A Matter of Life or Death

With millions of survivors in peril in the wake of a devastating tsunami, three Middlebury alums help lead the largest relief mission in recorded history.
UPHILL/DOWNHILL

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Cover photograph by Kate McCham
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A Journey Back
Piya Kashyap's weblog chronicles a trip to India—and captures a literary prize.

LAST SUMMER, while reporting a story on the evolution of information gathering ("Modern Times," fall 2004), I had a lengthy discussion with Middlebury writing lecturer Barbara Ganley about the role of Weblogs, or blogs, in academic discourse. "It's only a matter of time," she said then, "before a student's blog wins one of the College literary awards."

When reminded of the statement this spring, Ganley laughs. "I knew it would happen," she says. "But I didn't think it would happen this soon."

Ganley proved prophetic this March when Piya Kashyap '07 was awarded the Alison Fraker Prize for her blog "A Journey Back," which chronicled the sophomore's travels in India during winter term. A first-generation American, Kashyap was enrolled in a creative writing independent study when she embarked on a month-long trip to India with her parents and brother on January 5. "A Journey Back" would be her chronicle of the experience, but it would also trace a far more meaningful journey—Kashyap's attempt to discover and trace her sense of self.

"Growing up in Ridgewood, New Jersey, I never really considered myself different," Kashyap wrote in an entry titled "Nerves." "My family was a lot more progressive than other Indian families, and my life at that time seemed pretty similar to all my Catholic friends. In all the insecurities and doubts that I struggled with through high school was that intense fear of being different. It wasn't that I was actively denying my roots, but I was far from embracing them."

"I want to develop a bond with India," she concluded, "with its great past, its millions of people, their customs, their stories, their traditions, but I know that I cannot force it. I want something in me to change, I feel like it is supposed to, and I am terrified that it won't."

"The magic of a blog is that you can catalog and express your thoughts in real time and share them with anyone who has access to the Internet," Ganley says. "But this is also what makes this form of writing so terrifying."

Indeed, Kashyap's writing becomes bolder and stronger as the month progresses; you can feel her confidence growing as she becomes more comfortable with her surroundings—and with her writing. As she travels from Bangalore to Cochin, Calcutta, and New Delhi, Kashyap not only catalogs the sights and sounds she encounters, but uses narrative to delve into deeper topics. "I have never been a religious person," she writes from Bangalore in an entry titled "Faith and Fear." "The idea of God has scared and puzzled me. I have doubted my capacity to believe... . Recently, I have experienced a longing to connect with the idea of faith; to find refuge in a higher power, an energy. Being in India has intensified this desire inside of me."

Sitting in the Grille on a rainy March afternoon, Kashyap takes a moment to reflect on the experience. "I had never been in a situation where I was writing every day," she says. "And I was surprised at how much of an impact readers' comments had on my writing. Not only did the entries encourage me, but they brought up issues that might not have surfaced and allowed me to explore these avenues of thought and incorporate them into my writing."

"And that's what a blog can do," Ganley says. "It's a living document, and that's what makes the writing so rich. I think Piya would have won the Fraker, no matter what form she had chosen to use; her writing is that good. But a blog allowed her to do so much more. Not only was it exceptional writing, but it was exceptional blogging." —MJ

"A Journey Back" can be found at http://mt.middlebury.edu/middblogs/pkashyap/India/
A Priceless Discovery

I absolutely loved Rachel Morton's story, "Murder She Wrote," in the winter issue. What riveting reading and awesome pictures! In a way that is universal, Liza Ward appears to search family photographs for clues to understand lost relatives and a time before she can remember. Singularly, she seeks to heal her family from the pain of a horrific tragedy. Discovering a gift for writing has helped her to accomplish both. It appears that her introduction to creative writing at Middlebury was the key to unlocking the secrets—both of her family history and of herself. This type of discovery is what the Middlebury experience is all about and can never be quantified in tuition dollars. It is truly priceless.

Carol Scatbeau Guidi '87
Red Hook, New York

Read All Over

I would like to commend you on the outstanding winter issue of Middlebury Magazine. I have read it cover to cover, which is something I haven't done in a long time—if ever in the 56 years since my graduation in 1948.

Among the highlights: Getting to know Ronald D. Liebowitz through his column, "Education's Paradox," and the cover story, "A Presidency Begins"; being inspired by "Leave It to Cleaver" and "7 Up"; and learning of the brutal murder of Liza Ward's grandparents and sensing the effect this had on the young novelist ("Murder She Wrote").

I especially liked the "Postcards from the Hill" photo spread. I am wondering if sometime in the future you might print photos of the old music studio on Chateau Road, the theater on Weybridge Street, the old Carr Hall, the ski jump on Chipman Hill, and the Field House when it was first constructed in 1948.

Marvin Holden '48
Middlebury, Vermont

Many Majors Valued

I respectfully disagree with President Liebowitz's assertion that a trend toward multiple majors amongst Middlebury College students would lead to an increasing number of narrowly educated graduates.

The beauty of a liberal arts education is its nuanced approach to learning. Students at the College should be educated both broadly and deeply, but this combination of breadth and depth can be approached from several perspectives. At Middlebury, matriculants must fulfill distribution requirements. An array of extracurricular organizations, lectures, and projects broadens students' horizons, and the residential Commons are supposed to foster close student interaction outside the classroom and across any four-year course of study. Academically, students should not be deterred from pursuing a single major embedded within a smorgasbord of multidisciplinary course work. Alternatively, students should be supported if they choose to favor a more vertical orientation in their studies via a double (or even triple) major.

Indeed, students pursuing detailed study in more than one discipline as multiple majors still achieve the breadth and depth of knowledge that their single-major peers obtain: Within a given major, the courses themselves are varied; no two professors are alike in their teaching style, and any diversity of course content demands adaptation and flexibility. Moreover, in transitioning from lower to upper-level classes, students must show steady engagement as they tackle increasingly complex modes of knowledge gathering and analysis. If Middlebury students—as residents of the College and having fulfilled distribution requirements—are wrestling broad content and increasing complexity in not just one field, but in two or three subject areas, then the quality of their educational experience has not been sacrificed.

Our "College on the Hill" must be cognizant of its role in shaping intellectually curious, dedicated lifelong learners, who might someday participate as focused leaders in a demanding global workplace. Commitment in the academic arena—not to be confused with pure desire for short-term gain or fleeting expertise—should be seen as essential to developing such leaders. If that commitment sometimes assumes the mantle of a double or triple major in varied disci-
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plines, it should not be disparaged.

If a trend toward the pursuit of multiple majors is concerning to the College community, then we should ensure that our distribution requirements are rigorously met. A stimulating learning environment outside the classroom should be maintained and strengthened. We should challenge all students to critically examine their academic ambitions, and we should provide guidance as needed. Ultimately, though, “liberal” means “broad-minded,” so Middlebury College should celebrate the ability of its students to craft their liberal arts education in alternative ways.

Christopher Sullivan ’00
Essex Junction, Vermont

Details Do Matter
I’m writing this after reading Tad Gunkelman’s article, “What Middlebury Doesn’t Teach” (fall 2004).

He is right, of course, that we should never be content with learning dates and data. But they are the building blocks that we must use in going further, whatever the discipline.

He says that he doesn’t have a clue about the date of the Treaty of Versailles, and he seems to feel that being asked to solve world hunger with a donkey, two circus performers, and a piece of used chewing gum is a more important demand to make of a student than knowing the date of the treaty.

I have to hope that he did learn that the treaty may well have set in motion much of what made the rise of Hitler, or another super-nationalist like him, almost foreseeable. Context does matter, because
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much of history shows the continuing
dance of cause and effect. Saying that we
don’t care about details because we are
more interested in the big picture and in
creative solutions is tempting, but details
do matter, even in the big picture. We
need both, in balance, and I hope that
Middlebury continues to teach both.
And Mr. Gunkelman himself does
seem to be learning that if he ignores his-
tory, he may be condemned to repeat it.
After all, he did plan to close his window.

Anne Palmer, M.A. French ’86
Birmingham, Alabama

Separate but Equal
In response to Hart Peterson’s letter (and
subsequent editors’ note) in the winter
issue (“Recollections of W. Storrs Lee
’28) regarding the existence of the
Women’s College at Middlebury: I
matriculated at the Women’s College at
Middlebury in 1930 and graduated from
Middlebury College in 1934. Men and
women attended the same classes, used
the same library, and went to the same
daily chapel together, though on different
sides of the aisle. Dormitories were of
course segregated by sexes and fraternal
societies. Footnote: During the years
1931-1933, sororities were dissolved, and
then bloomed again with a new class of
the wide-eyed.

Rosemary Farris Baer ’34
La Jolla, California

Habitat or Houses?
As a Middlebury faculty member, a
Cornwall resident, and an adjoining
landowner to the Foote property, I was

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surprised and dismayed to see the advertisement in the winter 2005 edition of Middlebury Magazine (p. 5) for “Building Sites for Classic Vermont Homes” on the Foote Farm. I think that alumni and friends of Middlebury College should know that not all residents in Cornwall are happy about this planned development of 22 new houses off Route 125. Many feel that it threatens to alter life in our small community forever.

As I write, approval for the project from the Planning Commission has not yet been given, and the Act 250 process has only just begun. Cornwall residents have voiced serious concerns about the following issues: the number and density of homes; the preservation of the clay plain forest and class II and III wetlands; and the impact on the diverse wildlife that lives in or near the project site. Larger mammals such as bobcat, beaver, or fisher will likely be lost; deer, fox, turkey, and rabbit may be forced from their natural habitat into areas where they will have to compete for limited resources.

I would like to apprise any Middlebury alums who buy into this development that they will be entering a controversial situation and may not be welcomed wholeheartedly by all members of the local community.

Michael Katz, C. V. Starr Professor of Russian Cornwall, Vermont

Where’s the Am Lit Discussion?

As a Middlebury graduate who majored in American literature, I am aware that the College community has been alerted to the current American literature situation by at least four articles in the undergraduate newspaper. I am equally aware that the alumni community has not been so alerted and am hopeful that Middlebury Magazine can inform alumni of the current American literature situation in your next issue.

Malcolm Freiberg ’41
Belmont, Massachusetts
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LETTERS

Editors’ Note: The situation that Mr. Freiberg speaks of—a proposal to merge the American Literature major and department with the English department and the creation of a separate American Studies major—is covered in this issue on page 14.

Grade Expectations

After reading Tim Johnson’s fall story on the Language Schools, “The Foreign Student,” I was inspired to write a letter to the magazine, expressing my own recollections that the story sparked. I ended up tearing it up, but after reading all the letters in the last issue, I decided to try again.

It was the summer of 1949, and I was enrolled in both intermediate and advanced French grammar classes. I wanted to study abroad in France the following year, but if I was to be eligible to go, I desperately needed to raise my proficiency. I didn’t speak a word of French, and the pledge was in force.

One day, I asked my curmudgeon of a professor if things were going a little better. He asked if I was thinking of teaching. “Yes,” I responded. His verdict, in French: “You’d do better to get married.”

As the summer drew to a close—exams, suspense!—I wondered if I would be eligible to study in France. I had lined up a plan B, study in Alaska, just in case, but it was not necessary. My grades were sufficient, and I made it to France.

Barbara Hendriau ’50
Glen Ridge, New Jersey

Renewing a Tie

From the Editors: From time to time, submissions to our letters section allow readers to reconnect with an old friend—or even a mentor.

Robert Cornell’s letter (“Dream Upon a Dream”) in the fall issue was one such missive. His recollections of a summer spent in the Japanese Language School struck a chord with a former teacher, who hadn’t heard from his student since that summer of 1986. Through the magazine, he tracked down Robert Cornell; an excerpt from his letter follows:

Dear Robert (or Cornell-san)

I read your letter with a great deal of interest, and I recall that you told me that you were considering the possibility of studying in Japan in the fall, and that you might be interested in learning more about the Language School there. I would be happy to introduce you to the head of the school, and he would be more than willing to provide you with any information you might need. If you are interested, please let me know, and we can make the arrangements.

Barbara Hendriau ’50
Glen Ridge, New Jersey
LETTERS

interest and nostalgic feeling. I believe I had you as a student in the 1986 session of the Japanese School. Eighteen years later, I am the new director of the Japanese School this summer. Your name brought back many fond memories from the 80s when I was a young instructor.

As for your perception of your progress, it is very common to suddenly realize that one has become better than before. Teachers see continuity in student's progress, but students themselves do not seem to see it that way. So, this step-like progress is a good way of describing one's own perception. I certainly felt the same way when I was studying English.

Kazumi Hatasa
Director, Japanese School
Middlebury, Vermont

Meritorious
From the Editors: We were thrilled to learn in early March that Middlebury Magazine has received an award of merit in the 40th Annual Design Competition sponsored by the Society of Publications Designers. The winning entry was an illustration by Chris Bazelli that was commissioned for the summer 2004 feature story “The Nature of Nature.” Bazelli's illustration was one of more than 7,000 entries judged by 66 of the leading publications design professionals.

Middlebury Magazine joined Brown Alumni Magazine as the only two college or university periodicals honored with an award of merit in a field dominated by consumer publications such as National Geographic, The New Yorker, Outside, Rolling Stone, and Vanity Fair.

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

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Dick Anderson ("Galaxy Quest," p. 44) is a frequent contributor to Middlebury Magazine. He wrote "Chutes and Ladders" in the summer 2004 issue.

Andrew Barker ("Into the Breach," p. 28) is a freelance writer in Burlington, Vermont.

Environmental photographer Gary Braasch ("Climate Conference Issues Global Warning," p. 18) has contributed work to a number of publications, including Discover, Scientific American, Smithsonian, and Time.

Dennis Curran ("Game Night," p. 23) is a photographer in Waitsfield, Vermont.


Max S. Gerber ("King of Comedy," p. 22; "Galaxy Quest," p. 44) is a photographer in Los Angeles.

Photojournalist Bridget Besaw Gorman ("The Real World," p. 24; "The Art of War," p. 34) contributes to a number of publications, including National Geographic Adventure, Newsweek, and Smithsonian.

Sally West Johnson '72 ("Climate Conference Issues Global Warning," p. 18) is a frequent contributor to Middlebury Magazine.


Josée Masse ("To Merge or Not to Merge," p. 14) is an illustrator in Québec.


Melissa Pasanen ("The Real World," p. 24) is a frequent contributor to Middlebury Magazine. She wrote "Food for Thought" in the fall 2003 issue.

Rodica Prato ("A Passage Through Middlebury," p. 38) is an illustrator in New York City.

Ed Weissman '65 ("A Moment in Time," p. 80) has taught politics at York University in Toronto and writes for the musical theatre.

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 Tradition Meets Innovation
Holographer John Perry (below right) and President Emeritus John M. McCardell Jr. teamed up to create the first hologram-as-official-portrait among American college and university presidents. Photograph by Dennis Curran
Should Conrad and Cather, Milton and Melville live under a collective roof at Middlebury?

That's the question the faculty's Educational Affairs Committee must answer. If affirmed, the faculty will cast a vote that could result in the most noteworthy rearrangement of the College's curriculum in nearly a century.

The committee is studying proposals that would abolish the Department of American Literature and Civilization and create two new departments and majors: a Department of American Studies and a Department of English and American Literatures. By merging the two, Middlebury's curriculum would no longer feature a stand-alone major in American literature, the only one of its kind in the liberal arts arena.

"The barriers between the two departments have seemed more and more artificial," explains Brett Millier, chair of the American literature and civilization department. "The reasons for the creation of a separate major are being challenged in the national field, which is rapidly moving toward cultural studies.

"I admire and respect my colleagues in the department," she adds, "but they are more focused on the study of American culture. I'm supporting the change because I want literature to be read as literature."

John McWilliams, who served as chair of the department for 10 years, is opposed to the merger. "As the proposal stands, the study of American literature will be watered down to a handful of elective courses within the English department," he says. "The great advantage of the American Literature major has been the ability to offer comprehensive coverage for all students. That will no longer be the case."

McWilliams cites the facts that the new major would require a student to take only two courses in American literature, that no course or author would be required, and that it would be possible for a student to graduate with a major in English and American literatures "having not read one word of Faulkner, Emerson, Melville, Dickinson, or Twain."

However, Millier says that she has no worries that American literature will be "swallowed" by the English department. "By all estimates, there will be no reduction in the number of courses offered in American literature at Middlebury," she says, a statement echoed by John Elder of the English department. "I respect the fact that the College has such a strong tradition in American literature; that's why we feel strongly that the major should be English and American literatures," Elder says, emphasizing that the initiative did not come from his department. "I can say with certainty that American literature will have a solid place in the curriculum."

Rather than diminishing the study of American literature, Millier says, the new major would offer the opportunity to study literature in a wider context. Adds Elder, "American literature and English literature are so interwoven, it's a natural fit. You read Melville better if you've read Milton; you read Heaney better if you've read Frost."

Both Elder and Millier argue that the students who will benefit most are those who want to pursue graduate studies in English or teach high school English, though Millier is quick to point out that he believes all students will benefit, regardless of graduate school plans.

McWilliams was one of two dissenters in the American literature and civilization department (the vote in the English department was 12–3 in favor of the change) and says that if the proposal becomes reality, he won't, as a College Professor, become a member of the new department. "If asked, I may teach a course in, say, Native American fiction because I'm interested in the subject," he says. "But this will be just another 'specialty' course thrown together in a hodgepodge of courses. The new major would surely offer many interesting courses, but it will not offer a curriculum in American Literature."
"It's a very strong majority with a very passionate dissent."

—Stewart Professor of English and Environmental Studies John Elder, describing the 9–2 vote in the Department of American Literature and Civilization, which recommended that the department be renamed American Studies and that American Literature join English in a new Department of English and American Literatures.

Ask, Do Tell

When Marine Captain David Doucette arrived on the Middlebury campus in early February, he became the first armed forces recruiter to visit the College in more than a decade, and his appearance set off a torrent of protest and debate that may alter the College’s policy concerning on-campus military recruitment.

Doucette was the first military recruiter to test the waters of the College’s nondiscrimination recruitment policy, which was written shortly after Middlebury adopted a nondiscrimination statement in 1991. As written, the policy requires employers recruiting on campus to sign an agreement pledging non-discrimination in hiring. If they refuse to do so, a provision allows them to gain access to campus facilities only if they agree to hold an open meeting, explaining their hiring practices.

Because of U.S. Code Title 10—the “don’t ask, don’t tell” policy that prohibits openly gay individuals from serving in the military—the armed services must agree to hold an open forum on campus before they are allowed to recruit at Middlebury.

“We’ve been approached by military recruiters a number of times, but after we’ve explained our policy, they’ve elected not to come,” explains Jaye Roseborough, the executive director of the College’s Career Services Office. That is, until Doucette arrived.

On a chilly Tuesday evening, Doucette faced a crowded lecture room in McCordell Bicentennial Hall, where he gave a 15-minute presentation explaining the “don’t ask, don’t tell” policy. He then answered questions for more than 45 minutes; all but one question in this respectful exchange was critical of the military’s anti-gay policy.

The next day, as Doucette set up an information table inside Proctor dining hall, a cohort of students, faculty, and staff gathered outside in silent protest. The following Monday at the faculty’s monthly meeting, Baldwin Professor of Mathematics and Natural Philosophy Mike Olinick presented a resolution calling for the elimination of the special provision.

Olinick cited the Solomon Amendment—which a pair of federal judges recently ruled violates the free-speech provision of the First Amendment—as unduly influencing the College’s rationale for allowing on-campus recruiting by employers who discriminate. The amendment allows the government to deny federal funds to colleges and universities that do not permit the military to recruit on their campuses.

“Many faculty, students, and staff believe that the federal-court finding provides us with the opportunity to change our policy to one which is more consistent with our position on discrimination,” Olinick wrote in an e-mail to all faculty members before the February meeting. After an hour of intense debate, Olinick’s resolution passed, 62–48 (with four abstentions).

Charles A. Dana Professor of Political Science Murray Dry, however, was one of the dissenters. He fears that a change in policy would have an adverse effect on the College, and that the risk of losing federal funding would be unacceptable.

“I think the current policy strikes the proper balance between our emphasis of nondiscrimination and allowing students to learn about opportunities in the military,” says Dry. “And I think that losing federal funds is a very real possibility,” adding that he believes the Supreme Court will uphold the Solomon Amendment. “The idea that allowing the military to recruit on campus will somehow lead people to confuse the military’s nondiscrimination policy with the institution’s (which is the basis for the legal argument against Solomon) is mistaken. By requiring a separate forum, you are clearly demonstrating the differences in opinion on the matter between the military and the institution.”
Once Upon a Time in Oxford

William Faulkner’s ultimate goal, according to English professor Jay Parini in his highly readable biography of the writer and man, was to “write something worthwhile.” Given the unparalleled burst of inspiration that spawned such novels as *The Sound and the Fury* and *As I Lay Dying*, Faulkner more than admirably achieved his aim.

But Parini’s *One Matchless Time*—Faulkner’s own phrase for that prolific period from 1928 to 1942 during which he wrote nine novels and several Hollywood screenplays, as well as essays and short stories—is less about the already well-catalogued greatness and more about the personal and emotional journeys that nourished it. Parini offers a sympathetic portrayal of the oft-maligned artist who consistently prevailed in the face of criticism, not to mention a robust drinking habit. And while Parini, too, upholds the long-accepted view of Faulkner as the definitive “voice of the South,” he brings more depth to the lifetime of facts by revealing a humanistic perspective of the man as well as the voice.

Indeed, the facts are not unknown. But Parini spins from them an engaging tale that reads more like a novel than a critical biography. His candid discourse is inviting as opposed to academically didactic, and he easily weaves scenic glimpses throughout—from young Bill as a perennial eavesdropper on the school playground to his afternoon rides on the family’s Shetland pony; from the motherly affections of his adored Mammy Callie to his budding friendship with mentor Sherwood Anderson; and, later, from a string of drunken revelries at home and abroad to the unsettled old age of an eccentric.

Parini’s enthusiasm for his subject is contagious and, more than anything, serves as a reminder to those who have read Faulkner—and an invitation to those who have not—to celebrate the resonant prose for what it can teach us, not only about the author and his extraordinary sense of place and character, but also about ourselves. Yes, his voice is that of the “old South,” but the deeply felt personal conflicts and intricate familial dynamics are universal and timeless.

Throughout his book, Parini reminds us that Faulkner must not be read but reread. I, for one, am ready to unshelve my own circa-’80s editions and see things anew from an older—and perhaps wiser—perspective.

—Blair Klonman, M.A. English ’94

Recently Published

- *Civil Peace and the Quest for Truth: The First Amendment Freedoms in Political Philosophy and American Constitutionalism* (Lexington Books, 2004) by Murray Dry, Charles A. Dana Professor of Political Science

In Their Ears

To get a sense of what Middlebury students are listening to on their iPods these days, we thought we’d check to see what the 10 most popular Napster downloads were a few weeks into spring term. (Think Jamie Foxx’s Oscar-winning portrayal of Ray Charles had any impact on student interest?)

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<th>Rating</th>
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<td>1.</td>
<td>Kelly Clarkson</td>
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<td>2.</td>
<td>50 Cent</td>
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<td>3.</td>
<td>Ray Charles</td>
<td>Genius Loves Company</td>
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<td>Ray Charles</td>
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<td>Ray Charles</td>
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<td>Somewhere Over the Rainbow</td>
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<td>Green Day</td>
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<td>8.</td>
<td>Ray Charles</td>
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<td>10.</td>
<td>The Killers</td>
<td>Hot Fuss</td>
<td>Somebody Told Me</td>
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Five Questions For...
Kevin Buckland '05

Buckland, an independent scholar studying comparative mythology, has organized a number of public arts projects at Middlebury, including projects in Carr, Forest, and Gifford Halls. He says his mural in PALANA (Pan-African, Latino, Asian, and Native American) House, where he lived last year, draws upon commonalities that he has found existing within the legends of many different cultures. “This relates to PALANA in that it focuses on our common humanity and the experiences we share as humans,” he says.

1. **Why did you become interested in myths?**
   Because myth lies at the base of every culture, and the myth allows us to access our innate humanity as it existed before being defined by our culture. Everything's myth—it's just people making up ways to explain the world. It depends on how literal you want to get.

2. **How long have you been involved in art?**
   I've done art all my life. In high school I did a summer program at the Art Institute of Chicago, where I first began oil painting, my one true love in life.

3. **Why did you decide to do a mural on the wall in PALANA?**
   I am president of VACA (Vitality of the Artistic Community Association), which is a group aimed at bringing art into the lives of the community. I want to put an end to having white walls, because students don't learn anything by looking at white walls. I've known I was going to paint it for about a year, so the mural's development was kind of an ongoing process.

4. **Could you describe the PALANA mural?**
   The mural begins with constellations from various cultures. People all over the world have gazed up at the stars and have created images and stories from them. And then there is an ocean—the biological origin of life—as well as the primordial substance of biblical creation. Then there is a tree and the creation of land, which is based upon the Ceiba tree, which in Mayan mythology was believed to have stood at the center of the earth and held the sky. In the tree are monkeys, and then the progression from monkey to man climbing the stairwell. On top of the stairs is man holding a burning stick, with fire being a symbol of man's ability to create—a form of godliness. Rising up the next level of stairs is a field of corn, representing man's move toward agriculture and civilization. A pyramid rises on the highest wall, representing man's connection with the spiritual, which I believe to be the highest form of evolution.

5. **Are you pleased with the result so far?**
   I am happy with how it's turning out. This is the first mural I've done myself, although I hope to continue muralism during the rest of my life. It's wonderful to be able to paint on the ceiling and eventually create an entire environment.

—Lindsey Whitton '05

Photograph by Dennis Curran
In a delicious bit of irony, on the coldest week of the year, Middlebury found itself playing host to a conference about one of the hot-button environmental issues of our time: climate change. “I’ll tell you how I’m feeling this morning. I’m feeling cold,” quipped Bill McKibben, the author, activist, and Middlebury scholar in residence, who was one of a handful of environmental luminaries who headlined the conference entitled What Works? New Strategies for a Melting Planet. “It’s a testament to all of you that you’re willing to tackle this issue on a morning when it’s 30-below outside.”

What Works?, co-organized by Middlebury economics professor Jon Isham and independent consultant Sissel Waage, was the culmination of a January course taught by Isham, in which he encouraged his 20 students to devise strategies to grab public and political attention for an issue that seems far away to many. Indeed, John Passacantando, executive director of Greenpeace USA and a conference attendee, echoed Isham’s premise in an opening session: “Now, while attention has been moved away from the environment, is the time for developing new strategies and new skills. We need to take in all the data we can, and all the strategizing and theorizing. And then you need to throw it all out, and just try stuff.”

His remark captured the egalitarian spirit of the event, much of which was devoted to small and large student-run discussion groups—referred to more grandly for this purpose as World Café and Open Space Technology—the notion being that a grassroots movement should begin with ideas generated at the grassroots level.

And the ideas, ranging from the ethereal to the very concrete, were flying fast and furiously. Some of the participants wanted to talk about building bridges with other activist groups and convening another conference that would be more diverse. Others floated the idea of organizing a rally in Detroit this summer to press for the production of more hybrid cars and better use of existing technology to increase gas mileage in standard models.

“We need to develop a different way of looking at global climate change, both the problems and the solutions,” said Thomas Hand ’05 a few weeks after the conference. Hand was particularly impressed with a discussion moderated by Michael Shellenberger and Ted Nordhaus, the authors of a controversial essay (“The Death of Environmentalism”) that argued that environmentalism in its current incarnation is a failure, destined for the scrapheap of history. “For too long, we’ve been telling people what they can’t have and what they can’t do,” Hand said. “Well, that doesn’t really jibe with the ‘American spirit’—you can do anything”—does it? To really effect change, we have to gain the support of a far more diverse group than what we have now.”

To the extent that the conference boasted a celebrity, it would have been McKibben, who sprang to prominence in 1988 with his book End of Nature. For the most part, McKibben was seen and not heard throughout the three-day conference. However, he closed the gathering by warning attendees not to lose heart on the long road ahead.

“…it’s not your fault if you don’t solve this problem,” said McKibben, the author of the 1988 book End of Nature. “That realization is very useful because it frees you up to try anything and everything.”

Environmental photographer Gary Braasch produced a “then and now” display for the conference. Pictured below is Austria’s longest glacier, The Pasterze, in the late 19th century and in 2004.
"It's not your fault if we don't solve this problem," said the author of such books as *Enough* (about genetic engineering) and *Long Distance* (about his year in training as an endurance athlete). "That realization is very useful because it frees you up to try anything and everything."

"I would say that the conference certainly exceeded my expectations—which were quite high," Isham said after the event. "My objective was to bring together a variety of leaders in the new climate movement—people based on campuses and in businesses and in a wide range of nonprofit sectors—in order for them to share, test, and build new climate strategies. I'm confident that this happened and that people came away feeling very energized about the whole thing."

McKibben, too, felt the conference was a smashing success, and he was quick to credit Isham and his students. "I thought it was the most invigorating conference I've ever been to," he said. "Jon Isham and the students were the core of the affair, and their energy sparked the national figures to think more deeply and urgently than is usual in such conclaves."

For his part, Hand has plans to put into action ideas he gleaned from the conference. The senior from Dorset, Vermont, is helping to assemble a Vermont climate coalition and has spearheaded a group on campus—informally known as the Sunday Night Group—that meets weekly (on Sunday night, of course) to discuss climate-change issues. The Sunday Night Group has been drawing 50-odd people, and Hand is thrilled that the meeting has attracted attendees who are not members of any of the traditional environmental groups at Middlebury. "Here we are, reaching beyond the usual cohort," Hand explained. "This inclusiveness, this pairing of nontraditional partners, is key, I think, to establishing a coherent voice that can address problems that affect all of us."

"We're attempting to simulate on campus what we hope to do in the world outside Middlebury. So far, it's a good start."

—Sally West Johnson '72

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**Happy Centennial**

A hearty happy birthday to the *Middlebury Campus*. The College’s student-run newspaper of record turned 100 this year. The first edition of the *Campus* was published in February 1905.

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**Planning Ahead**

The Planning Committee for Middlebury’s Future is well into an intense yearlong effort to develop a plan that will guide Middlebury over the next six years. The plan “will focus renewed attention on Middlebury’s core mission: to provide the strongest learning environment for the talented young people who choose to study here,” said President Ronald D. Liebowitz in December, when he appointed a steering committee and 11 task forces to oversee the process.

Many alumni and parents have already responded to letters that President Liebowitz sent out in January, inviting their participation. "We have received thoughtful and occasionally provocative advice and perspectives,” says John Emerson, dean of planning. He adds that a survey will be mailed to alumni and parents in April to collect more information about their views. (An online version is available at the planning Web site at www.middlebury.edu/administration/planning.) “The survey addresses broad issues and is intended to gather information about what alumni and parents value most about the Middlebury educational experience,” Emerson explains. “This information will provide useful perspectives for the steering committee, as it reviews the task force reports.”

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**Farewell to Walter Booker ’37**

As the Magazine was going to press, we received word of the death of Walter Booker ’37, vice president emeritus of the College, who passed away March 30. A member of the College’s administration from 1936 until his retirement in 1981, Booker gave tirelessly of his time and his talents on behalf of the College. A complete obituary will appear in the magazine’s summer issue. A note to the Middlebury community about Booker from President Ronald D. Liebowitz is available online at www.middlebury.edu/booker.
Syllabus

Course Black Chicago

Department American Literature and Civilization

Instructor Associate Professor Will Nash

Course Description This course examines the development of Chicago's African-American community and explores the evolution of black cultural forms in the city. Drawing on texts from history and sociology, we will work to understand how and why the black community grew as it did. In the context of that analysis, we will also consider the music, literature, and visual art associated with black Chicago.

Reading List

- Spear, Allan, Black Chicago: The Making of a Negro Ghetto
- Grossman, James, Land of Hope: Chicago, Black Southerners, and the Great Migration
- Tuttle, William, Race Riot: Chicago in the Red Summer of 1919
- Kenney, William, Chicago Jazz: A Cultural History, 1904-1930
- Hirsch, Arnold, Making the Second Ghetto: Race and Housing in Chicago, 1940-1960
- Wright, Richard, Native Son
- Brooks, Gwendolyn, Blues Chicago
- Hansberry, Lorraine, A Raisin in the Sun
- Greenlee, Sam, The Spook Who Sat by the Door
- Grazian, David, Blue Chicago: The Search for Authenticity in Urban Blues Clubs

Nash Says Several years ago, I received a grant from the National Endowment for the Humanities to begin a research project on how African-American artists in Chicago respond to their particular regional-historical context. I hoped to identify patterns of response that are demonstrably connectable to what's going on in the city at the moments the artists were working. In other words, I wanted to know “What's so Chicago?” about these artists’ works. I've discovered some ways that the African-American arts scene in Chicago differs significantly from parallel occurrences in other major American cities. For instance, Chicago was home to the only Black Arts Movement-era writers’ workshop to sustain itself for more than a decade. Even more interesting to me, the gender politics of that group are much different from what one sees in the major writers’ workshops in New York, which some view as the cradle of the Black Arts Movement.

Student Ellen Whelan-Wuest '06 Says This class was one of the most socially and culturally relevant classes I've taken at Middlebury. Professor Nash balanced the dynamics of the class incredibly, incorporating interesting, challenging readings with stimulating and controversial class discussions. I walked away feeling like I'd been a part of a community and not just an American civilization class.

Game Night

For the second consecutive year, the Middlebury men's and women's hockey teams were skating for national championships on the same March evening. Middlebury Magazine was on hand for the men's title game at the College's Chip Kenyon Arena, while closely monitoring the women's efforts 300 miles away in Elmira, New York. What follows in a chronological account of the evening:

6:45 Fans continue to stream into The Chip for the 7:00 start. The concession stand is doing a brisk business selling hot dogs and miniature pizzas. The Midd student who bears a flowing Panther banner on a mast takes a warm-up lap—trailing by a gaggle of youngsters, Pied Piper-style—around the concourse.

6:52 Middlebury takes the ice, and the crowd erupts. St. Thomas, clad in purple, follows seconds later, and a contingent of Tommie fans from Minnesota attempt to add their voices to the din in the arena.

6:57 The starting lineups are announced; all but one Panther starter is a freshman or sophomore.

7:00 The puck drops on the 2005 national title game.

7:01 Freshman goalie Ross Cherry '08 makes his first save at the 19:12 mark.

7:02 First “You wear purple” chant emanates from the Middlebury student section.

7:14 The roof almost lifts off The Chip as Middlebury gets on the scoreboard first, when Mickey Gilchrist '08 slips the puck past the St. Thomas goalie with 10:35 left in the first period.

7:27 2–0, Panthers. Patrick Nugent '05 blasts home a

Did You Know?

Bill Mandigo became the all-time leader in wins among NCAA women's hockey coaches when the Panthers toppled Colby, 5–0, on February 12. With his 285th win, the 17-year head coach replaced former Providence and Yale head coach John Marchetti in the record books.

In coaching the Panthers to its second consecutive national title, Mandigo finished the season with 502 career victories. In addition, the Panthers became just the third team in the history of the women's Division III tournament to win a game on the road—and the first team to win a championship away from home ice.
power-play goal with 3:18 left in the opening period.

**7:33** Intermission. The line at the concession stand is at least 30 people deep. Official attendance is announced as 2,165.

**7:49** At the start of the second period, the public address announcer informs the crowd that the Middlebury women's team has evened the score with Elmira in the second period of the national title game. Three hundred miles away from the action in Elmira, 2,000+ Middlebury fans in The Chip erupt.

**8:01** Forward Levi Doria '05 delivers a hard check on a Tommie, propelling the player into the boards right in front of the Panther student section. A young man with his face painted blue and white bellows: "Levi Doria, you're my hero!"

**8:06** With 9:00 left in the second period, John Sales '07 nets an unassisted goal, and Middlebury leads 3–0.

**8:12** Fans start the first "Wave" of the evening, a sure sign that things are going well.

**8:21** In the Zamboni room just off the ice, Butch Atkins readies his rig for his second intermission run.

**8:25** The first nail enters the coffin. With just five seconds left in the second period, John Sales rockets home his second goal of the game, giving Middlebury a 4–0 lead.

**8:41** The Middlebury women have taken a 3–2 lead in upstate New York, and the score is announced to the delight of the partisan crowd.

**8:46** In the press box, Director of Athletic Communications Brad Nadeau opens his laptop and starts to bring up championship stats that he had researched earlier in the day. After rattling off a few, he simply gestures at the screen for his final fact: three of Middlebury's six championships have come by shutout. Apparently, he doesn't want to jinx the freshman netminder by saying this out loud.

**8:54** In the Zamboni room just off the ice, Butch Atkins readies his rig for his second intermission run.

**8:56** News from Elmira. After Middlebury had taken a 4–2 lead, Elmira sliced the margin in half with five remaining.

**9:02** A phone rings in the press box. Nadeau answers. Silence for a few seconds, then "It's over?" He smiles.

**9:04** The home crowd learns that the women have won in Elmira. Pandemonium.

**9:12** With 1:00 remaining in the men's national title game, the fans in The Chip stand in unison and start cheering and clapping. On the Middlebury bench, players begin to hug, and Bill Beaney cracks his first smile of the evening.

**9:13** The horn sounds. Mickey Gilchrist leaps into the arms of his classmate Ross Cherry, and soon the rest of the team piles on in front of the Panther net. Cherry has secured the shut out and the Middlebury men's hockey team has captured its seventh national championship.

**9:21** More than three-quarters of the fans remain for the awards ceremony. Senior captains Brian Phinney, Levi Doria, and Patrick Nugent receive the 2005 trophy and, as the rest of the team gathers behind them and Queen's "We Are the Champions" blares from the sound system, they begin a slow skate around the ice.

**9:31** Just outside the Middlebury locker room, a group of former Panthers congratulate Beane. Last year's captain, John Dawson '04, grabs the Middlebury coach in a bearhug.

**9:46** Cherry, Sales, Phinney, and Beane file into the press room. Phinney has tears welling in his eyes and streaming down his cheeks.

**9:54** As the press conference wraps up, some 300 fans patiently wait for players to ascend the stairs to the athletic complex's main level. Some wait for autographs, others to offer their well wishes. All are intent on celebrating the Panthers seventh national title.

**10:01** For more hockey coverage, visit www.middleburymagazine.org

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**Photos by Dennis Curran and Caroline Trudeau**
King of Comedy

After playing the Edinburgh Fringe Festival, what will Jeff King ’06 do for an encore?

By Matt Jennings

The stunt would have landed Jeff King ’06 in jail just about anywhere else in the world.

Wearing a fluorescent industrial-yellow T-shirt and brandishing a meat cleaver, the 21-year-old playwright chased friend and actor John Stokvis ’05—clad only in boxer shorts, with “fresh meat” written in Magic Marker across his chest—through the streets of Edinburgh, Scotland, in a slow-motion sequence that seemed to be yanked from an exceptionally dark Bugs Bunny cartoon. Yet the “chase,” a 40-minute, inch-by-inch affair down the city’s Royal Mile, drew bewildered stares, laughter, and applause, but not a hint of a siren or blue-and-white lights. Far from being criminal, the ploy was another brilliant idea hatched by the young man behind How to Lock Up, Talk Down, and Get Things Done, King’s one-act play that debuted last August at the infamous Edinburgh Fringe Festival.

“At the Fringe, it’s all about being noticed, driving audiences to your play,” King says of his marketing escapades, which also included duct-taping practically naked actors from his theatre troupe to utility poles along the Mile and showering outdoors in the rain.

More than 1,700 plays compete for attention at the Fringe Festival, an event that swells the population of Edinburgh from 300,000 to more than one million during the month of August, and King was intent on making a splash in his debut. The stunts seemed to work. At a festival where the average audience size is four people, How to Lock Up averaged more than 25 a show and filled nearly 70 seats for one performance. Yet to attribute the show’s success to savvy marketing alone would grossly shortchange the play. Word travels fast at the Fringe, and if King’s play had been a dog, the marketing force of Madison Avenue couldn’t have put bums in the seats for a month’s run.

Hailed by the The Scotsman, Scotland’s national newspaper, as “amusing and blackly surreal,” How to Lock Up features a man who picks up dates at funerals, an excitable female realtor with cannibalistic tendencies, a man who hears voices in his head, his sex-starved wife, an antique trunk, and a meat cleaver.

“It was unlike any other theatre production I had ever performed,” says Stokvis, who played the schizophrenic man. “Right away, when I first read it, I thought, this is going to be different.” He chuckles. “I had no idea how different it would be.”

Taking Tinseltown

After a Middlebury alum helped him land a plum Hollywood internship last January, King took his act to Hollywood, where he received rave reviews.

Photograph by Max S. Gerber
Jeff King looks the way you’d expect a young playwright to look. He wears glasses and has tousled hair that seems to be tousled just right. Hoop earrings dangle from each ear, and since returning from a monthlong internship with a production company in Los Angeles, he’s allowed a Vermont-respectable beard to fill in. On a chilly day in February, he’s wearing a yellow T-shirt under a pinstriped suit jacket, cargo pants with a long pocket chain, and red, white, and blue bowling shoes.

While eating a buffalo chicken wrap in the Grille, King riffs on his theatrical influences (Samuel Beckett, Michael Frayn), the topic of his first full-length screenplay (a romantic comedy about a paparazzo with a crush on Sandra Bullock), and why he refuses to use outlines in his work (“I believe in my characters, and I don’t want to presuppose the ending. What if a character doesn’t want it to end that way?”).

King is a geography major, the phone to Middlebury, enlisting the help of his girlfriend, Courtney Matson ’06, and Stokvis to assemble a cast and director. The company, whimsically named Loose Elephant Theater, had just six months to raise $11,000 and less than six weeks to rehearse the play once the crew was able to assemble in June.

“Looking back on it, I can’t believe we pulled it off,” Stokvis says. “But Jeff’s personality—this dark, funny personality infused with a can-do spirit—rubbed off on everyone and got us through it.

“There were so many things that could have derailed us,” he continues. “We had to replace a cast member in June; the trunk—the one prop we couldn’t do without—was shipped to Moscow and didn’t arrive in Edinburgh until the day of our dress rehearsal. It never fazed Jeff. It probably should have, but it didn’t.”

There’s a scene in How to Lock Up in which the funeral cad is locked in the antique trunk (by the realtor who plans on carving him up with the cleaver) and is trying to get the schizophrenic guy to let him out. They’re the only two in the room, but there’s one major problem: the schiz-
The Real World

Jessica Holmes injects her economics courses with a dose of reality.

BY MELISSA PASANEN

I

T WAS THE FIRST WEEK OF SPRING SEMESTER, and room 506 in Warner was filling up. "Which class is this?" asked a student peering into the room. "Public Finance," someone responded. The student in the doorway backed out with a grimace, "As fascinating as that sounds..."

That same student wandering into class just a week later might have been tempted to stay, if only to find out why assistant professor of economics Jessica Holmes was dealing out a deck of cards. On her curriculum vitae, Holmes still lists a long-ago summer job as a casino pit boss, but this was no game of blackjack. For seven rounds, every student received two black and two red cards and had to donate face down, to a central pot. Black cards held no value. Students could keep the red cards for earnings of up to $4 each, or contribute red cards to the pot, where they were worth just $1, but every player also earned the value of the pot. A final prize went to the player with the highest total earnings, a student who had chosen to keep every red card he was dealt. "I'm rewarding the free-rider," Holmes observed dryly as she launched a Pez candy dispenser to his corner seat.

"This is the social dilemma of public goods," Holmes summarized briefly. "There is a conflict between the incentive to free-ride and the social incentive to contribute towards the public good. In the game, an individual maximized his personal earnings by not contributing, but total earnings for the class would have been maximized had everyone contributed fully." You cannot prevent people from receiving the benefits of public goods, Holmes continued, even if they don't pay their share. "That is why the government typically provides goods like national defense and police protection, and finances them through taxes."

The card game is an example of how Holmes works to bring economic theory to life. Tongue firmly in cheek, she has dubbed her approach, "reality economics." "I like to integrate the real world into the classroom as much as I can, as often as I can," she explains. Whether she's teaching introductory microeconomics, the economics of social issues, or health economics and policy, Holmes uses every opportunity to get students directly involved and invested in how economics relates to real people facing real issues. "It's just another way to study human behavior," she explains.

Holmes sends students out to do field interviews with those on the front lines: teen health economics Holmes plans to undertake a comprehensive analysis of volunteer-based free health clinics. "I'm interested in safety nets, in figuring out what policies can be most efficient and cost-effective," she says.
mothers, pharmaceutical sales reps, the director of a local homeless shelter. She welcomes guest speakers whose work demonstrates theories in action. On a recent plane trip, she drafted her seatmate, the director of research and development for Ben & Jerry's, to come speak to her microeconomics class. She assigns op-ed pieces on high-profile topics, awarding extra credit to students whose letters are published.

Holmes also stages “town meetings” in class, in which students discuss and debate topics such as school vouchers, drug legalization, and universal health care. Each student is assigned a role to play and will conduct research based on the character. For a debate on importing drugs from Canada, for example, the roles included a Canadian pharmacist, an elderly U.S. resident, economist Milton Friedman, and Vermont congressman Bernie Sanders. “Some students even dress up and get into it,” says Carrie Nazzaro ’05, who played a spokesperson for a pharmaceutical trade group in last semester’s debate. “It helps you understand the different points of view.”

Holmes is writing a chapter for a book on undergraduate research in economics in which she encourages professors to assign economic research projects that have been solicited from the greater college or university community. In other words, Holmes says, let students become economic consultants for these external clients.

“Good teachers go beyond the textbooks, and Jessica does that well,” says economics department chair David Colander. “She makes the analysis come alive.”

Lisa Trebino ’05 has taken five classes with Holmes and says that with Holmes “it’s never just a graph on the board. She applies every fact and every figure to the real world. For instance, she’ll bring in an article from today’s newspaper and explain how it relates to what we’ve been studying that week.”

Holmes returned to academia from the private sector because she missed teaching and also because she wanted to pursue her own research interests. Her dissertation had explored factors that influenced the years of schooling completed by children in Pakistan, following the “human capital” approach of asymmetric relationship with consumers (a situation in which one party has far more information than the other). There’s also an unparalleled level of trust and risk, she says, because the stakes are so high. “It’s just like taking your car in,” she acknowledges, “but you can buy a new car.”

Holmes has researched factors influencing childhood health outcomes in Pakistan and will undertake a comprehensive analysis of free health care clinics during a sabbatical next year. “I’m interested in safety nets,” she says, “in figuring out what policies can be most efficient and cost-effective, what are the best uses of society’s resources.”

A few weeks into the public finance course, students divided into groups to debate the efficiency of one such safety net. “You can’t open the paper these days without seeing something on the privatization of Social Security,” Holmes said by way of introduction. During a spirited discussion, students spouted statistics, argued if England’s and Chile’s privatization experiences could be compared to the U.S., and disagreed about whether Alan Greenspan’s opinion was really bipartisan. “I frankly see that people at the bottom of the income spectrum could get hurt the most,” one student challenged. “How does this plan make sure they can take advantage of these new investment options?” “If someone asks you if privatization is safer than the current system, what do you say?” asked another. The debate ended with a split decision. What could be more real life than that?

On her curriculum vitae, Holmes still lists a long-ago summer job as a casino pit boss, but this was no game of blackjack.

Melissa Pasanen is a freelance writer in Burlington, Vermont.

Nobel Prize-winner Gary S. Becker. Becker assigned value to human competence and investments in that competence, and built models that addressed realms previously considered beyond the sphere of economic analysis, such as racial discrimination. The results of such research, Holmes saw, could help build better public policy. “I’m interested in economics,” she says, “but I’m even more interested in how economics can inform policymakers.”

Health care economics is an area in which Holmes sees many opportunities to affect policy. The health care market does not conform to standard economic models, she explains. Providers possess a huge amount of expertise, which creates an exceptionally
As the task forces of the College's strategic planning process work toward offering their preliminary recommendations, one issue seems to permeate many of their discussions: the quality of Middlebury's intellectual community. In fact, this issue has been under consideration on our campus for some time.

Several years ago, some faculty organized discussions to find out why, in their view, students, faculty, and staff seem to come together less frequently today to exchange ideas freely than they did in the past. That campus-wide conversation continued this spring, when Dean of the College Tim Spears organized three open meetings on the subject, each with a panel of faculty and students offering comments, followed by discussion among those on hand.

The most common theme to emerge from these meetings was that today, unlike years ago, faculty, staff, and students simply don't have the time to reflect on all they teach or learn, or on the major issues of the day. Everyone is too busy to find time for reflection. Student schedules are full with what were described as more rigorous or demanding course expectations than yesterday, along with participation in a greater slew of cocurricular programs (athletics, student organizations, volunteer work, etc.). Faculty and staff schedules were also described as fully booked, either because of higher expectations for faculty to publish in order to be promoted or because of increased bureaucracy that has come with growth and technological innovation.

One can't argue with the observation that students and faculty on our campus are very busy. And there is no administration more focused than mine on cutting through the intellectually deadening load of "busyness" by finding ways to free up faculty from tasks beyond teaching, research, and mentoring students, by encouraging students to choose wisely among the panoply of learning opportunities and activities capturing their time and attention, and by releasing the bureaucratic restraints preventing staff from taking a more active and rewarding role in the intellectual life of the campus.

But to really solve the problem, we need to understand that this is hardly a Middlebury issue. If one follows trends and discussions on campuses across the country, one would see this need—to increase the meaningful engagement between and among students, faculty, and staff on campus, to encourage members of our community to reach into new areas, with one's existing ideas challenged, and newly learned materials engaged and discussed—generating concern at every kind of institution of higher education.

This, perhaps, is the bad news: a perception that on college and university campuses across the country the quality of intellectual engagement is in decline. But why has intellectual community weakened on college campuses in recent decades? In large part, it is because changing standards of performance facing faculty have had a powerful impact on the intellectual climate on college campuses. Within the academy at large, the determinants of success for faculty today are tied more closely than in the past to a faculty member's contribution to ideas specific to one's discipline. A vibrant intellectual community
requires the integration of the specific knowledge made possible by strict disciplinary boundaries with the energetic engagement of ideas that are much bigger and broader than any one discipline. Yet, the professional incentive system for faculty skews one's work toward the narrow and specific, with less attention to the broad and general.

As faculty engage their colleagues within their disciplines on issues that appear to outsiders to be somewhat arcane, with little incentive to link their specialized knowledge to education broadly defined, it becomes more difficult to create a vigorous on-campus intellectual community. We need to remember that the overwhelming majority of our students are not studying history or biology or anthropology to join the professoriate. Rather, they are engaging new ideas through one particular discipline as part of their pursuit of a liberal arts education—of becoming broadly educated. Thus they are not as fascinated by what appear to most of them to be narrow issues within a field, no matter how important those issues are; students remain interested in big ideas, and would most likely engage those big ideas more readily and naturally if the linking of what faculty are doing in relation to those ideas were more apparent.

The current sense on campuses, then, that there are weakened intellectual communities, stems less from the interests of students, as many would argue, than from the pressures exerted by the academy. The result is the stifling of discussion among colleagues across disciplines, and with the wider community at large.

The good news is that Middlebury's geographical isolation and small size, combined with our faculty's deeply felt commitment to undergraduate teaching, are distinctive advantages in the face of this nationwide challenge. In large universities, colleagues can easily find a critical mass of academics with whom to find their own intellectual community. This is not solely on account of the number of faculty and students at an institution, but also because larger institutions are often part of national and worldwide networks of large research consortia that offer multiple points of contact. In addition, geographic isolation means that our faculty does not have the various cultural and intellectual amenities of an urban environment to absorb and nurture their intellectual energies. Therefore, faculty members at Middlebury are naturally encouraged to reach out to each other, beyond disciplinary identities, in creating their various intellectual communities.

Combine this geographical context and scale for building intellectual community with the distinctive disposition of the Middlebury faculty to take undergraduate education very seriously, and our comparative advantages for creating a rich intellectual community become even more apparent. For certain types of scholars—Middlebury's faculty at its best—being forced to put their specialized knowledge in a larger context of big ideas, in a rich cross-disciplinary way, improves their scholarship and increases the likelihood for innovation in their own disciplines. It also happens to be the key to inspiring a vibrant intellectual community beyond the classroom.

If we are able to capitalize on these two advantages—our need to rely on each other for intellectual engagement, and the distinctive talents of our faculty at integrating discipli-

"A vibrant intellectual community requires the integration of the specific knowledge made possible by strict disciplinary boundaries with the energetic engagement of ideas that are much bigger and broader than any one discipline."

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For more information on Middlebury's planning process, please visit www.middlebury.edu/administration/planning

To comment on the planning process, you may e-mail the planning steering committee or any of the 11 task forces at planning@middlebury.edu.
Charlie MacCormack '63 strides into an enormous Save the Children warehouse on the Indonesian island of Sumatra. He takes a quick look around. The shelves are stacked floor to ceiling with emergency kits, containing everything from small stoves to blankets. MacCormack is the president and CEO of Save the Children, and right now he's telling himself: "Good. The truck convoys are already on their way. We're loaded and ready. It's time to go to work."

Carol Holmes Shattuck '67 is bouncing around in a battered, old Russian Antonov-12 cargo plane, 15,000 feet above rural Bulgaria. As chief administrative officer of the AmeriCares relief agency, she's riding herd tonight on 15 tons of medical supplies and water-purification gear, en route to Colombo, Sri Lanka. Shattuck hasn't slept much during the past few days, and she's doing her best to catch a few minutes of shut-eye, as the giant cargo plane lumbers toward the tsunami disaster-zone.

Mike Rea '91, the founder and managing director of the Give2Asia charitable foundation, has just hung up the phone in San Francisco. After several 18-hour days spent trying to nail down contributions for Give2Asia’s newly launched Tsunami Recovery Fund, Rea has landed a $1 million gift from WQHT Radio in New York City.

In the days that followed last December's catastrophic earthquake and tsunami in Asia, these three Middlebury grads found themselves caught up in a desperate race against time. With 300,000 dead in half a dozen countries, and with several million survivors in imminent danger of disease and starvation, this would be the largest and most complicated rescue mission in all of recorded history.—TN
HORROR AND REDEMPTION

Ask Charlie MacCormack '63 to describe the scenes of appalling destruction he recently witnessed in tsunami-wrecked Indonesia, and the president of Save the Children will surprise you with a story that contains a happy ending.

"It's true that the coast of Aceh Province was a wasteland," says the 63-year-old director of the world's largest children's-relief organization. "In many areas, the land itself had been washed away, along with everything else. But everywhere I went, I also saw people helping each other, and I saw children being rescued.

"The tidal wave caused an immense tragedy, of course. And yet many of the stories I heard during my visit in January were good-news stories, with the kinds of happy outcomes that can motivate a relief worker for years at a time."

One of those amazing sagas began in the now-devastated city of Banda Aceh, says MacCormack, where a professional truck driver named Mustafa Kamal set out on the morning of the disaster for the nearby town of Medan. When he learned that the killer wave had annihilated his hometown, the terrified Kamal made a quick U-turn and raced toward home.

Plunged into an agony of suspense, Mustafa fought his way through mountains of splintered wreckage only to discover that his wife and five-year-old daughter were among the thousands of missing. He had no way of knowing that his daughter, Rina, had survived and would soon be registered as a "separated or unaccompanied" child by Save the Children (STC) volunteers at a temporary camp.

Frantic, the grieving trucker eventually discovered his daughter's name on a list published by the relief organization. When he finally located her in one of the STC camps for survivors, he dropped quickly to his knees. Holding her close, the amazed Mustafa cried out again and again; "Rina! Rina! By the grace of God! I knew you were alive, and I did not give up. I kept on looking!"

For MacCormack, who's been running the nonprofit Save the Children Federation, Inc., as president and CEO since 1993, Rina Kamal's saga speaks volumes about the long-term mission—and also the passionate commitment—that defines one of the world's best-known relief agencies.

"I feel very fortunate to be doing this kind of work," he says, "because everywhere I go, I see the good side of people. I see volunteers working without compensation to improve the health and education of children all over the world. I see staff people risking their lives to help kids recover from earthquakes and famines and civil wars and floods. I think I'm extremely lucky, because most of the time I'm privileged to see humanity at its best."

After describing the "unforgettable horror" of Aceh, where more than 50,000 children and 100,000 adults (including several STC employees) perished within a matter of minutes, the incurably optimistic "Charlie Mac" says he was encouraged by all the positive things he witnessed as the massive recovery operation got underway.

"I walked into one of our warehouses in Sumatra, and it was packed to the ceiling with tens of thousands of these [survival] kits," MacCormack says. "I mean, these things are the size of a desk, and they contain 40 or 50 items... things like cooking stoves and pots and pans and clothing and water-purification equipment, you name it.

"Well, I stood there for a minute or so, just thinking about the fact that at that moment we had convoys of trucks delivering those kits by the thousands all over the region." He pauses for a moment. "After you've walked through a warehouse like that one in Indonesia and thought about the impact of those supplies on the lives of desperate children..."

Since taking the helm at STC in January of 1993, MacCormack has directed a vast, worldwide enterprise that now includes 250,000 volunteers, 4,500 full-time staffers, and a yearly budget of more than $365 million. Along with the Red Cross and UNICEF, MacCormack's organization operates wide-ranging relief and assistance efforts for struggling kids in more than 40 countries all across the globe. Whether they're feeding hungry youngsters in strife-torn Darfur (the scene of a vicious outbreak of ethnic cleansing that has created thousands of desperate

### On the Ground

Save the Children CEO Charlie MacCormack '63 visits a group of children in an STC safe zone in Banda Aceh.

Photograph by J Carrier / Save the Children

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refugees in recent years) or operating a literacy program in the dusty villages of poverty-stricken sections of Sri Lanka, the volunteers and professional staffers at STC invariably describe themselves as "totally committed" to making life better for the world's estimated two billion children.

In the days that followed the Asian tsunami, STC staffers in half a dozen countries found themselves working around the clock to coordinate a relief effort of unprecedented complexity. "As soon as we saw the scope of the disaster, we knew we were going to be tested as never before," says MacCormack. "But our people on the ground have been through years of training for this kind of catastrophe, so we felt confident that we'd be up to the challenge."

MacCormack arrived in Jakarta in mid-January, embarking on a two-week odyssey through the heart of the disaster zone, where he worked 18-hour days and met with about 50 local STC staffers scattered across Indonesia and Sri Lanka. "It was pretty grueling for all of us, but we were encouraged every day by the sight of thousands of children playing and resting peacefully in the safe zones—areas our rescue teams established in the temporary camps," he says. "In spite of the devastation all around us, our people kept their focus and their sense of hope. It was a privilege for me to step in and help wherever I could."

Two months after the nightmare of the Asian tsunami, the Westport, Connecticut-based STC was still working 24 hours a day in what MacCormack describes as "the largest and most complicated relief effort in the history of our organization." While raising a staggering $200 million in only six weeks for the flood victims, the agency has also moved dozens of highly mobile rescue teams into position throughout tsunami-stricken regions of Indonesia, Sri Lanka, and India.

"The tsunami disaster was a catastrophe," he says quietly, "and its negative effects will be felt for generations to come. But the overall trend for all of the people in that region—including the children of Indonesia and Sri Lanka—is still very much upwards, and I also remain more hopeful than ever about the future for children everywhere.

"You know, when I was at Middlebury, 80 percent of the world's population lived in absolute poverty. They lived with hunger and disease and illiteracy and hopelessness. And when you realize that only 40 years later, that figure is down to 20 percent—why, just in my lifetime, we've seen 60 percent of the world's population move out of poverty. The bottom line is that the number of people who live in that kind of misery has been going down every year—and Save the Children has played an important part in that trend. How can you get more positive than that? We're not talking about pie in the sky here; these are the actual facts. Only a hundred years ago, life for so many people in the world was 'nasty, brutish, and short.' But we've made enormous gains since then, and we're going to go right on making enormous gains—which is why I come to work each day with a feeling of overwhelming hope."—TN

**First Aid**

In the middle of the night on December 29, 2004, Carol Shattuck '67 stared out the small window of a cargo plane into the vast darkness of the evening sky. The constant, heavy drone of the plane's propellers filled the air and sent a vibration through the frame of the airplane. She saw nothing. No stars, no lights, no line of horizon to make out in the distance. But somewhere between fatigue and anticipation, she couldn't sleep. "It was like a cocoon," she remembers. "I was trying to get my head around what we were doing and what we were carrying and the horrific disaster that we were responding to."

For three days, Shattuck had been focused on little else. As a senior vice president at Americares, an international humanitarian organization based in Stamford, Connecticut, she was on call over the Christmas weekend when the tsunami hit Southeast Asia. News of the disaster pulled her immediately into the office, where she started making phone calls to the Indonesian, Indian, and Sri Lankan embassies in Washington, D.C. It soon became clear that relief needs in all three countries were tremendous, and Americares's expertise in delivering medical and water-purification supplies could make a difference.

Shattuck was assigned to a team responsible for coordinating Americares's relief efforts in Sri Lanka, where the tsunami swept more than 30,000 people to their deaths, injured 15,000, and displaced 800,000. "It was unlike anything we have seen in our lifetime," she says. Whole towns were washed away by the giant waves, leaving much of a nation uprooted, mourning, in shock.

In consultation with organizations on the ground, her team made arrangements to send a major airlift with 15 tons of supplies from Americares's warehouse in Amsterdam to the capital city of Colombo. On Monday, an advance team flew out to prepare for the airlift's arrival in Sri Lanka, and Shattuck was the logical candidate to accompany the airlift. "It just made sense for me to go," she says matter-of-factly. "I was working that week anyway.

On Tuesday, she flew overnight to Amsterdam, where she met the chartered transport plane, a four-propeller, Russian-designed, 1960s-era Antonov-12—"the kind with the glass nose where the navigator sits," she remembers. The plane's cargo was already loaded when she wedged herself into a space behind the cockpit with a CNN correspondent, three members of the cargo crew, and an Americares volunteer physician. She settled in for the longest flight of her life.

For 20 hours, the plane lumbered towards the southeast, its noisy propellers making even simple conversation difficult. The cockpit's lights were too dim for reading, the space too cramped...
Mustafa Kamal is reunited with his daughter, Rina (left); Carol Shattuck '67 hurriedly packs before departing for Sri Lanka on December 28 (right).

Shattuck had been to Sri Lanka before. As a 10-year-old girl, she had visited the island then known as Ceylon on one of her family's many trips during the years when her father, C. John Holmes '36, was in the U.S. Foreign Service. Though her memories of that trip are faded, all the years of living in such places as Germany, Thailand, Korea, and Japan had left their mark. As an adult, Shattuck has rarely passed up a chance to travel, and she and husband Jim Shattuck '62 even lived in Indonesia and Saudi Arabia for a time. "The international world is very much a part of my life," she says.

Since joining AmeriCares three years ago, Shattuck has played a key role in managing the organization's growth, helping to add staff and relocate the offices to Stamford. And in an organization with only 85 employees, she knows she is never far from the front lines of an emergency relief effort. In recent years, operations have taken her to the Czech Republic, the Dominican Republic, and Mexico. "All of us are essentially ready to go when needed," she says. And so, on December 29, Shattuck went to Sri Lanka.

From the moment the plane landed, the challenge of participating in such a massive relief operation became clear. The Colombo airport was packed with relief planes, and the unloading process was painfully slow. For two hours, the AmeriCares plane sat on the tarmac awaiting attention from ground crews; then it took nearly 24 hours to unload the cargo and clear customs. Reunited briefly with her advance team, Shattuck did not wait for the last boxes to be loaded onto trucks to be transported to the coast. Instead, she peeled off her winter clothes and turned her attention to the capital, where she would help direct AmeriCares's operations in Sri Lanka for the next week.

In Colombo, the Sri Lankan government had established a Center for National Operations in the office of the Presidential Secretariat, an old, columned, stone building dating to the country's days as a British colony. There, swarms of representatives from the Sri Lankan government, aid organizations, foreign governments, and the United Nations gathered daily for briefings, meetings, and consultations on relief efforts.

At one desk, officials offered information on displaced persons and conferred with aid organizations on providing food and temporary shelter. Elsewhere, officials shared health data and negotiated with aid organizations for the delivery of antibiotics, pain-relief medicines, and emergency health workers.

Shattuck learned that the tsunami had destroyed more than 40 hospitals and medical clinics, and tens of thousands of people in coastal areas still needed immediate medical care; possibly millions more were at risk of epidemics that could spread quickly without access to clean water.

Working closely with officials from the Ministry of Health, she committed AmeriCares to two more airlifts of medicine and...
water-purification supplies, and made arrangements for their delivery to disaster-hit areas. She also laid the groundwork for an AmeriCares partnership with the United Nations High Commission on Refugees to purchase and set up 2,500 units of temporary shelter for families whose houses had been destroyed. And with an eye on the longer term, Shattuck helped launch AmeriCares into a clean-water initiative with the Sri Lankan government to provide communities and camps with systems to deliver safe drinking water well into the future.

Since her return from Asia, Shattuck says the pace of her work has hardly slackened. From Connecticut, she is still the primary communication link with the AmeriCares staff, who continue their efforts in Sri Lanka to provide shelter, clean water, and medical services to those in need. And as proud as she is of her organization’s work, she is quick to applaud the donations of time and money from people around the world in response to the crisis. “We had 1,500 people volunteer to help, manning our phones to take donations into the night,” she says. “The Web site was absolutely inundated, raising $14 million in two weeks. We had to keep adding capacity to meet the need.”

By March, AmeriCares had raised more than $40 million, all of which will go directly to relief efforts. The organization has already sent a total of seven airlifts to the region, and it continues to support ongoing operations in Indonesia, India, and Sri Lanka that will help to rebuild the health care infrastructure, provide clean water, and fight malaria. “We will be there for a long time,” Shattuck says.

Meanwhile, AmeriCares forges ahead with relief efforts in more than 40 countries around the world, training doctors in Kosovo, providing medical supplies to Haiti, and responding to a deadly viral outbreak in El Salvador. “We’re not taking our eye off the needs of the rest of the world,” Shattuck insists. And she’s ready for the next crisis that could come at any time. “We don’t have an emergency every day, thank goodness,” she says. “But it’s energizing work. You make a unique connection with people when you can bring help that is really needed.” —AB

Call and Response
When Mike Rea ’91 heard the news of the tsunami, it wasn’t clear to him at first how to respond. As the founder and managing director of GivezAsia, a nonprofit philanthropic organization in San Francisco, he had spent the last four years finding ways to help American donors to make charitable contributions to indigenous organizations in Asia. With strong support from the Asia Foundation, GivezAsia’s founding organization, he had matched more than 800 donors with hundreds of projects from China to Afghanistan, facilitating over $12 million of transnational philanthropy.

But GivezAsia’s model had not yet been tested by a major humanitarian crisis. Rea had consciously built the organization with a focus on personalized donor services, addressing a niche that few other organizations could. Working closely with one donor at a time, he kept the organization committed to a “program-neutral” stance, meaning GivezAsia did not have programmatic goals to achieve in Asia; it took its cue from the wishes of donors.

“I like to think of our work as transnational philanthropy,” Rea says. “We help to create a loop of philanthropy across the Pacific.” With reasonable fees and a reputation for excellent service, the donor-centric model allowed GivezAsia to double the value of its efforts every year since its inception.

But the tsunami disaster presented an entirely different challenge. When Rea stepped into his office on December 27, e-mails and phone calls began to pour in from donors and community foundations looking to GivezAsia for guidance. Here was an unprecedented international crisis that demanded an emergency response, and huge numbers of donors were yearning to help. Soon calls began to come from Asian partners and the Asia Foundation reps in the field, as well, asking for aid. “We knew we had to do something, and we knew we had to do something quickly,” Rea says.

There was a catch: GivezAsia’s model of personalized donor services couldn’t possibly keep up with the crush of needs—or the generosity of donors—stirred by the tsunami. “There was no way we were going to negotiate with a thousand donors,” Rea says. “We simply didn’t have the time to develop project proposals and then say to all of these interested people, ‘Do you like the project? Here’s a budget. Will you fund it?’”

And so GivezAsia dove into what Rea calls “normal nonprofit land” to meet the challenge of the tsunami. For him personally, it was the most consuming entrepreneurial experience of his life.
essentially, growing a new philanthropic arm of Give2Asia in the middle of an international emergency. After an intense couple of days, Give2Asia launched its Tsunami Recovery Fund on December 30, its first-ever themed fund, with a focus on medium- and long-term reconstruction in tsunami-affected areas.

The fund caught the interest of several major donors, which suddenly put Give2Asia in the spotlight. Software giant McAfee Inc. jumped in with a contribution of $250,000. A week later, the Tiger Woods Foundation pledged $100,000, which the Professional Golfers’ Association agreed to match. Internet auction company eBay collaborated with Give2Asia on a $100,000 donation to India. Articles mentioned Give2Asia in the Wall Street Journal and San Francisco Chronicle, and the fund took off.

One of the strangest—and largest—donations came in February, when WQHT-FM in New York City announced that it would contribute $1 million to the fund. In a bizarre moment of poor judgment, a WQHT producer had aired a song that mocked victims of the tsunami, prompting an immediate public outcry. In an act of contrition, the station’s owners fired two staff members, suspended three others, and wrote a check to Give2Asia that represents the fund’s single largest gift to date.

In Sri Lanka, for example, Give2Asia will disburse $52,000 to two organizations that will help 3,500 high school students get back on track to take “A-level” examinations this spring—tests they must pass in order to continue their education. A large component of the grant will fund the distribution of study notes to students who lost all of their belongings.

Rea is especially excited about several “cross-sectoral partnerships” identified by Asia Foundation reps. In Indonesia, Give2Asia has agreed to fund a grassroots effort by an Acehnese women’s organization, True Partner of Indonesian Women, to ensure women’s inclusion in the national dialogue on reconstruction. Meanwhile, in Thailand, Give2Asia has committed to funding a variety of projects that will assist the Ministry of Justice in “triage legal aid.” A $95,000 grant will pay for legal assistance for tsunami survivors and help to replace essential legal paperwork that was destroyed in the disaster.

The list of other project proposals on Rea’s desk is long and impressive: providing recapitalization grants for small businesses; accessing post-traumatic stress counseling for children; rebuilding public marketplaces; restoring tourist resources; rebuilding docks and piers with more environmentally sustainable designs; re-equipping shrimp fisherman with turtle-excluding nets. It’s a list he looks forward to tackling in the weeks and months to come, as Give2Asia puts all of its tsunami fund to work.

Rea isn’t sanguine about the challenges ahead in tsunami-hit areas of Asia. “Most of these places have suffered in poverty for a long time. A tidal wave and a lot of resources aren’t going to make these tensions go away,” he observes. But at the same time, he has plenty of reason for hope. “We are going to give local folks the resources to effect the change they want for their own communities,” he says. “They might not get all the way there. They might make strides and suffer setbacks. But there is still a window of opportunity, because we have some assets to play with right now.”

As for Rea himself, the last two months have been a quite a ride, and they have satisfied every ounce of his entrepreneurial appetite. “This was our first experience with having to respond to an external natural disaster, but it was something that was just out there as a priority in the world,” he says. “I’m glad we found a way to respond when so many people turned to us and said, ‘Give us a way to help.’”

Freelance writer Tom Nugent has profiled news makers for a number of publications, including the New York Times, the Washington Post, The Nation, Mother Jones, and the Baltimore Sun.

Andrew Barker is a freelance writer and correspondent for the Burlington Free Press and Montpelier Times Argus.
For centuries, strict rules of warfare dictated how armies engaged on the battlefield.

As proxy militias, suicide bombers, and private contractors proliferate, the rules are being rewritten—and Kateri Carmola is attempting to make sense of it all.

Kateri Carmola moves across the carpet in Twilight Hall with grace; she was a dancer once. The dreams of her youth are still evident in her smooth gait and the effortless way she uses her hands when she speaks—birds fluttering around the words. In front of her sit 40 students, eagerly scribbling notes.

There are no spare seats in this corner classroom. Her popular War, Law, and Ethics course is usually overenrolled. In it, she explores the laws and moral dilemmas of armed conflict—from the ancient Greeks to the global war on terror.

These days, the development that most interests Carmola is the explosion of private military firms in Iraq and how that trend reflects a morally slippery shift in U.S. military strategy—the out-
sourcing of missions, from combat to interrogation. In short, U.S. foreign policy is being executed, in no small part, by a largely unregulated private sector.

Carmola steps away from the chalkboard, her fingertips smudged white. Today's topic: the breakdown and restoration of restraint in warfare. The sleeves on her black button-down blouse are rolled to the elbow. White lines from road salt squiggle along the toes of her leather boots.

An assistant professor of political science and a Christian A. Johnson Fellow in Political Philosophy, Carmola has written articles and helped organize national conferences about the topic of outsourcing national security—including one on campus last fall—and belongs to an electronic forum for security contractors in Iraq. She'll take next year off from the classroom to finish a book on the subject.

"I want people to realize the cost of our foreign policies," she says later. "We tend to imagine these policies are costless, when, in fact, they are just being borne by people who are out of our sight."

Carmola is the faculty's lone Vermont native, hailing from St. Albans, an industrial town in the state's northwest corner. She exudes a no-nonsense, down-to-earth sensibility. In class, she explains why it is important for students to own certain books (Crimes of War: What the Public Should Know; Eichmann in Jerusalem: A Report on the Banality of Evil), quipping that the price of one is
equal to "just five Starbucks lattes." Her students consider Carmola firm, yet approachable, as curious about them as they are about her.

Emily Berlanstein '05, an English major from Baltimore, Maryland, says: "This may sound unsophisticated, but Professor Carmola is awesome. She's someone who ignores textbooks because it's much more fun to discover the theories via first-hand accounts. She's energetic and has a real knack for connecting with young people, without failing to remind them who's boss. (I've seen her throw chalk at a boy sleeping in the front row)."

Carmola's lessons are also playing out on the battlefields of Iraq. U.S. Marine Captain Michael Hunzeker, 27, was a student of Carmola's when she taught at the University of California, Berkeley, before coming to Middlebury. He took part in the ground invasion in March 2003 and has trained hundreds of Marines for battle.

"It's easy to talk about a humane war," Captain Hunzeker says. "Explaining it to a group of 18-year-old Marines on the eve of an offensive is a bit more difficult. Ms. Carmola helped me deal with the toughest question, one I heard over and over as I attempted to explain the rules of engagement to every Marine—"Sir, why should we play by the rules when we know the enemy won't?" She helped me understand the larger picture surrounding the rules of war and gave me the tools to explain it in everyday terms so that the people who make the difference—our young warriors—could put it into action.

Because this course is so grounded in the real world, fascinating material arises daily. Aside from frequent bulletins on the war on terror, there are regular developments in a rapidly morphing U.S. military. In mid-February, the New York Times published several articles—one on the immense popularity among civilians of a military-devised video game war, another on the Pentagon's push to develop robots for possible combat operations. The latter speaks to Carmola's concern with moral equality on the battlefield.

"Quick thought: would you want to play sports with robots?" she asks. Carmola posts these articles on the course Web site, and recently added an instant-message exchange between one of her students and a soldier friend now serving in Afghanistan. It touches upon many of her research themes: the glorification of soldiers, the dynamics of protesting war, military careerism, and excessive contracting. ("The stories I have—," the soldier writes, "You'll never want to pay taxes again.") In short, the great appeal of Carmola's course is that it unfolds in real time.

In high school, it was dance, not war that fired Carmola's mind. After graduating in the early 1980s, she left Vermont to attend NYU's Tisch School of the Arts. She was an eager teenager with a head full of city dreams. But life has a knack for sticking its foot out. Tisch freshmen were required to take a yearlong writing course; Carmola's was taught by a grad student and aspiring playwright. "He came in and said, 'You're all dancers, or you're actors, or Tisch School of the Arts students, so by my definition, you're all dumb,'" she recalls. "'You've allowed your body to be the tool of someone else's mind, and I want you to reacquire your mind.'"

The instructor's name was Tony Kushner, destined to become one of America's most influential playwrights. And his words helped set the tone for Carmola's intellectual life. "By the end of that year with him, I was so taken with thinking about the world," she says.

Carmola gave up dance and transferred to Columbia to pursue a degree in Russian, but she says she wanted even greater academic intensity and left the following year for the University of Chicago, an institution known for devoting entire courses to a single text. ("I felt I had years of education to make up for," she says.)

On campus, the intellectual energy was palpable. Students protested not investment in South Africa but the slashing of library hours. One of Carmola's professors, a Holocaust survivor, had taught himself Greek and read Thucydides by candlelight in hidden crawl spaces. Carmola felt she'd found a home.

In the summers, she returned to Vermont and worked "totally non-intellectual jobs. It was the perfect balance," she smiles. "I needed to get away from the city and from books. On the farm, we used to say you'd go beyond boredom. And there was kind of a neat, trippy space beyond boredom."

After graduating magna cum laude with a degree in tutorial studies, she moved to New Mexico. Figuring law school was next, she worked at a large law firm. In the evenings, she tutored at the Santa Fe Indian School, supervising ninth-grade Pueblo and Hopi students serving detention. It was here that her interest in warfare began. To engage the boys, many of whom were the relatives of Vietnam vets or interested in World War II Navajo code breakers, she brought in books on war. The connection was immediate, deep, and she still keeps in touch with some of those students.

Carmola grew tired of law work and taught at a private school for a year, but her mind was still restless. She applied to Berkeley to study the political role of women in Shakespeare but found herself distracted by thoughts of war—the Gulf War and later the paradoxical "humanitarian" wars—Somalia, Kosovo, Rwanda.

She stayed at Berkeley for 10 years, earning a Ph.D. and giving birth to two kids along the way. She went on to a postdoctoral position at the university, focusing on military ethics, and was considering a run for the local school board when an ad appeared for a political philosophy position at Middlebury. Three months later, she was on her way home. "When we landed it was manure-spraying time," she laughs. "You could smell it at the airport. It smelled like Vermont. I remember saying, 'I feel like kissing the ground.' Which is overinflated, but I felt that way."
Kateri Carmola sits at a table at Amigos Cantina, a Mexican eatery in downtown Middlebury. It’s a mild February evening, and the restaurant fills up quickly—groups of friends, local families with babies, an English professor and his son. Carmola plucks a tortilla chip from a basket and starts talking about some of the issues from her forthcoming book: Global Warriors: Private Contractors and the Ambiguities of National Strategy.

There are 20,000 private contractors currently on the ground in Iraq, an unprecedented development, Carmola says. They carry out missions once handled by the military—guarding top U.S. officials, protecting oil pipelines, training Iraqi police, providing food for prisoners. Some 200 have been killed, but none make the official casualty count. It’s a $100-billion-a-year industry that makes up a quarter of the U.S. defense budget. Regulation is mild. The ethical implications have yet to catch up. “I think 10 years down the line, this will all be more easily understood,” she says. “Now, it’s in this gray area.”

Private companies can ease an overstretched military, freeing up more soldiers for battle, she says. But some critics see the contractors as modern mercenaries motivated by salaries that run as high as $15,000 a month.

Blurring matters is the fact that Pentagon contracts are often awarded to U.S. firms that employ ex-military personnel from various countries—South America, South Africa, the former Soviet Union, Israel. Obviously, upholding the U.S. Constitution is not in everyone’s professional DNA. So identifying the buck, let alone figuring out where it stops, can become a puzzle.

“Contracting makes a lot of economic sense but it also has this effect that the government can deny responsibility,” Carmola says, cutting into a chicken enchilada. “There are so many chains, so many links.”

Two private military firms have been implicated in the Abu Ghraib torture scandal—CACI International Inc., of Arlington, Virginia, and Titan Corporation, of San Diego, California. Several of their civilian translators and interrogators are under investigation.

Carmola has recently returned from a security conference at George Washington University, in Washington, D.C. Aside from regulation issues, panelists discussed tensions between the military and private sector, from bidding wars over translators to fundamental conflicts of interest. In many cases, both parties are serving the U.S. government. She recalls one exchange between a military official and a contractor.

“You proceed at 90 miles an hour in armored vehicles through the streets of Baghdad,” the officer said. “If you run over anybody or draw incoming fire or piss off a bunch of Iraqis, you don’t care because your mission is to keep your clients safe. Our mission is doing appropriate counterinsurgency which is trying to win the hearts and minds of these people.”

Carmola takes a sip from her drink. “It’s a clash of ethos—of the business culture and military culture, which are totally opposed,” she says. “You never hear words like ‘virtue’ and ‘honor’ in the business world.”

Carmola believes that this new mix reflects the Pentagon’s adjusted approach to warfare. While the September 11 terrorist attacks and the war on terror have obviously influenced strategy, the military had already been redefining itself. After Vietnam, the military, as well as the public, developed what Carmola calls “casuality phobia”—an aversion to soldier deaths and mutilations. Fighting from the air (as in Kosovo, where not a single plane was lost) became the norm. There was an increased use of Special Forces (“the darlings of the Defense Department,” she says). And the U.S. began to rely on indigenous outfits to help fight its battles, like the off-abusive Northern Alliance in Afghanistan. In an article published last year in the International Journal of Politics and Ethics, Carmola raised the provocative question of whether this meant the U.S. was outsourcing war crimes, too.

“One of my early thoughts was, Is our regular military so legally bound, so transparent, so professional that if you want all this dirty warfare going on, you have to sort of do it in a parallel universe, whether it’s special ops, CIA, or private contractors. Sort of like the Colombian military, which has paramilitaries do its dirty work. How much of that is really going on? It’s really hard to come out and say that.

“There are a lot of decent, hard-working people in the security business, but recent allegations make me wonder what kind of restraints really work for this industry, particularly during this conflict.”

Mark Evans, a professor of politics and international relations at the University of Wales Swansea, says Carmola is helping shape an important moral discussion on the shifting nature of war, especially as waged by the West. He anthologized one of her articles in his 2004 book Ethical Theory in the Study of International Politics. In the article, Carmola focuses on proxy forces, private security firms, and the proportional use of force. “Her ideas have helped to clarify—indeed, render very vivid—the issues at stake and have made significant contributions to this ongoing and highly relevant controversy,” Evans says.

“Kateri’s current research explores a very hot topic,” says Allison Stanger, a professor of political science and the director of Middlebury’s Rohatyn Center for International Relations. “I very much look forward to reading the fruits of her upcoming research year.”

And by the looks of it, Stanger won’t be alone. Publishers have already expressed interest. Carmola doesn’t seem too fazed by the attention. She compares herself to an anthropologist, simply trying to uncover what makes people and organizations tick. Rather than seeking to influence policy, she hopes her book will tell readers something about being a citizen in today’s complicated world.

“I think it’s every academic’s dream to just find some kind of puzzle out there and try and loosen it up, make it more understandable, so that our decisions are more informed.”

After dinner, she asks the waitress to wrap the rest of her chips and guacamole. A few minutes later, she steps outside and walks across Main Street toward her station wagon, keeping time with the forces shaping our world.

When writer Bill McKibben hiked from Vermont's Green Mountains to New York's Adirondacks, the Middlebury scholar in residence spent a summer evening communing with students at the College's Organic Garden.

AFTER A COUPLE OF MILES, the path I was following emerged into Middlebury, shire town and gravitational center of Addison County. It's not a perfect New England village—a sprawling suburban subdivision of cul-de-sacs and split-level ranches bounds the town to the east, and the town fathers carelessly let a short string of McDonald's and Marriott franchises bloom south of town. But Middlebury still boasts an actual manufacturing district. At the spot where I emerged from the woods, I could see the Cabot Cooperative cheddar plant, the Otter Creek not-so-microbrewery, and half a dozen similar enterprises. And with its downtown, Middlebury hits the New England trifecta: bandstand on the green, towering white Congregational church, and at the far end a college-on-a-hill.

I wandered on through town, stopping at the small grocery for provisions for the next few days, then at my college office to check my mail. I am a scholar in residence at Middlebury, a grand-sounding post that—typical of any job I might attract—carries no actual salary. But it does offer a fine garret, with a view of the Adirondacks, and a speedy computer connection. Better yet, it offers colleagues—Middlebury has built perhaps the finest undergraduate environmental studies department in the nation, and so there's a steady supply of like-minded economists, political scientists, biologists, physicists, theologians, and writers to talk with and learn from.

Though I rarely teach, there are students who find their way to my door. Middlebury attracts a steady flow of kids for whom the bucolic setting provides more than a backdrop, and they start to wonder how they might fit into a place like this. Most of these regular students are gone till the fall, of course, but a couple of my very favorite students are hanging around for the summer, and I'll get to spend this night with them in perhaps the single most beautiful spot on this calendar-gorgeous campus.

The Middlebury College Organic Garden lies on a knoll in the middle of a cornfield about a quarter-mile west of campus. A year ago it was just a bump in that expanse of cow corn. But now—well, to call it a garden is not enough. It's a good half-acre of vegetables, as well-tended and orderly a farmlet as any you'd ever want to see. A new harvest of spinach has just been dispatched to the dining hall for tonight's supper of beans, and doubtless students are even now searching their phrase books to find out what they call spinach in Moscow or Madrid. Meanwhile we are sitting around the fire pit, watching our dinner of chard and corn and potatoes steam.

This place was the work of students, right from the start. Like most liberal arts colleges, Middlebury traditionally hasn't shown much interest in agriculture. Any other kind of culture, sure: you can major in film or dance or literature, and rightly so. But colleges developed at least in part to help people escape from the farm, and that old prejudice dies hard. There isn't even a regular course about farming at this college, though it lies in one of New England's most fertile valleys.

A few years ago when Jean Hamilton and Bennett Konesni were freshmen, they ran into each other in the hallway outside an organic agriculture workshop elsewhere in the state. They agreed, on the spot, that Middlebury needed a student garden. And then,
oddly enough, they actually made it happen. (In my days as a wild-eyed student, it was generally accepted that talk was more important than action, but times have changed.) With an ever-growing band of fellow students, they commandeered the college GIS lab, using the computers to overlay maps of soil type with maps of college-owned land; eventually they found the knoll in the cornfield, one of the few nearby outcroppings of rich loam in the valley floor, which is mostly clay best suited for cow corn. They sat down with the guys from dining services and worked out spreadsheets of what they could sell to the college; then they visited local farmers to make sure they weren’t planting crops that would undercut their neighbor’s livelihoods. They persuaded the student government to supply cash sufficient for a well and a solar pump; the latter’s black photovoltaic panel now rises like a rectilinear sunflower in the middle of the patch. They found seed companies to donate seed, and beekeepers to loan them hives, and before too long the day came to lay down a winter cover crop of rye. And on that afternoon, once the homecoming game was finished, the college president and the board of trustees both appeared, and spent a happy hour bent over, pulling rocks from the soil. At which point it was very clear it was going to be a success.

A few months after that cover crop went down, and a few months before the first vegetables would be planted, I taught a short course during the college’s January term on “Local Food Production.” Not because I knew much about it—I have a green mind but a black thumb—but because I was beginning to think that “local” was about to replace “organic” as the key idea in the battle to save small-scale American farming.

For a generation, a certain number of farmers scattered across the country have managed to hang on by growing food for consumers willing to pay more for a dinner free of pesticides. That premium was enough to make it possible to survive without efficiencies of scale that came from vast agribusiness plantations; in Addison County, an organic dairy farmer can get twice as much per hundredweight. Just like David Brynn’s family foresters, these family farmers had figured out a way to keep their squash and tomatoes from becoming mere commodities; instead of chemical residue, they came with a residue of story, enough story to justify a living wage. A few years ago, though, the organic movement grew large enough that agribusiness began to pay attention. They started converting a few of their vast fields in the Central Valley or Mexico into “organic farms”—enormous institutions that in every other respect operated like classic corporate giants. It’s true that those particular acres were spared the rain of herbicides, but the food there still has to be trucked and flown around the world—by some measures, the average leaf of organic produce travels even farther than the 1,500 miles that a bite of conventional food must journey between farm and lip. And once companies like Del Monte started becoming some of the world’s biggest organic producers, the premium for a local guy with a couple of acres of really nice organic tomatoes started to shrink. He had no niche left. For two decades, “organic” had meant more than just “pesticide-free”; it also meant “some local guy grew this with his own hands.” Now that meaning was evaporating.

But there was a possibility for another story, this one harder to co-opt. If “local” could become the new buzzword, than perhaps
In my days as a wild-eyed student, it was generally accepted that talk was more important than action, but times have changed.

it would provide sizzle enough to justify a premium price again, that ten cents more a pound meaning the difference between a farmer making it, and a farm becoming Old Farms Acres at $49,900 a building lot. That’s what Chris Granstrom had been talking about when he noted that Finger Lakes wine was still selling in Finger Lakes. It’s why our local food co-op started posting pictures of the farmers above the stacks of their cabbages. And Del Monte simply can’t do it— their economies of scale would disappear if customers in Rochester and Eugene and Tampa began demanding food from Rochester and Eugene and Tampa. That’s what we studied in our class, anyway—reading Wendell Berry and the other prophets of new agronomy, and taking field trips to Vermont innovations like the Farmer’s Diner, a Barre eatery where almost all the ingredients in the hamburgers and milkshakes and French fries are raised within fifty miles of the kitchen door. “Think Locally, Act Neighborly” is their slogan, and so far it seems to be working.

As is usually the case, the best thing about the course was the students, who turned out to be remarkably reflective. I knew from listening to them introduce themselves on day one that six or seven of my twenty-five charges thought they wanted to be small farmers someday. But I wondered if they had actually figured out what that meant—most of these kids were from the same backgrounds of privilege and semi-privilege as the rest of the Middlebury student body. They had the same handsome ease and offhand self-confidence. They were, in other words, made to order for the economy now emerging in our world, and every last one of them could grow up, if they wanted, to make a bundle of money. So one day I asked them to try and figure out how much they thought they’d need to earn in a year in order to have the kind of life they wanted. They spent the night figuring, and talked about their results the next day—some said they needed to emulate the suburban lifestyle of their parents in order to feel secure, but for the rest their answers converged in the neighborhood of $30,000. Which perhaps reflected certain sweet naiveté—twenty-year-olds don’t value insurance quite as highly as do the rest of us—but also a certain deep understanding that I admired. Instead of working to afford certain pleasures, many maintained, they would find pleasure in their work. Which is a good strategy if you’re planning to be a small-scale local farmer.

High on that list of pleasures was food. When I was in college, food and grease were more or less synonymous—a cheese-steak sub was my idea of just fine. I told these students that two of them were to be responsible each day for cooking the rest of us lunch, from whatever local produce they could scrounge in midwinter. Our classroom opened onto a kitchen, and all through the discussion, smells would flavor the air. Before long, truly astounding dishes were emerging: leeks gratinée, smoked squash soup, gorgeous frittata. (One fellow took things to their logical extreme, scavenging the January countryside for cattail flour and high-bush cranberries the birds had missed. It tasted...local). A kind of emerging sensual appreciation for this place kept us all in thrall—what would come next? It wasn’t like we were in Napa—this was Vermont in January. And yet we ate well, just as people ate well in Vermont for hundreds of years before anyone thought of flying in iceberg lettuce.

And now, out at the garden in midsummer, we were eating like Alice Waters. Walk a few paces and eat a handful of cherry tomatoes; a few paces more and grab summer pepper or a peapod, or pull a carrot. Two students from that local-food class were spending the night with me. Chris Howell—tall, skinny, goofy grin—had just finished overseeing construction of a garden shed, framing windows, building a rock patio. The final touch, a sod roof with grass cut from the surrounding knoll—seemed to be taking root. Jean Hamilton, the quieter and with a bit of a Mona Lisa smile, had been harder to get to know, but as time had gone on, I’d come to admire her enormously. Partly, I confess, for the pies from the covers of those magazines devoted to high-end country living, and they tasted even better than they looked. But her story interested me even more. The daughter of doctors and the graduate of a top prep school, she was clearly an academic overachiever, like virtually everyone else at Middlebury. But she somehow
We all three lay back against a sloping berm, drank cool water from an old wine jug Jean had spiked with a branch of mint, and watched the sky above us.

figured out, early on, that she wasn’t going to follow the obvious path. She’d spent one semester of her prep school years at the Mountain School, a working farm in the hills of eastern Vermont where I’d been often, a place where the curricular highlights included lambing, sugar run, spring planting. “That made regular school all the harder,” she said—and indeed I think she came to Middlebury more to satisfy her family than herself. More than anyone else, she’d designed the garden now blooming around us. We all three lay back against a sloping berm, drank cool water from an old wine jug Jean had spiked with a branch of mint, and watched the sky above us—this was the summer when orange Mars came so close.

Even in the dusk I could make out four or five white beehives a few yards away on the edge of the garden knoll. They were, as a curator would say, on loan from the collection of Kirk Webster, one of the most artistic small farmers of the Champlain Valley. He had lived a few miles south of my route, so I wouldn’t actually get to visit his apiary on my trek. But I’d been thinking of him as I wound my pastoral way through the valley, and one of the lighter burdens in my pack was a photocopy of an old article, “The Best Kept Secret,” that he’d written a few years before for Small Farm Journal. Part memoir, part practical guide, part moral meditation, it told of his long and slow maturation as a beekeeper. “It has been my great privilege, despite having very little to start with and many setbacks, to have started on the path of farming when I was a teenager, to give up doing all other work when I was thirty-seven, and to reach my mid-forties with the prospect of continuing for the remainder of my life,” he wrote. “Like a person carrying one tiny candle and trying to find his way in a vast underground cavern, I needed all my faculties to find the right course and put the pieces together into a harmonious whole.” Indeed, one of the continuing themes of his essay is the difficulty of learning to farm when the chain of transmission that operated since the start of agriculture has broken down—when there is no parent to teach you how, or to leave you a working farm. “This state is literally crawling with people bringing their money from elsewhere and investing it in some kind of a ‘back to the land’ venture. These are some of the nicest and most well-intentioned folk you will meet anywhere...but their main contribution has been the very patriotic one deemed essential to democracy by Jefferson and Madison—dispersing the fortunes accumulated by the previous generation so that succeeding generations can rise according to their own wits.” In general, he says, these neophytes pick the wrong locations and invest too much capital before they figure out a workable system. By contrast, his own story involved endless trial and error (what to do when tracheal mites plague your bees, or a late spring rains out even the dependable flow of dandelion honey) as he discovered how to propagate queens and nucleus colonies for sale to other beekeepers.

Eventually it all worked out. Selling queens, and 30,000 pounds of honey, now netted him $50 K a year—that is, half again as much as my enthusiastic students had calculated for their baseline. “After living, and enjoying life, for so long with so little, this frankly seems like an enormous fortune to me,” he writes. His only sadness, he wrote, was a certain loneliness. He’d never married, and had no one to pass his carefully collected knowledge on to. “If there are young people any more interested in beekeeping as a way of life, I’d like to have a few of them come here to learn the trade,” he wrote at the end of his essay. “I’d like them to get a better start and a better grasp of the basics than I did,” and if even one or two took up such work as their life’s own, “I’d be able at least to approach my own definition of successful beekeeping.”

Jean had read Kirk’s essay in our class, and he came to our final feast (more pies!), It wasn’t many months more before he was teaching her the trick of picking queens from a hive. (“I did fine until the end of the day,” she said. “When I started getting tired, I started getting stung.”) Soon Jean and Bennett and Kirk and Susannah and Missy and a jumble of other real farmers and would-be farmers and boyfriends and girlfriends were off to visit the organic guru Eliot Coleman at his Maine farm, investigating the possibility of using his novel winter greenhouses in the Champlain Valley. Meanwhile, a local master gardener, Jay Leshinsky, was spending most of his summer in the college garden, offering sage advice; and the dean of the country’s organic growers, Will Stevens, was dropping by regularly to look in. (He’d visited our class, too, bringing his account books, which demonstrated the unlikelyhood of getting rich in this business, and a pile of his best vegetables, which declared the possibility of prospering nonetheless.) “No one knows better than I do how vulnerable real farming is today,” Kirk had written. “But when new farms are spawned, and become associated with the others, some real strength, resilience, and comfort starts to emerge. If we reach the point where communities are farming again, then the flywheel will start to turn on its own, and a movement will emerge that no government or corporation can stop.”

Jean and Chris crawled inside the new garden shed to sleep, and I rolled out my tent and lay in it happily. All the wine had long since washed from my system, but I still felt unaccountably happy. To be around young people, who haven’t yet made all the compromises and concessions that life will urge them to make, and to see them finding older people who can help them go a different way, is to be reminded that the world really is constantly fresh, and that therefore despair for its prospects is not required.

EYE on the Sky
Whether tracking near-Earth objects or planning unmanned missions to comets in deep space, Donald Yeomans ’64 keeps his head above the clouds. Photograph by Max S. Gerber
Galaxy Quest

Donald Yeomans '64 personifies NASA's insatiable pursuit of celestial knowledge.

By Dick Anderson

DONALD Yeomans '64 has devoted the last 40 years to the study of comets and their celestial brethren. And when comet Shoemaker-Levy 9 collided with Jupiter in July 1994, "It showed rather dramatically that these things do run into planets," Yeomans says. Hollywood took notice and spawned a pair of space-age disaster flicks that nearly collided in theaters in 1998. "The folks who did Deep Impact actually talked to us before they wrote the script," says Yeomans from his office at the Jet Propulsion Laboratory in Pasadena, California, "so they didn't get too much wrong." He adds, with a laugh, "The makers of Armageddon got everything wrong."

About 15 miles from the pitch meetings of Tinseltown, Yeomans wears two hats at JPL, a NASA laboratory managed by the California Institute of Technology. He's supervisor of the Solar System Dynamics Group, a 10-member team charged with charting the courses of the planets, their natural satellites, and more than 300,000 comets and asteroids. He also runs JPL's Near Earth Object Program, which computes the orbits over the next 100 years of the planet's astronomical neighbors. "NASA has taken the stance that it's worth $4 million a year to fund six different observatories to look full time for near-Earth objects," says Yeomans, who calculates the probability of impact with any object that gets too close. "Once they're discovered, it's our responsibility to track them."

"We keep a short list of objects for which we cannot yet rule out an Earth impact in the future," Yeomans adds. "But as we get additional data, we will most certainly rule them out."

Indeed, the collision Yeomans is more focused on at the moment will be occurring in deep space. On January 12, NASA launched a spacecraft (Deep Impact) that is now on a collision course with the comet Tempel 1. When their paths intersect this summer, an 820-pound, refrigerator-sized impactor will crash into the comet at a speed of 10 kilometers per second, forming a crater, while a fly-by companion craft observes the collision and its aftermath. "This is what we live for," he says. "We're going out and smack ing a comet to see whether its nucleus is solid ice, layered, or a collection of particles held together by little more than their own gravity."

For those whose science is a little rusty, comets are remnants from the formation of the outer solar system—the bits and pieces that didn't

Across the Universe
"I think we're in the second era of exploration," says Yeomans. "When the histories are written for the 20th century and early 21st century, there will be a chapter on exploring the solar system."
conglomerate into Jupiter, Saturn, or Uranus. "Comets are important scientifically because you'd like to know what were the building blocks of the outer planets," says Yeomans. "And because you can break down water into hydrogen and oxygen, which is rocket fuel, comets may be the watering holes and fueling stations for future interplanetary exploration."

In the days of ancient Greece and Rome, comets were thought to be apparitions—warning shots from an angry god. Centuries later, Sir Isaac Newton and Edmund Halley showed that comets actually orbit the sun, just like the planets, albeit with eccentric orbits. Halley's 1704 prediction that the same comet observed in 1531, 1607, and 1682 would return in 1758 was a huge step forward, Yeomans observes. (Yeomans's observations are detailed in his book, Comets: A Chronological History of Observation, Science, Myth, and Folklore, John Wiley & Sons, 1991.)

While comets were associated with meteor showers in the 19th century and thought to be relatively harmless, that theory was shattered in 1950, when astronomer Fred Whipple showed that comets were indeed solid bodies—"dirty snowballs," as he described them—with the very real capacity of running into Earth. A few years after Whipple's discovery, 12-year-old Donald Yeomans got a six-inch-diameter telescope as a Christmas present. "That got me started," he says.

Yeomans, a native of Rochester, New York, is the fifth in his family to attend Middlebury, following father George '33, uncle Edward '42, and older sisters Irene Yeomans Batal '59 and Jean Yeomans Lamson '62. Even though he majored in math, Yeomans's greatest influence at Middlebury was physics professor Ben Wissler. "Wissler would demonstrate the laws of trajectory by dropping objects in front of the room and shooting at 'em with a cork," Yeomans fondly recalls. "He was so good, I decided that astronomy was what I wanted to do."

Yeomans wrote his doctoral dissertation, at the University of Maryland, on how to account for a comet's rocketlike thrusts in predicting the object's future path. His work attracted the attention of the Goddard Space Flight Center, where he worked until migrating to JPL in 1976.

"We've been trying to sell a mission to a comet ever since I got here," he says. Except for a few large missions like Voyager I and II, space exploration tapered off in the post-Apollo era. Things perked up in the late 1980s, though, with missions to comets Halley and Giacobini-Zinner and the NEAR mission's landing on asteroid 433 Eros. In the last decade, missions have been smaller and more numerous.

When Deep Impact encounters Tempel 1 on July 3 (July 4 Greenwich Time), the impact may release enough dust to create fireworks visible to the naked eye over much of the Southwest. "While ground-based observations allow us to predict where the comet will be to within a few hundred kilometers, it takes observations from the space-craft itself to zero in on the comet's nucleus," says Yeomans, who estimates Tempel 1 to be about 9 by 15 kilometers in diameter—or the shape of a "fat pickle."

The resulting pictures should be spectacular. When probes flew past Halley in 1986, the smallest visible object on the surface was about 100 meters in size. Deep Impact will have a resolution of about 2 meters from the fly-by spacecraft and about 15 centimeters from the impacting spacecraft.

Yeomans and his team are flying to Japan in September to participate in another comet mission. That's when Japan's Hayabusa mission is scheduled to meet up with asteroid 1998 SF36, match its orbit path, land on its surface, collect the ejecta (material thrown out of an impact crater) in a cone, and begin a two-year journey back to Earth for in-depth study of its elemental composition. "That's the Holy Grail of asteroid science—to find out which objects up there correspond to which meteorites we have down here," Yeomans says. "I think we're in the second era of exploration," he adds. "We had Earth exploration in the late 15th and 16th centuries. When the histories are written for the 20th century and early 21st century, there will be a chapter on exploring the solar system."

Dick Anderson is a writer in Los Angeles. He agrees that Deep Impact seemed more realistic than Armageddon.
Translating Hell

Julia Marble Emerson ’65 helps a survivor of the Rwandan killing fields bring her story to the English-speaking world.

By Regan Eberhart

Sociologist Marie Béatrice Umutesi was living and working in Rwanda in 1994 when her life plunged into peril as civil war overran the country. While violence raged between Hutu and Tutsi and warring political factions, hundreds of thousands of people were massacred and millions more displaced. Umutesi, a Hutu and native Rwandan, was one who was forced to flee. Ultimately she spent four years as a refugee and walked 2,000 kilometers. She, along with thousands of others, witnessed innumerable deaths and suffered excruciating deprivation. No government, no organization, no humanitarian agency intervened.

Surviving the Slaughter (University of Wisconsin Press, 2004) is Umutesi’s story about her years as a refugee. Translated into English from the original French by Julia Marble Emerson ’65, the book is a searing account of Umutesi’s experiences. “I have been through Hell, have known horror, and now that I have escaped,” Umutesi says. “I want to testify in the name of all the men and women who did not have my luck and who died in Hell.”

Emerson says that translating this book profoundly altered how she looks at the world. When an associate first asked her to take on the job, she rather casually agreed. However, she soon found herself “living, breathing, and sleeping with the book,” she explains. “I mulled over every word and sentence, draft after draft; corresponded with academics in the field of African studies; talked to people who had visited the camps and who had worked with Béatrice; checked facts and dates.” Emerson says that Umutesi, who can read but not speak English, later told her that she had “gotten inside her head and translated the book in just the way she would have liked.”

Umutesi’s writing is beautiful in its simplicity. She begins her story with some history about the Tutsi-Hutu ethnic conflicts and the social, economic, and political environment that brought Rwanda to anarchy. She describes her first awareness of being Hutu, at age four, and what it was like for a family member to grow up years earlier and challenge the system of oppression. Oppressors and victims changed places; there were periods of reconciliation and times of relative peace. Yet the old animosities lingered.

For two years, Umutesi lived in refugee camps along the Zaire border. She attempted to care for abandoned children and to improve conditions for her fellow sufferers. When the camps were destroyed amidst more fighting and political wrangling, many refugees were forcibly returned to Rwanda. Others, Umutesi and children she was caring for among them, endured a grueling march across Zaire in advance of rebels and government troops. When Umutesi, then age 38, was rescued by a Dutch friend who had been looking for
When Jack Sidford saw a jack-o-lantern for the first time, he asked his mother what it was—was it a bad boy? She marveled at his interpretation, and her husband reminded her to write it down. Jennifer Karin Sidford '85 did more than that: using her three sons as inspiration, she created The Bear Who Loves Halloween, a gorgeous picture book about a young bear’s first Halloween. It is sweet and decidedly unscary. Then she chose Sam Kimball, an artist whose work she admires, to illustrate the book, worked with him to make each page reflect her vision, and published the hardcover volume herself. She did the same with a second project, Letters to a Girl, a gift book, containing letters from everyday women to important girls in their lives, about life and growing up female.

Night Table

What’s on Jennifer Sidford’s night table?

- The Curious Incident of the Dog in the Night-Time by Mark Haddon
- The Human Stain by Philip Roth
- Baker Towers by Jennifer Haigh
- and a Spiderman action figure with one leg broken off

Like more and more authors, Sidford opted to self-publish the books. Her thoughts on self-publishing:

You get the bear you want: “The artist and I chatted about every single page, and I was able to get little touches that I wanted. Jack, my middle child, is bearlike. His hair is caramel colored. His eyes are blue. So the bear is caramel and has blue eyes.”

Amazon.com is your friend: “I would have to print 10,000 copies and send them to Barnes & Noble to put in their stores. But Amazon.com provides immediate access, and I send copies as they get orders.”

Paul Newman shouldn’t have all the fun: “One dollar from the profits of each bear book benefits One Family, an organization devoted to ending family homelessness, and all profits from Letters to a Girl benefit the YWCA, the oldest women’s organization in the country.”

For more than a century, explorers tried and failed to find a vast, legendary waterfall concealed within one of the wildest and deepest chasms on Earth—Tibet’s Tsangpo gorge. Tibetan Buddhists have long believed these falls lead to a sacred realm, where physical and spiritual worlds overlap. In 1998, after years of searching, Ian Baker ’79 and his National Geographic-sponsored team descended into the depths of the gorge and stood before the waterfall.

Baker’s quest was a true pilgrimage, with demanding physical and spiritual dimensions. Torrential downpours, a jungle teeming with leeches, treacherous cliffs, and impassable terrain would make the quest hard enough. But Baker’s mentors had primed him to understand that even if he found the place he sought, without spiritual enlightenment, it would stay hidden.

He describes his journey in The Heart of the World: A Journey to the Last Secret Place (Penguin Press, 2004). An adventurer, climber, Buddhist scholar, and longtime resident of Nepal, Baker began his groundwork years earlier, when he set out to learn the truth behind the legends. He read ancient texts, consulted with lamas and wise elders, explored the gorge, and challenged his mind through extreme exercises, such as a monthlong meditation in a cave.

Baker juxtaposes his narrative with observations by people who preceded him on similar expeditions, including the 19th-century spies sent to Tibet by the British Survey of India. Tibet was cut off to Westerners, and the surveyors masqueraded as pilgrims in order to explore the region. In 1924, explorer Frank Kingdon Ward collected the seeds of rhododendrons and other plants from the profusion of species that blaze across the mountains. While he happily sought out new plants, his traveling companion miserably wrote about how he wanted to go home.

The Heart of the World provides a look into the heart of a modern-day pilgrim. Baker has a poet’s sensibility, a philosopher’s vision, and a historian’s perspective.
DIRECCTORS OF THE MIDDLEBURY ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

Mona Meyers Wheatley ’56, President • John H. Denny Jr. ’85, Vice President • Kim P. Loewer ’76, Past President • Edward F. Adler ’79, President, Vermont Chapter • Ofelia Barrios ’93, Student Alumni Relations • Randall Barry ’90, President, Twin Cities Chapter • Timothy Bartlett ’98, Co-president, L.A./Orange County Chapter • Zachary A. Bourque ’01, Co-president, Boston Chapter • Melanie F. Boyde ’89, President, New York Chapter • Sarah Cotton ’89, President, San Francisco Chapter • Katherine Lange Dolan ’77, Career Services • Gregory Frezados ’90, President, Chicago Chapter • Sarah W. Gage ’82, Co-president, L.A./Orange County Chapter • Hector W. Griswold Jr. ’71, Annual Fund • Jacklyn Pelton Hoglund ’97, Co-president, Boston Chapter • Lucienne M. Ide ’97, President, Atlanta Chapter • Virginia Kelly Judd, M.A. French ’90, Career Services • Heather Pierce Kingston ’86, Nominating • Scott G. Langerman ’87, Nominating • Jeanne H. Lee ’99, President, Rocky Mountain Chapter • Katherine Lichtenstein ’80, President, Seattle Chapter • Susan C. Ludwick ’82, President, Washington, D.C., Chapter • Susan Patterson Nichols ’78, Admissions • Kelly Rivers Small ’93, President, Hartford/New Haven Chapter • Rebecca Bayles Theobald ’84, Student Alumni Relations • William F. Trask ’52, Student Alumni Relations • Huntington T. Walker ’77, Nominating • Theresa Ryan Webster ’76, Admissions

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28
Please send your news for the next class notes column.
—Class Secretary: Mr. J. D. Combs (Mirim Sioecl) (797-369-3369), 13 Highland St., Concord, MA 01742.

31
Winter seems to be a good time for Watson ’00 to celebrate the “Old Days.” Nathalie Lewis Enmy is my most frequent correspondent, and I seem to have a regular place on Betty Pease Felt’s Christmas card list. Betty, incidentally, admits that she now has a wheelchair to get around in, but that leaves her face free for bridge! Mary Stolte Toomey seems never to have mastered the computer, but she lets her son on the e-mail to advise that all is well with her correspondent, Ruth Atwood Muller, the Grand Dame of Harvard, Mass., perhaps the most active of us all. She still drives her car, around town at least, and is a master of the bridge circuit. Your secretary may soon have to be replaced. He has succumbed to macular degeneration and has to type these notes in very large type, even then not confident of the spelling.
—Class Secretary: Mr. E. Parker Calvert (calvert@aol.com), 6251 Old Dominion Dr., #225, McLean, VA 22101.

32
Alice Cady Russell writes from her retirement home in Columbus, Ohio, where she is still busy in the art room and in playing chess: “Perhaps a leaking heart valve was responsible for my short stay in a Columbus hospital in October of 2004 with congestive heart failure. They say my previous good health is why I am recovering so fast. At only 93 years of age, there must be some classmates still active, but none apparently who share news. Let’s hear from you!”

34
Rosemary Faris Baer writes: “Still get tears seeing photographs like Handelman’s cover on the calendar, showing Chipman behind the campus, and his ‘Blue Mist,’ the photograph for October (which also appears in the fall Magazine as a two-page Northern Exposure) with McCordall Bicentennial Hall and Bread Loaf itself. The new library looks wonderful. I’d be lost, though.” Quoting from Middlebury’s Dean of Library and Information Services Barbara Doyle-Wilch in the fall Magazine article on the new library, Rosemary says, “my mindset is much more linear than the hyperlinking mindset of the students.”

35
REUNION CLASS
Do you ever look at the college sports results in the newspaper? If so, you’ll now and then catch a glimpse of Middlebury. Try it. A note from Mitge Clark Headley describes life in a retirement home in San Ramon, Cali. She loves it and claims it’s like living on a cruise ship. She is involved in several organizations, both within the retirement home and outside. • A picture from the Leadville, Colo., newspaper shows Charles Kuster in the Memorial Day parade. • It is reassuring to know that some of us can still join a parade.
—Class Secretary: Alna Davis Sindle (Mrs. Robert), 1977 Marlboro Rd., Kennett Square, PA 19348.

36
Please send your news to Louise Hubbard McCoy at the address below or send it directly to Middlebury Magazine, Meeker House, Middlebury College, Middlebury, VT 05753. As we grow older, it is important to keep in touch with our classmates. I (Louise) am busy and content here at North Hill in Needham. I serve on many committees, attend concerts, and take local trips. On behalf of the class, I would like to express our appreciation to Maggie Leach Harris and Louise Hutchinson for their fine work on class notes. We hope to continue hearing from them regularly. • Agnes Harris Taylor continues active in her church in Rutland, Vt. • Marion Cole Morhouse reports that her most notable activity this past year was attending a four-day 90th birthday celebration in Montreal with all of her 57 descendants (including four great-grand-siblings) and spouses. She anticipated visits with daughter Wendy and a trip via train to daughter Jane’s for Christmas. • We regret to report the death of Mary Dansereau Howard on August 30, 2004. A memorial appeared in the winter issue. The condolences of the class are extended to all of her family.
—Class Secretary: Mrs. Louise Hubbard McCoy, 865 Count Ave., #1403, Needham, MA 02492.

37
Our Class of 1937 Scholarship Fund now totals $127,000, making it possible for us to offer scholarship aid to a deserving student every year. Your annual gift keeps the fund growing. Did you know that 72 years ago, 188 high school and prep school graduates matriculated at Middlebury, and that of that number 156 graduated in 1937? As of January 1, 2005, there were 51 “survivors” in our class. The Alumni Office provided these statistics in answer to a question by Juno Jones Corbett, who writes to keep up on our class history. Juno reports that, after a severe “bump on the rump” last summer, she received steroid injections and now gets around on a swift “wheelie” walker. • Philip Brown, reporting reasonably good health, journeyed to Vermont in August to visit his wife’s grave, then continued to Wayne, Pa., to see his newest great-grandson, Tyler—who, at nine weeks was “already a Red Sox fan.” • Gladys Caldroney has had two recent hospital stays, one for chemotherapy treatments and the other because of congestive heart failure. She says she’s not complaining, because she enjoyed fairly good health for most of her long life. • We’ve been sharing memories with Win’s early arrangements. Win’s memories include piloting a B-29 bomber in World War II, running a successful furniture business, and shooting his age last year (88) on the golf course. He and wife Jane enjoyed a summer cruise to Italy, Turkey, Greece, France, and Spain. When not in Florida, they may be at their other home on Cape Cod. • Frank Piskor glories in the accomplishments of his children and grandchildren. Daughter Nancy Piskor Twemwell ’73 was one of two others in Massachusetts honored by the Harvard Club for “inspiring excellence and curiosity in students.” Joanne, who has been a librarian at Phillips Exeter Academy for 20 years, is a weekend mountain hiker with husband Kevin. Among Frank’s grandchildren, one is a science teacher planning on medical school, one a biology student in Germany, and one a junior at St. Lawrence Univ., where Frank is president-emeritus. • Last year, Hans Roeffke flew from Germany to the U.S., his first visit to the States in 10 years. He had hoped to take in the Middlebury campus to see all the recent changes, but his schedule wouldn’t permit it. He considered his visit as “sort of a farewell tour to various friends,” during which time he refrained from too many political comments, even while enjoying the campaign as an outsider. He returned home considering himself “very lucky to be in fairly good shape.” • Writing from her new home in the same town (Harrisonburg, Va.), Kay Stockel Leonard said, “For me, Midd is still an important interest of my life. I still have many good memories of the time spent there, and many good friends.” She now lives in a personal care building and is still able to walk about. • While recounting my own husband’s experiences with Roth Farness Lombardy, she recalled being in Montpelier, Vt., with late husband Frank Lombardy ’35 during the 1938 hurricane. They were outside, battling flying
garbage cans and garage doors, while returning from a town meeting. • Nancy Blanchard Britton encourages everyone to have all the medical tests covered by Medicare. A bone density test revealed osteoporosis, and other tests helped to diagnose diabetes a few years ago. Nancy happily reports that she still enjoys her pre-breakfast walks. • We reach the gravesite of Caroline Elliott Dorst on October 2, 2004, in Boscawen, N.H. A memorial appeared in the winter issue. At Middlebury Caroline studied French and music. For many years she taught in schools and privately, and she had further studies at Williams College, Bennington College, and in Paris. Her daughter, Tina Lanoselle, wrote that Caroline “valued her Middlebury experience, and it had a great influence on her life.” The class extends its sympathy to all of Caroline’s family and friends. • Our thoughts and prayers are also with Barbara Weaver Street, who last September lost husband John M. Street, a much-loved physician in New Milford, Conn., for many years. • Susan Hathaway Hopper’s daughter, Virginia Hopper Hoveman ’69, sent us Susan’s funeral service program, with this note: “As you know, she loved Middlebury College and the Class of 1937. I am glad Mom is free from the dementia that haunted her last years. Knowing you and her other classmates was a great joy in her life.” Ed. note: As we go to press, the sad news has been received of the death of Walter Booker on March 30, 2005. In the summer issue, we will take the opportunity to pay our respects to Walt for his many years as a loyal alumnus and as a dedicated member of the Middlebury College Administration. —Class Secretary: Marshall Sewell, 20 Morning Glory Ln., Whiting, NJ 08759.

38 Please send your news. Your classmates look forward to hearing from you.

—Class Secretary: Mrs. Charles M. Hall (Margaret Leduc), 310 Wake Robin Dr., Shelburne, VT 05482.

39 Evelyn Wheeler Stagg is happy to be in sunny Florida during the winter months. Her daughter visited in January, and Evelyn usually makes it to Vermont in the summer. • Betty Letson and her sister Frances, entertained relatives from Enfield, N.H., at Christmas dinner for seven. • Pat Brewer Chadwick enjoyed a trip with her sister-in-law to New Haven, where they visited Morey’s for lunch: “Lots of atmosphere!” Times have certainly changed, because I (Jeanette) remember being turned away at the door for being female. • Bertha Waite Markland went on an Elderhostel trip to Cape May, N.J. It was billed as a Dickens Christmas tour. There were many interesting fellow travelers, including Jennie-Belle Perry ’38 Barr’s brother and his wife. Bertha found the trip “just wonderful.” • Frances Barrett Johnson writes that her son, Eric Johnson, has coauthored a book to be published soon, Terror—Mass Murder—Everyday Life in Germany. Frances says the book is written along the lines of Tom Brokaw’s The Greatest Generation. • Carol Miner Gustafson is making a good recovery from an operation she had just before Christmas. She is already back to her many activities, including two bridge clubs. One of her main activities is participating in a can-

cer group, called “sharing village.” Started five years ago, it has grown to be a big outreach group, especially for breast cancer survivors. They have meet-

ings for 300 women, who share helpful information. • Olive Holbrook Nagle enjoyed a birth-

day party in October, arranged by longtime friend Jean Freeman. Their friendship began many years ago, when they lived in the same apartment house. A young photographer who travels a great deal, Jean always has the time and ability to care for Olive. Thank you, Jean. • Ruth Coleman Skinner fell just before Christmas, injuring her pelvis. She is recovering with the help of pain pills and her granddaughter, a recent graduate of UVM whose boyfriend lives close by (it always helps). Ruth’s family is so complicated, with five great so far, that I am going to ask her for a complete family tree. Ray Skinner, her late husband, came from a family in Lyne, N.H., where the name Skinner still graces the church horse stalls. I’m sure New Hampshire genealogists will be as grateful as I. • Jeanette Olson Gould spends her spare time knitting “squares” that are joined to make afghans. They are very popular at the local Veterans’ Hospital. If you want to do something for our wounded soldiers, pick up your knitting needles and get directions at the Keep America Warm pro-

gram on the computer. • Tom Murray writes that he is “planning on the 70th!” Let’s all join him. • Best wishes for a happy, healthy new year to you all. Keep in touch, because we want to know the latest about every classmate. —Class Secretaries: Ms. Jeanette Olson Gould (joger@comcast.net) (978-263-8151), 1535 Depot Rd., Bevon, MA 01179; and Mrs. Raymond J. Skinner (Ruth Coleman) (skinner@kingston.com), 205 Depot Rd., Fallsw, VT 05828.

40 REUNION CLASS Please mark your calendars and plan to attend the reunion, but they may be able to attend the banquet. It would be a real treat for all of us to see them both again. Margaret’s husband, Eric, died in June, after which she and her family moved to Seal Harbor, Me. She is already back to walking, shopping, historical society, music festival, etc. She plans to attend the 65th. • Senatro LaBella has moved to a furnished apartment in New Hartford, N.Y. This move is temporary until an opening appears in a building where he has applied for an apartment. He would like to attend the 65th, but is doubtful that he will be able to make it back, as his physician doesn’t want him to drive by himself. His partner of 47 years is no longer with him. Anyone in that area who could bring a passenger to reunion? —Class Secretary: Dr. Living W. Pratt (realgoodpr@aol.com), 37 Lawrence Ave., Fairfield, ME 04937.

MIDDLEBURY COLLEGE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION AWARDS Call for Nominations Each year the MCAA solicits nominations of alumni who have achieved success in their professional field, volunteer service, or personal endeavors. If you know of a particular alumna or alumnus who is deserving of recognition for being an exemplary Middlebury graduate, please e-mail or call Alumni and Parent Programs with your suggestion(s). Several Alumni Achievement Awards, one Young Alumni Achievement Award (Classes 1995–2000), and a male and female Alumni Plaque recipient will be chosen for 2005–2006. In par-

ticular, members of classes celebrating reunions in 2006 are invited to nominate classmates for the Alumni Plaque who have demonstrated exceptional commitment to keeping the spirit of Middlebury alive through volunteering for their class and the College.

Send nominations to alumni@middlebury.edu or write to Hugh Marlow ’57, Alumni and Parent Programs, Meker House, Middlebury College, Middlebury, VT 05753.
Community Theater, Bill Littlehal e memorized 97 lines in six weeks in order to perform in Arthur Miller's play, *The Last Yankee*. He also chaired the nominating and election committee for the playhouse: "It is quite amazing how much divisiveness can be found in artistic endeavors." *Classmates have heard little from Judd Hubert since our graduation, but he has been accomplishing a lot. With his M.A. in French (Columbia, 1942) and Ph.D. (1951), he spent more than three years in the Air Corps as an interpreter for French cadets. He has been happily married to Renée Riese for 55 years. Their daughter, Candice, is a naturalist, judd retired from the Univ. of Calif., Irvine, in 1987, after having taught at Rutgers, Harvard, UCLA, and Illinois–Urbana. He has published in (French) books on Baudelaire and Racine, and in (English) on Molière. Since retirement, he has done books on Shakespeare, Corneille, and, in collaboration with his wife, *The Cutting Edge of Reading: Artists' Books*. A senior Fulbright Fellow in 1956, he was awarded a Guggenheim Fellowship in 1962. Renée became a Guggenheim Fellow in 1965 and a senior NEH Fellow in 1987. They travel, especially in France, publish articles on artists' books, keep up with new artists, write and donate rare books, mainly 17th-century French literature and Surrealist illustrated volumes. *The sympathy of the class is extended to the family of Barbara Grow Grim, who passed away on November 7, 2004. A memorial appeared in the winter issue.*

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As usual we were blessed with many Christmas letters and family news from classmates, providing us with a quick look at what our classmates—all in their mid-80s—are doing. Although the ranks are thinning, it is really amazing how many of us from the class of 1942 are still going strong. *An early card from John and Mary Elmer Leinbach brought a letter with lots of news about the remarkable things that children and grandchildren are doing. We also reported that Mary (the playwright of the world) is busy with golf and bridge, singing in the church choir, helping others, and advising youngsters on colleges, while John was recently selected honorary president of the Alumni Association of Amherst College, whom he met at our 70th reunion this year. His book, *My God Can Like Your God*, is being published by X-libris.* *Jack and Nancy Rindfus Bates checked in from their retreat in North Carolina. "We are in the right place," Nancy reports. They both sound good on the phone. They miss the regular contacts with the class as secretaries that they (and now we) enjoyed for so many years. News of the death of Bill Andrews in December saddened us. Meg (Buscher) is staying in their retirement home in Connecticut. She has an active support group, including a tour of the new library and the spectacular scenery. Touring the North and South Islands, they were particularly impressed by the mountains along the west coast of South Island, pierced by scenic fiords, with 30 times as many sheep as people. In the fall, they attended the annual Alumni Leadership Conference at Bread Loaf and held a tour of the region during which Gimmy was very enthusiastic. She has recovered nicely from a hystectomy. She and Rod walk a mile or so after breakfast daily, carrying bags and picking up bottles, cans, and trash along the roadside. Would that there were more like them!* *Dick and Lee Van Leuven's 45 Morehouse have sold their Lexington, Mass., house and moved to a small house in the assisted living section of a retirement community (69 Quarry Hill Rd., Camden, ME 04843). They expect to spend June to November at their home on Vinalhaven Island, accompanied by their grandchildren.*

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Ted Peckel has taken to a large, machined stone for his driveway in Nevada City, Calif. In order to reduce the danger to their house from forest fires, he has been clearing brush within a 200-foot radius and cutting some trees to leave a 10-foot distance between their canopies. He reports that Nancy is doing well in her new home in New Hampshire, Nancy Hall Whitehouse reports that a tablemate at her first meal there recalled working one summer in college at the Cliff House in Ogunquit with Louise Sargent Jenks.* *Chuck Beach claims to be "still creaking along," while Helen Hooley Young in Florida is "still using a cane," as she attends the annual summer cottage in Norwich, N.Y.* *Lisa Carrawell Danielson wrote from her new address, a retirement home near Princeton, commenting on her 17 grandchildren. Her only (so far) great-grandson will be two in April.* *Joan Calley Cooper reports that she "finally made the big move to a retirement residence in San Francisco. I'm adjusting. Location is gorgeous, food is good, the old folks are pleasant."

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(Class Secretaries: Phil and Betty Bawden Robinson (see-24Middlepa.com), 410 Buckingham Rd., Syracuse, NY 13224.)

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Mildred Carson Bonow has her own apartment at Covenant Village, a retirement community in Cromwell, Conn. Although macular degeneration precludes her driving, she uses the bus without difficulty. She says she has made an excellent recovery from her stroke last year. "I asked for the best grades and I got them all," she said. "I'm as good as new." However, she no longer drives, so Merritt is not only her former home, so she can see longtime friends and three grands nearby. She fell and broke a hip in June; at last report she was getting along with a walker.* *Mary Kiely White reports that they are usually ready to travel every month and they miss it: "However, we enjoy our lives at this retirement home and our blessings everyday." *Shadia (Margaret Shaub) was recently recognized as Volunteer of the Year by the Vermont Symphony Orchestra Association. This is in addition to her work as a member of the Champlain Senior Chorus. * Peg (Margaret Wiley) Thomson is another of our classmates who continues to contribute to the music of our community. * Debbie Mayo Beattie enjoys life at her assisted living residence. She's near to her former home, so she can see longtime friends and neighbors. She enjoyed the holidays with her family.* *Charlotte Gilbert Lightfoot flew over to Dorset for a big family reunion in Dorset. She had been unable to attend for the past few years, due to her husband's illness. She stayed seven weeks and hopes to return next summer. During the Christmas season, she was entertained all around by seven family members. She always hears from Mary Kiely White at Christmas.* *Connie Girardi Brown also attended the week in Virginia over the holidays, visiting with family. Her son has a lovely new house outside Williamburg and her daughter lives in Fredericksburg. At Christmas she received notes from Gimmy (Edith Grimm Miller), Ilies (Barbara Warren Loftus), and Ginny (Virginia Brooks Hutton): all seemed to be doing well. *In December, Jack Burbank planned a surprise 85th birthday party for Westie (Helen West Burbank) at the Waybury Inn Westie was really surprised! Jean Connor, Ruth Hardy Scheidecker, Packy, plus Peg Wood Erickson and Darby arrived in the afternoon. A few days later Westie and Jack flew to Santa Barbara, Calif., to enjoy Christmas with son Doug and family. She visited several interesting museums, including John Steinbeck.* *Last summer at the Stratton Farmington, Conn., with all three of her children and grand on the phone. They miss the regular contacts with the class as secretaries that they (and now we) enjoyed for so many years. *News of the death of Bill Andrews in December saddened us. Meg (Buscher) is staying in their retirement home in Connecticut. She has an active support group, including a tour of the new library and the spectacular scenery. Touring the North and South Islands, they were particularly impressed by the mountains along the west coast of South Island, pierced by scenic fiords, with 30 times as many sheep as people. In the fall, they attended the annual Alumni Leadership Conference at Bread Loaf and held a tour of the region during which Gimmy was very enthusiastic. She has recovered nicely from a hystectomy. She and Rod walk a mile or so after breakfast daily, carrying bags and picking up bottles, cans, and trash along the roadside. Would that there were more like them!* *Dick and Lee Van Leuven's 45 Morehouse have sold their Lexington, Mass., house and moved to a small house in the assisted living section of a retirement community (69 Quarry Hill Rd., Camden, ME 04843). They expect to spend June to November at their home on Vinalhaven Island, accompanied by their grandchildren.*

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(Class Secretaries: Phil and Betty Bawden Robinson (see-24Middlepa.com), 410 Buckingham Rd., Syracuse, NY 13224.)
degeneration. Her work on book sales for the Friends of the Library in Guilford, Conn., is more of a year-round job than is generally appreciated. In talking with Russ and Bounce Dale and discussing the loss of Kay Sempepos Stillman, I heard that a few of her Bounce got that nickname. Margaret Dounce and Kay Sempepos, she's still at Jewel/Wilcox on the same day and introduced themselves. Bounce recalls Kay standing in her doorway, cigarette in hand, muffling over the name Dounce, and saying, "Dounce, Bounce—that fits you," and from that day forward Bounce was her name. Even in Longmeadow, Mass., she's still known by that name. Although having problems with arthritis, Russ continues his tutoring in the schools and his advising to small businesses.

Kay's co-secretary skills have been sorely missed. Fortunately, several women are willing to help keep classmates informed. For the time being, the female contingent (like ancient Gaul) will be divided into three parts. Loie Groben Doe will be the chief editor, contacting roughly a third of the class, and Bouckie (Helen Bouch Hildebrandt) and Skip (Louise Wilkin Dimond) will each undertake to communicate with a similar group, channeling news items to the Quarterly editor for the quarterly report for this column. Loie will be happy to receive any news from any of you at any time. Please keep us informed of changes in your address or phone numbers. We are in need of phone numbers for Phil Backup, for Barbara Roberts Ormsby, and for Marty Newton VanGaasbeck in Florida. Frances Head Gale died peacefully at her home in Gloucester on February 4, 2005, with her family at her bedside, after dealing courageously with Alzheimer's disease for nearly 15 years. Skip Dimond reminisces: "It was always good to arrive at Bred Loaf for a homeowner's or mini-reunion, and see the Gale's camper parked in front of one of the lodges. It meant that, once again, we would be getting together with smiling Fritz Gale for lighthearted talks, good humor, her warm recollections of our good times in the Class of '43, and her sharp observations of the current political situation. When Fritz and John visited me at my home on Cape Cod, we always had a wonderful time watching the variety of sandpipers and sea birds on my beach and trying to solve the New York Times Cross Word Puzzle. While John cooked up his gourmet fish chowder for our dinner, We shall miss those happy get-togethers with Fritz. Too fortunate are we to have still have her in our memories."

—Class Secretaries. Mrs. Lois Groben Doe (loisgroben@adial.com), 4 Simon Attenion Row, Harvard, MA 01451; and Dr. John S. Gale (gigale@shoretel.net), 24 Beach Rd., Gloucester, MA 01930.

44 We regret to report the death of Peter Jennison on December 20, 2004. Peter became part of the history of our class when, in our sophomore year, he appeared as Sheridan Whiteside in The Man Who Came to Dinner at the Playhouse on Weybridge Street. In our 50th Reunion Yearbook, he reported that he had reprinted that role 46 years later in the New Woolhouse Players production of the play. A loyal alumnus, Peter presided over the reunion dinner at our 55th reunion and returned, although in poor health, to do the same at our 60th reunion with grace and good humor traveling back and forth in Europe in May before our reunion. Rickii Wheaton Evans kayaked among the islands off Deer Isle in July and August. Ruthie Waldmann writes that she has replaced golf and bowling with Aquazure, "and the switch has done wonders for my back and shoulders, as well as doing a better job for physical fitness than aerobics." Now that her two nieces have both moved to the Dallas area of Texas, she hoped to be able to visit them soon. "As a birthday present, Betty, Broadbent Brown recently met Dave Stovall. She learned that it is that son Andy '82, who is teaching English in Hong Kong, and his wife had a baby boy, their second, on November 12 in Australia. They hope to settle in Perth at the end of the school year. Betty Mercer McChrystal enjoyed a family vacation in New York City's National Park, Seoula, and Carmel last August. In September, she and Bill spent a week in Laguna Beach, Calif. Muriel Roome Wakeman went to Italy in October, writing that she toured the Amalfi coast and Tuscany in unusually warm weather for that time of year. Chuck and Ruth Fitch Allem added three girls to the family in 2004—grandchildren in January and June, and a great-granddaughter in March. In October, the Allens celebrated their 60th wedding anniversary. Speaking of great-grandchildren, Bill and Ingrid Monk Stevenson welcomed two more into their large family; one in March and one in November. The Stevensons celebrated their 60th wedding anniversary in April. Nancy Reid is apparently happily settled in her new home in Sun City Center, Fla. "You know I am not one to mind testing the water, just jump in and, so far, it's working well." Marjorie Jolivette Manning reports that she is "holding the fort alone now, since my dad's death at age 103." Her four children and seven grandchildren are scattered across the country, mainly in the West. Congratulations to Sanford Young for his December 8 induction into the Connecticut Golf Hall of Fame, for his extraordinary service to golf. In addition to serving as president of the Connecticut State Golf Association, Sandy was a driving force behind the creation of the Connecticut Golf Foundation, a committee member of the U.S. Golf Association, and a one-time scratch golfer who qualified for two U.S. Amateur Championships. In helping found the Connecticut Golf Foundation in 1998, he directed fund-raising efforts that now make it possible for 25,000 kids to have access to a growing series of golf programs. After living in Darien for 40 years, Sandy moved to North Carolina in 2002. As you will recall, Sandy earned varsity letters in baseball, hockey, and golf while at Middlebury. Two of his children, the children of Barbara and Hugh Taft—Jonathan '05 and Jova '06—recently visited their parents, Jeffrey and Pamela Taft-Dick '73, in Sri Lanka, where Jeffrey is country director of the World Food Program. Their visit happened to be at the time when the tsunami wreaked havoc on so many countries on the Indian Ocean. Barbara told us that she and Hugh were unaware of the catastrophe when Pamela called to say they were safe. The whole family was planning to go the next day to one of the beaches that was still open for swimming. Barbara commented that she and Hugh were surprised that they had survived the disaster by the giant waves. We can all rejoice that Hugh and Barbara were spared the unthinkable tragedy that might have happened. —Class Secretaries: Dr. and Mrs. Neil Atkins (Marylu Graham) (mthrsk@prodigy.net), 70 Hilltop PI., New London, NH 03257.

45 REUNION CLASS

Many of you are aware that this issue of Middlebury Magazine reaches you, you will undoubtedly have heard a great deal of encouraging information about our 60th reunion. We on the more elderly side will be on the receiving end as to elevators, convenience to meeting locations and to vehicles for tours. Therefore it should be a wonderful experience—you hope you are making every effort to come. We are happy to hear that Dave and Jane Robertson Palmstrom hope to make it to reunion. Plans are in the works for Ray Welch to attend our 60th reunion. He told us that they have 10 grandchildren, five girls and five boys. He's also proud to report that he still takes no medicine.

Muriel Cormack Mottoia reports that she must miss reunion, because her "favorite grandson is getting married that weekend." Mike 米克 is not sure yet about attending reunion. Since the recent replacement of his right hip, he reported that only time will tell whether the left one needs to be done this spring. He writes from Slingerland, N.Y.: "I shall be forever grateful that I was able to attend Middlebury, even though my education was interrupted by WWII. I was lucky enough to survive the war, returned in one piece, and completed my college experience in 1947. In short, I have a soft spot in my heart for Middlebury!" In turn, Mike has served as class agent for many years, was the alumni interviewer for his area for students applying to Middlebury, served on the committee for our 50th reunion and has been given the annual fund: "I have tried to repay Middlebury in some fashion for what the College did for me." "We are enjoying sunny Naples, Fla., again this year," writes Marjorie Harwood Greer. She is looking forward to seeing everyone at reunion.

Marian Bailey Allen and husband Bob Bob will attend the April wedding of grandson Bo (Robert Cullen Briggs), who has completed Stetson Law School in St. Petersburg, Fla. Nona Fife Peck reports that she and her brother, Harry Fife '50, went to DC for the dedication of the World War II Memorial. Harry served in the Air Force, while Nona was at Great Lakes doing physical therapy. Nona planned to return to her Lake Dunmore cottage in May. A phone visit with Roy and Beverly Boynton '48 Kinsey found both active and involved in their growing community of Fountain Hills, Ariz. Beverly chairs the County Park System board and volunteers at the Chamber of Commerce. As chair of the Mountain Preservation Committee, Roy has diverse responsibilities with priority given to trail making. The Kinsky visit with Pres '47 and Joan Spross Carr '48, who retired to Vancouver, but spend most summers in Sun City.

Alice Southworth Twible reports that universe, and Charles, France. Her children left have behind them. Alice is an active voice and handbell member in the First Baptist Church. Harlan was the speaker at the annual Veteran's Day ceremony in Sarasota. Jean Bender Heermans reports the birth of her first great-granddaughter in January 2004. Jean's new retirement complex address is 3895 Old Vineyard Rock, #322, Winston-Salem, NC 27104. Marjorie Watson Haller has moved into a retirement community: "It is independent living and I am really enjoying it. My apartment is roomy and sunny and I was able to bring everything I wanted to keep with me." "Big life change for us!" writes Lee Van Leuven to Robin Willits and Phyllis Killiam-Abell, to bring everything you, you will...
daughter in September. Robin has retired for a number of years; Phyllis continues to teach part time at UNH and serves on the New Hampshire Commission on the Status of Women. • Congratulations also to reunion gift committee members: Charlotte Higginbotham, Mary Wisotzky McClellan, Jean Williams Schoch, Ruth Collins Shikes, and Alan Wolfeff for their valuable efforts to encourage giving, be it ever so small. And thanks to Carol Chamberlayne Kimball for volunteering to serve as a greeter at registration. A pre-60th reunion gathering will be hosted by either Phil Dunham (Brattleboro,Vt) or Mary Wisotzky McClellan (southwest New Hampshire). 

—Class Secretaries: Ann Robinson Walker (swalcker@gredoa.com), 181 Medford Ave, Medford, NJ 08055; and Mc, Alan Wolfeff (m-a@tel.co), 22 Canon Close, New Canaan, CT 06840.

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John and Connie Smith Carpenter are happy and relieved to be settled at Wake Robin, a continuing care facility in Shelburne, Vt. They had a busier year with their move and with trips to Arizona, California, New York City, the last to watch the Macy’s Thanksgiving Day parade. John and Connie keep very busy with golf, indoor and outdoor tennis, and weekly ping-pong. Connie reports: “There are a good number of Midd grads here and we hope to have President Liebowitz speak here soon. We head for paradise in January.” Kathy Rowley Tuttle writes that she recently got together with Connie for lunch at Wake Robin. • Cindy Darby Westmoreland reports that husband Neil is recovering nicely from a formidable operation. She fully expects him to be his usual rowdy self in a few months. We are all pleased to hear Cindy’s good news. • Jeanne Picard Johnson and Art have moved from Charlotte, N.C., to a retirement community called Loomis Village in Massachusetts. The move was effective November 15. Their new address is 20 Bayon Dr., Unit 217, South Hadley, MA 01075–1799.

Avery and Peg Rowland “45 Post” are still enjoying their lifestyle at Kendal in New Hampshire, their retirement community. They have four daughters and twelve grandchildren, a lovely family indeed. They still travel to their cabin in the White Mountains during the summer months. • During the fall, Bill and Jan Shaw Percival spent 29 days in Europe (England, Italy and France). They enjoyed a day trip to Morocco, Gibraltar, Vatican City, San Marino, and Lugano, Switzerland; eight countries in all. There were many vistas which will be long remembered, including Franco’s Valley of the Fallen in Spain and Venice in Italy. We shall also remember a quite brisk swim in the Mediterranean off the Fallen in Spain and Venice in Italy. We shall also remember a quite brisk swim in the Mediterranean off the coast of Spain while on the Costa del Sol. • Doris Smith Earnshaw is an editor and contributor of a recently published book, The Berkeley Literary Women’s Revolution: Essays from Martha’s Saloon (McFarland). She reports it’s “about my days as a grad student at UC Berkeley.” • Jean Robbins Stratton writes: “Last summer we went on a Quaker Pilgrimage in England, staying in the Lake District for a week, absorbing history of the late 17th century and walking through meadows of sheep. We saw Scotland by train for our second week. In August we were vacationing in Maine, with family and friends from Harvard, Boston, Cambridge, and their long-time friend from Midd.” • Jimmie Smith Murphy sends a “proverbial organ recital: My aortic aneurysm has had its annual check-up and is found to be static; arthritis in knees and lower legs is painful and impedes walking normally, but no surgery is planned. Larry’s rotator cuff impingement in left shoulder necessitates our giving up the canoeing which we dearly loved. Sad, but we are grateful for all the years we could enjoy it. Otherwise we are fine, and enjoying our east/south England, staying in the Lake District for a week, absorbing history of the late 17th century and walking through meadows of sheep. We saw Scotland by train for our second week. In August we were vacationing in Maine, with family and friends from Harvard, Boston, Cambridge, and their long-time friend from Midd.”
life, crumbling the Evil Empire. To many, including me, the ensuing World Series sweep earned only #2 ranking; we'd already accomplished our #1 priority!” Our thanks to Stew, also, for recruiting Jean Webster Skoien, of Tampa, Fla., to serve as another class agent. **Rasjad Moore** writes: “I am now in the process of shifting from the asparagus farm north of Perth to an aged person’s unit in the village of Ginja. Only those of us who seek the geographical cure know how hard it is to reduce one’s belongings (and papers) without some angst. I am so glad I found your unopened letter and hope this much belated reply finds you in good nick.” Rasjad had received a letter from me belatedly because he had been in Malaysia and the letter was forwarded to a friend’s address and held there. Rasjad recalls the time in 1971 when he was in San Francisco, visiting a friend on the production team of *American Graffiti*. While the friend was going over the script, he asked Rasjad what college he went to. “I didn’t realize until the film was released that he had apparently suggested to the director that the actor playing the mature high school teacher would say, when asked where he went to college, ‘Middlebury, a little college in Vermont’ (or words to that effect). Fortunately, it was a good film and a powerful statement about youth in the sad years of Vietnam!” His new address is Unit 2, 14 Barlee St., Ginja, Western Australia 6580. **Secretary Nuss reports:** Margery (Bommy) Lehmann Stillman died last fall as the result of a car accident in a rural part of Middlebury. Her funeral was held at Mead Chapel. This totally unanticipated tragedy has left her family heartbroken. The class extends deepest sympathy to her husband, Allen, and their two daughters.

Marvelous caricatures of Duke and Nancy Richardson Powell appeared on their Christmas card, depicting the two of them atop a large collection of furniture, appliances, etc. The caption under the caricatures said, “The Powell’s Are Downsizing.” For a number of years they have been on the waiting list for RiverMead, a retirement community in nearby Peterborough, N.H., and they are hoping that 2005 will be the year a cottage will become available.

Anne Saurman Myers and her husband are enjoying a busy and healthy retirement in West Harwich on Cape Cod. Traveling frequently to visit their five children, ten grandchildren, and one great-grandson takes them to Minnesota, western New York, and South Korea. They even attend the Atlantic on the Queen Mary 2 and cruising in the Caribbean provided both abundant fun and food.” Virginia Dunn Beach reports: “When we live at Quaryville (Pa.) Presbyterian Retirement Community. We attend morning worship and chapel six days weekly and enjoy fellowship at all meals. We’re located in beautiful Amish country and are delighted with our situation.” We send the condolences of the class to Priscilla Noyes Crosson on the death of her husband, Charles, on October 5, 2004, after a lengthy illness. We are happy to hear that Keetsie is looking forward to our 60th reunion in 2009! We are sorry to report that Walter Savage has been in and out of hospitals since early August. Although he had been through a long siege, he was entering rehab upon last word and we wish him a speedy and complete recovery. Under the circumstances, he has requested to be relieved of his secretarial duties. It is our hope that another loyal classmate will step forward and volunteer to assist with gathering news of 1949.

—Class Secretary: Patricia Allen Guthrie, PO Box 1804, Wolfeboro, NH 03894.

**50th REUNION CLASS**

**Secretary Paterson reports:** Attending an Elvis Concert last night (done by a very capable Elvis imitator) made me yearn for the good old days of Glenn Miller, Bing Crosby, et al, and a very capable Elvis imitator) made me yearn for the good old days of Glenn Miller, Bing Crosby, et al., etc., and sometimes I miss the days when music was more lively and lyrics could be understood. I got together recently for an annual golf event with John O’Connor.

Jackie Brooks Davison moved from Lexington, Mass., to Gainesville, Fla., in August (just in time to witness our unusually volatile hurricane season). She writes: “Starting a new life near my daughter and her family is an extraordinary experience. With three young adult grandchildren, I have instant memories which served in the invasion of Okinawa in WWI and was the place where the Japanese surrender occurred. The Missouri is especially memorable for me because during the invasion it was stationed in the bay just a short distance from my ship, SS Clans Victory. All night long it tossed those 16-inch shells on the Japanese forces entrenched on Okinawa. The firing blast was so great that the Missouri produced waves which rocked our ship each time it fired.” John also recounts a visit to Washington, D.C., for an Air Force reunion attended by General Richard Myers, chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff, and a member of John’s fighter squadron during the cold war. “Best wishes for a healthy, happy, and successful 2005. We hope to see all of you at our 55th!”

—Class Secretaries: Margaret Stearns Burdett (bluebuck@netzero.net), 5 Upper Bay Rd., Stamford, CT 06902; and Walter Paterson (wpaterson6259@ aol.com), 11301 Heron Bay Blvd., #2916, Coral Springs, FL 33076.

**51st REUNION CLASS**

**Secretary DeLaney reports:** When we talked in January, Lee Webster McArthur and husband Bob were about to leave their home in New Jersey for a
John has continued, if slowly, to recover from spine surgery last summer. With Helen retired from the homecoming weekend, having driven down from their vacation home in Lincoln, Neb., David and Joyce Boardman Kurz stopped in Middletown on their way to visit their daughter Carole Adler, a sophomore at Colby. Everyone who toured the new Middletown library found it very impressive. Harvey and Lois Behrman Watson were found in the audiovisual room named in honor of Lois for her generosity to the library initiative—an outstanding space that can seat as many as 30 people. She was looking forward to hosting President Liebowitz for lunch in the new year at her home in Santa Barbara, where Jane teaches English as a Second Language to beginning students, and reunite detainees with their families. According to their group, the Christian Peacemaker Team, many civilians are arrested in the confusion by mistake and kept in prison for months without formal charges, while their families have no knowledge of their fate. The Whitesides left their Tampa, Fla., home to travel to Iraq for five weeks in December and January.

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

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—Class Secretaries: Charlie Clark Hay (Mr. David W. idby22@verizon.net), 4454 Shady Ct., Rolling Meadows, IL 60008; and Robert DeLaney (woodie@aa.net), 1131 River Rd., New Haven, VT 03742.

Secretary Cahill reports: Barbara Otejen Coccipitani spent last summer on Lago Maggiore and Isola d'Elba. Last spring she did a 23-day cruise from Buenos Aires down the coast to Antarctica and up through the Chilean fords to Santiago. This spring she plans another cruise, from Copenhagen through Scandinavia to St. Petersburg. She has expanded her business to a new company, Nippon Housing, to serve Japanese clients. Her son runs it very well when she is traveling. She also plays piano and has recently begun learning the guitar in her grandson's grave. Carol Whittam Brewster enjoyed a recent walking trip in Turkey. She's happy that son Toby and his wife and four boys have moved closer to her in Brunswick, Maine, where they both work at Bowdoin College. A writer of poetry, Carol included "December in Maine" in her Christmas card.

Dick Ragel is "working out at the Anchorage Senior Center to keep the 81-year-old joints from seizing up." He continues to teach geology courses at the Univ of Alaska, Anchorage. "We believe in 'gittin' while the gittin's good," writes Carol Holmes Phillips. "My women's group, the Vibrant Souls, hiked in Arizona in November and plan a ski trip in February in Colorado to Copper Keystone and Breckenridge; biking in April along the C&O Canal in Maryland/Virginia, and biking with Elderhostel in Provence, France. Why would I want to go to heaven? It's heaven right here—with senior discounts." On June 11, Sally Baldwin Utiger will be inducted into the New England Tennis Hall of Fame. Congratulations, Sally! That is truly an honor. After over 50 years in Topsfield, Mass., Peter and Ruth Eldridge Race are moving to a new home in a retirement village in nearby North Andover. The former Harvard law professor is truly an honor. After over 50 years in Topsfield, Mass., Peter and Ruth Eldridge Race are moving to a new home in a retirement village in nearby North Andover. The former Harvard law professor is an outstanding place that can seat as many as 30 people. She was looking forward to hosting President Liebowitz for lunch in the new year at her home in Santa Barbara, where Jane teaches English as a Second Language to beginning students, and reunite detainees with their families. According to their group, the Christian Peacemaker Team, many civilians are arrested in the confusion by mistake and kept in prison for months without formal charges, while their families have no knowledge of their fate. The Whitesides left their Tampa, Fla., home to travel to Iraq for five weeks in December and January.

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

We would like to announce that Sue Taylor was presented with a Sidney G. Kay '50 Class Agent Award last September at the Alumni Leadership Conference. Thanks for your hard work, Sue, and thanks to all classmates for their wonderful support.

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

Secretary Ryan reports: As I write this, I think back—a long way back. Fifty years ago at this time, I was,
like maffy of us, on a troopship going somewhere. In my case, I was crossing the north Atlantic in January, rather than going west to Korea or Japan. Most of us were very fortunate, slipping in between Korea and Lebanon, and out before Vietnam.

Got Christmas cards from the Davenport, Fays, Gleason, Moffitts, and Wyckoffs. All who wrote continue to be happy and active, out there doing good things. * Emily and I and my sister and brother-in-law recently enjoyed a three-week driving trip from Prague through the southern Czech Republic, Slovakia, and eastern Germany. The architecture, particularly of Prague, Cesky Krumlow (close to the Austrian border), and Cracow, is superb, stretching back more than a thousand years. These cities had been relatively untouched by World War II (although Berlin was certainly changed, and has changed a lot again since I was there in 1950) and, with the end of communism, are happily welcoming tourists. Good car (a Skoda diesel), good weather, good people all along the way. A great trip! * While passing through Cheyenne, Wyo., recently Emily and I stopped and had a delightful luncheon with Ginny and Bill Kane at Famous on the outskirts of Cheyenne. Good lunch and good conversation with two very bright people. The four Kane children are all professional members of society (a professor, a brigadier general, an attorney, and a public relations expert); two live fairly close (considering that distances in the West are somewhat different than they are in the East). * Had a good conversation with Norm Kittel, whose health has improved remarkably in the past few months. Thank heaven for medical science! He is still very active in civic affairs in Yachats and in Oregon.

Dana Preston is happily retired in Chicago, after leaving Ansoo Ool just before its acquisition by BP. Dana started with Ansoo in New York and was transferred to Chicago in 1968, a city which he really enjoys. Retirement, he said, consumes all of his time. "Now I don't just scan the newspapers, I read them!" I spoke to him just before he and his brother were heading south to Florida for a few weeks. * Pat Paulin Dinsmore, of Lexington, Ky., has a new grandson in North Carolina. Since she was too busy to get out Christmas cards, she said, "they may be mailed in celebration of Groundhog Day this year." Pat is planning a lot of driving in the near future, from Kentucky to North Carolina to New York (for the Shakespeare Festival). She also plans to take up skydiving again. * Dick Davenport is happily enjoying retirement from his oil business. Betty recently had a knee replaced, but even that went remarkably well, under a new, computerized surgical system. They were about to travel south for golf in South Carolina. It's hard to believe that I saw the Davenport 50 years ago (including their eldest, an infant) in southern Germany. * Christa Von Rumohr Donnelly writes of her enjoyment of our 50th reunion. She hopes to see everyone at our 50th reunion. She also plans to take up sky driving in the near future, from Kentucky to North Carolina. "That's all from Texas! Keep those cards and letters coming. And stay active, stay connected!"

—Class Secretaries: Mrs. Robert B. Nickeron (Nancy Whittemore) (nancy@nickeron.org), 4 Ogpery Ln., Myrti, CT 06355; and Mr. Thomas C. Ryan (tin@rc.com), 3 Kripp Rd., Houston, TX 77024.

55 REUNION CLASS

Our 50th reunion is fast approaching, June 2-5, 2005! By now you have received the fabulous yearbook that Nancy Walker Faulkner and her committee put together. Whatever memories it evokes! From all reports everyone loved reading the current bios. If you haven't sent yours in yet, please do, as it will be published in a separate book after reunion. You also should have received a Class Survey that needs to be sent back ASAP in order for Gail Howard Flanagan to tally the results. * Darnell lives close to the Rio Grande on the edge of the Albuquerque River at the Alamosa Horse Farm, which she runs. Daughter Emily is an early childhood teacher and a representative for New Mexico. * One of our missing classmates has been found! Robert "Benny" Entwistle is living in Naples, Maine, with his wife, Woodie. He's now working in client development for a firm started by his son-in-law. Called Targeted Learning, it's a "classic digital age not 'brick and mortar' company, so everyone works at home." After years of travel, it's great working at home. Bob still skis at Sugarbush, has four daughters living nearby in the greater Portland area, one son in Reading, Mass., and the other working at Alta, Utah. * Alan Gould arranged the 20th consecutive theatrical performance and fifth open captioned presentation designed for deaf/hearing impaired theater patrons on April 16, 2005, at the Wilton Playhouse's production of Agatha Christie's And Then There Were Nine/Two Little Indians. Alan recently received the first Special Recognition Award by the Connecticut chapter of SHHH (sell for help of the hard of hearing people) at a well-attended ceremony held at the Westport Public Library. * We're still looking for volunteers to help with activities at our reunion. Contact John Baker or Pat Makin if you can help in this area. Please call all your former close classmates and encourage them to return to Middlebury. It's going to be a fabulous time! We look forward to seeing everyone in June.

—Class Secretaries: Pat Human Makin (pamakin@adelphia.net), 11 Rockhill Rd., Gloucester, MA 01930; and Frank E. Peterson Jr. (frad@taggetucket.net), 1209 Cedar Mill Rd., Middlebury, VT 05753.

56 As we begin to plan for our 50th reunion in a little over a year from now, we are still sharper than most of us at another reunion planned for September 2005 at Timberlock, Dick Catlin's Adirondack camp. Those of us who attended last September had a great time hiking, boating, white-water rafting, visiting the Adirondack Museum, taking long walks, and enjoying each other's company in a beautiful setting. A议论 than most of us at another reunion planned for the yearbook, social activities, and, of course, fund-raising. We're going back to Timberlock September 8-11, 2005. As of this writing, there are 25 folks signed up and we have room for 25 more. Singles and spouses are all most welcome. If you are interested, please get in touch with Bill or Mona at the addresses below. You'll be mighty glad you did!

—Class Secretaries: William E. Houghton (willh@ad.com), 16940 Knolls Way, Chagrin Falls, OH 44022; and Mona Moser-Carlton (mmc@vnet.net), 32 Hummock Pond Rd., PO Box 8038, Nantucket, MA 02584-3038.

57 Last October, Xanice Post Koontz went to Brazil with the Connecticut Audubon Society, her first trip to South America. "My companions were friends who, 60 years ago, were kick-the-can playmates." * Bruce Hathaway is traveling a lot and is still at the Kennedy Center four days a week. Whenever I threaten to retire, they discourage me," he writes. * Class Secretaries: Mary Elley Biozziell (biozziell@gate.net), PO Box 504, Peterborough, NH 03458; O Sam Morton (sammortw@aol.com), 12411 Perkeshire Dr., Houston, TX 77013; and S.Wyman Ralph (j.walge@comcast.net), 2329 Park Ave., Richmond, VA 23220.

58 David Krugman is happy to have son Andrew '90 and family living nearby. Andrew, who teaches history at Kingwood Oxford in West Hartford, also coaches soccer and tennis. Andrew's wife, Karaly, Kinsella, practices pediatrics in Cheshire. They have two sons, Jack (3) and Sam (1). * After a long career with Lutheran Social Services of Illinois, Nancy Dewry Lenz is "in the early countdown to retirement (hopefully January 1, 2007). Trying to figure out how I can have more fun on less money!" * Jamie Eppes reports that he's "still fixing up our house for sale in spring or summer. May then move to New England." * Bob '54 and Betsy Heath Gleason "had a great experience last November, taking our granddaughter (15) to 'do' NYC for three and a half days. Next grandparent trip is scheduled for April 16, when we'll take two grandchildren (12-year-old cousins) to the Grand Canyon and environs." * Great news from Scotty Greer: "On October 14 the little white ball finally behaved and, after 50 years of hacking away, fell in the hole off the tee for a hole-in-one! I was tempted to pick it out of the cup and walk off the course forever, but thought better of it and hope to keep swinging for many years to come!"

—Class Secretaries: Stephanie Catan (stephanie.caton@deq.state.id.us), 243 Pleasant St., Litchfield, NH 03531; Joseph E. Mohbat (jmohbat@comcast.net), 551 Pacific St., Brooklyn, NY 11217; and Ann Oenneske Frohse (lpboese@gfl.gov), 2370 Meadowbrook Dr., Pleasanton, CA 94566.

59 Robine Andrau, of Scituate, Mass., traveled to France with for Jim and Anne Weston McGowan in 2002, viewing Impressionist paintings in Paris, Etratat, Rouen, Giverny, and Honfleur. A developmental editor of textbooks with Boston-based publisher PWS-Kent, of Littleton, N.H., she recently took part in the 50th anniversary of soccer at Midd, during the 2004 Homecoming. As a freshman, Dave played in Midd's first NCAA recognized soccer game. He and wife Connie missed our 45th, because it con-
fllicted with her reunion at Skidmore. In Goshen, Vt., Judith and Dick Conrad run Judith’s Garden, a bed-and-breakfast in the Green Mountain National Forest. Located on an isolated dirt road near Bread Loaf, it offers hiking, swimming and cycling. They enjoy skiing and snowshoeing. Their breakfasts offer a variety of home-baked delights. After seven years of teaching at Southern Methodist Univ., Martha Gerhart resigned last spring “to return to a freelance lifestyle. Concurrently I moved to a comfortable first-floor studio where I taught 60-year-old skiers (at 7 a.m.), where I have a fine piano and a fine space for vocal coaching at home. My days are filled with working with all kinds of singers, both students and pros, as well as working on vol. II of Italian Song Texts from the 17th Through the 20th Centuries, which I hope will be completed in summer 2005. (Vol. I was published in 2002 by Leyler Publications.)”

While husband Jeff still works full time, Gretchen Jordan Heebner volunteers for the Morris Arboretum of the Univ. of PA, an interdisciplinary center integrating art, science, and the humanities and displaying thousands of plants and trees in a 92-acre Victorian garden. Byron Keen continues to teach literature at Springfield (Mass.) College. He says that this spring term may be his last. He enjoys visiting with his granddaughter, but wishes she lived closer than Seattle. Pamela Payne Lewis, a teaching prof. of public speaking at the Heinz College of Information Publicity at Carnegie Mellon Univ., reports: “For the first time I was politically active during the November elections and worked very hard for John Kerry. The experience was an eye-opener, and I have new respect for folks who ring doorbells and make phone calls for causes of any kind. It’s hard work! I’m glad Kerry carried Pennsylvania, but deeply disappointed that he lost the election.” Pam and Gordon’s sons live in Maine and California. Now retired from both his Army career and the U.S. Automobile Association insurance company in San Antonio, John Mentor and wife Irene enjoy traveling and caring for grand­ daughter Becky. They have traveled extensively in Africa, far and wide, and have seen most of the world except for the Middle East. They report “same old, same old”—rafting, fishing, skiing, tennis, as the seasons allow. “Helen Smith has a fine piano and a fine space for practicing, she reports it’s great fun to start with smelly used pianos and end with a finished product.”

REUNION CLASS

Lindly Hill Reed participated in the Middlebury College class of 1965’s 40th reunion. She reported that her classmates had a wonderful time and that the atmosphere was lively and friendly. She mentioned that the reunion was held on the college campus and that it included a variety of activities such as a welcome reception, a dinner, and a tour of the campus. She also commented on the diversity of the attendees, noting that they had traveled from all over the United States and the world. She ended her report by saying that the reunion was a great success and that she hoped to attend future reunions.

Joyce and Bob Millett said goodbye to their condo near Madison, Wis. They spent their Thanksgiving in Wisconsin and enjoyed the festivities. They have visited the area several times and always enjoy the beautiful scenery and friendly people.

Larossa Randall had a great experience, being a “poster girl” for annual gyn exams, because of her Stage 1 ovarian cancer was discovered at 48. After major surgery, a summer of chemo and incisional surgery, she returned to work in November, she is now fighting fit. According to Janie, “six months earlier would have been too early and six months later would have been too late.” An active ESL tutor for Literacy Volunteers of Morris County (N.J.), she also volunteers, in early 19th-century costume, as a spinner at Waterboro Village, a restored canal village in northwestern New Jersey. An avid knitter, she reports it’s great fun to start with smelly used pianos and end with a finished product. In January ’04, Jim and Louisa Potts Salmon cruised to Antarctica. The scenery was magnificent and the penguins adorable. Once they had visited their seventh continent, they started over in September with a cruise on the Rhine River from Basel, Switzerland, to Bruges, Belgium. This time the magnificent scenery included castles and cathedrals. Visiting areas in Europe on their list of “things we would like to do someday” during their cruise. In August, Betsy, husband Bob, and daughter Beth ’99 went to Cold River Camp for a week, a family tradition for the past 26 years. They spent Thanksgiving in Germany with son Rob. Thanksgiving dinner was a picnic among acts of the Eiffel Tower. Joyful as usual, Bob said goodbye to the house in Ho-Ho-Kus that has been in his family for 75 years and moved permanently to their condo near Madison, Wis. They spent their fifth summer in Algoma, on the Lake Michigan shore. Two of their children and grandchildren live.
nearby. They also visited their son in Seattle and toured Vancouver, B.C., took a bus and ferry to Victoria, returning to Seattle on a high-speed ferry across the Strait of Juan de Fuca and along Puget Sound.

In September, Pat Knox Davies participated in the Senior Superiors Women's Tennis Championships in Philadelphia. Over 1,000 players from more than 50 countries participated in this largest tennis event in the world. For Pat, playing there was a celebration, five years after she had surgery and started playing. In the main draw Pat lost to a grass court player from Perth, Australia. In September, there was a celebration, five years after she had surgery and started playing. She highly recommends the cruise as a wonderful vacation for multi-aged family groups.

Everett and Kathy McKinley Harris went to Colorado for 10 days in September, which she says is a beautiful time of year at Estes Park, Rocky Mountain National Park, as it is enticing as Vermont, she says. They loved their hike along the Ute Trail, the elk, and day trips to Boulder and Denver. She's still driving every Thursday to David Weinstock's poetry group in Middlebury, a welcome break from domestic matters and home projects of which there were many in 2004. Kathy reports that she and Everett had a visit from David and Jo Rhoades Bahn. Jo and Kathy were roommates at Midd.

Victor Micati, a retired senior executive of Pfizer, was recently appointed to the board of directors at Enzon Pharmaceuticals. Vic is a consultant to the pharmaceutical industry, a director of Oncology, and a member of the advisory board of Almirall, a Spanish pharmaceutical company.

Nora Wright has been renovating her ancient Vermont home, with a total rebuilding of the kitchen. The end seems finally to be in sight. Meanwhile she is simply happy to have a front door again and not have to climb in and out a window. Fortunately her recent recovery from hip replacement surgery left her sufficiently limber to manage the window egress/ingress maneuver (though she tried to do it when no cars were passing by). An article I (Boz) read recently said that what is "in" now in upscale housing is triple appliances in the kitchen, basement basketball courts, separate exercise rooms for children and parents, indoor spa, two or three laundries, an elevator, multiple plasma TVs, and prayer rooms. I remonstrated with "Scotti" about her failure to take all this into account during her renovation and got the following reply, "Yes, I guess I didn't think things out too well, but I'm considering multipurpose rooms. For example, the new toilet could double as a meditation/prayer room (a soft seat, maybe, on the throne to make it more conducive to higher thoughts), and my cellar (which floods in the spring) could perhaps become a wadingpool/jacuzzi. I'm a little at a loss about the dishwashers, the end seems finally to be in sight. Meanwhile she is simply happy to have a front door again and not have to climb in and out a window. Fortunately her recent recovery from hip replacement surgery left her sufficiently limber to manage the window egress/ingress maneuver (though she tried to do it when no cars were passing by). An article I (Boz) read recently said that what is "in" now in upscale housing is triple appliances in the kitchen, basement basketball courts, separate exercise rooms for children and parents, indoor spa, two or three laundries, an elevator, multiple plasma TVs, and prayer rooms. I remonstrated with "Scotti" about her failure to take all this into account during her renovation and got the following reply, "Yes, I guess I didn't think things out too well, but I'm considering multipurpose rooms. For example, the new toilet could double as a meditation/prayer room (a soft seat, maybe, on the throne to make it more conducive to higher thoughts), and my cellar (which floods in the spring) could perhaps become a wadingpool/jacuzzi. I'm a little at a loss about the dishwashers, the end seems finally to be in sight. Meanwhile she is simply happy to have a front door again and not have to climb in and out a window. Fortunately her recent recovery from hip replacement surgery left her sufficiently limber to manage the window egress/ingress maneuver (though she tried to do it when no cars were passing by). An article I (Boz) read recently said that what is "in" now in upscale housing is triple appliances in the kitchen, basement basketball courts, separate exercise rooms for children and parents, indoor spa, two or three laundries, an elevator, multiple plasma TVs, and prayer rooms. I remonstrated with "Scotti" about her failure to take all this into account during her renovation and got the following reply, "Yes, I guess I didn't think things out too well, but I'm considering multipurpose rooms. For example, the new toilet could double as a meditation/prayer room (a soft seat, maybe, on the throne to make it more conducive to higher thoughts), and my cellar (which floods in the spring) could perhaps become a wadingpool/jacuzzi. I'm a little at a loss about the dishwashers, the
through cooperatives in the Brazilian portion of the Amazon Basin. He also supervises a similar project in Bolivia. Over the past 13 years, he had headed Suffield Academy, an independent school in Connecticut, where he oversaw the construction of 15 new buildings and developed the nation's most comprehensive program at the high school level to foster leadership development.

The Greenwich (Conn.) Time newspaper has chosen John Vecchio as Community Leader of the Year. According to the Time, John has held leadership positions on many local boards and committees and has volunteered his time and talents to numerous organizations.

His work on the board of education found him chairing the building committee and steering a 10-year $42-million construction project. A state representative reports that John "never missed a building committee meeting and never lost his temper. With John's patience, legal perspective, tenacity, and understanding of building projects, our committee finished this project on time and on budget." The Greenwich chapter of the American Red Cross has also benefited from having John on its board. John and his law firm have done a significant amount of pro bono work for the Red Cross and for numerous other organizations in his community. John and wife Sharon celebrated their 29th wedding anniversary in January.

Class Secretaries: Maria Donna Baas (mehaade@aol.com), 4 Red Rock Rd., New City, NY 10956; and John Vecchio (jvecchio@juno.com), 19 Byram Rd., Greenwich, CT 06830.

Reunion Class
Enthusiasm is building for our 40th reunion, June 3–5. Last fall, Bill Mueller, Ann Gruber, Eric Hager, Fred Stetson, and Martha Saenz met at Bread Loaf to lay out a strategy. Agreeing to cochair the social activities were Cathy Breckenridge and Bill and Fred. Martha are heading up the class reunion gift effort. Joining the team is an "army" of other volunteers:

Tara Sterrett Scott, Andy Johnson Perham, Judy Sheldon Mills, Peter Holcombe, Ed Weissman, John Hastings, Tim Carey, Nancy Smith, Doug Rhett, Breck (Carolyn Breckenridge) Gregg, Angie Goldschmidt Fryberger, Jerry Thayer, Paul Prentiss, Fred Berner, Peter Branch, and John Elmdorf, as well as your class secretaries. Early indications are that we may have a record turnout, so if you haven't yet made plans to attend, we encourage you to do so soon. If you're interested in contacting classmates to encourage them to return, your secretary ("T") had a wonderful talk with Peter Koedt in Durango. Peter and I both arrived at Middlebury in the fall of 1961 after an all-night bus ride from NYC. Neither of us knew a soul at Middlebury and recalled being terrified of what lay ahead of us. Peter only stayed two years, but then he had a great career in the custom log home contracting business. Recently, he finished his degree in psychology at Ft. Lewis College and hopes to join a group practice soon. He can't join us in June, but sends his best to all his Heplurn buddies. * Our sympathies to Tara's husband Chuck, whose husband Charlie Scatl died in October. We are also sorry to report the death of Judy McCandless Orr on November 12, 2003. And we learned this winter that Hazel Brown is no longer with us. On a brighter note, John Elmdorf is the proud new grandfather, Courtney, born in August. In other news, Carol Haas Kelley and husband Marv '64 are returning to New England. Last fall, Marv accepted a job at a alma mater, Northwestern Mount Hermon. Carol writes: "Marv is now in planning giving at NMH, where we have lived and worked between 1970 and 1980, so this transition is a happy homecoming for us. It just may take some time for us to live in the same place!" Carol continues to enjoy her position at Xavier Univ. in Cincinnati, where she will remain until their house sells.

Susan Apple writes: "Still loving Montana and being in close contact with all my children. With both girls (Lisa '89 and Susannah) here in Bozeman, I have Sam (8), Lila (6), and Sophie (3) at my beck and call, which is the best ever." * After 23 years at Columbia Univ., Steven Roser relocates to Atlanta, Ga., in January 2004 to assume the position of chief, division of oral and maxillofacial surgery at Emory Univ. "We miss New York, but are excited about the new relationships we have formed in Atlanta." * "New job, new home, same love of the mountains," writes Sally Brinkmann Blaser. "I bought a place in Lafayette, just outside of Boulder. On July 10 I started a new job as bilingual case manager for a health maintenance organization. I work with children in pediatric clinics serving a client base that is 85 percent monolingual Spanish-speaking. The job is intense, but very rewarding. My growing family is doing great. Recently returned from a June trip to Europe, Sally reports the experience as being one well worth having. If you have a wonderful story to share, please take a minute to read Fred Stetson's '65 tribute to Will Sumner on page 90 of your
Gary Margolis, Middlebury's counseling center director and associate prof, of English, was recently appointed by Governor James Douglass '72 to serve on the board of the Vermont Council on the Humanities. "A Shadow of a New," from his book Fire in the Orchard, was selected by former U.S. Poet Laureate Billy Collins to be included in his anthology Poetry 180, which Random House is publishing this spring. Linda Morse reports that she "enjoyed seeing classmates at Tom and Susie Davis Patterson's Dunmore cottage last summer. Visited Gretchen Sprague Tietenberg in Maine in July. Kaaren Wishinski Hulbert, who teaches fifth grade in Davis, Calif., recently made a whirlwind trip back to New England to meet daughter Robin '98 in New Hampshire and then on to Chicago to spend time with Robin's belongings and two cats. Having read her autobiography, I'm excited to meet her in person. She has a great spirit and a wonderful sense of humor." Morse reports that she "enjoyed seeing classmates for the Manhattan alumni event in early April. "Let's make 2005 a great reunion!" We look forward to seeing everyone, June 3–5.

Barbara Ellison Stokes and husband George (Harvard '64) run their own business in Tucson, Ariz. "We also have fun running the Harvard Club of Southern Arizona—our specialty is mem- ber hospitality! " A follow-up on the news that C.J. Wikstrand and husband Jim Lewis have moved to the Netherlands Antilles, we have heard from C.J.: "We are very happy here. What started out as sort of a part-time, teach-a-little, sail-a-lot, semi-retirement situation has (predictably, with our close friends' encouragement) turned into an almost full-time teach-a-lot situation. It's been great. Our son Patrick is a freshman at the Univ. of New Mexico. I still physically able to ocean sail and (hopefrilly) spend time in Vermont frequently."

Steve Foster, and David Gordon. David still lives in Garrison, N.Y., his daughter, who is attending Kalamazoo College, is hoping to become a veterinarian. Barbara Ellisson Stokes and husband George (Harvard '64) run their own business in Tucson, Ariz. "We also have fun running the Harvard Club of Southern Arizona—we wonder how many Midd folk in this area would be interested in one. We spend time in Vermont frequently."

Beverly Therriewchter (M.A., German '70) is enjoying living at the beach in Delaware with husband Jim. "We do training in the D.C. area, as well as teaching for Wilmington College in Delaware in public budgeting, public administration, and German." Bev is also president of an association of over 500 homeowners: "Interesting and challenging."

Class Secretaries: Barbara Erskine Stroebel, 7807 St. Charles Avenue, New Orleans, LA 70130; and Andy Wentink (awentink@middlebury.edu), 564 Maple St., Bristol, VT 05443.

Barbara Ellison Stokes and husband George (Harvard '64) run their own business in Tucson, Ariz. "We also have fun running the Harvard Club of Southern Arizona—we wonder how many Midd folk in this area would be interested in one. We spend time in Vermont frequently."

Who's Who at the Summer Reunion:

- Jeane Foster died in early April 2004. She was a devoted wife, mother, and grandmother. Her family and friends will miss her greatly.
- Susan Davis Patterson (dpatterson@alumni.middlebury.edu), 1791 Ridge Road, Burlington, VT 05401; and Alex Taylor (alex_taylor@fortunemail.com), 325 W 86th St., New York, NY 10024.

- Peter Wood writes that he and Ellen are "in the process of making several moves. Bobs' family is moving to Atlanta in the summer, and they will be living in Tennessee for a few months."

- Rhoda Highsaw Bush reports that daughter Sarah is a high school freshman at Sidwell Friends (D.C.) and son Patrick is a freshman at the Univ. of New Haven (West Haven, Conn.), in the music and sound recording program. Rhoda continues as a librarian in the Montgomery County, Md., public libraries, where her branch manager is Kathie Metzger '75. Husband Bruce teaches second grade in Montgomery County Public Schools. "Ours is a hard name to have in these times," writes Rhoda, "as we deplore everything going on politically. We prefer to be known as the Blue Bush family from Washington, D.C."

- Bill Heinrich are serving as a congressional service to Congresswoman Rosa DeLauro, Connecticut 3rd Congressional District, providing constituent services in the district office in the areas of housing, grants, agriculture, and environment. Lou Mills is in his fourth year of teaching landscape architecture at Texas Tech Univ. "Love it as well as seeing Bobby Knight throw chairs at Bobby Knight players!" Peter Wood writes that he and Ellen "finally made our long-planned trip to the D-Day beaches in Normandy. Inspiring and humbling."

- Their grandson, Matthew (1), is "very curious and walking." Gay Mann Folland is still ski racing in the New Hampshire Masters Series. She meets several other Midd ski racers in France with Cindy Wright Berlack '72, Bill McCollom '68, and Jane Rupp Cooke '52. (Both Bill and Jane were on the Middlebury College Ski Team.) In April 2004, Gay
skied in the National Master's in Aspen, where she met with Bill Post and his wife and had dinner. She turned her visit to Aspen into a five-week road trip, and returned home by way of Telluride, Mesa Verde National Park, Taos, and Santa Fe, with the rest of the journey also in the Rockies. She also keeps in touch with Charlet and Madelaine Neilson Rockwell. When the snow melts, she works on lowering her golf handicap, volunteers at the local public library, and reports that lately she has been reading a series about a bounty hunter by Janet Evanovitch. She also reports that The Shipping News and the 41st at horseback riding are interesting titles to look up. • Drew Knowland reports a change of careers: He is now working with Brinck Lowery at Foster, Dykema and Cabot. Drew is back to school yet again, studying for his CPA (Chartered Financial Analyst). He enjoys the work in investment management. "It's a big change from high tech [where he had worked before]. But it uses some of the same skills and it changes every day," Brinck reports that he and Susie enjoyed the Middlebury College trip to China last year with Professor Nicholas Clifford and other alumni. • As for yours truly, your trusty (or is that rusty?) class secretary could not confirm the Harry Potter series, so as to keep up with my 11-year-old daughter, who would love to be studying at Hogwarts Academy, rather than in our local middle school, as good as it is. Send me your news and notes. I am working on a book/article about folks who face financial problems, unemployment (or finding employment), and other life changes in their fifties. Would be grateful for any anecdotes or observations.

—Class Secretary: Dr. Susan R. Thornton (thornton@hanover.net), 22 Vincent St., Binghamton, NY 13905.

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Peter Hamlin has been appointed to an associate professorship in Middle's music department, where he's teaching theory and electronic music. A prolific composer, Peter had been teaching at St. Olaf's College since 1992. Andy Wendt continues to be active in professional music, appearing on concert and opera stages around the world. For 10 years he has also been concentrating on building a training program for young singers at the Knoxville Opera Studio (affiliated with the Knoxville Opera and the Univ. of Tenn.) in Knoxville, Tenn., where Andy lives with wife Karen and son Forrest (13). George Schirztinger sent best wishes to all for the holidays and the new year. He anticipated spending Christmas with daughter Alexa in her village in South Carolina, where she is serving in the Peace Corps. Son Eric is doing a year abroad in Graz, Austria, and son Peter is finishing his senior year at Univ. of Rochester. George reports in Dallas for the moment: "Plans to move my business to Texas are on hold [despite a much better year than in '03] and likely not to proceed. I may relocate back to California until we figure out what to do and where to be, which is not California. Like for other small manufacturers, life is hard enough without the regulatory and cost climate there. I have set modest goals for '05: See my kid graduate and/or repatriate, figure the company out, and stay on a consistent exercise program. I have a small social life, but the other goals take precedence and '04 has been mostly six-seven day weeks, working to keep the business afloat. Being solo isn't so bad and I have expanded my cooking horizons, among other things. Even had people over for dinners and all have survived. I am contemplating picking up a camera again or starting a go-kart racing program, if I find myself with a lot of time. I have been encouraged to do some writing and might take a whack at that, political commentary or another nonfiction, but it sounds too intellectual right now, not restful!" • Tom Shea has been appointed the new managing director and head of the New England office (located in Marlborough, Mass.) for executive compensation firm Pearl Meyer & Partners. Prior to joining the firm, he was a partner at Ernst & Young, LLP. Before entering the consulting field, he worked in corporate compensation, HR management, and IT development/process improvement at two large financial and engineering services companies. A frequent presenter on HR strategy and reward, Tom has been published and quoted in Management Review, Forbes, the New York Times and other leading publications. • Your secretary has two new developments to report. I will become a full-time faculty member at New Jersey City Univ. in the department of literacy education. And my play Difficult Subjects premiered in the Strawberries Festival of One-Act Plays in NYC during February.

—Class Secretary: Deborah Schneider Greenhut (schneiderns@comcast.net), 35 Patton Dr., East Greenwich, RI 02818

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In Madison, Conn., Debby Soule McLerrey works part time for a small company and volunteers for several local foundations, while husband Hugh runs a part-time consulting business—a new venture following retirement from the brokerage business. They enjoy visiting daughter Jula at Elon College in North Carolina and escaping winter at their condo on Siesta Key, Fla. • In Acton, Mass., Judy McCormack balances "work, work, work" with active involvement in the community chorus; a winter highlight was the January performance of Mozart's Missa Brevis in C major and Barber's Agnus Dei (Adagio for Strings). Judy's son, Ned, is a junior at Univ. of Puget Sound, double major in politics/government and psychology. Daughter Megan is a freshman at Sacred Heart Univ. • In Providence, R.I., Citizens Financial Group, Inc., has promoted Christopher Downs to group executive VP. Chris and wife Paula and their children live in Barrington. Chris serves on the board of the International Institute and the Lincoln School. He has also been active with the Rhode Island Mentoring Partnership for the past nine years. • Joseph Kanteng sends best regards to all his classmates and other friends from classes of the late '60s and early '70s. He's living in Lobumbashi in the southeast coastal province of the Democratic Republic of Congo, near the border with Zambia. Since he uses only French, he is losing some of his English-language skills, but he would love to hear from old friends. His e-mail address is jokanteng@yahoo.fr.

• Dyane Sunn Waldron recently sent news of her daughter, McKenna, who has been promoting her band "Grits" last spring and is now working for an ad firm in New York. Son Brian, a junior, plays on Middle's tennis team, ranked No. 1 in pre-season NCAA polls. Brian himself is ranked No. 2 in the country! Mom is very proud! —Class Secretaries: Jennifer Hamlin Church (fchurch@sjolihawks.edu), 11151 Summefield Rd., Pittsburgh, PA 42970, and Judy Wingham (jwingham@oskyolestate.com), 417 Gold Hill Drive, West Hill, Ontario M1E 1R3, Canada.

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Trudie Thompson (trudie@thompsonson@aol.com) has been a Foreign Service Officer with the State Department since 1985. This August she'll mark 30 years with the U.S. government, including nine and a half years in the Army. Her most recent overseas post was Canberra, Australia (1999–2002). She received a (second) master's a couple of years ago, in strategic intelligence, from the Joint Military Intelligence College, run by the Defense Intelligence Agency. Since then Trudie has been detailed to another exercise she will remain until summer. She hopes to get back overseas: "Being in Washington means I'm a bureaucrat like everyone else, whereas being overseas as a foreign service officer is so much more fun!" • Geoff Smith left a dean of admissions position at a preparatory school in Santa Fe, New Mexico. He is now the director of college advising at a new private secondary school in San Francisco. He reports that he's "having a wonderful time—great kids, great parents, great faculty, great head of school—and all within walking distance of our home." Jeff's wife, Crystal (Dornheefer) Gronzer, is revising the first draft of her book (historical fiction) and will soon be in the hunt for an agent and a publisher. • After 28 years in the corporate world, Russell Anderson wanted to do something different. So he and wife Beth sold their Glastonbury, Conn., home and moved with their three children to Falmouth, Maine. He is a partner in the CPA firm of Cigna in Hartford and UNUM in Portland. Now he's the new president of Maine's MS Society. • Peggy Hart has put her Middlebury history degree to good use, in a new and unique way. Working in collaboration with local sheep farmers, the U.S. Department of Agriculture's Rural Development Agency, and staff from CISA (Community Involved in Sustaining Agriculture), Peggy began weaving Massachusetts heritage wool blankets in August. Although she's utilizing huge 1940s industrial looms, the demand already seems to be exceeding the supply. In addition to the heritage blankets, Peggy works on a range of other creative projects in her own business in Buckland, Mass., studio. • Alan Harvey is president-elect of the Massachusetts Medical Society; look for his listing in the New England Journal of Medicine this May. At Brigham & Women's Hospital in Boston, Alan can be found in the department of surgery, perioperative, and pain medicine. • Best wishes to newsworthy Caroline and Gregory Gross, married June 12, 2004, in Siasconset Union Chapel, Nantucket Island. Caroline is a clinical psychologist in private practice in Harvard Square. Greg is the commissioner and chief executive officer of the Beattie Center, a private psychiatric facility in Cambridge. They live in Charlestown. • In NYC, 25 years after developing a brownstone on the Upper West Side, Karen Jacobson and Mike Schlegel are collaborating again on two buildings in Brooklyn, located two blocks from the Brooklyn Museum. They recently went out for a special celebratory dinner with spouses Tom Molholm and Cynthia Schlegel. • Lots of news from your co-secretaries. Barry Schulz King, one of Vermont's most respected environmental educators, recently received two major recognitions of her many years of work: the "Not-Teacher Educator Award" from the New England Environmental Education Association at their annual conference, a major acknowledgment from her environmental education peers. In December, she received the Vermont Governor's Award for Environmental Excellence and Pollution Prevention (education and citizen awareness). Congratulations to Barry. • (Greg Dennis) recently took the plunge and moved back to Middlebury, fulfilling a longtime dream to live in
75 REUNION CLASS

For almost 25 years, an Italian-American from Connecticut has been instilling his passion for Mexican folk music in hundreds of schoolchildren in Fort Worth, Texas. Bill Gradante is el maestro de los marachis. In a town where more than half of the students identify themselves as Hispanic, Bill uses music to convey Mexican tradition and history. Starting in 1980 with a state arts grant, his marachi movement has spread from an initial band of 15 students to six Fort Worth campuses and at least 84 schools throughout Texas. A working marachi himself, Bill plays weekend restaurant gigs to supplement his teacher's salary. He also gives private guitar lessons, plays on a coed soccer team with wife Jennifer, coaches soccer for kids, and juggles matches between daughter Jessica (11) and son Tony (9). He credits Jennifer with planning and organizing all these activities.

Kathy Smith Ward reports she is "working in the most fun job I've ever had—developer with the Dallas Opera. The city is building a new Opera House by 2009, so there's lots of opera momentum at the moment." Kathy informs us that she gets "to see Rick Modes in his starring role in the season opener, 'Tosca,' via the Internet. He's amazing." Rick performs in Dallas when he flies Ethiopian children to Dallas via the Internet. He's amazing.

76 Susan Lewellen LeFeber graduated from the Univ. of Dubuque Theological Seminary in December 2004, with a master's of divinity degree. She was ordained on January 22 at Northshore Congregational Church in Fox Point, Wis., where she will be the associate pastor. Patrick Regan has been in the news as the senior correspondent for science and technology at NJN Public Television and Radio in Trenton, N.J. Patrick was named a finalist by the National Academies for the 2004 National Academies Communication Awards and chose the TV/Radio category for his "Science and Technology Report," covering news about scientific discovery, innovations in technology, and math and science education. Prior to joining NJN in 2001, Patrick was employed by Lucent Technologies, where he was a science and technology writer, magazine editor, and spokesman for Bell Labs. His published writing includes "NASA's Mission Reliable" (Computer magazine) and "Exploring the Little Rivers of New Jersey" (Rutgers University Press, 1993). In addition, he's a senior member of the Institute of Electrical and Electronics Engineers and a New York Times professional fellow.

Joan Carroll Henderson has moved from Virginia to Texas, where she is a level 21210 professional fellow. Joan is a Catholic nun and a former nun of the Congregation of the Felician Sisters of Sharon, Pa. She was heading off to Midd as a mid-career professional at the age of 65. "I am struggling to offer our condolences to his wife Anne, his son Zachary, and the other members of his family."

77 Ellen Bedichek reports that she is "still healthy, happy, and busy in Richmond, Va." She was heading to western Virginia this winter to ski with husband Mike Kelley and children Stephen (12), Elizabeth (10), and John (5). Ellen hopes to see Middlebury again—"someday"! In Princeton, N.J., Buzz Woodworth has left Keller Dodds & Woodworth to open his own commercial real estate office, focusing on tenant representation.

Ellen Bedichek reports that she is "still healthy, happy, and busy in Richmond, Va." She was heading to western Virginia this winter to ski with husband Mike Kelley and children Stephen (12), Elizabeth (10), and John (5). Ellen hopes to see Middlebury again—"someday"! In Princeton, N.J., Buzz Woodworth has left Keller Dodds & Woodworth to open his own commercial real estate office, focusing on tenant representation.

78 Secretary Noble reports: Last May, I left private practice to become general counsel at Middle East Television Network, Inc., a 24/7 news and information channel that satellite-casts Alhuurr TV to millions of people in 22 countries in the Middle East. Though our funding comes from Congress (our broadcasts are commercial free), the company is a private nonprofit and is editorially independent. We broadcast only in Arabic and only in the Middle East (you cannot get the channel here). Helping to manage a start-up television network (Alhuurr TV didn't exist a year ago) designed to offer an alternative voice to Al Jazeera was fascinating and challenging. And I am struggling to learn Arabic! An anonymous West Coast source recently informed me that Maddy Terry (daughter of Bern Terry) was heading off to Midd as a February freshmem, bringing the total number of 78s in the College this week to a gazzilion.

Dirck Roosevelt is the new director of the Brandeis Teacher Education Program.
Montauk Point, N.Y., was the scene of a celebration following the marriage of Annie Cowherd '80 and Ric Kallaher on June 12, 2004. Middlebury friends with them (all 1980 unless noted) included Susanne Rohrhardt Strater, Kurt Strater, Sue Follett Panella, Michelle Melough Murphy, the newlyweds, Paula Carr Cummings '82, Peter Gardner, Kristen Mix, Jim Manning, and Judy Kula Walklet.

Katie Edwards '90 and Katherine Lemon were married on October 9, 2004, in Orleans, Mass., at Skaket Beach. The celebration included Lisa Makuku '90, Katherine, Katie, Heidi Bruckner Fliegauf '90, Lisa Eder Davitt '90, and Deb Groves Ranicar '90.

On December 6, 2003, NYC was blanketed with 18 inches of snow for the marriage of Darcie Eckert (Princeton '89) and Patrick O'Donoghue '85. Despite the inclement weather, several Midd friends were in attendance, including Bill Betz '85 and wife Michelle, Pete Lamson '85 and wife Lynne, Mark Nardella '86 and wife Karen, John Aicher '86 and wife Stacey, and Lansing Teal '86.


Jackie Pelton '97 and Brad Hoglund were married November 22, 2004, at the Seaport World Trade Center in Boston, where they celebrated with Lena Jessen, Karen Lewis Jacobs '97, Suzanne Daley '96, Laura Wright McCray '97, Meredith DuBarry Huston '97, Catherine Mitchell '97, Wendy Ekman Lewis '95, (back row) Jonathan Nuss '97, Matt Ralston '97, Julie Ralston, Jeff Bea '97, Andrew Jessen '97, Stephanie Crumb '00, Rob Birdsong '97, Elizabeth Frazier '97, Ian McCray '95, Chris Clough '97, Jim Walsh '97, and John Goebel '88. Missing the photo: Arnold Lewis '95, Jed '99 and Amy Flanders Harris '97.

Tetyana Bisyk '98 and David Cloyd were married in a bilingual ceremony at the Ukrainian Catholic Church in the East Village on May 22, 2004.
A June 19, 2004, Mead Chapel wedding for Jessica Silverman ’00 and Robert Bryan ’01 was followed by a reception at the Waybury Inn: Eric Zink ’00, Alyssa Pappas Zink ’00, David Paul ’00, Chris Paul ’01, Chris Cheang ’01, David Bracken ’00, Josh Gutierrez ’01, Tim O’Keefe ’01, Ellen Quettler ’01, Peter Jacoby ’01, Jeanne Restivo ’99, Corey Wilk ’01, Tim Boarini ’01, Matt Arndt ’01, Nick Reeb ’01, Kelvin Roldan ’01, Ann Einsiedler Crumb ’71, Dan Bryan ’98, Ashley Twyon Bryan ’99, Kate Lockwood Bracken ’00, Stephanie Crumb ’00, Ryan Conviser ’00, Lori McMahon ’00, Michelle Holt ’00, Jamie Richardson ’00, Kate Grifiths ’01, Leslie Fox ’01, Jameson Tweedie ’01, Laura Yee ’01, the newlyweds, Brent Boscarrino ’01, Jessica Widay ’01, Melanie Rausch ’01, and Jason Lemire ’01.

The Mead Chapel marriage of Gretchen Henkel and Corey Davis ’91 took place on July 21, 2001. Celebrating at the Blueberry Hill Inn reception were Mary Ellen Claffey, Leslie Kane ’91, Marlena Faxon ’92, the newlyweds, Kate Lindberg ’32, Heather Morris-Wohl ’91, Carolyn Epps Gilbert ’92, (back row) Blaine Davis ’96, Jen Paris Capute ’91, Steve Cox ’92, Deke George ’93, Todd Capute ’91, Bob Cluss, Anne Klinck Cluss ’87, and JJ Gilmartin ’92.

The August 7, 2000, wedding of Beth Walton ’90 and Alex Chang ’90 took place at the Atwood Ranch in Sonoma, Calif. Celebrating with them were (all ’90 unless noted) Ted Pick, Liz Zale, Annette Madden-Kline, Barbara Menzel Beebe, Amy Carmola Haut, (middle row) Ian Kelley, YoungHae Chu Traina, Ted Grandy, Geoff Coffey, the newlyweds, Peter Harris ’92, Rebecca Hoyt Crowder, Jennifer Kelley, Lisa Bozarth Thomas, Mark Minsky, (back) Matt Traina, Bill Eaton, Amar Runcwatt, Andy Rosenshine, and Doug Kline ’99.

Jen Handal ’98 and Ned Catto ’96 were married in a redwood grove on a private vineyard overlooking Napa Valley. Celebrating with them on August 21, 2004, were Dylan Mader ’96, Robyn Erman ’97, Tyson Lien ’99, Markell Kiefer ’96, Kirby Harbeck Rosplock ’96, Mimi Mather ’96, Michael Higuera ’97, Darcy Falkenhagen ’98, and Graham Tracey ’98. Liza Ward ’97, Kris McGuffie ’97, and Alison Donley ’98 missed the photo.

After waiting out the morning rain, a beautiful summer night arrived on August 21, 2004, for the wedding of Kate Landis ’99 and Mike Loewengart ’98. Celebrating at the Waybury Inn were (all ’99 unless noted) Alanna Shanley, Buffy Hastings, (standing) Erin Harrington, Helen Miles, Mike Moisio ’96, Liz Frankel, Jon Mone ’98, Rite Moisio, Malaya Rivera-Drew, the newlyweds, Isaiah Hemmen, Adam Green ’98, Lisa Yamner Green ’01, Jason Golder ’98, and Ron Nobile ’98.

When Julie Gormley and Mark Schade '95 were married on November 16, 2002, they celebrated with Midd friends (front) Dudley Winthrop '94, Trystan Phifer O'Leary '95, the newlyweds, Theo Dolan '94, (middle row) Brendan O'Leary '94, Christine Wazdor '94, Wright Frank '95, Alex Cobb '95, (back row) Matt Hamilton '95, Phuket "Pucky" Rubel '98, Ryan Jennings '93, Jennifer Kahn Hamilton '96, and Karin Sweeney '95.

The Lake George (New York) wedding of Wendy Ekman '95 and Arnold Lewis '95 on September 4, 2004, brought together Tracey Grant '95, the newlyweds, David Zappulla '95, and Jackie Pelton '97.

Following the August 7, 2004, wedding of Shannon Egan '02 and Jeff Vollmar '01, a reception at Westchester Country Club in Rye, N.Y., brought together Amanda Macomber '02, Kara Leibel '02, Meg Roach '02, Mandy Streak '02, Kellianne Egan '04, Emily Egan '06, Becky Swenson '02, Lynn Proudiak Garofolo '92, (standing) John Robertson '01, Scott Strickler '02, Ed Allen '06, Mark Hannigan '05, Dane Cawley '02, Katie Tallon '02, Eliza Johnson '02, the newlyweds, Grayson Stuntz '02 (behind the bride), Scott Goldman '01, Matt Skoglund '01, Jack Kennedy '02, Jackie Spring '01, and Brian Ferry '02.

Middlebury friends from the Class of '95 celebrated following the Vermont marriage of Bethany Saulpaugh '95 and Joseph Fitgerald on July 17, 2004: Emily Aikenhead Hannon, Sarah Carlet Kennedy, Harlan Kennedy, the newlyweds, Lisa Polizzi Molloy, and Sofia Andersson.

Miriam Laranjeira '99 and Tom Kreuzer '99 were married on July 17, 2004. Middlebury friends making the long trek to the bride's home country of Portugal were Peter Brooks '99, Erin Steinberg Brooks '99, Peter Barber '01, Debbie Bailey Kreuzer '96, Mike Kreuzer '96, Erin McManus O'Donovan '99, Adam Dreiblatt '99, the groom, Eric Davis '96, Jesse Koenig '96, the bride, Susan Givens '99, Jessica Foote '99, David Devito '98, Suzie Lopez '99, Betsy McCall '99, Mimi Doggett '99, Dave Gwinn '99, Janice Rodman '00, and Ted Ogden '99.
There was a large Middlebury turnout for the August 7, 2004, marriage of Greta Simmons ’01 and Christopher Herbert ’01. Gathering at the Fairfield, Conn., home of the groom’s father were (all ’01 unless noted) (kneeling) Andrew “Rogers” du Pont, Samuel Wilson ’00, Mat Sorokin, Jonathan Cormier, B.J. Otten, Brian Arcese, (standing) Claire Bowen ’02, Anne Elkins, Lauren Cullings, Johan Lane ’00, Victor “Kenny” Shaio, Matthew Rynzio, Tony Jennings, Mike Saunders, the newlyweds, John Wenner ’00, Carrie Thompson, Erin Sussman, Chad Malone, Francisco Peschiera, Leslie Edwards, Charles Macintosh ’99, Robert Trail ’02, Kristin Behr, and Christopher Cheang. Missing the photo were members of The Grift: Clint Bierman ’97, Neil Matthews ’86, Jeff Wallone ’98, and Peter Day ’01.

The marriage of Lori Kate Calise ’92 and Gary Smith took place on July 10, 2004. The celebration in Cordillera, Colo., brought together Toby Fenwick ’95, Ellie Holley ’93, the newlyweds, Carol Anderson Matthews ’68, Jim Calise ’88, Tammy Caruso Dalton ’92, (back) Vic Micati ’62, Nick Calise ’82, Mart Matthews ’66, and Bob Dorf ’65.


In the Napa Valley of California, Krista Wiles and Aaron Moatz ’00 were married at the Harvest Inn on August 28, 2004. Celebrating with them were (all ’00 unless noted) Myles Sibley, Susie Strife ’01, Scott Leach, Jed Raymond, David Campbell, Brendan Creedon, Curt Goldman, Katie Raben, David Seeley ’02, Jen Harding, and Ben Fritz.

Leslie Fox ’01 and Matthew Arnould ’01 were married on September 18, 2004, at the Wequassett Inn and Resort in Chatham, Mass. Joining in the celebration were (all ’01 unless noted) David Cohen, Sarah Theal, Kristen Sylva, Jessica Fox ’07, the newlyweds, Becky Ruby, Kate Griffiths, Val O’Hearn ’02, Kelsey Doub, James Tsai, (back row) Lauren Brierley ’03, Matt Markowski, Sam Dettmann, Ben Johns, Chris Cheang, Tom Keon, Mike Kerkorian, Neil Onsdorff ’03, Jason Jenner, Kelvin Roldan, Corey Wilk, Chris Kestner, Lindsay Frost, Peter Jacoby, and Jeanne Restivo ’99.
On behalf of the Class of ’79, we extend our appreciation to Maggie Paine and Donna Brewer for their years of service as our class secretaries. They collected our news, helped us stay in touch between gatherings, and brought us togetherness. Special thanks to Maggie for maintaining her stamina and grace in the job for some 25 years, and for her role as one of the co-chairs of our amazing reunion last June. As we reflect with sadness on the death of Chaplain Charles Scott, we note the important work of two classmates, Brad Armstrong, who cared for Chaplain Scott as his physician, and Laurie Macaulay Jordan, who visited with him over the course of his illness and led the memorial service that helped the community mourn his passing and honor his life. * Ian Baker has once again received awards, recognizing his recently released book, *The Heart of the World*. It comprises the memoirs of his journeys into the unexplored depths of the world’s deepest gorge, the Tsangpo in the Himalayas. As a world-class climber/explorer and a Buddhist scholar, Ian undertook not only a series of expeditions to the Himalayas, but also a holy pilgrimage to the physical and mystical heart of the Tibetan Buddhist faith. John Elder writes, “Ian Baker’s gripping account of his expeditions into Tibet’s fabled Tsangpo region is richly informed by the stories of other seekers—Tibetan monks and visionaries and British explorers alike. This is a marvelous quest that reminds us anew that the real journey has always been the one within.” * Chris Merrill won Greece’s most prestigious art award, the Foundation Andre de Seversky, for his painting, “Greece.” He is only the third American to do so. The honor recognizes Chris’s forthcoming book, *Things of the Hidden God*, as well as his work in journalism. The book describes transformative pilgrimages he made to Mount Athos in the aftermath of the 1990s’ Balkan Wars. His experiences of those wars are chronicled in his acclaimed book, *Only the Nays Remain*. Chris’s other books include four collections of poetry and three works of nonfiction. The director of the International Writing Program at the University of Iowa, he is also the commentator on international literature for the syndicated radio program *The World* produced by the BBC and WGBH in Boston. * Geoff Sather and his wife, award-winning songwriter Diane Ziegler, recently produced their fourth CD, entitled *December in V-To*. Geoff sings and plays multiple instruments on the CD. You can hear audio snippets at www.dianeziegler.com. * Geoffrey Anderson writes: “Well, another year of working for Fifth Third Bank for five years, my division was sold to Bank of New York, which fortunately opened an office only two blocks from my old love. I hear from anyone from geoffreyanderson@bankofny.com?” We, too, appreciate any news we can share. Wishing you the best in ’05. —Class Secretaries: Manna Flynn (manna.flynn@msn.com), 36 Poplar St., Douglas, NY 11363; and Beth Money Longcope (longcope@earthlink.net), 187 Falmouth Rd., Falmouth, ME 04105.

80 REUNION CLASS Our 25th reunion will be here before you know it. See you in Middletown June 2-5! You have all been getting regular mail about it, but did you know about our reunion Web site? Go to www.middletown.edu/alumni/reunion/1980 and click on the net-rooms.com link to take a look. Alison DeLaney Granger and Dave McGary got together and designed our Web site, then a team of us built it interactively, thanks to the cutting-edge net-room capability donated by Dave. The Web site team (which also included Sue Follett Panella, Judy Kula Walklet, Jim Ryan, Susie Rohardt Strater, and Caroline Anderson, plus Rick Greene ’75 and Tim Etchells ’74 from Middletown) had a good time, chatting regularly on conference calls to work on the site. The site will change frequently between now and reunion, so visit it as often as you can. * Congratulations to Lisa and Geoff Plume, who welcomed adopted daughter Juliette Mei from China in December. She was born November 25, 2003, in Jiangxi Province. * Congratulations also to David Heires and Katherine Gorcharoff, who got married on May 7, 2004, and later celebrated in NYC at the Yale Club. David has been editing equity research reports for Smith Barney for the past five years. Having lived in NYC since he graduated, he’s looking to move there with them, helping them learn about the nature and conservation. A coordinator of environmental awareness and bicycle safety programs at local schools, she has also created a line of nutrition education puppets to help preschoolers learn about food groups and healthy eating. The program was introduced in 36 Head Start classrooms in Chicago this year. Harry works in real estate, but his passion is conservation. He volunteers daily for the Nature Conservancy and serves on the state’s Nature Preservation Commission. He’s in almost daily contact with Bruce Boyd ’79, executive director of the Illinois Chapter of the Nature Conservancy. Their work has taken them to many interesting projects, mainly in South America. Beth and Harry are in close touch with Louise Burpee, Kathy Sharp Scruggs, and Mike Harris. * Dan Schultman reports he has a wonderful family, which includes wife Jennie (a prof at Barnard College), a daughter (10) and a son (9). Dan is CEO of Virgin Mobile USA, a wireless venture that he started about three years ago with Richard Branson (yes, the star of *The Rebel Billionaire*). It is now the eighth largest cellular carrier in the country. Before that, he rode the series of executive vice presidents at the CFO of Priceline.com for about three years. For 18 years before that, he worked at AT&T, ending up as president of the consumer division. He is on a couple of corporate boards, including Symantec, and has spent a good deal of activity in the past few years supporting Democratic causes and candidates. * Work by award-winning and widely published documentary photographer Steven Brock was featured at two Beatleboos venues last November. Photographs shown were taken in Peru, India, and Cuba. Steven and wife Leah Sirk ’82 live north of San Francisco. * David Andrews was recently promoted to full professor at Georgetown Law in D.C., where he has taught for 15 years. He’s the chair of the Slavic languages department. * Bill Higgins has joined CIRCOR International, Inc., as executive VP and chief operating officer. Bill most recently served as VP and general manager, Americas, for the Honeywell building solutions business. * Rob Ackerman reports that he saw Miguel Sanchez recently: “He was in New York on business, but he lives in London with his beautiful wife, Marina, and (count ’em) four children. His son Rafa and our daughter Lizzi are good friends.” * Bart Partington, who recently went to see a friend in California, is finishing a book. He’s on the faculty at the University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill, focusing on new models for a new business. * Barney Pinner, who recently went to see a friend in California, is finishing a book. He’s on the faculty at the University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill, focusing on new models for a new business.

* The Nails with Jennifer Geiger Moye is the executive director of Kingdom County Productions in Vermont, a company established by Vermont filmmakers Jay Craven and Brad O’Brien (daughter of Dennis O’Brien, former Midd dean). Working with Jay and Jess, Lauren was a producer for bringing the *Windy Acres* situation comedy series to public television. Another Windy Acres Middletown connection is Ben Coelho ’01, who created the opening animation sequence. For more information on the hilarious series, go to www.windyacres.com. * Class Secretaries: Anne Cowherd Kallaher (cowherd@msn.com), P.O. Box 1751, Danen, CO 80820; and Susie Rohardt Strater (sstrater@videtron.ca), 21 Gables Ct., Beaufort/est QC HWY 5H3 Canada.

81 Steve Gabriel is a member of the faculty at the Univ of Md. in the civil and environmental engineering department, as well as the applied math and scientific computation program. He lives in Silver Spring
with wife Lisa and children Eric (11) and Caroline (8), and their new dog, Rags. • Gayle Howlett (gayle@tracksmusic.com) writes from NYC: “Tracks is a new music magazine targeting men 30-49 (women, too). I've been here since January and I'm having a great time, since I've always been a music freak.” • Molly Stevens came out with a new cookbook, called Hill About Boating: The Art of Uncomplicated Cooking (W.W. Norton). Molly’s other projects have included editing parts of The All New Joy of Cooking, coauthoring One Potato, Two Potato, and contributing to the Williams-Sonoma cookbook series. • Terry Stanton reports: “I recently started as managing editor of HedgeWorld, a Web site and publisher that either covers the universe of finely trimmed shrubbery or the arcane universe of hedge funds. Betting on the latter, I invite anyone in the hedge fund industry to be in touch (tstanton@hedge-world.com) or, of course, I'd be happy to hear from anyone in the Chicago area, where I am stationed.” —Class Secretaries: Sue Dutcher Wiley (suewiley@earthlink.net), 4060 Haven Ave., Dallas, TX 75225; and Anne Borchardt Eder (acer@duummi.middlebury.edu), 33 Jackson Hill Rd., Underhill, VT 05489.

82 Charlie and Liz O’Connell '85 Robinson have moved to Davidson, N.C., near Davidson College. Charlie is now VP of brand management for Rubbermaid Food Service Products. Liz is volunteering for the elementary school and caring for daughters Hanah (10), Clare (8), and Eliza (5). • Lisa Kissingler Kaplan is still in Oakland, Calif., after 20 years. She works part time, enjoys sons Alex (10) and Matthew (6), and volunteers a great deal for the boys' school and a community park. “I see fellow Midd grads R.J. Hake, Greg Murphy, and Liney Rosen DeBois and their families out and about in the greater Bay Area.” • Deborah Richman has been appointed to the position of senior VP, consumer products, at LookSmart, an Internet search company. She has 20 years of experience, most recently as general manager and VP for Web Services. • Jon Warner reports: “Acquisitions should become a required course! Human Resources, Inc., became a Warner company in 2003 and has grown by 50 percent. It specializes in flexible spending accounts, health reimbursement arrangements, and health savings accounts. It is growing more quickly than 40 percent. It specializes in flexible spending accounts.”

83 Secretary Kennedy reports: Congratulations to Karen Heath, who has been elected Teacher of the Year! A language arts teacher for 20 years, she designed and implemented Renaissance savings accounts. It is growing more quickly than 40 percent. It specializes in flexible spending accounts, and health reimbursement arrangements, and health savings accounts. It is growing more quickly than 40 percent. It specializes in flexible spending accounts. It is growing more quickly than 40 percent. It specializes in flexible spending accounts. It is growing more quickly than 40 percent. It specializes in flexible spending accounts.
just north of NYC with sons Conner (8) and Noah (4). Chris is an information scientist with the Earth Institute at Columbia Univ., where he's responsible for content and data management and intellectual privacy. • Peter Maust started a new job in September, teaching U.S. history at the Brooklyn campus of St. Joseph's College. He and wife Candi have moved to Chicago with Noni (5). “The commute on the Long Island Rail Road isn't too bad. I'm still hoping for a visit from some 1985 classmates (at least one of whom lives in Concord, Mass.).” • Hernando Trujillo has joined the faculty of Wilkes Univ. (Wilkes-Barre, Pa.), where he holds a post doc. of chemistry. Living happily in Keene, N.Y., with husband Bill and daughters Ellie and Grace, Katherine VandeWater Brown is teaching sixth grade in Lake Placid. • Tom Loewald has left Tyco Adhesives and now sets up shop with Thermo Electron Corporation in the Boston suburbs. Tom, Lynn, and the kids are still in North Easton, Mass. • Charlie ’82 and Liz O’Connell Robinson have moved the family to Davidson, N.C., near Davidson College. Liz is back at work in retail at her favorite store, Williams-Sonoma. Charlie is VP of brand management for Rubbermaid. Hannah (10), (8) and (6) are enjoying their new house and school, while playing too much soccer. • Bill Baskin had another busy year with Sarah Klinck, Ruthie, and their clan. Jack was a great host and even introduced the waves to Prince Charles. • After three years in D.C., Janice and R. Wesley Carrington moved their family to Brasilia, Brazil, in 2002. Wes is working as press attaché and Janice is an economic officer at the U.S. Embassy, Dylan (11), Matthew (8), and Catia (5) are doing great. Wes writes: “We’ve extended our tours until 2006. Hope to make it back for the 20th reunion, but it’s a long, long way.” • Adam Arkel is thriving in D.C. After obtaining his Ph.D. in Chicago and then graduating from Duke Law School, he’s an attorney with a law firm in our nation’s capital. His work is focused primarily on financial services, securities enforcement, and issues. • Barton Morris has joined the board of trustees at North Cross School in Roanoke,Va. He’s the executive director and general counsel for the Miller Center Foundation at the Univ. of Va. • After graduating from dental school many years ago, Mark Conner moved his family to Potsfield, N.Y. (outside Rochester), where he operates a large practice. The Conners have three children. Mark reports that Mark “Nitter” Nitczynski is still practicing law in the Denver area and hitting the ski slopes whenever he can. • By the time this issue hits your mailbox, we’ll all be making final arrangements to join Tom in Potsfield in the Green Mountains in June. Make sure that your travel plans include a trip to Middlebury. We’ll see you then. • Class Secretary: Dale Sailer (dsailer@daliswaterkemp.com), 2237 Lawrence St., Glenview, IL 60025.

In the heart of wine country, Joshua Well (joshua.b.well@ilcp.org) has settled in Santa Rosa, Calif., with wife Claire (who has a veterinary acupuncture practice) and kids Sydney (9), Caleb (7), and Sophie (3), who was adopted two years ago from South Korea. An ER doc at Kaiser Hospital, Josh writes: “I’ve been living and working in Northern California for the department four years ago, but still spend 60 percent of my time working clinical shifts.” He has taken working vacations as a ship’s doctor for Lindblad Expeditions in Baja California. Josh keeps in touch with Bill Mentzer and Rich Sobel. • Mark Wilcox left the West Coast for Charlotte, N.C., where he works for Bank of America: “My wife, Cynthia, and I celebrated our 10th anniversary in May last September with our kids, Hayley and Nick. We went scuba diving for the first time.” He stays in touch with Bill Hallock, who’s involved in international legal consulting and frequent travel to South and Central America, and Glenn Gellert, who is getting a first-hand look at our strange weather patterns in Allentown. “We’ve been seeing a lot of rain up here,” Glenn wrote. • Tim Loewald reports that both he and wife Amanda (5) are enjoying our ski season. Glenn is busy with two daughters (ages 4 and 6) and building affordable housing. • Jake Weber is co-starring with Patricia Arquette in Molière on NBC. • Cory Zanin and partner Tom are living in Minneapolis, where Cory is working at Northeast Airlines doing Internet marketing and distribution. “We spent Labor Day weekend with Maria and Allan Jones at their house in Maine.” • Fulfilling a decade-old promise, Monica Carroll McCabe, Sarah Christel, Jenni Blake, Pam Grady MacMullen, Kate Wallace Perrotta, Sue Whitty-Zehner, Julie Morris Ogden, Wendy Fisher Beach, and Lisa Cheney Sullivan celebrated the milestone of turning 40 together in Paris. “Between us, we left 17 children and 9 men at home and celebrated Thanksgiving with the now traditional Thanksgiving Day crepe. What could have been better than your best-ever friends, lots of wine and cheese, all in Paris for a week? It was so wonderful to know that time has stood still for nine great women, best of friends in 1986 and best of friends now. Champagne, chocolate, friends that always make me feel 18 again no matter how old I get. Can you imagine a better birthday? More fun to Andrew, Andrew, Paul, Steve, Willis, Chris, Bob, and Ned—and Irv and Ellie!” • The “Big 40” was also a great motivation for Ginny Thomas Wydler to see old Midd friends. Ginny keeps up regularly with Phoebe Twichtell Peterson, who lives in Charlottesville, and Susan Gavlick Ballard, Margaret Gill Sobel, Melissa Marquardt, Laura Gworeck King, and Karen Belinski ’87 and Jen Kemp Forelli were all at Melissa’s 40th party outside of Boston. Then again, Ginny writes that many also made it for her surprise 40th, thrown by husband Hans, in Chatham, Mass. In Bethesda, Md., Hans is in real estate and Ginny is home with kindergartner son Hendy and nursery school daughter Isabelle. • Juliet Lambert Pratt and husband John “recently returned from an incredible two-week trip to China, where we met and brought home Melissa Zhi Long Pratt, a beautiful 8-year-old girl from the Jiangxi Province. Melissa joins Charlie (5.5), Margaret (4), and Walker (2.5) in Maplewood, N.J., “a quick train ride from NYC where John works—and close to the theater district, just in case!” • Mike Smith and wife Nora Demleitner have a new daughter, Venetta, who joined brother Cordell on April 7. Their law firm, Greenfield & Johnson, has added a recent D-8 reunion in New York, but heard from John Aynar that it was a blurry blast! Tough to see Midd folks out here in the hinterlands, but I stay in touch with the D-8ers on the phone. • And on that note, John Aynar confirms: “I attended the D8 reunion in NYC and saw some old friends. Unfortunately, neither Don Hindman, Clifton Romig, nor Nick Siewert made it. Nick was RSVP’d to be there, but never showed. Some
Ed Seidell is back in Maine as the new director of the Maine Department of Marine Resources. "AEOI E aqigti in the 30. ... things never change: "We sang, we partied. Some things never change!" Michele White Miller is the site manager for a chemical manufacturing operation in Connecticut, where she was recently named one of Connecticut's 20 most noteworthy women by the New Haven Business Times. Kevin Barry is now a partner at Bingham McCutchen, working primarily in the London office. He acts as general counsel to publicly and privately held corporations at all stages of growth in a variety of industries. Michael Davis has been promoted from VP of sales and marketing to president and CEO of UNICOM, based in Providence, R.I. Still living in NYC and Greenwich, Connecticut, Giles Rollet and son Charles (11) and daughter Danae (8) were eagerly awaiting the winter snow season. During a recent trip to Dubai for work and holidays, they met up with Emirke Riggs-Laurent '88 and her husband and four kids. At press time, film editor Pammy Tucker was in Berlin editing *Anfloss*, a film based on the late-night MTV animated short of the 1990s: "I'm having a great time in this city and working with the director, Karyn Kusama, again." Tom Funk reports that artist Jill Madden showed her oil paintings along with the work of brother-in-law Woody Jackson ('71) at a packed reception at Jackson's Middlebury studio. Many other Midd grads were in evidence. Another good place to find '87 graduates (and their families!) is the Snow Bowl, where recent sightings include Funk, Madden, Chris Dayton, and Todd and Eleanor Ode Walter.

---Class Secretaries: Elizabeth Ryan O'Brien (obrien@bigjohns.com), 93 High Ridge Rd., Pound Ridge, NY 10576; and Tom Funk (funk@VTcomax), 30 Many Waters Ln., Bristol, VT 03443.

88 Ed Seidell is back in Maine as the new director of the Maine Department of Marine Resources. Aquarium in West Boothbay Harbor. Ed brings a wealth of experience from his work at the Monterey Bay Aquarium in California. Plans are already underway to acquire a remotely operated vehicle (ROV) to observe marine life this summer. High school students may soon be competing to construct their own ROVs, a process that can encourage careers in engineering. Ed is also interested in creating a community-based volunteer program at the aquarium. For information on the aquarium, visit www.state.me.us/dmr/. Pam Lawson Quinn was named runner-up for Vermont's Teacher of the Year in 2004. Pam has been teaching sixth grade at Salisbury Community School for 13 years. In the past few years, Beth Zogyi has seen a bunch of classmates during her business and personal travels: "I had dinner with Lenny Geiger and Todd Merritt in London in January 2003, and then went on to Paris and dined with Bridie Jennings Dumont and Emirle Riggs-Laurent while there. CB Brainard has hosted me in the Bay Area more times than I can remember at this point. In spring 2003, he and I did a Son Francisco trip on a happy hour to the place that Dave Peak, Ed Smith, Chris Summersgill, Athene Faber Kolb, and Jennifer Kitchin showed up. On trips to NYC, I often visit with Jennifer Doebler and Eric Ormsby '89. Claire Gwatkin Jones is my gal in D.C., and, in Chicago, I always enjoy wonderful hospitality from Susan Novak. In July 2004, I had dinner with Laura Ludwig in Portland (along with a friend from my Cambridge days, who attended Midd's Italian School). Speaking of the things I lived in Boston, I reconected there with Suzi Webber and Alison Potts. My latest jaunt was a spur-of-the-moment winter weekend in Saginaw with Katie and Fred Sunderman. When I moved to Rochester in summer 2003, my landlord turned out to be a Midl 1985 grad, and I see Lisa Lodder and Janice Kopp Hansen here now and again. We got no takeout food, and none of it would be any fun without all my Panther connections. I bleed blue these days! Thanks everyone and hope to see more of you in 2005. Stop in if you're heading past Rochester on I-90, Namaste, Beth." Pottery by Julie Maurer Longhi and film director Reed Hopkins '89 hang on_Maine. VT. Her recent work includes paintings, ceramic sculpture, and artistic tile inspired by 12 years of scientific field research. Once a practicing archaeologist, Julie now expresses her concern for animals and natural themes in the creation of her own "artifacts." Kathy Hastings '89 received a teacher recognition award from Aunie from the Bennington-Rutland Supervisory Union. A teacher at the elementary/middle school in Manchester, VT., for 10 years, she has taught Spanish and English as a second language and is now teaching Title I reading classes. She coordinates the summer reading program for the school. Kathy is the director of communications for the Open Space Institute, a conservation group based in NYC. Mark is getting his master's in teaching at Bard College. Vicki Wright Bronson and husband tiger announce the birth of daughter Elenne Frenne on April 30, 2004. Vicki is still teaching and coaching at Mt. Abraham Union High School in Bristol, VT, and has really enjoyed adding motherhood to her already busy life! -Class Secretaries: John Brainard (jbrain@hotmail.com), 2875 Claxton St., #208, Oakland, CA 94601; and Claire Gwatkin Jones (gwatkin@yahoo.com), 343 N. Oxford St., Athletics, VA 22203.

89 Paul Morrison was sorry to miss our reunion, but he sent a great update: "First, I moved from NYC to Denver in May 2003 to help a privately held firm called Republic Financial start a new private equity group. Then I got married on July 10, 2004, to Robin Mckelless in Keystone, CO. We had a fun bash afterwards at a restaurant at the top of Keystone called Alpenglow Stube. Several '89 Midd Kids were present, including best man Bruce Afinndeen, plus Jan HAes, Pete Jenkins, and Lori 8-9 and Mark Tippett were married December 11 in Lithgow, N.Y. Tilly is the director of communications for the Open Space Institute, a conservation group based in NYC. Mark is getting his master's in teaching at Bard College. Vicki Wright Bronson and husband tiger announce the birth of daughter Elenne Frenne on April 30, 2004. Vicki is still teaching and coaching at Mt. Abraham Union High School in Bristol, VT, and has really enjoyed adding motherhood to her already busy life! -Class Secretaries: John Brainard (jbrain@hotmail.com), 2875 Claxton St., #208, Oakland, CA 94601; and Claire Gwatkin Jones (gwatkin@yahoo.com), 343 N. Oxford St., Athletics, VA 22203.

90 REUNION CLASS Chris and Holly Beatty Bernene are busy with Allie (5), James (4), and Eliza (1). The summer of 2004 brought a Battell South reunion for Holly, Natalie Waters Wright and her family. "The kids were at Alpenglow Stube in Steamboat Springs, Colorado, and Steve Hopkins '89 held down the fort with son Nate (4) while the girls played! Unfortunately Kiersten Haskell Warendorf couldn't join, as she was with her family in Tuscany. Todd Wetzel has a busy life at Morgan Stanley and also at home with four kids (ages 9, 8, 6, and 4). They had a great family summer on the Cape at their home in Osterville. Now they're in the process of building a new home in Northboro, Mass. Tizz Strachan Miller writes to announce the arrival of 2-year-old Owen's little brother, Calvin Farrell Miller, on September 8, 2004. To celebrate Tizz's favorite holidays, the family gathered as a big Oia! 2004. ** Mary McKelvey, husband Chris Bercaw, and children William and Sophia have returned to Minneapolis to roost, after several years of living abroad in Japan and Belgium. ** Bernard and India Hixon Radfar and son Aram (7) recently moved to L.A. to be closer to Bernard's family and to learn Persian: "This is an incredible place to have landed after living in Woodstock, N.Y., for eight years. Is it Los Angeles or Tehran? L.A. has the largest Iranian community outside of Iran. My third book of poems, *Breaths*, came out in July 2004. I'm studying Persian so that I can help modern Iran poet with translations of their work." Sue Menzel Andersen reports that son Lucas started kindergarten and twins Emilia and Megan (4) are enjoying preschool. "We will move to Santa Rosa, Calif., in July in pursuit of Nicolaj's new job as an oncologist. At last I will be closer to Barb and Blair and their three kids!" Victoria Preston Crawford still lives loving in Telluride, Colo. Daughter Parker Clare Crawford arrived March 24, 2004, and has already been back for a visit to Middlebury last July. Pam Vail is in her third year as visiting assistant prof. of dance at Franklin & Marshall College (Lancaster, Pa.). She continues to perform professionally, notably with the Architects, a performance improvisation ensemble with Midds Catherine Ferrier '91, Lisa Gonzalez '94, and Jennifer Kayle '91. David Parrot is still in San Francisco after 12 years, but is now living in the suburbs with his wife of two years, Arrella, and son Andrew (1). Living in Providence, R.I., Margie Butler is back at school for her MBA. "I'm also running a nonprofit in New Bedford, Mass., that is working on the city's revival through arts and culture." A year ago, Will and Katy Murphy Tychsen moved to Fort Collins, Colo., with Will (6), Caroline (4), and Charlie (2). "We love it here but miss my family and the beach a lot!" While living near the water in St. Michaels, Kirsten Keppel is enjoying life as a French teacher at Saints Peter and Paul High School in Easton, Md. "See old friends in D.C. regularly, including Clare Hayden. Had a life-altering summer experience: working with the late filmmaker Marguerite der Heyse '88 at the French language camp he directed for 11 years at Concordia Language Villages in Minnesota. Merci, Ludo!" Living in
Gretchen and Corey Davis "continue to stick it out living on the Upper East Side in NYC, though the obligatory move to the Connecticut suburbs may be looming in the future. We are a little (actually very) late on some of our news. We got married July 21, 2001, in Mead Chapel in Middlebury and held the reception at the Blueberry Hill Inn. On December 31, 2003, we welcomed Max (not the tax break); we had our first child, daughter Addison Grace Davis. Though the names have changed through mergers, Corey has been working for eight years at JP Morgan Chase as a specialty pharmaceutical equity analyst—in the same general division as Dave Frame." * Allison Ross Hanna recently finished up work on the six-part documentary series *Broadway: The American Musical* aired on PBS during the fall. *In Minneapolis, David and Tara Hussey Nahey were married in December 2003. Tara has received both her doctor of veterinary medicine and her Ph.D. in cell biology from the University of Minn. She now employs a veterinarian doing stem cell research on heart disease at Medtronic in Minneapolis.*

—Class Secretaries: Bill Driscoll (william.driscoll@thi.com), 743 Wildwood Rd., Atlanta, GA 30324; and Kate J. Kelley (katejkh@comcast.net), 805 E. 7th Ave., #7, Denver, CO 80218.

Elizabeth Brewer Redwine writes that she and husband Jonathan moved from a tiny Brooklyn apartment to a house in West Orange, N.J., last summer with son Nathaniel (1) and dog Pearl. No Hawaii, though her Ph.D. in English literature from Emory is teaching part time in the English department at Seton Hall Univ., while Jon is a lawyer in NYC. * Banc Jones is living in Geneva with wife Tina and daughter Lucy. Last winter, Banc reportedly went skiing with Dan Thomsen, who is teaching in Spain.* Shown ’93 and Susan Gurney Guerette are living in Wells, Maine. At Cape Elizabeth High School, Susan taught psychology while Shawn is a physics teacher. * Melanie Rigney is assistant prof. of English at Alfred Univ. A candidate for a Ph.D. in English from the Univ. of Ariz., she has published several articles.* John and Kate Maloney Malarney (married in 2001) are living in Ohio, where Kate is at home raising Sarah (3) and Abby (1.5). In the fall 2004, Jordana Shaw married partner Lisa Francine in a small ceremony with immediate family, including two stepchildren. * Kathy and Brian Willing are excited to announce the arrival of Virginia Littlefield Willing on November 6, 2004. Brian, Kathy, and Guy live in Falcon, Maine.* Sarah Rauneker and Robert Alberts have a new addition to their family: Son Maxwell arrived on Christmas morning—yes, the same birthday as her big brother, Austin (2). Weighing in at 3 lbs., 14 oz., she stayed in the newborn unit for just eight days.*

93 "After eight years," writes Roshun Austin. "I have left my work as the executive director of the Orange Mound Development Corporation (a neighborhood-based community development corporation). Crossing over into corporate America, I am now the new city manager of the Homeownership Preservation Enterprise in Memphis for Homecomings Financial, the master servicer for GMAC-Residential Funding Corporation. Personally, I spend time chilling with my very precocious two-year-old. Also, my son, Roshun was honored by the Memphis City Council for her service to the community.* * Steve Prescott (stephennprescott@yahoo.com) writes: "Last summer, Joy and I moved to the Two Echo cohousing community in Brunswick, Maine. I spent the fall building a woodworking workshop for my custom cabinetry and furniture business. We hired a Vermont timberframe to build our post-and-beam home, and I am spending the winter finishing it inside and out. In my spare (?) time I’m learning to play the Scottish fiddle." Constellation Energy Group Inc. has appointed Jonathan Thayer managing director, corporate strategy and development. Before joining the Baltimore-based electricity and energy supplier, he held financial positions at Deutsche Bank Securities Inc.*

David Salisbury reports that he married Leigh Gorman in May 2004. They honeymooned in the Peruvian Amazon, where David finished his doctoral dissertation fieldwork with a Fulbright-Hays grant. * Great news from Ben and Kelly Rivers Small: Heidi Shannon Small was born on Christmas morning—yes, the same birthday as her big brother, Austin (2). Weighing in at 3 lbs., 14 oz., she stayed in the newborn unit for just eight days before going home. Family and friends were very well. * Craig and Aimee Young Hopkins welcomed Margaret Lee Hopkins (Maggie) on December 12, 2004. They live in Los Angeles, where Craig is a special ed teacher and Aimee runs her own small business, Aimee Art Productions: Building Self-Esteem and Literacy Through the Arts, sending performing artists into L.A. schools to teach workshops in theatre, dance, and music. She recently cowritten with Nina Silver and Dave Anderson and they reminisced about Midd adventures. Nina Silver is one of the participating interior designers for the 25th anniversary *This Old House*, taking place in Carlisle, Mass., and running currently on the television renovation series.* Jeremy Hertzig got his MD from UVM and is doing his internship and residency in pediatrics at UVM.*

Anesthesiologist Chris Delorie is living in Stratham, N.H., with his wife and daughter. * Chengu Li (Now known as Liz) and husband Gary Chu are living in Arcadia, Calif., with sons Justin and Dillon. * Seth ’92 and Shana Mitchell Hopkins and daughter Sofia (4) had a great mini-reunion at Cafe Mozart in NYC with Lynn and George Douglas ’93 and son Nicholas, and Joshua Scherer, with wife Rowena Gan and son Justin. Seth and Shana welcome visitors (shana.seth@comcast.net) central Massachusetts, where Shana is teaching at the local middle school and Seth working for a federal bureaucracy company in Marlborough.* On October 14, 2004, Debbie and Scott Godes (sgodes@gmail.com) welcomed Fiona Danielle into the world. Last summer and fall, before Fiona was born, Scott had the pleasure of catching up with Teague Lenahan several times during business trips to Chicago.*

—Class Secretaries: M. Helene Robertson (mhrobertson.94@alummi.middlebury.edu), 84 Pokiahoe St., #1403, Hilo, HI 96720; and Gene Swift (geneswift.94@alummi.middlebury.edu), 24463 Montevista Cir., Valencia, CA 91354.

Kimberly Healey Breier recently started a new job as the director for Brazil and Southern Cone at the National Security Council, and husband Pete, who were married in September 2003, live in Alexandria, Va. * Graceyceen Whitman, who has two daughters (4 mos. and 2.5), is an interior designer in Massachusetts. Her design work was featured in the Better Homes and Gardens November/December Kitchens and Bath publication.*

Michael Toder’s Boston office is at 244 8th Ave., Paterson, NJ 07514; and Dan Suits (dansuits@pwc.com), 610 Westlake St., #71, Brooklyn, NY 11201.
Burlington hospital. Bridesmaid news: Emily Atkenhead Hannon is doing a pediatric residency in Utah; Sofia Anderson is in law school in Minnesota; Harlan Martin and wife Laura welcomed first child Virginia Bradford Martin on November 30, 2004. The Martins live in eastern Connecticut, where Brad is finishing his M.A. in counseling psychology. * On November 5, 2004, Tim and Caroline Fennemessy Campbell celebrated the first birthday of their daughter, Belle. Belle spent the weekend with her parents on Shelter Island, where they visited Trevor Thaxter and Alison Ferarri and their son, Liam. * In December 2004, Brad Smith and his family bought the Kanausup Islanders, the Class A minor league affiliate of the Chicago White Sox. As the new team president, Brad’s comment was; “I’m psyched to live in Vermont” —Cdass Secretaries: David P West Jr. A complete listing of events is available on the Web at www.middlebury.edu/alumni/events/
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Out in Seattle, Caroline Griffith has started her own photography and flower design business, hoping to put her Middlebury art studies to good use. Matt Mitchell has found his one true love in the form of an insurance agent. He’s now working as the in-house defense counsel at Safeco Insurance in Denver. He and wife Julie also recently relocated from Golden, Colo., back to Denver. Their neighbors in Golden, Jenn and Dave Smith, also recently relocated back to Denver! Over the holidays, Brian Hubbard and Rob Birdsong skied with Matt and Dave in Winter Park, where more than five feet of fresh snow led to outstanding snow conditions. The Griffith’s new CD, Life Beyond Aluminum, is available at thegriff.com. That would be Jeff Vallone, Neil Matthews ’96, Peter Day ’01 and Clint Biernan. It was produced by studio legend Greg Mallaber and engineered by Greg Fobler. Tracy Nolan sent some good news last fall: “Heidi Hopkins Albrighton just won a county commissioner seat in Ouray County, Colorado!” Congratulations, Heidi. We are all very proud of you. Now in her second year of teaching in Middlebury’s English department, Stacie Carter taught a writing seminar this fall and is teaching Reading Women’s Writing for the spring semester. After seven great years in Boston, Nick and Becky Covigill Wilkoff have moved to Nick’s hometown of Brunswick, Maine. They’re having fun getting settled in their new community. Nick is working in market research at LL Bean. Becky is volunteering at Bowdoin College and hoping to find a job there. Living in L.A., Jessica Weinstock is in her second year of the MBA program at USC’s Marshall School of Business. Darren Bloch reports that he finally graduated from law school! He had been going at it for the past four years. He passed the bar last summer, but was still working as manager of government relations for Con Edison, “until I figure out the next big move.” The marriage of Katherine Callaghan and Patrick Coyle took place on September 3, 2004, in Bristol, R.I. Living in Belmont, Mass., Kate works at Harvard, while her husband is employed at Molecular Inc., in Watertown, Mass. Newlyweds Jordan and Whitney Parks Berns, who were married on September 18, are living in South Boston, where Whit is a media buyer for Lycos and Jordan is a senior associate for Trammell Crow Company. Christi Sizemore was married to Glen Behrend on January 15, 2005, at Central Presbyterian Church in Atlanta, Ga. In attendance at the wedding was Scott Carroll ’96 and Daphne Nesbitt Bower (Chinese School ’96). The couple now reside in Atlanta. Christi is the director of education and outreach at Emu Enchanted Services, an organization that provides programs and services to senior citizens in the Atlanta area. Glen is an environmental engineer at the Georgia Department of Natural Resources. Sebastien and Melissa Stewart ’99 Bilodeau welcomed daughter Brooke in August 2004. The Bilodeau family lives in Duran, Conn. Sebastien cannot wait to get a hockey stick in his little girl’s hands. Arleen and Tim Sherwood have two sons now: Sam (2.5) and Benjamin, who arrived on November 16, 2004. Omri and Katie Rosin Green announce the arrival of Tyler Jaden Green, born December 10, 2004, in NYC. TJ is happy and healthy, living at the Green’s new home in Brooklyn, N.Y. Rudi Karastoyanova and Carlos Dubois are the proud parents of their first child, son Charles Dillon, on January 25, 2005. Boriana Karastoyanova ’01 is delighted to be an aunt. The 17th annual Nantucket Rock Run was won by Runners in 2004 included Keith Liljegren. A third all-Midd team is being recruited for the State Championships. Last August, two of the 13 teams to finish the race were all-Middlebury! And a third all-Midd team is being recruited for the third consecutive year and finished sixth. Runners in 2004 included Keith Liljegren, Chris Eaton ’99, Miles Cameron ’02 and Cameron ’05, Nick Whitman, John McCall, Kirtley Horton Cameron ’95, Seth Cameron ’95, Franklin Foster, and Amy Diadomo Foster. Write kirtley.cameron@duckhorn.com for more information.

---Class Secretaries: Joelyn Jill Bres (joelyn_jill@yahoo.com), PO Box 3285, Nantucket, MA 02554; and Jacklyn Pelton Hough (Jacklynhough@comcast.net), 103 Hanor Ct, Duxbury, MA 02324.

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Kate Howard Wagner is in her fourth year of medical school at UVM, although she’s taking a year off, due to the December 1 arrival of son William Howard Wagner. Kate and husband Phil are calling him Liam. Heather Cordakel Skinner gave birth to Brodie Mckellen Skinner on July 23, 2004. She was soon back to work at the hospital and coaching skiing in Steamboat, Colo. Dorian Merina (sane@dorianmerina.com) would love to hear from classmates. She’s living in L.A., working for a poet and teacher. Kelly Barre is a writer and editor in NYC. She wrote a delightful newspaper piece, called “Getting in the Christmas spirit by being a kid again,” for the Lincoln (Neb.) Journal Star. She can be reached at kellybarre@666@yahoo.com. Randi Borgen (rhborgen@yahoo.com) is living in Vail, where she has been coaching alpine skiing at Ski and Snowboard Club Vail. “I am in the process of remodeling my home and once done invite all to come play. I will be heading off to..."
got married on Amelia Island, Fla., on April 24, 2004. During their Caribbean honeymoon, they “found out that Mark had been accepted to Babson for a MBA program, so upon our return home we moved from Sun Valley, Idaho, to Natch, Mass., where I am now working in the marketing department at ConocoPhillips. Since their marriage on Aug. 20, 2001, John and Ann Russell ’01 Felton are living in Seattle, where John works for Amazon.com and Ann teaches first grade. 

Molly Stapleton and Peter Sax were married on August 15, 2004, at Rex Hill Vineyards in Oregon. Molly is a museum educator and Peter is a law student at Lewis & Clark in Portland, Ore.
**English**

Edward B. Young Jr. (M.A. ’50) writes that he served in Italy during World War II. In Waynesboro, Va., he was a teacher, commandant, and headmaster at Fishburne Military School. During his 51 years of teaching, he served as head of school for nine years.

* Friends of longtime Bread Loaf librarian Brent Goeres (M.A. ’77), who died in Elmira, N.Y., on August 25, 2004, gathered at Bread Loaf’s Vermont campus last summer to share stories, poems, and music, and to celebrate Brent’s witty and generous spirit. Future Bread Loaf students will benefit from that splendid generosity through the Brent Goeres Scholarship Fund that he founded in 1996.

* Rebecca Cummins (M.A. ’96) is the new principal of Hinsdale (N.H.) Elementary School. After teaching junior high English and elementary math, she earned a master’s in educational administration in 2003 and served as interim principal last year at a Western Illinois high school.

* Hilary Peterson (M.A. ’05) and James Kehg were married on June 26, 2004, in Middleton, Conn. Hilary teaches high school English and journalism in Bozeman, Mont., where James owns and operates Yellow Dog Fly Fishing, a destination angling company.

* The marriage of Sorina Kullberg (’04) and Gary Higgins took place on September 4, 2004, in Pittsfield, Mass. Sorina teaches English at the Berkshire Institute for Christian Studies in Lenox, while Gary is VP of engineering at Marland Mold in Pittsfield.

* The Friends School of Baltimore recently named Matthew Micciche (M.A. ’94) as head of school. He had been an assistant head at the Wilmington Friends School in Delaware.

**French**

Yvette Small Holber (M.A. ’68) retired in 1998 from teaching French at Smithtown (N.Y.) High School, after 33 years. Now an active Rotarian, she has immersed herself in the activities of cultural, civic, and political organizations and is serving as a trustee of her undergraduate school’s alumni association.

* Laurie Treuhaft (M.A. ’77) has been a translator at the United Nations for the past 18 years. He also taught translation for nine years at NYU School of Professional Education.

* The marriage of Elizabeth Osborne (M.A. ’94) and Alexander Schmidt took place on October 23, 2004, in NYC. Elizabeth works at Sotheby’s, where she is a VP, an auctioneer, and the head of the bid department. Alexander is an associate for commercial real estate finance at CIBC World Markets.

**German**

M. Paula Holdmann, S.C. (M.A. ’67), has been involved with German translations on both sides of the Atlantic, including a dedicated international alumnus of the Academy of Mt. St. Vincent (founded in 1847 in NYC) at the Tuxedo Park annual reunion last October.

* Kathy Cowin Becker (’69) continues to work as a bilingual school psychologist for the San Lorenzo USD at California. She was recently blessed by the birth of a second grandson, Colby Ryan, her older brother Sunny (4). Another trip to Europe is planned for this coming summer, destination unknown at this point.

**Italian**

Mezzo-soprano Elizabeth Shammas (’89) has sung with several opera companies, including the Boston Lyric Opera, the Berkshire Opera, Wolf Trap Opera, Lyric Opera of Kansas, the Sarasota Opera, and the Opera Theatre of St. Louis. Joining the roster of the NYC Opera in spring 2000, Elizabeth has appeared in performances at Avery Fisher Hall, Lincoln Center. She has had recitals at the Isabella Stewart Gardner Museum and at colleges and universities around the country.

* Tamar Paltrow-Zweidling (M.A. ’96) is president of Mondial Translations and Interpreting, Inc., a South Florida-based foreign language translation services agency specializing in document translations, Web site localization, and interpreting in over 75 language combinations. A professional Italian translator and interpreter for 20 years, Tamar was the key interpreter and translator for the U.S. Marine Corps for the court-martials of the pilots responsible for killing 20 people in the Italian Alps in 1998.

**Spanish**

In Passaic, N.J., Richard Brunelle (M.A. ’69) is teaching E.S.L. in Lincoln Middle School, the largest middle school in the state. He coordinates the assessment and placement of students in the E.S.L. /bilingual department.

* Now retired from teaching, Carole Palmer (M.A. ’70) is acting in regional theater on Long Island.

* Eliane Van Stichel (M.A. ’72) reports a recent visit to the U.S. to correct Spanish AP papers in San Antonio, Texas, where she met up with Lourdes Ramirez-Crusellas (M.A. ’71, and later prof. of Spanish at Middlebury Summer Language Schools). On her way home to Belgium, Eliane stopped to visit Barbara Blauman (M.A. ’72). Eliane writes: “The three of us have been friends for a long time thanks to the Middlebury Spanish Summer School.”

* Derek Taylor (D.M.L. ’78) sadly reports the death of his wife, Maureen Taylor, on October 7. Most recently the foreign languages department chair at the Convent of the Sacred Heart in Greenwich, Conn., she had taught previously at the Nightingale Bamford School in Manhattan, and at Greenwich Academy. Maureen is survived by her husband and two daughters, Nell and Maria.

* As of December 9, 2004, Pope John Paul II appointed Most Reverend Wilton Gregory (’87) the archbishop-elect of the Archdiocese of Atlanta. He had been serving as the bishop of Belleville, Ill.

* Marta Loyola (D.M.L. in Spanish and French ‘02) is assistant prof. of Spanish and English as a Second Language at Lakeland College in Sheboygan, Wis.

Boreckir, and Russell Plato (’02), had an early New Year’s celebration in Hinesburg, Vt., which included a day of hitting the icy ski slopes at Stowe and a delicious sandwich of chicken and dumplings prepared by Katie and her husband. This was the fourth consecutive year that the group had gotten together at year’s end.

* Celebrating the new year at Zak Pritchard’s house in Concord, Mass., James Tsai, Benjamin Malmodnock, Tyler Christie, Dave Koloi, Pete Day, Brian Beithke, Courtney Brooks, Vanya Idone (’02) and her new wife, Tara, Saunders Idone (’02), Keegan Uhl, and many others dined on a wonderful meal of ostrich and stuffed chicken. Pete, Dave, and company jammed into the New Year.

* Luke Day is happily toiling away as a first (soon to be second) year medical student at Albany Medical College, where he “quite content—and tired!”

* On April 25, composer Devin Arrington is having “Jerusalem” (a piece he wrote for clarinet, cello, and piano) premiered in Weill Recital Hall at Carnegie Hall. This premier was part of the New York Youth Symphony’s Firat season (founded in 1847 in NYC) at the Tuxedo Park annual reunion last October.

* Kathy Cowin Becker (’69) continues to work as a bilingual school psychologist for the San Lorenzo USD at California. She was recently blessed by the birth of a second grandson, Colby Ryan, her older brother Sunny (4). Another trip to Europe is planned for this coming summer, destination unknown at this point.

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* Following Feb.’04 graduation, Kinny Gharib spent a year and a half in Park City, Utah, where she worked as a ski instructor. Last May she moved to her hometown of Bethesda, Md., to work at Octagon, a sports management/marketing firm, specializing in men’s tennis.

* Katie Samson is getting her master’s in art history at the Univ. of Ariz., and working at their Center for Creative Photography. She writes that she has gotten involved in wheelchair rugby and tennis and is slowly adjusting to the desert.

* Kristy Fullerton is teaching French in both middle school and high school. She has returned to Midd each summer since graduation to complete her master’s in French. Plus, she reports, that after 10 years of practicing martial arts, she is training for her black belt.

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* Kristy Fullerton is teaching French in both middle school and high school. She has returned to Midd each summer since graduation to complete her master’s in French. Plus, she reports, that after 10 years of practicing martial arts, she is training for her black belt.
eral recreating, Midd style.” • In July 2004, Laura Bloom moved back to NYC after living in Boston for a year and a half. She left her job at Pathfinder International and found a new one as a capital campaign associate for Inwood House, a nonprofit that does teen pregnancy prevention and youth development in NYC. • Devon Gaddas and Bill Perkins, who recently moved to NYC, have been spotted in SCORES, where they have been carrying out community service. • Matt O’Hara is another new face to join NYC’s vibrant community. Having traveled the world over the last few years, Matt plans on visiting Buenos Aires. Arriving up his hat in NYC. • Be sure to schedule your next doctor’s appointment with Greg Woo in the year 2011. Now in his second year of medical school at UMass, Greg lives with fellow second-year Josh Flanagan and first-year medical student Andrea Klayman ’03. • In the wedding department, Tauna Saunders and Vincent Idone got married August 28, 2004, at Red Butte Gardens in Salt Lake City, Utah. Tauna is program coordinator for Connecticut Parent Power, a statewide organization located in Danbury that advocates for children and families. Vinnie is pursuing a Ph.D in microbiology at Yale. • New Downbowski, Pacce Ralli, Lee Jones, Anne Alfano, and Britney Spears have formed a fledgling rock cover band and plan to have their first performance by the time this issue of Midd Magazine is published (which might not be until we are all in the geriatric ward). • Please continue to send your updates our way. We love to hear from you.

—Class Secretaries: Anne Alfano (aalfano2000@yahoo.com), 258 W 15th St., #224, New York, NY 10011; and Stephen Messenger (msdegg8@hotmail.com), 166 High St., Danvers, MA 01923.

03 Susan Simpson is attending graduate school in the geography department at the Univ. of Ariz. She’s also employed at the Institute for the Study of Planet Earth, working for the Climate Assessment for the Southwest Project (www.iesp.org). Living in NYC, Kristin Hanley is working at Major League Baseball. • Ben Hayes and Beth Eisenhower are living in Eugene, Ore., where Ben works for the Oregon Festival of American Music and Beth is getting her master’s in architecture at the Univ. of Ore. • Kent Newman was thrilled to see many Midd friends while on the East Coast last November to run in the NYC Marathon. • Congratulations to Andrew ’01 and Katie Shutte Shogan, who were married on July 24, 2004. The newlyweds are living in Lafayette, Calif. • Class Secretaries: Megan Dodge (mdodge@tsa.ucr.edu), 2580 Folsom St., #11, San Francisco, CA 94109; and Ulises Zavella (uzavella@csix-habitat.com), 64-49 Shaler Ave., Ridgewood, NY 11385.

04 Singer-songwriter Anais Mitchell performed at the Ripton Community House last summer. • Annie Legg is working at Christ’s House in NYC. She’s lucky enough to see lots of Midd friends in the city. • Lauren Keene is doing drafting and design work for Witt Construction in Saratoga Springs, NY. • Let’s hear some news from the rest of you!

—Class Secretaries: Julia Henwood (jhenwood@alumni.middlebury.edu), 235 E. 95th St., #235, New York, NY 10128; and Athena Fischer (ab Fischer@chase.com), 254 Sugg St., Brooklyn, NY 11206.

OBITUARIES

25 Isabel Marshall Howard, 100, of North Clarendon, Vt., on December 9, 2004. A Wellesley graduate she taught languages at George School in Bucks County, Pa., for three years. A student all her life, she studied organic chemistry into her tenth decade. She and her husband, John, at which time he maintained a summer home in Vermont. Following his death in 1993, she returned to their farm in Clarendon. She was also predeceased by sister Virginia Marshall Dugan ’29 and sister-in-law Elizabeth Howard Gordon ’26. Survivors include sons George M. Howard, Philip J. Howard II, and Charles B. Howard; daughter Julie Howard Parker ’54 and her husband Peter T. Parker ’54; 10 grandchildren; and 10 great-grandchildren.

29 Newton H. Baker, 97, of Waterbury, Vt., on January 13, 2005. With a master’s in education (Columbia Univ., 1935), he served as a principal, educator, and coach in Wilmington, Vt. In Waterbury, he was employed by the state of Vermont as the director of teacher certification from 1946 to 1966. At Johnson State College, he served as VP and acting president, then joined the staff of the Vermont Student Assistance Corporation (VSAC), retiring in 1974. Last year, VSAC honored him by creating a scholarship in his name. He filled his leisure time with service to his community. A Red Sox fan, he lived to experience the Red Sox World Series Championship last year, the second in his lifetime. He leaves his wife of 66 years, Elaine Brown Baker ’39, daughters Diane Harper, Brenda Messier, and Martha B. Fiske; sons Newton B. Baker ’64, Philip Baker, and Donald Baker; 12 grandchildren; and nine great-grandchildren.

32 Gray N. Taylor, 95, of Glosseysville, Albany, and Saratoga Springs, N.Y., on November 23, 2004. He served two years in the U.S. Navy, with an Ed.D. degree in educational administration (NYU, 1960), he held positions in teaching and administration in Glosseysville, Northville, Rome, Cherry Valley, Schenectady, Syracuse, and Yorktown, N.Y. He also served as associate supervisor with the New York State Education Department. The New York State Association of School Business Officials, of which he was a past president, awarded him its Outstanding Service Award in 1965. A Rotarian, an amateur photographer and woodworker, and an active member of the Trinity United Methodist Church in Albany, he served on the executive board of the Trinity Nursery School and Day Care Center. He is survived by his wife of 72 years, Georgiana Hulet Taylor ’32; daughter Betsy Taylor ’69; sons Philip, Lee, and Stephen; eight grandchildren (including Susannah Church Maxwell ’97); and seven great-grandchildren.

35 Helen Parsons Pierce, 90, of Springfield, Vt., on December 27, 2004. In 1957, she began work in the Montpelier Office of Child Welfare as a caseworker, moved on to the Springfield office, and retired as social services director in 1979. She was married to John C. Pierce by creating a scholarship in his name. He is survived by a sister-in-law, Rebecca Caswell ’67; daughters Mary and Martha Monaghan, six grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren.

36 Mavis Jones Little, 89, of Slingerlands, N.Y., on December 13, 2004. A graduate of Russell Sage College, she worked on the staff of Memorial Hospital in Albany, where she met her husband, Dr. George Frank Little. On their farm in Voorheesville, they raised English springer spaniels for 50 years and were active in the Albany Spaniel Club, the Connecticut Spaniel Field Trial Club, and the Eastern English Springer Spaniel Club. They moved to Delmar in 1998. Predeceased by her husband in 2000, she leaves many nieces and their offspring.

Elizabeth Rivenburgh Odyke, 87, of Basking Ridge, N.J., on December 31, 2003. With a master’s in education from Teachers College, she was on the staff of the Henry Street Visiting Nurse Service in NYC until returning to Basking Ridge as an instructor in obstetric nursing in 1942. While her husband, Dr. David Odyke, assisted in reorganizing Japanese medical schools (1961-1963), they lived in Surabaya, Indonesia, with son David and daughter Nancy. After her husband’s retirement in 1982, they divided their time between Greenville, N.C., and Bar Harbor, Maine, until moving to Basking Ridge.

George B. Robbins, 90, of Ponte Vedra Beach, Fla., on August 4, 2004. A graduate of the Univ. of Mich., he played on the 1936 U.S. Olympic hockey team. A retired U.S.A.F. colonel, he was serving as a B-17 pilot during World War II when he was shot down and held as a POW for 13 months. He later served as commander of Templehof Airfield in Berlin and McGuire Air Force Base.

38 Henry M. Richardson, 88, of Canandaigua, N.Y., on February 18, 2005. He served as a Marine Corps aviator during World War II. He was a public school teacher and administrator in Le Roy and Tarrytown, N.Y., before joining the English department faculty at Westchester Community College. Retiring in 1979, he was a volunteer for the Division of Blind Services in Daytona Beach, Fla., for 10 years. Survivors include wife Florence, son William E. Richardson ’67, daughters Mary Luthi and Martha Monaghan, six grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren.

41 Jessie Hallstead Pearce, 86, of Corsicana, Texas, on February 2, 2005. A 1941 graduate of Cornell Univ., she was involved until recently with the Western Art and Civil War Collectors, housed at Navarro College in Corsicana. Survivors include husband Charles S. Pearce Jr., son Charles III, daughter Vivian, five grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren.

42 William Andrews, 84, of Southbury, Conn., on December 3, 2004. An Army veteran of World War II, he retired as manager of wholesale relations at Cannon Mills, Inc. In North Tarrytown, N.Y., he volunteered to supervise construction of a daycare center and served on the board. He played the steel drum and was part of the Philipse Manor Brute Force Steel Band that played throughout the Northeast for 25 years. Returning to Heritage Village in 1991, he was an MRT and driver for the Heritage Village Ambulance Association, among many other activities. He was the husband of Margaret (Buscher) and the widower of Jean (Bell). Besides his wife, he leaves son Craig Andrews; daughters Mary Andrews; Sally Andrews, William Andrews, and David Andrews; and seven great-grandchildren.

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IN MEMORIAM
Dud Phinney
June 30, 1913—December 27, 2005

On a warm, late-summer afternoon close to 20 years ago, George "Dud" Phinney '37 is doing what he does best. He's teaching. The student is a 30-something Midd alum with a terminal slice and a tee time, two days hence, in Middlebury's alumni golf tournament. Dud patiently watches as the student hits a few shots, all with a telltale banana shape and a sickening lack of authority. Dud works on correcting the student's grip, and then puts his hands on the student's shoulders and turns, physically forcing him to aim at the target.

Two days later, the pupil stands on the first tee at Ralph Myhre Golf Course, driver in hand and heart in his throat. He tees up his ball, thinks about Dud's advice, waggles the clubhead, relaxes his grip, and makes a swing. While more suited to an agricultural setting than a golf course, the swing somehow returns the clubhead to the ball, and sends it down the fairway, eerily straight, coming to rest about 220 yards from the tee. Thanks, Dud.

George "Dud" Phinney died on January 27, after a long illness. He was 91. The longtime golf pro at the Middlebury golf course, he was also a member of a four-generation Middlebury family, spanning three different centuries in the life of the College. It began with wife Adele's father, Bertram Marshall, Class of 1895, and continued with Dud '37 and Adele '41, and then sons George '68 and Bert '73, and George's wife Jane Belcher Phinney '73. Today, the Phinney name is carried by Dud and Adele's grandson Brian, Class of 2005—son of George and Jane, captain of the Panther hockey team.

Dud Phinney captained both the hockey and golf teams at Middlebury. Following his graduation, he became a teacher and a coach at Middlebury High School, where he would remain until his retirement in 1983, with time out only for service in the Army during World War II (1943-46) and graduate school at UVM, where he received a master's degree in 1947. At the high school, he served for years as chairman of the Social Science Department, as an assistant principal, and briefly as acting principal. Dud coached golf and hockey for both the high school and the College, and served as the high school's athletic director.

But generations of Middlebury College students will remember Dud best as a golf pro. He worked as the pro at Woods Hole Golf Club on Cape Cod while still in college, and in 1952 was named pro at the Middlebury Golf Course, now known as the Ralph Myhre Golf Course, where he served for 38 years, retiring at the end of the 1990 season.

According to Howard Kelton, who managed the course for many years, Dud was teaching from the time he got to the course to the time he left. Dud had one of the best swings around and, as Howard says, nobody hits more practice balls. Not surprisingly, Dud and Adele's sons Bert and George became fine golfers in their own right. And among the local kids who learned golf's fundamentals from Dud—lessons back in the day were 25 cents—was Patty Sheehan, daughter of Bobo Sheehan '44. Patty would go on to a Hall of Fame career on the LPGA tour.

On behalf of Patty and all those he taught to love the game: Thanks, Dud. —Tim Etchells '74

Craig Andrews; sister-in-law Elizabeth Schimmait Andrews '52; and six grandchildren. A son, Billy, is deceased.

C. David Burt, 84, of Ellensburg, Wash., on January 28, 2005. In April 1942, he joined the 10th Mountain Division, 87th Regiment, F Company, where he taught winter warfare tactics, skiing, and mountain survival. Later he joined the Aleutian campaign and fought up through Italy to the Alps, in a campaign during which he was twice decorated. Discharged in October 1945, he returned to complete his undergraduate degree in 1950. While teaching high school English in Superior, Mont., he earned an M.A. in English (Montana State Univ., 1958). From 1959 to 1986, he taught at Central Washington State College. An avid fisherman and conservationist, he formed a conservancy to save the Yakima River Canyon from development in 1966. Predeceased by wife Edith (Nightingale) in 1977, he leaves sons John, Walter '82, and Nathan Burt '86; daughters Ellen, Emily, and Sarah; five grandchildren; and sister Helen Burt Wright '34.

Frances Head Gale, 83, of Gloucester, Mass., on February 4, 2005. She played the violin in the Vermont Symphony Orchestra and continued to share her talents at Trinity Congregational Church in Gloucester. She chaired the local Head Start, was active in the League of Women Voters, was a founding member of the Cape Ann Feminists, and helped create the Women's Health Service. As members of Concerned Citizens of Cape Ann, she and her husband led peaceful protests against the Vietnam War and the invasion of Cambodia. Earning a master's in counseling (Northeastern Univ., 1974), she worked as a family therapist and formed a support group for parents who had lost a child. At age 67, she participated in a Witness for Peace delegation to a war zone in Nicaragua. She faced a 1992 diagnosis of Alzheimer's disease with characteristic courage and was cared for primarily by her husband, John S. Gale '43, who survives. She also leaves daughters Barbara Gale and Judith Gale, son Jack Gale, and five grandchildren. Surviving Middlebury relatives include nieces Carol Gale Barnes '69 and Margaret E. Gale '71. She was predeceased by son George H. Gale and by brother-in-law Robert G. Gale '41.

Rose C. Baruzzi, 82, of Largo, Fla., on February 14, 2005. She was employed by the U.S. Department of Defense, National Security Agency, for 34 years, receiving the Meritorious Civilian Service Award. In 1981, she graduated from a two-year program for layperson's ministry work at Trinity College, Washington, D.C. She ministered to the sick and the elderly, served on the parish council and as a eucharistic minister, and she volunteered at a community center and a hospital. Predeceased by sister Barbara Baruzzi '41 in December 2003, she leaves sister Mary Lautenbach and her family.

Peter S. Jennison, 82, of Taftsville, Vt., on December 20, 2004. During World War II, he served in the Army Tank Destroyers and the Office of Strategic Services. His career as an author, book publisher, and historian began in New York City at Publisher's Weekly, American Book Publishers Council, and then the National Book Committee, where he managed the National Book Awards and directed the National Library Week Program from 1964 to 1971. Returning to Vermont in 1972, he and his wife revived the County in the Press, publishing books of local and regional interest in Woodstock. For 10 years, he was contributing editor of Vermont Magazine, writing inn and restaurant reviews. He received lifetime achievement awards from the Vermont Arts Council in 1999 and from the Vermont Publishers Association in 1996. He also served his community in many capacities. Predeceased by wife Jane (Low) in 1997, he leaves son Andrew and two grandchildren. Middlebury survivors include great-niece Christine Goodman Smith '81.

Raymond B. Tierney, 80, of Wappingers Falls, N.Y., on February 2, 2005. He served in the Navy during World War II, earned a master's in chemistry (Middlebury, 1948), received a Ph.D. in organic chemistry (Ohio State Univ., 1951), and worked as a research chemist at Texaco Research Laboratories for 37 years. He was predeceased by wife Mary (Sheil) on January 8, 2005, and by brother Martin Tierney in 2003. Survivors include daughter Mary '78; sons Paul '76, Daniel, Richard, James, Raymond, and Michael; and 20 grandchildren.

Edward E. Adams, 83, of House Springs, Mo., on September 13, 2004. An Army Air Force veteran of World War II, he earned an MBA (NYU, 1952) and had a long career in...
safety engineering, including 25 years with Per Milk Company. He retired in 1987 as director of loss prevention. As a National Private Truck Council board member, he was instrumental in national legislation requiring anti-lock brakes on tractor-trailers. He served as a Scoutmaster and Explorer Post Leader, was also a founding board member of the High Ridge Community Center. Survivors include wife Geraldine (Prior); sons Ed, Andrew, John, and Quincy; daughters Sheila, Louise, and Prisella; and three grandchildren.

Julia Boss Goodridge. 79, of Needham, Mass., on December 3, 2004. She retired as an administrative assistant to the president of the Shawmut Bank of Boston. Survivors include husband Frederick R. Goodridge '47; son Frederick Jr.; daughters Jean Spoth, Laura Azara, and Caroline Harrington; 12 grandchildren; and brother Richard Boss. She was predeceased by brothers Eugene Jr. and Thomas E. Boss '52.

Louise von Thurn Kava, 78, of Damariscotta, Maine, on January 9, 2005. With a degree in nursing (Cornell Univ.), she practiced psychiatric nursing at the VA hospital in Bedford, Mass. After earning a master's in library science (Boston State College, 1981), she served as an elementary school librarian for the Burlington (Mass.) public schools for 17 years. She was active in politics and supported several conservation organizations. Survivors include husband Francis J. Kava, sons Charles and Jonathan, and three grandchildren. She was predeceased by daughter Sharon Kava in 1995, and by Middlebury sister Elizabeth von Thurn Frawley '43 and her husband, Ernest D. Frawley '42.

Valeta Cutting Robinson, 79, of Wilbraham, Mass., on December 3, 2004. With a master's from Springfield College, she was a teacher at Minnechaug Regional High School for 22 years, retiring in 1985. Survivors include husband George H. Robinson, sons Glenn and Gregg Robinson, and five grandchildren.

Eugene P. Hubbard, 81, of Watervliet, N.Y., on December 19, 2004. He served as a Navy pilot during World War II. A Cornell Law School graduate, he practiced law in Utica, Minneapolis (Minn.), and Syracuse, retiring in 1992. He leaves wife Mary (Pretuss), daughter Nancy Berlind, son Stephen Hubbard, three grandchildren, and a great-granddaughter. Middlebury survivors include cousin Barbara Schobinger Short '49, nieces Deborah Hubbard Hilton '66 and Molly Hubbard Wolf '68, nephew Sidney A. Patchett Jr. '66, and sister-in-law Elizabeth Wollfington Hubbard-Ovens '41. Deceased Middlebury relatives include father Moses G. Hubbard '13, mother Phyllis Hopkins Hubbard '13, brother Gilbert Hubbard '41, sister Phyllis Hubbard Patchett '40, uncle Eugene P. Hubbard '17, and brother-in-law Sidney A. Patchett '41.

Robert K. Jones, 80, of Claremont, N.H., on December 2, 2004. During World War II, he served in the Air Force for three years. He retired in 1979 as assistant treasurer at the Claremont Savings Bank. A world traveler, he also cared for his grandfather’s farm, served as director of the Greater Claremont Chamber of Commerce, and was a member of the U.S. Department of the Interior National Parks Service. He raised doberman pinschers, showed dogs and Morgan horses for many years.

George T. Merritt, 79, of New Haven, Vt., on January 1, 2005. He completed service with the Navy before earning his Middlebury degree. With a Fulbright to England (1962) and an Ed.D from Columbia (1967), he was a music director in several schools and a paid tenor in churches and synagogues in Vermont, New York, and New Jersey. While teaching in Burlington, Vt., he produced the first off-Broadway production of West Side Story; he also taught on Long Island. He later became president of Merritt Personamen, Inc. He served on the New Haven Planning Commission and initiated the purchase of a house for the New Haven Community Project. He leaves wife Margo; son George Jr.; daughters Claudia O’Neill, Carroll Merritt, and Laura Connolly; two stepsons; four grandchildren; three step-grandchildren; sister Gloria Merritt Piersall ’43; and brother Francis Merritt. He was predeceased by son Michael L. Merritt ’72 (in 1993) and by sister Nettie-Mae Merritt Hare ’45.

Lawrence F. Willard, 85, of Montclair, N.J., on February 14, 2005. After serving in the Army during World War II, he played trombone with a New England dance band (The Blue Jackets). A newspaper writer, photographer, and magazine editor, he also served as director of public relations and publications at the Unv. of New Haven. He launched his career as a free-lance writer and photographer with student publications at Middlebury. As a student he sold his first work to Yankee magazine; he rarely missed an issue until 1990. He was the founder and editor of the Photorial Continuation magazine in the 1960s. After earning an M.A. in corporate and political communication (Fairfield Univ., 1973), he was a professor in the English department of Manchester Community College for 20 years. Survivors include wife Helen (Lawrence); daughters Joanne Willard-Leventhal, Linda Willard, Laurie Grimaldi, and Shelley Willard; 10 grandchildren, and three great-grandchildren.

Patricia McFarland Moyer, 77, of Kennett Square, Pa., on January 18, 2005.
She worked at the Harvard Graduate School of Education until her 1951 marriage to Ray Bowers. She was involved in AAUW, Cub Scouts, and PTA, and served as a Winterthur guide while earning her M.Ed. at the Univ. of Delaware. She later assisted her husband in his consulting business. Following her husband’s death in 1987, she worked for a bank. In 1994, she married David Moyer, with whom she retired to Harwasser. He preceded her in death. She is survived by children Diane Bowers, Peter Bowers, and Crickett Clausen.

Albert G. Craiz Jr., 78, of East Moriches, N.Y., on June 27, 2004. He served in the military before earning his Middlebury degree and his M.A. (Bread Loaf, 1955). He was an English teacher and department chair at secondary schools in Massachusetts, Germany, and New York state. Credited with pioneering the use of electives in English departments on Long Island, he also authored a number of children’s books, edited text-books, and sang professionally. During his 15 post-retirement years, he worked as a paralegal for a Long Island law firm. An avid collector of Sherwood Anderson first editions, he gave his collection to Middlebury College in 1991. Survivors include daughter Nancy Walker Zeller, son Peter B. Craiz ’75, daughter Sherwood Lynda, and three grandchildren.

Ruth Burton Minas, 83, of Rockport, Mass., on January 18, 2005. She was a well-known North Shore artist and a World War II Navy veteran. Survivors include daughter Nancy Walker Zeller, sons James and Christopher Walker, and several grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

John W. Burkewitz Jr., 79, of Plainville, Mass., on January 8, 2005. A decorated veteran of World War II, he served in the Naval Air Corps (1943-1947). While at Middlebury, he operated his own flying school. He played semi-pro baseball for the Northern League, was a manager at General Electric, and worked at Hancock Bank, among several positions. Survivors include wife Elizabeth (McQuade), son Bart, daughter Lee Lewis, and two grandchildren.

William C. Calvert Jr., 74, of Chatham, N.J., on December 21, 2004. He retired as the president of Calvert Consultants, Inc. Predeceased by wife Doris in 1999, he is survived by daughters Nancy, Deborah, and Jill; son William; nine grandchildren; and brother Larrie S. Calvert.

William G. Hare, 73, of New Fairfield, Conn., on January 23, 2005. A middle school assistant principal in Stamford; he later taught at the Beta Academy in Passaic, N.J. In 1990, he founded the Liberty Party and ran in the Fifth Congressional District race. Survivors include daughter Jennifer Hare, and sons James and William.

David Franklin Silver Jr., 68, of Egg Harbor Township, N.J., on December 15, 2004. A graduate of the Univ. of Va. Law School (1961), he worked for IBM from 1961 until 1990. He then worked six years for Ayala Corp. in the Philippines. Moving to Pinhurst in 1996, he was a member of the Lake Association Board of Pinhurst and the Tin Whistles. Survivors include wife Judith (Hallock), son David W. Silver, daughter Kimberly Perry, and three grandchildren.

59 L. Bruce Barkman, 66, of Westmount, Quebec, Canada, on January 5, 2005. With a Ph.D. in linguistics and French (Georgetown Univ., 1967), he taught languages and developed an automated system for the semantic analysis and indexing of French medical records. Retiring in 1993, he played classical piano and was an avid tennis player. He is survived by former wife and great friend Anne Goebel Barkman ’59, sons Alfred, Fred, and Stephen; daughter Margaret; and four grandchildren.

Jeffrey S. Russian, 80, of Manhattan, N.Y., on January 7, 2005. With a master’s in arts administration (Univ. of Wis.-Madison, 1981), his career in administration, development and finance included working at the Boston Ballet, Harvard Univ. art museums, and the Harvard School of Public Health. He began working at the Metropolitan Museum of Art in 1991; his most recent position was VP for finance and planning. A talented musician, he played jazz piano in many venues, performing with the Headless Barbes, Arte Miller Band, Drummers Collective, Wall Street Jam, and EZ3. He was also an avid cyclist. Although he was not a smoker, he was struck down by lung cancer. He is survived by wife Elisabeth Ams and son Zachary Ams.

Faculty

Duncan McDonald, 85, professor emeritus of biology, of Flagstaff, Ariz., on January 24, 2005. During his 18 years on the faculty (1967-1985), he taught courses in animal behavior, evolution, genetics, entomology, general and invertebrate biology, and ornithology. Recognizing the essential role of science in the liberal education of young men and women, he made important contributions to the development of both the biology department and the sciences in general at Middlebury College. He received his B.Sc. in entomology from McGill Univ. and his M.A. in endocrinology from Harvard Univ. After three years of graduate study in the genetics of skin transplantation as a Rhodes Scholar at Merton College, Oxford, he joined the faculty of Dartmouth College in 1948. From 1951 to 1954, he was the director of the genetics department of the Atomic Bomb Casualties Commission in Hiroshima and Nagasaki, Japan. In the 1950s and 1960s, he taught on the faculties of St. John’s College (Annapolis, Md.), the Univ. of Puerto Rico, and the Univ. of Peshawar, Pakistan. He published several articles in biological journals on a wide variety of topics, including the control of locusts, animal behavior, and the effects of exposure to atomic bomb radiation on pregnant women in Japan. The minute in honor of his retirement, read at the May 1985 faculty meeting, noted that he was a “generalist, a non-conformist, and an original thinker . . . incredibly well-read in a large variety of areas.”

Staff

Alan Williams, 65, of Weybridge, Vt., on February 9, 2005, following a long illness. A College employee since 1992, he worked in several positions in dining services, rising to supervisory supervisor, before transferring to facilities management as a boiler plant operator in 2001. Remembered by many as a member of the “B-Team,” he worked at numerous College events, where his British accent and his gracious demeanor while tending bar or serving hors d’oeuvres charmed many College guests.

Language Schools


Norma Catherine Butler, 94, M.A. English, of Sandy Creek, N.Y., on December 18, 2004. For 39 years, she taught English in the high schools in Palmyra and Rochester, N.Y.

Jean M. Petit, 95, M.A. English, of Chattanooga, Tenn., on November 27, 2004. She taught at the Univ. of Chattanooga and retired from Kearney (Neb.) State College as a full professor of English.


Peter C. Barnard, 79, M.A. English, of Portland, Maine, on January 22, 2005. A teacher and administrator, he retired as director of development at Maine Medical Center.


Peter Bard, 76, M.A. Russian, of Dayton, Ohio, on January 2, 2004. An Air Force veteran, he was awarded the Korean service medal. He taught mathematics in the Daytona Public Schools for 30 years.

Peter W. Odell, 66, of St. Augustine, Fla., on January 15, 2005. He was dean of admissions at New College in Sarasota.

Robert E. Bourdette Jr., 68, M.A. English, of Ithaca, N.Y., on December 28, 2004. Retiring in 2000 as full prof. at the Univ. of New Orleans, he continued his scholarly work at Cornell University’s Kroch Library Rare Manuscript Facility. He coauthored a textbook (The Pew in Question), wrote the Milton section in The Dictionary of Seventeenth Century British Philosophers, and did 25 years of research toward publication on Richard Bentley’s edition of John Milton’s Paradise Lost. Memorial contributions may be made in his name to the Bread Loaf School of English, Middlebury College, Middlebury, VT 05753.

Amie W. Nixon, 43, M.A. French, of Montpelier, Vt., on January 4, 2005. She taught French at Hotchkiss School and at Berwick Academy. Recently, she was director of substance abuse programs for the State of Vermont.

Christine Stanley Becker, 61, Spanish, of Egg Harbor Township, Maine, on December 19, 2004. She taught Spanish at Mainland Regional High School for 31 years.
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The Hamptons, Long Island. Numerous offerings, farm views to oceanfront, Memorial Day to Labor Day. Norm Lowe ’65, Corcoran Group, Bridgehampton, 631.535.7773, norm.lowe@corcoran.com

Your own Lakefront Beach comes with this two-bedroom summer cottage in Harwich, Cape Cod. Wooded dirt roads lead to house. Fifteen-acre Cranberry bog property surrounded by untouched conservancy with trails. Canoe, sunfish, sailing dinghy, two kayaks included for water fun. Fully-equipped kitchen, dining room, bathroom, and outdoor shower. Hike, jog, mountain bike out back door. Or lounge on sunny, secluded beach with good book. 20 mins to Nantucket. No smoking, housetrained pets ok. Price $1,350 weekly. See pictures at: www.summerhome.com/lowcapec/jbsov01.htm or Email: jakeremote@yahoo.com for details and availability.

Litchfield Beach, S.C. Very nice, two bedroom, two bath condo, 100 yards from private beach. Sleeps six. Weekly rentals, or will trade for place on a sunny, secluded beach with good views for water fun. Fully-equipped kitchen, dining room, bathroom, and outdoor shower. Bike, jog, mountain bike out back door. Or lounge on sunny, secluded beach with good book. 20 mins to Nantucket. No smoking, housetrained pets ok. Price $1,350 weekly. See pictures at: www.summerhome.com/lowcapec/jbsov01.htm or Email: jakeremote@yahoo.com for details and availability.


Provence, France: Two village houses near Vaison-La-Romaine. Buses for relaxation and exploration. Rent reasonably by week. Call 216-421-8398 or 276-676-2292, sjcbett@hotmail.com.

PARIS - Elegant Left Bank Apartment. Sixth arrondissement. Walk to the Seine, the Louvre, and the Luxembourg Garden. Near open-air market. (669) 924-7520, gaml@comcast.net


Florence. 2 apartments in restored 19th century farmhouse minutes from downtown. One has three bedrooms, 1-1/2 baths, living and dining room, furnished with some antiques, owner’s art work. Second has one bedroom, bathroom, living/dining room, small kitchen, air conditioning. Short-term rentals possible. Dania Girard at dgiardin@infinito.it, or call 011-39-055-2049619.

The interstate curved as we drove into Alabama. On the radio, Shirley Bassey was singing the theme to Goldfinger. I felt very James Bondish, though I was at the wheel of a gray '62 Rambler American. Two days earlier we'd been in Vermont.

Middlebury in March of 1965 was in transition. The class of '65 was the first class not to have compulsory chapel. A number of fraternities had left their nationals, unwilling to limit membership to white Christians. Women still had curfews and were not allowed to smoke outside—it wasn't considered ladylike. Our class was the last that had to sit through high school civics repackaged as contemporary civilization.

The world had come to Middlebury. We heard hundreds of jets being redeployed to Plattsburgh during the Cuban Missile Crisis. We heard church bells pealing when JFK was assassinated. And we saw what was happening in the South. When Dr. King's march in Selma for voting rights was halted by a sheriff's brutality, a large group of us met in Mead Chapel. Chaplain Scott presided, and some of us decided we had to go stand up for what we took for granted: American democracy. A faculty member, Lloyd Axworthy, later Canada's minister of foreign affairs, went with us.

The interstates were a patchwork, travel was slow, and we slept at some of our homes near Washington and in Atlanta. Parents didn't do a very good job of disguising their worries.

Alabama was a war zone—Montgomery, in particular—and we seemed outnumbered. The federalized Alabama National Guard was under orders to guard the marchers, but the Guard appeared sullen and angry. We marched and camped in fenced enclaves in the black part of town, where the pavement ran out and the mud got deep. I didn't feel very James Bondish anymore.

Then came the big day. I remember some of us—Robert, Ginny, Eric, Peter, and Lloyd. For me, it was so intense I didn't have time to look around and remember. I'd been at the 1963 March on Washington, and it was only afterwards that the "I Have A Dream" speech would become iconic. In Montgomery, in the moment, I knew this was for the ages. Two Americas were butting up against one another as if tectonic plates were shifting.

A white, racist America on the sidewalks watched as an integrated America marched to the state capitol. We were a parade guarded by the Guard, as crowds on the sidewalk yelled, spat, cursed, and raged. A group of nuns were subjected to some of the more explicit suggestions. And this was America, not 1930s Germany or other dark spots of contemporary civilization.

Then it was over. Nothing had happened, nothing had changed. The troops left and we got into our cars.

At one point, Robert Farnsworth '65 and I stopped the car to pee. The other passengers yelled: "Morons, you'll get us killed!" Nothing happened. We got out of Alabama. I was actually happy to be in Georgia.

What did we accomplish? We showed up; we were counted; we came to understand how other people live with fear and violence. Did we change anything? A bit. Today, I'm not so sure. I'd do it over again in a thumping heartbeat.

Ed Weissman '65 has taught politics at York University in Toronto and writes for the musical theater. He lives in two very small towns—Dorset, Vermont, and New York City.
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