Family Ties
How involved should parents be in the life of their college-age child?
UPHILL/DOWNHILL

14 COLLEGE STREET
Talking about nonproliferation; clocking a neutron star; and walking for climate change.

20 GAME TIME
On a fall Friday afternoon, there’s no busier place in the Peterson Athletic Complex than the equipment room.

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Does alcohol use lead to sexual risk-taking? A psychology research team attempts to find out.

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She’s the first woman from Afghanistan to attend Middlebury. Next, Zohra Safi ’09 hopes to rebuild her country.

CLASS ACTION

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Parents have never been more involved in the lives of their college-age children. Is that good or bad?

DISPATCH IS DEAD! LONG LIVE DISPATCH!
Two years after playing their final gig together, the members of Dispatch are still making noise.

THE $44,000 QUESTION
Peeling back the sticker price and examining the cost of higher education.

WALKING GEORGE TO SCHOOL
When his son was younger, Jay Heinrichs '77 never had a chance to walk him to school. So when George '10, a matriculating first-year, announced his intention to hike to Middlebury, Jay asked if he could tag along.
Birth Day
The birth of a child reveals an entirely new world.

On August 21 of last year, I was down in Richmond, Virginia, for the baptism of my niece—my sister’s kid—the first of a new generation in my immediate family. My wife and I were to be the godparents of the little girl, and while I had flown down to Richmond thinking about all of the Michael Corleone quotes and Godfather references I would contribute to the weekend, I found that once I was there, in the presence of this new member of the family, I was at a loss for words (a rare occurrence). My sister—my younger sister, by five years—was a mother, and here was this young child, only a few months old, with her entire life waiting for her. For me, the change was profound; my niece embodied an entirely new way of thinking about the future and all it holds.

Exactly one year later—August 21, 2006—I was in the delivery room at Middlebury’s Porter Hospital by my wife’s side (feeling utterly helpless) as my son, John, was born. The second of a new generation had arrived, and it was several days before I connected the two dates: John’s birth day and that day one year ago when I first started to reflect on the amount of change inherent in a child’s birth. Now, it seems that everywhere I turn, it’s right there staring me in the face.

It’s in this issue’s cover story—how a parent and child communicate as the child decamps for college. It’s in John Pulley’s fascinating feature story on the economics of higher education—will I be able to afford college tuition in 18 years? It’s the subject of Jay Heinrichs’s charming personal essay, in which Jay relates the adventure of taking an unusual route to Middlebury with his son, George, a member of the Class of 2010—and comparing it not only to his arrival at the College as a first year nearly 30 years ago, but to his mother’s as well.

The subject is also present, in another dimension, in our back page essay, where Greg MacKay ’81 relates the experience of offering hope to those who have very little—by opening one’s home to foster children.

As I write all this, I must admit that I was warned not to do so. A few months back, I was at an editors’ conference in Nashville and was talking with a colleague about the then pending birth, and she said, “Oh, this is so much fun, but don’t be one of those editors who all of a sudden sees their personal circumstances in every story. And whatever you do, don’t write about it.”

Oops. Guilty, I guess.

But I don’t think I’m alone on this one. Change affects us all, whether you are an 18-year-old heading off to college, a parent dropping him or her off, or a graduate who remembers what it was like to be on one end and who wonders what it will be like on the other. But sometimes it takes an event—a graduation, a homecoming, the first day of school, or, in some cases, a birth—not only to recognize that change but to see it as a catalyst for a whole new way of viewing the world.

—Mj
Swapping Cheese for Chaucer

Thank you for the story “17 Things Every Alum Should Know about Bread Loaf” in the summer issue of Middlebury Magazine. True, the latter number of the “17 Things” were familiar to me and serve as a deserved publicity for the School. But everything pertaining to the history of Bread Loaf fascinated me and, yes, put me to shame. Having spent three summers at Bread Loaf and having graduated there in the early 1970s, I did that with a vague notion that Robert Frost, sweaty and tired, collapsed there under a tree one day and said: “But I have promises to keep, let there be a School of English.” Never heard of Battell, his poor health, his way of swapping excellent cheese for Chaucer, i.e., choosing a road less traveled by much earlier than the bard.

Very endearing! Very Vermont-ish! And for a die-hard number of us foreigners, USA at its very best!

Doro Ganotzi, M.A. English ’72
Dillenburg, Germany

A Point Not Well Taken

I enjoyed reading about the Bread Loaf campus in the summer 2006 edition of the alumni magazine. However, I must take issue with point number 11 regarding the statement, “In an era when less than half of secondary school teachers have a degree in the field they teach—most hold their degrees in education…”

I am a public school teacher with three degrees in the fields I teach (French and Spanish): two from Middlebury and one from the Monterey Institute of International Studies. At my high school, more than 85 percent of the teachers hold a degree in their field; teachers in the English department who have a degree in journalism are considered to hold a degree “out of their field.” This high percentage, significantly above half, is not at all unusual, at least in Colorado. The schools are required to report this very number on a yearly basis.

Please do not think that teachers are not knowledgeable or educated in what they teach. We are very much so!

Charlotte Lindsay Maybury ’86,
M.A. Spanish ’96, MIIS MATFL ’89
Golden, Colorado

Two More Things...

...EVERY ALUM SHOULD KNOW ABOUT BREAD LOAF (“17 Things Every Alum Should Know about Bread Loaf,” summer 2006).

Number 18. By virtue of the way it is assembled, the Bread Loaf faculty is among the most distinguished grad school English faculties in the world. Because Bread Loaf draws most of its faculty from other colleges and universities throughout the U.S. and the U.K., the faculty usually includes many academic luminaries. In the past, the faculty has included Harold Bloom, Bart Giamatti, and, of course, Robert Frost. Recently, it has featured Paul Muldoon, Christopher Ricks, and Robert Steptoe. My own Bread Loaf professors included Michael Wood and Kate Flint, then chairs of English at Princeton and Oxford, respectively.

Number 19. Bread Loaf’s list of great literary figures who have come to the mountain campus is nearly unparalleled at any college or university. During my five summers there, I heard readings and lectures by Julia Alvarez, David Henry Hwang, Tony Kushner, and N. Scott Momaday, to name a few. Past visitors have included Saul Bellow, Willa Cather, Seamus Heaney, Sinclair Lewis, Archibald McLeish, Howard Nemerov, Dorothy Parker, Carl Sandberg, Richard Wilbur, William Carlos Williams, and, again of course, Robert Frost.

Frank Betkowski, M.A. English ’00
Mercersburg, Pennsylvania

Making Payroll on the Farm

The carping by several professors against Commencement speaker Ann Veneman (Letters, summer 2006)—for example, use of “scare quotes” in describing Veneman’s family farm—is profoundly elitist and shows how embedded they are in a populist, agrarian view of agriculture far more suited to the 19th century than...
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For further information please visit www.middlebury.edu/alumni/events/travel/ or call (802) 443-5183
the 21st. Their criticism ought not to represent the values (their term) of Middlebury or any other school.

Americans have been eating substantial quantities of genetically modified foods for half a generation. Were there the slightest health impact, trial lawyers and neo-Luddites would have ridden that pony hard and fast. They didn’t, because there’s no there, there. So why is Veneman criticized for supporting a technology proven safe and backed by crushing majorities of both scientists and farmers?

Agricultural GMO technology is of preponderant environmental benefit, allowing farmers to save energy, improve soil structure, use fewer herbicides, and reduce insecticide use. Farmers have not been shy about abandoning GMO technology when it provides few net benefits, such as the “New Leaf” potato, but those decisions should be made by individual farmers across America, not some feverish clot of professors, few of whom have ever had to make payroll.

Veneman was appointed to head UNICEF by Kofi Annan, not exactly a corporate stooge or card-carrying Republican, and she is an inspiring example of what intelligent, competent women can do when barriers are removed. The pettiness of the writers, in contrast, is of no credit to the College.

I make my living as an ecological farmer. It’s a challenge to deal with weather, markets, balky equipment, assorted pests, highly seasonal cash flow, getting shafted by buyers, and making payroll. For all that, it’s a stimulating, profitable, enjoyable career, and the 15-second commute is hard to beat. What I don’t need—what none of us in farming need—are well-paid, well-fed academics telling us what’s right or wrong for our businesses.

Globalized, industrialized, commoditized production of the world’s most essential energy and protein foodstuffs has opened countless profitable niche opportunities for small farmers around the world, some of which are illustrated in “Who’s Hungry?” (same issue). There are two effective business models: high volume at low margin (commodities) and low volume at high margin (specialties). The two are complementary, not competitive, and if you try anything else, at least in agriculture, you’re toast. Commodities can survive just fine without the specialties, but not the other way around.

What’s galling about agrarians, especially academic agrarians, is that their beliefs and putative policies are not only stale, but work against farmers’ successes and well-being in an industry already difficult enough on its own. I have an edition of American Agriculturist magazine in which academics bemoan the impact of new technology on family farms. They meant “Mr. McCormick’s reaper, of late developed in Virginia and already exerting an unhealthy downward pressure on the price of grain.” In 1844.

The professors’ letter is just as badly out-of-time, and demonstrates negligible understanding of agricultural realities. If they could have their way, I suspect we farmers would eventually be reduced to little more than exhibits in some sort of private agrarian petting zoo. No thank you. Not interested.

Bart Hall ’71
De Soto, Kansas
LETTERS

Intellectual Diversity?

What a relief to read a proposal by 12 Middlebury professors that the College select only Commencement speakers who have been vetted by Planned Parenthood and The Nation. This will surely save the College much of the time and energy it now wastes searching for a variety of speakers. It has been long apparent that the goal of intellectual diversity in higher education is a crock. Congratulations to these professors for doing their part to persuade Middlebury College to abandon it.

Josh Levy '97
Charlottesville, Virginia

A Marketplace of Ideas?

Middlebury College is committed, in its own words, to "maintaining a diverse community committed to broadened educational opportunities within an atmosphere of respect for others." This vow serves as a very interesting backdrop to the letter signed by 12 professors in the summer 2006 edition arguing that former Secretary of Agriculture Ann Veneman should have been disqualified from speaking at Commencement.

The professors' letter leads with an assertion that choosing Veneman to speak was "inconsistent with the values of the College and with the values of most Vermonters." The group supports this claim by suggesting that Veneman's positions on trade, land-use, and abortion run counter to Middlebury's preferred position on such matters.

My suspicion, however, is that Middlebury College doesn't actually have a position on regulatory actions taken by the Clinton administration, or any of the other things mentioned by the professors. I certainly couldn't find any when I searched the Handbook and other official sources. Nonetheless, the authors are certainly entitled to their opinions on political matters—evidence of which is abundant in the group's decision to cite left-wing standard-bearers Planned Parenthood and The Nation as the primary sources supporting its argument.

I happen to share some of the policy concerns expressed by the professors, and I concede that a great many Vermonters would likely say the same. My objection
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to the group's argument is simply that it makes a very dangerous assumption about which values Middlebury College really holds dear. If speakers whose views challenge the dominant on-campus political outlook are not welcome at Middlebury, how diverse of a community can the College really be? Is Middlebury really willing to close its doors to differing ideas only to have "other colleges and universities," as the authors suggest, take up the cause of diversity?

I am proud to know that Middlebury College found the will to feature Ann Veneman as its Commencement speaker. Such a choice strengthens Middlebury's reputation as a place where the marketplace of ideas can truly thrive, and where leaders of all political stripes—Rudy Giuliani, Jim Jeffords, and Ari Fleischer included—are greeted with open arms. Adhering to the course of action advocated by the professors, on the other hand, would have put the school in the shameful position of proclaiming a dedication to diversity that it has, in reality, no intention of following through on.

Kevin F. King '02
Washington, District of Columbia

Reducing Emissions 101
I read with interest the interview with New Yorker staff writer Elizabeth Kolbert on the subject of climate change ("Q&A," summer 2006) and noted, in particular, her hopeful response to the question of how programs like Middlebury's environmental studies program furthers the journey towards solutions to the problem of climate change. Ms. Kolbert noted that such programs "inspire kids to take this issue seriously, and once you take it seriously, when you really do the numbers, what you see is needed are really serious actions."

Indeed. But let's "walk the walk" if we "talk the talk." As I noted to an environmental studies faculty member a few years ago, having no more than a one-child family is an absolute imperative if we are going to make any headway in reducing carbon emissions. Let's face it: the equation boils down to: people = greenhouse gas emissions. An increase in the former equals an increase in the latter. Denial of that reality, however, knows
no academic bounds.

While I would never suggest that having a one-child family be a litmus test for appointment to the ES faculty at Middlebury, I would certainly be less willing, as a student, to find credibility for the global crisis, knowing that such an imperative did not necessarily translate to the personal choices made by those faculty members.

James Close '74
Mechanicville, New York

A Life Intensely Lived

Diane and I have been moved to tears by the sensitive remembrances so many in the Middlebury family have shared with us in the year since Kimberly’s tragic accident on September 25, 2005 ("In Memoriam," summer 2006). We have been reminded time and again how beautifully Kim touched so many lives.

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and an inquisitive spirit. The superb education she absorbed empowered her to transform her love of life and travel into most meaningful accomplishments. Her life may have been short, but its intensity left behind a beautiful legacy.

She called her homestead at the foot of Snake Mountain Bella Vista. Her gardens and the simple but spectacular site she developed there continue to provide us solace. It is also a reminder, like her friends and her midwifery clients who continue to share their memories with us, that her spirit lives on in those she loved and nurtured.

We thank the Middlebury community for your part in helping us along our pathway to understanding. Being touched by her immortal spirit has been a privilege that we share with all of you.

Jeff and Diane Garver Kram '96
Keska Park, New York

Botanically Speaking
Re: the photograph on the contents page of the summer issue of Middlebury Magazine, specifically the band that identifies the tree.

Listing the species as “R. pseudoacacia” is incorrect in two ways. First, the specific epithet is not hyphenated. It is “pseudoacacia.” Second, it is not correct to use the short cut for the genus, in this case, “Robinia,” when it is out of context. Using the first letter is done only in a list when the first name in the list fully spells out the genus. Listing the family is meaningless to the reader when one doesn’t know the full botanical name. Hopefully, all the other labels spell out fully the correct botanical name.

Ciorliss Knapp Engle ’57
Chestnut Hill, Massachusetts

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

THE LINEUP
Panther helmets, buffed and polished for the 2006 football season. Photograph by Dennis Curran
Consider the following:
The Oklahoma City bombing—a 2.3-ton explosion—tore apart a nine-story government office complex in seconds.

The atomic bomb dropped on Hiroshima in 1945 generated a blast powerful enough to melt skin off the human body and dissolve an entire cityscape into nothingness; it was the equivalent of 13,000 tons of explosives.

It takes just one modern nuclear warhead to generate force equal to 100,000 to 300,000 tons of explosives.

With these facts in mind: Should we be concerned that two-thirds of the top 73 undergraduate colleges and universities in the U.S. do not offer courses addressing the issues of weapons of mass destruction or the concepts of nonproliferation? Should we be concerned that the brightest young minds in America do not know how many nuclear warheads the United States has in active service or how many nuclear warheads the U.S. military has in storage? Should we be concerned that the brightest young minds in America do not know how many nuclear weapons the United States has in its arsenal, one student replied: probably about ten. The answer? Oh, 30,000 or so.

The conference, “Enhancing Global Security through Education,” took place on the Middlebury campus in late June and was organized by both Middlebury and its affiliate, the Monterey Institute of International Studies. For four days, secondary school teachers and college and university professors decamped to McCardell Bicentennial Hall to gauge the level of academic discourse on nonproliferation issues across the country (virtually nil), to debate the merits of devoting time and resources to such efforts (cautiously encouraging), and to discuss the most effective means of rectifying the deficiency (cautiously encouraging).

Lectures ranged from the grim (Frank Settle, a chemistry professor from Washington and Lee University, related that the 1995 sarin gas attack on the Tokyo subway system would have been infinitely more deadly if there had been a more modern ventilation system to carry the poisonous fumes) to the incredible (Stephen Schwartz, the editor of The Nonproliferation Review at Monterey’s Center for Nonproliferation Studies, talked of how he and several colleagues walked into an unguarded nuclear weapons facility in Russia and saw the seemingly infinite warehouses filled with nuclear waste). It was this sobering story that brought the discussion full circle: Last year, a practice decontamination exercise involving just 20 victims at the Oakland Coliseum in California, took three times as long as was anticipated to complete; at full capacity, the ballpark holds 60,000 people.

“Generally speaking, it is important for college students to seek out courses that consider several of these topics to gain a better appreciation for how today’s world functions,” stated Bob Cluss, a professor of chemistry and biochemistry at Middlebury. “Courses on nonproliferation meet this curricular need, while also introducing a topic of grave concern to us all. The proliferation of WMD, especially the possible development or acquisition of nuclear weapons by non-nuclear states or terrorist groups, and the use of other tactics such as chemical and biological weapons are a serious threat to global stability and security.”

Cluss, one of the primary organizers of the conference, often teaches a first-year seminar on chemical weapons. Elsewhere on the Middlebury campus, Michael Geisler, dean of the Language Schools and professor of German, leads a course on terrorism, and political science professor David Rosenberg teaches Jihad vs. McWorld, a course examining the political science of Western culture’s ubiquitous presence in the Middle East.

As Cluss explains, “In a topic as multidimensional as this one, you not only require a group of people with far-ranging fields of expertise but also people who are deeply rooted in those fields.” Yet Middlebury’s curriculum seems to be the stark exception to the rule—across the higher ed and secondary school landscape, few schools are paying much attention to...
an issue that is one of the world's primary concerns. "Conferences like the one held in Middlebury this past June are important in providing interested college and university faculty with the opportunity to increase their knowledge, gather information and resources, and make new contacts," Cluss added. "All this is critical in helping to build new courses and enrich existing courses that involve nonproliferation as a theme."

There's reason for cautious optimism. As the conference adjourned on a sunny June afternoon, participants strolled to their cars, in large groups and small, and chatted excitedly about the courses they would seek to add to the curriculum back at their respective schools.

—Alex Grumb '07

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**Observed**

- Around 1,300 Language Schools students were on campus from mid-June to mid-August. Of course, the Language Pledge was in effect, which meant that just about anywhere you went in town you'd hear snippets of conversation in French, Russian, Chinese, Portuguese, Arabic, German, Japanese, and Italian.

- **A College-sponsored symposium** on terrorism and the mass media held on campus on the last day of July couldn't have been more timely. Convened by the Language Schools, the day-long event featured lectures and an in-depth panel discussion with journalists and political strategists.

- **This summer marked** the 92nd summer session of the Language Schools, which concluded August 18 with graduation ceremonies in Mead Chapel. Around 170 master's degrees were awarded to students of French, German, Italian, Russian, and Spanish; three people received doctorates in modern languages. Jane Edwards, Yale's associate dean of international affairs, received an honorary degree and delivered the commencement address. Russian scholar and philanthropist Kathryn Wasserman Davis also received an honorary degree and was part of the biggest announcement of the day—that the Russian School would henceforth be called the Kathryn Wasserman Davis School of Russian. (See related story on page 17.)

- **Up on the mountain**, 238 students spent the summer months studying at the Bread Loaf School of English's Ripton campus. This year, 84 students (world-wide) were awarded an M.A. in English.

continued
Nature, Unveiled

Come January, visitors to the College’s Museum of Art can retrace the path of Lewis and Clark’s renowned expedition and wonder at 200 years of relentless destruction of our nation’s natural beauty.

Robert Adams’s “Turning Back: A Photographic Journal of Re-exploration” is a dramatic and emotionally engaging exhibit of resounding impact. The collection of 164 photos, newly acquired by the museum through the support of distinguished art collectors and Middlebury parents Kathy and Richard S. Fuld Jr., is one of only three that Adams printed. (Yale University and the San Francisco Museum of Modern Art house the others.) The Fuld gift includes funds to support additional programming related to the exhibition.

Inspired by the bicentennial of the Lewis and Clark 1804 expedition, Adams examined the same Oregon landscape that the explorers once described as a vast forest of ancient evergreens. While their journals may recount thickly wooded mountain ranges and 200-foot trees rounding 10 feet in diameter, Adams captures a vastly different scene. The collection provides a haunting commentary on the ambiguous and disturbing relationship America has with its forests. While many of the images are an indictment of landscape abuse, others hint at nature’s resilience and foster hope for the future.

From panoramic scenes of ravaged scraps of land to detailed images of decayed trunks left for dead, yet heroically sprouting sprigs of weedy life, Adams traces a history of reckless logging and deforestation. Ancient ponderosa trunks are uprooted and abandoned, eerily evocative of giant monster claws. An aerial view of logs carelessly stacked by the hundreds looks more like a half-finished game of pick-up-sticks. Machinery that, according to Adams, could “cut, delimb and stack trees in mere minutes” is often partially drawn into the scene, suggesting some, but not all, responsibility.

Yet Adams also celebrates hope within his own expedition. A grand old tree or re-emerging river looms large in images that are often repeated with a mere angle change or slight crop, as if to underline their resiliency against the odds. A wheelbarrow overflowing with freshly harvested apples recalls fundamental sustenance. And regal Lombardy poplars—trees known for their inherent fragility—stand tall through Adams’s eyes.

Turning Back will be exhibited in January 2007 in the Middlebury College Museum of Art’s Christian A. Johnson Gallery. The museum is free and open to the public, Tuesday through Friday, from 10 A.M. to 5 P.M., and Saturday and Sunday, from noon to 5 P.M. It is closed Mondays. Parking is available in the Center for the Arts parking lot.

—Blair Klonger, M.A. English ’94

For further information, please call 802-443-5007 or visit www.middlebury.edu/museum
College Taps Posse Administrator to Lead Diversity Initiatives

Shirley Ramirez is no stranger to challenges. The daughter of Dominican immigrants, she was the first in her family to attend college when she enrolled at Vanderbilt in the fall of 1989. That autumn, she was a member of the first “Posse” class—students recruited from urban public high schools by the Posse Foundation to form a multicultural team and to attend top universities and colleges nationwide.

Ramirez was also the first Posse scholar to receive a doctorate, and she would eventually return to the foundation as its executive vice president.

In January, Ramirez will take on a new challenge—as Middlebury’s dean for institutional diversity.

In addition to leading the effort to recruit and retain a faculty, staff, and student body of varied backgrounds and interests, Ramirez will be charged with ensuring that diversity issues are an integral component of all College initiatives and strategic planning.

An Honor, by Large Degree

For the first time in its 92-year history, one of the Language Schools has received a commemorative name.

At this summer’s Language Schools Commencement exercises, President Ronald D. Liebowitz announced that the Russian School would be named the Kathryn Wasserman Davis School of Russian, in honor of the longtime philanthropist and Russian scholar.

“Mrs. Davis has dedicated her life to furthering international education and appreciation for Russian affairs,” Liebowitz said during the ceremony. “The Kathryn Wasserman Davis School of Russian will continue its stellar tradition of providing students with the finest intensive language experience possible.”

Davis first traveled to Russia in 1928. Riding on horseback through the Caucasus Mountains, subsisting on spit-roasted mountain goats and wild berries, Davis joined an anthropologist in search of an obscure Muslim tribe. She would later earn a doctorate in international relations from the University of Geneva and publish a dissertation on the Soviet Union’s relationship with the League of Nations.

Davis, who was on hand to receive an honorary degree, later announced that she would contribute $2 million to fund a pair of major international studies initiatives. Half of the money will fund what Davis calls “100 Projects for Peace,” in which she invites students at the 70-plus colleges and universities participating in the Davis United World College Scholars Program to design grassroots projects for peace that they will implement around the globe during the summer of 2007. The second initiative, “100 Scholarships for Peace,” will provide $10,000 grants to 100 students at Middlebury and the Monterey Institute for International Studies for the study of languages and related global issues during the summer of 2007.

In September, Liebowitz formally invited Middlebury students to participate in the project. “I encourage those of you who never thought about the prospects for world peace to pursue this initiative,” he wrote in an all-campus announcement. “The creativity that Middlebury seeks to identify and support in implementing this program should be reflected in the way you link your individual strengths to the challenges of world peace.”

Work is well under way in the top-to-bottom renovation of Hillcrest Hall. This $4 million project will result in the nearly 10,000-square-foot Hillcrest Environmental Center, which will serve as the central location for the College’s Program in Environmental Studies and the Office of Environmental Affairs. Work on Hillcrest is scheduled to be completed by next June.

Middlebury has been recognized as one of the 100 best campuses for lesbian, gay, bisexual, and transgender students. The College will be included in The Advocate College Guide for LGBT Students, the first comprehensive guide to offer such a list in the U.S.

Middlebury’s Chinese department turns 30 this year. Around the time of this issue’s publication, the Chinese department will be holding a conference celebrating the anniversary with panel discussions, meet-and-greets with current faculty members, and a gala banquet.

The Deanery has a new name and function. The brick house on College Street is now the Max Kade Center for German Studies. During the academic year, the center will be both a residence and activity site for the German department and international studies program; during the summer, the space will accommodate German School activities.

continued
Faster Than a Locomotive

Middlebury college physics professor Frank Winkler recently teamed up with Robert Petre of NASA's Goddard Space Flight Center to clock a neutron star traveling at an eye-popping 1,500 kilometers per second.

Neutron stars—city-sized spheres that are remnants of stars destroyed in supernova explosions—are typically recorded traveling at speeds of hundreds of kilometers per second. Until Winkler's and Petre's discovery, the fastest neutron star was shown to be moving at 1,100 km/s.

To put things in perspective, check out how the fastest neutron star matches up with other, more familiar, objects:

- Turtle: .17 mph
- Human: 18 mph
- Cheetah: 70 mph
- Car: 252 mph
- Jet Aircraft (Lockheed SR-71): 2,190 mph
- Neutron Star: 3.35 million mph*

*Calculated conversion of a neutron star traveling 1,500 km/s

Essential College Gear A decade ago, matriculating college students couldn't do without a mini-fridge, a word processor, and a case or two of Ramen noodles. Turn the dial back another 20 years, and you might see a new first year lugging an electric typewriter, an AM/FM clock radio, and a 10-speed bike into the dorm.

So what are the most popular items brought to campus by the class of 2010? Three examples of the digital age and an old standby.
Labor Day Parade

It has been called the single largest demonstration in the United States on climate change.

By the time Vermonters Walking Toward a Clean Energy Future surged into Burlington’s Battery Park on Labor Day, the contingent was more than 1,000 strong. Though not all had made the 49-mile, five-day trek from Ripton to Burlington (participation increased substantially as the band of marchers headed north), those who had walked every step of the way were as energized and enthused at the end as they were at the beginning.

Perhaps even more so. “In almost 20 years of working on global warming, I’ve never had a day when I felt as hopeful,” said Middlebury scholar-in-residence and noted environmentalist Bill McKibben. Joined by a number of Middlebury faculty—including English professor John Elder, who read Frost’s “The Road Not Taken” at both the kick off and close of the rally—McKibben struck upon the idea of a march earlier in the summer. “An amazing array of people” had been working on climate change for nearly 20 years, he said, but the climate-change movement had not propelled people into the streets. “That’s about to change.”

Will Bates ’06, an environmental studies graduate, was one of the first to embrace McKibben’s idea, and he served as one of the event’s main organizers. “This is not a partisan event, nor is concern about global warming confined to ‘environmentalists,’” Bates told the Addison Independent in late August. “We are parents and grandparents and young people facing lifetimes on a warming planet. We are people of faith and secular people devoted to the common good.”

By the time the marchers had arrived in Burlington, after staging rallies on town greens along the way and holding spirited discussions in churches and on local farms, they had garnered quite a bit of attention. On hand in Battery Park were all the Vermont candidates for the U.S. Senate and U.S. House of Representatives, Republicans, Democrats, and Independents, alike, as well as the Democratic candidate for governor. One by one, they ascended a stage, grabbed a giant Sharpie marker, and added their signature to a pledge to support legislation authored by retiring U.S. Senator James Jeffords that would cut carbon emissions by 85 percent by 2050.

Reason for hope, indeed.

True Colors

During the walk, John Elder, a professor of English and environmental studies, foretold the plight of the Vermont sugar maple in a changing climate.
So it’s just after four in the afternoon on a Friday in the bowels of the Peterson Athletic Complex, and they’re arriving in a steady stream at the equipment room window: the varsity student-athletes who’ll wear the blue and white tomorrow on fields and trails in Middlebury and points east, west, north, and south.

Impossibly fit young men and women are picking up their travel bags for tomorrow’s cross-country meet, the Purple Valley Classic in Williamstown, Massachusetts. On his way to a light Friday practice, football quarterback Tiger Lyon ’07 shows up in cleats, shoulder pads, helmet, and practice shorts, looking for a spare wristband into which he’ll insert the offensive plays for Saturday’s home game against Wesleyan.

At the window this afternoon, as he has been for nearly 18 years, is Bob Whitman, assistant equipment room manager, with help from Bryan Merrill, his boss, who’s completing his first year in charge of the equipment room. Whitman and Merrill greet the students, often by name, and have a good word or two for each, wishing them luck in their weekend contests. Whitman had a long career in the aerospace industry at the Simmonds Precision plant in Vergennes before coming to Middlebury. Semi-retired now, he works each weekday afternoon from 3 to about 6:30.

“My work was pretty stressful,” he says. “Now it’s like heaven. I love working with these kids and their coaches. They’re great people.”

You get that a lot from the folks in the equipment room. And the feeling’s mutual. Says men’s hockey coach Bill Beaney, “The equipment room has developed a reputation for being first class in every way. You hear nothing but praise for the quality of their work, and they always figure prominently in the senior speeches at the end of the season, how they’ve played a vital role.”

Erin Quinn ’86, the one-time Panther football captain and longtime lacrosse coach who just became athletic director, calls the equipment room crew’s contribution invaluable. “And their role is not behind the scenes,” he says. “They have day-to-day, hands-on contact with students. In addition to being professional and competent, they enrich our students’ college experience.”

That’s the kind of operation that Merrill, a 17-year veteran of the crew that maintains the athletic fields at the College, inherited from Jerry Sodano in October 2005.
Sodano left Middlebury after 18-plus years for a job at the Pinehurst golf course in North Carolina.

In addition to Middlebury resident Whitman, Merrill’s crew includes Shelley Payne, associate manager, an Addison County native who’s been at Middlebury for more than eight years; Chuck Martin, assistant manager, now in his 20th year at the College; and Janet Lizotte, the longtime laundry operator.

Janet Lizotte, the longtime associate manager, an Addison County native who’s been at Middlebury after Carolina.

A typical day in the “ER” begins before dawn, at 4 A.M., when Lizotte, “the laundry lady,” fires up three industrial-size washing machines and four huge dryers, beginning the eight-hour task of plowing through the mountains of dirty clothing that have accumulated from the previous day.

By the time Merrill, who lives in Starkboro, arrives at work around 7, “Janet has a pretty good start on all that,” he says. As the loads of clean and dry laundry emerge, the crew uses the numbered laundry loops to make sure the clothing gets into the correctly numbered “cubbie.” Hundreds of the metal bins line floor-to-ceiling racks in the equipment room, each assigned to a student-athlete. They typically hold not only an athlete’s clean practice gear but also, when games are coming up, rotating duty for a member of the team, to wash the ‘kit,’ so I was amazed at how efficient and helpful everyone was.”

And there’s more to it than just doing the laundry and passing out gear bags. Women’s lacrosse coach Missy Foote singles out Martin as one who will tuck good luck notes for players into their travel gear; Martin, in turn, cites Payne’s expertise at repairing just about any tear or gash in a uniform; and Merrill, well, he spends his Saturdays each fall on the sidelines at football games—home and away—keeping track of balls, headsets, whiteboards, water bottles, etc., and making any equipment repairs called for during the action.

With the rest of the equipment room crew, Merrill is also responsible for managing uniform purchases. All the varsity sports are on a four-year rotation, with different sports staggered so that the College never needs to replace too many uniforms in one fiscal year. In addition, Merrill and his crew handle all of the general lockers in the field house that are used by students, faculty, and staff. And yes, they hand out towels—exactly one per customer—to staff and faculty who use the field house facilities.

Perhaps it should come as no surprise at a place like Middlebury that the equipment room provides its share of teachable moments. On a hectic Friday afternoon in September, Whitman helps several first-year students who have arrived at the window and left with all their gear, despite some confusion about how the system works. “We go out of our way to help out the freshmen,” Whitman says. “We try to give them a little leeway.”

“Just a little,” adds Merrill. “We still try to teach them accountability.”

“It’s a learning opportunity for students,” Beaney says. “They are held accountable. If they’re supposed to return something, they have to return it. There are lots of places where that’s not happening, but here it is. If you lose something, you’re responsible. The equipment room team always deals with this in a positive manner. And it dovetails nicely with what coaches are trying to teach their teams and their players.”

Fall is the busiest sports season for these folks, and Friday is one of the busiest days of any week. Some of us know what it’s like to keep two or three youth or high school athletes in cleats, sneakers, pads, helmets, jerseys, socks, T-shirts, etc. The equipment room staff knows what it’s like to outfit close to 300 varsity and B-team athletes each fall.

This process verges on the miraculous for many of the coaches. “I always remember my first visit to Middlebury in 1985,” says soccer coach David Saward, “and nearly fainting when I heard that athletes not only had their game jerseys washed, but also got training outfits that were washed and dried—by someone else! In good old England, that was a miracle—something, you’re responsible. The equipment room team always deals with this in a positive manner. And it dovetails nicely with what coaches are trying to teach their teams and their players.”

And yes, they hand out towels—exactly one per customer.
Risky Business

Does alcohol abuse lead to unprotected sex? A psychology professor wants to know.

CARLOS VÉLEZ-BLASINI doesn’t hang out much at Mister Up’s or Two Brothers Tavern—or any other Middlebury bars, for that matter. You won’t find him at one of the College’s social houses and you certainly won’t find him hanging around any student parties. Yet the 41-year-old psychology professor knows more about the social proclivities of the typical undergraduate than anyone else on campus.

It’s a topic that may seem germane to anyone who has spent time on any of the more than 4,000 college and university campuses found in the United States. But, to Vélez-Blasini, it’s also a topic with a lot of unknowns—specifically as it relates to alcohol use and sexual behavior.

Simply put: Are college-age students more likely to engage in risky, unprotected sex when they’ve been drinking excessively? That’s something that Vélez-Blasini has aimed to find out—with a computer, a number of anonymous subjects, and a longstanding aptitude for deconstructing attitudes.

A native of Puerto Rico, Vélez-Blasini became hooked by social psychology as a freshman at the Pontificia Universidad Católica de Puerto Rico. After graduating, he moved to the U.S. and enrolled in a doctoral program at the University of Vermont, where he began to examine how cultural expectations impact the behavioral effects of alcohol, a subject that stemmed from his own background. “Puerto Ricans tend to be extremely social and gregarious [while drinking],” he says. “Whereas, among Irish people there tends to be a strong expectation that alcohol makes you aggressive.”

In many circumstances, he explains, the way we behave has as much to do with what we expect from alcohol as it does with any biomechanical effect. Of course, certain situations, such as driving a car, fall outside this line of reasoning. No matter what you may expect, motor performance is impaired by alcohol. “But the impact that alcohol has on social behavior comes from expectations you have acquired,” he says. “And culture really does matter.”

Ask drinkers about social behavior and, well, one thing leads to another. “My goodness, there’s a very strong connection in people’s minds between alcohol and sexual behavior,” says Vélez-Blasini. “The two things go hand in hand—look at magazines, look at college movies like Porky’s, look at literature: ‘Candy / is dandy / but liquor / is quicker.’ There’s always been a sense

Student researchers collaborating with Vélez-Blasini say that the professor’s surveying methodology helped put subjects at ease—brokering topics that otherwise might make people squirm.
that alcohol makes you want to have sex.” When surrounded by the undergraduate culture, the topic was almost unavoidable. “College students do a lot of drinking, and they have a lot of sex,” Vélez-Blasini says. “But how do you determine if they happen together?”

This question sparked the research that led to “Alcohol and sexual behavior with and without intercourse: factors associated with the decision to have sex.” When surrounded by the undergraduate culture, the topic was almost unavoidable. “College students have a lot of sex,” Vélez-Blasini says. “But how do you determine if they happen together?”

As Vélez-Blasini recounts in the introduction to his study, there is evidence to suggest that the more one drinks, the more one is likely to engage in sexual risk-taking.

But Vélez-Blasini has long identified flaws in this “global” or correlational type of research. “You have no idea, are they having a lot of sex because they are drinking, or does it go the other way?” he says. “It’s just telling you that these things go together, not why they go together.”

Vélez-Blasini sought to examine more closely the effects of alcohol use on sexual behavior. Ideally, he would have conducted an experiment but, ethically, that wasn’t going to happen. So with the help of psychology major Will Rawson ’03, Vélez-Blasini devised a series of about 100 questions and posted them on a Web site. Since participation in research studies is a department requirement, the subjects for his study were 240 Middlebury students enrolled in various psychology courses.

The subject matter—intercourse, birth control, intoxication—might cause some to be squeamish. But, by conducting the study online, Vélez-Blasini was able to allow students to remain anonymous and complete the questionnaire on their own time. To avoid influencing results, he also avoided terms like “hookup,” instead dividing instances into potentially sexual situations (PSS) and actual intercourse (SEX).

If anyone can alleviate discomfort about such touchy matters, it’s Vélez-Blasini, says Molly Vaughn ’06. After spending her junior year studying in Spain, Vaughn chose Vélez-Blasini as her thesis adviser for a cross-cultural examination of the sexual-social behavior of college students. “He really helped in sorting the scattered constellations of stars in the inky-black sky—and he’s still trying to make sense of it all. One result, however, shines clearly. “The most surprising thing I’ve found,” Vélez-Blasini says, “is that students may actually be more prudent when they drink.” At least, more than one would think to be the case.

While alcohol use was reportedly much more prevalent during casual sexual behavior, it didn’t necessarily lead to unprotected sex among respondents. “Contrary to predictions, this result suggests that once sexual activity was initiated, alcohol was in fact associated with more, rather than less, prudent sexual behavior,” writes Vélez-Blasini in the study. “Promiscuity and sexual risk-taking, the current data suggest, may be more suitably explained by more stable [factors] like personality dimensions and behavioral tendencies.”

This finding, Vélez-Blasini says, should shift responsibility back to the individual. In other words, the excuse “I was drunk” just won’t wash.

Sarah Tuff ’95 wrote about the Middlebury Campus (“Stop the Presses!”) in the spring 2006 issue.
Safi’s Choice

Once forced to flee her country, Zohra Safi ’09 now hopes to rebuild it.

By Sheila McGrory-Klyza

Not many dorm rooms look like Zohra Safi’s. With great care and strict attention to each painstaking detail, she has created a collage that flows from one wall to another. Arabic verses from the Koran face a large map of the United States; a photo of Safi embracing a dignified, older woman is surrounded by several quotes she’s written in large, English script. One of these, above her bed, declares, “Some people dream of success, while others wake up and work at it.”

Another, from Gandhi, asserts, “We must become the change we want to see.” It’s a charge that Safi takes personally.

The first female student from Afghanistan to attend Middlebury, Safi ’09 is one of 30 Afghan women attending college in the United States through the Initiative to Educate Afghan Women. This nonprofit program was founded five years ago to provide highly motivated Afghan women with full, four-year scholarships to select American colleges. As part of the program, the women are committed to returning to Afghanistan after completing their education, to help rebuild their country. And while most 20-year-olds don’t shoulder the burden of rebuilding a country, it doesn’t seem to faze Safi: “It is a big responsibility for any young woman, but I think that each citizen should be committed to work for the country. After all the war and destruction, this is our duty. I feel so honored whenever I think about it, and very proud. I want to learn so many things from this land and the people and take them back.”

When Safi was four, her family fled Afghanistan for Pakistan to escape the mujahideen and did not return until after the Taliban fell. “Living in exile increased my love for my land and my people. For me, my country is everything,” she says, recalling how she picked up a handful of soil when she crossed back over the border in 2003. She held the dusty earth to her nose and breathed in the scent of her homeland, grateful to be finally returning. But during the 13 years that had passed, her family’s former home and the city of Kabul had been destroyed. Still, she considers herself one of the lucky ones. “We lived in a house in Pakistan, not in one of the refugee camps,” she says, “and I went to a good school.

Under the Taliban, women were denied an education and couldn’t work or be out in public unless accompanied by a man.” Her family of nine suffered its share of hardships, though. Her father, a former literature professor, was tor-

A WORLD APART

Before arriving at Middlebury, Safi had never traveled outside Afghanistan or Pakistan. Afraid that she wouldn’t be able to adapt to the U.S., she’s been pleasantly surprised at how quickly she has done so.
When Safi was four, her family fled Afghanistan to escape the mujahideen and did not return until after the Taliban fell.

Everything was different, and I missed my family so much. I felt really alone. But then I met all these great people,” she adds, a smile spreading across her face. “All the professors and classes I have taken are so good, and everybody has been so helpful. I can only say good words about the social community here.”

One of her biggest concerns was that she wouldn’t be able to make any friends. But, she says, “now I have two best friends who are American. Even though we’re from different parts of the world, we have so many things in common, so many similarities—more than I have with a lot of my friends in Afghanistan. They’re like sisters to me.”

One thing Safi has in common with her new friends is a determination to help empower women in war-torn countries. Last year, she and four of her classmates founded Women and Global Peace, a campus organization dedicated to improving women’s lives in conflict and post-conflict zones. With support from the women’s and gender studies program (WAGS), they “adopted” a woman from Afghanistan. Each month, they send her $27, which “in Afghanistan is a lot,” Safi explains. “Even if we just send a drop of water, it will not be wasted because the country needs so much.”

The group is affiliated with Women for Women International and plans to adopt at least two more women from other countries ravaged by war.

“What struck me most about Zohra when I first met her was her clarity of vision,” says Sujata Moorti, associate professor and chair of WAGS. “She hit the ground running and was ready to embark on her activism and scholarship simultaneously. Stretching beyond the comfort zone is normal for her. She has also mobilized her classmates to action, helping them come into activist consciousness.”

Last year, Safi was co-winner of the Student Feminist of the Year Award, presented by WAGS, for her work with Women and Global Peace. This honor is rarely bestowed on a first-year student. She was also one of the lead organizers of a weeklong symposium on Afghanistan.

Safi returned to Afghanistan this summer, where she helped the newly chosen female scholarship recipients prepare for a successful transition to American life. She also reconnected with family and friends, such as Fatima Gailani, a powerful and highly respected Afghan woman. She’s the woman in the photograph on Safi’s dorm room wall. She’s also the president of the Afghan Red Crescent Society and well known for her key role in helping write the country’s new constitution. “Fatima-jan is my role model,” Safi says, using the endearment jan that reflects affection and respect. “She is a great woman.”

Our conversation is interrupted by the athan, or call to prayer, singing out from Safi’s laptop. She has it programmed to play five times a day. Although she’s devout, on this particular day she’s not wearing her headscarf. “For me, it’s a choice,” she says. “I wear the chadar when I feel comfortable, but it’s my decision.” She admits that lately she has been so busy that it has been hard to find the time to pray. “But to me,” she says, “studying is a form of prayer. Reading is a form of prayer. If I get up early in the morning to study, to me this is praying.”

“I’ve had this desire inside me for a long time,” she continues. “Since I was a child, I have dreamed of being a lawyer. When I was playing, I would pretend to be a lawyer or a judge.” A double major in political science and women’s and gender studies, she hopes to make her dream a reality by attending law school in the United States. After that, she wants to work for the Afghan government, advocating for human rights, especially those of women. “Sometimes I lie awake at night, and I’m so excited about going back to work for my country,” she says. “Up to 2:30 in the morning, I’m awake thinking about all the things I want to do for Afghanistan.”

Sheila McGory-Klyza is a freelance writer in Bristol, Vermont.
A pair of students take advantage of a stunning fall afternoon to hike Snake Mountain. Photograph by Bob Handelman
How involved should parents be in the life of their college-age child?

By Catherine O’Neill Grace ’72
Illustration by Polly Becker

Family Ties

On a bright September afternoon in 1968, I stood and watched my parents drive away in their blue Opel station wagon, heading downhill on Route 125. At the last moment, my mother leaned out of the window and yelled, “Keep in touch, Cath! Call on Sundays—collect.”

And so I did. Every Sunday evening, sitting in the small phone booth at the end of my hall in Battell, I dutifully placed a call from Middlebury to Washington, D.C., to report to my parents about my doings in the past week. We talked about my classes, what I had been eating, the alarmingly low balance in my checking account, my new friends, my lack of a boyfriend. (That was temporary.) We kept the calls short, and we made them at times when the rates were down. As we chatted, two or three other freshman girls would be pacing outside the booth, waiting to place their calls home, too.

And that—along with the occasional letter or postcard—was it. When I got home for Thanksgiving break, my family and I had a lot of catching up to do. And this was typical for most college freshmen.

No longer. According to research conducted by Elena Kennedy ’06, working with Associate Professor of Psychology Barbara Hofer, students today stay in much closer touch with their parents than my classmates and I did. Perhaps that’s no surprise, given the ease of communicating by cell phone, e-mail, and Blackberry these days. (Nine out of ten of today’s college students carry cell phones, according to ACUTA, an association of communications technology professionals in academia.)

What did catch the researchers’ attention was the frequency of those contacts—and the depth and content of the conversations.

Kennedy’s study, “The Electronic Tether: Parental Contact, Autonomy, and Self-Regulation in Emerging Adulthood,” consumed much of her senior year and comprised part of her honors thesis. She investigated “how communication between parents and their college-age children can affect the students’ autonomy, which has been identified in past research as crucial to their development.”
“With this research,” says Barbara Hofer, “we wanted to examine how technological changes have influenced the transition to adulthood during the college years. The issue may not be how often students and parents talk, but what they talk about, who initiates the contact, and the degree to which parents give students room to grow and experiment, make decisions and choices, and learn to seek guidance from other sources.”

In April, Kennedy presented preliminary results from her study at a conference in Washington, D.C., called “Undergraduate Research Posters on the Hill.” Sponsored by the Council on Undergraduate Research, the event featured 60 competitively selected science projects undertaken as collaborations between faculty members and undergraduates. Kennedy’s hot topic generated national press attention. Her research was cited—and Hofer was quoted extensively—in a May 22 Newsweek article about this college generation’s transition to adulthood. In August, Kennedy (who now works in the Emerging Issues division of Child Trends, a nonprofit research center in Washington, D.C.) and Hofer presented their findings at the annual meeting of the American Psychological Association—a signal honor for an undergraduate paper.

Hofer began the work in the spring of 2005 with Christina Barratt ’05, a psychology major who helped initiate a literature review and conduct focus groups with Middlebury students as a preliminary step in designing surveys. Kennedy began her research that summer—before Middlebury’s incoming first-years had even arrived on campus—working with the Dean of Student Affairs office to survey a cohort of students and parents about how they communicated with each other. More than 150 students and around 40 parents were asked how often they engaged in conversation, how satisfied they were with both the content and frequency of the communication, and what they talked about. These same individuals were surveyed again at the end of the fall semester, while a subset of nearly 50 students was queried weekly. Preliminary data from the research led to the following key findings:

- Before college, most students anticipated communicating with a parent once a week. Students actually communicated 10.41 times per week on average, by cell phone, e-mail, Instant Messenger, dorm phone, text messaging, and postal mail. Parents initiated the majority of the contact.

- Students reported they were satisfied with their parental communications, though 28 percent would like more communication with their fathers.

- Seventy-five percent of the parents said they are closer to their children than they were to their parents.

- Students who initiated contact with parents three times a week were more likely to be emotionally dependent on their parents and to report parental involvement in their academics.

- Student self-regulation of their academic life and their behavior is directly related to a number of positive experiences, such as satisfaction with their academic experience, friendships, and relationships with their professors. Continued parental regulation during the first year of college is not related to any of the positive outcomes assessed.

**To Launch or Not to Launch?**

Contemporary developmental psychologists describe the period of development from 18–25 years as “emerging adulthood,” the time between adolescence and adulthood, says Hofer, who teaches a course on adolescent development and whose research interests include the transition to adulthood, as well as student self-regulation of learning. “This is coming out of societal shifts: increased wealth, increased high school graduation rates, a higher median age of marriage. Now there really is a period when you’re not really an adult, but no longer an adolescent, either.” For most emerging adults, leaving home for college is their first experience of independent living and infrequent face-to-face contact with their parents.

Kennedy’s study demonstrated that college students’ connection to their parents is “deep and strong,” Hofer told Newsweek. “They say, ‘My parents are my best friends.’ People would have seen that as aberrant a generation ago, as pathological.”

Not so this generation. Today’s college students are not only willing to talk to mom and dad, they frequently seek counsel from them. What do they discuss? Kennedy asked parents: “This year, on what topic has your student most requested your assistance or advice?” The answers broke down this way:

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<th>Topic</th>
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<td>Personal relationships</td>
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By tracking the form, frequency, and content of communication between college first years and their parents, Hofer and Kennedy hope to begin to tease out the best way to facilitate autonomy and self-regulatory development—critical components for reaching adulthood.

“Previous generations had none of the immediacy of contact that people have now. Students have this constant ‘electronic tether’ connecting them to home,” Hofer says. “What’s intriguing to me is to find out if that increased contact impedes autonomy. If you have immediacy, do people not learn to become autonomous?”

Hofer and Kennedy are reluctant to say whether their early findings mean that increased contact is helpful or puts roadblocks in the path to adulthood. But current culture seems to be leaning toward the negative, opining that increased contact is not such a
“What’s intriguing to me is to find out if that increased contact impedes autonomy. If you have immediacy, do people not learn to become autonomous?”

good thing—and may even lead to that dreaded new syndrome, “failure to launch.” One small liberal arts college in the Midwest sent out a press release this summer quoting its vice president of student affairs advising students not to pick up the cell phone every time they run into a problem. And many colleges now arm their staff with strategies for dealing with so-called “helicopter parents” who hover around their offspring second-guessing every decision.

Hofer and Kennedy dislike the term “helicopter parents” and the negative association that goes with it. “What we’re trying to do is to sketch a developmental profile of healthy involvement in the college years,” Hofer says. “We know that it’s valuable for parents to be involved in their children’s education in earlier years, but we need to know more about what types of involvement are productive—particularly as children grow to adulthood—and what types of involvement may thwart self-regulation and autonomy development during the period of emerging adulthood.” She offers a more nuanced view than those who are quick to label parent-student engagement as a negative: “We have moved very far from feeling that all this is harmful or suspect. We are beginning to reconceptualize what the relationship between parents and emerging adults looks like and to better understand the healthy aspects of ongoing communication during the college years.”

Hofer says that for a lot of Middlebury students, being on campus as first years is their first significant period away from home. “What we’re finding is that it’s just as common for students to call on their parents to do the hovering. It’s not always the parents who are super involved.”

Just Right?

“This is very interesting research,” says Lawrence J. Cohen, a child and family psychologist in Boston who specializes in children’s play and play therapy.

“I am reminded of Goldilocks and her search for the bed, chair, and porridge that are just right. For some students, the big bowl of porridge, of calls and e-mails every day, is too much. For them, less is more—that is, fewer contacts with parents would provide a better chance for optimal growth and development in young adulthood. For others, the old model of infrequent, rushed, and expensive long-distance phone calls—the baby-sized bowl—did not provide enough sustenance, and they need what e-mails and cell phones now provide.”

He adds, “I think that perhaps the lower emotional intensity of e-mails and cell calls, compared to long-distance calls, balances out the increased frequency.” Cohen says that he wonders if an interesting future aspect of this research would be to look at the overall number of technological social contacts that these young adults make in a week.

“For many of them, if you count IMs and text messages, these contacts number in the thousands. Therefore, 10.41 contacts a week with the parents back home doesn’t seem like such a big number, and in fact, may be a lower percentage of a college student’s overall contacts than parents comprised 10 years ago.”

Hofer plans to continue the research with current and future Middlebury students, looking at what goes on after their first year, and then later, as students are launched into the first year out of college. She was recently awarded a research grant through the National Resource Center that was designed to enable scholarly research on issues related to college student transitions; Kennedy will be returning to campus as a consultant to the project, and Hofer has already recruited a pair of seniors—Connie Souder and Lacey Patterson—to start the research. Hofer is also working with another senior, Katie Hurst, on a study of her classmates, their contact with parents, and their degree of autonomy on a variety of measures, including their ability to “see parents as people.” Frequent contact does not seem to interfere with seeing one’s parents as separate from oneself; Hofer and Kennedy’s study suggests.

“Based on what we’ve found, there is a positive model of communication for students and parents,” says Hofer. “Emerging adults may be trading some autonomy for a better relationship with their parents. We did a parent study comparing the quality of the relationships they had with their own parents at the same age that their children are now—and this generation has a better and closer relationship with their parents.”

When her data started rolling in, says Kennedy, she was “shocked at how high the degree of contact with parents is.” But, she adds, “The idea of the hovering helicopter parent leaves out the fact that students are playing a role in this communication. Students are initiating the contact with parents, yet regulating their own behavior. When I was getting ready to give a talk, my mother wasn’t calling me to say, ‘Be sure to wear your fancy black pants.’ I was calling her to tell her that I was trying to decide between dressing like a college student or dressing like a grown-up.’” Kennedy wore the black pants.

Dispatch Is Dead! Long

By Bob Gulla '83 (■) Photographs by Pamela Littky

Though Dispatch played its last gig two years ago, the ethos and spirit behind the band and its members—Chad Stokes '98, Brad Corrigan '96, and Pete Heimbold '99—have never been stronger.

The estimate of attendance varies, depending on the source. But in the end, the general consensus is that upwards of 100,000 people turned out to see Dispatch play its farewell gig on July 31, 2004, at the Hatch Shell in Boston. One hundred thousand. That's a heckuva crowd. And considering the band—Chad (Urmston) Stokes '98, Brad Corrigan '96, and Pete Heimbold '99—set its career in motion in Middlebury's dorm scene, well, that number defies the imagination. "For me," says Pete, "the day we played our last gig was life-changing. The excitement... there was an absolute beauty to it. It was a perfect day."

That, and the stuff of rock-star fantasy. Bands form every minute on the rock scene (by unofficial count), but only a scant few manage to escape their garage, no less play to tens of thousands. So how did Dispatch do it? How did three unassuming Middlebury kids take their sound from the basement of Battell to legions of The Great Unwashed? With apologies to the D8 and the Mischords, Middlebury is hardly a musical hotbed. To my admittedly hazy recollection, the campus soundtrack for most Green Mountain scholars consisted of bootlegged Grateful Dead shows, "Sympathy for the Devil" ("Owwww!"), and Bob Marley's Babylon By Bus—tie-dye encouraged, ultimate Frisbee optional.

Somehow Dispatch broke free of Middlebury's limited musical microcosm and in doing so became the school's very first rock stars.

Chad, Pete, and Brad met at Middlebury in the early part of 1995. Pete and Brad had been messing around as a duo with some acoustic songs, while at the same time Pete and Chad had formed a rock band called Hermit Thrush. That summer, Pete recorded two separate projects, one with each of his friends. But he didn't feel comfortable splitting his musical loyalties, and, despite Brad and Chad's obvious personality differences—Brad was a wholesome, spiritual, surfer kid, and Chad was an edgy, dreadlocked, reggae fan—Pete brought his two friends together to form a trio.

As upstarts, the boys gigged wherever they could, mostly in the common rooms and stairwells of Middlebury's dormitories, where they could sing and strum and nurture their newly developed songs. Equipped with acoustic guitars and quaint vocal harmonies, they played their first official gig in the McCullough Social Space in October 1995. Shows at the Mill and Sig Ep—"the Middlebury circuit"—followed. "We played to anybody we could, anyone who would listen," Chad recalls.

"The school was small enough that our success happened fast," says Brad. "If we had met at a bigger school, it would have taken longer to realize that our music was enjoyable."

The Dispatch tunes were simple, rhythmic, jaunty, and believable; perfect for the small, enthusiastic crowds they entertained. Still, they were teased a lot, mostly at the hands of their jealous friends. One, struck by their sincerity, nicknamed them "The Indigo Boys."

This did not sit well. Sooner than you could say "Galileo," Dispatch conjured up a new noise, spiked it with a funkier vibe, and splashed it with hip-hop and Jamaican rhythms. "We didn't care for the ribbing," Pete admits. "So we dusted off our Chili Peppers and Beastie Boys records and got our hands on a friend's drum set."

Bigger gigs at prep schools and colleges followed. To accommodate all the traveling, they borrowed Chad's parents' Suburban; the odometer began spinning like Vegas slots. Their network spread from east to west, from Duke University, where Chad's sister attended, to Pepperdine University, in Malibu. New York City
became a home away from home; in the decade they were together, Dispatch played the city’s popular Wetlands club close to 20 times.

There were recordings, too. *Silent Steeples* debuted in 1996, *Bang Bang* in 1997, *Four-Day Trials* and *Who Are We Living For?* in 2000, and, finally, *Get the Van* in 2001. In all, Dispatch cut four studio discs and two live albums, and sold more than 500,000 records. Today, despite the band’s absence from the scene, their discs are still selling, thanks to a new distribution deal they set up through Universal Music.

Dispatch’s success can be attributed to a few critical elements. Remember Napster? In the late 1990s, Shawn Fanning’s file-sharing company thumbed its nose at the publishing rights of artists and the Recording Industry Association of America. Yet while it may have taken the money out of the already well-lined pockets of acts like Metallica and Dave Matthews (both spoke out against Napster), Dispatch saw file sharing as an advantage, a way to expose their music to potential fans they couldn’t reach on the road. They loaded their material onto the info superhighway, encouraged sharing, and watched gleefully as their career took off.

But their marketing efforts didn’t stop there. When they arrived at a gig, they’d solidify their relationships by speaking with their fans, shaking hands, building a mailing list, which the band used like a bullhorn to announce their activities. In a precursor to the current Myspace phenomenon, where a band accumulates “friends” like baseball cards, Dispatch’s fans became, quite literally, their friends. And every night, their audience became an epicenter for social activity. In effect, they transferred the MO they employed in the dorms of Middlebury, playing to their friends, to a nationwide stage. This organic marketing effort—state-of-the-
art grassroots with a personal touch—would become the second key to their success.

“We never really had a plan, but we all had common sense, which we followed to the end,” says Brad. “It was an absolute adventure, all three of us were pursuing our passion. But it didn’t make any sense to anyone but us.”

“Sometimes I think it was all just luck,” says Pete. “It’s not the way it’s supposed to work, being a college student and spreading your music through Napster. Dispatch was its own entity that operated pretty well outside the box.”

Chad’s mystification makes it three of a kind: “Some of those big shows were like being on a ride we had no control over.”

But seven years after it left the gate, that ride began to slow. Bogged down by differing philosophies and diverging goals, their friendships, the one thing that held them so close for so long, were showing signs of wear. “We were like three threads coming undone,” says Brad. “In the beginning our differences were subtle, but they intensified over time.”

The fact that all three were talented songwriters contributed to the conflicts. In the beginning, it provided a balance to their effort and made for a colorful presentation. But soon, as cash began flowing, it became a problem of too many cooks. “When we started making money,” says Chad, “the ramifications of our decisions began to affect more people than just the three of us. Because of that, our creative process grew more self-conscious. That took its toll.”

During the last two years of the band’s life, each member had decided at one time or another to throw in the towel. Spending months at a time on the road in cramped, less than aromatic conditions, sharing a single hotel room, contributed not surprisingly to burnout. The band’s steady progress prompted constant second thoughts and reconsiderations. Finally Dispatch scheduled its last show. “Ultimately, we felt that if we stayed together we’d be cheapening our legacy,” says Chad, “and that was the last thing we wanted to do.”

Throughout its career, Dispatch took pride in its humility and integrity. So when they began losing their grip on those ideals, they recalled the promise they had made early on. “We told each other in the beginning,” says Chad, “that if the band started getting in the way of our friendship, we’d put a stop to it. We could feel that happening.”

So the band members honored that promise and broke up. At first, the breakup was quiet, creating small ripples rather than a big splash. They separated and began working on their own projects. But after a year of band inactivity, they felt the need for a proper good-bye, a real send-off, a show that only a grassroots juggernaut like Dispatch could pull off.
It took place on a sunny summer Wednesday. Folks flooded the strip of land alongside the Charles River in Boston. As the sun was setting, the band members looked out over an incredible sea of faces. “It was a surreal moment,” says Pete. “Really sweet, but kinda bittersweet too.”

After the Hatch Shell show, band members were left to pick up their own pieces of Dispatch and reassemble them in a different image. For each, the breakup brought challenges. “It was a difficult transition,” Corrigan admits. “It was a life-learning lesson, dealing with money and how to work with your friends. Some people say we shouldn’t have taken the risk. But we had talent and heart, and we gave it everything we had.”

The break was equally difficult for Stokes and Heimbold. “I spent ten years of my life with those guys,” says Pete, “and the thought of moving on wasn’t all that appealing. Deep down I guess I thought I was watching our best chance drift away.”

Soon after leaving, Heimbold, now in New York City, has become a solo recording artist under the name Pete Francis. He signed briefly with the Disney-owned Hollywood label, and is now releasing music on his own Scrapper label. He just released his fourth set, tours area colleges, and is also releasing the music of other NYC artists. “I feel lucky now,” he says, “I get to play with great musicians... There isn’t the same chemistry we had with Dispatch, of course, but it’s still special.”

Chad Stokes started his second career as the bandleader and guitar player of State Radio, a heavier groove-rock band. They’re currently signed to Canadian giant Nettwerk through their own Rough Shod imprint.

Chad is also heavily involved in a project called How’s Your News?—an offshoot of Camp Jabberwocky, a Massachusetts summer camp for adults with mental and physical disabilities. Funded by Trey Parker and Matt Stone (South Park), the organization just released a full-length documentary and has had its work run on HBO. MTV has shown interest in financing a pilot for an HYN series. “Disabilities as they’re presented in the media are either funny and crass or sappy,” says Chad, whose good friend worked at the camp and introduced him to the idea. “We’re trying to change that with How’s Your News?”

Brad Corrigan is equally busy as an artist and activist. He recently released a solo album, Watchfires, as “Braddigan,” which he performs with percussionist, Reinaldo Dejesus. In addition to continuing his music, Corrigan is intensely involved in Youth with a Mission, a Christian-based social justice outreach organization. “For the last four years or so I’ve gone from a conventional, build-a-career approach to music to discovering the real power of musical language,” says Brad. “I feel like I can speak a deeper language with my guitar and voice to heal and bless people who come to hear me.” disillusioned by the inward nature of the Christian churches in the States, Corrigan is now focused on using his music “to bring hope and light and love where people need it.”

To accomplish that mission, he’s traveled the world—from Central and South America to China and Africa. He’s also an artist-advocate for Compassion International and Healing Waters International, and for the last two years he’s been raising money for the Orphan Network. He’s working closely with Walking on Water, a nonprofit ministry that operates surf camps for youth and produces inspirational surf films. Brad scored the organization’s last film, Noah’s Arc, and is at work on scoring their new film, Surf Grom Dream Trip, featuring the top surfers in the world.

Two years have passed since the members of Dispatch broke up, but they haven’t entirely gone their separate ways. All three musicians have pooled their talents—along with nearly two-dozen other artists—in a nonprofit partnership called the Relief Project.

Formed in the wake of the 2004 tsunami, the Relief Project seeks to provide financial support to communities around the globe in immediate need. Corrigan’s Braddigan, Stokes’s State Radio, and Heimbold all contributed tracks to the project’s first CD, The Relief Project Volume 1. Last December, the three were among a gaggle of artists who played a sold-out New York City fund-raiser. It wasn’t exactly a Dispatch reunion, but the trio did gallop through their chestnut “Flying Horses”; it was the first time they’d been together on the same stage since the fall of 2004.

Corrigan, Stokes, and Heimbold have also created a Zimbabwean-based charity—named the Elias Fund, after a Stokes-penned Dispatch tune—that strives to empower Zimbabwean youth to bring about change in Africa. They’ve opened avenues by raising funds for young Africans to attend college and for American students to travel to Africa and engage in humanitarian efforts.

With issues like poverty, world hunger, cultural change, and social justice to address, it might be a while before Dispatch can find the time to pull its act together for an official reunion. But for now, Dispatch has uncovered other ways to be productive. “We need to create footprints so people can follow us,” says Brad. “The Dispatch mission is not yet complete.”

Bob Galli ’83 writes about the music biz from his home in Rhode Island.
the $44,000 question?

By John Pulley
Illustrations by Nate Williams
THE COST
OF A COLLEGE
EDUCATION
Since arriving at Middlebury College four years ago, Kristen Anderson has developed a sixth sense about this bucolic New England campus. Whether standing in the shadow of 190-year-old Painter Hall or passing a student on the way to class, the College’s budget director is cognizant of fiduciary auras that are invisible to others.

Strolling around campus on one of those rare, sweltering Vermont summer days, Anderson admires the architecture of Old Stone Row and speaks passionately about the people who live, work, teach, and study here. When asked, though, she can also tell a visitor what everything costs. She points out dormitories and academic buildings—in the current academic year, salaries and benefits for administrators, support staff, and the equivalent of 223 full-time professors total $98 million. Grants of financial aid to students will add another $30 million.

Then there is the new library that was finished two years ago ($43 million) and the Hill Crest environmental center that is currently undergoing intensive renovations ($4 million). Because maintenance and operations account for more than 10 percent of the College’s budget, she points out the new boiler ($2.5 million), one of four that annually consume more than 2 million gallons of fuel oil ($3.5 million), and a new biomass facility ($11.1 million) designed to reduce the College’s dependence on petroleum-based fuel sources.

Anderson is tasked with determining what the College can do with what it has, so she tabulates the cost of just about everything—every building, person, sculpture, computer—on this 350-acre academic campus tucked between Vermont’s Green Mountains to the east, and New York’s Adirondacks to the west, Lake Champlain shimmering in the distance (priceless). But of the myriad numbers that constitute Middlebury’s $183 million budget for the current academic year, one figure stands out. It alone has widespread currency. Everyone, it seems, knows how much the College charges students to live and study here for a year. Constituting one of the highest comprehensive fees in American higher education, the total tends to elicit a routine inquiry: Why does Middlebury cost so much and is it worth it?

Well, that is the $44,000 question.

To understand the sticker price of a year at Middlebury, one must peel back the sticker. Consider the costs that contribute to that total, and put those figures into context.

First, one discovers that the list price of $44,000 per year is less than the actual cost to educate a student, about $13,600 less. That is the amount of the automatic subsidy received by every Middlebury student, primarily by way of alumni gifts and income generated by the College’s $825 million endowment.

“Every student, whether they are a financial aid recipient or not, gets a benefit from those who have gone before, loved the place, and want to help,” says Bob Huth, Middlebury’s executive vice president and treasurer.

In a free market, benefactors rarely provide substantial subsidies to complete strangers. Imagine private donors making it possible for a Cadillac dealership to sell for $44,000 Escalades that cost $38,000 to produce.

Now, pull the sticker back some more. Consider the historical view. Over three decades, the annual cost to attend the College—$4,800 in 1976—has risen by a factor of 8.8.

During the same three-decade period:

- maximum aid available to students through the Pell Grant program, the foundation of federal student aid, increased a relatively meager 2.9 times, from $1,400 to $4,050.
- gifts received by Middlebury students from private donors rose 11.7 times, from an estimated $436 to $5,097.
- total financial aid per student expanded 22.8 times, from an estimated $508 to $11,568.
- and income generated by the College’s endowment, per student, increased 22.9 times, from $551 to $18,162.

The numbers undergird starkly divergent trends. As public financial support of private education has waned, the College and its benefactors have shouldered a disproportionate share of the burden—costs that otherwise would have been borne by students and their families. Although more than half of Middlebury’s students pay the full sticker price, students of limited financial means typically pay considerably less. The average grant awarded to incoming first-year students in the current academic year is $27,400.

David L. Warren, president of the National Association of Independent Colleges and Universities, says the trend lines bespeak a wholesale erosion of a system intended to defray the cost of post-secondary education among multiple sectors. In the past, that partnership provided robust financial support from state and federal governments, foundations and corporations, families of students, and institutions themselves.

“The idea was that in a joint and synergistic way, these six partners would make it possible for every academically capable kid to go to college, irrespective of their capacity to pay,” Warren says.

The coalition has all but come undone. Stagnant or slowly rising median household incomes have made it difficult for many families to save for college. State tax revenues, a major source of
income for public institutions—if not private—have been squeezed by years of tight budgets.

Financial contributions by the federal government, ostensibly the principal partner in the consortium, have fallen well off the pace of escalating college costs. The maximum amount of Pell Grants hasn’t budged since 2001. Worse, last year’s Reconciliation Act, which sought to reduce the federal budget deficit by diverting $39 billion from other programs, skimmed $12 billion from the federal student financial aid program.

“What we are now encountering is a full-scale retreat by the federal government in its obligation to this partnership and to the students it was intended to serve,” Warren says.

In the span of a few decades, the coalition that supports higher education has been turned on its head. In terms of financial contributions, colleges have gone from last to first.

As revenue streams evaporated, a number of factors were putting upward pressure on college costs. Not least among the affected areas are the resources required to attract and retain top-shelf faculties. The educational model subscribed to by competitive liberal arts colleges mandates high-quality professors in quantities needed to maintain low teacher-to-student ratios.

“In order to have the best college,” says Huth, “you have to have the best faculty.”

Easier said than done. Competition with the private sector for top talent, along with the rising cost of benefits, particularly health care, has pushed the cost of instruction at Middlebury to 30 percent of the budget.

As public financial support of private education has waned, the College and its benefactors have shouldered a disproportionate share of the burden.

The personnel-intensive nature of the post-secondary sector largely explains why the Higher Education Price Index (HEPI), an industry-specific inflation calculator, typically rises much more quickly than the Consumer Price Index (CPI), which tracks inflation in the larger economy. During the past decade, annual inflation for colleges rose 3.6 percent, on average, compared with annual average increases of 2.5 for the CPI. In 2006, HEPI rose 5 percent.

“The biggest cost driver on any campus is related to your human resources,” says Damon Manetta, a spokesman for the National Association of College and University Business Officers. “It’s simple economics. The best professors cost the most.”

Non-personnel costs have risen quickly, too. Utilities, a significant expense on most college campuses, rose 8.2 percent, according to the annual HEPI report, released in May by Commonfund, which provides financial services for colleges and other nonprofit organizations.

Costs associated with construction and the maintenance of physical assets have risen rapidly, as well. In 2006, the cost of materials and supplies rose 8.2 percent, according to the annual HEPI report. The cost of operating new buildings is significant, as is the expense of upkeep for older ones. Middlebury incurs maintenance costs of $12 million annually.

Skimping on maintenance can look like an attractive option when budgets are lean, but institutions that have succumbed to that temptation have found themselves deep in arrears. Yale University skimped for years, racking up hundreds of millions of dollars in deferred upkeep. When the campus began to crumble, administrators had little choice but to spend huge sums to shore up its infrastructure.

Middlebury is under pressure, as well, to provide amenities that earlier generations of students would have considered luxurious. This “arms race” extends to everything from private dorm rooms, the coolest new technology, and beefed up campus security, to counseling services, swank workout facilities, and restaurant-quality dining halls.

“There is a greater expectation of what the college experience needs to be,” Huth says. “To be a top college, you have to meet those expectations.”

Middlebury’s new $48 million science building, for example, has state-of-the-art laboratories stocked with sophisticated scientific equipment used by undergraduates. At research institutions, the best labs often are the exclusive domain of professors and graduate assistants. That could explain why disproportionate numbers of scientists who earn Ph.D’s are graduates of liberal arts colleges.
Amenities notwithstanding, the comprehensive fee charged by Middlebury and other selective institutions often elicits hard swallows, particularly by parents whose progeny enroll at those colleges.

"Nobody looks at $44,000 and says, 'What a bargain!"' Huth notes.

Price, however, is relative. In economic terms, the question is value. Is Middlebury worth it? The market thinks so. The College received more than 6,000 applications last year for about 600 spots in its incoming class.

Given the disparity in supply and demand, the College could alleviate financial pressures by admitting only those students who can pay full tuition. Such a stratagem is disallowed by Middlebury's needs-blind admissions policy, which precludes consideration of prospective students' financial wherewithal.

"We never ask how much this is costing us," says Bob Clagett, the College's dean of admissions. "That [in turn] costs us a lot of money."

Digging deeper, is there a compelling value proposition for individual students? For benefactors whose gifts to Middlebury and its endowment underwrite the enterprise? For society at large?

"If places like Middlebury make good on their promises, it's worth it," says President Ronald D. Liebowitz, noting that private, liberal arts colleges have an impact on society that goes well beyond what might be expected of a sector that enrolls no more than 3 percent of post-secondary students. Community colleges, by comparison, enroll about half.

"It's expensive because it's all about people," Liebowitz says. "The value added is all about the experiences that 18- to 22-year-olds are able to have that get them to the next level, the human-to-human contact, the mentoring, the learning in small groups. Anything that is so human intensive is going to be very expensive."

Student-run initiatives at Middlebury, whether programs to supply local restaurants with organic produce or creation of the Middlebury Musicians Guild, are evidence of the College being the best environment to nurture and support creativity, innovation and risk-taking," says Liebowitz. "Many of our institutions have provided atmospheres that are too coddling."

Any scholar worth his salt, however, would be loath to accept the president's premise without compelling proof. But exactly how does one quantify an exchange that businesspeople refer to as ROI, return on investment? Well, not easily.

"Higher education is different than the for-profit sector, where people get bonuses for reducing costs and making more profit," Huth says. "If Middlebury were an educational mill, it would take great pride in producing students off the assembly line at the lowest cost."

Take Jason Siegel '06. Having graduated from Amity (Connecticut) Regional High School in the top 10 of his class, he applied to a number of competitive colleges, among them the Universities of Massachusetts and Vermont, Rutgers and Harvard Universities, Amherst and Middlebury Colleges. He came away from his visit to Middlebury smitten.

"Nobody else was treating me as well as Middlebury was treating me, and I was being treated nice," Siegel recalls. "Middlebury was it. You can always go to Harvard later on, but you can't go to Middlebury later on."

Arriving at Middlebury overweight, politically naïve and environmentally unaware, Siegel threw himself into academic and campus life. He studied languages, worked in the admissions office as a tour guide, helped to edit Middlebury Campus, and performed with the College's chamber singers and theatre group, which last semester produced the American premier of Bewitched. He worked in the College's mailroom and sat on the Spanish department's student advisory committee.

"Here, anyone who wants to do something can be accommodated," says Siegel, who entered a Ph.D. program at Indiana University this fall. "I'm definitely more active ... more active politically ... and more environmentally responsible than I was."

His goal one day? To teach at a small, liberal arts college.

Thirty years ago, Middlebury was a very white college in a mostly white state. Today, approximately one of every five students is a person of color, and the College has become Vermont's most diverse institution of higher education—no small feat. There are things easier than luring academically accomplished people of color to a part of the country that is cold, rural, and blindingly Caucasian.

ReNard Rogers '07, from Brooklyn, enrolled at Middlebury after turning down a full scholarship to attend Morehouse College. Since his arrival three years ago, Rogers has become a member of the crew team, studied Chinese and traveled to China, joined the African American Alliance and the Distinguished Men of Color, performed with Riddim, a dance troupe, and initiated a program to bridge the social divide between Regs and Febs, shorthand for students who matriculate in the fall and the spring semesters.

"I went to Middlebury thinking about experiencing things I
had never experienced before and might not experience again,” Rogers says. “Middlebury is a phenomenal place … I needed that intimate, small environment.”

Campus diversity is further enhanced by international students, who constitute approximately 12 percent of the student body. At any given time, approximately 80 or 90 of those students attend through the Davis United World Colleges Scholars Program, which pays full freight for its students to attend Middlebury.

Is it worth it?

“I’m astonished that people will pay $44,000 for anything,” says Karl Lindholm ’67, an assistant professor of American studies, “but I think what they’re paying for is a serious, rigorous education by people who are committed to the enterprise. In my mind, it’s the best undergraduate education in the country in terms of the scholarly expertise of the faculty, which will be exceeded in some other places, but it won’t be combined with their attention to your development as a student.

“I have a daughter who went to Harvard who can’t get a faculty recommendation,” he adds. “She doesn’t know anyone on the faculty. The people she got to know best are the section leaders (typically graduate students who serve as teaching assistants).”

Large state universities are like industrial machines. Liberal arts colleges are like ecosystems. The former are subject to rust, the latter to extinction.

“I don’t take things for granted,” Liebowitz says. “I’m not so sanguine about the future of this 3 percent slice of the market.”

The College has developed a blueprint for maintaining its vitality. Adopted in May, the strategic plan, an extensive 81-page document (and 20 pages of appendices), summarizes the future direction of Middlebury, including three strategic goals.

Putting the plan into action will cost hundreds of millions of dollars. A fund-raising campaign to be announced in the next year or so will seek funds for implementation.

It calls for strengthening the College’s academic program and fostering even more intensive student-faculty interactions, primarily by hiring more professors. Compared to per capita resources at state universities, Middlebury’s 9:1 student-teacher ratio is enviable, yet higher than at peer institutions.

The strategic plan also contemplates completion of the Commons. Five communities within a community, the Commons are intended to intensify opportunities for mentoring and peer interactions on campus. The plan envisions the Commons as a place that transcends the divide between academic life and other spheres of students’ lives.

Finally, the plan calls for strengthening support for a socioeconomically diverse student community. “Matriculating a diverse student body is costly,” the plan says. “Competition for the best students from families with limited resources is greater than ever.”

Wealthy institutions with endowments that are larger than Middlebury’s are shifting institutional support toward grants that don’t require repayment and reducing loans that create debt that must be repaid following graduation. (For instance, in the past five years, Princeton replaced all student loans with grants, while Brown eliminated loans for its neediest students, effecting roughly 130 matriculants each year.) Compared to its peers, the debt burden of Middlebury’s students is relatively high.

Rogers, who expects to graduate with about $20,000 in loan debt, says students have left Middlebury and transferred to community colleges “because of the cost. To save money, he is living off campus his senior year, a move that is antithetical to the Middlebury ethos.

“It’s going to be hard for Middlebury to compete for these top-notch students in the future with these other colleges offering such amazing financial packages,” Rogers says.

Beyond the issue of admissions and retention, the College has concerns about the impact of loan debt on alumni. Middlebury takes pride in producing leaders who often go into fields that aren’t always the most remunerative. Significant loan debt could deter graduates from entering those professions.

“We want to make sure the debt they are incurring as undergraduates doesn’t have an impact on their vocational decisions,” Clagett says.

Siegel graduated owing $17,000, “a ton less debt than my sister who went to the University of Delaware,” he says. Still, the newly minted Middlebury alumnus isn’t sure how he will pay back the money. He recently tried out to be a contestant on Jeopardy, surviving the preliminary rounds of the selection process. Now he is hoping to get a call from the show’s producers. “Nobody should have to count on Jeopardy to pay off their loans,” he cracks. “I’m not banking on it.”

That said, he adds, “Did I get $44,000 out of Middlebury? Definitely, and then some.”

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It was a father's last chance. But school was Middlebury, which happened to lie 110 miles from home.

By Jay Heinrichs '77

Illustration by Clayton Hanmer
“This is bad,” said George, who has a knack for the obvious.

“We’re supposed to cover 22 miles today, and you got us lost within four miles of our house.”

canyon, ancient Anasazi ruins, a hidden pond, a waterfall, and countless interesting toads. Two weeks before our walk to Middlebury, we did the Presidential Traverse to test my fitness. The route covered 26 miles over nine of the highest peaks in the White Mountains. We had planned to climb eight; the ninth was by accident. (It was foggy.) The extra mountain was worth it, because it produced a good yarn, albeit at our expense. This is just the sort of serendipity that comes from losing your way. (The word itself derives from “Serendib,” a fictional Eden discovered by guys who were, naturally, lost.)

You can understand why, before I saw my son walk away on the Middlebury campus, I would join him in going astray one more time. After that, it’s up to him to find his own course, and maybe lose it as well. George is one of the lucky few who get to attend a select liberal arts college. While most other college-bound students have a career path already set, a liberal education offers a prolonged “liminal phase,” as the anthropologists say. It’s an in-between time, an especially luxurious—have you seen the campus lately?—form of purgatory.

To put it another way, getting lost is the essence of a liberal education.

We must have missed the road after Canaan Street Lake, a few miles from our house. An old man with a flawless can’t-get-there-from-here accent steered us farther in the wrong direction, but shortly after, a young couple showed us a backtrack-shortcut combination that led to the Appalachian Trail. Heading down the other side of Moose Mountain, George reminded me how we used to camp on the summit when he was little.

“Oh, I remember,” I said. “When you were two, I put you
on top of my pack and carried you down. Every time you saw a
bird you'd lunge and almost land both of us in the rocks.

"And now I'm doing the carrying," he said. "If you are what
you eat, I'm carrying you."

"And you'll carry me for the rest of your life, in your head."
This is the great thing about a long hike, walking in tandem.
You can say things that might seem a little embarrassing if you
faced each other.

"That's how parents achieve immortality," I continued. "Long
after I'm dead, you'll hear my voice saying all the things you
heard me say through childhood."

"Who took my day pack! Where the hell are my keys?" It really
was a good imitation.

It took George and me a full day to reach Hanover. Out of
water and dehydrated, we scrambled up vertiginous rocks to a
spring that served a shelter maintained by Dartmouth students in
the woods above town. A dead mouse lay at the bottom. We
trudged down to the Hanover Food Co-op for water, then back
up the ridge to our campsite, stretching our first day's hike to 24
miles. That night we were too tired to fight over our single
book, Melville's _Typee_. (Its beginning is really just a camping trip
spoiled by rain and cannibals.)

At 7:15 the next morning, Dorothy Senior met us on the
campus green with a lavish picnic breakfast. It was my birthday. I
was turning 51. "You look like hell," she said. And then George
and I crossed the bridge over the Connecticut River into
Vermont and it began to rain.

By late afternoon we had hiked 19 miles, and the rain had
turned into a solid, driving sheet. A merciful farmer in Pomfret
let us sleep in his barn. His dog ecstatically licked George awake
in the early dawn. Rain dripped from the eaves, and it continued
through the third day, finally letting up as we walked over beau­
tiful hilltop meadows. Hiking 18 miles that day before the light
began to fade, we camped between two streams, three quarters
of a mile short of our destination. The next stretch turned out to
be one of the toughest of the hike—straight up, then straight up
again. I grabbed onto trees for support, and more than once
brought my hand back with a slig clinging to it. When we
arrived at Gifford Woods State Park, a few miles from where
the Appalachian Trail collides with the Long Trail, Dorothy Senior
showed up in the sag wagon. She handed me a pint of Ben &
Jerry's Cherry Garcia and said sympathetically, "Now you really
look like hell." But George was to suffer more than I.

We climbed steeply out of the park, and by the time
we reached the Long Trail, George wasn't sure he could
continue at all. A heat rash on his back had somehow
casted his nerves to tire, sending shooting, tingling pains down
his spine. He had to stop every 10 minutes to soak his shirt in
the lake. It really bored me, but I let him get away with it.

"Sure," I lied. It was two o'clock in the afternoon, and I was
feeling every one of my 51 years. "Tomorrow we'll get up at
4:30 and hike in the dark," I continued. "The heat seems to
affect your back more than anything, so we'll walk when it's
cold. And we'll do that the next day if you're up to it. Unless
you want to bail."

"No," he said. "I don't want to bail."

I swung his pack up—its weight almost threw me to the
ground—and began to walk as fast as I could, figuring that my
legs would outlast my back. Miraculously, the trail became level
and smooth, dipping in kind little drops that let me jog to save
my knees. Our pace increased from half an hour to more
than three, and at exactly 3:30 we arrived at the shelter.

"You're cooking," I said, diving into his pack for an airline
bottle of whiskey and propelling my back against the wall of the
shelter. It was the finest cocktail I have ever had.

"That was impressive," said George.

"Yes, it was. And once again, I got to carry you."

"So how are you going to tell this? I'll bet the pack ends up
weighing 150 pounds, and you'll say you carried it for 30 miles."

I just sipped my J&B and brook water and felt kindly toward
George's pile jacket, having left mine in the dark at our last
campsite. North Face, 80 bucks, a birthday present.

We hiked in the dark next morning, slogging through
wet weeds tangling the trail. George said, "Do you realize
how un-teenager it is of me to get up at 4:30 to
hike?" We reached the top of the day's highest peak in a few
hours. Just as we approached the summit, a hundred thin shafts
of light pierced the mist and turned the trails greeny moss-gold:
a visual angelic choir. We breakfasted and followed the ridgeline,
a moderate, lovely Vermont path that suddenly made the trip
look easy.

George and I talked more as our mood lifted; he addressed
the trail ahead, and I spoke to his back. We discussed the insurance
business, actuarial tables, food, what Middlebury was like
for me, our favorite hikes, our favorite sounding words: "prepos­
terous" for me, because it's such a preposterous word; for
George, "inveigled," which he picked up from Melville, and
"sagacious" because he liked the sound.

Robert Frost entered the conversation—we were in
Vermont, after all—and George recited, "I took the road less
traveled by / and that made all the difference in the world."

"Just all the difference," I corrected.

"So how did he know it made all the difference in the
world?"

"Frost is sly that way," I said, pleased to lecture before I lost
him to the faculty. "People think of poetry as fancy language, but
he saw it as the opposite, as language purified—'a momentary
stay of confusion.'"

"Very sagacious of him," George said.

I grunted.

"You inveigled that out of me," he added, pleased with
himself.
I discovered the cause of a terrible rash I had suffered for the past two days: a burr in my shorts.

We took luxuriant breaks to bask shirtless in the sun. Clouds were building up on the northern peaks, though. "Could be thunderstorms this afternoon," I said. "Lots of energy in the air."

George lifted his head and glared at me. "Why are you always so pessimistic? Every time I say something hopeful, you do your Eeyore thing: 'We'll see,'" he said in an exaggerated moan.

"That's not pessimism. It's contingency planning." I didn't say that that's what a dad does. He hopes that things will turn out right as long as he has anticipated everything—nature, bad luck, and his own screw-ups.

"We're going to the next shelter at 2:30 and had enough time and energy to bathe. I discovered the cause of a terrible rash I had suffered for the past two days: a burr in my shorts.

Our 7:00 p.m. bedtime was beginning to seem routine, and at 4:30 next morning it seemed no trouble to bring George cocoa in bed. Today we would hike to Bread Loaf. He scanned the map by headlamp. "If we want, we can save a couple miles and a mountain by taking a shortcut." He pointed at a Forest Service road that ended just half a mile above the Bread Loaf campus.

"Is that cheating?" I asked.

"I'm walking to Middlebury. I'm not doing the Long Trail."

So we reached Bread Loaf at noon. The place was full of Middlebury grads attending Alumni College, along with a couple dozen students who were getting their residential life orientation. Longtime staffer Glenna Emilo recognized me when we walked into the inn's reception area. She handed us towels and pointed to bathrooms with showers. "After you bathe, stay for lunch," she said.

Those words moved me profoundly. "God, I love Middlebury," I said, as we climbed the stairs.

"I love Middlebury, too," George said, with a striking lack of irony.

He and I slept in the nearby forest and scrounged a Bread Loaf breakfast large enough to raise eyebrows. The rest of the hike was all road, down Route 125 through East Middlebury and a right at Route 7. I felt pretty good for a geezer who had hiked a hundred-some miles, but my sore feet must have altered my gait. Three motorists offered us rides. When we declined a man from Massachusetts, he got out of his car. "Why don't you just rest for a while in the back seat? I'll stop as long as you want."

"That's okay," I said. "We're just walking to campus."

He leaned in toward me. "Look, buddy, from the way you're walking, you may not make it." He drove off, shaking his head.

We reached the A&W three minutes before it opened for lunch, downed root beer floats and burgers, and arrived on campus around one. George insisted on hiking all the way up the hill to Mead Chapel so we could get a stranger to take our picture. Then we stopped off at Meeker House to shamelessly borrow 60 dollars from the editor of this magazine for dinner at Mister Ups. We picked up the keys to the car of my friend Maggie Paine '79, who was away for the weekend, and drove to her house in Cornwall. As we passed the art center, I turned to George.

"I feel like I ought to say something wise," I said.

"Don't let me stop you," he said.

"It's just that I can't think of anything wise to say."

"That's the wisest thing you've said in a week."

"You know, you're starting to get awfully wise yourself."

"Which is partly the point of hiking together, Dad. It's to make us sick of each other so you won't miss me."

And so you won't miss me.

The Dorothies showed up with George's college stuff—Dorothy Junior had a long weekend from college—and we moved him into Allen. His room faces the Atwater Commons dining hall, whose eccentric "green roof" sprouts wildflowers like Hobbiton. Two hallmates—a pair of women—greeted him, and it began to seem clear that it was time to leave. (Besides, George needed a nap. He planned to retie his wet boots and embark on a trail-building trip for MOO, which stands for Middlebury Outdoor Orientation.) It wasn't until we drove off, when it was too late, that I thought of something wise to say to George:

"Get lost."
CAUSE AND EFFECT
Through an innovative approach
that weds business profits to
environmental efforts, Terry
Kellogg ’84 just might be starting
a revolution in the eco-movement.
Photograph by Kathleen Dooher
The Power of One

As the director of an environmental nonprofit, Terry Kellogg '94 hopes to spark a revolution.

By Gretel H. Schueller

Terry Kellogg '94 is standing on the balcony of the Joppa Flats Education Center, a green-certified building owned by the Massachusetts Audubon Society that overlooks a restored marsh. Below him, there is a flurry of bird activity; the mudflats and estuary provide a fertile feeding ground for terns, herons, egrets, gulls, and other shorebirds. As he and a visitor enjoy the view, he points to the estuary. “An estuary is a really interesting environment because it’s mixing freshwater and saltwater, and you get a lot of diversity. And interesting things are happening from an evolutionary standpoint. I’ve always thought that the same is true from the business and environmental standpoint: You get two seemingly disparate fields mixing, and you get interesting things happening.”

Interesting may be an understatement. “Big business” and “eco-friendly” are terms that don’t typically belong in the same paragraph, let alone sentence, but Kellogg is intent on narrowing that great divide. The headquarters for an international nonprofit organization called One Percent for the Planet reside on the second floor of the Audubon building. Directed by Kellogg, the outfit is a rapidly growing network of companies—more than 400 at last count—that have committed to giving at least one percent of their annual sales to environmental causes. With a diverse membership consisting of both the familiar (think Patagonia, Clif Bar, and surf musician Jack Johnson) and the not-so-familiar (Muumuu Heaven, a Hawaii-based apparel and home decor company), One Percent has channeled more than $10 million to environmental causes in less than five years.

And while One Percent’s “command center” is actually a windowless office for a full-time staff of two and is barely larger than a shoebox—it is crammed with two desks, two chairs, a bookcase, and paper-filled boxes that cover most of the floor—the operation has member corporations spread across the United States and in 16 countries. And then there’s the view upstairs.

Cofounded in 2001 by Yvon Chouinard, president of the eco-friendly outdoor clothing company, Patagonia, One Percent—with its charge of leveraging resources to create a healthier planet—is, at its core, a revolutionary approach to a familiar problem. Kellogg agrees.

“I like the idea that we’re launching a revolution, and the challenge is finding the tipping points that can help this thing to cascade,” he says. “If we do this right, we’re

VENTURING AFIELD

After environmental policy gigs at a coalition out West and a progressive apparel company, Kellogg decided that to effect real change he would have to think bigger.
anything, which really seems to be working for him and the organization. Since he became executive director in March 2005, membership has exploded from 92 to more than 400, and an average of two new members is joining each week.

His worst environmental vice? Showering more than once a day to support his lunchtime workouts.

His first job after college was with the nonprofit environmental group, the Greater Yellowstone Coalition, in Montana. Grant Meyer, one of Kellogg’s professors in Middlebury’s geology department, had been working on behalf of the coalition on the New World mine, which holds an estimated $600 million in gold and other metals. The owner, Crown Butte Mines, wanted to go after the trove. There was just one catch: the mine sits less than three miles from Yellowstone National Park, and the coalition didn’t want the ground touched. “Meyer covered the issue in our classroom, and he got me very fired up about working in a hands-on way about a particular issue,” Kellogg says. The coalition eventually engineered a buyout to prevent the company from developing the mine, but Kellogg left the job wanting more. “I spent two and a half years preventing one company from doing one thing, and it was satisfying. But I wondered, what if I spent that time helping companies think differently? Could I effect bigger change?”

And so he started a job search for positions at companies with progressive environmental track records. But he didn’t get a lot of feedback—“I felt like I needed to speak their language better and get a little more experience”—so he entered a joint MBA and MEM (master of environmental management) program at Yale. After earning both degrees, he was hired as the director of environmental affairs at Timberland and immediately made a mark at the apparel company.

Some of his proposals were simple solutions, such as changing the lighting at the company’s headquarters and distribution center, which reduced energy use by 30 percent and cut close to 1,200 tons of carbon emissions. But he also led the move to introduce organic cottons to the clothing line and replace chemical solvents with water-based adhesives in footwear.

Still, he wasn’t satisfied. “I felt like if you really wanted to create widespread change, you’d have to focus on something that had leverage,” he says. “It needed to have a lot of visibility, something you could get people excited about.”

To illustrate what he means, he points to his water-based adhesive initiative and the Timberland shoes he is wearing. “It turns out that most people have no idea that footwear requires harsh chemicals to assemble,” he says. “Even if they do, very few of them are going to change their purchasing behavior to support a company that’s using a water-based alternative. They’re looking for price and quality.”

As good as it felt to help a company stop using toxic solvents, it wasn’t creating a greater awareness among consumers. “I had a sense of needing to go further faster,” Kellogg says. “In order for that to happen, we needed to have a shift in both awareness of the issues and the solutions, and to make it really easy for people to do the right thing.”

For Kellogg, One Percent embodies everything he was looking for. As he puts it, “It just seemed to deliver because it is something that any company in any industry in any region can aspire to. If you’re really passionate about One Percent, you could construct your entire economy with members of One Percent—no matter what the product or service.” In contrast, he asks, “how many times do most people buy footwear over the course of a year?”
All in the Family

In Pauls Toutonghi's debut novel, a coming-of-age tale that spans generations and cultures.

BY ELISABETH CREAN

The "fun" in family dysfunction often pulses at the heart of a modern comic novel. But gritty Milwaukee, circa 1989, is not your typical setting. And Rudolfi and Yuri Balodis are not your average, all-American alcoholic father and troubled teenage son. Along with mom Mara, this Latvian family forms "a small roost of Soviet immigrant pigeons...huddled together amid the urban decay."

In Red Weather (Shaye Areheart/Random House, 2006)—certainly the first coming-of-age story about a Latvian-Wisconsonian teen—Pauls Toutonghi '98 has conjured a world of flawed yet endearing characters. Dad works as a night janitor at a car dealership, hides bottles of bourbon all over the apartment, and dresses like Stalin for Halloween because it's "the scariest thing" he can think of. Mom, a mild-mannered librarian, still utters "guttural and malicious" Old Country curses to get what she wants at the Polish deli. At 16, born-in-America Yuri often chokes down embarrassment at the behavior of his parents.

When Yuri develops a crush on his high school classmate Hannah, he flirts with the socialism that she and her father espouse. Yuri can toy with socialist theory because his parents have shielded him from the Iron Curtain's brutality they escaped. Rudolfi, who is missing three fingers from his time in KGB custody, is more dismayed than angry with his son: "I chose to raise you as an American. You are free to make stupid choices, my darling."

Delving into Trotsky is just one unwise choice Yuri makes. Hormone-driven capers include stolen cars and stolen kisses, a combustible mix—literally.

But suddenly, just when Yuri has made a twisted teen mess of things, the arrival of four relatives from Riga—under somewhat mysterious circumstances—sobers him up and spurs a new curiosity about his heritage. He learns from a cousin that his grandfather survived 10 years in the Siberian gulag and then walked 4,000 miles home. To his Midwestern ears, the Latvian language sounds "impenetrably beautiful—like the ghostly face of a model in a fashion magazine."

Yuri begins to question his own perceptions of his family history. What is the real story behind Rudolfi's dramatic departure from Riga many years ago? Can a son ever really know his father?

The joy of this debut novel comes from the luminosity of Toutonghi's language, whether used to poetic or comic effect. Yuri describes Milwaukee at night: "The city felt like a gelatin silver print, black and white and a little mysterious." Gossiping, Yuri and Hannah "tear verbal holes in the fabric of Alexander Hamilton High."

Yet the poetry always serves the story. When a poignant coda casts the entire tale in a new light, the characters have seeped deep into your consciousness. And the surprising final twist makes you care about them even more.
Q&A

Novelist Pauls Toutonghi ’98 recently chatted with Elisabeth Crean about his background, his inspiration for Red Weather, and the four books he currently has on his night table.

Were your parents new immigrants to America, as were Yuri’s? My dad’s from Egypt and my mom’s from Latvia... My mother’s family, they were refugees... in the Displaced Persons’ camps in Europe after the Second World War... My grandfather [a journalist] found out... that he would be deported to Siberia when the Soviets came through. And so he had to leave. But my dad’s family chose to leave Egypt in ’46. My aunt married a GI and the whole family came over—all eight of them.

How does a Latvian-Egyptian-American childhood in Seattle compare with a Latvian-American childhood in Milwaukee? I grew up in a very suburban neighborhood within [Seattle]... My upbringing didn’t have the sort of flair and degradation of Milwaukee and of Yuri’s upbringing... You’re not going to find a lot of external conflict in suburban life. I think that’s why so many suburban novels tend to be very internal, and I wanted a little more external conflict.

What’s on Pauls Toutonghi’s night table?

■ Middlesex by Jeffrey Eugenides
■ The BFG by Roald Dahl
■ Awakening the Buddha Within by Lama Surya Das
■ Pressure Drop by Robert Buckeye

What was the initial inspiration for Red Weather? I was in Wisconsin for the summer, and I had just written a different novel that didn’t sell, and it was very dark, and I wanted to write a comedy. And I wanted to write about a father and a son. And, honestly, one day I was watching National Lampoon’s Christmas Vacation. These out-of-town relatives come to visit, and I thought, “Oh, well, Latvia’s pretty far out of town—maybe I could do something with out-of-town relatives coming in!”

Did you dream that you would have the title “published novelist” after your name in time for your 30th birthday, and well before your 10th college reunion? That’s so funny! [Laughs] No, it was a shock. I feel very lucky. It’s been a really surprising and fun experience.

It’s a humorous cliche: the automobile-happy American, circling a parking lot like a hungry shark, in search of the space closest to the entrance of the mall or grocery store.

But the scenario’s comic sensibility pales as gas prices climb above three dollars a gallon and statistics of an obesity epidemic assail us. Burgeoning energy consumption and expanding waistlines are just two of the problems associated with the dominant 20th-century alteration of the American landscape: suburban sprawl. In the smart and engaging This Land: The Battle over Sprawl and the Future of America (Johns Hopkins University Press, 2006), Anthony Flint ’84 takes a clear-eyed look at how we got into this traffic-choked mess and how we can get out of it.

The book’s opening gallop through the history of settlement in America casts Thomas Jefferson as the founding father of sprawl. Viewing cities as “pestilential” and corrupt, Jefferson thought that a “yeoman citizenry” cultivated liberty in addition to crops. His Louisiana Purchase, Flint argues, “set the stage for the country’s first real taste of spreading out and following dreams.” When Henry Ford’s Model Ts began rolling off the assembly line, America’s new organizing principle for development became a universal craving for the “freedom to move around” on four wheels of one’s own.

Other major historical contributors include zoning laws and federal mortgage subsidies for single-family homes. All these factors came together to accelerate suburbanization. Sprawl was not a master plan, but a self-perpetuating snowball of personal preferences and public policies—with some devastating unintended consequences.

Flint, who covered planning and development for the Boston Globe, distills complex debates and clarifies arcane details with energetic and entertaining prose. He outlines positive movements for change, such as “smart growth,” that aims to steer development “away from the countryside and farmland” to areas that are already built up. And along the way, Flint introduces an amusing lexicography such as boomurbs (“Levittowns on steroids that pack a potent, demographic punch”) and snout houses (oversized houses with oversized garages).

Not so amusing is the powerful backlash against limiting growth. Sprawl has become a “bread and butter issue” for businesses with a vested interest in the unfe­tered expansion of suburbs, exurbs, and shopping centers, as well as the roads that feed the building beast. These industries fund lobbyists and lawyers who link smart growth to liberal elitism. Labeling themselves “defend­ers of the American dream,” they are “as media savvy and ruthless as any political attack machine.”

Despite everything, Flint remains optimistic, knowing that pragmatism drives change much more effectively than ideology. Soaring gas prices may finally succeed in overturning the false calculus of expansion that was based on cheap oil. Nothing like a little pain at the pump to get Americans thinking about the joys of living in the city.
28 Fall of 2006 finds the Class of 1928 small but spirited, enjoying very large birthday numbers. This enables us to participate "as the generations glide," and our "helpers true" are our children. Jean Blanchette St. Clair '64 sends a photo and notes each year to explain what is happening, so we have watched Nap Blanchette's grandchildren grow up, choose colleges and careers, marry, and become parents. Similarly, Dina Smith has kept us in touch with Emily Lobdell Smith's grandchildren. Breck '60 and Sue Hibel Lardner '60 sent summer-fun photos of their children and grandchildren, identifying them by families. They are the grandchildren and great-grandchildren of Sue's mother, Zella Cole Hibbert. My own grandchildren and great-grandchildren, children of my son, John '55, and Linda Fish '56, have used telephone calls, photos, and e-mail to describe my grandson's wedding, which I could not attend. Thanks to all. * The birthday numbers are Helen M. Bailey of Vernon Hills, Ill., whose birthday was in August, and Elizabeth Hayes Balch of Regis River, Ore., who became 99 this October. Helen Revere Hatcher of Venice, Fla., also turns 90 this October. They will share their perceptions at a later date. * Now it's time to thank Dotty McCarty for her graciousness and writing skills and to welcome Sara Marshall, who has taken over this responsibility. THINK SPRING! MINN. —Class Secretary: Ann D. GIBBON (Minot Street, (978-369-5595), 15 Highland St., Concord, MA 01742.

31 As the only one returning for the 75th reunion, I was thrilled with the Convocation where I was accompanied by the president to thundering applause in the chapel. Naturally, I relished it fully—every moment! The reunion was both rewarding and disappointing. Unfortunately, it rained all of Saturday so that the president's luncheon was under a tent in the soggy backyard. However, the food and company of the "much younger" Class of '36 was fun. The new library was awesome to me. Its main entrance and lobby is an atrium more like that at a large university. Daughter Helen took the walking tour while I sat in a comfortable lounge chair, mastering new lawn-mowing equipment, and to welcome Mary Stolte Toomey said, "Please to all. * The birthday numbers are Helen M. Bailey of Vernon Hills, Ill., whose birthday was in August, and Elizabeth Hayes Balch of Regis River, Ore., who became 99 this October. Helen Revere Hatcher of Venice, Fla., also turns 90 this October. They will share their perceptions at a later date. * Now it's time to thank Dotty McCarty for her graciousness and writing skills and to welcome Sara Marshall, who has taken over this responsibility. THINK SPRING! MINN. —Class Secretary: Ann D. GIBBON (Minot Street, (978-369-5595), 15 Highland St., Concord, MA 01742.

35 Another classmate, Doris Anderson Carlson, left us on July 29. She was a musician of note and her keen interest in music was reflected in her activities at Midd where she was a member of the Glee Club, Choral Club, and choir. She also was on the Dean's list. * Please write to me. I'd love to report your news! —Class Secretary: Alma Davis Smible (Mrs. Robert), 1977 Marboro Rd., Kennett Square, PA 19348.

36 Mary Williams Brackett sent this update about reunion: "Seventy years! Where did they go? Even after all this time, seven members of the class gathered to celebrate our 70th reunion. There was Agnes Harris Taylor, pretty as ever, and Poppy (Evelyn Popp Gerard) with her signature hat. Dick Chase, who has probably not missed a reunion in all these 70 years, and Marion Cole Morthouse, who may be equaling his record or is certainly close to it. Arch Tilford, that intrepid fisherman, who ties flies for himself and others, reported on his success with his latest, some sort of 'grubber.' Isabel Davies Emmerich was accompanied by daughter Lucy Emmerich Leitzell '66. We enjoyed bringing each other up to date on recent events in our families. In the end we were all resolved to be at the College for the next reunion and hope to see many more classmates there! * An additional bit of information about Arch Tilford was sent in by son Charlie '67: "Dad is still hunting, fishing, and camping. He visited us this winter in California and went to a lot of Stanford basketball and baseball games as well as Warriors and Sharks games. He also went fishing in the Bay and Delta. He took his binoculars to the Warrior/Celtics game, but I only saw him using them three times—when the Warrior Girls were doing their dance routines." —Class Secretary: Mrs. Louise Hubbard McCloy 865 Central Ave., #1403, Needham, MA 02492.

37 REUNION CLASS FROM northern California, Elizabeth Beebe Bliss reports that her daughter has bought a motorhome and they have already taken a "shakedown cruise" and look forward to many more trips. "Things will definitely be different," she writes. "We just hope the cats are going to enjoy it." —Winston Wordsworth and wife Jane returned to Cape Cod from their home in Florida for the summer. Win writes that he is "enjoying yard work and golf" and notes that he has never attended a class reunion but is tempted to make it the 70th in 2007. * Betty Hunt Greene has visual problems and now has a special machine to help her read and listen to books on CDs. She loves living with her daughter in Denver and attending the Colorado Symphony and other musical events, but she adds wistfully, "my heart is still in New Orleans, where I lived for 53 years." * Still driving, playing bridge, and being involved in her grandchildren's activities, Doris Downing Daley traveled from her New York state home to Louisville, Ky., to attend her oldest grandson's wedding. * We continue to receive sad news about classmates who have died, and we express sympathy to their families. One who was closely associated with Middlebury, both the College and the town, Lois Bestor Craig, died April 14 at the Wake Robin retirement community in Shellsburg, Vt., where she was one of the earliest residents. The Burlington Free Press noted Lois was "ahead of her time in articulate and tirelessly championing what she regarded as the central issues of her day, especially civil rights, education, and social reform." While a student, Lois was junior marshal, assistant business manager of the Campus, and a four-year basketball player. * Over the years many classmates and friends of Beatrice Lindgren Zaramba visited her at the Calico Cat gift shop, just down the street from the Chatham Lighthouse on Cape Cod. Beatrice died at Cape Cod Hospital in Hyannis on April 29 after a long illness. Her daughter, Diane Lee, wrote that Bea closed her gift shop last fall, ending a 39-year career in her life. Bea, who especially enjoyed reading, crossword puzzles, and knitting, was recognized as the longest-serving and oldest active merchant in the town of Chatham. Her daughter said that even while her mother was quite ill a month before she died, she was proud to have made a donation to her Middlebury class and one to the Class of 1930, husband Ted's class. During her college years, Bea excelled at baseball and volleyball and was a member of the Student Union's judicial council. A familiar face at recent reunions that was missed is that of Charles J. Harvi, who died on March 29 in Fall River, Mass. Most of his career in sales and corporate management was concentrated in the Boston area and included positions with Lavin and Co., Lever Bros., and the Mullen Laboratories, before it culminated in his ownership of a machinery leasing business. He and wife Dorothy lived for many years in Dover, Mass., where they raised two children, Martha and John. We will especially miss those witty notes from "Charlie" as he signed them, telling us of his very active life even in his 80s and 90s, including installing his own septic system, mastering new lawn-mowing equipment, ocean sailing, and skiing. He recalled with fondness skiing in the Pyrenees with classmate Nat Groby, who was then living in France. At Middlebury Charlie was always active in winter sports, being captain of the ski team and a member of the athletic council. He was also a member of the Mountain Club and Liberal Club and art editor of the Saxonian. * The death of Charles H. Sawyer was noted in newspaper articles throughout the U.S., telling of his pioneering research that led to...
Secretary Gould reports: Duncan Rollason sounds wonderful on the phone. His daughter takes him for an outing from time to time, but he is still using a walker since his operation for a broken femur. Jeanette Olson Gould has had a right hip replacement and is also using a walker. She is rejoicing that her husband of 78 years was suffering is now completely gone. It was a modern miracle along with medical expertise. Carol Flascher Stiles has sold her house in Nashville and moved to Park Manor where she has many friends. Six of her family came from Charleston, W.V., Washington, D.C., and Costa Rica to help with the move. Bob Thompson found him continuing to do as much as his aching back. She was looking forward to having a visit with her cousins in Louisiana. It is very well in Woodridge, I11. We reminisced about the Class of 1940 into the fold. We will miss them from our ranks and send our deep sympathies to their families and friends. Don Noonan on April 2, Marion Neff Anderson on April 6, Lewis Canedy on May 7, and David Goodsell on May 23. David's wife, Mary (Polly) Goodsell, signed up for a reunion. We enjoyed many years of world travel. We moved to Brighton, Mich., where son Walter has his dental office. Son Stephen has his dental practice in St. Louis, Mo. Daughter Tricia is in Gastonia, N.C., where she enjoys volunteering at the Schiele Museum of Natural History where her husband works. In Elmirra, N.Y., Faith Hallock recently helped set up an exhibit of newspapers tracing the career of astronaut Eileen Collins. While at Midd in the late ’90s, Faith learned to fly a plane herself, despite resistance to the idea. Her own roommate, but he wouldn’t have come. She had a letter from a Mrs. Raymotid J. Skinner. (Ruth Coleman) (skinncr@juno.com), 57 Laimire Ave., Fairfield, Ml 04957.

Janet Randall Morgan wrote this news for our class notes: "My brother, John, and his wife, who live in California, were visiting me for three weeks in May and June. We drove to Vermont and I stayed with Tommy (Margaret Leslie Hall) for a few days and had a great visit. John, who is Class of ’53 at the Univ. of Rhode Island, was able to make arrangements for us to attend a lecture with slides by Dr. Dwight Coleman. It was about a recent expedition where he accompanied Dr. Robert Ballard (of Titanic exploration fame) to the Greek Islands, where they studied volcanoes on the floor of the Aegean Sea. They also found new specimens of marine life and a sea moss that contains a potential for medical research. He also showed slides of the Titanic. On June 21 I (Tommy) talked with Bob Matteson. He has four daughters, five grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren. He continues his activities with Matteson Associates. At present Bob heads a group called Bennington Tomorrow, which is a community improvement group. He told me he would be 90 on June 25, which prompted me to say that I turned 90 on July 26. As I have written before in these notes, it would mean a lot to our classmates if you would send news of yourselves. You may send it to me at the address below or by e-mail to Sara Marshall at smarshall@middlebury.edu. Several people have commented how interested they were in Margaret Lawrence Lind’s recent news about her hobbies and family. Some of you may also be traveling to places of interest, or have other news to share. Truly we are all interested in hearing from you. My latest news is that my granddaughter, Margo Eddy Fraker, who lives in Seattle, had a son on May 20. She and Erik named him Charles for her Charles for her maternal great-grandfather and the Ross for his paternal grandfather. They planned be in Vermont in July and I looked forward to their visit and meeting Charlie Ross.

—Class Secretary: Mrs. Charles M. Hall (Margaret Leslie), 510 Water Robbins Dr., Shelburne, VT 05482.

Ed Morse recently attended a lecture at the Owl’s Head Transportation Museum given by Charles Woolley, who wrote a book about one of our dearly beloved professors, Waldo Heinrichs. Called First to the Front: The Aerial Adventures of 1st Lt. Waldo Heinrichs and the 95th Aero Squadron 1917-1918, the book is based on Heinrichs’ own kept diary and includes his impressions of the war as well as embellishments from many of his companions, who were also there during that conflict. Ed talked with Mr. Woolley after the lecture and learned that he is located in Vermont, and that he often lectures on this subject. He says that he is regularly asked questions about Waldo Heinrichs, presumably because all Middlebury students took his course during their first year of college. It was considered by many of us to be one of the best courses we had the opportunity to take at Midd. The book sheds light upon Heinrichs’ wartime activity and also upon the other members of the squadron who fought with him. The Grims Reaper has gathered four more members of the class around himself. Dr. Dwight Coleman recently attended a lecture with slides on June 25, which prompted me to say that I was greatly honored to have a woman who not only has flown planes and jets, but has piloted a spacecraft. Another item of news occurred within my own family. My wife, Jeanette, was nominated for and elected to the position of State of Maine Mother of the Year. One of our daughters (Anne) was State of Maine Mother of the Year in 2001. We attended the annual convention of the American Mothers, Inc., in Bismarck, N.D., at which the State Mothers of the Year were honored. The American Mothers, Inc., is the group that originated and continues to promote the celebration of Mother’s Day. The convention was an interesting one, with a number of interesting programs, in an interesting part of the country. Please remember that I’m always in need of news for the next issue of the magazine.

—Class Secretary: Dr. Loving W. Pratt (roswright@comcast.net), 57 Lawrence Ave., Fairfeld, ME 04957.

Ed: note: We send our congratulations to Jeanette for being selected State of Maine Mother of the Year!"
Latham, claimed he got them automatically. The
he always earned an A+ and his roommate, Duke
freshman days when he had to write book reviews
in her hometown. She died in 1991, just after their
weekly column for the and did some editing. For 50 years he wrote a
he misses his gentleman's farm in Milford. He
in western Massachusetts and two reunions. She is
in the Continuing Care Retirement Center, where she has been for 15 years. She and Red were
good friends with Vernon (Dingy) Wright who,
we are sorry to report, died on May 16. Red and
Dingy were KDRs and the two couples kept in
close touch over the years. Dingy was unable to attend our 50th reunion and was eagerly anticipating
the 65th. He is taking care of him most recently; We send our heartfelt sympathy to her and all the family. It
was too far a trip from North Carolina for Nicky
Bory Decker to make it to reunion. She and Eddie lived for many years in Pittsfield, Mass., while he worked for GE, and they enjoyed it very much. A transfer took them to
Newton, N.C., where Ed retired in 1983. They
then moved into Abrams Center, a retirement
community where they have been very happy. Both Nicky and Eddie are in good health. Nicky
keeps in touch with Rath Carpenter Donnell. Speaking of Ruth, her son took her and John for a
long walk in the new park that they both enjoyed for many years and had recently turned over to him.
Peggy Waller Glazer keeps in touch with
Shirley Metcalfe Handford, who lives in assisted living while husband Carl is in skilled nursing in a Sun City, Fla., retirement home. • We are sorry to report another loss of a classmate. B. Douglas Ryan, known as Basil in college,
passed away on April 2. His last address had been
in Watertown, N.Y., where he retired as a department chair from Watertown High School. Our deepest sympathy goes to his survivors. • Laddie (Edith Laddi Evans) is still playing bridge and doing water aerobics. Many of her friends from
time at Columbia and Mass General visited her at
her lake place. Several of the family joined her for a
trip to Hawaii just before Christmas—"a Christmas present to ourselves!" She and Alice Noppen
Knight get together frequently and have taken
some Elderhostels together. • The Addison Independent recently ran an article about Barbara Wells. She frequently conducts research and helps
other researchers at the Henry Sheldon Museum in
Middlebury. Her greatest interest is in photographs and she has completed a major project identifying
aeropics of Addison County and other Vermont areas. In 1999 she did research in conjunction with the Sheldon's popular exhibit that focused on Addison County in the 1930s and '40s. Now there's one octogenarian's idea of retirement! • Secretary Griffith reports: I sent out letters to 10 men in the class and got a good response. William Ferguson wrote that he has been living in a retirement
home in Exeter, N.H., which he enjoys, but he
misses his gentleman's farm in Milford. He
owned an insurance company for 15 years, sold it,
and did some editing. For 50 years he wrote a
weekly column for the Milford Cabinet and now
writes articles for the in-house monthly paper. He
married his second wife in 1941 at a big wedding
in her hometown. She died in 1991, just after their
50th wedding anniversary. Bill reminisced about his
freshman days when he had to write book reviews
for Bubbles Moody, President Moody's daughter. He
always earned an A+ and his roommate, Duke
Latham, claimed he got them automatically. The
two decided to switch names on their reviews. The
plan backfired and Bill got "bawled out" by Bubbles. Bill also recalls that Rose Martin flunked
him in Spanish. Tony Wright, who lived in Clark
University and his daughter teaches English to
Latin Americans! He had happy memories of other
professors, though, like Waldo Heinrichs, Beowulf
Brown, and Doc Cook. • From Carmel, Calif.,
Jack Hicks responded to say, "I lead a pretty quiet
life since the death of my wife, Priscilla, in 2001. I
still reside in our house that is only a short dis-
tance above the beach and the sea. I enjoy the out-
doors and the scenery of the Monterey Peninsula
and Big Sur coastline." Jack stays active as a trustee
of the Robinson Jefferis for House Foundation, a
board member of Carmel Heritage, and a member of
the advisory board of the local library. He makes
an annual trip east to see old friends and
dughter Alison, who owns a small editorial busi-
ness in Philadelphia. He enjoys seeing grandson
Jeremy (4.5). • A letter from Don Kitchin said he
was sorry not to make it to reunion. He had a great
time at the 40th, 50th, and 55th. He wrote, "At age
88, my 1966 VW Golf of 129 Franklin blazed both
more endurance than the driver! I've owned the
Franklin for more than 50 years. In 2002, I drove it 566 miles roundtrip to Syracuse, N.Y., for the
100-year celebration of the Franklin. About 145 cars
were there, not far from where they were manufactu-
rated from 1930-1944. He and wife Phyllis
looked forward to a visit from son David and fami-
ly who live in Maryland. Granddaughter Anna is 14 and grandson Schuyler is 10. Daughter Gail and
her husband live in Connecticut. • Summer
House has a new address. He is now living at Hill
House, an assisted living residence where he has
his own apartment and gets considerable care and
meals. His daughter and son-in-law visit almost
every day and take him out to lunch once a week.
He'd love to hear from classmates at Hill House,
166 Whiskey Rd., Bath, ME 04530. • Class Secretaries: Ruth Packard Jones (Mrs. Charles),
4106 Wake Robin Dr., Shelburne, VT 05482; and
Roger Griffith (rng@96@delphina.net), 35 Skyline Dr., Exeter, Junction, VT 05452.
[Ed notes: We are delighted to announce that Ruth Packard Jones is the recipient of the 2006 Outstanding Class Secretary Award, established by Jean B. Seeker '60. Ruth has produced many informative columns over the years to the delight of her classmates!]

42 REUNION CLASS

Word has it that Ike Townsend built a plane and, with his daughter as pilot, has been photographing the New Hampshire countryside from the air, mainly as a record for coming generations. A feature writer from a Los Angeles paper learned of this while visiting the Lebanon, N.H., airport and wrote a story about it for his paper. We'd love to hear more, Ike! • On May 14, Distinguished Rockford College
Humanities Professor Emeritus Dr. Octer J. Stanulis
was awarded an Honorary Doctor of Humane
Letters degree by Rockford College. Peter is the
most widely published authority on the 18th-
century political philosopher and statesman
Edmund Burke, and one of the foremost Robert
Frost scholars in the world today. Peter earned his Ph.D. at the University of Wisconsin, has taught at various
American colleges for over 40 years, and has been a
guest lecturer at four European universities. In
1982, he was appointed by President Ronald
Reagan to the National Council for the
Humanities for a six-year term. In 2003, he was
awarded the prestigious Will Helberg Award for
Outstanding Faculty Service. Peter also attended
Bread Loaf School of English in the '40s and
became friends with Robert Frost. His subsequent
lifelong scholarship on Frost has been published in
many journals and Frost anthologies, as well as
spawning books by Peter himself. His latest book,
Robert Frost: The Poet as Philosopher, will be released this year. Peter has also written several books on
Edmund Burke, including his best-known work,
Edmund Burke and the Natural Law, and he, along
with six others, founded the American Society for
Eighteenth-Century Studies. • Class Secretaries: Phil and Betty Blanchard
Robinson (kx42mile@comcast.net), 410 Buffalo Rd.,
Syracuse, NY 13224.

43 Secretary Gale reports: I talked in May with Jan Kriebel who said Mandy (Amanda Sanborne
Kriebel) remained in the nursing unit at Kendall in Hanover, N.H. Her speech and motor difficulties
were about the same. Jim's health hasn't changed, except for eye difficulties. He and wife Willoughby with members of the family for short visits.
Son John is an architect, living in Brooklyn; daughter Cindy continues her painting in
Elliensburg, Wash.; daughter Betty edits books for a publishing company in Andover, Mass. • Dumont Rush's book had highly successful reviews from the January 2005 laminctome; he had been given a special steno-
his pain has cleared completely, and he has
recovered from the use of his left leg. • Scott Eakeley,
in Westfield, N.J., sounded in good spirits despite
being afflicted with macular degeneration. He takes
walks, grows dahlias and tomatoes, shares the latter
with the neighborhood, and listens to a special
radio program that reads excerpts from various
newspapers. Butt (Lenore Wolf Eakeley) has some heart problems, but does the driving for the
family. Their daughter also lives in Westfield, and
their son is about a 20-minute drive away. • Eb
Baines and Janet are doing well, although he has leg problems limited his walking. They were in New
Jersey for a granddaughter's wedding. • I reached
Jack Lundrigan and Ann at their summer place
on Lake Eric and was invited to visit. Jack has made
a good recovery from his stroke, but he has been
unable to play golf since last fall due to problems with his ankle that has been a problem all year.
Jack and Ann spent two months in Florida, then
were in Middlebury in June for the graduation
of granddaughter Jessica Ross, who graduated magna cum laude. • Secretary Doe reports: We caught
Natalie Dale Richdale overseeing a washer
repair job. She is in good health and now living in
Maine full time where she is busy with mainte-
nance of her over-100-year-old home. She fre-
quently entertains her five children and grandchild-
dren there, but took time out this summer for a
trip to France with her daughter. • Jean Jordan
Shield's regular activities are still biking and
gardening, but she and her husband recently returned from vacationing on a Lake Michigan peninsula, which she describes as being just like Cape Cod
used to be! How long ago that was! • Margaret
(Bounce) Dounce Dale says she is feeling better
now that some surgery is over. She and Marty
Newton Van Gaaseck enjoy lunch together often.
In fact, she was looking forward to a visit with her the next day. • Chick Johnson Doe reports the death of husband Whitney, whom many of us knew from the many reunions he attended with her. Our condolences have been sent. • We
regret to report the death of William Scott who
was a part of our class for the first two years.
extend our sympathies to his family and friends. Your reporter made a flying trip to California for the sister's 95th birthday celebration in March—a delightful reason to go, but also a solemn reminder of her own advancing years.

—Class Secretaries: Mrs. Lois Groben Doe (loisbmdoe@aol.com), 4 Simon Atherton Rd, Hanover, MA 01341; and Dr. John S. Gale (@js22k@adelphia.net), 24 Beach Rd., Gloucester, MA 01930.

44 Our sympathy is extended to Edith Lee Beckwith who wrote that her husband, Jack Beckwith '41, died very suddenly on March 5 at their Florida residence. They had been married 62 years. He leaves daughter Lea '75 and son Lee as well as three grandchildren and two great-grandsons. We also regret to report the death of Edith Johansen Connellee on March 6. In Florida, Sister Althea Hall Jackson writes a column for the St. Augustine Record. Entitled "Neighbors," the column covers local happenings, special events, and interesting people—and fun personal information as well. Althea reports that after buying a PT Cruiser, she began noticing other old ladies in adjacent handicapped parking spaces with their PT Cruisers. "We are all kids at heart!" Let us know what you are doing so we can report it.

Class Secretaries: Mary and Neil Atkins (Marylu Graham (m ATKLE@jprosidel.net), 70 Hilltop Pk., New London, NH 03256.

45 Secretary Walker reports: As I compile my news for this issue I am looking at the wonderful photograph on my refrigerator entitled Middlebury College Class of '45 with its 20 smiling reunions as well as its happy memories. What a motivating sight! Our final Sanders' reunion was held on Thursday, April 20, in NYC, a gathering that has taken place since the late 1940s. Most of the personnel have changed but the same emotions and enthusiasm have prevailed. Jean Luckhardt Stratton '46 and I bused up from Medford, N.J., as Bette Bertschinger Saul '46 with limousine was regrettable not to make it this year. As the result of an accident just south of us, our bus was delayed and our late arrival caused a 25-minute delay in the festivities. For the first time, we were, with heartfelt toasts delivered with champagne provided by Alan Wollley. Although Mary Elizabeth Wisotzkey McClellan was not able to be with us, she e-mailed a bit of the history of our gathering, acknowledging that Alice Frederickson Porter and Betty Casey Wallace (both deceased) instigated the idea of this meeting as a means of staying in touch, having fun, and remembering Middlebury, where it all began. Appropriately her message ended with the Middlebury benediction, "The Lord bless you and keep you." Those attending were Barbara Platon Gerra, Ruth Collins Shikes, Shirley Miller Stearns, Joanne Higgins Wollley, and Alice Southworth Twible. All the way from Florida, Ruth Shikes felt that Shirley deserved honors for making arrangements, calling people, and bringing postcards so attendees could let others know we were thinking about them. Shirley also brought Mew’s "Happiness" for our listening—a piece she wrote for River Mead’s 10th anniversary. Alice's husband Harold and her daughter were on hand as were Barbara's husband and son. Barbara and her husband live on the first floor of their home, while their son and his wife and two children (ages 2 and 4) live on the second. As for this being the final meeting, Ruth's last words were, "Let's see how we're all feeling next year around this time without making a firm decision." Upon returning to Don and Ruth Hanson Cleveland the long-ago Christmas card I had with their two boys and one daughter on it, I was rewarded with a note announcing there had been a fourth child, born in 1963. He was their "local" son, acquired by the family and moved to Virginia, depriving them of local grand-children. Still in their original home, I marveled at their industry and energy. Ruth mows the lawn and tends to her flower garden where, she acknowledges, "it's easier getting down than getting up." Don is in charge of the vegetable garden, which happily provides them with potatoes all year. Ruth still volunteers, as she has for 20 years, at the Beverly Hospital, as well as at the church, and they both sing in the church choir. No wonder they "count their blessings." Louise Goddard Petzold has difficulty reading due to Fuchs eye disease. One son lives with her in the same home where she has lived for 49 years. She has five children and 12 grandchildren, and four of those children live in the Washington, D.C., area. Agnes Fink (Tag) Richardson, after an energetic and interesting life of study and travel, volunteering, and physical activity, is now in assisted living in Tarpon Springs, Fla. She has just attended the "Our Same mother" recently celebrated her 83rd birthday at Greenwich Bay Manor with a daughter, granddaughter, and great-granddaughter. Calls from nieces and ice cream with friends at the manor all contributed to a very happy day! Welcome news from Bettina Stringer Bassi, my roommate for two and a half years. (We ran a sandwich business in our bathroom in order to stretch our spending money.) String married Charlie and helped him climb the Sherwin Williams business ladder, while also producing three daughters. Two of the daughters live close by and the third lives in Maine. String taught after her girls were in school, heading the English department at Lakewood High School. It's not surprising since her talents were well known at Middlebury! Charlie died four years ago and she is now living in a condo in Rocky River, Ohio, acclimating to a single life. She keeps busy volunteering and taking off-campus courses. Her granddaughter, Kate, attended the reunion class, "Middleburians in the 1940s" String says. Elizabeth Evans King writes, "We have 16 grand, all going to Wellesley, Tufts, or Duke so far. We make contributions to their payments when we can. Hope one will go to Middlebury someday!" We regret to report the death of Marion Geddes Collins on July 4. A memorial appears elsewhere in this issue. We extend the condolences of our class to her family and friends.

—Class Secretaries: Ann Robinson Walker (awalker@gmelinc.com), 181 Medford Lofts, Medford, NJ 08055; and Alan Wollley (aw45lh@AOL.com), 22 Canaan Close, New Canaan, CT 06840.

46 The Middlebury College Class of 1946 held its 60th reunion June 2-4, and it was a blast. There were 39 returnees (37 women, two men) from a class that presently numbers 104. More alumni returned for our 60th reunion than for the 55th! And no wonder, what a blast! Changed a bit, except that all the women were more beautiful. In order to attend the reunion, Gloria Antolini Keyscr took a bus from Maine to Boston, another bus from Boston to Burlington, and then a private auto from Burlington to Middlebury. That shows determination and dedication. Nice going, Glo. In the midst of the lectures, concerts, tours, and fine dining, we found time for a memorial service honoring the 21 members of our 46er family who have passed away since our last reunion. Charlie Cutting, Mary Jane Selleck Hellekjaer, and Peg Romer Jones conducted the brief but moving ceremony.

At the reunion parade up to Mead Chapel, just prior to Convocation, more than half of the class walked up the hill. There was some consternation at the start when no one could find our 1946 banner to lead the parade, but it arrived just in time. We conjectured that some official had decided that we octogenarians would not be able to climb Chapel Hill. In any event we were pleased that the banner could be kept in the front, but you could see the banner at the bottom of the hill for our 55th. While we have a minute, let us acknowledge the many faithful Midd Husbands who attend and participate in our reunions. Of the 11 husbands present, many have been involved in five or more reunions. The active participation of several Midd Daughters also added to the fun of the reunion.

Last year our class won an award for having the highest percentage of giving of any non-reunion class. Could we outdo ourselves this year? Of course! At Convocation it was announced that our class had won the prestigious Gold Key award "for the greatest percentage of participation in a post-graduate class." Our class also made a contribution to our College! Congratulations to all! We've won the Grand Slam of Giving. Lois Brigham Sellau and Phyllis Faber Warren, our intrepid class agents, did yeowoman work, and they should be justifiably proud. Our agents were assisted by Kay Craven, Phyllis Hewson Evans, Barbara Bunting Harris, Joanne Davis Holmeister, Margaret Hood Kennedy, Mary Elizabeth Cummings Nordstrom, Avery Post, Joan Campbell Shaw, and Nancy Rathgeb Smith. To our minds, one of the more enjoyable aspects of reunions is the gathering after dinner in the reception area to discuss life as it is now and as it was 60 years ago. And yes, if you were not present, we talked about you. Make sure you attend in June 2011, to defend yourself. Now on to class notes.

We regret to report the death of Rebecca Ann Fraser Crenner in late April. Becky was a gifted athlete who skied for the United States in the 1980 Winter Olympics and was the first woman to ski in the Winter Games. The class sends its condolences to her four children. Also, our sympathies go to Jean Crawford McKee who lost her husband of 58 years last December. Peter '45 had enjoyed a long and successful career at the Phillips Academy in Andover, Mass. Jean wrote to say she was sorry to miss reunion, but family was visiting due to memorial services being held the next weekend at Phillips and in New London, N.H. John Perry writes that he and his wife continue to live in Blackburg, Va., where John taught mathematics at VPI, John reports that they are both doing very well. Ann-style Lerek has moved to a new address in Aurora, Colo. Ann has been improving from some serious health problems, and we all hope that this continues. From her home in Maine, Jean Smith Murphy writes that life is treating her very well. Despite operations on both knees, she and her husband the class walked up the hill. There was some worry, both like to paddle a canoe! Jean has been active in the Mid-Coast branch of the AAWU and she is the archivist for the Rockland Shakespearean Society. Ruth Norton Forbes writes, "I am enjoying living in a retirement community where I have my own apartment. I also have a six-year-old Boston terrier dog, who is a wonderful companion."
and Bill Percival, have been silently reelected to a second term. Actually, they ran unopposed for this prestigious office. We also determined that the Class of 1946 is remarkably adept at sitting on their hands (local reunion joke).

—Class Secretaries: Bill (percipill@ail.com) and Jan Shaw Pentland, P.O. Box 337, Catamarah, MA 02534.

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REUNION CLASS

Sad news reached your secretary since our last newsletter, for Mollie Stevens Cheshbrough passed away at her home in St. Johnsbury on April 7 after a long battle with cancer. Further information came from Jean Davis Battey, who wrote that she and Mollie started seventh grade together, were classmates in high school, roomed together in their junior year at Midd, and were sorority sisters; Mollie was also a bridesmaid for Jean. Two years ago they traveled in Europe together, visiting Vienna, Strasbourg, Prague and Budapest. Mollie is survived by sons William and David and five grandchildren. The sympathy of her class is extended to Mollie’s family. She will be greatly missed.

From Ginny Reynolds College came word that she and her husband will soon move to Florida—may already have done so—and have been busy doing all the preparatory essentials for their retirement. Ginny enjoys working one day a week for Friends of the Vero Beach Library.

Margaret Armstrong Igleheart, whose husband died in March, has sold her Greensboro, Vt., home, but continues to live there for now. She has been considering a move to be near her sister, who lives near Hartford, Conn. Peg and her sons and daughter, with their families, were holding a memorial service for her husband in July. Meanwhile, Peg has found time to return to her piano playing again! In a recent conversation, she spoke of the Vermont group of classmates who have gotten together for lunch twice a year for many years. She commented that there were just two classes at the May lunch near Barre. We salute the spirit that invigorates them to continue the tradition!

A brisk response from a call to Jean Gunther brought news of her activities where she lives in the mountains of Martinsville, Va., and participates in the local foster program for animals. Jean recently shared her home with four homeless kittens awaiting adoption. She described how trained therapists sometimes take dogs or cats to nursing homes, hospitals, or schools, using them with people who can be reached and helped through these gentle pets when sometimes no other way works as well. For example, Jean told of a child who was too fearful to read aloud when people were listening, but would read to a peaceful dog who watched with soulful eyes! Jean does not train the animals but gives them shelter and a home until they can leave. Gunther’s busy life also includes music and art at a nearby community college.

To end, here is a special planning note: Our 60th reunion will be June 1–3, 2007. Mark your calendars and start planning.

—Class Secretaries: Virginia Stowell James (jinnyjaam1@att.net), 375 Resid Creep Rd., Northfield, CT 06472.

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Secretary Nourse reports: I had a great chat with Dr. Frank Williamson who, much to my surprise, lives nearby in Castleton, Vt. Frank earned his Ph.D. in chemistry at Dartmouth, worked for awhile with General Electric, and then spent his career teaching at Washington Univ. in St. Louis. However, New England “called him” back, and and wife Mary ’49 settled happily in his wife’s hometown. Perhaps I’ll see them one day at some of the many reunions we host for students, alumni, and the community. Their travels have taken them to New Zealand, Tasmania, and Corpus Christi where their daughter lives.

Perry Maurer Thompson is not only a great class agent, but she’s a darn good cook, too. Tiffany and I recently dined at their beautiful home, which faces Lake Champlain, and heard about their trip to Spain. Dr. Ed Hubbard, who retired some years ago as a pediatrician in and around Walpole, Mass., now lives in Concord, Mass. Since his wife’s death six years ago, he has moved near her daughter. Ed returned to the Middlebury area frequently to his old practices in Montgomery and other places (“Our daughter,” he explained, “lives in the Middlebury Gap area. I look forward to seeing him often.” Poor Joe L’Episcopo fell off his tractor last year and broke his back. Then in December he had a heart attack. But his spirits are still high. He had a long and happy career with TWA as a flight dispatch operator. Born and raised in Brooklyn, he loves to get back to their family compound of 601 acres near Warrensburg, N.Y. Jack Kofoid, after living in Florida and Pennsylvania, is back again in Wolfeboro, N.H., where he and his wife once lived. This time, his wife having passed on, he lives in a lovely CCCR, and he’s happy to be back in New Hampshire! Jack and Elizabeth haven’t had the chance to visit his daughter. Believe it or not, Jack asked me what he could do for me. Guess what? He’s now, as of June 4, our seventh class agent. He is a generous and consistent supporter of Middlebury. His enthusiasm is something else!

Dick Haisline appears in a new book, Kipling’s Error: They Were Good Americans, by Brooks Mitchell, Ph.D. It’s about a B-17 that survived 25 missions over France, Germany, and North Africa in WWII. Dick was a sergeant and a radio operator. The book is based on diaries, including Dick’s, and his sketches of the plane’s crewmen. It’s a very interesting account of the 10 young men who formed the 431st Squadron of the 96th Bombardment Group of the 8th Air Force.

—Secretary Nourse reports: As I write this in June, Bruce and Pat Malone Bothwell are in the Yorkshire Dales for three weeks—two of the weeks hiking. Bruce and Pat are avid hikers, and have managed to incorporate this activity in their frequent travels. Many of the national parks in the West, the Canadian Rockies, the Adirondacks (every August), and their very favorite, New Zealand (where they won’t be returning as it’s too long a “sit” getting there). When home, gardening, local environmental concerns, and entertaining friends and family (nine grandchildren) fill up their time.

Allan (Whitey) and Judy Little Frew held a fund-raiser in June in Woodbury, Conn., for Ned Lamont, son of Ted and Camille (Buz) Buzby Lamont. Ned was running against Sen. Joseph Lieberman in a special Democratic primary for the Senate seat open in the November elections. Guest Ben Kinzinger, of House Armed Services, was one of the guests who paid off—Ned won theprimary! Congratulations Ted and Buz! When not busy with Ned’s campaign, Buz and Ted are visiting retirement communities. As she says, does this not speak for itself? She had lunch recently with her “neighbors,” Cynthia Strout Fisheh, Jean Mack, Lynne Ives, Noreen Stebbins, and Juliet Carrington Reed. Jean and Dave spent the winter in Florida and upon their return, Jean resumed her volunteer work at New Bolton Large Animal Hospital foal sitting—the even caught a glimpse of the famous Barbaro. Irmy and Dave spent three weeks in Australia, getting acquainted with their new grandson. It was a wonderful time with only one glitch—they learned that Mark Russell’s 25-year-old definition of US Air is still true: “We lost something in the garden, but it’s OK.”

Julie and Bill Percival, PO. Box 337, Cataumet, MA 02534.

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Secretary Whittier reports: Dave and Penny Maurer ’48 Thompson attended recent Commencement and reunion activities at Midd and reminisced with many classmates. Although it was too wet for golf, Dave enjoyed a game with Bart Nourse ’48 the next week. Last winter Dave and Penny vacationed on the Costa del Sol, but they will return to the Caribbean this year.

—Class Secretaries: Barthole Muni (briepatch2@verizon.net), 412 N. Wild Ave., Middlebury, VT 05753, and Elizabeth Bedenweg Ness (elizabethe.ness@verizon.net), 472 N. Wayne Ave., #109, Wayne, PA 19087.

—Class Secretaries: Barthole Muni (briepatch2@verizon.net), 412 N. Wild Ave., Middlebury, VT 05753, and Elizabeth Bedenweg Ness (elizabethe.ness@verizon.net), 472 N. Wayne Ave., #109, Wayne, PA 19087.
they recently attended their granddaughter’s graduation from Dartmouth. An extended trip to the Society Islands last winter featured sailing about Bora Bora and Tahiti. They vacation on the property inherited from their grandfather in Reading, Vt., and always find pleasure when returning to the Green Mountain state. Kay reported that sister Sharon’s “St. Dunstan” (50), well.

* Spence Wright planted 300 Christmas trees, which will mature in 10-12 years. I reserved my tree for delivery in 2016. Meanwhile he travels (London is a favorite), breakfasts with Kyle Prescott on Wednesdays, reminisces with his daughter and son-in-law, who both teach at Midd, and has lunch with classmates passing through. * Dixon Hemphill and his group of running buddies were featured in a recent Washington Post article. The six men (all octogenarians except one who turns 80 in December) meet monthly for lunch to share stories, reminisce, and talk about their daily training. Each one regularly participates in area road races, often competing and doing well against thirty-somethings. Dixon has been a track and field enthusiast since his days as a pole vaulter at Midd. “We used those stiff bamboo poles, so we never got all that high. Which is a good thing, because the pit was just sawdust.” In 1981, he was a charter member of the D.C. Road Runners Club in the 1960s and owned two running shoe stores in the 1980s. When he retired, he added swimming and biking to his running regimen and competed in triathlons where he was ranked nationally in his age group. Unfortunately, while biking in 1999, he was hit by a car and broke his pelvis, ribs, and collarbone. Having fought his way back to his present health, he completed the Shannock 8K in Virginia Beach this past spring. We hope to hear about future races!

—Class Secretaries: Patricia Allen Guthrie, PO Box 1804, Wolfeboro, NH 03894; and Robert B. Whitter (rbwhitter@axiom.com), 35 Waldingfield Rd., South Hamilton, MA 01982.

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Chris White Man is one busy lady! She teaches piano and alto recorder, sings with the St. Augustine Community Chorus, sits on the board of the First Community Chorus, and is sales coordinator for a super energy (see www.juicepluschris.com). * If one finds time to swim three or four times a week. In addition, she is sales coordinator for a super energy (see www.juicepluschris.com). ♦ If one finds time to swim three or four times a week. In addition, she is sales coordinator for a super energy (see www.juicepluschris.com).

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She trained at the Addison County Courthouse for some summers of 1948 and 1949, she was the dining room hostess at Bread Loaf School of English and they were married a few days later. During the summers of 1948 and 1949, she was the dining room hostess at Bread Loaf School of English and Writers’ Conference. In the fall of 1949, she attended the Gordon C. Perine ‘49 Alumni Golf Tournament. We extend our deepest condolences.

—Class Secretaries: Lois Rapp McIlvain (wrappsody@aol.com), 6 Post Rd., Mahwah, PA 07435, and Philip W. Porter (porterpx@verizon.net), Kendal at Hanover #203, 80 Lyne Rd., Hanover, NH 03755.
African clinics involved in the study. After the meeting we toured—Cape of Good Hope, wine country, and a safari in Kruger National Park.*

We hope that everyone is pinpointing May of 2007 for another trip to Vermont for our 55th. Only two more columns before then, so be mindful of it!

—Class Secretaries: Jeanne Parker Culbitt, 10 Old Planters Rd., Beverly, MA 01915; and Joe Davis (email@valnet.net), PO Box 3, The Ridge, Oxford, NH 03777.

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George Byers wrote to say he and his wife have traveled extensively for which they are grateful. Recent trips included Hawaii, Ireland, and New England to Europe to the Black Sea. As a director of their Marriott timeshares in Vail, he got to ski the Western slopes one day. We regret to report the deaths of two classmates: Kevin O’Connor and Patricia McKenna Goedicke. We extend our condolences to their families and friends. Memorials appear in this issue. * Let’s hear from more classmates!

—Class Secretaries: Mrs. Joseph W.S. Davis Jr. (Ann Golding) (email@valnet.net), PO Box 3, The Ridge, Oxford, NH 03777; and Verne Goodnow (ppgoody@valnet.net), 4410 Columbine Dr., Vail, CO 81657.

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Secretary Ryan reports: This time, there’s more news from New England. I had a nice visit with Jim Ralph, M.D. (Yale Medical School), who with wife Edith lived in Amherst, Mass. Jim taught at the UMass medical school and had a private practice in Amherst for these many years. For 38 of these years, Jim was the physician for the university’s teams and, as such, was recently inducted into their Sports Hall of Fame. A lot of changes since he started; at that time, there were 5,000 students and four doctors at the on-campus hospital. Now there are 39,000 students and 24 doctors. His health is good, although both kidneys “stopped working” a few years back. After two years on dialysis and a search for a kidney, they found that his wife was a perfect match! (Maybe that’s what is meant when some marriages are spoken of as being a “perfect match.”) Since then everybody is doing nicely with three survivors.

Jim was the physician for the university’s teams and, although they were planning a trip to New Jersey for New Year’s Eve, the kidneys “stopped working” a few years back. After two years on dialysis and a search for a kidney, they found that his wife was a perfect match! (Maybe that’s what is meant when some marriages are spoken of as being a “perfect match.”) Since then everybody is doing nicely with three survivors. With the 60th nearing, we are certain that you would do likewise because there are a wide variety of classmates featuring scenes of New England. A memorial appeared in the summer issue. We also heard from Nancy Harrison Bove about the death of her cousin, Caroline Crane Fitz. Carol was one of many former Chatham witnesses who managed to be together at our 50th reunion banquet. Nancy had these words to say: “Carolyn loved the symphony, baseball, books, and animals. She was a loving person who will be remembered for her caring and light-hearted approach to life.” We send our condolences to Carol’s family and friends. A memorial can be found in the summer issue.

Nancy also sent word that she and husband Joe are doing well and recently had an interesting trip around Chesapeake Bay with the Smithsonian Institution. * Your co-secretary Jeanne’s roommate, Paula Loughran Zahniser, had a wonderful lunch with her friend Clay and Barbara Eckman Butzer. They both look like they did at Middlebury! Paula was planning a visit this summer to see daughter Jane ’88 in Crested Butte, Colo. She’s anxious to spend time with her 16-month-old twin granddaughters. Then she’s on to Chicago to visit daughter Lisa and her two grandsons. Lisa is stopping in Boston with her son (16) on his way to a program at Bentley College. Your secretary Jeanne is looking forward to seeing her. * Joyce Greene Wilson writes, “In January 2006 I spent two weeks in South Africa with my daughter who works for the Univ. of Wash. (Seattle) medical school in AIDS research (HIV/AIDS vaccine). She contacted me to come on a five-day meeting in Cape Town of staff from the University of Wash. (Seattle) medical school in AIDS research (HIV/AIDS vaccine). She contacted me to come on a five-day meeting in Cape Town of staff from the}
was Petra, a beautiful city carved out of red rock two thousand years ago and important for the trade caravans going between China and Rome. In addition to many Roman sites, the Middle East is full of Biblical sites. For instance, Sally stood on Mt. Nebo, as Moses once did at the end of his wanderings, and gazed out over the Dead Sea. Also she visited Qumran where the Dead Sea Scrolls were discovered by John. Across the Jordan River was the West Bank with Israeli fortifications and flags. This experience confirmed that from ancient times to present, the Middle East has been a region of turbulence and turmoil as tribes, nations, and religious groups have fought for their beliefs and for possession of the land. With the death of Richard Brickenker on May 12, Richard attended Middlebury for two years then suffered injuries in a terrible car accident that left him permanently paralyzed. He finished his schooling at Columbia. His first novel, The Broken Year, and his memoir, My Second Twenty Years: An Unexpected Life, both dealt with the accident and its aftermath. The Broken Year was adapted for television in 1963 as an episode of “Alcoa Premiere Theater.”

Alan Frese writes, “I am into my second year as president of the New England Society in NYC. We award scholarships to NYC students attending New England educational institutions. Earlier this year I traveled to Australia and India with a small group of former students who read from their own work. Then the class presented me with our class gift of $1,660,000 from 89 percent of the class. At our class meeting reunion fund chairman Meme Parsons Salisbury, Alan Entine, and Stan Hayward presented President Liebowitz with our class gift of $1,660,000 from 89 percent of the class. The president then presented each one of us with our 50th reunion pin. A beautiful Friday afternoon was filled with golf, tennis, hiking and biking. Lynne Atherton provided us with a session of readings by a number of classmates who read from their own works. Dinner on Friday night was in the new Ross Commons, where Dick Catlin was master of ceremonies for an evening of fun and reminiscences. And on Saturday the rain came. We moved our memorial service from out-of-doors to a number of classrooms in the Forest West Lounge. Rev. Ann Case Holt led a moving remembrance of classmates who are no longer with us. Many classmates remembered roommates, friends, fraternity and sorority colleagues, and spouses, in their own words. It was a touching ceremony ending with our alma mater classmates singing the seven-fold amen. Amazingly, the rain stopped in time for us to march up the Chapel walk for Convocation. As the 50th reunion class, we were honored by all. It was a special moment. Saturday night brought another delicious dinner and then we sang and sang and sang, accompanied by Ned MacDowell and fiddler Todd Clark. We had our own songbook, put together by Ned, and illustrated by Dick Powell. It was a memorable evening. After chapel on Sunday morning, we had brunch at the Kirk Alumni Center and said our good-byes. It was a splendid weekend. We are especially grateful for Sue Levine, reunion coordinator from the Alumni Office, and Kristy Laramee Kerin '01 from the Annual Giving Office, who guided us throughout the year and contributed to our outstanding success. ** Lynne Atherton writes, “In early March I worked for eight days in Ocean Springs and Biloxi, Miss., with Katrina-relief volunteers from all over the U.S. I was mostly at a huge food-distribution center, but one day I helped in overhauling a home (65,000 homes were wiped out, 30,000 were severely damaged) and another day unearthing bricks from the demolished Church of the Redeemer (Eiscopal). Volunteers will be needed in coastal Mississippi for a long, long time. By contrast I attended the gala March 16 dedication of Heifer International’s impressively green and beautiful new headquarters in downtown Little Rock, Ark., adjacent to the Clinton Library. Attended by more than 2,000 people, that was a mountaintop experience for me. (See www.heifer.org) Volunteers are ALWAYS needed for Heifer, too!”

This is the last column for Monica and Bill. We’d like to welcome Dick Powell and Judy Phinney Stearns as the new class secretaries!

** Class Secretaries: William F. Houghton (willfho@hotmail.com), 16940 Knolls Way, Clayton, CA 94403; and Monica Meyers Wheatley (mwhitney@u.wis.edu), 32 Hamsack Pond Rd., PO Box 3038, Nantucket, MA 02584-3038.

** REUNION CLASS Norman Ingham has retired after 35 years of teaching at the Univ. of Chicago (and a total of 42 years of teaching altogether). He’s now living in his New England home in Groton, Mass. Diane Masterton Moffet was recently promoted in Vermont Magazine under “our neighbors.” Living in Goshen, Vt., she takes a very active role in her community. As a guardian ad litem for Rutland Family Court, she has more than 100 teenage cases. This seems fitting, as she spent 40 years working in social services. She is also a justice of the peace and has performed hundreds of marriages. She has served as a school board director for over 20 years and is the keeper of thousands of costumes and props for the Marble Valley Players, who store them in her historic barn. She is quoted in the article: “I’m not the kind of person who can sit still. I love helping people and working together to get things done.” On top of all her activities, she has five grandchildren and one great-grandchild. She is a busy lady!

** Class Secretaries: Mary Ellen Bisnoff (bisnoff@vmu.edu), PO Box 304, Peterborough, NH 03458; and S. Wyman Rohpin (swrohpoff@yahoo.com), 788 Weden Hill Rd., Windsor, VT 05089.

** Scotty Greer wrote to say: “I’m starting my 65th year playing, 55th year teaching (36 years as a USPTA professional), and 43rd year of coaching the great game of tennis! What a great season Midd had!” He hopes to get back to the College for the 50th reunion in 2008. ** If you are in Vermont, don’t miss the street art—59 painted wooden train engines (allboardrundland.com) in Rutland, south of Middlebury. Mary (Ro) Roemmen Crowley and a friend initiated this project over two years ago, and she is excited, enthusiastic, and euphoric about the results. Also, Ro has a manuscript of a children’s book, I Love it when My Grandma, which she wrote and illustrated. She has not yet sent it to a publisher. Any classmates know a publisher or agent?

* —Class Secretaries: Stephanie Eaton (stephanie.eaton@deg.state.mn.us), 243 Pleasant St., Litchfield, NH 03531; Joseph E. Mohlar (jemoohlar@mac.com), 551 Pacific St., Brooklyn, NY 11216; or Ann Frese (afrese@albany.edu), 2377 Meadowbrook Dr., Potsdam, CA 95666.

** Sally Williams Zampariotto writes, “After working in book publishing for many years (Harper & Row, now HarperCollins and Bantam Books, now an imprint of Random House), I left 16 years ago to become the head of public information at the Brooklyn Museum—which essentially means that I am the head of a small department that does press outreach, institutional public relations, advertising, and promotion. In a way, I have the perfect job: I get to fill the role of a family friend. When I transferred to NYU in my junior year in college, I happened upon the Brooklyn Museum and fell in love with it. Since then it has been my museum, the place where I introduced my son to art when he was a child, and where I visited to restore my sanity when I was in publishing. Now, instead of a long, round-trip commute to midtown Manhattan each day, I jump in the car drive ten minutes, and I’m there. And, although my responsibilities are not completely stress free, it is an exciting and challenging environment, and I feel that in some small way I contribute to something worthwhile. Each day has been a new adventure. The museum is currently presenting a major exhibition of some 200 photographs by Anne Liebowitz, through January 21. We have organized the exhibit and will tour it to more than a half-dozen other museums in the U.S. and Europe. With husband John, I live in the same house in the Ditmas Park area of Brooklyn for 30 years. Both of us are bemused by the borough’s extraordinary transition into one of the most desirable places to live, work, and play in NYC.”

** Bob and Sue Chapman Hansen, pleased that their daughter and son and their families live in New England, are busy with grandchildren and other involvements in Plymouth, Mass. Their son, Bob ‘90, who earned an MBA from Boston College, lives nearby. Their daughter, a St. Lawrence graduate, lives in Boston. In Dallas, Martha Gerhart enjoyed an April visit from Anne MacDowell Jaster The two indulged in a “Texas-style premium steak dinner” at Bob’s Steak House, toured area museums, looked for bluebonnets along Texas roads, and caught up on personal news and thoughts. Martha continues to be active as a freelance pianist, vocal coach, and translator. Her Web site, which she describes as “needing updating with a new photo!” is http://people.umn.edu/mgerhart.

** Carol Sippcl Monsees comments, “I know there are many of you who are fortunate to have lovely grandchildren! I am one of those lucky ones and am thrilled to take each of the five on a special trip of their choosing. This summer Livia kept me young; she chose a bicycle trip to Martha’s Vineyard and Nantucket! We were both excited to ride every day as well as to work on our watercolor skills in spare time! A beautiful spot to do both and be
cardiac surgery performed in August 2005. Ruth was able to travel to her mother's birthday in Cole, for the birth of her first grandchild Kate Barnes Handerker on November 29, 2005. Jim got in some great skiing at Aspen Snowmass and Highlands when they went out for another visit after Christmas. Lois Boon Hill writes, "I really enjoyed talking with Bruce Burnham and Russ Leng at a hockey game in February. The hockey team has such good support from students, alumni, employees, faculty, and townspeople and their families." Speaking of hockey, former hockey player Chip Thayer is practicing new moves on the ice. For many years now, he and wife Joanie have been competing in ice dancing. They began as partners in the early '90s, then decided to work for the University of Colorado, of course. At the end of the ceremony, guests held up 6.0 "perfect score" cards! Vevy and Jean look forward to hearing from more classmates! —Class Secretaries: Jean Seeley-Caffin (jeanseeleycaffin@comcast.net), 1529 Steeple Ct., Trinity, FL 34655; and Vony Stecklovsky (vs@architects.com), 47 Fearing Rd., Hingham, MA 02043.

And what a reunion it was, with 58 classmates on hand to swap stories and renew acquaintances. I wish my notes and observations could include everyone who participated. It's difficult to keep track of everyone, via e-mail, but would appreciate receiving thoughts and recollections of the weekend, as well as news of your lives. If you were unable to attend, please send me your news. Thanks in advance for your efforts! —Raise a glass and salute Harvey Gray and Judy Starbuck Hammann for their terrific efforts in leading the class to our record-breaking efforts — over 80 percent participation and over $300,000 raised. And to Tee Newsom and Sandy Anderson Bolton, a special thanks for a lively and delightful weekend of activities. Even Vermont's soggy conditions could not detract from the enjoyment of the occasion. We built up tremendous momentum for the 50th, so bring it on.

Sharon Hosler, senior associate dean at the school of medicine at the Univ. of Va., still enjoys all aspects of teaching, following her patients with spinal injuries, and serving as dean until she can live off royalties from her many publications. Sharon, who certainly lives up to the title of the class slogan, reflected on how meaningful and diverse reunion weekend conversation was—like Jean Eisenhart commenting that full-time work on a farm would save our bodies from deterioration, Roddy Stanton's travels on age-appropriate adventures for grandchildren, Sally Tingle Southard's grace across the ages, and Jane Werner Bonnesen's conversation related to meaningful involvement in our respective communities. Still living with her family on a lovely lake in northern Minnesota, Jane is active with her local Second Harvest Food Bank as well as Habitat for Humanity, while finding time to sew, knit, garden, and work out. Husband Stan, who teaches reading through the literacy council, is busy with woodworking. With six kids, four of them married, and 13 grandchildren spread throughout the states, they do a lot of traveling. Still irritating the energizer bunny, Judy Hole Suratt has re-upped for three more years with finding time to sew, knit, garden, and work out. Husband Stan, who teaches reading through the literacy council, is busy with woodworking. With six kids, four of them married, and 13 grandchildren spread throughout the states, they do a lot of traveling. Still irritating the energizer bunny, Judy Hole Suratt has re-upped for three more years with finding time to sew, knit, garden, and work out. Husband Stan, who teaches reading through the literacy council, is busy with woodworking. With six kids, four of them married, and 13 grandchildren spread throughout the states, they do a lot of traveling.

Robbed of displaying her prowess on the golf course by the weather, but Jerry did a nice job of leading the memorial moment for our deceased classmates. Friday evening. Now fully retired and doing a lot of traveling, Dexter and Jeannie Rau Dawes are building a second home compound in La Honda, Calif., for themselves and their three children. They reportedly have three grandchildren. Also retired, Linda Anderson Bolton, who manages rental properties in Shavertown, Pa. His daughter Beth is an energetic companion. As one would expect, Colonel (Gerald) Carrick has not changed in the least. He made his annual homage to the bar at the Waybury Inn for stingers, fulfilled his role as policeman emeritus of the Middlebury and campus police forces, and kept all of us in a jovial mood throughout the weekend. Bert Vonderade came out from Ohio, where he keeps up with three sons (ages 17, 18, and 19). Bert and Art Cottrell lent their golden voices to the alumni choir on Sunday morning. Lee Kaufman was about to undergo another knee procedure, so he'll be ready to compete again in this year's seniors. Another classmate who looks like he could take a shift on the ice is Frank Coy. And then there was Ron Stuhlm, who looks like he could still take it to the hole. Dr. Roger Christian looked distinguished and unfailingly practiced at Mass.
In 2004, Jim McKeown retired from the world of manufacturing and entered the world of human services. In semi-retirement, he began working a few days a week at Becket Family Services, a nonprofit agency that has been providing holistic residential and day placement services for high-risk youth who have trouble finding success in alternative environments. Regarding semi-retirement, Jim has this to say: "I'd like to suggest to current and prospective retirees that there are things they can do to make a difference, or keep from going nuts, that may seem to be a stretch in terms of what you have done all your life, but aren't really so. Every day I'm conserving energy for my young managers on planning, the need for consistent, improved communication skills, people management—you name it." Jim also gets the chance to enjoy the retired side of life with wife Judy—visiting grandkids, playing golf, coaching hockey, and getting to Arizona in the spring. Deutsche Bank recently announced that Dave Danzer will be joining its U.S. private wealth management business as a director and lending officer. Since earning an MBA from Rutgers Graduate School of Business Administration, Dave has worked as VP and senior relationship manager at Bank of America’s Private Bank and most recently as VP and product manager at JPMorgan Private Bank. —Class Secretaries: Janet Bovee Allen-Spencer (janallen@twcorwin.net), 239 Hines Point, Vineyard Haven, MA 02568.

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We send very belated condolences to the family of Nancy Wallace-Bailey, who died suddenly on June 15, 2005. She was the beloved mother of Lauren and Chris, and grandmother to Damon, Nicholas, and Frank. I remember her in our freshman year, as she was often my lab partner in chemistry and together we enjoyed identifying whatever the compounds of the day were. She obtained her B.A. degree from Adelphi Univ. in 1977. We also extend our sympathies to the family of Kenneth Moore, who died May 22 in Newport, Vt. His death is a loss to all of us who knew and loved him. Jim McKeown shared this story from his days at Midd: "My favorite story involves a trip to Dartmouth to play basketball. Later, we realized starting goalie Peter Brown '67 was not on the bus, but barreling along in his old VW trying to catch up with us. Still a funny picture after all these years." Dave is now a pro golfer and announced his picture taken on the first tee at an LPGA event with golfer Patty Sheehan. People may remember her dad, Bobo Sheehan ’44, who was a long-time coach at Midd. Dave has similar shots to his father, and he also has a similar habit of talking to himself as "an author, poet, essayist, and philosopher." Catherine (Kit) Telfair Wright, "I retired from the city of Ocean City in September 2005. My husband continues to work part time, so we are still in south Jersey, while the grandchildren are still in Vermont and Texas. I'm working on that list of to-do stuff that everyone has, including returning to playing golf and going to the gym. The days just fly by!" —Class Secretaries: Marion Donas Baade (mhdgade@gai.com), 4 Red Rock Rd., New City, NY 10956; and John Vichiella (vichiella@juno.com), 193 Byram Rd., Greenwich, CT 06830.

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Not much news to report, although we suspect and hope that a few more retirement checks are coming in. Certainly not in retirement is Jeff McKay who has generously donated his time each winter for the past five years to help our class with their shooting. This year Jeff's efforts really paid off. Collectively, the team ranked second in the nation in hitting in Division III. Eight players batted over .300. Our own '65 Scholarship recipient was one of the stars of this year's team with an average of .385. The team won the NESCAC and made it to the NCAA playoffs for the first time ever! Betsy Walter-Echols and her husband have lived in Bangkok for five years. She teaches at Assumption Univ. in a joint M.A. program for English language teachers and English language and literature students. The students come from Thailand and other countries around the Pacific Rim, "which makes teaching them a rich cultural experience." In August, she began teaching English part time at the Swiss School, which serves the German-speaking students living in Bangkok. Betsy's happy to be using her German again, which was her original field of study and teaching. In Pennsylvania, Peter Greenberg has been a general counsel and shareholder at Stevens & Lee. In his new position, Peter will be responsible for lawyer recruitment and continuing education and training, and will head the Bridge the Gap program. Peter received a doctorate from U.Penn. and was dean and Donald R. Farage prof. of law at Dickinson School of Law in Carlisle. After 40 years of teaching, Antonette Jugon Cogkery has retired from Dauers (Mass.) High School. Although she will miss working with teenagers and her colleagues, Toni is ready for R & R, and for some volunteer work. Dave Cook recently shared this story from his days at Midd: "My favorite story involves a trip to Duttman to play hockey. I was the WRMC announcer and all Coach Duke Nelson '32 asked when we left Midd was, 'Ah, is the radionman on the bus?' When I replied in the affirmative, off we went. An hour later, we realized starting goalie Peter Brown '67 was not on the bus, but barreling along in his old VW trying to catch up with us. Still a funny picture after all these years." Dave is now a pro golfer and announced his picture taken on the first tee at an LPGA event with golfer Patty Sheehan. People may remember her dad, Bobo Sheehan '44, who was a long-time coach at Midd. Dave has similar shots to his father, and he also has a similar habit of talking to himself as "an author, poet, essayist, and philosopher." Catherine (Kit) Telfair Wright, "I retired from the city of Ocean City in September 2005. My husband continues to work part time, so we are still in south Jersey, while the grandchildren are still in Vermont and Texas. I'm working on that list of to-do stuff that everyone has, including returning to playing golf and going to the gym. The days just fly by!" —Class Secretaries: Marion Donas Baade (mhdgade@gai.com), 4 Red Rock Rd., New City, NY 10956; and John Vichiella (vichiella@juno.com), 193 Byram Rd., Greenwich, CT 06830.
Heikinen the Green Mountain! * Doug (Sandy) Mackintosh is one of our newlyweds. He and Vernetta, who have been married just three years, own and operate a clinical auditing firm. Their clients are pharmaceuticals and biologics manufacturers and clinical testing centers. * Val Somers Demong of Great Plains. • Speaking of the outdoors, ever works one day soon. " • Still enjoying his work in endangered wildlife in the northern Rockies in Belgrade, Mont., that raises funds to protect wildlife on the coast in Rockport, Mass. Lois Markham was planning to travel to South America with her husband and daughter Amy, who has red hair like her mom, is entering her sophomore year at Brandeis University and plans to major in theater with a minor in peace studies. * Carol * Still in Brookline, Mass., will most likely continue to make her own face-to-face and hear a sentence or two about what we're planning a gathering early in the weekend for. * Memorial Swimming Potl. Taking that role forced me to leave the D-8. but I certainly remember the road trips with those guys (including John Lecard) beating to death with a tire iron a deer that I had struck with a car while driving back from a gig at Elmira College—what a hunter, indeed). I don't believe that I have ever participated in any alumni event, reunion, post-grad group outing, or the like, or corresponded with former classmates. This e-mail is our way. Since law school, Bob has been a tax partner in the firm of Mayer, Brown, Rowe & Maw LLP in Chicago for the last 35 years. * Charlie Tilford writes, "I'm enjoying myself and feeling good about my work in solar energy. First I was part of the SunPower team that grew from eight of us huddled on our fingers in 1991, to building a 250,000 sq. ft. plant in the Philippines. Now I'm part of the Nanosolar team, moving from R&D and pilot production into making a plant in the San Francisco Bay Area that we're planning for 480 MW annual output of cells on metal foil. Still playing the same Fender bass in a rock band. My drummer is also head of the equipment side of the Nanosolar scale-up. I'm primarily doing the facility, but also in the thick of the big machine design and vendor selection. Looking at huge vacant manufacturing buildings makes one feel like the flea climbing up the elephant's leg with romance on his mind. But 'Ve Gotta Have This' helps to have $100 million in investment behind the effort, including the Google founders. Check the mention in the June National Geographic." * Carol Mullis Battolph had a busy summer. Her daughter got married in Colorado in June and she was thrilled to have Sue Stafford Mohn and Xenia Kugaevsky Heaton on hand. Sue and Ed '66 are grandparents to three girls and loving every minute of it. She says, "I have a burn hip that needs replacing, but hopefully after I become bionic, I will be back to full form." * Class Secretaries: Sue Stafford Mohn and Xenia Kugaevsky Heaton * Class Notes
Judge Peter Lauriat was recently profiled in the Massachusetts Lawyers Weekly. After graduating from the Univ. of Chicago Law School in 1971, he worked as an associate and partner at Herrick & Smith, then as a partner at Peabody & Brown. In 1989, Gov. Michael Dukakis appointed him to the bench where he has served ever since. He has published several works, including the Massachusetts Jury Trial Benchbook and Massachusetts Deposition Practice Manual. He also serves on the Jury Management Advisory Committee. Peter hails from the family that founded Lauriat Books, a New England-based chain of bookstores. He is an avid baseball fan who founded the West End baseball team in Massachusetts. He even has even been known to bring a baseball with him onto the bench!

—Class Secretaries: Barbara Emmeringer Stechhut (barbara_stechhut@me.com), 6 Timberline, Farm, Spring House, PA 19477; and Bentley Gregg (gregg.bentley@epamal.epa.gov), 418 East St, NE, Vienna, VA 22180.

This September, Eric Bass’s Sandglass Theatre was celebrating its 20th anniversary in Putney, VT, with its puppets, in the Green Mountain Festival. Eric, with the help of his company, spent two months in Cambodia (fall ’05) working with the theater company Sovanna Phum in Phnom Penh. It was Eric’s third trip to Cambodia on this project. Their collaborative piece, with members of both companies onstage together, was to be a center-piece of the festival along with other international companies. Eric and Sandglass will publish Sandglass Theatre: 20 Years in Vermont.

Stefan Nagel writes of the mythological “three” and how its representation of perfection has mirrored itself in his past two years—professionally, physically, and personally. “At the professional level, I was awarded the Wright Spirit Award by the Frank Lloyd Wright Building Conservancy of Chicago for my legal work in preservation of Wright-designed structures. Previous recipients include Hillary Clinton. At the physical level, this spring I completed the week-long, extraordinarily strenuous, ski-mountaineering tour known as the ‘Hodgdon Route’ that extends hut-to-hut along the spine of the Alp between Chamonix and Zermatt. Also completing the tour were Alan Age ’70 and Dick Weiss ’72. And at the personal level, this May daughter Kirsten graduated cum laude from Middlebury. Because she loved the College—and we loved her being there—we would kiddingly suggest that she enroll in the five-year plan. She demurred, but only after some thought.”

After more than 20 years of teaching in the Vergennes Elementary School, Carol Gale Barnes just finished her first year as principal of public K-6 Beaman Academy in New Haven, VT.

Eleanor Motley Richardson writes that she now has a great deal of work and time on her hands. She is heavily involved in local history in Rockland, Maine.

In April, Troutman Sanders Public Affairs Group, LLC announced that Washington government relations veteran John Freshman joined the Group’s federal affairs team as senior VP. John brings in-depth knowledge of water resources and environmental issues along with significant lobbying expertise to the firm. John’s passion for environmental issues began when he met then-Rep. Robert Stafford while at Midd and later went to work for him when they were working on the Clean Water Act. He founded his own lobbying and regulatory firm, Freshman, Kast, Inc., in 1985. Much of his expertise has come from years of working on national environemental policy on water supply and infrastructure issues at the EPA, White House, and U.S. Senate. He is a leader in the complex world of western water supply.

—Class Secretaries: Anne Harris Runion (onion@metnecat.net), PO Box 207, Gilmanton, NH 03237; and Peter Reynolds (perryw@avert.com), PO Box 61, Walden, WI 53081.

Susan Shorten reports that she and husband Patrick Lynch have just moved to North Carolina after being in Vermont forever. “This is a huge move for us and we are excited to live in the Pinehurst area, just down the road a few miles from Kristie Carlson Wolferman.” Their new address is 14 Morning Glory Ln., Whispering Pines, NC 28327. E-mail address remains unchanged.* On May 24, the Board of Governors of the Chesapeake Bay Maritime Museum announced the election of Stuart Parnes as president of the museum. After interviewing nearly 100 applicants for the position, the chairman of the board said, “In Stuart Parnes, we have found an outstanding leader in the maritime museum world to lead the Chesapeake Bay Maritime Museum into the future.” Stuart has worked in this field for more than 30 years. He and Sue Ellen Thompson made the move to Maryland in July. Congratulations, Stuart!

—Class Secretaries: Dr. David Deshues (davidndes@earthlink.net), 599 Blackbeards View; Bath, NC 27808; and Kate Mead (kate@skgy.org), 2734 Williams Way, Santa Barbara, CA 93105.

Secretary Thornton reports: Our 35th reunion has come and gone. Of 332 active alums from the Class of 1971, we had a very good showing with 85 alumni attending. Your correspondent, Sue Thornton, was not one of them, I am sorry to say, but I received rave reviews of the event. Alan Wood and Martha McCraye, Mike Welebit, and John Battle flew in from Washington state. Myka Hall-Bayer came from Calgary, Alberta, and Peter Ender from Quebec. Anne Yerke Kavic won the prize for coming the longest distance, from Switzerland, while local alumna Ally Hruby came by way of Weybridge and Ann Einsiedler Crumb from Middlebury. My thanks to classmates who sent news about their activities and about the reunion.

Joan Kerrigan writes: “I had a lovely time, despite the buckets of rain. I enjoyed a lecture by a New Yorker cartoonist, talking about the New Yorker and the process of cartooning. Also Glenn Andres gave an update on the Franklin family: Chip ’05 has moved to Jackson Hole, Wyo., and Lindsey ’07 spent spring semester in Panama. Jan Halstead Franklin ’72 is working at Skinners Auction House in Bolton, Mass. ("We are trying not to buy everything that comes through."). Churchill is one of four founders of Acadian Asset Management, a global mutual fund in Boston. ‘While trying to cut back my travel schedule, I’m still traveling a lot. I am the COO and head of marketing and client service. I spent 15 years as a Middlebury trustee, the term limit (the last five as board chair) and this year rejoined the board as Emeritus Trustee. ’I think the last big thoughts, just less responsibility. This school is really remarkable, has never been stronger or better, and definitely has never needed your financial support more. (You knew I would work that in!).”

Brent Seabrook has posted his wonderful photos on the Web, with an increasing collection of old photos from college, the ‘70s, and previous reunions. You can find them at http://web.mac.com/bseabrook/iWebSite/.

This is my last column, as I am stepping down after 15 years. Barb Landsdaler Mosley, Carolyn Unberg Olivier, and Rob Waters will ensure that the notes continue. I have really enjoyed doing this thing this volunteer position, because I have loved doing this column. Through many personal ups and downs over the years, receiving news from classmates, doing the quarterly column, and making trips back to Vermont for reunion have been a constant for me. Thanks to all of you who have sent me notes over the years. Look for more about reunion from the new secretaries in the winter.

—Class Secretary: Dr. Susan R. Thornton (thornton@hansock.net), 4-1/2 Misslon Ave., Binghamton, NY 13905.

Congratulations to “Diamond” Jim Gamble, who became Dr. Jim Gamble (Ph.D) in August, Jim’s thesis, in the field of Canadian literature, is entitled, “The Journey Toward Individuation: Canadian Men and Boys, in A Bird in the House by Margaret Laurence and in Le Temps d’un Dr. Anne Hébert.” Jim has been a long journey—three committee members and another trusted adviser all died within six months of each other in 2003–2004. But my present director and committee pulled me through. And of course I owe a lot to my parents and especially to my wife Laura.” Well done, Jim! * Effectrive July 20, Grace Parker and new husband Paul Johnson Sr. were moving from Peachtree City, Ga., to a wonderful place on the water in Urbanna, Va., near Williamsburg. She writes, “I retired in January from a 30-year career as an Army civilan, including six years in Heidelberg, Germany, three years at the Army War College in Carlisle, Pa., and my final 10 years as the senior public affairs advisor for the general of U.S. Forces Command in Atlanta, Ga. It was a long stretch for a Spanish major; however, the skills in thinking and studying cultivated at Middlebury were just right for this career.”

Pamela Basanamah Marsh was recently named to a second term as secretary of the Massachusetts Bar Foundation. With a law degree from Boston College, Pam was a founding partner in a law firm that became Rubin, Rudman, Chamberlain and Marsh in 2005. * In April, Andrew Merdek was featured in the National Law Journal in his capacity as VP of Cox Enterprises, which publishes 17 daily newspapers and 25 other periodicals, owns 15 TV stations and runs one of

Laura Lee Burke ‘02 and Alexis Studley ‘02 were joined in marriage on October 23, 2005, at the Barn at Gibbet Hill in Groton, Mass. Joining in the celebration were (all ‘02 unless noted) Zach Hefferen, the newlyweds, Colin Dixon ‘04, (back row) John Kirby ‘68, Meredith Atkinson (M.A. English ‘74), Elinor Roberts, Joshua Billings, Michael Malloy, Jennie Luening Malloy, Evan Moppert, Jamie Davis Godfrey ‘03, Spencer Godfrey, Saranya Khwaja, Anne Pennington ‘01, and Francis Connolly. Missing from the photo are Averell Withers and Natasha Kelly.

The February 4, 2006 marriage of Anne Richter ‘99 and Matt Pacheco took place in Tucson, Ariz. Bridesmaids from the class of ‘99, shown here with the bride, were Ana Maria Cardenas, Deana Becker, Kristine Kraushaar, Jessica Wrightman, Elizabeth Cassidy, and Lise Falaleev ‘98.

Eric Sholk ‘00 married Amy Erdmann on July 29, 2005 in Bedford, N.H. Celebrating with the happy couple were Kat Goodwin and (all ‘00 unless noted) Dave Ault, the newlyweds, Brian Deese, Kara Arsencault ‘02, (back row) Matt Elder, Jim Thomson, Jess Howe Thomson, and Jeff Polubinski ‘02.

Eliza Burke ‘96 and Ned Greene ‘96 celebrated their marriage on July 29, 2006, at the Split Rock Lighthouse on Lake Champlain in Essex, N.Y. Making merry with them were (all ‘96 unless noted) David Jepsen, Chad Stern, Jen Handal Catto ‘98, Ned Catto, Josh Sobek, Joanne Maycock, Josh Walker, Robin Lawrence, the newlyweds, Peter Dougherty, Amanda Dickson, Tatiana Kotchoubey, Beth LaRusso, Jina Sagar, Heather Mulkins, Anna Dondero, Dan Cantrell, and Johannes Huseby ‘98. Missing from the photo is Bob Wagner ‘75.
Many Middlebury friends attended the wedding of Jennifer Harding '00 and Ben Fritz '00 on December 17, 2005, in Concord, Mass. The happy couple celebrated with (all '00 unless noted) Myles Sibley, Dave Seeley '02, Katie Raben Seeley, Dee Connolly Bertrand, the newlyweds, Jessica Martin, Emily Israel, Rick Fritz '68, Aaron Moua, Jed Raymond, (middle row) Matt Fritz '97, Dave Campbell, Kyle Burke '97, Farah Marcel, Joey Faucher, Brendan Creedon, Scott Leach, Tab Howard, Muffy Peters, Adeeva Wang Fritz '96, Jay Fritz '95, Lauren Brown Fryberger '98, Nils Hegstad, (back row) Melissa Maher, Laura Yost, Susie Stuve Leach '02, Curt Goldman, Jeff Doran, Lisa van Santen Gillanders, Blake Rutherford, Jenny Williams Weymouth, Mike Sims, Whitney Tremaine O'Brien, Mike Schoenfeld '73, Nick Whitman '97, Chris Ashley, and Dates Fryberger '97.

Nicole Wood '95 and Ken Lazer were married in Newport, R.I., in December 2005.

Many Midd friends gathered at the Pleasantdale Chateau in West Orange, N.J., on July 22, 2006, to celebrate the wedding of Kyle Wheale '02 and Cameron MacDougall: (all '02 unless noted) Lauren Franco, Sydney Johnston, Joy Semple Sanchez Mejorada '03, Anne Alfano, Megan Sands, Lauren Cacciapaglia, Emily Hatch, the newlyweds, Nancy Schiel '71, Kirsten Schier, Katharine Wolf, Peter Rosenblum, (back row) Andrew Gray '00, Heidi Robinson, Hilary Johnson, Stella Harman, Marissa Anshutz '03, and Whitney MacDonald '03.

Michelle Ruth '00 and Alan Frindell were married on September 17, 2005, at Mead Chapel. Celebrating with them were (all '00 unless noted) Ben Dixon '98, Emily Humphrey Dixon, Patrick Kelly, the newlyweds, Jen LaBrecque, Pete Fagan, and Maya Paul.

Katie Flanagan '97 and Seth Mobley celebrated their April 29, 2006 wedding at St. Michael's Chapel in Colchester, Vt., with Ellen Whitman '97, Hanni Guinn '99, Kath Keen '97, Nellie Fox Savage '97, Kath Keen '97, the newlyweds, Ben Kahn '98, Cori Messinger Kahn '98, Jim Van Duyn, and Kate O'Dell '98. Missing from the photo is Carey Bass '99.
On August 6, 2005, Joelle Benrow '96 and Joe Collins exchanged rings in Crested Butte, Colo., near Joelle's family home. Midd friends who helped the couple celebrate were Jennifer Hazen Peers '95, the newlyweds, Nicole Allard '96, and Adonia Henry '95.

Lindsay Matranga '00 and Greg DeVito '00 were married on September 10, 2005 in West Tisbury, Mass. Many Midd friends joined in the celebration: (all '00 unless noted) Celeste Jacobson, Dave Nogueras, Christine Fisher, Josh Gutierrez, the newlyweds, Andrew McCoy, Nik Win Myint, Brad Scott, Ryan Corviser, Jared Bartok '99, Becca Hayes '99, Giza Duff, Josh Cole, Claire Casey, Katherine Curtis, Dave DeVito '99, and Nikola Perazich.

The wedding of Molly FitzGerald '03 and Timothy Perry '03 took place in Louisville, Ky., on June 26, 2005. Celebrating with the happy couple were Martin Walsh '03, Judith Vaill, Prof. Thomas Manley, the newlyweds, Sara Sharkey '04, (back row) Prof. Patricia Manley, Tim Marks '03, Todd Falcone '03, Paul Gruber '03, Prof. Travis Jacobs, Jon White '03, Caitlin Vaughn '03, Cookie Rumely (M.A. Spanish, '70), and Courtney Hess '03.


Friends traveled to Kinsale, County Cork, Ireland for the May 18, 2006, wedding of Hillary Hoffmann '97 and Ultan Doyle: Jana Stribling, Annie Feldt '97, Amy Diller '97, (back row) Joe Birbiglia '97, Carolyn Stewart Birbiglia '97, Ingrid Carpenter, Warren Fish '97, Austin Ramzy '97, the newlyweds, Owen Randall '97, and Dan Vernazza '97.

On May 28, 2006, Alison Hertel '02 married Michael Reuter at the Providence Biltmore Hotel in Providence, R.I. Joining in the celebration were Ashley Elpern '02, Will Vaughn '01, Jessica Monroe '02, the newlyweds, Abby Smith '00, and Elizabeth Toan '02.

On April 29, 2006, Jessica Fields '01 and Jacob Drescher were married. Many Middlebury friends celebrated with the couple including (all '01 unless noted) Bryn Kenny, Lydie Hudson, Courtney Quish, (middle row) Casey McCann, Susannah Beams, Katrin Warren, Jaymie Gross, Serena Peck, Jason Oleet '00, Britta Wiesner, the newlyweds, Christine Faucett, Aly McNichol, Dan Meyer '99, (back row) Kara Mestor '03, Emily Stonehouse, Abby Smith, Steve O'Neil, and Scott Faucett.
Beside Lake Champlain at Shelburne Farms, Vt., Cameron Dickson '98 and Jan Groblewski '98 were married on June 11, 2005. Midd professor Gus Jordan officiated and Midd friends who attended were (all '98 unless noted) Jason Price '99, Jennifer Andrews Burke, Caroline Dickson (sister of the bride), Amanda Dickson '96, the newlyweds, Keri Lina, (back row) Adam Krea, Natasha Groblewski '99, Peter Dougherty '96, Erica Schar, Nathan Neale, Jill Putey, Josi Kyle, and Brandon Baldwin.

In Shreveport, La., Celeste Gauthier '01 and Drew Tutum were married on March 11, 2006. After the ceremony, Midd friends celebrated with them at the Southern Trace Country Club: Jay Moddy '90, Rosemary Nash '01, Jess Wicki Boscarrino '01, Brent Boscarrino '01, Kristin Ryan '99, the newlyweds, Joanie Dalbey Donahue '91, and David Donahue '91.

At the West Mountain Inn in Arlington, Vt., Beth LaRusso '96 (Spanish '03) and Cole Conlin (M.A. Spanish '04) were married on September 17, 2005. Celebrating with them were (all '96 unless noted) Ned Greene, Eliza Burke Greene, Mike Taylor '98, Tanya Tarar, the newlyweds, Jina Sagar, Heather Mulkerne, Tatiana Kotchoubey, and Ben Quest (M.A. Spanish '04).

On August 20, 2005, Julie Palombo '02 and Greg Wallace were married at St. Catherine's in Norwood, Mass. A reception at the Four Seasons in Boston followed with Midd friends joining in the celebration; Vdl O'Hearn '02, Ashley Winterer '02, the newlyweds, Tom Harris '02, Amy Peterson Sherlock '03, (back row) Jessica Harrison '04, brother Joe Palombo '04, Blake Barkin '03, Katie Johnston '02, Terrence Burek '03, and Tamsen Kaylor '01.

Middlebury was well represented at the nuptials of Audrey Pellerin '03 and Neil Onsdorff '03, which took place in Summit, N.J., on March 25, 2006. The couple celebrated with Midd friends Michelle Rey '04, Laura Woodward '03, Kate Griffiths Wilk '01, Becky Ruby '01, Leslie Fox Arnold '01, Matt Arnold '01, Laurel Houghton '04, Geoff Martin '04, the newlyweds, Christa McDougall '00, Catherine Eikins '02, Kimya Gharib '02, Beth Hatem '04, Michael Kirkland '04, (back row) Dean Ann Hanson, Bradford Tufts '03, Corey Wilk '01, Kevin King '02, Kristoffer Burfitt '03, Craig Hanson '03, Sarah Carpenter '01, Chris Vaughan '98, Tim Sturges '03, and Nick Prigo '02.
Peter Worthington is busy building the senior living division for an architectural contractor. He has projects under construction or in planning in six well-dispersed states so he is on the road a lot. Daughter Hannah recently started working for the same company, so when he isn’t traveling, he gets to see her daily. His son recently moved from Germany to visit him soon.

* After relocating from California to Vermont in 2004 and buying a lovely new home in the village area of Middlebury, Greg Dennis and wife Karen Winston couldn’t resist the opportunity to buy a house and 21 acres of wood and meadows, on the northeastern side of town between a Christmas tree farm and a deer farm. They spent much of the summer overseeing a facelift on their new abode, while placing their other home on the market, listing it with classmate Christine Fraioli. There’s more about Greg and Karen’s Marvelous Moving Adventure on Greg’s blog, at http://Middleburyvt. blogspot.com.

* Richard Rogers

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Jennifer Hamlin Church (jchurch@sienahts.edu), 11151 Summerfield Rd., Petersburg, MI 49270, and Judy Whingham (jwhingham@bodleyestate.com), 417 Guildwood Pkwy, West Hill, Ontario M1E 1R3, Canada.

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Jay Aronson wrote that she was “working on travel plans to visit my kids who are leading exciting lives. Son Eric Downing recently graduated from Vassar and departed to work at North Rim Lodge of the Grand Canyon. I am hoping to rendezvous with Sherie Steele when I get out to Arizona. Daughter Meredith Downing ’08 is planning a semester away from Middlebury at the Univ. of East Anglia (U.K.) for the fall term. While I will miss visiting her on campus, I get to plan a trip to explore her new region; I am still working as a high school coordinator for HRW (NY) High and getting to experience the reality of the impact of No Child Left Behind legislation.” Lesley Cadman was “off on something of an adventure on July 1: my first full-year sabbatical ever, and after 25 years at Parsons! No firm plans yet, except to possibly reinvent myself for the next phase—and to see my family in daylight, use the 20 hours a week of commuting for other things, and see my elder son through the college search-and-application process.” After more than 25 years in healthcare/behavioral health planning and administration, Ariane Krumholz decided to try something new. She is chair of the Board for the Arts for the Zen Peacemakers’ Maezumi Institute in western Massachusetts and has become more deeply involved with the arts and social justice. She also met and worked with Linda Cushing McNerney ’80, the producer/director of Old Deerfield Productions. Old Deerfield has some wonderful projects ahead! She reported that Ariane Bailey Hirtzbarne ’74 of Paris was visiting her family in July.* This spring, an exhibition of the pennants, banners, and flags created by Jamienn Morehouse was held at the Farnsworth Art Museum in Rockland, Maine. Jamienn’s arresting fabric works inventively combine elements from such diverse sources as nature, aspects of island living, Pop Art, Matisse, and Polish poster design. A book on the artist was published for the exhibition.

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CLASS SECRETARY: Debrah Schneider Greenhill (writerDSG@comcast.net), 35 Patton Dr., East Brunswick, NJ 08816.
ment of the more sedentary alumni. The College helpfully provided maps, which were useful and even necessary given the amount of construction that has taken place in the past 30 years. In fact, if not for breakfast at Proctor, ’76ers could have spent their entire reunion in buildings that did not exist in 1976. Friday night’s dinner was in the lobby of the Kenyon Arena field house and Saturday’s lunch was in McCardell Bicentennial Hall, the new science center. It was a pleasant enough location for a class luncheon and it was nice to see a few classmates who had never been to a reunion before, including George Young (a lawyer for the state of Vermont, who lives up the road in St. George) and Bill Schiffrin (who flew in from Columbus, Ohio, for the event). Bill joined a small contingent of former Allen Hall residents, including Roger Prince, Brian Holtan, Chris Ryan, Harry Blackman (who graduated from divinity school and then went to work at the NYC law firm Skadden Arps; he’s living in New Windsor, N.Y., with his wife and kids), and Gary Holmes (who recently switched jobs and is now working as head of media relations for Nielsen Media Research, the TV ratings company). The class photo was taken in the old McCullough gym, which is now the student center (and yes, they still have a foosball table, where Sally Russell ably demonstrated her skills). The rain broke long enough for the parade of classes, in which the Class of ’76 was represented by among others, Anne LeBourgeois Gries. Paula Daukas (one of several to fly in from Denver), Heidi Mortenson Hadley, and Christi Rentsch de Moraga. The parade culminated at the awards ceremony and Convocation in Mead Chapel, where the two Alumni Flare awards went to members of our class. Jill Cowperthwaite received the award for her “unfailing devotion to Middlebury College” which was “above and beyond.” The image was “beautiful and remarkable, and well worth our grateful recognition.” The College also noted that “this past year’s role as co-chair of the 30th Reunion Gift Committee is only the most recent in a long line of alumni duties that Jill has taken on with energy, enthusiasm, and a healthy dose of her unstoppable Middlebury flair.” Also honored with an Alumni Plaque was Kim Loewer, who has been “a class agent, president of the alumni association, member of his 20th Reunion Gift Committee, career advisor to students, and representative on the Cane Society Council.” Kim is said to “bleed Middlebury blue” and was cited for being “a such good reminder of her unflagging spirit.”

Our class dinner was held in Kenyon Arena (moved from a tent on Battell field because of the rain) and after dinner there were three bands playing at various locations across the campus. The class was headquartered and bedded down at Brackett House, a quasi-frat located behind the Proctor tennis courts and adjacent to the cemetery. More than one grad wondered how they ever slept in college; every noise echoed down the corridors, up to and into the rooms. It was not an atmosphere conducive to collection. Ed has found time to scuba dive with family in the Bahamas, become president-elect of the Bluegrass Chapter of CLMA, and plan a trip to the World Cup. Ed Phalen reports from Reno that he survived a four-day visit last winter from Tuck Bigelow and Frank Morton, which included skiing in the Sierra Nevada, and a visit to the desert where everyone enjoyed the adventure at Squaw Valley and the side trip to the revue at Harrah’s. It’s good to know there are some constants in life. Tuck Bigelow didn’t contradict any of Mr. Loewer’s particulars, but Tuck seems more focused on dealing with children preparing for college. The collective challenge of preparation, separation, and payment is one of us recognize. Any helpful hints may be shared through this column. Michael Blount, SFC, returned from a tour in Fallujah, Iraq. Mike summarizes his time overseas: “I went, I served, and I returned.” I am sure there is more to it. We welcome back Mike and all those he served with.

The New Yorker recently ran a story about a population communications international, which produces radio and TV soap operas about social and health issues, and we found out the chair of the board is Victoria Staebler, Victoria works as a senior financial advisor for Merrill Lynch. She also serves on the executive committee of the Alliance, a umbrella organization for women’s business and professional organizations in Boston and she is an honorary board member of Planned Parenthood of Northern New England. The George Washington school of media and public affairs recently added Frank Sesno to the faculty as professor of media and public affairs. Frank came to GW from George Mason University, where he was a professor of public policy and communications. He is also an Emmy award-winning journalist with more than 25 years of experience, including 18 years at CNN, where he serves as a special correspondent and produces documentaries. Chris Lincoln had an article in Harvard’s Crimson Tide this past spring, outlining the pitfalls of the Ivy League recruiting system for athletes. Chris is the author of Playing the Game: Inside Athletic Recruiting in the Ivy League, published by Nomad Press. I am almost adjusted to the fact that one of the three goals listed in the Reunion Gift report had been accomplished—the Red Sox won the Series. I am still finding it very hard not to say “I told you so” to teenage boys, and playing golf seems far away, but one of three isn’t bad. Speaking of “Are We There Yet?” you have probably seen the remainder about our 30th, next June. This means a fairly limited amount of time to develop new excuses, explanations, etc. (fairly reliable on the one for the 25th). Thoughts, comments, suggestions are welcome.

—Class Secretary: Bob Lindberg (vl@alshrin.com), 6 Jefferson Dr., East Grafton, CT 06026

78 —In Lake Mills, Wis., Rev. Betsy Miller was recently named to the board of directors of Fort Health Care. Betsy is the director of congregational leadership and resources for the Moravian Church Western District. Previously, she was the senior pastor at the Lake Mills Moravian Church for 10 years. Betsy is studying to earn her doctorate of ministry at Luther Seminary in St. Paul, Minn., and she holds a master’s of divinity from Moravian Theological Seminary in Bethlehem, Pa.

—Judge Craig Pittman says, “I have a proclivity for fiction.” A judge on the Alabama Court of Civil Appeals, Craig owns a large collection of books, many of which are by contemporary Southern writers and signed with personal inscriptions. Craig loves meeting the writers as much as reading their books. He tries to read an hour or two a day, escaping from his busy legal schedule. Craig studied law at Cumberland Law School and maintained a private legal practice until winning the judgeship in 2000. He and wife Janet live in Mobile and have two children and a granddaughter.

—Although he never planned to become a painter, Gregory Kammerer has been painting for 25 years. He recently had a show at Kate Goldborough’s Art To Go in Littleton, N.H. A resident of Rhode Island, Gregory’s paintings have been exhibited in numerous group and solo shows throughout New England, New York, and Delaware. Chief Bear Officer Elisabeth Roberts says things are going well at Vermont Teddy Bear. Liz took over as CEO in 1997 and helped pull the company out of financial trouble, changing its focus from retail to gift delivery. Since then, she has worked to build it into a business realizing $75 million in annual sales by increasing the scope and customer base of the company with the purchase of a new business, a florist delivery service, and the creation of its own businesses such as Pajamagram, TastzyGram, and the Gift Bag Boutique. Last year the company surpassed $75 million in revenue. Next year it will stay in Vermont. Liz also plans to stay in Vermont, working at the job she loves.

—Class Secretaries: David Jaffrey (djaffrey@jaffrey.com), 18427 Heathcote Ln., Deephaven, MN 55391; Phyllis Wendell Mackey (pwmackey@hotmail.com), 120 Glade Path, Hampton, NH 03824; and Anne Rowell Noble (annenoble@aol.com), 1106 Montclair Ave., Alexandria, VA 22308.

79 —In Darien, Conn., Dr. Greg Birsky has been helping golfers improve their games—but not in the conventional way. Trained as a chiropractor, Greg concentrates on improving a player’s core strength, stability, and flexibility. In addition, Greg knows a lot about the golf swing after studying with Dr. Greg Rose at the Titleist Performance Institute, a California-based fitness center. Greg’s company is called Dynamic Golf and Sports Therapy. It has been named the first-ever pro laureate for North Andover, Mass. Michael, who is VP for business development at Alliance Imaging Inc., was selected from a group of six applicants. The post laureate position was created to commemorate North Andover’s place in poetry history. During the two-
William Grassie recently led a discussion at DePaul University about "Ten Reasons to Constructive Engagement of Science and Religion." With a doctorate from Temple Univ. in religion, he is the founder and executive director of the Metanexus Institute on Religion and Science and also serves as executive editor of the Institute's online magazine and discussion forum. He is the recipient of a number of prestigious awards and grants from the American Friends Service Committee, the Rootthoob Fellowship, and the John Templeton Foundation. Cotton Council International has appointed Karin Malmstrom as its director for China and Hong Kong. Her duties will include managing CCC's trade and consumer programming and the organization's representation throughout China. Karin comes to CCC from Malmstrom Associates Orient, a business, marketing, and communication consultancy that she founded. Fluent in Mandarin, Karin has over 25 years of China-related experience in various industries. She is also the co-author of the book "In China We Trust: Key & Not Here? A Key to What They Really Mean in China," a guide to communications issues. Debby Blank writes, "I am living in Northwest Montana and getting to do lots of backpacking and photography. Last spring, a book of my photography and writing, "Montana Wildflowers," was published by Falconout Press.

Dutcher Wagley is that she and her crew (husband, son, and daughter) recently went to the Galapagos Islands and had a ball! I got the following scoop at reunion: Sarah Hoskin Clynery still lives in Boulder, Colo. Sarah has four kids and is starting a counseling and coaching practice called Dream Weaving. Also in Boulder, Val Kindred Walker works a lot, but foresees a break soon when her company sells or goes public or something. Her husband, Scott, kept us laughing at reunion and they both seem to be enjoying life with their two children and an adorable dog.

Sally Rueger Barnes is enjoying a new career as a teacher of French and Spanish. She loves it and lives her life in Croton-on-Hudson, N.Y., with her kids and her husband. Cyndy Strong lives a cosmopolitan life in Chicago. With roots in rural upstate New York, Cyndy is busy with a new business venture. Jim Ancey is plotting his return to NYC to give back to a place that has already given me so much again. My gratitude is indescribable—thank you so much.

For 2005—2006, the Class of 1982 Scholarship Fund recipient is a deserving young woman from the Class of 2009. She hail's from Delaware where she lives with her father, mother, and sister. Her mother was born in Cuba and came to the U.S. in 1961. Our recipient is the first member of our family to get a college degree. She chose Middlebury because of its beautiful surroundings and strong language and English programs. She is hoping to major in English and minor in Spanish. Her extracurricular involvement includes the radio station WRMU, writing for the Arts section of the Campus, and volunteering at a local church. She is interested in combining her interest in music, writing, and traveling in the areas of journalism or teaching. She says, "I am truly grateful for the opportunities available to me as a result of my attendance at Middlebury College. I am a first-generation college student and I would have never been able to come to Middlebury if it weren't for your generosity. Every day I try to take advantage of this great institution, and all it has to offer. I worked very hard in high school to earn good grades because I wanted to create a better life for myself. Thank you so much for helping me to achieve this aspiration, and hopefully with the knowledge and tools I have gained over my four years at Middlebury College, I too will be able to give back to a place that has already given me so much. My gratitude is indescribable—thank you so much again.

CFA Managing Director Steven
Burton is a portfolio manager at ING Clarion and is a member of the investment policy committee. He joined ING in 1995 and has over 20 years of real estate investment management experience. Steven holds an MBA from Kellogg School at Northwestern University. Goodwin Procter LLP, one of the nation’s leading law firms, recently announced that Christopher Price had joined the firm as a partner in its real estate investment management practice. Christopher, who practices in all areas of commercial real estate law, has significant international experience, including advising German and Islamic real estate investors. Christopher earned his J.D. from Tulane University, graduating magna cum laude. Michael Kountze sent the following update: “I’m living in Nashville, Tenn., as a syndication account manager for Caterpillar Financial Services Corporation. I’ve been living here since the first of the year after stops in North Carolina, Colorado, and New York. I like the job and the city very much. I’m single and keep in touch with my son, Steven.”

Scott Laughinghouse has joined Lake Sunapee Bank as senior VP and senior commercial lending officer. His 17-year career in commercial banking includes working as a commercial loan officer at Lake Sunapee and more recently as senior VP and senior lender at Savings Bank of Walpole in Keene, N.H.

83 Pam Chasek hit the trifecta in March when she was recently held in Natick, Mass., to help the students. Pam, husband Kimo Goree, and sons Sam and Kai have come west for a winter vacation. It’s a great time, great dinner, made with New England’s puritan setders. Anyway, Pam reports that it was a “great time, great dinner, great job at the tables,” and that all the guests are having fun. Steve also notes that he is busy with his four children, three girls and a boy, back in Summit, N.J.

85 We heard from Beatriz Esguerra Escallon and friends for this edition. What an international class we have! Beatriz wrote to tell us about a March 2006 girls’ getaway vacation that she shared with classmates Carol Milaccio Albert, Kelly Petrin Knowles, and Fiona Coleman-Richardson in Cartagena, Colombia. Beatriz, a native of Colombia, wrote that the four friends spent a fun-filled week in Cartagena, which is a “beautiful fortified colonial city on the Caribbean coast.” They had a wonderful time, as evidenced by the great photos she sent! As Beatriz tells us, the motto of the Colombian government’s international ad campaign is “Colombia Is Passion” and the girls found the motto to be true. In Cartagena, we met Bonnie MacMillin Thomas, my former intramural soccer buddy who is now, appropriately, the mother of boys! Also, I found out that Betsy Moore Cox, a physician with the Rochester Institute of Technology student health service, lives a couple of miles away from me and that our kids attend the same child care center! It is raised Otter Creek beer in salute, though, but those who went had a blast. “Reunion,” writes Mary Sue Holland Dehn, who came from Rochester, N.Y., with her husband and two older girls, “was fun, in spite of the gray clouds and persistent rain. Biggest surprise for me was Kathy Eddy stopped into Mr. Ups for lunch Saturday: (raised an Otter Creek beer in salute, though), but I missed out on was how nice it felt to be in a place we love, Rally enjoy—a place where we are who we are, of two isn’t enough to keep him busy, Joel’s enter-
Don Guidi that one of the best reunion memories for those "was dancing to the absolutely cool tunes of The Cows. Gifford was rockin'!" * Wyman and Laura Mugnani Briggs also made it up to Midd for reunion, despite some big changes—and looming moving boxes. A few weeks after reunion, the Briggs and their three girls moved back to Cape Elizabeth, Maine, after spending three years in Pittsburgh, where Wyman was Captain of the Port for the U.S. Coast Guard and Laura earned her teaching certificate. After seven moves in 18 years, they hope to stay put. Wyman will be working for the Coast Guard in Boston and, after getting everyone settled, Laura plans to look for a job in elementary education. * Charlotte Lindsay Maybury turned reunion weekend into a week-long Vermont vacation. After reunion, she and husband Simon wandered through the state checking out food factories—Ben & Jerry's, Cabot Cheese, and a small maple syrup operation ("mom and pop and two galloping billboard buoys"). But the biggest thrill was "being able to pick up with friends I hadn't seen in 20 years. My favorite memory of the reunion was sitting around Saturday evening after the banquet, talking with Jane Richardson Dobbs, Lynne Beers Walters, Karsten Prager, and Lee Harper. Friends from freshman year are still friends years later." If you're in the Denver area looking for a friend, you can reach Charlotte at charburger@yahoo.com. * Rebecca Hart McElroy writes, "Dropped in on the reunion with my husband and two young kids, Fiona (3) and Madelyn (10 mos.). The campus looks great and it was nice to see the people who were there. I am looking forward to our 25th reunion already." * Secretary Sullivan reports: The Class of 1986 filed Hepburn Hall for the 20th reunion and except for the occasional child running through the halls, it was eerily similar to just another weekend at Midd way back when. We had what might as well have been Monsoon rains from late Friday through Sunday to contend with, challenging the golfers, bikers, tennis players, and those of us who just wanted to savor the glorious Vermont outdoors. But hanging out together was the main event that the rain couldn't begin to touch. On behalf of all those staying in Hepburn, a gracious and heartfelt thank you goes to John Cabral and Rich DeSimone who transformed one end of Hepburn Lounge into a fully stocked bar before half of us had checked in Friday afternoon. As Janie Orvis said, "They should be acknowledged for their generosity in satisfying our Midd liver damage quota." * John Aicher, Brad Robbins, and Steve Bensen was. It was such a treat to reconnect with so many classmates and to rediscover what an amazing group of people they are! Thanks to all who made the commitment to attend our 25th reunion and to those for whom it wasn't possible, we really did miss you." * On a serious note, thank you to all of you who contributed to the fund-raising campaign this year and helped set up the Class of '86 scholarship fund. For those of you still looking to give back to the College, or to give more in a very special way. * Geoff Harlan, the afternoon spent in the natatorium and baseball on the green led by John Richardson Dobbs, Lynne Beers Walters, Karsten Prager, and Lee Harper. Friends from freshman year are still friends years later." If you're in the Denver area looking for a friend, you can reach Charlotte at charburger@yahoo.com. * Rebecca Hart McElroy writes, "Dropped in on the reunion with my husband and two young kids, Fiona (3) and Madelyn (10 mos.). The campus looks great and it was nice to see the people who were there. 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Joella Harness Shrader writes, "I am now working as director of development at Pi Beta Phi School in Atlanta and have three wonderful boys (ages 9, 6, and 9) who are students there. I have taken up marathon running in order to have Lisa Pauquette and Camilla Herrera cheering for me last fall in the NYC Marathon. * Deirdre Heekin and Caleb Barber ’88 have moved their highly successful Italian restaurant, Ositeria Pane e Salute, off the street in Woodstock,Vt., and up a flight of stone steps to a new location. They continue to prepare authentic dishes from different regions in Italy and head off once a year to that country to learn new recipes while also refreshing their fluency in the language. This spring their restaurant was profiled in the “Made in Vermont” section of the Boston Globe.

If you’re ever in the area, stop in for a delicious meal! It is with great sadness that we report the loss and of her memories from college. In wishing everything. How fighting over the same boy actually meant to her, she said, “Maybe the machine would show you little movies and slides of the silly moments, the girl times in college, ignoring our studies to talk about soap operas, boys, and everything. How fighting over the same boy actually started our friendship. It would show you how funny we looked in our ’80s clothes when we thought we were mature chic women on a runway at the Black Student Union fashion show Tierce!”

Bombs from Toronto to Chicago and not letting the trick for a good score!

The Class of 1991 had a great time at Reunion Weekend. We took over Allen and, maybe more importantly, Mt. Up’s until the wee hours both Friday and Saturday nights. We look forward to the same group and many more times with us for the 20th! * This past June, Boston Women’s Business journal announced that readers had chosen Heather Cheney as one of the top 10 women in financial services. As VP of estate and financial planning at U.S. Trust Co., Heather’s strength is helping clients with complex estate planning to ensure their financial security. As reported in the journal, "Heather is fast becoming a leader in her field and is a regular author and presenter at continuing legal education seminars and estate planning workshops." * In July, Marybeth Dingley took on Mount Baker in Washington state as part of the Climb to Fight Breast Cancer. For Marybeth, it was not only a charitable act but also a personal one. Multiple members of her family, including Marybeth herself, have tested positive for a defective BRCA 2 gene, which predisposes women to breast cancer, ovarian cancer, and other malignancies. She says, "I cannot change my genes, but I can use what I have to raise money and awareness for the cause. I am fortunate in that my test result has not changed my quality of life for my family. For my husband and I, we are so lucky that we have a wonderful daughter named Laura who turns 22 on August 3.

—Class Secretaries: John Blehardt (johnbleh@
gmail.com), 3910 Freeman Rd., Fairbanks, AK 99709; and Claire Cawkins Jones (cawkec@yahoo.com), 334 N. Oakland St., Arlington, VA 22203.

89

Mike and Anya Puri Brunnick were thrilled to welcome daughter Lilly Puri Brunnick on August 3.

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English

Irene Polson (57) writes that she has fond memories of Bread Loaf. She attended both the School of English and the Writers' Conference. An article she wrote, “Classics Have Worth,” appeared in Delta Kappa Gamma Society’s spring 2006 issue. • Poet Myra Shapiro (M.A. ’73) is living in NYC after 45 years in Georgia and Tennessee. She has a book of poems, I’ll See You Thursday, and has published in many journals and anthologies. Myra is the recipient of the Dylan Thomas Poetry Award and two fellowships from the MacDowell Colony. • A collection of essays, The World Before Mirrors, written by Joan Connor (M.A. ’84), recently won the River Teeth Literary Nonfiction Prize. • Katherine Towler’s (M.A. ’84) most recent novel, Evening Ferry, is now out in paperback and was chosen as a BookSense Summer Paperback Reading recommended title. Katherine has joined the faculty of the MFA program in writing at Southern New Hampshire Univ. For more on her books, visit www.katherintowler.com. • William Kerwin (M.A. ’87), a prof. of English at the Univ. of Missouri, was recently awarded a Kemper Fellowship for Teaching Excellence; the award is worth $10,000. • A program that matches high school students and the elderly on writing projects recently won the 2006 College Board Bob Costas Grant for the Teaching of Writing. The program, begun by Marybeth Britton (00-03) as a service project for students at Pecos (N.Mex.) High School where she teaches, is now co-run with Susan Miera (M.A. ’97), an English teacher at nearby Pojoaque High School. • High school teacher Shannon Breyer (M.A. ’03) was selected to participate in the Japan Fulbright Memorial Fund Teacher Program this fall. As part of the program, she visits Japan for three weeks. Shannon teaches at Midland (Texas) Freshman High School. • Last year, the fourth-grade students of Mary Guerrero (M.A. ’04) published a book, Home in City, which was the culmination of a year-long collaboration between the class and a group of educators and artists. The book combines photographs the students took and poems and essays they wrote about the photos. Mary presented the project at Bread Loaf this summer.

French

Alice DeLucia (M.A. ’59) continues to teach French at Central High School in Manchester, N.H. She has a daughter working in D.C., a daughter who just graduated from Harvard, and a son starting at Brown Univ. this fall. • Virginia Robbins (M.A. ’72) has been selected by her peers to be included in the 2007 edition of The Best Lawyers in America. Inclusion in Best Lawyers is based on an exhaustive peer review survey by top attorneys across the country and is considered a singular honor. • Lucy Fortino (M.A. ’80) was recently honored as an outstanding educator in southwestern Pennsylvania by the Teacher Excellence Center at its third annual Celebration of Teaching. Lucy teaches Latin, French, and Spanish at Thomas Jefferson High School in Pittsburgh. • After more than 33 years in the military, Maj. Gen. Paul Eaton (M.A. ’81) retired last January. One of his last stints was in Iraq, helping to train Iraqi forces. He and wife PJ have settled on Fox Island in Maine. • MIA Magoze recently named Keith Green (M.A. ’84) to his Top 50 under 50 African American MBA corporate executives. Keith works as VP of product operations for Allstate. He received his MBA from Harvard Business School. • Rebecca Chism (M.A. ’87) was recently granted tenure and promoted to associate prof. at Kent State Univ. where she teaches in the dept. of modern and classical language studies. • For 31 years, Susan Hay (M.A. ’91) has been working as a missionary in Africa. From Senegal to Eastern Congo to Uganda, her work has been primarily in education but at times, such as during the Rwandan genoc- ide in 1994, she has been involved in dealing with humanitarian crises. Besides French, she has also learned Swahili and Luganda.

German

Jim Jessup (M.A. ’73) was recently named the director of Leadership LaPorte County (Ind.), a nonprofit organization dedicated to leadership training and community service. Jim has been involved with the organization for 22 years and sat on the original board. Jim retired as CEO of Jessup State Farm Insurance in February. • Pianist Laura Ziegler (00, 02, 05) is one of the artists providing in-school lessons on opera for the Performing Arts of Northeastern Connecticut’s annual in-school opera program.

Italian

Anthony Tamburri (M.A. ’72) has been selected as the dean of the John D. Calandra Italian American Institute of Queens College, N.Y. Most recently, he was a prof. of Italian and comparative studies as well as an associate dean for research, graduate, and interdisciplinary programs at Florida Atlantic Univ. • While finishing her M.A. in Florence, Gay Bardin (M.A. ’95) met Stefano Giovannuzi and the two were married in 1999, as she finished up doctoral work for UCLA. In September 2004 son Francesco Ming Giovannuzi was born. Gay says he is “charming, with green eyes, reddish-brown hair, and a calm and cheerful disposition (with a wide stubborn streak).”

Russian

The Hyde Park (N.Y.) school board recently appointed Matt Latvis (M.A. ’01) principal of the Haviland Middle School. Matt had taught social studies there for seven years and served as assistant principal for three. • AmeriCorps VISTA service learning coordinator Carrie Howland (’05) has been teaching Russian language courses through the Univ. of Wisconsin–Fond du Lac’s Continuing Education office. She has completed two years of formal study in Russian at the Univ. of Wisconsin–Madison.

Spanish

Christopher Kennedy, grandson of Robert Hatton (M.A. ’59) was enrolled in Middlebury’s Spanish School this summer. • After 19 years, Donald Strange (M.A. ’67) retired in June as principal of Middlebury High School in Greenwhich, Conn. In a 36-year career in education, Don had also taught at various Greenwich schools as a foreign language teacher, including 11 years at Greenwich High teaching Spanish. His fluency in Spanish came in handy as principal at Western, which has a 25 percent Hispanic popula- tion. • Author Carol Weston (M.A. ’79) has written 12 books geared toward teenage audi- ences, both novels and advice books, including Catholic For Girls Only. Carol often speaks to teenage audiences and writes a column, “Dear Carol,” for Girl’s Life Magazine. Recently she held a talk session for parents interested in learning how to get along better with their teens. • Assemblyman Albio Sires (M.A. ’84) was the first Hispanic Assembly Speaker in New Jersey history and the first Cuban-American to preside over a legislative house in any of the 50 states. • The Pennington (N.J.) School has named Stephanie (Penny) Gillis Townsend (M.A. ’86) as its new head of school. Penny came from the Taft School in Watertown, Conn., where she was dean of faculty. She will be the first female head at Pennington. She and husband J. Michael Townsend III (BLS ‘81) have two children. Daughter Emily teaches at Greenwich Country Day School, and son Charlie is a first-year at Middlebury. • On April 15, George Neri (M.A. ’90) was promoted to the position of fraud investi- gator at HSBC Bank, USA, a position he has been working towards since joining the fraud preven- tion dept. five years ago. • Amy Howe (M.A. ’03) and James Tetteault were married June 4, 2005, in Princeton, Mass. Amy is a kindergarten teacher at Shaker Lane Elementary School in Littleton and James is an employee of the Mass. Dept. of Correction. They live in Leominster, Mass.
new position, Dan is responsible for the strategic, operational, editorial functions and business development efforts for the various Lifetime networks. Dan comes to Lifetime from NBCUniversal where he was instrumental in the explosive growth of NBCOlympics.com. • Daniel Bissell has just had his first book buy! A 2002 graduate of the Univ. of Colorado School of Medicine, Dan recently completed his residency in emergency medicine at the Maine Medical Center where he received the Gold Foundation award as Resident Teacher of the Year and was appointed chief resident of the emergency medical program.

He now practices in Portland, Ore.

—Class Secretaries: Maria Diaz (latinauniting@gmail.com), 244 8th Ave., Paterson, NJ 07514; and Dan Snavat, 60 Pineapple St., #71, Brooklyn, NY 11201.

94 In Philadelphia, Anne Schulz Dicker says busy as the president and co-founder of Philly for Change. She has also been the statewide volunteer coordinator for PA League of Conservation Voters, the co-founder and organizer of PA for Democracy, and field director for Patrick Murphy for Congress. • As a resident at the MacDowell Colony in New Hampshire and recipient of a MacDowell Fellowship, Emily Raabe participated in a poetry reading this spring at the Peterborough Library. Emily is a lecturer in poetry and art theory at the California College of Arts and Crafts. Her poetry has been published in numerous periodicals, and her nonfiction works include *Uniquely Vermont, Ethan Allen, and Vermont’s Path to Statehood.* This spring it looked like the world record for largest lagenlouche bass was broken. But the fish was “foul-hooked” and subsequently thrown back in the water. So for now; for the record of George W. Perry stands from 1932. The story of George’s catch is told in the enterained Sports Illustrated’s The Greatest Quest for the World-Record Lagenlouche Bass by Monte Burke. It’s now available in paperback. • After reading a Sports Illustrated article about the Naval Academy’s Brigade boxing championships, David Collard decided to write a screenplay. The result was the movie *Amorati,* which was produced with Damien Saccani ’95.

—Class Secretaries: Gene Swift (genswift@aincom.com), 24463 Montevista Ct, Valencia, CA 91354; and M. Helen Robertson (mrobieton.94@alumni.middlebury.edu), 87-2439 Mamaloua Huy B7, Captain Cook, HI 96704.

95 We had a tremendous response from our classmates by sending out an e-mail requesting news from one-fourth of the class each quarter. • After almost seven years working in Asia (Vietnam and Thailand), Clay Blanchard returned to the U.S. to get his MBA at Wharton, which he finished up in May. He moved out to San Francisco to start working for a consulting firm called Marakon. This summer he relaxed, played a bit of golf, and got a new puppy. Clay recently caught up with ’95ers David Naklechajjan, Eric Levine, and Phelps Morris. "They are all doing well—all married with kids—except for me! Phelps had us out to his folks’ lake home in Michigan and we got a few rounds of golf in at a beautiful course called Crystal Downs.” • Tyler and Mia Johnson Newtown welcomed William Montgomery Newton into the world on December 21, 2005. He joins sister Emily (3). Tyler and Mia are enjoying life with the kids in Connecticut and often see fellow ’96er Dan Whitney down in Charlotte, N.C., where he works as a mortgage banker and she continues to practice law part time, while being a full-time mom to son Jeffrey (2). They recently opened a children’s play-gym business. • Janine Zacharia has been living in D.C. since the fall of 1999. Since early 2005 she has been working as diplomatic reporter for *Bloomberg News,* covering mostly the State Department and traveling around the world with Condoleezza Rice. • Continuing their gradual move westward, Trish, son George (1), and Greg Fribberg will be relocating to southern California in July. "While we’ll miss Chicago, we certainly won’t miss the winters!” They’re moving to the Thousand Oaks area, where Greg will work in oncology drug development for biotechnology company Amgen. • Nicole Wood Lazer writes, "I went straight to med school from Midd (after a brief stint of living in Jackson, Wyo.). I graduated from UMass in 1991. After leaving Boston, I went to Worcester, Mass., for a three-year residency in Portland, Maine (what a great town!) and then moved to Braintree, Mass. I adopted a 105-lb puppy (Chinook and Rottweiler mix) right out of residency and he is a teddy bear. I joined a private group on the South Shore of Boston and have truly found my dream job—I love it! Last fall I bought a summer home in Newport, R.I., with fiancé Ken Lazer, and in December we were married in Newport. We had a Christmas/winter wedding and, thankfully, the weather was beautiful. Everyone is doing well and hope to hear from people soon." • Nik and Megan Hathaway Hallberg got married last summer after spending the previous year together in Paris. France, teaching at the American School of Paris. Living on the Eastern Shore of Virginia, they finished up the year teaching at Northampton High School. Nik is going back to grad school for environmental engineering, so they are moving to Fort Collins, Colo. Megan has a job teaching math and coaching cross country at Loveland High School.

• Katharine Berry Swartz is living in West Hartford, Conn., with her husband and three children. Her first novel, *For Horizon,* was accepted for publication by UK publishing firm Robert Hale Ltd., and will be published this year in England. She loves it! She moved out of other alums in the area.

• Hannah Holden reports that she is starting her third year in the political science Ph.D. program at Rutgers. She and husband John welcomed son Sam in December 2005. He joins big brother Eli (12). Hannah works at the Center for Public Interest Polling at the Eagleton Institute of Politics. • Anna Nolan’s sister Halperry ’95, still in New York, welcomed new family member Ava Corinne to the world on April 22. The family lives in Westborough, Mass., and Anna continues to work as vice principal of a middle school in Natick—in addition to teaching graduate coursework at Framingham State College. Ben is an associate director at Cerulli Associates. • Mary Maxham Weatherup and husband Brock moved last year from Toronto, where they had spent four years, to Birmingham, Mich. (outside of Detroit), for Brock’s job. Mary is enjoying being home with daughters Kate (2) and Brooke (4). In whatever spare time she finds, she has gotten involved with Cranbrook, in Bloomfield Hills, as a docent at the art museum and Saarinens House. • On July 9, 2005, Wright Jay Frank was married to Charlotte Ann Rix in Clemmons, N.C. Wright is a student at G.W. Univ. Law School and Charlotte teaches AP biology in Fairfax County schools. They live in Falls Church, Va. • Jen and Ken Kuperman Johnson moved, along with son Boden (2), to Carbondale, Colo., where Matt works for the Aspen Skiing Company as the environmental affairs manager and runs the employee-funded Environment Foundation. Jen teaches second grade in Carbondale. In their spare time they ski, hike, and mountain bike. • Sam and Kelly McKown Gaudet welcomed son Henry Carleton Gaudet on April 15. Henry joins sister Charlotte (3). The Gaudets live in Greenwich, Conn., where Kelly teaches at Greenwich Academy. • Millie Dayton loves being back in Palm Beach where she grew up. Millie is full-time mom to two children, while husband Eric Levine is working as a real estate developer. • From the *Hollywood Reporter* on April 4: “Producer Damien Saccani has set up Cider Mill Productions, his own shingle at Walt Disney Pictures. Cider Mill, named after a road in Vermont near where Saccani was raised, will be housed on the Disney lot. Saccani was originally set to attend during college, so to return under these circumstances is a dream come true.” • Thanks to all of you who sent in news for this issue. Some of it will appear in the winter issue. We look forward to hearing from even more of you via e-mail.

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96 Many members of the Class of ’96 attended their 10-year reunion at the beginning of the summer. Despite the rainy weather, a good time was had by all. A highlight was the gathering Saturday night at the new library, on the Jeffrey D. Bittner ’96 Memorial Terrace. Our class came together to honor classmates lost. Steve Boyd read a letter written by the parents of Deborah T. (Debbie) Edelstein. Fritz Muench spoke about Kenneth L. (Duke) Barisonek. Megan Byrne read a letter from Carrie Baker in honor of Kimberly A. (Kim) Krans Jethro Foxworth honored Jeffrey D. (Jeff) Bittner. Brad Corrigan then played a beautiful rendition of Amazing Grace. It was a beautiful way to end the weekend, and made it possible. • We spotted some ’96 news in the New York Times: Dan O’Brien married...
born on June 17, and Franklin ’98 and Arvy DiAdamo Foster ’98’s new addition, Henry Beecher Foster, born on June 20. * Jennifer and Kip Adams welcomed Bennett Joseph Adams to the world on February 11. Jennifer, Kip, and Bennett are happily living in Winchester, Mass. Congratulations to all the new moms and dads! * Jessica Weinstock ’05, who graduated from USC Marshall School of Business, is on vacation and is now working at Yahoo! Search Marketing in Los Angeles. Jessica also ran the L.A. Marathon a couple months before graduation. * Congratulations to Elisabeth Wynn ’07 who recently completed a triathlon in Fairlax.Vt. * On April 29, Katie Flanagan married Seth L. ’07, and their nuptials were held in Colchester, Vt. Bridesmaids included Nellie Fox Savage, Ellen Whitman, and Katherine Keen.

Gabi Belfort was recently awarded a Doctor of Medicine degree from Boston Univ. School of Medicine. After completing a residency at the Beth Israel Deaconess Medical Center in Boston, Gabi plans to start a career in academic neurology, combining research and clinical responsibilities. * In the spring edition of E, the Environmental Magazine, Corie Pierce was featured in an article entitled, “Growing Farmers: Young Professionals Go Back to the Land.” Corie left her job as an educational entrepreneur, where constant e-mails, conference calls, and power meetings were the norm, for the life of a farmer. According to the article, in what is becoming a growing trend, “smart, ambitious people are rejecting the lure of lucrative careers for the promise of a simpler agrarian lifestyle.”

Since summer Corie was part of an apprenticeship in organic farming sponsored by UC–Santa Cruz. She lived in a tent for six months and worked long days harvesting broccoli, mowing orchards, and hoeing 300-foot-long salad mix beds. Corie says, “The change feels so good. This feels like what my mind and body and soul have wanted for so long. This is what I’ve been waiting for.” * Please continue to send us your news—we love hearing from you!

—Class Secretaries: Amanda Gordon Fletcher (agfletcher@yahoo.com), 664 56th St., Des Moines, IA 50312; and Megan Shattuck (meganshattuck@golden.com), 159 W 73rd St., # 5R, New York, NY 10023.

97 REUNION CLASS
A lot of exciting baby news: Dan ’95 and Julie Fedin Morris exuberantly announce the arrival of their son Benjamin Paul on July 7, 2005. Big brother Nicholas is so proud and happy out with Scon and Christine McCann Liljegren on April 11. Frederik is excited to hang out with Seth L. ’07, and even includes a pair of bobolinks that nest nearby!” * Caitlin and Stuart Salyer, along with son Henry, (2), welcomed Payson Grace Salyer on May 16. The Salyers live in Weston, Mass. * Stephen Kocaj writes, “Maxwell Edward Kocaj (aka Maximus or Massimo, depending how I am feeling), born in October 2005, is a strapping young buck and fortunately has his mother’s looks. It’s a sheer joy to watch him try to learn to walk even though he is not quite there yet.”

98 We learned recently that Irina Marinov ’07 has a first author paper published in Nature, a prestigious scientific journal. The paper, “The Southern Ocean hydrogen cycle: contributions of studies performed by a Princeton research team. Irina was also featured in another part of the journal as the star author of that issue. She’s pursuing postdoctoral research at MIT as a NOAA Fellow in climate and global change. Congratulations on your accomplishments!” * Anne Marie Oberg Pelletier and husband Michael welcomed son Griffin Oliver to the world on April 11. Anne Marie and Michael were married in May 2001, and have resided in the town of Canton, Conn., ever since. Anne Marie is on maternity leave from her executive position at the Hartford, where she oversees the women’s department, which is the group benefit division. After graduating from Midd she began her career in research working on the provider side managing research projects for clients including Microsoft, Coca-Cola, Disney, and GlaxoSmithKline. Michael is an IT professional who is a senior architect at Aetna. Anne Marie welcomes e-mails from classmates looking to reconnect at amipelletier@hotmail.com. * On June 17, Molly Koon married James Jennings IV in Rumson, N.J. Molly is on the air for NY1 News, a cable channel in New York. She earned her master’s in journalism from Columbia. James, a graduate of the Univ. of Rhode Island, is a managing director of sales and trading in the New York office of W.R. Hambrecht & Co., a financial services company. * Happy Girl Kitchen Co., Todd Champagne, recently graduated from 4 (2) continue to grow, brew, pickle, and juice organic foods near their country estate south of Santa Cruz, Calif. Migrant workers welcome! * Diana Wiss was married June 10 to Nelson Tebbe at the Round Barn Farm in Winsted, Vt. Diana is a marketing specialist in Manhattan in the global markets division of Deutsche Bank. She earned her MBA from Columbia. Nelson is an assistant prof. of law at St. John’s Univ. in Queens and a candidate for a Ph.D. in religious studies at the Univ. of Chicago. * In other wedding news, Jessica Perkins and Kelly Slupshak were married November 26, 2005, in Newport, R.I. Jessica, who graduated from Jefferson Medical College, will be doing a three-year fellowship in neonatology at the Univ. of Washington Medical Center. Kelly, a graduate of Creighton Univ., is a senior consultant with Mead and Hunt in Eugene. Jessica and Kelly live in Seattle. * Daniel Varholy led a discussion last winter at Connecticut College entitled, “Literary Studies: The Labor of Scholarship and the Labor of Faith in the Works of C.S. Lewis.” The event marked the 50th anniversary of the publication of the last book in Lewis’s Chronicles of Narnia series. Daniel holds a doctoral degree in English language and literature from Oxford Univ. He was a member of Oxford’s Magdalen College, where C.S. Lewis was a fellow and tutor from 1925 to 1954. * In a recent “Focus on Faculty” article at Wellesley College, Evelina Guzauskyte was featured. An assistant prof. of Spanish, she teaches everything from basic language courses to immediate studies of the culture and civilization of Latin America to seminars on Spanish literature. After Midd, Evelina went on to earn a M.A., M.Phil., and Ph.D. from Columbia.

99 The College recently announced that Kelly McCarthy Bevere ’95 is resigning as the women’s basketball coach. Kelly has been assisting in the women’s basketball program at Midd for the past three years while also working as an assistant dean and residential systems coordinator. Before returning to Midd, Kelly earned a law degree in 2003 from Suffolk Univ. Law School. Athletic director Eron Quinn ’86 says, “Kelly has been a valued member of our basketball community and it is fortunate that she will be our softball coach and continue in her role with basketball as well.” * Greg Parent hosted a stellar World Cup Soccer party at his house in Wilmington, Vt., complete with a boce ball tournament (won by Brad Maxwell ’95) and a pressure-cooked turkey. * Chris Lindstrom carpool and started up from...
Jackson were married in May in St. Michaels, Md.

Before joining the office in Greenwich, musician J.E. Borgen recently returned to play happy hour at local Loaded Steimle Brooks as a marketing associate. Prior to joining the Corporate Executive Board as a director in our nation's capital and is happy to be back in the D.C. area welcomed Lori McMahon who joined the Corporate Executive Board as a director of member services. Irako Arashizide also hit our nation's capital and is happy to be back in the States working for BCG. Virginia Waters Glen, N.Y.

Amy Karr and Ian Mevorach '06 were married June 10 then took a wedding trip to Alaska. They planned to move to Boston in September so Ian could begin a master's program at Boston Univ. School ofTheology. Katharine Lord has been on a three-month travel adventure throughout the Middle East (Egypt, Jordan, Turkey, and Syria). Upon returning to the States, she is relocating to Atlanta to start a physician assistant master's program at Emory Univ. An MBA was on the minds of many of our classmates. David Bracken received his MBA from the Carroll School of Management at BC. He is now working at Fidelity in their private equity real estate group. Dave and wife Kate Lockwood Bracken reside in Wellesley, Mass. Kate continues her commute into Cambridge as a fund-raiser for Harvard Univ.

Zach Tofas finished his first year at Cornell's Johnson Business School and interned with a resort developer in Croatia during the summer. The Stephen M. Ross School of Business at the Univ. of Michigan has two Midd Kids entering their second year of three-year programs. Josh Nothwang is pursing his MBA/M.S. in conjunction with the School of Natural Resources and Environment. Bubby Stoller is working towards his MBA/MPP in conjunction with the Gerald R. Ford School of Public Policy. Jaime McGlothin received her MBA from Ross in April and moved to Chicago to become an associate at A.T. Kearney, Inc. It is with great sadness that we report the death of Adam Barron. Friend Lizzie Lokey writes, "Adam was a close friend of mine for ten years since our mountain biking freshman orientation trip at Midd We spent many fun days teleskiing, biking, skate skiing, and watching Desperate Housewives on Sunday nights (yes, he was a fan and even hosted some gatherings for the show!), I loved his enthusiasm for life. He was always 'fired up' for a new adventure and loved recounting his previous ones in funny voices with lots of hand motions and animation. Even though he did so many different things, Adam excelled at just about everything he tried, from academics to his job to his athletic endeavors. Yet, Adam was one of the most humble people I know. He was an embodiment of the meaning of "he who laughs last."" Adam was a great friend and a great motivator for all the things he tried, from academics to his job to his athletic endeavors. When we were talking about something fun coming up, he would say 'Becca (his sister) would love to do that!' He would often take time out from his sports to hang out with his family at their cabin in Silverthorne, Adam, thank you for everything you've given us. You will be remembered by me on those days of blissful powder turns, roaring sprain runoff, and sweet single track."
01

The Class of 2001 thoroughly enjoyed their five-year reunion during the first weekend in June. We had a record turnout for a five-year reunion class and filled up all of Coffin and Hadley and spilled over into a few other dorms as well. It was great to catch up with everyone and to be back at Middlebury! Thanks again to the reunion chairs, Erik Cadetor and Tara Marlow, for helping to make it such a memorable weekend.

Kristen Sylva was married to Larry Capodilupo (Yale '96) on May 13 in Southborough, Mass. A number of Middi alums helped them celebrate the occasion, including Matt and Leslie Fox Arnold, Corey and Kate Griffiths Wilk, James Tsai, Adam Taylor, Erin Susman, Francisco Peschiera, Ann Marie Wong, Becky Ruby '02, and Val O'Hearn '02. The happy couple spent two weeks honeymooning in Italy and have settled into married life in Boston. James Tsai continues to live in work and at Bank of America where he was recently promoted to VP in global wealth & investment management.

Bob Bryan graduated with his MBA from the Stephen M. Ross School of Business at the Univ. of Michigan in April. He accepted a job with Nestle USA and moved to Cleveland in June with wife Jessica Silverman Bryan '01 and son Benjamin. Bob, Jess, Peter '02 and Jeannie Messina '09 Jacoby met up in Ann Arbor to root to the Michigan Wolverines on several occasions this past year.

Garrett Dodge and Russ Miller are classmates again, now that they are both members of the MIT Sloan MBA Class of 2008.

Elissa Burnell reports, "My big news is that I'm getting ready to move. I've been here in Johnson City, Tenn., for a little more than two years now, working as a reporter/fill-in anchor at the CBS affiliate. But come mid-July, I'll be working for New England Cable News out of Boston. I'll be based in their remote office in Portland, Maine—reporting on the ENTIRE state of Maine! I've loved the mountains and sweet tea with my barbeque but I can't wait to be back at the beach and closer to family!"

Joshia Broder just moved back to Portland, Maine. He recently saw Lauren Wright, John Nesbitt, and Mike Kautz at a pig roast in Vermont. Ashley Elicker began her work at Darden Business School, at the Univ. of Virginia, and has plans to go to India for a quarter next year.

Jean Burr has begun a new job as an assistant prof. in the psychology department at Hamilton College. She jokes that it feels as though she's on a NESCAC tour, since she spent the last academic year teaching at Colby College.

Tufts Univ. recently named Ethan Barron head coach for the men's cross country and track programs. Ethan served as a graduate assistant and volunteer to the former head coach of 2002-2005 and became the interim coach when she stepped down. Under his leadership, the cross country team finished fifth in the NCAAs after winning a third straight NESCAC championship. Ethan was named NESCAC coach of the year and was also named NESCAC outdoor track coach of the year.

Katharine Burgdorf has been living and working in Perth, Western Australia, for the past two and a half years as a geology geography and environment consultant. "The best part of the job assignment is the great weather and beautiful beaches so close to the city." She recently caught up with Olivia Bradbury and Susan Batchelder on a visit home to San Francisco.

In Hobe Sound, Fla., Randy Wilson married Timothy Hall on April 29. Randy was working as an assistant kindergarten teacher at the Riverside Country School in the Bronx. In June, she began studying for a master's in early childhood education at NYU. The couple bought their first home in Manhattan. As a young professional in Hartford, Kelvin Roldan was featured this spring in the Hartford Courant. Kelvin works as a special assistant to Hartford Mayor Eddie Perez and as director of community initiatives. In the article, he recounted some of his life highlights, from airing age 11 from Puerto Rico and ending up at Avon Old Farms School (a "Harry Potter school, a world of jackets and ties"); to studying in China and taking a 24-hour train ride from Beijing to the south of China, playing mahjong and cards with people as they came in and out of the train. Listed as a little known fact, he helped run a bar in China called, "Qinggi Wu Jiubia," which translates as Friday's Bar. Other facts about him include his love of languages (he's fluent in Spanish, English, and Chinese, and studied French), and his love of music (he plays tenor, alto, and baritone saxophones, the flute, dabbles in percussion, and used to play double bass). Congratulations also go to Kelvin for winning the Young Alumni Achievement Award at the reunion. The award honors individuals for outstanding and distinguished achievement in their personal lives, professional fields, and volunteer endeavors.

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02

REUNION CLASS

The last few months have been very exciting, filled with many life changes and accomplishments.

Katharine Wolf recently joined Entrepreneurs du Monde, a French NGO that specializes in microfinance, where she is acting as a director. Kat has spent the last few months traveling from France, Paris, to Southeast Asia, setting up microcredit operations to help support local entrepreneurs. She plans to spend the next year in Vietnam developing the NGO's program. Also in Paris, Rachael Faroane spent the last year attending the Sorbonne. Ben Weber is enjoying life in NYC, living with Lee Jones and Stefan Nowicki and seeing Middlebury classmates frequently. Last winter, after leaving International Creative Management, his work as marketing consultant on the political documentary Street Fight—chronicling the nationally controversial 2002 mayoral election in Newark, N.J.—helped earn the film an Academy Award nomination for Best Documentary Feature 2005. It lost the Oscar to March of the Penguins. Ben is now at Gower & Partners, a global business consulting firm, heading up business development for the New York and London offices.

Sasha Gentling recently left her job at the Breakings Institute in DC, to spend time in Dewey Beach, Del., this summer breaking hearts. She had plans to move to Philadelphia in the fall to pursue piano studies and business school options. In addition to her virtuosity at the piano, she is planning to take on the recorder.

Lauren Franco and Ryan Leonard are living in Bronville, CT. Morgan McNeil and wifeme exchanged vows this August in Manchester, Vt. A bridal shower and bachelorette party were recently held for Morgan in NYC, hosted by Andrew Dornbrowski and close friend Josef Korbel.

Kyle Wheeled and Cameron Madison got hitched July 22 in New Jersey. The couple originally planned to spend their honeymoon in Flint, Mich., but then changed their destination to the Maldives last minute. Hope you had a great time, Kyle and Cam! They are now living in NYC where Cam is a corporate lawyer at Sullivan & Cromwell and Kyle is an investor relations associate at Lindsay Goldberg & Bessemer, a private equity firm.

This summer, Peter Rosenberg moved from L.A. back to the motherland of NYC. While his plans is to help start up a new independent radio station, he is also entertaining the idea of opening his own yoga gym and interpretive dance studio in the East Village.

Also in NYC, Katie Talon is working in the pediatric oncology division of the Cornell Hospital and Natasha Kelly, who graduated from KCOM medical school in June, is doing her residency in family practice at Beth Israel Medical Center.

As far as graduate studies go, in August Megan Sands began attending Yale Univ. to get her master's in epidemiology and public health. Dana Gordon recently received her master's in Spanish from BU and is moving to NYC this fall. Ted Noon '01 is attending Harvard Business School, and Ganga Chengappa is attending Case Western Law School.

Andrei Kim is finishing his Ph.D. at Dartmouth.

Samantha Babney writes, "I traded in my car in NYC for a short London underground commute and long summer nights. Then on to Dubai with my job in the fall, where I'll hopefully learn some Arabic, ride a camel, and explore that part of the world along the way."

Nicholas Dutton-Swain is elbow-deep in medicine after finishing his first year at Tufts. He recently hosted the 4th Annual Big Throwdown in Truro, Mass. Still with equity researcher Gerson Lehrman Group, Bill Perkins moved to London in June. He's enjoying the change of scenery but is slightly annoyed with the 135-pound ($250) mandatory "television tax" and the fact that not one bar in the city播ads Boston Red Sox baseball.

As program director at a Vinfen psychiatric rehabilitation residence, Anuli De Zoya was recently rewarded by the board of directors. They presented her with a $4,500 scholarship, which will go towards her master's degree in educational counseling at UMass-Boston. Anuli has worked at Vinfen for four years, starting as a case worker and assistant program director, before being promoted last year.

Colin Davis was recently hired as the new director of the World Reuse, Repair and Recycling

03

Class Notes and David Babington (davidbabington@yahoohoo.com), 281 1/2 2nd St., Jersey City, NJ 07302.
Association. His responsibilities at WR3A include coordinating communication between the members who have pledged to follow WR3A standards. WR3A promotes consensus of "Fair Trade" practices in recycling, patterned after "Fair Trade Coffee." Two classmates graduated from Williams College Graduate Program with a master's in the history of art—Allison Perdue and Jason Vrooman. Jason was the recipient of this year's Lenet Memorial Fellowship and gave the lecture, "Into the Web: Beneath the Surface of Jackson Pollock's Frieze Paintings." Jason's next step is to intern in the department of French paintings at the National Gallery of Art in D.C. • Evan Oster has been named to the sales team at NRG Systems, a manufacturer of wind energy measurement systems for the global wind energy industry. Previously, Evan worked for Vermont Environmental Research Associates where he managed the Vermont Wind Demonstration Project Performance Monitoring Program. • In coaching news, both Kate Perine and Kyle Dezotell have been named to head coach positions. Kate is the interim women's lacrosse coach at Trinity College, a one-year position, and also continues as an assistant field hockey coach. Kyle has been named head coach of Norwich University's men's soccer program and will also be the head coach for men's tennis.

Congratulations, Kate and Kyle!

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In May, Karl Whittington received his M.A. in medieval art history from the UC-Berkeley. He will be continuing on for a Ph.D. all the way basking in the beautiful cloche that is Berkeley. When asked to name the one thing that the Bay Area lacked, he replied, "Bernadette Gunn." • Jan'tl Hastings- Robinson recently had the chance to put her creative talents to use. Approached by Michelle Smith of Chocolate Dreams, Jan'tl designed a giant chocolate traffic light for the Table Talk Food awards. The traffic light served as the entry to the Chocolate Dreams booth, which housed the signature chocolate fountain as well as a bar with the now equally celebrated chocolate sifting and the range of logo chocolates. • Still running, Molly Yazwinski won the 5K 25th annual Cheni River Run in Alaska this spring. She also won the 10K Race Judicata and the Chinnok Run. Molly spent the winter as the dog handler and kennel manager for mushers Susan Butcher and David Monro, but headed back east to her family's dairy farm in June. • For the past year, Kate Biggam has been working as an AmeriCorps member in Boulder, Colo. She is one of two members working with about 40 teens from Boulder's low-income housing developments. Fluent in Spanish, she's a translator and support system for the students and their families. "It's amazing to see some of the obstacles and challenges they overcome. They want someone who will listen to them, who will just let them be. You have to have a lot of humor. We really are just advocates for the children." • A festive celebration took place on Lopez Island, Wash., this May as Tern, a 23-foot, 9-inch ketch was launched. Tern was built over the past year by Ben Brouwer, Ben Gore, Alana Sagin, Becca Leapheart '03, Isaac Pattis '05, Jerry Sylvester '05, and Cedar Charney. After the launching, the crew backpacked up the了自己的 Peak to Alaska. Tern was outfitted with oars, two sails, and a tiller, but no engine. The sailors wanted to make the trip under their own power and that of winds and tides. To learn more about the project, go to www.boatproject.org. • Trevor Smith and Cory Lowe took a break from Aspen this summer to travel back east for baseball games, a regatta, and some time at the beach. Along the way, they spent time with Lynsey Waite and Sara Sharkey in Portland, Maine, as well as former C'As Lindsay Ladd '03, Sarah Jones '02, and Marshall Traverse in Boston. • Cherie Anderson has been turning her talents towards music lately. Spending time in the recording booth, she has produced titles Put It On Me, Cookie, Skin to Skin, and a video, Good Love. She takes an active role in her recordings, arranging vocals and having input right through to the final mix. She has also recorded overseas for David Norland (whose clients have included Janet Jackson and Madona) and Jeffery Man, who has worked with hip-hop's Lil' Kim.

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05

Delia Conachc has received a scholarship from the Jack Kent Cooke Foundation Graduate Program to pursue a master's in architecture at the Rhode Island School of Design, in Providence. Delia and 76 other graduates across the nation were selected from a pool of more than 1,100 applicants for the graduate scholarship this year, which provides as much as $50,000 annually for up to six years. Delia chose architecture because it "proved to be the art form that managed to combine creativity and sensitivity, which the fine arts helped me to develop, with my innate need for science." • A recent article in Fortune featured Rob Borden, who took an eight-week course last summer in job-hunting with Boston career-coaching firm Hayden Wilder. Apparently it was a success because for almost a year he has been working at the Boston-based company and now oversees Spanish-speaking job searchers. • Denise Leung spent the summer working at Greater Boston Legal Services, where she learned all about tenants rights as well as where to get the best toasted sandwiches for lunch.

• Meenah Park continues to work for Ralph Lauren in New York but has moved from the Polo Jeans division to the children's division. As the international merchandiser for Asian markets, her job responsibilities include increasing the preppiness of children all across China. • Lucia Stoller also continues to live in New York, where she works as a model and actress. You can see her in The Immortal Mason and coming out later this year. She and Liz Siegel have also been working together as alcohol promoters so they get to go out and make new friends at bars while getting paid for it! • Another New Yorker, Christine Chiasson, spends her time amid fine art as a gallery assistant on the Upper East Side in Manhattan. • Johanna Rosenfield is starting veterinary school in Ohio this fall, so she was leaving the Boston area.

06

Scott Atkinson, riding professionally these days for Priority Health cycling team, although based in Grand Rapids, Mich., he returned home to New Hampshire this summer to race in the 3rd annual Seacoast Criterium, which benefits the Barnows/Bogart Cycling Scholarship at UNH. Teddy competed in about 40 races in 25 states last spring and says his job keeps him on the road most of the time. His ultimate goal, however, is to race professionally in Europe. • More on biking: Professional mountain bike racers Lea Davison and sister Sabra '07 raced at the third NORBA Nationals Bike Series race at Mount Snow in June. Unfortunately, Lea fell and dislocated her elbow and was expected to be out of racing until August.

Lea races for the Trek/VW team and lives in Durango, Colo. • Eric Fraser, while not promoting himself with yearbook additions, continues to live and work in New York. We are all glad to have Eric included in our 2005 Kalesidoscope. • Cicely Ott was married early in the summer to her high school sweetheart, Ara Parseghian. Congratulations, Cicely! • Amanda Gustin is enjoying life in Middlebury while working in the archives at the College library. When not working hard and preparing for graduate school, she spends time riding her horse, which she keeps in nearby New Haven. • Julia Rankin writes, "After working a year at the International Spy Museum as their marketing promotions manager, I have decided to pursue my passion in education and begin teaching again—as a pre-school teacher! I'll be working at a small, private institution just outside of D.C.'s city center, where my resource teacher, a position which will involve both teaching and researching current and new methods of teaching three- to five-and-a-half-year olds."

—Class Secretaries: Martha Dutton (martha.dutton@gmail.com), 50 Causeway St., Somerville, MA 02143; and Dena Simmons (densa.simmons@gmail.com), 228C Oakville Ave., Watertown, CT 06790.

04

Scott Atkinson writes, "Life on the East Coast is going well. I did some traveling for two weeks in Costa Rica with five of my buddies. The beaches, people, surfing, and night life were incredible. Did a little fishing too—I was reeling in a mahi mahi before it jumped out of the water and the hook popped out of its mouth. I started work two weeks ago at Kindred Partners. Kindred is the leading executive search firm in technology. We work with emerging technologies in all verticals and partner with the top 20 venture firms. We built the executive management teams at Google, Ebay, and Amazon. I'm currently working on a VP of Product for Facebook. It's very interesting and challenging. The firm is a collection of great people and I'm learning a ton every day!" • Lynne Zunno worked this summer as a cross member at the Lakes of the Clouds hut on Mt. Washington in New Hampshire. Located at 5050 feet, it is the highest of the Appalachian Mountain Club huts, and the most prone to challenging weather. "It has the most extremes of any of the huts, which is why I like it." Lynne says. One of her jobs there was to give naturalist talks about the alpine flowers found on the mountain. • Please send your news! Jess and Tristram want to hear from you! —Class Secretaries: Jess Van Wagenen (jvanwagenen@gmail.com), 105 Christopher St., Apt. 1A, New York, NY 10014; and Tristram Arcott (tristram@alumni.middlebury.edu), 277 Silver St., Apt. 3, South Boston, MA 02127.
**35** Doris Anderson Carlson, 93, of Worcester, Mass., on July 29, 2006. A teacher of English and business at Becker College, she studied the cello at the Connecticut School of Music. For 15 years she was a cellist with the Willamantic (later Eastern Connecticut) Symphony Orchestra. In 1944, she was appointed a research assistant at the Univ. of Conn., where she conducted and performed as a cello teacher at the Conn. School of Music. A co-founder of the Unitarian Fellowship of Storrs, Conn., she served the church as musical director and pianist for nearly 40 years. After moving to Briarcliff Retirement Community in Worcester in 1996, she organized and conducted a successful residents’ chorus. Survivors include husband Eric W. Carlson, son Neal, daughters Elinor Carlson and Carol Ward, three grandchildren, and one great-grandchild.

**36** Jeanette Platt Herrington, 91, of Hilldale, N.Y., on July 12, 2006. She taught high school history, economics, and algebra in Great Barrington, Mass., from 1936 to 1940. A longtime member of Hilldale United Methodist Church, the Community Activities League, and the Great Books Club, she also enjoyed hiking, skiing, and playing tennis. Predeceased by husband Richard E. Herrington in 1986, she leaves son Edmund, daughter Mary H. Kuhl, six grandchildren (including Allison Herrington Neumann ’86 and Mary Herrington Yancey ’93), and six great-grandchildren.

**37** Charles H. Sawyer, 91, of Irvine, Calif., on June 20, 2006. With a Ph.D in zoology (Yale 1941), he started his teaching career at Stanford and Duke universities before becoming a prof. of neurobiology at UCLA’s. Geffen School of Medicine. His research in neuroendocrinology—the study of how hormones and glands interact with the nervous system—facilitated understanding of how the brain controls the secretion of hormones from the pituitary gland and how that mechanism in turn affects reproductive functions. His work was influential in the development of the birth control pill and the treatment of infertility. One of the five founding members of the UCLA Brain Research Institute and a member of the National Academy of Sciences, he helped train many of the leading scholars in the field of neuroendocrinology. Retiring in 1985, he continued his work at the anatomy lab until a few years ago. His long list of honors and professional awards includes an honorary Middlebury Doctor of Science (1975). Survivors include wife Ruth Schaeffer Sawyer ’36, daughters Eleanor Sawyer ’60, Joanne Sawyer, and two grandsons.

**38** C. Albert Pritchard, 90, of Annapolis, Md., on May 22, 2006. With master’s degrees from the Middlebury French School (1942) and the Middlebury Spanish School (1952), he also studied at Johns Hopkins Univ., the Univ. of Paris, and the Univ. of Grenoble. His Navy tour of duty included three years as an officer aboard a flagship in the Mediterranean during World War II, for which he earned a Victory Medal and other commendations. Joining the Naval Academy faculty in 1945, he taught French and Spanish, retiring in 1980. Predeceased by first wife Dorothy (Ingalls), he leaves second wife Shirley (Childs), sons Mark and Steve, and one grandson.

**39** Harrriet Barnes Ball, 88, of Saxton’s River, Vt., and Nansen, N.Y., on July 27, 2006. A teacher of French and Latin in Chittenden, Pearl River, and Nanuet, N.Y., she completed a Middlebury M.A. in French in 1948. For many years, she spent spring and summer in Saxtons River, raising and marketing garden vegetables. Predeceased by husband Edwin Ball in 1979, she leaves son Carl, daughter Jane Ketcham, three grandchildren, and a great-grandchild.

**39** Ruth Brennan Margulies, 88, of Palm Harbor, Fla., on December 18, 2005. A 1938 graduate of Goddard College, she served as secretary to former governor of Vermont Stanley Wilson prior to her marriage to Max D. Margulies in 1939. She later served as faculty secretary at Nathaniel Hawthorne College in Amherst, N.H. She is survived by her husband, sons Michael Margulies, daughters Betsy Olson and Kitty Davis, five grandchildren, and seven great-grandsons.

**41** Sidney H. Thomas, 87, of Lenox, Mass., on June 28, 2006. An Army veteran of World War II, he served in the medical department in the Panama Canal Zone. With a master’s in education (UVM 1948), he taught science at Russell Sage College and served for more than 30 years as a science teacher and administrator at the Orme School in Arizona. Retiring to Middletown, he helped on his family’s farm in Orwell, Vt., and was an active member of the Middlebury College Alumni Association and many community organizations. Predeceased by first wife Mildred, he leaves wife Ellen (Lamar), sons George and James C. Thomas ’70, and two granddaughters.

**42** William W. Scott, 85, of Charleston, Ill., on June 24, 2006. He served in the Navy during World War II and was attached to the Marine Corps in Korea during the Korean War. A graduate of UVM, he held a Ph.D. in botany from the Univ. of Michigan and taught at Eastern Illinois Univ. He leaves wife Jeanette (Hillman); sons William Jr., David, Robert, and James; seven grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren.

**43** Marion Geddes Collins, 82, of North Adams, Mass., on July 4, 2006. She was a bookkeeper and worked in the real estate business for several years. From 1981 to 1992, she and husband Irving H. Collins operated Collins Appliance and Repair. She was a lifelong member of the First Congregational Church in North Adams. Predeceased by her husband in 2004, she leaves daughter Marilyn Truskowski, son Robert W. Collins, four grandchildren, and five great-grandchildren.

**47** Bonny Morse Heisler, 81, of Charleston, S.C., on July 13, 2006. She lived in Champaign, Ill., Swarethmore, Pa., and Mobile, Ala., before moving to Charleston, where she lived at the Bishop Gaden Retirement Community. Her marriage to Oliver Rickson ’50 ended in divorce. Predeceased by husband Charles Heisler in 1988, she leaves son William B. Rickson, daughters Terry and Nancy Rickson, and three grandchildren.

**50** Eleanor Flett Kingsland, 77, of Barre, Mass., on August 2, 2006. A veteran of World War II, she served as a Navy pilot. During his career in investment ser­vices, he worked with Searsion Harnell. Survivors include wife Mary Jane (Patterson), daughter Prudence Heilner, son Johnstone Jr., and two grandchildren. Middlebury relatives include brother Duncan K. Law ‘49, sister-in-law Constance Kelly Law ‘49, and nephew Duncan K. Law Jr. 77.

**51** Frederick T. Kracke Jr., 78, of Nanuet, N.Y., on June 1, 2006. As a professional engineer for the New York State Department of Transportation, he was engaged in the construction and design of the Interstate System. Retiring in 1994 after 43 years of working in NYC, he maintained an engineering consultation service at home for some time. Survivors include wife June (Koster); sons Frederick, Christopher, and Edward; and five grandchildren.

**52** Paul A. Skudder, 82, of Rye, N.Y., on June 24, 2006. After three years in the European Theatre (Army 16th General Hospital) during World War II, he completed high school in New Rochelle, graduated from Middlebury, and completed medical school at Cornell Univ. Medical College in NYC. Serving at Cornell and at New York Presbyterian Hospital for 56 years, his contributions centered around the fracture service, emergency room care, tetanus prevention, and cancer surgery. He continued to work at the cancer research unit until 2005. Predeceased by first wife Margaret (Youmann) in 1984, he leaves wife Elizabeth (Jayne); sons Paul Jr. and Christopher; daughters Meg, Eileen Skudder Bravman ’79, and Beth; and 11 grandchildren.
EMERITUS TRUSTEE ALAN R. DRAGONE '50
APRIL 20, 1926-AUGUST 20, 2006

A Meritorius trustee Allan R. Dragone '50, an honorary degree recipient in 1993 and board chair from 1983 to 1989, passed away at the age of 80 on August 20, 2006, in Stamford, Conn. Upon retirement from the board in 1993, he was recognized for “steering the College through a period of growth and development that brought Middlebury into the front rank of the nation’s liberal arts colleges.”

After service in the Navy during World War II, he earned his Middlebury undergraduate degree and an MBA from Harvard Business School. He enjoyed a four-decade career in the corporate world, where his business acumen influenced companies in the paper, textile, and chemical industries. Beginning as a market strategist for Carborundum Corporation in 1952, he went on to assume management positions within National Research, Champion Paper Incorporated, and Standard Packaging Company. Joining Celanese Corporation in 1966, he ultimately held the post of president and chief operating officer from 1980 to 1983. After leaving Celanese he was appointed president and CEO of Akzo America, a post held until 1990.

For the last 25 years, he was an owner and breeder of thoroughbred horses. Racing under the name December Hill Farm have been horses with names like Ripton, Cornwall, Old Chapel, Professor Heinrichs, Mrs. Kelly, Hadley, Vergennes, Weybridge, and Texas Falls. He was actively involved with several horse-related organizations, a member of the Jockey Club, and served as chairman of the New York Racing Association from 1990 to 1995.

As a longtime member of the Middlebury College Board of Trustees, and as chair for six years, he gave selflessly of his time and resources to strengthen and direct the College. Concerned for the future as well as the present, he sought to build the board by enlisting strong leadership. His candor in dealing with difficult issues, his attention to detail, and his concern that each decision carry with it long-term solutions, exemplified the manner in which he approached his mission.

He is survived by his wife of 51 years, Jane (Brady) Dragone, and by children Allan Jr. ’78, Peter (M.A. Spanish ’80), Christopher, Jennifer ’83, and Alyssa ’86, as well as by five grandchildren.

The Dragones have worked to make Middlebury an exceptional place in many ways. Each afternoon, as the bells of the Mead Chapel Carillon, which they made, ring out over the campus and countryside, listeners will be reminded once again of the Dragones’ dedication to the beauty, quality, and permanence of Middlebury College.

Kevin B. O’Connor, 79, of Westwood, Mass., on July 6, 2006. A Coast Guard veteran of World War II, he worked as a manager for Boston Edison for many years. He leaves wife Ann (Kelly), brother John P. O’Connor ’50, sister Eileen Berrera, and other relatives, including niece Gail O’Connor Simmons ’81.

Frank E. Clarkson, 74, of Shrewsbury, Mass., on July 15, 2006. With an M.A. and Ph.D. in psychology from Clark Univ., he retired as a psychologist at Worcester State Hospital in 1992. He is survived by wife Jocelyn (Manzer), daughter Jennifer Clarkson-Smith, son Bob Clarkson, and four grandchildren. He was predeceased by brother John W. Clarkson Jr. ’49 in 1986.

R. Hamilton Rice, 72, of Williamsburg, Va., on August 12, 2006. In earlier years, he was active in the community of Manchester, N.H., where he was a business owner. Survivors include wife Deborah (Marsh); daughters Jessica Rice, Dianne Pizette, and Donna Rice; sons James and Peter; and seven grandchildren.

Edward S. Clapp, 71, of Table Grove, Ill., on June 13, 2006. He received an M.Div. degree from the Theological School at Drew Univ. in 1971. A United Church of Christ minister, he served churches in Vermont, New York, Arizona, and Illinois, retiring from the Table Grove Community Church. Survivors include wife Elsie (Smith), two stepdaughters, one stepson, and nine step-grandchildren.

Anabelle Nisbet Pfister, 70, of Vassalboro, Maine, on July 13, 2006. Before coming to Middlebury, she studied at La Colline School of Languages in La Tour de Peitz, Switzerland. After Middlebury, she worked in NYC for the American Friends of the Middle East. She lived near Ithaca, N.Y., for many years, moving to Maine in 1980. Her activities included garden club, historical society, and traveling. She is survived by husband Rhaeto Pfister, son Robert, daughter Allison, and two grandsons.


Kenneth A. Moore, 64, of Newport, Vt., on May 22, 2006. A Fullbright Scholar in Paris after graduation, he attended graduate school...
at Johns Hopkins and Princeton. He was a college teacher for a short time before falling ill. Survivors include two brothers and their families.

Nancy Wallace-Bailey, 62, of Laurelton, N.Y., on June 15, 2005. A graduate of Adelphi Univ., she had a career in social services and was employed in the human resources administration of New York City until retiring in December 2001. For her work, she received a New York State Community Recognition Award in 1982. She was active in the Freeport, N.Y., Unitarian Universalist Congregation in numerous spirituality groups and youth programs. Her marriage to Lawrence Bailey '63 ended in 1983. Survivors include son Chris Bailey, daughter Lauren Bailey Smith, and three grandchildren.

Robertta Upson Kinney, 60, of Casper, Wyo., on July 7, 2006, after a four-year battle with breast cancer. She attended Princeton Theological Seminary (1967-1970) and married Francis John Kinney Jr. in 1969. They graduated in 1970 as the first clergy couple seeking ordination at the same time in the United Presbyterian Church. When she was ordained (December 1970) at Falls Church (Va.) Presbyterian Church, she was the first woman ordained by the Washington City Presbytery. She served churches in Delaware, New York, and Pennsylvania, before moving with her husband to Casper in 1998 to serve as co-pastor of First Presbyterian Church. Besides her husband, she leaves daughters Elizabeth Palmer and Sarah Kinney.

Edward C. Young, 51, of Phoenix, Ariz., on July 10, 2006. He served as assistant director of admissions at Middlebury and at Tufts Univ., before working five years in Boston for A Better Chance. After 10 years in admissions at St. Marks School of Texas, he returned to Boston for a four-year stint as assistant headmaster at Governor Dummer Academy. In 2000, he became head of school at All Saints' Episcopal Day School in Phoenix. With his mission always to help children, he taught history and social studies, coached basketball, and served on numerous civic, professional, and school boards. He held an M.A. from Southern Methodist Univ. and served Middlebury as a class secretary. His many awards included Outstanding Young Man of America 1981 and director of First, Inc., 1982 to 1985. He leaves his wife of 27 years, Sheila McDowell Young '80, son Edward '01, and daughters Kristina '02 and Aaliyah.

Yolande D. Smallwood, 39, of Chicago, Ill., on July 4, 2006, in a car accident while vacationing in Italy. A 1997 graduate of Whittier Law School, she worked at the Chicago offices of Winston & Strawn and Seyfarth Shaw. From 2001 to 2004, she was a claims analyst at insurance company CNA Surety. As a member of Alpha Kappa Alpha Sorority, Inc., she was committed to community service and believed that the measure you give will be the measure you get back. Preceded in death by her mother, Janice Smallwood, and by her father, Dr. James H. Smallwood Jr., she leaves younger brother Jeffrey Smallwood, and many relatives and friends.

Glenn W.F. Edwards, 29, of Allston, Mass., on June 20, 2006. With a master's in education from the Univ. of Miami (2001), he was athletic director at Milton (Mass.) Academy for the past two years. Prior to that he was assistant athletic director and a history teacher at the Cheshire

(Conn.) Academy. He was to attend Boston Univ. Law School this fall. He leaves parents William and Patricia Edwards, a sister, a grandmother, and several aunts, uncles, and cousins.

Staff

Karen Grosfeld Andrews, 60, of Middlebury, Vt., on August 3, 2006, after a long battle with early onset dementia. Educated at Moravian Academy, Radcliffe College, and Yale Univ., she taught high school German in Connecticut and New Hampshire. A resident of Middlebury since 1982, she was associated with the College from 1983 until 1998. After working in the office of the comptroller, she served as the front office person in the German School and as the budget coordinator for the Language Schools. She handled all finances of the Language Schools for many years and was highly respected and admired by all her colleagues. Edward Knox, former vice president for languages, commented that "Karen's extraordinary intelligence and devotion made her an exemplary member of the Language Schools staff. I know all those who worked with her remember her most fondly." She also traveled extensively in Europe and Africa. When her memory interrupted her working life, she remained an active volunteer in the town of Middlebury and continued her interest in weaving and other crafts. She leaves many friends, a sister, two brothers, two sons, and a granddaughter.

Language Schools

Leon I. Twarog, 86, M.A. Russian, of Columbus, Ohio, on October 24, 2005. He was a prof. at Ohio State Univ., where he was the founder of the Department of Slavic Languages and East European Languages, and director of the Center of Slavic and East European Languages.


Robert M. Fisher, 80, M.A. English, of South Conway, N.H., on June 30, 2006. A teacher at Wesleyan, Dartmouth, and Proctor Academy, he also taught at Kennett High School for 20 years. He leaves wife Pam (Trenor), three daughters, son Timothy F Fisher '76, and eight grandchildren.


Tania Manooiloff Cosman-Wahl, 89, M.A. Russian, of Media, Pa., on May 9, 2006. She was a retired prof. of Russian literature at Gla.stonbury, Conn., on June 19, 2006. He was a French teacher, a salesman of college texts, and an avid naturalist.

Carlos D. Blanco, 74, M.A. Spanish, of El Paso, Texas, on June 5, 2006. He was a Spanish teacher at Culver Military Academy, and a Spanish and bilingual education teacher in Texas public schools, retiring in 1986. Survivors include brother George Blanco, M.A. Spanish '64.

Sr. Mary Olga Felsmann, 95, M.A. German, of Watchung, N.J., on July 16, 2006. She entered the Sisters of Mercy in 1934 and taught languages at Georgian Court College, Lakewood, for 40 years.

Ernest R. Blake Jr., 77, English School ('60, '62, '65), of Meredith, N.H., on July 21, 2006. He taught English for 43 years, mostly at Sharon (Mass.) High School.

Irene Harvey Durkee, 92, M.A. French, of Rutland, Vt., on August 10, 2006. A French teacher for 17 years at Rutland High School, she was elected to serve as a representative from Rutland to the Vermont State Legislature for two terms.

Br. Dominie Fontaine, FSC, 69, M.A. French, of Providence, R.I., on August 11, 2006. A De La Salle Christian Brother for 52 years, he was a teacher and was engaged in campus ministry and development work at several Lasallian institutions.

Glenn E. Buhr, 76, M.A. German, of Des Moines, Iowa, on June 24, 2006. Based in Berlin, he served as a counterintelligence agent in the Army (1952-1955). He taught German at Simpson College for 36 years, retiring in 1997.


Ernesto J. Ballestros, 63, M.A. Spanish, of San Diego, Calif., on June 20, 2006. He taught at East Los Angeles College and at Southwestern College (Chula Vista). Also fluent in Portuguese, he served in the Peace Corps in Brazil and was a cultural attaché in the U.S. Embassy in Buenos Aires, Argentina.

Margot McKinney Bouchard, 83, M.A. German, of Rutland, Vt., on May 30, 2006. She was a librarian at Green Mountain College from 1962 to 1987.


Carol Starr Denis, 64, M.A. French, of East Orleans, Mass., on August 8, 2006. For 25 years, she was the residential director of the Sweet Briar Junior Year Abroad Program.

Kathryn Dwight Kendall, 47, M.A. German, of Ocho Rios, Jamaica (formerly of Lexington, Mass.), on April 24, 2006.
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We were slightly annoyed by the 3 a.m. arrival of eight-year-old Jim, our latest foster child, until the caseworker informed us that his mom had just been arrested for stabbing his stepfather.

The caseworker apologized for Jim being barefoot, with only a few odd clothes thrown into a bag. The removal from his home was chaotic, she said; the police and emergency-medical teams had been crowding the house.

We try not to learn the heart-wrenching details of each child’s life story, but Jim was quite talkative and later confided to us that he had anticipated more trouble than usual at his home that night. He sneaked through the house before his stepdad came home and hid all the knives, he said. Or what he thought were all the knives. He forgot one, and it was that one his mother used.

After living with my wife (Debbie Cliff MacKay ’84), and our four children for just a short time, Jim was moved to a foster home closer to his siblings—two half sisters had been placed in one home, a brother in another—before eventually ending up in a local group home. Soon, he would attend his seventh school in three years.

The need for foster parents in the United States is staggering. According to the Child Welfare League of America, there are more than 500,000 children in the U.S. foster care system, yet there are fewer than 200,000 licensed homes nationwide. For the past four years, our family has sheltered 50 or so kids—all sweet, good-natured children who did not deserve their fate.

It was my wife’s idea for us to become a foster family, and at first our children and I resisted, allowing ignorance and self-doubt to paralyze us.

After taking in our first child, our feelings quickly changed. Though each case was different, we saw how great an impact a safe, loving, and nurturing environment could have on these lost souls. And while I originally feared that bringing foster children into our home could somehow “damage” our own family, I couldn’t have been more wrong. Debbie and I had always tried to instill in our kids a sense of compassion and commitment to service; we quickly learned that there is no better way to do this than to live these values.

Several months after Jim left our home, the caseworker called us regarding an “emergency” at the group home and asked if we could take Jim again. Later that day, he returned, all smiles and no worse for wear, proudly displaying the shoes we had given him that first night.

Three days later, Jim informed us it was his ninth birthday. Debbie, who noticed his fascination with our kids’ Star Wars Lego set, bought one, wrapped it, and then hurriedly arranged for a meeting between Jim and his mother, who was now out of jail and cleared of the assault charges, based on self-defense.

During the visit—at a McDonalds—Debbie surreptitiously slipped his mom the wrapped gift, facilitating a fleeting Happy Birthday normalcy for Jim and his mom. Mom, who later tearfully sobbed her thanks to Debbie, insisted that although she had suffered through myriad personal woes and mistakes—including being married at 14 and not protecting herself from abusive men—had always kept her kids safe. That night, when asked about his birthday, Jim beamed, saying, “Seeing Mom was the best.”

For more information on being a foster parent, you can contact your local children’s service or Greg and Debbie at gdmacKay@yahoo.com.
Let us tell you how a deferred charitable gift annuity helps Middlebury and makes sense for us, too. Many people our age establish an immediate gift annuity. But, because we opted for a deferred annuity, our ultimate gift to Middlebury is projected to quintuple during our lifetimes. This will mean so much more help for students, and we think that’s great!

“We chose to begin receiving income from our annuity in a few years, but you can select the time frame that works for you. We like knowing that the quarterly payments will continue for both of our lives at a very healthy 10 percent per year; thus, in 10 years we will have received back everything we invested. And we’ve already received tax benefits, with more to come. It’s easy to see why a deferred gift annuity can be a winning combination both for the College and the donor.

“We encourage other alumni to contact the Office of Gift Planning at 866-496-6433, or e-mail them at giftplanning@middlebury.edu to find out how a charitable gift can be tailored to meet their financial plans. Those doing so will find Deb Wales and Dan Breen to be very helpful and professional.”

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