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Middlebury
I've come to Vergennes Laundry in search of a tart, that exquisite strawberry verbena tart expertly captured on the cover of this magazine, but it is not to be. For the second time in two days, I've missed the Laundry's celebrated creation, its availability on a given day dependent on the quality of strawberries from a limited number of local sources that morning.

Yet instead of the tart, here are the best croissants in Vermont, rich, flaky, crusty as anything from the Boul Mich or Saint-Cirq Lapopie, great rich loaves of pain au levain, cardamom buns, fresh radishes with chive butter, and fresh rhubarb popsicles. The effect is entirely deliberate and evocative of a country bakery in an old-time suburb in the Île de France. And here is the basis of all art—the mapping of one thing onto another and saying they are “like” each other. Vermont, in every way culinary and agricultural, has come to resemble Dordogne, Burgundy, Tuscany, and other celebrated regions like them in Italy, California, Mexico.

To even call Vermont's local-food tradition a "movement" anymore is to deny its thriving presence for more than a generation, growing and deepening every minute. It's so pervasive that it represents something almost Platonic about northern New England in its evocation of homegrown husbandry, thrift, work, and the poetry they give rise to. That's probably because it overlaps with the previous hardscrabble era, when the only way to farm was organically and permaculturally.

As Wyatt Orme's story ("The Art of Perfection," p. 40) and the rest of the food pieces in this issue demonstrate, Vergennes Laundry and its owner Julianne Jones ’07 epitomize everything about the College's longtime commitment to fostering Vermont's tradition of sustainable farming and food distribution. In the production, purchasing, and preparation of food, and in the study of local and sustainable agriculture, the College's faculty, administration, and student body are united.

Every semester my nonfiction-writing students propose and write stories on local and regional food programs, including our own. Middlebury's Organic Farm provides some of the seasonal produce served in the dining halls. The seven students of Middlebury Foods are making it easier for low-income Vermonters to pay the premiums that come with all this bounty, and Middlebury FoodWorks fosters internships for students in farming and food production in two locales: Louisville, Kentucky, and here in Vermont, including at Vergennes Laundry.

Other alums are digging in to the tradition at its earthiest level. A former student of mine, Geordie Lynd '08, came from a family of organic dairy farmers in New Hampshire and as an undergraduate worked every semester at a farm on Munger Street. Now he operates his own organic dairy in Cabot, Vermont. Other alums are raising goats and cheese; grass-fed meats; or, like Suzanne Calhoun '14, from Jericho, Vermont, value-added products like Suzanne's Sweet Savories sauces.

It makes you imagine Middlebury and Vermont as existing in a cornucopian ideal of foison and plenty. Though obstacles still exist to growing regional markets, a way ahead seems clear. In Vermont and beyond, we can eat and live well and deliberately at the same time, as these students' and alumni efforts attest.
The last four years have passed all too quickly. It seems like just yesterday that we were moving my daughter into Ross. She has—and will always—love Middlebury.

So sitting in Nelson and watching her graduate, my emotions were all over the place. I vacillated between feeling happy and very proud, and also incredibly sad.

There were no more soccer games to watch, no more tailgates to feast at, and no more Frisbees to be chucked around the fields.

My daughter has made good, close friends who will likely last a lifetime. And thanks to an amazing professor, she has found her true passion.

What more could a father ask for?

By Dan Newman, parent of Hannah Newman '13
Photograph by Brett Simison

For more on commencement, visit go.middlebury.edu/mid2013
When the Potomac Theatre Project had its inaugural performance in Washington, D.C., about 27 years ago, I was a young Middlebury student acting in my first professional production. Being in daylong rehearsals with established Equity actors, I was inspired and challenged as I tried desperately to match their levels of preparation, inventiveness, and commitment. It was exhilarating, and it was terrifying. And I never imagined the impact that season would have on my development as an actor and a teacher. All these years later, PTP's mission to train young theater artists by having them work as peers alongside professionals in creating politically and socially engaged theater remains as vital as ever. David, Megan, and I, along with many others, began our careers with PTP (now PTP/NYC), and part of the joy of working with the company is having the opportunity to give back to a place that gave us so much. To this day, there is no company in America like it, and I can't wait to see what the next 27 years will bring.

By Alex Draper '88, Associate Artistic Director of PTP/NYC

Photograph by Stan Barouh

For more on PTP, visit potomactheatreproject.org.
I’m pretty happy to be back at Middlebury working on the farm where I was an intern nine years ago. This photo was taken in front of the Organic Farm shed after harvesting a row of gorgeous golden beets with a group of student volunteers. In my job, I get to work with students who are thinking critically about the future of food and farming. They want to create change, and I get to be a mentor who helps them cultivate that passion. We’ve recently planted cultural gardens at the farm, which various campus organizations can tend, and in the fall we’ll have a cultural harvest festival with workshops and speakers addressing the importance of diversity in all aspects of life. As you read this, I will be teaching a nine-week summer program called FoodWorks—students will work four days a week at a food-related job, and on the fifth day, I’ll take them on journeys throughout Vermont to learn how food and agriculture relate to sustainability, ecology, economy, education, energy, safety, and security.

By Sophie Esser Calvi ’03, Food and Farm Educator
Photograph by Bridget Besaw

For more on the Organic Farm, visit https://vimco.com/30322544.
Liebowitz Officially Puts Delta House to Rest
Craig To Be Atwater Club House Mother
Debaters To Enter ’28 Season
Bronx Comes to Midd: Art Sets its Roots in Community
Rushing Is Started by Sororities
Following Up On The Divestment Panel
In Pursuit Of Moral Clarity
Men’s Lacrosse Advances to NESCAC Semifinals
Group Discusses Cultural Trends Between Wars
Softball Takes Three from Wesleyan
Vermont to Open Dispensaries in Summer
Abortion: Not Good, But Necessary
CCSRE Changes Leadership, Continues Dialogue
Reception Honors Published Faculty and Staff
College Democrats and Republicans Keep Debate Alive
College Drops Finance Courses
Quidditch World Cup takes place in Florida
The Real Victims of American Immigration
Exploring the Biochemistry of Love
Men’s Hockey Mirrors Last Season with Streak of Wins

The Middlebury Campus

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At the turn of the 20th century, the College's Latin department would stage Roman dramas in Latin, performances chronicled by the Middlebury Campus. Classics Professor Jane Chaplin deconstructs a Campus photo from that era.

Last year, Middlebury invited 38,000 alumni to tell us about themselves, to offer their opinions on the College, and to relate what they remember of their Middlebury experience. We dive into the responses.

President Liebowitz digs into the recent alumni survey, discussing what alums love about Midd, what Midd did for them, and what it didn’t do.

A competitive logroller since the age of four, Abby Hoeschler ’10 is the ambassador to an unconventional yet increasingly popular sport.

T Cooper ’94 offers a fascinating look at the world of a transgender male.

President Paul Dwight Moody was delivering his baccalaureate address in 1931 when someone shouted out, “Bread Loaf is burning!”

A survey of Middlebury food folks around the country, told through infographics

This issue, we serve up a delicious selection of food-related fare. Our choices:

The cover essay, “Eating Well,” by Christopher Shaw
College Professor Emeritus John Elder on the evolving food movement at Middlebury
“The Art of Perfection,” Julianne Jones ’07 (above) and Vergennes Laundry by Wyatt Orme ’13
“Consider the Goat,” a look at Midd grads in the goat farming biz by Carolyn Kormann ’04
A survey of Middlebury food folks around the country, told through infographics

On the Menu: What the Class of 2013 will miss most from our dining halls
Middlebury Fall Events

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September 7–8

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October 11–13

HOMECOMING
October 25–27

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Full Fare

Traveling through the Burlington airport just got a whole lot more pleasant. I discovered this in May after passing through security in the airport’s north terminal and, with 30 minutes to spare before boarding my flight, went to grab something quick to eat. Anticipating the purchase of a hopefully not-so-stale bagel, I turned the corner and stopped in my tracks at the sight of a line of customers 10 deep at a bustling counter, above which read a sign heralding the arrival of Skinny Pancake to BTV.

The story behind Skinny Pancake is one of those tales made possible by a couple of tireless young men with a bold, quirky idea and just enough naiveté not to question their venture’s long odds.

Just a few days after graduating from Middlebury in 2003, Benjy Adler and his brother, Jonny, served their first crepe to a hungry customer from the siblings’ cobbled-together food cart on Burlington’s Church Street. Their idea was simple: local ingredients, food prepared before your eyes, and a product that you wouldn’t find around the corner.

During the past decade, Skinny Pancake has evolved from a food cart with a cult following to a flagship eatery on the Burlington Waterfront, a café in Montpelier, a spin-off Burlington pastry shop (Chubby Muffin), a catering business, and now the airport restaurants (one in each terminal, as well as a Chubby Muffin kiosk near the check-in counters).

The brothers say that the airport deal is an attempt “to create the most local airport eatery in modern history.” To me, it is yet another example of Midd folk doing ambitious things in the food world. On that day in May, I found myself regretting just one thing—that I didn’t have more time to sit and stay a while. ☼
**Talk**

**FEATURED CONTRIBUTORS**

**Todd Balfour** (Cover, “Eating Well”) is a photographer in Shoreham, Vermont, where he operates Balfour Studios. A veteran food photographer, Todd took to shooting our cover with, well, relish. As a thunderstorm rolled across nearby Lake Champlain, Todd worked away in his studio, expertly lighting, framing, and photographing the exquisite strawberry tart prepared by Julienne Jones ‘07 of Vergennes Laundry. As a perk, he was left with the tart and he reports that it tasted as good as it looked.

**Ryan Kim ’14** (“Looking for America”) took to the rails last summer, spending seven weeks and $4,464.04 in an effort to better understand the country that he calls home. In the process, he came to better understand himself. In addition to chronicling his experience for this magazine, he filed regular dispatches while on the road for middmag.com, kept a blog called Train American (ryankim.blog.com), and gave a TEDx talk, also titled “Train American.”

**Sarah Rubinstein** (“On a Roll”) is a photographer living in Minneapolis, Minnesota. When we commissioned her to shoot logroller Abby Hoeschler ’10, we understood that while she might not have logrolling experience, per se, she certainly knew her way around the Midwest and its people. Her insightful portraits (found at rubensteinphoto.com) have been produced for corporate clients such as the ad agency Crispin Porter + Bogusky, for nonprofits like the United Way, and for periodicals produced by Penton Media and Meredith Publishing.

**Christopher Shaw** (“Eating Well”) is a visiting lecturer in the Department of English and American Literatures and the associate director of the program in environmental journalism. He is also the author of Sacred Monkey River: A Canoe Trip with the Gods and a contributor to a number of magazines, including this one. Chris writes frequently about place and nature, two things that he knows a lot about. He also cares a lot about food—where it comes from, how it is produced, and how it should best be consumed.

**Sara Perkins** (“Looking for America”) is a freelance illustrator represented by the illustration agency Eastwing in the United Kingdom (eastwing.co.uk). Sarah has won numerous awards for her work for publishing houses and cultural organizations, such as Orion Publishing Group, Penguin Books, the Royal Opera House, and the Royal Shakespeare Company. She says that she’s inspired by different cultures and environments and seeks to discern just what makes them different to her. In a way, this assignment was tailor-made for her.

**Sarah Rubinstein** (“On a Roll”) is a photographer living in Minneapolis, Minnesota. When we commissioned her to shoot logroller Abby Hoeschler ’10, we understood that while she might not have logrolling experience, per se, she certainly knew her way around the Midwest and its people. Her insightful portraits (found at rubensteinphoto.com) have been produced for corporate clients such as the ad agency Crispin Porter + Bogusky, for nonprofits like the United Way, and for periodicals produced by Penton Media and Meredith Publishing.

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**REMEMBERING FELIX**

The spring issue arrived today with the article by Jay Heinrichs ’77 and Bill Thicketstun ’77 about our classmate Felix Batista ’77 (“Felix Against the Barbarians”). I would like to thank you for publishing the article that so honors Felix and allows us to remember him.

— STEPHEN MAIRE ’77, WELLESLEY, MASSACHUSETTS

**MISPLACED CREDIT FOR A WONDERFUL DEED**

Kudos and thanks to Jay and Bill for their great work on “Felix Against the Barbarians.”

The reference (in the print version) to my “providing a pro bono attorney” to assist Lourdes Batista in obtaining Felix’s death certificate, however, misplaced the credit, which is in fact due to my Pittsburgh- and Miami-based partner Barbara Simanek—K&L Gates is a global law firm with over 40 offices and almost 2,000 lawyers; I only made the initial introductions.

Barbara, in contrast, lead a team of six attorneys in an intensive pro bono effort spanning hundreds of hours and over a year’s work, saving Lourdes roughly four years of delay in obtaining death benefits. Barbara says that the case resonated with her especially because she, too, is part of the Middlebury “family” (her son Eric Simanek graduated in 2005). As Barbara put it, she could easily imagine Felix and Lourdes on the campus in earlier, happier times—and Middlebury families should help Middlebury families when possible.

— RICK NOVAK ’77, SHERBORN, MASSACHUSETTS

**CORRESPONDENCE**

**Editor's Note:** The mistake Mr. Novak points out rests with the editor. We sincerely regret the error.

**BRILLIANT!**

I just wanted to offer a quick word of praise for the spring issue. It is absolutely brilliant—the concept, the words, the art, “little” details, even the texture of the paper! Congratulations and thank you!

— T. PENNY MARTIN ’56, MA ENGLISH ’72, TOPSHAM, MAINE

**IN PRAISE OF BIANCA**

My daughter, Middlebury graduate Jacqueline Montagne ’09, e-mailed Bianca Giaever’s delightful film The Scared is Scarred to me several months ago, with firm instructions to view it in its entirety (“A look behind the scenes of The Scared is Scarred,” spring 2013). I am glad that I did. Ms. Giaever’s work has obviously touched more than a few hearts and minds with her endearing, funny, and heartwarming portrayal of the innocence, wisdom, and creativity of youth.

This young lady has a promising career in storytelling through the multiple facets of today’s media. I hope she will continue to find fresh, surprising, and entertaining ways to express her intelligence and creativity. We look forward to seeing more of her work in the future. She’s certainly off to a great start!

— LESLIE MONTAGNE, SPARTANBURG, SOUTH CAROLINA

12 Middlebury MAGAZINE
TAILOR-MADE
The alumni magazine in mailbox when I got home... Looks like highly relevant issue given my occupation. Thanks @MiddleburyMag!
—@KrisJohnson_NI, Commenting on Twitter

TED'S TALE
The story “Serene Velocity” in the spring issue provided a wonderful glimpse into a great faculty occupation. Thanks @MiddleburyMag!

Too much white water. It was my first time in a canoe in more than 30 years, and Ted sported an impish grin that you describe for the entire white water portion of the canoe trip. He loved sharing his love of film with his students.

And second: I was lured by the sentence, “Now, when are we going canoeing in the Adirondacks?” About 15 years ago, Ted posed the same question to me and a faculty colleague, Jeff Cason (now dean of international programs and professor of political science). We took him up on his offer, and he led us on a canoe trip that involved many portages, loons, and eventually some white water. In fact, a lot of white water. Too much white water. It was my first time in a canoe in more than 30 years, and Ted sported that impish grin that you describe for the entire white water portion of the canoe trip. He loved seeing a city boy (and the provost) fear for his life in the Adirondack wilderness, almost as much, it seemed, as sharing his love of film with his students.

Thanks for doing this vignette about Ted. And Ted, when are we going to a baseball game at Yankee Stadium?
—Ron Liebowitz, Commenting on middmag.com

FROM HOLLYWOOD. WITH LOVE
Shout out to my first film professor, Ted Perry. Great career.
—@ShawnRyanTV, Commenting on Twitter

PRESERVING THOREAU
Many thanks to Professor Rebecca Gould, photographer Todd Balfour, and all those who contributed to create and showcase the audio slideshow that was a complement to the story “Thoreau for All Seasons,” (spring 2013). I came across this link through the MiddNews e-mail, and I was interested because I am currently reading about master’s degree programs in library science and archives.

Many voices in this field have expressed a desire to preserve historical documents and simultaneously increase their availability through digital media. As I sit in front of a computer in another part of the country, enjoying the chance to learn more about Thoreau’s Walden, I can’t help but reflect on how well your presentation fulfills such desires. Thank you!
—Jeanette Hedberg, Commenting on middmag.com

THOREAU TAKES TWITTER BY STORM
Thx @MiddleburyMag for the Thoreau piece!
—@KLczepiel, Commenting on Twitter

MY TIME
Reading the Q&A with President Liebowitz (“Game Time,” spring 2013), I felt as if he were describing my very own experience at Middlebury! I was the “scholar-athlete whose test scores might not have been on par with the bulk of our applicants” and Middlebury took a ‘so-called’ chance” on me.

Middlebury is one of the best things that ever happened to me, and I am grateful every day for my entire Middlebury experience: participation in athletics with amazing peer women and a one-of-a-kind coach like Missy Foote (who continues to inspire me), academic study and professors like Larry Yarbrough who pushed me as a thinker, writer, and philosopher, and social opportunities and friendships through the Mischords and campus leadership.

I don’t have the words to express my gratitude for Midd’s “gamble” on me, nor will I take the space to outline what I see as the fruits of my

THOREAU COMMENTARY

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HAND-WRITTEN LETTERS WE RECEIVED ABOUT THOREAU AND WALDEN

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education there. But thank you for your awareness of this niche of students and your efforts to protect such admissions. I can only hope that I can someday return the gifts that Middlebury has given me.

—Ann McColllum '86, Albuquerque, New Mexico

MY TIME?
I enjoyed reading the interview with President Liebowitz regarding the Director’s Cup and Division III athletics. In it, President Liebowitz recognized concerns regarding the displacement of potential matriculates by student athletes. My concern focuses on a somewhat different displacement; I am worried by the lack of roster spots available for admitted students.

As a multi-sport, all-conference varsity high school athlete, I found sports to be the rudder of the ship of my personal development and identity. When I came to Middlebury and failed to make a junior varsity squad, I lost that stabilizing force. I take full responsibility for personal decisions made from that point forward—some laudable and others regrettable. However, to this day I cannot help but question the negative impact Middlebury’s increased intercollegiate competitiveness has had on its erstwhile athletes. I know I felt disenfranchised and demeaned by the cursory dismissal of me and 30-odd other aspiring collegiate athletes following a one-hour “try-out.”

I often hear stories from athletes of yore, including my father and President Liebowitz—representatives of earlier generations of student athletes—espousing the joys and benefits of their collegiate sporting experience. And while I do not wish to diminish their acumen or athletic ability, I do wonder if a competitive nascence made the full liberal arts experience more available to them than it was during my time at Middlebury or at any time hence.

I congratulate Middlebury on its first Director’s Cup, but on behalf of the potentially rudderless athletes in its future first-year classes, I ask that it seriously consider the impact its increased competitiveness has on its well-rounded matriculates.

—Timothy A. Hayden ’99, Commenting on middmag.com

ANOTHER SLOW DAY?
Slow morning, so I’m reading my @MiddleburyMag instead.
—@imparlance, Commenting on Twitter

Editors’ Note: Careful readers of our Talk department may recognize that @imparlance offered a similar tweet after the publication of our winter issue. We love that he turns to this periodical when he has a moment, though we’re starting to worry about his productivity...
THAT’S HOW HE DID IT

Middlebury Magazine hired me to photograph Professor of Mathematics John Schmitt and his prodigal student Aden Forrow. These guys are pushing the boundaries of mathematics, so I wanted the portrait to convey a little of the drama and mystery invoked by the exploration of the unknown.

In location work, you find yourself shooting in a variety of mundane spaces: offices, waiting rooms, conference rooms, and classrooms such as the one we used for this shoot. Invariably, these rooms are poorly lit with a conflicting mix of fluorescent and/or incandescent lights from above with natural light spilling in from exterior windows. They are usually painted and furnished using a color palette of some inoffensive but unattractive mixture of institutional beige and muted pastels. Most of the time I like mixing ambient and artificial light because it saves time and can result in natural-looking scenes, but in situations like the aforementioned, you have to take charge of the light, shaping and coloring it to get the results you want.

For drama, I like a strong rim light or back light. I set up a Paul Buff Einstein moonlight with a Photoflex Halfdome-strip soft box behind and to camera left of the subjects pointed toward the camera and slightly to the right. To direct the light and reduce the chance of flare hitting the lens, I fitted the softbox with an egg-crate grid. The front fill light was a Nikon SB-900 on an umbrella bracket inside a 46-inch Photek Softlighter. It was just above and behind the camera with the power turned down low. Both lights were synced with Pocket Wizard Plus III transceivers.

Thanks to Professor Schmitt and Aden Forrow for their patience and time making this image.

— Bret Simison, Writing on his blog brettsimison.com

A GOOD OLD SOUL

In that cozy little red house just outside the village of Stowe, Vermont, is where Ann Fry, MA English ’67, lived (In Memoriam, winter 2013). My father, who also taught philosophy for a time at Johnson State College, used to call her “old,” but she was much more than old in the sense of wise; she was perennial. And in that sense, she lived what appeared to be a “charmed” life, having taught at Johnson, then proceeding to retire to her life of books. Books, books, and more books.

Ann read, and read deeply, everything from Shakespeare to Joyce. I remember having gone over a poem of Keats with her entitled “The Eve of St. Agnes,” while having lived with her for a time one summer in 2007. She was very dear then, but sometimes had some difficulties getting out.

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—Cheryl Hedges, Director of Outreach and Development
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In any case, and it could have been my imagination, but I remember her saying that it was a poem of ecstasy. I remember having analyzed it, and just having been in Ann’s house, the house itself, and just by Ann’s presence there, gave me new heights to my literary pursuits.

Surely she liked to gossip when we met her at McCarthy’s Restaurant in Stowe. But it was in reading, one should not wonder, where Ann found fulfillment. At least, to a large degree in those later years, those years in which I knew her best. That’s the Ann I knew: reading, and forever reading in bed amongst books. She brought her all to the classroom during her tenure at the college, then retired to be among the great literary minds of the ages.

That is the Ann whom inspired me to follow in her footsteps by going to Bread Loaf. It must also be said that she was a good soul, if an “old” one, and I will never forget her as long as I live, my “Old Aunt Ann of the Hills.”

—Ben Hundley ’07, Washington, D.C.

I so loved John Spackman’s essay “What is the Meaning of ‘Meaning’?” (winter 2013). I don’t know if I can succinctly say what I want to say, but I have thought about this issue of semantics a lot.

Back when I took a course in psycholinguistics, we discussed the theory of Mentalese or
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concepts that the mind has aside from language. This makes sense to me because you really wouldn't know what you would say until you finish a sentence if there were not some underlying concept.

Well it makes sense to me, even if it is not so easy to express. Not being able to express some ideas was even given in support of this theory according to the professor.

— Barb Bohan, commenting on middmag.com

A FITTING TRIBUTE
Matt Jennings’s editorial note in the winter issue (“Remembering Tad”) about my husband Tad Merrick was “so Tad”—not glossy or glorifying, but rather an enduring account of his life as the local photographer. Moreover, it recognized his photographic talents as an artist and his amazing ability to connect with people. Thank you for “Remembering Tad.”

— Janice Mead, Brandon, Vermont

A WONDERFUL MAN
I live in Brandon and knew Tad Merrick, although not well. His daughter played field hockey with my daughter, and we attended many dances in which his band played. He was a gentle, caring, fun, and talented person. “Remembering Tad” is such a nice remembrance of a wonderful man!

— Mary Stanley, Brandon, Vermont

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ANOTHER LOOK AT FONT SIZE?
I haven't been able to read too much of the last several issues of the Middlebury Magazine to know whether others are having problems with the extremely small font.

Admittedly, my soon-to-be 69-year-old eyes with blossoming cataracts are probably having more problems than most, and I have to resort to a very complicated method to read it: my contacts, plus drug store reading glasses and a magnifying glass.

Needless to say, I don't last too long with this inconvenient and cumbersome system. The cover story on the new generation of Midd storytellers looks very interesting, but I probably won't get through it. I can't imagine that most alums over 45 aren't having some degree of difficulty.

—Rita C. King ’66, Hilton Head Island, South Carolina

DEPARTMENT OF CORRECTIONS
In the spring issue, we failed to credit photographer Bob Rives for his excellent work in capturing the image of the young journalists featured in the story “Meet the (New) Press.” Rives has made pictures for a number of magazines, including Popular Mechanics, Rolling Stone, and Sports Illustrated. A portfolio of his work can be found at www.bobrives.com.

—The Editors

DEPARTMENT OF SELF-CONGRATULATION
We were thrilled to learn in June that the magazine was awarded a couple of medals in the 2013 Circle of Excellence Award competition, which is sponsored by the Council for the Advancement and Support of Education. The cover of the Summer 2012 issue—which you might remember as “the water” cover—was awarded the grand gold, the highest honor, for a periodical cover. Judges for this category described our cover as “poetic, beautifully simple, organic, not overdesigned. It stirs curiosity about the topic.”

In addition to the cover, the magazine itself received a bronze medal in the category of periodical design. These judges cited the maga-
zine’s “dramatic photography, eye-catching and informative graphics and illustrations, humor, and solid design” in the granting of the bronze medal. A special tip of the hat should go to DJ Stout and Barrett Fry, our wonderful collaborators at Pentagram Design, who redesigned the magazine and art directed and designed that stunning cover.

Yet our previous design will not leave quietly! In late spring, we were alerted that the opening spread for the story “Unveiled” (spring 2012, the last issue with the “old” design) had received an award of merit from the Society of Publications Designers in its annual competition.

—The Editors

IN SEARCH OF
Folks who find us at middmag.com through a search engine usually arrive at their destination via such expected search terms as “middlebury magazine,” “middlebury college magazine,” “midd mag,” … you get the drift.

Yet every day, inquisitive people come to us via terms that often leave us wondering: Why on earth was someone searching for such a thing? How did these terms lead to us? And after they clicked on the middmag.com link … what did they think then?

Here is a recent sampling of search terms that left us scratching our heads:
• About pinbones in carps

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Murmur is a collection of personal audio stories from around campus. The recordings are casual and unscripted and told in a variety of voices, including students, faculty, staff, and alums.

Listen at go.middlebury.edu/murmur.

LETTERS POLICY
Letters addressing topics discussed in the magazine are given priority, though they may be edited for brevity or clarity. On any given subject we will print letters that address that subject, and then in the next issue, letters that respond to the first. After that, we will move on to new subjects.

Send letters to: Middlebury Magazine, 152 College Street, Middlebury, VT 05753 or middmag@middlebury.edu.

Green Living

At Wake Robin, residents have designed and built three miles of walking trails. Each Spring, we make maple syrup in the community sugar house and each Fall, we harvest honey from our beehives. We compost, plant gardens, and work with staff to follow earth-friendly practices, conserve energy and use locally grown foods.

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With minutes to go before the start of Middlebury's 212th commencement ceremony—held inside for the first time in 21 years after days of cold wind and rain—557 seniors prepared to become alumni.
What Cicero Said

In the late 1800s and early 1900s, large audiences flocked to Middlebury’s enactments of a “Roman drama,” produced by the Latin department—entirely in Latin. This cast photo appeared in the July 1910 issue of the Middlebury Campus. Classics professor Jane Chaplin discusses...

Next fall the third-semester Latin class will read Cicero’s first speech against Catiline. After spending about half the semester putting the text under a microscope, making sure we can account for every word and construction, we’ll take a 50-minute class period and read the speech aloud, going in turns around the room (Yes, LATN 0201a-f13, I’m talking about you; consider yourselves warned!).

That will be our version of what this photograph captures: an all-out extravaganza of a production about famous moments in Cicero’s life, from his attack on Catiline, to the trial and execution of Catiline’s fellow conspirators, to Cicero’s banishment for the high-handed treatment of these Roman citizens, and on to his joyous recall from that exile. As the photo shows, in 1910 the cast included more than 100 students. Some 1,500 people saw the drama, which was in Latin and ran for three hours. The Latin class will have fewer than a dozen students, and we will be our own audience.

Those lower numbers might make one lament “O temporal! O mores!” (Oh the times! Oh the behavior!) as Cicero did. This may be his most famous phrase. It seems to have been a personal favorite, employed in at least four speeches between 70 BCE and 45 BCE. In other words, Cicero was pretty much always ready to see decline.

My own view is less alarmist. Of course I’d love to have the entire College community spend months working up and presenting in Latin a drama based on late-Roman republican history, but I will thoroughly enjoy poring over one speech with dedicated students and then performing it even in the confines of a classroom.

Cicero’s sarcasm, hyperbole, and elaborate personifications (at one point he pretends to be Italy, reproaching him for letting Catiline go unchecked) make the speech lively and fun. You know that you are reading a great work of literature when you laugh out loud at two-thousand-year-old jokes.
BLUE RIBBON DAYS
Aside from the Language Schools pins that students affix proudly to their shirts each summer, signifying their chosen language of study, the days of sporting school ribbons or buttons on one’s lapel are as long gone as the late 19th/early 20th century. Fortunately, the items on this page are “typical of the treasure trove of bits and pieces of Middlebury history” that get donated to the College, offering an intriguing glimpse into past students’ lives, explains Andrew Wentink ’70, curator of Middlebury’s Special Collections.

Charles Leffingwell Ross, Class of 1895, donated the smallest of the three, the blue-and-white enamel stickpin in the shape of a maple leaf, and he may have worn it on his jacket lapel.

“At conferences with other schools, at meetings involving other colleges, Middlebury students from that era would have been anxious to show their loyalty,” Wentink says. And with the word “MIDD” emblazoned diagonally and no class year on it, this was the type of item a Middlebury delegate would have worn to a significant off-campus event.

The Markolf-Wheatley button is a reunion keepsake. Formerly the property of Mary Emma Markolf, Class of 1908, of Rutland, who later married Ernest Wheatley, it may have been distributed to members of her class at their 25th reunion or possibly later. Originally beige in color, it reveals its age, but it also shows the clear hand that penned the names of class members returning to campus.

The 1866 pin (donor unknown) with its three silk ribbons is a fascinating bit of “realia” created for a class reunion. Long before the College had a centralized alumni office, members of each class would plan every detail pertaining to their reunions and “classmates were always looking for ways to revisit and reinforce the special identity of their class,” Wentink notes. The colored ribbons may have represented something distinctive about the class, or they could have been a flourish added to make the Class of 1866, which had only 16 members, stand out from others at a reunion.

Mystery, Revealed
HISTORIAN PAUL MONOD RECENTLY UNRAVELLED SOME OF THE MYSTERIES SURROUNDING THE COLLEGE'S TWO 15TH-CENTURY FLEMISH PANEL PAINTINGS FOR AN AUDIENCE OF ART AFICIONADOS AT A LECTURE IN THE MAHANEY CENTER FOR THE ARTS.

The exquisite paintings on wooden panels—part of the permanent collection of the College and currently on display in the museum—are attributed to the “Master of the St. Ursula Legend,” an unnamed artist working in Bruges between 1475 and 1500. The panels are the outside wings of a triptych; the whereabouts of the third or center panel is unknown.

And yet Monod, the A. Barton Hepburn Professor of History at Middlebury, has determined almost to a certainty the identities of most of the major figures depicted on the panels. He has also determined when the works were painted and has informed opinions about who the Master of St. Ursula was and why the paintings were commissioned.

“I have been in love with these two panels ever since we acquired them,” said Monod, who acknowledged that he is not an art historian by training. Rather, he is an expert in 17th- and 18th-century European history, particularly the history of the British Isles, and he was motivated to delve deeply into the origins and symbolism of the panels because “they are very, very rare and very, very fascinating.”

Monod sees a direct British connection in the right-hand panel of the Middlebury triptych, particularly in the “protecting saint” shown carrying a scepter, wearing an open crown, and dressed in a gown bearing the coat of arms of England. Monod concludes that the figure in the painting is King Henry VI, although Henry VI was never canonized. The painter depicted the king to appear much as British royalty did on the coinage of the day: “a generic portrait of a king . . . with long flowing hair and a youngish look.”

Monod is certain that the man shown kneeling before the king commissioned the making of the triptych, the outside panels of which measure just over 20 inches in height and 8 inches in width. “It is quite clear that he wanted something small and quite possibly portable, but he also wanted it packed with saints.”

So who commissioned the work? “The man in the right-hand panel is well dressed, but not well dressed enough to be a nobleman, nor is he carrying a nobleman’s sword,” which leads Monod to believe that the patron of the triptych was “a wealthy merchant, an alderman of a town, or someone high-ranking within a city,” presumably in England.

The Middlebury historian and others have deduced that the triptych was painted in the studio of Pieter Cassinbroodt, a free master of the Bruges Guild of St. Luke. Based on his research, Monod believes that the Middlebury panels were most likely painted in 1495 by one or more of Cassinbroodt’s apprentices. “This is a very rare piece that has a big, important story to tell. These two panels—these two tiny, little panels—will reveal more and more about the history of the times, about the person who commissioned them, and about these charming little saints who are posed so mysteriously against this fascinating landscape.”

PHOTOGRAPH COURTESY OF THE MIDDLEBURY MUSEUM OF ART

“Master of the St. Ursula Legend” (Flemish, c. 1475–1500), Left and Right Wings from an Altar, c. 1468–72, oil on panel. Collection of Middlebury College Museum of Art, purchase with funds provided by the Christian A. Johnson Memorial Fund, 2011.001

Summer 2013 25
Why I Love *Breaking Bad*

By Jason Mittell, Associate Professor of Film and Media Culture and American Studies

My favorite television program takes me deep into the mind of a monster, allowing me to follow along as he transforms from what appears to be a decent man into a sociopath. *Breaking Bad* has many strengths as an example of innovative and artistic television, including its brilliant use of visual and audio style, exemplary performances, and a compelling plot that consistently creates a craving for the next episode. But more than anything else, I love it because of its psychological complexity, crafting the character of Walter White, who is always changing yet feels consistent; whose motives are never made explicit but feel tantalizingly real; and who does horrible things but still makes me want to watch his story.

The pleasures of *Breaking Bad* are in the character's journey, where we find ourselves uncomfortably in situations we'd rather not be in, aligned with an immoral criminal whom we remember as having once been decent and sympathetic. Thus I find myself loving Walter White, not as a person (even though I do personify him and grant him a more robust interior life than nearly any other fictional character I can think of) but as a character—I find his behavior, his arc, and his enactment by Bryan Cranston and the program's production team endlessly fascinating. And as I write this, I eagerly await his final act as the series concludes this fall, uncertain of how to balance my desire for moral retribution against his crimes and my deep emotional connection to him.

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"We often use technology to save time, but increasingly, it either takes the saved time along with it or makes the saved time less present, intimate and rich. I worry that the closer the world gets to our fingertips, the further it gets from our hearts."

writer Jonathan Safran Foer, speaking to the graduating class at the 2013 Commencement. Foer's Middlebury address was later adapted as an opinion essay for the New York Times.

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*A Dog Walks into a Nursing Home: Lessons in the Good Life from an Unlikely Teacher*

From the *New York Times Sunday Book Review*

Sue Halpern's book *A Dog Walks Into a Nursing Home* features the kind of angelic animal I normally try to avoid: Pransky, a sweet 7-year-old Labradoodle. Halpern had Pransky certified as a therapy dog when her daughter was getting ready to go away to college and her husband was working and traveling a lot. It took a little over six weeks to get the very well-behaved, if slightly bored, Pransky up to speed, and even before she was fully trained, Halpern had arranged for them to visit the residents of a nearby nursing home. Pransky turns out to be a natural. "Watching Pransky jump in bed with a nursing home resident or put her head in someone's lap, I could see that the love she was sharing was simple and profound," Halpern writes. "Old age and illness are the great levelers," she writes. She notes that Pransky sees the elderly for "who they are," not "what they are—disabled, aphasic, blind, mute." Pransky "started from acceptance, unlike the rest of us."

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*Mastering Iron: The Struggle to Modernize an American Industry, 1800-1868*

From University of Chicago Press

In *Mastering Iron*, Anne Kelly Knowles argues that the prolonged development of the US iron industry was largely due to geographical problems the British did not face. Pairing exhaustive manuscript research with analysis of a detailed geospatial database that she built of the industry, Knowles reconstructs the American iron industry in unprecedented depth, from locating hundreds of iron companies in their social and environmental contexts to explaining workplace culture and social relations between workers and managers. She demonstrates how ironworks in Alabama, Maryland, Pennsylvania, and Virginia struggled to replicate British technologies but, in the attempt, brought about changes in the American industry that set the stage for the subsequent age of steel.

Richly illustrated with dozens of original maps and period art work, all in full color, *Mastering Iron* sheds new light on American ambitions and highlights the challenges a young nation faced as it grappled with its geographic conditions.
Survey Says

Readers might recall being invited to take an alumni survey during the past year. More than 6,500 undergraduate alums took the College up on its offer, and we break down some of the key findings here. You might recognize Hugh Marlow '57, pictured below. A former executive secretary of the Middlebury alumni association and a man known to many as “Mr. Middlebury,” he graciously agreed to stand in at your pictorial representative.

Top 10 Grad Schools

The 10 most popular graduate school destinations for master’s degrees: Columbia, Harvard, Middlebury, Boston University, NYU, Penn, Dartmouth, UVM, University of Michigan, and Yale.

Who Are You?

These responses represent the findings among alumni who attended the undergraduate College. Folks who attended the Language Schools, the Bread Loaf School of English, the Monterey Institute of International Studies, and the Schools Abroad program also took surveys. President Liebowitz talks about all of the feedback in his “Old Chapel” Q&A on p. 30.

Would you recommend Middlebury to a friend or family member? Overwhelmingly, the answer is yes. You're slightly more likely to recommend Midd if you are a more recent grad, but the difference is very slight, indeed.

Top Five Industries

The five most popular industries for alumni are education, business/professional services, banking/finance/insurance, medicine, law.

Average number of industries that alumni (at least six years out) have worked in since graduating:

3

Percentage of alumni who are currently working toward or have received at least one advanced degree:

63%

Percentage of respondents who said they were satisfied with their overall Middlebury experience:

95%

Percentage of respondents who have earned an advanced degree:

63%

Percentage of respondents who report being satisfied with their careers:

88%
DIVEST?

Last year, Middlebury initiated a discussion series devoted to the issue of divestment, specifically whether the College should divest its endowment of fossil fuel investments ("To Divest?" winter 2013). As the institution continues to examine the issue, we asked Teddy Smyth ’15 and Michael Patterson ’13, representatives from the student panel, to continue their debate.

MICHAEL: What is the purpose of Middlebury’s endowment? Is it a lifeline of funds to the school or a platform for political expression? Middlebury’s fiduciary needs demand long-term endowment growth if the College is to maintain its academic excellence, quality of student life, and need-blind financial aid. Although the debate over divestment has tended to focus on the morality of investing in fossil fuels, we must also question the morality of accepting slower endowment growth for the sake of making a political statement. Divestment is not an investment strategy that best serves Middlebury’s long-term financial health.

TEDDY: I agree that we should ensure our school’s long-term health. It’s another good reason we should divest. Have you heard of the carbon bubble? If any serious national or international limits are placed on carbon emissions, fossil fuel companies won’t be able to sell all of their reserves. They will tank in value. Investing in the destruction of our planet is also inconsistent with Middlebury’s stated values. Carbon neutrality is great, but it must consider the amplified effects of our investments, too. Do we really want to bet the future of the school on the continuation of global warming? We should abandon risky fossil fuel holdings and start investing in a positive future before it’s too late.

Fact—the majority of humans cannot afford the effects of a warming planet. The fossil fuel industry and climate change are already devastating lives across the planet, from pillaged extraction sites to more frequent and intense hurricanes and droughts and rising sea levels. Alternate energy sources should no longer be a luxury—they are a necessity. But you’re right: we are institutionally dependent on fossil fuels. That’s why we need to take away the fossil fuel industry’s clout within our political system and get the markets working in the interest of the planet and every human. Divestment begins pushing us towards these solutions, towards new developmental pathways that will allow increased standards of living without the same degree of environmental degradation.

Divestment will not affect the amount of fossil fuels that the world burns. Divestment will not prompt Washington to take action against climate change. Divestment will not change the world. Everything that you hope to accomplish through divestment is external; everything is ultimately outside Middlebury’s control. Rather, Middlebury can best protect the planet by focusing on our Middlebury community, reinvesting endowment returns towards carbon neutrality and promoting renewable energy. Consider Middlebury’s $12 million biomass gasification boiler that has reduced the College’s annual carbon emissions by 12,500 metric tons. Proceeds from fossil fuel stocks helped fund this project. Last year alone, our endowment funded approximately $50 million of the school’s budget—20 percent of the College’s operating cost. How does our endowment finance this yearly subsidy? An annualized return of 8.9 percent over the past 20 years. Our endowment’s long-term growth is sustained by proper diversification and the inclusion of the fossil fuel industry within our portfolio.

Don’t be so defeatist! I’m confident our investment professionals can find ways to get the same (or better) yields with a diversified portfolio. Middlebury’s divestment campaign gains influence through the national divestment movement at over 300 colleges and even more cities, states, and religious institutions. Divestment is already showing political dividends. President Barack Obama, announcing his new climate change plan, said: “Push your own communities to adopt smarter practices. Invest. Divest. Remind folks there’s no contradiction between a sound environment and strong economic growth. . . . Make yourself heard on this issue.” It’s time for us to follow his lead.

We both hold a shared belief in the need to protect our planet, but we must separate emotion from fact. The majority of humans cannot afford the luxury of alternative energy and depend on affordable carbon-based energy to maintain modern necessities. As the world continues the progress of industrialization and increasing standards of living, a first generation of humanity will drive cars, heat their homes, and use electricity. The affordability of carbon fuels necessitates their use as we enter this period of global modernization. However, the continued dependence on fossil fuels does not necessarily correlate to higher carbon emissions. US carbon emissions are at their lowest levels since 1994, falling 12 percent in the last seven years. This decrease is the direct result of the transition from coal-powered electrical plants to natural gas—electricity produced by natural gas increasing by almost 60 percent over the same seven-year period.

Illustrations by Joe Ciardiello
Pop The Bubble is no more. The giant, pillow-like structure that served as a “temporary” field house and sat adjacent to the Peterson Athletic Complex since 2002 was deflated, folded, and carted away to make room for construction of a new 110,000-square-foot field house slated to open in the fall of 2014. The new complex will house an internationally sanctioned track-and-field facility, an artificial-turf infield, locker rooms, coaches’ offices, and classrooms. The building is expected to qualify for gold-level LEED certification from the U.S. Building Council and joins the soon-to-be-completed squash center (located on the east end of the athletic complex) as upgrades to Middlebury’s indoor athletics facilities.

House Rising

On any given weekday this summer, 18 Middlebury students are clocked in for work at InSite, the College’s entry in the 2013 Solar Decathlon, in which 20 college and university teams from around the world seek to design and construct the most cost-efficient, energy-efficient, and attractive solar-powered home.

On a sunny Monday morning in early June, just about half the team was assigned to makeshift offices in the rambling Harris Farm House just west of campus on Route 125, where they worked on construction schedules, procurement of building material, and shipping logistics for the competition this fall. (As part of the contest, each house must be built on the team’s campus; then deconstructed, shipped, and rebuilt in Irvine, California, site of the competition.)

A little before noon, a couple of visitors came by to see the house in progress. The 10 students assigned to construction had just strolled over to the farmhouse for lunch, so Gwen Cook ‘13, InSite’s project manager, and Ellie Krause ’14, the design coordinator, offered to take the visitors on a tour.

The 953-square-foot structure was framed and about a day away from being weather-sealed. That morning, the home’s maple flooring—harvested last November from trees in the College forest—had been delivered and was stacked in planks in what will be the living area. Krause sidestepped a small tumbleweed of puffed, recycled denim—insulation detritus—to point out the house’s mechanical chimney, a centralized repository for all of the building’s mechanical systems. The house was taking shape quickly, she said. The ambitious schedule (completion by July 19; community open houses in the beginning of August; disassembly by the end of the month) necessitated it.

Krause looked around and remarked that they were constantly reminded that they were building a home, not just a house. This summer, several team leaders are living in Self-Reliance, the College’s 2011 Solar Decathlon entry.

Middlebury College held its 212th Commencement exercise on May 26. The day dawned cold, windy, and extremely wet, prompting a change of venue; for the first time since 1992, the ceremony was held in Nelson Recreation Center. Yet that didn’t appear to dampen the exuberance of the grand occasion one bit.

557
Members of the Class of 2013

21
Number of years elapsed since Commencement was last forced indoors

47
Temperature on Commencement morning, accompanied by relentless rain

45
Flags, representing the nationalities of the graduating class

64
Age of the oldest graduate, Howard Scott, a matriculate in the Class of 1970. He completed his academic work 43 years ago—except for his thesis. He fulfilled that requirement this year.
Alumni Thoughts

Last year, more than 11,000 alumni of Middlebury College, the Language Schools, the Schools Abroad, the Bread Loaf School of English, and the Monterey Institute of International Studies participated in surveys (one version for each cohort) in which they answered questions about their current activities, their experiences at Middlebury, and their current and future connections to the College and its programs. While Middlebury's institutional research group is still mining the data (a snapshot of which can be found on p. 27), we asked President Liebowitz about some of preliminary results.

When looking at initial results, one thing that stands out is the high percentage of people who reported to be very satisfied with their education: Nearly 90 percent for Schools Abroad and Monterey alumni, 97 percent for Language Schools and undergraduate alumni, and 100 percent (!) for Bread Loaf alums.

I think those of us who have been here a while would have expected this type of response—this very positive response. We have upwards of 55 percent alumni participation in the Annual Fund, which is really exceptional and can be seen as a surrogate measure of satisfaction.

Middlebury alumni feel proud of their institution, and well they should, judging by how excellent an education they feel they received while here, and how dedicated our faculty remain to undergraduate education. The survey results support this feeling. Yet having said that, it’s amazing to me how satisfied people are across all the programs—the Bread Loaf School of English, the Language Schools, Monterey, and even the Schools Abroad, which are relatively young in terms of including alumni from other undergraduate institutions. To see the same level of satisfaction with these programs as with the undergraduate college is very gratifying.

However, I found some of the secondary data to be even more compelling, particularly the data resulting from the question “How close do you feel your relationship is to Middlebury?” For non-undergraduate alums—that is, alumni of Bread Loaf, the Language Schools, and the Schools Abroad—we saw very low numbers. Only 5 percent of Schools Abroad alums, 14 percent of Bread Loaf alums, and 18 percent of Language School alums said they have a very strong relationship with Middlebury today; 77, 37, and 35 percent say they have little to no connection. And remember, these are people who are extremely satisfied with the education they received!

So we then asked, “How much connection do you want?” Of that small group that already feels strongly connected, 50–75 percent want to be even more connected. And of those with little to no connection, more than half said that they want to be more connected.

Quick summary: graduates of the Language Schools, Schools Abroad, and Bread Loaf School of English feel overwhelmingly positive about
their Middlebury experience, do not feel close to Middlebury today, but are interested in being more connected. OK, then how? That is, where do their greatest affinities lie? Let’s look at alumni of the Language Schools. When asked if they would contribute to the general Middlebury Annual Fund, very few of these respondents said they would (having not gone to the undergraduate college). They respond more favorably when we asked if they’d consider making a gift to the Language Schools. And when we asked about supporting their particular school, their language of study, the numbers went through the roof. This is significant.

In retrospect, this didn’t surprise me because it mirrored my own experience. In the fall of 1980, I was back at Columbia University in graduate school after spending my first summer at the School of Russian. I remember getting a solicitation, a generic solicitation from the Language Schools, and I think I threw it out. And then, maybe a few weeks later, I got a handwritten note from Tom Beyer, who was director of the Russian School and one of my instructors, asking if I’d contribute to the Language Schools. And I didn’t, even though I was a graduate student and had little money.

To circle back to the primary data, this strong affinity for Middlebury and its programs... at the risk of sounding too much like the president of this institution (I), I believe the results speak to the excellence of the programs—the Language Schools, the Schools Abroad, the Bread Loaf School of English, and, of course, the undergraduate college. All are superb. In a way, we should have expected this, but I think the results exceeded our expectations.

So let’s talk about why that is. Why a place like Bread Loaf received a 100-percent result.

Location is crucial. It’s interesting; in this day and age, it would be easy to say that it is not. The Internet has made space and place more irrelevant. However, the environment in which one learns, the whole idea of immersion, matters very much. We talk about language immersion—living the language—in relation to our Language Schools all the time, but the idea of immersion applies to Bread Loaf as well. You are surrounded by your learning opportunities, with minimal distractions.

You couple these unique settings—it’s why the Language Schools were started here, why Bread Loaf was started on the mountain, after all—with the intensity of the programs, and it is no wonder people who make it through have such strong attachments. A student in, say, the Russian School will do a year of college-level Russian in nine weeks. Each day is like a week during the regular academic year. That intensity translates into a connectedness that is hard to explain. And I think that when you step back and get away from it, the appreciation gets stronger. (In the moment, it’s not always so positive. I likened my time at the Russian School to being in the Gulag. I dreaded every day. But now, I can see that there was no better way to learn.)

I was intrigued by the number of graduates who attended either the Language Schools or the Schools Abroad and are living (or have lived) abroad post-Midd.

I believe that the number reflects a couple of things. It reflects the world we live in, a world where barriers are down and opportunities abound for people who want to take advantage of them. And then, of course, it reflects the ability of people who are competent and able to engage different cultures and languages to thrive in this world.

I think this figure is also a result of self-selection. People are shocked to learn that Middlebury College doesn’t have a language requirement. Because of the excellence of our programs, we attract people who are very interested in studying a language. I believe almost 40 percent of all undergraduates study a language at the third level or beyond, which is the level you’d need to study abroad and to study abroad effectively in an immersion environment—taking mostly “direct enroll” courses, which means courses taken by and with the local college students.

So, really, it shouldn’t be surprising that these students who have taken advantage of this opportunity would then choose to live abroad after graduation.

Not all was rosy. Respondents were critical about a particular area. It was strongly suggested that the College did not do a good job in preparing graduates to speak effectively in public.

I hate to sound like a broken record, or perhaps so smart, but this didn’t surprise me, either. John Spencer—former dean, professor of history, and trustee—has been championing this cause of public speaking for as long as I’ve been here, 29 years. In his class, you couldn’t get away with speaking poorly in public. He would stop you mid-sentence if you uttered an “uh,” or had your hands by your mouth. John Spencer has been saying we need to include a spoken communications requirement of some sort, we’ve been hearing it from current students, and now from alumni... but we’ve done little about it. We talked about it during our strategic-planning process, but for whatever reason, there was a sense of denial. We kept coming up with excuses for why this wasn’t the case, why students were adequately prepared because of all the discussion our faculty promotes in class. We were wrong.

I think we will look more closely at this issue now. It’s part of that set of skills that we talk about that may not be recognized as central to a traditional liberal arts education but I, for one, believe strongly that it is essential for a liberally educated individual to do well in the world.

If there was foot dragging before, it has to be much harder when you hear, “This is where you failed me.”

Exactly. Not only to hear people say it, but the number of people, the consistency across generations, and the high level of importance the respondents gave to this particular aspect of a liberal arts education. And it’s especially valuable because for many of these alumni, they are looking back on their lives, their careers, and identifying what was missing, how Middlebury could have better prepared them.

Looking back on the totality of the surveys, the most eyebrow-raising result was... The growth in the attitude of those who come from other institutions who have attended the Language Schools, Bread Loaf, or the Schools Abroad, especially those who are just six or fewer years removed from these experiences.

As I explained earlier when talking about the Language Schools, it generally takes more time to fully appreciate the experience, to get past the scars left by the rigor and demands of the programs (for example, not being allowed to speak any English during the entire session).

Take the Schools Abroad, for example. These programs are tough, very hard. When you are an undergraduate in an intensive immersion environment enrolled directly in the host institution’s classes—taking a literature course, for example, in language, surrounded by native speakers—it can be brutal. It can take three or four months to start to feel comfortable in such an environment. So to see such positive responses from alums, some of them immediately removed from these programs, was surprising. And so very pleasant to see.

Our hope now is that this appreciation for Middlebury will translate into support—financial, strengthening the network for jobs and internships for our students and alumni, and overall support for our academic program. We are more confident today than ever about such support as a result of the survey.
RYAN KIM ’14 WANTED TO DISCOVER WHAT IT MEANS TO BE AN AMERICAN. SO LAST SUMMER, THE CALIFORNIA NATIVE HIT THE RAILS, TRAVELING 15,348 MILES DURING THE COURSE OF SEVEN WEEKS. NOT SURPRISINGLY, THIS EXPLORATION OF COUNTRY ALSO BECAME AN EXPLORATION OF SELF.

Text by Ryan Kim ’14, Illustrations by Sarah Perkins
New Orleans, Louisiana

My journey began in the Crescent City, where, two days into my trip, I began to feel as if I were in a foreign country. I was dazzled by the strangeness, the novelty of everything: brightly painted colonial French houses, jazz horns, dancing all night, bikini-clad greeters in the doorways of Bourbon Street cabarets. Mardi Gras beads and Spanish moss hanging from the trees, the steam of hot, powdered French beignets. On this second day, I took an eight-mile trek north of New Orleans into the city of Metairie in the thick midday humidity of the Southern summer. Seeking respite from the oppressive heat, I decided to stop at an unfamiliar supermarket called Dorignac’s.

Inside, I wandered around admiring some of the store’s unique features, like its aisles, which I learned were spaced 30 percent wider than the industry standard to accommodate elderly regulars. When I indulged my supermarket fascination and stopped sweating so profusely, I asked a passing employee for directions before leaving. I must not have enunciated clearly or spoken loudly enough, because he looked at me quizzically without response. But rather than recognize one of these obvious causes for his confused expression, I immediately leaned on my instinctual habit of noticing the exotic, and I asked him if he spoke Flnglish. Without waiting for his answer, I walked away quickly, cheeks still flushed, but now from embarrassment, leaving him both confused and affronted.

Yazoo City, Mississippi

In Yazoo City, Southern hospitality was in full effect. I met a local family, the Adamses, and they spent an entire Saturday touring me through their hometown.

We started at 9 AM with a family breakfast of bacon, eggs, and buttery biscuits for a grand party of nine. Then we covered what seemed like every inch of town, including the federal prison, a catfish farm, lumberyards, neighborhoods of dingy and destitute government-built housing, and wide boulevards of fancy homes with well-kept lawns and gardens. They showed me devastation wrought by a recent tornado. And we concluded the tour by observing monster-truck mud races.

That night I had dinner with three of my guides, and I felt comfortable enough to bring up the subject of regional accents. “I consider you all to speak with a Southern accent,” I said. “What kind of accent would you say I speak with?”

D’Ann, one of my hosts, stunned me: “We speak with su-thern draw-ul, but you, you don’t have an accent. You speak like an educay-ted person.”

D’Ann and her sister-in-law, Libby, are teachers, and the man who sat between them, Paul, is an accomplished businessman.

On the playground growing up, my friends and I used to ignorantly adopt Southern accents to caricaturize simplicity and stupidity. I’d never thought about how that was probably rooted in a stereotypical belief in the cultural superiority of the Northeast and the West.

Cadillac, Michigan

Hermann’s European Café and Hotel on the main street in downtown Cadillac is owned and operated by a world-renowned Austrian chef named Hermann Suhs. I’d walked into his establishment and proudly negotiated the nightly room fee down from $80 to $65 by taking Room 5, which had a broken air conditioner. I thought I’d simply open the window. Yet at 11:30 that evening, while I was brushing my teeth, I felt my room had become uncomfortably warm. I was dismayed to find a sign on the windowsill that read, “Do not open window.” I disregarded the note and pulled up the shade, only to find another note taped to the glass, which read, “Seriously, do not open the window. The alarm will go off, and the police will have to come.”

Remembering that the hallway outside my room had been particularly cool, I decided to step out for a quick breather. As I was standing there, in the upstairs hallway of the seven-room hotel, above the restaurant, I heard a quiet click behind me. I turned in horror to find myself locked out—wearing nothing but boxers, with my mouth full of toothpaste. I spat the foam out at the back door of the building, and then I began knocking on the doors of the other six rooms. Finally, I managed to rouse an elderly man, bleary-eyed and reasonably suspicious. He gave me a cup of water to rinse out my mouth and called Chef Hermann to come rescue me. I waited for 20 minutes, feeling hangdog in the hall, as Chef drove over from his house by
from the way fishermen use phosphorus or plane-spotting to locate schools of fish to the fact that most of the sardines they process (the world’s largest sardine) are shipped to Asia and Australia for consumption, since Americans don’t have an appetite for sardines this size. At the end of the tour, I asked to capture Rick with a photo—wire rimmed glasses, Steve Jobs turtleneck, long grey ponytail, and encyclopedic brain of all things fish and machinery.

**O Trinidad, Colorado**

Though I’d taken the train into this attractive town with red brick-laid streets, I left Trinidad on a Greyhound bus to Denver, where I could switch to a train line that would take me to Iowa.

Interestingly, though perhaps more common than I’d realized, the bus met its passengers at a gas station that doubled as a bus stop, where the attendant inside printed tickets behind the counter. With nowhere else to be, I patiently stood outside, sweating, with my bags on an unshaded curb under a cloudless summer sky.

A few other passengers restlessly paced and grumbled, seeking reprieve from the afternoon’s dry, blazing heat. They made repeated inquiries as to the whereabouts of our ride, but their agitation did nothing to truncate the delay.

Amidst this simmering, the door to the station swung open, jingling with greeting bells. A teenager of maybe 17 strode out, wearing dark jeans and an overstuffed camping backpack, all as dirty as his blond hair. Unabashedly, although there was plenty of space around, he squatted just a few short feet away from me. I tried to mind my own business, watching cars pass on the interstate.

He looked up at me over his left shoulder and asked, almost rhetorically, “Waitin’ on the bus?”

“Yeah.”

“Awesome.” With little pause, “Hot dog?” He eagerly offered one of the steaming, plastic-wrapped purchases he cradled in each hand.

**O Malvern, Arkansas**

I walked into the Hot Spring County Building looking for someone who could tell me about Malvern’s economic history. I was in the right place. County Judge Bill Scrimshire (“Call me Judge Bill”) and his pals were seated around the foyer of his office shooting the breeze about times present and past. They had me take a seat, offered me some coffee, and continued meandering their way through the last half-century, letting me interject with intermittent questions. I had a wonderful time listening as they remembered, misremembered, recounted, clarified, and verified facts and anecdotes against each other’s memories. I stayed on until the workday ended and the men stood up to go home.

The next day was my last in town. I swung back by Judge Bill’s office for yet another “farewell forever.” After he and I posed for a photo, his honor reached into his pocket and pulled out a fistful of change, which he dropped into my hand.

“You must be hungry as a traveling student. Get yourself some lunch! Here, is that enough?”

He turned around and marched into his office. I followed him in and found him digging through unruly piles of paper. He located his wallet, pulled out a five-dollar bill, and pushed it into my hand.

**O Wells, Maine**

A fleet of trolleys runs a continuous circuit through town, offering cheap rides to the tens of thousands of visitors who flood Wells every summer. After hopping off one of these trolleys to get some saltwater taffy at a beachside confectionary, I boarded another one on the other side of the parking lot. Not knowing that this wasn’t an official stop, I hopped up the stairs and was immediately berated by the driver. Though she shouted at me quite aggressively, she took no action to kick me off. I quickly sat down, but then found myself on the first bench directly behind her, in clear view of her rearview mirror in the otherwise empty car.

At this point, I felt pretty irritable myself, feeling unnecessarily reprimanded for a harmless and honest mistake. I stewed for a minute, wondering if I should make a retributive, sarcastic remark and return the negativity she’d given me. After all, I was 2o, tired, and lonely after seven weeks on the train, and someone had to get it! I paused for a minute longer, just long enough to notice the warm breeze
The Journey

39 DAYS
15,348 TOTAL MILES
9,733 AMTRAK MILES
34 STATES TRAVELE D THROUGH
10 OVERNIGHTS ON TRAINS
27 DIFFERENT 'BEDS'
12 RIDES WITH STRANGERS
$114.46 DAILY COST

washing through the windowless cabin. I extended
the pause and wordlessly acknowledged that most
disagreements are rooted in misunderstanding.

I apologized. Perhaps the silence had cooled
her down, as well. Unsolicited, she started to tell
me about the town, and for several minutes we
carried on a great conversation about Wells, about
my travels, about her job.

When I disembarked, she didn’t punch my ride
card, giving me the lift for free.

Somewhere in the middle of America

I was aboard Amtrak’s Empire Builder on a 46-hour
journey from Chicago to Portland, Oregon,
seated at a table in the lounge car to kill time
watching cornfields.

A chubby preteen entered through the sliding
doors ahead of me, clutching a deck of cards. I
realized, as he did, that all the tables were full, so
I invited him to join me at mine. We introduced
ourselves, then I taught this 12-year-old Kentuck­
ian named Cameron how to play War.

We flipped cards mindlessly, pushing them back
and forth across the table, chitchatting. Cameron
uncorked with little prompting, telling me a series
of unconnected and delightfully earnest anecdotes.

I listened, amused and content, as he opined
about anything that came to mind, from his disgust
for Kentucky Fried Chicken to his distaste towards
reading. “I’d rather eat a dog crap than read a… ”

He couldn’t finish. But then, Cameron talked about
his love for writing: “When we write at school, I
just write… I just write paragraphs.”

It was peaceful; it was late afternoon, and we
were chug-chugging our way across southern
Wisconsin. Suddenly, Cameron stopped. He
slowly cocked his head and stared at me with a
suspicious squint.

For a moment, neither he nor I said anything.
Then he asked, “So… do you wake up every day at
six in the morning and go running or something?”

I laughed.

Though I’d felt relaxed throughout our con­
versation, Cameron had still seen me for who I
was: a high-energy, intense person, the type who
rose early each morning and “went running or
something.” He revealed what I’d find all summer.

I thought I was out studying strangers, when in
fact I, too, was being dissected, inspected. I was
meeting other Americans; they, too, were meeting
me. And as they met me, I met me. It was easy to
feel like a wallflower in unfamiliar moments, when
I was watching the world operate as if I weren’t
there. But my presence was actually an intrinsic
part of the novelty; I discovered myself as I
discovered America. A foreign man in his native
land.

Ryan Kim blogged extensively about his travels at
ryankim.blog.com. This story arose from a spring-term
independent writing course with Jay Parini.
The Score

For an ethnomusicologist, music without context just doesn’t sing.

By Maria Theresa Stadtmueller

Photograph by Bob Handelman

The adungu is a bow-shaped harp that accompanies epic and lyrical songs. The woods, skins, and fibers that make its body are now far from Uganda where they were cut and cured. The strings are nylon, though, readily available in Vermont. It is often tuned to the diatonic scale, which is rare in Ugandan music but was standard for music of the British and other Western colonizers. A traditional instrument like the adungu is created in tandem with its purpose; this adungu's purpose is to last, and to teach, and to sing the students who play it into another culture.

Damascus Kafumbe is the oldest child of schoolteachers. Except for a period when armed conflict forced his family to flee to the bush, he grew up in the village of Kagoma, outside Kampala, Uganda's capital. Through the day, music streamed from two neighboring royal enclosures of the Kingdom of Buganda, accompanying royals and the king in their duties. As a young child, Kafumbe stole time from his chores to linger by the reed walls of those royal enclosures, to watch and listen. He started to make instruments from papaya leaves and stems, tin cans, and plastic bags. He took so naturally to "real" instruments that while still in elementary school, he represented his country in the 1994 World Festival of Children's Theatre and was invited to play in a leading Ugandan troupe.

Kafumbe recalls, "One of my teachers told me, 'an instrument is not just something you strike to make a sound. It is kin, like a brother or sister, a wife or husband, and you must care for it.'" From Baganda master musicians, Kafumbe learned to craft lyres and fiddles and drums and harps, which calls on spirit and intention as much as skill. He journeyed to learn other Africans' songs and dances. He recorded his own playing and that of others. He began a scholar's path at Makerere University in Uganda and did his graduate studies at Florida State University, where for seven years he directed an African music ensemble. "I wanted to be an ambassador for my culture," he says. "Ethnomusicology is about understanding the role of making and being music in a society," explains Greg Vitercik, head of Middlebury's music department. "Damascus embodies both."

The "why" is more important than the "how," Kafumbe tells his students. Why do humans make music? Why do these people make this music now? In his courses, Kafumbe and his students ask these questions of cultures as diverse as the Irish and the Balinese and as deceptively distant as Congolese and Cuban. The students learn the facets an ethnomusicologist cuts into these questions to help illuminate a culture.

Kafumbe has also stirred student interest in performing by creating the semester-long African Music and Dance Ensemble, already known for rousing concerts before packed audiences. No audition is required, the class schedule is rigorous, and 90 percent of the performers have no prior instrumental education.

The ensemble rolls out unfamiliar terrain: students sing in Ugandan languages, learn to play instruments they've never known, and learn to work in scales, timbres, and rhythms that dovetail and depend on each other. There are no scores—Kafumbe is the score. He is a quietly rigorous yet brotherly presence with a bottomless repertoire of illustrative stories and cultural details. He teaches the students to play as his elders taught him, through aural and oral instruction and a sense of joining in. The music he composes and arranges for the ensemble speaks voices both modern and ancient, of celebrations, migrations, lessons from nature, struggles against power. By the end of the semester, his students hold and play their instruments and complete each other's musical sentences like kin.

Kafumbe continues to plumb the meaning of his own people's music. An upcoming book examines how the Kawuugulu royal drums of Buganda (and their singers and dancers) embody and influence the kingdom's socio-political structures and processes. This time he's inside the reeds of the royal enclosure, and his mother's membership in the clan with hereditary rights over the royal drums grants him access to secrets any scholar would envy. His students have begun traveling to Africa to experience for themselves how the people live with music. One young composer is expanding his musical vocabulary by living in Uganda with Kafumbe's musician friends and with the madinda, ndara, and mbaire, which are wooden xylophones; a fledgling ethnomusicologist is headed for Middlebury's School Abroad in Cameroon; a psychology major will travel to Uganda with Kafumbe to explore how music salves the wartime traumas of children.

For all of Kafumbe's students who have heard the life in music and the music in life, could anything be mute again?
Food for Thought

By John Elder, Photograph by Bridget Besaw

IN THE OMNIVORE’S DILEMMA Michael Pollan refers to Lévi-Strauss’s concept of “food that’s good to think.” This idea, which helps Pollan frame his wide-ranging exploration of what people choose to eat, also speaks to the increasing emphasis on food and agriculture at Middlebury College. One factor here is, of course, that we are located in one of the most diverse and beautiful farming regions in New England. In addition, though, specific aspects of our curriculum and history bring the nationwide interest in topics such as local food and food justice into a particularly sharp focus.

One of these is the vigor of our interdisciplinary environmental studies major, the first in the world when it was established in 1965. Faculty and students seek to apply diverse disciplines when investigating both ecological challenges and principles of sustainability within dynamic systems. The topics of food and agriculture have become so central to environmental discourse, here and elsewhere, in part because they are equally pertinent to fields including chemistry, biology, public policy, economics, and literature.

The Middlebury College Organic Farm has been one delightful outgrowth of such a way of thinking. Cofounded 11 years ago by Jean Hamilton ’04 and Bennett Konesni ’04 when they were just starting out at the College, and with Jay Leshinsky serving as a wise mentor there during most of the intervening period, the farm has offered Middlebury students a site just far enough from the main campus to allow for reflection, as they weed and water, on the wholeness of their education. Classes in botany and dance have used the garden as their lab and studio, while seminars have often gathered there for discussions of nature writing and pastoral poetry.

Sophie Esser Calvi ’03, Middlebury’s new food and farm educator, was herself inspired by working on the Organic Farm as a Middlebury undergraduate. From such a vantage point, she sees a couple of even more recent initiatives—the FoodWorks summer internships and the commitment to hiring a faculty member in the area of food studies—as “the perfect marriage of agriculture and the liberal arts.”

FoodWorks is an ambitious program of paid internships for students interested in local food and sustainable development. It is worth noting that it was launched as a pilot program last year not in rural Vermont, but in a mid-sized city: Louisville, Kentucky. There, a cohort of students became immersed in an evolving urban food ecosystem, working with small farms, food distributors, policymakers, and city restaurants; they became educated, while also educating others.

This summer, FoodWorks is again in full swing in Louisville, while also expanding to include a second site in Vermont. It was my privilege to speak to the 16 students here in New England and, via videolink, to the 10 interns in Kentucky when they convened at the beginning of June; I will do so again when they wrap up in early August. I found these students to be an effervescent and highly motivated group. The program gains further energy from the fact that their individual projects in farming, local and statewide policy initiatives, distribution, and marketing are complemented by a carefully designed sequence of shared readings, field-trips, and speakers that incorporate their activities on the ground (and in the soil) into an ongoing discussion reminiscent of their Middlebury classes. And by existing in both rural and urban areas, the program exposes interns to diverse systems, problems, and solutions.

Elsewhere, enterprising students are devising solutions of their own to other local problems, such as food insecurity. A cohort of seven juniors (Jack Cookson, Eduardo Danino-Beck, Elias Gilman, Chris Kennedy, Oliver Mayers, Nathan Weil, and Harry Zieve-Cohen) are launching a nonprofit that will seek to bring healthy, nutritious food at an affordable cost to Vermont families in need. Modeled after a Chicago program, Middlebury Foods has met its fund-raising goals through gifts and a grant from Middlebury’s Center for Social Entrepreneurship and plans to begin operations this summer.

Food studies, similarly, is a work in progress. Whatever the disciplinary background of the first faculty member in this area may turn out to be, he or she will be called upon to help create a curriculum that is at once rigorous, sophisticated, and flexible. But an equally important role for this new program will be remembering to celebrate the opportunity for working and studying under the sky and to hold a place within our educational community for what Slow Food founder Carlo Petrini calls “the pleasures of the table.”

John Elder taught at the College and at the Bread Loaf School of English for nearly 40 years. He now holds the title of College Professor Emeritus. A thoughtful and sensitive writer, his books include Reading the Mountains of Home, The Frog Run, and Pilgrimage to Vallombrosa. With his wife, Rita, and two adult sons, John taps a sugarcane each spring and sells the resulting maple syrup.

To learn more about Middlebury FoodWorks, visit go.mIDDLEbury.edu/mfw.
The Art of Perfection

By Wyatt Orme ’13, Photograph by The Selby

If, on a chilly winter morning, you pass by the boutique bakery on Main Street in Vergennes, Vermont, peeking inside may prove difficult. The moisture from freshly baked bread and pastries causes thick shades of condensation to form on the door and the adjoining bay windows. On warm days during other seasons, the door may be left wide open, and customers sit outside in elegant chairs, framed by the attractive storefront. A small sign completes the view. “Vergennes Laundry” is written in thin, black lettering above a brief account of what is to be enjoyed inside: Wood-fired Bakery. Espresso Bar. Cheese Shop.

Vergennes Laundry was indeed once a Laundromat, and owners Julianne Jones ’07 and Didier Murat report that people still occasionally come through. The bakery has gotten its fair share of good press, having been covered, among others, by the New York Times Style Magazine’s food blog, Edible Selby, which gave the bakery a glowing review. The food, like its aesthetic, is exhaustively perfected. All the tarts are made to order, using ingredients from nearby farms: cheeses from Twig Farm in West Cornwall, fresh vegetables and herbs from Bella Farm in Monkton. Croissants, canéles, pain aux raisins, and a host of other handmade pastries are available throughout the day, along with the bakery’s bread, a pure wild-yeast levain (French sourdough) made from grains freshly milled onsite. Coffee from Intelligentsia, the award-winning Chicago roaster, is brewed and Sixpoint beer (from Brooklyn) and kombucha are available on tap.

When she works, Julianne ties her wavy blonde hair in a loose bun that bounces lightly as she moves from the oven to her worktables and back. Her gaze is steady, and her arms are toned from what amounts to inordinately long days of physical work. She proofs and bakes, pulling bread out of the oven with the oar-like wooden peels from 3:30 in the morning until 10:30 at night, six days a week. These hours seem ludicrous to most and even she admits them to be draining at first. The regimented schedule of quiet, physical work, however, is what she claims to feel most drawn to in baking.

“I love doing the same thing every day and doing it better and seeing results,” she says. “The bread starts right when I get here, and that’s the last thing before we leave.” Despite this control she has over her day-to-day routine, she won’t deny the drawbacks of regularly being at the bakery for over a hundred hours a week. “I’d like to go outside more,” she says and then offers, “I get the newspaper,” with a resigned smile.

Though she claims not to have been “too into food” while at Middlebury, Julianne showed glimpses of her potential throughout her undergraduate years. She cooked at Dolci, the student-run restaurant on campus, and served as the manager from her sophomore year on. It wasn’t until the summer after graduation, though, that she tried her hand at selling pastries and tarts at the Middlebury Farmer’s Market. It was something of a coincidence that she began baking bread in the first place. At one market, Julianne was asked to make desserts for a party in Westford, Vermont, hosted at the house of Gérard Rubaud, who is, as Julianne puts it, “sort of a legendary Vermont-French baker.” Rubaud built his illustrious Breads of Tradition Bakery right next to his picturesque mountain home, where he bakes a levain loaf that is sold, without advertisement, to frenzied buyers at select co-ops and grocery stores in the area.

When she saw Rubaud’s operation for the first time at the party, Julianne claims to have said to herself, “I want to move here.” So she did, and worked as an apprentice to Rubaud for several months. It was there that she baked her first loaf of bread, at the age of 22. Now, at 27, she thinks back on her training and remembers being most influenced by the simple artistry of Rubaud’s one kind of bread.

“I like making people happy with one thing,” Julianne says, returning to her chair after checking on the loaves in the oven. She left Westford with a new-found determination and returned to Didier in Vergennes to begin working on a business plan.

Wyatt Orme ’13 was a Middlebury fellow in narrative journalism in 2012.
Midd Market

When you mix a passion for food and drink with the brains for business, success is never far behind. Here we offer a survey (below and at right) of Middlebury alums across the United States who have made a living out of what they love.

**BROOKLYN GIN**

_Emil Jattne '98 and his co-founder Joe Santos_ had plenty of experience in the big industrial distilleries, but they wanted to create something of their own, something standout and truly authentic—no compromises, no shortcuts. Using traditional methods with locally sourced, fresh-cut citrus and hand-cracked juniper berries, they began crafting small batches of Brooklyn Gin, in New York. It may take more time and effort, but the end result is vibrant and flavorful and has been praised for its exceptional sipping quality.

**PROHIBITION BAKERY**

_Cupcakes with a kick_ (a key ingredient is alcohol) are what Brooke Siem '08 and her fellow baker/mixologist Leslie Feinberg are selling in the hottest new bakery to hit New York. Like a fine cocktail, the cupcakes are crafted with a balance of ingredients that play off the flavors of your favorite drinks, and each has a liquid-like filling that is most definitely alcoholic—thus the drinking-age requirement. The Margarita boasts a lime cake, tequila filling, and triple sec frosting. The White Russian is espresso cake, vodka filling, Kahlua frosting. And Pretzels & Beer (pictured) is a Bass Ale and pretzel cake with Nutella and white-truffle frosting and a pretzel garnish. Cheers!

**SUNRISE ORCHARDS**

_Amazing apples_ —the kind that appeal to your ears, eyes, and nose as well as your mouth! That’s what Barney Hodges ’91 and his wife Christiana strive to grow on their 200-acre family-owned orchard in Cornwall, Vermont. The trees were first planted in 1974 by Barney’s parents as a local wholesale operation. Today, the environmentally conscious and community-focused farm has evolved into a multifaceted business that grows, stores, packs, and distributes several varieties of truly delicious apples.
Consider the Goat

By Carolyn Kormann ’04, Photographs by Louisa Conrad ’04

In Mexico, where it was created, they call it _cajeta_. It was the sweetest answer to a sour problem of spoiled milk. Long before refrigeration, on the hot, volcano-studded plains of central Mexico, families with goats needed a way to preserve the milk their animals gave. They collected _la leche_ in cauldrons, added sugar and cinnamon, and then stirred the concoction for hours over a fire. A tangy, viscous sauce resulted: caramel, but with a kick—a personality, almost. Goat’s milk was more delicate than cow’s milk, more vulnerable to its surroundings. Each batch of _cajeta_ was unique. The pine needles or berries the goat ate, the climate, even the goat’s temperament and, perhaps, the cook’s mood affected its taste.

“There’s no crying in the caramel room,” Hannah Reid ’04 told me one October afternoon. “If you’re upset while making caramel, the caramel goes bad.” She was bustling around a small production kitchen in Brookfield, Vermont. There were stainless steel counters and windows looking out on a greenhouse barn filled with some 50 goats. Six copper cauldrons, each filled with boiling _cajeta_, sat on burners. Reid, who is 31, was wearing a T-shirt, shorts, and rubber clogs. A tiny tattoo of a bear adorned her right ankle; her long brown hair was tucked under a net. Using a refractometer to measure sugar concentration in the _cajeta_, she darted back and forth across the room.

Reid’s stepmother, Judith Irving ’71, and her coworker, Katie Sullivan, were slowly stirring the _cajeta_ with long wooden paddles. They had been stirring for six hours. The room was hot, and the air itself felt sugared. “I love reaching the top of the hill between the house and the caramel room when the breeze becomes sweet, and I can tell what flavor we’re making,” Reid said. “Cinnamon has the strongest smell.”

Fat Toad Farm began as a hobby in 2006 for Reid’s father, Steve, her stepmom, and her stepsister. Reid was living with her husband, Tim Sinnott ’02, in San Francisco, where she worked for a consulting firm. As an undergraduate, she had spent a semester in Johannesburg, which had “a profound effect on my view of the world and my own role in it,” she said. She had worked for several nonprofits and admired her colleagues’ ideals. Still, she wanted to do something more tangible. Having grown up in rural Vermont, she had always been interested in the natural world, and her family’s _cajeta_ business was taking off. Going home was an easy call.

Fat Toad was the first farm to handcraft and sell _cajeta_ in the U.S. They package it in small glass jars; the label features a toast drawn by their neighbor, the New Yorker cartoonist Ed Koren. It’s sold nationwide by cheese mongers, specialty groceries, and stores like Whole Foods and Williams-Sonoma. Fat Toad is still one of only a very few purveyors that make farmstead goat’s milk caramel, meaning they use milk from their own goats instead of buying it elsewhere. As it happens, another Middlebury couple, Louisa Conrad, who was in Reid’s class, and Lucas Farrell ’03, are in this same tiny group. It must have been something in the water.

Humans painted goats on cave walls in northern Spain 15,000 years ago and started milking them 10,000 years ago in the mountains of present-day Iran. In 1637, on the island of Manhattan, an observer wrote that the New Netherlanders “keep more goats than sheep . . . and because they cost little, they are of importance to the new settlers and planters, who possess small means . . .” The young castrated tups afford fine, delightful meat, which is always in demand.” Goat meat is still the most widely consumed meat in the world, despite its scarcity on U.S. menus.

Until 30 years ago, American goat dairies were virtually nonexistent. Then chèvre became popular in the early 1980s, thanks to some enterprising French exporters. A California goat farmer named Laura Chenel went to France to learn to make chèvre and sold her first big order to Alice Waters, the owner of Chez Panisse, in 1981. More domestic goat cheese makers followed. In Vermont, since 1993, the number of commercial goat dairies has quadrupled to 32. “Small dairies that make artisanal cheese: that’s where the growth in Vermont dairy is,” Steve Reid told me.

Vermont’s traditional cow dairies are disappearing. At the end of the Second World War, there were 11,000 in the state. Today, about 1,000 remain. Production costs—for fuel, fertilizer, and especially for grain—have risen, while the price of milk, which is federally regulated, often remains low. Chuck Ross, Vermont’s secretary of agriculture, told me, “Where farmers get caught is when the public-policy framework does not provide a sufficient margin between input and output costs.” Smaller farms cannot compete with industrial farms’ efficiencies of scale.

Goats, however, suit small farms. They need much less land and grain than cows. They don’t require grassy fields. It’s a myth that goats will eat anything, but they do eat brush. In fact, goats “are happiest in brush,” one farmer told me. “At this point, we have to fence off trees we want to keep so they don’t eat them.” (Rent-a-goat agencies for clearing land or controlling weeds are not uncommon.) Goat-milk prices are, moreover, not regulated or tied to a commodity market. As Chuck Ross explained it, “Goat dairies have the ability to find their own market, build their own market, and add value to their milk through processing.” Processing means, in this case, making artisanal products like chèvre and _cajeta_.

Goats also have charm. They’re mischievous, yes, and known for wandering (or escaping) into trouble, but then they’ll nuzzle your hip, chew on your buttons, lick your ear, and gaze into your eyes, waltzes wagging under their goateed chins. Not too many cows can compete with that. Reid calls her goats hilarious and wonderful. “Slayer, who’s the daughter of Dragon, is my favorite. She’s got so much moxie,” she said. Michael Lee, an artist who owns a small goat dairy near Middlebury, said, “They’re like having dogs.”
Pets, though, they’re not. Goat farming may draw conscientious dreamers—people who want to work the land, tread lightly, and give back to a community. But it is hard work. You have to be willing to rise before dawn (goats should be milked twice a day, 12 hours apart, for maximum productivity) and work 13-hour days. There are few breaks from the farm. Reid’s task list is endless: packaging and shipping, loading bales of hay, testing new recipes (salted bourbon cajeta), designing graphics. And no matter how hard a farmer works, she’s still at the mercy of weather, injury, and disease. “Maybe a tropical storm blows through and floods your stocked warehouse with three feet of muddy river water,” Reid said. “Or a giant maple tree branch falls, crushing the farm truck.”

Then there is the matter of selling what you make. How do you find buyers for your specialty food, and how do you build their loyalty? The answer, for farmers like Reid, and for Louisa Conrad and Lucas Farrell, is that you sell them not only delicious caramel but also a vision of a beautiful, healthy, ethical place. Fat Toad and Big Picture (Conrad and Farrell’s farm) have done this brilliantly. The image may be incomplete, omitting the 100-hour weeks, burned fingers, and financial stress, but it’s not insensitive. If anything, marketing for these farmers is, in a way, a celebration of their work and a form of environmental advocacy. Farming was a bold choice, not an unwanted inheritance.

**Conrad grew up in New York City, Farrell in Colorado. At Middlebury, Conrad studied anthropology and studio art. Farrell was an environmental studies and English joint major. Conrad did a lot of art in fields and on farms. She French-braided meadow grass behind the Mods for her senior thesis, and later braided corn silk in Nebraska during an art residency. “I wanted to be shaping the land, but I didn’t know how,” she said. Conrad and Farrell both went for MFA degrees, Conrad in photography and media at CalArts near Los Angeles, Farrell in poetry at the University of Montana. They came back to Middlebury to coteach a J-term course in 2009; Farrell taught creative writing that spring, then they began to apprentice at Blue Ledge Farm, a goat dairy in Salisbury.**

“That’s where we fell in love with goats,” Conrad said. She drew and photographed them for a show at Anthony Grecaney, a gallery in Boston. She and Farrell got married in 2010. They listed five goats on their wedding registry.

Conrad’s father, in his toast, said, “They set out to be artists and writers where they stood to make little money. Now they’re going into farming where they stand to lose a lot of money.”

Actually, Big Picture is doing well. It’s in Townshend, Vermont, a couple of hours south of Fat Toad. They make caramel candies—not a soft spread like cajeta, but individually wrapped candy. Last year, only their second in business, Big Picture’s caramel won the Outstanding Confection prize at the country’s biggest specialty food show. Their caramels have been sold in some 200 stores, including the Texas grocery chain Central Market, Le Pain Quotidien, and Anthropologie. Conrad made a 30-minute film, called Chores, about the farm; it was exhibited at the Currier Museum in New Hampshire. She draws whimsical pictures of their 40 goats for the candy packaging and the farm’s website, which includes a family tree of the herd.

“We do eat goat,” Conrad told me one rainy May evening. “We normally just eat our bucks. We eat three a year. That’s one over there.” She nodded toward a furry white hide stretched across a green love seat. We were in the living room of her red farmhouse. “There’s a taxidermist down the hill who sends them out with the deer hides,” Conrad went on. “They’re so gorgeous.”

Some of her artwork lined the walls. One large photo showed cerulean water flowing through snowy, cracked ice. It was from a project she did in Iceland, while following fish and fishermen around the world—her last project before she started farming. The perspective appeared to be from a helicopter, looking down on a vast landscape containing a glacial stream speckled with boulders. In fact, she told me, she took the picture six inches from the ground.

**Both Fat Toad and Big Picture were intended to be something quite different from what they’ve become. The original idea was akin to homesteading, the back-to-the-lander’s dream of pastoral self-sufficiency. Until recently, Reid and her family grew or raised more than 80 percent of their food. They sold five kinds of fresh chèvre. When Conrad and Farrell started farming, they never imagined starting a caramel company. Both farms have had pigs, chickens, and full vegetable gardens.**

But that style of farming is hard to sustain, it turns out. Both farms have ended up specializing in one product. Days are filled with indoor chores: accounting, grant writing, sales, scheduling, marketing, and publicity. “Sometimes it feels like we’re more businesspeople than farmers,” Conrad said.

Still, they’re living with goats. “After a day’s work, a lot of which is non-farm work, it’s nice to go out there and be in the present with them,” Farrell said. He and Conrad raise mostly French Alpines. They are black or brown with stripes or patches; a few Nubians, which are adorably long floppy ears; and Saanens, which are big and white. Their farm blog features light-suffused photos of the goats climbing fences, jumping off mossy trees in a mountain forest, wandering across golden meadows, or staring, head cocked, at the camera. Goats’ eyes have black slits for pupils and light irises, which make them look both curious and knowing. Cy, the first goat born on their farm, is wearing a sweet, giraffe-like smile in a recent headshot on their blog. The caption reads, “Often I get asked if I have a favorite goat. I don’t. I do smile thinking about how much happiness they all bring me.”

Fat Toad has a similarly composed herd, though no Nubians. They have one Nigerian Dwarf buck, who is petite; his job is to breed with the equally petite yearlings. Breeding happens every fall, and to chart the couplings, Fat Toad’s four bucks are given a big square crayon in red, yellow, green, or blue. The crayons are strapped to their chests with a harness. By morning, the nannies’ rainbow rumps indicate the dominant buck. “Kids who visit see the colored goats and ask, ‘What’s that?’” Hannah said, laughing.

The nannies are pregnant for five months. Last spring at Fat Toad there were 150 kids at Fat Toad, which Hannah helped deliver, including a set of quadruplets. (Hannah and Tim produced their own singlet, Driscoll, last November.) The farm maintains about 50 milkers and four bucks; most of the kids are sold or eaten. People want doelings, but not bucklings. With more goat farms breeding than ever, there’s a buckling glut. Some Vermonters recently set up a farm to raise meat goats to sell largely to Vermont’s refugee communities. The farm received a state grant to build a “custom exempt” steading, the back-to-the-lander’s dream of pastoral self-sufficiency. Until recently, Reid and her family grew or raised more than 80 percent of their food. They sold five kinds of fresh chèvre. When Conrad and Farrell started farming, they never imagined starting a caramel company. Both farms have had pigs, chickens, and full vegetable gardens.

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**Carolyn Kormann ‘04 is on staff at The New Yorker.**
Middlebury Menu

We asked a handful of graduating seniors what foods they'd miss most from their days in the dining halls, and here's what we heard:

- Oatmeal with all the toppings
- Chicken parm
- Fried eggs
- All the scrambled eggs I can eat
- Gluten-free choices
- Grilled eggplant
- Magic Cookie Bars (see photo and recipe)
- Maple balsamic dressing
- Onion rings
- Spicy bean burgers
- Proctor panini
- Sunday Sundaes
- Blueberry pancakes
- Stir-fry with veggies from the Organic Farm
- All the baked goods
- Burger Night
- Experimental foods
- Pizza at every meal
- Hummus
- Handfuls of oyster crackers
- Smoked salmon
- Vegan ribs
- Monument Farms chocolate milk
- Proctor salad bar
- Tons of yogurt
- Chickpea potpie
- Homemade granola
- Mexican food
- Quinoa poppy seed pilaf

And late-night from the Grille...

- Dr. Feelgood (grilled cheese with Southwestern chicken tenders)
- Love Me Tender (Southwestern chicken tenders with lettuce, tomato, and ranch dressing)
- Triple Bypass Burger (loaded triple cheeseburger with bacon)

MAGIC COOKIE BARS

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Ingredient</th>
<th>Amount</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>4 cups graham cracker crumbs</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1/2 lb unsalted butter</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2 14-oz cans of sweetened condensed milk</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1 1/2 cups semi-sweet chocolate chips</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1 cup white chocolate chips</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2 cups shredded coconut</td>
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1. Preheat oven to 350 degrees. Line an 18 x 13 inch baking pan with parchment paper.

2. Combine graham cracker crumbs and melted butter in a bowl and then press into the bottom of the cookie sheet to create the first layer.

3. Combine the chips and coconut in a bowl and sprinkle the mixture over the graham cracker layer.

4. Slowly and evenly cover with the sweetened condensed milk.

5. Bake for 20-25 minutes or until lightly browned. Cool before cutting.
Explosions in the sky above Middlebury illuminate Saturday evening festivities at Reunion Weekend.
On a Roll

In the late 1800s, when the demand for lumber was at its peak, loggers used rivers to transport timber from the woods to sawmills. It was not uncommon for loggers to jam, which forced workers to hop between logs to break the congestion. Staying dry and on the log the longest quickly grew into a game, and soon enough lumber companies sponsored their own logrolling contests. Now, a century later, Wisconsin native and logroller extraordinaire Abby Hoeschler ’10 is on a mission to revitalize the northern-woods tradition and bring it to an international arena.

Abby was born into a logrolling dynasty. As soon as she learned how to swim, at age four, she learned to logroll from her mother, Judy, a seven-time world champion. Judy taught classes at a local YWCA and often tooted Abby and her three siblings to the pool, so much so that Abby barely remembers a day without it. Starting in the sixth-and-under division, Abby flew up the competitive logrolling circuit, going elite by age 14. She worked hard to maintain her top-three logrolling spot and her three-time boom-running world title. (Boom running is a timed event in which competitors race across logs attached to one another in the water.)

Rather than attend summer soccer camp, Abby would logroll along with the rest of her family. (That’s what it took for the Hoeschler clan to win 16 world titles and counting.) “It’s always been something that defines us,” Abby says. “And we like to keep the wins in the family.”

When Abby’s older sister, Katie ’04, packed her bags for Middlebury, she didn’t think twice about bringing a log to college. It wasn’t just for training—Katie began to teach other students the sport in what became a J-term class staple, with teaching duties handed down from sister to sister. Over the next decade of Hoeschlers, logrolling became a physical education credit at Middlebury. The sport grew so popular, in fact, that Abby established a January logrolling tournament.

Upon her graduation, Abby’s parents proposed an idea they had been throwing around for years: to create a synthetic log. A ban on shipping untreated lumber to rivers to transport timber from the woods to sawmills. It was not uncommon for loggers to jam, which forced workers to hop between logs to break the congestion. Staying dry and on the log the longest quickly grew into a game, and soon enough lumber companies sponsored their own logrolling contests. Now, a century later, Wisconsin native and logroller extraordinaire Abby Hoeschler ’10 is on a mission to revitalize the northern-woods tradition and bring it to an international arena.

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Upon her graduation, Abby’s parents proposed an idea they had been throwing around for years: to create a synthetic log. A ban on shipping untreated cedar wood out of the country was hindering the sport’s potential globalization, and as staunch promoters of this northern-woods tradition, the Hoeschlers felt it was their duty to find a way around this obstacle. As the strongest advocate (and natural teacher) in the family, Abby was the perfect person to take on the project.

While cross-country skiing with her father one winter afternoon, Abby serendipitously ran into two of the best tinkering engineers around, Mike Cichanowski, founder of Wenonah Canoes, and Jeff Van Fossen, cofounder of the synthetic violin-bow company CodaBow. One makes a recreational product that floats in the water and the other makes a synthetic product that imitates wood, thought Abby. All she needed was to combine the two skills and she would have her log! Jeff put her in touch with two student engineers at Winona State University, who helped create a prototype that imitates the cellular makeup of a tree. Using a combination of fiberglass, wood, and foam, the team created the first viable synthetic log, a 60-pound cylinder built of high-density polyethylene that fills up with water and floats, spins, and reacts just like a cedar log. Key Log Rolling, the Hoeschlers’ dream company, was born.

Now that Abby has an easily transportable synthetic log in production, she’s working on the other half of the equation: growing the sport. “When people asked if there’s a market for logrolling, I never knew how to respond,” says Abby. “Then I realized, we’re creating the market. That’s where we want to be.” So far, the summer camp industry has been highly receptive: Key Log will supply more than 40 camps across the U.S. with a log this season, along with the first international camp in Switzerland and a summer school in Mexico. Already, five colleges and universities—a market Abby has yet to explore—have logrolling clubs, and every day she receives inquiries from schools as far away as Australia that want to start their own groups.

No other company is promoting the sport as much as Key Log is—not even the U.S. Log Rolling Association. “We didn’t set out to create this synthetic product just to sell it,” Abby says. “We want to grow the sport and make it more accessible to people because they love it as much as we do.”

Abby’s “big, hairy, 20-year goal” is to make logrolling an Olympic sport. Though, by then, she admits, “I’ll more likely be coaching than competing.”

THE CHAMP

Abby’s mother, Judy Scheer-Hoeschler, grew up in the small Wisconsin town of Hayward. As a child, Judy was enthralled by the local log rolling talent, Marlys Hodd, who would show off her skills in the Lumberjack Bowl, a former log-sorting millpond, during the country’s log boom. When Marlys started an official logrolling school for children in 1969, Judy was one of her first students. Four short years later, Judy won her first logrolling world championship title.

LUMBERJACK PRIZE

Hayward businessman Tony Wise founded the World Lumberjack Championships in 1960 to spread the rich history of the logging industry and popularize the sport of modern log rolling in the U.S. Every summer lumberjacks from around the world converge on Hayward’s Lumberjack Bowl, now a 3,000-seat logrolling arena, to compete in events ranging from sawing and chopping to logrolling and speed climbing. The Tony Wise All-Around Champion Award (pictured above) goes to the lumberjack who scores the most points. Though known for his involvement in niche lumberjack sports, Wise also played matchmaker for Jay Hoeschler, the young tennis pro who thought logrolling looked easy, and Judy Scheer, the world champion who proved him wrong.

LOOKING AHEAD

Abby’s “big, hairy, 20-year goal” is to make logrolling an Olympic sport. Though, by then, she admits, “I’ll more likely be coaching than competing.”

Madison Kahn is the assistant managing editor at Boston magazine and a freelance writer.
Does testosterone rule? Do men belong to a special club? T Cooper reveals answers to these and other seemingly random questions about gender.

By Regan Eberhart

T Cooper '94 has done an extraordinary thing. He has written a book about a subject that many people either find uncomfortable or uninteresting because it is so far removed from their own lives, and he has made it entertaining and consciousness expanding. Cooper's latest book, Real Man Adventures, talks about the world of the transgender male, which is Cooper's world. He takes us through his transition from female to male to the point today, where he is an adoring husband and stepfather to two children; he tells this story with humor and without dwelling on the intensely personal details that discussions of transgender sometimes do.

Reading Real Man Adventures is a little like eating a smorgasbord. The dishes are all different and served in a variety of ways, and when sampled in small portions, they are fully satisfying. Cooper's chapters are similarly set out for sampling—highly varied, short, and delectable. There are interviews, lists, letters, descriptions of dreams, snippets of conversations. In a brief interview with his wife, he asks her to list five ways that he is "typically male." First on the list: he's "self-involved." An interview with an LA police officer, who transitioned from female to male, includes a discussion about the fact that the officer transitioned into "America's most hated (a black male)" and Cooper transitioned into "America's most loved (a white male)."

In one chapter, a transcript of a telephone conversation between Cooper and a State Department official shows a frustrated Cooper, who had been living as a man for years, desperately trying to change the gender on his passport: "All those guys in Iraq, getting their genitals blown off by IEDs, do you make them change their passport from M to F when they come home, because they don't have penises anymore?" he finally asked, because the rule required him to prove that he'd had complete sexual reassignment surgery. On a similar bent, another chapter is devoted to a survey Cooper conducted of 31 men about whether they pee standing up or sitting down, and one chapter
lists "40 successful men my stature or shorter." Among them: Jon Stewart and Justin Bieber.

Having experienced life as both genders, he certainly can speak with authority about the differences. He claims that men have it better. Males earn more income, do not get sexually assaulted or beaten, and have more power and clout in general, he says. And all men are members of the "Man Club," of which there are many benefits: "In Man Club, if you raise your voice and express anger about something, other members of the club actually pay attention and often respond favorably." And, "In Man Club, you really do talk about sports with strangers when at a loss for conversation."

But, unfortunately, there is fear mixed in with the pleasure of being male, and these fears are also documented in Real Man Adventures, from incidents of transgender people being assaulted in public restrooms to being unmasked by airport body scanners. Cooper describes a nightmare in which he's rushed to the hospital, bleeding, and the doctors and nurses are working feverishly to save him. As they cut away his pants, they discover he's not what they expected, and the shock causes them to lose focus on saving his life.

Cooper wants people to understand that "I am happy and able to be myself in the world." Although, he says, if he could ask for anything, he'd ask for a few more inches of height.

EXCERPT

If you woke up one day—or no, say you're an embryo before it figures out whether it's going to have a Y chromosome or not, and you can decide what you are going to be; you could go to the public library, take all the dusty books off the shelf and really get a good look at all of time and see who's generally come out on top—what would you be?

If you were a betting zygote, and you wanted to survive and more than survive, you wanted to have, like, an in-ground pool and attached garage and maybe a little cushion of land between you and the next guy, and not get raped over and over and generally be left to do what you wish, there's only one clear choice. You'd grab that Y chromosome.

The Gift of Friendship

By Sara Thurber Marshall

Have you ever wondered what your dog is thinking on one of those long, meandering walks you take together? In her charming book, Walks with Sierra: The Story of an Old Soul, Liz Brooking '81 takes a stab at voicing her dog's thoughts as he journeys through his last year of life. Sierra is a stray that turns up at her door "one cold and blustery November day." Brooking knows nothing about him except that he's old, but she quickly falls in love with him.

By telling Sierra's story through his own voice, Brooking attempts to delve into what's at the core of the ageless bond between humans and dogs. Told in short, eloquent vignettes, each with a photo, the book follows Sierra's wanderings around the rural farm in Pennsylvania where he lives with Brooking as he comments on everything from his pig sister, Wilma, to the heron in the creek and the fox in the field. Beautiful images of nature flow through his thoughts as he contemplates basic elements of life such as love, survival, and loss. And always present is his relationship with Brooking and the feelings it evokes in both of them. Sierra is indeed an old soul and he knows his death is near, and he knows how much Brooking dreads it. But in the end, the deep bond they have shared becomes the means for healing for the author. Be sure to have your tissues handy as you fall in love with Sierra yourself and experience his friendship and his loss.
I send my best wishes to my classmates and I hope you are having a nice summer.


I don’t have any news from classmates but I do want to say that Eleanor Barnum Gardner and I attended reunion and went to the Convocation. We were driven by Reg Spooner, the husband of Carol Carlton Spooner ’70. We were able to sit on the porch of Mead Chapel and watch the Reunion Parade, then President Liebowitz escorted us into the chapel. I will add more about the experience in the fall. For now you can see the photo on page 59.

— Class Correspondent: Mrs. Charles M. Hall (Margaret Leslie), 100 Wake Robin Dr., Shelburne, VT 05482.

As I write this at the end of February, Maine is knee deep in record setting snowdrifts. I talked with Margi Fell Council and learned the weather problem in her part of California is just the opposite—lack of precipitation. She says it is beautiful day after day. Bridge games are her favorite pastime. She plays two or three times a week, duplicate and Chicago bridge. Margi doesn’t drive anymore so she is dependent on friends for rides. She has two sons, one in Nevada and one in Oregon, and a granddaughter and a great-grandson. Like many of us, she wishes she could see family more often.

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As I write this at the end of February, Maine is knee deep in record setting snowdrifts. I talked with Margi Fell Council and learned the weather problem in her part of California is just the opposite—lack of precipitation. She says it is beautiful day after day. Bridge games are her favorite pastime. She plays two or three times a week, duplicate and Chicago bridge. Margi doesn’t drive anymore so she is dependent on friends for rides. She has two sons, one in Nevada and one in Oregon, and a granddaughter and a great-grandson. Like many of us, she wishes she could see family more often.

— Class Correspondent: Nancy Hall Whitehouse (whitebouenanny@gmail.com), 75 State St, Unit 61, Portland, ME 04101.
last October at the Cardigan Mountain School in Canaan, N.H., where he and Dolly worked in 1946 after the war. He says he often enjoys a bit of Jim Beam or a Manhattan after a long day's work on the road. • Harry Walsh continues to live in his apartment in Waldoboro, Maine, apparently with some senior services; his daughter lives next door and checks on him daily. He no longer drives. He says he follows the Red Sox closely as they try to be a winning team. • Those of you who follow winter sports closely must have been pleased to note the excellent performance of Lew Haines's granddaughter, Kikkan Randall, in international World Cup cross-country ski racing in Europe. • With regret I report the death of Jim Clark on February 28, 2013. Following Army service in WWII, Jim began 40 years of teaching at the junior high level, which he enjoyed, but then found that he enjoyed retirement, which he described as sheer joy and happiness, even more. He and wife Dotty (Brown) '44 moved to the retirement community, Evergreen Woods, in the 1990s where Jim served as the manager of the small variety shop for several years. They continued to travel until the development of Parkinson's disease for Jim, which ultimately resulted in his death after about two years in the nursing unit. Dotty continues to live in their original apartment. We send our sympathy to her and her family. • Correspondent Jean Jordan Shield reports: Caught in the middle of the income-tax crush, Carolyn Ohlander DePodwin was working on a letter to the tax assessor demanding to know the reason why her taxes had doubled. She was a real estate broker herself and was familiar with various procedures. She visits daughter Peggy in Connecticut occasionally and also has visits from son David, who lives in Bernardsville, N.J. In May she enjoyed grandson John's graduation from Bates College. Their family has been together for the past 10 years and is planning to celebrate John's 21st birthday and a trip to the West Coast in August. She has a wonderful family and enjoys spending time with her grandchildren. • Several of us are living happily in "elderly retirement buildings." I've been living at RiverMead since 2009, a community of 275, age range 80-100. I'm no longer keeping house, cooking, cleaning, marketing, gardening, not even driving a car, and I love it, including eating delicious meals. I swim 30 laps daily in a 60-foot pool, tend my houseplants, do Sudoku, and enjoy interesting fellow residents and programs. One male resident quips, "It's a lot like being in college, only the girls are older." In college, I was an Am. lit. major and I write a weekly e-mail to 150 of my "nearest and dearest," often thinking of "Doc" Cook and "Beowulf" Brown. Writing from Models was an important course. I live in a "Thoreau" apartment (living room with den, a work/play area, bedroom, two baths, kitchen), and I listen regularly to Vermont Public Radio/Classical on a Wi-Fi radio. I'm still playing "seat of the pants" college bridge and enjoying keeping in touch with classmates. To continue what I noted in the winter issue, Middlebury is well represented at RiverMead, past, present, and future. The late Gertrude Knight Cleverdon '35 set up the library here 16 years ago. Connie Gibbs Oliver '33 is the newly elected VP of the Residents' Council, for a two-year term. We are expecting Nancy Walser Faulkner '55, Connie's Middlebury little sister, when the Village at RiverMead opens. Mary Ellen Bushnell '57 is on the waiting list. • The 1945 Discretionary Scholarship Fund is approaching market value of $200,000, and our current recipient is from Tynghorst, Mass. She writes of her appreciation of the challenges and delights of her first year and a half and of our generosity. We appreciate Robin Willits for establishing the fund in the name of our class, which keeps us connected with the life of the College now and into the future. • Bette Bertschinguer Saud '46 died on January 6. She was the marshal for those of us who graduated in February 1945, having been a freshman with us in 1941. • Robert Frost's poem "Nothing Gold Can Stay" is included in the hour-long documentary Grow Old Along With Me: The Poetry of Aging cohosted by Robert Kiley and Julie Harris. The DVD is available through National Film Network. • Please stay in touch! —Class Correspondents: Ruth Wheaton Evans (rrwe@verizon.net), 80 Salisbury St., Unit 603, Worcester, MA 01609; Elizabeth Ring Hennesfied (eliz.ket@earthlink.net), 397 Old Sherman Hill Rd., Woodbury, CT 06798.
Fire on the Mountain!

On June 14, 1931, President Paul Dwight Moody was in the midst of his baccalaureate address when word came of a fire raging on the Bread Loaf campus. Thankfully, there were no injuries and, despite the damage, the Bread Loaf School of English started right on time.
touch and please send me your news. “Mew”
— Class Correspondent Mary Elizabeth Wisotzkey McClellan (maryliz124@comcast.net), 124 RiverMead Rd., Peterborough, NH 03458

Sheila Schmidt Rowland is enjoying living at the Lodge in Middlebury. Her new address is 350 Lodge Rd., Apt. 241, Middlebury, VT 05753. Three of her children, Greg ‘79, Mary ‘82, and David live nearby and Michael ‘74 lives in Maine. Her two best friends, cats Muffett and Kerry, moved with her. Amazingly, Joan Campbell Shaw stopped by on the very first day she was in her new home. • Mary Elizabeth Cummings Nordstrom writes, “My roommate, the late June Brogger Noble, used to urge me to write as she did. I honored my craft by writing informative letters to service men during World War II thus neglecting my course studies. At last, although I did Outdoor Drama in 1985, I am about to self-publish my first poetry book, Unlaunched Cache (with no accent aiguè, please, the better to make a pun with the photo of sand dollars on the cover).” • Louise Head Aines has lost her husband to pancreatic cancer. Ron had been doing quite well, so it was a shock to have him go so suddenly. They had kept the family plot in Rockport, Mass., so it was a blessing to have him laid there. It has been difficult for all the family. Louise has spent time with daughter Marcia and with son Marshall’s family in Colorado also. She will have to make further decisions where to end up. The class sends prayers and condolences to the family. • Mary Nasmith Means is happy where she is. Right now she is writing about her life growing up in China for her kids and grandkids. Plus she is trying harder with her watercolors. She says it keeps her busy and out of trouble—ha. • February 23 marked the 67th wedding anniversary of Ross and Vava Stafford Brown. While on their honeymoon in Stowe, Vt., Ross came down with the flu so Vava spent the week sking while the nice ladies at the B&B took care of him. They have been in the Quitman Presbyterian Home and Retirement Community in southern Georgia, 60 miles from Tallahassee, for nearly seven years. Vava has been in skilled nursing for over three years now. She has a little electric scooter so was able to enjoy some independence and was in the nursing home only a week. Her family told me how much she cherished all her Middlebury friends for so many years.

A quick and short e-mail from Helen Prentice Theimer announced that she had received an e commendation from the Christian Science Monitor for her first book, Wise Ones of Mall. I can attest that it is a good read and a most interesting book. • Graham and Sally McCullough Sterritt have been enjoying their great-grandson. They saw him for four days at Christmas and at two years old, he was putting sentences together. His favorite word was “no,” but he also knows the meaning and use of “thank you” and “you are welcome.” They are both well and thankful for their many blessings. • Jean Gunther wrote a note illustrating true Middlebury grit. Last December something inside her stomach “blew up” and she landed in the hospital in a coma for several days. It was decided that when she came out of the coma and could feed herself and learn to walk again, they would release her provided she would move to Kings Grant, an assisted-living facility. The release took place January 3 and she immediately started physical therapy. Considering her age and condition they did not think she would be able to walk again but she fooled them. She walks without difficulty and without the aid of a cane or walker. Once she got her own two-room apartment, she was automatically scheduled to take her meals in the dining room. With so much time on her hands she set to work knitting cotton washcloths for the SPCA. Then nurses who saw them wanted to buy some for gifts and she now has a thriving business. She has made more than 200 and the SPCA is encouraging her to keep it up. That is our Jean, never at a loss for ways to use her talents to help others. • Muriel Mack Lambpert is happy that she is able to stay in her own home in Chagrin Falls, Ohio, thanks to three wonderful ladies who help her. One drives from the east side of Cleveland Monday through Friday, a second completes Friday through Sunday, and a third prepares meals for her six nights a week. Muriel would be lost without her son David and his wife Mary Anne, as well. They arrive with dinner every Friday and Mary Anne shops for her while David takes care of the checks. They now have a grandson named Owen. • Jeanie Mace Burnell and I are still reminiscing about the reunion and about being roommates in the Spanish house our junior year. That was the first time we had seen each other since graduation. Last September she was saddened to lose her cat. He had journeyed home with her from Africa and she had had him over 14 years. Pets have a way of holding on to our heartstrings. • Phil Briggs reports that wife Jean (Sloan) ’49 received her new hip last July and has fully recovered. They were planning to take a cruise in February from Hong Kong to Beijing. Once back in the U.S., they planned to return to Vermont where Phil was having a hip revision. • Betsy Hornaday Fry is having a good time putting together family genealogy, mostly from fairly recent generations. She was motivated to undertake the project by a letter from a long-lost cousin who saw them wanted to buy some for gifts and she now has a thriving business. She has made more than 200 and the SPCA is encouraging her to keep it up. That is our Jean, never at a loss for ways to use her talents to help others. • Muriel Mack Lambpert is happy that she is able to stay in her own home in Chagrin Falls, Ohio, thanks to three wonderful ladies who help her. One drives from the east side of Cleveland Monday through Friday, a second completes Friday through Sunday, and a third prepares meals for her six nights a week. Muriel would be lost without her son David and his wife Mary Anne, as well. They arrive with dinner every Friday and Mary Anne shops for her while David takes care of the checks. They now have a grandson named Owen. • Jeanie Mace Burnell and I are still reminiscing about the reunion and about being roommates in the Spanish house our junior year. That was the first time we had seen each other since graduation. Last September she was saddened to lose her cat. He had journeyed home with her from Africa and she had had him over 14 years. Pets have a way of holding on to our heartstrings. • Phil Briggs reports that wife Jean (Sloan) ’49 received her new hip last July and has fully recovered. They were planning to take a cruise in February from Hong Kong to Beijing. Once back in the U.S., they planned to return to Vermont where Phil was having a hip revision. • Betsy Hornaday Fry is having a good time putting together family genealogy, mostly from fairly recent generations. She was motivated to undertake the project by a letter from a long-lost cousin who had found her address in his mother’s address book after her death. Betsy was glad to take the project on as her children had beenurged her to do it. She’s pleased daughter Lynn ’71 and her husband returned to Middlebury for Lynn’s 40th reunion in June. Lynn was so impressed by our reunion that she was excited about attending her own. • Joanne “Jobuck” Buckeridge Booth met Lois “Bussie”
Southgate Badger and her husband in Portland, Maine, for lunch last December. She says they are still their cheery, happy selves. Jo took a 12-day Road Scholars trip this winter, visiting the deserts of the Southwest. She enjoyed Joshua Tree National Park and found Death Valley very beautiful. The timing was ideal for desert visiting. She continues to take courses at Osher Lifelong Learning Institute—in the fall she read and studied *The Brothers Karamazov* and this spring she watched French movies and discussed them in French, *bien sûr!* In between times she enjoys ping-pong, strength and balance classes, book clubs, and movies. She does not lack for energy! • **Virginia Lee Costello** did a lot of traveling after reunion. In July she visited a daughter in the Berkshires and they attended the Shakespeare Festival. In August she visited her eldest daughter in Bethesda, Md., and at the end of the month she visited another daughter in Forest Lake, N.H. where she used to live. Then in October she visited two daughters in San Francisco. While there they traveled to L.A. and spent Parents Weekend with her grandson, who attends Occidental College. • **Bart ’48 and Tiffany Clark Nourse** are still taking walks on campus but these are shorter and slower than before. They befriended a freshman this past year and enjoyed her and her roommates very much. Tiffany said the president’s house is being drastically updated and in the meantime he and his family are living across the street. She also said that students have asked the College to divest itself of investments in fossil fuel companies and the president has formed a committee to study this. • I was sorry to receive notice of the death of Jacob “Tony” Samenfink, who died October 28. I did not know him except via the telephone but always enjoyed conversing with him. He ended every conversation by saying that he was married to the most wonderful woman in the world. • **Your class correspondent** had an interesting experience during the blizzard of 2013. It was 10 degrees outside and 30 degrees inside my house due to the power failure that lasted more than 24 hours. In the early evening of the next day there was a knock on the door and we opened it to two members of the Harwich Fire Dept., who had come to take us to a shelter until the power could be returned. We ended up in a small, private nursing home where we were treated like lost friends for the weekend and where we had a wonderful time.

—Class Correspondent: Jeannette Atkins Louth (wmjalouth@comcast.net), 99 Depot Road West, West Harwich, MA 02671. 

**Livi Remmler Rosman** keeps moving by walking the Berkeley hills (what a great place to be) and she goes to senior aerobics classes. She takes advantage of the proximity to the Univ. of California and goes to free noon concerts on campus and monthly interest groups involving art, birding, German, and French. Her 2012 trips with her husband included Hawaii, Yosemite high country in the camper van, and the East Coast to see relatives. • **Bart Nourse** sent a clipping from the *Addison Independent* with a photo from the 1940s.
of a Rutland-railroad-engine snow sculpture in front of Alpha Sigma. With it was a letter to the editor, written by Bob Kellogg, and Bart says it will be a reminder of life at the College 65 years ago. “It’ll bring a smile to your face—betcha!” Here are some excerpts: “I arrived in town in 1939 as a freshman at Middlebury College. Our train car coming from near NYC on the Hudson was switched in Albany to some Rutland cars. At Rutland we met the train car from Boston and joined the rest of the grand trip together. The Middlebury station is now right where it was when students, and not a single one with a car, walked to the College while a large truck picked up all our luggage. In the winter ca. 1940 our fraternity, Sigma Alpha, won the snow sculpture contest with the Rutland engine, probably engineered with Johnny Kenworthy (great town character) in the cab while a sturdy student pushed the caboose.” • We will have news about the reunion in the fall issue!

— Class Correspondents: Elizabeth Bredenberg Ness (elizabeth. ness@verizon.net), 412 N. Wayne Ave., #109, Wayne, PA 19087; Sandy Rosenberg (inspacepro@aol.com), 41-50$ Carlotta Dr., Apt. 205, Palm Desert, CA 92211.

49

REUNION CLASS Correspondent Dixon Hemphill reports: It was less than a year ago that I wrote about hearing from Lois and Jack Barry and their exciting life in Oregon. Only a month ago I received a message from Lois telling me that Jack had died very suddenly on Christmas day. His obituary will appear in a later issue of the Middlebury Magazine but in the meantime I want to tell our classmates a few things that Lois wrote about Jack—things that most of us never knew. Following his Army service in Europe and his graduation from Middlebury, he spent about four years in Europe, first as a student at the Univ. of Innsbruck in Austria and later as an adventure traveler, including a bicycle trip to Cairo, Egypt. Jack married Lois in Germany and then returned to the States where he worked at Boeing, Beech Aircraft, Philco, and Phillips, where he and a group of fellow scientists formed the Hells Canyon Preservation Council to prevent the construction of further dams on the Snake River in Idaho. Jack and Lois later earned teaching certificates and taught first in Oregon, where they lived on a 150-acre farm, and later at the American School in Tehran, Iran. For many years these two travelers visited and camped in many countries in Europe, the Middle East, and South America. A celebration of Jack’s life was planned for June at their home in La Grande, Ore. • I recently received a letter from Winnie Anthony Stearns. This would be Rachel Adkins Platt’s department except for the fact that Winnie’s message involves my great-nephew Eric Hemphill, Class of 2014. She was attending a football game at Dartmouth College when she struck up a conversation with a boy sitting alone in the stands. “You’re from Middlebury and a Hemphill? You must be related to one of my classmates—Dixon Hemphill.” She told me what a nice great-nephew I have! Winnie asked me if I planned to at-

Adrienne Littlewood DeLaney ’57 chats with Assistant Dean Beth Kerns Keefe. Prof. Kevin Moss and Claudio Medeiros ’90 enjoy seeing each other at the Saturday evening festivities. Alumni line up for the Reunion Parade. Margaret Leslie Hall ’38 and Eleanor Barnum Gardner ’38 pose with President Liebowitz at Convocation. Heather Neuworth ’08 laughs with student volunteer Mzwakithi “Prestige” Shongwe ’16 at the volunteer reception.

Photography by Todd Balfour and May Walton.
tend our 65th in 2014. She wrote that she wasn't sure about it but said she was still upright. I wrote her back telling her I planned to attend and was looking forward to seeing her there, too! • My sincere condolences to the family of William von Dreele, who died January 19.

—Class Correspondents: Dixon Hemphill (dixonH1935@cox.net), 10910 Olm Dr, Fairfax Station, VA 22039; Rachel Adkins Platt (rplatt27@gmail.com), 34 Tohey Brook, Pittsford, NY 14534.

50 Correspondent Virginia Orrall Albert reports: For my first duty as correspondent, I sent e-mails to everyone. I received one reply from my amazing Carol Carlton Hentz Spooner, who is still playing tennis at the College, lifting weights, and doing yoga. She and husband Reg audit classes and mentor foreign students, as well as those on scholarships from the T. William Hentz '30 Scholarship Fund. Her grandson entered Midd in February! I could go on and on about their good works. • Next I started phoning. Barbara McLaren Boucher impressed me also. She is still practicing as a psychotherapist. After her divorce, she earned her master's in psychology from the Univ. of Colorado. Originally she was a teacher and counselor. She also plays tennis, as does Joan Metzger Brisbin. Barbara judges ice-skating competitions and is a dog person. Two of her children went to Middlebury; she enjoys her grandchildren. She has three great-granddaughters. • I phoned Lou Laverie Bresky, who lives in Calgary, Canada. She is one of the few lucky enough to still have a husband. She is fine and happy. She has two sons, a grandson, and three step-granddaughters. She has had visitors from our class, but that is her only connection to our alma mater. Lou and her husband go cross-country skiing! Some of us are on walkers! I call mine a pushcart. I did do water aerobics for 20 years, but lately I can only walk in the water. My heart is okay, but I have shortness of breath. • Jeanne Thompson Cook is very involved with AAUW. She sold her 100-year-old house and is living with a daughter. Two other daughters live nearby and a son is in Scarsdale, N.Y. She enjoys trips to the Hudson River, where she grew up. Her brother is a 1958 Midd grad. Her father, grandfather, and uncle also went to Midd! She moved seven times early on but has been in Pennsylvania 40 years. She's in two book clubs. • J acque Snyder Braddock has had a Fredericksburg, Va., address for 23 years. In that time she has volunteered at a book processing plant and a branch of the Rappahannock library, where as a fringe benefit, she gets to read the latest books! She earlier worked 25 years in Fairfax, Va., as a librarian. She lives in Hartwood, really on five acres in the woods. She enjoys gardening and likes to lunch out with friends. Her husband is older and in good health. She has two daughters nearby in Warrenton. • Faye George Berube, our fantastic blind classmate, contacted me by e-mail. One of her greatest treasures is her son Ray, a retired Navy Admiral. Ray is working for IBM in San Diego, Calif. His wife, a Navy lawyer, found civilian work in San Diego as well. They live on Coronado Island, a lovely place. Faye's granddaughter Paige graduated from Boston College in May and two grandsons enter college this fall. Faye's daughter Donna '76 lives with them in Fall River, Mass. She is a pediatric nurse for Pediatric Services of America and is a great help to her parents. • Barb Kraft Packer sent an e-mail: In May #1 grandson graduated from Mt. Sinai Medical School and #2 grandson graduated from UVM with honors. He majored in world studies and math and also has some fluency in Chinese. In June, #4 grandson graduated from the International School of Hong Kong and is college bound. She and Tod (age 90) planned to attend all three events and then a family reunion at Mohonk Mountain House in New Paltz, N.Y. They have enjoyed Alumni College at Bread Loaf over the years. She wishes all of us the best.

—Class Correspondents: Virginia Orrall Albert (albert8656@ AOL.com), 600 Woodridge Pky., Apt. 1718, Wylie, TX 75098; Corwin Etwell, 113 Harris Ave., Beattieboro, VT 05331 (802-254-6851).

51 In a nice note, Meg Curry Gregg said she and husband Don are looking forward to celebrating their 60th anniversary on a coastal cruise from Barcelona to Lisbon, along with other family members and friends. They spent time in Williamsport, where Don was teaching a course, and Florida, where he gave some talks. They are expecting Don's book, Pot Shards: Fragments of a Life in C.I.A. The White House and Two Koreas, to be published this year. Meg is also looking forward to trips to L.A. and Ireland. They are living in the home where Meg grew up and are happy to be able to see their children frequently. • Joan Maintain Higgins reports that she and Ed keep busy with golf and other activities both at home in Winchester, Mass., as well as at their summer home in Rockport, Mass. They have welcomed with great joy their first great-grandchild—a boy who lives in Maine. Joan also reported to us the sad news of the death of Mary Kehler Hench in February. She says, "Mary was very creative with diverse interests. In addition to being a patron of the arts, she herself was a prolific painter, a poet, and an avid reader of books of all genres. Music was very important to her and she sang in the choir at the Unitarian Universalist Church of Charleston, S.C., where she was a longtime active member. She owned a small bread-making and health-food shop from 1974–1981, volunteered as a docent and historical researcher at the house museum at Middleton Place, and was involved in many other community services and organizations." Our sympathy goes to her family. • Lois Behrman Watson and her husband have been giving scholarships for aviation students at Miami Dade College for 25 years and of the 170 students, are flying as chief pilots for all of the major airlines in the world. • Dr. Jacob Shammash wrote to us of his love for Middlebury. From Middlebury he went to the Univ. of Buffalo School of Medicine, and in 1962 he started his practice in thoracic surgery in Springfield, Mass. Jacob's daughter Ellen graduated from Middlebury in 1984 and Ellen's daughter is entering Middlebury this fall and is looking forward to playing soccer. Jacob, who was born and raised in Baghdad, is proud to be the first of three generations of Middlebury students. • I (Lee) and my husband enjoyed lunch on campus in January at the Grille with Bill and Phyllis Cole Deming and Sara Marshall (alumni editor of Middlebury Magazine). We learned that Phyllis is teaching a course in writing at a senior center. Professors Cook and Munford would be so proud of you, Phyllis. We hope you are also working on your own book! I must add that the campus is still so beautiful, and the students we came in contact with were so friendly and willing to help us old folks! These things will never change. • We also enjoyed lunch recently with Irv '53 and Ellie Hight Morris. Ellie and Irv were vacationing at Hunter Island, S.C., near where we were on Hilton Head. Ellie had attended a Middlebury Alumni of Greater Hartford gathering recently along with Carol Osborn Moger and Mary Sellman McIntosh. Mary was only there a short time as she is still a substitute teacher. We express our condolences to Ellie on the death of her sister, Sue Hight. We remember Sue as she was the vocalist with the band that played at one of our Winter Carnival dances. She also sang her own rendition of "Moonlight in Vermont" with lyrics that were appropriate for Middlebury. • Joan Macklair Birkett shared her memories of skiing at Bread Loaf and practicing slalom techniques through the poles. Also of falling on a long downhill run in New Hampshire, hitting a tree, pulling herself up and continuing with nobody around, reaching the finish line and taking a deep breath of appreciation that she had arrived in one piece. Joan recently had a reunion with Beth Sutherland Firstbrook in Montreal. Joan's advice: "Looking after body, mind, and spirit after 50 years takes time and awareness of alternative healing strategies. Remembering to laugh often is a recipe for every day." • Elizabeth "Liz" Nelson wrote that she has three granddaughters in medical school and she believes that she is the only woman in Great Britain who can make that claim! I expect that is true, Liz. She has especially fond memories of Professors Heinrichs and Munford. • In New Jersey Pat Ray Christiansen was counting her blessings that Hurricane Sandy did not do any serious damage at Applewood Estates. She enjoyed attending her 60th high school reunion with friends. She also said she feels lucky to have so many wonderful memories of the trips she and Don were able to take. • Doug Burdett '87 sent the sad news that his father, Bruce Burdett, passed away on April 7. He writes that his dad loved Middlebury. 'At the College he played on the basketball, tennis, and track teams and met future wife Peg (Stearns) '70. He maintained lifelong friendships with many of his classmates and kept up to date on the goings-on around campus. He studied the designs of new solar buildings as closely as he perused the statistics of recent successful...
basketball teams. At the occasion of the bicentennial, he took part in a panel on college life; he proudly claimed to have been a part of the Middlebury community for well over a quarter of the school's existence." • Sadly, we must also report the death of Ruth Harris Carlson on February 4. Condolences were sent to her husband, Kendall '50. Ruth was always full of humor and a great prankster. • We received notice from the daughter of Ed Coppinger that he died in December. Ed was the captain of the championship baseball team at Middlebury. • We also heard from the wife of Richard Wasson, who died last October. Dick was over a quarter of the school's existence. • To the families and friends of these deceased. • We hope you are enjoying summer and we hope you will keep in touch with us. Best wishes to all, Lee and Beth.

—Class Correspondents: Lee Webster-McArthur (lmcaco@verizon.net), 725 Willow St, Cranford, NJ 07016; Beth Huey Neuman (bethhuyenman@gmail.com), 300 Woodhaven Dr, Apt. 2509, Hilton Head, SC 29928.

52 Correspondent Chuck Ratté reports: The following seems a bit late as far as news is concerned, but it's not news, it’s correspondence that lets classmates know who is still active and participating in life to the fullest. I received Christmas cards and notes. Zoe and Bill Kirby's had a photo of the extended family. Kirby says of the family (some smile, some don't) that son #1, Tom, is changing careers from carpenter to elementary school teacher, which will require two years of schooling, and son #2, Brian, works in NYC with a publishing firm. Kirby is in a "holding pattern on tennis and skiing," recovering from knee and back surgery. • Shirley and Ray Ashlondi's card contained lots of news. Knee problems (which seem to be endemic to our age group) prevented their attendance at our 60th reunion. Use of a stationary bike and regular walks are helping. Otherwise they are enjoying good health and the conveniences of Cypress Retirement Community on Hilton Head Island, S.C. Ray says they have joined the organic food trend and he comments Judy and me for joining our daughter and son-in-law as (experimental) organic farmers. • Steve Baker beat the Christmas rush and took his extended family to Virgin Gorda, BVI, for Thanksgiving. His Christmas card was an impressive photo of the whole group (10) in front of the gigantic boulders at the Baths. • I tried to contact Jack Mann (a fellow Brattleboro native) via e-mail but the message was returned undeliverable so I sent him a note via USPS. In a couple of days I got a call from Delray Beach, Florida—it was Jack. Since he had left Middlebury early to enter dental school, he had lost contact with members of our class; however, he had been recently communicating with former high school friends so he brought me up to date with the whereabouts of common friends. Jack has
Eric Davis '96 and Amy Cronin were married on June 23, 2012, at the Hawk Inn in Plymouth, Vt. Middlebury friends in attendance were (all '96 unless noted) Mike Kreuzer, Debbie Bailey Kreuzer, Miriam Laranjeira Kreuzer '99, Tom Kreuzer '99, the newlyweds, Greg Guido, Dan Rice, Andrew Kvaal, Amy Atwood Kvaal, and Ben Hartley. On June 16, 2012, Ali Glassie '08 married David Johnson on the grounds of St. George's School in Newport, R.I. Celebrating with the couple were Jess Campbell '09, the bride, Naomi Harper '08, Halley Ostergard '09, (second row) Prof. Antonia Loseno (English and American literatures), Prof. Dan Brayton (English and American literatures), the groom, Jessie Gurd '08, Erica O'Brien '08, and Christian Petranelo '06. Laura Waktim '06 married Matthew Chapman in Wheeling, WV., on June 2, 2012, with Midd friends attending: Constance Winner '06, the newlyweds, Karen Bullock Pruneda '06, and Felipe Pruneda Sentfes '07. On January 3, 2012, Khushnum Kharas '06 and Daniel Leiter '06 were married in Mumbai, India, with several Middlebury friends in attendance: Samir Mastaki '05, Janet Fung '06, Alice Berninghausen, Nyirai Rai '06, Martekor Martei '06, the newlyweds, Rashna Kharas '09, Gale Berninghausen '05, Elizabeth DiCioccio '06, John Berninghausen, Chinese dept., Kristina Obrtacova (non-Midd guest) and Martin Rajcan '06. Colin Taylor '11 and Cher Griffith '11 were married on July 2, 2012, in Bethesda, Md.

Kari Ngyaard '01 married Justin Brown in a beautiful redwood grove in Woodside, Calif., on July 14, 2012. In attendance were Neil Bergquist '01, Laura Bloom Fletcher '02, Robert Van Horne '00, Lucy Wickramasinghe Van Horne '00, the newlyweds, Elsa Palanza '01, Elliott Stulen (Middlebury Union High School '00), and Erin Branch '01. Members of the Class of 1977 completed their third reunion summit of Mount Abraham last fall: Jon Cook, Greg Farrell, Pete Leonard, Cindy Shoer, Ed Martoglio, Frances Miller Mulhern, Katie Smith Sloan, Tim Harrington, (second row) Crossan Seybolt, Julie Miran (Midd spouse—hidden), Rob Ladeau, Mike Norris, (third row) Tom Boak and Karl Miran.

been experiencing some eye problems, so he does most of his correspondence by phone. • John Bowker and wife Linda are in the fourth place they have lived in 59 years of marriage—Sun City Center, Fla. After retirement, six months of motor home travel intervened before they decided on the right place to settle down. They keep busy teaching basic genealogy at the local library and serving as hosts at the community visitor's center. If you think that is enough to keep a couple of retirees busy, they also serve as officers in the New England Club and John edits his weekly Sun City e-news as well as continues his interest in amateur radio. • I have had a very fortunate experience, which has put me in touch with Chuck Lauer. I first received information from the College's news-clipping service indicating that Chuck was slated to be a keynote speaker at the Fourth Annual Becker's Hospital Review Meeting. I gave Chuck a phone call to get more news. No answer; I left a message. In a couple days I received a call from Chuck. I was delighted and we had a great conversation. Chuck and his family are well. He met his wife, Maggie, 53 years ago in Chicago, where he was publisher of Modern Healthcare magazine. They have two children and eight grandchildren. Their oldest grandson is in his second year at the U.S. Naval Academy, and the second oldest is "a chip off the old block," an avid and gifted hockey player now attending Proctor Academy in New Hampshire. Their other grandkids range in age from 10 to 17 (Matt). A few years ago Matt appeared on the Today show when a promoter friend of Chuck's was asked to find people whose names matched well-known individuals, such as Matt Lauer, the host and anchor of the Today show. It was a fun experience for all. I shouldn't forget to tell you that Chuck put together a group of college hockey players from the nearby area a few years ago. They continue to chase that little, black hunk of hard rubber around the rink. It was great to hear from Chuck, and we'll stay in touch. • Correspondent Barbara Cummiskey Villet reports: Sharon Locke MacCartney still works full time as an administrative assistant in the Division of Behavioral Sciences at Franklin Pierce Univ in Rindge, N.H. She has been there for 22 years, attending to the needs of 14 professors—a role that must require great sensitivity to a variety of personalities. She stays because she enjoys the work and they want her, and she regards this as a second career. "My first career was as wife and mother. But after my divorce, I needed to get a job and it led me to this." Sharon also credits her full agenda with her continuing health, though she admits she prefers to this as a second career. "My first career was as wife and she enjoys the work and they want her, and she regards that Chuck was slated to be a keynote speaker at the

MODERN HEALTHCARE

middlebury MAGAZINE

Today show when a promoter friend of Chuck's was asked to find people whose names matched well-known individuals, such as Matt Lauer, the host and anchor of the Today show. It was a fun experience for all. I shouldn't forget to tell you that Chuck put together a group of college hockey players from the nearby area a few years ago. They continue to chase that little, black hunk of hard rubber around the rink. It was great to hear from Chuck, and we'll stay in touch. • Correspondent Barbara Cummiskey Villet reports: Sharon Locke MacCartney still works full time as an administrative assistant in the Division of Behavioral Sciences at Franklin Pierce Univ in Rindge, N.H. She has been there for 22 years, attending to the needs of 14 professors—a role that must require great sensitivity to a variety of personalities. She stays because she enjoys the work and they want her, and she regards this as a second career. "My first career was as wife and mother. But after my divorce, I needed to get a job and it led me to this." Sharon also credits her full agenda with her continuing health, though she admits she prefers to settle into a book when she gets home on most weekday evenings. • Despite two hip and one knee replacement, Peg Lewis West is still a dirt diva, growing tomato plants by the hundreds to give away and keeping enough to supply tomatoes for her winter table. She also mentioned a fig tree! As with lots of us, Peg enjoys her plants and the evenings. • Despite two hip and one knee replacement, Peg Lewis West is still a dirt diva, growing tomato plants by the hundreds to give away and keeping enough to supply tomatoes for her winter table. She also mentioned a fig tree! As with lots of us, Peg enjoys her plants and the evenings. • Despite two hip and one knee replacement, Peg Lewis West is still a dirt diva, growing tomato plants by the hundreds to give away and keeping enough to supply tomatoes for her winter table. 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were born. She and her late husband were always active in volunteer work, particularly in support of the Syracuse Symphony. Of late the volunteer work has continued with fundraising for the Interfaith Works Centre for a New America, which sponsors a refugee program in Syracuse.

Two years later she married and settled in Syracuse, N.Y., in Greece, where she spent three years in one of the inter­ national programs that began during our freshman year continued through the years after graduation. Then I thought about all of the friends that are now my friends. In my life, there really is a strong "Middlebury connection."
ClassActs

I think they will be put aside in the order given, but not for a few years I hope." • Win Tremaine writes, "My octogenarian year brought me a secondhand aortic valve from a cow. My golf buddies now keep reminding me not to graze on the fairways because it delays the game." • John Ackerman writes, "Wife Helen (Starr) ’56 and I are hard at work opposing climate change. We have an active group in our church that is doing practical, political, and spiritual activities. We’re joining with other churches in working on legislation in our capitol. We’ve seen Bill McKibben of Middlebury twice, and he was inspiring all of us to do activity against the XL pipeline, and encourage divestment of all fossil fuels on the part of Midd trustees." • Jojo Kittell Corey wrote that Maureen Smiley Gross died on February 14 in Concord, S.C. Maureen was a nurse and lived in Shoreham, N.Y., for 20 years before retiring to Concord in 2006. Her husband Charles predeceased her. Dave and Jojo are still living in Brattleboro, Vt., and recently had dinner in Middlebury with Pat Hinman Makin and Bruce and Sue Heyer Byers. Jojo told me her daughter Lynn won a trip on a Caribbean cruise and invited her to join her. Apparently the Oasis of the Seas is the largest such ship afloat, accommodating 5,000 passengers. • Pete Baldwin and I had a long chat. He and Carolyn (Whittmore) ’54 are still living on a family farm in Gilmanston, N.H., where they’ve been since 1973. We still share an interest in folk songs, the joys of family, and living in houses we built. Pete is a psychologist and the founding partner of University Associates in Psychology. He is still an adjunct professor at Antioch University, New England in Keene. • My wife Liddy and I celebrated (if that’s the right verb) my becoming an octogenarian a couple of weeks ahead of time by spending the last two weeks in September staying with friends in Scotland and traveling to the outer Hebrides on our own. We stayed in London the first week in October and had wonderful visits with friends and two godchildren but were particularly lucky that my son Ian ’79, MA English ’85 was with us in London. Being 80 isn’t all that bad. We’ve been skiing with grandchildren several times. I hike with my "exercise machine"—a seven-year-old Lab. • Correspondent Sally Dickerman Brew reports: As most of us are moving into a new decade this year, it’s interesting how we ‘55ers celebrate. Tom Lamson, Bob Gallagher, and I all turned 80 on March 26. Tom celebrated the day with a bunch of his friends. He also is having a family gathering at Basin Harbor during the summer. His son turns 50 this year so it will be a double birthday party. Tom is still very active, skiing, walking, playing golf, working in the yard, going to the gym—and he’s thankful to have made it this far in good health. Similar to many of us, he is digitizing 40 years of slides. As he pulled out slides from the ‘50s, he had pictures of the late Les Streeter, Bob Gallagher, and others skiing Tuckerman’s Ravine in the spring, a special experience for many of us. His message to all of us is "don’t quit." • Bob is still working full time as a ski instructor at Jiminy Peak Mountain Resort in the Berkshires. He trains instructors and teaches guests ranging in age from 5 to 80 years old. "Often I’m assigned to special needs kids or adults with unique situations (hip replacements). Always very challenging. I enjoy the personal skiing that I get to do every day along with the mental challenge that each lesson presents. Ruth and I continue to do our midwinter ski vacation for two weeks in Utah with family or friends. We’ve been doing lots of travel. Recently we took a long trip to Australia and New Zealand; a river cruise to Switzerland, France, Germany, and Belgium; explored South Dakota; and are headed to Tuscany and Lake Como area this coming fall. We both are very fortunate to be in good health and able to live our very active lives." • For me (Sally), I celebrated my birthday with family skiing at Squaw Valley. I too remain active and, as Tom commented, "glad to be here." • Peter and Scotty MacGregor Gillette sold their house in Phoenix. She’s sad about it because she loves being in the sun and being able to be outdoors every day. Peter did not find enough to do in Phoenix and missed his friends, family, and activities back in Minneapolis. As Scotty wrote, "Now we'll have to think of new ways to get out of the cold Minnesota winters." • A group of ’55 classmates spent four days in Sanibel, Fla., in February. The six were Pat Makin, Pat Blake Stimson, Kathy Hughes von Hartz, Nancy Walker Faulkner, Junie Stringer DeCoste, and Scotty Gillette. None of them lacking for words, they must have had a great gabfest. • On a more sober note, two skiers from our Middlebury days died in the past year. Lucile Withington, a four-year member of the women’s ski team. She helped to make the women’s team a consistent winner in the team events. Gordon Brown, who died in January, was an avid skier. He would go out on every skiable day to Whittier Mountain, in New Hampshire, where he also did ski patrolling. I have great memories of Gordon flying through Vail powder with a big grin on his face. His strong New Hampshire accent made one aware that he truly was a New Englander. • Sherry Ackerman writes, "Wife Helen (Starr) ’56 and I are hard at work opposing climate change, and was inspiring all of us to do activity against the XL pipeline, and encourage divestment of all fossil fuels on the part of Midd trustees." • From California, Wayne Cliff ’55, the husband of Margot Talmage Cliff, passed away on March 17. He joined Margot for many of the Middlebury alumni events and was eventually made an honorary member of our class. Our sympathy is sent to Margot and her family. • Don’t forget to send in your news when your name comes up during our once-a-year e-mail request. We really enjoy hearing from everyone. If you haven’t received our requests for input to this column, it’s probably because we don’t have your e-mail address, so please send it to us. Or mail us your news to the addresses below. Have a wonderful summer. • Class Correspondents: Dick Powell (dickpowell@mindspring.com), 3535 Blythe Ridge Ln., Gaithersburg, MD 20877; Sally Dickerman Brew (sdbrewi@mindspring.com), 629 Benvenue Ave., Los Altos, CA 94024.

Correspondent Judy Phinney Steams reports: If you haven’t visited a freshman woman’s dorm recently then you probably won’t be surprised to learn that they are just about as small as they were in 1956. One problem—they have much more stuff than we ever did, even though we thought our type-writer got in the way. I visited my granddaughter Neve in Center Battell during the January term and it was almost as though the intervening 57 years never existed. She was thoroughly enjoying her first year, was very busy academically, sang in an a cappella group, and was a pitcher on the women’s softball team. By the time you read this, their season will have ended and I will have watched them play in a tournament in Orlando and a few times during their early spring season. In other news from Vermont, we began our maple sugaring in early March at our home in Bridgewater, and with three sons now in charge, there is lots of enthusiasm and energy and maple syrup. • We were very sad to hear about the passing of Betsy Curt Gosselin. She always had a friendly jovial spirit, was good for a laugh, and was fun to be with. A chemistry major, she was really smart. • It was great to hear from John Chase, who says that when he lived at Middlebury, he lived in "Quarters on the Quexnel farm north of Middlebury. Good years. Barbara and I are well and busy in the running of our retirement complex of 265 units. We had a trip to Vietnam and Cambodia in late October, only to be aborted by a minor health problem in Hanoi, which turned out to be fatigue. Perhaps we’ll try river barges next time." • And from Hawaii, Jane Affleck writes, "I’m still doing the Hawaii to Cape Cod, Mass., commute, still play tennis in Hawaii, and golf and bridge in both locales. Other than that, I’m active in church activities on the Cape, including co-chairing the Christmas fair. I welcome calls if anyone is visiting the areas—my number is in the books. I feel very fortunate that my goddaughter considers me family, so I enjoy being with her, her husband, and three girls in California at Christmas and in May (as I commute back to the Cape) and following all their activities." • Sadly, we learned that Wayne Cliff, the husband of Margot Talmage Cliff, passed away on March 17. He joined Margot for many of the Middlebury alumni events and was eventually made an honorary member of our class. Our sympathy is sent to Margot and her family. • Don’t forget to send in your news when your name comes up during our once-a-year e-mail request. We really enjoy hearing from everyone. If you haven’t received our requests for input to this column, it’s probably because we don’t have your e-mail address, so please send it to us. Or mail us your news to the addresses below. Have a wonderful summer. • Class Correspondents: Dick Powell (dickpowell@mindspring.com), 3535 Blythe Ridge Ln., Gaithersburg, MD 20877; Sally Dickerman Brew (sdbrewi@mindspring.com), 629 Benvenue Ave., Los Altos, CA 94024.

57 Correspondent Barclay Johnson reports: A few months ago Pete Aldrich stunned a number of us with the news that he is recovering "nicely" from a stroke. Once again his good-natured resilience has served him well. Apparently a routine of roadwork, weight lifting, and coaching peewee football "for Grandpops" doesn’t hurt this guy, if it ever did. Moreover, Pete’s extensive career in real estate has needed a map for years. His ski and sporting goods store, which opened in Wethersfield, Conn., in 1965, is still there. Along the way, Pete expanded his business to six locations. Then, almost as a diversion, he built two houses on Martha’s Vineyard, Mass., and three at Bromley Ski Area in Manchester, Vt. He now works as a sales representative for Prudential in Gaithersburg, Conn. Pete’s voice on the phone amplifies the same gumption and openness that attracted so many
good friends from various circles at Middlebury. Thanks to a sudden interlude in the service, Pete attended the College twice. Both times he starred in football. Then he briefly played for the New York Giants before "getting destroyed in an exhibition game against Dallas." Thereafter, his various enterprises have centered on social, humane competition such as skiing, golf, and real estate. Is anyone surprised that Pete, a grandfather coach, is back on the field again? Some of us plan to find him at the Wesleyan-Middlebury game in the fall. • My co-correspondent, Gail Bliss Allen, suggested that I write a class note to bring my news up to date. While the girls of '57 have held our class together over the years, many of us have been out of the loop. I retired from teaching and coaching at Taft School in 2000. Lately I have enjoyed being a part-time presenter of

GRADUATE SCHOOLS

ARABIC SCHOOL
Peter Hessler (71) recently had his fourth book, Strange Stones: Dispatches from East and West, published by Harper Perennial. It's a collection of magazine pieces he wrote for the New Yorker, covering such diverse topics as walking the Great Wall, the Peace Corps, and a health crisis in a small Colorado town.

BREAD LOAF SCHOOL OF ENGLISH
Retired English teacher Jim Brewer (MA '66) was presented with the Thueiner Award for service to Holderness School at their commencement exercises in May. He held several administrative positions in his 23 years at the school, coached football, and founded the lacrosse program, the school's flagship publication, and Senior Colloquium. • Chuck McDonnell (MA '87), who is an English instructor at Piedmont Technical College in Greenwood, S.C., was recently awarded the Bill Doster Distinguished Service Award from the Two-Year College English Assoc.-Southeast. • Larry Gavin (MA '95) teaches high school English in Fairbault, Minn., and is a widely published poet. His most recent collection is Stone and Sky. He also edits Tumbling Crane, a magazine devoted to haiku in English. • At Pingry School in Basking Ridge, N.J., Tim Lear (MA '03) serves as the director of college counseling. This summer he is helping to oversee a new academic program, an SAT-preparation and college-essay-writing workshop.

FRENCH SCHOOL
Marilyn Kelly (MA '62), who served on the Michigan Supreme Court for 16 years and was chief justice from 2009–2011, has joined the faculty of Wayne State Univ. Law School as its first jurist in residence. • Mount Saint Michael Academy recently announced that Sister Mary Kathleen O'Halloran (MA '66) had been chosen for induction into the 2012-2013 Hall of Fame. She serves as the director of client services of Project Paul, a community outreach ministry in Keansburg, N.J. • Bill VanderWolk (MA '73), Henry Wadsworth Longfellow Professor of Modern Languages and associate dean for faculty development at Bowdoin College, recently retired after 29 years of service. • In May Michael Cantara (MA '77) was inducted into the Franco-American Hall of Fame in the Hall of Flags at the Maine Statehouse. With a law degree from the Univ. of Southern Maine, he has served in several capacities, including as mayor of Biddeford, Maine, district attorney of York County, and district judge. • At the Univ. of Mary Washington's commencement, Daniel Hubbard (MA '83) received the Mary W. Pinschmidt Award. An associate professor in the Dept. of Accounting and Management Information Systems in the College of Business, he was selected for the award by the graduating class, as the faculty member they would most likely remember as having the greatest impact on their lives. • Nick Meyer (MA '95) is the president and CEO of SierraAffinity, an L.A.-based independent film finance, production, and international sales company. He lives in L.A. with his wife and three children. • The Smithsonian's National Portrait Gallery recently appointed Taina Caragol (MA '01) as its curator for Latino art and history. Previously she was a consultant on academic programs for the Museo de Arte de Ponce in Puerto Rico.

GERMAN SCHOOL
Herbert Hochhauser (MA '63), professor emeritus at Kent State Univ., spoke this spring at the Chabad Jewish Center in Solon, Ohio, about his years as a teenage refugee from Berlin, Germany, and his pursuit of justice against German and Austrian pharmaceutical companies and medical societies that collaborated with the Nazis during WWII. • Robert Driver (MA '71) retired July 1, 2012, after 21 years as the artistic director of Opera Philadelphia. In "retirement" he is working on several new productions.

ITALIAN SCHOOL
Paul Freiberger (MA '76) has a new book out called When Can You Start: How to Ace the Interview and Win the Job. He provides career improvement services at his firm, Shimmering Resumes, and has authored or coauthored five books. • Alan Hartman (MA '06) was recently promoted from instructor to assistant professor at Mercy College in Dobbs Ferry, N.Y., where he teaches Italian and Spanish and serves as the director of the modern languages program.

JAPANESE SCHOOL
Nancy Kenyon (88) is the assistant VP for academic systems and the program dean for IES Abroad. She sent this story about her summer at the Japanese School: "It was one of the hottest summers on record at the time and we flocked to the library because it was air-conditioned. After the program ended, I needed to get to NYC where I was going to visit my best friend but I hadn't planned any transportation. I posted a sign specific to the summer language students that said 'Needed: Ride to NYC. Will pretend to speak any language.' Lo and behold, several months later a brief blur about my sign appeared as an entry in one of those humor sections of Reader's Digest!"

MONTEREY INSTITUTE OF INTERNATIONAL STUDIES
CNN, the Wall Street Journal, Fox Business News, the Los Angeles Times, and the New York Times are among the news agencies recently spotlighting a new digital product created by alumnus Mrinal Desai (MA '09) called addappt (an automatically updating electronic business card/contact directory app). Congratulations Mrinal! • "After the 2004 Boxing Day tsunami in Sri Lanka, I had to go back home and take part in the daunting task of reconstruction and resettlement," says Praveen Abhayaratne (MAIPS '05), who, as the new research coordinator for CARE in Sri Lanka at the time, was called on to put the skills and knowledge he had acquired at MIIS to the highest test. Having focused on human security, conflict resolution, and terrorism studies at MIIS, Praveen left CARE but continues to spend close to 40 percent of his time doing volunteer work promoting conservation and sustainable development with locally based nonprofits in Sri Lanka. He's also teaching courses in counterterrorism and intelligence management at Henley-Putnam University and still finds time to serve as president of the online university's faculty senate. • Dr. Akihiko Sasaki (MBA '93) met Dr. Osamu Takeuchi (MATESOL '92) in 1998 when he called him on the phone after reading an article called "The Future of Japanese Language Education in America" and asking him for advice on how to prepare for the English exam. "I had been working as a teacher in Japan for about 20 years," Akihiko said. "I wanted to study in the United States—MIIS—to further broaden my perspective on foreign language education and research." Fascinated by CALL (computer-assisted language learning) in English language teaching and learning, Akihiko began his doctoral thesis under the supervision of Osamu in 2007. In September 2012, he obtained his doctoral degree and at his side was his mentor of 14 years, Osamu Takeuchi.

SPANISH SCHOOL
Jeffrey Silva (MA '93) recently began work as the new chief of police in Westwood, Mass. He had previously served in the New Bedford, Mass., police dept. for 20 years.
my own literature courses at UConn’s Waterbury branch. The participants range in vintage from 30 to 80. As my newest friends, they keep my blood moving. Of course, we count our classmates among our oldest friends, especially after our reunion at the Marlow’s twilight dinner. We boys of ’57 nearly equaled the girls in number, camaraderie, and storytelling. We shared many adventures of “new life”—trips and projects (perhaps conceived in college or shortly thereafter), classmates encountered in the wilderness, grandchildren. Twilight or not, let’s “show up” in the next magazine, as we did at the Marlow’s party. Send us your news!

Correspondent Sonny Wilder reports: We received a note from Sarah Harwood Field, who writes, “I am well and fortunate to still be able to work at what I love to do here in Vermont. Barc’s and my son, Paul, helps to keep the studio operating. People still seem to care. Presently I am in the middle of cutting blocks for a large votive-style secular landscape. Also, I am planning to buy a pied-à-terre in Hanover, N.H., to have a place closer to civilization for the winter months. Filmmaker Bill Phillips and I hosted a lunch for some of Spen’s best ski pals at our local area in March. A movie showed many of our collaborations. I’m learning more about being a widow than I wish to know, but I’m grateful it wasn’t Spen who was left behind.”

Ron ’56 and Kathry Pratt Potter discovered 40 shades of green on a Road Scholar trip to Ireland. Highlights were the Ring of Kerry in the sunshine, the Dingle Peninsula in the rain, and County Donegal, where they discovered the roots of many of Lancaster County’s Scots Irish. Dublin won their vote as one of Europe’s most appealing cities.

Frankie Hall says she would love to hear from anyone who is traveling through the area. “My new contact information is 2303 River Crescent Dr., Annapolis, MD 21401. Phone: 410.268.8309; e-mail: hall_francess@comcast.net.”

— Class Correspondents: Gail Bliss Allen (gballen@comcast.net), 32100 237th Ave. S., # 308, Federal Way, WA 98003; Barclay Johnson (johnsonbarclay@optonline.net), 319 Thomason Rd., Apt. 65, Watertown, CT 06795.

We’re delighted to have Mary Roomeke Crowley onboard as our new class correspondent and she updates us: “Hi, ‘58ers! I live in Rutland, Vt., with my husband Art in a house with big windows and a magnificent view. Art and I married 26 years ago and have, between us, six children and five grandchildren. I am an art person, meaning I paint or am involved in art-related activities, including a television show, The Arts Show, (on wwwcpctv.com under Video on Demand, Peg 15 talk shows), street-art projects, and working with the Chaffee Art Center. I have also written and illustrated two children’s books, the first of which, I Love to Visit My Grammy, I’m trying to find an established publisher for. Let me know if you know one! My first bit of news comes from Ginny Davis Irwin who writes, “I will be directing a terrific play I saw in London called Dinner, by Moira Buffini, for the Theatre Workshop of Nantucket this fall. It’s opening Thursday, September 19, and running through Saturday, October 12.” Ginny was an outstanding Midd theatre major and it’s exciting she is still active. Maybe classmates could skip over to Nantucket to see the play!”

Correspondent Sonny Wilder reports: Jules Auger writes, “Homecoming weekend last year marked two special anniversaries at Middletown. The Dissipated Eight celebrated the 60th anniversary of their founding and the Mischords their 50th. Reunions of both groups occurred at the Bread Loaf campus and the groups sang an anniversary concert at Mead Memorial Chapel on Saturday night. Having never been to a D-8 reunion before, attending this one was a real treat for me. There were about 100 former D-8 singers back. It was a kick to see guys I hadn’t seen for more than 50 years! And we even mostly remembered the songs! The late Ted Smith and I were the first replacements in the original group, which, by the way, still thrives. Those of us from the ’50s led off the men’s part of the concert and, though our older voices and song arrangements were a little shaky, we were warmly received with standing applause by a full crowd. I don’t know that any of us knew at the time that the D-8 would last 60 years of a cappella singing at the College, but it was a joy to be a part of the fun and a joy to be back to Middletown again.”

Peter Cee e-mails, “Retired to beautiful Hilton Head Island, S.C., in 1999 after nearly five years in the U.S. Navy, 20 years in corporate life, and 18 more owning my own company. Marlene, my wife of nearly 50 years, and I enjoy the slower Southern style of life in the winter and the frenetic pace of Saratoga Springs, N.Y., during the thoroughbred racing season in the summer. Best to all.”

Russ Christensen, a Korean War veteran, was invited to be a member of a delegation of Veterans for Peace that visited Vietnam last April. The invitation was in recognition of Russ’s work as a lawyer for several years in establishing free legal clinics in Bangkok, Maine, and Houston, Texas, to ensure Vietnam veterans received a settlement for the diseases arising from exposure to Agent Orange. Living in Maine, he remains very active physically, walking three miles every day, as well as active intellectually, including continuing to urge Middletown to hire its first Marxist professor of economics.

Daniel Phillips writes, “2013 turned out to have a very exciting start for Don and me. Last December we visited a retirement center in Seattle, Wash., and decided to move there. (Three of our children are on the West Coast.) We sold our home in Charlotte, N.C., very quickly and worked hard to weed out and pack so we could move in late March. I have some advice for all of you who are contemplating such a move and have lived in your homes for more than 20 years. START NOW! If all you do is dispose of one thing a day, you will be that far ahead of the game when the time comes.” Unfortunately, Sue said their move meant she could not be at our reunion in June.

Mary Daniels Nahley Jones wrote enthusiastically about an impressive conference she attended last year: “TEDx Women, The Space Between,” a conference about how women and girls are reshaping the future, was held in Washington, D.C., on November 30 and December 1. It was sponsored in part by Warner Bros. and my daughter, Susan Nahley Fleishman ’82, who works for Warner Bros., flew me to Washington to join her and her two assistants for the conference. It was an outstanding weekend full of amazing speakers, all dedicated to telling the stories of how women are truly making a difference in the world. We heard about the life of Shahana Basij-Rasikh ‘71, a young woman from Afghanistan who, through the support of her father and despite the objection of many, received an education and went on to found Sola, a school for girls in her homeland. What a thrill to meet Shahana and learn of her love for our alma mater and how it prepared her for her work at Sola. Another moving aspect of my weekend was spent with one of daughter Sue’s assistants, who was born and raised in Great Britain and who recently became an American citizen. Maria had never been to Washington before and was eager to tour the Capitol, which we did. Following the tour we walked from the Capitol past the Washington Monument and on to the Lincoln Memorial. That walk with a brand-new, awe-struck citizen was one of the most inspirational moments I’ve ever witnessed. Maria is in a good portion of the experience, and it was hard not to join her. Every now and then, we must be reminded of how great our nation is, and Maria did that for me.”

In response to John Nicholas’s query as to why so few classmates live outside the U.S., Barbara Bang Knowles replies, “I have been living and working in Singapore for the last four years.” And like Deb West Zipf, who earlier wrote that while others sail the seas and ski the slopes, she still has her nose to the grindstone, Barbara adds, “There are others of us who are still working; hard for my part at the A*STAR Institute of Biomedical Science and at the Univ. of Singapore, but also ‘sailing’ the airwaves to Australia, China twice, Bali, the U.S. three times, and Indonesia last year alone. Some were for scientific meetings but also included some touring. On one China trip, we gave talks at Suzhou and visited a nearby old Chinese water town and four wonderful ancient gardens in Suzhou itself and then spent the weekend in Shanghai. On another we gave talks in Guangzhou and then took the train to Hong Kong for a luxurious weekend. One of my U.S. trips was to conduct a graduate course at my former workplace in Bar Harbor, Maine, where we still have a house and many friends. Our trips to Australia, Bali, and Indonesia were for hiking, snorkeling, and fun.”

We will have a report about reunion in the fall issue!

— Class Correspondents: Mary Roomeke Crowley (artandmarycroy@comcast.net), 7 Hill Pond Rd., Rutland, VT 05701; Sonny Wilder (wilderyyi@gmail.com), 211 Hillcrest Rd., Needham, MA 02492.

REUNION CLASS The Fourth Annual Florida Mini-Reunion took place on January 30 in Cortez, hosted by George and Anne Martin Hartmann, and Joy and Andy Montgomery.
The attendees included Bea and Bob Luce, Connie and Dave Collin, Mary Jane and Bill Hahn, Ginny and Rick Bicknell, and Erika Minno Brigham. Bob Luce was headed back to frozen water lines and snow shoveling. Dave Collin spun his story of destruction of his home on the Jersey Shore, Bick has fish stories that don’t stop, Bill Hahn expressed his thought that Midd’59 had more retired armed forces personnel than any other class, and Ricky Brigham spun architectural and sailing stories. She had recently moved to Sarasota to be closer to her daughter in Tallahassee. Drinks, dinner, and friendships were the order of the evening. *Bruce MacIntyre* hosted Andy Montgomery for two nights in Vero Beach while Joy was north, drooling over her and Andy’s eighth grandchild. We know that Andy doesn’t have the oldest grandchild but maybe the youngest, born February 10. Mac continues to push Grady White boats. *Anne Hartmann* reports, “We had a special Christmas last year, in London. We had recently moved to Sarasota to be closer to her daughter’s house. She recently moved from California so I had to move my wintering spot. Boulder is surprisingly warm compared to Vermont, where they had unprecedented cold weather this year. Look forward to the 57th reunion; not so far off.” *Don Woodworth* was elected to the South Glens Falls (N.Y.) High School Hall of Fame; he taught seventh and eighth grade English and then served as the junior high school principal. *Carol Sippel Monsces* hopes that there will be lots of interest in our 57th. She and her husband Tull are enjoying their new “wonderful” residence where he can be cared for and she can be near in a lovely apartment home. “It’s a rare opportunity to satisfy our current needs. My new address is 450 Davis St., #1053, Evanston, IL 60201. I spend a week a month in our Naples, Fla., home as Tull cannot travel. It is still one of my favorite spots. It’s good to be settled and to have simplified

CELEBRATIONS


Summer 2013 67
CELEBRATIONS

At the Round Church in Richmond, Vt., Courtney Swanda '06 and Michael Philbin '06 were married on June 23, 2012. They celebrated their reception with several Midd friends in Waitsfield, Vt., at the Inn at the Round Barn Farm: (all '06 unless noted) Caleb Consenstein, Jonathan Ellis, Willie Orbison '08, Franny Bohar '08, Molly Cable, Price Massey, Jessica Blanner, Erika Gold, Alison Thaung, Kimberly Hansen Polonsky, the newlyweds, Tristram Arscott, Jessica Murray, Erin Zolnick Unger, Ian Tyree '05, Jonathan Larson, Christopher Nielson, Zach Center '05, John Sharpe, Caitlin Brome, Brendan Sullivan, and Jenny Jarvig Goswami. Missing from photo: Keith Case '05, Zahra Valimahomed Mehta '05, Jonathan Nichols '05, and John Ward '77.

Laura Prior '07 and Peter Mellen '07 were married on June 16, 2012, in Cornwall, Vt. Many Middlebury friends were in attendance: (all '07 unless noted) (kneeling) Daniel Prior '14, (first row) Mary Frederickson, Lisie Mehiman, Sue-Jean Chun, Ilana Prior '10, the newlyweds, Elisabeth Robert '78, (second row) Eric Martinez, George Mayer, Megan Osterhout '06, Audrey Nelson '06, Mary Ting Hyatt, Kristin Nielson, Caitrin Abshere, Isabel Yordan, Sandy Sokoloski, Martie Fritz (Midd spouse), Emily McNamara, (third row) Dickie Redmond '10, Charlie Kolb, Kevin Bergesen, Dave Campbell '08, Wilbur Hyatt, Bobby Marcoux, Nick Bastis, Chris Dowd, Rick Fritz '08, Erin Quinn '06, Pam Lawson Quinn '88, Sue Parsons Ritter '83, Bob Ritter '82, and Dave Campbell '00.

Brent Levy '05 married Kate Finkenstaedt in Vail, Colo., on June 16, 2012. Friends and family celebrated with the couple (in front): (all '05 unless noted) Michael Gaughan, Jen Eggebroten '04, Katy Ramsey, Ali Levy '09, Jonathan Coble, Sara Rogers. (second row) Katie Harrison, Joey Kohn, Jeff Wieland, Aaron Mends, Peter Steinberg '99, Dan Hughes, and Derek Singer. 4 Mark Bisanzo '98, founder of Global Emergency Care Collaborative (GECC), and Katie Dunleavy '12, program director, pose with a group of emergency care providers trained through GECC's program in Nyakibale Hospital in Rukungiri, Uganda.

Dick Hofmann spent the second half of January in Argentina, which gave him a chance to use his Spanish, with a side trip to Asuncion, Paraguay. Dick, we thought you had plenty of opportunities to use your Spanish in Florida! The country is an unspoiled, largely agricultural, great natural beauty, with a very low crime rate and poverty level of 2 percent. Dick's Long Island home was hammered by Hurricanes Sandy and Irene. Bob Luce rented his Fort Myers Beach, Fla., condo to Paul Wachtell and his wife. Bob and Bea also entertained Diane and John Karlik '60 on Marco Island.

Rumor has it that Steve Cohen scored a hole-in-one at the ripe young age of 73. We are sure the yards have become much longer and the club closer to a wedge! Frank Heffron is a newly elected Democratic member of the New Hampshire House of Representatives. He says, "I'm learning on the job and having a good time. I would enjoy hearing from any classmates living in New Hampshire who would like to weigh in on some of the issues we are dealing with. My home e-mail is fheffron@comcast.net." Since the last issue, we're sorry to say we've learned of the deaths of Eleanor "Missy" Bennett Marlow on February 7 and William Koster on January 30. Put June 6–8, 2014, on your calendar for our 55th reunion. We, your two class correspondents, have agreed to be your reunion co-chairs. We look forward to your suggestions and involvement.

— Class Correspondents: Lucy Paine Kezar (lucypainekezar@myfairpoint.net), 134 Main St, Kingston, NH 03848, Andy Montgomery (joyandyxm@aol.com), 8910 Hilroy Rd, Eden Prairie, MN 55347.

When not commuting between their winter and summer homes in Wisconsin, Joyce and Bob Millett have been on the road visiting old friends in Ho-Ho-Kus, N.J., taking in a Broadway play, and touring Newport, R.I. They also enjoyed a bus tour of a Western national park, starting in Denver. 60 While Gretchen Augat Reilly was spending nine days in Paris, she attended an evening concert at Sainte-Chapelle with glorious music and stained glass. She and friends enjoyed leisurely walks along the Seine and casual lunches at sidewalk cafes. When her friends went to Versailles, Gretchen
visited Giverny. Penny and Art Myles now have a baker's dozen of grandkids. All 25 children, spouses, and grandchildren gathered last August for family camp. The First Parish in Cohasset, Mass., takes much of their volunteer time and energy. Penny was in charge of their search committee. Art puts enormous effort into keeping the antique church building solid. Bob and Judy Neese Woods spent part of last June and July in an old stone hotel in the hills overlooking Spoleto. Judy dazzled Bob with her ability to drive an unfamiliar car around Italy. Judy recently was inducted into the Philanthropic Educational Organization. She gives tours at the Albuquerque Museum of Art and History. Susan Severson Emerich keeps in touch from Middleton, Wis. She prepared a 30-page booklet from clippings and such, found at her mother's, nominating her grandfather for the International Paper Hall of Fame. They elected him as one of five in 2011. From Colorado, Ruth and Jim Barnes write that a highlight of their year was the baptism by Jim's brother, a retired Methodist minister, of their youngest grandchild in their United Methodist Church. They then took a trip with Bill and wife Pat to southwest Colorado, where they rode the famous Durango and Silverton narrow-gauge train. They were able to attend a divine concert at the Aspen Music Festival. In New Jersey Anne De Sola Paust was without electricity for 12 days as a result of Hurricane Sandy. She commented that it made her appreciate how much we depend on our infrastructure. She works as an accounting volunteer at the Morristown Unitarian Fellowship and also with their Green Earth Ministry. Heike and George Koenig spent a weekend last August at the Middlebury Inn. They drove to the Snow Bowl and Lake Dunmore, where George was a camp counselor at Camp Keewaydin in 1958. Early last summer Mel and Polly Johnson Stephens enjoyed a bus trip to Tanglewood Music Center in Massachusetts. They had lunch in the courtyard of the Stockbridge Inn before taking their seats in the music shed. Polly marveled at the number of people with blankets and shade umbrellas on the lawn. On other days last summer they visited the Ralph Waldo Emerson house in Concord, Mass., and the Fruitlands Museum in Harvard, Mass., where Bronson Alcott attempted to found a community in 1834. Susan and Sherb Merrill, Elizabeth Andrews, Christi Guthe Riedman, Anne Schaefer Camp, Bette and Pieter Schiller, and Deb Wetmore send their greetings. So many of you sent letters and postcards that we cannot include all your news here. Please be patient for the next issue of the magazine.

Class Correspondents: Jean Seeler-Gifford (jeandeave@ mindspring.com), 100 Eastview Terrace, Apt. 240, Middlebury, VT 05753, Vivey Strekalovsky (vceyv@ strekalovskyarchitect.com), 47 Fearing Rd., Hingham, MA 02043.

61 For the past 40 years, Robert Leverant, a philosophy major at Middlebury, has received meditation and dharma teachings in India, Nepal, and in the US. He has written and published articles and books on a variety of subjects. His first book, *Zen in the Art of Photography* (1968), has sold some 30,000 copies and is still in print. A second book, *On The Transmission of Photography* (1972) won Best Cover Design Award from the American Institute of Graphic Arts. Once a professional photographer, he is now a depth psychotherapist. Daughter Zoe lives in San Francisco and graduated from San Francisco State Univ. She is a film editor and plans on moving to NYC. Roger Christian wrote that he and Anne have had a great time with many little and big trips. One highlight was attending Alumni College. Roger says he was always a wannabe Am. lit. major and big fan of Robert Frost and was lucky to be enrolled in the course Robert Frost and Nature, led by John Elder. "John lived up to all the acclaim accorded to him." Anne was enrolled in another great course, The 2012 Election, led by Matt Dickinson, one of Middlebury's "Professor Pandit." While at Alumni College Roger got to chat with Carolyn Bennett Jackson and husband Will '71. He says it was enjoyable meeting alumni across many classes and spending several days at Bread Loaf. Roger encourages others to attend Alumni College this August. We received word of the death on March 5 of Linda Leighton Harrison. We extend condolences to her husband and family. Sandy Anderson Bolton sent this tribute: "As we glide into our golden years, friends slide away and leave holes in our lives. In January Jody- Leifesty died. She was godmother to my son, Andy, and a lifetime friend. We have 50 plus years of memories—Jody singing, working on political campaigns, yodeling down the ski slopes, hiking the hills of San Francisco, adding an extra sparkle of fun wherever she was. Always enthusiastic, generous, and sometimes a little wacky, Jody was the frosting on the cake. We miss her and we treasure the memories."

Class Correspondent: Janet Reid (jreid280@me.com), 929 W. Foster Ave., #2520, Chicago, IL 60640.

62 Judy Bosworth Roesset writes, "After celebrating our 70th anniversary with a wine tasting trip to northeastern Spain, we went off to Taiwan for the month of October at the invitation of my husband's ex-students, who are now professors at various universities there. By the end we were getting pretty proficient at using chopsticks, except on some of the more slippery bits and pieces (many unidentifiable). The beds were a bit hard for aging backs and I was happy to see the last of paperless squat toilets, but the food was wonderful, landscape beautiful, and people extremely welcoming. We had to buy an extra suitcase just to cart home all the canisters of tea we were given. It was a fantastic trip." Judy Clarke Grohe wasn't able to join us for reunion but made it up to Middlebury for John Elder's class on Robert Frost at Alumni College at Bread Loaf and she raved about the class, the food, and the care. She extended her stay long enough to have lunch with Kathy McKinley Harris at the lakeside restaurant Splash in Burlington before heading home. They hadn't seen each other since the summer of 1962 when they worked together in Newport, Vt., so it was a very long overdue reunion and they vowed not to let so much time go by again. Kathy Harris added that she's finished her YA novel, *Summer of 1962*, and is trying to find an agent and publisher. Meanwhile she continues with her writing groups, copyediting the Vermont Farm Bureau quarterly, *Fence*, and is the new editor of the Chittenden County Historical Society quarterly. The December 13 issue of Our Town Downtown honored people who live in downtown Manhattan in NYC and have made significant contributions to the community. One of those honored was Dick Blodgett, who is the president of the Charleston Street Block Assoc. and is a historian and community builder for the area. He has lived on Charleston Street for 44 years. Marian Meade Opela writes, "It's a busy life! The school board I'm on is in the throes of putting together a budget that will ensure the best education our rural district can provide while imposing a tax levy our property owners can afford. (Not an easy task.) We're also about to begin a capital project and negotiate a new contract with our teachers. I was deeply involved with the Lewis County Historical Society winter concert series. Tomorrow I'll be helping the school's agriculture teacher do interviews for FFA students from a number of different schools. Most weeks are like this! It's not terribly exciting, I suppose, but it keeps me out of trouble!"

Here we are in March attempting to meet a class notes deadline for news to be published after we celebrate the 50th in June. We will post our news about reunion in the fall issue. Meanwhile, check out our 1963 Facebook page at www.facebook.com/middleburycollege, where there are plenty of photos from the weekend. We are saddened to report that Bryant Jones passed away January 12 after a valiant struggle with cancer. Bryant was with us at Middlebury through sophomore year, then served in the Army for a couple of years. He returned to Vermont to earn a degree in mathematics from UVM, and later taught/tutored mathematics in various Vermont venues, became a sports umpire, and an accomplished bridge player. He was a longtime faithful contributor to the well-being of Vermont youth. We are also sad to report that Dick Schliemann died on December 14. Bob Pullen sent this tribute: "Dick and I were roommates freshman year in Hephburn. He left Midd after sophomore year and later graduated from Boston Univ. We decided that the roommates deal worked pretty well so we shared a couple of bachelor pads in the Boston area until we both found better roommates in 1968, when I married..."
Louise and he married Kathi. He was our best man and we remained close friends until his sudden death from a heart attack. Dick spent many years as an IT manager in the insurance business in the Boston area long before we knew what IT was. In recent years, he ran his own business until his passing. The bittersweet end to this is that Dick saw video of his only grandchild, Theodore Richard, being born on the day of his death. I’m sure he left a happy man.”

— Class Correspondents: Janard Dunlevy, 219 Eastern Avenue, Huntington, NY 11746; Christopher J. White (ernbrystc@aol.com), 347 Duck Cove Rd., Bucksport, ME 04416.

REUNION CLASS Correspondent Pam Nottage Mueller reports: Ann Messick Dunlevy writes, “Two and a half years ago, Jim and I bought a house in Wiscasset, Maine. We have spent time there winter, summer, and fall so far. (We still have our primary home in Oxford, Ohio.) We discovered that we really enjoyed snowshoeing. Last year we had so little snow while we were there in January and February that we decided to go to our favorite place in Switzerland this winter. It was a wonderful place for winter, but, of course, we would have had lots of snow in Maine also. We are both retired from Miami Univ, where Jim taught economics and I was a therapist at the counseling service. We enjoy both traveling and the mundane everyday events of Oxford life.”

Not to be outdone in the travel category, Kit Telfair Wright writes that three generations of Wright women (Kit, her daughter, and granddaughter) visited our 50th state last summer. “What a great time we had in Maui. Right outside our hotel was a small stand where we signed up for a half-day snorkel trip with Trilogy. It was perfect! We loaded right from our beach, went north to Honolua Bay, and spent a while snorkeling there, then moved to another bay. I actually tried it, though I was not too adept. I swim pretty well but the gear had me somewhat tangled. But I did get to see fish, etc., on the bottom, and I certainly enjoyed the ride, the sail, the personnel, and the food.”

She wisely chose not to take a surfing lesson with her offspring, instead acting as “paparazzi on the beach, in the shade of a tree, and happy to do it.”

* From the Christmas letter sent by Marv and Carol Haas ’62 Kelley, I learned that Marv is still enjoying retirement. As Carol tells it, “He thought it would be very difficult not to have a regular work routine, but it only took a couple of months to decide he liked the freedom, the relaxed schedule, the flexibility, and the much slower pace of NOT working.” Though he has left a full-time job behind, he and Carol keep busy with helping home care to Carol’s mom in Alexandria, Va., following local sports and culture (Greenfield, Mass., and the Pioneer Valley have a lot to offer), and serving in leadership roles with both the local hospice agency and the United Way.

* Zenie Burnett Gladeaux writes, “Russ ’63 and I are still based in a small town near Albany, N.Y. We dealt with some of this past winter by touring Australia, New Zealand, and the Philippines. We decided to celebrate our 50th anniversary with a memorable trip. The highlight was meeting our Philippine foster child, who found us on Facebook a couple of years ago. We had sponsored him from kindergarten through college; now he is a high school principal and has a wonderful family. We spent five days with them. Regarding our own family, our daughter Nicole is a social studies teacher in Pennsylvania, and our grandson Cal just graduated from college and has provided us with a great-granddaughter, Makenzie, who’s cuter than a bug’s ear. Russ has been retired for some years. I officially retired at the end of April when I turned my real-estate business over to my partner. We plan to do a lot more traveling, spend more time with our families, and putter around the house and gardens. I’m involved with our local Kiwanis Club, and a group organized to promote the farms and small businesses in our rural area, as well as the recreational opportunities.”

* Correspondent Bob Baskin reports: The quarterback takes the snap and pitches to halfback and Midd cocaptain Dave Holmes, who crashes the line and...Oh, sorry, just having a flashback to our days at Midd. Won’t happen again. So, I recently spoke to Dave, who’s now living in Idaho and is head of school at the Community School in Sun Valley. Dave lives there with wife Toni, a native Vermonter whom he met while teaching at UVM, where she was working in the Office of the President. They have two sons—Chris, who is pursuing a master’s in communications in Hawaii, and Caleb ’03, who is an environmental lawyer. Dave spends much time with lots of Midd Kids in Sun Valley including Debby Gillette Law, John Flattery, Chip Fisher ’62, ’63ers Bruce Bailey, Dates Fryberger, Charlie MacCormack, and Craig Stewart, his sister Carol Holmes Shattuck ’67, and her husband, Jim Shattuck ’62. Dave grew up in D.C., when not traveling overseas with his dad, who was in the Foreign Service. At Middletown, he majored in political science, his family’s “academic major of choice.” Following graduation, Dave went on to get an MA at Columbia in international relations and served in the Army before heading back to Columbia for work. Though headed for a career in the Foreign Service, he became interested in education, which eventually brought him to UVM, where he became an academic administrator and professor. Despite falling in love with the West while obtaining a PhD at the Univ of Denver, he moved back East to UVM, did a stint in Washington D.C., and then became the headmaster at Suffield Academy in Connecticut. Dave spent 13 years there, and then followed his love and moved to Sun Valley. Dave maintains his roots in Middletown and his family still owns a house on High Street. He returns two or three times a year and knows we have our 50th coming up, which he hopes to attend. He can’t picture retiring since he loves what he’s doing and can still get to the outdoors every day. He says Midd football and Delta Upsilon generation "a ton of lifelong friends who never seem to let up," and that keeps him on his toes. Not a bad way to stay young and keep the alma mater in mind.”

Check out a photo with several alumni from the 1960s on page 61.

— Class Correspondents: Marian Demas Baade (michsd@aol.com), 4 Red Rock Rd., New City, NY 10956; Bob Baskin (robertbaskin@msn.com), 6935 Woodside Place, Cheyenne Chase, MD 20857; Pam Nottage Mueller (pammueller@gmail.com), 601 Smithfield Rd., Contoocook, NH 03229.

As we mentioned in the spring issue, we received numerous tributes to Paul Witteman, who died in January, and we printed many of them in that issue. We had so many, however, that we saved some for this issue and, as promised, here they are.

* Fred Noseworthy writes, “Paul and I had a fun-filled summer as tour guides for the Midd admissions department. I will never forget those days and the four years of having Paul as a friend at Middlebury. He’s one of the good guys.”

* Liz Fink Farnsworth writes, “I hope Paul knows how many of us are in touch today because of him. He was a great reporter and would have enjoyed reading these notes. And what a sense of humor!”

* Paul Prentiss says, “Such a very good man. We will all miss him.”

* Carolyn Breckenridge Gregg says, “If there is a consolation, it is in talking, writing, and thinking of him with each other. I loved Paul’s humor and the absurdity of life that he understood early on. What a dear guy. Paul’s death has had this profound consequence of putting so many of us back in touch with each other. We’ll smile and bless him in the years ahead.”

* Judy Couperus Radasch says, “I didn’t know Paul well, but he always seemed a little larger than life to me. May he rest in peace.”

* Fred Steenson writes, “A man who coaches his daughter’s (Kate’s) basketball team (or any child’s team) has a beautiful heart. I’m sure Paul did it with a smile and maybe a memory or two from his best days at Sports Illustrated.”

* Bruce Gunther writes, “We, as members of the Class of ’65, had a special bond during our four years due to the many gentle and caring folks like Paul.”

* Dave Jensen says, “Paul moved to Detroit in the late ’70s with Time Inc. For some very strange reason we bonded and had a glorious few years not only sharing Midd stories but life’s history to that point. Paul endeared himself to my entire family Dennis Harrington moved here shortly thereafter and the three of us did our level best to continue our Midd ways that still have me laughing and shaking my head. Paul opened doors for me and because of his soft, insightful, and clever ways he helped me grow much, much more than I ever made him laugh and enjoy. He truly was one of the finest.”

* Tim Hollander says, “Paul’s passing really hit me. Russ has been retired for some years. I officially moved to Detroit in the late ’70s with Time Inc. For some very strange reason we bonded and had a glorious few years not only sharing Midd stories but life’s history to that point. Paul endeared himself to my entire family Dennis Harrington moved here shortly thereafter and the three of us did our level best to continue our Midd ways that still have me laughing and shaking my head. Paul opened doors for me and because of his soft, insightful, and clever ways he helped me grow much, much more than I ever made him laugh and enjoy. He truly was one of the finest.”

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* John Kingman says, “Paul scolded me when I ever made him laugh and enjoy. He truly was one of the finest.”

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John and Sue Glazier Swartz are both retired, Sue from weaving, John from law enforcement. They like to travel, especially cruising and tours, and they take several cruises each year. Two years ago they went to Ecuador and the Galápagos (see a photo on our 1966 group page on facebook.com/middleburycollege). Last year they traveled to Western U.S. national parks. Sue volunteers with the senior lunch program in town and at the regional food bank. John volunteers at the local hospital, working in the ER. In their spare time, Sue does some creative weaving, while John relaxes with his guitars (classical and blues).

Roy Slaunwhite has been a pediatrician/allergist in the northern Adirondack Park for almost 40 years and is looking to retire this year. He and wife Monica have two adult children. Their daughter and son-in-law share their house with them while she gains experience working as a hospitalist physician assistant. The Slaunwhites live in a lovely natural setting but have contemplated moving to Steamboat Springs, Colo., to be near their daughter when she returns there. Roy writes that it’s a difficult decision to make. If they’re still in New York, they’ll probably go to the 50th reunion since they live only a few hours away.

“Greetings everyone,” writes Dave Stonington. “I’ve already been to my 50th reunion, high school that is, as most of you probably have as well. John Ragsdale and I were in a class of 16 students in a new private high school, now thriving, in the Denver area. Rags is a professor of law at the Univ. of Missouri-Kansas City and is still teaching. Some of our classmates couldn’t make it for a variety of reasons, but it sure was rewarding to see those who were able to come. I hope to show up at our 50th Middlebury reunion in June 2016, personal weather permitting. I’m nearing the end of my medical practice, a great joy, hard to let it go, but it’s not a profession that one should overstay. Our family is well, a blessing. Wishing all of you the best.” (You can see a photo Dave sent in on the Facebook page, as well.)

“As you can see, I am holding up well in San Francisco, or more accurately, in Wine Country,” writes Jineen Sumner. (See her photo on the Facebook page, too.) Jineen is still working full time for a wine-tour transportation company, handling sales and marketing and designing custom wine-tour itineraries. “Tough job checking out all those wineries, but someone has to do it, and it might as well be me.” Her son lives nearby, and her daughter just two hours away. “No grandchildren yet, but they each have a very significant other, so I’m optimistic.” In closing, Jineen invites classmates coming to Sonoma/Napa Wine Country to contact her if they’d like help setting up an itinerary.
Correspondent Susie Davis Patterson reports: I’m happy to plug Sheldon Baker’s new book, Miller Light: William Miller, Jr. and The Null Apocalypse by Ann Blinn and Sheldon Baker (Yale Publishing, 2012). Although I would not have picked out this “best term paper ever” off a bookstore shelf, I found it very interesting. William Miller, a mid-19th century American preacher and prophet (and Sheldon’s ancestor) started an apocalypse movement of “Millerites” who expected the second coming of Christ in 1844. The failure of Miller’s expectations came to be known as the Great Disappointment for possibly hundreds of thousands of people who had sold or given up all their worldly goods, but his legacy lives on today in several religious denominations, including Seventh Day Adventists. Sheldon’s project began with a family relic that came down to him: “a two-by-three-foot illustrated biblical bestiary on silk predicting the end of the world,” which Sheldon recreated on paper and included with the book. This is not just a biography of Sheldon’s ancestor but also a very thoughtful discussion of prophetic movements in American history and the role of religion in human life and death for individuals and society. Best of all, Sheldon’s delightful voice is often evident in the text. Reading his book is almost as much fun as sharing a good afternoon’s discussion with him. • Sue Rugg Parmenter had the opportunity last month to arrange a visit with Carol Armstrong, wife of Dr. James Armstrong, who was the new president at Middlebury when our class arrived in September 1963. The Armstongs, both in their 90s, live at Kendal at Hanover, a continuing care facility not far from Dartmouth College. Carol is as much the gracious hostess as many of us remember from our college years.
Celebrations

Are now in their 40s!), including children 12 and 8 years old, makes retirement seem like an idea for a much ‘older’ person. I also have six grandchildren—all girls.” He hopes to make it to our next reunion. • Steve Gray writes, “Having retired in 2010, in August of 2012 we made the big move from Indianapolis to our retirement home in Brunswick, Maine. While I continue to do some national financial consulting with churches and associations of churches, I am thoroughly enjoying retirement. Brunswick is the home of Bowdoin College and I have cheered on the Panthers at numerous sporting events at Bowdoin. Looking forward to our 45th reunion!” • We’re closing in on less than a year away from that 45th reunion, and as reminders of our mortality come ever more frequently in these mid-60s, I hope to see many of you there! Meanwhile, consider joining our Facebook page, and definitely send us news!

— Class Correspondents: Anne Harris Onion (aonion27@gmail.com), PO Box 207, Gilmanton, NH 03237; Peter Reynolds (preyn@gmavt.com), 493 Stillmeadow Ln., Addison, VT 05443;

Sally Stine Rockholt writes, “We have been welcoming our first grandchild. Our daughter delivered a bouncing baby boy in January, and we have spent a lot of time with them in San Francisco. We continue to travel as much as possible and generally to enjoy our lives in California. Unfortunately I had to miss the Middlebury Happy Hours while in San Francisco, but I hope to be able to attend one in the future.” • Ashley and Louise Boyd ’71 Cadwell report, “In June 2012 we sold our home of 21 years in St. Louis and moved back to Middlebury. I spent the summer renovating the house we built here in 1985. We also have an apartment in Boston within a beautiful walk across the Arboretum to our #1 grandson. Louise and I are continuing to consult with schools around the country on progressive-education curriculum development and on school architecture (a passion of mine). We love being back East (though, truthfully we never really left—we would come back every summer for a couple months). Midd never looked better.” • Doug Haneline sent this update: “After 42 years in higher education at four different institutions, I am retiring on August 15. I’m currently interim department head of languages and literature at Ferris State Univ. in Big Rapids, Mich., where I have been since 1984. I’ve really enjoyed my career teaching literature and writing to undergraduates, and I also served for 12 years as a campus visitor for the Higher Learning Commission. But over this past year I’ve come to realize that I have much that I want to do while I’m still healthy, and without the constraints of work. I love this work, and that makes this a good point to be leaving it.” • Sue Porter Beffel was also aiming to retire, by April 3. “I feel like I can finally ‘graduate’—to what? Not sure yet, but I’m definitely going to be outdoors more!”

— Class Correspondents: Beth Prasse Seeley (beth@seeley.com); Nancy Crawford (ncrawford_stuteff@comcast.net).

Friends from the Class of 1983 held an impromptu mini-reunion in Seattle last summer: Jon Kemp, Adam Firestone, Paul Denison, Mike Lyons, Steve Genereaux, Dave Hobein, Peter Conard, and Drew Schembre. Several Midd grads got together in Arlington, Vt., last summer: Chi Nguyen ’06, Eli Ess ’05, Erin Bell ’06, Matt Powers ’06, George Chan ’05, and James Petsoulakis ’06.
On July 14, 2012, Julie Lonoff '05 married John Schirm '05 at Chalk Hill Estate in Healdsburg, Calif. Midd family and friends who celebrated with the couple included (all '05 unless noted) Clare O'Reilly, Jennifer Kim, Jon Lonoff '75, Joanne Green '77, Scott Nielsen, Pieter Nijnens, the newlyweds, Matt Kunzweller '06, India Mandelkern, Dustin Dolginow, Nick Sainati '07, and Ian Tyree.

On July 28, 2012, Kelsey Rinehart '06 and Chris Eberly '04 were married at the Figueroa Mountain Farmhouse in Los Olivos, Calif. Midd friends who joined the celebration included Ross Wollen '03, Kelsey Ingmundson Wollen '03 with Charlotte, Jakub Benes '04, Erin Kuka (honorary Midd alum), Marshall Greene '04, Etoise Melzer '03, the newlyweds, Nat Silverson '04, Marisa Cawley '05, Jessica Manzer Rey-de-Castro '05, and Natalie Guarin '05.

Under a colorful Colorado sky, Nancy Olson '93 married Mike Pierzchala on July 28, 2012, at the Denver Botanic Gardens. Midd friends helped them celebrate at a reception at the Denver Art Museum: Erin Hart Pfaeffle '93, Jess Kubek Flanagan '92, Heidi Zecher Burke '93, the newlyweds, Brian Rickauer '93, Shelley Morse Spring '95, Kathryn Virkler Harris '95, and Tonje Kilen Snow '93.


In Kabul, Afghanistan, Rachel Rosenfeld '07, who works for the World Bank, and Bilal Sarwary '10, who is a producer and journalist for the BBC, had a mini-reunion.

We're sorry to report that Ken Bergstrom died on February 1. Ken was a teacher, then a teacher of teachers, and a strong voice in progressive education in Vermont. After Middlebury, he earned a master's and a doctorate at UVM. He taught middle grades in Vermont public schools for 15 years and was a founding member of the Vermont Middle Grades Professional Development Collaborative. He went on to teach for many years at Goddard College and at Union Institute and University. He lived in a house in Waterbury that he built himself. He gave generously of his time to friends, neighbors, and a wide range of worthy causes. He is survived by a large and loving family. He was one of the good guys. Also we're sad to say Laura Krebill died January 11 at her home in Wellington, Colo. Deb Eaton, who lived across the hall from Laura freshman year, has memories: "Opposite personalities, we became friends, tramping miles together in all kinds of weather all over Vermont. Laura was strong, determined, and very competent, with a brash demeanor and a ready smile. She was passionate about the outdoors, had a flair for decorating, and she loved a good party. She was very smart, no-nonsense, and a reliable friend to go to when you had troubles. After graduation, we kept in touch with each other through long letters. When the late Mimi Stockdell and I were planning a hiking trip across Europe in 1978, Laura decided to join us. We quit our jobs, and pedaled through England, Norway, Denmark, Germany, and France. We had a blast. After the trip, Laura and I sent away for information about a number of cities and sat down on my living room floor with a bottle of wine and promised not to get up until we'd decided where to live. We chose Minneapolis because it had lots of sunny days. We didn't realize that it never got above zero. We shared an apartment for about a year, then moved about 10 blocks away from each other. I moved east a few years later and over time we lost contact." After Middlebury, Laura earned a master's in literature at UNC in Chapel Hill. She was married twice, and she and her second husband owned an 18-wheeler and sometimes drove across the country together. In later years, she moved to Colorado to care for her mother. There she became a massage therapist and taught at a massage school. She was involved with the Friends of Loveland Library, Spellbinders Storytellers, and Animal Protection. On a happier note, Sue Lebel Young reports, "I am mostly retired from my work as a psychotherapist and am enjoying writing and some teaching and—the best—being a grandmother (Susu) to the three children of daughter Alisa '03." Sue has written a book, Food Fix: Ancient Nourishment for Modern Hungers, which is accompanied by a cool website, heartnourishment.com. She says, "I hope it will help cut through the mass confusion and frenzy around how we care for ourselves. I included a lot of pretty deep self-disclosure about my own chaotic food history, so I hope these memoir pieces help others who might be caught in the culture's conflicting messages." And Jim Keyes, Middlebury's VP for College...
were accepted to Middlebury early decision and will start in September. The boys, my wife, Kim, and I could not be happier. We had visited a number of schools, including some that were an eight-hour drive from home, and that didn’t feel great to any of us. The possibility existed, of course, that they could have gone to different schools, which would also have been fine, but they are good friends and this can work as well.”

Class Correspondents: Barbara Laudenslager Mosley (barbaramosley@metrocast.net); Carolyn Ungberg Olivier (carol@sunrestnet.com); Rob Waters (robwaters7012@mindspring.com).
ROY HEFFERNAN

After leaving Middlebury, Roy Heffernan honed his business skills in the education and telecom industries, but he finally found his positive purpose at the Life is good Company as the COO, Chief Operating Optimist. He says, "Beyond the challenges of developing a robust business, I also get to focus on the nonprofit side of Life is good." The Life is good Kids Foundation provides funds to help children overcome poverty, violence, and illness.

Boylston Street in Boston is the home address for Life is good and the hub of its good works. On April 15 employees' idealism was shaken when the Boston Marathon bombings occurred just yards from their offices. The Life is good team rallied with a response fitting their name. They designed the "Boston Love" T-shirt and simply put the word Boston on the front and the phrase "Nothing is stronger than love" across the back. To date, the company has sold over 75,000 shirts, with 100 percent of profits going to support the victims through the One Fund Boston.

In an NPR interview with Roy days after the attack, a reporter mentioned the obvious contradiction of the company name and the events of April 15. Roy responded, "Our company name is Life is good, not life is easy. Our company has, and always will, focus on what is right with the world versus what is wrong."
national adaptation strategy. She's also the lead advisor on water issues in OSTP; she spent more than 20 years as a water manager in Arizona before joining the UA. • Check out page 62 to see a photo of classmates from 1977.

— Class Correspondent: Bob Lindberg (rl@linrnp.com).

78 Please send us your news! We'd love to hear from you! Details from reunion will be in the fall issue.

— Class Correspondents: David Jaffrey (djaffrey@mcbi.com); Phyllis Wendell Mackey (pbylmackey@hotmail.com); Anne Rowell Noble (annenoblemail@aol.com).

79 REUNION CLASS Jim Douglas recently accepted the director position at Healthy Oxford Hills, a Healthy Maine Partnership and program at Stephens Memorial Hospital in Norway, Maine. For the past eight years he has worked as the be-reavement supervisor at Androscoggin Home Care and Hospice. He and his wife live in Norway with their cat and two dogs. • Libby Marsh Elliott and husband Matt formed Elliott + Elliott Architecture in 1993 and they recently pub-lished House of Maine with Princeton Architectural Press. Much of the firm's work is on the Maine coast and islands and the book features six of the firm's residential projects.

• Class correspondents Alice Lee Openshaw and Debbie Fish Butler hope you are enjoying your summer! We look forward to hearing from you!

— Class Correspondents: Debbie Fish Butler (midd'jÇfdbutler@gmail.com), Alice Lee Openshaw (alice.openshaw@gmail.com).

80 Susie Salzer O' Donovan writes, "I recently relocated from New Jersey to PARADISE—otherwise known as Naples, Fla.—to begin my new chapter! I am thrilled! For anyone in the area or passing through, drop me a note at sodonhoue@odono-huels.com. My older son loves the Univ of Notre Dame while my younger son is about to embark on his college career at William and Mary." • Annie Hartmann Philbrick and family celebrated two Middlebury graduations this year with nephew Carson Dietz Hartmann as a Feb 2013, and Annie's daughter, Elma Chapin Collins Burnham, who graduated in May. They celebrated at their home in Weybridge during the monsoon on Saturday night of Memorial Day weekend. Both Carson and Elma graduated magna cum laude. Families of all the kids at Porter House joined them as well as Elma's dad, David Burnham '81 and his wife Heather. Annie's husband Ben and all their kids had a great time playing bocce in the downtown. Annie is still the owner of Bank Square Books in Mystic, Conn., and was recently elected to the board of the American Booksellers Assoc.

— Class Correspondents: Anne Cowherd Kallaber (anla. cowherd@att.net), Susanne Robards Strater (sstrater@videotron.ca).

81 Sidney Billingslea reported from Anchorage, Alaska, that after 20 years of criminal defense work, she closed up shop at the end of May. On June 3 she began a new chapter as a magistrate judge, and now she views the court from a different angle. Also, at the end of June she competed in her first half-Ironman—the Pacific Crest—in Sunriver, Ore. • Kathy Leary McCarthy is spearheading a new Middlebury alumni chapter in the Albany, N.Y., area. If you live anywhere between the Canadian border and Columbia County in the Empire State, and would like to join in, host, or add yourself to the list, please send your information to Mary Cairns at mcrains@middlebury.edu. • Ken Carlton, speechwriter by day, can now add novelist to his vitae. He has recently published Food for Marriage, available in paperback, at Amazon, and on e-readers everywhere (check out ken­-carlton.net). When four couples—college friends from across the years—gather for a dinner party at Lucy and Lionel's Manhattan apartment, the wine flows and the sparks fly. College friends! Interesting! Congratulations to Ken! • Polly Holyoke checked in with an update: "The Champ/Holyoke family has had a busy year. We are thrilled that our oldest daughter, Sarah Champ, will be attending Middlebury as freshman in the fall. I'm pleased to announce the release of my latest book, The Neptune Project, from Disney Hyperion. A science fiction/adven­ture novel for older middle-grade readers, The Neptune Project is set in a future where the seas are rising and global warming is out of control. It's the story of genetically altered teens fighting to survive in the sea with the help of their trained dolphin pod. I also sold the Neptune series to Puffin UK, which means these stories will be distributed in Commonwealth countries around the world. Joe (Champ) has been keeping busy developing hotels and competing in triathlons. He's qualified for the World Championships in the half-Ironman distance four years in a row now!"

— Class Correspondents: Carolyn Bauch (cashaucchverizon. net); Elaine King Nickerson (eknick@aol.com); Marcy Parlrow Pomerance (pomrance@comcast.net).

82 Judy Bonzi writes, "Okay, so that whole 'who knows' thing about Maine? Well, it turns out in a moment of weakness, I bought a house in Rockport, Maine. I moved in this spring and am en­joying living and working in mid-coast Maine." • Mary Frangakis reports, "I recently finished a 13-month tour of duty in Afghanistan at our embassy in Kabul. I served as the immigrant visa chief while living in a 10 x 18-foot refitted shipping container, affectionately known as a 'hooch' (containerized housing unit). You'd be amazed at what you learn to live without when necessary! Now I'm back for a two-year assignment in D.C. at State and working in the Office of Afghanistan Affairs on transition and other matters of political-military interest. I live near the Pentagon, in case any Midd folks also live this way. I get together with fellow State colleagues and Midd alums Judy Osborn and Dana Francis, on occasion, which is great! Please tell John Vergara to get his butt to the East Coast and visit soon!" Judy Osborn writes, "I spent a long overdue weekend with Charlie and Debbie Johnson Swartz and their son, Henry, in Cleveland in February. They have adjusted well to their move from Seattle."

• From Nancy Rieke we heard, "I just relocated myself and my biz, VerveCards.com, to San Francisco. I'm enjoying more frequent face time with Beth Stelluto Duniaier and recently visited her financial-planning start-up, Nest.Wise. I'm looking forward to reconnecting with other Bay Area '82ers in this beautiful city!" • Andy '79 and Melissa Lynch Woolford report, "We are enjoying empty-nester living in Rowayton, Conn., (plenty of room for our Midd friends to visit!), our family's home for the past 25 years, working nearby in Stamford (Melissa for AmeriCares and Andy for JefFeries). We recently traveled to see Midd friends at the Vermont farm of Kristen and Patrick Durkin '79, and we saw Joan McKenna Hatheway and Sarah Clifford Laughlin in Connecticut in January.

We also enjoy visiting our children regularly. They are now scattered around the country: Eliza recently began a job at Story Worldwide; Alex just graduated from Colorado College and is interested in the sports management/media/marketing world; Colin finished his freshman year at Denver Univ., where he played Division I lacrosse and his team went to the final four; and Alden will be a senior at Millbrook School, where Kathy Havard is her academic dean and English teacher! Alden is beginning to look at colleges (our last search!) and hoping to play Division III lacrosse and continue to be involved in photography, global service projects, and the environment. A few more alums to mention that I have seen recently in Connecticut are Jody Kemp Judge, Hilary Fraser, and Caroline Ballou."

• This winter Tim Cook was on an extended deployment in the Army Reserves, working as an ER physician in a combat support hospital in Kuwait. He missed access to Ben and Jerry's and genuine maple syrup, but he was happy to be missing out on the harsh weather and eventual mud season at his home in Vermont. • Andrew Wilson writes, "I continue as headmaster at Grier School, a boarding school for girls in Central Pennsylvania. When I arrived in 1986 as the Spanish teacher, we had 118 kids. Now, we have 302! My job is a wonderful job that provides me with lots of travel throughout the year. My three daughters are all growing, ages 20, 15, and 12. My wife, Darcy, teaches voice at Grier." • Michael Kountze was named as one of the 10 most eligible bachelors in the city by San Antonio Magazine.

— Class Acts
Class Acts

Andover, Mass., with husband Roger and three dogs—Java, Chip, and Cappuccino (Starbucks fans). Daughter Lauren played tennis at UConn, where she graduated in three years, and she's now completing her first year of veterinary school at Cornell. Her twin sister Victoria (Tor) is a Robertson Scholar, who graduated from Duke in May and works as a consultant for IBM. And Zachary is studying architecture at Philadelphia Univ. and is on the crew team.

Debbie Sykes Bellingham writes, “My daughter, Sarah, graduated from Midd in May. I’ve been working with a veterinary corporation, VIP PetCare Services. Watch for them as they go national. I’m also breeding, and selling Trakehner horses. The company is Highland Acres Trakehners in California. My youngest daughter just graduated from high school.”  

Jane Oski reports, “After 18 years of living and working on the Navajo Nation in northeastern Arizona, my family and I have moved 80 miles south to Flagstaff to increase my children’s (15 and 12) educational opportunities. Husband Steve and I continue to practice pediatrics and public health on the reservation and at an urban clinic in Flagstaff. My passion is finding ways to prevent obesity. For the time being, baby steps give me joy! Anyone seeking a Grand Canyon adventure should be in touch. I spent time with Mima Nason Tipper, Kate Hardie Falco, Doug Rich ’81, and Rob Higgins ’81 in Chicago last September while we all walked in memory of our dear Richard Scully.”  

Peter Webber is still living just outside of Portland, Maine, and is married with two sons (9 and 15). “I run a group called Golf Maine and am still in close contact with Sam Pierpont.” I spent time with Mima Nason Tipper, Kate Hardie Falco, Doug Rich ’81, and Rob Higgins ’81 in Chicago last September while we all walked in memory of our dear Richard Scully.

Tatiana Hubbard Holway has published The Flower of Empire: An Amazonian Water Life, the Quest to Make It Bloom, and the World is Created. Living outside of Boston, she is an independent scholar and academic consultant with an expertise in Victorian literature and society. She also serves on the advisory board for the Nineteenth-Century Collections Online archive. Check out concert excerpts on YouTube from “Skins & Songs/Philh,” a project that Philip Hamilton is involved with. It features a spoken word performance and Philip’s Voices.

—Class Correspondents: Wendy Bebringer Nelson (gomonog@belloath.net); Caleb Rick (crick@northcommon.com).

Bob Risica writes, “Our oldest, Gabby, turned 18 in February and graduated from high school the week after reunion! She’s going to Sarah Lawrence College in Bronxville, N.Y., this fall and our youngest, Juliana, starts high school. Work is good—I joined a big ENT group in Providence, R.I., so I’m much busier, but I have less on-call time so I’ve had a big quality of life improvement. I’ve been cycling the past year and half and rode my first century ride last fall so I’ve gotten into the best shape I’ve been in since college! Just trying to slow down the inevitable aging process. Wife Patti’s doing great—the best shape I’ve been in since college! Just trying to slow down the inevitable aging process. Wife Patti’s doing great.”

83 Dubiel Dye writes, “We have an empty nest. Daughter Liz graduated last May from Washington and Lee and is currently in law school. She did do a summer program at Midd in Spanish and loved it. Daughter Margaret is in college in Austin, majoring in art with hopes of being a primary school art teacher. Husband Phillip continues his legal career at Vinson & Elkins and I am still working at Goldman Sachs. I travel a great deal in my role and had a recent classmate sighting: Will Muggia rode the elevator with me in the NYC office of GS! We had a fun five-minute catch-up as we both sprinted for cabs to the airport. When we’re not working, Phillip and I spend weekends in the Texas hill-country town of Fredericksburg where we have a weekend place.”

Scott Laughinghouse writes, “My daughter Chelsea, who was a junior at Dickinson this year, spent the fall in England (London and Norwich) and the spring in Florence, Italy. What a great combination for an English and art history minor! Her younger brother Casey graduated from Kearsarge Regional High School in Sutton, N.H. Casey, my parents, and I took an 11-day trip to Italy to see Chelsea while she was there.” Check out a photo of a 1983 mini-reunion on page 73.

—Class Correspondents: Ruth Kennedy (ruth.kennedy4@gmail.com); Siobhan Leahy Ulrich (suirbch@westminster-school.org).

84 REUNION CLASS Dale Dewey writes, “It’s been a long time since I sent in my news. The last many years have been quite active. After several years in the New York/Connecticut area, I moved to Austin, Texas, to run a venture-backed business. I also bought a magazine while there with George Elliman ’83. I then returned to New York and was subsequently recruited to run a business in Las Vegas. It seemed like a great idea—but it only lasted 10 days! Some day I’ll write a book about that. After the brief stint in Vegas, I kept driving west to L.A. to see my son who had just graduated from UCLA. I then went to visit friends in Ojai and started to write a book. Soon after, I met the love of my life and we were married last December and are now living in Santa Barbara. And I actually finished the book. It’s called The Man in the White Pickup Truck: A Guide to Retirement by 33. Maybe some of your kids would be interested in reading it. I don’t have many contacts with the Midd crowd but am still in close contact with Sam Pierpont.” Check out Dale’s book on page 53.

—Class Correspondents: Elizabeth Eppes Winton (ewinton@mac.com); Andrew Zehner (andrewzehner@gmail.com).

85 Hello, fellow Midd 1985 classmates! For our issue, we heard from a few New Englanders.

Sarah Sword Lazarus writes, “Lots of news to report from the Lazarus family. Our financial public relations business, CL-Media Relations, is thriving after a much slower time during the financial crisis. Husband Ken had an exciting product launch at January’s Consumer Electronics Show in Las Vegas. The Nectar portable power charger was a big hit, promising two weeks of power for your cell phone or other portable electronics in one cartridge, with no need to ever plug into a wall outlet. The product is being sold at Brookstone. Just after the launch, Ken moved on to run a software company in Boston called Scout but continues on the board of Lilliputian (Nectar). Our kids, Sam (15) and Molly (13), are growing fast and enjoying school and lots of activities. It won’t be long before we’re doing the college rounds!”

Miguel Fernandez, our Middlebury College professor classmate, shared the news that he spent the past year with his wife and twin sons on sabbatical in Bilbao, Spain, researching Spanish theater and taking courses on theater direction. He hopes to direct plays in Spanish with his students when he returns to his position in the Spanish dept. this fall. Miguel reports that the cycling, skiing, and surfing are phenomenal in that region, as are the food and wine. It was a European adventure for the family with his other two kids studying in London and Italy.”

We are also grateful to Cecil Barron Jensen for telling us about her life these days. Cecil writes, “Funny that you should e-mail while I was away. I was visiting Middlebury with our youngest daughter, Grace.” Grace was a junior at Middlesex School in Concord, Mass., this past year and she wanted to get a jump on her college visits over her break. We told Cecil we’d see a news clipping about her. “Yes, that news clipping is true. It was a very sweet honor to be named a Brightest Star on Nantucket and even nicer that I was nominated by my colleague Paul and I have lived on Nantucket for almost 17 years. He is a self-employed attorney and I have worked for three wonderful nonprofits. I spent nine years at the Nantucket Historical Assoc. before moving to be director of development at the Nantucket New School. I am currently the executive director at the Artists Assoc. of Nantucket. We have a gallery in downtown Nantucket where we represent over 200 artist members and a workshop/studio space where we teach fine-arts classes year-round to adults and children. I feel so fortunate to have had such an interesting career on such a small island!”

—Thank you all for your class notes. Please everyone, keep the news coming!

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

86 Lachlan MacLearn reported in. He is currently contracting at MIT Lincoln Laboratory in Lexington, Mass. (on the edge of Hanscom AFB). He is working on developing very relevant (and cool) technologies for the Department of Defense. He is residing in Bedford, N.H., making as much music regionally (performing, songwriting, recording) as time permits, including shows with Jon Pousette-Dart, Jon Butcher, and members of the band Orleans, among others, and spread between Ogunquit, Maine, the Connecticut shore, and all points in between. Lachlan and his cat Miki invite you to visit his website at www.lachlanmaclearn.com.

—Partridge Boswell has published a book of poetry...
titled Some Far Country and it was released in July in conjunction with his appearance at Bookstock: The Green Mountain Festival of Words (which he cofounded). His first full-length collection, the book won the 2013 Grolier Discovery Award bestowed by the Grolier Foundation and Grolier Poetry Book Shop in Harvard Square, Cambridge, Mass. Living in Woodstock, Vt., he has been involved with several performing arts organizations in the area and is the managing editor of Harbor Mountain Press in White River Junction, Vt. • Nate Miller and wife Sue, who operate Kettletop Farm in Weybridge, Vt., were recently honored with Agri-Mark Cabot’s top quality milk award in the co-op’s western Vermont region. They were also recognized by the Dairy Herd Information Assoc. in Lancaster, Pa., for outstanding milk quality in the broader Northeast region. • As reported in the spring magazine, a group of ’86ers had a mini-reunion at Basin Harbor Club last summer. Check out a photo on page 74.

— Class Correspondents: Becky Spader Frazier (frazierbeck@gmail.com); Torsten Garber (toby@corizon.net).

Jennifer Kirkman welcomed daughter Sofia Amelia Kirkman, who was born on July 18, 2012, in Vancouver, Wash. They live happily together in Cabarete, Dominican Republic.

• Brian Williams was selected to be the principal of the Sustainability Academy (SA) in Burlington, Vt. SA is the nation’s first public elementary school dedicated to education for sustainability. “SA partners with Shelburne Farms and its Sustainable Schools Project to teach students through place-based, project-based, and service learning,” says Brian. “We teach our students to be advocates and activists for social equity, environmental stewardship, and local economic opportunity in order to create a future that is desirable and sustainable.”

• Katherine “Kate” Polvert Ebner was on campus in April to participate in the Woodin Environmental Studies Colloquium Series and presented “The Sufficiency Principle: A Key to the Sustainable Future.” She is the codirector of the Institute for Transformational Leadership at Georgetown Univ. and is the founder and CEO of the Nebo Co.

Karen Holmberg's book of poetry, Axis Mundi, was released in April from BkMk Press at the Univ of Missouri-Kansas City and was the winner of the John Ciardi Prize for Poetry. Her poems and essays have appeared in several publications, including Southern Poetry Review, Slate, The Nation, and New England Review. Currently she directs the MFA program at Oregon State Univ. and lives in Corvallis, Ore., with her husband and two daughters.

• We'll have news about reunion for you in the fall issue but meanwhile check out photos on our 1988 class.
REUNION CLASS Penny Post writes, "I am VP of regulatory at Protein Sciences Corp., a biopharmaceutical company in Meriden, Conn., where I have worked for the past 13 years. Our lead product, Flublok, was approved in January as the first recombinant vaccine for influenza available on the market. It has been an incredible experience to help bring a product to market, especially during this year's epic flu season! I live in Wallingford, Conn., with husband Deron Chang '90 (maybe he will write next?) and our awesome kids Abbie (11) and Cal (7). Our daughter will be taller than I am within the next few months! The kids and I participate in baking and craft entries in our local agricultural fair every fall, which is a lot of fun. I have run a few road races here and there lately. My most exciting race was the Ragnar Relay in 2011, which was a 200-mile relay race that I did with 11 of my corporate colleagues. We ran nonstop from New Haven, Conn., to Cambridge, Mass., in 31 hours! As John Watson '90 mentioned in the winter issue, we spend a long weekend together every summer on the Jersey Shore. We also hear from bio prof Pete Wimmer every so often. I keep in touch with a few other '89ers, including Chris Aihlers, Allison Black Levin, Marybeth Comerci Nuovo, Becky Goldman Pilant, and George Baxter, all of whom I expect to see at our 25th! (Right, George?)" • Joe Elias writes, "I'm helping to start a New England-style bilingual boarding school in Shanghai, China, called the YK PAO School. I serve as the director of student life in the secondary school. Check us out if in town!"

—Class Correspondent: John Mutterperl (john@baldyconsulting.com).

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John DeMatte lives in the Allentown, Pa., area, where he works as a chiropractor in his hometown. He is married and has two children. • Carolyn Kuebler was appointed as editor of the New England Review. She will assume responsibilities in January 2014, when Middlebury’s Stephen Donadio steps down from his role as editor, a position he has held since 1994. Until the end of the year, Carolyn will continue to serve as managing editor while preparing for the transition. Since her arrival as managing editor in 2004, Carolyn has worked closely with the editor to select fiction, nonfiction, poetry, and translations for publication. She coordinates the production, marketing, fundraising, and design of the literary quarterly, including its website and a variety of new online opportunities. Carolyn initiated the NER Vermont Reading Series and NER's internship program for Middlebury students and also advises independent undergraduate projects in writing and pub-
liciation. As editor she plans to maintain NER's reputation as one of the nation's most distinguished and highly regarded literary journals in a rapidly changing publishing environment. Carolyn says it's great being in Middlebury as a "grown-up" and seeing from the other side of town what kind of influence the College has on its nonstudent population. She lives near the Pulp Mill Bridge with her husband, also an editor and writer, and their seven-year-old daughter. • **Monica Chrambach Kuchich is in year 19 teaching middle school science at the Shady Hill School in Cambridge, Mass. She and her husband and two sons (ages 11 and 14) live in Maynard. She's managed to ski the Snow Bowl only once in the past many years, but finds it is still "a magical place."** • **Joe Brown (married to Kristen Peterjohn Brown) recently joined the board of the IMC Club, where he has long been a volunteer. Joe describes this as a grass roots organization, whose mission is to promote proficiency among instrument-rated pilots, particularly through mentoring. Joe flies a lot under conditions the FAA calls instrument-flight rules—meaning when flying in clouds with no visibility out the windows, so all the information comes from reading the gauges on the dash. He asks any Midd pilots to send an e-mail to connect and talk about airplanes (joebrown@hartzellprop.com)! Additionally, Joe and Kristen's eldest daughter of four is starting to look at colleges (including Midd) for freshman year, fall 2015. Speaking of that year, please plan a visit to Middlebury in June 2015 for our 25th reunion!** • **This summer David Gilbert's latest book, [IfSons](http://www.randomhouse.com), is being published by Random House. Check it out! He lives in NYC with wife Susie (Leness)'91 and three children.**

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**Vanessa Trien** writes, "I am happily still living in Brookline, Mass., with my husband, eight-year-old son and four-year-old daughter. I continue to perform as a children's songwriter with my band, Vanessa Trien and the Jumping Monkeys. We put out our third CD, *Bubble Ride*, last October and it won a Parents' Choice Silver Award. I've been traveling a bit further afield to perform throughout New England and New York and have found myself in Virginia a number of times—it's been fun starting to tour more! I also teach as an early childhood music specialist. I'm hoping to take the family to Middlebury this summer for the first time—they've never been!" • **Colin Drake** has just published a book, *WooHoo! Wealth: The 7 Pillars of Creating the Wealth You Want and a Life You Love* (available on Amazon). After 15 years as a financial planner, he so often saw clients who were financially free yet weren't living lives they loved that he founded Drake Wealth Management to combine financial planning with life coaching to help people create wealth and translate that into lives they love. He's also leading a movement called A Million Happy Millionaires through which he aims to help one million people create financial

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1 Audrey Nelson '08 is happy to see her classmate. 2 Reunion goers take a break from the activities for some Ben & Jerry’s ice cream. 3 The Class of 1978 knows how to have a good time as they line up for the class photo. 4 Mealtimes are a great chance to catch up with friends. 5 Even rainy weather couldn’t stop alumni from enjoying the weekend.

Photography by Todd Balfour and May Walton.
ClassActs

freedom in support of lives that have them hop out of bed declaring “I LOVE my life!” Colin lives in Sausalito, Calif., with his Midd sweetheart Rebecca (Zell) ’93 and two children (Delphine and Morgan). He can be reached at drakecolin@aol.com. • Bud and Lucy Randolph Liddell had a wonderful evening at their home in Baltimore with Jeff ’92 and Holly Beardwood Noordsy and Lesley Humphreys when Jeff and Holly were in town for the Annual Baltimore Bottle Show. Jennifer Poirier Ballinger writes, “I’ve been living in the Midwest for almost 15 years now (first Chicagoland suburbs, now rural northeastern Indiana)—quite a change for this coastal gal who still feels that Seattle is home. I run a freelance editorial business (great commute and delightful absence of long, boring, ineffective meetings!), so I am truly using my English lit degree. I’ve been married to Bryan Ballinger (artist and college professor) for 18 years now; we have an 11-year-old daughter, as well as three dogs. The most Middlebury-ish thing I’ve done recently was to see Aung San Suu Kyi speak in Fort Wayne when she was finally allowed to leave Burma last year. (Fort Wayne has one of the largest Burmese populations in the U.S.) She was quite amazing, so thoughtful and hopeful and full of compassion. So now that I’ve heard her and (while at Midd) the Dalai Lama speak, maybe I should see how many other Nobel Peace Prize winners I can track down?” • Chris Waddell was recently featured in Billionaire magazine, which writes, “Considered one of the greatest skiers in North America (despite being paralysed from the waist down), paralympic athlete and motivational speaker Chris Waddell offers a rousing example of the resilience of the human condition.”

—Class Correspondents: Marika Holmgren (holmgren.marika@gmail.com); Lucy Randolph Liddell (lucy.liddell97@gmail.com); Christa Hawryluk Collins (christa.collins@alumni.middlebury.edu).
Paris for almost 10 years now. Time has just flown by. I got married nearly five years ago to a Frenchman and now have a daughter, Tia, who is almost three and a son, Emile, who is almost one. Still working in the film industry with Pathé in international film sales (Slumdog Millionaire, The Queen, The Iron Lady). Life is so hectic juggling a job and kids, but I can’t complain over here, especially with over seven weeks of vacation a year. Vive la France! — Lisa Old-Ferrel

Stacey Jutila was recently named VP, mission and spiritual care for Advocate Children’s Hospital, which has campuses in the Chicago-metro area. Stacey resides in Naperville with husband Jon and daughter Liv, who was born in October 2011. Amy Diller Kelsey started 2013 by taking on the position of executive director at the Catamount Trail Assoc., after working as the trail director there for 4.5 years. Amy balances her new duties with her role as mom to son Henry Zellner Kelsey, born December 14, 2011. And more baby news—Becca Dunning Jones and husband Brian welcomed daughter Lyra Rose on June 9, 2012. She joined big sister Eowyn (5). On March 2, Matt Bijur married Kelly Yonon in Sundance, Utah. Helping celebrate were Michael Bender and his wife Suchin Pak, Keith and Maggie Bittinger Liljegren, and Alex Finkelstein and wife Amy. — Class Correspondents: Amanda Gordon Fletcher (amanda.fletcher@gmail.com); Megan Shattuck (meganshuttuck@gmail.com).

After three years in Seattle, Jessica Perkins Slusarski and husband Kelley have settled back into the Boston area with their three kids: sons Max (4) and John (9 mos.) and daughter Brady (2). Jess is a neonatologist at Woman and Infants Hospital and Kelley works for the Federal Aviation Administration. — Andrew and Sarah Nichols Mowry have spent their post-Midd lives together in Oregon and other Western states. Andrew completed his master’s in physical geography in 2003 and then immediately put those studies to work building custom mandolins. He now owns Mowry Stringed Instruments and builds amazing handcrafted mandolins for musicians around the world. Sarah completed her master’s in environmental science in 2005 and went to work for the Deschutes Land Trust in Bend, Ore. She runs the Land Trust’s education and outreach programs and works to protect land in fast-growing central Oregon. Along the way, the Mowrys had Will (9) and Zoe (8) and settled into an “urban farm” in Bend. They keep busy with...
CELEBRATIONS

The wedding of David Lippert '93 and Sarah Fridrich took place on June 23, 2012, at the father of the bride's farm in Annapolis, Md. In attendance were Susanna Richardson Barton '95, David Richardson '66, Nancy Brooks Richardson '68, Megan Richardson Durkin '92, Alan Lippert '99, the newlyweds, Barbara Shean Lippert '68, Richard Lippert '66, Michael Schwartz '93, Robert Labick '93, and Carrie Turtle '93.

Sean Lena'06 married Maya Jaafar on June 30, 2012, in North Yarmouth, Maine. Middlebury alumni in attendance included (all 06 unless noted) Ayesha Dinshaw '07, the newlyweds Courtney Matson, Julie Rankin Kuipers '05, Julia Proctor, (second row) Dan Berkman, Phil Aroneanu, Ellen Whelan-Wuest, (third row) Jono Newton, Scott Guenther, Josh Dihle, Conor Stinson, and Baker Lyon.

Beth Butler '07 and Chris Ingram '07 were married in Manhattan on June 16, 2012. They had a lot of fun celebrating with Middlebury friends, coaches, and professors at the reception at the Central Park Boathouse: (all '07 unless noted) Michael Kirkland '94, Dan Feinberg, Louisa Irving, the newlyweds, Coach Nicole Wilkerson (cross country), Keith Wilkerson (faculty spouse), Ryan Miller, Jocko DeCarolis, Zack Toth, (second row) Sam Ternes, Meredith Conrad Mott, Rebecca Brown-Cole Feinberg, Kacie Sherman, Jess Fox, Lauren Kiel, Emily Bierman, Maren Schultz, (third row) Laura Silverman, Kelley Coughlan '09, Amanda Goodwin, Dana Rye, Matthew Sabato, Marco Casas, Seung-An Chyun, Lindsey Jones Hauschka, (fourth row) Prof. Christopher Wilson (American studies), Max Mackinnon '09, Chandler Koglimeier '09, Elyse McNiff '08, Matt Angoff '07, Cameron Waldman '08, Lizzie Torkelson, Will Carroll, Sam Jesse, and Patrick Mott.

family, gardens, hiking, camping, skiing, and all things outside! Kim Schauman Davis and husband Adam are thrilled to announce the birth of son Cole, who surprised them in September with an early arrival. "We have a feeling this is the first of many surprises!" Steve Moninger and wife Caroline are proud to announce the birth of their son, Michael "Mikey" Charles, on March 8, 2012. Big brother JJ was very excited about Mikey's arrival and he has realized that the older Mikey is getting, the more fun he is to play with. Check out a photo of Mark Bisanzo on page 68.

— Class Correspondents: Katie Whittlesey Comstock (katie.comstock@am.jll.com); Nate Jofson (natejobny98@gmail.com).

Shauna Hill Silva writes, "I'm excited to announce the November 24, 2012, birth of my twins, Colby Makana Silva and Bellamy Ali'ikai Silva, with my partner Ang Silva (not Midd). The babies were born seven weeks premature and had to stay in the NICU for almost a month, but today both are happy, healthy seven-month-olds! They were very excited to get Middlebury onesies from Ashley Waddell and a weeklong visit from godmom Kate Ryan Saraceno." Jim Hetherington and wife Katie, along with big brother Miles, are thrilled to announce the arrival of Evan Monroe Hetherington, born on May 18 (Jim's birthday, too).

— Class Correspondents: Melissa Pruessing Miraski (mpruessing@yahoo.com); Peter Steinberg (captfun99@gmail.com).

John and Kate Harrington Dickie are happy to announce the birth of their fourth child, Mack Harrington Dickie, who was born February 22. He joins big sisters Nola and Kearney and big brother John. The Dickies recently gave up city life and now reside just outside of Boston in Weston, Mass.

Lucas Klein was on campus in March to participate in a roundtable discussion about translating poetry. The translator of Notes on the Mosquito: Selected Poems, by Xi Chuan, Lucas was joined for the discussion by Chuan, Timothy Billings, professor of English, and Stephen Snyder, Kawashima Professor of Japanese Studies. Lucas is an assistant professor in the Dept. of Chinese, Translation, and Linguistics at City Univ. in Hong Kong.

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

Erik Carleton writes, "I married Krista Rose Lotz from Stratford, Canada, in December 2010. We were married in Rockport, Mass., and now live in Westwood, Mass. I'm working in investment consulting in Boston. Our daughter, Livia, was born March 1 and is happy to be in the Class of 2025. We'll train her to be a good and thoughtful Midd Kid! Middlebury Magazine was notified that Scott Faucett was chosen as a 2012-2013 Steadman Philippon Sports Medicine Fellow."
One of nine chosen out of 160 orthopaedic surgeons, he participates in 12 months of vigorous training to become a leader in orthopaedic sports medicine.
— Class Correspondents: Leslie Fox Arnold (lesleicarnold@gmail.com); Michael Hartt (hartt@alumni.middlebury.edu).

Derek Chicarilli reports that he's still in medical school in the Caribbean. Derek's primary goal is to one day become Milo Dombrowski's pediatrician (son of Andrew and Dana Gordon Dombrowski). He also has a Plan B. "If I fail out of med school down here in the Caribbean, I'm going to find Jimmy Buffet's Salty Piece of Land," colonize it, kill the locals, and start my own pirate community. Just waiting on Captain Jack Sparrow to bring my boat back."

This winter, Sasha Gentling attended the Sundance Film Festival, along with Stefan Nowicki. She is now graphing with either returning to network TV or driving west to the Hollywood hills. Rachael Farnone has hit the road to Montenegro to study the art of olive orchard cultivation. She hopes to learn more about olive oil before she returns to New York. Yoci Vorys and husband Todd welcomed their second daughter, Avery Vorys Brown, in January. Their first daughter, Adeline, is four. Yoci is still practicing law in Columbus, Ohio.

Joe Fernandez is on campus on February 12 to give a talk titled "Shale Gas: From Poland to Pennsylvania." He is a freelance journalist from Poland and has reported on the energy sector in Poland and the U.S. He has a master's degree in nanotechnology and tissue engineering. His lab does research on stem cells housed in the spine. This July he goes back to being a surgical resident but will be taking time off again to finish his PhD in nanotechnology in China. In addition, Joe and his fiancée started a Houston-based youth group for underprivileged kids, where they invite doctors and scientists to talk with the kids and offer them opportunities. Joe says, "Honestly, that's been one of the most fulfilling experiences of my life."

Ben Weber and wife Shannon (Wallace), MA Italian '05 welcomed son Teddy Houston Weber on March 23. Finn and Katherine Robinson Varbrun welcomed twin sons, Beowulf Farr and Grace Kronenberg Coricll braved the cold winter of Ithaca, N.Y., where Dave was a law student at Cornell's law school. Derek's primary goal is to one day become Milo Dombrowski's pediatrician (son of Andrew and Dana Gordon Dombrowski). He also has a Plan B. "If I fail out of med school down here in the Caribbean, I'm going to find Jimmy Buffet's Salty Piece of Land," colonize it, kill the locals, and start my own pirate community. Just waiting on Captain Jack Sparrow to bring my boat back."

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— Class Correspondents: Anne Alfano (annealfano@gmail.com); Stephen Messinger (s.messinger@gmail.com).

Janine Knight-Grofe and husband Jan welcomed their second child, Elijah, to the family in March 2013. Dimitter Kenarov was on campus on February 12 to give a talk titled "Shale Gas: From Poland to Pennsylvania." He is a freelance journalist who traveled to both places recently and he spoke about the political, environmental, and social costs of shale gas development. To learn more about his talk, check out midmag.com. If anyone would like to take over as class correspondent, please let me know!
— Class Correspondent: Meagan Dodge (mdodge@alumni.middlebury.edu).

REUNION CLASS Caitlin Hicks Priess recently completed her PhD studying the effects of climate change on the carbon cycle in the Arctic. She is now a postdoc at the Lawrence Berkeley National Lab in California. Chris Loeffler finished his MBA, spent a month traveling in Nepal, and now works as corporate development manager for the tech firm Concur. He lives in Seattle with wife Heidi (Rothrock) '03 and their pomeranian Hugo. Abe Streep, who's a senior editor at Outside Magazine, was on campus in February as part of the Meet the Press talk series. His talk was titled "Building and Bustling Legends: Reporting on Icons from Lance Armstrong to Greg Mortenson."

— Class Correspondents: Julia Herwood Breedon (julia.breedon@gmail.com); Athena (Tina) Fischer-Rodney (princess1y28@yahoo.com).

Jo Oppot and Freeman White '03 moved to Medford, Mass., in February 2013 with their newborn baby, Pallisa Oppot White. Freeman is running a crowdfunding software company called Launcht.com, which he cofounded with Spencer Taylor '04. It has been great being in Boston and reconnecting with friends and alumni. Tesalia de Saram sent word that she is now grappling with the political, environmental, and social costs of shale gas development. To learn more about his talk, check out midmag.com. If anyone would like to take over as class correspondent, please let me know!
— Class Correspondent: Meagan Dodge (mdodge@alumni.middlebury.edu).

Summer arrives for the class of 2006, hot and sticky and packed with memories so thick you have to brush them away from your face just to see three months in front of you. Dave and Grace Kronenberg Coriell braved the cold winter of Ithaca, N.Y., where Dave was a law student at Cornell's law school. Word has it that Krony's pizza was delivered on a monthly basis. Julia Cardozo is in Washington, D.C., and is a DA in Maryland, right outside Washington. She recently completed one of her first jury trials and reported that the verdict was "not guilty," which was presumably a win for justice but unfortunately not the desired outcome for the prosecutors. In January Forbes Magazine announced its 30 Under 30 list of brightest stars in 15 different fields. Congratulations to Beth Schmidt, who was included in the education section. She's the founder of Wishbone, a crowd-funding philanthropy website that sends at-risk high school students to after-school and summer programs to pursue their passions. Tyler and Julie Gross Williams welcomed son August Williams on February 7. In May they moved from Boston to Seattle after Tyler completed his PhD in economics at MIT. He's now working in data analytics for Amazon. Julie is continuing her photography business, Julie Sterling Photography. Michael '05 and Caitlin Flint Walsh proudly announce the birth of Michael Joseph on October 7, 2012, in San Diego, Calif. Caitlin Graf recently accepted a position as the publicity director at The Nation, located in NYC. The Nation is America's oldest weekly magazine and delivers breaking news and analysis on politics, social justice, culture, and the arts. She previously handled publicity for BasicBooks/Nation Books, Cambridge University Press, and the New Press. Richard Maass received his PhD in political science from the Univ. of Notre Dame in May and will be joining the Department of Government at Cornell Univ as a visiting assistant professor this fall. Several members of the class of '06 ran into Laura Beersit in Austin, Texas, recently. Laura is working on her PhD in English and American literature at the Univ. of Texas. Andreas Apostolatos recently revived a massive text message chain that had been dormant since the five-year reunion. One of the best responses to the chain was from Jocelyn Florence, who is currently at the Univ. of Chicago Booth School of Business. She simply replied, "See everyone at Up's in 20 minutes." Along those same lines, correspondent Jack Donaldson recently sent out an e-mail to a group of his Middlebury classmates with the cryptic subject line "I've made a big mistake." He went on to recount how he couldn't stop himself from looking through photos from our five-year reunion and had a panic attack realizing college life was never going to come back. Hang in there, buddy—the 10-year is only a few years away. Finally, plenty of people have tried to send in updates on behalf of Tyler Bak, but we have yet to hear from the man himself. For now, all we can say is that Tyler is a sweet kid with a good heart. Hope to hear from you soon.

You can call Jay Yonamine "doctor"? Jay completed his PhD in political science at Penn State, where he focused on creating models to forecast political violence. In March he moved from Happy Valley, Pa., to Chicago, Ill., to work at Allstate,
where he builds computational models to detect fraud. • Roula Zoghbi graduated from the Univ. of Texas School of Public Health and after completing an administrative fellowship at Texas Children's Hospital, she helped to open and managed the Baylor OB/GYN practices at the Texas Children's Pavilion for Women. This spring she accepted a position as the senior project manager for strategy and business planning for Texas Children's Hospital. • Craig Wilson just completed his first year in the MBA program at NYU Stern School of Business and spent his first year working with a few companies to grow their businesses and raise money. This summer he is working at Seed Stage Venture Capital Fund, called the Collaborative Fund, and is focused on aiding it to find new investments and helping its current portfolio companies. • Sasha Bronner is loving life in West Hollywood where she is the L.A. editor for The Huffington Post. She previously worked at Vanity Fair, where she wrote about film, entertainment, and culture for VF.com. • Brian Willis is a PR consultant for renewable energy companies (solar, wind, geothermal, energy efficiency, etc.) and environmental advocacy groups. With a focus on earned and social media, he promotes clean energy and environmental news from his office in Washington, D.C., to various media markets around the country on behalf of clients. He spends his time reading, researching, writing, and networking to perfect his craft and it is slowly changing from a job to an art! Brian says he first became interested in communications work through watching the hilarity and drama of Toby Ziegler, Sam Seaborn, and CJ Craig on The West Wing while in Vermont. Five years removed from Middlebury, he is trying to push the national conversation on solar, wind, and energy efficiency's incorporation into our national energy mix—one media plan at a time. • Congratulations to Max Hames who, along with his cofounders, was named one of 30 Under 30 innovators in Forbes Magazine in January for their venture, Industry City Distillery. After building a distillery from scratch, they are currently transforming beet sugar into vodka.

—Class Correspondents: Rebecca Bronngoebl Feinberg (feinberg.rebecca@gmail.com); Nura Saleiman (nura.saleiman@gmail.com); Isabel Yordan (icyordan@gmail.com).

Thanks to all our classmates who wrote in to share their news! • After leaving her post with the Middlebury Alumni Office in 2009, Chelsea Minton spent a year and a half performing Off Broadway in the musical Girls Night. After spending time on the national tour, she settled in Boston. She has spent the last two-plus years at a tech start-up, where she works as a geospatial consultant. She is currently helping to design and implement a new GIS-based product with the geo team at Google. In the meantime she loves seeing tons of Midd Kids around Boston and still makes it back to Vermont often to enjoy the seasons (and the skiing!). She was hoping to see all '08 and '09ers at reunion! • Mauricio Osorio moved to Switzerland from New York,
and he works at Credit Suisse in Zurich. He enjoys the new profession and personal challenge. • Maegan Mishico recently became an agent at the Block Talent Agency in NYC. She gets to work with some of the industry’s leading choreographers and dancers. • Nick Monier will graduate from Tulane Law School in December. He will be moving to Texas and taking the bar exam there. In February Nick ran the 2015 Mardi Gras Marathon as a recent cancer survivor and raised $5,000 for the American Cancer Society. Thanks to all those who donated! • Jill Morrison Nichols spent the four years after Midd exploring the West, living in Mammoth Lakes, Calif., for the majority of the time, skiing, hiking, biking, and working for a local trails and recreation-based nonprofit. She met her future husband and they married this past September on the farm of two Midd alums and have been living in Proctor, Vt., since. She now teaches middle and high school science at the Okemo Mountain School, balancing her passion for skiing with her interest in sharing her love of science. • Sean Meany is living in Boston with Melissa Whitehead and working at an energy software company in Harvard Square.

• Ryan Tauriainen was interviewed by the Washington Post about his principalship in February. After President Obama announced his support for early childhood education, Ryan’s school in Southwest D.C. was featured as one of the premier schools for children five and under in a full page spread that pictured his teachers and students. • Kelly Brush Davison was featured in Sports Illustrated as one of the “10 Athletes Who Care.” She and the Kelly Brush Foundation were also featured on the Buick Human Highlights Reel during the NCAA Basketball Tournament Final Four. Plus she recently earned her master's in nursing from the MGH Institute of Health Professions! • Julia Whelan was a one of the readers for the audiobook of Gone Girl. She read the part of Amy Dunne. • Abby Mayer is the research associate at Supply Chain Insights and the author of the blog Supply Chain Index. • Alex Yule’s company, Textizen, was awarded money as one of the winners of the Knight News Challenge: Mobile from the Knight Foundation. He’s the COO. • Stephanie Kate Strohm published Pilgrims Don’t Wear Pink, a YA novel. It’s on the “In the Queue” page of the winter magazine. Her second book of the trilogy, Confederates Don’t Wear Couture, came out in June. • Sam Morrill is one of the founders of the Rockabus company, which ferries New Yorkers between Williamsburg and the Rockaways on a school bus. • When Forbes Magazine published its annual listing of 30 under 30, Angelica Towne appeared with her cofounders in the social entrepreneurs group for Educate!, a nonprofit that partners with Ugandan schools to produce young leaders and entrepreneurs through a relevant model of education. Congratulations! • We heard about a couple of weddings: Zachary Elmore and Estrella Li were married in October. They live in Shanghai where he is employed by EXSIF Worldwide. And Ted Iobst married Christine MacGregor on April 13. • Jefferson Bates writes, “So good
ClassActs

to see so many Midd alumni at the Net Impact conference in Baltimore last fall. Enjoyed learning how to tackle the world’s toughest problems with your career with Nate Randall, Ellie Buechner, Jen Williams, Donnie Stuart, and Sara Dewey ’09." • We’ll have news about reunion for you in the fall issue!
  — Class Correspondents: Michelle Cady (michelle.elizabeth.cady@gmail.com), Laura Lee (laurarobinlee@gmail.com).

09

REUNION CLASS Derek Schlickeisen is starting an MA in international economics and security at Johns Hopkins School of Advanced International Studies this fall. He’ll be in Bologna, Italy, for the first year, and then back in Washington, D.C., for the second year. • Congratulations to Antoinette Rangel, White House press assistant/wrangler, who was named deputy director of Hispanic media. She finished her first year at Northeastern Unv. law school before taking a leave to join this administration.
  — Class Correspondents: Billie Borden (billie.borden@gmail.com), Eva Nixon (evanixon@gmail.com).

10

2013 finds many members of the class of 2010 working hard or hardly working—or something in between. Starting in the Northeast, Ben Zorach is living in Boston’s South End and attending Tufts Univ. School of Medicine, where he has finished his second year. He writes, "I love what I’m learning, and despite the heavy workload, I’m still getting to enjoy Boston, which is a fantastic city with some great Midd grads. After my USMLE Step 1 board exam this spring, I began spending my days in the hospital doing clinical-based learning. I enjoy getting exposure to all of the different specialties in medicine and getting the opportunity to apply everything I’ve learned so far.” • Farther west, Joe MacDonald works as a Greek and Latin instructor at the St. Louis (Mo.) Priory School, where he is also the ultimate frisbee coach. When not teaching or coaching, he’s finishing up his MA in classics at Washington Unv. • Also holding down things in the Gateway to the West, Katie Thacher left her job as an executive at a digital-ad agency in order to start the pleasure of working with AUison Dappen, and often see Adam Lee ’11 as well! When not working, I’m able to continue many of my favorite Vermont activities, including snowboarding, hiking, camping, and visiting brewer- ies." • Evan Daniel has been living in Ventura, Calif., and working as a product designer at Patagonia. He recently met up with Edge Trullinger for a weekend and has spent time surfing with Cob Burton and his brother, Robbie ’08.
  • Max Kanter rounds out the list of those with enviable West Coast lifestyles, as he currently lives in sunny Los Angeles, where he harvests fruit trees and bounces screenplay ideas off his brother. "Life isn’t too bad in the verdant neighborhood of Silver Lake, full of Spanish bungalows and unicycle-riding hipsters," he says. He spends most of his days cooking food from his garden and hiking the golden- en hills of Southern California. Stay strong, guys. • In an update of my own, I (Mike Waters) have left Wisconsin’s colder climes in the hope of capturing some of that West Coast spirit myself. I quit my job in health-care consulting and moved to San Francisco, where I intend to live off savings, soak in the city’s entrepreneurial vibe, and develop a potentially problematic taco habit (depending on how long the savings last). I hope all is well with others in the Class of 2010, and don’t be afraid to give a shout from time to time. Feel free to get in touch via e-mail.
  — Class Correspondents: Hannah Burnett (hannah.burnett@gmail.com), Tim Henderson (tim.k.henderson@gmail.com), Mike Waters (m.lewis.waters@gmail.com).

11

The Middletown Class of 2011 has been spreading out worldwide! Casey Mahoney received his master’s in nonproliferation and terrorism studies from the Monterey Institute in December and then, excited to see snow again after a year on the California coast, moved to Vienna to work for the Comprehensive Nuclear-Test-Ban Treaty Organization. • Eric Bartolotti was in Amman, Jordan, for the spring semester, working on his double-degree master’s program in specialized translation at the Hochschule Magdeburg-Stendal and the German-Jordanian Univ. He recently provided the English translation for the 2013 issue of the travel guide Hubertus von Hohenlohe 500 Very Special Hotels. • In Jerusalem, Moriel Rothman has started working as the Israeli outreach coordinator for Just Vision, a media and film group that seeks to give a platform to stories of Palestinian and Israeli nonviolent resistance to the Occupation. He is still writing in various capacities, including on his blog, the Leftem Wall. • Shabana Bashi-Rasikh is looking forward to starting Teach for Afghanistan. Since graduation, she has been busy working to build the first-ever world-class girls’ boarding school in Afghanistan. She was recently invited to meet with President Karzai, who promised 100 acres of land to the school! Check out her blog at sola-afghanistan.org/shabana. • Sophekh Chheng is in Cambodia working with a freelance-photography organi- zation called One Memory and has also built a media team under the same name, which is producing a few TV shows with a local TV station and provides various photography and cinematography services. He is also working as secretary to Cambodia’s National Committee of United World College, helping to select students to study at UWC. • Back in the U.S., the Class of 2011 is staying busy with graduate school. Anna McNally is leaving her research job in Boston to start a doctorate program in pharmacology at UPenn. While excited about the program, she’s sad about doubling her driving distance to Midd! • Meldia Maldonado is working as an immigration paralegal in NYC and hoping to get her master’s in TESOL and become an ESL and Japanese language teacher in NYC public schools. She was recently accepted to NYU Steinhardt’s Dual Certification Program for TESOL and Japanese language teaching. • Ashley Cheung finished up her first year at Harvard Law School and is glad to be back in New York for the summer. She’s working for the in-house legal department of Lincoln Center for the Performing Arts. • Anna Zauner is a paralegal at Weil, Gotshal & Manges in NYC while studying for the LSAT and applying to law school. • Gabi Friedman applied to graduate school in elementary education for this fall. She works with children at the Museum of Science and Industry and the Jewish Community Center in Chicago. • And congrats to our classmates who have been advancing in their career fields! Cloc Shasha has been working at TED Conferences for two years and living in her hometown of NYC. She works on speaker research for the main conference, community outreach, and conference production. Last summer she helped launch a personal and professional accelerator called the Bold Academy in Boulder, Colo., and last fall she cofounded a company called Global Leadership Lab—an organization based in San Francisco, Calif., that convenes, develops, and supports a global network of leaders committed to systemic change in the world. • Zach Schuetz was hired in February as a Computer Specialist II at the LIS Helpdesk. He couldn’t be more excited to be a full-time staff member at Middlebury College! • Alex Kennedy is still working and living in Washington, D.C., where he recently switched jobs and started working at Blue State Digital, a strategic digital agency best known for its work on the Obama campaigns. • Rachell Jennings is teaching sophomore World lit, senior Early British lit, and recently invited to meet with President Karzai, who promised 100 acres of land to the school! Check out her blog at sola-afghanistan.org/shabana. • Sophekh Chheng is in Cambodia working with a freelance-photography organi-
Claire Bovet is attending the University of Colorado Medical School and was awarded a scholarship by the Colorado Medical Society Education Foundation. • Doug Debold cofounded Perk Health, a web and mobile app marketed to small and medium-sized businesses to motivate their employees to get active through a virtual personal fitness coach. • Hannah Epstein had her short film Two Tears, Five Months & Six Days selected for the Princeton student film and video festival. She also reports that she is finishing up a six-month internship with NFL Films, where she has been working as a cinematography intern in the camera department. • Chris Johnson is teaching video production in New York, while also working on a documentary about Greenwich Village. • Katie Sienker is working for Green Corps, as part of the yearlong Field School for Environmental Organizing. Green Corps organizers work on several different environmental campaigns throughout the year, and Katie's fall campaign was working with the Texas Sierra Club to promote more clean energy in the state. She organized an energy panel at SMU, where energy experts from various fields (a geothermal expert, a clean-energy consultant, a Sierra Club Beyond Coal rep and an oil and gas finance professor) came together to talk about the prospects for clean energy in Texas's future. • Flora Weeks won the Washington State Women's Golf Assoc. state tournament last August. • Hallie Woods is coaching crew full time at Essex Rowing Club. • Will Woodworth writes, "I'm now living in D.C. working as a Senate staffer for Angus King (I-ME). Any other '12 alums in the area should please contact the alumni editor, Sara Marshall, at smarshal@middlebury.edu.

Welcome to the alumni class notes! We need two volunteers to serve as class correspondents for the class. It's a fun way to stay in touch with classmates and see what they're up to. If you are interested, please contact the alumni editor, Sara Marshall, at smarshal@middlebury.edu.

OBITUARIES

Ruth McNulty Howard, 96, of Dunedin, Fla., on July 6, 2012. She began her career in education in Lincoln, N.H., teaching English, Latin, French, and music. With a master's in English from Clark Univ., she also taught in Stow, Mass., then served 21 years as the head of the English dept. at Hopedale (Mass.) Junior/Senior High School. She loved playing the piano and enjoyed golf and bridge. Predeceased by husband Ed, she is survived by children Janie and Ted and two grandchildren.

Grayce Cookson Pierpont, 96, of Cheshire, Conn., on September 11, 2012. After graduating cum laude, she worked as a social worker for the Lincoln House in Waterbury, Conn. An active community volunteer in Thomaston, Conn., she served on the public library board for 20 years, 18 as treasurer, worked as the canteen chair of blood drives, and volunteered at the ecumenical food pantry. She also served as president of the 44th district of the Covenant Church Women. Predeceased by daughter Lynda, she is survived by children June and Frederick, and four grandchildren.

Harriet Coley Lins, 96, of Woodbridge, Va., on May 25, 2012. Among other activities, at Middlebury she was a member of Kappa Kappa Gamma and was on the news staff and was an assistant editor on the Campus. Predeceased by husband Milton, she is survived by son Jeffrey. Deceased Middlebury relatives include sisters Virginia Coley Smith '32, Margaret Coley Rawson '34, and Elizabeth Coley Congdon '35, and nephews William Miller '50 and Kingsley Smith Jr. '55. Surviving Middlebury relatives include niece Elizabeth Congdon-Martin '71, great-nieces Leslie Miller Sheidler '80 and Sarah Congdon-Martin '01, and great-nephew Brian Miller '79.

Melissa Dunham McCarty, 94, of Towson, Md., on August 11, 2012. A Phi Mu at Middlebury, she completed her studies at Northwestern Univ. She served as a docent at the Mount Clare Museum House and volunteered at the Keswick Multi-Care Center, both in Baltimore. Predeceased by husband Horace McCarty and second husband James Cunningham, she is survived by daughter Melissa, son Harry, five grandchildren, and five great-grandchildren.

Constance Girard Brown, 93, of Williamsburg, Va., on June 27, 2012. While raising her children she was an active volunteer before taking graduate work in library science and serving as a school librarian and substitute teacher. She helped found the local branch of the AAWU and became its first president. She was also involved in several other organizations and helped found a Friends of the Library, as well as being a member of the Friends of the Middlebury College Library. Predeceased by husband Edmund, she is survived by daughter Cynthia, son Edmund, and four grandchildren. Surviving Middlebury relatives include sister Barbara Girard Scalzi '49.

Virginia Brooks Hutton, 94, of Laconia, N.H., on August 14, 2012. During WWII she joined the Marine Corps Women's Reserve and is believed to be the first female Marine commissioned officer to run a Post Exchange in the country, heading up the PX in Washington, D.C. For many years she taught learning disabled children in Massachusetts and New Hampshire and in 1982, she earned her master's in education from Boston State College. Predeceased by husband Albert '41, she is survived by sons Jon and Robert, daughter Jean, six grandchildren, and three great-grandchildren. Surviving Middlebury relatives include niece Susan Brooks '76.

Virginia Smith Baker, 91, of Wheelersburg, Ohio, on May 30, 2012. With a master's in social work from Vanderbilt Univ., she served as a child welfare supervisor for the state of Ohio for more than two decades then was a foster care licensing specialist until retiring in 1986. Predeceased by husband William, she is survived by daughter Patricia, sons William and Dan, nine grandchildren, and five great-grandchildren.
Jennifer Ohler ’74, great-grandson. Gwendolyn, daughter Christine, two grandsons, and one grandchild. Surviving Middlebury relatives include cousin Lucia Ann, several grandchildren, and one great-grandchild. Deceased Middlebury relatives include brothers Lyle ’33 and Melvin ’33. Surviving Middlebury relatives include niece Susan Glazer Swartz ’66.

Viola M. Guthrie, 91, of Hudson, N.Y., on July 6, 2012. After graduating Phi Beta Kappa as an American literature major, she worked for the Grumman Aircraft Engineering Corp. during WWII before joining the WAVES in 1944, where she was commissioned as a lieutenant. After attending Rhode Island School of Design, she began a career as a commercial artist and freelancer for authors and publishing houses. Earning her teaching certificate, she became a first grade teacher in 1968 and taught in the Hudson City School District until her retirement in 1985. She is survived by niece Barbara Ellsworth.

Elizabeth Blanchard Robinson, 91, of Keene, N.H., on September 30, 2012. A Phi Mu at Middlebury, she earned a master’s in early childhood education from Syracuse Univ. She was the assistant director of the Syracuse Univ. Nursery School, taught child development classes, and worked with the Head Start program. A loyal Middlebury alumna, she served as both class agent and class correspondent and was awarded an Alumni Plaque in 2012 for her service to the College. Predeceased by husband Philip ’42, she is survived by sons David ’67 and Andrew, daughter Lucia Ann, several grandchildren, and one great-grandchild. Surviving Middlebury relatives include cousin Jennifer Ohler ’74.

Ralph C. de Castro, 92, of Melbourne, Fla., on August 29, 2012. During WWII he served in the Army Air Corps as first lieutenant and flew troops and cargo over the “Hump” of the Himalayas, earning a Presidential Citation, Air Medal, four oak leaf clusters, and the Distinguished Flying Cross. After the war he flew for Taca and Avianca Airlines in South America before joining Eastern Airlines as a captain. He was also a successful photographer and sailor. He is survived by wife Gwendolyn, daughter Christine, two grandsons, and one great-grandson.

Barbara Wait Sabin, 90, of Eastchester, N.Y., on October 25, 2012. She was a member of Phi Delta sorority. A longtime resident of Eastchester, she was a member of Wykagyl Country Club, where she was an active member of the Ladies 18-Hole Golf Assoc. She was predeceased by husband Howard ’42.

Jean Peirce Verville, 90, formerly of Bow, N.H., on July 31, 2012. A Pi Beta Phi at Middlebury, she left after two years to join the WAVES during WWII. She served for almost three years in Naval Intelligence in Boston. Earning her degree from UNH, she worked as a social worker, special education teacher, and librarian in the Concord, N.H., area. Predeceased by husband John, she is survived by sons Leonard, Timothy, and Jonathan, and three grandchildren.

Esther Kennedy Graf, 87, formerly of Bethlehem, Pa., on May 31, 2012. After college she moved to NYC and worked in theater, which included a six-month tour of Japan, Korea, and Manila in a USO company. A member of the Episcopal Cathedral Church of the Nativity, where her husband was organist and choirmaster, she was active in the Cathedral Choral Society. Predeceased by husband Frederick, she is survived by son David.

Jean Lacey Patterson, 88, of Pearl River, N.Y., on August 22, 2012. After graduating Phi Beta Kappa with a degree in chemistry, she worked during WWII at the Woods Hole Oceanographic Institute, doing research on underwater explosives for the Navy. With a degree from Hunter College, she taught reading and English as a Second Language. She was active in local civic causes and was a writer and artist. Predeceased by husband Ernest, she is survived by daughters Cynthia and Martha, son Andrew, three grandchildren, and sister Gertrude Lacey Thornton ’43.

Nona Fife Peck, 88, of Fort Myers, Fla., on June 1, 2012. After graduating from the Mayo Clinic School of Physical Therapy in 1944, she was an ensign in the U.S. Naval Reserve in WWII and ran a neurological unit in Illinois helping to rehabilitate wounded service men from the Pacific Theater. She also finished her BA in biology at Middlebury. After marrying she lived in Brandon, Vt., and worked as a physical therapist in Rutland. Predeceased by husband William, son Roger, and grandson Jeremy, she is survived by sons Jeffrey, James, and John, five grandchildren, and one great-granddaughter as well as brothers James and Harry Jr. ’50. Deceased Middlebury relatives include cousin Doris Fife McGowan ’58.

Ruth Collins Shikes, 88, of Ann Arbor, Mich., on August 6, 2012. At Middlebury she was in Kappa Delta and worked on the Campus, serving as editor in chief. Her first job was as a copy editor with Good Housekeeping and then she worked for a small firm specializing in medical publications. During her marriage she was a copy editor for her husband’s art history books. She volunteered in education, civil rights, and community center projects. Predeceased by husband Ralph and stepdaughter Katherine ’70, she is survived by daughter Jennifer and two grandchildren.

Raymond E. Walch, 88, of Stuart, Fla., on October 21, 2012. During WWII he served in the Army Air Corps, training to be a navigator/bombardier. He was in Kappa Delta Rho at Middlebury. He had a long career in education as a teacher and served as the director of mathematics in the Westport, Conn., school system. He also taught college math and was a consultant and author of two series of math textbooks for the Scott Foresman publishing co. He is survived by wife Marion (Hubbell), sons Wayne ’73, Frank, Peter, and Harry; daughter Susan; and 10 grandchildren. Deceased Middlebury relatives include father Roy, Class of 1913, uncle Chester Walch, Class of 1907, aunt Margery Burditt Walch, Class of 1911, and cousins Wayland Walch, Class of 1912, and Burton Clement ’18. Surviving Middlebury relatives include brother Harold ’43, cousin Robert Clement ’57, and niece Delta Walch Mohlie ’76.

Cornelia Smith Carpenter, 86, of Shelburne, Vt., on August 24, 2012. A Delta Delta Delta at Middlebury, she worked after graduation for Filene’s in Boston and in the registrar’s office at UVM. Over the years she was an active volunteer in the Burlington, Vt., area, serving as the first woman president of the College Street Congregational Church and on several community boards, including the Flynn Theatre, the United Way, and HomeShare Vermont. She is survived by husband John, sons Christopher, John, and Scott, daughters Debra and Kim, 12 grandchildren, including Hope Stege ’04, and five great-grandsons.

Adele Potteiger Edgerton, 85, of Hanover, N.H., on June 21, 2012. A Kappa Kappa Gamma at Middlebury where she spent freshman year, she earned her BA from the Univ. of Pennsylvania. She attended the executive training program at Strawbridge and Clothier and served as an assistant in the personnel dept. After raising her children, Carol and Bruce, in Pennsylvania, she and her husband moved to Maine. She was predeceased by husband Hugh.

Phyllis Hewson Evans, 86, of Larchmont, N.Y., on August 20, 2012. At Middlebury she was a Kappa Kappa Gamma. After graduation she worked as a social worker with the Westchester County (N.Y.) Dept. of Family and Child Welfare. Moving to Larchmont, she was a Welcome Wagon hostess, elementary school math and science aide, and middle school library aide. She is survived by husband Bruce, in Pennsylvania, she and her husband moved to Maine. She was predeceased by husband Hugh.

Morton M. Bass, 88, of King’s Point, N.Y., on August 8, 2012. With a JD from NYU Law School, he maintained his private practice in NYC for over 40
IN MEMORIAM

JANUARY 2, 1951-JANUARY 22, 2013

ROBERT L. FERM

JANUARY 2, 1931-JANUARY 22, 2013

Robert L. Ferm, 82, Pardon Tillinghast Professor Emeritus of Religion, died on January 22, 2013, in Middlebury, Vt. After receiving his BA from the College of Wooster, he spent six years in graduate work at Yale, earning his BD from the Yale Univ. Divinity School, and an MA and PhD from the graduate school. He served as the John Knox McLean Professor of Religion and the chair of the religion department at Pomona College before permanently joining the faculty at Middlebury in 1969, after spending a leave year at the College in 1964-1965.

With a career at Middlebury spanning 30 years, he taught courses in American religious life, the Puritan tradition, Jewish and Christian traditions, and religious ethics and was widely recognized for his insightful lectures and his deep commitment to his students. He served 25 years as the chair of the religion department and guided its growth into a department with a global perspective. In addition, he served as the chair of the American studies program and was the humanities division chair, and served on numerous college committees including the Senior Faculty Council, the Committee on Reappointments, and the Teaching Resources Committee.

He was the author of several books, including Readings in the History of Christian Thought, Issues in American Protestantism, and Jonathan Edwards the Younger, 1945-1801, and he published numerous journal articles, including an article on the founding of the College for Vermont History. He served as the religion editor for Harcourt Brace for many years, acting as general editor for religion textbooks.

He is survived by wife Sonja Olson, children Eric, Alison, Sara, and Berit, and seven grandchildren.
49 D. Katherine Beers, 84, of Middlebury, Vt., on June 9, 2012. She began her career at Jordan Marsh in Boston, working as a comparison shopper. She then joined Shawmut Bank in the personal loan dept., where she stayed for nearly 30 years. Her last job was in the African Studies Center at Harvard Univ., where she spent a decade planning events and promoting the study of Africa at the university before retiring to her family home in Middlebury. She is survived by two cousins.

Henry Bloch Jr., 85, of Provincetown, Mass., on June 21, 2012. A Chi Psi at Middlebury, he earned an MBA from Columbia Univ. and worked for many years in White Plains, N.Y., with his father, an attorney, providing financial advice. He loved the outdoors and was an avid skier, fisherman, runner, sailor, and kayaker. He also volunteered for many years as coach of his children’s sports teams. Predeceased by wife Jean (Fleischer), he is survived by sons Neil and Dean, daughter Emily, and two grandchildren.

Howard K. Boone, 85, of Carmel Valley, Calif., on August 5, 2012. A Sigma Epsilon at Middlebury, he earned his MBA from Golden Gate University and spent many years in industry before joining the faculty at Monterey Peninsula College where he taught business management. Retiring as professor emeritus, he enjoyed painting, sculpting, and golf.

Donald H. Burn, 86, of Weeki Wachee, Fla., on July 10, 2012. While at Middlebury he played JV basketball and was a member of Chi Psi. While living in Vienna, Va., he worked for the Dept. of the Navy, the Agency for International Development, and as an assistant administrator at the Charles Town General Hospital. He and wife Connie (Curtis) raised three sons.

Marmete Corliss Hayes, 85, of Burlington, Vt., on June 17, 2012. During WWII she worked in a defense plant in Guilford, Conn. In 1949 she entered the Catholic Church and taught religious education, spoke at conferences, and spoke at parishes around Vermont about religious customs in the home. She embarked on a lifelong journey working for peace and justice, cofounded a new chapter of Pax Christi in Burlington, and received several awards. Predeceased by husband Jack, she is survived by children Corliss, Liza, Matthew, Joseph, and Maggie, and six grandchildren.

Constance A. Johnson, 85, of Annapolis, Md., on June 14, 2012. After graduating Phi Beta Kappa with a degree in mathematics, she worked as a statistician in NYC. She worked as an assistant project manager at Ace Industries in the 1950s. Later she earned certification in financial planning and was a certified financial planner from 1987–2007. Predeceased by son Richard, she is survived by daughter Linda, son Randall, and one grandson.

F. William Kroeck, 86, of Boulder, Colo., on July 9, 2012. At Middlebury he played lacrosse, sang in the choir, and was a member of Delta Upsilon. He worked for McGraw-Hill as an editor in NYC. Moving to Boulder, he earned his master’s in geography at the Univ. of Colorado then moved to Atlanta and worked for the Atlanta Regional Commission on stream preservation and water quality. Wherever he was living, he continued to sing with choral groups. He is survived by wife Betsy (Clark), stepchildren Jeff and Cherie Trine, and two grandchildren.

Howard L. Kroeck, 89, of West Annapolis, Md., on August 5, 2012. A Sigma Epsilon at Middlebury, he earned an MBA from Golden Gate University and spent many years in industry before joining the faculty at Monterey Peninsula College where he taught business management. Retiring as professor emeritus, he enjoyed painting, sculpting, and golf.

50 Samuel R. Donnellon, 85, formerly of Wayne, Pa., on June 1, 2012. He served in the Navy during WWII before completing his degree at Middlebury, where he was a member of Delta Kappa Epsilon. He was a public relations and advertising executive during his career, working for the New York Times, United Press International, and International Telephone and Telegraph Corp. Predeceased by children Mary Cornelia and Richard, he is survived by wife Cornelia Ann (Scannell), daughters Kathleen and Frances, sons Samuel and Timothy, and eight grandchildren.

Leonard R. Smith, 89, of East Quogue, N.Y., on August 4, 2012. During WWII, he served in the 490th Bomb Group with the 8th Air Force and was shot down over Berlin. As a POW he participated in the "Long March" and was held at Stalag IV. With a BA from Hofstra Univ, he had a career as a reinsuance executive at Frank B. Hall and Co. He is survived by wife Carol (Holsten), daughter Carol, sons Gregory, Kevin, and Stewart and five grandchildren.

Benito G. Barsanti, 82, of Wakefield, Mass., on May 17, 2012. At Middlebury he was a member of Delta Kappa Epsilon and participated in football. During the Korean War he served in the Army. With a law degree from Boston College Law School, he practiced law in Wakefield for many years. He was a member of the Bear Hill Golf Club, Sons of Italy, and the Kiwanis Club. Predeceased by wife Mary (O’Rourke), he is survived by sons Robert ’87 and Michael, daughter Elena, and three grandchildren.

51 John F. Grimes, 82, of Framingham, Mass., on May 27, 2012. He served in the Army for four years during the Korean War then studied at MIT, graduating with a BS in electrical engineering. He spent his career at Nova Biomedical in Waltham, Mass., retiring in 2009. Survivors include wife Claire (Post), daughter Marilyn, sons Matthew, Mark, and Michael, six grandchildren, and six great-grandchildren.

William A. McIlwain, 83, of Malvern, Pa., on September 20, 2012. A Delta Kappa Epsilon at Middlebury, he was an artillery spotter on the front lines during the Korean War. He had a long career in the advertising agency business, beginning with BBDO agency in New York and retiring from Grey Advertising as personnel director in 1991. He is survived by his wife of 61 years, Lois (Rapp) ’70, son Robert, daughter Sharon, three grandchildren, and one great-granddaughter.

Richard B. Wasson, 83, of Bainbridge, Ohio, on October 11, 2012. A Delta Kappa Epsilon, after graduation he served two years in the Army during the Korean War. He joined Freer-Heane-Wasson Co. and sold commercial and personal insurance before going into business for himself. He is survived by wife Jackie (Schroepfer), son Tom, daughter Jean, and six grandchildren.

William D. Cronin, 88, of Melrose, Mass., on July 21, 2012. During WWII he served in the Navy. At Middlebury he played hockey and was a member of Delta Upsilon. After college he worked for a dept. store chain before joining Raytheon, where he was employed for 31 years, retiring in 1989. He is survived by wife Elinor (Reponen), daughter Elizabeth, son Paul, and three grandchildren.

Walter E. Arps Jr., 80, of West Annapolis, Md., on May 5, 2012. At Middlebury he was a member of Theta Chi and the Mountain Club and worked as assistant editor of the Campus. After serving in the Korean War, he worked in publishing in NYC before pursuing a career in genealogy. He is survived by sister Adrienne Banks.

Marilyn Buist Scott, 80, of Chapel Hill, N.C., on September 8, 2012. After graduating Phi Beta Kappa, she took a job with the Defense Dept. in Washington, D.C. She then joined IBM and helped write the computer operating system code for Project Mercury. After raising her sons, she earned an MS in computer science from American Univ. and returned to IBM, retiring in 1997. A talented artist, she served on the Rockville, Md., Cultural Arts Commission. She is survived by sons Gifford and James.

Richard L. Bourbeau, 81, of Geneva, N.Y., on July 26, 2012. While at Middlebury he played football and hockey; was a member of Sigma Epsilon, and served as president of the Interfraternity Council. After graduating, he was commissioned as a first lieutenant in the Marine Corps and was stationed in Japan. He spent over 30 years as a salesman and district sales manager with Eastman Kodak Co., including assignments in Mexico, Spain, and...
William L. Wollenberg Jr., 79, of Farmington, Conn., on July 2, 2012. After graduating from Middlebury, where he was in Sigma Epsilon, he enlisted in the Navy Officer Candidate School and served on active duty from 1954–1959. He remained in the Navy Reserve and retired as a captain in 1992. With a law degree from UConn in 1967, he practiced law until 1996 when he was appointed a judge of the Connecticut Superior Court. After retiring in 2002, he was a full-time judge in the Hartford Juvenile Court. He was involved in politics in Farmington and served 12 years as a representative to the Connecticut State Legislature. He is survived by wife Nancy (Glanovsky), daughters Nancy, Mary, and Suzanne, sons William and Paul, and 12 grandchildren.

William H. Admirand, 79, of Reno, Nev., on October 5, 2012. A Sigma Epsilon at Middlebury, he played football and lacrosse. With a medical degree from Bowman Gray School of Medicine at Wake Forest, he worked as an assistant professor then as an associate professor of medicine at the University of California–San Francisco and served as chief of gastroenterology at S.F. General Hospital. Relocating to Reno, he was in private practice for almost 30 years. In 1993 he was honored with the Nevada State Medical Association’s highest honor, the Distinguished Physician Award. In 1997 a paper he coauthored was selected by the American Gastroenterological Association as one of the most significant gastrointestinal papers in the past 100 years. He is survived by wife Janice (Harris), daughters Leigh ’87, Leslie ’88, and Joan ’90, and three grandchildren.

Catharine Sexton Eckhoff, 79, of Alexandria, Va., on June 24, 2012. She was a Delta Delta Delta at Middlebury. While living in Alexandria, she worked at the Smithsonian and volunteered at Huntley Meadows. Predeceased by husband William, she is survived by daughters Cassandra, Pamela, and Leslie, four grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren.

Willard S. Gamble, 79, of Rochester, Minn., on June 6, 2012. A Theta Chi at Middlebury, he earned his MD at McGill Univ in 1959. After managing a private practice in Watertown, N.Y., he was drafted into the Army and assigned to the gastroenterology unit at Brooke General Hospital in San Antonio, Texas. Leaving the Army in 1969 with the rank of major, he accepted a post at the Mayo Clinic in the gastroenterology dept., retiring in 1991. He was an avid sportsman and was committed to service, volunteering for organizations such as Habitat for Humanity and Hospice. He is survived by wife Kathleen (Stebbins) ’55, daughters Heile, Kate, and Megan, sons Peter, Charles, and John ’91, and seven grandchildren.

Robert H. Studley, 79, of Naples, Fla., on August 7, 2012. A Phi Kappa Tau at Middlebury, he was the first ROTC graduate to go on active duty, serving as a lieutenant in the Army Signal Corps at Fort Huachuca, Ariz. With an MBA from UPenn, he spent his career in banking, first with Chase Manhattan in NYC and then Eastern Bank in Massachusetts, where he retired as chairman in 1992. An active volunteer, he served on many boards throughout his career. He is survived by wife Sandra (Hulbert), daughter Susan, son Robert, and four grandchildren.

James A. McCann, 86, of Avon, N.Y., on October 9, 2012. At Middlebury he was in Delta Kappa Epsilon and played football. During WW II he served in the Navy on the USS Saratoga. He had a successful career in men’s retail footwear and clothing as president of Johnston & Murphy Retail and later as general manager of Lansky’s Department stores in Memphis. In retirement he taught Latin, English, and adult education as a substitute teacher. He is survived by wife Deborah, son James, daughters Christine and Kathleen, 11 grandchildren, and three great-grandchildren.

Leonard B. Colt Jr., 76, of Little Compton, R.I., on September 26, 2012. A Theta Chi at Middlebury, he served in the Army two years after graduation. After working as a sales representative for Reed and Barton Silversmiths, he became president and owner of Bruin Paper Box in 1971. In the 1980s he moved into independent sales and marketing consultancy. He is survived by wife Rosemary (Mizener), children Ames, Rosemary Paris, and Nicholas, and seven grandchildren.

Hugh L. Spitzer, 75, of Bethesda, Md., on July 2, 2011. He had a long career as a biologist in academia, government, and the private sector. Inspired by a speech by John Gardner, he was active in Common Cause from its inception for about 10 years, serving six years on the national governing board. He loved tennis, cross-country skiing, baseball, public policy, and classical music. Survivors include wife Dinah Stevens and children Elizabeth, Jennifer, and Barry.
Richard C. Thomas, 82, of Phoenix, Ariz., on July 6, 2012. Transferring to Middlebury in 1956, he played baseball and football and was in Theta Chi. He served as a U.S. Army Artillery Officer and had a lengthy career in real estate development. He is survived by sons Richard, Christopher, Frederick, and William, daughter Elizabeth, and three grandchildren.

Harriette Moseley Purdy, 74, of Bayport, N.Y., on October 24, 2012. A Sigma Kappa and French major at Middlebury, she also studied at the Sorbonne. She had a long and successful career in education in Suffolk County on Long Island, N.Y. She was a member of the board of the United Methodist Church and worked at the Blue Point Library after retirement. She is survived by husband Kenneth, daughter Beth, and two grandchildren. Surviving Middlebury relatives include sister Irene Moseley Shiverick ’54 and husband Tobej ’56.

Paul V. Dolan, 72, of Grand Bahama Island and Rochester, Vt., on May 28, 2012. A Phi Kappa Tau at Middlebury, he served in the Army as a second lieutenant in the 82nd Airborne after college. He began his career as a production manager with Chesebrough-Pond’s in 1963, ultimately becoming VP global supply chain for personal-care products in London. He then served as senior VP HPC supply chain for the Americas at Unilever. He is survived by wife Marlene (Walters), daughter Catherine, son Mark, and three grandchildren.

Forrest J. McCarthy, 75, of Ludlow, Mass., on August 1, 2012. A member of Delta Upsilon, he worked for several years after Middlebury at Lord and Taylor as a manager. He also worked at Bloomingdales and Equitable Life, before founding his insurance company, FJM Inc., in Marshfield, Mass. He is survived by wife Bonnie (Barnes), daughters Melissa and Cynthia, son Forrest, stepdaughters Laurie, Cherie, and Denise, 14 grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren.

Ellen Kirvin Dudis, 70, of Pocomoke City, Md., on July 31, 2012. After graduating Phi Beta Kappa, she worked in advertising in NYC. In 1975 she and her husband bought a farm near Pocomoke City and began a nursery called Five Deer Farm. She loved writing poetry, which was published in many anthologies and journals. She volunteered in the local elementary school and served on the board of the Savings One-Room School Museum. She is survived by husband Joseph, son Daniel, and daughter Susan.

Samuel E. Allen, 65, of Ripton, Vt., on September 30, 2012. He worked in a variety of fields including construction, computers, and sales. He was an accomplished trumpet player and enjoyed many Christian activities, including sharing his studies of the Bible. He is survived by wife Linda (Parker), and sons Jordan and Caleb.

Carol Barton Easterling, 64, of Hinsdale, Ill., on August 1, 2012, following a nine-year battle with cancer. She was a former social worker and early-childhood teacher. A 30-year resident of Hinsdale, she is survived by husband James, daughter Catherine, and son Dave.

Reginald Fitz, 64, of Albuquerque, N.M., on October 17, 2012. With postgraduate work at Brown Univ., he was a medical writer for more than 35 years. He is survived by wife Joan Hart, sons Reginald and Michael, and one stepdaughter.

Edwina Shivelhood-Kartez, 61, of Freeport, Maine, on September 6, 2012. After training in Waldorf Early Childhood Education at Sunbridge Institute, she taught at Merriconeag School before operating Woodsong Children’s Program in her home. She was also a graphic artist, calligrapher, beekeeper, and permaculturist. She is survived by husband Jack ’72 and son Jason. Surviving Middlebury relatives include niece Allison Burroughs ’83.

Anne P.T. Culver, 54, of Guilford, Conn., on June 2, 2012. With an MFA from Vermont College of Fine Arts, she was a professional artist who exhibited for 25 years throughout the U.S. and was the recipient of many awards. She also taught art at various schools, most recently as an adjunct professor of art at Quinnipiac Univ. in Hamden, Conn. For several years she owned Studio 410 and taught classes in a variety of art media. Predeceased by first husband Christopher Martinson, she is survived by husband John Bailey and stepdaughter Claire.

Julia Shane Li, 51, of No. Potomac, Md., on July 17, 2012. After graduation she taught English in Taipei, Taiwan, then enrolled at Tsufs Univ. Fletcher School of Law & Diplomacy, receiving her MALD in 1987. She completed a year in the newly formed Johns Hopkins-Nanjing University Joint Program in Chinese and American Studies. Moving to the Washington, D.C. area, she worked for the World Bank until 2003. Becoming certified to teach Advanced Placement courses, she taught world history for many years in area high schools. She is survived by husband Tang Li and children Susan, Madeleine ’15, and Martin.

Arne C. Heggen, 48, of Starksboro, Vt., on August 4, 2012. With medical studies at Bryn Mawr, he was a physician’s assistant at Associates in Orthopaedic Surgery in South Burlington, Vt. He loved the outdoors and was an avid skier, hiker, and camper. He is survived by wife Julie Arel, daughter Sophie, parents Arne ’44 and Marilyn Heggen, sisters Karen ’84 and Katherine, and brother Mark.

Karina E. Saari, 37, of Stamford, Conn., on July 24, 2012. After leaving Middlebury, she attended Rhode Island School of Design and SUNY Purchase. She was employed at CPG Architects. She was an enthusiastic participant in sports, most recently as a member of a USTA tennis team. She is survived by her parents and sister Allison.

George Kruglovoy, 88, of Swarthmore, Pa., on December 22, 2012. Born in Kharkov, Ukraine, he studied at the Philosophical Institute of the Univ. of Salzburg, Austria, from 1948 to 1955, earning his BA, MA, and PhD. He taught at several American universities before joining the faculty of Swarthmore College in 1968 as a Russian literature professor. He retired in 1994 as professor emeritus. From 1968 until 1981, he taught at the Russian School at Middlebury. He was the author of The Gnostic Novel of Mikhail Bulgakov (1991).

Bernard Masson, 88, of Paris, France, on April 2, 2013. He was professor emeritus of the Cité Universitaire de Paris, where he worked from 1977 to 1995 and was the director of the Pavillon Deutsch de la Meurthe. He taught for many summers (1978–1998) at Middlebury’s French School. He is survived by wife Micheline, five children, and 12 grandchildren.

STAFF

Arlene E. Cram, 75, of Middlebury, Vt., on November 4, 2012. In 1977 she was hired as a night custodian in the Dept. of Custodial Services at the College. She was promoted in 1980 into a supervisory role in the facilities dept., where she worked until she retired in 2000.

Richard L. Fowler, 92, of Bristol, Vt., on January 19, 2013. During WWII he served in the Army Air Corps as an airplane and engine mechanic and crew chief at Chanute Field, Ill. After working as an electrician and as the projectionist in a movie theater, he joined the buildings and grounds dept. at Middlebury in 1965 and worked for 20 years as an electrician. Predeceased by wife Jessie (Low) and son Kenneth, he is survived by son Duane and daughters Janet, and four grandchildren.

Kenneth St. George, 88, of Bridport, Vt., on December 9, 2012. Prior to working at Middlebury, he owned and operated a dairy farm and was a trucker for various companies. In 1981 he joined the Campus Security Office (later Public Safety) as a dispatcher, retiring in 1998. Predeceased by son Stephen, he is survived by wife Peggy, son Roger, daughters Sandra Burke, Vicki Nolette, Patti Dapsis, and Penny Upson, eight grandchildren, and nine great-grandchildren.
Gregorio Peces-Barba, 74, of Oviedo, Spain, on July 24, 2012. A Spanish politician, he was one of seven jurists who wrote the Spanish Constitution of 1978, representing the Socialist Workers’ Party. He was also the founder of the Carlos III Univ in Madrid. In 2002, Middlebury bestowed an honorary degree on him during the 50th anniversary celebrations of the founding of the Middlebury program in Spain.

Carlos de Veyra, 80, of Springfield, Mass., on July 5, 2012. An attorney and former U.S. Army officer, he was the founder and publisher of the The Connecticut Mining Advocate during World War II. In 1966 he founded the Middlebury Press and was its director.

GRADUATE SCHOOLS

39 Almiru Courier, 95, MA French, of Middlebury, Vt., on May 11, 2012. For many years she taught French and Spanish at Middlebury Union High School and was the first teacher to arrange a sabbatical to study in France.

46 Liselott Zinn Preuninger, 94, MA German, of Staten Island, N.Y., on April 12, 2012. After working as a tailor in Manhattan’s Garment District and on her own, she became a special education teacher for 15 years.

Frances A. Eastburn, 94, MA French, of North Easton, Mass., on August 17, 2012. For many years she was a teacher in the Doylestown, Pa., community, before retiring to care for her elderly parents.

Francisco A. Cab, 84, MA Spanish, of Waterville, Maine, on June 27, 2012. During WWII he served in the Navy. In 1971 he joined the faculty at Colby College, earned his PhD from Rutgers Univ, became a full professor, and served as chairman of the modern languages department for several years, retiring in 1993.

Haig Goshshian, 97, MA French, of Ashton, Md., on May 24, 2012. During WWII he served in the Army in the Pacific. He worked as a linguist for the National Security Agency from 1951 to 1981.

Franklin A. Dorman, 85, MA Spanish, of Cambridge, Mass., on July 3, 2012. After several years of teaching, he graduated from Drew Theological School and was ordained as a United Church of Christ minister. During his 20 years of ministry, he devoted his life to social activism.

Sondra Mueller Ferstl, 74, MA French, of Canton, Texas, on July 5, 2012. With a PhD in French from the Univ of Wisconsin-Madison, she joined the staff of the graduate school at the Univ of North Texas where she was a university research administrator, before becoming associate dean for research at Texas Woman’s Univ.


John J. O’Neill, 85, MA Spanish, of Springfield, Mass., on July 5, 2012. While working for the Dept. of Defense in Madrid, Spain, he earned his DML in philosophy and letters. He and his family lived in Spain for 40 years, where he was an educator.

Glenn A. Morocco, 75, MA French, of Erdenheim, Pa., on April 27, 2012. A language and literature professor at La Salle Univ from 1967 until 2002, he helped found the graduate program in bilingual/bicultural studies and was its director.

William E. Penny, 72, MA Spanish, of Scarsdale, N.Y., on May 24, 2012. With a PhD from Stanford Univ and a law degree from Pace Univ, he worked as a teacher, a principal in a junior high school, and a lawyer in the White Plains, N.Y., court system.

Robert J. Jones, 84, MA English, of Lawrenceville, N.J., on July 5, 2012. He served in the Army during the Korean War. He taught high school English before joining the Educational Testing Service, where he became head of the humanities department, overseeing the AP English exam and the SAT verbal test.

Thomas L. Duncan, 83, MA Spanish, of Twin Falls, Idaho, on May 21, 2012. He served in the Marines during the Korean War and also served 23 years in the National Guard. He taught English at the College of Southern Idaho for 27 years.

James B. Percival, 74, MA English, of Turners Falls, Mass., on April 12, 2012. On the faculty of Eaglebrook School for 45 years, he served as chair of the English dept., director of publications, and drama coordinator.


Richard D. Wright Jr., 79, MA English, of Derby Line, Vt., on June 29, 2012. For many years he taught English at North Country Union High School in Newport, Vt. He was also a scholar for the Vermont Council on the Humanities and the Vermont Center for the Book.

Linda Busch Biller, 65, MA German, of Reading, Mass., on July 2, 2012. She taught German for 15 years and was a member of the staff of the graduate school at the Univ of North Texas in the Doylestown, Pa., community, before retiring to care for her elderly parents.

JONATHAN O’HERRON

OCTOBER 28, 1929-APRIL 4, 2013

Trustee Emeritus Jonathan O’Herron, 83, of Darien, Conn., passed away on April 4, 2013. After earning a bachelor’s degree from Williams College, where he managed the swim team and played soccer and lacrosse, he served in the U.S. Navy, achieving the rank of lieutenant JG. He earned an MBA from Harvard Business School in 1957 and began his career at General Electric Co., followed by a position at Buckeye Pipe Line Co., where he rose to executive VP. After a year at Penn Central Co., in 1971 he joined Lazard Freres & Co., where over his 40 years in the company he was involved in many noteworthy mergers, acquisitions, and financings and served as a mentor to future investment bankers. His character stood out in the business community, where he was held in high regard for his integrity and his modest salt-of-the-earth personality.

In 1980, he joined the Board of Trustees at Middlebury, where he was instrumental in raising money and convincing his fellow trustees that the Snow Bowl needed to invest in snowmaking equipment. He served for 15 years, retiring in 1995 and continuing as trustee emeritus. Always an active philanthropist and volunteer, he was also a trustee of many organizations including St. Vincent’s Hospital and Medical Center, the American Red Cross in Greater New York, the Inner-City Scholarship Fund, and St. Paul’s School. An integral member of the National Leadership Roundtable on Church Management, he was made a Knight of St. Gregory by Pope John Paul II in 2004.

Dedicated to supporting education, he established scholarship funds at Williams and Fordham Univ., and, out of gratitude for his children’s and grandchildren’s time at Middlebury, recently launched with his family an internship at the College for students committed to service for others. Predeceased by wife Shirley (O’Connell), he is survived by children Jonathan Jr., Anne Burleigh ’81 and husband Jon ’81, Sarah Casey ’88 and husband Alec, 11 grandchildren including Emmy ’10 and Connor Burleigh ’10, and Charlotte ’14 and Meaghan O’Herron ’16, nephews Bob ’85 and Bill ’86 O’Herron, and his brother William.
IN MEMORIAM

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

Martha Kingman Wright ’52 ........................................... May 19, 2013
Leonard J. Snow ’54 ....................................................... March 50, 2013
Alma Davis Stubble ’55 ................................................... March 5, 2013
Barbara Binkerd Monahan ’56 ......................................... March 31, 2013
Marion Cole Morhouse ’56 ................................................ March 18, 2013
Anne Bulkey Beltz ’58 ..................................................... February 1, 2013
Gertrude Bittle Murray ’59 ................................................ June 11, 2013
Charles H. Bartlett ’41 ..................................................... May 16, 2013
David A. Hammond ’41 .................................................... March 11, 2013
Mary Nelson Lout ’41 ....................................................... January 31, 2013
Lewis M. Alexander ’42 ..................................................... May 9, 2013
Robert P. Northrop ’42 ..................................................... March 30, 2013
Myrtle Bestick Silvester ’42 .............................................. May, 2013
James G. Clark ’43 ............................................................ February 28, 2013
Anne E. Willis ’55 ............................................................ May 10, 2013
Jeanie Chatfield Addison ’44 ............................................. April 10, 2013
Theodore S. Kolka ’44 ..................................................... March 12, 2013
Charles W. Proctor Jr. ’44 ................................................ March 5, 2013
Nancy A. Read ’44 ............................................................. February 5, 2013
Mary Caswell Jones ’46 ................................................... February 18, 2013
Helen Swan Cawood ’47 ................................................... February 27, 2013
Caroline Reed Briggs ’48 ................................................... April 9, 2013
Sally Finley Burton ’48 ..................................................... November 1, 2012
John F. Carter ’48 ............................................................ February 5, 2013
Richard H. Caswell ’48 ................................................... April 10, 2013
Katherine Rapp Nathan ’48 .............................................. December 13, 2011
Jane D. Baker ’49 ............................................................. January 30, 2013
Cynthia Buehr Haas ’49 ................................................... April 5, 2013
Philip G. Hull ’49 ............................................................. April 10, 2013
William H. von Dreele ’49 ................................................. January 19, 2013
Donald H. Baker ’50 ......................................................... March 10, 2013
Bruce E. Burdett ’50 ......................................................... April 7, 2013
Samuel Masters ’50 .......................................................... May 16, 2013
Frederick J. McGarry ’50 ................................................ March 27, 2013
Murray R. Pearlstein ’50 ................................................... April 21, 2013
Janet Valentine Peterson ’50 .............................................. February 19, 2012
Ruth Harris Carlson ’51 ................................................... February 4, 2013
Mary Kahler Hench ’51 .................................................... February 9, 2013
Neil F. Myers ’51 ............................................................... April 27, 2013
P. Jane Evarts Robinson ’51 .............................................. February 9, 2013
Lawrence B. Cline ’52 ....................................................... May 7, 2013
Richard H. Ragle ’52 ......................................................... May 13, 2013
Joan Cutting Child ’53 ...................................................... February 8, 2013
Barbara Connor McLaughlin ’53 ....................................... February 24, 2013
Russell C. Briggs ’54 ....................................................... January 21, 2013
Deborah Redfield Smith ’56 .............................................. February 5, 2013
Maureen Smiley Gross ’55 ................................................ February 14, 2013
Sally Bowers Harrell ’56 ................................................... May 1, 2013
Bradford S. Tripp ’56 ....................................................... April 7, 2013
R. Bentley Washburne Jr. ’56 .......................................... April 29, 2013
Gaydell Maier Collier ’57 ................................................ January 18, 2013
John B. Middleton Jr. ’57 .................................................. June 16, 2013
Randall T. Sargent ’57 ..................................................... February 8, 2013
George G. Carey ’58 ........................................................ March 3, 2013
Gordon M. Simms ’58 ..................................................... March 21, 2013
Hugh L. Spitzer ’58 ........................................................... July 2, 2011
H. William Koster ’59 ...................................................... January 30, 2013
Eleanor Bennett Marlow ’59 ............................................. February 7, 2013
Sandra Feldman Williamson ’60 ...................................... May 22, 2013
Linda Leighton Harrison ’61 ............................................. March 5, 2013
Bryan D. Jones ’63 .......................................................... January 12, 2013
Pamela Parsons Naughton ’68 ........................................ April 9, 2013
Mildred Spillane Pease ’68 .............................................. May 18, 2013
Candace Cushman Wisnieski ’68 ..................................... April 26, 2013
Kenneth L. Bergstrom ’71 .............................................. January 2, 2013
Laura K. Krebill ’71 ........................................................ January 11, 2013
Thomas E. Stasz ’71 ........................................................ March 16, 2013
James C. Hefi ’72 ............................................................. February 5, 2012
Mika S. Farrington ’99 ..................................................... March 5, 2013

GRADUATE SCHOOLS

Arthur H. Doyle, MA English ’62 ................................... May 16, 2013
Francis Bellizia, MA English ’70 .................................... April 24, 2013
Donald E. Jones, MA English ’70 ................................ March 31, 2013
George R. Paradis, MA English ’70 ................................ April 11, 2013
Frances Jarvis Smith, MA English ’73 ................................ February 20, 2013
Arthur L. Perry, MA English ’84 .................................... December 12, 2012
Jeffery M. Loxterman ..................................................... MA English ’03
Jacqueline M. Gaudory, MA French ’43 .......................... January 1, 2013
Maxine Atkins Smith, MA French ’70 .............................. April 26, 2013
Alfred C. Gaggini, MA French ’51 ................................ March 7, 2013
Patricia Weed, MA French ’54 ......................................... January 2, 2013
Maurice J. Cloutier, MA French ’55 ................................ January 20, 2013
Rachel Charpentier Fleming ........................................... MA French ’56
Eloise McBride Barrett, MA French ’57 ............................. January 24, 2013
Florence T. Aubin, MA French ’65 ................................... February 4, 2013
Amelia McCauley Magee ................................................. MA French ’66
Joseph E. Umlle, MA French ’79 ..................................... January 13, 2013
Miles Charest, MA French ’82 ......................................... July 29, 2012
Catherine Neal Wilson, MA French ’89 ............................ February 26, 2013
Max B. Horton, MA German ’69 .................................... March 12, 2013
Kathryn Young Mosier ..................................................... MA German ’69
Joseph V. Nardiello, MA Italian ’65 ................................ June 15, 2013
Mary Ann Aiello-Beabody .............................................. MA Italian ’68
Edward M. Anderson, MA Italian ’89 ................................. January 15, 2013
Diana M. Ricci, MA Italian ’73 ........................................ December 14, 2012
Georgiana S. Gordon, MA Russian ’62 ............................. January 14, 2013
Anne Boehringer Eidlin .................................................. MA Russian ’64
Marion Page MacGhee ................................................... MA Spanish ’50
Thomas Callan, MA Spanish ’65 ..................................... April 23, 2013
Frank W. Sargeant, MA Spanish ’65 ................................ March 30, 2013
Carolyn Hanson Schildgen, MA Spanish ’70 ...................... April 20, 2013
Joseph A. Krupski, Jr., MATFL MII S ’90 ......................... May 19, 2013
George A. Rice ............................................................. MS Organic Chemistry ’45

many years at the Masconomet Regional Junior High School, retiring in 2003.

72 Remo J. Trivelli, 77, DML Italian, of North Kingstown, R.I., on June 15, 2012. He taught at several universities before joining the faculty of the Univ of Rhode Island, retiring as professor emeritus in 2005.

75 Ruth Jerauld Hill Goodpasture, 59, MA Spanish, of Bristol, Va., on July 3, 2012. With a doctorate from the Univ of Kent, Canterbury, England, she was a teacher at the Community High School of Vermont and also taught at Springfield (Vt.) High School.


Anthony P. Petruzzi, 61, MA English, of Watertown, Mass., on June 12, 2012. After receiving his PhD in rhetoric and composition from UConn in 1994, he taught at the Univ of Nebraska and BU. In 2004, he became the director of the Writing Assessment Program at UMass in Boston.

82 Miles Charest, 86, MA French, of Washington, D.C., on July 29, 2012. During WWII he served in the Navy in the Philippines and served in the Marine Corps during the Korean War. He taught French, Russian, and Spanish at Shady Side Academy in Pittsburgh.

86 Vonceil Foster Coleman, 81, MA French, of Birmingham, Ala., on July 9, 2012. She was involved in many organizations in her community and was an active member of the Alliance Française.
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Ideal for outdoor enthusiasts. Open plan with wood-trimmed windows and skylights for maximum natural light. Mature landscape, stone walls, stream-fed pond. Surrounding managed hardwood forest, ski trails, VT Land Trust conservation easement. 3.565 sq. ft. above grade (including guest apartment) with 1,020 sq. ft. of finished basement space. 4 bedrooms and 6 baths. Luxurious master bedroom with Jacuzzi tub and walk-in closet. Office, laundry room, pantry, walk-out basement with large bedroom.

Contact Eileen Rooney at
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1. RT 30-Cornwall
Early 19th century farmhouse with 6 bedrooms and large, finished party-barn sits on a 2.6 acre knoll surrounded by lush orchards and open fields with mountain views both east and west. There is a lovely income-producing apartment attached. Currently operating as a bed and breakfast, The Willow and Lotus is also a very fine family home just minutes from the College. The barn could also be an ideal space for a home business. MLS # 4233947. Offered at $45,000.

2. Quaker St.-Lincoln
An immaculate, Connors-built home on a paved road is perfectly sited on a hilltop with pastoral views overlooking surrounding hills and is just a short walk to the General Store, Library, and Town Hall in the village of Lincoln. This 3 bedroom, 3 bath, Greek Revival-style farmhouse has every contemporary convenience, including radiant heat/ study/library, and an enormous family room/office over the garage. Grounds include tasteful plantings around a handsome stone wall, a perfect post and beam barn with greenhouse, studio space, and a "writer's cottage" on top of the meadow. MLS# 4227572. Offered at $242,000.

3. River Rd.-New Haven
This lovingly restored, classic center-hall Colonial a few minutes north of Middlebury is a gracious private residence surrounded by vineyards, but has also been a well-known bed and breakfast in the past, and could be again. There is a large barn on the 3.4 acre property which could be used for any number of retail businesses, a studio, or workshop, with access from Route 7. It has a spacious, income producing rental apartment attached as well. A wonderful opportunity for bringing home and work together. MLS# 4237420. Offered at $549,000.

4. Dog Team Rd-New Haven
This post and beam passive solar home costs almost nothing to heat. It includes 26.9 acres of privacy just 5 minutes north of Middlebury, and would be perfect for a family with a craft or agricultural enterprise. The property includes three outbuildings which could be used as home business offices, rental apartments, studio/workshops, or a retail business with access from Route 7. There are great mountain views both east and west, a pond, gardens, and garages. MLS# 4237420. Offered at $35,000.

5. RT 74, Cornwall
Are you looking for a great family farmhouse in a lovely setting and convenient location, at a great price? This 1832 upgraded Federal style home is move-in ready with a spacious floor plan, 4 ample bedrooms upstairs with lots of closets, great eat-in kitchen, and large living/family rooms. An enclosed porch expands into good weather living and a wide deck outside the kitchen door is surrounded by lawns and meadows with Green Mountain views. On 3.4 acres in a great neighborhood just minutes from Middlebury. MLS# 4239815. Offered at $259,973.

Christine Fraioli ’74 and John K. Nelson - Realtors, CRS, SRES, CIPS, TRC
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Coop Dreams

I grew up a Southern city boy. But when I had my own two boys, I began to feel that the city was no place for small children. What to do with them? There were museums, but three-year-old boys did not care too much for Southern vernacular art. It was hotter than hell in the summer. And then there was the Atlanta traffic, which, with a three-year-old and his nine-month-old brother in car seats, was truly my idea of hell on earth.

So we moved to Vermont, to New Haven, a few miles north of Middlebury—dairy country, rolling hills, dirt roads, mountains rising in the distance. Maybe it was the fact that an Atlanta neighbor had been held up at gunpoint around the block. Or maybe I held a buried ancestral memory, now rising up, of a mythic, rural childhood. Of farms and tree forts and catching monarch caterpillars, of seeing the stars at night and eating fried dough at country fairs.

As an eager stay-at-home dad, I moved into high gear. Nearly every day, we visited the Elgin Spring Farm to pet the newborn calves; we collected arrowheads in cornfields and tracked wild turkeys. We gardened and planted flowers. We built dams in creeks and collected balsam sprigs from the woods in winter.

On a summer evening, we drove to the Addison County Fair in a 1979 Ford truck I had purchased for $700. With the windows rolled down and the smell of summer silage blowing through, a dad and his sons followed the siren call of fried dough.

But the greatest adventure was to come: chicken farming. I started us on a dozen chicks, purchased for $1.29 apiece from Paris Farm Supply. Housed in a cardboard box in the kitchen, the chickens were given names, JoJo and Sam, Striper and Ajax. A neighbor brought us an old coop—gray clapboard with a cedar-shingled roof—with his tractor. We insulated it and hung up a sign: Quarry Road Chicken Operation.

We entered our two prize chickens in the Addison County Fair. Our fledgling enterprise was rewarded with a pink participant ribbon, which we proudly hung next to the hens' laying box.

They ranged freely and had a high time under neighbors' bird feeders cleaning up the spillage. Every few years, we got new spring chickens to replace those that had stopped laying or had fallen ill. We moved to Ripton, and the chickens moved with us. We built a palatial coop with a standing-seam metal roof, and we continued to collect our eggs.

But my boys were growing up. The miracle of a brown, still-warm egg no longer held mystery. They were off, playing soccer, playing guitar, playing hockey, going to school.

The chickens became my job, which I carried out as steadfastly as ever, talking to them in the morning, kicking the ice out of their water bowls in winter, occasionally losing one to a fox, repairing the coop in spring. I kept the chicken dream alive.

And then came the weasel. In the night, through the smallest of openings, a crack in the door or a tear in the fence. On a hot July morning, I found one of the hens, beheaded and eviscerated, flies flitting on her dirty wings.

My boys were no longer here to see me defend our birds, but it didn't matter. After dark, under a full moon rising over the Green Mountains, I carried our last two chickens up to the pond and set them adrift in our little fishing boat, safe from the weasel. There in the dark, they sat in the bow, as still as herons. The boat was anchored and swung lightly on the line, the moonlight reflecting on the surface of the pond among the black shadows of trees, with the frogs croaking and a lone bat hissing at the edge of the woods.

In the morning, as the sun rose, I heard a splashing. Our chickens were hungry and now, apparently, they were swimming ashore.

I went to say morning salutations. There, before the chicken coop door, were the rested survivors pecking at the dewy grass, water dripping off their beaks, feathers soaked up to their plump breasts, waiting for the man.

Yes, my boys had flown the coop, but Sam and JoJo were still coming home to roost.
You never forget your college years.

Some memories live on forever.

Eric Tunis ’67 traveled the world as a U.S. State Department diplomat. He spoke French, Farsi, and Indonesian and was consul general in Lahore, Pakistan, before his death in 2010. In his will he left to Middlebury his medieval map collection and funds to increase a scholarship honoring emeritus geography professor J. Rowland Illick.

Eleanor Caldwell ’39 became a micropaleontologist back when most women didn’t go to college. Her bequest supports the sciences she loved, including the RV David Folger research vessel on Lake Champlain and a lab in McCardell Bicentennial Hall that bears her name.

Each new student who receives a scholarship, enters a lab, studies in the library, or heads out to the playing fields connects with the generosity of so many Middlebury people. Since Gamaliel Painter gave his cane (and part of his estate) to Middlebury, bequests and life income gifts have created a critical base of future support for the College.

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Please give us a call at 802-458-3276 with inquiries or to schedule a tour.

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Directions: From the Green in downtown Middlebury go to route 7 South, at 6th light take a right on Middle Road North. Drive to the end of the road and bear right up the hill to The Lodge at Otter Creek.

Owned and operated by Bullrock Corp., and affiliated with The Lodge at Shelburne Bay Senior Living Community.