle East and the Philippines. He is survived by wife Ann Andruss Lavin '58, daughters Elizabeth Lavin, graduated from Middlebury in 1965. After serving two years as an Army officer, he worked for Unroyal and General Electric before founding Ashworth Consulting, a manufacturer's representative organization, which he owned for 25 years. He also cofounded Retcocon Inc., now owned by Winchester Electronics. He is survived by wife Linda (Robinson), son Christopher Ashworth, daughter Carin Bloomfield, a brother, and four grandchildren.

Lawrence D. Geller, 60, of Plymouth, MA, on May 25, 2001. With an M.A. from the Graduate School of Arts and Sciences of NYU (1963), he taught at James Madison Univ., Bridgewater State College, and Wheaton College. While director of Pilgrim Hall Museum for the Pilgrim Society (Plymouth, MA), he wrote a number of books and articles on the Pilgrims, the Concord Transcendentalists, historical art and architecture, folklore, and Colonial history. He served as archivist of Plymouth, MA, and of the Hadasah Medical Organization of NYC and Jerusalem. He also volunteered time to many Plymouth organizations. He is survived by wife Anne (Parnes) and children Gordon, Randall, and Alexandra.

Richard W. Vomacka, 55, of Brinfield, OH, on October 9, 2001. With post-graduate degrees from Rutgers and UC, San Diego, he was a sales manager for CAS Medical Equipment. He became involved in emergency medical services while attending Rutgers graduate school. While doing college admissions work in Iowa, he became the first emergency medical technician instructor in western Iowa. He left admissions work in 1972 to become director of Sioux City's ambulance service, then became active throughout the state and nationally. He served a term as president of the National Assoc. of EMT's and helped develop a trauma continuing education course now taught internationally. He became a textbook editor and served as adjunct professor of EMS at American College of Pre-Hospital Medicine. He conducted trauma courses for the military and received the Outstanding Service Medal from the military medical school in Bethesda, MD. Other honors include the President's Leadership Award, National Association of EMT's; the Taylor A. Borrudale Award for Outstanding Achievement from the Pi Kappa Tau National Fraternity; the Outstanding Service Medal, Uniformed Services Univ. of the Health Sciences; and the Certificate of Appreciation, White House Medical Unit. Survivors include wife Virginia (Smith), son Joe, daughter Margaret, sister Anne Collins, brothers Alan and David, and parents Frank and Muriel Vomacka.

Elizabeth Coy Estey, 70, of Denver, CO, on October 8, 2001. An opera aficionado since her teen years, she became an enthusiastic supporter of Opera Colorado, serving on its board of directors. She was involved in several historical preservation projects for the National Society of the Colonial Dames of America. Her career was in the travel industry. She leaves husband Donald D. Estey, son Nathaniel Estey, and two brothers.


Michael Harding, 61, of Wellesley Hills, MA, on August 20, 2000. He held an MBA from Babson College. His career as an investment counselor included work with David L. Babson & Co., David Wendell Associates, and the Woodstock Corporation in Boston. He was a trustee of numerous private charitable trusts and a member of Ski Club Hochgebirge in Franconia, NH. Survivors include wife Katherine L. Babson Jr., his mother, and a sister.

Richard C. Ashworth, 62, of Shrewsbury, MA, on August 23, 2001. After serving two years as an Army officer, he worked for Unroyal and General Electric before founding Ashworth Consulting, a manufacturer's representative organization, which he owned for 25 years. He also cofounded Retcocon Inc., now owned by Winchester Electronics. He is survived by wife Linda (Robinson), son Christopher Ashworth, daughter Carin Bloomfield, a brother, and four grandchildren.

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Charles E. Dixon, 51, of Phoenix, AZ, on October 13, 2001. He was a travel consultant. He worked as a flight attendant for Flying Tiger Airlines/Federal Express before going to work for GE Travel Services in Phoenix. He is survived by his mother, an aunt, and 15 cousins.

Edwin J. Griffin III, 48, of Rowayton, CT, on September 11, 2001. In the World Trade Center disaster, he was a pilot for Keesee Airways. He was a member of the children's educational trust fund may be made to Susan Graf Fennell; Trustee of the Graf Family Trust, 2429 Hannon Ct., Ellicott City, MD 21042.

Sarah "Sally" Guard, 38, of New York, NY, on July 28, 2001. With siblings Catherine and Tom, she grew up in Australia and California. After college, she was a reporter for 14 years at Sports Illustrated in Manhattan, covering golf, the Winter Olympics, and the environment, as well as soccer, her varsity sport at Middlebury. She became a senior editor at Sports Illustrated and later worked as an editor at Bishop Books. Survivors include husband David Burger, daughters Emma (3) and Cameron (3), mother Gretchen Guard, and grandmother Marjorie Guard. Her late father, David Guard, was a founding member of the Kingston Trio.

John B. Works, 36, of Darien, CT, on September 11, 2001, in the World Trade Center disaster. He was a pilot for Keesee Airways. He was a dedicated father to his children Kristin, Tyler, and Wesley. He also leaves his mother, Margaret K. Graf; brother Michael Graf; and sisters Margie Labsky, Suzy Fennell, Marybeth Graf-Brohan, and Katie O'Brien. Donations for the children's educational trust fund may be made to Susan Graf Fennell; Trustee of the Graf Family Trust, 2429 Hannon Ct., Ellicott City, MD 21042.

Elisha Hall Bizzaro, 32, of Cincinnati, OH, on September 20, 2001, in a motorcycle accident. She was instrumental in forming the first crew club at Middlebury, where she also took up flying. She worked for the American Collegiate Consortium in Russia and Middlebury, then for XRE in Littleton, MA. She married her flight instructor, Mark Bizzaro, and became regional sales manager for Executive Jet Management in Cincinnati. With a commercial pilot's license, she flew as a traffic watch pilot for Cincinnati Flight Training Center and as a pilot for Richmond Skydiving. In addition to her husband, she is survived by mother Lisa Murtel, father George Hall, and sister Tamim O'Donnell. Middlebury survivors include aunts Ellen Hall Adams '78 and Olivia Hall Delfance '66, uncle Peter Delfance '65, and cousin Lotthop Wakefield '57. Her ancestor Nathan Hall graduated from Middlebury in 1861.

Jeffrey D. Bittner, 27, of New York, NY, and Wethersfield, CT, on September 11, 2001, in the World Trade Center disaster. At Kingswood-Oxford School in West Hartford, he was awarded the Primus Medal for outstanding academic and community achievements. A political science major at Middlebury, he went on to work for the investment banking firm in Manhattan, later becoming a manager in London, and Woods as a research analyst. He was a youth mentor in the NYC student sponsorship program and a member of St. Ignatius Loyola Church. Survivors include his father, Donald Bittner; twin sister Pamela; brother Michael; and his girlfriend, Laurie Healy.
CLASS NOTES

LANGUAGE SCHOOLS

31 Ruth E. Bonner, 97, M.A. English, of Medford, NJ, on October 6, 2001. She was prof. emeritus of English and speech at Kutztown University.

36 Edmond J. Vachon, 91, M.A. French, of Bethel, ME, on September 1, 2001. He was headmaster emeritus of Gould Academy.


47 M. Louise Gilbert, M.A. Spanish, of Holyoke, MA, in July 2001. She was a former Spanish teacher at Northfield School.


Donald M. Stewart, 72, M.A. French, of Wilmington, DE, on October 20, 2001. He was a scholar of languages, a teacher, and an accomplished musician.

John E. Simon, 78, M.A. Russian, of St. Petersburg, FL, on August 15, 2001. After retiring from the Army in 1975 as a lieutenant colonel, he worked for the Dept. of the Army as an intelligence analyst and Russian interrogator. He received many awards and decorations for his service during World War II and the Korean War.


Ingeborg Plaucitis Blimberg, 77, M.A. German and Russian at Merrimack College. She is survived by Alfred Blimberg, D.M. Russian '64.


John W. King Ill, 59, M.A. English, of Lawrenceville, NJ, on August 25. At the Lawrenceville School, he taught English for 37 years, worked with the admissions office for 25 years, and was head soccer coach for 22 years.

Carolyn Loeffler Heller, 35, Russian, of Los Angeles, CA, on July 24, 2001, after an 11-month battle with breast cancer.

HONORARY DEGREE

65 Germaine Bree, 93, of Winston-Salem, NC, on September 22, 2001. A native of France, she was an authority on 20th-century French literature. She was a faculty member at Bryn Mawr College and Middlebury College (1936-1953), chaired the Romance Language department at New York University (1953-1960), taught at the University of Wisconsin until 1973, then became Kenan Professor of Humanities at Wake Forests. Her books on Marcel Proust, Andre Gide, Albert Camus, and Jean-Paul Sartre remain standards in her field. During World War II, she served in the French army and was decorated with the Bronze Star. In 1970, she published an anthology of French Wartime Writing. She is survived by a sister, Murielle Laure Radcliffe of Wokingham, England.

STAFF

Marjorie Condon Grant, 76, of Middlebury, VT, on September 18, 2001. At Middlebury College, she worked on the staff of the Language Schools for 20 years (1967 to 1987) in various capacities, including budget and finance director. For several years after her retirement, she continued on a part-time basis. She was also active with the Middlebury Community Players and volunteered at Porter Hospital. She is survived by daughters Kathy Hubbard and Sue Ferra, son Bill Grant '76, and four grandchildren.

Christopher Shaw is the author of Sacred Monkey River: A Canoe Trip with the Gods (Norton).
**CLASSIFIEDS**

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Waitsfield, Vermont: Comfortable farmhouse, 6 Bedrooms, 3 Baths, fabulous views, excellent fishing, swimming, golf, tennis, riding, biking & hiking. 5/25/02 - 7/30/02 $5,000 or 8/2/02 - 10/10/02 $5,000 or 5/25/02 - 10/10/02 $8,500. Matthew L. Her ’88 & hiking. 5/25/02 - 7/30/02 “Surprise your honeymoon, or “special anniversary.” 5 rooms include: deep soaking tub for two, cozy stone fireplace, king-size bed, kitchen. Also, secluded swimming hole and sandy beach, hidden 86-foot waterfall and gorge! There are no neighbors! Near the art/glass sculpture studios/private gallery of Artist Peter Bramhall. June through October. Foliage openings. 2-day minimum. Bridgewater Hollow, VT. 802-672-5141.

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As a Pakistani born and raised in Pakistan and an academic living and teaching in the United States, the recent events in my part of the world have been of intense personal and academic interest to me.

One issue pertinent to the present crisis and of perpetual concern in Pakistan is the government's association with the Taliban militia in Afghanistan. If Americans think that they have cause to fear Osama bin Laden and his Taliban protectors, then they should compare notes with the silent majority of Pakistanis, especially Pakistani women, who are petrified at the prospect of the Taliban and their ilk gaining influence in the Pakistani society. Americans may have experienced the malice of Osama in the horrible events of a single day, but Pakistanis witness the frightening rhetoric, assaults on personal freedoms, and the terrorist deeds of the Taliban every day in their neighboring land.

Furthermore, they experience it in their own lives through rising Islamic extremist violence. Most Pakistanis, with the exception of the 10 percent who are extremists, have been embarrassed and perplexed by their government's support for the Taliban.

So why did Pakistan help create the Taliban and support them for the past six years? The Pakistani government's public stance towards the Taliban is that of an embarrassed relative; yet, behind the scenes the Pakistani government has continued to prop up this murderous militia, composed mostly of illiterate fanatics. One frequent explanation is that the Pakistani intelligence community and the Taliban share ideological doctrines in important areas. That may be partially true, but I suspect that the explanation is more secular in nature. It has little to do with religion and everything to do with the good old-fashioned concept of gaining "strategic depth" for Pakistan against its arch rival India, by creating a pliant regime in Afghanistan.

Suspicion and acrimony have shadowed Pakistan's relationship with Afghanistan since
its independence. Afghanistan is the only neighbor of Pakistan that has not recognized the Durand Line—the boundary separating the two countries—as the international boundary. Afghanistan’s deposed king Zahir Shah and his successors have all espoused the cause of the country’s Pashtu-speaking people to create a Pashtun homeland, which would stretch from the Indus River in Pakistan to the Oxus River in Central Asia, with Kabul as its center. As a child, I remember seeing a bomb-blast site in my town and being told by some bystanders that the Afghans had struck again. Afghan intelligence services’ fireworks were something that two generations of Pakistanis grew up with, right up to the Soviet/Afghan war in the 1980s.

America’s involvement in the Afghan war against Russia had disastrous consequences for Pakistan. With American money on his side, Pakistani dictator General Zia-ul-Haq and his regressive, religious extremist allies brutalized Pakistani society. They left a legacy of weapons proliferation, religious militancy, drug addiction, and millions of Afghan refugees for Pakistani society to deal with. The Americans, having won their cold war, did not let any grass grow under their feet, and left the Pakistanis and the Afghans to their own devices, with economic sanctions for dessert.

The Pakistani civil and military elites quite explicitly consider their Western counterparts, such as the CIA, to be their intellectual mentors, and have learned well their lessons of covert operations. Throughout the Afghan civil war in the early 1990s, for example, Pakistani intelligence kept its fingers in the Afghan pie, and in the spirit of the Iran-Contra operation half a world away, used the war to create more work for itself in Kashmir.

Within this mess, the administration of Pakistan’s prime minister, “Harvard liberal” Ms. Benazir Bhutto, created the Taliban militiam from among the brutalized war orphans in the Afghan refugee camps. It was one phase in her attempt to bring the infamous Pakistani intelligence services under civilian control: placing Afghan policy within the domain of her administration. She imposed some semblance of peace in Afghanistan.

At this point, the Pakistanis were generally indifferent to the ideological leanings of the Taliban, as long as they recognized the Durand Line as the international border, created conditions for the return of the Afghan refugees, and remained loyal toward Pakistan. The Taliban could deliver on neither of these agenda items for the Pakistanis. Given the peculiar malevolence of the Taliban, and the seemingly unlimited capacity of the Pakistani intelligence services for self-delusion, the Taliban became the mad elephant that the Pakistanis could not dislodge.

Recognizing something “good” when they saw it, Pakistani intelligence promptly appropriated the Taliban and supported them as their own. Taliban’s initial military victories against the other militias and their iron control over their territories gave them the aura of a movement that could be militarily successful and also have the wherewithal to impose some semblance of peace in Afghanistan.

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That Pakistan’s support of the Taliban has brought nothing but misery to the Afghan people and may have antagonized generations of educated and progressive Afghans is a source of immense pain and shame for a Pakistani like myself. I cannot claim to speak for anybody else, but I can echo the words of the noted Pakistani journalist, Ahmed Rashid, to the Afghan people. I apologize for what my government’s policies have done to Afghanistan and its people. I hope that the recent events can be a cause for deliverance of the Afghan people from the nightmare that is the Taliban. I also hope that it is a lesson for governments and international relations pundits all over the world, particularly in the West, that a foreign policy devoid of morality spawns evil, and the evil crosses oceans to come back to its creators, all of them.

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The Pakistani leadership justifies its actions to its people and the world in the language of realpolitik. The amorality, nay, immorality, of Pakistan’s support of the Taliban is something that has precedence in Western support for oppressive regimes like Pinochet in Chile, Shah of Iran, Mobuto Sese Seko in Congo, Saudi Arabia, and the list goes on. I know Pakistani government functionaries who draw immense satisfaction from emulating their deeply admired Western counterparts.

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Luke Powell, a former Middlebury resident who has taught January term courses at the College, has traveled throughout southern Afghanistan photographing minefields and minefield victims for UNOCHA (United Nations Office for the Coordination of Humanitarian Affairs). His online photo essays can be found at www.lukepowell.com.
September 11 started like any other Tuesday. I was late for work, I couldn’t find my keys, and the BBC was starting on NPR, which meant that it was 9:00 already. When I heard the emergency announcement that there was an unconfirmed report that a plane had hit the World Trade Center, I didn’t think too much about it. I knew that my sister’s boyfriend of four years, Jeffrey Bittner ’96, worked on the 89th floor of one of the World Trade Center towers. But I pictured a tiny plane, one of those four-seater types, of course, having hit an antenna or two. And even when I arrived at work and saw the horrifying sight of both towers on fire, black smoke pouring out of their upper floors, I instinctively felt that everything was going to be fine because in my 31 years, everything has always been fine.

Some days, I still feel like Jeff will just come home: that my sister’s heart will be unbroken, that Jeff’s twin sister Pam will be given the other half of herself back, and that I will be able to share with Jeff the stories that his friends and family have shared with me these past few weeks, stories that have made me realize that I had no idea that he was the most truly good person I knew.

My sister met Jeff at a Middlebury party in New York City in December 1997. I remember her calling me the next morning and telling me that she’d met the best looking guy she’d ever seen, but she was worried that he hadn’t noticed her. He called her the next day. They’d been inseparable ever since. They were soul mates in the truest sense of the word. She loved him in a way that often brought tears to her eyes when she spoke of him, even when he was still alive.

As soon as my family met Jeff, we never worried about Laurie living alone in New York. We knew that he took...
care of her—checking in to make sure she’d gotten to work okay, putting food in her always empty refrigerator, leaving work to be with her when she had no more than a nosebleed. They would go running together, and although Jeff would always be out in front of her, running faster, she said he’d constantly turn around to check on her.

I remember him sitting in the back pew at my grandmother’s funeral, looking impeccable even though he’d had to leave New York at 4 A.M. to be there so that he could hug my sister and hold her hand, only to have to turn around and get on another shuttle to return to his horrifically demanding job as a financial analyst. He was always there for us in a way that was so unobtrusive that we didn’t know how much we’d miss him, and we didn’t know so many wonderful things about him until he was gone.

One of my favorite stories about Jeff was told to me by his best friend, Dan Rice ’96. In helping to clean out Jeff’s desk, Dan found a letter from a substitute bus driver who had driven Jeff’s elementary school bus for a week. She was writing to tell his principal that Jeff, then probably only eight or nine years old, had noticed that she was new and had offered to help her with the route. He sat behind her when she drove and told her where to turn and who to pick up. This bus driver wrote to tell Jeff’s principal that he was the kindest, most amazing boy she had ever met.

For those who were lucky enough to know Jeff, this story is hardly surprising. That Jeff would go out of his way to make someone who no one else would notice feel welcome and comfortable is simply who he was. He noticed and remembered the little things. Several of his friends commented that Jeff was the only friend who remembered to call them on their birthdays every year. One of his closest Middlebury friends, Amanda Gordon ’96, told me that after she’d had a very bad night in New York City, Jeff picked her up in the middle of the night and took her in a taxi to her parents’ house, an hour away. Amy Atwood ’96 told me that what she remembered most about having her wisdom teeth pulled a few years ago for people like Jeff—people who do so much without asking for any recognition, I don’t want to say, “I wish I had known that” about a person ever again.

My sister, like Jeff, is quiet about her accomplishments. Bragging about how wonderful her boyfriend was would not have been her style. So it was not until I listened to her give his eulogy and stood to applaud her with almost 1,000 others mourning Jeff’s death, that I learned that he had won the Primus Medal, an award given by his high school to the member of the senior class who do so much without asking for any recognition. I don’t want to say, “I wish I had known that” about a person ever again.

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Lisa H. Healy ’92 teaches at Suffolk University Law School in Boston and is a freelance writer. To support Jeff’s commitment to the Student Sponsorship program, send contributions to the Jeffrey D. Bittner Memorial Fund, c/o Sovereign Bank, 1221 Silas Deane Highway, Wethersfield, CT 06109.
IN OUR POST-SEPTEMBER 11 WORLD we are given two choices: to get on with life or to remain in mourning. Life isn’t that simple. I flew to New York, took my daughter to the theatre, and ate in restaurants just like Mayor Giuliani said. I enjoyed myself. It was only when we went to ground zero that the sight of armed police and the National Guard made me realize this was a city transformed.

We got closer, stood behind a small makeshift shrine that had been attached to a steel wire fence—letters from schoolchildren, dried bouquets, photographs of “The Missing.” The smoke is still rising even now, no matter how much water is doused on the undying flame. Twisted bands of steel rise up against the sky and the dust that still clings to surrounding, eyeless buildings tell me that this site has turned into a huge crematorium. Only ashes remain, except for a fragment of a human being or a piece of clothing, to be treasured as if it were life itself.

How does one mourn for almost 4,000? It is an impossible number to envision. I try to imagine a huge group picture, but to get everyone into the frame, they would have to be tiny dots, like stars in a night sky, clustered together. We can only pay respect to the dead, one by one, slowly, a little at a time, giving each one his or her due of grief.

Single-paragraph obituaries that appear in newspapers each day help us individualize the victims, but they also make us incredibly sad. These were the people who had young children, had just become engaged, were pregnant, were at the top of their game. Lives interrupted, not concluded.

We live in the post-September 11 world. Can we learn to live with uncertainty and fear? Can we adjust to heightened security which also heights our loss of liberty? How can we follow our instructions, to get on with a normal life, while we can hardly talk about anything other than past and impending disasters?

We have to become jugglers. Twirl the world on its bottom with a sense of joy but be ready for it to spin out of control. Somehow we must meld our sense of foreboding with our joie de vivre. How do we do that?

In small doses. I was heartened to read that free chamber music concerts were being given at ground zero. What a marvelous comfort for those who come there to mourn. Music is a balm, so is theatre, dance, and all the arts that reach our positive feelings of sight and sound and touch.

Many Americans seem to find solace by sorting out their priorities anew, thinking, what if this had been the last day of my life, would I feel it was well spent? In response, there are more evenings spent at home, less travel, more time with close friends—talking, sharing, and grieving together.

The Sunday following the Tuesday of the attack, I found solace where I did not expect it. I went apple picking with my children and grandchildren. It was one of those freshly washed, blue sky days when the lipstick red apples and the heavily laden branches were silhouetted against the sky like Christmas ornaments. My daughter-in-law held up three-year-old Sara so she could reach the apple she had spotted. Stretching up both small arms, she clutched an apple in her hands and tugged. Her joyful smile overwhelmed me.

Because of Sara and her brothers, I could not give up to despair. This is why we continue our lives and grasp what life has to offer for ourselves and our children and grandchildren.

Madeleine Kunin, former governor of Vermont, is Bicentennial Scholar in Residence.
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