The Courage Within
Eight personal tales of unshrinking bravery.
New & Improved

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Middlebury
Under Pressure

One year ago, in November 2013, following Ukrainian president Viktor Yanukovych’s sudden reversal on a pro-European treaty, thousands of Ukrainians took to the streets to protest his decision and, more generally, to demand greater democratic reforms for their country.

During the first few weeks of demonstrations—organized in great part by young people—inhabitants of Kiev brought sandwiches and other provisions to protesters. For four months, they braved extreme winter weather and, though they were unable to foresee the tragic challenges that lay ahead, they remained true to their vision of a renewed, democratic Ukraine.

In August, China’s Standing Committee of the National People’s Congress announced electoral reforms for Hong Kong. Fearing the proposed changes might ultimately result in an imposed, preselected leader, students began to demonstrate in the city’s center.

In both these cases, not just students but people of all ages courageously put aside the demands of their daily lives to fight for something that, no matter how cynically it’s sometimes portrayed, remains remarkable in the human spirit: the desire to live without fear.

When we reflect on such courageous acts, sometimes it’s difficult to discern what comprises their extraordinary nature. Are we moved by stories of endurance, of people withstanding subzero temperatures? Or do we respond to the ability to persevere despite uncertainty? Or the drive to “speak truth to power”? The great Silver Age Russian poet Anna Akhmatova reflected on this matter for years and suggested there were several elements that make up the complex faces of courage, daring, and fortitude.

In this edition of Middlebury Magazine, we find a wealth of these different elements, whether it be World War II veteran Frederick Kelly’s story of flying behind enemy lines to drop supplies to the French Resistance, or journalist Zaheena Rasheed’s return to the Maldives immediately following its 2012 political crisis, along with her resolve to uncover the circumstances surrounding a fellow reporter’s disappearance—this despite threats on her life.

Sometimes, though, courage can be less public and more intimate—but no less moving. Consider Daphne Perry’s unflinching battle with breast cancer, or Hannah Quinn’s hope to create a community that can address depression’s challenges. We also find here miraculous stories, including Chime Dolma’s account of being a young girl leaving Tibet and having, because the Chinese authorities had accused her father of dissent, to be transported for two months in a box.

Based on her experiences living in a dictatorship, Akhmatova came to believe that fortitude is one of courage’s most critical components. Many people can be daring, but to have fortitude requires an inner form of strength that sets it apart from daily life. The stories recounted here are all testimonies to this fortitude, and to the human capacity to endow with meaning those old but potent words that, despite their threadbare use, still move mountains: freedom and truth.
Something reminiscent of childhood wonder lies at the heart of J. Pindyck Miller’s sculptural enterprise. A visit to New York’s Hayden Planetarium, where he encountered a kinetic model of the planets and their moons revolving around a stationary sun, impressed him with what he describes as a “lesson in scale and increment, mechanics, materials and construction, architecture, and design.” All of these, he eventually discovered, pertain to the making of sculpture.

Fast forward some decades and Miller is a graduate of Middlebury College, Class of 1960. He has served in the U.S. Army, making three-dimensional models and charts for teaching conferences and training manuals. He has traveled the world, learned sculptural-fabrication techniques, and explored various art materials in both two and three dimensions. And now his largest work, a Corten steel composition of arcs and lintels, has come to his alma mater, serving as a dramatic gateway to the northwest corner of campus.

By Emmie Donadio, Chief Curator, Middlebury College Museum of Art
Photograph by Brett Simison
A new endowment ensures that the nearly 2,100 acres that comprise the Bread Loaf campus will be conserved and protected in perpetuity. See p. 26.

What winter poem by Robert Frost to read to the trees sloping up to Bread Loaf Mountain? Would it be familiar “Stopping By Woods on a Snowy Evening,” where the only competing sound with his little horse’s inquiring harness bell is “the sweep of easy wind and downy flake”? Or “Dust of Snow,” a hike’s dark rueful mood elevated by sudden descent of snowflakes dislodged as startled crow launches from overhanging hemlock? Or “A Winter Eden”—the rise of a wanderer’s joy when sunbeams illuminate a frozen alder swamp while flitting exultant birds discover “last year’s berries shining scarlet red.” Ah. It’s “The Wood-Pile,” another solstice trek through frozen swamp—and a shy bird leads him to the sight of a perfect stacked cord of cut and split maple, abandoned many years ago to lean against a living tree, “far from a useful fireplace / To warm the frozen swamp as best it could / With the slow smokeless burning of decay.” And the forest lives on.

By David Haward Bain, Senior Lecturer in English and American Literatures

Photograph by Brett Simison
Dancing is the magic with which I conjure meaning out of thin air. When I move I am all at once emptied of the shortcomings and trappings of my human existence and transformed into a vessel of the divine. I know transcendence, I know strength, I know truth; through dance all these have become my modalities of existence. Dance has taught me humility, discipline, acceptance, innovation, and perseverance. My body speaks in spite of language barriers and cultural access; I find dialect through dancing. Every gesture and nuance of time, space, and energy that I conduct correspond to the colloquial nature of the places I inhabit. Dance is my language, my medicine, my practice, and my pedagogy; my proof of life.

By Christal Brown, Assistant Professor of Dance

Photograph by Brett Simison

Dance Magazine has called Christal Brown "a beautiful dancing, thinking soul that is ever changing in its manifestations."
Study again with a scholar.

Russ Leng ’60, the James Jermain Emeritus Professor of Political Economy and International Law, teaches

Years of Upheaval: Diplomacy, War, and Social Change, 1919-1945

This free online course for alumni, parents, and friends consists of a series of lectures incorporating historical images, recordings, and videos. Topics include prewar and WWII diplomacy; the myth and realities of combat; legal and moral issues in the conduct of war; gender, race, and opportunity on the home front; and the war’s consequences. Each session concludes with Professor Leng reflecting on the topic with his former student, Frank Sesno ’77, award-winning journalist and director of the School of Media and Public Affairs at George Washington University.

Find out more, watch a trailer, and register now at onlinecourses.middlebury.edu.
Available in February 2015.

No homework, no required reading. Just learning for the love of it.
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Laurie L. Patton, a religion scholar and dean of Duke University's Trinity College of Arts and Sciences, is to become the 17th president of Middlebury.

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The opening of the Virtue Field House affords us the opportunity to unearth a bevy of fun facts about this state-of-the-art facility.

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Taking a look inside the Christian A. Johnson Memorial Building.

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President Liebowitz talks about future challenges for the liberal arts in this issue’s Q&A.

CLASS ACTS

54 Pursuits
Most people don't associate the Upper Valley of Vermont and New Hampshire with Middle Eastern dance. That is, until they meet Gina Capossela ’87.

56 In the Queue
There are few experiences as dark as watching a loved one succumb to Alzheimer's disease, which is why documentary filmmaker Banker White ’95 seeks to shed some light on the subject—in the most personal way possible.

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Then and now: three-time Olympian Dorcas DenHartog Wonsavage ’87.

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Russ Leng '60 has called classrooms his home for more than 50 years. So what could make teaching a new experience for him?

42 Antoinette Rangel Is Having the Time of Her Life
And for those who know her well, this comes as no surprise.
By Jaime Fuller ’11

46 Eminent Domains
We take a peek at a handful of faculty offices that speak volumes about their inhabitants.
Photography By J. Michael Worthington
Upcoming Events

Reunion
June 5-7, 2015
Catch up with your Middlebury classmates and friends over a fun and festive weekend. Bring your family or a friend!

Alumni College
August 27-30, 2015
Plan an end-of-summer getaway to the beautiful Bread Loaf campus and explore fascinating subjects with some of Middlebury’s best teachers. (Parents and friends are welcome, too!)

Learning for the Love of It
February 2015
Join Professor Emeritus Russ Leng ’60 for “Years of Upheaval: Diplomacy, War, and Social Change, 1919–1945.” Sign up at online.middlebury.edu for this free online course, featuring a series of self-paced lectures, recordings, and videos.

For further information, please visit go.middlebury.edu/alumni or call 802.443.5183.
Pop Cultured

If you walk into the Overbrook Gallery in Middlebury's Museum of Art this winter, you'll come face to face with Chairman Mao Zedong—his face slathered in green, his lips a vibrant pink (matching the color of his blouse). This puckish, playful visage: it's not the image generally associated with the Communist leader.

Of Andy Warhol's iconic images, this screenprint is one of the most widely reproduced—and this silkscreen print is now part of the Museum's collection, one of ten Warhol prints the Warhol Foundation recently gifted to the College. Among the figures joining Mao in the gallery are Sitting Bull (1986), a depiction of the Native American originally intended for Warhol's Cowboys and Indians portfolio; Queen Ntombi of Swaziland, one of four ruling monarchs from Warhol's Reigning Queens portfolio; and an adorable pig (Fiesta Pig, 1979), a work commissioned by the German newspaper Die Welt.

The Warhol Foundation's recent gift doubles the number of Warhol prints in the Museum's collection, which not only makes for popular exhibits but also for valuable teaching tools. Even the casual observer gleans insights into the artist and his inspirations—Fiesta Pig, for instance, while commissioned, is considered deeply personal, as the animal is said to be Warhol's pet, a gift from "Baby Jane" Holzer.

The Warhol prints will be on view in the Overbrook Gallery until mid-April. If you're in the area, it's a show not to be missed.

This Is Not Business As Usual

How an innovative partnership between the College and town is boosting the local economy.

A TOWN-SAVING EFFORT

Were it not for Middlebury College’s influence and, of late, initiatives like the Middlebury Business Development Fund, the town-grown collaboration that endowed Jamie Gaucher’s position as director of business and innovation (“This Is Not Business As Usual,” fall 2014), Middlebury would bear a frightful resemblance to so many of the struggling towns and villages that dot our region.

As the owner of a long-established, but highly vulnerable, business downtown—the Vermont Book Shop—I have seen firsthand Middlebury College’s value to our community. Certainly, our sales enjoy periodic boosts from the influx of students’ families during the year. But perhaps more hearteningly, if not more financially significant for its cumulative effect, the presence of a top-notch academic institution supports the intellectual curiosity of the community. This curiosity inspires visits to the Book Shop, which justifies our unparalleled selection (for a town this size), and which draws visitors, who make purchases and spread the word to their friends.

Of course, this is not to minimize the significance of our most loyal local customers, many of whom live in greater Middlebury because of its rich cultural offerings, preserved historical character, quality schools, open spaces and access to nature, relative diversity and social tolerance, and other “quality of life” characteristics that are enhanced by having a world-class, well-endowed, and extraordinarily charitable educational institution nearby.

I can appreciate how some in the community might feel intruded upon by well-heeled flatlanders; no one likes to feel inferior in one’s own home. But as my father, Bruce Hiland, who is featured in Dan McGinn’s story, exemplifies, as a flatlander himself, affluence is not an indicator of ill-will. My parents moved to Cornwall when my brother (Chris Hiland ’89) was a junior at the College and promptly immersed themselves in the community; my mother was president of the Vermont State Craft Center at Frog Hollow for years and later president of the John Graham Shelter in Vergennes; my father joined the Cornwall School Board and then became its chair, and he has since served for a number of years as chair of the Cornwall Select Board. My father’s business ventures in Vermont have always been driven by both a profit motive and a powerful community ethic, as evidenced by his early work with start-ups like Vermont Milk Producers and Earth’s Best Baby Food, as well as his actions as managing owner of the Battell Block, one of Middlebury’s largest and most central commercial properties. There, he has worked compassionately with his retail lessees—all locally owned entities—to keep them in business and to keep his property occupied and well-

Kathryn Flagg ’08 ("Dancing Queen") is a staff writer at Seven Days, the award-winning alt-weekly newspaper published in Burlington, Vermont. A former fellow in environmental journalism at Middlebury, Flagg has also contributed stories to Wyoming Public Radio and Orion magazine. She lives in Shoreham, Vermont, with her husband Colin Davis ’08 and their toddler son.

Jody Hewgill (Cover, "Run to the Roar") is an award-winning artist and illustrator. A resident of Toronto, Hewgill teaches the illustrated graduate program at the Ontario College of Art and Design and accepts commissioned assignments from the likes of Entertainment Weekly, Rolling Stone, and Wired. She maintains a spirited blog at www.drawger.com/hewgill, in which she’s been known to tweak the editor of this magazine on issues pertaining to his comfort level with certain illustrations. Touché, Jody.

Ellen Hinsey ("Under Pressure") is the international correspondent for New England Review, the author of six books of poetry and translation, and a chronicler of democracy movements in Russia, Hungary, Poland, the Czech Republic, and the former East Germany. A collection of essays based on her reporting—Mastering the Past: Reports from Central and Eastern Europe—is forthcoming. She writes from Paris, where she has lived since 1987.

Michael Newhouse ("The Scheme of Things") is, in his words, "an illustrator of words, pictures, and places," whose editorial clients have included Backpacker, Bon Appetit, Outside, and Wired. We’ll direct you to his website, newhousedesign.com, though if you’re anything like us, be prepared to spend a fair amount of time geeking out over his infographics, maps, and architectural building plans.

J. Michael Worthington ("Eminent Domains") is a Burlington, Vermont-based photographer, whose work takes him up and down the East Coast and to points beyond. At home in the studio or on location, Worthington is as comfortable shooting corporate CEOs and high-powered attorneys as he is the likes of B.B. King and Sonny Rollins. His work can be found at www.worthingtonimages.com.
maintained. I’m proud of my dad for pressing Middlebury College to engage fully with the surrounding community, because he’s driven by a conscientious desire to make the best of his community. For my part, while I haven’t entirely forgotten that Middlebury rejected me in 1989, and while I confess to the occasional hissy-fit resulting from the collision of bureaucracy and a sensitive personality, I’ve come to appreciate that Middlebury wouldn’t be what it is without the College and the best intentions of those who represent it, from President Liebowitz down: through the likes of Dave Donahue ’91, a College alum and employee who both represents the College administration at the highest level and coaches youth sports and has served on his school board; to young grads, like Cam MacKugler ’09, who are immersing themselves in the greater community to the benefit of many.

I have real hope that Middlebury will continue to adapt to the changing economic landscape, that its economy will grow in a sustainable and place-appropriate manner, and that both sides of the town-gown partnership will continue to work closely and in good faith. After all, this town—loosely speaking—is home to all of us and each side is invaluable to the other.

—BECKY DAYTON, Cornwall, Vermont

SEEKING CLARITY

As a resident of another small, northern New England college town (Hanover, New Hampshire), and as an attorney who represents individuals and small businesses in rural Vermont, I read with interest the recent article about Middlebury establishing a director of business development. Our region greatly needs an infusion of new jobs and new residents. But the section of the article focusing on Mr. Gaucher’s attempt to bring telecommuters to Middlebury is perplexing.

The author wrote: “[T]echnology and open-minded companies are allowing people to have high-powered city-type jobs while enjoying Middlebury’s strong local schools, relatively low real estate prices, and rural beauty.” This is true, but the article does not explain how telecommuters add value to the local economy or vibrancy to our communities. A telecommuting investment banker or corporate lawyer doesn’t need to hire locals to perform the essential services that even the smallest of local businesses need to survive. Telecommuters don’t contract with local accountants, commercial realtors, web designers, print shops, sign makers, office supply retailers, marketing consultants, snow plowers, office cleaners, IT professionals, attorneys, or landscapers. They do not run ads in the local yellow pages or community newspaper, or on the boards of the hockey rink or the baseball field’s outfield fence. They don’t underwrite local charitable events or the 5K fun run.

Admittedly, many telecommuters earn far more money than could possibly be earned from a local job, and they plow that money back into the economy by hiring contractors to build or renovate their homes, and by buying from local retailers. But a town inhabited largely by wealthy telecommuters will push real estate prices so high that those same contractors and shopkeepers can no longer afford to live in town. Is this really what Middlebury aspires to? Or am I not thinking broadly enough about the positive economic impacts of telecommuting? Perhaps Mr. Gaucher or the author can shed some light on exactly how telecommuters help the local economy.

—ERIC GOLDWARG ’00, Hanover, New Hampshire

Editor’s Note: A response from Jamie Gaucher will appear in the next issue.

WELCOME NEWS

The economic development initiative described in “This Is Not Business As Usual” is welcoming news. Kudos to Ron Liebowitz. Economic geography in action!

—KARAN CAPOOR ’90, Commenting on middmag.com

NOT WELCOME NEWS TO ALL

I grew very sad after reading “This Is Not Business As Usual.” It used to be the town’s College. Now it is the College’s town. Some of us still find this “partnership” disturbing and unpleasant to behold.

The town’s first director of business and innovation is a New Yorker via West Virginia to Vermont where he had never been before? Is this the guidance we really need? No wonder I feel like I am living in a theme park.

—KATHLEEN SULLIVAN, Commenting on middmag.com

Mail Bag Since publishing “This Is Not Business As Usual” in the fall issue, we’ve received spirited letters and comments about the College’s and town’s joint business development initiatives. This is precisely the type of discussion and debate our Talk pages are designed for, so keep the letters coming. Of course, we also welcome your grammar corrections (!), which were in abundant supply, as well, following the last issue.

How You Choose to Talk

Percent of the letters we received about grammar mistakes in the fall issue that referred to an error in a language other than English.

90

Letter we received that concluded with the P.S. “Dare print this” after accusing the editorial staff of squelching respectful debate.

1

Such letter we did, indeed, print.

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A FAILURE OF PERSPECTIVE

I find it sad that Ms. Sullivan fails to recognize the current and future economic realities of small, rural towns, especially in places like Vermont, where young populations are leaving in droves with little to no hope of a future. If the town—any rural town—could still support a world-class institution like Middlebury College so that it was still “the town’s college,” I am sure the youth exodus we see all around us would not be happening. But alas, there is a reality and she is, unfortunately, living in the past.

If she believes that living in what she calls a “theme park” is so terrible, she might try the alternative: check out life in one of dozens of failing Vermont communities that lack the energy and vitality of Middlebury with all of its obvious ills. And I will add this: her commentary about the “New Yorker via West Virginia to Vermont” smacks of small-minded xenophobia that explains a lot of her reactionary perspective.

— Ross Childs, Commenting on middmag.com

THE FIRST OF MANY CORRECTIONS

Here’s a little story for you. Back somewhere around 1968 or so, the Middlebury Chinese School (founded in 1966) sent out its brochure for the forthcoming summer. The Chinese characters naming the school (Mingde Zhongguo Xuexiao) were all printed backwards, a mirror image of what they should have been. In those prehistoric days I was the only member of the faculty or staff who could read Chinese, and no one thought to run the text by me before going public.

I was reminded of this, a few decades later, seeing that opposite Ta-Nehisi Coates’ charming piece on studying French at Middlebury, there appears the glaring phrase “Le Français.” Now, in certain very restricted cases, it’s proper to use a masculine article (le) with a feminine noun (Française), but the only one I can think of is the hotel a few miles north of here in Montreal called Le Reine Elizabeth. But that’s because the masculine article “le” fits with the unspoken masculine noun “hotel” and not with the feminine noun “reine” (or Queen). If you’re referring to H.M. the Queen herself, she’s “la reine Elizabeth.”

So if you are referring to the French language you want “Le français,” or “la langue française” (language, or tongue, being a feminine noun) and if you mean the French woman or girl, you want “la française.” But don’t take my word for it; check with someone who really knows the language well, which I don’t.
I suspect you'll have a flood of mail from irate students of French pointing out your lapse linguae, as the ancient Romans used to call a slip of the tongue.

Please take this criticism constructively. I very much applaud the work the magazine has been doing.
—Nicholas Clifford, Middlebury, Vermont

Editor's Note: Professor Clifford is correct: we made a glaring error. However, unlike the 1968 episode he recounts, we actually did have all of the French copy in Barry Blitt's illustration checked by a Middlebury faculty member. She graciously pointed out a mistake we had made in the illustration's heading—and we misunderstood what she was telling us and subsequently replaced our first mistake with another. We're not sure whether this effort makes the error better or worse!

Also, Professor Clifford accurately predicted the "flood of mail" we've received about this mistake. We are printing a few, though not all—for reasons of redundancy and space.

QUELLE HORREUR!
In the print version of the Middlebury Magazine, the graphic that accompanies this story has a typo that even a complete French novice...
learner would notice—the top words appear as “Le Française,” which pairs a masculine direct article with a feminine proper noun, rather than the accurate “Le Français” that appears on this web site. I’m pleased to see that the error was at least caught and corrected prior to publication of the image and story in the digital version, but it is rather embarrassing for a school as renowned for its foreign language forte as Middlebury to have that mistake appear in print!

—Jodi Samuels, MA, French School ’08, Commenting on middmag.com

ONE MORE, FOR GOOD MEASURE

In the fall issue, a journalist embarks on a voyage into the unknown (“The Foreign Student”), a wonderful account written by Ta-Nehisi Coates. However, I was struck, when I first glanced at this story, by the illustration with a rectangular box at its top containing the words “Le Française.”

It was too bad that this otherwise excellent story was mailed out with such an egregious error. Maybe the illustrator purposefully made the mistake to demonstrate how difficult the French language is to learn?

—Fujung Madeleine Li ’72, San Jose, California

LUMINARIES LIGHT UP MAG

The redesigned @Middlebury alumni mag continues to shine. Words by @tanehisicoates! Art by Barry Blitt! Congrats to the staff.

—Daniel Roberts ’09 (@readDanwrite), Commenting on Twitter

FINALLY, A MOOSE

I enjoyed “Wild Moose Chase” (fall 2014) because I worked at Bread Loaf for many years, and I was constantly frustrated by my inability to spot a moose. What’s worse, many of the summer school students reported moose sightings during their mere six-week stay, and I lived on the campus from April to November. Now I teach in extreme rural Maine, North Anson to be exact. About a month ago, I was giving a quiz when a student yelled, “Moose!” Sure enough, a hundred yards outside my classroom window, there was a good-sized bull moose.

—Doug “Woody” Woodsum ’82, Smithfield, Maine

NATURE’S WAY

The editor’s examples in his fall column “What’s on His Mind?” are not terribly conclusive (circumstantial evidence not backed up by real science), but I do subscribe to his thesis (circumstantially!).

Animals are manipulators by nature. They
are incredibly good at adapting their behavior to a situation so that it profits them. So I'd say the chimp was simply being a profiteer. As to the Jack Russell: come on, he was just doing what comes naturally! He was squirreling away resources for a rainy day!

—Debra Smith Bénard '76, Commenting on middmag.com

WORDS RING HOLLOW
I read the editor's letter soliciting voluntary subscriptions for the magazine with great intent—and I found his words to ring hollow. He wrote that the magazine should be provoc-
tive and challenging. That it must be inquisitive, creative, and vibrant. That it must be adventurous and reflective. He then went on to say that it should welcome respectful debate.

I've had the opposite experience with the magazine and this editor. I recall him shutting off respectful debate I was having with a College vice president concerning the need for Middlebury to have a real debate about the economic system under which our society functions: capitalism.

The need for that debate is even greater now that the system has shown its true fangs. It is a system that delivers wealth to the super...
rich and increasingly lowers the bar for everyone else.

Middlebury still hasn’t made the effort to bring an alternate scholarship to the field of economics. I refuse to contribute to its well-being until it does so. We see a huge disparity of wealth in our society and hardly any recognition of that disparity in the course work included at the College.

— Russ Christensen '58, West Farmington, Maine

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.
Open to current or recent college students, MiddCORE is designed to help you develop the skills, confidence, and experience to be successful in life and work. The program is highly collaborative and hands-on, and you'll interact with more than 40 mentors from varying worldwide professions who bring their real-life challenges to the table.

**APPLY NOW**
July 11 - August 8, 2015
Sierra Nevada College at Lake Tahoe
Monks of the Namgyal Monastery, the personal monastery of the 14th Dalai Lama, constructed an intricate sand mandala on campus in October. Photo by Ben Savard '14
Laurie L. Patton walked into Mead Chapel in relative anonymity—if not unnoticed, then unknown to many in the near capacity crowd. It would be the last time the religion scholar and dean of Duke University’s Trinity College of Arts and Sciences would experience such a feeling on this campus.

When Al Dragone Jr ’78, a Middlebury trustee and chair of the presidential search committee, announced that Patton would become the institution’s 17th president—and first woman to hold the office—those assembled leapt to their feet and welcomed her with a standing ovation. The intensity of the reception wasn’t as striking as the heartfelt emotion behind it—an exhibition of feeling normally reserved for the familiar. Yet instantly Patton had become a stranger no more—and that feeling appeared to be mutual.

After thanking Dragone, Board Chair Marna Whittington, and Ron and Jessica Liebowitz, Patton took a deep breath, smiled, and said: “Hello to all of my new friends at Middlebury.”

Selected from a candidate pool that included sitting presidents of liberal arts institutions, provosts and deans at elite colleges and universities, the heads of educational foundations, thought leaders with ties to the academy, as well as nontraditional candidates, Patton “stood apart,” Dragone said when he introduced her. “She was intellectually curious, a recognized scholar, deeply committed to the liberal arts. She had significant administrative experience. The interviews with the committee and follow-up meetings showed her to be culturally aligned with Middlebury’s values. Her questions to the committee revealed a deep understanding of the issues and opportunities that we face, and will face—in short, someone that we felt was uniquely prepared and qualified to be the next president of Middlebury.”

She displayed these qualities during her speech, defining a liberal arts education in the 21st century as beholden to three key tenets: innovation, adaptation, and integration. “Every institution must exemplify these educational goals in its own unique way. And as I came to learn more about Middlebury, I saw that I was getting to know an institution that has exemplified these goals powerfully, creatively, and energetically.”

Then she outlined “seven great education virtues of Middlebury,” remarking on the institution’s storied tradition of innovating, its environmental stewardship, and its commitment to both rootedness and restlessness, which produces creative tension. She also discussed how “the role of writing, language, and translation at Middlebury is not only part of its vision of the liberal arts but also its reaching out to the world.” And she spoke to the institution’s commitment to all forms of knowledge, along with applauding the recent addition of the Middlebury Institute of International Studies at Monterey and the reorganization of Middlebury’s Board of Trustees.

“In short,” she said, “after thinking about these seven virtues, I can’t wait to get here . . . I am delighted to begin work as your 17th president, because here, in all the glorious places where Middlebury lives and thrives, we will become together who we are meant to be.”

Another standing ovation followed, this one even more intense than the last.

Laurie Patton will take office as the 17th president of Middlebury on July 1, 2015. When she does, she will become the first woman to hold Middlebury’s presidency in the school’s 215-year history.

Education
- University of Chicago, PhD in history of religions (1991)
- University of Chicago Divinity School, MA (1986)
- Harvard University, BA in comparative religion and Celtic languages and literature (1983)

Key Academic and Administrative Appointments
- Duke University, dean of arts and sciences
- Duke University, Robert F. Durden Professor of Religion
- Emory University, Charles Howard Candler Professor of Religion
- Emory University, director of the Center for Faculty Development and Excellence
- Emory University, co-director of “Religion, Conflict, and Peacebuilding” initiative
- Hebrew University and Tel Aviv University, Fulbright senior lecturer
- Deccan College, Pune, Maharashtra, India, Fulbright research fellow
- Bard College, assistant professor of Asian religions
- National Endowment for the Humanities, director and visiting professor, Summer Institute for Teachers

Key Achievements at Duke
- With development office, raised $273 million toward campaign goal, including 13 endowed chairs, $83 million toward financial aid, $10 million for international financial aid
- Hired 58 faculty across sciences, social sciences, and humanities
- Established “Scholars and Publics” initiative for scholarly engagement between Duke faculty and their multiple publics
- Initiated hiring strategies for women and underrepresented minorities in the STEM fields
- Initiated hiring program in fields across Asian studies
- Raised $5 million and designed Language Arts and Media Program, an undergraduate program in effective communication in contemporary media (online, in person, in writing)
A Case of Identity

When the calendar flipped to 2015, a new identity system at Middlebury went into effect, bringing a level of clarity to a relationship between Middlebury College and its graduate programs that has often been described as ambiguous.

Here's a primer on the changes:

- The name “Middlebury” has been added to the official name of each graduate school and program.
- This means that the Middlebury Language Schools, the Middlebury Bread Loaf School of English, the Middlebury Bread Loaf Writers’ Conference, the Middlebury C.V. Starr Schools Abroad, the Middlebury School of the Environment, and the Middlebury Institute of International Studies at Monterey are the official names of these entities.
- Yes, folks will still refer to the storied summer English school and writers’ conference as “Bread Loaf.” And that’s OK. We will, too. But when we refer to each officially, we lead with “Middlebury”—and that’s important for both the individual entities and the institution, as a whole.

The identity system includes a new visual identity that brings all of the schools together within a single design family. The Middlebury shield icon features Old Chapel; Bread Loaf Mountain; a book, which signifies learning; a globe, which signifies our international focus; and the year 1800, when Middlebury was founded. This shield icon will be used for all Middlebury entities, with the exception of the Middlebury Institute of International Studies at Monterey.

Recognizing the Institute’s unique history and setting, the MIIS shield features the California Mission architecture of the Segal Building, the very first structure purchased by the founders of the Institute on the current campus site. The MIIS shield also includes its founding date of 1955 along with the globe and book.

Middlebury Institute of International Studies at Monterey

The biggest name change is taking place at the former Monterey Institute of International Studies, now renamed the Middlebury Institute of International Studies at Monterey. Since its founding in 1955, the Institute was an independent entity until its acquisition by and affiliation with Middlebury; now, it makes sense that it bears the Middlebury name. It should be noted that the Institute retains the MIIS acronym, which has become an often used identifier for the entity.

For all of the news coverage of Laurie Patton’s appointment, visit www.middlebury.edu/newpresident.
Why I Love Lyon, France

By Erik Bleich
Professor of Political Science

Lyon isn’t on anyone’s top-10 list of European cities to visit, but it should be. Developed by the Romans and reinvigorated by the Renaissance’s silk industry, Lyon has a huge portion of its historic center protected as a UNESCO World Heritage site. Birthplace of The Little Prince author Antoine de Saint-Exupéry and internationally renowned chef Paul Bocuse, the city has constant cultural activities bubbling up. The wintertime Fête des Lumières, with its light displays, and the summertime festival Nuits de Fourvière both draw millions of visitors annually. Other things, like the giant Ferris wheel or the sustainable-gifts market on Place Bellecour, are more fleeting—so enjoying them makes you feel like a local.

Four years ago, my family and I spent a good part of the summer in Lyon, and we’re back now for a year-long sabbatical. While the kids are in their French schools, my wife and I go for runs along the banks of the Rhône, or we stroll along the quays of the Saône—the two rivers converging a few miles south of the picturesque spot where we live on a narrow peninsula. My wife and I also have a weekly date to try one of Lyon’s emerging, inventive restaurants, or one of its traditional bouchons, where ordering tripe, sweetbread, or tongue is de rigueur. (That is, even if you do it by accident while your wife sticks to chicken.) I loved my younger days studying in Paris, but when my kids, stepping off the train in Lyon after a trip to the bustling capital, looked around, they took a deep breath, saying they were glad to be home. Which made me very happy that Lyon isn’t on anyone’s top-10 list—even though it should be.
Open House

The Virtue Field House—featuring an indoor track, a turf field, team spaces, offices, and classrooms—opened in January, expanding the Peterson Family Athletics Complex and bringing to a close a two-year construction project.

6

Lanes, of the New Balance Foundation Track

200

Meter length of the track lanes, which is NCAA standard

1

Number of indoor track meets hosted at Midd—a duel meet vs. Norwich in 1993—before now. The Panthers will now be able to host several meets a season.

Lanes, of the New Balance Foundation Track

Assessing the Field
Located inside the track oval is a 21,000-square-foot artificial turf field (McCormick Field), which will be used as an indoor practice facility.

New Hall, Wall
With the expansion of the athletics facility comes a pair of noteworthy athletic additions: a Hall of Fame (see preceding page) and an interactive history wall consisting of a 10' x 5' digital touch-screen display.

Double the Bubble
Virtue Field House replaces the structure affectionately known as the Bubble (which was itself a temporary replacement for the Fletcher Field House). However, at 110,000 square feet, the new building more than doubles the Bubble's size.
Preserving Bread Loaf

Middlebury's Bread Loaf campus sits amid nearly 2,100 acres of forest and mountain meadow, land that will now be conserved and protected and remain with the College in perpetuity.

In November, Louis Bacon '79, a leading conservation philanthropist and Middlebury trustee, directed his private foundation, the Moore Charitable Foundation, to partner with the College to establish the Bread Loaf Preservation Fund, which will not only preserve and maintain the campus and surrounding forests and fields but also provide support for educational programming and recreational activities. Much of the land will be protected through a conservation easement held by the Vermont Land Trust working in partnership with the Nature Conservancy.

This historic agreement comes nearly a century after Vermont environmentalist Joseph Battell bequeathed to the College this same land, which borders the Green Mountain National Forest and encompasses numerous areas of ecological and natural interest.

"Joseph Battell's gift shaped the institution that Middlebury has become, and this new effort by Louis Bacon will preserve the legacy of that gift and the strong sense of place that defines us," said Middlebury President Ron Liebowitz. "Louis's generous support through the Moore Charitable Foundation ensures that the students of Middlebury will always know the special joy of the lands, ponds, and trails of Bread Loaf."

"The Strength of the Hills Are Hers Also!"
—Alexander Lee '97, commenting on the middlebury.edu news story announcing Laurie L. Patton as the 17th president of Middlebury College. Patton will become the first female president in Middlebury's 215-year history. For more on this historic appointment, see p. 22.

THE SOCIAL GRACES
An invitation to tea with President Moody's wife, May, enabled women students in 1928 to put into practice what they learned in Household Administration, Meal Planning and Serving, and other home economics classes. This keepsake from the scrapbook of Elizabeth Burditt Parker '30 is a reminder that proper etiquette was as much a part of college life in the 1920s as raccoon coats and chemistry class.
The Vermont Way
By Jim Douglas '72, Executive in Residence
From Vermont Business Magazine

Douglas's new memoir is as much about the man as it is the politician. Throughout, he comes across as deeply patriotic, conservative, frugal, honest, and, most of all, Republican. He proudly chronicles his volunteer work as a 13-year-old on Barry Goldwater's 1964 presidential campaign and discusses his days chairing the Vermont College Republicans while anti-war demonstrations ripped college campuses apart.

The book also offers a sweeping view of Douglas's time in Vermont politics, starting with his 1972 election to the Vermont House and ending as he left the governor's office in 2011, a period during which the Republican Party lost its state dominance.

Douglas believes that times are changing—and not for the better. He's critical of the political climate in both D.C. and Montpelier. Most Americans, Douglas writes, "don't like the contentiousness they are forced to observe and have every right to demand that their public officials, whose salaries they are paying, get along."

Leadership Change at MIIS

In December, Middlebury President Ron Liebowitz appointed Jeff Dayton-Johnson to serve as vice president for academic affairs and dean of the Middlebury Institute of International Studies at Monterey, positions he will hold on an interim basis until June 30, 2016. Dayton-Johnson replaces Sunder Ramaswamy, who has stepped down as president of the Institute after five years. In keeping with Middlebury's new governance and administrative structure, Dayton-Johnson's new title replaces the position of president of the Institute.

A development economist, Dayton-Johnson joined the MIIS faculty in 2011 and has helped lead the integration of the Master of Public Administration and International Policy & Development programs into a coordinated program in Development Practice and Policy at MIIS. He has also worked with faculty to create a classroom-plus-fieldwork approach to the teaching and learning of policy analysis.

Before his faculty position at Monterey, Dayton-Johnson spent seven years as a senior economist at the Organisation for Economic Co-operation and Development in Paris.

Of Ramaswamy's tenure as president, Liebowitz said: "Today, the Institute is without doubt much stronger than the one Sunder inherited. Beyond directing the work that led up to the formal integration of MIIS with Middlebury in 2010, Sunder set about creating a new framework for the academic programs in Monterey that would maximize opportunities for graduates to make a difference in the world through new approaches to language study, experiential and immersive learning models, new degree programs, and the creation of new research centers. He brought together in closer proximity a large portion of the faculty so colleagues could benefit from both planned and fortuitous exchanges that so often lead to collaboration and curricular innovation."

Ramaswamy, who also holds the title of Distinguished College Professor of International Economics at Middlebury, plans on taking a sabbatical to continue his economic research on the Indian economy, including the development of higher education in India.

Leadership Change at MIIS

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The Scheme of Things

The distinctive Christian A. Johnson Memorial Building—home to studio art and architectural studies—is both beloved and reviled by many on campus. But what all can agree on is the spirited energy and creativity that exists within its walls.
When students are at work in the drawing room—as they are on most afternoons—it's so quiet in the large, open space that you could hear a pin drop.

If there's a "conventional" space in Johnson, this is it: a standard lecture hall, though still funky enough that there is no mistaking its domain.

The danger sign on the door is the first signal that serious business happens in this space. Inside, welder's helmets are the accessory of choice.

The interior’s defining characteristic is the three-story atrium—two floors of galleries, plus the pit—home to installations, performances, and events.

The walls of the architecture room are pasted with designs—for homes, buildings, outposts. Even with no one around, the space crackles with electricity.

As you might imagine, a room where sculptures are created can seem a bit chaotic—at least to a visitor’s eye. But no one said that creativity is clean.
Interview with President Liebowitz

Looking Ahead

As Ron Liebowitz enters the twilight of his presidency, we asked him to reflect on the new challenges that leaders in higher education can expect to face, while examining where these challenges came from and how they can be confronted.

What challenges will future leaders of colleges and universities face that presidents of the last decade either didn’t face or faced only in limited ways?

At the risk of annoying a whole lot of people, I will start with the issues of cost and relevance. I tried out this issue as a topic of conversation with my faculty colleagues almost three years ago, and let’s just say it was not the most popular topic I ever introduced for collegial dialogue. And I can understand why. Yet it is something that the private institutions, especially, cannot afford to ignore, as the cost of such an education is now around $250,000 for the four-year BA degree.

This figure becomes even more astounding when one learns that the annual cost (room, board, and tuition) of around $60,000 represents only about 70 percent of the actual cost of that education per student. Annual gifts and earnings from the endowment provide what amounts to a hidden “scholarship” of more than $20,000 to even those who pay the full price.

This leads to the question of relevance, whether a degree today ensures what it did for earlier generations...

Right. Our current students are entering a world vastly different than the one their parents and grandparents encountered when they graduated from college. And people want to know: is a liberal arts degree worth the investment. And this holds true for everyone, even those most able to afford this high cost.

As taboo as it might be to say aloud, when one is paying a quarter of a million dollars for an education, one of the things one inevitably considers is whether such an investment is relevant to one’s son’s or daughter’s future—whether the four years will help them acquire the knowledge, character, habits of the mind, and skills necessary to compete in a world that is very different from just a generation ago. More and more parents are beginning to notice that the education that worked for them 25 or 30 years ago will not suffice for this generation.

Of course inside the academy and at Middlebury we all know the value of a liberal arts education: it is, in the long term, second to none in preparing young adults for a fulfilling and productive life. Yet, the many defenses of a liberal arts education that are offered up more and more frequently, while convincing to those...
Students need the opportunity to take risks, experience failure, and learn lessons from such failure without fear of a bad grade or having to wait until their first job or endeavor after graduation.

already committed, are not fully understood by the uninitiated. Unfortunately, this group represents an overwhelming majority of families with soon-to-be college-bound children.

What, then, is the solution, or a solution, to this information or curricular gap?

Well, we need to continue to extol the virtues of having generations of liberally educated graduates while, at the same time, building on what a liberal arts education has traditionally offered students. That is, the 21st-century version of the liberal arts, different from the 18th-, 19th-, and 20th-century versions, should evolve as its predecessors have done and include components that require students to experiment, conceive, design, build, and engage in uncertainty. It needs to provide the opportunity for students to take all they learn from studying across multiple disciplines and through different modes of inquiry and apply their learning to real-world challenges, questions, and numerous unknowns. Students need the opportunity to take risks, experience failure, and learn lessons from such failure without fear of a bad grade or having to wait until their first job or endeavor after graduation.

The combination of intense specialization and technological innovation, spread so easily and rapidly over the past decade as the result of globalization, requires the liberal arts to evolve and become more dynamic. It needn’t become diluted or beholden solely to the trendy or the here and now. Rather, it needs to equip its students not only with the timeless virtues of the liberal arts of the past but also with the tools, perspectives, and experience necessary to adapt to our rapidly changing and competitive world.

The two Department of Energy Solar Decathlon competitions, the STEM (science, technology, engineering, mathematics) summer program, the Center for Social Entrepreneurship, MiddCORE, Middlebury FoodWorks, our faculty-student summer research program, and the annual Spring Student Symposium are all examples of programs that can define, complement, and transform a traditional liberal arts education. These programs provide opportunities for students to follow up their course work with experimentation, design work, problem solving, collaboration, and the experience of creating something new, or at least the setting out to do so. Failure is a common and inevitable part of each program. What one learns in the process is invaluable: students graduate possessing a combined breadth of knowledge and set of skills that are today so necessary to succeed in a highly competitive and increasingly specialized world.

And so why is this so different now from what presidents faced 10, 20, and 30 years ago?

As I mentioned previously, the world has changed dramatically since many of the faculty and the parents of our current students were themselves in college, and the rapid pace of change challenges our education systems, from kindergarten through higher education. It has become harder and harder to keep up and evolve with the times and what they demand from our graduates. It remains to be seen if colleges and universities, let alone K–12 schools, can blend the best of what I would call traditional pedagogies with what might be called new pedagogies that recognize the ways current and future generations of students will learn. We already see a large proportion of students shying away from text-based materials and gravitating almost naturally to digitized content. The attention span of the current generation of students is far shorter than it was 20 years ago, which translates for many into an inability to sit for 50 minutes and enjoy, let alone learn from, a lecture without texting or checking Facebook. Yet this should come as no surprise. At the same time, an expectation that faculty can and will adjust to these changes and do so seamlessly, while pursuing their research and professional obligations, is optimistic, at least in many of our disciplines.

Robust and generous faculty-development programs are essential if higher education as we know it is to thrive in this century. And a willingness on the part of faculty to engage in such professional development is equally—and perhaps more—essential.

While our faculty are incredibly committed to and excel at the human-intensive pedagogy that sits at the core of a residential liberal arts college education, the incentive for faculty to build upon that pedagogy and amend the curriculum accordingly to meet the needs of students is not quite apparent, or at least not obviously so. And therein lies the challenge for current and future presidents of colleges and universities: to articulate creatively a vision for the liberal arts and higher education that is both timeless and time sensitive, and that recognizes how what was valuable in the past can serve as the foundation for the future. It must be a vision that motivates and inspires faculty, and one whose new pedagogies must be based on a deep understanding of one’s students, align with how those students learn, and allow for the kind of dynamism in both the pedagogy and curriculum essential for the 21st century.

Ron Liebowitz can be reached at presoff@middlebury.edu.

His Middlebury Magazine Q&A on the “Liberal Arts Evolution” appeared in the fall 2012 issue. The summer 2012 report to the faculty that he referenced in this issue can be viewed at go.middlebury.edu/summer-report.
Run to the Roar

Illustrations by Jody Hewgill

Around 300 or so years after the word courage first gained foothold in the lexicon (it was spelled corage in Middle English and curage in Old French), Milton wrote, in Paradise Lost, the words "courage never to submit or yield," essentially establishing a definition that we are all familiar with: "that quality of mind which shows itself in facing danger without fear or shrinking; bravery, boldness, valour."* In our cover essay, on page 1, the decorated international correspondent Ellen Hinsey beautifully writes about where courage comes from, explaining what makes a person courageous while asking all of us: what would you do if faced with similar circumstances? On the following pages is a collection of essays, oral histories, and narratives—eight Middlebury voices, each serving as an example of unshrinking bravery, boldness, or valor in the face of danger or fear. For some, their stories relate courageous moments, stands, or a way of life. For others, courage is found in the very act of writing these essays, of expressing these feelings. Within the pages of the Oxford English Dictionary, the first definition of courage, from around 1300, describes "the heart as the seat of feeling, thought, etc." Chaucer wrote of courage this way. Later, Shakespeare did, too. As far as these eight Middlebury essays are concerned, courage defined this way works just as well.

*This, according to the Oxford English Dictionary.
Keeping Faith

BY ZAHEENA RASHEED ’12

In February 2012, three days after I graduated from Middlebury, the first democratically elected government in my home country, the Maldives, was overthrown in a coup d’état. After spending a year on a Watson Fellowship, I returned home and took a job as a journalist. I came back to a country where family members and friends were routinely tear-gassed and beaten on the streets of the capital, Malé. I returned to a country where hundreds have been jailed and prosecuted for peaceful political activity. I returned home to a country where, in 2013, the nation’s previous dictatorship rigged elections to return to power.

That night, last August, my friend and fellow reporter Ahmed Rilwan disappeared. Rilwan, who goes by @moyameehaa or “mad man,” on Twitter, has not been seen or heard from since.

The odds appear insurmountable that we’ll ever find Rilwan, yet our five-month effort to do so has taught me that we have no choice but to speak our minds, to continue to have faith in humanity. What choice do we have? We must bring sanity to an insane world.

Rilwan, though mild mannered in life, was loud on social media, mocking the Islamists and ridiculing the government for its hypocrisy and brutality. He made us laugh and, in doing so, he dissipated our fears.

Rilwan was last seen in the early hours of August 8, on the ferry between Malé and its suburb island Hulhumalé. In the days following, my colleagues and I organized a search party. One morning, in the midday heat, I walked through a construction zone, sifting through debris, calling out Rilwan’s name, looking for signs of the black clothing, rubber shoes, and black bag he was wearing the night he disappeared. Climbing over piles of discarded cement bags and peering under rusty tin roofing, I realized the ease with which a human body can be hidden. For the first time in my life, I felt small. The search party yielded no results.

The next day, eyewitnesses came forward to say they’d seen a man being forced at knifepoint into a car in front of Rilwan’s apartment building on the day he disappeared. The abductors had dropped a knife on the scene. When the incident was reported to the police, a forensics team confiscated the knife, but apparently failed to locate the car.

Five months have passed, and police officials have refused to give us any answers or updates about the investigation. Sources within the force have said that detectives consulted a clairvoyant on Rilwan’s whereabouts.

We’ve chased a hundred leads, obtained and analyzed Rilwan’s phone records, and hacked into his social media accounts for clues. We’ve kept watch at potential sites he may be held, organized petitions, lobbied politicians, held marches, read Rilwan’s poetry on the streets. We’ve papered the city with missing-person posters. When the posters faded in the sun and rain, we put up new ones.

Through it all, I’ve cycled between hope and despair; often many times during the same day. Three months in, one of Rilwan’s brothers sat me down in front of his mother and asked me if I thought Rilwan were still alive. I avoided the question, suddenly aware of the life in my body, the air passing through my lungs, and the blood coursing through my veins. But he looked into my eyes and said, “Tell me, in your honest opinion, is he alive or dead?” I said that until we find a body, we have to go on every day as if Rilwan were alive.

That day I realized why funeral rites are elevated in all of the world’s cultures. We’ll never be able to mourn Rilwan properly until we find out what happened to him, until we see his remains. The uncertainty will always keep pain alive.

In September, a local human-rights advocacy group published an investigative report implicating Islamist groups in Rilwan’s disappearance. A few days later, one of the suspects named in the report vandalized the security cameras at the office of the news organization where I work. Two other men left a machete on our front door. That evening, I received a text message: “You will be disappeared or killed next.”

That night, we had to evacuate our building after an arson threat. Shortly after that, the offices of the opposition political party were firebombed. Meanwhile, the text-messaged death threats have not stopped. So, what now?

We continue to speak our minds, write poetry, sing songs, draw, and above all—laugh.

I think we win only when we persevere, and we persevere because we love.

Zaheena Rasheed is a journalist with Minivan News in the Maldives. Internationally regarded as the country’s most reliable news source, the English-language site can be found at minivannews.com. “Minivan” means “independent” in Dhivehi.

Home Land

BY MORIEL ROTHMAN-ZECHER ’11

Jerusalem—

It’s mid-July 2014. In a taxi, winding through this ancient city’s hilly streets, I ask the driver how he’s doing.

“I’m super,” he says. “Everything is honey.”

“Yes?”

“Oh, yes. It looks like all of the Middle East’s problems will be solved soon.” Here in Jerusalem, bomb sirens have been going off sporadically; they’ve been going off multiple times a day in Tel Aviv. More than a thousand Palestinians in the Gaza Strip have been killed, as have three Israeli civilians and dozens of soldiers. (And by the summer’s end, that number rose to 2,131; 72 Israelis killed.)

I tell my driver he doesn’t sound convinced, and he laughs drily. “We’ll take out Hamas and there will be peace. And whatnot.”

“I don’t think it will work like that,” I begin, then realize the conversation already exhausts me. I’ve spent this last month in a haze punctuated by moments of adrenaline and fear.

“You know,” he says, pivoting. “No one likes the Palestinians. Not in the Arab world, not here.”

These days especially, I’ve grown accustomed to sweeping statements, to casual racism, and to callous disregard. Still something inside me says I should try.

“Sort of the way people felt about Jews in the past, right?”

He pauses. “You know,” he says, his tone still light, “you might be right.”
I’m no stranger to being out of synch with the mainstream.
—Moriel Rothman-Zecher ’11

The conversation shifts to his interpretation of history—“Everyone’s racist!”—and to his son, who wants to be a country singer in Texas. We arrive at our destination, and he turns to me, his eyes now serious.

“Hey, listen. Don’t be too worried. We’re not so bad, our people.”

“I know,” I say. “But I’ve been really disappointed lately.”

“I’ve been disappointed, too.”

“You have?”

“I have,” he says. “We shouldn’t have bombed that hospital in Gaza.”

I’m no stranger to being out of synch with the mainstream. In the fall of 2012, Israel began a bombing campaign of the Gaza Strip (“Operation Pillar of Defense”) the day after I’d been released from military jail for refusing to enlist in the Israeli Defense Force. I was born in Israel and spent my childhood both there and in Ohio. I’d always dreamed of becoming a combat soldier, but at 18, I decided to delay my army service until after college—a privilege derived from my American citizenship and upbringing—and by the time I’d graduated from Middlebury and returned to Israel, something in me had changed. Some accidental encounters had hardened into a more determined sort of conviction.

One of these encounters took place halfway through my sophomore year at Middlebury. It was the beginning of 2009, during Israel’s “Operation Cast Lead”—the first of three recent Gaza operations—and I was working as a waiter at the Arabic language tables, stumbling over my newly acquired vocabulary with the student diners and other waitstaff.

The head of the Arabic tables was senior Amer Shurrab ’09, a Palestinian who would gently tease me about my grammatical mistakes and Hebrew-inflected accent.

During that monthlong operation, I read the news obsessively and felt nauseated and angry. But it was all distant: conceptually tragic, but personally vague. And then on January 16, during a lull in the fighting, a father and two sons—who were driving home from their farm near Khan Yunis in Gaza. One son, Kassab, leapt from the car and was killed after being shot at least 18 times. The father, Muhammad, and the younger son, Ibrahim, were both wounded: Muhammad shot in the arm; Ibrahim, the leg. For almost 11 hours, Muhammad and his wounded son were isolated in their car, and while Muhammad frantically telephoned for help—calling the local ambulance service, family members who in turn reached out to the Red Cross, the media—his son slowly bled to death. Ibrahim died around midnight. It was another 11 hours before the Israeli Army allowed an ambulance driver to evacuate Muhammad.

These were Amer Shurrab’s brothers and father.

The week following, at the memorial service held in the Axinn Center, I told Amer I was sorry for the loss of his family members. He thanked me and shook my hand. Later, sitting alone in my dorm room, I wondered what it would mean for me to express my condolences to Amer and then join the same army that had killed his brothers. Five years later, I stood at the front lines of a protest, supporting other Israelis who refused to enlist during the recent “Operation Protective Edge” and thinking of Amer and his family.

Lately, I find myself clinging to shards: the conversation in the taxi, the handshake—little splinters of hope that maybe, after all, the future of this place is not written. That maybe tomorrow still depends on what we do today.

Moriel Rothman-Zecher’s writing has appeared in the New York Times, the Huffington Post, Sojourners Magazine, the Daily Beast, Haaretz, and the Jewish Daily Forward, among other publications. He is currently working on a book.

After graduating from Middlebury, Amer Shurrab went on to earn a master’s degree from the Monterey Institute of International Studies in international policy studies.

If Not Me, Who?
If Not Now, When?

By Hannah Quinn ’16

Recently, I watched a video of Emma Watson speaking before the United Nations on the importance of feminism. To steel against nervousness and doubt, she told herself: “If not me, who? If not now, when?” She was addressing the world’s most important leaders, but I felt as if she were speaking directly to me. For years, I’ve held onto a secret—always wanting to speak up, but never having the confidence to do so. But if not me, who? If not now, when? The striking simplicity of Emma’s words convinced me to write this.

I tried to commit suicide when I was seventeen.

No one walked in and tried to stop me.

No one took me to the hospital.

No one even knew what had happened.

The two years following, I had to look in the mirror every day and face a dark shadow of myself. It stole any bit of positivity I tried to hold on to and fed me guilt and lies until I couldn’t conceive a single thought about myself that wasn’t full of hatred. After going through intense therapy and receiving support from a few special people, I no longer have to be part of the silent majority of those who live with the demon of depression.

I’m shaking right now as I type. Addressing this publicly isn’t easy. It feels like reaching for attention. It feels like a matter I should deal with on my own and then move on from. Most of all, publishing something I know I can never take back is scary.

Earlier in the semester, however, another Middlebury student wrote about her depression, and I found reading her story incredibly comforting. To hear that others on campus are fighting similar battles—to know I’m not alone—is so reassuring. The risk of feeling embarrassed or judged is worth it if even one person reads this and feels some comfort.
I'm tired of being in an invisible community of people who struggle with mental-health issues, who are scared of the stigma and judgment that comes with speaking out. After I opened up to my parents, they told me more than seven members of my family have attempted or committed suicide. I never knew. I'm also tired of living in a world where depression is a misunderstood, misused term. Depression isn't someone dressed in all black, friendless, crying in the corner. Depression is your roommate, your sister, your dad, your lab partner, your team captain. Depression gets hidden behind a mask of normalcy because we live in a world that accepts nothing less than perfection. My lips are tired of smiling every day, and my eyes are tired of holding back tears.

I'm tired.

But I'm energized by the thought of hopefully turning years of pain, struggle, and guilt into something positive. I want to encourage people to voice their mental-health struggles, and I want to help create a community on campus around this silenced issue. I wish I had the answers for how to do this. "Community," "stigma," and "speak up" are catchy buzzwords, but how do they translate into real, tangible changes? Unfortunately, spending countless sleepless nights thinking about this hasn't led me closer to a conclusion. But I'm one person, and I refuse to believe that an entire campus of bright, caring individuals couldn't figure out ways to make Middlebury more inclusive, open, and aware. If you have ideas, personal experiences, or even just an interest in mental health, I'm all ears. And if you're hesitating in reaching out, ask yourself: If not me, who? If not now, when?

Since originally writing this essay in September and posting it to the blog mentalhealthatmidd.wordpress.com, Hannah says she's heard from legions of people—friends and strangers—who have convinced her, beyond any doubt, that being open about her experiences and engaging in frank discussions about depression are endeavors worth engaging.

However, she writes, "I'm nervous the conversation won't last. Each conversation, each article about mental health, is like striking a match. The flame burns quickly, and the light goes out until another match is struck. What our campus needs, and what our world needs, is not the striking of a match, but a fire. We need a fire that will continue to burn from this day forward and shed light on a very dark topic. Those of us with personal experiences have a responsibility to throw our log on the fire and make it burn brighter. If we stop contributing, many will still be left in the darkness. Put simply, the conversations we have as a community can't be fleeting or event-based anymore."

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Coming to America

By Chime Dolma '12, as told to Bianca Giaever '13

In Tibet, we were a family of nomads. We would herd animals—yaks, sheep, horses, goats—and they provided all our food. We were always on the move, always looking for places that had enough grass to feed the animals. On a typical day, I'd wake up at dawn to milk the female yaks, and then I'd take them into the mountains, which is where the best grass was. I'd spend the whole day alone with these animals and then, when the sun started to go down, everyone would meet back up at our tent, which was made of yak fur.

It was a life without electricity and without the Internet, obviously. I don't have pictures of that time. We had no means to take photographs. And this was how we lived until I was 11 or 12 years old.

My mother died giving birth to me and my twin sister. And after my mother's death, my father became a monk, so I was raised largely by my aunt.

Though he didn't live with us, we were still close to my father. He was the one who told me what a school was. I was different from other children I knew because I wanted to go to school. But we couldn't. The Chinese government watched my father, who'd been accused of political dissent, and this made going to school too dangerous. Eventually it was too dangerous for us even to stay in Tibet.

When I was told we were leaving Tibet for India, I imagined this fairytale place where you could do anything you wanted. I realized later this impression came from my family talking about freedom of speech, freedom of expression. We didn't really have that in Tibet.

The trip took two months, and it's not a journey you survive unless you're being well cared for. We traveled mostly on foot, and our emigration was illegal. We didn't have passports, and we traveled at night so that government officials wouldn't catch us.

I was lucky. My father paid a lot of money to the guide leading us out, and this meant I was put in a box for the journey, which was considered lucky. The weather conditions were so harsh, so unrelenting, that many of those walking suffered frostbite. Not everyone survived.

Even during the day, I stayed in the box. Our guide would find a sympathetic truck driver or someone who had pulled off the road to rest, and they would store the box as if it were cargo. It had holes, so I could breathe, but that was the only comfort. I remember getting sick and always feeling hungry. There was never enough to eat.

But I was lucky. I survived. We started out as a group of 30. Only about 20 people made it.

After we got to India, Human Rights Watch helped my father escape to the United States. My sister and I were to eventually join him there. This was in 2000. He arrived with nothing. He didn't know the language; he was this monk from rural Tibet arrived in New York City. Can you imagine?

When my sister and I got to New York in 2003, we were placed in eighth grade—in M.S. 394 on Utica Avenue in Brooklyn—because of our age. But we didn't know English! When I'd arrived in India, I was illiterate. I didn't even know how to hold a pen. I'd just learned the Tibetan alphabet, how to write in Tibetan, while in India. My sister and I would sit in class, listening to a language we didn't understand and waiting for the clock to turn to 3:00. When we got home, we'd study English vocabulary for five hours a night.

We arrived in the spring, so after a month the school year was over, and they were ready to send us to high school! I tried to explain to a guidance counselor that we needed to go to a school where we could start from the beginning, but she couldn't understand me. My dad had to bring in a translator.

Eventually they understood—both what we were saying and what my sister and I needed—and we subsequently enrolled in a school that had just opened for recent immigrants.

I'd get to school at 6:00 in the morning, and my teachers would stay with me long after the school day ended. Some days I'd be there as late as 9:00 at night. And I was able to finish in four years.

As a junior at International High School at Prospect Heights, Chime Dolma was recognized by then-New York City Mayor Michael Bloomberg as one of
New York City’s five top students. Upon her high school graduation, she was one of the first Tibetans to receive the prestigious Gates Millennium Scholarship. She graduated from Middlebury in 2012 and taught world history and Chinese at Asheville Preparatory School in Asheville, North Carolina, for two years. She is now a graduate student at Columbia University Teachers College, where she is pursuing a master’s degree in international educational development.

My safety harness and parachute held me in place, which saved my life on impact, but almost cost me it moments later.
—Frederick Kelly ’45

**When the Liberator Went Down**

By Frederick C. Kelly ’45, as told to Amanda Montgomery, his granddaughter

Air Force recruiters came to campus in the spring of 1942. Pearl Harbor was still fresh in our minds, and when I met with those recruiters in Gifford Hall, I was ready to sign up right away. I was 18, so my only option was to enlist. At the time, the military was only drafting those 20 years old and older, and I recall having an intense sense of pride—it was my choice to go fight. I was enlisting.

All of my pre-theater training—basic training, pilot training—was in Texas, and that’s where I learned to fly the B-24. In 1944, I was assigned as copilot with a nine-man crew on a Liberator, a B-24 bomber. We were the 801st Bomb Group, part of the 8th Air Force flying out of Harrington, England, and tasked with flying clandestine night missions over Nazi-occupied Europe.

Our bombers were painted black, to avoid detection, and we often flew low-level missions, dropping spies and supplies for the French Underground. On our fifth mission, though, in the early morning hours of March 3, 1944, we caught German flak. We were at too low an altitude to bail out, so our only recourse was to attempt a nighttime landing. We went down hard in a field east of Abbeville, France. We skidded several hundred yards before hitting the base of a small hill, and the plane split open. Of the eight of us, seven survived the crash, though I was almost a casualty. I was thrown halfway through the plane’s windshield, held in place by my safety harness and parachute, which saved my life on impact but almost cost me it moments later. With gas leaking, flames started to lick at the fuselage, and my crewmates were shouting for me to hurry and get out. I struggled to get untangled, breaking free just in time. I was scampering up the hill when the plane exploded.

We walked for several miles in the dark, and as daylight approached we climbed down into a gully to sleep and hide from occupied forces. At dusk, we ventured back out and encountered some elderly men, who we assumed would be supporting the Underground. Taking a risk, we identified ourselves—though our flying suits were surely a dead giveaway, even if we hadn’t. Providence was on our side, as the men led us to a farmhouse in a nearby village, where we were fed, given clothes to wear, and sheltered for several days.

When we were well enough to travel again, a woman and her 12-year-old nephew ushered us onto a train bound for Bordeaux, France, where another Underground member was to meet up with us. Upon arriving in Bordeaux, however, we learned that our contact had been arrested by the German authorities, and we were on our own.

During the next six weeks, we slowly made our way south toward the Pyrenees Mountains and anticipated freedom in Spain. We tried to be inconspicuous, separating into solo travelers, so as not to attract attention, but always staying within eyesight of each other. We had been taught not to speak, to feign deafness, for fear of our American accents giving us away. We tried to rest during the day and travel at night; we found that working-class families were eager to feed us, but were more hesitant to offer shelter for fear of attracting attention. Women were more helpful than men. We assumed this was because if the Germans caught a woman helping one of us, she’d be thrown in jail; a man would be shot on sight.

As we neared the border, though, we began to be captured—one by one. If any of us saw another being arrested, we just had to walk on without helping our friend, acting as if we didn’t know him. This was agonizing. The constant pressure and paranoia of sneaking through occupied territory was emotionally draining all on its own. To then see your fellow brothers in arms arrested, bound for what—death? Prison camp?—was almost a fate worse than death.

By the time I reached the mountains, I was alone, every one of my crewmates captured. Eventually, I made it across the border—and was promptly arrested by the Spanish police. I was seen as an illegal alien in a neutral country. The Spanish didn’t release me to the American consulate right away. I learned that the Germans were removing the dog tags from dead American soldiers and airman, attempting to then use them to sneak German spies back into England through Spain. Eventually, though, the American consulate confirmed my identity, and on June 8, 1944, I returned to England.

This account comes largely from a series of conversations Fred Kelly had with his granddaughter. It was supplemented with a phone conversation with Kelly, now 91 years old, and from an account given to Colonel Robert Fish for his oral history Memories of the 801st/492nd Bombardment Group.

**Life, Interrupted**

By Daphne Perry ’82, as told to Matt Jennings

My father died unexpectedly in December 2010, and less than a year later, my mom had been diagnosed with breast cancer. A mammogram revealed a six-centimeter tumor—a
Ductal Carcinoma In Situ (DCIS)—and she underwent two lumpectomies, in September and October, at the Huntsman Cancer Institute in Salt Lake City. After my father’s death, we’d moved Mom from her home in Southern Utah to live near us in Salt Lake. Her diagnosis made me glad we had done so, though I was also feeling the responsibility of being her primary caregiver. I was working full time as a physical therapist in a hospital burn center, and I had a four-year-old daughter at home. I became a mother relatively late in life—I was 47 when Mckenzie was born—and I recall feeling so overwhelmed early that fall. It’s almost laughable now to think I was overwhelmed then.

Anyway, I’d missed my regular mammogram in September. My grandmother died of breast cancer, so both my mother, my sister, and I have been diligent about getting mammograms annually. (I had my first when I was 35, and one each year after turning 40.) I’d always scheduled one for September—my birth month—but between burying my father and caring for my mother, I had pushed it back to October, right after my mom’s second lumpectomy.

So I went for my mammogram, and I was sitting there in the hospital when they put up the film. Right away, I think, Oh my god, that looks just like mom’s.

The doctor was a little more circumspect but did say that, yes, it looked like DCIS and that a needle biopsy was necessary.

On November 8, 2011, I learned that cancer was present in two areas of my breast. It felt as if the world were collapsing inward on me and my family.

It was either that day or the next that I emailed my mother’s surgeon at Huntsman and told her my diagnosis, and she got me in to see her within a few days. I guess I’d been anticipating she’d tell me I’d need a lumpectomy. I had steeled myself for the news, thinking how grateful I was that this would be all that was required. So when the doctor walked into the examining room and said, “Daphne, you need a mastectomy,” I burst into tears.

Because the cancer was in two quadrants, she explained, a mastectomy was necessary, and we set about scheduling surgery. I didn’t want to go through this again in two, three, or ten years, so I chose to have bilateral lumpectomies.

On the first Monday in December, I had both my breasts removed.

You know what one of the hardest parts was? Being inactive. All my life I’ve been an athlete, and I was a competitive racer with USA Cycling—it helped that I was in such good physical shape, but it also made the recovery process mentally tough. Here’s a sight for you: shortly after my surgery, I was up on a recumbent bike at the gym, peddling away, with drains hanging from my torso! And I developed a collection of fluid under my armpit because I started lifting light weights too soon.

These experiences forced me to develop patience, and I’ve found this has really helped my work in the burn center, because I have more empathy. Physical therapists are notorious for being hard-asses: you will do this, and you will do this now. Now I feel I have a better understanding of what it takes to be patient.

By the beginning of 2012, things were looking up. I’d met with a bunch of oncologists, and they all agreed that radiation and chemotherapy would be unnecessary, though I still had one procedure ahead of me. Further genetic testing had shown I was BRCA2 positive, which meant I was at increased risk of ovarian cancer. So that spring, at the same time I had my new breasts put in, I had my fallopian tubes and ovaries removed.

It was one more step I had to take.

Since her surgeries, Daphne Perry has been a three-time rider in the annual Huntsman 140, a cycling event that raises money for the Huntsman Cancer Foundation. The past two years, she has ridden all 140 miles.

You Are Seven

BY ALEX STROTT ’15

You are seven years old
Maybe eight
It doesn’t matter, you won’t remember
These were pre-deadline days
You knew it was time to wake up when your mom sat on your bed and kissed your face good morning
You knew it was time for dinner when the blood-orange sun hurt your eyes in the distance
You are seven or eight but because you have two little sisters and you can run faster than all the boys
You think you are just so goddamn old

He is thirteen
Old as dirt, as your preschool teacher used to say
He picks you up during a game of cops and robbers in the cul-de-sac with the other kids, and carries you to his back porch, just a left past the mailbox, down a tree-lined hill
You see a girl sitting on the neighbor’s swing but it’s stopped swaying
She is young, not much older than yourself
For a moment, though, you forget her
Thinking this is just another part of the game where you got caught
You shout and kick your feet in laughter
But only at first, until his hand slides down your pants and starts rubbing your bathing suit parts like a pet rabbit
Like he owns it
Your quick feet won’t help you now
Still it’s not his touch that makes your limbs go limp
You silence in awe at the look on that girl’s face
As she sits and stares, saying nothing
Not with her words, not with her eyes, not with anything
She offers nothing
Speechless, emotionless, less and less alive
He lets you go eventually and you skip back to home base
Uninflicted but forever changed
You'll never look him in the eye again but her virgin stare will follow you throughout your life.

Fast forward some 10 years and you are 17
Maybe younger, maybe older
Doesn't matter, you'll tell them all you're 18 anyway
He is much older
Kind of cute in that suit-and-tie kind of way
Five o'clock shadow says it's time to grow up
You hear him talk about his work at the Gazette and so you ask him what he studied and when he says journalism you gush and tell him you're in love
It's a joke, but still, you let him pour you one more shot
You were never counting anyway
Glossy eyed and stumbling you let it slip that you might be getting tired
You let it slip that you might be a bit too good at lying
Down you slip into his greedy arms as he drags you down
To lie on a bed that feels like rocks on your back
His body is like waves crashing crashing crashing into you
Brain fluids swimming
Whole head is spinning
Your eyes close just long enough not to see what happens next
You'll awake in a daze so deep you can barely taste the salt on your lips

Today, you walk the streets with a hard heart and thick skin, calloused by the touch of uninvited fingers and bodies you don't even know the names of
You're older now
You are seven and you are seventeen and you are nearly twenty all at once
You are older than you should be
But you will never be old enough

Alex Strott’s account of surviving a sexual assault was originally published on the website for the Middlebury chapter of the It Happens Here (IHH) project and read at an IHH forum in the spring of 2013.

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I don’t know how else to say it, but: I’m basically a dude...
—T Cooper ’94

Not the Man They Think I Am at Home

By T Cooper ’94

Excerpts from a “Draft of the Letter I Eventually Sent My Parents to Let Them Know That I Wasn’t Their Daughter Anymore”

The good news is: I don't think it's a giant mystery to you that I don't identify as female. Sexual identity and gender identity are two entirely different (though of course not completely unrelated) things; one is who you're attracted to, the other is who you are. I know for years you've just assumed I was gay—because of who I've been romantically involved with. But it's not as simple as that—in fact, I don't think I ever actually “came out” to you as anything, sexual-identity speaking. I was just me, and this was who I was dating at any particular time. In truth, I never really felt gay at all, and that's why those words never came out of my mouth. Not once. And the word lesbian? I have never and would never use that term in reference to myself. Never. In fact, I'm probably one of the most lez-phobic people on the planet, probably because of my own messed-up issues of not wanting to be assumed to be one. I have no problems with lesbians; I'm just not one.

...As far as my gender goes, I know it's been obvious to you for years that my gender presentation is not normative, that is, it has never really fit perfectly into the male/female binary. It's always fallen somewhere in between, and in the past decade or so, it has organically migrated to the male side of the spectrum. I don't know how else to say it, but: I'm basically a dude...

...I love you and always will. This has nothing to do with you, anything you did or didn't do. I'm the same person I've always been, regardless of gender or whom I sleep with, have relationships with, what my haircut looks like, books I write, what I wear, where I live, whom I socialize with, how frequently I go to the gym—any of these and several other things you've agonized over in the past. I am not a “man trapped in a woman's body.” That's asinine. I was born into the body I was born into; I'm not trapped, but I am a man. I know you've heard me say stuff like this in the past, both publicly and privately; I know you've seen some of this material pop up in some of my writing, in interviews, and at readings in the form of questions from the audience about my characters. I know you have been with me when people refer to me as “he” and you have flustered many a waitperson when referring to me as “she” or “your daughter” when there is nothing but what looks like a son sitting at the table with you...

...If you can, please try to hear me, and not whatever you might've seen or heard on this topic; it's not like the pregnant man on Oprah or the lady on Maury who didn't know she'd married a guy who had not been born male. It's not like what you've read in your PFLAG pamphlets or online about “roid rage.” I don't turn into the Incredible Hulk at intervals (if only). I have not been tortured and miserable for years and years suppressing some deep, dark secret that I've been afraid would come out and destroy me and my family; my experience is completely my own. It's not a "hard life," certainly not harder than most others' on this planet. I know this may be forever impossible for you to understand, but this is nothing for you to worry about: it's simply, for me, the most natural thing in the world.

T Cooper is the author of five novels, as well as the nonfiction book Real Man Adventures, from which this essay is excerpted. It is reprinted here with permission. T lives with his wife and children in Atlanta and New York City.

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Antoinette Rangel
Is Having
the Time of Her Life

And for those who know her well, this comes as no surprise.

By Jaime Fuller ’11
Photograph by Stephen Voss

She knows it sounds excessively earnest, but Antoinette Rangel ’09 tells her colleagues, “It’s been a pleasure to serve the American people with you today!” every evening before leaving the White House. (And it does sound so like Aaron Sorkin that one can almost hear patriotic music swelling in the background as she walks and talks. But after talking to Rangel and her friends and colleagues it becomes clear that the enthusiasm is utterly genuine.)

As deputy director of Hispanic Media Outreach for the Obama administration, Rangel has served as a major point of contact during a year in which Hispanic media outlets have been especially keen to hear the president’s position on certain issues. The days before President Obama announced his executive action on immigration—which aims to protect more than four million undocumented immigrants—were the “kind of days you’re so busy you can hardly see straight; you forget to eat lunch; you’re moving a million miles an hour, fervently ticking items off a never-ending to-do list.” Rangel insists, however, she was smiling the entire time.

While tweeting from the White House’s bilingual Twitter account during the president’s speech on the executive action, she couldn’t help but think of all the work preceding that moment. In particular, one of the president’s lines stood out to her: “We were strangers once, too.”

“It was very powerful,” she writes in an email, “for the president to remind us all of what binds us together as a nation: a tradition of welcoming immigrants is the very fabric of who we are.”

Since creating jobs like Rangel’s, the administration says it’s seen broader coverage from Hispanic outlets, which not only report on the White House’s work on immigration, but also on health care, student loans, the minimum wage, and other topics. During previous administrations, Hispanic media was addressed under the larger banner of specialized media. (Though this would’ve been a difficult tradition to keep, since Hispanic media outlets are proliferating, with more than 20 having been formed since 2000.)

Rangel says that within the White House, people have viewed the Hispanic media coverage of the executive actions as largely positive, although she acknowledges that this year immigration advocates have become impatient for the federal government to act. “It’s tough to be patient,” Rangel writes. “I know, as a Latina myself, how it impacts millions of lives daily.” Later she adds, “In my family, I’ve seen the impact of lack of education, opportunity, and access to health care—for me it isn’t just statistics on a page but people in my life whom I love.”

When Rangel first got her job in the Obama administration, one of her cousins asked something to the effect of “Oh, are you going to be the help? And take care of the girls?”
That fueled her, she writes, saying it “reminds me how important being part of this administration is; because I think about my family and all the other young Latinas who might not think it’s possible to work in a place like the White House. And to them I say what the president says so often: dream big dreams.”

Rangel’s days rarely end when she leaves her White House desk. Most evenings after work she heads straight to class at Georgetown Law School, where she also serves as a transfer peer mentor. Rangel had been a law student at Northeastern, in Boston, when she took the job in the Obama administration’s communications office in 2010; now she’s catching up in night classes. She’s also in a gospel choir and twice a month works the night shift at a women’s homeless shelter in Northwest D.C. In what free time she had, she’d been training for the Marine Corps Marathon, which she completed in November while wearing a liberal amount of American flag apparel.

But Rangel revels in the frenetic pace of her days. In fact, when University profiled her as one of the 15 most influential Latinos or Latinas in the executive branch, she told them the one thing she’d change is the number of hours she has to work—that is, she’d like to be in the White House more. Apparently, the long days and the vow to be attached to her Blackberry and iPhone aren’t enough. “Even on the most tiring days,” she says, “the place still takes my breath away.”

When Rangel was a kid, she had a very typical list of dream jobs. She was intrigued by the elephant trainers she saw every year at the circus near her home in the Bronx. She considered becoming an actress or a singer. Once she got older, however, her ambitions grew.

She attended La Guardia High School, best known as the setting for the 1980 film Fame, hoping both for a good education and time to sing. Her English teacher Ed McCarthy says she didn’t voice any specific ambitions, but that she was “driven to do good.” Before graduating, she considered becoming a lawyer or running for political office, testing out the latter by serving as copresident of her senior class. Then, in 2005, she went to Middlebury as a Posse Scholar. At Middlebury, Posse students arrive early their first year, and Rangel was the first person to introduce herself to everyone. And she just kept going from there.

Rangel served all four years on the Community Council; she lived at the social house KDR. She played rugby, sang jazz, attended weekly Posse meetings, and led a spring-break service trip to the Dominican Republic. She volunteered at a nursing home nearby, as well as with the Migrant Farmworkers Coalition. She was president of the College Democrats. She also worked on several political campaigns—the summer after she completed high school, she campaigned for Gifford Miller when he ran against Mayor Michael Bloomberg in NYC. As well, she did a summer stint for Hillary Clinton before the 2008 presidential primaries, telling the Middlebury Campus that fall, “I believe that Hillary has the experience to lead starting on day one.”
Ross Commons Dean Ann Hanson served with Rangel on Middlebury's Community Council and recalls a time when Rangel was nearly speechless after running into Chief Justice John Roberts, who was on campus to give a lecture. Earlier, Rangel had sat at his table for lunch and later that day he said hello while passing her on the sidewalk. "You'll never believe it, Ann," Hanson remembers Rangel saying, "but he knows my name!"

Murray Dry, the Charles A. Dana Professor of Political Science, recalls that Rangel wanted to be a U.S. senator. He was skeptical about how feasible this career path was, but admired Rangel's work ethic enough to entertain the idea. "She wasn't the type of student who only takes courses she would easily succeed in," Dry says. "She was not the top student, but worked incredibly hard. I admired that. Sticking with something, it's not something you see in every student."

Dry believes Rangel would make an excellent representative—a job she's considered. In fact, she told at least one White House reporter that she hopes to one day join New York's congressional delegation. And she's spoken of similar ambitions to those close to her.

Julia Stevens, a childhood friend, remembers when they were in ninth grade Rangel saying she was going to be governor of New York someday. "I was in awe of her," Stevens says. "I don't know how she does it. I don't think I'll ever know."

And Sheyenne Brown '09, who was in Rangel's Posse class, predicts that after Rangel graduates law school and is a "baddass civil rights attorney" for awhile, she'll "be the first woman or Hispanic president." Brown continues, "I'd say she had been very clear about her political aspirations from the very beginning. If not explicitly, then in her demeanor."

Rangel impresses those around her with her drive, her ambition, and her ability to accomplish a lot. Which means that her busy D.C. life must feel comforting: it's the way she's always led her life. If anything, her chief strategy seems to be amassing experiences until all obstacles are scared away in the face of brute busyness.

After ending her collegiate career as president of the Student Government Association, Rangel went to Northeastern, planning to apply for summer internships at the White House every summer until she was offered a job. She didn't have long to wait. After her first year of law school, she landed an internship in the White House Office of Political Affairs. There she ran into an old friend, Josh Earnest, a deputy press secretary in the White House. (The two had worked together on a gubernatorial campaign in Florida in 2006.) That summer, they often had lunch together, and as Rangel was preparing to return to Boston to begin her second year of law school, Earnest suggested she apply for a full-time job as press wrangler. She said she couldn't, that the timing was bad. But after spending the night thinking it over, she changed her mind.

"When I returned to planet Earth," she says, "and realized I'd just been offered the opportunity to interview for a dream job, I emailed Josh at the crack of dawn on Saturday morning and said I was 150 percent in and that I'd do whatever it took to get the position."

"People call me turbo, or very type-A," Rangel says. "It's very hard for me to sit still." She adds, "I thrive off being busy and am definitely a workaholic." It's these qualities that make her an effective advocate for the causes that are important to her, says Josh Earnest, now the White House press secretary. "Her success stems from her tenacity and determination to fight for what she believes in."

Perhaps, say some, Rangel's ability to stay balanced comes from perspective, perspective that allows her to be serious about her work while never taking herself so seriously (a quality rarely seen in Washington).

When Sheyenne Brown met Rangel that first week at Middlebury, she remembers that the LaGuardia High graduate had been on a "mismatching kick where she wore those crazy clothes. I just knew it was because she was trying to be different." Different from Middlebury, maybe, but perfectly in sync with who Rangel was—a new place wasn't going to change that. (Her freshman year, Rangel and her father made a cardboard Ben & Jerry's pint for her Halloween costume—extending a family tradition of designing and constructing outlandish costumes—and several people at Middlebury remember it even today.

It's momentarily stunning to hear Brown describe Rangel as "one of the most obnoxious people I'd ever met," though, to be honest, Brown's sentiment is both understandable and endearing, especially when you hear her talk about it. (At the beginning of their freshman year, the two had driven to Vermont together, with Rangel playing "Chariot" by Gavin DeGraw on the car stereo repeatedly. "Sheyenne will never forgive me for playing that song," she says.)

"I guess Ant kind of grew on me like a fungus, and I honestly say that with such love and gratefulness," Brown says. "She pretty much forced her way into my heart, and I can't even pinpoint when I started to adore her the way I do now."

One White House tour in particular stands out for Rangel. When her sister Elia first saw the Oval Office, "the gravity of it hit her, and her face lit up with excitement and turned bright red."

"It's very exciting to share this place with others," Rangel says. "Every day it feels surreal, like at some point someone will wake me from this incredible dream."

Out of anyone else's mouth, such sentiment would sound exquisitely earnest. But for Rangel, it just sounds ... right.

Jaime Fuller '11 writes about politics at the Washington Post. As managing editor of the Middlebury Campus in 2010-11, she covered the "Rangel Administration" of the College's Student Government Association.
We spend more waking hours at work than we do in our homes, so over time our offices become domains of their own. Their state of order may reflect our personalities; their degree of utility signaling an indication of not only how we work but how we live. And for a faculty member, the composition of one’s daily retreat contains an added dimension: the representation of a life’s journey dedicated to the pursuit of knowledge and the dissemination thereof.

**Sarah Laursen**

**Title:** Assistant Professor of History of Art and Architecture; Curator, Asian Art

**Office Location:** Room 119, Mahaney Center for the Arts

**Curiosities:**
1. Shells of sea snail used to make reddish-purple natural dye known as Tyrian purple;
2. Tibetan prayer wheel, which contains a scripture that is “sent out into the world” every time the wheel is turned;
3. Laughing Buddha, which sat on the mantle of Laursen’s childhood home for many years. “It’s not actually a Buddha at all, though; a common misconception.”
4. Stoneware mug that was made by a local potter in East Middlebury.
Phanindra V. Wunnava

TITLE: David K. Smith ’42 Chair in Applied Economics
OFFICE LOCATION: 502F, Warner Hall
CURiosITIES: 1. Short-wave radio, used by Wunnava to listen to cricket matches and music broadcast from his native India; 2. Framed degrees, among the six earned by Wunnava, which include two bachelor’s degrees, two master’s degrees, and two doctorates; 3. Poster, depicting the cover of Wunnava’s book *The Changing Role of Unions*, recognized by Princeton University as one of the 12 “noteworthy books in industrial relations and labor economics” in 2004; 4. Photograph of Sri Sathya Sai Baba, Wunnava’s spiritual guru, who “physically left the world in 2011.”
Kit Wilson

Title: Julian W. Abernethy Professor of Humanities
Office Location: Room 246, Axinn Center at Starr Library
Bettina Matthias

TITLE: Professor of German; Director, German School
OFFICE LOCATION: CKII, Freeman International Center
CURiosITIES: 1. Styrofoam clock, a playful prop used by Matthias to teach time in German; 2. Gold-painted abacas, from Matthias's German production of *The Three Penny Opera*. "No funds to buy a big cash register!"; 3. Moose cookie cutter, a gift from a student as thanks for accompanying her in a recital. (Matthias is an accomplished pianist.); 4. Cartoon drawn by the late German humorist Loriot.
James Fitzsimmons

**Title:** Associate Professor of Anthropology

**Laboratory Location:** Munroe Hall

**Curiosities:**
1. Projectile points, discovered in New England, ranging in age from 500 years to 6,000 years old. The bag also includes projectile points, largely spear points and arrowheads, discovered in Addison County.
2. Textile, contemporary, but made on a 17th- or 18th-century loom. Crafted in Oaxaca, Mexico, using all-natural dyes, the likes of which would have been used centuries ago.
3. Replica hominid skulls, depicting ages from 10,000 to 3.5 million years ago.
4. Replica of a Mayan pot that would have contained a ceremonial burial offering.
Roger Sandwick
TITLE: Professor of Chemistry and Biochemistry
OFFICE LOCATION: Room 451, McCardell Bicentennial Hall
CURIOSITIES: 1. Brass bell, given to Sandwick's father, a school superintendent; 2. Pointer, used in class by Sandwick's great-uncle, who was a professor at Syracuse University; 3. Rheological fluids, used to model flow; 4. Dodecahedron, in the shape of a virus.
Soaring off the 50-meter ski jump was a part of collegiate team events at the Snow Bowl for over 30 years.

PHOTOGRAPH FROM THE COLLEGE ARCHIVES
Dancing Queen

In a dance studio in White River Junction, Vermont, 10 women lace up thin-soled sandals and tie brightly colored sashes around their waists, the silver coins embroidered on their skirts shimmering and chiming as they move. In purple leggings and a matching sash, Gina Capossela '87 calls “one-two-three, one-two-three.” The women step in a circle about the studio, finger cymbals sounding and sashes swaying, their wrists flicking in fluid motions. Capossela, who is wiry and strong, with a nimbus of dark, curly hair pulled back from her face, shimmies her hips and turns lightly on the ball of her foot.

Meet the Pied Piper of Middle Eastern dance in a corner of the world seemingly as far from the Middle East as one can get: the Upper Valley of Vermont and New Hampshire. An itinerant dance teacher, Capossela holds classes in town halls and elementary school cafeterias and community centers. And where she goes, students follow.

“She’s a dynamo,” says Julie Grant, a longtime student. “She inspires all of us. She’s more than just a dance teacher.”

Capossela grew up in Vermont in the ’70s and ’80s, graduated from Woodstock High School, and then went to Middlebury, where she studied art history and Italian. It wasn’t until after she graduated that she began studying dance seriously. At first, it was purely a hobby, one secondary to her career in social work and human services.

But in the early 2000s, after holding jobs ranging from volunteer gigs on crisis hotlines to executive directorships, Capossela assessed her career. “I had done everything,” she says. Her realization? “I was bored to tears by it.”

So in 2003 she quit her job and moved to Washington, D.C., to earn her master’s degree in dance from American University. During that time, she performed with the Silk Road Dance Company, dancing at the Egyptian and Uzbek embassies, the John F. Kennedy Center for the Performing Arts, and before the United Nations High Commissioner for Human Rights. She went on to travel to Egypt, Morocco, and Turkey to study under other teachers.

Right from the outset in 2005, when Capossela began offering lessons, the would-be belly dancers of the Upper Valley were enthusiastic. “It wasn’t just me,” Capossela says. Middle Eastern dance was catching on across the nation. Wars in Iraq and Afghanistan—and the ensuing national fascination with the Middle East—may have played some part in the belly-dance craze, Capossela thinks.

Certainly Nicole Conte, whose husband had deployed to Iraq with the Vermont National Guard, was curious about anything having to do with the Middle East. She showed up at one of Capossela’s showcases in 2005. “I’ve never missed a term since,” Conte says.

Today, Capossela makes her living teaching full time: her classes range from American-style belly dance to classical, Bhangra, and Bollywood-style Indian dancing. In the Bhangra class, dancers ditch their hip scarves for workout gear and sneakers since the Punjabi folk dance brims with bouncing, spinning, high-energy moves.

Capossela suspects it’s how these forms of dance make women feel—more than the dance’s geographical origins—that keeps them coming back.

“This is an art form where adult women, who are shaped as average adult women are, can flourish and sparkle and radiate,” she says. Belly dancing as practiced in the West isn’t “a form of dance where you have to be under 25 and weigh 100 pounds. This is the dance of real women and real shapes and real lives and real stories.”

Along those lines, she believes she’s teaching more than footwork and choreography. “I’m helping women to connect with the divinity that they already have,” says Capossela.

Kathryn Flagg is a staff writer for Seven Days newspaper and a freelance journalist.
DVD REVIEW

Portraits of a Family

By Sara Thurber Marshall

The statistics are grim. More than 5 million Americans are living with Alzheimer's. Almost two-thirds are women. And many people older than 60 know someone who's been diagnosed with this progressive disease that slowly damages the brain.

A new documentary, The Genius of Marian, puts a personal face on the statistics. After Pam White was diagnosed with early-onset Alzheimer's, her son, documentarian Banker White '95, began filming her as a means of staying connected to his mother and of keeping her engaged. The result is intimate and honest, taking you to the very heart of how Alzheimer's affects its victims and their families.

Pam is a second-generational Alzheimer's patient. Her mother, the renowned New England painter Marian Williams Steele, died of the disease in 2001. In 2008 Pam began writing a book to memorialize her mother, an amazing woman whom she felt should "be kept alive and not forgotten," an artist whose paintings of her family help sustain their memories. Within a year, though, Pam received her own diagnosis. Near the film's beginning she admits she has not been working lately on her project—in fact she forgot about it. As she flashes her beautiful smile and falls silent, we begin to understand the toll the disease is taking on her.

White's film, in essence, becomes a continuation of his mother's project, but makes Pam the main character, the amazing woman he wants people to know. Through old film footage and photos from Pam's childhood, through her children's early lives, to her grandchildren's lives, White interlaces happy days of playing on the beach and innocent childhood with his mother's gradual physical decline. Family members and friends describe the strong, caring woman whose zest for life, humor, and strength...
Last Laugh

By Janice Obuchowski

An old Jewish man walks into a bar and sees a man with a backwards collar. "Sir," he asks, "why is your shirt on backwards?" The priest answers that he wears the collar because he's a father. The old man, thinking of his own kids, says he's a father as well, but wears his shirt properly. The priest says, "I'm the father of hundreds of people." The old man, taken aback, leans in and says, "Mister, maybe you should wear your pants backwards, too!"

Such is the humor of a 99-year-old stand-up comic in "God Telling a Joke," the eponymous story in the new collection by Dave Margoshes '63. The old man narrating intersects his religiously themed jokes with more mournful accounts of his family—all gone now, except for a great-granddaughter, a unicyclist juggler. The man complains to God, wishing to know why he's been left to live after so many others have passed on. This mix of the absurd and the elegiac is emblematic of the book.

Stories range in topic from a carnival geek who bites off the heads of chickens and snakes to the more introspective account of a writer who, upon encountering success, has no one with whom to share it. At first, this mix of the over-the-top and the retrospective might not seem intuitive, but the collection, taken together, argues that grace comes from recognizing their coexistence. It amounts to a world-view—one at once wry and silly and sad. Or, as a young girl in one story, trying to remember if it’s God—or the devil—who’s in the details, thinks “she had come to understand that both can be true simultaneously.”
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Richard Rose of Rutland, VT. Dick's purchase of an abandoned hill farm while a student at Middlebury was the start of Sable Mountain Corp. Our condolences are extended to Dick's family.
—Class Correspondent: Mrs. Charles M. Hall (Margaret Leslie), 100 Wake Robin Dr, Shelburne, VT 05482.

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I extend my best wishes to all my classmates.
—Class Correspondent: A. Roger Clarke (arogetherclark@aol.com), 7 Rundel Park, Rochester, NY 14607.

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**REUNION CLASS** The 75th reunion of the Class of 1940 will be held on June 5-7. We hope you can make it!

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Debbie Hutchinson Gove '74 sent word that her aunt, Mildred "Becky" Becker Elefante, passed away peacefully on October 12. "She had not been well since the middle of summer, so her decline was not too drawn out or painful. She had moved to Rehoboth Beach, Del., last February to be near her daughter. I visited in May and could see that she had slowed but she was certainly chipper and game to go out. Her daughter saw to all her needs, taking her for drives, walking, shopping, out to eat, or just back to her home for a nap, a visit, or quiet time. She was her mom's biggest advocate. While the move to a new place was trying, the attention and property were welcome. Becky turned 94 in July. I have a fun Middlebury story—knowing that Becky was failing, I visited her the weekend before she died. She was noticeably weak, under hospice care, and resting with her eyes closed most of the time. At one point, my cousin said, 'Come on, Mom, let's sing for Debbie,' and, with my cousin starting, they both sang 'Gamaliel'—Class Correspondent: Nancy Hall Whitehouse (whitehouse@nancy@gmail.com), 75 State St, Unit 61, Portland, ME 04101.

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Sadly, I must report we have lost another classmate. Roger Arnold of Devon, Pa., died on September 1. After graduation from Middlebury, Roger enlisted in the Army Air Corps. He wrote, "The war years are happy memories of good friends and travel in Africa, Italy, Sardinia, and Switzerland." His business career featured a variety of responsible positions with several insurance companies. In retirement, he and his wife enjoyed some travel, mostly with Elderhostel. I did receive an email from Marion and Roger a few months ago. He said they had been to several reunions, but no more. "It is too hard to see "old faces" and wheelchairs." He said he used a walker to get around. They had made their home in Devon, Pa., for 50 years.
—Class Correspondent: Nancy Hall Whitehouse (whitehouse@nancy@gmail.com), 75 State St, Unit 61, Portland, ME 04101.

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Correspondent Jean Jordan Sheild reports: An update on Eleanor Reier Brown was reported by her husband, Fielding. She has Alzheimer's so she is in an assisted living facility nearby him. It's on the same property so he visits her for breakfast, lunch, and dinner. She is cheerful and is extremely well taken care of. Their daughter went to Middlebury (Class of 1975) and is now living in Toronto. "I had a good visit with one of Beth Warner Carney's daughters. She indicated that her mom is enjoying life in her own home—a garage converted into a one-bedroom apartment on Susan's property. Although she is very frail, she gets around with a walker and loves to go for rides around Reno, Nev. Another daughter makes her meals every day. Although she has dementia, she nods and smiles as she leaves through the Middlebury Magazine cover to cover. "I had a mini-reunion with Carolyn Ohlander DePodwin, my Midd roommate, last February. She had a chance to meet my daughter, Carolyn, her namesake, which was a special treat for both of them. Time went much too fast for the underprivileged in Boston. There are several people living in Rivercourt who formerly lived in Harvard, Mass., where she lived. There are musicals every week—vocals and instrumentalists. There is also a luncheon concert in a concert hall nearby. She takes lunch and dinner in the main dining hall but has breakfast in her apartment with her faithful cat, Sam. This building is an old mill that was converted into a two-story building so she is blessed with two large windows and was watching a beautiful cardinal as we talked. "News about our classmate Dorothy "Teddy" Hood Bittmann came from her daughter, Nancy. Teddy is still living in Heartland of Centerville in Dayton, Ohio, where she is well cared for. She enjoys the magazines with pictures of Middlebury. Her favorite thing is visits from her great-grandchildren—four of them, from six months to two years. Daughter Nancy continues to check in several times weekly. Correspondent John Gale reports: Dunmore Rush writes, "Peggie and I continue to enjoy good health and happiness in Middlebury. Having lived in many places, I aver, without fear of contradiction, that there is no better place to live. Fortunately, I have not seen my obituary but I suppose I might any day now. Other than the occasional harboring of a neighbor's or our daughter's dogs, we are out of the guide-dog puppy raising business, having raised 22 and harbored three broods." "Stu Walker continues to travel: "We traveled in Canada this fall—cruising in a 32-foot sailboat on the fabled waters of Lake Huron's North Channel and then spending a week at Mackinac Island in the Straits of Mackinac, where John Jacob Astor established his fur-trading business." With regret we report the death of Howie Friedman, after an extended illness, on September 10 in Montpelier, Vt., where he and Daisy had moved several years ago and which they quickly came to enjoy. At Middlebury he majored in English philosophy. After graduation he served in the Army's 10th Mountain Division in Italy as a combat medic, where his bravery and skill earned high praise from his comrades, among them the late Vance Richardson. Studying in France after the war, he met his future wife, Daisy, who survives him. Continuing his studies in this country, he became a professor of philosophy at the Univ. of Connecticut. Until recent years he and Daisy derived great joy from spending their summer vacations in the Teton National Park region, walking, reading, and observing nature in that wonderful part of the country.
—Class Correspondents: Dr. John S. Gale (gigale22@comcast.net), 24 Beach Rd, Gloucester, MA 01930; Jean Jordan Sheild (sheildfamily@gmail.com), 4408 Winniequah Road, Monona, WI 53716.

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If you have any news to share with classmates, please send it to us!
—Class Correspondents: Ruth Wheaton Evans (rrwe@verizon.net), 80 Salisbury St, Unit 603.
45 REUNION CLASS Elaine King Dandl writes from Weslaco, Texas: "I had always supposed that living in South Texas, seven miles from the Mexican border, would be a bore. I was wrong. This is an area where almost everybody is bilingual, and 90 percent of the population is Hispanic. When children from El Salvador, Guatemala, and Honduras cross the Rio Grande to seek safety here, they are sometimes deported, sometimes sheltered by local families. When they are deported it is heartbreaking. For the second time in my life I wrote a letter to the editor of a newspaper (my first concerned the infamous McCarthy hearings). Again my letter brought a hearty mixture of name-calling and approval. Opinions are sharply divided. Because South Texas can be unbearably hot, and because I wanted to know what was going on in Guadalajara, Mexico, where I had lived for 22 years, I took a trip there and found the city doubled in size, evidently prospering from the money that drug traffickers have brought to it. Reminded me of how some cities in medieval Italy had become enriched from the profits of crime. Even though I have many friends there in an expatriate colony at a nearby lake, I could never live there again."  
- Pat deLearie Haufler sends her new address: 100 Wake Robin Drive, Shelburne, VT 05482-7580.  
- I (Mew) cherish a 1999 autographed copy of Before Life Hurries On, with images by Sabra Field ’57 and poems by Jenepher Lingelbach. The image for "Autumn Dawn" says "Maple leaves scud, swirl up, then descend—confetti that makes a Persian carpet on the ground." The accompanying poem is "Wooded dawn-blue hills/Cushioned by soft fog/Stage the brilliant pirouette of orange leaves/Against the rising sun./There is blue hills/Cushioned by soft fog/Stage the brilliant pirouette."  
- Brian Barton sent me a 45th anniversary card. I have known and loved him since my middle school days in Pennsylvania in the fall. He has fond memories of our annual horse ride on South Carolina beaches. Carl Parkinson and wife Helen celebrated their 65th wedding anniversary last June. They had a special horse day at Mar-a-Lago last year. "Living in Florida, Carl feels that he is fortunate to have his莓 nearby at one of the dressage team's barns. Natalie remarked, "Florida has become quite lovely as of late. August days. I was the oldest one there, but saw lots of my children's classmates."  
- Mary Elizabeth Cummings Nordstrom writes that husband Everett has graduated from a first to second hospice in-home contract. She feels he is safe in assisted living at Huntington Common. She is on a separate independent living contract so this fall she was planning a few weekend mini-vacations with friends. Her last vacation was a week at a writer's retreat in North Carolina in 2001, the year of his stroke. Meanwhile, she enjoys Facebook visits with friends from all over and wishes more Middlebury classmates would turn up there.  
- I had a very nice note from Mary Nasmith Means about the newsy columns I have written over the years. Nancy especially enjoys the activities at their senior center, which meets in a repurposed grade school. It offers a variety of activities, including a library where she can provide some help. The membership is diverse, mainly coming from other parts of the U.S. or from other countries. She enjoyed a trip to the Outer Banks in July and planned to spend some time in Pennsylvania in the fall. She has fond memories of Mitt, mentioning in particular "Sunset and Evening Bell," challenging teachers like "dear Rose Martin," and the "Culture Conferences," all of which gave her the principles that guide her today.  
- Natalie Simpson MacDonald wrote that she is still riding her wonderful horse and still going to Florida for a few months in the winter. However, she hasn't been able to play golf for a year due to a shoulder injury. She only made it to Cape Cod a couple of times this past summer, as her shoulder injury prevented her from driving. Natalie did acquire a second standard poodle last year and has a lot of fun with the two dogs. They are named Pippa and Penny. She takes her horse to Florida with her and is lucky to have her nearby at one of the dressage team's barns. Natalie remarked, "Florida has become quite horse-y, as we have Wellington nearby and horses come from all over the world to compete during the winter." Even Donald Trump had become involved and had a special horse day at Mar-a-Lago last year. Living in South Carolina, Carl Parkinson and wife Helen celebrated their 65th wedding anniversary last June. They took a bus trip to Charleston, walked around the marketplace, and had lunch before going home. While there they purchased a painting showing a scene with a pathway through the woods and both exclaimed in unison, "Oh, I like that." They attended a great stage show in August in Savannah's oldest theater. A friend...
Aero Ski-namics

Always looking for new ways to get a winter thrill, Bobo Sheehan '44 hooked up with the Flying Panthers for an original twist on skijoring.

Though that conversation never happened, Coach Sheehan's impatience with gravity was very real...

Though that conversation never happened, Coach Sheehan's impatience with gravity was very real...

But, lately, I'm starting to bore me.

I've always respected gravity.

As a pilot in the war, I understood you could lose the power of life and death.

And even in my ski jumping, you made me work hard to soar in the air and win those competitions.

Hmmph!!!

Coach! Where are you going?

Do you know about skijoring, where skiers get pulled behind horses or cars?

I think I know where you're headed...

Soon flying Panthers pilot Lin Meacham ('50) was pulling them one by one across Lake Champlain with a 100-foot lasso at 65 miles per hour.

The fun continued until state police finally stopped them.

It's illegal to fly that low.

The escapade was reported on the radio.

The hack called Aero Skijoring.

When Betty Reid's parents heard about it, they were very upset.

Not only was it reckless, it's against the law!

Like I said, you gotta obey the law!
from Metter, with whom they have kept in touch for many years, picked them up and brought them back after the outing. They were planning to go on a bus trip in early December to see the Christmas lights and have dinner in a nice restaurant. Then in the middle of the month they planned to go to Florida for a week. Carl finds driving distances even harder. Twelve years ago he drove 7,000 miles on their trip to Alaska in their motor home but says their traveling days are coming to an end. Instead he joined hospice and spends a lot of time visiting veterans. • Sally McCullough Sterritt found Colorado very hot this past summer and was grateful that they have air conditioning. They enjoyed the company of 10 relatives for a week, their guests staying in a B & B called Costa Marne. Sally has placemats with a map of Cape Cod and the Vineyard on them, which remind them of their sailing days. Her husband, Graham, would love to have a sailboat again, as they have such happy memories of those days. • As Prescott Carr is no longer able to write, his wife, Joan (Spross) '48, answered my plea for news. She says he is doing well despite a heart condition. They lived in Canada for over 60 years. After moving to British Columbia they learned about Arizona. They then spent six months in Arizona each year. After doing so for 15 years, they made the decision to move there permanently. Joan wrote that the temperature in the summer ranges from 105 to 110 degrees but it works because they have air-conditioning in the house and the car, and the stores and restaurants are air-conditioned as well. They often see Roy '45 and Bev Boynton Kinsey '48, who live in Phoenix. Pres and Joan always liked the change in seasons but find the less challenging weather better for them. • I regret to inform all that Charlotte Davis Wilson passed away in April of this year. I do not have any particulars about her death.

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

Roy '45 and Bev Boynton Kinsey will be moving farther west in 2015, taking up the California lifestyle in Forest Knolls, near son Steve. Steve is the county supervisor of Marin County, so they will be in good hands! Bev is in the process, which many of us know all too well, of downsizing and planning for the big move. One of Bev’s plans is to start a library bookstore in Forest Knolls similar to the one she works at now as a regular volunteer. Donations for the new endeavor accepted! Bev’s biggest and best news was a November family reunion—to whistle, stamp, and cheer for Roy, as the local land trust dedicates a forest/mountain trail to Roy in honor of his many years of work for them. A trail that he and a colleague developed between Fountain Hills and Scottsdale will be named for the two men. • Nat Benson Fraioli and her dog Dido have decided to stay in their house in Lincoln, VT, where they belong. She says, “The dog would not be able to sprout lawn and shrubs, and I couldn’t wander around in my nightgown in a retirement community with no gardens. I play paddle tennis and ski on sunny days with temps in the 20s and slopes groomed like velvet corduroy.” (Where are these perfect slopes?) Nat says Don '49 and Pat Salmon Henderson enjoy the same winter recreation. She recommends these books for engaging reading: The Unwinding by George Packer; How It All Began by Penelope Lively; The Fifties by David Halberstam; Behind the Beautiful Forevers by Katherine Boo; and Life After Life by Kate Atkinson. Pat Henderson adds these suggestions: A Spy Among Friends by Ben Macintyre, The Children Act by Ian McEwan; and From the Ruins of Empire by Pankaj Mishra. • Edith “Skeet” Titus Harman writes, “Mort ’47 and I continue to drive across the country from home in Issaquah, Wash., to Cape Cod, Mass., each summer. Thus we share life with friends and family on both coasts. Here, near Seattle, it is delightful to be near daughters and grandchildren, while enjoying the wonderful sights and sounds this city offers, albeit at a slower pace.” • Pres ’47 and Joan Spross Carr have moved permanently to Arizona, after 60 years in Canada and 15 years of snowbirding in Arizona. Their address is 12602 West Mesa Verde Dr., Sun City West, AZ 85375-4264. Joan is enjoying her book club, especially two recent good books they’ve read—The Bully Pulpit by Doris Kearns Goodwin and The Great Bridge: The Epic Story of the Building of the Brooklyn Bridge by David McCullough. Joan says, “The grandchildren are great—ages from 5-29! My greatest pleasure right now is an iPad! You have the world under your fingers!” • Charlie and Mim Wade Butts write that after 61 years in their home in Lexington, Mass., they’ve been going for years. They are comfortably settled in—including not fully unpacked—and would love to have visiting classmates anytime. New address: 5 Marion Way #1004, Falmouth, ME 04105.

—Class Correspondents: Elizabeth Bredenberg Ness (elizabeth.ness@corizon.net), 412 N. Wayne Ave., Apt. 109, Wayne, PA 19087; Sandy Rosenberg (smpacepro@aol.com), 41-509 Carlotta Dr., Apt. 205, Palm Desert, CA 92211.

Correspondent Rachel Adkins Platt reports: What a delight when I was able to reach Marilyn Mulholland Jacobs. I was able to offer her sympathy for the loss of her husband Tom ’51 in late spring. She said he had suffered from Alzheimer’s for several years and he felt relief that he was at peace. She has resumed her active life and she feels like she is still 40 at times. In spite of some heart problems, she is exercising and swimming and was also planning to get back to skiing this winter. She claims she was never a great skier but hopes to be better at the “turns” this year. She has seven grandchildren and 13 great-grandchildren. (This may be a record for our class in great-grandchildren. I’d love to hear from the rest of you on the count in your family.) A year ago July they had a family reunion and it was really quite a crowd, but much fun for all. As some of you may remember, they had a ski shop in Glens Falls, N.Y., and she is happy that their youngest son has taken over the business. It was great to be in touch with her after all these years. • Barbara “Buzz” Myers White was at home when I called so we also had a nice chat. As she has been experiencing somewhat limited vision she no longer drives but has many friends who keep her active, as well as her son and daughter, who live an hour or so away from her home. She says she has adapted very well and certainly hasn’t slowed down. She still snowshoes out on the lake in front of her home in New Hampshire and is as busy as ever. We had fun talking about modern dance. (Can we still say modern dance referring to Martha Graham of the ’50s?) Buzz was very active in dance while at college. • I had a lovely conversation with Elaine Arrington Miller, who lives in Marblehead, Mass. She lost her husband, Bob, a year ago April but has stayed in their home in spite of having suffered nine spinal fractures and four surgeries in the past year. In fact she tells me that last summer and fall she was able to exercise and walk two miles a day until the fractures began. She does go to physical therapy and has great spirit. In fact she was hopeful to come to reunion this past June but then had to put it off. She has wonderful memories of our college years and reunions in the past. Fortunately she has a daughter nearby in Marblehead and two other children less than an hour away. She says she is way behind in the grandchildren count as she has only seven, but she enjoys their company and sees her own children often. These Middlebury women are sure resilient, and she is the epitome of this quality and good cheer. • Elaine was able to share Jean Caldwell Ferrell’s telephone number so I had a nice visit with her. She and her husband have moved in with their son and family and are both doing well. Jean tells me that she has Parkinson’s but is still able to continue to do a lot of things as always. We discussed using the iPad and the Kindle, so she keeps up to date on the modern gadgets. She told me how much she enjoyed being a class agent in recent years and would love to hear from the current one to keep up on how our class continues to support Midd and any news of changes or events on campus. • I received word that Mickey Clarke Sharp passed away on September 13. We had a longtime connection even before we both went to Middlebury. Our dads were both ministers in the Methodist Church in the Troy Conference, so she and her brother Phil Clarke ’51 were at Methodist camps with me during the summers growing up. It was
great to reconnect while we were students together at college. My deepest sympathy to her family at this time. • This email came to me from Dorcas "Doc" Neal Gracey. She reported on a very treasured event in her life. "In my 'elder statesman years' I received a Public Service Award and medal from then-chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff, Admiral Mullin." She goes on to say that probably means nothing to anyone not familiar with the military culture, but it sounds like a big deal to me. Congratulations. She feels grateful for the blessings of health and mobility for both her and her husband. She saw Gene Edgar Irons in Bennington, Vt., when they were visiting their grandson, who is working at Williams College. She tells me that Gene is very involved with her church and the historical society and is still playing tennis. "Lord love her." I agree. • All for now. I hope this finds you all well and not snowbound. Keep in touch! • Correspondent Dixon Hemphill reports: This month I was unsuccessful getting any male classmates to reply to my request for material for the class notes, but I did get a call from Gene Irons, whom I missed seeing at our 65th reunion. She offered to provide some information about herself and her offspring so now I do have one classmate to tell our readers about. Gene is happily living in the woods near Bennington in the house built 10 years ago by her late husband, John '50. Their son, who now lives near her, is a carpenter. Two of her three children live far away in Alaska but they keep in touch often by email and telephone. Daughter Kerry '79 went to Middlebury for a short time before transferring to the Univ. of New Hampshire. She worked first as a marine biologist but is now teaching school on Kodiak Island, where she and her husband, a retired professor at the Univ. of Alaska, live. Their 23-year-old son visits Gene about once a year and while at her home, chops and stacks wood for her wood-burning stove that, if I understood her correctly, heats her home. Gene's other son, Jock '77, became a biologist, having earned a PhD. He worked for the Forest Service prior to his present position as a high school teacher. Jock and his wife live in Fairbanks. Gene told me she and John had attended many class reunions in past years. Among her present friends are Dorcas Gracey and husband Jim. Dorcas is the person who urged her to attend our 65th reunion and Gene is very glad she did visit the College.

• I am sorry to report that one of our classmates, John D'Aquila, died in August. My sincere condolences go to his family.

—Class Correspondents: Dixon Hemphill (dixon11925@cox.net), 10910 Olm Dr., Fairfax Station, VA 22039; Rachel Adkins Platt (platt77@gmail.com), 34 Tobey Brook, Pittsford, NY 14534.

50 REUNION CLASS

Irv and Kathy Pell Meeker are in a retirement place in Scarborough, Maine, near Portland. It's on the water and they love it. The family gathers there at Christmas, but Irv and Kathy spend most of the harsh winter in South Carolina until May. They like golf. They have a son near Boston and two daughters—one in Seattle and the other in Delaware. • Claire Dufaunt Wilson lives in Wellesley, Mass., in a townhouse condo and recommends that. She has been there 10 years. She enjoyed the 50th reunion but doesn't plan on going to the 65th. She has no great-grands so far. • Natalie Richards does plan to attend. She loved traveling 10–15 years ago. She went to Portugal and Greece, and to Russia on a Midd-sponsored trip, from Moscow to St. Petersburg on board a ship. She lives in a cottage in Mattapoisett, Mass. • I am sorry to report two deaths: Joan Kent Warnke died on February 19. Joan had a challenging life. She married a career Army officer and they moved a lot. Her two sons were born in Germany and Jordan. While they were in Jordan, her husband was paralyzed in a car wreck but continued to work as a teacher of history in Durham, N.H. One son went to West Point and the other to Annapolis. She later moved to Arizona and finally Williamsburg, Va. • Richard Shea died on May 20. He served in the Army in Germany during the Korean War. After marriage in 1953 to Sally Robstock, he was employed by the Turnbull, Conn., school system for 45 years. He taught physical education and history and for 20 years ran a summer camp in Newtown. After retirement, he served as the principal of two Catholic schools. He fathered seven children—five boys and two girls.

—Class Correspondents: Virginia Orrall Albert (alan8165@aol.com), 1451 S. Greenville Ave., Apt. 217, Allen, TX 75002; Corwin Elwell, 119 Harris Ave., Brattleboro, VT 05301 (802-254-6852).

51 Happy New Year! Is it possible that it is 2015 and in one more year we will have our 65th reunion? Are we really that old? • Norma Horsford Whittinghill's husband, Dexter '50, wrote that he and Norma are "holding their own" at the Carleton-Willard Village in Bedford, Mass. He sent a postcard of the Lake Mansfield Trout Club in Stowe, Vt., where they hiked, swam, fished, boated, and partied for many years. • Meg Curry Gregg wrote that husband Don's book Pot Shards: Fragments of a Life in CIA, the White House, and the Two Koreas is out and is available on Amazon. They went to Washington, D.C., for the official launch of the book. He is getting wonderful messages from readers all over the world. Congratulations, Don and Meg. Meg also wrote that they had a big family reunion. Forty-two came from California, Amsterdam, and points in between. • From across the Atlantic in England, Betty Nelson wrote that she is not only still working full time in market research but has also recently been reelected to the professional body that controls the standards, the Market Research Society. • Also from England, Gretchen Reger Mason wrote about her birthday celebration with her daughter, Gwyneth, and how fortunate she is to have her living down the street. Her son lives in north London. She belongs to a group that has restored an idiosyncratic 19th-century garden, and they do homemade teas on Sundays for six months of the year, which are very pleasant. • Barbara Pike Prinn wrote that her residence, Havenwood-Heritage Heights, has a community birthday party once a year and it happened to occur on her birthday. She bought herself a birthday "toy," which is a scooter that she can sit on and roll around, run by batteries. This will help to ease the pains in her back and shoulders, which are caused by leaning on her walker. Good luck with your new toy, Barb. Remember—no speeding. • Several classmates wrote about Tom Jacobs, who passed away on April 10. Roland Coates expressed his sadness at Tom's death. They had lived close to each other in Watertown, Mass., when they were much younger. He was also saddened by the death of Ken Provancha. Bill Deming wrote about what a great asset Tom always was at our reunion weekends. Joan Macklavier Birkett will always remember that Tom was usually present when they were skiing and learning the art of racing with Joe and Ann Jones. Joan also added her own news. "As family we all continue to share and grow together." Joan has one grandson who is 28. Her daughter Elisa and husband Ted live in Thailand. They recently toured the festival circuit in Scotland, England, and Germany as musicians and performers. Her son, Tim, and wife Lyn live nearby. Jennifer (her oldest daughter) and Joan were planning to fly to Montreal to visit Joan's brother Ian, who has cerebral palsy. Joan also volunteers a few hours each week at the Red Cross Equipment loan for post-surgery patients. • Bill and Phyllis Cole Deming attended Alumni College in August and hoped that more classmates would schedule their lives for the three days early next fall. "Bread Loaf is beautiful and the courses are interesting with excellent teachers. Phyllis took Seeking Simplicity, with required previous reading of Less Is More by Andrews and Urbanska. The teacher, Rebecca Kneale Gould, senior lecturer in environmental studies, delivered the parting take-away: "When one door closes, another opens, but it's hell in the hallways." Bill took Contemporary Moral Issues, taught by Steve Viner, associate professor of philosophy. Bill says, "We had a lot of reading, and we had good discussions around several of the ideas. The gloves came off when the discussion moved into capital punishment, but thankfully peace was restored when the subject became death with dignity, with the reminder to be sure your living will includes provisions for the possibility of memory loss." Thank you, Phyllis and Bill, for whetting our appetites! • Kenneth Carle has settled into his retirement place in Canandaigua, N.Y.—nearer to children and grandchildren and also to Hobart & William Smith, where he taught. He misses the Florida weather, but I (Lee) say, Ken, you must love seeing the beautiful white stuff again. We all love snow, don't we? After all, we went to Middlebury! • Our best...
Correspondent Chuck Ratté reports: I had an informative conversation with Steve Baker, who keeps me appraised of friends, acquaintances, and happenings on Virgin Gorda, BVI. I introduced Steve to the island many years ago, and he questioned whether it was a good vacation spot for him since there is no golf course. He and his family have been going there ever since—the beautiful beaches more than make up for the lack of a golf course. Steve stays in touch with his former Middlebury roommate, Bill Huey, and with Bill Kirby, his roommate at Choate. • Believe it or not, I received some voluntary (and pleasant) news from Bob Martin in Connecticut. He says he’s been “meaning to chime in” for some time. So here are his chimes. He and his wife are both healthy, even though they’re experiencing some expected aging problems, such as memory and balance. His children are all well living in Vermont and at the shore. He and his wife have moved to a retirement community (Essex Meadows), where many of their friends reside. They hope to continue to travel, though less extensively than some of their former trips to Russia, Turkey, and Southeast Asia. They both enjoy reading and, of course, their three grandkids. Bob keeps busy volunteering at the boathouse as a repairman of small boats. • Correspondent Barbara Cummiskey Villet reports: Playing catch-up again I telephoned Jackie Johnson Betterley in Richardson, Texas. Her first reaction was to tell me of the loss of her husband Bill some four years ago. As with most of us who have become widows, Jackie finds memories of their long marriage everywhere she goes and the loss of Bill is compounded by the fact that her son is also deceased. But daughter Susie is still close at hand and visits frequently. Jackie is still active and still playing golf and has decided to return to her lifelong interest: bridge. She is a Grand Master of the game, has played all over the Southwest in tournaments, and is returning to her club in the near future. • Judy Webster Barton was immediately recognizable on the phone—enthusiastic, funny, a real going concern. Though she is still occasionally active in real estate, she has moved out of San Francisco to Half Moon Bay, 30 miles south of the city. In May she purchased a little three-story townhouse there. “Three stories is better—you have to go up and down stairs and so you get your exercise even if you don’t want to.” She is happy where she is, close to the ocean and close to a beloved 10-year-old granddaughter, Shay. We shared our mutual love of granddaughters and Newfoundland dogs—I had four in my life and she had two, plus her Rottweiler. Big dogs have big hearts and we both loved them, but Judy is down to one black cat and I have two cats plus a Lhasa apso, whom I regard as more cat sized than dog. It was fun to chat with Judy—almost like old times. • Jeanne DuVall graciously returned my call to report on her very full life. She was a teacher for 40 years with the overseas military education system, as well as serving at Camp Lejeune for 14 years. Her posts were rewarding: Germany, France, Japan, the Philippines, and Bermuda! She returned to her Massachusetts roots when she retired and became a student again at Kripalu, studying yoga, Buddhism, and Reiki—spiritual pursuits that have filled her life and given her a tribe of friends, whom she met there. Life is good for Jeanne and I tried to persuade her to make it to our 65th. • Correspondent Jean Vaughan Varney reports: Hello again, classmates. I’m reporting in and hoping I’m getting the hang of it. I did some calculations the other day and, though I may be off by one or two, it appears that we’re a diminishing breed of about 121 accounted-for grads and 22 former classmates who didn’t graduate with us. So I think it behooves us not to lose touch with each other. • And in that vein, I managed to catch Liz Loemker Furber, who lives in Maine, as she was busily hulling strawberries bound for a shortcake (yum) for her and hubby Ed ’51. She and Ed spent a good part of the summer entertaining visiting grandchildren. Liz has turned over many of her volunteering duties to a younger generation but is keeping desk jobs that require not much more than answering phones. She and Ed have two sons, both Middlebury graduates, and a grandson who plans to enter next fall and who will make it a fourth generation affair. Congratulations! Liz loves Maine and plans never to leave but before we could continue, the strawberries begged attention and we had to stop there for now. • I also had a lovely conversation with Nancy Watters Bagg, who enjoys living in a suburb north of Chicago, where she’s been many years. She’s retired after 26 years working first in the dental field and then in the area of nutrition. Her husband died at age 44 and, with three children to care for, she experienced some very difficult years. All are grown now, and one daughter lives in the Chicago area with her daughter, who plans to attend Brown next fall. Another daughter and Nancy’s son both live in Seattle, where her son works for Microsoft. Nancy lives in a two-bedroom condo, which she loves and where she hopes to stay and age in place. She has not attended a reunion in many years but I hope she’ll make the next one. • Another call to Maine resulted in a good chat with Alice Hildreth Rand, who has given up skiing and become an avid walker instead. She taught English for several years then ventured into real estate for about 12 years. Among Alice’s many volunteer duties were founding Maine’s first retirement home in the ’90s, actively birding with Maine Audubon, and serving on Land for Maine’s Future, the state’s first conservation board. She and her physician husband have two children, both Middlebury grads, and three adorable red-headed grandchildren. • I hope you’ll give me a call, write me a note, or send me a message one way or another.

A note from Chuck Ratté, a fellow correspondent, brought news of Peter Cascio. In June Pete, wife Barbara, daughter Anna Kate, granddaughter Zelia, and family dog Teddy Bear visited Chuck, wife Judy, and daughter Michelle in Saxtons River, Vt., “a most welcome visit,” says Chuck. They enjoyed excellent wine, a great dinner, and a tour of the farm. We should claim Chuck as a classmate since he appears in our Kaleidoscope, but he chose to stick with his entering class after his return from a yearlong Marine Corps call-up. (Remember Korez?) At last word Peter Cascio was still working with, or for, the military after a long career with the Air National Guard. He was on his way to the Pentagon on September 11, 2001, when he heard the news. He canceled his trip, at least for that day. • Pat Cavanaugh Boss, another retiree who can’t stop working, checked in from Brentwood, Calif. She lost husband Tom ’52, a friend to many in our class, 15 years ago. After a few months, her “restlessness kicked in” and she returned to educating, which she had been doing most of her life, except for brief respite to bear five children, now scattered all over the country. She is now the bilingual coordinator for the local high school district. Working with teachers and high school students has been her passion, she says, for 62 years. When she has time to get restless again, she visits her children (and six grandchildren) or embarks on longer trips to Europe, China, Russia, etc. Whew! She sends her best to the Class of ’53. • Nancy Hamilton Shepherd enjoyed her usual summer visit to their place in Lincoln, Vt., and saw Anne Coleman Zehner, Ann McGinley Ross, and Don ’51 and Biffy Darling Sherburne. Although retired from her ministry, Nancy still ministers. She and husband Tom are active in a program to involve college students, through education and internships, in programs to move people out of poverty. The program started at Tom’s Washington and Lee and is now a consortium of 22 colleges. Middlebury was an early member. The board chair is James Calvin Davis, a professor of religion at Middlebury. Nancy invites anyone interested to think of contributing to the Privilege and Poverty program at Midd, which is part of Community Engagement. Finally Nancy reports that the Shepherds are mostly in good health, although Tom may be facing knee surgery. Let us hope he escapes, although trouble in the joints is endemic in our cohort. Sorry about that, Tom. • More seriously, I received word of the death
of friend and classmate Gardner Wood in Simsbury, Conn. "Woodie" had a good life with a good job, a close family, and later on, summers at his camp in Maine and winters in Vero Beach, Fla. Our condolences to the family. • On a happier note, readers of the spring 2014 issue of this column will be happy to learn that Misty May's immigration problems have been resolved. No, Misty May is not an exotic dancer, but Judy and Roger May's darling puppy, who was being denied admission to Martha's Vineyard, Mass. The Marys landlord relented, or was worn down. We hope the Mays had a lovely time on the Vineyard in September and that Misty behaved!

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Correspondent Julie Howard Parker reports: At our recent 60th reunion a brave group of about 40 of us attended in various states of health. It was a poignant weekend. I realized how impossible it is to connect meaningfully with anyone at a large college gathering; reunions only inspire us, finally, to realize that a group forming our cohort for over 60 years is one we share fading life with, teetering on the edge of our "last stretch." Longevity is a kind of race. Not everyone wins and some of our brightest and best left us so prematurely. • Tom Ryan (Houston) and I (California and Vermont) are taking over from stalwart Whit (Nancy Whittmore Nickerson, Mystic, Conn.) and will try to do our best to keep you informed. I have heard from eight classmates in response to a letter I'm hoping to send to every alum. • Barbara Taylor Blomquist (St. Louis) transferred to the Univ. of Wisconsin after sophomore year but still feels her Middly years were memorable. She writes, "To be a survivor is to appreciate not only the life we enjoy today but also to put into perspective the advantages we had as young people to go to excellent schools and be exposed to opportunities denied to many." Barb, about to publish her second book on adoption, observes "adoptive parenting is very different from biological parenting." (She has accomplished both.) • And Judy Beers, or Midd student, wrote a very warm note for busy husband Tom Beers (Old Lyme, Conn.). The two created and have turned over a thriving needlework business (sudberrycom) to their son Dave, but they do all the product photography and stay well connected. • Gerry Briggs (Paris, France), one of the few of us who settled abroad, writes, "I am still relatively active as I continue to do some consulting work for companies wanting to come to Europe. I lost my lovely wife, Viviane, to cancer in 2005. I went to New Zealand for a month at the beginning of the year. What a wonderful country it is." He was hoping to visit his daughter who lives near Philadelphia for Thanksgiving. His son lives on an island in Thailand. • Carolyn Whitmore Baldwin (Gilmanton, N.H.) may feel a bit crummy but her letter tells quite a story, reporting on wonderful, ongoing relationships with roommates during the junior year she spent in England at the Univ. in Exeter. At least three have visited her, and they correspond at Christmas. Carolyn and husband Peter '55 farm, among other activities. They let their horses go about two years ago as Peter could no longer ride, the horses were getting old, and, she says, "I too am a bit craky." Attorney Carolyn has kept up her bar membership and continues to be "of counsel" to what has become a flourishing law firm of young lawyers interested in environmental and land-use issues throughout New Hampshire. "I am completing a term on the New Hampshire Historic Resources Council, an advisory group." Last, she reports Peter broke his leg badly last fall, so is pretty limited. This meant that over the summer her garden produced prodigious weeds while she kept up with mowing, chickens, pigs, etc. Bravo, Carolyn. Carolyn's last comment helps explain how she does it all: "Our children are all nearby and we feel very fortunate indeed. It allows us to remain in our home here, despite encroaching decrepitude." • Dick Esten writes from Shawnee Village near Kansas City (he clarified he doesn't actually live in an Indian School, but in Mission Hills with same zip), "I retired from Digital Equipment Corp.'s Euro logistics and manufacturing 21 years ago and returned home from Europe. DEC was sold twice and ended up with HP. We still have a very strong DEC alumni— it was a great company!" Dick's wife, Ellen, still works at Hallmark cards and Dick volunteers at CASA after serving 10 years with SCORE. (CASA advocates for abused and neglected kids.) Wonderful, Dick! • And Richard Elliot (Rockport, Mass.) is another who didn't write a letter for our 50th so I had to elicit a response. "My visit to our 60th reunion was short, but I did get there in time to hear Marcia Kraft Goin's nice chapel talk, enjoy dinnertime with Monica Dorr Burdeshaw and others, and see the splendid fireworks display viewed with my daughter (Anne) and granddaughter (Amelia) from our dormitory window." One of his aims was to show granddaughter Amelia the campus—it was a take. As for Rick's recent life, "There was the inevitable retirement, then a study of native Greenland kayak designs, followed by teaching courses in DIY skin-on-frame kayaks. They are light, easy to handle, and ideal for our so-called Golden Years. Now into the last stretch, Marcia and I decided to move from Lyndonville, Vt., to Rockport so we can be closer to our wonderful daughter in Framingham." Rick sends us an open invitation to visit—he has bedrooms and is a five-minute walk to the beach. • Kathryn Allin Dyson (Richland, Wash.) being a major health problems 10 years ago, which she shared in her email, but writes, "Your mention of the staph infection potentially leading to my demise set me back—but I am still alive! I had been afraid of amputation and that was scary enough. The foot healed finally but still is troublesome because the toe joint never fused and is painful from time to time." UCC church activities in Idaho and Oregon have been central to Kathy's life in the past, but now retired from her role as minister's wife, she and Jim are freer to visit the Oregon coast and enjoy lots of seafood. On a visit two years ago to the East, Kathy took a drive up to show Jim around Middlebury: "I kept getting lost. We talked to two delightful young men, residents of the Château who were fascinated with my tales of life there in the '30s." • Fred Buckley (Hartford, Conn.) wrote an actual letter. No one has had more fun with offspring than Fred, who stated 10 years ago that "our daughter Nancy is the joy of our life." Fred married later than many of us, so Nancy's two children are two and four, challenging the grandparents Fred and Dorothy to realize "two days is as much as we can take in a visit with them at the shore." Fred's career was with the U.S. government and insurance companies and now he plays golf weekly with his brother-in-law. • Correspondent Tom Ryan puts in this final word: "Let's all stay active and connected. It works wonders! We've all got to stay mentally and physically active; it's use it or lose it time."

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REUNION CLASS Correspondent John Baker reports: George Limbach writes, "We had to cancel a planned trip to the Black Sea because of all that is going on there. We are looking forward to the 60th reunion." • John Denny (JD) is still well and living in Princeton. He plays golf and tennis and shoots clay pigeons. He will likely be at their place in the Adirondacks next spring and will pop over for our 60th reunion. He told me Jack Buckingham is alive and well and living in Bristol, Maine, with Lexie (Engel) '56, his wife of 60 years. He sounded like the Jack we all knew 60 years ago. I hope we'll hear more from him for the spring issue. • Gus Bramante writes, "We have been living here in the mountains of Colorado, where we are for most of the year, and we have had a place in the California desert for the winter ever since I had to give up skiing." • Alden Lank says, "Being fully retired, we took a seven-day cruise from South Carolina to Florida on the Intra-Coastal Waterway in May, which exposed us to the history of the South. It was very educational." They planned to be at their chalet in Switzerland for Christmas and New Year's. He added, "I'm enjoying getting up to speed on my iPad and iMac. Amazing technology!" • EB Baker retired 15 years ago from teaching theater and English at Williston Academy. He and Barbara have been living in Brewster, Mass., on Cape Cod, where he continues to keep up his interest
in theater with "Eventide Arts, an independent organization that presents plays, concerts, lectures, and mixed-media events to promote the understanding of social diversity, music, dance, and the art of playwriting and songwriting." They provide "an encouraging, supportive environment for actors, songwriters, and playwrights leading to excellent, creative, and thought-provoking performances that stimulate and educate Cape audiences of all ages." Sounds most worthwhile!

- I called and chatted with Mary Lou King Wollmar. At the time Dick was visiting a friend in Jackson Hole, Wyo., and reported that he had encountered a moose right outside his room. They are still farming in Durham, N.H. • Ed Janeway continues to take advantage of Osher Lifelong Learning at Dartmouth. It sounds like a wonderful organization for continuing education for "elders." Ed says it’s almost like being back in college, but without the tests. • Andrew Sigourney writes, "Flo (Fisher) ‘77 and I celebrated our 54th wedding anniversary and our 50th year in what assessors call a camp-style house on the west side of Nahant, Mass. The original center section started around 1900 as the servants’ quarters for a large house up on a rise. Enclosed porches, a kitchen, and a boathouse were added on later. The larger part of the boathouse has served as a playroom, party room, and children’s room as they grew older and is of late a guest room and computer location. Flo’s love of gardening has kept the place beautiful. The garden is a fine example of Darwinism as it is on the west side running along a seawall and there is nothing between us and the North Pole but the Number 2 bell buoy. We have a son and a daughter and five grandchildren, ranging from 9 years to 26 years." • Henry Van Vleck says he’s alive and well and living in North Granby, Conn. He is an avid tennis player and spends time at the Forest Lake Club in the Poconos. It’s a 4,700-acre preserve founded in 1882 and is steeped in the tradition of land conservation and preservation. • Dave and Diana Parish ’56 McKissock enjoyed the beautiful summer they had. He played some tennis and golf and then did some paddling with the Sea Bright seniors in October. "We took a trip to Ocean City, Md., to visit our oldest son, Dave Jr., and wife Denise and son Hunter. Another perfect weekend, except for the traffic in Ocean City—one of the drawbridges got stuck and the town was one big parking lot for hours!" • Jack "Rocky" Thayer died on June 28. Jack retired in 1995 from his dentist practice. He wrote in our 50th reunion book that he was a part-time traveler, gardener, farmer, and fly-fisherman. He remarried after his first wife, Joanne, died. He reported, at the time of our reunion, that he had seven children and 11 grandchildren. • Correspondent Sally Dickerman Brew reports: Once again our intrepid travelers, John and Kathy Hughes Von Hartz, had an amazing trip. With two "minders" (who made sure they stayed within the rules) and a chauffeur, they toured North Korea last spring. Kathy wrote, "We spent 10 days in the DPRK (North Korea) from April 29 to May 8. We were never afraid. Our guides were charming and very concerned for our wishes and needs. The hotels were quite comfortable. The elevators worked promptly, and the food was decent and varied. The beer, especially the microbrewed variety, was also good. We were astounded by the number of 30- and 40-story apartment buildings in Pyongyang! The population of that city is very well dressed. There are very few cars and there are long lines at the bus stops at quitting time. The subway is magnificent—like Russia back in the day. Farmland starts right at the city limits. Lots of manual labor in the rice paddies and very little machinery. We got to see a typical home on a cooperative farm, a state-of-the-art maternity hospital, and a high school English class. I even got to give a short lesson using my long-dormant ESL skills. John followed me and brought down the house. The 15- and 16-year-olds were quite proficient. Of course, we could only go to places that had been preselected by the tourist bureau and the guides were coached, I’m sure, on exactly how to answer questions. Nevertheless, it was a fascinating experience. After the DPRK, we spent 20 days in South Korea. It’s a similar land, people, food, and beer, but very different feeling." • I, Sally, also traveled to North Korea in August. I agree with Kathy that North Korea is an intriguing country. Some disagreed with me about visiting DPRK because of the human rights issue and giving money to their growing tourist industry. However I feel Kathy, John, and I were ambassadors for America. Of course our guides had to say what they were told, that South Korea and the imperialists (Americans) started the Korean War, which is untrue, as I told our guide. DPRK is an interesting study of how a nation can be completely isolated from the truth of the world and history. All believe what is told them by their Dear Leaders. Everyone MUST wear a little red pin with the picture of the Dear Leaders all the time. Violin music and singing is big, but performances often have a background of soldiers shooting off guns or a missile being launched. Kathy, John, and I could go on for pages about our experiences, so do contact us if you want to read our reports. Bottom line is that DPRK is a safe and fascinating country to visit. • Sue Heyer Byers wrote that a group of our fellow classmates, who gathered at Lake Winnipesaukee last summer, discussed what they would like or not like to be part of the reunion program. Dinner locale was one topic. Definitely no one wants our major class dinner to be in Proctor or an institutional College building. But, beyond that, what else? Classmates, how about emailing John, me, or the reunion planners about what you might like and what you do not want at our 60th reunion in June.

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56 As the Year of 80 continues to surround us, we are happy to share more wonderful responses. Ron Lawson prepared to celebrate his 80th near Christmas by traveling in late October to San Antonio for a reunion with his military buddies to commemorate the 50th anniversary of the fall of the Berlin Wall. They were all stationed in Berlin at the time and he expected it to be a great get-together. • Peg Straus Patierno writes, "My high school has been having a lot of emails back and forth about turning 80, too. My family gave me a big bash at the Y. There were people from all areas of my life—quite a mixture of friends and lots of food and fellowship. My life is very full and thank God my health is good, too. I'm not sure that 80 is the new 60, but whatever it is, we only have one day at a time." It was great to hear from Wendy Buehr Murphy: "As in most other aspects of my life, I am a late bloomer in turning 80. I don't reach that watershed moment until next June. But certainly I am giving it thought. Husband Jack hit 90 a year ago and is only now beginning to cope with a bunch of issues in the health category, which means that I am coping at his side, seeing that he keeps multiple doctor appointments and taking on almost all of the once shared concerns of running a house, a summer island retreat, boats and car maintenance, finances, and grown kids’ and grandchildren’s needs. We’re pretty good-natured about our changing roles, but it is certainly an adjustment for each of us. If anything, I seem to be invigorated by the challenges, and marvel at what I can do, whether it be scampering up ladders to trim overhanging branches or taking our seven-year-old granddaughter, Ava, kayaking to visit the harbor seals off our island in Maine. But I wonder constantly how long I can keep this up. I want to stick around to be one of those news stories about centenarians doing great stuff but know that these good times can be swept away almost in an instant by some unexpected event. So appreciate every day is my motto, stay active mentally and physically as much as possible, even when it hurts, and keep challenging oneself. I've retired from my volunteer service as an EMT and quit my job as exec editor of Onward Publishing about a year ago, but I'm still very much working, researching and writing two new books that excite me—one on genomics and the other on citizen science—aimed at the young adult market. I never considered a career in the bio sciences at Midd but now am trying to fill in my own gaps and hoping to take young readers along on the journey with me. And on a larger scale I give much of my volunteer time to local and regional conservation and land trust work. That's something that I can contribute that will outlast me for sure." • Betty Mitchell Munisoglu is not slowing down: "I thoroughly enjoyed reading the class notes in the summer edition with its perspectives on reaching (or almost reaching) one’s ninth decade. I still have a way to go (2015), but I am heartened by the vigor—both intellectual and physi-
CELEBRATIONS

Josh Pepin '93 married Jennifer Kenyon on September 7, 2013, in Harvard Square, Cambridge, Mass. One of his groomsmen was Jon Hanlon '93 (second row). Dave Paul '00 and Davin Wedel were married on September 21, 2013, in Wolcott, Vt. In attendance from Middlebury were I. George Arison '00, Scott Paul '96, the newlyweds, Toby Dougherty Russell '00, Mindy Atwood Flater '99, and Brooke Penick Anderson '99. On September 7, 2013, Mike Motley and Megan Hickey '06 were married in Terryville, Conn., with many Midd friends and family attending: Sue Lindsay Dana, MA Spanish '80, Meg Giffin Barriger '06, the groom, Liz Braunstein Jarit '06, (second row) Becca Kaufman Sripada '06, the bride, Andrew Barriger '06, Brian Abend '06, (third row) John Hanley '05, Shimrit Paley Markette '06, Bob Montgomery '77, and Greg Hickey '77.

When Anne Keiser '70 and husband Doug took an expedition cruise to Indonesia, one of their guides was Kit Van Wagner '93. Last year Middlebury friends had a mini-reunion in Seattle to celebrate the release of Langdon Cook’s book The Mushroom Hunters: Tip Blish ’88, Bob More ’89, Lang Cook ’89, Kristin Hyde ’89, Beth McElroy ’89, and Charlie Butt ’89.

Kathy Platt Potier writes, "Weren't Ron '56 and I smart to plan a southern trip during the worst two weeks of last winter! Our destination was Cuba, high on my bucket list because I was curious to see how it had changed since 1955, when I visited Julee Stone Miller at her parents' home in Trinidad. The answer is that the colonial village of Trinidad looked very much as I'd remembered it, and the famous/infamous Hotel Nacional looked no different either. There is still toe-tappin' music on every street corner and cooling rum drinks in the hotels that don't taste like Lancaster. We loved the opportunity to meet Cubans of every age and situation, from kids in an after-school dance program to folks our age in a se-
Jane returned with new insights on Cuban-American relations and now reads news about Cuba with fresh eyes. Guess that’s what travel is all about! • As has been mentioned before in this column, Suzanne-Elizabeth Babridge formerlywas.com is a website that Sue Babridge’s daughter, Amy McLaughlin, set up. It is a wonderful tribute. • Gayl Bliss Allan volunteers two afternoons a week at the wonderful nationwide GED Academy student computer site. This is a comprehensive and recently enhanced program online. Progress is carefully monitored by the system. • Marty Johnson Moore Wooldridge writes, “Tim and I are in travel mode, sometimes taking a couple of days to relatively local spots (Middleburg, Va., and Chestertown, Md.), and other times going further afield: the coast of California in 2013, a terrific barge trip on the Nivernais Canal in Burgundy this past June, and what seems to be an annual trip to New Orleans to hear Dixieland jazz at Fritzel’s, a hole-in-the-wall on Bourbon St. just beyond the craziness. Here in Annapolis we are busy with various activities at Ginger Cove, the Naval Academy, St. John’s College, and at church. Frankie Hall and I are in the same aerobic swim class, and we worked together on Ginger Cove’s 5th anniversary hardback book. I am also tutoring in a reading program for second graders at a local school. Life is full! • Peter Decker has a new novel, Red, White, and Army Blue recently published. See www.westernslopepress.com. • Please send us your news for the next issue of the alumni magazine! How are you enjoying retirement?
—Class Correspondents: Gayl Bliss Allan (gb@allan.com), 32590 1st Ave., #318, Federal Way, WA 98003; Barclay Johnson, 1302 York Rd., Apt. H4, Cockeysville, MD 21030.

58 Correspondent Deb West Zipf reports: Gale Lorenzen Flagg, who died last April of ALS, lived her life in the woodlands of Maine and became an expert botanist, an organist, a birder, a small business owner, a newspaper columnist, a ham radio operator, and the discoverer of a rare orchid never before recorded in Maine. She has left a legacy of achievements for us to remember and we send our sympathy to her family. • Correspondent Mary Roemmele Crowley reports: Total knee replacement surgery. On August 12, I had the surgery. On August 15, I went to rehab, where I spent three weeks. On September 2, I went home and was told to be diligent about exercising and icing. I have been diligent about exercise and icing, and thus I am told I am ahead of the curve. (I do not feel ahead of anything but those are the words I heard.) I was thrilled to get back to driving on October 2! Onward we go. Anyone have any knee or hip stories you want to share? Please send. • Sadly, Liz Conti Bellavance died in July. A sharing comes from Carolyn Dwinell Calhoon: “I remember the first time I met Liz. As I entered Center Battell for our junior year, I passed a room and there she was, playing bridge on the floor as though she had been at Midd for years. I think it spoke of her courage that this Pittsfield young woman, educated to this point exclusively in Catholic schools, made her way to Vermont to continue her education! In any case, she quickly became a part of the group, became a Kappa sister of mine, and was a wonderful friend. She was a fellow English major, so we saw a lot of each other. She remained very devoted to Midd. I would hear from her quite often through the years as she reminded many of us to send in our yearly alumni contributions. What an excellent alumna she was!” • Rita Chandelier Glavin reports that she is practicing law with her husband and two sons, also lawyers. Glavin and Glavin is the name of their firm. A daughter is also a lawyer and specializes in white-collar criminal defense in NYC. Another daughter teaches 11th and 12th grade English. Rita and her husband have four grandchildren. She said that everyone is well. • If these notes are not as long as you would like them, please send unsolicited news to Ro or Deb. And chalk up the brevity to the knee surgery. I continue to love talking to Midd classmates to reconnect and ask if they will share who they are now with the rest of us. • Welcome to Elaine Humme (elainehumme@yahoo.com) who has signed on as a class correspondent!
—Class Correspondents: Mary Roemmele Crowley (art@marycrowley.com@comcast.net), 7 Hill Pond Rd., Rutland, VT 05701; Deborah West Zipf (3z@optonline.net), 10 Stewart Pl., Apt. PH-AE, White Plains, NY 10603.

59 John Rich traveled to the Northwest states, which included a visit to the McMinnville, Ore., large-aircraft museum housing the Spruce Goose built by Howard Hughes. He continues his musical gigs in local restaurants in Garden Valley, Idaho, and has several CD recordings. If interested, contact John at johnrich3@frontiernet.net. • Avery Tillinghast is still gaga over our 55th reunion. He gets his “grandparent fix” in Wells, Maine, and still sails International Class 110 sailboats. He continues to coordinate capital campaigns in New England and has taken an active role within our class. • Anne Goebel Barkman reports, “I attended Alumni College at Bread Loaf in August. Millinocket Fairhurst, Carol Sippel Monsees, Gayl Maxwell Braunste, and John Fay were also there. It was great; I recommend it highly.” • Dean Beyer has succumbed to downsizing on a lake in Rancho Murieta, Calif. Dean’s fall travels included watching several UC-Davis basketball games featuring his granddaughter, a standout player. As many recall, Dean was a pretty good intramural athlete. • Barbara Samson Thompson writes, “Luckily, my son Seth and wife Karen were here on sabbatical from the UAE when my husband passed away in May. Son Ron and wife Anne are now in NYC. My daughter, Deborah, made two trips from England with husband Paul. Grandson Ron III graduated from Georgetown and is now working in Washington.” She planned to go to England for Christmas to visit Deborah and Paul and be joined by Seth and Karen from the UAE. • Dick Krasser reports that all is well in Fryeburg, Maine. His wife has returned home and has found Dick to be a better cook than she had in assisted living. What a great story! • Lee Lonsdale Schafer continues her figure-skating judging. She comments, “Sadly, an incurable situation in the ISU has brought about a downward spiral in world figure skating, including the current decline in the competitive success of the U.S., and along with it, the lack of coverage of our lovely sport on American TV. The bright spot last winter was, of course, our stunning gold-medal ice dancers! A sad development is the attempted overhaul of the judging system after our unfortunate 2012 Winter Games in Salt Lake City. I still judge tests and prefer to do small grassroots competitions, where politics are still absent and hopes and smiles are brighter. I hope you and yours saw my young friends Charlie White and Meryl Davis overcome the European/Russian stronghold on ice dance in February, even if you had to be up at 3:00 a.m. to see most of their gorgeous magic!” • Fred Swan wears us out, as the saying goes. He was off to Gorham, N.H., this fall to hike the Presidential Range for four days with his son. He hoped to find some Midd students working at the AMC huts. • Mary Charles Hubbard Blakebrough writes, “In January I joined the Raleigh Midtown Rotary Club—I love being a Rotarian. Now when I travel I find Rotary Clubs to visit and have been to Savannah, Ga., San Francisco, and Portland, Ore. I attended the 2014 WDS Conference in Portland and even helped create the Longest Yoga Chain (808 people) in the Guinness Book of Records. Wonderful speakers and events focused on community, adventure, and service. I have added TAPPING (EFF-Emotional Freedom Techniques) to my career coaching and am getting incredible results in relieving stress and eliminating creativity blocks. I am actively seeking 20 more people interested in exploring how Tapping (by phone/Skype) can work in their lives, as part of my certification.” • Bob Luce cruised southeast Alaska on a small cruise ship with focus on the “serious aspects” of the Alaska experience, like wildlife, geology, glaciers, fresh food, lots of wine, and more. Humpback whales were in abundance. • Russ Miller traveled to Vero Beach, Fla., to catch up with Bruce MacIntyre. They said they both enjoyed doctor visitsations. Old age brings a new dimension to live by Mac appreciated the pics of the “oldsters” at our 55th reunion. • Unfortunately Andy Montgomery reports he learned of the death of Bruce, his senior year roommate, on November 12. • And more sad news: Ron Anderson and Bill Ryan died in August. JoAnn Witmer Anderson writes, “Having attended Middlebury on athletic scholarships, Ron was a grateful, proud, and enthusiastic supporter of Middlebury throughout his lifetime. He closely followed the sports teams and
June 5-7 and come back to Midd. For our 55th Bruce to help their newly divorced son take care of his. Alumni College was a fun experience and I can't tell the weather or sophisticated travel, Libby Kelley visited family in Nashville, Tenn., taking along her grandchildren and sons for the summer. He is in the Navy in Naples. and Judy Neese Woods went to Naples, Italy, in mid-June to help their newly divorced son take care of his home. Bruce also shared how the College helped him back in the day. All four years he worked the kitchen and did not pay for meals. Lacking enough money for his final semester, he received an interest-free loan of $500 from Midd, which he repaid within nine months of graduation while working as an ensign in the U.S. Navy. During winter and spring breaks he worked at Moose Provoncha's ESSO station, where he says he pumped more beer than gasoline. He is grateful for the help he received. Dick "Tusker" Atkinson missed the first home football game because he was in Steamboat visiting family and then going home via San Francisco to visit Ken Haupt, for a West Coast mini-reunion. In August he had a great, if short, lunchen get-together with Linda and Bill French. Amy and Mike Robinson visited the studio of Sabra Harwood Field '57 to watch her demonstrate how she does woodblock prints. Mike reported that Sabra answered any and all questions in her studio in East Barnard, Vt. With regrets we report that David Knott passed away on September 5. In 1971 he gave up his business suit and moved to Sun Valley, Idaho. As he wrote in his 50th book, he had a warm spot for the College and the friends he made there. Also, we are sorry to report the death of Judy Cox Weller. She was an Am lit major, a member of KKG, and active all four college years in many organizations. Nancy Mumford Mulvey wrote, "I still remember her performance in Phoebe Cahoon and how exciting it was that a freshman got the part!" Vcevy and Jean always like to hear from you. Keep in touch.

61 Everyone must be hibernating! Your class correspondent is always looking for more class news whether your travels take you afar or you stay in the comfort of home. Congratulations to Phil Latrelle, who was inducted into the new Athletics Hall of Fame at Middletown as part of the grand opening of the new field house.

62 Correspondent Judy Bosworth Roesset reports: In late August, for the first time, I attended the Alumni College up at Bread Loaf. It was a relief to escape temporarily from the incessant 100-degree weather in Texas. Nora "Scotti" Wright and I met the day before in Brandon and stayed at the lovely Lilac Inn and had a delicious dinner at Robert's Cafe Provence. The next day, Thursday, I was off to Bread Loaf to get checked in before lunch and the start of the classes, which ran through Sunday morning. There was a choice of five different mini-courses so it was hard to select one. I signed up for Modern Morals but when I saw how much reading had to be done (which I didn't have time to do and probably wouldn't have understood anyhow), I weasled out and joined the Italian history of food class. This was very interesting and entertaining and noncontentious, which, according to the morality/ethics group, theirs occasionally was. There were classes in architecture and geology including field trips, and of course, truly delicious meals and decent wine. So I encourage you to sign up next year. There were lots of very alert people from classes way before ours as well as a lot of younger people—a really good mix. And Lee Farnham and Loey Boon Hill from the Class of 1966 were there, among others. But no other 1962s! • Bonnie Boyd Russ's youngest daughter was married in June and the youngest of four grandchildren started at Kenyon College in the fall. They have a granddaughter at Middletown. Olivia '15, who loves it! "We are trying to age gracefully, still living in Hingham, Mass. We now also join the snowbird population and migrate to Florida in the winter. It's much nicer there than in Hingham at that time of year. I play golf (not particularly well) and do yoga to keep mobile. I see Midd friends every few years and keep in touch with others." • Jon LeTowt has resurfaced in St. Michaels, Md., where he has lived for 12 years. During the six-month sailing season, he crewed on a 41-foot catboat, Selma II. During the colder months in 2010 and 2012, he did bareboat charters in the Caribbean for recreation. When he is not sailing, he co-chairs a local group of Great Decisions, which discusses matters of U.S. foreign policy and all of its pitfalls as created by the current administration. After resting up from these debates, he is kept busy as president of his homeowners' assoc. and its 313 members. In 2007, Jon founded Vet Sail, a group dedicated to bringing wounded warriors to St. Michaels from Walter Reed Army Medical Center and Ft. Belvoir Hospital for a day of sailing, relaxation, and good times out of the hospital. On a saddler note, Jon's best friend, soul mate, and confidante, Nancy, lost her battle with pancreatic cancer in May of this past year. Other than that, life goes on in the Land of Pleasant Living.

63 We hope you all had a great summer and fall, and that perhaps some of you returned for the ALC/Homecoming Weekend in October. • Classmates seem to have been on the
move—visiting one another and, we suspect, making more permanent retirement moves evidenced by increased difficulty experienced when attempting to make contact via telephone. If you do move, please update the College so we can keep you informed. • Jim McKeown (West Lebanon, N.H.) relates that he and wife Judy made a trip last April to the Carolinas, where they visited with Brud Conn ’62 and our own Bill Temple and Rick Apfel (both in Isle of Palms, S.C.). Further travel took the McKeowns to Basin Harbor, Vt., where they crossed paths with Larry Ring, Bruce Bailey, and Bill Delahunt. • There appears to be a

**G R A D U A T E S C H O O L S**

**BREAD LOAF SCHOOL OF ENGLISH**

In August Elizabeth White Stanley (MA ’72) was named Against the Grain star of the week. She is the national sales manager for Bullfrog Films. • Dick McCarthy (MA ’05) was named this school year to head the Humanities Division at Lyndon (Vt.) Institute. He joined the faculty last year to teach AP and regular English. • Stacie Charbonneau Hess (MA ’15) loves her job of two years teaching English as an adjunct faculty member at Bristol Community College, a two-year school in southeastern Massachusetts. She has introduced Sherman Alexie, Simon Ortiz, and many other contemporary indigenous writers to her students with great success! This January Stacie also began teaching English at the Northeast Maritime Institute, another two-year college that was recently approved as a degree-granting institution by the Board of Higher Education. Stacie is thrilled to be on the ground floor of this exciting adventure and is open to any and all suggestions of wonderful books about the sea to teach the future mariners. She can be reached at staciecharb@icloud.com.

**CHINESE SCHOOL**

David Lasson (13) is a member of the humanities faculty as well as a college counselor at Dalton Academy, the high school affiliated with Peking Univ. (Bei Da Fu Zhong). 

**FRENCH SCHOOL**

Mert Bland (MA ’56) writes, “I went for a doctorate in education (focus on language education) at UCLA in 1963. I had four professional incarnations: for almost two years I served in the U.S. Army (during the Korean War, but I was in Germany); for over five years I taught elementary and secondary school in California; for a quarter-century I was a foreign service officer (Ghana, Guinea, Congo, Madagascar, and Pakistan); and then for another quarter-century I traveled the world teaching folks to teach English (the former East Germany just after the fall of the wall, Malaysia, four universities in China, Guinea, Morocco). I married a French gal in Lyon in 1952 and we had five kids (the former East Germany just after the fall of the wall.

**ITALIAN SCHOOL**

Living in Sonoma, Calif., Anna Lowe Pier (MA ’65) was named the chairman of the board of directors of La Luz Center, a nonprofit dedicated to addressing the needs of the underserved in Sonoma Valley. • Paul Freiberger (MA ’76), who coauthored Fire in the Valley: The Making of the Personal Computer, recently came out with the third edition of the book, now titled Fire in the Valley: The Birth and Death of the Personal Computer. He is founder and president of Shimmering Resumes, a career improvement services company. • On July 18 Elizabeth Schiavone (MA ’09) married Alexander Lorestan in Rye, N.Y. She teaches Italian at JP Stevens High School in Edison, N.J. • Zach Nowak (MA ’10) is at Harvard, working on a PhD in American studies. He recently had a translation of a book, Why Architects Still Draw, published by MIT Press. He is currently working on translating and editing a book about the invention of the pizzeria in Naples.


Monterey-Salinas TV station KSBW ran a feature last April profiling the unique story of Sanaz Tofighrad (MAIPS ’10), who ran in the Big Sur marathon. Growing up in conser­ vative Iran in the years following the 1979 Islamic Revolution, Sanaz resorted to disguising herself as a boy in order to pursue her passion for running. “I cut my hair short, I wore a baseball cap, and I wore baggy clothes so my body wouldn’t reveal I was a female,” she said. Eventually her family was allowed to emigrate to California, where Sanaz studied at the Univ. of California, Berkeley, and then at MIIIS. Today Sanaz teaches Persian and Farsi at the Defense Language Institute in Monterey. • A Washington Post story on tracing small arms quoted not one, but two, MIIIS alumni: Jonah Leff (MPA ’07) and Rachel Stohl (MAIPS ’97). Rachel was the consultant for the Arms Trade Treaty recently passed by the UN, while Jonah works for Conflict Armament Research. Jonah also recently hired two MIIIS alumni, Shawn Harris (MPA ’15) and Tim Michetti (MAIPS ’14). • Earlier this year, Pei He (MACI ’14) was selected from nearly 1,500 contestants as a winner in the Many Languages, One World Essay Contest, which invited students from around the world to compose an essay on multilingualism and global citizenship. As a winner, she traveled to New York to participate in a five-day Global Youth Forum that culminated with the contest winners convening at UN Headquarters to make presentations based on principles of the UN Academic Impact program. • Adjunct professor (and former dean of the then Graduate School of Translation and Interpretation) Bill Weber sent word of a gathering of MIIIS Conference Interpretation alumni visiting at the 2014 Nanjing Youth Olympic Games, which included Pablo Chang-Castillo (MACI/MAT ’02), Angela Yin-Goniak (MACI ’90), and Ekaterina Mostovaya (MACI ’10). Bill served as chief interpreter at the Games and, in Pablo’s words, “continues to support MIIIS alumni throughout the world.”

**RUSSIAN SCHOOL**

Bilyana Ventislavova Lilly (12) recently published Russian Foreign Policy Toward Missile Defense: Actors, Motivations, and Influence. She is an international relations expert and consultant, specializing in Russian foreign and domestic policy, NATO, U.S. foreign policy, and international security.

**SPANISH SCHOOL**

Jim Fraser (MA ’67) writes, “In June 2015 I will have completed 48 years of teaching Español in the same school, Western Reserve Academy in Hudson, Ohio. Actually I am on sabbatical this year and have been in Lima, Peru, since November for some six months to unwind, and to enjoy the people and their culture, as well as their delicious cuisine. I have resided in Spain twice, for a year each time (Madrid and Granada), lived in Quito, Ecuador, for three years and have done close to 25 student-adult excursions to Spain and Latin America over the years. ¡Felicitidades! • Marielena Cosa Villamil (MA ’70) has been named the 22nd member of BBVA Compass National Advisory Board. She is the cofounder and president of the Washington Economics Group, an economics-consulting firm. • In September Fritz Lash (MA ’77) became president of Mater Christi School in Burlington, Vt. He has previously served as senior major gifts officer at the U.S. Military Academy and principal at two high schools in New York. • Gordon “Skip” Crosby (MA ’98) was one of four finalists for Maine Teacher of the Year. He teaches Spanish at Poland Regional High School and has been actively involved with the Safe Passage program in Guatemala, taking several students each year to Guatemala.
congregation of classmates in the Hanover, N.H., vicinity, namely Charles Buell (Norwich, Vt.), Stephen Willerson (Hanover), and David Taylor (Plainfield, N.H.). Peter ’62 and Jane Bachelder Johnson have settled in Manchester, Vt. Janie reports that their cell phone numbers have not changed, so feel free to call and arrange an informal visit. She also encourages classmates to join the mini-reunion river cruise from Paris to Normandy, France, in 2015. You may reach her at petesgirl1222@gmail.com. • Betty Ann Cooper Kane (Washington, D.C.) has been confirmed for a second four-year term as chairman of the D.C. Public Service Commission, which regulates all utilities, low-income assistance, and storm-damage repairs. Husband Noel seems to relish this “nonretirement” phase of her life. • Correspondent Chris White recently received a phone call from Ed Hixson (Lake Clear, N.Y.) in the heart of the Adirondacks. At Middlebury, he was a member of KDR and the Mountain Club, and he competed on the cross-country ski team. You may recall that during our 25th reunion he presented a fascinating talk on one of his early ascents of Mt. Everest. Ed has retired from being an orthopedic surgeon in the north woods and also as a physician for the U.S. Ski Team and the Vermont National Guard. He continues to thrive on expeditions in the wild—particularly canoeing—and he invites classmates of a similar bent to contact him at bphixson@aar.net. He has canoe, paddles, and is willing to travel and portage. • We also see on Facebook that Craig Stewart (Edmonds, Wash.) and wife Valerie paid a visit to Larry Ring (Tucson, Ariz.) while on a trip to Vancouver, BC. • Dayton “Dates” Fryberger (Sun Valley, Idaho) reports that he occasionally sees John Weekeks (Buhl, Idaho), who continues as a golf professional at the Twin Falls Golf Course. • K. Prescott “Scott” Low (Mt. Desert, Maine) returned a phone call from Chris White relating that he had just finished a salmon fishing trip on the Restigouche River in Quebec with seven fellow anglers. Scott won the prize by catching live good-sized fish. Like many of us, he reports that his knees are not as limber. He is fully retired now. In the past year, he and wife Susan have traveled extensively—Europe and South Africa, with longer stops at their homes in Florida and Maine. • Congratulations to John Bower, who was inducted into the new Athletics Hall of Fame at Middlebury as part of the grand opening of the new field house. • Your correspondents Jan and Chris encourage you to reach out to each other. Wake up every morning with a youthful outlook and keep us posted as to your doings.

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Correspondent Dori Ells Jurgenson reports: The first thing I want to do, as a new class correspondent, is to thank Pam Nottage Mueller, who I am replacing, for the great job she has done the last few years in this position. We heard lots of news and the longer, more in-depth pieces were interesting and, I’m sure, took time to gather and prepare. Thanks also to Pam, and to Mike Heancy, for planning the wonderful reunion activities. It was a huge job and I can’t imagine that anyone didn’t appreciate that or have a great time. • Despite the recent reunion, a few people did respond with news! Mike Devlin writes that he and wife Laurie spent the cold months last year in Naples, and were looking forward to a trip to Ireland this past fall. • Alice Taliaq Imbur says, “This past year was the year of reunions for us! In May was Don’s 45th medical school reunion in Milwaukee; in June was our 50th at Midd; in July we had a BIG family one in Michigan. After that we continued to travel throughout the entire state of Michigan in our RV. What a beautiful state with shores on the Great Lakes of Michigan, Huron, and Superior. Circling on land, the whole shoreline of Lake Superior had been on our bucket list, since we had completed the Great Loop on our sailboat. That journey took two summers to motor/sail from Virginia to Canada through the Great Lakes and various rivers to the Mississippi, and down to the Gulf of Mexico. From there we returned up the East Coast to Virginia. What a grand way to see our country!” At reunion, Alice and Don told of the difficult sinking loss of their boat, in which they had had many wonderful adventures, and their subsequent switch to RV travel, which is a whole new perspective. • Also, news came from Stan Cunningham, who lives in California and had not been to many reunions before. He was from Connecticut originally, and several of us carpooled back and forth at vacations, so it was nice to catch up with him and meet his wife, Joyce. He and Joyce took advantage of the trip east to enjoy not only our reunion but some other East Coast sightseeing and nostalgic visits as well. He writes of touring and sailing in Salem, Mass., visiting old friends in Gloucester, Mass., seeing his old home and neighborhood in Hartford, Conn., and of talking with a former student who is now 62! Part of their trip included a visit to Montreal, where he and classmates loved to go as students to pratique un peu de francais (practice a bit of French)—still a lovely, inviting, international city! He says, “We enjoyed an exceptional dim sum lunch in the city’s quintessential Chinatown, where the Chinese servers spoke French. The next day we climbed up to the top of Mount Royal right in the middle of the city, where the panoramic view was breathtaking. On the huge chateau patio was a public piano in which anyone could take to the seat and serenade the visitors, and play they did!” He goes on to say that going into Canada with a CDL was easy, but getting back into the U.S. was dicier. The Canadians found them in the computer system as they were both newly fingerprinted teachers, and told them the U.S. could do likewise, which was true. But, as he says, “Back in the day, no passports were required. Our world has changed dramatically since 9/11.” Later in the summer, they visited Tahoe, and also saw their four-month-old (very cute) grandson, Matt. All of this sounds like a summer from which one needs to go back to work to rest up, but the best kind, busy and interesting. • Jim and I (Dori) didn’t make such good use of their trip back east from Iowa, but just went to Cape Cod for a couple of weeks after reunion. We did, however, celebrate the birth, on July 4, of beautiful new granddaughter Naomi, daughter of son Eric and wife Adrienne. We decided it would require a quick visit to California over Thanksgiving break! • Correspondent Bob Baskin reports: I don’t know how many of you got the chance to speak directly with Mike Mone at reunion, but trust me it’s a hoot when you do. Some of us were fortunate to hear him on our classmate panel discussion or when he presented previously at Midd about his involvement with Gitmo detainees. Well, Mike has received numerous awards and one recent one prompted this correspondent to give him a call. Earlier this year, the Massachusetts Bar Foundation, the philanthropic partner of the Massachusetts Bar Assoc., honored Mike with the 2014 Great Friend of Justice Award. They pointed out that Mike was worthy because “as a nationally recognized trial lawyer and pioneer in the field of tort litigation, he has been extraordinarily committed to giving back to the legal profession and the community throughout his career.” Much of Mike’s satisfaction over the years comes from his pro bono work. He thrives on taking on the hard and difficult challenges on behalf of serving justice. In particular, he looks for cases where defendants have been unfairly accused or treated, or been seriously injured. He’s also very proud of representing U.S. Rep. Bill Delahunt ’63 in a disputed primary election. Going in, Bill was down by 250 votes. Thanks to Mike he emerged with a 125-vote victory and went on to serve in Congress from 1997 until 2011. Mike takes his self-deprecating humor quite seriously. He points to the number of plaques he has received for “one achievement or another.” He personally believes the plaque industry owes him a word of thanks. “I can’t tell you the number of times I get a call saying I have been awarded a certain status they would like to acknowledge with a plaque. Oh, and by the way, the plaque costs only $495.” Some of his tributes include “Irish Lawyer of the Year” or “Top 10 Percent of All Professionals in the U.S.” He facetiously asks, “Do you know how many professionals there are in the U.S.—doctors, plumbers, athletes, teachers? Top 10 percent? Really?” Just to let you know, many of his honors are truly meaningful. For example, Mike served as president of the prestigious American College of Trial Lawyers, the only plaintiffs’ attorney to ever hold that position. For context, some of Mike’s predecessors in that office include Associate Justice of the Supreme Court Louis Powell and Watergate Special Prosecutor Leon Jaworski—pretty significant.
company. Two Lifetime Achievement Awards Mike received recently have given him great pause. He reflected on the many Lifetime Awards given to entertainers in Hollywood. His conclusion is that in more cases than not these awards typically arrive just before the onset of a heart attack or the awardee actually passes on. This has given Mike a compelling reason for wondering if the awarding entities have been speaking to his cardiologist and know something that his doctor has not told him. Let’s hope not. Mike’s too good a storyteller to lose quite yet.

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65 REUNION CLASS The 50th reunion chairs are working relentlessly to bring this event to memorable fruition! Randy Brock, Carol Burr, Bob Royer, and Nancy Smith are putting this together with a lot of help from Andy Johnson Perham, Fred Stetson, Norm and Bonnie Trompeter Lowe, Michael McCann, Joe McLaughlin, Tim Carey, Melrose Huff, Ed Weissman, “T” Tall, and a whole lot of others. Reconnecting with our far-flung class has been enlightening! We are all at that point on our journey where we have definitely left footprints, some on political endeavors, some on social institutions, some on health-care issues, some on legal and literary venues, and many on learners of all ages. We have erected homes, built bridges, mended bodies, taken our expertise to foreign parts, and all of us have impacted the hearts of others—who have equally left love in our hearts. It hasn’t all been easy or joyful, but it has had its rewards; that, I think, is one measure of our success. The process of tracking down all our class members has led to some interesting emails, phone conversations, and mini-reunions in various parts of the U.S. Lots of news has been coming in. Judy Fair Dickson remarks that with a blind horse, a husband with MS, and adult kids with back surgeries and hip replacements, she is mindful that she is no longer regarding herself as a “spring chicken.” She has six grandchildren and recently took up biking after a 40-year hiatus. And while working part time in real estate, she and Chuck are still traveling. Bonnie Garr traveled from New Mexico to New England to reconnect with Barbara Clive Fagan, the two of them then went up to Middlebury to be with Liane Bicknell Barrera ’64 and Janet Sayers Smith ’64, where they prevailed upon Woody Jackson ’70 for a tour of his art studio. Tim Carey has retired, downsized, and moved closer to Boston. Daughter Zoe ’16 is spending her junior year in Argentina. Tim was put to the test when he agreed to have his culinary expertise auctioned off for the benefit of a local charity. Winning bid: $25,000. Bet it wasn’t dogs and beans! Destination weddings are catching on with the younger generation and have spread to ours. In a wedding that was picture perfect, Judy Couperus Radasch and Dan Stickler were married in September on Lake Como in Italy. Inveterate traveler and the epitome of serenity, Judy planned the overseas nuptials with minimal glitches. Dan has already been welcomed into the fold of our class with his support of Judy’s efforts at our reunion planning. Common themes are popping up—people traveling to distant parts (Europe, Africa, the Far East, Machu Picchu), people retiring to common communities (Florida, Arizona), and people cherishing red spaniels (Sue Mervine Clear in North Carolina and Ed Weissman in Vermont). Several of us were back on campus in July to work at various tasks. Sue Clear and I (Polly) walked out of the Davis Family Library at five one evening to hear the Mead Chapel bells merrily playing “Walls of Ivy.” I thought it was for our benefit—the campus was full of language students with other loyalties than ours—but it was probably just a fluke, a very charming fluke. One of the downsides to all this rummaging through Internet alleyways is turning up classmates we have lost forever. Mountain guide and lifelong wilderness wanderer Peter Koedt passed away in 2010 in Jackson, Wyo. The son of Danish resistance workers smuggling Jews to Sweden during WWII, Peter and his family emigrated to the U.S. in 1952. Landing virtually penniless in San Diego, the Koedts made their way eventually to Jackson, where Peter’s mother still resides. An acclaimed mountain climber, Peter left his mark as a 20-year-old when he summited, via a new route, Mt. Moran in the Grand Tetons—and then skied down! The Rockies always called him, and our Green Mountains were not enough; one afternoon in the spring of our freshman year, Peter climbed McCullough Gym and rappelled down. Lynn Haberstock De Mont died in 2011 in Phoenixville, Pa., where she had lived for many years with her husband and three children. Intrigued with the philosophy of Rudolf Steiner, Lynn became a certified Waldorf teacher and spent many, many years inspiring young students at the Kimberton Waldorf School, the second oldest Waldorf School in America. Among her passions were the importance of storytelling and the role of music and sounds in the lives of young children. Please put our June reunion on your calendar; our 50th promises to be spectacular, nostalgic, and energizing. Join us!

—Class Correspondents: R. W. "T" Tall Jr. (abmic@storeham.net), 204 Clark Rd., Cornwall, VT 05753; Polly Moore Walters (polly@frii.com), 100 Grandview Ave., Fort Collins, CO 80521.

66 Holly Hartley has written a memoir for her longtime friend Hilde Lehmann: “I am sad to report that Hilde died in San Diego on June 24, from the complications of a treatment for cancer. She fought long and hard, and a large online community encouraged and supported her and Ronni Rosenfeld, her partner of 37 years. Hilde and Ronni were married in 2008. I cannot imagine my four years at Middlebury without Hilde. Her humor, her sensitivity, and her sense of fun were her trademarks. After Middlebury, Hilde earned advanced degrees in social work and public health at the Univ. of Michigan. She moved to San Diego and after working in a hospital setting, founded Hilde Lehmann and Assoc., a temporary agency for social workers. Years of caring for her father led her to establish Senior Care

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Dillon Jackson came from Seattle to Vermont in July to attend a bankrupt attorney's conference in Stowe. (No, Dillon is not bankrupt, but he represents those who are.) Afterward, he visited Tom and Susie Davis Patterson on Lake Dunmore. In honor of his visit, a few in-state classmates came by on a beautiful Sunday afternoon for lots of catch-up visiting and a motorboat ride around the lake, as well as playing Ping-Pong and Corn Hole, a beanbag game that Tom made for camp. Rich and Joan Veldhoofer Roller came over from Quechee, Vt., where they have a condo for summers and possibly for retirement. With only one last year coming up at Tabor Academy (having taught and administered there ever since graduation), they are facing a major decision of where to settle for retirement. Sue Rugg Parmenter and husband Bill came from East Corinth, where they have been settled in retirement for some years. Rick Hawley came down from Ripton, where he and wife Molly live in retirement (although Rick is still a very active writer having just published another book), and Karl Lindholm came from Cornwall, just back from a super-interesting year with his family in Africa as part of his wife's sabbatical from the College. While staying at camp, Dillon and Susie made contact with David Wood, better known to us as "Bear." David is an attorney in L.A., founding partner of his firm and a "hotdog" according to Dillon, who would know about the world of attorneys. David is still practicing law and hopefully might work Lake Dunmore into a future business trip back east. Hope other classmates do the same! Susie Patterson was once again thrilled to find a classmate in her Alumni College 2014 class, although until the group introduced themselves, Susie and Carlisle Wildeman had merely eyed each other, thinking "that person looks a bit familiar." Over the course of four days and several meals together, they got caught up on each other's lives and careers. Carlisle taught secondary French for 30 years in Montgomery County, Md. She now works for Guiding Eyes for the Blind as a puppy trainer of future guide dogs. Susie asked if it was hard to let them go, and Carlisle replied that it's like sending them off to college and being an empty nester again. That's when she goes traveling, often on Road Scholar trips of which she has enjoyed many—subject matter, locales, and people in the group. Both Carlisle and Susie loved their Alumni College course taught by Glenn Andres, Architectural Eras and Treasures of Addison County. Class time was mixed with a guided walking tour of Middlebury Village, a guided bus tour of Addison County, and a guided slide show of the College campus. This was a holistic humanities course, looking at history, geography, society, finance, and big personalities through architectural styles and actual buildings, and liberally sprinkled with wonderful anecdotes of Middlebury College. One day they were able to take in a very special show at the Sheldon Museum of Arthur K. D. Healy paintings, along with some by students of his over the years at the College. The fall 2014 Midd Women of '67 get-together was another "wonderful gathering in a magical place" (Helen Martin Whyte)—Monhegan Island off the coast of Maine. We were hosted by Livvy Barbour Tarleton at her mother's family's early 20th-century cottage and enjoyed reconnecting, laughing, singing, eating, walking and hiking, sharing our life stories and exceptional camaraderie and caring for each other (and even a swim in the cold Atlantic for a few intrepid ones of us). A few comments from attendees: "We keep alive the memories of college and the joys of 50+ years of friendship" (Freddie Mahlmann); "It's just so much darn fun it's almost embarrassing" (Helen Whyte); "I will savor the memories and look forward to another gathering in 2015" (Judy VanNostrand Sturges). Kathie Towle Hession is gearing up to host us in Central Vermont next fall. We encourage all women in our class to get on the email list for this very special annual event, which is usually in early September. Send your current info to Susie at the email address below.

—Class Correspondents: Prue Frey Heidkken (heidkken@att.net), 1934 Wayne Street, Ann Arbor, MI 48104; Francine Clark Page (fpage3@myfairpoint.net), 19 Brigham Hill Ln., Essex Junction, VT 05452.

By this time we have all survived the dreaded 50th high school reunions—either to be enjoyed, endured, or skipped. Who were all those old people at the reunion? Correspondent Ben Gregg reports: "I celebrated my 50th reunion from Burlington (Vt.) High School in late June and was happy to be there with Sam Levin. (We are also looking forward to our 50th from Midd in just a few years, in June 2018)" • Kathy Mason Ambrette writes, "This year at the College's Alumni College, I Bread Loaf Campus, August 28-31, five members of our class went back to school: Jeannine Laverty, Barbara Barrett Bloom, Conrad Ambrette, Linda Mason, and me. Magna Lefler Dodge came up for Saturday night dinner. David Dodge '69, as well as a few others close to our class, was also present. We had a great time and want more of our classmates to come. For several years, the Class of '55 has had the largest numbers at Bread Loaf. It's time we took over, and you can't beat the teaching, the scenery, and the food!" That's a chal-
Middlebury contingent was wonderful, as were Midd Challenge for all of us! • Meanwhile, correspondent Betty ent generations. This was our second trip sponsored September and continued on the Alumni Assoc. Rhine that she and Wells continue to enjoy retirement. "We • Sue Hastings Chandler reports trips. It's especially fun if the trip is shared with friends and classmates." • Sue Hastings Chandler reports who knows Terry (and anyone who doesn't!) read his book! It is funny and so well written as it introduces us to both Aspen, in its earlier, wilder state, and to Terry as an incredibly bright, inventive, and creative child. It is amazing that Terry survived his childhood based on his exploits! The fact that we even got to meet him at Middlebury is remarkable! I can't wait for the sequel, which should include his time at Middlebury. It's available online: chelseaminton1.wix.com/middreunion1969. You can try to put 1969 names with 2014 faces. Rick takes time from his law practice in Connecticut to maintain a Midd basketball blog that reflects his continued interest in Midd 'bball's long trip from the ‘60s to the NCAA's: clubbox44.weebly.com. He has also found time to write a novel: "It's a mystery with a background in the American thoroughbred-racing scene. Don't know when it'll be out—but the title is Cold Water. I thank Rob Orchard for the impetus he provided me at reunion. 'Without the dreamers, we'd have nothing to produce.'" • Rob, incidentally, having "retired" from 30 years of work at Harvard and having been the founding managing director of the American Shakespeare Co., which recently opened its own building in downtown Baltimore, a 19th-century bank that is being converted into a theater, is doing "retired" from 30 years of work at Harvard. He explained "retired" from 30 years of work at Harvard and having been the founding managing director of the American Repertory Theater and having directed the Loeb Drama Center, I am in the process of "retiring" from his subsequent position as the first executive director of the arts at Emerson College (Boston). Rob has become an acclaimed producer and has recently been credited with bringing international theater to Boston. • Chuck Perry, who volunteered to bring a live '60s playlist to reunion, got little exposure due to the full reunion schedule. Nominated by those few who stayed up late enough to listen, Chuck has been acclaimed through an ad hoc list serve as Class Curator of the Playlist. In accepting this lifetime appointment, Chuck informed me that he had actually ridden on the coattails of his wife, Adelaide, MA French '77, and his son, Mark '16. One can see how Dr. Perry has become VP (and director of studies) at the Institute for Foreign Policy Analysis in Cambridge, Mass.—he delegates. • Wendy Cole, retired from flying but not from traveling, spent a couple weeks cruising the Greek Isles with her daughter. She was looking forward to an October gathering in Marblehead, Mass., with Lynn Markham, Beebe, Elinor Livingston Redmond, Jackie Ogden English, and Julia Lord Soule, and another winter in Deer Valley. • Please discover us and join us at www.middleburycollege69.com.
Ken Rensmen reports: “After more than 40 years of working with learners from age 5 to 65 in a variety of roles (teacher, coach, camp counselor, college instructor, fitness instructor, principal, workshop leader), I retired in December. Maybe I’ll go back to skiing seven days a week, which is what I did the first three winters after leaving Middlebury: Nancy (Stetson) ’72 and I spent some time in Iceland in July. We enjoyed the beauty of the country. Last summer we visited Peru, another beautiful place. We enjoy spending time with our three granddaughters.” He was hoping to go to Qatar in November as a babysitter while his daughter-in-law attended a conference. • We also caught up with Bob Cosgrove, who was on a business trip in the Midwest. For the last seven years, he’s been operating a rotomolding company in Minnesota that manufactures custom parts for large equipment companies. He’s now in his final year of employment, with plans to retire in October 2015. With characteristic energy, he explains, “I’m ready to move on.” The fun stuff in his life centers on travel adventures with family and friends. Bob and wife Kris took a three-week trip in May to northern European/Baltic/Scandinavian countries; Bob, brothers Dodd ’72 and Bill, and friends enjoy out-of bounds skiing—via skins, helicopter, or Cat. He reads widely and actively and, as we discovered, is a terrific source of great books and movies. He’s looking forward to expanding his travels and activities after retirement, making the most of the opportunities in this next chapter of his life. His children, Nicole and Carson, “are both employed!” Nicole has started a small film production company in NYC, and son Carson works with computers in Minneapolis. • Family, friends, and former hockey teammates of John Boothroyd gathered in Peterborough, Ontario, on September 14 for John’s memorial service. Among the tributes to John, who died June 11, was this one from Grove “Goose” Nichols: “We all remember John for his character and prankster he was at Middlebury, especially around DU. We also remember him for his blazing speed, incredible moves, and game-winning goals on the ice—like his overtime winner against Hamilton on Carnival weekend, leading us back from a 6-0 deficit after the first period. I also remember him particularly jaw-dropping tally. We had a face-off in the other team’s zone at the right circle. I was on the left wing—a front row seat, as it were—with Boothie at center. Boothie won the face-off, actually controlling the puck, pulling it back, deking the opposing centerman, and flashing toward the net. The defenseman stepped up, and Boothie deked him too. Now it’s just John and the goalie—snap—upper righthand corner—red light on! When it was all over, I hadn’t even gotten out of my stance, my jaw down around my bellybutton.” A formal obit will appear in a future issue. • Lynn Spencer writes, “After teaching science to kindergarteners through adults from 1967–2010, I have found a delightful retirement job in resident relations for Park Terrace, an independent and assisted living residence in Rancho Santa Margarita, Calif. While at Midd, I had the pleasure of taking a world history course from Prof. Marjorie Lambert. It focused on individuals who changed the course of nations by their actions. At work, I meet living history—individuals who have lived through some amazing historical events: a witness to the carving of Mt. Rushmore and the local controversy of its environmental impact; WWII POWs who discovered they had been housed in prison camps a few miles apart; a pilot who recognized himself and his airplane in U.S. military archive footage spliced into a movie; a man who traveled in the last wagon train to Texas when he was a five-year-old boy—his father made a living as a mustang, capturing wild horses and selling them to the Army; a NASA scientist who helped troubleshoot one of the manned flights requiring a MacGyver-like fix to bring the shuttle safely home; a man who served in the French Resistance dodging Nazis in the catacombs of Paris and a Dutch woman whose family sheltered Jews and Allied troops. I continue to be inspired by the resilience of the human spirit during duress and joy the senior citizens have in their lives. I’ve also completed the mentor program for Education for Ministry (EFM). EFM is a four-year course of study through Sewanee, College of Theology, University of the South. I perceive a need for chaplain services for seniors who have relocated from their lifetime homes. They are not only separated from friends and neighbors, but frequently from their faith communities as well. I hope those who read this will consider urging your own faith community to visit senior residences, offering spiritual support. I am deeply homesick for the Green Mountains. My travels anywhere have been sharply curtailed by recent spinal surgery. I’m thankful for the extraordinary medical care I have had here, and it is pleasant to recuperate in this climate. I moved westward to care for my mom, wife of the late Robert Gordon Spencer ’31. She passed away at age 103 in 2011. I currently reside in Laguna Woods, Calif. My son, Robert Abraham Holland, a Dartmouth grad who attended the Midd Chinese language summer school is now a PhD candidate studying international economic development at Harvard. My younger son, Robert Jesse Holland, grad of St. Michael’s, is on duty in the U.S. Army. I send regards to my friends in the geology dept., the radio station, the Outing Club, and suitmates.”

Class Correspondents; Barbara Lundenlager Mosley (barbaramosley@metrocast.net); Carolyn Ungher Olivier (carolyn.olivier@gmail.com); Rob Waters (robwaters7012@ mindspring.com).

First some sad news about the passing of Pam Taft-Dick, relayed by her friend Ria Torres Murphy: “Pam lived in interesting places—Mali, the Philippines, Pakistan, Niger, Rome—but she never missed a reunion that I can recall, and once arrived on campus with her arms intricately hennaed. Her laugh drew others in—it was memorable—and she laughed often. She was a girl from Vermont and a woman of the world.” Pam’s obituary is posted on our class Facebook page and will be in a future issue of Middlebury Magazine. Our sincere condolences go out to her family and friends. • Also on our class Facebook page (please join us!) are links to the works of our class’s amazing number of visual artists. A few highlights. • Steve Miller has been covered by the art and larger world since the 1970s and has exhibited worldwide, holding over 40 solo shows from Rio de Janeiro to Switzerland to Washington, D.C. His current work explores the intersection of art and science; he collaborates with scientists and their work to “combine the creative output of an artist and a scientist. We’re all asking questions, trying to understand what forces make or shape who we are,” as he was quoted saying in the Smithsonian Magazine’s September 2013 issue. His “Health of the Planet” project features x-rays of Amazon animals, his surfboards have been displayed in the windows of Bloomingdale’s in Manhattan, and his line of clothing is available in NYC and Miami. His technology company, ArtLocal, locates art in NYC and Toronto, Canada, via a free app for iPhones. See our Facebook page for more links to images and stories! • Vikki Nicolson Henderson completed a master’s degree in painting with a Ford Foundation scholarship at Pratt Institute in 1980. She has exhibited in galleries across the U.S. and in London, where she grew up. “My favorite medium has always been works on paper using mixed media and water-based paints, and I continue to paint to this day!” Vikki has operated her own Wearable Art collection of jewelry, using vintage parts, and has had stores and shows in Manhattan, Miami, and West Palm Beach, where she lived for many years. “Now I have a home in Long Beach, Calif, so that I can keep track of my family!” Vikki and Cabot Henderson have a daughter, Davina, who is the senior designer at the Natural History Museum in L.A., carrying on the artistic family tradition and raising their two grandsons, to whom Vikki is teaching the love of painting. • Nancy Howe Russell, who presented to our classmates during our 40th reunion, came to an art career rather late in life. “It was not until 1988 I made a serious effort to concentrate on painting. In 1990, after being selected as the first woman artist since 1934 for the U.S. Dept. of the Interior’s Federal Migratory Bird Stamp design, exhibition opportunities and increased exposure for my work set in motion a professional path that centered primarily around oil paintings of wildlife and bird subjects. Inspired by a trip to Copper Canyon, Mexico, and my experience with the Tarahumara na-
tive people there in 2001, I became more drawn to painting people, especially of indigenous cultures. This new direction led to creating 'Painting a Brighter Future for Women,' a fundraising painting project to benefit nonprofits empowering women across the globe. The project began with the native pastoralists of Kenya and has since expanded to support the women of Bhutan and the Kuna Indians in Panama. Nancy wonders if the number of artists in our class stems from the Middlebury admissions office selecting applicants who would use the Johnson Art Center, just completed at the time of our enrollment. The late Jamien Morehouse comes to mind: she trucked in a bed to that space and held a slumber party as part of a "Happenings" art event back in 1971. Her artwork and life were memorialized in the creation of the Jamien Morehouse Wing at the Farnsworth Art Museum in Rockland, Maine. Alison Sommers Kennedy works in the field of graphic arts at WGBH but loves to paint watercolors while on vacation. Exhibits in Edgewater Gallery in Middlebury feature Anne Cady's Vermont scenes. We realize there are other '73 visual artists, so please come forth and share your work! And in future issues and on Facebook we'd love to share stories and information from our class scientists, writers, geographers, business leaders, teachers, politicians, farmers, and from all the professions and hobbies we have, so please write in! We welcome all life updates, and if there's not room in the column we'll post on our class page or save your notes "til we meet again."

— Class Correspondents: Lisa Donati Mayer (ldmayer@us.al.com); Lindy Osterland Sargent (lsarge@comcast.net).

Correspondent Barry Schultz King reports: Most of the following comes from conversations I had with classmates at our reunion a few months ago. Reunion is a class correspondent's dream as far as getting material for the class notes! More news will follow in later columns, too. After a brief exchange on Ross Terrace at lunch on Reunion Saturday, Trudie Thompson sent in the following update. Trudie married David Welch, but did not change her name. She was underemployed for a year after graduation, then became an Army officer in military intelligence, with active duty from 1975–85, when she became a Foreign Service officer (political) with the State Dept. She lived and worked at consulates and embassies in Frankfurt, Botswana, Korea, Australia, and Afghanistan, as well as in Washington, D.C., and ended up in the Washington area (Falls Church, Va.) when she retired in 2009. She stayed in the Army Reserve, and as a result is now collecting pensions for 37+ years in the federal government (24 as an FSO) and about 12 years worth of Army time. "I didn't think about pensions when I joined the Army or State, but I sure am glad now!" Since retiring, she has continued to work part time for State doing 24/7 shift work in an operations center, has gotten very involved. Board members Crossan Seybolt '77, Sheryl Crockett Tishman '81, and Peter Kenyon '79 met up at the Teton Valley Ranch Camp Education Foundation board of directors meeting. The Class of 1982 had a strong showing at the 2013 Middlebury San Francisco holiday party at the Contemporary Jewish Museum: Lisa Kissinger Kaplan, Beth Stelluto Dunaier, Nancy Rielle, (second row) Jib Martens, Greg Murphy, and RJ Hake.
ClassActs

with the Vienna-Falls Chorus of Sweet Adelines (ladies’ barbershop), and is also a Rotarian, a volunteer at the library, and an inveterate traveler. She inherited a wonderful house in Rehoboth Beach, Del., from her parents, who died in 2009 and 2012, and though she plans to move there someday, currently drives the three hours each way as often as she can manage. Come visit in Rehoboth or Washington! Email: trudiethompson@aol.com. • Also in the D.C. area are James and Pam Gaylord McNaughton. Jim is the chief of the histories division for the U.S. Army Center of Military History and is responsible for the official history of the U.S. Army. In the fall he attended the Army War College in Carlisle, Pa., and planned to visit many Civil War battlefields while in the area. Pam is retired and is on a number of volunteer boards, including the National Capital Puppetry Guild. Inspired by Jim’s return to student life, she is seriously considering auditing some of the War College classes in 2019. • Shelly Ford Moe and husband Ken live 15 minutes from the Phoenix airport. They are both pastors with the Presbyterian Church USA, although Ken is retired. For the past 15 years, Shelly has been serving a parish that is “open and affirming” and part straight, part gay. Her parish is part of the More Light Presbyterian network of churches. • Randy Lake and wife Kathy (Cooper) ’77 are enjoying living in Houston. Randy has retired and Kathy continues to teach energy law part time. Their son, Ethan, graduated from Middlebury in 2008, earned a PhD in geology, and is now teaching at the Univ. of Texas at San Antonio. • Ginny Glazier Babal retired after teaching special education for 36 years. She and husband David are thriving in retirement. They traded in the motorcycles they enjoyed for years and bought a sailboat. Need I say more? • Kevin Candon is the probate judge in Rutland, Vt. At the time of our reunion, he had just retired a couple of years ago after a 35-year career as an officer at the Federal Reserve Bank of Boston. I held a variety of positions there, had an interesting career, and felt like I made good use of my economics major. Now I ski a little, play a lot of golf, swim for exercise, help relatives with financial matters, and do other things I enjoy but didn’t have time for when working. Vivienne works part-time at a financial planning firm. I know people enjoy reading class notes but are sometimes reluctant to volunteer information about themselves. I encourage you to contact either Barry or me whenever you have something to share.” —Class Correspondents: Barry Schultz King (kingle1@together.net); Steve Trebino (stevetrebino@gmail.com).

75 REUNION CLASS Jean Scandlyn sent word that she has coauthored a book called Beyond Post-Traumatic Stress: Homefront Struggles with the Wars on Terror. She is a medical anthropologist and teaches at the Univ. of Colorado Denver. “I hope you can make it back to campus June 5–7 for our 40th reunion!” —Class Correspondents: Kevin Donabue (donabueb@vibrum.us); Nan Rochelle McNicholas (hbmidd@yahoo.com); Joanne Scott (jscott@smcvt.edu).

76 Please send us your news! —Class Correspondents: Gene O’Neill (o131024@optonline.net); Betsy Sherman Walker, 21 Greenough Pl, Newport, RI 02840.

77 Please send me your news! —Class Correspondent: Bob Lindberg (boblindberg928@gmail.com).

78 Diana Munger Hechler writes, “David and I are living happily in Larchmont, N.Y., and we have now paid the last college tuition bill. Running D. Toure Travel still takes up most of my time, but it remains a great gig for someone like me who would talk travel anyway, even if I didn’t make a living from it. Very happy with my chosen career!” • Reams of rendezvous to report: On the East Coast, early September brought a week full of Middlebury connections for Jennifer Hunt Nicasio. It started with lunch in Waterbury, Vt., with roomie Lynne Reichart Graves and husband Harry, who are spending more time in Vermont these days at their Grand Isle house. Later that week, Jennifer had dinner with Kim Wiehl, who is back in the U.S., working with her brother in their family real estate business after years in London. Finally, Jennifer spent the day with Peggy Daniel Delhan and Judy Jacob at Peggy’s New Jersey home. “GREAT to see everyone and the week was a good reminder of how much fun it is to be in touch with our Midd friends.” Jennifer also celebrates family joy: Oldest daughter Lauryn ’05 and son-in-law Connor ’03 are new parents to Arden May Soden, born last January. Jennifer writes, “What everyone said about being a grandparent really is true.” Jennifer is a certified financial planner working in the Norwalk, Conn., area. • And from the West Coast, Walter Burrier writes, ‘For the first time in over 19 years, I heard from one of my former roommates, Arthur Gallagher, who called me from out of the blue. Arthur is a farmer living in St. Louis, Mo. He sounded well. Like me, Arthur was a February freshman.” Walter has also been in touch with Kevin O’Leary. • On our class Facebook page, many ’79ers participated in a lively discussion about the 40th anniversary of our first week at Midd, and original roommates Debbi Kitty-Parker, Stephanie Connors Stewart and Gabrielle Keller shared a terrific mini-reunion photo. Please consider dropping by! And keep sending your news. —Class Correspondents: David Jaffrey (djaffrey@mcbsi.com); Phyllis Wendell Mackey (phylmackey@bostmail.com); Anne Rowell Noble (ammenoble@aol.com).

79 In an interview with the Rutland Herald, Ded Cummings described how her new book, Questions for the Dalai Lama: Answers on Love, Success, Happiness, & the Meaning of Life, was inspired by the Dalai Lama’s visit to the Middlebury campus in 2012. The book, published by Hatherleigh Press, was coedited with fellow Vermonter Travis Haltstrom. See more on page 57. • Susan McCafferty wrote, “I spent most of my summer taking my two kids to and from various camps. The side benefit to me was getting the chance to catch up with Midd friends. I took my 14-year-old son to Circus Smirkus in Greensboro, Vt., and later dropped by Middlebury and surprised my college roommate, Rev. Laurie Macaulay Jordan, the chaplain of the College, with a short visit. Then I took my 16-year-old daughter to a pre-college program at Brown Univ and had a wonderful dinner with Annie Glidden Kanner. She took us to the Providence WaterFire celebration in the heart of the city. I was reminded again of how great it feels to be in touch with college friends.” • Debbie Fish Butler, Mary Lee Johnson, and I (Alice Lee O’shawn) had a great time together at my daughter’s wedding in Saratoga Springs, N.Y., in June. Mary, a Lutheran pastor as well as aunt of the bride, officiated at the ceremony. • Check out a photo of Peter Kenyon on page 75. He met up with Crossan Seybolt ’77 and Sheryl Crockett Tishman ’81 at a board of directors’ meeting. • We received this update on the busy lives of Dan and Mary Gilles Atwood: “Dan and I had a great time at reunion. Although we missed some dear friends who couldn’t make it, this reunion had a silver lining:
the absence of people who were central to our college experience left room for talking with classmates. Our five grown children are all on the East Coast in Woodstock, Conn., life is full, rewarding, and chaotic. Our eight grandchildren, whose adorableness brings out every cliché in us. We’re also busy raising our adopted 12-year-old son and 8-year-old daughter, which means that at our age we’re still warming the Little League bleachers. Dan retired in 2010 from United Natural Foods, after 28 years with the company, and spends a LOT of time as a volunteer on many local community boards, among them Marianapolis Preparatory School, where he is chairman of the board. He also opened a sports collectibles business that has him acquiring baseball cards as happily as he did in fifth grade. Like so many others, we’re trying to help our aging parents navigate some daunting paths, but we feel fortunate to have three still alive. From where we stand, 35 years postgraduation, the fragility and fleetingness of life is increasingly clear, but so is its beauty and richness. • We heard more rave reviews of Reunion Weekend, including this from Joannell Sullivan: "Reunion was amazing, once again catching up with old friends and sharing experiences with new friends. It was a wonderful laugh-filled weekend. I can’t remember when I had so much fun. It really was just terrific to see everyone. I think Maggie Payne is right and we should get together more than once in 5 years!" We agree! • Class Correspondents: Debbie Fish Butler (midd23butter@gmail.com), Alice Lee Openshaw (alice.openshaw@gmail.com).

80 REUNION CLASS The Class of 1980 alumni have a Facebook page featuring photos of mini-reunions, including the boys from Battell South, as well as past reunions and days on campus. Check it out as well as the photo on page 87 and get excited to reunite on campus June 5–7.

—Class Correspondents: Anne Cowherd Kallaber (annie.cowherd@att.net); Robin Howse (robinhowse.art@gmail.com); Annie Hartmann Philbrick (cbaphinlo2@gmail.com).

81 Sarah Hoskin Clymer writes, “I’ve become a walking pilgrim these past few years, ever since walking the Camino de Santiago in Spain to celebrate my 50th! Since then, I’ve returned to my roots in England and have walked different sections of the Mary Michael Way in southwestern England as well as created and led Spiral Path Pilgrimages in Cornwall and the Glastonbury area. It’s been amazing to walk these sacred paths and experience sacred sites in so many ways, and it has changed my life! I have also been walking labyrinths wherever I can find them and have created sacred walks here in Boulder, Colo., using labyrinths as our sacred sites and destinations. I’ve even gotten to walk with Elaine King Nickerson’s sister-in-law, Lucy Call King ’76. We even built a classic labyrinth in our yard that I walk most days. I’m looking forward to leading another sacred sites pilgrimage in Cornwall this summer as well as assisting my 82-year-old father on a tour of his historical saga set in 18th-century Cornwall. Life is full and fun, especially when I still have two kids at home, one in college, one on tour with his band! • Barbara Jean “Beej” Burns Comstock has left Virginia’s State House, where she has served three terms as state delegate, for the chambers of the U.S. Congress to represent the 10th Congressional District of northern Virginia. She soundly defeated Democrat John Foust 57 percent to 40 percent in the hard-fought, hotly contested, closely watched race to replace Republican Rep. Frank Wolf. In recognition of her talents and experience, she received endorsements from Mitt Romney, Sen. Paul Ryan, and former governor of Virginia George Allen. With Wolf gone and longtime representative James Moran retiring, many say there will be a vacuum of influence in northern Virginia but we suspect there may not be a vacuum for long! With her victory, Beej made history as the first woman elected to represent the 10th district. On election night, Marcia Nordgren and Meredith Broadbent were present at Comstock headquarters in Ashburn, Va., to witness history in the making and to celebrate the event. In other Burns Comstock news, daughter Caity married Andrew Roller on May 10 in Washington, D.C. Mild women attending the joy-filled nuptials included Meredith, Marcia, Leslie Evans Thorne, and Judy Holland. Congratulations, Beej! What a momentum year for you and your clan! • Class Correspondents: Carolyn Bausch (bauschc@verizon.net); Elaine King Nickerson (elainenickerson223@gmail.com); Marcy Parlow Pomerance (pomerance@comcast.net).

82 Mary Ann Petkiewicz Willmarth is busy with Back2BackPT and continues as chief of physical therapy at Harvard Univ. Mary Ann is working on a user-friendly book regarding injuries and your health. She is active on Twitter and would love to hear from anyone and all! • News came from Jane Simon Fritz: “Last spring I went to NesCAc at Bowdoin to watch son Joey (Amherst ’14) play tennis and I saw a lot of Doug and Beth Rockefeller Carrier. Rock was my roommate for two years and it had been more than 15 years since I had seen them—we had so much fun!” • Paul and Tina Gluck Henderson have just moved to Back Bay, Boston, after 30 years in New York! They report that they love city living again. “Our empty nest doesn’t feel that great but at least we have our dog, Jackson. Paul is happy to be done with Wall Street and has started an educational technology company called CourseKicker. Please check it out. I am done with teaching for now, but will be trying to find a home for my Girls Center (which is an after-school program designed to help middle school girls with their self-esteem) after I get settled in our new surroundings. Our kids, Stephanie ’11, Will, and Emma, are all getting older and doing well.” • Mary Frangakis is super excited to announce her next assignment as a Foreign Service officer to—ready?—Embassy-Athens! “I will serve there as a political officer for the next three years. As much as I’ve loved working on Afghanistan affairs at the State Dept. in Washington, I am ready for a less stressful assignment. I’m tickled by the fact that my apartment happens to be located in the same neighborhood as Henri Lazaridis’s mom’s house! Small world or what? I welcome visits from Midd classmaters.” • Robin Hirsch Friedman shares the news that she and Lydia Mason Hill had a wonderful visit in August in Vermont. Meeting at Leunig’s in Burlington was fitting for two Francophiles! “We enjoyed reminiscing and catching up, while Lydia got to meet Lily for the first time. The following day, I got to enjoy having cocktails on the deck with Lyds’ parents and son Mason (22) along with my daughters Hannah (21) and Lily (17) in Shelburne—such a fun time, and so wonderful to bring our families together after sharing so many holiday cards and Facebook posts! Lydia is doing great, looks radiant as always, and is powering through her treatments like the Champ that she is! (Champignon, a.k.a. Champ, was always my nickname for her in college—so fitting!) Love you Lydia! Keep up the positivity and can’t wait to plan for many more happy times ahead in the very near future!” • Judy Bonzi writes, “Bad year for me—I broke my right wrist last January (a fall on the copious ice), then just as I was able to work again, I broke BOTH bones in both wrists in a fall down a flight of stairs (no titillating back story, it was just dark). So, now I have internal titanium plates and eight screws in each wrist. However, I was okayed this fall to get back into the shop and catch up on commissions for some wildly patient clients. I did get out on my bike and also went for an 11-day sail, so the precious summer wasn’t an entire loss.” • Lynn Ames (www.lynnames.com) is humbled and proud to report that she has received the prestigious 2014 Ann Bannon Popular Choice Award for her 10th novel, All That Lies Within. Making the honor even more special was that it was presented to Lynn by Ms. Bannon herself at a glit­tering awards ceremony in Portland, Ore., in July. Ann Bannon, who authored million-selling lesbian pulp fiction novels in the 1950s and 1960s, is considered to be the mother of modern-day lesbian fiction. As an aside, All That Lies Within features a fictional main protagon­ist who is a professor at Middlebury College. Lynn is currently writing her 11th novel, Bright Lights of Summer, which pays homage to the heyday of women’s...
CELEBRATIONS

William Simpson '07 married Marguerite Duke on September 7, 2013, in Denver, Colo. Many Midd family and friends attended including (all '07 unless noted) Alex Palmisano, Peter Britt '09 (on floor), (second row) the newlyweds, (third row) Katherine Entwisle Palmisano '08, Kate Perry, Natalie Shettle Herter, Richie Fuld, (fourth row) Matt Ferrer '09, Jamie Duke '05, Tom Petty '09, Aaron Herter '06, Jake Whitted '06, Ryan Keohane, and Brett Shirreffs. Kevin Patrick Sedney '08 and Grace Giles '09 were married on August 17, 2013, at Tourterelle in New Haven, Vt. They were joined by fellow alums Kate Flirschboeck '08, Emily Jacobs '09, Ceara Danaher Yahn '08, Kara Plunkett '07, (second row) Dan Kaufman '09, the newlyweds, Jimmy Butcher '08, and Ian O'Reilly '08.

Robin Wheeler Azqueta '91 and Dawn Blalock '91 were part of a group of women who summited Mt. Kilimanjaro and raised $22,000 for Charity Water. Middlebury friends Rachel Wold '11, Olivia Wold '14, and Roman Mardoyan-Smyth '11 reunited for a hike in Mt. Rainier National Park near Seattle. Anthony Kuchan '11 met up with kicker Steve Hauschka '07 after watching a Seahawks vs. Panthers game in Charlotte, N.C., in 2013.

- Class Correspondents: Wendy Behringer Nelson (gomomgo@bellsouth.net); Caleb Rick (cricr@northcommon.com).

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Steve Genereaux writes, "My middle son, Caleb, is in the midst of the college exploration adventure. I'm still delivering babies and doing family medicine in Wells River, Vt. I'm trail running lots and on winter weekends coaching alpine skiing for the Burke Mountain Academy weekend program. My oldest, Liam, started at Emerson this fall. He spent last winter ski bumming at Alta. The youngest, Mairead, has equinitis—she talked us into not one, but two horses—steep learning curve." Rebecca Fox Nuelle writes, "I had the great pleasure of attending a two-day workshop lead by Middlebury Professor of Dance Andrea Olsen and produced by Susan Prins '85. The workshop highlighted Andrea's new book, The Place of Dance, and was held in the Austin, Texas, studio of Beverly Bajema. Susan is featured in Andrea's book. Andrea, Susan, and I danced together in the Dance Company of Middlebury, 1982-1983, along with Adam Battelstein '85 and others from the classes of 1981-1985. My book, Stewardship of the Body, draws heavily from Andrea's book Bodystories and from her book Body and Earth. For an interesting history of dance at Middlebury, see From Constraint to Celebration: 200 Years of Middlebury Dancing by Andrew Wentink '70. I continue to explore the spiritual practice of contemplative movement, first introduced to me in the form of Authentic Movement by Andrea Olsen in 1982, her first year at Middlebury and my last. I am studying the Place of Dance with Susan Prins and Beverly Bajema in Beverly's studio in Austin every other Sunday afternoon." Jackie Vanacek writes, "I spent nearly all of June in China speaking and guest lecturing at prominent universities and to young entrepreneurs. At the invitation of the mayor, I toured a new high-tech park in Shandong to discuss big data opportunities for economic development! It was great fun and while there, we visited the nearby birthplace of Confucius. It was very special, as I have a deep interest in Chinese cul-
My hosts were so gracious to include the trip. I am featured on the cover of *Dalian*, China's high-tech magazine for my article on 'How the Cloud Can Power Entrepreneurship and Urbanization in China.' The original version of the article is in Chinese for senior policy officials and was shared with working staff of the State Council. It's reposted in English in my *Forbes* column. I love visiting China and have made some delightful new friends there! • Jeff Cummings writes that he is living in Weston, Mass., and has opened a second dental office, NK Family Dentistry, named after his children, Nicholas and Katerina. "My practice is in Waltham and is focused on reconstructive and cosmetic where NK is more of a community resource, which gives me the opportunity to teach young dentists. Proud to say that my son at age 14 is better already than me at golf and my daughter is better than me at squash. My greatest enjoyment comes from playing these games with my kids." • Carey Lennox writes, "In May I went to Boston and stayed with Ruth Kennedy for a couple of days. One afternoon we went to see Amy Wilcox and her family. They have a beautiful, historic farmhouse in Dover, outside Boston. We all had a great catch-up visit with them." • Patrice Binaisa writes that he got his first victory in his fourth Brazilian Jiu-Jitsu fight in his first year. It was also his first fight as a member of the Checkmat team. Checkmat is also the team of the one and only Jackson Sousa of Brazil. Patrice was planning to compete in the U.S. Open Brazilian Jiu-Jitsu tournament in October.

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**Class Correspondents:** Allison Burroughs (aburroughs@nutter.com); Andrew Zehner (andrewzehner@gmail.com).

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**85 REUNION CLASS**

Greetings once again from Ruth and Denah, the "Lohmann Twins." The fall weather reminded us of when, 30 years ago, we would all head back to Middlebury. Yes, it really has been 30 years. Speaking of which, don't forget to put our 30th reunion on your calendar for June 5–7! • Ruth sent daughter Kelly off to Keene State College this fall as a freshman to study art and film. Denah sent daughter Jessica off to the Honors Program at the Univ. of Mass-Amherst to major in vocal performance and mathematics. • This past summer, I (Ruth) had the pleasure of running into John and Mimi Harding Owen at York Harbor Beach in Maine! Mimi and I had a great time reminiscing, sharing about our kids' lives, and watching our respective dogs play together on the beach! • Wes Carrington continues his very adventurous life as a U.S. diplomat. He writes, "I arrived in Kabul, Afghanistan, in September and will be posted there until June. As a director of the strategic communications unit within the public affairs section, I'll be managing our portfolio of grants aimed at countering violent extremism and supporting other types of public diplomacy activities in Afghanistan. I won't be able to make it back to reunions this year but look forward to staying in touch any other way we can!" We couldn't help but notice that Wes's new Facebook profile photo is of him in a bulletproof vest! We also heard from Toni Mauck Butterfield who, like Ruth, now lives with her family in New Hampshire. Toni has apparently become quite the runner! She writes, "I ran as part of a relay team in a race called Reach the Beach. We ran 208 miles in two days from Cannon Mountain in Franconia to Hampton Beach. I also ran the Burlington (Vt.) marathon last spring. Running is a newfound passion! I could barely run the covered bridge loop in college!" Toni also shared that this past summer, she and close friends Laura Bull Bailey, Deb Tripp Budden, Deb Payne, Nancy Urrer-Berry, and Jenny Karin Sidford got together for what they called their "Midd goddess celebration!" • We also heard from Shelagh Connor Shapiro. Shelagh, who recently completed a monumental bicycling trip up the Eastern seaboard with her husband, just published a new book, *Shape of the Sky*. We Lohmann twins encourage all of our classmates to check out her new book—the cover is gorgeous (turning fall leaves in Vermont, perhaps?), and we are sure the story is wonderful. Congratulations Shelagh on your literary accomplishment! • In other book news, Chris Santella has another book out called *The Tig Is the Drug: 30 Fly-Fishing Essays from the New York Times and Beyond*, a compilation of his first-person accounts of the places he's traveled, the fish he has chased, and the characters he has met. • As always, we welcome updates from our Class of '83ers about how they are doing. Please stay in touch—now that most of us have turned the half-century point in our lives, it's wonderful to hear from our old college buddies. Contact us on Facebook or email us.

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

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**86 Becky Spahr Frazier** writes, "Lisa Cheney Sullivan, Jennifer Blake, Kate Wallace Perrotta, Pam Grady MacMullen, Wendy Fisher Beach, Sue Whitty, Monica Carroll, Julie Morris Ogden, Sarah Christel Scully, Adrienne Dougherty Martin (in absentia), and I celebrated turning 50 in Charlottesville, Va. We had a great time reminiscing about the Midd days, pouring over Polaroids courtesy of Pam, and sharing our present lives with one another. We visited Monticello, the Univ. of Virginia's campus, the Trump Winery, and Dave Matthew's Blenheim Winery. The wineries are a definite reason to visit, or better yet live in that beautiful area of Virginia." "Lisa, our incredible hostess, relocated to Charlottesville with husband Chris Sullivan, daughter Elaine, and son Teddy. They have adjusted incredibly well and their house is beautiful. Chris is working at UVA's Health Systems and Lisa is still working out of home as operations director for the Relational Life Institute in Boston. • Wendy lives with her family at the Basin Harbor Club in Vergennes, Vt. Her husband Bob is a fourth generation Beach and manages the resort. Wendy is a realtor with the Hearthside Group, but according to her, "Daughter Merle (16) and son Dan (11) are my best accomplishments!" Jennifer successfully relocated to Salt Lake City with husband Ned and daughter McKenzie. She is the associate head of school at Rowland Hall School. • Kate lives with Paul '84 and her girls in Hamilton, Mass. She is an attorney for General Electric, where she has been in-house for
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DORCAS DENHARTOG

WONSAVAGE

As a kid, Dorcas DenHartog Wonsavage wasn’t that involved in sports. Her parents didn’t want to be “pushy” so they let her find her own way in athletics. In high school she played field hockey and lacrosse, and her senior year she tried out for the Nordic ski team. Her races, she claims, were “laughable.” So how, then, did she end up attending the Olympics three times as a cross-country skier?

When Dorcas got to Middlebury, she wanted to both run and ski cross-country but didn’t know how she’d fare. Extremely well as it turns out: by her junior year, she’d been named an All-American for three years straight in running, and she was the first Middlebury student to become the women’s NCAA Division III cross-country champion. Still, she didn’t consider herself a runner—she decided to seriously pursue cross-country skiing.

After graduating, she began training in earnest: bike riding at 5:15 a.m. followed by single-scull workouts or two hours of running or roller skiing. Then, after working odd jobs all day, she’d train again from 5–7 p.m. She’d been put on the U.S. Ski Team’s “Team ’92”—preparing for the 1992 Olympics—but instead qualified for the 1988 games.

Once in Calgary, her coaches put her to the test, choosing her to lead out the 4x5 km relay. It was a canny move—the course almost immediately constricted into a bottleneck under a bridge and then moved steeply uphill. “The girl with no fast-twitch muscle,” as she calls herself, Dorcas started out dead last, but she caught up to the pack at the bottleneck and, with energy to burn, wove her way up the hill to end up in the top five. Her team finished a stellar 8th place.

Dorcas went on to participate in the 1992 and 1994 Olympics. But her best finish occurred in the 1988 games when she came in 23rd in the women’s 20km freestyle, earning her the best Nordic result for both the U.S. and Canadian teams.

These days she teaches English at Richmond Middle School in Hanover, N.H., where she once attended, and coaches cross-country running at Hanover High School. But she still continues to run and cross-country ski. For her, it’s a lifestyle.
with television game shows, but they liked the new format and interactive learning style.\textsuperscript{*} Steve has been invited to return for three months next spring, and he will be taking three trainees and a GI fellow with him. Steve was quoted in the article, "I wish I'd been able to do something like this sooner," he says. "This experience has been inspiring and it makes you reflect on why you went into medicine—you come away from it with television game shows, but they liked the new format and interactive learning style."

Wakefield. He's been a commercial broker with them since 2002 and is now a business major at the Univ. of Hawai'i. To hear him speak in Boston. I'm mindfully approaching the next milestone birthday. Anyone else agree it's not as big a deal as you used to think it would be? All best wishes to everybody!\textsuperscript{*} Kate Felstiner Lowe participated in her seventh group show at the Royal College of Art in London, where she and her family live. "My second career as a painter continues to challenge and engage me," writes Kate. "I made it through to the finals for a BBC show about amateur painters earlier this year and am now busy at Central St Martin's Art School doing a course in advanced oil painting. Any Midd alums passing through London—who like art—feel free to get in touch. This town has so much great art happening!"

Robert Post, a public affairs officer with the U.S. Department of State, was recently posted to Dakar, Senegal. He had been headquartered in Addis Ababa, Ethiopia, where he saw a lot of Jeff Hanson, who is serving as the country director for the U.S. Centers for Disease Control. Jeff and a 10-person team recently moved to Mali, to coordinate Ebola response there. We wish our classmates well in their challenging and important work.\textsuperscript{*} Lili Dyer has joined the faculty at the Gunnery in Washington, Conn. "I am teaching various levels of French and English as a second language. My husband also works there, in the English department. Our kids are growing fast and are in second and fifth grades." \textsuperscript{*} Congratulations to Dorcas DenHartog Wonsavage, who was inducted into the new Athletics Hall of Fame at Middlebury as part of the grand opening of the new field house. See page 80 for more!

John Castle returned to his roots when he was hired as the superintendent of the North Country Supervisory Union in Newport, Vt., this year. John grew up in Holland, Vt., and attended North Country Union High School before attending Middletown.\textsuperscript{*} Greg and Amy Beckwith Lupica's son William began as a Middlebury freshman in the fall. William was a winner of an AbbVie CF scholarship.\textsuperscript{*} Rick Holzman was promoted to Animal Planet general manager and EVP. He oversees strategy and all day-to-day operations.\textsuperscript{*} Steve Baker has been promoted to executive director at Cushman & Wakefield. He's been a commercial broker with them since 1988.\textsuperscript{*} Kymberly Pinder, who is dean of the Univ. of New Mexico College of Fine Arts, is taking on the directorship of the university's art museum for two years.\textsuperscript{*} "Aloha, everyone!" writes Lisa Preston. "I'm in year 24 at 'Iolani School in Honolulu, teaching Spanish full time now that our school has phased out Russian. My daughter graduated in June after 13 years there and is now a business major at the Univ. of Hawai'i. To celebrate her graduation we spent two weeks in the Maldives and had amazing adventures there. I get back to New England every summer and would love to see any of you who might be in the area."\textsuperscript{*} Kirkus Reviews calls Tim Weed's first novel, \textit{Will Pool's Island}, "a riveting portrayal of early colonial New England." You can read about the novel and Tim's day job as a featured expert for National Geographic Expeditions in Cuba, Spain, and Patagonia at his site, timweed.net. Tim also shares the good news that daughter Roo is stepping down as a class correspondent, for all her help over the past few years!

Matthew Caffrey writes, "Liana (Discepolo) and I have lived in Andover, Mass., now for 17 wonderful years! We have three beautiful girls (Michela, Natalie, and Sophia) and an overly affectionate golden retriever, Lou. In 2012, I moved my law practice to downtown Andover (five-minute commute from home). I'm now the chairman of the Board of Trustees of Lawrence General Hospital, which is the largest employer in Lawrence at this time and just recently affiliated with Beth Israel Deaconess Hospital in Boston. Life is very busy, but I am in regular touch with Dimitri Nionakis, who now lives in the Boston area with his wife and daughter."\textsuperscript{*} Carl Douglas writes, "It was a quite a surprise when Ron Liebowitz called about me receiving an honorary degree. I never considered that the more than a decade we've spent exploring the Baltic Sea for shipwrecks and trying to puzzle and tell their stories would be something other than a passion of mine and my team. It was really great to come back to Midd in May and visit the old haunts—some were the same (like the Château) and many entirely new—but it was coming back with great friends that really made the trip. Nic and Maja Kastler DuBrul, King Mallory '87, and Johan Berg (husband of Caroline Morner Berg '90)." Congratulations go to Carl on his honorary Doctor of Letters!\textsuperscript{*} Claire Gwatkin Jones enjoys visiting with out-of-town classmates at her National Geographic Society office in Washington, D.C. In April, she lunched with Catherine Smith and husband Steve Viggiani with their daughters Elianna (16) and Francesca (14). Also Susan Merrill Parker and husband Dave brought son Will (12) and daughter Sarah (8). Eric, who works as an orthopedic surgeon in Middlebury, was visiting one of Claire's new colleagues.\textsuperscript{*} Shawn Miele sent in a photo of a group of Middlebury skiers in Park City, Utah. See it on page 87.
momentum building, please reach out and share your stories and news soon—and often! Starting with the next issue, Melanie Friedlander will graciously assume the duty as correspondent for our class notes section. After four years I am passing the baton and saying "thank you!" to all—our class is a true pleasure. • Check out a photo of a group of classmates on page 66.

—Class Correspondent: Melanie Friedlander (surgerygirl@verizon.net).

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REUNION CLASS
Kent Anderson, a professor of law, has been appointed deputy vice-chancellor (community and engagement) at the Univ. of Western Australia, in Perth. In addition to the U.S., Kent has studied in Japan and the UK, specializing in law, politics, economics, and Asian studies. Kent is fluent in Japanese and has been a visiting professor at Waseda, Nagoya, Kyushu, Doshisha, Ritsumeikan, and Chuo Universities in Japan. He most recently held the position of pro vice-chancellor (international) at the Univ of Adelaide and professor of law in the Adelaide Law School. As deputy vice-chancellor, Kent will lead UWA's engagement with the wider community. • Several DUs gathered on June 28 at Jim Quirk's home in Holmdel, N.J., for a warm-up to our 25-year reunion. Jim and wife Anissa were as usual incredibly gracious hosts. Coming out to play were Pat Ayliner, Gregg Beloff, Tim Berry, Tom Bredahl, Tucker Cavanaugh, Geoff Garfield, Mike Gill, Pat Mancuso, Doug Meyer, Bob Popeo, Dan Romani, Ross Smith, Tim Soos, John Spellane, Carl Trotto, and Parker Vaughney. Here are updates on some of the partygoers. • Tim Berry is the chief of staff for the U.S. House of Representatives Majority Leader Kevin McCarthy (R) of California. Tim and wife Lisa have three children, Ella (12), Christopher (7), and Mavee (5), and live in Chevy Chase, Md. • John Spellane lives in Old Greenwich, Conn., with wife Kim and sons Tucker (16) and Spencer (12). He is the senior market manager for Unum New York and has been with the company over 24 years. • Pat Mancuso is living in Sterling, Va., with wife Megan and sons Max (13) and Jack (12). He's a financial solutions manager for NetApp. • Geoff Garfield lives in Darien, Conn., with wife Katie and kids Jack (18), Hallie (16), Marley (15), and Fiona (8). He is a new business developer at Altium Wealth Management in Purchase, N.Y. For those of you on Twitter, follow Geoff at @g新浪微博. • Tom Bredahl also lives in Darien, Conn. He and wife Elizabeth have four children: Jane (16), Peter (15), Owen (10), and John (8). Tom is the chief underwriter for First Mercury; still runs a 4.4-40-yard dash, and now bench presses 350 pounds. • Tim Soos is living in Boston and is a scientist with Sanofi-Aventis, focused on food allergies. • Pat Ayliner is living in Topsfield, Mass., with his wife Elizabeth and sons Jack (16) and Patrick Jr. (14), both gridiron stars at Masconomet Regional High School. He is an executive VP at the Kessler Group.

Karen Hamad, who is serving as the chief of staff elect for Sarasota (Fla.) Memorial Hospital and will be the acting chief of staff as of this coming November 1, writes, "We are a large, nonprofit community hospital with a medical staff of over 800 physicians. I have been living in Sarasota for the last 12 years with husband Jon and my daughters Lauren (13) and Sage (11). I continue to practice both internal medicine and pediatrics full time." • Daannah Mustafa writes, "I am a reader in politics and environment in the Dept. of Geography, King's College London. My reading prowess is noted annually by a paying audience." • Monica Cable teaches anthropology and Asian studies at Franklin & Marshall College, as well as advises students applying for fellowships like the Fulbright (among others). She is still "collecting" countries and travels every chance she gets. • Lucy Randolph Liddell writes, "Bud '90 and I took a wonderful trip to Alaska in June with our kids, with a trip to Denali being the highlight. In August we went on vacation with friends near Deer Isle, Maine, including Ashley Ransom '87. I stay home with our boys David (14) and Matt (11) and, when not volunteering at their school, I enjoy playing tennis." • Corey Davis recently joined Canaccord Genuity as a managing director covering specialty pharmaceuticals, with a focus in certain therapeutic areas within the biotech sector. He has over 16 years of sell-side experience covering specialty pharmaceuticals companies, most of those years at JP Morgan and Jefferies. • Marika Holmgren, Deirdre McGuire Nonaka, Meghan Schwartz, and Lara Guille Otte had a get-together in San Francisco to catch up. Marika recently rebranded and re-launched her event production firm. After 15 years serving the Bay Area's progressive nonprofits, Organic Events is now Do Good Events (dogoodevents.org). • Check out a couple of photos of classmates on pages 78 and 87.

—Class Correspondents: Dustin Cagle Drew (dunavaza@gmail.com); Doug Meyer (dougmeyer@aol.com); Elizabeth Toder (tatoder@gmail.com).

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Tucker Cavanaugh and wife Katharine are living in Redding, Conn., with kids Graham (21), Jake (16), and Hannah (14). • Mike Gill lives in Duxbury, Mass., with wife Marie and kids Emma (16), Sarah (13), Matthew (13), and Alexandra (11). He is the founder and managing partner of the law firm Gill Devine, PC., which specializes in real estate law and has offices in Boston, Braintree, and Hyannis.

—Class Correspondents: Darun Cagley Drew (darunaza@gmail.com); Doug Meyer (dougmeyer@aol.com); Elizabeth Toder (tatoder@gmail.com).

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Susan Gurney Rose writes, "I was re-married in August of 2011 to Eben Rose and now have two stepchildren in college. Nathan is going to Middlebury in February! Katie is at Southern Utah Univ. My son Kyle is 13 and loving school and especially lacrosse. I retired from teaching (AP biology, biology and chemistry) at the high school level after 23 years. Too many bosses and meetings and I was too stressed and not having enough fun. We are now turning all our time and energy to expanding our tile-cleaning business that I have been running part time for seven years. We specialize in tile cleaning and repair and are the first company of its kind in Maine. My goal is to have more time for my family, sailing, and skiing. I am proud to be living in South Portland, Maine, where we just passed an ordinance to ban the flow of tar sands through our port. This prevents for (now) the reversal of the existing Canadian pipeline to bring this toxic sludge through our state and past Sebago Lake, which is our water supply. If you are in the area, look up Southern Maine Tile and Grout Cleaning and we can go for a sail." • Chris and Sherry Pelkey Roper are still living outside of Richmond, Va., with their two boys, Nate (13) and Ben (10), and their menagerie of furry pets. Chris enjoys working for Academic Travel Abroad in Washington, D.C. That role gave their family the opportunity to travel to Ethiopia this past year, and Chris had a lovely, though rainy, trip to Finland this past summer. Sherry enjoys her role running a brand newspaper that focuses on content development and social media strategy for Capital One's small business lines. "We were delighted to celebrate the 22nd anniversary of our wedding in Mead Chapel on September 19." • Bill Tice is living in Austin, Texas, and recently started a new job with Vida Capital as senior managing director, head of marketing and investor relations. On September 20 he married Erin Donahue in East Hampton, N.Y. • Check out a photo of some classmates on page 85.

—Class Correspondents: Bryn Neubert Buck (brynuck@gmail.com); Christa Hazrulx Collins (christa.collins@alumni.middlebury.edu).

93

Angel Diaz writes, "Cortney Davila, MA Spanish '12, and I welcomed daughter Luciana Maria on September 10, 2013, and we're already planning for her Midd education!"

—Class Correspondent: Maria Diaz (latina@writings@gmail.com).

94

Lesley Tomison and Jeff Inglis '95 were married in Middlebury (overlooking Otter Creek Falls) last February. They live in Boston, where Lesley recently started her 17th year of teaching in the Brookline public schools, and Jeff works for a public interest group think tank. They weren't able to make it to Middlebury for reunion in June but make a point of staying in touch with Midd friends near and far. • Heather Dorf Rawlings writes, "Apparently I helped my orthopedic surgeon with a complicated hip surgery that caused me to miss reunion. However, he assured me that I would be back on skis and back playing hockey this winter. If anyone ends up
in Vail this winter, give me a call (970.471.3673). I would love the excuse to sneak out of my office and take some turns with you! • Lori Frohlich Cooper writes, “My family moved from Bethesda, Md., to Westchester, N.Y.; this past summer. I’m happy to be back on my home turf, but I miss my D.C.-area Midd friends already!” • Robert Schlesinger is still running the opinion section at U.S. News & World Report (www.usnews.com), where he is pleased to regularly run contributions from Jean Hudson Card and poli-sci professor Matthew Dickinson.

—Class Correspondents: Mary Strife Cairns (mcairns@middlebury.edu); Gene Swift (geneswift@gmail.com).

95 REUNION CLASS Can you believe we graduated nearly 20 years ago? Seems like just yesterday we were roaming around Proctor looking for a place to sit and playing Frisbee golf on Battell Field. Keep your memories and news coming! We love to hear from you. • JP Watson and Emily Aikenhead Hannon have loving being our class correspondents for the past 10 years. Now it is time to pass the torch. If you are interested in keeping the good times going, please let JP or Emily know! It is a ton of fun to keep up with our classmates. • Janine Hetherington sends a great update: “I left a great position in development at Rochester Polytechnic Institute for an even better one (much, much closer to home) at Williams College. In March I began my tenure as the new director of leadership giving and have been thoroughly enjoying being a part of the college community. My husband, Ben, and I spent a fantastic week in San Francisco last spring with Maya VanPutten, Duffy Thompson ’94, and daughter Clea. While we were there we visited with Lori Varsames ’96, her fiancé, John, and Bradley Brown ’87, winemaker extraordinaire, at Big Basin Vineyard in Boulder Creek, Calif. Bradley makes the most incredible wines! In August, I caught up with Karl Pelletier in Longmont, Colo., and we enjoyed a delicious dinner at the home of nos amis Marijke Unger, MA French ’94 and husband Eric. Before I left Colorado, I spent some time playing with sweet baby James and catching up with his dad, Greg Fisher ’93. On the last leg of that particular trip, I enjoyed lunch with a beautiful friend, Rudi Karastoyanova Dubso ’97 in NYC. Finally, all five of our boys are back in the Williamstown public schools (grades 2–7) and thriving. Our oldest, James, just started running cross-country. As a long-time runner I couldn’t be more proud! We are all excited to spend time in Middlebury over Reunion Weekend. Here are a few of my favorite memories from Midd: Coach Martin Beaty ’84 putting up our antics on the track team spring-training trips to Florida and California; the Witches Halloween Party with Hex (Rebecca) Plona, Terra Reilly, and Bert (Roberta) Stewart; all-campus capture-the-flag games just before midnight breakfast at Proctor during finals; Heaven and Hell parties in Allen and around-the-world parties in Battell freshman year; serving crates of lobsters up to Lake Pleiad for a lobster boil and Ben & Jerry’s feast.” • To stir up more memories, JP adds some of his own: Jammimg out to Moon Boot Lover in McCullough during senior week and then heading out for the Pub Crawl, with drinks paid for by Damien Saccani and Dan Richards. • Be sure to check out the In the Queue section for a review of Banker White’s documentary, The Genius of Mariam.

—Class Correspondents: Emily Aikenhead Hannon (bannon.emily@gmail.com); JP Watson (jpwatson254@yahoo.com).

96 Please send us your news!

—Class Correspondents: Megan Shattuck (megan.shattuck@gmail.com); Miguel Vides (avides@botmail.com).

97 Craig Stouffer writes, “After a decade as a sportswriter covering soccer and other sports, I’ve moved to the other side of the fence and am now the director of communications for D.C. United. It’s been a great year for soccer in the nation’s capital, which had the highest TV ratings in the country during the 2014 World Cup. If any Midd alumni want to come see a game, please let me know.”

—Class Correspondents: Jennifer Gelb Carbee (jrgelb@yahoo.com); Catherine Mitchell Wieman (comitchell99@botmail.com).

98 Please send us your news!

—Class Correspondents: Katie Whittlesey Comstock (katie.comstock@am.jll.com); Nate Johnson (natejohn98@gmail.com).

99 Anita Chavez-Berry writes, “Hoshi Maria Berry was born on April 6, 2014, at Hoshigaoka Maternity Hospital in Nagoya, Japan. She’ll be mastering chopsticks in no time.” • AJ Husband and Jeff Sengle are working together for the second time as Secret Service agents. Says AJ, “We’ve come a long way since freshman year in Stewart!” • Elizabeth Cassidy made a rare Boston appearance for work in September. She continues to work for Driehaus, a mutual fund company, in Chicago.

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

00 REUNION CLASS Phoebe Chase and C. David Ramsey ’02 were married July 5, 2014, in Mead Chapel and celebrated with a crowd that included 50 other Midd alumni. The reception was a true Midd affair with beer provided by Rising Tide Brewing Company, co-owned by Heather Thompson Sanborn ’97, and music provided by the Grift. • Rosa Maria Rogers Maloney writes, “Along with enjoying family life and taking care of two energetic children, I launched a small business selling and regularly shows his work in the D.C./Baltimore/Frederick area. He’s also an adjunct professor at Loyola Univ. and Hood College. • Congratulations to Heidi Howard Allen, who was inducted into the new Athletics Hall of Fame at Middlebury as part of the grand opening of the new field house.

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

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Middlebury College Alumni Association

2015 NOMINATIONS

Alumni Trustee

Henry Simonds ’97

The full slate of nominees for the term of office beginning July 1, 2015, will be available for viewing on March 1, 2015, and voting on April 1, 2015. The deadline for voting is April 30, 2015. Please vote at go.middlebury.edu/mcaa.

To appear in the online spring ballot, additional nominations must be received by March 1, 2015. These nominations must include a signed letter of acceptance, updated biographical information, a photo, and 200 alumni signatures endorsing your nomination.

For a paper ballot, more information, or to submit nomi­nees, please contact: The Alumni Office, 700 Exchange Street, Middlebury College, Middlebury, VT 05753 or email us at alumni@middlebury.edu.

SAVE THE DATE

Reunion 2015 will be June 5–7!
Adil Hussain reports, "I spent most of the summer in NYC as usual with my wife and two little girls, who were attending Ballet Academy East. We spent a lot of time with Henry Flores and partner Veronica Learner, and with James Meader '02 and his family. We also got to see Peter Dixon and his family, including a brand-new baby boy, as well as Andrew Baron, who was passing through town after a marathon across-country road trip. We watched World Cup matches with Summit Choudhury and had a rare sighting of Dr. Peter Mancini '02. More recently I was glad to host Peter Nestor on February 6, 2014. She was hoping for a big ski season so she could get in a home. Feel free to contact us if any of you are in town after a marathon cross-country road trip. We spent the majority of our time in Bariloche to Argentina for a language and cultural immersion trip. We spent the major part of our time in Bariloche (northern Patagonia), where the students spent the morning in school and in the afternoons we went on excursions. It was a great trip and I hope to try to continue it here at Berkshire. In August, we finished up our summer in Wyoming, where we caught up with my family and recharged up in the mountains. On the way back, we caught up with friends from both Woodbury and Middlebury in Kentucky and Maryland."

Class Correspondents: Nathan Davis (davis.nm@gmail.com); Michael Hartt (hartt@alumni.middlebury.edu).

Donald Anselmi sent this update: "It was a wonderful summer. It was my first summer off in a while since graduating from the Middlebury Spanish graduate program in 2013. I spent June here at Berkshire School, where wife Dana (Chapin) '02 and I did some rearranging in the apartment, attended my 10th-year reunion at Middlebury, and caught up with college friends and family in New England. We are both in our 11th year in education, and we love Berkshire. Dana works in admissions, and I teach Spanish along with being the director of student activities. In July, I took eight students to Argentina for a language and cultural immersion trip. We spent the major part of our time in Bariloche (northern Patagonia), where the students spent the morning in school and in the afternoons we went on excursions. It was a great trip and I hope to try to continue it here at Berkshire. In August, we finished up our summer in Wyoming, where we caught up with my family and recharged up in the mountains. On the way back, we caught up with friends from both Woodbury and Middlebury in Kentucky and Maryland."

Becky Potts writes that she married Jaime Aguira on June 9, 2013, in Litchfield, Conn., and they moved to Prague to work in July 2014 after looking for jobs in Europe for a while. They had visited Europe on their honeymoon and loved it so a bit of wanderlust is involved in the move as well as work!}

Class Correspondents: Athena (Tina) Fischer-Rodney (princess132@yahoo.com); Drew Puglsey (drew.puglsey@gmail.com).
few old classmates, including, among others, a pop-in up north in Minnesota with Ari and Lily Knoopman Beilin. • On the romance side, ’06 continues to put a beat down on true love—so many weddings and meet-cutes it would make Nicholas Sparks blush. You don’t believe us? Well, how about Jenna Boyle marrying Kevin Ara in NYC? Liz Campbell, Remy Mansfield, Chris Cadwell, Lucy Chapin, Beth Schmidt, Kate Horvitz, Annie Stamell, and others were in attendance. • One more? Okay, let’s check out Laura McMahon’s wedding with Chris Bordoni in Chicago, where Annie Stamell, Ed and Emily Egan Allen, Georgia Jolink, Virginia Harr, Ali Golden, Zach Snyder, and more celebrated with the happy couple. • Okay fine, one more Midd wedding. Kelly Boyle married Daryl Etter in Colorado in another large Middlebury wedding/reunion all rolled into one. In attendance were David and Grace Kronenberg Coriell, Jess Van Wagenen O’Rielly, Mike Emery, Deborah Tennen, John Stewart, Elena Kennedy, Calvin Garner, Clark and Amy McGowan ’08 Smith, Katie Clagett, Elise Burditt, Lelia Yerxa, and Blair Hewes ’07. • Two former Ride Mod roommates Alex Casnocha and Ian Duffy recently moved to our nation’s capital and reports from the scene say the two former roommates have taken to sunset jogs around the Mall.

— Class Correspondents: Alex Casnocha (alexander.casnocha@gmail.com); Jack Donaldson (jack.c.donaldson@gmail.com); Jess Van Wagenen O’Rielly (jessorielly@gmail.com).

After working in TV since graduation, Caryn LoCastro recently left her role as director of marketing at AMC Networks to join Google’s advertising sales team. She’s now developing marketing insights and strategies for Google/YouTube brand partners in the consumer packaged-goods industry, while enjoying life in NYC with husband Michael Ratpojanakul ’06, their goldendoodle puppy Porter (named after Porter House!), and a great circle of Midd Kids—many of whom are alum couples themselves, which keeps her wondering if the Middlebury marriage statistic is true after all. • After a year of “pop-ups,” Mary Ting Hyatt opened a handmade bagel shop—Bagelsaurus—in Cambridge, Mass., this fall. She’s offering nine-plus bagel options, tasty spreads, and a small sandwich and sweets selection. Middlebury Bagel was one of her many inspirations. Come visit! • Pascal Losambe got married in March 2012 and had a beautiful baby girl in May 2014. He is working at Collegiate School in Richmond, Va., teaching biology and coaching track and field, which he enjoys very much! • Melki Ko is a founding team member of a Boston start-up called CO Everywhere, after he spent a few years in finance. He oversees business development and strategy of the company. Since the inception, the company has raised a series of financ-

1. At Shelburne Farms in Shelburne, VT., Mallory Hicks ’08 and Drew Walker ’08 were married on September 1, 2013, with many Midd friends celebrating with the couple (in front): (all ’08 unless noted) Melissa Cassis, Andy Mittelman, Laura Lee, Libby Marks, Amy Berkman, Chrisy Fulton, Joel Simpson, Matt Boucher, AnnMarie Wesolowski, Kara Muraki, Michelle Cady, (second row) Ceara Danaher, Anna Chavis, Marnie Rowe Potish, Rob Potish, Dale Freundlich Scott ’10, Justin Scott, Patrick Cunningham, Patch Culbertson, Jeff Boyd, Rowan Morris, (third row) Peter Mueller, Ben Hanna, and Blake Nguyen.

2. Nico Kieves ’02 married Kris Wyrobek at their home in Minneapolis, Minn., on August 10, 2013, with Midd family and friends attending: (all ’02 unless noted) Kelly Hase Elliott ’00, Kevin King, Lisa MclAndrews, the newlyweds, Nina Kieves Ward, Catherine Elkins, (second row) Greg Woo, Chris Loeffler ’04, Heidi Rothrock Loeffler, and Patrick Ward.

3. Shawn Emory Ankeny ’92, Timiny Rankin Braemer ’92, and Robin Madsen ’90 met up for a ski weekend in Whistler.

4. Anne DeWitt ’02 and Andrew Goldstone were married in Princeton, N.J., on March 23, 2013. Middlebury friends and family who helped celebrate were Sara Garland ’02, Bethany Mabee ’02, the newlyweds, Lizzy DeWitt ’04, and Jason Korsmeyer ’05.

5. When Rachel Rosenfeld ’07, who works at the World Bank in D.C., visited Kabul, Afghanistan, she had a mini-reunion with Aman Farahi ’10, who was working at the World Bank in Kabul.
Sarah Carnabuci is living in NYC, working for Carolina Herrera, where she oversees their marketing. In her spare time, she goes running and she trained for the NYC Marathon.

Lathan McCall married Caroline Pappas on March 29 at the Green Building in Brooklyn, N.Y. Congrats!

In 2014, Marcus Bellows earned his MBA from the Univ of Chicago Booth School of Business and Amanda (Brickell) returned from a U.S. Department of State-sponsored seven-month archival research trip to St. Petersburg and Moscow. They are now living in NYC; Marcus works in restructuring at investment bank Houlihan Lokey and Amanda is writing her dissertation on Russian and American history.

Tugce Erten is at the Yale School of Management working for Carolina Herrera, where she oversees their marketing. In her spare time, she goes running and she trained for the NYC Marathon.

Will Damron is pursuing the film/TV business as an actor and working consistently as an audiobook narrator. You can find the titles he has done by visiting his website: www.willdamron.com. He's also working on publishing his first novel, a kids' fantasy-adventure set in Scotland. • Also a part of the California contingent is Alex Benepe, who recently moved to the L.A. area and is running U.S. Quidditch full time. Jimmy Wong and Adam Levine are also a part of the gang. Jimmy recently finished shooting the final season of Video Game High School and has been in several TV shows and movies since moving to L.A., such as John Dies at the End and Conan O'Brien. He was nominated for Best Actor in a Comedy in the Streamy Awards for his work in Video Game High School and he is currently working with RocketJump studios, which was named one of Hollywood's Top 10 Innovative Companies. Adam is also keeping it creative and plays the jazz piano at a downtown speakeasy. Adam and Jimmy performed together at VidCon for an audience of over 4,000! The Southern Californians also report hanging out with Sage Sipchen, Samantha Pack, and Jared Rosenberg. • Our class has talent on the East Coast as well. Emily Kron has been doing film and theater in NYC. She's been starring in her own cabaret (called "Emily Kron: Canvas") at renowned venues in the city. "Emily Kron: Canvas" is coproduced with classmate Claire Graves. Emily recently performed as Little Red in Into the Woods for the Northern Stage in White River Junction, Vt. • Adam Irish decided to pursue antiques full time several years ago after many years of collecting and dealing on the side (e.g. Cook Commons was kind enough to lend a closet in Forest for his business when he was at Middlebury). He opened a store, Old as Adam, in Portsmouth, N.H., in 2012. His taste is eclectic and he is drawn to pieces with visual and narrative potency, especially folk art, architectural salvage, early advertising, and oddities. Although he deals in antiques big and small, he specializes in vintage haberdashery, dealing in menswear from the 18th century through the 1960s, with clients in fashion design and the international collector market. Learn more about his shop at oldasadam.com. • Mike Tierney is finishing up his last year at Boston College Law School. He will be practicing corporate and environmental law in some capacity, although the details are still being worked out. Mike lives in Boston. • Congratulations to Ryan Kellett, who has been named the audience and engagement editor at the Washington Post. He's been at the Post for four years. • Israel Catz (formerly Israel Carr) and wife Stephanie started the year with the birth of their second daughter, Avia Arindrana Catz ’32. Her older sister, Rosella Milagros Avialoha Catz, ’30, is a great big sister. • Halley Ostergard married Chad Kruse on August 16. Halley and Chad were delighted to have Ali Glassie ’08, Emily Gullickson ’10, and Stephanie Astaphan ’10 as bridesmaids. The ceremony took place at the Sheldon Museum of Art in Lincoln, Neb. Halley recently passed the Nebraska bar and is working as a law clerk for the 8th Circuit Court of Appeals. • We are saddened to report the loss of classmate Alex Ryder, who recently passed the Nebraska bar and is working as a law clerk for the 8th Circuit Court of Appeals. • We are saddened to report the loss of classmate Alex Ryder, who recently passed the Nebraska bar and is working as a law clerk for the 8th Circuit Court of Appeals. • We are saddened to report the loss of classmate Alex Ryder, who recently passed the Nebraska bar and is working as a law clerk for the 8th Circuit Court of Appeals. • We are saddened to report the loss of classmate Alex Ryder, who recently passed the Nebraska bar and is working as a law clerk for the 8th Circuit Court of Appeals. • We are saddened to report the loss of classmate Alex Ryder, who recently passed the Nebraska bar and is working as a law clerk for the 8th Circuit Court of Appeals. • We are saddened to report the loss of classmate Alex Ryder, who recently passed the Nebraska bar and is working as a law clerk for the 8th Circuit Court of Appeals.

REUNION CLASS Ben Schiffer has been working for Cirque du Soleil's La Nouba in Orlando for a year and a half and is now working on one of Cirque's touring shows, Corto. He is working on the show in Cordoba and Buenos Aires, Argentina. He's really excited to learn a new show with the company. • Alex Oberg has gone back to school, working for MIT for the past two years as a GIS and maps specialist. He married Carla Cevasco ’11 on August 22 at Boston City Hall. A celebration will follow this August. • Finally, it is with great sorrow that we share the news of the loss of our classmate, Sophie Dorot. Sophie passed away on August 9. We send our condolences to her family. • Please continue to share your adventures. We love to hear what you've been up to!
first year of an MD/MPH combined degree at Tulane Medical School, where she is loving New Orleans! • After working for a private equity firm, Symmetric Capital, in Waltham, Mass., for the past three years, Carl Culicchia has joined the Harvard Business School MBA program and will graduate in 2016. • Michael Pappa recently began teaching at St. Joseph High School in Trumbull, Conn. He lives in Norwalk.
• Eleanor Horowitz writes, “This winter I’ve reached my two-year mark in India working at Unitus Seed Fund, a venture capital firm focused on social impact. Hopefully 2015 will see my return to the U.S.” • Mark Esposito has been working on establishing a new medical news site that discusses current progress in the biomedical research field. Check out his work at www.breakingbio.org. • Jessica Spar has been working at About.com. The site has recently undergone a major redesign and Jessica explains, “It’s been around since the ‘90s and gets more users than Pandora, Twitter, LinkedIn, and Netflix. About.com also attracts more men than ESPN, more women than HGTV and InStyle, and more teens than MTV. That being said, the name recognition has been pretty low and users have often left the site pretty quickly because of the design—until now.” She is excited to be working on the social media team as part of the effort to make About.com relevant in the social space. • Seavron Banus writes, “I’ve been three years with Kaiser Assoc. (a business strategy consulting firm in D.C.) and recently became one of the co-heads of our telecom and operational performance practice. For the last year or so I have been working with clients all over the Americas and spending about half of my time on client sites in Peru and Chile. Outside of work, I’ve been making a point to stay active and go on adventures as much as possible—in August I took a trip backpacking around Spain and Morocco with Sean Mann-O’Halloran.” • Molly Drane recently moved back from South America after being in Buenos Aires, Argentina, and Bogotá, Colombia, since graduation, and has begun a small food startup in Massachusetts with her husband, who is from Colombia. They make and sell Colombian stuffed arepas at farmers’ markets, and use local and gluten-free ingredients. You can check them out online at dondethiago.com. • Emmanuelle Saliba writes, “After college I went to work for CBS News and wrote for Billboard, where I spent about a year before moving over to Time for short stint in PR. Now I’m a digital reporter at NBC News in New York and continue to work on a website I maintain with other Middlebury friends called ‘Ignite the Sound.’” • Finally, a very warm congratulations to Carla Cevasco and Alex Oberg ‘10, who were married at Boston City Hall on August 22. A celebration will follow in August 2015. • Wishing everyone a happy and healthy 2015! As always, we’d be thrilled to hear from you—please send notes or updates to midd2011@gmail.com anytime!

Jennifer Lally ’10 and David Ozimek ’09 were married at Tumblebrook Country Club in Bloomfield, Conn., on September 28, 2013. Middlebury friends and family who celebrated with them included David Lally ’78, Dan Rosmarin ’09, Bob Lally ’73, Chuck Clark ’73, Luke Cunningham ’11, Anna Rosenblatt ’10, Samantha Maytag ’10, Molly Elmer-DeWitt ’10, Katie Remington ’10, Emma Johnson ’10, the newlyweds, Dylan Graetz ’08, Avery LaChance ’08, Sean Denny ’09, Laurel Wickberg ’09, Mary Chiles ’09, Qia Qia Wu ’08, and Ben Estabrook ’09. Kevin Murphy ’85 and Anne Zrenda wed on September 22, 2013, at Ravine Vineyard in St. Davids, Ontario. In attendance were Leslie McCormick Tate ’85, Timothy Weld ’98, the newlyweds, Aditya Raval ’08, and Pooja Kadakia Raval. In November 2013 a group of 1991 classmates had a mini-reunion in Boston and attended the Red Sox World Series Parade: Nicola Bradley Evans, Tracey Spruce, Sailey Leon Luterman, and Lucy Randolph Liddell.

Greetings, Class of 2012 and 2012.4! Thanks for sending in your updates. Many of us are heading off to or continuing grad school all across the country, including Amy Prescott who started medical school at Georgetown Univ, Emmy Masur who started medical school at the Univ of Maryland in Baltimore, and Amanda Powers who started a Doctor of Pharmacy (PharmD) program at the Univ of New England in Portland, Maine. Additionally, Vincent Recca reports, "I am excited to join the ranks of Midd alums in law school. I am studying at the Univ of Texas School of Law, located in Austin, Texas. It's beautiful but I wish there were more Midd Kids down here. Anyone is welcome to visit at any time!"

Mutothori Mugo is heading into his last year of grad school at UC Berkeley. He also recently launched an online curated gallery for East African art, which he is working on with classmate Dane Verret. Check out their website at www.afroart.us. Mona Qualess says, "I relocated to Nashville, Tenn., this summer to attend Vanderbilt University's Peabody College of Education and Human Development. I am pursuing an MEd in child studies: empirical research track. In addition, I am working as a research assistant at Vanderbilt's Children's Hospital in the gastrointestinal division. Still keeping busy, ultimately hopping to pursue a PhD in clinical psychology!"

Jessie Williamson has been awarded a Fulbright Fellowship to study ecology and management of threatened parakeets in Ecuador. In October she headed to the cloud forest to conduct the first full-breeding-season study on golden-plumed-parakeet reproductive biology, and this spring she hopes to outfit several parakeets with radio transmitter collars to track their nomadic movements. She will work with a local nonprofit to incorporate the results of her research into ongoing conservation efforts for these birds and hopes to make a positive impact on their conservation in southern Ecuador.

Ryan Sharry was featured in the Boston Globe last summer about his play on the T71 Dudelange basketball team in Luxembourg, where he led the team to its second straight title, defeating Amicale 86–81 in the deciding game of a three-game series. In his second season playing basketball in Europe, Ryan averaged 18 points per game and led the team with 13.7 rebounds per game. And that's all for now! Great to hear from you all, and please keep the updates coming! —Class Correspondents: Ashley Cheung (cheung.ash@gmail.com); Carly Lynch (cjlynch.48@gmail.com).

Elma Burnham is working as an English language assistant in two primary schools on the French Caribbean island of Martinique. She'll be practicing French, learning Creole, and teaching English through April. She plans to return to the commercial salmon fishing grounds in Bristol Bay, Alaska, soon after this experience abroad. Erik Benepe has recorded an album of duets with François Clemmons, consisting of the two of them singing folk/ blues arrangements of spirituals, accompanied by Erik's guitar playing. The album can be streamed and downloaded at erikbenepe.bandcamp.com. Corrine Prevot continues to build the hat company she founded, Skida, as it makes headwear and employs Vermonters. Skida was recently featured in Grind TV and was a finalist for Martha Stewart American Made. Jon Portman and Evan Deutsch '12 founded Oxbow Creative, a development firm specializing in animation and motion graphics. Oxbow Creative is based in Burlington, Vt. Cayla Marvil is a co-founder of Lamplighter Brewing Co., a new brewery opening in Cambridge, Mass., this summer. Tim Anderson spent six months working in Katmai National Park and Preserve in Alaska on the exotic plant management team, which traveled to various locations around the 14 million-acre park, inventorying and controlling invasive plants. Anna Ready-Campbell codirected the Sable Project, an artist residency in Stockbridge, Vt. The Sable Project couples the forces of unbridled creativity with a radical, off-grid environment in order to push the participating artists and idea makers to their unknown potential. Carly Shumaker resides in a sunny Craftsman in L.A.'s Echo Park neighborhood with three musicians and a friendly black cat. She works as the production lead for a quickly growing artisanal candle company, PE Candle Co., located in the Arts District of downtown L.A. Martin Sweeney is enjoying his second year as a research analyst with Innovations for Poverty Action, a global poverty research NGO based in New Haven, Conn. On an August afternoon, he was pleased to see fellow WRMC alum Anjali Merchant '12 moving into an apartment just across the street! Small world! —Class Correspondents: Elma Burnham (ecburnham@gmail.com); Peter DiPrinzio (peterdiyyi@gmail.com).

Henry Bell sent news about an environmental conservation and research expedition titled With the Winds, which he cofounded with colleague Grant Bemis. They are spending four months in the Caribbean on a Tartan 37' sailboat, outfitted with solar panels and a wind turbine. In addition to the research they are conducting for several large international organizations, they also took aboard Kerry Daigle '15 for her J-term Independent Study to learn more about what they are doing, check out withthebewinds.com. Vivian Cowan, Peter Mattson, and Hannah Ostrow have volunteered to be class correspondents. You can send them your updates at the addresses below. —Class Correspondents: Vivian Cowan (evcowan6@middlebury.edu); Peter Mattson (pmattson@partners.org); Hannah Ostrow (hannahostrow@gmail.com).

35 Marjorie Clark Headley, 100, of San Diego, Calif., on February 11, 2014. A Phi Mu at Middlebury, she went into banking after raising her sons and retired from Community First National Bank in Pleasanton, Calif., in 1987 after 20 years. Preceded in death by husband Francis, she is survived by sons Philip and Donald and two grandsons.

38 Eleanor Barnum Gardner, 97, of Shelburne, Vt., on January 8, 2014. After growing up in Turkey, where her father was a professor at Robert College, she attended Middlebury. She taught reading both before and after her children grew up and earned a master's at Boston Univ in childhood education. She then spent many years working with children with learning disabilities. Predeceased by husband Frank, son Thomas, and granddaughter Katie, she is survived by sons Richard, James, and David '71, 11 grandchildren, and seven great-grandchildren. Deceased Middlebury relatives include sisters Helen Ramsaur '37 and Ruth Coburn '39.

40 Francis R. Nitchie Jr., 95, of Taunton, Mass., on February 11, 2014. During WWII he built gunnery trainers for the Navy and worked on underwater acoustics at Harvard. He spent 14 years working at the Underwater Ordnance Research Lab in State College, Pa., two years at Harvard Astrophysical Observatory, and 13 years at ITEK Corp. He retired from Lockheed Corp. in Maui, Hawaii, in 1983. Predeceased by wife Mary (Conger) and one grandson, he is survived by sons John, Carl, and Kenneth, daughters Mary and Beth, 11 grandchildren, including Douglas Campbell '60, and seven great-grandchildren. Deceased Middlebury relatives include brother George '43.

Marjorie Burditt Striker, 93, of Acton, Mass., on March 13, 2014. A Kappa Sigma at Middlebury, she had a lifelong career in teaching at several different high schools and colleges, retiring from the Lincoln-Sudbury (Mass.) School District. She is survived by daughters Nancy, Christina, Louisa, and Ellen, and nine grandchildren.

41 Edith Ladd Evans, 90, of North Myrtle Beach, S.C., on December 13, 2013. A Phi Mu at Middlebury, she graduated with a degree in dietetics and worked as a dietician for several different hospitals over her career, retiring in 1984. Predeceased by husband Thomas, she is survived by sons Thomas and Peter, daughter Nancy, four grandchildren, five stepgrandchildren, six great-grandchildren, and three great great-grandchildren. Deceased Middlebury relatives include father Hammond, Class of 1913, sister Mary Hair '39, and brother Hammond Jr. '50.
Richard C. Davis, 93, of Westminster, Md., on February 22, 2014. At Middlebury he was in Delta Kappa Epsilon and played football. During WWII he served in Naval Intelligence in D.C. and the Pacific. He worked for 33 years for the federal government in the Defense Intelligence Agency. Predeceased by wife Dorothy (Wendler), he is survived by daughters Sherry and Susan.

Theodore E. Russell, 93, of Mohawk, N.Y., on December 5, 2013. A member of Kappa Delta Rho at Middlebury, he served in the Army during WWII, rising to captain, and surviving the Normandy Invasion. After graduating from the National Boy Scout Training School, he had a long career in executive positions with the Boy Scouts. He was a registered Boy Scout for 82 years. Predeceased by son Richard, he is survived by wife Jean (Hutchins), daughter Betsy, and three grandchildren.

Carolyn Cole Byington, 91, of North Richland Hills, Texas, on January 29, 2014. At Middlebury she was in Alpha Xi Delta. An active volunteer, she especially enjoyed the work she did with the Center for the Physically Limited while living in Tulsa, Okla. She and husband Bob ’43, who survives her, had two children, Russell and Lynn, and several grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

Edward N. Decker Jr., 92, of Marietta, Ga., on December 18, 2013. A Theta Chi at Middlebury, he served in the Army Air Corps in WWII as a meteorologist with a B-37 bomber group in Italy. After the war he obtained a BS in electrical engineering from Lafayette College and worked 35 years with General Electric. He and wife Eunice (Bory) ’41, who predeceased him, had daughters Susan, Nancy, and Kathleen, and nine grandchildren. Middlebury relatives include brothers and sisters.

Winifred Witzgaman Ballou, 91, of Camden, N.Y., on January 2, 2014. Early in her career she taught French and Spanish, before working with her husband at the family businesses, Ballou Gas Systems, and Mad River Motel. She was a ham radio operator with an extra class license and in 1957 was named Central New York Ham of the Year. She is survived by husband Richard, sons Lawrence, David, George, Thomas, and Edward, and several grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

John B. Cadwell, 92, of Pittsford, Vt., on February 9, 2014. During WWII he served in the European Theater, earning a Purple Heart. He had a long career in life insurance and was an active volunteer in his community and for the College. In 2009 Middlebury recognized him with the Alumni Plaque Award. He is survived by wife Mary (Allen), sons Ashley ’70, Steven, Michael, Jared ’76, Alden ’80, and Jason, eight grandchildren, including Chris ’06, Celia ’14, and Parker ’16, and one great-grandson. Deceased Middlebury relatives include father John, Class of 1897, mother Minnie (Burritt), Class of 1907, uncle John Parker, Class of 1901, and aunt Caroline Burritt Parker, Class of 1903.

Shirley West Johnson, 91, of Glen Arm, Md., on March 9, 2014. A Phi Mu at Middlebury and after graduation, worked in the radiation lab at MIT. She was an active volunteer over the years in the communities of Westwood and Orleans, Mass. Predeceased by first husband Don and second husband Roland, she is survived by daughters Susan, Nancy, and Julie, son Stephen, four grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren.

Patricia Rogers Prukop, 91, of Honolulu, Hawaii, on December 16, 2013. A Kappa Kappa Gamma at Middlebury, she did substitute teaching, worked at the local radio station, and trained men on plantations on how to use their mobile radios while living on Maui. Moving to Oahu, she worked with the Honolulu Symphony. She and husband John ’42 (who predeceased her) had four sons, Tim, Chris ’67, Mick, and Greg.

Yvonne Golding Weinhardt, 91, of Dallas, Texas, on December 10, 2013. A Tri-Delta at Middlebury, she taught English and served as an American Red Cross volunteer during WWII. After her youngest child started school, she taught French and English in a Dallas high school for 18 years. Predeceased by husband Bill and daughter Linda, she is survived by sons John and Stephen, daughters Valerie and Andrea, eight grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren.

Richard P. Merrill, 91, of San Miguel de Allende, Mexico, on January 25, 2014. During WWII he served as part of the Monuments Men group. He had a long career teaching languages at the high school level. He and his wife opened IMLE in Mexico, featuring teaching language, cooking, and summer school for private students. He later taught English to senior South Vietnamese military and retired from Haverhill (Mass.) High School. Predeceased by wife Maria (Marquez), he is survived by sons Dan and Robert, daughter Patricia, nine grandchildren, and six great-grandchildren.

William D. Neale, 91, of Scottsdale, Ariz., on March 9, 2014. He was a Kappa Delta Rho at Middlebury. During WWII he served in the Army in the European Theater. He had a lifelong career as a realtor and served as president on the realtor boards of Connecticut and Florida. In 1950 he married Maxine Baker (who predeceased him) and helped raise her two sons.

Earl L. Fox, 90, of Baltimore, Md., on March 11, 2014. He was a Chi Psi while at Middlebury then joined the Navy during WWII, where he served as the navigator of the assault transport APA 87, USS Niagara. In 1950 he joined the Applied Physics Lab at Johns Hopkins Univ as an associate mathematician and became a senior staff member while working in the Central Laboratory Assessment Division. He is survived by daughters Nance and Jane, and five grandchildren.

Marjorie Harwood Greer, 90, of Naples, Fla., on February 27, 2014. After college she worked in various businesses in NYC and Boston. When her children were all in school, she worked as a paraprofessional in the Concord, Mass., school system and in an administrative position for the Maynard schools. She was a trustee emerita of the American Institute for Economic Research. She is survived by husband James, daughters Cindy and Julie ’83, sons Jim and David, five grandchildren, one step-grandchild, one great-granddaughter, and three step-great-grandchildren.

John J. McGarry, 89, of Scottsdale, Ariz., on December 11, 2013. At Middlebury he was in Sigma Epsilon and played basketball. During WWII he served in the Naval Air Corps in the Pacific Theater. With an MD from Yale School of Medicine, he practiced medicine for 43 years in Darien, Conn. He is survived by daughters Sharon, Susan, and Kathleen, and six grandchildren. Middlebury relatives include brothers Richard ’43 and Frederick ’50 (both deceased), and nieces Martha McGarry Miller ’73, Jane McGarry ’79, and Judith McGarry ’82.

David C. Seeley, 90, of Middlebury, Vt., on February 9, 2014. During WWII he served in the Army during WWII, where he served as the navigator of the assault transport APA 87, USS Niagara. In 1950 he joined the Applied Physics Lab at Johns Hopkins Univ as an associate mathematician and became a senior staff member while working in the Central Laboratory Assessment Division. He is survived by daughters Nance and Jane, and five grandchildren.

Jean Crawford McKee, 89, of New London, N.H., on December 12, 2013. At Middlebury...
James H. MacCornack, 88, of Beverly, N.J., on December 24, 2013. During WWII he served in the Army in both Europe and the Philippines. At Middlebury he was in Alpha Sigma Psi. He was a senior VP of sales at Smith, Barney in Philadelphia until his retirement at 81. Predeceased by wife Elizabeth, he is survived by son Jonathan and daughter Katharine ’82. Middlebury relatives include nephews Albert ’72 and James Coffrin ’75, great-nephews Seth Coffrin ’02 and Graham Furlong ’02, and great-niece Emily Furlong ’04.

June Smith Mylin, 87, of Havre de Grace, Md., on March 3, 2014. After graduation she worked in research for the Franklin Institute in Philadelphia, for RCA on their three-dot system of color TV, then as a mathematician for the Aberdeen Proving Ground. Predeceased by husband Donald, she is survived by daughter Leslie, son Mark, three grandchildren, and three great-grandchildren.

Janice Hand Ranlet, 85, of Dalton, Pa., on December 9, 2013. She was an artist and musician and served as the organist and choir director in several churches. She is survived by husband Daniel, sons James, Kenneth, and Richard, four grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren.

Merton H. Stevens, 90, of Eastham, Mass., on February 10, 2014. During WWI he served in the Navy. At Middlebury he was a member of Alpha Sigma Psi and played basketball and football. After a year of graduate studies at the Univ. of New Mexico, he began work with the U.S. Navy Hydrographic Office in Washington, D.C., retiring as a chart editor in 1975. Predeceased by wife Dorothea (Wyllie), he is survived by sons Paul, daughter Joanna, and one great-grandchild.

Lura Williams Wood, 86, of Delaware, Ohio, on March 5, 2014. She was a Kappa Kappa Gamma at Middlebury. An active volunteer all her life, she worked with the Girl Scouts and her church, among many other organizations. For 14 months, she and her husband volunteered with a Methodist Church mission in Kentucky. Predeceased by husband George, she is survived by children Linda, Karen, and Jud, 10 grandchildren, and six great-grandchildren.

Richard A. Boss, 84, of Concord, Mass., on January 17, 2014. With a master’s in chemical engineering, he spent his career in the pulp and paper industry, holding technical and management positions in a number of companies. Preceded in death by wife Marilyn (Raymond), he is survived by sons Richard, Stephen, and David, daughters Kathleen and Julia, and eight grandchildren. Deceased Middlebury relatives include sister Julia Goodridge ’46 and brother Thomas ’52.

Hans Bruinjes, 86, of Livermore, Calif., on February 12, 2014. Born in Eindhoven, Netherlands, he attended Middlebury but received a degree in math from San Jose State. He was hired by Lawrence Livermore National Lab, where he worked as a computer programmer before moving into management, eventually becoming the deputy director of the National Magnetic Fusion Energy Computer Center. Predeceased by wife Marlise (Papendorf), he is survived by daughter Susan and son Ray.

DeWitt C. Drohat, 88, of Ellicott City, Md., on February 22, 2014. During WWII he served in the 113th Infantry Regiment 36th Infantry Division in the European Theater. A Chi Psi at Middlebury, he went on to earn an MPA from the Maxwell School at Syracuse Univ. He worked with a variety of federal programs in the Navy dept., Office of Economic Opportunity, Urban Renewal, and the Head Start program in specialist and program manager positions. He is survived by wife Phyllis (Applegate), sons Alex and Greg, and five grandchildren.

Joan Kent Warnke, 85, of Williamsburg, Va., on February 19, 2014. She earned a master’s in nursing from Yale Univ. While living in Arizona, she served as a docent at the Phoenix Botanical Garden. She was the author of Frogquest, a children’s book. Predeceased by husband John, she is survived by sons John and Kevin, two grandsons, and one great-grandson.

Gordon R. Britton, 88, of Rochester, N.Y., on March 20, 2014. During WWII he served in the Navy. A Sigma Epsilon at Middlebury, he served again in the Korean War. He had a lifelong career with Britton Machinery Sales and served as VP and president. He was a member of the Rochester Yacht Club, where he raced competitively and served as commodore. Predeceased by wife Eleonora (Doxsee), he is survived by sons Gordon and Peter ’80, daughter Elizabeth, and four grandchildren.

John J. Gilmore Jr., 87, of Greenfield, Mass., on March 13, 2014. During WWII he served in the Navy; assigned to the amphibious fleet. A Theta Chi at Middlebury, he joined his father’s business, the Gilmore Insurance Agency, after graduation, where he worked until retiring in 2003. He enjoyed painting and took many classes both at home and abroad. Predeceased by wife Helen (Reid) ’51 and daughter Sarah Gordon ’78, he is survived by sons Stuart, James ’81, and Robert, and seven grandchildren.

Donald H. MacLean, 86, of Naples, Fla., on March 1, 2014. A veteran of the Navy, he was in Sigma Epsilon at Middlebury. He had a long career as a sales manager for the John M. Kirk Co. A loyal Middlebury volunteer, he was presented the Varsity Club Alumni Award in 1972. Predeceased by wife Priscilla (Wood) ’50, he is survived by wife Barbara (Clyne), sons Andrew ’76, Douglas ’78, David, and John, daughters Ellen, Margaret, Kati, and Laura, 17 grandchildren, and one great-grandchild.

Peter B. Flickinger, 85, of Buffalo, N.Y., on January 23, 2014. A Delta Upsilon at Middlebury, he joined the liquor division of S.M. Flickinger Co., a
food distribution and retail business, and worked there until 1984, serving as vice president and a member of the board of directors. During his career he was a leader in developing many chain and independent stores. He is survived by wife Genevieve, son Peter, daughters Alexandra and Heather, two stepdaughters, three grandchildren, and three step-grandchildren.

George C. Rapp, 83, of Shelburne Falls, Mass., on December 3, 2013. A Kappa Delta Rho member at Middlebury, he spent many years working at Travelers Insurance Co., retiring as assistant secretary of the group dept. in 1989. He was a member of the National Ski Patrol at Berkshire East. Survivors include wife Diane (Dunn) and daughter Laurie.

Joyce Ward Usher, 83, of Manchester, N.H., on December 2, 2013. With a master's degree in nursing from Columbia School of Nursing, she worked as a nurse at St. Mary's Hospital in Troy, N.Y. After raising her children, she became the discharge coordinator at Saratoga (N.Y.) Hospital. Predeceased by husband George '51 and son Timothy, she is survived by daughter Sandy, sons Gary, Michael, Russell, and Shawn, and eight grandchildren.

William L. Wagner Jr., 82, of Chagrin Falls, Ohio, on November 28, 2013. At Middlebury he was in Delta Upsilon and played basketball. He spent two years serving in the Army in France, before beginning his career at MassMutual in Springfield, Mass. In 1982 he joined National Life of Vermont, retiring in 1993 as a senior VP. Survivors include wife Jan (Schonger) '53, daughter Meredith, son Reid, and three grandchildren. Middlebury relatives include brother James '57 and niece Joyce Wagner '98.

Roger S. Colton, 81, of North Oaks, Minn., on January 2, 2014. At Theta Chi at Middlebury, he also played baseball and basketball. With an MD from UVM's College of Medicine, he served as a captain and flight surgeon in the Air Force then was a fellow in internal medicine and rheumatology at the Mayo Clinic in Rochester, Minn. He practiced medicine for over 30 years in St. Paul, specializing in internal medicine and rheumatology while maintaining a research, teaching, and academic career. He is survived by wife Judith (Zecher) '55, sons Timothy '77, Seth '78, Daniel, and Joshua '87, daughter Rebekah, and 10 grandchildren.

Doris Sturtevant Peck, 81, of New Canaan, Conn., on December 25, 2013. At Middlebury she was in Pi Beta Phi. She was an active volunteer and substitute teacher and in her 50s began a career as a travel agent. She is survived by daughters Julie Harvey '79 and Jennifer Orluch, and two grandchildren.

Cedric E. Sherrer Jr., 83, of Green Valley, Ariz., on December 24, 2013. A Sigma Epsilon at Middlebury, which he attended on a ski scholarship, he was stationed in Garmisch, Germany, with the Army and participated in world-class ski races. He spent his career in the ski retail industry in Lake Tahoe, eventually opening his own ski shop, the Sugar House. After retiring from his business, he worked in Oregon in real estate. He is survived by wife Susan (Gorman).

Patricia Tyler Turner, 82, of Ipswich, Mass., on December 14, 2013. After obtaining a certificate in social work from Middlesex Community College, she worked for 14 years at the Beaverbrook Guidance Center's Therapeutic Preschool in Belmont, Mass. Moving to Ipswich, she volunteered for 15 years at the Ipswich Museum and served as town historian. Predeceased by husband Robert, she is survived by children Emily, Susan, and Benjamin, and seven grandchildren.

Doris Sturtevant Peck, 81, of New Canaan, Conn., on December 25, 2013. At Middlebury she was in Pi Beta Phi. She was an active volunteer and substitute teacher and in her 50s began a career as a travel agent. She is survived by daughters Julie Harvey '79 and Jennifer Orluch, and two grandchildren.

Roger S. Colton, 81, of North Oaks, Minn., on January 2, 2014. At Theta Chi at Middlebury, he also played baseball and basketball. With an MD from UVM's College of Medicine, he served as a captain and flight surgeon in the Air Force then was a fellow in internal medicine and rheumatology at the Mayo Clinic in Rochester, Minn. He practiced medicine for over 30 years in St. Paul, specializing in internal medicine and rheumatology while maintaining a research, teaching, and academic career. He is survived by wife Judith (Zecher) '55, sons Timothy '77, Seth '78, Daniel, and Joshua '87, daughter Rebekah, and 10 grandchildren.

Maureen Kane Steinaceeke, 81, of Silver Spring, Md., on January 27, 2014. A Kappa Delta at Middlebury, she earned her Master of Library Science from Pratt Institute and worked in the children's dept. of the D.C. Public Library. In 1973 she was elected to the Prince George's County Board of Education, resigning in 1979 to become executive director of the Maryland Assoc. of Boards of Education. Retiring in 1985, she and her husband formed Steinaceeke Assoc., which assisted governing boards. She is survived by husband Charles '54, son John '82, daughters Ann and Patricia, and two granddaughters.

Edgar J. Wholey Jr., 83, of Harmony, R.I., on March 13, 2014. He was an Army veteran of the Korean War and was assigned to the Chemical, Biological, and Radiological School in Etajima, Japan. He owned the former Wholey Boiler Co. in Providence for 35 years. He is survived by wife Geraldine (Dolan), sons Michael, Edgar, and Stephen, daughter Joanne, and five grandchildren.

Margaret Moreau Willert, 81, of Ilkley, West Yorkshire, England, on January 11, 2014. A Kappa Kappa Gamma at Middlebury, she also worked on the Campus, serving as managing editor her junior year. After graduating Phi Beta Kappa, she moved to England, where she was a junior reporter for a weekly newspaper. She also wrote a weekly column for her family-owned newspaper in New Jersey called "Letter from Britain." Predeceased by husband Peter, she is survived by sons John and Peter, daughters Anne and Susan, and three grandchildren. Middlebury relatives include father Howard '20 (deceased), sisters Dale Killinger '49, Anne Thomas '51, and Janet Levesley '59 (deceased), niece Catherine Thomas Langley '75, nephews John '77 and Howard Thomas '83, and great-niece Sarah Thomas '14.

Anne Johnson Clark, 80, of Manset, Maine, on January 30, 2014. At Middlebury she was in Pi Phi and participated in choir. While raising her children, sons John, Thomas, and Robert and daughter Valerie, she was an active volunteer in her community.

Joan Patterson Woodsum, 79, of Cape Elizabeth, Maine, on February 2, 2014. An Alpha Xi Delta at Middlebury, she spent a year at Yale Law School before marrying. An active volunteer, she was very involved with the Portland Symphony and served as a director with Sun Savings and Loan Assoc. She authored Presenting Portland, a guidebook. She is survived by husband Ed, daughters Lee, Rae, and Alix, son Doug '82, and three grandchildren.

Linda Donk Gray, 77, of Portland, Ore., on December 4, 2013. A Sigma Kappa at Middlebury, she also served as Winter Carnival queen. After many years of volunteer activity, she earned a secondary teaching certificate from Portland State Univ. and taught at various levels. She is survived by husband Robert, sons John and Richard, daughters Margery and Amy, and four grandchildren.

Tommy A. Papke, 79, of Beaumont, Calif., on January 15, 2014. He had a long career as a real estate broker and worked from 1983–1993 as an aide to actor Marlon Brando. He was an accomplished pianist and computer-repair genius. He is survived by son Randall, daughter Stephanie, and several grandchildren.

Weston F. Cowles, 81, of Rensselaer, N.Y., on February 3, 2014. At Middlebury he was in Delta Kappa Epsilon, where he was president senior year. He served in the Army as a sergeant first class in Korea. With a lifelong career in banking, he began as a trainee at National Commercial Bank in Albany and rose to senior VP. He retired from First American Bank of New York as administrative VP; heading up state branches. Survivors include longtime companion Barbara Cowles and three grandchildren.
IN MEMORIAM

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

Gertrude Hewitt Lathrop ’34 ................. August 20, 2014
Raymond F. Brainard Jr. ’38 ................. September 24, 2014
Richard C. Rose ’38 ......................... August 7, 2014
Helen Brewer Chadwick ’39 ..................... September 1, 2014
Edward F. Grosenbeck ’39 ..................... July 22, 2014
Olive Holbrook Nagle ’39 ..................... December 5, 2014
H. Duncan Rollason Jr. ’39 ................... November 30, 2014
Betsey Barber Barney ’40 ...................... January 5, 2015
Mildred Becker Elefante ’41 ................... October 12, 2014
Roger S. Arnold ’42 ......................... September 1, 2014
Howard R. Friedman ’43 ..................... September 10, 2014
Isher Grimmelmann ’43 ....................... September 10, 2014
Gloria Merritt Piersall ’43 ..................... April 1, 2014
Sarah M. Curtis ’44 .......................... September 11, 2014
Robert P. Darrow ’44 ......................... August 10, 2014
John A. Campbell ’45 ......................... November 24, 2014
M. Jean Dunn Nagle ’45 ...................... September 27, 2014
David S. Palmstrom ’45 ....................... November 11, 2014
Lael Kinnison Putnam ’45 ..................... September 29, 2014
Anne Adams Beetle ’46 ....................... January 4, 2015
Margaret Palfrey Davie ’46 ................... December 21, 2014
James K. Hummer ’47 ........................ July 18, 2014
Elizabeth Van Allen Conte ’48 ............. June 18, 2014
Leon B. Grossier ’48 ........................ November 10, 2014
Edwin C. Hubbard ’48 ....................... August 19, 2014
Wendel H. Agne ’49 .......................... November 2, 2014
John S. D’Aquilla ’49 ......................... August 14, 2014
Casimiro Barquin ’49 ......................... September 16, 2014
Patricia O’Reilly Khoury ..................... October 3, 2014
Raymeta D. Chaffee, MA English ’52 ........... August 15, 2014
Patricia O’Reilly Khoury ..................... October 3, 2014
William H. Kelley ’58 ....................... October 27, 2014
Ronald H. Anderson ’59 ..................... August 22, 2014
Bruce MacIntyre ’59 ........................... November 12, 2014
William P. Ryan ’59 ......................... August 5, 2014
Douglas L. Anderson ’60 ..................... December 10, 2014
David H. Knott ’60 ......................... October 21, 2014
Barbara Machen Rhode ’60 ................. November 30, 2014
Judith Cox Weiler ’60 ....................... October 21, 2014
Clay R. Smith Jr. ’61 ........................ May 7, 2013
Deborah Heald Gleason ’62 .................... September 7, 2014
Eugene L. Gorlewski ’64 ..................... August 29, 2014
Richard P. Miller Jr. ’65 ..................... October 25, 2014
Rebecca Silliman Boardman ’70 ............ November 15, 2014
J. Peter Nestler ’71 ........................... November 9, 2014
Charles F. O’Sullivan ’74 ..................... November 15, 2014
James W. Stevens ’74 ....................... November 26, 2014
Allison Brown-Castero ’77 .................... September 24, 2014
Melissa J. Millan ’82 ......................... November 20, 2014
Peter H. Conard ’83 ......................... December 10, 2014
Susan Partain Steen ’84 ...................... November 10, 2014
Lee Greiner Devee ’93 ....................... October 18, 2014
Sophie E. Dorot ’10 .......................... November 10, 2014

GRADUATE SCHOOLS

Dorothy S. Perkins, MA English ’51 ........... October 3, 2014
Raymeta D. Chaffee, MA English ’52 ........... August 15, 2014
Patricia O’Reilly Khoury ..................... October 3, 2014
MA English ’53 ................................ October 26, 2014
Kathryn A. Curran, MA English ’57 .............. November 14, 2014
M. Margaret Sherry, MA English ’65 .......... November 23, 2014
Nelson R. Barnes, MA English ’95 .............. October 17, 2014
Josephine Zarani Taylor ..................... October 1, 2014
MA French ’52 ................................ October 1, 2014
Helen Craig Sousa, MA French ’56 .......... September 19, 2014
Elmer J. Peterson, MA French ’57 ............. November 13, 2014
James D. McCracken ......................... October 1, 2014
MA French ’62 ................................ September 8, 2014
Nancy C. Boyle, MA French ’63 ............... September 22, 2014
Hale Sturgees II, MA French ’64 ............. October 14, 2014
Peter R. Perkins, MA French ’66 .............. January 5, 2015
Julian E. Griffin Jr., MA French ’68 ........... October 28, 2014
Richard C. Foster, MA French ’70 ............. October 25, 2014
Sheila Becker Gailius, MA French ’84 ........ March 9, 2014
Theophile W. Brown, MA French ’85 .......... December 24, 2011
Elaine Primavera Kraus ..................... September 15, 2014
MA German ’72 ................................ September 15, 2014
Elaine Finnerty Dates, MA Italian ’81 .......... November 18, 2014
Leon J. Kovar, MA Spanish ’62 ............... September 30, 2014
Raymond A. Cocozza, MA Spanish ’76 .......... July 25, 2014
Kyoko Yoshino Bourns, MAIPS ’99 ............ November 25, 2014
Susan H. Mayer, MATECOL ’14 .............. January 9, 2015
Harsh N. Varma, MBA ’14 .................... December 6, 2014

Shirley Hart, daughters Jill and Julia, two grandchildren, and former wife Jane (Penney) ’56.

Deborah Bruce Halverson, ’76, of Reston, Va., on February 21, 2014. A Theta Chi Omega at Middlebury, she had a career in the publishing field as a writer, editor, and production manager. Predeceased by husband Richard and son John, she is survived by son Peter, daughters Cathryn and Priscilla, and four grandchildren.

James D. McGowan, ’76, of Normal, Ill., on March 7, 2014. With a PhD in English from Rutgers Univ, he taught English and humanities at Illinois Wesleyan Univ until retiring in 2000. He was the author of a book of poems, Each Other—Where We Are, and published translations of the poems of Charles Baudelaire and Wolfgang Borchert. He is survived by wife Anne (Weston) ’59, sons Andrew and Michael, daughter Caitlin, and three grandchildren.

Theodore N. Parker, ’76, of Skowhegan, Maine, on January 17, 2014. At Middlebury he was a member of Delta Kappa Epsilon and on the track team. He earned an MA in psychology from the Univ of Alabama before joining the Air Force in 1965 and serving until 1969. He attended Logan Chiropractic College and in 1972 began his practice as a chiropractor in Skowhegan. Predeceased by son Mark, he is survived by son Theodore, daughter Angela, six grandchildren, and partner Brenda LeBlond.

Peter E. Battelle, ’75, of Williston, Vt., on December 15, 2013. A Delta Upsilon at Middlebury, he earned an MBA from Columbia Univ and served in the U.S. Army as a commissioned officer. He worked at Price Waterhouse for eight years before joining the faculty at UVM, where he taught accounting for 37 years. He also helped develop study abroad programs between UVM and universities abroad. He is survived by wife Jean (Emrich) ’60, daughters Torey ’85, Ann ’89, and Claire ’94, son Thomas ’88, and four grandchildren.

Thomas N. Dabney, ’75, of Dover, Mass., on January 4, 2014. A Chi Psi at Middlebury, he served as a second lieutenant in the U.S. Army after college, stationed in Europe. With an MBA from Harvard, he joined the wealth management firm Welch & Forbes in 1972 and worked there until retiring as a partner in 2006. He is survived by wife Virginia (Robinson), sons Thomas ’93 and George ’95, daughter Virginia, and three grandchildren. Middlebury relatives include nephew Reid Payne ’89.

Paul L. Butler III, ’72, formerly of Leicester, Mass., on March 20, 2014. After working in banking, he earned a master’s degree and certificate
of advanced studies from UMass Amherst and began a career in teaching. He is survived by brother Eugene and his family.

Donald F. Carr, 71, of Easthampton, Mass., on March 20, 2014. A Phi Kappa Tau at Middlebury, he was a veteran of the Vietnam War. He had a long career as an accountant with Wallace Tax in Northampton, Mass., and was an IRS enrolled agent. He is survived by wife Karen, son Nicholas, stepdaughters Sara, and three grandchildren.

64

Malcolm Snelgrove, 78, of Northfield, Vt., on November 4, 2014. A professional paperhanger and painter, he began working at the College in 1976 as a painter and retired in 1994. He then spent time training dogs for Guiding Eyes and was an award-winning carver of ducks and birds. He loved fly-fishing, hunting, traveling, and golf. He is survived by wife Margaret (McMullan), children Maureen, Malcolm, and Miccal, and four grandchildren.

GRADUATE SCHOOLS

51

Cameron M. Baird, 87, MA Chemistry, of Cohasset, Mass., on November 23, 2013. He served in the Navy during WWII, stationed in the Pacific on the destroyer, USS Harwood. He was a chemist with Baird and McGuire, retiring as president in 1993. He then worked for Drexel Chemical Co. in Memphis, Tenn., until 1999.

52

Ross L. Foertmeyer, 90, MA German, of Richmond, Va., on August 23, 2013. During WWII he served in the Army Air Force as a ground station radio operator in Europe. He had a long career as a lawyer.

54

Clifford J. Gallant, 87, MA Spanish, of Mesa, Ariz., on October 14, 2013. During WWII he served in the Marine Corps in the Pacific. He began his teaching career at the high school level before teaching at Bowling Green State Univ. then Scottsdale Community College.

55

Edward H. Bourque, 88, MA French, of Southport, Conn., on December 16, 2013. After service in WWII, he taught in France. He devoted 63 years to education, both as a teacher and administrator in Rhode Island, New York, and Connecticut.

58


59

Frances L. Thompson, 77, MA French, of New York, N.Y., on December 30, 2013. She taught high school French for 12 years then was employed by Transworld Art Corp. and spent the last 30 years of her career as social secretary for Iris Cantor of Cantor-Fitzgerald & Co.

64

Janet Quagenti Leuci, 71, MA Italian, of Saugus, Mass., on November 20, 2013. She was a longtime foreign language educator at the high school and college levels. In 2005 she was named Saugus’s Woman of the Year.

66

J. Ernest Belanger, 78, MA Spanish, of Madrid, Spain, on October 22, 2013. He taught at the high school level and at Marist College before a long career at the American School in Madrid.

69


71

Larry L. Bedell, 71, MA Spanish, of Springfield, Va., on November 1, 2013. He taught for three years in the Spanish dept. at West Point. He then served as an intelligence analyst and spent 10 years in Central America as a military attaché.

75

Carmela Melucci, 84, MA Italian, of Morristown, N.J., on September 11, 2013. She made her religious profession in 1952 and first taught elementary school in several dioceses then taught languages at the high school level and college level.

77

Michelle Barnes Infanger, 69, MA French, of Ballwin, Mo., on October 15, 2013. She worked as a reporter for several years before earning certification in secondary school and Montessori education and substitute teaching.

85

Theophile W. Brown, 86, MA French, of Richmond, Va., on December 24, 2013. Ordained to the priesthood in 1956, he was the first Afro-American priest ordained from the Diocese of Richmond. He taught for many years in the Bahamas.

86

Marion Lignana Rosenberg, 51, MA Italian, of New York, N.Y., on November 28, 2013. She was a multilingual writer, music critic, and translator whose works appeared in various outlets in NYC from WQXR to Time Out New York.

96

Wendy N. Greenberg, 61, MA Spanish, of Fogelsville, Pa., on August 28, 2013. She taught French and Spanish, headed up the modern language dept., and was professor emerita of Penn State’s Lehigh Valley campus.

Winter 2015 93
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94 Middlebury MAGAZINE
It is obvious that Debbie has worked with numerous demanding and sophisticated clients for their real estate needs. From her professional demeanor and candid communication skills to her vast knowledge of the entire Park City market, our family has appreciated working with Debbie on our previous transactions. We continue to use her real estate expertise.

- Franklin Morton, '77

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My Close-Up

Despite nearly 50 years of experiences teaching in lecture halls and seminar rooms, I have found preparing and teaching an online course—Years of Upheaval: Diplomacy, War, and Social Change, 1919–1945—to be full of surprises. Here, my five stages of online teaching.

Stage 1: Excessive Exuberance
It begins with Susan Baldridge, Middlebury’s vice president for strategy and planning, giving a presentation about the interesting things one could do in an online course. Susan is recruiting faculty to teach. I’m an emeritus professor, enjoying retirement and with time on my hands and curiosity to burn. I like being the first to do something new. And how hard can it be? I’ll just add a few additional sessions and some extra PowerPoint slides to my Alumni College course on World War II. Next the documentary instruction company In the Telling (ITT) gives a presentation. Nice. They can jazz it up and handle the technology for me. A deadline of late August? Okay, so I miss a few golf dates.

Stage 2: Reality Bites
Technological benefits come with costs. I’m told that people have, at maximum, nine-minute attention spans when it comes to watching talking heads on computer screens, which means adding more images, videos, and music to the slides. All right, I can do that. All the visual items have to be broadcast quality. Uh-oh. I also need to add about 150 or so “transmedia links” to information “off canvas” to supplement the lecture materials. What? And we need copyright clearances for each of the roughly 300 items. Soon I am spending all my waking hours searching for new materials and their copyright holders. The files are to be shared with ITT through Dropbox. What the hell is Dropbox? I’m now conducting a full-time research project. My wife, who only recently joined me in retirement, is beginning to feel lonely. Meanwhile, the August deadline looms.

Stage 3: They’re Ready for My Close-Up
I anticipate the filming taking two weeks. With one session a day, I can catch my breath after each class and prepare for the next. In fact, the filming is squeezed into five days, with two sessions a day being the norm. There are more new challenges, such as makeup. That’s a first. The biggest challenge is attempting to communicate with an inanimate object—the camera—after decades of relying on cues from students’ reactions. It never laughs. It never groans. It just stares. But I find my stride after a couple of sessions, and the ITT crew gives me positive reinforcement. I do love compliments, sincere or not.

Stage 4: Editing and Cringing
If I thought I was uncomfortable during the filming, I’m even more so watching myself on film during the editing phase. My first reaction is relief. Hey, I don’t look all that old. Good, no verbal crutches or uptalk. Nice ITT enhancements. But with the benefit of hindsight via not-quite-instant replay, I find myself wanting to phrase things differently, to spend more time on a particular line of thought. Too late. The producers assure me this is both a natural reaction and unnecessary worrying. They think the material is great.

Stage 5: The Premiere
Still to come, and I’d rather not think too much about it. You be the judge.

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