Fresh Fields

Middlebury’s organic garden is one of the many facets of an evolving College dining experience.
UPHILL/DOWNHILL

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COLLEGE STREET
There's a new class in town, Middlebury celebrates the birthday of St. Petersburg, and a Watson Fellow discovers there's a mad, mad, mad, mad world out there.

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GAME TIME
Come tag along for a day in the life of a Middlebury student-athlete. No resting allowed.

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A psychology professor attempts to unravel the mystery surrounding the reliability of a child's testimony in a court of law.

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STUDENT SCENE
When the Otter Nonsense Players take the stage, predictability and inhibition exit the room.

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OLD CHAPEL
President John M. McCardell, Jr., tackles the hard-charging subject of athletics reform.

CLASS ACTION

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PURSUITS
Who would have guessed that the president of Airstream is a 30-something Middlebury graduate?

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BOOK MARKS
Journalist Walter Mears '56 provides four decades' worth of intriguing tales of presidents and other political figures.

Primary Colors
Crisp blue skies, ruby red ivy, and the golden canopy of campus trees signal the arrival of fall on Old Stone Row.
FOOD FOR THOUGHT

Middlebury students have grown increasingly savvy about the food they eat—and they’re helping change the way we think about college dining.

DO THE WRITE THING

Ninive Calegari ’93 never imagined being a teacher, but now she’s directing one of the most-talked-about—and unique—writing centers in America.
Battle of Middlebury

Each fall you can expect to hear the roar of cannon fire and the crackle of muskets emanating from an unlikely place: 3 South Street.

ON A COOL SEPTEMBER EVENING, an hour or so before dusk settles on the Champlain Valley, a member of the Second Vermont Infantry in President Abraham Lincoln’s Union Army steps from his green Saab, pops the hatchback, pulls a musket and rucksack from the trunk, and trudges off to join his brothers-in-arms in the backyard of President John M. McCardell, Jr.

Normally the presence of nineteenth-century Union soldiers on the property of a Southern historian, mode of transportation notwithstanding, would be cause for concern. But far from laying siege to the president’s home, a well-armed contingent of men in blue has arrayed itself in a defensive posture, as if expecting a band of Johnny Rebs to come crashing from the woods on the opposite bank of Otter Creek in order to traverse the shallow river and make an assault up the sloping incline.

As a light-artillery unit loads a Gatling gun and readies a monstrous cannon, companies from the Second Infantry and First Cavalry (sans horses) mingle around a pair of canvas tents; away from the action, a pair of surgeons prepare for casualties and ready a field-dressing station.

“Water?” I turn from the unfolding scene, snapped from my Civil War reverie by Bonnie McCardell, who’s offering me a bottle of spring water. While I had been absorbed in the machinations of the Union Army, about 15 students and President and Mrs. McCardell had joined the activities. The infantrymen snap to attention, and Middlebury’s president formally welcomes the gathered troops—all members of Champlain Valley Historical Reenactors, Inc.—for what has become an annual event: a period demonstration for McCardell’s fall semester course, Civil War and American Historical Memory.

You see, as demanding as the presidency may be, McCardell continues to teach. When he was named the 15th president of the College in 1992, he was only the second president to be selected from the ranks of the faculty in Middlebury’s 203-year history (Ezra Brainerd, who served from 1886–1908, was the first).

In Brainerd’s time, however, it was common for college presidents to instruct undergraduates; it’s decidedly less so now, but McCardell, who joined the history department in 1976, insists he wouldn’t have it any other way. “In spite of all the important things a president must do, if he ever loses sight of the ‘core mission,’ which is not raising funds, not building buildings, not making speeches, but which is teaching undergraduates, then his presidency will not succeed, and the institution may be put at risk,” McCardell says. “How better to be reminded of what this College exists to do than to do it oneself? How better to lead, than to lead by example?”

Which is how McCardell came to be standing in his backyard with the butt end of a Civil War-replica Henry rifle gently resting on his shoulder, taking aim on an imaginary enemy making an assault on his home. CRACK.

With the sound of his discharged rifle (loaded with blanks, of course) still echoing in the air, McCardell steps aside as his students shoulder their own Civil War arms and fire into the darkening sky.

How better to lead than to lead by example, indeed. —MJ
Midd's Regrettable Path

Your summer issue features a bucolic Reunion 2003 foldout in the Class Notes section. The photos are warm and fuzzy—a surfeit of smiling and hugging faces, even a snapshot of President McCardell, in samurai stance, raucously snapshooting an “honorary alumnus” in Mead Chapel. Inside the foldout is a more sobering photo of the “nearly 50 military veterans returned to Middlebury” for “workshops” and a “memorial ceremony.” I am one of them, standing just in front of the president.

For me, the gathering was an affirmation, an occasion for reflection and tears (mine included), and a chance to reconnect with comrades old and new. As a group, we were exceedingly well treated—honored, I suppose, like any other aging curiosity not much seen on elite campuses these days. And that’s just the point. For all the nice accolades and occasional applause, Middlebury College and its president (who is a veteran), have pretty much distanced and disengaged themselves from America’s military, and from the young men and women who comprise it. What had been one of the school’s most honorable traditions, extending back nearly as far as the College’s founding—the tradition of citizen-soldiering and, in particular, of contributing to our nation’s military its fair share of bright, young, liberally educated officers—is over and finished, and neither President McCardell nor any of the other bright Middlebury lights so supportive of our nation’s new wars exhibit any real interest in recovering it. (Middlebury is not alone in this. Virtually all of her elite sister institutions have taken the same path since Vietnam. Our current and last U.S. presidents as well, have set us sorry examples of combat-avoidance in wartime.)

This is a disgrace, a source of shame, and a profound danger to our free republic secured largely by citizen militias and officered by its best and brightest. (I’m not sounding the alarm against a military coup; our armed forces are much too republican in spirit—too authentically patriotic—to ever do that.) The danger I’m talking about is Vietnam-style alienation and resentment on the part of our servicemen and women and rampant service-avoidance on the part of our elites: the large and growing divide between those who run and attend top-tier institutions like Middlebury, and those who serve in places like Afghanistan, Iraq, North Korea, and Colombia.

Today, no Midd kids are commissioned at graduation; few rush to join local National Guard or Reserve units (especially not right now). None receives any on-campus encouragement to consider “doing a stint” as part of his or her national duty, much less any encouragement to consider a military career. Military recruiters are no longer even permitted on campus, and the nearest ROTC programs are dozens of miles away, out of reach for Midd students as a practical matter.

When our dwindling veterans group reconvenes in the future, our numbers will not likely be replenished by any younger Middlebury veterans of the two Gulf Wars or the “war” on terror. No Midd kids will have flown to the aid of their brothers when Black Hawk went down; none, I don’t imagine, will have led a platoon keeping peace in Kosovo or Liberia or Haiti. Middlebury has decided, quite consciously, that all of that is for someone else to do—someone else’s kid. President McCardell won’t even talk to us about these issues (or other, related ones), despite his own veteran status, despite his brave millennial words about needing desperately as a people to recover our virtus.

Way up in the back balcony of Mead Chapel, almost out of sight (and, for those who enjoy irony, inaccessible to the disabled), rests Middlebury’s plaque naming its 90 fallen heroes in all of America’s wars through Vietnam. My guess is there won’t be any more names added, not here anyway. I wonder what those 90 souls would think about our new kind of democratic and institutional cowardice. I wonder what all the smiling, hugging faces think?

Michael K. Heaney ’64
Madison, Connecticut
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Missing the Point

I wish to respond to the criticisms made by Eric Twelker P’04, ’07 of Bill McKibben and his position as a visiting scholar at Middlebury, in a recent letter to the editor (“Quibbling with McKibben,” summer 2003).

Mr. Twelker seems to think that because Mr. McKibben is an environmentalist, his ability to be impartial in the classroom and when assigning grades is compromised. I suspect his comment insulted Mr. McKibben, as well as the entire Middlebury faculty. I’m sure most Middlebury professors hold strong opinions about many issues, and some may even express those in the classroom. But when it comes to evaluating students’ work, good scholarship rather than conformity to some ideology is what students will always be graded on. To suggest otherwise is to insult the integrity of Mr. McKibben and any other faculty member who has ever advocated for a cause.

The letter goes on to suggest that environmental questions today are basically just scientific questions. He thinks that as long as Middlebury students can find facts, calculate costs and benefits, and analyze risk in a “scientific” way, they will have all the tools necessary to formulate and judge solutions to environmental issues. This view of the environment—as a commodity, subject to simple rules of science and economics—assumes that science is value free (it’s not) and is so obviously narrow-minded as to be shocking. To suggest that some kind of rational analysis will lead to policy solutions completely misses the point for issues such as the Arctic National Wildlife Refuge debate. That dispute is so much more about the symbolism of nature than anything else that the scientific arguments employed seem irrelevant.

As a recent environmental studies graduate, I can attest to the fact that Middlebury students are equipped to answer the most sophisticated environmental questions, including issues of science and risk. But if the environmental studies program ignored the ways in which we comprehend the environment—politically, spiritually, or artistically—its graduates would enter society armed...
with only half the story, and a dangerous naiveté.

It is precisely a brilliant and well-respected author like Mr. McKibben who can help us understand the more subtle aspects of human-nature interaction. If Mr. McKibben says he is neither “an academic nor a real teacher,” we can forgive his humility.

Finally, Mr. Twelker worries that students will feel pressured to mindlessly accept the opinions of Mr. McKibben because he is the one handing out the grades. Middlebury students are far more intelligent and independently minded than Mr. Twelker gives them credit for. It is precisely these qualities that the College strives to encourage and enhance by hiring the most thought-provoking faculty possible.

Rob Chiikombi '03
Antigonish, Nova Scotia, Canada

How to Define Expert?
The letter by Eric Twelker regarding Bill McKibben's role as a visiting scholar took me back to an event that I was involved with several years ago.

It started with the accident at the Three Mile Island nuclear power facility. I was an engineer working on-site as part of the initial recovery team. Several years later, after the statute of limitations for filing a lawsuit had passed, a class action suit was brought against the owners on the basis that a fraudulent concealment negated the statute of limitations.

When the suit came close to the trial date, the plaintiffs presented a list of more than 20 expert witnesses to testify on their behalf. The trial judge ruled that a person could not be considered as an expert witness unless that person had published a paper in a peer review journal. With that ruling, the plaintiffs were left with only one expert witness and their case fell apart.

This is a telling story about academic credentials in a court of law. Does academia hold to similar standards?

Francis Patti '52
Wantagh, New York


Praise for the President
In a recent issue of the Magazine, President John McCardell presented his vision for Middlebury College as we move forward in the twenty-first century (“Vision Quest,” spring 2003). President McCardell acknowledged the progress the College had made during the past decade (most notably the articulation of the College’s “peaks of conspicuous excellence” and the evolving Commons System), but he warned that like Alfred Lord Tennyson’s Merlin—“after it, follow it, follow the gleam”—the College “can never be satisfied. The world continues to turn. New challenges and new opportunities continue to emerge.” He then outlined those challenges and predictions—the blurring of disciplinary distinctions, the imprecision of traditional patterns of enrollment—in a manner that was both inspiring and breathtaking.

I was reminded of President McCardell’s prescient vision and captivating speaking talents at September’s Alumni Leadership Conference. During the course of two days at Bread Loaf, we had the good fortune to both listen to President McCardell and hear others extol the many accomplishments that have occurred on his watch. Indeed, his vision for the College has been remarkable: his consistent, forward-looking leadership has resulted in a facilities growth that is second to none; his identification and articulation of the “peaks of excellence” has helped establish Middlebury as a leader in liberal arts education; his inspiration and support for a “need-blind” student admissions program has benefited untold legions of students at Middlebury; the list could go on and on.

With all his strong leadership, President McCardell is a very humble man. His office door is closed to no one. He is the first to share accomplishments with others, not needing to seek praise for
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LETTERS

his actions. As a former student, long before President McCardell joined the institution, and as a 15-year class agent for the Class of 1950, I must say I am pleased and proud to work with this fine man to continue the opportunities offered to so many students. I wish to publicly thank the Board of Trustees for their continued faith in John as our president, and I hope they will be able to convince him to remain in that position for many more successful years.

Sidney Kay ’50
Hartsdale, New York

The Name Game
An interesting error found its way into two pieces in the summer issue of the magazine. One shows up on page 33 of the fiction piece “Till,” with two mentions of a “Dutch elm.” The other Dutch elm reference is on page 37, in the article about Adrian Benepe ’78 (“Park Place”).

There are no “Dutch” elms, only American elms. They are, however, subject to Dutch elm disease. Years ago, I spent a lot of volunteer hours fighting the ravages of the disease in Colorado and became familiar with this common error.

Patricia B. McClean ’53
Denver, Colorado

Ed: We stand corrected. Although there are Chinese elms, American elms, Japanese elms, and Scotch elms, there are no Dutch elms. According to elmcare.com, the disease that has destroyed millions of trees in North America and Europe is called Dutch elm disease because it was first identified by scientists in Holland, in 1917.

Miles to Go
We are writing to convey our bewilderment at Middlebury College’s policies on tuition payments. We were notified on July 15 that the College no longer accepts credit card payments for tuition. We are extremely dependent upon frequent-flyer-mile programs to fund student travel from the far reaches of the United States to rural Vermont. Being able to accumulate miles through paying tuition with credit cards was, and is, a major consideration in our decision to select a small college in a distant location. The frequent-
flyer programs not only offer a financial advantage, but also offer much more flexibility in dates for return trips.

The College’s July 15 letter suggested that if we are interested in earning frequent-flyer miles, we should explore writing an advance check on our credit card. Although the College does suggest that we check with the credit card company about interest rates, it neglects to mention that the advance-check approach is entirely unrealistic. We checked with one credit card company. Yes, they will advance us up to $15,000. The interest rate is 8.9 percent. The catch however, is that you only get miles if you spread out your payments over a minimum of two years, assuring the credit card company interest income. Thus, we end up paying approximately $2,300 in interest in order to accumulate 15,000 miles, which is still 10,000 miles short of a free ticket; not exactly a viable alternative.

If Middlebury’s goal is to limit its student body to New England students who don’t rely on flying to and from college, it’s on the right track. On the other hand, if Middlebury is the least bit interested in attracting and retaining students with limited resources from distant states such as Montana, it would be well advised to reconsider this shortsighted policy decision. I can assure you that the decision to cut off this source of travel funding will adversely impact our high school daughter’s consideration of Middlebury.

W. William and Barbara Leaphart
P ’03 and ’06
Helena, Montana

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

City of Shadows: Photographs of Petersburg by Alexey Titarenko

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Matt Dickerson ("Gone Fishin'," p. 28) is an avid angler and fishing writer whose articles have appeared in Fly Fishing America, the Burlington Free Press, and the Addison Independent. He is an associate professor of computer science at Middlebury.

Photographer Bob Handelman ("Court Sense," p. 20; "Northern Exposure," p. 26; "Food for Thought," p. 32) is a frequent contributor to Middlebury Magazine. He lives in New York City.

Tim Johnson ("Court Sense," p. 20) is a freelance writer in Burlington, Vt.

Leslie Kimmelman ’80 ("Roughing It," p. 80) is a children's book author and senior editor at the Children's Television Workshop.

Rose McNulty ("Comedy Central," p. 22) shot logrolling sisters Katie and Lizzie Hoeschler for the winter 2002 issue.

Meiko ("Do the Write Thing," p. 40) is a San Francisco-based photographer.

Rachel Morton ("Comedy Central," p. 22) was editor of Middlebury Magazine from 1995 to 2002.


Photographer Michael Sipe ("He's Got Drive," p. 44) is a frequent contributor to Middlebury Magazine.

Jerry Swope ("Gone Fishin'," p. 28) is a photographer in Burlington, Vt.

Uphill Downhill

TWIST AND SHOUT
A multicultural parade kicked off the 2003-2004 year as myriad student organizations marched from Twilight Hall to Proctor to the beat of Taiko drummers and a Brazilian carnival band. Photograph by Bob Handelman
Open Wide

While you read this magazine, insidious bacteria carrying the equally menacing moniker Streptococcus mutans are thriving in your mouth and adhering to your teeth. Once these sinister little buggers get a firm grip on the surface of your pearly whites, they’ll deploy an arsenal of acid that demineralizes your tooth enamel, allowing the bacteria to bore holes into the tooth. Cavities ensue, followed by pain and a trip to the dentist. We understand if you want to take a moment to go brush your teeth.

Grace Spatafora, an associate professor of biology, and neuroscience major Stacy Brendtro ’05 want to help make your fight against tooth decay a little bit easier. During the past two years, Brendtro has assisted Spatafora in conducting research on S. mutans—an enemy Spatafora has tangled with for more than a decade. Their primary focus has centered on two crucial aspects of the bacteria’s ability to cause tooth decay: the microorganism’s ability to persist and thrive in a host’s mouth and its capability to adhere to the tooth itself.

Spatafora and Brendtro coauthored an abstract in the August 2003 journal Infection and Immunity that addressed the adherence factor. In their Bi Hall laboratory, the two used microscopy to examine the various stages of adherence, picking each stage apart in an attempt to determine what causes S. mutans to stick to teeth and what regulates its adherence. Based on this research, Spatafora and Brendtro generated a mutant strain of S. mutans that proved not to stick to the teeth of lab rats.

The research, funded by the National Institutes of Health, has also helped unravel what allows the bacteria to persist in a foreign environment, thus giving it time to adhere and attack its host. Last June, Brendtro traveled to Göteborg, Sweden, to present her research on the persistence of S. mutans at the International Association for Dental Research conference.

“We want to identify and devise ways to interfere with the bacteria’s process,” Spatafora says. “By gaining a better understanding of the basic biology of this microorganism, we hope it will lead to novel techniques that can provide for new treatment and prevention strategies to improve oral health.”

Spatafora also points out that in some cases, S. mutans can have a far more devastating effect on people’s health. If the bacteria translocates into the bloodstream in a patient who has heart disease, it can migrate to the heart and cause infective endocarditis—an inflammation of the heart that has deadly results. Which makes the battle against Streptococcus mutans all the more urgent.
Slice of Dorm Life

What does a Middlebury College first-year need for school in the twenty-first century? Chantelle Cooper '07 offers this glimpse.

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- hamper

Fall semester textbooks

Mini-refrigerator

Bottled water

Backpack for hiking and camping

Flip-flops

Storage trunk

Book bag

Course schedule

Laptop

If you know where this architectural detail can be found on campus, let us know. The first 10 to answer correctly will win a Middlebury Magazine coffee mug.

Survey Says!

So, how did Middlebury stack up this year in the compendium of college rankings that hits the newsstands each August? Though the College downplays the importance of the various hierarchies—which range from the oft-irreverent Princeton Review lists to the more venerable, though annually fluctuating and somewhat mysterious U.S. News & World Report rankings—the 2003 results seem to tell us what we already know: the College and its surroundings offer one of the best liberal arts learning experiences in the country.

U.S. News & World Report
America's Best Colleges: 7th out of 217 liberal arts colleges

The Princeton Review
The Best 351 Colleges: 1st in the category “professors bring material to life”

Outside Magazine
40 Best College Towns: 3rd

Wall Street Journal
Want to Go to Harvard Law?: 23rd among all colleges and universities in placing students in top graduate schools
ONE OF THE FIRST things I’m asked by travelers and curious locals is a basic query: “Where are you from?”

“Canada,” I respond, while intently reading my new acquaintance’s reaction for a hint of what this tells them about my identity. I assume they think, “nice people, peaceful, maybe a bit naive.” But usually their initial response is one of mild surprise as they reorient themselves farther north than they were expecting. A guy from Colorado even replied: “Never would’ve guessed that from your accent. Sounds more like Connecticut to me.”

No offense to anyone from the Nutmeg State, but I was less than flattered by his observation. Having spent seven years in “The States,” I worry that I have lost some of the traits that might identify me as Canadian, a citizenship I am proud to hold.

But even if my educational environment hadn’t robbed me of the joy of pronouncing “about” “a–bute,” as a Canadian, I would still be virtually indistinguishable from the average American. Therefore, to all but the most culturally sensitive observer abroad, I’m an American, or in Latin America, a gringo.

“So what?” you might ask. What’s so terrible about being associated with the most affluent and powerful country in the world? You might even think me ungrateful for the wonderful education America afforded me. Trust me, I’m not ungrateful. However, despite U.S. attempts to bring stability and peace to the world after 9/11, the branding of America as a courageous world leader has not sold as well abroad as it has at home. Across the street from my hostel, someone spray painted “Bush Asesino” (Bush murderer) on the wall of the Museo Nacional. Everyone I talk to, regardless of nationality, shares this opinion.

The Watson Foundation encourages its fellows to travel independently, to explore the world on their own. Therefore, most people I meet must extract my identity based on the short conversations we share in passing. Having a sense of someone’s identity gives me a clearer understanding of what they are trying to share with me. With so few ways to help people distinguish who we are, nationality often becomes a key piece of information. Therefore, in the current global political climate, I find it troubling that I am left with an identity crisis, defining myself not by something I am, but by something I am not. Namely, an American.

This column is the first in a series of dispatches Rob Chisholm ’03 will file for the Magazine during his year as a Watson Fellow.
**Tee Time**

THE MIDDLEBURY women's golf team wasted no time in making a statement that it has officially arrived on the varsity scene.

The Panthers opened the 2003–2004 fall season—its first season of competition as a varsity squad—with a resounding win at the Williams Fall Tournament. Middlebury dominated the four-team field, capturing the top four individual spots on the way to an overall score of 324 (outpacing Courtland, Williams, and Elmira).

The following weekend, the Panthers rolled to a home course win over NESCAC rivals Bates, Bowdoin, and Williams.

A lack of student interest in participating in women's golf had prohibited Middlebury from fielding a varsity contingent before this year. But five of the team's six players are either first-years or sophomores, which would seem to indicate that as good as their debut was, their evolution as a program will be even better.

**Debutant Ball**
The women's golf team has made quite a debut on the varsity sports scene.

**Forest Returns**

MIDDLEBURY ski coach won't need to familiarize himself with the Snow Bowl when he assumes his post this winter. On June 30, the College tapped former Panther Forest Carey '00 to succeed Mark Smith as head coach of the men's and women's alpine ski teams.

Carey, a three-time All-American at Middlebury, returns to the College after spending a year as the head men's coach at the Carrabassett Valley Academy in Kingfield, Maine. "I'm honored and happy to be coming back to Middlebury to try to continue the great success and tradition of the ski program," Carey says. "I'm hoping to provide great opportunities for some of the top racers in the country to enjoy a quality experience here at Middlebury."

**Did You Know?**

THE MEN'S SOCCER team had never opened a season by posting five straight shutouts—until this year. By outscoring opponents 18-0 to start the 2004 campaign, the Panthers threatened a number of records set by the '73 team, including consecutive shutouts (8) and fewest goals allowed in a season (2).

**Past Tense: October 15, 1880**

Middlebury Register

The college hunt last Friday was one of the most successful ever enjoyed by the boys. Nearly all the students engaged in it and the amount of game brought in was by far the largest known since the annual hunt was instituted. The points settled upon for each kind of game were very fair, ranging from 10 for rats, 20 for chipmunks, 30 for red squirrels, 50 for grays, 75 for partridges, 100 for ducks, etc. The game brought in amounted altogether to a good wagon load.

—The College on the Hill, David Haward Bain
It's 8:30 on a Monday morning, and the Hamlin dining hall in the Freeman International Center is slowly filling with bleary-eyed students, moving as if in a trance from the food-service line to the rows of tables in the dining room. The aroma of breakfast food hangs in the air, and many of the kids stare catatonically at an overhead television broadcasting ESPN's SportsCenter.

Mayo Fujii '05 sits with a friend in the middle of the room. Though she has a clear view of the TV, her head is buried in an intermediate Japanese textbook; only when highlights of the women's World Cup appear on the screen does she glance at the set, and then it's back to the open textbook. She awoke a little more than an hour ago, after logging a typical six-hour night of sleep, and while she's less than 24 hours removed from a grueling overtime soccer match against Bowdoin (a 1–0 Panther victory), followed by three hours of teaching ski-patrol class and several hours of homework, the only sign that the 20-year-old might be the least bit groggy is the extra-large mug of coffee in her right hand.

Today is a "normal" fall day in the life of Mayo Fujii, a neuroscience major and soccer midfielder from Londonderry, Vt. Before her day will end, she'll have attended three classes, a "language" lunch, and soccer practice; spent several hours working in a psychology lab; and digested about 30 pages of philosophy text. In many ways, Fujii is a paradox. Far from being a large woman—the soccer roster lists her as five feet, six inches tall—she nevertheless has an outsized presence, both on the soccer field and on campus. She's soft-spoken, but her words are delivered clearly, almost forcefully. She'll confidently discuss the intricacies of urban geography (a subject she says she's fascinated by, but insists she's not well versed in) and uses references from Ayn Rand's Atlas Shrugged to help explain how she's more productive during soccer season; yet, when the subject of her performance on the soccer field is raised, she grows quiet, almost bashful.

Fujii has started every game for the nationally ranked Panthers and is the second-leading scorer on the team. On Sunday, she deftly assisted on the game-winning goal, a fact she neglects to mention. Only later, when an observer brings up the assist and asks why she hadn't said anything, does Fujii acknowledge her role in the victory, murmuring that she doesn't like to talk about herself in that way.

"In so many ways she's the typical Middlebury student,"
She's soft-spoken, but her words are delivered clearly, almost forcefully.

This morning, she's one of six students arrayed in a semicircle, answering the instructor's queries about weekend activities. A student to her left peppers his response with non-Japanese words, such as *tequila*, and says to Fujii, who had spoken about soccer and ski-patrol class, "I just did bad things over the weekend. It's so much harder to explain."

10:10 A.M. After a speed walk across campus to Bicentennial Hall, Fujii has settled into the third row of a modern science classroom. About 50 students furiously take notes as a psychology professor lectures about ion movements in post-synaptic cells. Fujii scribbles notes in a spiral notebook and raises her hand to ask a question midway through class.

"Just for the sake of context," she begins, "is this process similar to the effect pain relievers would have on sensory function?" Fujii would later say that human performance is what interests her most, and sees the study of neuroscience as the perfect vehicle to advance her understanding of why, and how, humans do the things they do.

11:05 A.M. Fujii bounds up two flights of stairs to her third, and final, class of the day: urban geology. She takes a front-row seat in the packed classroom, and for the third time today—before the class launches into a discussion concerning spatial class-sorting—she answers questions about Sunday's game.

12:00 P.M. "I usually use this time to check e-mail and to organize what I'm going to do the rest of the day," Fujii says as she strides into Bi Hall's Armstrong Library. Her dorm room computer is broken, so Fujii has a backlog of e-mails to sort through. Thirty minutes pass before she glances at her watch and bolts from her chair. "I have to get to the language tables for lunch," she says as she rushes out the door. "If I'm late, I might not be able to get a seat."

12:35 P.M. Cook dining hall in the FlC reverberates with the overlapping sounds of global discourse. Round tables covered with white tablecloths dot the room. As their centerpiece, laminated placards note what language is to be spoken at each table. Fujii wolf's down a salad and tears into a grilled-cheese sandwich. The table is packed; Fujii has grabbed the last seat.

4:00 P.M. After spending the early part of the afternoon studying, Fujii sits on the tiled floor of the College's sports medicine facility and laces up her cleats. The Panthers played two games over the weekend and will face Colby-Sawyer tomorrow, so today's practice should be relatively light.

6:30 P.M. Fujii and several of her teammates have grabbed a table in Ross dining hall, where they feast on steak and baked potatoes and animatedly swap stories from the past weekend. After tomorrow's game, the women will have a much-needed day off from soccer, and many (Fujii included) plan on attending the U.S.-Norway World Cup match in Boston. With all that she has going on, it's easy to forget that Fujii has a social life. However, she is a college student and hasn't lost sight of what that means.

"It all comes down to priorities," Fujii says. "Sometimes personal health and enjoyment take priority. I've come to realize that there's added value in doing things outside of what you 'should' do."

Today, however, there's still work to be done. Soon Fujii will head off to the psych lab, where she'll spend three hours examining various dissections of human brains, followed by an hour or so of reading for a philosophy class. Only then will she allow her head to hit the pillow. Soon it will be time to get up and do it all over again.
Court Sense

Professor Michelle McCauley delves into the mysterious world of legal psychology.

By Tim Johnson

In the summer of 1988, an employee at a New Jersey day-care center was found guilty of sexually abusing children in her care and sentenced to 47 years in prison. Five years later, however, a state appeals court overturned the conviction of the former teacher, Kelly Michaels, deeming the damning statements made by her accusers—children ranging from three to four years old—unreliable. "If a child's recollection of events has been molded by an interrogation, that influence undermines the reliability of the child's responses as an accurate recollection of actual events," the court stated in its opinion.

Michaels's ordeal is one of several widely publicized cases in which the accused was convicted but later exculpated after the interviews of child witnesses were reexamined—and it's exactly the type of case that has fueled the professional passions of psychology chair Michelle McCauley.

The mother of two children, McCauley stumbled upon this niche in the psychology field nearly a decade ago, when a friend's family became embroiled in accusations of child sexual abuse. "It was very unclear what had happened," McCauley recalls. "The parents made allegations of abuse, but there was no physical evidence." The family was torn apart, McCauley says, in part as a result of statements elicited from the purported victim—interviewed at age two. That case, along with the experiences of a clinical psychologist friend, nudged McCauley, who was working in finance, to earn an advanced degree in psychology. And while she could have pursued any number of avenues—behavioral or cognitive psych, for instance—she kept returning to applied psychology and the role of children in the legal system.

How does one know whether a child's statements reflect what really happened? How does one interview a child to elicit the truth without implanting the interrogator's suspicion? And how is a jury likely to assess the credibility of a child's testimony? These are all questions McCauley has faced as a researcher and poses to her students in the classroom.

While a graduate student at Florida International University, McCauley had the good fortune to land Ronald Fisher as a mentor. A co-developer of the questioning technique called the cognitive interview, Fisher devised an interview process that encourages the interviewee to reconstruct the context of an alleged crime, to report everything.

Method Acting

Studies show that the credibility of a witness fluctuates according to the age of the witness and the alleged crime. McCauley asks her students to tap into the psyche of a jury to determine why this is.
that happened, and then to go over the events in reverse, or from different points of view. The questions are open-ended, and the interruptions—in contrast to standard police interviewing techniques—are kept to a minimum.

Indeed, research has found that the cognitive interview elicits more information that is accurate than the standard interview. However, in conducting her master's research project—an experiment in which 86 second-graders participated in a "Simon Says" game, after which they were twice interviewed using alternative techniques—McCaulley discovered that the overall portions of accuracy and inaccuracy are about the same, so the cognitive interview also brings out a greater number of details that are inaccurate. ("Facilitating Children's Eyewitness Recall with the Revised Cognitive Interview" was published in the Journal of Applied Psychology in August 1995.)

McCaulley points out that any effort to design an optimal interviewing technique must draw on a large body of research that explores many variables—the nature of the crime, the age of the interviewee, the amount of time elapsed, and so on. Some of her recent research has focused on the credibility of child victims: a 2001 study found that jurors in simulated trials perceived children as much more credible in a sexual-assault case than in a robbery case.

Research of this sort is of considerable interest to prosecutors and defense lawyers; trial consulting is a burgeoning field for psychologists these days. But McCaulley, who did some consulting work while she was a student, has eschewed the practice since she's been at Middlebury. Consulting, she believes, would impede what she loves most: teaching and research. Psychology department was for a position in applied psychology, and there was keen student interest in a specific applied specialty that year: legal psychology.

"I recall being especially impressed by Michelle's breadth of knowledge in psychology," says Associate Professor Carlos Velez-Blasini, who was on the search committee. "Her training was very comprehensive, and from looking at her application, we knew she could teach courses in a number of areas outside of legal psychology." But it may have been her legal psychology background that gave her an edge and ultimately led to her appointment.

McCaulley was promoted to associate professor two years ago, and in July she became chair of the department. She relishes teaching, and she's impressed by the caliber of Middlebury students, many of whom conduct research that's of master's quality. Her courses include legal psychology, the psychology of work, but she's fondest of her course Research Methods, which draws about 30 majors.

"I'm trying to get [my students] to change the way they see the world," she says. "None of us can afford to approach the world in a simplistic manner, in which we either accept or dismiss research without considering its strengths and weaknesses. I hope that my students will leave Research Methods with the tools to be able to critically evaluate the design of a study and judge whether they have enough information to make a decision about the quality of the study, or if not, what else they would need to know to do so."

In nurturing these critical-thinking skills, McCaulley is also preparing Middlebury students for careers in a field of critical importance.

"I credit my research methods experience as the starting point for my interest in law," says Margaret Aleks '03, a first-year student at the University of California Law School.

"I had Professor McCaulley for legal psychology, and like other courses she teaches, she focused not on the 'ivory tower' and research purely for the pursuit of knowledge," Aleks says. "She's focused on research that is applicable to everyday situations that can be used to improve aspects of our social systems, in this case the legal system."

Tim Johnson is a freelance writer in Burlington, Vt.
Comedy Central

The only thing predictable in an Otter Nonsense show is laughter—plenty of it.

BY RACHEL MORTON

BEN LABOLT '03 has traveled to Burlington to shower in front of a crowd. No, he's not an exhibitionist, at least not in that way. He's fully clothed; the water cascading over his body is imaginary.

While most of Middlebury is deep into books and finals on this May afternoon, four members of Otter Nonsense, the College's comedy improvisational troupe, are at UVM teaching high school students about improvisational comedy.

"We're all kinda crazed; we're all kinda stupid," LaBolt confesses to the teens who are attending the Young Playwrights Festival. LaBolt is hoping to encourage them to cast off their inhibitions, and they don’t take much urging to join a wild warm-up, yelling “shoo shoo wah” at the top of their lungs while running around like chickens.

When the bedlam dies down, the Otters ask for a location. "A bathroom!" yells someone. Another adds, "On a yacht!" And that’s how LaBolt, a political science major and co-leader of Otter Nonsense, has ended up lathering himself on stage, demanding a towel from his cringing servant, played by Toby Lawless '03.

They are setting up one of the classic Otter bits, a short sketch known as Three Scenes, in which an improvisational scene is recreated in very different styles. After Lawless and LaBolt have set up the scene between rich yachtsman and servant, a genre shift is elicited from the audience: "Kung Fu movie," someone shouts.

Immediately LaBolt’s latherings become complicated shower-based sword twirlings along with requisite grunts and shouts. Lawless provides towels with the same martial arts joustings, introducing the hilarious bad dubbing that these movies are known for. The audience howls with laughter.

For the last of the scene shifts, someone has called out "Dr. Seuss" and suddenly, unbelievably the Otters speak entirely in verse to each other—verse with a recognizable, characteristic Dr. Seuss singsong. The teachers who have brought the high school students here clap and laugh and look at each other, astonished by this spontaneous eruption into poetry. Some of the rhyme is gibberish, but most is funny, appropriate dialogue for the scene unfolding in the bathroom of a yacht. "Amazing!" one exclaims.

It is amazing. Amazing that they can receive any prompt and spontaneously turn it into a full-fledged comic scene.

A NIGHT AT THE IMPROV

No two Otter performances are alike. Each show is a wild ride—"improv comedy is the extreme sport of the art world," intones one Otter—"with twists and turns that will leave you doubled over in laughter."
Amazing that they can so predictably take the unpredictable and run with it. That’s where the fun is, of course, and it’s where it all began.

Otter Nonsense was born in 1991, when Gene Swift ’94 and Matthew Lane ’94 decided Middlebury needed some laughs and they needed an outlet for their humor. The pioneer Otters, Mark Feldman ’94, Kelly Cole ’94, Stephanie Tucker ’94, and others, put on their first show to a standing-room-only crowd at McCullough. Among that crowd was Rodney Rothman ’95, who saw the show during his first semester at Middlebury and was immediately smitten.

“They drew 500 people to McCullough and totally blew everyone away,” says Rothman. “They were having a great time. Nobody was censoring them. Up until then, cracking jokes had done nothing but get me in trouble. There was no doubt in my mind that I wanted to be a part of it.”

Of course, good humor—and laughter—doesn’t always come easily.

“I like to call improv comedy the extreme sport of the art world,” Claire Wyckoff ’04 says of the intense nature of the job. “And I think that attracted me to it—the living in the moment, the rush and the fear, but you can take comfort in the fact that you can’t create expectations for what has yet to be explored.”

Lawless attempts to explain the state of mind necessary to accomplish improvisational comedy.

“If you take anything from this at all,” he tells beginners, “remember this: Say yes. Your immediate instincts are to say no. But say yes.”

It’s a delicate balance, this saying yes to your partners on stage. It means following a lead, being unselfish, going with the flow. Saying yes means really listening to your fellow Otters as they create character and situation.

“If you make a person look good on stage they’ll make you good,” says Lawless. “It’s about working together.”

Yet the Otters do more than work together. Most are friends, many are roommates. Creating a strong group takes care and attention, and for that reason there are Otter sleepovers, Otter field trips, Otter dinners. They cover each other’s backs on stage and off.

The kind of friendship and trust the Otters establish allows them to be open to each other, mentally agile, and in sync on stage.

Otters arrive at McCullough for their final Sunday evening performance of the 2002–03 year. While Lawless and Dave Heyman ’03 discuss rhyming, Meredith Steele ’04 riffs on the piano. An improvisational comic pianist, Steele is a rare breed, even in improv. With the Otters, she’s learned how to musically catch the comic thread that is unrolling on stage, and when the timing is just right, she can, with her piano cues, nudge the players into song.

McCullough begins filling up for the 10:30 show. The audience is eager to laugh, eager to release some exam-week stress, and the Otters don’t disappoint.

The last skit of the night turns out to be a showstopper when a prompt from the crowd produces a scene which evolves into a full-scale musical production. It was totally impromptu, Lawless says later that evening. “None of the Otters knew it was going to happen, but they all committed to it. It ended up being a great way to close the show.”

The prompt “wear deodorant” has been picked up by Lawless, who, in a thick accent, asks Heyman, “Where deodorant?”

Heyman is annoyed by the simple-minded Lawless and, on the spot, decides he must be a foreigner in more ways than one. Heyman declares that he has chiseled Lawless out of a block of ice. Lawless runs with the caveman identity he has just been assigned and in broken English laments that he is lonely. In a split second, Steele picks up the cue on the piano and Lawless and Heyman launch into a duet.

While Steele improvises a beautiful melody and Lawless and Heyman exchange soulful rhyming couplets, the rest of the Otters sway behind them, occasionally kicking their legs like some rumpled Rockettes. They suddenly galvanize into an impromptu dance, their movements are in sync like a demented wave, and they swell and roll over the stage, following each other’s lead, wherever it takes them.

Rachel Morton was editor of Middlebury Magazine from 1995 to 2002.
Reclaiming Games

It's time to take a deep breath and calm the hysteria surrounding Division III athletics.

By John M. McCardell, Jr.

I had not expected to be writing quite so soon another column on athletics. Yet a series of events over the summer and early autumn have prompted me to set aside what would undoubtedly have been a masterful treatise on environmental study at Middlebury (which now is a "coming attraction") in favor of one more attempt to share with you my own thoughts on the current landscape of collegiate athletics.

These thoughts are shaped in several ways. One is my twelve-going-on-thirteen years as president of Middlebury and the experience I have gained both in this office and as a member of the New England Small College Athletic Conference (NESCAC). A second is my personal interest, over many more years, in athletics at Middlebury, through the students I have taught and my fellow educators, our coaches, who have become good friends. A third, more recent, perspective comes from my service on the Division III Presidents' Council of the NCAA and my role, in the current year, as the Council's chair. A final influence is the debate, recently rekindled by the publication of Reclaiming the Game by William Bowen, president of the Mellon Foundation, and Sarah Levin, over the appropriate place of athletics in higher education.

To begin, I would contend that Middlebury—and NESCAC—more closely approximate the ideal than any other institution or conference. That ideal is best summarized in the "Basic Principles" of the NESCAC agreement, composed at the time of the conference's founding in 1971:

- The program in intercollegiate athletics is to be kept in harmony with the educational purposes of the institution.
- To maximize opportunities for students to participate in more than one intercollegiate sport, and to keep a proper perspective on the role of athletics, limits are placed on the number of contests, as well as on starting and terminal dates for practice and competition.
- Competing players are to be representative of the student body.
- The academic authority in each college is to control intercollegiate athletic policy.

In further explication of these principles, member presidents composed a mission statement in 1998, which stated unambiguously that "the presidents of each NESCAC institution control intercollegiate policy," that students are to be "admitted with the expectation of their full participation in the life of the college," and that competition and post-season play will be managed "in a manner that minimizes conflicts with class schedules and examinations."

Yet the approximation of perfection is not, as all good New Englanders for centuries have known, perfection itself. And so, in the spirit of Jonathan Edwards and other New England divines who are historically inclined to look first for imperfections in those who would be perfect, authors Bowen and Levin, in Reclaiming the Game, offer a withering indictment of NESCAC, the Ivy League, and a handful of other selective institutions, who, over the last half century, as their statistics demonstrate, have given an ever greater prominence to athletics and athletes.

Or, more specifically, in choosing how to ration the scarce commodity of admission to our institutions, we have disproportionately favored athletes, and those students, as a group, have come to constitute a kind of subculture on our campuses, have clustered in a small number of majors, and have underperformed academically.

It is impossible to do justice to the argumentative...
depth or statistical sophistication of Bowen and Levin's analysis, and that is not simply because I am a historian. I urge you to read the book and draw your own conclusions. It is enough to say that the book and its findings have begun to create quite a stir on many campuses, including ours, and that the issues raised are demanding our attention.

In their concluding chapter, Bowen and Levin call for a "holistic" approach to reform in collegiate athletics and offer a series of recommendations that fall, essentially, into two categories. The first category urges us to address the issue of the allocation of positions in an entering class so as to ensure that our student-athletes are in fact broadly representative of the student body as a whole and do not continue to form an underclass of academic achievement. The second category comprises a series of specific reforms, reforms with real "teeth," which, if undertaken, will have a dramatic effect in resetting the balance between athletics and academics on many campuses and will, in the case of Division III, bring our practices into greater harmony with our philosophy.

These are, of course, serious matters, and the authors caution us not to assume that any one institution is exempt from the application of the study's findings. It will not do to say, "well, that may be true of some other institutions, but it is not true of ours." No, we all hang like a spider, suspended by a slender thread over the fiery pit of hell. And, in fact, in our unregenerate state, we have taken these matters seriously.

We began to take them seriously as far back as 1998, when NESCAC adopted its clarifying mission statement and began to share data on the academic performance of our student athletes. We continued to take them seriously in 2001, when NESCAC presidents instructed our admissions officers to develop a common definition for "recruited athletes" and agreed among ourselves to monitor the admission rate, and the recommendations for reform. The authors, fearful that an incurable Division I virus has infected Division III, are skeptical that these reforms can be achieved within the NCAA's current structure and suggest that "realignments" may be necessary.

But go to the NCAA Web page, and read the legislation proposed for a vote at the NCAA convention next January. Line these proposals up with the list in Reclaiming the Game. And marvel at the congruity between what the authors propose and what the NCAA has already drafted:

- Elimination of redshirting.
- Reduction in the length of playing and practice seasons.
- Annual review of financial aid awards to ensure that policies are consistently applied to athletes and nonathletes alike.
- Elimination, by 2008, of athletic scholarships by Division III members who compete at the Division I level in certain sports.
- Addition of language to the Division III philosophy statement to "assure that athletics recruitment complies with the established policies and procedures applicable to the institutional admissions process."

Between now and January, the Presidents' Council will be working very hard to secure passage of the entire reform package. The early indications are favorable. Our work has been given a genuine boost by the unequivocal endorsement of President Bowen.

Even if every item is passed exactly as framed, the effect on NESCAC will be a very slight reduction in the number of allowable contests, mostly a reduction by one, and mostly in the winter season. There will also be considerable comfort in knowing that our philosophy is indeed shared by our 419 fellow members of Division III, and considerable satisfaction in providing true leadership in the area of athletics.

At the same time, Middlebury, NESCAC, and, we hope, other institutions of similar stature, will continue to work among ourselves and with the Mellon Foundation on the issue of academic underperformance by athletes, hoping to discover that the Class of 2007 data is a more reliable indicator of current trends than is data for the Class of 1999.

Achieving these reforms will probably neither fully comfort nor wholly satisfy those who would ration places in our entering classes differently or those who believe it inevitable that athletics will tend us, in Edwards' words, "downwards with great weight and pressure towards hell." But in an imperfect world, seeking even a slightly lesser degree of imperfection can be a worthy calling. 
WATER WORLD
Middlebury’s water polo club dives right into the fall season.
Photograph by Bob Handelman
ON A CRISP VERMONT JUNE MORNING, Arch Tilford '36 slowly paddles a canoe along the flat water of Goshen Dam in Vermont's Moosalamoo region. For several minutes, Tilford is silent; the only audible sound is the slap of the wooden paddle on the pond's glassy surface. But Tilford is an angler, and anglers tell stories, so before too long Tilford turns to his fishing companion and asks him about the best fish he has caught at the pond. As Tilford listens to the story of a fat 18-inch brook trout landed on a dry fly from an angler's float tube, his face remains a mask of stoicism. And then a sly smile creeps across the old man's face. "You've broken the cardinal rule when telling fishing stories," Tilford explains. "Never go first." He then tells the story of catching a 19-inch trout on the very same pond. Chalk up another one—another fish, another winning tale—for the Green Mountain State's veteran angler.

Tilford grew up, the oldest of seven children, on a small farm in Buck Hollow, Pennsylvania. Though he didn't know it at the time, his family was "poor as church mice"—they had one cow and three acres of cleared land—and they couldn't afford to buy fishing equipment. To go fishing, Tilford bent a pin into the shape of a hook, tied it onto some sewing thread, and went down to the little creek that flowed through their property. He was only six
Row Your Boat
During the midsummer months of July and August, Arch Tillford plies the water of Vermont’s Silver Lake.
years old when he caught his first fish, a small shiner. He proudly brought it home to his mother who, with equal pride, cooked it up for him.

At 17, Tilford went to Bible school, and three years later was ordained as a Congregational minister. He became disillusioned with the church, however, and, deciding he needed a college education, enrolled at Middlebury in 1932. As he told a local journalist almost 25 years ago, “I came up to Middlebury College for no particular reason except their brochure showed a nice picture of a trout stream.” He arrived at the College with $50 in his pocket, and—as an example of Middlebury’s long-standing commitment to need-based financial aid—was allowed to attend for the bargain price of $25.

Oddly enough, as much as Tilford loved fishing and as attracted as he was to the picture on the brochure, he had little experience stream fishing for trout before coming to Vermont. One weekend, though, a friend invited Arch to go fishing with his family on the upper stretches of the New Haven River. While everyone caught his or her limit of 25 trout, Tilford failed to catch even a single fish. Embarrassed, he figured he’d either quit fishing altogether or get really good at it. He chose the latter.

During his college years, Tilford would walk from the main campus all the way up the mountain to Bread Loaf several times a week. He’d fish all day, before starting the long trek back down the mountain at dusk. He claims he never skipped a class to go fishing, though. When he came to Middlebury he’d already been out of high school for seven years, and “it was hard enough if
you went to class,” he recalls. “I wasn’t going to skip to go fishing.”

After a brief post-graduation interlude working for Liberty Mutual in Philadelphia, Tilford, his wife Alice, and their three children returned to Vermont, where he took a job distributing wholesale goods. The lure of Vermont streams and lakes was strong, however, and in 1952 he started a fishing tackle company. In addition to selling night crawlers imported from Toronto, Green Mountain Tackle bought large lots from tackle manufacturers and packaged them for smaller Vermont stores.

Being an avid fisherman, Tilford had a good sense of which lures worked and which didn’t work; more importantly, he had a feel for why they didn’t work. One day, he concluded that most walleye were lost because they hit the lure too far back, missing the hook altogether (while still managing to steal the worm). So Tilford designed a lure that would work—the legendary (ireen Mountain Grabber—which included a third hook trailing behind the spinner blade. The lure was a great success on the water, so Tilford put it on the market, selling as many as 30,000 one spring, rhotigh walleye fishing has declined dramatically, the Green Mountain Grabber is also effective with bass and perch and can still be found in stores today.

Tilford’s fishing success certainly explains another aspect of his artistry as a storyteller: his ability to speak volumes with just a few words. Encounter him after he’s returned from a fishing excursion and ask, “Catch any fish?” and you’re likely to get one simple reply, dryly delivered: “Went fishing, didn’t I?”

Matt Dickerson is an avid angler and fishing writer whose articles have appeared in Fly Fish America, the Burlington Free Press, and the Addison Independent. He is an associate professor of computer science at Middlebury.
This isn't your father's dining experience. As today's Middlebury students grow increasingly savvy about what they consume, they're changing the way we think about college dining.

BY MELISSA PASANEN
PHOTOGRAPHS BY BOB HANDELMAN

ON A LATE-SUMMER AFTERNOON, the Middlebury College organic garden is deceptively quiet. The students took off a few hours ago to deliver today's harvest to Dining Services, leaving the garden silent—but hardly still.

The solar panels of the state-of-the-art well system are busily soaking up energy. Silvery-green bouquets of broccoli florets; fat, crimson tomatoes; and delicately frilled lettuce are pulling sustenance from the rich, loamy soil and the warmth of the sun. Under the shade of a few trees, honeybees buzz softly around their stacked hives. Somewhere, the resident groundhog is planning his next attack on the green beans.

The three-acre garden sits on a knoll in the middle of a corn field just one-quarter mile west of campus. But if you climb up to the sod roof of the garden's sturdy shed, the gentle thrum of a thousand crickets rises to meet the rhythmic drone of a nearby farmer's plow, and you might as well be 50 miles away—until the sweet chime of Mead Chapel wafts easily down the hill. The effortless musical blending of the two worlds is almost surreal, like a dream.

Two years ago the garden was just a dream for Jean Hamilton '04, Chris Howell '04, and Bennett Konesni '04, who led a core group of students through dozens of Sunday night planning meetings at a long table on the third floor of Bicentennial Hall. They researched exhaustively, wrote grants, crafted a business plan, and presented their goals to anyone who would listen. Standing recently in Bi Hall, one floor up from the location of all those meetings, Konesni looked down at the table and then out through the window to the small green and brown patch on the distant knoll. "It's our little dream come true," he said, almost in awe. "Our little oasis in a giant sea of corn."

Back outside in the fresh air—where he is much happier—Konesni enthusiastically ran down the day's harvest: 18 sunflowers, three giant bags of mesclun, six bunches of onions, plus leeks, radishes, nasturtium flowers, gourds, chard, and kale. But what excites him even more than the garden's bounty is that a couple of professors came to help, as did several other members of the community. "It could have taken three hours to gather, but eight people showed up and it only took an hour," he said with satisfaction.

The massive pumpkins and double-dug rows are impressive, but the cofounders all agree that the best thing to come from their garden is, as Hamilton puts it, "just how many people have come together to make this work." And she starts to list them: a local beekeeper brought his bees; Bill McKibben and President McCardell picked rocks; Chris's and Bennett's dads helped build the shed; Otter Creek Bakery gave seed potatoes. Jay Leshinsky, a former College employee and gardening expert, has volunteered countless hours. Local alumni like Pete Johnson '97 of Pete's Greens in Craftsbury and Susan Gallagher Borg '68 of the Weed
Farm in Lincoln offered encouragement, along with free plants and seeds. Other local farmers, seed companies, and area residents gave advice and shared resources. The spouse of a Middlebury professor brought his tractor. Middlebury’s Environmental Council supported the project with a grant, and the five residential Commons each bought a share in the garden’s projected harvest, creating a distinctly Middlebury spin on community-supported agriculture.

Growing food, the students have learned, can pull people together. “Food is nonpartisan,” observes Konesni. “Everybody needs it, and everyone appreciates the taste of a good carrot.” But, as Jay Leshinsky comments, “It’s about a lot more than vegetables.”

The universal need for food overlays a wide range of attitudes towards what we eat, and a college campus is a microcosm of those attitudes. For most people, food is much more than fuel. It can be a source of comfort, a way to connect with family, culture, and community. It can make political statements, and it can become entwined in personal struggles. In Vermont, it is also the landscape and the livelihood of many of our neighbors.

For more than 150 Middlebury Dining Services employees, food is a career—and a source of pride. Many come from
farming families, and they are especially pleased that an increasing number of students show an interest in food beyond how much they can pile on their tray. “These students are very aware of what’s on the plate, and I really appreciate that,” says Charlie Sargent, head purchaser for Middlebury Dining Services, whose uncle was a dairy farmer.

Sargent is on the advisory board for the College garden, and he’s a strong supporter of the project, as are many Dining Services employees. Hamilton remembers the warm reception the Dining Services staff gave the very first harvest of spinach and radishes early this past summer. The radishes, she admits, were extra peppery from a stretch of sunny, dry weather. “But they all crowded around and said, ‘Oh, it’s so beautiful!’” Hamilton recalls. “It got us all fluffed up.”

Although the garden’s bounty grows a little closer to home than most of his orders, Sargent is used to working with local farmers. Middlebury is the only academic institution in the state that is a member of the Vermont Fresh Network, an innovative program established in 1996 to encourage and facilitate partnerships between the state’s farmers, food producers, and dining establishments. An emphasis on regional, fresh ingredients has become a given in many restaurants around the country, but it has only more recently hit the college dining arena, where the scale of most operations and financial considerations have made local sourcing more of a challenge.

“We’ve basically always done it,” Sargent explains, highlighting the College’s flexible and dependable 50-year relationship with Monument Farms of Weybridge, a third-generation dairy farm with 700 cows, from which the College buys all its milk. “We were buying stuff locally because it made sense.”

Sargent procures all the ingredients for the three student dining rooms—Proctor, the Freeman International Center (FIC), and the new Ross Commons—as well as the Redfield-Proctor staff-and-faculty dining room, Middlebury’s Bread Loaf facility, and campus retail outlets, including the popular Grille and Juice Bar in McCullough Student Center. In addition to local foods like milk, maple syrup, apples, and some of the eggs, poultry, and vegetables the kitchens need, Sargent also orders mainstream products in large quantity, including more than 50 pounds of Rice Krispies each week—and that’s just one of the 20 cereals he has to keep in stock. Within the demands of providing more than 5,000 meals a day, Sargent is constantly looking for creative ways to buy local food under reasonable budget constraints. This summer, for example, he worked out an agreement with a local vegetable farm to supply the College with surplus harvests for a good price.

Sargent—a Middlebury native who started working in the dish room in 1975—appreciates the personal connections to local suppliers, which, he believes, help make the College a more integral community member. He likes the fact that Agnes Benedict James ’52 is part of the Monument Farms family, and that her two grandsons, Christopher and Andrew Everett (Classes of ’01 and ’07, respectively), have consumed the family’s milk in the dining halls. Sargent thinks it’s great that Stan Pratt of Happy Valley Orchards not only sells apples to the College, but also runs the Zamboni for the ice rink. And he proudly shares that the couple who own Hillsboro Sugarworks in Bristol credit Middlebury’s steady syrup orders with enabling them to expand to 10,000 taps over 350 acres, turning a hobby into a full-time business.

But the bottom line is that Sargent wouldn’t buy the food if he didn’t think it was the best choice. “The kids are the big winners because they’re getting the freshest product,” he says, “like apples literally picked that day off the trees.”

The commitment to local farms was just one of the many accomplishments cited when the Middlebury Dining Services won an Ivy Award in 1999, a prestigious food-industry honor also given that year to the Four Seasons Hotel in New York City and Philadelphia’s City Tavern. The citation noted the “creativity and quality” of board-plan offerings like Tuscan bean soup, Vermont cheddar pie, and wine-steamed salmon; a partnership with the Montpelier-based New England Culinary Institute (NECI) that brought chef-instructors into the Middlebury kitchens to help staff acquire more “scratch” cooking skills when the College shifted away from buying items like pre-stuffed chicken breasts; and the popular “Monotony Breaker” themed dinners, which range from karaoke contests to last year’s fanciful Harry Potter dinner, at which students enjoyed Hagrid’s Roast Beast, Dumbledore’s Baked Spuddings, and Weasley’s Treacle Bread.

Middlebury is the only academic institution in the state that is a member of the Vermont Fresh Network.

APPLE CORPS
Middlebury relies on a healthy contingent of local suppliers, including Happy Valley Orchards and Monument Farms.
A visitor has only to peek into Middlebury's newest dining hall in Ross Commons, which opened last fall, to see that Middlebury's dining operation continues to evolve and innovate. With its high arched ceilings, Vermont slate floors, blonde wood cabinetry, and Fiesta ware-style china, Ross looks like a high-end food court designed by House Beautiful and catered by Wolfgang Puck. Chefs in whites toss crisp vegetarian stir-fry in woks, mix it on the Mongolian grill, and sear beef to order. As students stroll by to check out the evening's choices, a wild shitake mushroom pizza emerges piping hot from an oven behind the counter.

Brad Koehler, unit manager of Ross, is a former NECI chef-instructor who worked with the College as a consultant before coming on board full time to manage the first of Middlebury's five planned Commons dining halls. By the time all five are up and running, much of the food preparation will be decentralized and very little will be cooked in big, traditional food-service kitchens. "Here students can see the food being made," explains Koehler. "It doesn't appear from behind the magic wall like it used to."

Each dining hall will ultimately serve around 300 students, helping the Commons achieve its objective of creating smaller, more intimate social and recreational settings, explains Associate Dean of Faculty Tim Spears. During its first year, however, Ross was deluged with students excited about its progressive look and taste. A typical student comment card reads: "This place ROCKS! The food selection here is out of control. It is so amazing! Calamari, mushroom strudel... What is this? Five-star dining?"

There is, of course, always room for improvement. Students don't shy away from making a wide range of requests—more chicken noodle soup, more mashed potatoes, cereal available 24/7. All student comment cards are read closely by staff, says Dining Services Associate Director Matthew Biette. "Students today are more aware of their food," says Biette, who came to Middlebury from Tufts in 1997. "They watch the Food Network. Everyone knows about [Chef] Emeril. They'll let you know if you're wrong." Indeed, students want to make sure that vegetarian and
vegan dishes are really what they say they are; they praise the panini grills at Proctor, the asparagus risotto at Ross, and the locally grown sprouts at FIC. But that doesn’t mean they dismiss the basics, as Koehler notes with a chuckle, “When we do chicken patties—what I call fried hockey pucks—get out of the way. They love them.”

Every couple of weeks, Matthew Biette calls a meeting of his student dining committee to check in and get feedback. He treats members to lunch at the Grille, the cash-only restaurant in the McCullough Student Center, where a fried calamari salad might be served on greens from a pet project of Biette’s: a greenhouse warmed with excess heat generated by the College’s compost pile of dining services food waste.

During the kickoff session in early September, seven students come through for lunch and to share their frank opinions on what Dining Services is doing right and where it might improve. Morgan Jones ’04 mentions a recent news report about potentially dangerous chemical accumulations in farmed salmon. Should it be served so often? Jones asks.

Chris Shields ’04, who explains that he is vegan for ethical reasons, has just returned from a year studying abroad in Paris

Joy of Cooking
Baker Keith Payne (above) has manned the Middlebury ovens for nearly 40 years. Along with Pat Broughton and Bob Stowe, the baking trio have dedicated more than 120 cumulative years—and an astronomical number of goodies—to the College.
Up Front and Behind the Scenes

Middlebury Alumni from the Last 20 Years may recognize Adrienne Bougor simply as “the dining hall lady,” a familiar face, one that always breaks into a smile when students greet her with the popular, Rocky-influenced refrain “Yo, Adrienne.” (Bougor may also be a familiar face to students from the mid-sixties; she performed her first tour with Dining Services then before taking a hiatus to raise her family.) Bougor has seen lots of changes in the dining halls since she first started working at Proctor in 1963.

Back then, she recalls, “They fed the boys at Proctor, and the girls were over at Forest. For dinner, the boys had to come in with a sport coat and tie. Some would wear a T-shirt under the tie and jacket, though.” Bougor likes to work reunions to see it before they leave!”

Of the 150 or so Middlebury Dining Services employees, there are nearly a dozen who have worked for Dining Services for more than a quarter century. And while the faces of three with the longest tenure may not be familiar, their handiwork certainly is. Bakers Pat Broughton (44 years with the College), Keith Payne (39 years), and Bob Stowe (38 years) spend their time in the basement of Proctor, baking their famous Middlebury carrot cake and newer, but equally delicious creations, like Panther cookies studded with dried cranberries and cherries, white chocolate chips, and pecans. In addition to thousands of honey-wheat loaves and flaky-crusted apple pies, Broughton and Payne also contribute an interesting perspective to the kitchen staff. The two bakers, who were childhood friends, are both deaf, and, for more than 40 years, it’s been a managerial responsibility in Proctor to learn sign language. What is the secret of their longevity at Middlebury? “We have good communication and good humor,” says Payne. Neither plans to retire very soon, but so many of the bake shop recipes contain the instruction “See Pat or Keith for method,” that one coworker laments, “We need to get some of these ‘Ask Pat and Keith’ details out of them before they leave!”

—Melissa Pasanen

Students watch the Food Network. They’ll tell you if you’re wrong.

Within this small group of students, many of the issues that touch on food have come up in just an hour’s time—from health to ethics to taste to cultural identity. For college students, many away from family for the first time, familiar foods become symbols of home and ethnicity. They’re on the way to fully independent adulthood and making their own food choices is yet another step on that path. Within the academic flurry of lectures, discussions, papers, and exams, mealt ime can provide an escape—a welcome break with friends, a chance to reconnect and revitalize.

It’s a little after five on an early fall Sunday afternoon, and the organic garden is once again relatively quiet. A brief rain has just passed through, leaving a glorious rainbow arching over campus, from the cupola of Hepburn Hall to the bulk of Bi Hall. A long trestle table is set up at the top of the knoll, empty but for a huge bowl of lettuce from the garden, sprinkled with tomatoes and bright edible blooms. Slowly, people start to wander into the garden carrying bags, baskets, plates of food. Some climb onto the shed roof, while others wander the rows of vegetables, marveling at the progress, while popping sweet cherry tomatoes into their mouths.

Konesni calls the crowd into a circle, and about 60 people—students, faculty and staff families, community members—join hands. He welcomes old friends and new and thanks everyone who helped make the garden a reality. “We thank you all for being here,” adds Hamilton, “because you make the garden more beautiful just by being here.” Everyone bows heads for a moment of silence until the quiet is broken by a restless child and someone calls, “Let’s eat!”

Melissa Pasanen wrote “What’s for Dinner?” in the spring 2003 issue.
When President Cyrus Hamlin established Middlebury's first boarding hall in 1883, students paid $2 a week for food prepared daily by a cook at "Hamlin Hash House," as it came to be called. The Middlebury Catalogue soon boasted that, "In forty-five days since the opening of the hall, the boarders have gained variously from four pounds to twelve. . . . We believe some other colleges are intending to follow our example."

Millions of college students across the country have indeed followed the example of those original Hamlin Hash House boarders and gained weight precipitously at the beginning of their college career. Registered dietician Mary Anne Kyburz-Ladue works with Middlebury students on issues of nutrition and diet; she offers the following common-sense tips for eating healthfully, whether you're 18 or 48.

**Start the Day Right: Eat Breakfast**
Early morning fuel raises your metabolism after sleep and can help your body burn more calories. Donuts don't count. Try: a go-cup of low-fat granola with skim milk and an apple or a cup of low-fat cottage cheese with fresh fruit.

**Eat More Fruits and Vegetables**
By filling up on these nutrient-dense, fiber-rich foods, you squeeze out the less healthy alternatives. Try: devoting one-third of your dinner plate to vegetables.

**Mix It Up**
Generally, the more variety on your plate, the better you eat and the more satisfied you will feel. Try: always include a protein source such as poultry, beans, eggs, nuts, or fish in addition to vegetables and fruits and low-fat dairy if your diet allows.

**Watch For Hidden Fats**
Especially if weight gain is of particular concern, avoid or minimize cheese sauces, extra butter and oil, gravy, high-fat meats, regular fat dressings, and desserts. Try: low-fat dressings or just a splash of good vinegar on your salad, fresh or dried herbs or spices for added flavor instead of butter, nonfat frozen yogurt for dessert.

**Drinks Count Too**
Diet soft drinks may not have calories, but they also lack any positive dietary contribution. Try: water, low-fat or skim milk, soy milk, and 100 percent fruit juices.

**Snack Well**
Everyone misses meals once in a while. Snacks can be a healthy way to fuel up if they're chosen wisely. Try: low-fat yogurt, fruit, whole grain crackers with peanut butter or low-fat cheese, nuts, dried fruit, or popcorn . . . without the butter.

**Come Together**
A sense of community can pervade mealtime, offering a comforting escape from the hustle and bustle of daily routines.
Dining Out

Whether you want a full meal, a quick bite, or a cup of coffee, options abound on the Middlebury campus. Lindsey Whitton '05 and Pierce Graham-Jones '05 offer a Zagat-style guide to campus eateries.

Freeman Tucked in the “corner of campus” at the base of the “bucolic” Vermont foothills and towering edifice of Bicentennial Hall, science profs and A-frames residents flock to this “old-school” eatery, well known for its “greasy theme nights” and “friendly staff” that have even been known to fry eggs on demand during its “tragically under-attended” breakfast hour; the “bountiful” salad bar “guarantees a decent meal” even though the lunch lines sometimes stretch beyond the “dingy” staircase silo that acts as an entranceway.

Ross Avoid peak hours at this “tourist trap,” unless you’re there to capitalize on its reputation as a “people-watching mecca”; although the most popular meal-plan establishment, with “consistently solid” fare—wraps, pizza, and lo mein at every meal—for some, Ross comes off as “sterile” and “generic,” a hodge-podge of “wide-eyed freshmen,” “Commons Council enthusiasts,” “sweaty athletes,” and “social house junkies.”

Proctor “Earthy” defines the crowd at this “unpretentious,” traditional dining hall, where the frequent occurrence of pork, ham, and marinara in the hot line encourages a “do-it-yourself” mentality; diners often produce “elaborate concoctions,” enabled by the panini machine, two salad bars, and sandwich bar; the outside terrace provides a warm-weather eating alternative, “but watch out for the bees.”

The Grille With a “funky” atmosphere that could only be realized in a natatorium-turned-student hangout, the Grille churns out food that’s “more than good enough to satiate late-night munchies” like the “legendary” Dr. Feel Good and “heavenly” Quesadilla—but beware, on a busy night, the wait can eat up 30 minutes of your time; the warm lighting, contemporary decor, and “plentiful seating” make this comfortable setting the only place on campus where students, faculty families, staff, and alumni rub elbows.

Rehearsals Cafe This “hidden gem” tucked in the corner of the Center for the Arts is “forgotten by most students,” which makes it all the more “attractive” to faculty members who want to get away for a “lunch meeting”; whether you’re enrolled in a dance class or on your way to yoga, the “whimsical artistic ambiance” and the “credible” selection of gourmet sandwiches (like the Barnyard Symphony), soups, and drinks makes Rehearsals “a worthwhile stop for any appetite.”

Golf Course Snack Bar When the “hustle and bustle” of the Grille gets you down, escape to this “island oasis” of elderly folks and golf spikes; set on the “historic Middlebury nine-holer,” this bustling operation serves up all the “essential” snack bar favorites: look for the “credibly tame melt” but be wary of the buffalo popcorn chicken—there’s more pop than chick.

Juice Bar Surprisingly, for a coffee shop in the heart of a Vermont campus, the juice bar provides a selection that would satisfy any New Yorker’s caffeine cravings; the “gourmet offerings” include Bahama-style smoothies, Chai teas, Italian sodas, imported coffees, and the “best Vermont mulled cider”—not to mention bacon, egg, and cheese sandwiches for breakfast, and soup and paninis for lunch; altogether, the juice bar is a “great” place to study, meet, and socialize.

Midd Express “Everything a college student could ever want”—from bulk candy to Ben & Jerry’s—is available in this on-site minimart: sushi, premade sandwiches, and sundry chips and crackers top the “dazzling selection” of snacks, drinks, and other necessities that are not available anywhere else on campus—or anywhere else in Middlebury after 8 PM.

Lindsey Whitton '05 and Pierce Graham-Jones '05 are the founding editors of Also, The Middlebury Campus Magazine.
When author Dave Eggers was looking for a passionate, bilingual educator to direct his fledgling inner-city writing center, he found the perfect match in Ninive Calegari '93.
Ninive when she asks for help, because she's always working as hard or harder than anyone, and because she so clearly knows what the kids at 826 want and need. She attracts and keeps volunteers through her passion, and her flexibility has also shaped what we are.”

Born to a Mexican mother and an American father, Calegari seemed to spend her childhood in airports, traveling back and forth between her home in San Francisco and her relatives in Mexico, while trying to reconcile her bicultural identity. Her first name—pronounced “nin-a-vay”—reflects her Mexican heritage, a family name inherited from her Catholic great-grandmother and referring to the biblical Assyrian capital. “When I grew up everyone was Kate and Stephanie, and I hated my name,” she recalls. “I didn’t enjoy it until later.” Her other childhood nickname was La Criega, given to her by her Mexican relatives because of her light skin. At the time, she says she felt like she was “from two different worlds—passionately proud of being Mexican, but also so incredibly American.”

Teaching wasn’t Calegari’s original plan. After an unusually blissful high school experience at a private Catholic school in San Francisco, Calegari arrived at Middlebury and majored in political science and art. She’d intended to go into international business, but was convinced by a demanding thesis adviser, Allison Stanger, to apply to Harvard Graduate School of Education. Stanger also introduced her to the importance of tough love in the classroom, later put to good use at 826 Valencia. As Calegari puts it, “It’s a gift when you find someone who is tough on you, so that you want to work harder and harder. I remember getting my first A—from her, and it was worth more than gold.”

Calegari’s Harvard master’s degree led to a job at nearby Cambridge Rindge and Latin School, but budget cuts shortened...
her time there, and she moved back to San Francisco, where she wound up teaching social studies at the middle-class Drake High School in Marin. The teaching environment at Drake was a far cry from Calegari's private school experience a decade earlier, and her introduction to the massive challenges facing public school teachers was eye-opening. "I had 146 students at Drake, and giving a social studies assignment, I'd want to weep: In order to give students meaningful feedback on one assignment, you're talking about three weekends of work! It's impossible to give kids the amount of feedback you want to. Teachers have way too many students," she says. She pauses to do some quick math regarding the classroom program she's developed through 826 Valencia: "If you send 10 tutors into a classroom and they give 30 students an hour of feedback each, that's 300 hours of a teacher's time!" She laughs and concedes that she was just patting herself on the back. "[My back's] going to hurt from all the applauding I do for the program."

Calegari's next teaching job was demanding in a different way. She left Drake for a position at Leadership High, a brand-new charter school in San Francisco that focuses on teaching disadvantaged young people to be leaders. "That was my worst year, my most difficult year," she recalls. "You'd cry when you heard how badly these kids were treated—they got dumped by people, their trust was shattered, and it was so hard to get through to them. It was hard to feel like I was effective."

She hung in for two years, before marriage to French-Canadian accountant Jean-Claude Calegari took her back to Mexico. The couple moved to Cuernavaca, 40 miles south of Mexico City, in order to immerse themselves in Mexican culture and language. Jean-Claude studied Spanish; Ninive taught English at a private high school. Their plan was cut short by a death in the family, however, and they returned to San Francisco after less than a year. But the move, while unfortunate, was fortuitously timed. Dave Eggers, the husband of Calegari's close Middlebury friend Vendela Vida '93, had just conceived 826 Valencia, and was looking for a director. Calegari was the first person he thought of: "We needed someone energetic, innovative, someone who'd taught in public schools in San Francisco and also, ideally, had an advanced degree in education and had read widely about addressing the problems in city schools," Eggers explains. "And this person had to speak Spanish fluently. And the person had to be friendly and charming and personable and flexible and willing to work behind a pirate store. Ninive, amazingly, fit all those requirements."

It was a perfect match for Calegari, too. "It was all the things I'd been thinking about—it's in the heart of the city's Latino community, a huge opportunity to help teachers with what I think is too many students, too huge a task. We could alleviate their lives by bringing them smart people who are on the same page to take the weight off. It felt like a good idea—I just knew."

In July 2002, 826 Valencia opened with much fanfare from the local press. Within the first year, roughly 3,000 kids had come through the center or worked with its tutors in schools. Inside 826, the bookshelves are filled with professional-looking books, such as Talking Back, a collection of essays by juniors at Leadership High, self-published by students. "These are students who would never have been published," explains Calegari. "The kids felt so proud to have a book of their stories. It made me teary."

Calegari's primary feat has been ensuring that 826 Valencia isn't just another classroom, but a creative community and surrogate home for kids (and she plays the role of mother hen). As Vendela Vida observes, "she really talks to kids, calls them sweetie, takes their hand, and leads them to the computer."

"I think she is great at creating a warm, safe, fun, creative environment where these kids get beaucoup attention," says 22-year-old Bonnie Fandel, an intern at 826 Valencia. "I attended a great school, but I never got the kind of one-on-one attention that these kids get. I think that confidence is being built, and the kids are able to have dreams that seem possible to attain. How cool is that? It's amazing. Just so amazing."

The kids themselves are equally adoring. "She takes a very personal interest in the students who come," says Kevin Feeney, a senior at St. Ignatius College Preparatory who has made 826 Valencia a second home. "There's that old adage about how the teacher you absolutely hate you'll end up learning the most from because they demand the most. Ninive and her tutors revolve this by taking that old, stern professor who actually knows what he's talking about and injecting him with a soul and a sense of humor."

The program at 826 Valencia continues to grow at hyper speed. Calegari's team is about to open their first permanent "writing room" in a local high school, a kid-friendly lounge, staffed year-round by volunteers. And this center is the first of what could become a growing network of writing programs: Calegari's inbox is full of notes from volunteers around the country who hope to open similar centers in their own cities.

Calegari's primary vision, though, is that 826 Valencia will give birth to a new generation of writers—or will, at the least, give children skills that will help them express themselves later in life. "I would love to know that making all these adults completely accessible to the students inspired them," she says. And then, thinking more pragmatically, she adds, "I would also hope that in 10 years, our students who are here now as students would be here as teachers and volunteers."

"Nínive is creating a warm, safe, fun, creative environment where these kids are getting beaucoup attention," says an 826 Valencia intern.

Class Action

Sultan of Silver City
When the Champlain Valley Expo played host to Airstream enthusiasts in June, company CEO Dicky Riegel ’88 was leading the caravan.
He’s Got Drive

Dicky Riegel ’88 steers Airstream into the twenty-first century.

By Sarah Tuff ’95

It’s a hot day in late June, and the sun is skipping across the silver shells of more than 2,000 Airstreams that sit bumper to bumper on the fairgrounds of Vermont’s Champlain Valley Exposition, just outside Burlington. The trailers are here for the 46th Wally Byam Caravan Club International Rally, creating a glittering city on once empty fairgrounds. Named after Airstream’s founder, Wally Byam, the gigantic jubilee has drawn aluminum aficionados from all over the globe—and the company’s new president and CEO, Richard “Dicky” Riegel ’88.

“This is the granddaddy of events in the Airstream year,” says Riegel, 37, looking proudly over the rally from a hillside sales tent. Unperturbed by the rising temperatures that would seem to turn this metallic scene into a scorch-fest, Riegel adds, “One of the great things about Airstream and the design is that even when it’s 100 degrees you can go up to the side of the trailer and put your hand right on it. With the natural aluminum finish, it’s pretty cool.”

Indeed, Airstream is one of the coolest companies of the moment, its popularity renewed in an age when folks prefer to travel a bit closer to home. In its 72-year history, the aluminum trailer, made with a distinctive monocoque design based on aircraft principles, has enchanted Americans, earning comparisons to a wingless fuselage, a silver bullet, a land yacht, and the Cadillac of campers. The first astronauts to come back from the moon were housed in an Airstream, JFK used one as a mobile office, and Airstreams have appeared in films from Mars Attacks! to Charlie’s Angels.

As the man behind the Airstream wheel, Riegel is exhilarated, if a bit apprehensive, about the journey he’s piloting. “I was appointed president 15 months ago, and I still get chills,” he says. “Yes, I’m daunted by the challenge ahead, but it’s so invigorating to come to scenes like this.”

The weeklong rally was launched with an opening ceremony and parade of flags, plus the first of many pinochle games, craft workshops, and practices for the Teen Queen Pageant. Thousands of Airstreamers have created a utopia—with a post office, print shop, and traffic control—where they can hang out or make new friends. They’ve planted temporary herb gardens, stuck pink flamingos out their silver doors, and corralled themselves into communities.

Rally-goers also dole out random acts of kindness, raising nearly $20,000 for local charities, cooking supper at the Ronald McDonald House, Home Away from Home Airstream CEO and president Dicky Riegel ’88 was in aluminum-trailer heaven at the 46th Wally Byam Caravan Club International Rally—the “granddaddy of events in the Airstream year.”
and donating blood to the Red Cross. As Riegel zips through the "streets" in a golf cart, he runs into one of the most enthusiastic do-gooders, named Bert, who relates how he's dressed as a pirate to surprise nearby nursing-home residents with Mardi Gras beads.

"I don't know, Bert. If you show up in my trailer dressed in a pirate costume, I think I might be a little scared," laughs Riegel.

Growing up in Delaware with a car-collecting father, Riegel's earliest memory is of crawling around an antique fire engine, awed by the enormous wooden-spoke wheels and various knobs and dials.

"I've always loved transportation—trains, planes, automobiles, boats," says Riegel. "You name it, I love it." After graduating from Middlebury, he joined an advertising firm, handling a few automotive accounts but longing for a direct connection with his product. So Riegel went to Columbia for an M.B.A. At the same time, he was dating a woman named Amanda, whom he'd met on a Dissipated-8 tour of Bermuda, and whose father, Ked Cross, heads up Thor Industries.

Here's where fate stepped in: Thor happens to be one of the largest automotive companies in North America. But when Thompson asked Riegel to come on board after graduating from Columbia, Riegel didn't want to just grab a Familial freebie. "I was uncomfortable with it," says Riegel. "But he said, 'The time is now. We need you.' So I started the day after school."

It was five years of corporate development before Riegel would land at Airstream, of which Thor is the parent company. Immediately, he set out to meet each of the 350 employees personally, hoping to glean some of Airstream's heritage from associates who had been with the company for decades. Next, bothered by the often-asked question, "Airstream? Do they still make those?" Riegel kick-started product development to create the next generation of travel-trailers. Among the most recent additions is the International CCD, all Ikea-like geometric shapes and clean lines envisioned by architect and designer Christopher Deam.

Looking simultaneously at the company's past, present, and future, Riegel operates much like Airstream's founder. Wally Byam, too, was inspired by transportation at an early age; as a young shepherd in Oregon, he fashioned a movable home out of an old donkey cart and a stretch of cloth. Years later, he formed an ad agency and published a "do-it-yourself" magazine, in which he printed an article on how to build a trailer. When complaints about the plans poured in, Byam decided to design his own trailer, and eventually Airstream was born, in 1931. Over the next few decades, he tinkered with certain concepts, but remained committed to the classic Airstream shape, while urging his customers to embrace adventure. "Don't stop. Keep right on going," he once said. "Find out what's at the end of some country road. Go see what's over the next hill, and the one after that, and the one after that."

Today, Riegel's commute also befits the Byam legacy. Every Monday, he leaves his home in Bedford, N.Y., bidding good-bye to Amanda (now his wife, a jewelry dealer in Manhattan) and kids, Richard, 7, and Amelia, 4, and flies to company headquarters in Jackson Center, Ohio. On Friday, he returns home.

Sometimes he gets to come to events like this rally, where he can get misty-eyed over vintage designs and see, in person, the passion that fuels his company. This morning, somebody called Dicky "the sultan of Silver City," a compliment he shakes off, pointing instead to the "thousands of romance ambassadors" who have gathered, for one week, in the empty fairgrounds of Vermont. If there's time tomorrow, he may hop in the convertible that's attached to his Airstream and check out recent changes to the Middlebury campus. "Middlebury taught me to explore boundaries and to relish the challenge of the unknown," he says. "This is exactly the pursuit of most Airstream owners. The unofficial Airstream credo—See More. Do More. Live More—embraces this concept and offers but a glimpse into the passionate, wanderlust community of travelers who buy and use our products."
Happy Trails

Pulitzer Prize-winner Walter Mears '56 is your guide to 40 years of presidential history.

By Bob Carolla '78

Philip Graham, late publisher of the Washington Post, once called journalism the first draft of history. Deadlines Past: Forty Years of Presidential Campaigning: A Reporter's Story (Andrew McMeel Publishing, 2003) by Walter Mears '56 represents a second draft by a primary source—in which straight factual reporting is leavened by informed analysis and opinion. It is a serious work, but marked by a wry sense of humor that makes it a rollicking good read.

Mears is a former editor of the Middlebury Campus who built his career as a reporter for the Associated Press, winning the Pulitzer Prize for his coverage of the 1976 presidential election. He later served as AP's Washington bureau chief and executive editor in the wire service's New York headquarters, overseeing 1,500 reporters and 220 bureaus worldwide. Before Ari Fleischer '82 became press secretary to President George W. Bush, Mears was the only Middlebury graduate to be featured as a character in Doonesbury.

Mears was a Middlebury Magazine cover subject in 1998 (spring, "Last of the Old Time Hot Shots") and, while he was reluctant to go on record then in judgment of the politicians he covered, he opens up in Deadlines Past, providing four decades' worth of candid assessments of presidents and other political figures.

"I never met so many people who later ended up in prison as when I covered the Nixon campaign," Mears recalls, including "a handful of young men who had simply done what political aides were expected to do—what the president wanted." One young man who signed a fraudulent income tax return for Nixon without checking its accuracy was "indicted, jailed, lost his law license, and wound up working as a hotel detective."

When Nixon's "enemies list" was disclosed, reporters considered it "a badge of honor" to be on it; "the mark of a tough reporter." But Mears's name wasn't included. Years later, to his amused chagrin, a memo surfaced in the Nixon archives. At the president's request, a different list was compiled in 1969, in which he was included among 49 reporters as a "good personal friend." White House Chief of Staff H. R. Haldeman noted in the original memo that he didn't know exactly what Nixon had in mind in compiling the list. "I don't know what he had in mind either," writes Mears.

In writing Deadlines Past, Mears relied on AP files of his stories and columns, as well as presidential campaign histories written by three colleagues and personal friends: Theodore H. White, Jack Germond, and Jules Witcover. His profound regret is that he didn't save all of his notebooks from the campaign trail. "It did not occur to me at the time that what I'd written could one day be a valuable resource," he writes. His advice to young reporters and potentially other professionals: "Save the notes. And when the day's work is over, take ten minutes to jot
down the things that didn't make it into the story—the oddities, inside stuff, impressions, and descriptions." Nonetheless, the book is full of detail—and, uniquely, covers 40 years of American political history in a single volume. For anyone who came of age during the period, it stirs vivid memories—including the frenetic feel of each campaign—and provides important perspective on changes in the electoral process since 1960.

Mears is more reticent in offering opinions on policy issues, but when he does, he's forceful and succinct. In dissecting President Bill Clinton's explanation during the 1992 campaign of how he avoided the draft during the Vietnam War, Mears adds as an aside: "As a reporter, I kept my views out of my copy, but I thought the war was a disaster from the beginning, a wrong-minded policy that killed young Americans who deserved better from their government. It poisoned American politics. The excesses and deceptions that went with it twisted the 1968 campaign, planted the seeds of Watergate—which began with covert, illicit attempts to plug leaks about the war, and led to the cynicism and mistrust of government that persists long after the U.S. withdrawal from Saigon."

In three sentences, he manages to summarize much of the war's sweeping impact on three to four decades of American life.

Deadlines Past is a must-read for those who aspire to careers in journalism or politics—or, for that matter, any conscientious citizen. A person does not have to agree with Mears to appreciate his perspective as a person whose craft has been as much a calling as a public service.

Bob Carolla wrote "Last of the Old Time Hot Shots" in the spring 1998 Magazine. He served as legislative assistant to former Senate Majority Leader George Mitchell (D-ME) from 1985 to 1994. He has been involved with political and advocacy campaigns since 1976.

Night Table
What's on Walter Mears's night table?
- Glencoe by John Prebble
- Moneyball by Michael Lewis
- Seabiscuit by Laura Hillenbrand

Also Noteworthy

Sculptor Peter Cole '87 helps generate a creative spark this holiday season with two books filled with instructions and photos of inventive Christmas trees and jack-o'-lanterns. Leave it to a sculptor to transform a traditional icon into a fresh version of itself. In Christmas Trees: Fun and Festive Ideas (Chronicle Books, 2002, with writer Leslie Jonath '87 and photographer Frankie Frankeny), Cole shows how to create tiny trees, themed trees, constructed trees, and edible trees. The projects range from simple to highly complex. One of the simplest is the "Little Tree That Could" with one ornament. Some are time consuming but easy: the "Starry, Starry Night" tree shines with incandescent cut-out shapes of rockets and stars. Others require time and finesse: one fanciful outdoor version is made of snowballs arranged in the shape of a huge cone and lit from within to cast an emerald glow.

For Halloween, Cole supplies an equally imaginative array of plans for the humble pumpkin in Great Pumpkins: Tricks and Treats for Halloween (Chronicle Books, 2003, with Jessica Hurley, Kathleen Hall, and photographer Kate Kunath). Novices can get their paring-knife experience with basic designs, such as a frightened cat with bristling tail. For the adventurous, there are major productions like "Cinderella's Magic Coach," featuring a pumpkin coach flanked by two white-gourd swans. There are 24 designs in all; some can be painted, others carved. If you are searching for creative inspiration this holiday season, Cole's books will supply it.

Lawrence Raab '68 makes you stop and look at what is before your eyes. In his collection of poems, Visible Signs (Penguin Books, 2003), he writes in conversational cadences about familiar things that people often blindly brush past. The ordinary becomes mysterious and transcendent. In "Water" for instance, he makes an observation that is beautiful in its simplicity: "Whenever you water/it touches/itself turning in another direction." Read aloud, Raab's poetry soothes with its comfortable rhythms and ease of expression. The verses range from comedy, such as "Attack of the Crab Moosters"—"Sure, we're on the edge/of an important breakthrough, everyone/hearing voices, everyone falling/into caves and you're out/wandering through the jungle/in the middle of the night in your negligée"—to lucid perceptions that come from observing life from other viewpoints: the dog that doesn't understand why her master is leaving or the dragon that Saint George killed reflecting about the meaning of his death. Poem by poem, the reader is invited to find the unexpected everywhere, in almost anything.

—Regan Eberhart

Recently Published
- The Art of the Russian Matryoshka (Vernissage Press, 2003), edited by Gail Byske '76
- A Basic Course in Moroccan Arabic (Georgetown University Press, 2003) edited by Karin Ryding '64 and Margaret Nydell.
- How It Was Done in Paris (University of Wisconsin Press, 2001) by Leonid Livak, M.A. French '98
- The Mom Economy (Berkeley Publishing Group, 2003) by Elizabeth Wilcox '89
- The Radiant (Four Way Books, 2003) by Cynthia Huntington, M.A. English '83
- Toned In and Toned Up (Yale University Press, 2003) by Sam M. Intrator, M.A. English '94
Autumn greetings. First, my thanks for your 75th Reunion messages. Sadly, soon after receiving Zella Cole Hibbert’s cheerful message (summer column), her daughter, Susan Hibbert Lardner ’60 wrote of her mother’s death at Essex Meadows, Essex, Conn., where she had made her home for many years. Zella was buried in Bradford,Vt., the family’s hometown, after graveside memorial services attended by friends and family. Zella came to Middlebury from Bradford Academy. Friendly, very attractive, and fun loving, she immediately became involved in our class’s social events. She sang in the Women’s Glee club, but her favorite activity was the Dramatic Club, in which she was a talented actress. Zella chose a career in the fashion world, working in sales and as an assistant buyer for R.H. Macy’s in New York and for Jordan Marsh in Boston until 1935. She married Raymond Hibbert in 1932; their children are Susan and John. Zella, Nap Blanchette, and Edward Ferry were our class agents, urging our support of the Alumni Fund. Not only that, but they gave their support to class projects like the Moody Room, attended reunions, checked on the traditional, and supported the new. We express our respects to Sue, Breek, John, and Diane, and our special thanks to the grandson who was his granddaughter’s Scrabble competitor, much to her delight.

May brought encouraging responses to my note, reporting that Helena was with subsequent complications, including “repairs done a set of “Notes on the action.”

response was a trustee’s advice of Prudence Ingham Montgomery’s death. A memorial appears elsewhere in this issue. From the inde­ting Richard A. Fear came an eight-by-ten digital photograph of our country gentleman, leaning on a garden fork beside a bed of fresh-turned earth. He claims he himself did all the work. Betty Pease Felt spent many daylight hours and sleepless nights last winter trying to compose a verse to satisfy herself and her instructor, only to quit, because she knew she was no Grandma Moses of literature and it limited pleasurable reading.

— Henrietta Olsen Smith, in addition to being absorbed in church work and resident association meetings, has the activities of both grandchild­ren and great-grandchildren to interest her. She’s still walking and swimming for recreation.

— Helen Dunay Rayner’s son, Robert ’70, responded to my note, reporting that Helena was currently in assisted living at a retirement home in Quincy, Mass. Philander Bates admits to slowing down a bit, stating that he continues to play golf, while reminding me, however, that one doesn’t need a cart at three in the morning.

— Class Secretaries: Mr. E. Parker Calton, (calvete@j.com) 6251 Old Dominion Dr., #225, McLean, VA 22101.

Allyn “Pete” White was the only member of our class who was able to attend our 70th Reunion in June. Pete came to reunion from Burlington with his wife, Grace Smith. The reunion insert in the summer issue features a photograph of Pete with President McCord. Your secretary enjoyed a summer trip to Maine with son Stephen ’71 and his wife. We regret to report the death of A. Gordon Ide on April 13.

— Class Secretary: Mrs. Edward D. Weeks (Mary Durye), PO Box 151, Ashburnham, MA 01430.

G. Randolph Erskine reports that “law voter at home a loss,” due to hip replacement surgery with subsequent complications, including “repairs and revision” of the hip. Recovery has been aided by his work on a book, still in progress. Mary “Kerrick” Carrick Hobart writes: “My daughter and son-in-law have purchased a home in Englewood, Fla, so I now escape New England winters. At 185 Winson Avenue, we would welcome any old friends who are in our area. Putting my sights on reunion in 2004. Hope I make it!”

Three of our classmates have left us recently. The class joins me in sending condolences to the families and friends of these classmates. Faith Arnold Diver, who died March 5, was our class VP during sophomore year. She was on the dean’s list and her activities included Freshman Rules Committee, Wig and Pen, Pan Hellene Council, choir, Ole Club, Mountain Club, and several ball teams.

Robert Elizabeth Bourne Glick was a member of the Mountain Club and sang in the Glee Club and the choir. She died on March 5. Ruth Louise Havard Okarski was a member of the Water Carnival Committee, worked on the Campus and the Kaleidoscope, and belonged to the Mountain Club and the French Club. She passed away on April 22.

Doris Anderson Carlson writes that daughter Carol from Oregon was visit­ing them: “She is an avid gardener, so she has been helping us by pulling weeds out of our perennial garden here at Briarwood. I went out walking this afternoon with Eric and Carol, and talked with neighbors also out enjoying the sun. I have trouble walking, but manage nicely with two canes. We see our son Neil fairly often as he lives nearby. We see Betty Coley Congdon often, since she lives in Briarwood, too. Philip Mathewson’s routine includes “Florida in the winter, Vermont in the summer. Gardening has been declining; I find it difficult to stand up after weeding. Family history is a joint interest with our son. While looking over a family album, I found a picture of you and your brother. It brings back many fond memories of summer at the home.” News from Doris Tucker Kniskern: “So many of our classmates are gone! I recently celebrated my 90th birthday and what a wonderful occasion! Seventeen family and friends came for a delicious meal with a lovely birthday cake. I live here in the Eastern Star Home in Oreskany, N.Y. (Box 599; 14323). My grandchildren are all married, except one who is a public­lic defender in Queens in NYC; I am very proud of him. I have five great-great-grandchildren in Ohio, where my older son lives. I am feeling well and have settled down here. It’s a beautiful place and we have great care. My daughter Sally lives nearby and comes often. I hope that all goes well with you and I would love to hear any news of classmates.”

—Ex-Officio: R. Robert Huth, President, Alumni Association and Parent Programs; Hugh W. Marlow ’57, Executive Secretary of the Alumni Association; Elizabeth Barnes, Graduate Alumni.
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and “sadly saw the remains of the Old Man.” Too bad! • Charlie Startup and wife Jane live in Oberlin, Ohio, where they enjoy the cultural life at the college. In 1938, after graduating from the School of Public Administration at the U.S. Naval War College, he reports: “I enjoyed my duties as meter reader for the water department.” However, great responsibilities later came his way, including 40 years with American Airlines. Jane worked in the education division of the Metropolitan Museum of Art. • Maggie Harris and neighbor Peg Rood recently attended performances of the Barnstormers in Florida and in Ithaca, N.Y. Maggie’s husband Travis ‘34 and Peg’s husband Ron, both now deceased, were members of the Barnstormers. Maggie reports that “the Barn­stormers treat us widows as family.” • Victor Sanborn reports that his daughter, Louise Hutchinson reports that she visited her sister in Bradford, Vt., for the summer. “Sorry I couldn’t take the Veterans Reunion in June. My second book about the World War II experiences of VAC veterans is in the hands of the participants. Two interesting notes: Three Muzzy sisters from Montpelier, Vt., were stationed near each other in the U.S., and five were in Paris or its environs—but didn’t know each other there.” • The condolences of the class are extended to Frances Wilkinson Russ, whose husband, Alfred, died on July 13. Fran had had two falls, resulting in first a broken hip and, more recently, a broken arm. She’s recovering at Granite Ledge, 151 Langley Parkway, Concord, NH 03301, where she is enjoying assisted living in a new condominium. Her daughter, Priscilla, lives nearby. • Katherine Worcester Williams lives alone with her poodle, Bonnie. They recently enjoyed a vacation in her cabin at Blue Mountain near by. Kitty lives (with Bonnie) most mornings, when the lake is calm. She travels to Sun Valley, Idaho, for Christmas with her son and family. Otherwise, “it’s bridge and pinochle.” • Ginny Rich Woodman is still living comfortably in a cottage at Buckingham’s Choice, a continuing care community south of Frederick, Md. She feels most fortunate in being able to drive locally. Reading is still a pleasure, with recent choices being alone with her poodle. Bonnie. They recently

The young woman who joined us at our 65th Reunion dinner has thanked us for our Class of ‘37 Scholarship Fund, which helped make possible her junior and senior years at Middlebury. By now she expects to be teaching high school social studies.

Did you know that Middlebury College pumps $125 million into its hometown’s economy each year and is Addison county’s largest employer? This fact was forwarded by one of the town’s leading citizens, Walter E. Hutchin­son, who was director of human resources. • “There is life in the old bones yet,” writes Hans Rooke from Germany, where he continues his work in the legal field. • Vivian W. Janson reports that she’s feeling much better after a stay at Porter Hospital and more extensive tests at Dartmouth Hitchcock Medical Center in New Hampshire, where his son is director of human resources. • “In the old bones yet,” writes Hans Rooke from Germany, where he continues his work in the legal field.

The Robinsons later hosted a reunion for Van’s family at their Chestnut Hill home. They have lived in the U.S. • Marion Wishart Packard enjoys walking every day. She regrets having missed our reunion, but was happy to hear all about it from Robbie and Ruth Van Sickle Robinson. The Robinsons sent us a display featuring his most recent book. • Sanborn Remembers a display featuring his most recent book.

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sports writing career and his co-authorship of M*A*S*H. B&N calls him “one of the best.” • Phil Brown planned a week on the Eastern Shore of Maryland, getting into some Chesapeake Bay fishing, then it was off to Vermont and Rhode Island to visit old friends and see some familiar places, accompanied by his son and daughter and their spouses. • Much of Doris Downing Daley’s life seems to be occupied with sports events, thanks to her grandchildren’s interest in athletics. She has been to ice hockey tournaments in Montreal and all over the Northeast, Doris has six grandchildren (9-32) and three great-grandchildren. She also stays busy with bridge games and Garden Club activities. Sadly, a year ago she lost her oldest son at age 61. We extend our heartfelt sympathy to her. • We also mourn the loss of two classmates and extend our sympathy to their families. A memorial notice appeared in the summer issue for Janet Ennis Packard, who died March 1. At Midd, we remember Janet as a hard worker and active member of the Mountain Club. A dean’s list student, she was trea­surer of the Forum and took part in several sports. • Frank W. Guild Jr. died May 19. His obituary appeared in this issue. Arlington, Vermont, Frank spent most of his life in the Montpelier area. He wrote to us last year, recounting his career with Nationwide Insurance Company and his earlier experiences on his family’s farm. A varsity baseball standout at Midd, Frank enjoyed his grandchildren’s sports activities in his later years.


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Classmates gathering for our 65th Reunion included Marjory Arnold Cady, Jack Crildiland, Eleanor Barnum Gardner, Tommy Leslie Hall, Sid Luria, Bob Matteson, Betty McAlloch Mattos, Dorothy Simonds Stearins, Winnie Dutfield Taylor, and Field Winslow. • After the Canoe Society luncheon in the Redfield Proctor faculty dining room on Friday, it was good to see that Midd had called back memories about the College today. To be able to visit with friends from other classes also made that lunch a pleasant occasion. On such a beautiful afternoon, a stroll around part of the campus, with great views of the Green Mountains and Adirondacks brought back memories. • On Friday evening, our dinner gathering in the Coltrane Lounge included Irene and Sid Luria, Winnie Taylor and daughter Colleen, Tommy Hall, Allyen “Pete” White ’33 and wife Grace Smith, two student hosts, and special guest Dotty McCarty, who played the piano and led us in College songs. • Saturday morning a crowd of about 200 attended the Founder’s Society breakfast in Bicentennial Hall. Awards were presented and President McCord spoke briefly before everyone moved on for a variety of activities. Our classmates proceeded to the Emily Barcley Jackson memorial tree, where Sid read the list of classmates who passed away since our 60th Reunion. • Bob Matteson, who drove that morning from Bennington, arrived before lunch, hosted by President and Mrs. McCord at their home on South Street, where we enjoyed more good conver­sations. Also arriving were Field Winslow and his son and Betty Mattos and her daughter. It was
39 Robert Lord, his wife, and a friend spent three weeks in May in Greece and Turkey. Bob writes: “High points were experiencing the awesome perfection of the Parthenon in Athens after a challenging climb to the Acropolis, the huge mosques, Santa Sophia, and the stunning sarcophagi of Alexander the Great in Istanbul.” Studying Greek with Prof. Burrage at Middlebury helped Bob read signs in Athens.

Ruth Coleman Skinner has served on the Women’s Club Committee for several years. This year they interviewed and selected one of 17 candidates from all over Vermont. Ruth’s granddaughter, a student at Johns Hopkins, has been accepted for a semester in Hungary this fall, and a semester in France next spring. Bertha Waite Markland traveled with her daughter to Alaska. They cruised during the day, but spent the nights ashore, an arrangement they enjoyed very much. Thor and Carol Miner Gustafson entertained their whole family when they assembled to attend the June wedding of granddaughter Melissa. The only family member unable to attend was grandson Erik, who was on submarine duty in Hawaii as part of his summer naval training. The bride is a gourmet dessert chef in a bakery in south New Jersey. The bakery shut down the day of the wedding; the whole staff hired a limo and came to the wedding. * Olive Holbrook Nagle would love to hear from you at her new location (202-393-1806). * Louise Roberts Avery is slowly recovering from a cornea operation. Having her two great-grandsons near her is a bright spot in her life. The sympathy of the class is extended to the family of Marjorie Korb Lovel, who died on June 27. * Harriett Barnes Ball spent the summer again at her family home in Saxton’s River, VT. Her son came to help her organize the home health care of her brother. * Elinor Wieland Cain is chairman of the committee of the independent living community where she lives in Florida. She is also active in Amaranth, an auxiliary of the Masons. Elinor hopes to get to our 65th next year.

Helen (Pat) Brewer Chadwick’s twin granddaughters graduated from college in June. Melissa, who graduated from Simmons, is continuing with physical therapy. Heather, from UVM, specializes in environmental studies.

Edith Egbert Bennett no longer drives, but she is very happy in her apartment in Ithaca. She belongs to the Garden Club and keeps a garden herself. * Roger Thompson is still living in his big house. He is hoping to make it to our 65th.

Mary Lou Race Tonge remembers her wedding; the whole staff hired a limo and came to the wedding. The only family member unable to attend was her brother. * Dorothy Kerb Carter’s new address is 89 Estates Drive #12, Newport, VT 05855. Her telephone number remains the same. * Jeanette Olson Gould attended the graduation of youngest granddaughter Erika from Cornell. The reception afterwards featured sushi and raw vegetable dips—delicacies we had never even heard of when we were at Midd. Jeanette and Ruth Coleman Skinner are looking forward to attending our 65th Reunion next June. * We hope we see you are planning to attend also. Tom Murray has been busy with plans to be there. His daughter will drive him. Perhaps you have a relative or friend that could do the same for you. I’m sure we could show them a good time.

Glenn Leggett wrote me a nice letter indicating that things were going along quietly for him and that he spent most of his time reading. Then came the announcement of his death on June 2. We all remember Glenn as the man who would turn up at events unannounced and that things may have declined a bit over the years, it is obvious that the courses and education Middlebury offers have improved with age. By the time we were ready for Convocation at 5 o’clock, Frank and Eleanor Gardner were with us, having driven from Cambridge, where they attended Frank’s 65th reunion at MIT. * Convocation is always one of the highlights of Reunion Weekend, and we were not disappointed. President McCordell presented Marge Cady’s daughter, Anne ‘73, with an Alumni Achievement Award for her talents, not only as an accomplished artist, but also for being a remarkable teacher. At the close of the service, several classes moved on from Mead Chapel to Proctor for a social hour, followed by dinner. Coltraine Lounge in Adams House would have been an ideal setting for the Class of 1938 dinner, but seated at three tables in Proctor, our group never lacked for conversation. Many farewells were said that night, some having had an early start on Sunday morning. Those who were able to stay for Chapel commented on the pleasure they felt in hearing the alumni address of you who were in attendance with us, we truly missed you. Reflecting on that weekend, we extend many thanks to classmates who let us know they were thinking of us during the weekend, including Helene Covenza Chase, Polly Overton Camp, Virginia Fischer Ellisson, Sister Gertrude, Florence Halme Miner, and Janet Randall Morgan. Florence Miner reports that her new address is 11621 New Hampshire Ave., #105, Silver Spring, MD 20904.

* We would like to extend condolences to the families of Jane Abbott Barry, who died May 18, and Robert B. Hicks, who died May 16.

Condolences also to Barbara Beebe on the death of Allison Beebe on March 12. * I have agreed to continue as class secretary, due to the thanks and support of many classmates, but I would very much appreciate having one of you men volunteer to be co-secretary and be the contact for the male side of our class. As for our June gathering, though we were few in number, the consensus is that it was a fine 65th Reunion. It is a joy to see that our “campus maintains lots of open space, even with the addition of many new buildings. To have Old Stone Row and Chapel walk still so beautiful is indeed gratifying.

—Class Secretary: Mrs. Charles M. Hall (Margaret Leitch), 510 Wake Robin Dr., Shelburne, VT 05482.

40 Glenn Leggett wrote me a nice letter indicating that things were going along quietly for him and that he spent most of his time reading. Then came the announcement of his death on June 2. We all remember Glenn as the man who would turn up at events unannounced and that things may have declined a bit over the years, it is obvious that the courses and education Middlebury offers have improved with age. By the time we were ready for Convocation at 5 o’clock, Frank and Eleanor Gardner were with us, having driven from Cambridge, where they attended Frank’s 65th reunion at MIT. * Convocation is always one of the highlights of Reunion Weekend, and we were not disappointed. President McCordell presented Marge Cady’s daughter, Anne ‘73, with an Alumni Achievement Award for her talents, not only as an accomplished artist, but also for being a remarkable teacher. At the close of the service, several classes moved on from Mead Chapel to Proctor for a social hour, followed by dinner. Coltraine Lounge in Adams House would have been an ideal setting for the Class of 1938 dinner, but seated at three tables in Proctor, our group never lacked for conversation. Many farewells were said that night, some having had an early start on Sunday morning. Those who were able to stay for Chapel commented on the pleasure they felt in hearing the alumni address of you who were in attendance with us, we truly missed you. Reflecting on that weekend, we extend many thanks to classmates who let us know they were thinking of us during the weekend, including Helene Covenza Chase, Polly Overton Camp, Virginia Fischer Ellisson, Sister Gertrude, Florence Halme Miner, and Janet Randall Morgan. Florence Miner reports that her new address is 11621 New Hampshire Ave., #105, Silver Spring, MD 20904.

* We would like to extend condolences to the families of Jane Abbott Barry, who died May 18, and Robert B. Hicks, who died May 16.

Condolences also to Barbara Beebe on the death of Allison Beebe on March 12. * I have agreed to continue as class secretary, due to the thanks and support of many classmates, but I would very much appreciate having one of you men volunteer to be co-secretary and be the contact for the male side of our class. As for our June gathering, though we were few in number, the consensus is that it was a fine 65th Reunion. It is a joy to see that our “campus maintains lots of open space, even with the addition of many new buildings. To have Old Stone Row and Chapel walk still so beautiful is indeed gratifying.

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41 Margaret Shaub played duets with the “Terrific Trio” (two pianists and a flutist) at Wake Robin in April. After a trip to Pennsylvania, she was ushering at summer Mozart concerts and planned to attend a fall
Elderhostel in California. Ray and Norma Winberg Unssworth usually invite Shaulie to ride in the Williston 4th of July parade, featuring several of Ray's former classmates, including Karen '67. Norma is doing well, after a December heart attack. They are redoing their camp on Lake Champlain for year-round living. In going through old papers, Ray found a brochure drawn up by the Governing Board of the Mountain Club for the incoming freshman class of '43. Janen Hayden Trask keeps busy fixing up the house she moved into a year ago. She corresponds via e-mail with Janet Suitiffe Scipolii and anticipated a July visit with Grimmie (Edith Grimm) Miller in New Hampshire. Sally Martinis Townsend reports that cooking and doing dishes still take up a good part of her time. Harriet Bull Boland summers in her Connecticut house and winters in her Florida house. She recently attended a granddaughters wedding. Looking forward to a granddaughters wedding, Babs Warren Lottus was pleased that daughter Lydia would be staying with her for several days. Sounding well over the phone, Debbie enjoyed trying to walk soon. Her three sons keep in close touch.

We regretfully report the death of Frances Clough Johnson and extend our sincere condolences to Gardner Johnson '42 and their three sons. At Middlebury, Fran participated in a wide variety of activities, including several sports. Company staff, Forum, and two language clubs.

Charlene Miller Kerr recently enjoyed A Long Day's Journey Into Night, a rare theater opportunity for her. She planned to rent a cottage for three weeks in September at Ferry Beach, Maine. While Bill Littlehal was joining her. A fourth operation for Bills detached retina is planned. Doris Wickware has eye trouble and a balance problem. Her neighbors help her with errands, and she enjoys the company of her cat. Condolences are extended to Betty Stratton Loomis, whose husband Richard Loomis, died on May 24. Betty has a daughters wedding, of activities, including several sports, Company staff, Forum, and two language clubs.

Jean Connors — Class Secretary; class notes comes from all of you, so keep us up to date. Mary Peck and Gordon Peck are very happy with their move to their Hilton Head condo (226 S. Pines Dr., #1592, Hilton Head Island, SC 29928).

A note from Hope Hood Redway (which should have been in an earlier column) apologized to everyone who didn't get the congratulatory cards last year. Hope had a heart attack on December 3, but is recovering well and as of January was beginning to feel like herself again. We regret to report the death of Jared Wend on April 3, Adelaide Barrett Corson on May 10, and Louise Henoiler Grier on June 10. Betty's also involved with a喂…

A note from Hope Redway

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Delia and her two children also live in Wall.DTO, making visits with the grandchildren easy and frequent. Their family is very close, with Delia remembering her days as a young girl in Collegeville and the names of her childhood friends. Reggie Woodridge remembers playing on the streets and spending time with his friends.

For two years, when he wears his Red Sox jacket, he takes some flak from the Yankee fans there in New Hampshire.

Class Secretaries: Miss Charlotte P. Hickcox (eperyl@saol.com), Covenant Vlg., #1420, 22 Missionary Rd., Cownell, CT 06416, and Ms Alan Wolfley (aw45fh@erol.com), 22 Canaan Close, New Canaan, CT 06840.

46 The annual mini-Midd Class of 1946 Reunion, Connecticut branch, was held June 4 in Ridgefield, Conn. Attendees included Sheldon and Phyllis Hewson Evans, Jane Strayer Hess, Frank and Joanne Davis Hohmeister, Gloria Antonini Keyser, Ed and Alice Thorn Laquer, Jack and Ann Argyle Lereuw, Bill and Jan Shaw Percival, Elmer and Lois Brigham Selma, and Nancy Rathgeb Smith. The Colorado Lereus got the prize for traveling the longest distance. Speaking of reunions, the Percivals had a recent visit from Mary and Bob Fuller ’44, who for 50 years, Bob and Bill were roommates in Painter Hall in 1942. And Bob hasn’t changed a bit or put on a pound.

In April in Florida, the Percivals had a nice visit from Frank and Joanne Davis Hohmeister. We had the opportunity to tour them through our Rainbow Springs State Park, one of Florida’s largest state parks. The Percivals had the chance to see all the attractions, including the waterfalls, and enjoyed spending time with their extended family.

Our daughter has an adopted son (4) and a foster great-grandchild. Florence Wolfley (aw45fh@erol.com), 22 Canaan Close, New Canaan, CT 06840.

45 Secretary Hickcox reports: Irving and Marion Geddes Collins have experienced a lifestyle change in recent years. Irving has been on dialysis for past 5.5 years, involving a 20-mile drive from North Adams to Pittsfield, Mass., three times a week. In spite of all this, Marion writes: There are a great many phases, when children and staff receive dialysis center, the friendships we have both made, and probably the most important is the support of family. We are indeed fortunate that son Bob and daughter Marilyn and their families are here in North Adams: Marion and Irving are thrilled to be great-grandparents.

We are sorry to report the death of Barbara Jagels Nims (October 20, 2002). C. Milton Pike Jr. (March 14, 2003), and Walter J. Nelson (April 20, 2003). Memorials appeared in the summer issue, and we extend condolences to their families. Thanks to the forwarding service of the U.S. Post Office, an inquiry sent to Jessie Woodwell in Bexhill, North Carolina reached her at her new location in Sun City Center, Fla. Jessie writes: “Unlike most families where the old folks retire here, leaving families up north, our son and daughter have been living and working here for 20 years or more. We chose Sun City Center, where there is a community pool and a large shopping center on a lake about 50 miles from our children. Our son has two daughters (one in college, one in high school). Our daughter has an adopted son (4) and a foster daughter (2), whom they hope to adopt. We are still getting settled here and hope to get involved in volunteer activities soon. Recently we have been actively involved with the small anti-war group that was formed in this otherwise predominately Republican community. We have been protesting weekly and are adamantly opposed to war with Iraq, though we are aware we may be fighting a losing cause. I cannot refrain from expressing my own feelings on a matter I consider of grave importance, and I am happy to have our peace activities noted.” Our thanks to Shirley Miller Stearn for a summary of the annual mini-reunion at Sardi’s on Thursday, April 24, when “It was sunny and beautiful, and wildly windy!” We were from all around: Barbara Ploutou Gerra, Bethlehem, Pa., Mary R. W. Nichols, N.H.; Bette Bertschinger Saul. Ann Robinson Walker, Jean Adams.” Marion and Irving are thrilled to be great-grandparents.

Our daughter has an adopted son (4) and a foster great-grandchild. Florence Wolfley (aw45fh@erol.com), 22 Canaan Close, New Canaan, CT 06840.
Goetz Hagen was happy to become a great-grandmother three times this year. *Gloria Moore Higgins* reports that her husband is still battling shingles! Their two children have five grandchildren, including one granddaughter recently adopted from China by their daughter Mary Pitz Hunt.

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David and Catherine Van Aken Smith have moved from their home of 40 years to Whitney Center (200 Leeder Hill Dr., #425, HAMDEN, CT 06517), a nearby life-care facility. “Downsizing was difficult, but we made it and are settling in happily. We already had old friends here and are quickly making new ones.” *Mary Pitz Hunt* recently went to Quebec to see the snow geese; she also had a bridging trip to maine in july. Because of the SARS epidemic, her planned trip to China was cancelled, so “Mickey” was concentrating her travels in the u.S. She collected news from the eight classmates who meet for lunch semi-annually, most recently on may 8 near Montpelier, VT. Jean Davis Battey and Mollie Stevens Cheshbrough shared memories of their recent trip to Vienna, Prague, Salzburg, and Budapest. All went well, except that Mollie apparently came home with a virus. Steeny Rollins Pepin and Peg Armstrong Igleheart, who live near the Canadian border, came down for the day. Anita Strassel Tiemann was en route to Carlisle, Mas., to care for twin grandchildren (8) for a time. Sue Carr Pauli reports the next meeting was to be on September 18 in Barre. I (Jenny) am still hoping to join them one day, but a five-hour trip each way is a long way to go for lunch!

Lynn Bruhn offers overnight hospitality, so perhaps that will work out someday. Lynn, who attended the Cane Society luncheon at Middlebury this spring, reports that Tag’s (Jean Taggart Lindblad) second grandson was starting at Middlebury this fall; his brother, Andy, is already there. *We all remember Ray Sacher,* whose untimely death in 1973 shocked us all. Good news recently arrived from daughter Ellen Sacher DeSoto. She found, in Ray’s mother’s attic, a scrapbook of his childhood. Ray’s classmates, while a middlebury student, containing articles from the college newspaper, snapshots, concert programs, dance cards, and other memorabilia, all enlivened by ink sketches and caricatures drawn by Ray. It sounds like a real time capsule of our college days. Ellen’s letter also conveyed her warmest regards to fellow graduates of 1947. She would welcome hearing from any of you by e-mail at esdesoto@yahoo.com.

**Mort Bald** was recently named to the Vermont Bar Association board of directors, a position he has held since 1985. He served as a trial lawyer in the field of litigation. Now he has more time for flying, which he has done ever since 1958, in his own plane. He finds it the best way to make the occasional quick visit to Middlebury. He and wife Sandy are very active in the long island health system (where both are volunteers). Mort had the great thrill of prize for Middi’s new science building, and found its equipment fantastic, the very best. Those who toured that wonderful building at our 55th reunion will agree.

**Florlce King Millisaps** and Frank are doing well in salt lake city. He is still working, and she is active with the salt Lake mining wives, a hiking group, her research, writing, and giving occasional talks on area history. After a recent visit with Graham and Sally McCullough Sterritt in Denver, she reports they are enjoying grandchildren and keeping busy. Flo and Frank planned a summer trip with Sally and Graham to Crecedle, Colo.

Jinny Stowell James (jinnjanewsj@att.net), 373 Reeds Gap Rd., Northfield, CT 06472.

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Attending the 55th Reunion of the Class of 1948 on June 6-8, Joan and I found it was, as always, a chance to renew acquaintances with fellow students from that era and, in a fit of nostalgia, to revisit some of the important (to us) sites on campus. The class head-quarter was in Gifford, now much upgraded from the student cooperative we all loved those years. Elevators and marble floors, yet! As always, the College provided ales with a wide range of activities, from the usual golf match, hiking, a 5-k run, walking, lectures, reunion choir rehearsals and performances, through Saturday night dancing and entertainment, and Sunday Chapel. Along the way, there was a delightful Friday night dinner in the new Stephen Freeman International Center, a luncheon at the president’s home Saturday noon, the inevitable class picture, and an unbelievable lobster dinner (yes—WHOLE LOBSTERS!) on the Battell fields behind Forest Hall on Saturday evening. Vermont weather cooperated this time, while it was cloudy and misty, we didn’t have that blast of winter I so well recall from our 50th Reunion!! Along the way we met many of our old classmates—mit walkers and canes in some cases! It was a delight to see such a fellow wanderer as Torn Johnson, and the several of u.s—such as Seab Short, and Ev Littlefield—teaching as middlebury professors in 1948, went on to war, and then returned to graduate in 1948 we also saw, among many others, Dave ’44 and Irmn Nierhaus Stebbins, Bob Dustin, Bob Andersen, Bob and Marya Steele Kellogg, Jean Webster Skoien, Dick Caswell, Rita and Sanders Rosenberg, and even Dick Morehouse ’43, who, while residing in Gifford as an upperclassman, helped a very low freshman named gilbert to begin to understand that college was not all fun and games; but I also had a long talk with ev and Sally Peck Littlefield, which recalled a bit of everything from Joan’s rooming with her in H Epstein, through our time in the college choir, singing one Easter (in the snow!) up in Vergennes, and their wedding in 1948. Thus we were all saddened with nostalgia. But middlebury has changed over these past 55 years and is, quite visibly, “a university masquerading as a small college,” to quote president McCardell. Joan and I spent much of Saturday afternoon simply viewing (or reviewing) the old familiar places, including my old fraternity house (now Meeker House, formerly the Sig Ep fraternity), where we had danced to “Moonlight in Vermont” in that living room looking out to the mountains to the east. We also visited the site of the new library (but never fear—Star is still there!) and the new buildings sprouting up out in the fields to the west and south of the old campus. It all reminded me of some of my former students, folk-singer and songwriter John Gorka, who has a video entitled “There are houses in the fields—the Starlight Drive-In is closing down.”

Gorka was reacting sadly to the suburban sprawl in New Jersey and in eastern Pennsylvania, but one can also see the same sort of changes in the new buildings that have literally doubled the size of middlebury’s campus, but left it with less of that delightful open space that I recall from my first visit to middlebury in 1934, when my brother, the late Art Gilbert ’38, was a freshman. I won’t get drawn into the current debate over the new architecture on campus, but do suggest that all alumni should take in Bicentennial Hall, a massive, 21st-century, almost Star Wars, stark building on the western slope of the college campus. Ah, progress! But change is inevitable and the overall health of the College is quite obvious—even to the modern shortage of places to park one’s car. Joan and I have enjoyed being your class correspondents for these past four years and wish our successors well. Keep those letters coming in!

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From Willson, Wyo. (Jackson Hole), James Barlow writes: “Son Jim and wife Pam, daughter Lee and husband Christoff also live here, as well as quite a few middle grad. Planning a middlebury picnic here this summer for those in the hole.” *Norman Joslin* is “still skiing, judging, playing tennis, and writing limericks.” As proof he offers the following: “At mother’s knee I learned as a tot/ That sincerity counted a lot/ Now there’s clearly a scarcity/ Of folks with sincerity/ So be sincere—whether you mean it or not.” *Phil Hull* sent welcome news: “As the actual date (October 24) didn’t fit everyone’s schedule, our three children gave Gretchen and me two 50th wedding anniversary parties in November 2002, one for immediate family and the other for extended family and friends. After years of advising aging clients to pick a congenial retirement/continuing care facility before being forced to move into a half-acre apartment (while I’m well in apartments) on the grounds of a 100-plus-acre facility in south-central New Jersey, appropriately named Meadow Lakes. Our access to NYC will be much the same as from our longtime home area of long island’s north shore.” *Marilyn*
MacKenzie Tichy says they are "still enjoying retirement on eastern Long Island. No one stops in, as we are on the main track." Planning on visiting our son Bill in Oregon again in early fall with Washington and upper California in our plans. Keeping busy with grandchildren—one college graduate, one doing graduate work, seven in various years of college, two in high school, and one in an advanced elementary class. We try to visit them all through the year. * Condolences are extended to the family of John Rumbold, who died August 24, 2002. A memorial appeared in the winter 2003 issue. * Word has been received of the passing in late January of Major Clem Lewis. His memorial service was performed with military honors, and he is greatly missed at the Vancouver Barracks in Washington State. * The condolences of the class are also extended to Hal Richardson, whose wife Claire passed away on June 29. * The Class of 1949 Scholarship Fund assisted two Middlebury students during the 2002-03 academic year, a senior physics major and a junior double major in Japanese and history. * When Alice Hardie joined the community chorus in Princeton's Westminster Conservatory, she was amazed to find a plaque on the wall that read "Molly and Ward Bedford Lecture Hall." She writes: "Any of our class who sang in the chapel choir will remember our conductor, Ward Bedford. I think there were a few transfers from Westminster Choir College, the academic wing." Prof. Bedford was a graduate of Westminster Choir College before joining Midd's music faculty in 1936. * Pat Allen Guthrie got together in early summer with Rebecca Belisle Baute and Bill McKinley. * Bill played golf with Dave Guthrie while in Wolfeboro. * Tom Metcalf writes from his home in Hawaii that their major activity is enjoying all of their seven grandchildren as they grow and develop. Tom plays some golf, does volunteer work, and represents Middlebury at local schools and college fairs. He enjoys retirement and wishes Aloha to all!* Howard Boone is retired in the Rockies of Idaho, after 34 years of teaching in Carmel, Calif. He has been playing Senior Golf for 12 years, but says his age is creeping up on him. He misses a few of the oldies of Midd who used to visit Carmel. (Note the two pictures sent with the April 1 mailings this year.) Tim Facini, who retired from his business in 1982, says he spends most of his time playing tennis and skiing. He spent four years in East Sandwich on Cape Cod, and was then diagnosed with Parkinson's Disease. In 1997 he had a controversial brain surgery called a palladotomy. It did little to help his condition, but Frank is very happy to join them on December 28, 2002, to celebrate their 59th wedding anniversary.* We will miss him.* * We also extend our sympathy to Jimmy Orall Albert, whose husband died recently, after a long illness. * John Corbisiero weighs in with news from the Midd vets reunion; held in June. He is hopeful that Middlebury will support those students who want access to ROTO training, and that ROTO may even be reinstated at Middlebury. John received a community service award from Rotary International and, based on participation in military baseball teams while stationed in Texas during the 1950s, has been placed in nomination for the San Antonio Sports Hall of Fame. * Dex Whittinghill also checked in with some family news. He reports that Jackie Brooks Davison is as active as ever in Lexington, Mass., civic affairs. * Joan Beattie-Wilson has been busy getting their new house in order in Albuquerque, N.M.: "Wind blows here a lot! I'm home-schooling a neighbor's 317 Gibson Hall with McNamee, Turnbull, and O'Connor, and the volumes of wisdom that were expended, still echo in the building. Phil went on to a distinguished career with American Express that took him and his family to Europe, Canada, and five different cities in the U.S. One of his most intelligent decisions in life was marrying Sue Cooke '48, after an extended courtship. I had the good fortune to visit them in every home they lived in, here and abroad, and became a good friend of their seven children. I was in the wedding party when they were married in 1953 in Kansas City, and I was very happy to join them on December 28, 2002, to celebrate their 59th wedding anniversary. * We will miss him.* * We also extend our sympathy to John O'Connor, whose wife Claire passed away on June 29. * The Class of 1949 Scholarship Fund assisted two Middlebury students during the 2002-03 academic year, a senior physics major and a junior double major in Japanese and history. * When Alice Hardie joined the community chorus in Princeton's Westminster Conservatory, she was amazed to find a plaque on the wall that read "Molly and Ward Bedford Lecture Hall." She writes: "Any of our class who sang in the chapel choir will remember our conductor, Ward Bedford. I think there were a few transfers from Westminster Choir College, the academic wing." 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looks forward to repeating that number in the future. Beth and Jim enjoyed a visit from Fred Neuburger, who vacationed in a house across the road. While Beth and Jim's daughter, Gail, were on sabbatical leave in Germany, the happy grandparents enjoyed taking care of their 4-year-old granddaughter in Massachusetts.

Daughter Kate's son, Steve, enjoyed his first year at the Univ. of S.C. and his sister, Sarah, is looking at colleges in the East. Midd, perhaps? In Colorado, Jack and Ruth Parry '52 Cran enjoy keeping up with Middlebury news. Since Jack had his stroke several years ago, they are grateful that their son with Middlebury news. Since Jack had his stroke several years ago, they are grateful that their son.

Butzer, an orchestra, a concert given at the Saratoga, N.Y., Performing Arts Center. I am not one to use up all the things we have had the chance to see and hear them on their summer tour from Chicago to Boston.

—Class Secretaries: Charlotte Clark Hay (Ms. David WY) (kayhay22@stjohns.net), 4454 Shady Ct., Rolling Meadows, IL 60008; and Robert DeLaney (wooded@s) togethernet.net), 1131 River Rd., New Haven, VT 05472.

52 As reported in the summer column, Carol Whitham Brewster's husband, Seward 'Pat' Brewster, died on April 10. He was honored on May 5 at the Muskie Dinner in Portland, Me., for his efforts in bringing legal aid to Maine by founding Pine Tree Legal Assistance Inc. in 1966. Pat graduated from Dartmouth (1950) and from Harvard Law School (1955). His father, William Brewster, graduated from Middlebury in 1918. We are sending our sympathy to the family of Suzanne Clark Smith-Jacobsen, who died on May 10. A memorial service is planned in the summer. Now we regret to report the death of Dave Page on June 2 at the Landings in Savannah, Ga., where he and wife Sally had been living for five years. During this time, Dave saw a great deal of Dick Eddy, who also has a place there. Occasionally, Al Matti and your class secretary would turn up to play golf with Dave. He will be missed, as he was a very close friend of many of us. We were pleased that Dave attended our 50th Reunion. * Speaking of reunions, Dee Rowe, Ken Nourse, and Joe Davis also participated in the Class of 1953 50th Reunion in early June. The Class of 1953 had a pretty good turnout, but not as good as the Class of 1952. * In Kennett Square, Pa., Cheryl Entwistle Hufacker is still writing stories for the Kennett Paper, reviewing plays and opera, and interviewing the ambassador of Sweden. She serves on several local boards and is active in PEN, the Professional Women's Art and Artists. Congratulations to Frank and Paula Loughran Zahniser, who celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary on June 13. Your secretary (Jeanne), was maid of honor in that fairy-tale wedding at the Plaza Hotel in NYC, and I remember it fondly. Frank and Paula made many trips to Johns Hopkins Univ. Hospital this winter for Frank, En route home via Easton, Pa., on one trip, they spent a pleasant evening with Clay and Barbara Eckman Bunten, who has been living in the same area of Rochester, N.Y., for a while. So a second visit occurred the next time the Butzers went to see her. * In January, Peter and Ruth Eldridge Race spent a few days with Will and Lucy Lee Frisbee near Tampa, Fla. In March, the Route took the trip Ruth had always dreamed of as a social studies teacher, spending three weeks in the Amazon rain forest. They spent a few days at the spectacular Iguaçu Falls, near the Argentine border, on a guided tour with only three people, including themselves, then a flight to Rio for three days at beautiful Copacabana Beach.

Flynn insiders tell us that the trip Ruth had always dreamed of as a social studies teacher, spending three weeks in the Amazon rain forest. They spent a few days at the spectacular Iguaçu Falls, near the Argentine border, on a guided tour with only three people, including themselves, then a flight to Rio for three days at beautiful Copacabana Beach.

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53 Our 50th Reunion was terrific! It was great to see so many classmates, some of whom we had not seen since the 10th Reunion. People came from far distances, which was wonderful considering the traveling climate of today; The prize goes to Bob and Barbara Eckman Bunten, who were among the last to arrive, and the Rev. Nancy Hamilton Shepherd and the Rev. Randy Rice. Convocation was held late Saturday afternoon. What a thrill it was to walk into Mead Chapel to a standing ovation from all the other classes. We did not win the cup for the most attendance, but we did win the cup for the highest percentage of giving to the reunion gift—88 percent! Thank you one and all! Saturday evening there was a big lobster-chicken cookout on the lawn behind Forest for all the reunions. We had our tent and it was a great party. On Sunday morning, Jim 51 and Ann McGinley Ross, who said their 50th was just fabulous. From Pasadena, Peter and Julie Howard Parker make frequent trips to Vermont: "We also spend three summer months in the South Hollow, off Route 100 near Hancock, with several other Midd alumni up and down the gravel road. My mother, Isabella Marshall Howard '25, who is 99 years old, is in good health, considering. We still play Mozart duets together and practice our French! Midd must be good for longevity. In California, Peter is deeply involved in stewardship forestry, jointly with his sisters, we own 2,100 acres of redwoods and Douglas fir on the ranch at Breckenridge,
contiguous to land belonging to Will Jackson '51. Peter is serving on a state committee studying how to save the Coho salmon." Julie's teen parenting prevention program at two high schools has resulted in a 90 percent reduction in numbers. She hopes interested Middlebury students will participate as interns in the program.

Mary Lou Bayleys Wyckoff and Fred report a wonderful Tauck Tour of Australia and New Zealand last winter. They hope to attend our 50th.

Nancy Dreher Mavrks wrote with the sad news that her husband passed away last September. We are glad to report that Nancy looks forward to our 50th Reunion next spring.

Secretary Ryan reports: I spoke with Slo Hollister, who sounded fine in Sarasota, Fla. (Seems as if half our class is living in Florida?) After Midd, Slo went into the Marine Corp for three years, becoming an ordinance officer. A 14-year stint with Kaiser Aluminum followed, then seven years as president of Mid-East Aluminum in New Jersey, before it was sold to a Canadian firm. After a few years in the real estate business in Georgia, he returned to aluminum with a company based in West Virginia. Having been married and divorced twice, Slo has three children, two in the U.S. and one in Stockholm.

Jim Hunt says he still can't beat Dick Davenport at golf. Jim and Cynthia (Holt) '56 live in Concord, N.H., where Jim is a self-employed consulting actuary. Daughter Jennifer and husband Luciano Nicastro were at Midd for her 25th Reunion in June. "Don't know which is worse—that, or our 50th coming up."* Sheila Collins is still teaching ESL (part-time) in San Francisco, where she has lived since leaving NYC in the mid-'60s. With more time available, she's playing more tennis and traveling; the Cape each summer, Israel and Jordan in the mid-'90s ("when things were a lot nicer"), and France, Germany, and England, more recently. China is on the list, but was pulled recently because of SARS.* All goes well in Texas, where we are still working and still playing. I'm leaving Friday (July 4) to go fishing in Alaska with Ike Krats '60, followed by the EAA Fly-In at Oshkosh. Keep those cards and letters coming and remembering to stay active and stay connected! And let's all get ready for our (Good Heavens!) 50th!

—Class Secretaries: Mrs. Robert B. Nickerson (Nancy Whittenore), (nancy@nickersons.org), 4 Osprey Ln., Mystic, CT 06355; and Mr. Thomas C. Ryan, (tmi@aol.com) 3 Knipp Rd., Houston, TX 77024.

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Secretary Makin reports that "13 Midd Mamas from the Class of '55 got together at Betsy Heath Gleason's ('58) house for a June week on the Jersey shore. It rained all the time, but we had a blast! (View photo in E-News section of Middlebury Alumni Online Community at www.middleburyalumni.org.) Attendees included Nancy Heiland Worthington, Pat Himman Makin, Junie Stringer DeCoster, Cecce Clark Forell, Sue Heyer Byers, Scotty MacGregor Gillette, Janny Netland Fenner, Jed Zecher Colton, Patsy Blake Stinson, Kathryn Hughes von Horitz, Gretchen Ruth Doolittle, Mary Lou King Wellman, and Nancy Walker Faulkner.* We're sorry to hear that things have been difficult for Kathe Quarck Henry: "Time has not been too kind. First my husband's cancer, then mine, then losing a son to AIDS, then a diagnosis of Parkinson's for me, just as a sister developed advanced Alzheimer's. Then, last summer, a massive staph attack which resulted in meningitis, pneumonia, infected discs. Surviving proved I still want to be around, especially here in Jackson Hole."

Harold Higgins spends October to May at 20 Landing Way, Oldsmar, FL 34677-4207: "I live next to my brother, Norman, 61, in Dunedin, Fla. I suffered a stroke in June 1997 and my brother is a doctor. I live in a townhome in East Lake Woodlands, a gated community with 15 tennis courts and two golf courses. My brother owns a 20-foot, 50 MPH, speedboat for fishing." Since "graduating" a couple of years ago from teaching English for 37 years, Walter Beever and his wife "have been restoring an antique house (1790) on Cape Cod, doing most of the work ourselves. Teaching was wonderful. Retirement is beautiful."

—Class Secretaries: Pat Himman Makin (pmakin@adelpha.net), 11 Rockholm Rd., Gloucester, MA 01930; and Frank E. Hinderaker, Jr. (fnrand@together.net), 1209 Cider Mill Rd., Middlebury, VT 05753.

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Hank McFarland, our very own children's author, reports that his books have been selling well. Last July, he published two, Ralph's World and Ralph and Jimbo's Great Golf Adventure. The first involves a rhino and an elephant who live on a volcanic island that erupts ice cream. In the second book, the same characters deal with human beings who bring a golf course to their island. One reviewer said that they are as much fun for the adults who read to their children as they are for the children themselves. (Web site www.ralph-jimbo.com) Hank and his children have built a new Ford Hyundai dealership in North Hampton, N.H., operated by son Jay.

Daughter Susan McFarland Moynahan '78 runs their Ford dealership in Exeter, N.H. Hank lives in Rye, N.H., for half the year, and in Longboat Key, Fla., the rest of the time. * Ann Case Holt continues to enjoy a frenetic retirement with part-time work on the staff of St. Luke's Church, Gladstone. Like many of us, her grandchildren are the lights of their lives. Daughter Sara's twins have turned three. Justin is a senior at Penn State, Courtney a sophomore at Moravian, and John starting ninth grade.

And Jack went to Switzerland with "The Lost Souls," a hiking group of 10 friends from Casey's former parish. They met up with a group of Scots whom they visited at their church near Edinburgh three years ago. "It's been a wonderful friendship; all levels of hiking ability, so there's something for everyone." * Bill W. Meyer thought he had retired two years ago, but the demand for home additions and renovations keeps the need for architectural services strong. By being selective in his choice of contracts, he still manages to get away for extended winter and summer vacations. Wendy also retired, but is busier than ever between boards of directors and planning Bible studies. * Father Ron Lawson is still helping out the U.S. Army in Heidelberg, while the troops are in Iraq. He'll be there until the end of the year and will then return to Vermont, to await whatever God wants him to do next. * The Middlebury Alumni Office, with the assistance of classmate Dick Powell, planned and executed a second Veterans' reunion during Reunion 2003. This year commemorated the 50th anniversary of the Korean conflict and the 30th
Ted Lehner retired in 1995 from PECO Energy, where he had been an electrical engineer for 36 years. "Since then, I have acquired four grandchildren, of which three live in the area. I devote one day a week to each grandchild. We play, eat lunch, and then ice skate (at least the older two do)." Ted is a substitute teacher at Germantown Academy, averaging about two days per month. His foreign travels with the Bryn Mawr Presbyterian Church Choir have included six days last June in Cuba: "It was an unforgettable experience. The people were poor but friendly. Our audiences were enthusiastic. I'm too busy to do much reflecting on the past."

Bruce Hathaway says he is "still working as an assistant theater manager at the Kennedy Center for the Performing Arts, although my days on stage are long past. Still traveling as time permits. The year, trips taken or planned to Amsterdam, Sicily, and Quebec and the Maritimes. Washington, D.C., is still the place to be after 45 years." Amid the floral splendor of spring (late April), Frankie Hall enjoyed a visit from Charlie '56 and Heather Hamilton Robinson at Colonial Williamsburg. Frankie enjoys living in Williamsburg, in addition to her work at Colonial Williamsburg. Frankie takes part in other community opportunities, such as volunteering at the St. George Tucker House and playing golf. To escape Houston's heat and humidity, Ginny and Sam Morton bought a summer home in Burning Rock in the Virginia mountains. It happens to be just three hours from daughters Suzanne and Kathy, who live in Arlington outside Washington. There are all sorts of things to do at Wintergreen besides enjoying spectacular views and magnificent sunsets. Not lost on Sam are Wintergreen's "great love of golf" (18 holes on the mountain course), 27 more in the valley some 3,800 feet below. Harry Retired. Recently moved to Pleasant Gap (Pa.) Married to same woman for 43 years. She gets soflexible. I direct a tutoring program for inner-city children, create a newsletter for an urban/suburban population, am a trustee for our church—which has included serving on the committee to get a new tracker organ and publicizing the $6.8 million campaign to fund the organ, renovate the sanctuary, and support two mission projects. At this point I read books for pure pleasure: mysteries, English novels of manners among others, and the NY Times crossword puzzle. I remain aware of all that is going on in our world. Frequently I e-mail the White House and Congress to give my opinion. (The president never, ever follows my advice! But I always get an instant response that says how happy he is to hear from me. That proves he never reads what I say!). Last summer we traveled to Berlin (fascinating city) and the Danube (Vienna, Budapest). We were flooded out of Prague and Dresden, so this summer will take us to western Scotland and the Hebrides. The past two winters we went to London on cheap packages and soaked up the museums, etc. Ken has 10 years worth of trips planned, but I think it will be South Africa in 2004." --Class Secretaries: Mary Ellen Bushnell (mabushnell@netscape.net), P.O. Box 504, Bethesda, NA 20814, and S. W. Poole '58, 320 Woodside R.D., Pleasanton, CA 94566.

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As they say on the radio, the 2003 reunion was "All '58, all the time." Other classes may have attended, but it was we bland-generation '58ers who won the Raymond A. Abbott's '52 Cup for the largest reunion class gift, more than $2.1 million; won the Gordon C. Perine's '49 Award for the greatest percentage increase in class giving (from a class other than the 25th and 50th Reunions); who set a class reunion class gift, more than $2.1 million; won the Gordon C. Perine's '49 Award for the greatest percentage increase in class giving (from a class other than the 25th and 50th Reunions); who set a class record with giving participation of 72 percent; who provided the winner of the biggie—the Alumni Services Award. This year Middlebury congratulated the 1957 class for its wonderful new daughter-in-law in the person of Sam Morton, "It was an unforgettable experience. The people were poor but friendly. Our audiences were enthusiastic. I'm too busy to do much reflecting on the past."

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Since retiring last August from admissions at Milton Academy, Evie Hill Spalding (espalding@verizon.net) has "moved to Quincy, Mass., bought a small house, and am having a wonderful time being a free woman! My passion continues to be music, but solo and choral. I stop and smell every rose, gaze at every vista. My children are relatively nearby. I honestly do not remember when I have been quite so contented! I look forward to hearing news from classmates." Mil Fairhurst is still in the publishing business, while "enjoying the rewards of senior citizenship, such as they are." When I was down to Middlebury last winter, I took my old tape recording of the Christmas concert of 1957 and they made a cassette tape for me. This was the concert where Pam Payne (Lewis) Lew Parker, and Sally Wagner (Hague) had solos. I would imagine that the College could be persuaded to make duplicates, if anyone wanted a copy: I also have a cassette of the choir concert of '59 and a cassette of Phoebe's Caboose. Nancy McKnight Smith invited herself to visit Gordon and Pam Payne Lewis in Pittsburgh on Good Friday to hear the concert program of the Pittsburgh Bach Choir, in which Pam is a lead singer and a significant leader. Noted in the newspapers was the extraordinary concert, which was "high enough to see over the mountains to Lake Tahoe, low enough to pick a cluster of needles from the top of a ponderosa pine." During my semiannual bouts of Middle Eastern conflict, Phil and Pam Moyer '69 Buley took their long-planned trip to Eastern Europe: "Pam and I were in Hungary, Austria, and the Czech Republic for 11 days. Never once did anyone do or say anything as an insult or to even make us feel insecure. We had a wonderful time. Fred and Granthia Lavery visited the past reunion in late April and acquired a wonderful new daughter-in-law in the person of Sam Morton, Wintergreen's 45 holes of golf (18 on spectacular views and magnificent sunsets. Not lost of things to do at Wintergreen besides enjoying Bruce Hathaway says he is "still working as an assistant theater manager at the Kennedy Center for the Performing Arts, although my days on stage are long past. Still traveling as time permits. The year, trips taken or planned to Amsterdam, Sicily, and Quebec and the Maritimes. Washington, D.C., is still the place to be after 45 years." Amid the floral splendor of spring (late April), Frankie Hall enjoyed a visit from Charlie '56 and Heather Hamilton Robinson at Colonial Williamsburg. Frankie enjoys living in Williamsburg, in addition to her work at Colonial Williamsburg. Frankie takes part in other community opportunities, such as volunteering at the St. George Tucker House and playing golf. To escape Houston's heat and humidity, Ginny and Sam Morton bought a summer home in Burning Rock in the Virginia mountains. It happens to be just three hours from daughters Suzanne and Kathy, who live in Arlington outside Washington. There are all sorts of things to do at Wintergreen besides enjoying spectacular views and magnificent sunsets. Not lost on Sam are Wintergreen's "great love of golf" (18 holes on the mountain course), 27 more in the valley some 3,800 feet below. Harry Retired. Recently moved to Pleasant Gap (Pa.) Married to same woman for 43 years. She gets soflexible. I direct a tutoring program for inner-city children, create a newsletter for an urban/suburban population, am a trustee for our church—which has included serving on the committee to get a new tracker organ and publicizing the $6.8 million campaign to fund the organ, renovate the sanctuary, and support two mission projects. At this point I read books for pure pleasure: mysteries, English novels of manners among others, and the NY Times crossword puzzle. I remain aware of all that is going on in our world. Frequently I e-mail the White House and Congress to give my opinion. (The president never, ever follows my advice! But I always get an instant response that says how happy he is to hear from me. That proves he never reads what I say!). Last summer we traveled to Berlin (fascinating city) and the Danube (Vienna, Budapest). We were flooded out of Prague and Dresden, so this summer will take us to western Scotland and the Hebrides. The past two winters we went to London on cheap packages and soaked up the museums, etc. Ken has 10 years worth of trips planned, but I think it will be South Africa in 2004." --Class Secretaries: Mary Ellen Bushnell (mabushnell@netscape.net), P.O. Box 504, Bethesda, NA 20814, and S. W. Poole '58, 320 Woodside R.D., Pleasanton, CA 94566.
June 2003. Granthia has had some wonderful visits with Cynthia Hall Marshall's youngest daughter, Caroline Marshall, who became a police officer in Montpelier, Vt., last winter: "She is our first and only female officer in the town and is doing a super job." The Prestons are learning lots about the Vermont capitol as seen through the eyes of a police officer. Karen Ginney Azet Roberts celebrated their 45th wedding anniversary on August 16. They had plans to explore London (first time for Ginney) for a week, with a short trip to Dublin to attend a friend's wedding. Oldest daughter Becky and family moved to Marblehead, Mass., last summer. Daughter Kris Roberts Adbury '86 and family are in Simpsonville, S.C., just outside of Greenville. Son Joel returned from Afghanistan with his Colorado National Guard Special Forces unit in March and was stationed at Fort Carson, Colo., until returning to civilian life—and his job with Hewlett Packard in Fort Collins—in early summer. The Robertses hope to see everyone at our 45th Reunion! * "Recognizable or not," writes Ruth Wininger Reiterman, "I plan to venture Eastward to attend the 45th Reunion, encouraged by my daughter who has never seen Middlebury and who will accompany me. After years of doubtful about our unrealistic search for 'the perfect place,' Carl and I are settling contentedly in Reno, Nev., a liveable-size city surrounded by mountains and with a university and flourishing cultural life—and within four hours of the S.F. Bay Area, where we lived for 30 years." * Also looking forward to our 45th is Andrew Montgomery. Last spring he accompanied his wife's horse to Northern Ireland, Wales, and Scotland. They are spending more time in Muskoka, Ontario, where they have built a new cottage on family property.

* Carolyn Parks Behr reminds us about June 2004: "Bob Luce and I are reunion chairs for next June and hope everyone will plan to come back to our beautiful campus to renew old friendships and make new ones. Also, anyone who would like to help organize a terrific weekend, please contact Bob or me." * As our colleague in the class of 1960 remarked, "If some of this news seems to be from the same people, send YOURS!"

— Jean Seder (mrsed@chesapeake.net), P.O. Box 349, Prince Frederick, MD 20678; and Don Woodward (dewoody13@hotmail.com), 32 Merritt Rd., S. Glastonbury, CT 06033

Marty Johnson Moore '57: The president never ever follows my advice!

Stan and Jane Werner Bonnesen live on a large lake in Minnesota (180 miles east of Minneapolis), where they are restoring antique Porsche cars and were going to Taos, N.M., this fall for the annual gathering of Porsche owners. Jane serves on two nonprofit boards in Grand Rapids, the Second Harvest North Central Food Bank and North Homes, Inc., a group that works with kids at risk. She also works with a group seeking to create a small lake near the Mississippi River, as it flows through their community. Travel has taken them to Spain and, hopefully, to Scotland this fall. Between them, they have six kids and 12 grandchildren (from only two of their kids' families); the rest of their children are still single. Last year they traveled to visit classmates Jerry and Carol Nicholson Fryberger, Bob and Angie Goldschmidt '65 Fryberger, and Janet Reed. Jane also does some interviewing of prospective Midd applicants from her area, noting that the skiing and hockey at Midd are attractive to the locals. * An alumni letter came from about-to-be Dr. Mary Jo Aagerstoun, who taught at VAitei-valle Valley Academy for a year in 2004: "Bob Luce and I are reunion chairs for next June, she planned to do an art exhibition and book based on an activist art project she put together in West Palm Beach after 9/11 with the help of six other artists. During the winter, Mary Jo and her partner Pat, reside in West Palm, where there is an active art community. The project, which will be finished in 2006, will document the Women in Black Art Project in support of feminist peace demonstrations that occurred in the wake of the war with Iraq. The sculptural costumes of the project have been in vigils and performances 10 times, most recently in Bonn and Serbia. This summer Mary Jo was involved in a panel about Woman in Black at the National Women's Studies Conference in New Orleans. For more on the project, go to www.artwomen.org/wib/index.htm. Her eldest child, Ansel, who has two children and lives in Brooklyn, does documentation for the Women in Black Channel. Mary Jo's middle child, Hilary, is a part of Sabot, a rock duo that tours six months of each year and has cut numerous CDs. She is also an art administrator while living in the medieval Czech village of Tabor. Mary Jo's youngest, Meredith '90, is a DVM who graduated from UC Davis in 2001 and now practices in the harbor area of Baltimore, close to Mary Jo's home in D.C. However, Mary Jo is contemplating moving to Maine or Vermont, where clean air abounds. She's actively seeking a new spot to complement her Florida residence.

* The condolences of the class are extended to the family of David B. Brown, who died on April 11. A memorial appeared in the summer issue. * The Midd '61 kids gathered in Aspen again this year in March. Judy Starbuck Hannemann tried out her new hip and all went well. Daughter Jennifer, son-in-law Tony, and granddaughter Jessica stayed with Judy in Aspen. She reports all of her kids are doing fine and have significant others. Perennial organizers Will '51 and Carolyn Bennett Jackson were also in Aspen, along with Dario (who, I understand, plans to promote a '61 warm-week annual get-together), Sandy Anderson Bolton, Jodey Lenfesty, Rosalie and Charlie Feldman, Kia and Bill Wallace, and Jane and Tim Moore. A highlight was dinner, hosted by the Moores in their new house outside Carbondale, Colo. Judy contin-

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Last summer, Linda and Russ Heaton moved to the Durango area of Colorado, where Midd is no longer 40 minutes over the gap. Russ is busy fixing up a house on 109 acres at 7,600-foot elevation. They love the weather (low humidity), but the Missionary Ridge Fire only missed them by two gallons. * As development coordinator for the Loon Preservation Committee, a self-funded committee of the Audubon Society of New Hampshire, Ali Macpherson Hodges reports it's a challenging time to be involved with nonprofit fund-raising. She taught at Watervliet Valley Academy for a couple of years before taking her current position. She enjoys hiking as much as possible. Last year she took a fabulous month-long trip to Nepal. Last summer she spent a week canoeing in the Boundary Waters. She says, "Life is good full, busy and rewarding. What more is there?" * Judy Falby Tuttle had a trying year with her school for students who couldn't make it in public education. This is the seventh year that she had to work with the seven-year-old left her with the need to do some-thing different. She found two wonderful young people to buy her business and is looking forward to new experiences. * We are sorry to report the death of Doug Kitchel on March 23. A memorial appeared in the summer issue. * Bob Hall is still practicing dentistry, as well as refereeing high school and college soccer and high school lacrosse. He and Marcia spent three weeks in Australia last winter and plan a cruise on the Danube. Next year he may speak to the Uganda Dental Society. They have visited with Judy and Gordie Chader and Linda and Bill French, both physicians, who live in West Hartford, Conn., for permanent residence in Runnemede. Bob and Marcia spend summers in West Chatham, which he characterizes as "a small, quiet fishing village with a drinking problem." * Evi Harry Hopkins works with the U.S. Geological Survey in Atlanta. She loves her job but retirement is calling. They are building a log retirement house in the Georgia mountains. A whitewater kayaking enthusiast, she bemoans the fact that the number of paddling friends is dwindling. She looks forward to learning how to fish. (Call Ike Krasni) * Architect Cevy Strekalovskiy has an opening show of his paintings on May 16 at the South Street Gallery in Hingham, Mass. A student of watercolor artist K.D. Healy at Middlebury, Cevy says he does mostly oil now: "I find it, for me, a richer means of expression." * "I wonder what it’s like to be a preacher’s wife," writes Louisa Potts Goldsmith '65 Fryberger, "but mostly I hope to be a pastor." * We continue to enjoy our grandchildren and traveling.* John Howard married teenage flame Lee Bishop Clements 13 years ago. They live in Jamestown, R.I., where John volunteers with the historical society and putters with furniture making and old Triumphs. They spend the winter months in the San Francisco Bay area, where two daughters live. They never tire of crossing the country in their truck camper. * Jean Seelcr (jeandaoe@msn.com), 32 Merritt Rd., S. Glastonbury, CT 06033

Graceful Run, Middlebury, Vermont, USA 05753.

to be like the Energizer bunny, having been elected to her seventh four-year term on her school board. She is also a director of the Calhoun County School Boards Assoc., and is involved in other local organizations. She chatted with Jeff Foran recently and reports life is going well with him.

—Class Secretary: Steve Conquest (s.conquest@alum.mit.edu), 259 Hines Point, Vineyard Haven, MA 02568.

62 Secretary Roeezeit reports: In April I went on a hiking trip in Provence. In June, I took two sons and one daughter-in-law on their fledging hiking experience to southern Tuscany—into the horrendous heat of Italy, which I thought I would be escaping by abandoning Texas for 12 days. Because my hiking holidays are with a British company, the kids said they felt like they were inhabiting an English movie, full of typical eccentric types and all sorts of accents. It was great. Then I was home for two days before taking off for Milwaukee for my 45th high school reunion, getting home just after Son 2 arrived with family for a two-week visit. They left yesterday so, while silence reigns for the moment, I send this report before leaving Friday for England for another five weeks of attempting to escape the Texas heat of summer. I have been in touch with Cindy Goudkin, who has been very busy with four sons and assorted daughters-in-law and grandchildren, gardening, golf, and maintaining a house and a summer home. All’s well with her.

—Class Secretary: Lisa DuNophy Fisher (bdn@alum.mit.edu), 11630 Center Rd., Bath, MI 48808; Bill Dalouer (bdalouer@earthlink.net), PO Box 2447, Southport, NY 11792; and Judy Brusow Roeezeit (jbroeezeit@juno.com), 11909 Arch Hill Dr., Austin, TX 78750.

63 Wet, cold spring gave way to beautiful summer as we arrived for our 40th Reunion By the time Courtney and Carolyn Cooper ’61 arrived with the tap for our Otter Creek Lager at 4 pm, Friday, we had 65 folks formally on site. However, it soon became evident that others were staying with friends and former professors nearby, so total attendance numbers were difficult to determine. Apparently there were about 48 class members and some 60 spouses and guests, according to the alumni office. The efforts made to join us were impressive! Some who could stay only a short while still came: Arnie Levinson (who is not among the missing, regardless what the Reunion Directory says) stopped in Friday. Joe Meehan (wearing in from New Jersey, but left at 7 AM. Saturday for a family wedding in Florida. Lee Cangiano came from Brookline, Mass., but returned for his son’s basketball game; at the other end of the weekend, Holly and Bob Clarke arrived Sunday, in time to join us for brunch at Proctor.* The New England and Mid-Atlantic states were well-represented, but others came a distance to be with us: Bruce Bailey and Craig Stewart from Seattle; Dave and Mary Leslie Hanscom, and Pat Gay from Utah; Charlie Honsberger from southern California; and Larry Ring from Tucson, Ariz.* Able to grab time away from his obligations in DC, “our” Member of Congress Bill Delahunt (D-Mass.), was with us on Friday and Saturday. (We have a commitment from him that he intends to see that there is a prescription drug benefit in Medicare before he— and we—need it.) Saturday afternoon’s brief inclement weather precluded our Robert Frost Trail hike, but about 35 of us were treated to a wonderful reading/interpretation of Frost’s work by retired professor David Littlefield—an annual summer tradition. He was most gracious to join us.* Later our class picture-taking went per schedule and we had a good turnout at Convocation. President McCordell gave a very entertaining, forward-looking address, tracing how the initial vision of Middletown’s founders—despite the unfortunate fate of its first graduate—continued with the present dynamic growth on campus and the College’s reputation worldwide.* A recurring theme overheard was “while a student here, I learned how friends help one discover simple solutions to complex problems by becoming aware of patterns and connections.” Folks reiterated often their return to the College for its commitment to “building and ‘grounding.’” This was echoed as well in the message offered Sunday morning by Chaplain Laurel Macauley Jordan ’79, who reminded us that a community creates and defines itself by its degree of caring for one another, whether in a small, personal setting or in a world orientation.* In other news, Anne Beiser Allen (aballen@earthlink.net) writes from Rochester, Minn.: “We’re up to three grandchildren now—two in Savannah, one in Winnietta, Ill.—and spend part of our time traveling from child to child. Last year we took a two-week trip to France and revisited several places I had been to years ago. I continue to write—poetry, history, fiction— and recently received the Throne/Aldrich Award from the Iowa State Historical Society for an article that appeared in their magazine, Iowa Heritage Illustrated, last year.*

—Manfred Nitsch writes that he is still a prof. of economics and political economy at the Latin American Institute of the Freie Universität Berlin. He is “involved in rainforest conservation programs in Brazil, microfinance, and all kinds of monetary and banking affairs in Latin America.”* Living in Cornwall, Vt., Lian Law is enjoying semi-retirement; “And I am doing the Vermont thing’ and have sheep, chickens, dogs, etc. Judy is busy with part-time work as a social worker and active as a fiber artist. I am busy as an EMT/firefighter, pool boy (summer), plowder of snow (winter), and builder of wooden boats.* After 50 years of involvement with Lakeside School in Seattle, Wash., he determined to do so. He has been a director of the Washington Interscholastic Basketball Coaches Assoc., Hall of Fame, based on his “coaching record, dedication to education, professional honors, and contribution to his community” Craig Stewart was among those attending the induction ceremony and speaking in support of Bruce’s selection.*

—Class Secretaries: Christopher J. White (chrisjwhite@fryearts.net), 15 W Clay St., Clive, IA 50325; and Janet Bevans Allen-Spencer (jbevans@d3.no.), 2 Arizona Pl., Huntington Station, NY 11746.

64 Tom Koch has completed another year in the Vermont House of Representatives, during which he chaired the Health and Welfare Committee, reworred the Certificate of Need/Hospital Regulation statute, and worked a lot on the reorganization of the Agency of Human Services. He’s also “heavily involved in efforts to increase services to fight substance abuse” and he “helped to secure an increase of $3.5 million—the first increase in 12 years!” Tom is still practicing law in Barre, where he is involved in church and Boy Scouts.* Ron and Edith Carlson Reese wrote that “daughter Anna-Loren was eager to be ‘on her own,’ as a Vanderbilt freshman this fall, practicing the ‘work hard, party hard’ philosophy. Classic is her prospective major and nursing her longer-range intention. Son Daniel ran—and finished—Grandma’s Marathon in Boston from his intense investment banking job in Minneapolis. Ron has been juggling the chairmanship of the Washington and Lee Univ. physics department, his teaching, and a lot of work on an expanded second edition of his textbook, University Physics. This is not his leisure decade.* Roger Simon writes from the north of France to direct the Simon Studio, my training, development, and production center for actors, writers, and directors, celebrating its 25th anniversary in NYC. I continue to direct, teach, and act (recently in The Crazy Locomotive at the Classical Theatre of Harlem); wife Sarah continues to sing, son Daniel stars in upcoming Broadway, daughter Abigail dances at Lincoln Center with School of American Ballet, and son Noah continues to design art.* Roger can be reached at mstudio@hotmaill.com.

—Class Secretary: John Vechiolla (vechiolla@juno.com), 193 Byram Rd., Greenwich, CT 06830.

65 Peter Glenn has been appointed executive deputy counsel for the state of Pennsylvania, giving him responsibility for oversight of litigation matters and for administration of the Office of General Counsel. As the dean of the Dickinson School of Law from 1994 until 2002, Peter was instrumental in its merger with Penn State. He has also taught at UNC W & L, and the Univ. of S.C., and he was previously a partner at the Jones Day law firm.*

—Betsy Fraser Cory has retired as city clerk for Strasburg, Calif. Following her passion for languages (Latin, Russian, German, Sanskrit, Spanish, and American Sign), she is studying to become a speech pathologist and is working with speech pathologists in the public schools. Other passions include working with hawks and owls in the Project Wildlife rehabilitation program. She’s raising exotic plants and serving as president of the Chula Vista Garden Club. “Under the heading of obscure plants, have any of you heard of walking stick cabbage or rapunzel?”* Congratulations to Dick Miller, who became the ninth president of Hartwick College on July 1. Formerly the vice chancellor and chief operating officer of the Univ. of New York, Dick held a variety of administrative positions at the Univ. of Rochester and also had 15 years of business experience in sales and marketing with Case-Hoyt. A Vietnam veteran, he was the recipient of a Bronze Star, Air Medal, and the Army Commendation Medal with Valor.* Mary Wilson writes: “I retired from my full-time position at Northern Essex Community College in June ’02, but continue to practice law and teach paralegal students on an adjunct basis. I was granted dean emerita status at the 2003 commencement. My mom is 99 this year, still healthy and alert, and I remain her primary caretaker. My fiancé, R. T. Myrick, Ft. Myers, Fla., three years ago and spent our first full spring there this year. In June, Ric and I plan to take his Shannon Ketch across the Atlantic via Bermuda and the Azores. I hope to do one or two of the legs with him. Life only gets better!”*

—Class Secretaries: Polly Moxe Walter (mt.kennedy@fryarts.org), 100 Grandview Ave., Fort Collins, CO 80521; and R.W. T.” Tail Jr. (alumni@together.net), 204 Clark Rd., Cornwall, VT 05753.

66 John and Carol Swanson Wright are delighted to report the arrival of their first grandchild, Forest Wright.
67

Ford Cole retired from the FBI, after 29 years as a special agent. He is now assistant varsity football coach, head J.V. lacrosse coach, and assistant director of the summer camp at the Hopkins Preparatory School in New Haven, Conn. Linda Morse writes that she had dinner with Lee Powers Smith and husband Prentice when they were visiting the San Francisco Bay Area. On her vacation in Vermont and Maine, Linda planned to visit Gretchen Sprague Tietenberg in July. Jack and Jane Mahlmann Dickson celebrated their 35th wedding anniversary with an evening dinner cruise on an English canal boat. Enjoying the evening with them on Rhode Island's Blackstone River were Jane's sister, Freddie Mahlmann, and her partner Bob Cook, along with Bill and Sue Schwickert Macy, and Susan and Jim Patterson. Congratulations to the Dicksons and their "made at Midd" marriage.

68

It was a great 35th Reunion, and a chance to reconnect with many friends. We had a very good turnout, including more than 70 classmates. We had fun—and we're sorry the rest of you couldn't make it. Plan now for June 2008; maybe there will be fewer conflicting graduations and weddings by then. In the meantime, our thanks to David Weinstein for his service as class co-secretary. Barbara Shean Lippert startled us by appearing at reunion with a Guiding-Eyes-for-the-Blind dog. She quickly explained that her vision is fine and that she and Dick had been training Joy for 14 months. Shortly after reunion, Barb reported, "Joy not only passed her big test, but aced it and was accepted into the Guiding-Eyes-for-the-Blind breeding program." Our new puppy is back on track, so we are back to stage one—puddles on the floor and lots of chewing." After reunion, Jan Elks dowse the New Haven lakeside where the Stoebenau's are planning to build a house. Jan found a spot on our lot where the rods (made from Middlebury College coat hangers) indicated there was clean, potable water about 70 feet down. The rods had been saved for posterity.

69

Still living in Orlando, Mary Lea Driftmier Palo is community outreach director for the Food Bank of Central Florida. Did we mention that our 35th Reunion is coming up next June?

70

Writing in early May, Hersey Egginton reports: "I ran into Jeff Sturges this past Saturday at the New England Rowing Championships on Lake Quinsigamond in Worcester, Mass. My older daughter is a senior at Mt. Holyoke College, and my wife and I had just arrived in time to see her boat launching. Jeff was the official for the Quinsigamond Rowing Assoc. on the launch dock, and I think he was getting ready to tell me off for being in the wrong place when I recognized him! His son, Timothy, was graduating from Middlebury this spring; son Jeff graduated from Midd in '99; and our younger daughter, Emily, completed her first year at Midd. She had a great year, getting involved in the Mountain Club (she was elected an officer) and playing JV lacrosse (they didn't lose a game). She's met Dan Hutner '06, younger son of Ashley and Louise Boyd '71! Cadwell. I've also seen Dan Hutner and Rob Apple, who have Midd Kids (Dan Hutner '06, Rachel Apple '90, Colin Apple '04). I've been at the Culinary Institute of America in Hyde Park, N.Y., for nearly six years and am presently development director."
By mid-July, Moore Newell ’72 had hiked over 1,300 miles on the Appalachian Trail.

Cynthia Bear and Carlie Butcher Garonzik organized a mini-reunion at Cynthia’s Brooklyn Heights apartment in March. Attending were Mary Kate Sullivan Cox, Janet Halstead Franklin, Dan McAuliffe, Kathy Mulligan Lord, Rosemary and Bill Carloff, Elizabeth Fougner, Joel Levensberg, and George Cady. * In Hyannis, Mass., Rick Biggood was recently named principal of the Barnstable Middle School, the largest middle school on Cape Cod. Son Alex has entered Lyndon State College in Vermont to major in ski resort management. Son Noah is attending Emerson College, majoring in audio/ radio. Son Nick, a 2002 graduate of Cornell, is an aerospace engineer at Hamilton Sundstrand in Windsor Locks, Conn. Rick underwent his second back operation last year and is well on the way to recov­ery, although physical activities such as leaf raking had to be drastically cut back. Rick and Joan celebrated their 30th wedding anniversary in June. * Many in our class have contributed to the Linda Reeves Pettic Memorial Scholarship Fund. Ann Einstedler Crumb ’71, director of development at the College, reports that the first recipient of the scholarship was a student from Nigeria, who has completed two years, with a major in math and a minor in physics. Ann adds: “The support of the scholarship will be critical in helping Middlebury meet the financial needs of all our students. Thank you for your continued support of Middlebury and our students.” * Update on Moore Newell ’72: Appalachian Trail adventure: On April 21, he wrote: “I am at the base of Springer Mt., Ga., and will be starting north tomorrow. Big snow in North Carolina yesterday, but it is okay here. My pack weighs 37 lbs., which is not bad. Wish me luck.” Needless to say, we did! By mid-July, Moore had hiked well over 1,300 miles on what he called “one of the most bizarre trips that I have ever been on” with some of the “strangest and best people I have ever met.” E-mailing from Delaware Water Gap, Pa., he wrote: “This trip has become a lesson in stripping things down. First thing I was that I carried. I have dropped my pack weight about 10 pounds since I started. Then there is all the weight that I have lost—36 pounds. Harder to explain is my mental attitude. I feel like I have been melted down. About the 930-mile mark, I started to really hike. I now almost have an itch to keep moving. I am trying to monitor this so I don’t go too fast and hurt myself. So far so good.” He was headed to Maine. More in our next episode! * In June, Barry Doggett began a new job as VP, public and community affairs, for Eaton Corp., a global diversified industrial manufacturer. He’s working at the company’s Cleveland, Ohio, headquarters. He had been with Cleveland Tomorrow, an economic development organization, since 1996. *
At the Blantyre Estate in Lenox, Mass., Holly Fuchs and Bradley Soroca '97 were married on September 22, 2002. Celebrating with them were (all '97 unless noted) Molly Lukins Burke, Brian Burke, Amy DiAdamo, Franklin Foster '98, Patricia Parra, Adam Soroca '94, the newlyweds, Kate Oates, Shannon Reilly, Laine Catlin, Maggie Bittinger Liljegren, Laurie Higginbotham, (back row) Hamilton Hadden, Ian Brodie '96, Kevin Sullivan, Matt Rudnick, Nick Wilkoff, Becky Cowgill Wilkoff, Whitney Parks, Keith Liljegren, Adam Duarte, and Jamie Cowperthwait.

In New Boston, N.H., Susanna Woodbury '94 and James Newsom celebrated following their April 26 marriage with Alison Rooney '94, the newlyweds, Jeannie Hudson Card '94, Carmen Asteinza Hopwood '94, Laura Fuller Peach '73, and Stephen Peach '71.

The May 16 marriage of Maureen Nowlan '99 and Christopher Principe took place in Stoneham, Mass. Celebrating with them at the Andover Country Club were (all '99 unless noted) Nikolin Eyrich, Christine Knox, Virginia Crosa '97, Stacey Gorski, Eleanor Brown, Kristin Ryan, the newlyweds, Matthew Elder '00, Christopher Lindstrom, Abbey Haber '01, John Felton, Ann Russell '01, Adam Burns, Robert Levy, Peter Jacoby '01, and Jeanne Restivo. Maureen is a special education teacher at McLean Hospital; Chris is a data integrity specialist at Fidelity Investments.

Jennifer Whitworth '97 and Daniel Weidner '96 were married in Mead Memorial Chapel on June 15, 2002.

Celebrating in Stowe, Vt., following the March 22 marriage of Jessica Howe '00 and Jim Thomson '00 were (all '00 unless noted) (front) Robyn Cook '02, Kara Arsenault '00, Alex Bradley, Michaela Betty, Abby Dorschel Trafton, Kate Turner, (middle) the newlyweds, Hillary Gutman, Katie Lichtenstein, (back) Eric Shoik, Brian Deese, Jeff Polubinski '02, Dave Ault, Josh Howe '02, Josh Cole, Lindsay Simpson, Matt Elder, Megan Harris, Kautilin Roan, Will Trafton, Kate Stevens, Brian Ambrette '02, and Mike Kautz. Lauren Wilkis and Ben Bedford missed the photo.

Gathering in Weston, Mass., for the June 8, 2002, marriage of Elissa Kiskaddon '97 and John Turner '96 were Greg and Susan Carpenter Vigne '83, Tom LaMotte '94, Umar Serajuddin '96, Ann Mitsakos '97, Becky Palmer Lewandoski '97, Keith Lewandoski '97, the newlyweds, Heather Kasten '97, Andy Smith '97, Laurie O'Donnell Smith '97, Nate Wagner (Bread Loaf '98-'99), Tyffany Walker Mandov '97, and Jon Herlihy '97.

Middlebury friends gathered in Joseph, Ore., to help celebrate the August 31, 2002, marriage of Marcy Strazer and Brian Concannon '85: Kley Parkhurst '85, Matt Dawson '85, Paul Richardson '85, Ethan Bloomberg '85, the newlyweds, Phil Huffman '84, Bill Gilson '85, and Robin Harris '84.

Gathering in Palo Alto, Calif., for the October 26, 2002, marriage of Allison Wong '95 and Vishal Doctor were (all '95 except noted) Mike Berkley, Lyn Lipscomb Berkley, Tim Rummel, Alex Richman Labovitz, Jeff Albertson, the newlyweds, Doug Rogers, Yoko Nakao, Christine Jacobs '97, and Meredith Hinkley. Amy Ichnowski missed the photo. The newlyweds met in med school and now live in Sacramento, where both are residents at UC Davis Medical Center.

Following the marriage of Meghan Mitchell ’01 and William Allen ’01 in Bronxville, N.Y., the Middlebury crowd included (all ’01 unless noted) (kneeling in front) Sam Rowley, John Robertson, Arun Revana, (second row) Reed Harman ’68, Hayden Harman ’92, the newlyweds, Jamie Yi, Yuki Iwatani, Amanda Macomber ’02, Tiffany Brinkmann, Susan Parsons, (third row) Kirk Hoffman, Nick Mitchell, Meegan Moszynski, Adam Nadau, Jake Spring, Bryn Kenny, Phil Wood-Smith, (back) Daniel Lagasse, Jon Carr, and Christopher Brancati.

Annie Robinson ’88 and Michael Clinchy were married on October 5, 2002, in Lostine, Ore. The wedding ceremony took place in a meadow, with the bride attired in a buckskin skirt. The guests feasted on elk, salmon, tuna, lamb, and bear meat cooked over an open fire.

Nicole Donovan ’00 and Charles Donnellan ’98 were married on August 2 in Wenham, Mass. Midd guests at the reception, held at the Commons in Topsfield, Mass., included (’00 unless noted) (front) Mark Williams, Topher Lewis ’98, David Barrutia ’98, Ben Christian ’98, (middle row) Mark Tromblay ’98, Phil Audette ’98, Mike Cocchiara, Susan Shepard ’01, Meghan McGuinness, the newlyweds, Carrie Pistenmaa, Jane Calfee, Georgina Duff, Heather Corkadel Skinner ’98, (back row) Sandeep Oberoi ’98, Dave Ferreiro, and Rob Gillespie.
by." Lois's daughters are in college: Kathe at Harvard, Maddi, Margaret at Smith, and Jes taking a year off from UCSC to ponder on activist politics. * 

Franci Farnsworth has received the 2003 Volunteer of the Year Award from the Council on Undergraduate Research. A member of CUR since 1993, Franci has served on the board of the organization since 1997. In part, the award states that "Franci gives constantly of herself to benefit the faculty at Middlebury and also those at colleges around the country." * Renovating a home of her own, dancing, and photography top Sallie Sprague's enthusiastic e-mail about her current projects. The house is a 1959 ranch, "last redecorated about the time we graduated from Midd," where the sun in Colorado has replaced the rainy Pacific Northwest, enabling her to garden happily. She was especially pleased when a May article in one of her other alumni magazines included an article accompanied by "quite a few" of her photos. Sallie hoped to visit Massachusetts in August. * Kathy Frazer Winstead has achieved the rank of associate prof. of marketing with tenure at Pace Univ. Pleasantville, N.Y. Her new house in Yorktown Heights will include a "country porch for me to sit on, a new master bedroom, and a rec room to have more space for teenagers!" The Winsteds travel back to Middlebury for skiing on winter holiday weekends. Kathy sums up the general feeling by concluding: "Reunion is great. Life is good!" * I'm looking forward to hearing from everyone during the coming years. Keep in touch! 

—Class Secretary: Deborah Schneider Groshut (debrisdsc@aol.com), 55 Sutton Dr., East Brunswick, NJ 08816.

**74**

In a case that received international news coverage, Andrew Meldrum was deported from Zimbabwe by the despotic government of Robert Mugabe. Sandy was the last foreign reporter in Zimbabwe before his deportation in May; despite three court orders that he should be allowed to stay in the country. His wife, Dolores Cortes Meldrum, was deported in June. Writing for British newspapers the Guardian and the Observer, Sandy recounted a harrowing tale of thinking he would be beaten by Zimbabwe government thugs. But after a lengthy detention, he was put on a plane out of the country. At last report, Sandy and his wife were in Britain, where he was covering developments in Zimbabwe for both newspapers. * Tim Katzman is now only six summits short of climbing the highest peak on all seven of the world's continents. Last March 3, Tim and two friends summit Mt. Kilimanjaro, the highest peak in Africa. Tim (katzman@padres.com) is director of corporate communications for the San Diego Padres baseball club. * Carol Hatch Hutchinson King and her husband celebrated their second wedding anniversary earlier this year by camping and kayaking at the lake where they were married two summers ago. After 25 years in NYC, Carol has moved from Brooklyn to the village of Warwick, N.Y., where she manages an upscale housewares store and teaches yoga part time. * Bill Hoyt recently moved his earth sciences department into a $43 million science building at the Univ. of Northern Colo. "Helping college students is a behavior I saw modeled at Middlebury (I tried to pay attention to some things)," Bill explains. "My family is great and a source of continuing joy. My oldest, Sarah (16), is about to go to San Francisco to attend a National Youth Leadership Forum on Medicine—maybe such a person could take care of me, if I ever get old! My son, Aaron (11), has been at two camps (Boy Scout and church) here in the Colorado mountains. It sure is great to be right next to real mountains! (Sorry to report that the Green Mountains are dinky!) My youngest, Anna (7), is a fireball, ready to be president soon. Despite a life-threatening fall at age two, and brain surgery that removed 20 cc of her brain, she lives a normal life and is a walking miracle. For a kid that should have died, she is quite a surprise! Every day I thank God that I can see her and watch her grow up!" * Jane Bookstaver Carr (jbc606@aol.com) is "a physician assistant (PA-C), divorced for several years. I spent a couple of those years recently back in school, doing a master's program in counseling psychology. I live in Atlanta with son David (15), an honors biology student. Daughter Jenna (20) and out of the nest) is at Georgia State, interested in journalism. I'd love to hear from Midd friends!" * Ellis (previously Peggy) Robinson (ellisrobin@aol.com) and husband Dick Mark moved their home and work to Sanibel Island, Fla., three years ago and they love it. Their consulting firm, the Buttonwood Partnership, serves environmental and conservation non-profits and foundations around the country. Ellis has compiled her tips on consulting and training into The Nonprofit Membership Toolkit (Jossey-Bass, July 2003), so if you're a volunteer or staff for an advocacy group, check it out! * In October, Tom Lynch was promoted to director of employee communication at Verizon, after working for the company as a writer for seven years. Now doing more editing than writing, he supervises internal news media distribution. At about the same time, they sold their house and moved into another about three miles away. "All of us, including our daughter (13), are very happy in our new place, even if we are now officially "Outside the Beltway." * After 20 years with Merrill Lynch, Lani Morrill Ermansusen (scwsrar@art.net) retired in June. She and husband Mads moved to migrate with the seasons between New England and the Bahamas, maintaining a residence near Houston. They planned to sail to the Yucatan this fall on their 50-foot sailboat and spend several months cruising the coast. By next May, they "should be in the vicinity of the Chesapeake, within an easy plane flight's distance to Middlebury. Who will be there for our 30th?" —Class Secretaries: Craig Dennis (georgy@alumno@aol.com), 1053 Hermes Ave., Encinitas, CA 92024; and Barry Schultz: King (knight@joesphernet.net), P.O. Box 77, Rippton, VT 05766.

**75**

Stephen R. Carr, MD, has been named director of Women and Infants' Prenatal Diagnosis Center and Maternal-Fetal Medicine Diagnostic Imaging. In addition to offices in New Bedford, there are sites in Providence (R.I.), Fall River (Mass.), Taunton (Mass.), and Wakefield (R.I.). An associate professor of obstetrics and gynecology at Brown Medical School, Stephen is part of the Fetal Surgery Program, whereby physicians perform potentially life-saving surgical procedures in utero. * During this academic year, Richard Hodes, MD, is collaborating with Chris Watters (Midd prof. of biology) while Chris is a Fulbright Scholar teaching cellular and molecular biology and assisting with curriculum development at Addis Ababa Univ. in Ethiopia. Rick and Chris are collaborating on the development of a series of case studies for an undergraduate text on nutrition and disease. After finishing his residency at Johns Hopkins Medical School in 1985, Rick was a Fulbright Scholar for two years at AUU, teaching cardiology and infectious disease. He became a medical director for the American Joint Distribution Committee and established a clinic in Addis Ababa. He was soon involved with refugees, displaced people, migrants, and AIDS victims. In addition to working at the Mother Theresa Clinic and other clinics in Ethiopia, Rick works wherever he is needed, often commuting to Kenya and Somalia to work with refugees and war victims. —Class Secretaries: Roger King (rogerking@software-spectrum.com), 4128 Caruth Blvd., Dallas, TX 75225; and Paige O'Connell McGuire (pajell@joesphernet.net), 1134 Waterside Road, Benven, PA 19321.

**76**

Phil Bohlen lives in Ellertown, Ga., with wife Tammy and daughter Jessica (15): "I teach high school math at Elbert County Comprehensive High School. Still in the Army Reserves with the current
lives are consumed by horseback riding and volun-
teer in our local Unitarian Universalist church.
Attended the 25th and cannot wait for the 30th.
Come back if you have not been. It is really a great
time."

—Class Secretaries: Stephanie Shapiro (stephanie.
shapiro@kdlston.com), 604 Gladstone Ave., Baltimore,
MD 21210; Gary Holmes (g Holmes@johnet.com), 29
Patricia Ln., Davie, CT 06820; and Chris Mud
(mead@eawill.com), 146 Canino Sobonita, Orinda,
CA 94563.

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Secretary Young reports: Let me first apologize for being out of touch so
long. Unfortunately, I have a good
excuse. I learned in April, after a winter of testing,
that I have a serious malignancy. I immediately
took a medical leave from school and have been
on it. When I was diagnosed, I was half-pint
personality. I am learning a lot about the human
body, the human spirit, and the power of prayer. Certainly
my spirits remain high, even if my physical energy
is not a match. The oddest thing about my cancer is
that I am not a likely candidate for it and is so rare
only 13,000 people are estimated to get it this year.
I am also investigating a special program here in
Integrative Medicine at the Univ. of Ariz. in
Tucson. One of the admin officials at the cancer center that I
seem to be going through this so well—the best
he's seen for my rare type of cancer—and he won-
dered how I was managing it. I told him prayer,
good spirits, determination, rest, and loads of sup-
port from my friends and family. My major prob-
lem has been weight loss, but miraculously I am
 gaining weight again. So, as I told a friend of mine,
I am doing my part and leaving the rest to God.
I suspect that He is the secret weapon. I pray that He
will continue to sustain me as I suspect He must
still have work for me to do. And another report
on July 9: I've completed my round of radiation
with some measure of success. As to be expected, I
am physically tired from chemo and radiation treat-
ments and we are now focusing on building my
body back up. Otherwise my spirits are high, and I am
excited especially to also now be working with Dr.
Weil's famous center in Tucson, the Center for
Integrative Medicine. Life is indeed an interesting
journey I keep saying. I have been in the hospital at
school on August 18. That will be a great day.
Bob Sidelki (sidend@estnet.com) started a new
job as physician executive with Cerner Corp. on
June 9: "Cerner is the leading supplier of clinical
and management information systems to more than
1,000 health care organizations worldwide. My
principal responsibility will be to assist with sales
engagements in Cerner's North Atlantic region.
I will be mostly doing demonstrations of the clinical
information system products and, more important, I
will be developing relationships with the physicians
on the client side who are involved in the purchase
process. After so many years working in the non-
profit sector, I am very excited about working for
a publicly traded company (symbol = CERN).
More importantly, getting into the sales side of the business
will be a new and challenging experience for me.
I will be on the road several days a week, so I'll get
to put lots of miles on my little Pink W4Y!
Getting the 25,000 miles/year lease was a good
idea. My decision was complicated by being a final-
list for the position of director of the Columbia
School of Medicine Office of Clinical Trials.
However, after being interviewed by 15 people, I
started to get worried about the politics and unre-

88

Reunion weekend was spectacular.
Everyone who made it back
appeared to have an awesome time.
The long weekend began on Thursday night with a
reception in the new Commons. Then, on Friday morning, many
had the chance to enjoy an afternoon of golf or tennis and a hike up
Squaw Mountain. Friday night we enjoyed dinner at
President and Mrs. McCardell's house, then on
to the Grill, a modern and major upgrade to the
Crest Room, located in the McCullough Student
Center, where several classes performed live,
playing guitar and singing. Saturday began with
another breakfast, full of lingering conversations,
and an engaging panel discussion on how some of
us have spent the last 25 years. The fine weather
saw lots of families enjoying ball games, frisbee,
and mulling about on the lawns before a moving
memorial service for our lost classmates. At the late
afternoon convocation, our strong showing—196
classmates in all—was recognized by all reunion
classes. All the classes feasted on a fantastic lobster
and chicken dinner in numerous tents across Battell
Beach, after which our class adjourned to Johnson
to dance the night away. Sunday morning found us
saying goodbyes over breakfast and then back to
return to the post-Middletown lives we've made for
ourselves. It was a weekend of many memories, old
and new. Jonathan Ratila was sorry he couldn't
make the 25th, but Bill McGowan was there,
signing a few copies of his best-selling book,
"Coloring the News." Also at reunion was Judge
Craig Pittman of Mobile, Ala., who makes it to
most of Midd's football games to watch son Craig
'04 play. Craig Sr. was first elected to the Alabama
Court of Civil Appeals in 2000 and is serving his
first term on the court. And on a sad note, the condolences of the class are extended to
Joyce Rowe Cassidy on the death of her husband on
March 25. She writes: "Soul mate and husband of
11 years, Fran passed away of acute lymphocytic
leukemia." Joyce was relocating in July to a new
home in Stratham, N.H. In January '03, she relocated
to a Portsmouth, N.H., office, where she is in her
fourth year as a financial analyst for very net
worth individuals. After 10 years of secretarial, Helen and Michael wish to bid everyone adieu.
It has been a lot of fun. Hearing from so many
friends, classmates and friends, classmates, and
students, and exchanging, I am sure, "in touch with
the College on the Hill has been a pleasure. Our tenure

alistic business/volume expectations. After much
deliberation, I withdrew my name from the search.
I visited with the dean of research who was to be
my boss, and he agreed that the Cerner job would
be a good career opportunity and probably a lot more
fun. I guess I opted for the new and the less stress-
ful position. Thanks for all your encouragement
during my extended "vacation." Terence Baer
writes: "Since February 2003, I have focused my
professional efforts with the sales and marketing of
Black Tie. St. Louis based, we are providing various
services to the nonprofit community. Black Tie has
existed for four years, starting in Colorado. My
USANA distributorship (a health and wellness
company) also has begun to realize some returns.
Most important, the family has good health. Son
Jonathan is growing, playing baseball and tennis,
and preparing to enter third grade. How time
flies!"
has seen the task of secretary enter the Internet age, where e-mail has replaced the tedious mailings back and forth with the traditional newsletter. A great side benefit of our efforts has been our own online friendship. We wish Dave and Phyllis and Anne the best of luck and encourage everyone to send in all your news.

—Class Secretaries: David Jaffay (djaffay@north.com), 18427 Heather Ln., Draper, UT 84020; Phyllis Wendell Mackey (phylmackey@hotmail.com), 120 Gladie Place, Hampton, NH 03824; and Anne Rowell Noble (anoble@bode.com), 3926 Highwood Ct., NW, Washington, DC 20007.

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In just a few more weeks, we’ll be celebrating our 25th Reunion. Donna and I hope to see you all there. I (Maggie) had a chance to see how magical the 25th was for the Class of 1978. The best part for many was getting to know people they hadn’t known well or even at all—so many great connections made. Please come and get everyone you’re in touch with to come too.

Patrick Durkin and I have volunteered to cochair the reunion, and we’ll be in touch soon with requests for suggestions and help. Speaking of Patrick, he and Kristen Staples were married at St. Bartholomew’s Chapel in NYC on May 3. Later that month, they celebrated their marriage with a family-only trip, including Bill and Martha Jacobsen Durkin ’78, at a party at the Frick Museum. Patrick and Kristen are living on the Upper East Side with their new boxer puppy. Patrick and the 1930 Model A Ford that he restored two years ago were recently featured in the New York Times. Patrick’s father bought the car in 1946 and brought it home as a driving car for the family’s boys. “This was largely a clever design of my father’s to keep us all from wrapping ourselves around a tree, because the car could never go faster than 35 miles an hour,” he told the Times. Chilton and Mary Neal Phythymon Meadow and son Wilton (10) are living in Tbilisi, Republic of Georgia, from September through January 2004. Chilton, an assc. prof. of fine art at SUNY New Paltz, has been awarded a Fulbright Scholarship for this sabbatical year. Older son James, a freshman at Reed College this fall, will spend a month with the family at their Swiss hotel. “Please stop by if you happen to be in Tbilisi!”

With sadness, we must report the death of Elaine Daughtry Phelps Hoyt in September on Saturday, 2002, in Stowe, Vt. There were a number of ’80s there, including Rendy Barlow (beef man and still very tall), Mike Harris, Paul and Nancy Cochran Crochère. Everyone brought lots of future Middlebury students to the ceremony. The Hoyts live in Middlesex, Vt., where Phelps has lived since 1989. He works in investment management in Montpelier. His two children, Luisa and Maria, share their time between Phelps and their mom, Patty Wiley. David Abend lives in Concord, Mass., with wife Sally and children Lydia (12) and Charlie (9). David is creative director of an advertising agency called the VIA Group. He splits his time between the offices in Portland, Maine, and Boston. As he reports, “Life is good.”

—Class Secretaries: Annette Coblentz (acoblentz@wesleyan.edu), 1215 Park Ave., #4C, New York, NY 10128; and Susanne Rohardt Strater (strater@wesleyan.edu), 21 Cables Ct., Barneolfield QC H9W 1H3 Canada.

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Harry Katz is head curator at photographs at the Library of Congress. With an M.A. in art history from Tufts, Harry is the author of six books about various portions of the collection. He curates, as well as a number of essays and exhibitions booklets. His new comprehensive survey of 20th-century American comic art will be published later this year. Eyes of the Nation: A Visual History of the United States, of which he was coauthor, was chosen as Book of the Year for 1998 by the American Association of University Librarians. It has been at the Library of Congress since 1991, has been responsible for a number of recent acquisitions, including the original drawings of the late cartoonist Herbert Block. Another entry for the small world department: Susie Rohardt Strater bumped into John Cafry last winter when their daughters happened to be in the same ski lesson at Mad River Glen! John and wife Ellen live in Glens Falls, N.Y., with daughters Anna (13) and Emily (10). John has a three-lawyer firm in Glens Falls, where he concentrates in land use and environmental law, representing local, state, and national conservation groups. Ellen is on the conservation committee of the Adirondack Mountain Clubs.

Allison Kruger and Phelps Hoyt were married on September 29, 2002, in Stowe, Vt. There were a number of ’80s there, including Rendy Barlow (beef man and still very tall), Mike Harris, Paul and Nancy Cochran Crochère. Everyone brought lots of future Middlebury students to the ceremony. The Hoyts live in Middlesex, Vt., where Phelps has lived since 1989. He works in investment management in Montpelier. His two children, Luisa and Maria, share their time between Phelps and their mom, Patty Wiley. David Abend lives in Concord, Mass., with wife Sally and children Lydia (12) and Charlie (9). David is creative director of an advertising agency called the VIA Group. He splits his time between the offices in Portland, Maine, and Boston. As he reports, “Life is good.”

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In a recent interview, Tom explained that administrators get caught between developers and neighbors when it comes to determining what can be permitted under the law: “If developers and the neighbors are yelling at you equally, you’re in about the right spot.” Attorney Ed McGrath has been elected chair of the Framingham Republican Town Committee. Ed and wife Tricia and their two children have lived in Framingham since 1989. His community activities have included chairing the human relations commission and coaching the soccer club.

—Class Secretaries: Anne Borchardt Exler (acocler@alummi.middlebury.edu), 35 Kano Dr., Underhill, VT 05489; and Sue Natcher Wiegley (suewingley@earthlink.net), 4060 Hanover Ave., Dallas, TX 75225.

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Carol and Tom Gamburt live in Stow, Mass., with kids Ryan (8) and Laurel (6). Carol is the conservation director in Bolton and Tom holds the same position in Lincoln. In a recent interview, Tom explained that administrators get caught between developers and neighbors when it comes to determining what can be permitted under the law: “If developers and the neighbors are yelling at you equally, you’re in about the right spot.” Attorney Ed McGrath has been elected chair of the Framingham Republican Town Committee. Ed and wife Tricia and their two children have lived in Framingham since 1989. His community activities have included chairing the human relations commission and coaching the soccer club.

—Class Secretaries: Anne Borchardt Exler (acocler@alummi.middlebury.edu), 35 Kano Dr., Underhill, VT 05489; and Sue Natcher Wiegley (suewingley@earthlink.net), 4060 Hanover Ave., Dallas, TX 75225.
Then snow...then snow...then snow. The poor kids could never just run around outside! I think we were all happy when rain came snow, then sun. Then snow (and a lot of snow) came back in the spring of 1982 when we established the Class of 1982 Scholarship Fund as our gift back to Middlebury! How we've grown! As of June 2002, the book value of the fund was over $100,000 and the market value was over $300,000! The recipient of the Class of 1982 Scholarship for 2002-03 is Tunji. Tunji makes the daily commute from Middletown with husband David Munford '72 in one hour and five minutes, leaving South Street at 5:40 a.m. David is the head of Harwood's social studies department. Tunji and her husband back in the middle of February. Elizabeth Smith Vaccaro writes, "It's taken me several months, but I would like to report the birth of my third child. William Adams Vaccaro, born January 23, 2003. He joins Luca (2) and Jamie (4). All three look like my husband, so of course I can say I am proud of them!" Elizabeth works two days a week as an elementary school librarian. Everyone marked your 2004 vacation calendars for our 20th Midd Reunion on campus. People are still talking about our 15th Reunion. We all have a duty to make sure our 20th is up to par! We are looking for a great turnout.

83 Steven Roberts has been appointed chief operating officer of MRM Partners Worldwide. Prior to this appointment, Steve had been CFO of the marketing services divisions of McCann-Erickson WorldGroup, which include MRM Partners, Momentum, FutureBrand and Torre Lazure McCann Healthcare. Since fall 2000, Mark Conroy has been head football coach and director of athletics at the Williston Northampton School in Massachusetts. Wile Monique is a math teacher. They enjoy vacations with children Kristina (10) and Kevin (8) at their place on the island of Isleboro in Penobscot Bay, Maine.

84 Fred Hocker (hockers@cheil.no) writes that he has "changed jobs, addresses, and countries this summer. In June we moved from Hvalso, Denmark, to Stockholm, Sweden. I am the new head of research for the Norwegian responsibility for studying (and publishing information about) a 17th-century warship raised nearly intact and restored. It is Scandinavia's biggest tourist attraction. We have bought a house in the southwestern suburbs, by Lake Malaren (which has some similarities to Chaplain), and I am in training to try the Vasaloppet, a country skiing race next March. Fortunately it is mostly downhill! Busy learning Swedish (a little easier than Danish was) and adapting to the late summers." Check out his museum's Web site at http://www.vasa.museum/indexeng.html. Good news from Peter Kyle: "On February 22, on a powder day at Beaver Creek, Colorado, I met Dawn Caeson in a small family ceremony. Dawn is the chief executive officer of the Vail Board of Realtors, and an avid skier." The newlyweds were honeymooning in the Caribbean in May.

85 Scott Tucker reports from Seattle that he is still president of Montrail, an outdoor footwear company: "We make all kinds of high-performance trail-running, hiking, and climbing footwear. I am still running, hiking, skiing, and even doing some adventure racing, in between parenting two children—Tori (10) and Monterey (7)—and building a cabin on Lopez Island with my wife, Kathryn. Most friends are welcome to stop by!" Thomas Bright has been appointed assistant VP in Chittenden's wealth management division. Tom earned his CFTA certification in July. A recent 40th birthday celebration on Cape Cod caught together Laura Bull Bailey, Deb Payne, Toni Mauck Butterfield, Nancy Urner-Berry, Debbie Tripp Budden, and Jenny Karin Sidford. As a 30-year veteran of skating, Elizabeth Hotvedt has competed successfully at the adult gold level (she's now at the masters level), and she has qualified for the nationals six times. Husband Peter Hotvedt and children Claire (8) and Dougas (4) have been very supportive of her skating. However, about three years ago, an old knee injury started causing severe shooting pains. Arthroscopic surgery revealed osteoarthritis on the knee joint. As a successful competitor and a gifted tumber, she came up with her own solution: learn to jump the other direction and land on her "good" knee. It was difficult at first and took a great deal of determination, but in 2002 she placed sixth at the U.S. Adult Championships in masters interpretive ladies II (group A)! This success motivated her to continue competing for one final year, while working on her masters degree. Characteristically, she puts a positive spin on her situation: "I got to do something really unusual with my skating—something I wouldn't have done without the injury."

86 In fall 2002, [Macon Morehouse] got an offer in a small-world surprise when I discovered my daughter, Claire, was going to kindergarten with Jeneva Burroughs Stone's son, Robert. Now we're looking forward to the "beautful" little one. Jeneva lives in Bethesda, Md., with husband Roger, son Robert (6), and daughter Edith (3). A former teacher, Jeneva's spent much of the past five years taking care of Robert, who became disabled from an immune system malfunction just after he turned one. She's writing poetry and working toward her master's in fine arts through the Asheville, N.C.-based Warren Wilson MFA program. "I'm rebuilding my world," she recently heard from Cathy Stiefel Hansen, a stay-at-home mom in Irvington, N.J., who is keeping up with sons Graham (7) and Edward (4), and husband Jody. Cathy's path recently crossed with Kathy Angstadt Umbanhowar, who lives in California with husband John and son Mathew (2). When Jane Lomnitz of the Charleston, S.C., chapter attended our 15th Reunion, she spoke to Chris Byers, who said Dirk Jacobs was living near Portland, Ore. She got in touch with Dirk, and he and husband Todd went to visit him in the Northwest. After seeing Dirk's grape vines and lovely view of Mount Hood, they "decided to leave hot, polluted, and increasingly crowded Dallas. Todd passed the Oregon bar, got an offer from a small law firm, and we moved." Lee works in a call center, answering customer questions related to Symantec: antivirus and Internet security software products. They've pleased with the quieter pace in Eugene, where they plan to plant their own grape vines and spend time buying. In their free time, they love to bike the trails along the Willamette River. In other big moving news, Wyman and Laura Mugnani Briggs left Cape Elizabeth, Maine, this summer for (temporary) digs in Pennsylvania (263 Hoodridge Dr., Pittsburgh, PA 15234), as "part of our ongoing adventure with the Coast Guard." Wyman, now a commander, is captain of the Port and commandant-officer for the Coast Guard's Marine Safety Office in Pittsburgh, which oversees all river traffic in western Pennsylvania. Laura is a part-time city planning consultant, while helping daughters Elizabeth (11), Allison (8), and Katherine (8) adjust to life inland. They hope to return to Maine in a few years. Torsten Garber returned safely from the war with Iraq. He was stationed on the USS Abraham Lincoln, which was deployed for a record 10 months. During the war, Torsten's ship was "a floating airport," and he controlled the defenses of the ship and all the aircraft as they launched, recovered, and did their missions. "As always, my friends from Middlebury did a great job keeping up my spirits. I was amazed at how many people from the Class of '86 e-mailed me on the ship. Thanks. It made a big difference. Heather Kingston even sent me pictures of Vermont in the winter, which was fantastic!" Torsten was looking forward to spending a little more time on land with shore duty in Whidbey Island, Wash. Bobby and Wendy Fisher Beach welcomed son Daniel Penfield Beach on April 29. He joins sister Merie (5). The Beaches are living in Beaches, Virginia, but they're being sent back to Virginia Beach. Amy Wright, and "all our kids!"

Also living in Charlotte, Amy Wright has a new business as a massage therapist, Meadowind Massage. With son Walter starting kindergarten and son Alex in 5th grade, Susan French Proulx started her master's in counseling this fall. Ed Eggleton and family are sad to leave the great lifestyle in Colorado, but he's being sent back to
**Newsmakers**

**Anne Curtis Odom ’58**
curated What Became of Peter's Dream?: Court Culture in the Reign of Nicholas II, an exhibition on display (until December 7) in the Middlebury College Museum of Art. Odom, curator emerita of the Hillwood Museum and Gardens in Washington, D.C., also authored the exhibition’s eponymous catalog, which was published jointly by Hillwood and the College’s Museum of Art.

**Bill Kuharich ’76**
has been appointed vice president of pro personnel for the NFL's Kansas City Chiefs. Kuharich has worked for the Chiefs since 2000. Previously, he served as president, general manager, and chief operating officer of the New Orleans Saints.

**Kenneth Rapuano ’74**
was tapped by the United States Secretary of Energy Spencer Abraham to be deputy undersecretary of energy for counterterrorism. In this position, Rapuano will coordinate counterterrorism policy in the Energy Department, including the National Nuclear Security Administration.

*The Movie Hero*, a film written and directed by **Brad Gottfred '97**, won Best Feature at the Tampa Film and Video Festival in Tampa, Florida. *The Movie Hero* finished fourth in audience voting at the Nashville Independent Film Festival and runner-up in several categories at the Phoenix Film Festival.

**Don Hindman**
reports that he enjoyed seeing D-8 classmates at the 50th anniversary D-8 reunion in October 2002. Living in San Francisco, **Catharine Crawford Bradford**
reports being busy with two children (27 mos. and 10 mos.). She’s also working as a part-time editor at BabyCenter.com. **Marguerite Russell Creel**
writes: “Please look me up when you are in Las Vegas!”

**Tim and Caroline Pru ’77 Archibald**
and son Logan (4) moved to the Chicago area last year. **Art historians Margaret Koster and Joseph Koerner** were married in London on June 28. Meg is a visiting lecturer in art history at the Courtauld Institute of Art at the Univ. of London. Her husband is the Skale Prof. of Fine Art at Cambridge Univ.

—Class Secretary: Ann Christie Goff (angug@iupui.edu), 4402 El Camino Real, La Canada Flintridge, CA 91011.

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The 15th Reunion was a huge success! Attendance was high (77 alums and 78 family members) and giving was gracious. We would like to extend a special thank you to all those who attended. For those who were unable to make it, we look forward to seeing you at the 25th. Now for the news: **Due to prior commitments, Denver Edwards** was unable to make it to Reunion, but he sent his regards. Denver and Penelope have two sons, Alistair (3) and Duncan (8 mos.). “It’s a challenge just keeping up with them, but I’m enjoying them. Saw JT and Soraya Diaz recently. Both are well.”

**Todd Fonner** moved to Bermuda and is looking for other Midd alumni in the area. Todd and wife Sally welcomed daughter Abigail on May 3. Todd says, “It took awhile to get used to riding a scooter to work every day, but now it’s old hat.”

Last March, **Leslie Virostek** and husband John Cobb (M.A. English ’88) traveled to China to adopt daughter Aileen Mei, who was born in the Hunan Province on July 2, 2002. Big brother Aidan (7) and big sister Elise (4) were thrilled with the arrival of their little sister. In addition to mothering, Leslie continues her freelance writing. She and her classmate live at Choate, where John teaches. You and your classmates have also been busy. Due to poor planning on her part, **Claire Gwathmey Jones** ( hurricane@brown.edu)** was unable to attend Reunion. Instead, she gave birth to Charlotte Ashton Jones on June 3. Husband Marc, and son Marshall (3 in January) are delighted with the new addition to the family.**

**JB Brainerd** recently broke from the Big Five (or Final Four) accounting firm realm and established his private law practice. He’s now a solo practitioner focusing in the areas of tax, retirement, and estate planning. In keeping with the Joneses, he and his partner, James, also adopted a two-month old kitten in May.

—Class Secretaries: John “JB” Brainerd (john@fitl.net), 5010 5 th Avenue, San Francisco, CA 94116; and Claire Gwathmey Jones (guitar68@yahoo.com), 334 N. Oakland St., Arlington, VA 22203.

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**Viviana Rodriguez Davila**
(vrd@episcopalhighschool.org) reports that she has completed nine years of teaching and coaching at Episcopal High School in Alexandria, Va. “I just completed my master’s in a foreign language with Spanish literature. Now, I’m focusing on pursuing a Ph.D. in linguistics. I teach the honors and advanced placement Spanish language courses and I’m coaching cross-country and track. I truly enjoy spending my life with my family in a boarding school environment. My daughters, Nina Isabella (6) and Elisa Jolie (3), are awesome, and I am loving every moment of motherhood. Mr. Mom, my husband Derrick, a.k.a. Mr. Dad at Episcopal, spends his time working on his own business in technology. He has been very supportive as I pursue my goals—if it wasn’t for him, I could not do all that I do. I keep in touch with **Lisa Sullivan**, who got married recently, and it was great to see many Middlebury friends at her wedding.”

**Lisa Seiden McGowan** and her husband have been living in Chappaqua, N.Y., for 10 years: “We have a daughter, Lexie (5.5), and a son, Spencer (1.5). I’m a senior VP and portfolio manager at U.S. Trust, where I have been working for over nine years. I would love to hear from classmates and friends in the New York area. Keep in touch!”

**Ellen and Ben Patch** welcomed daughter Jane Amelia in early May. She joins brother Ben (7) and sister Emily (5). **Shelley and Graham Goldsmith** now have three daughters—Lily, Campbell, and Margot. Graham writes that they often see **John Renwick**. “On May 17, Kristen Lindquist and Paul Doiron were married in Kristen’s hometown of Camden, Maine. Middlebury attendees included **Susan Palmer**, **Margie McGinnis**, Sandy Palmer Lemon ’92, and Charlie ’57 and Pat Judah Palmer ’57. Kristen manages a store in downtown Rockland, Maine. Her book of poetry, *Innovation to the Bird*, was published by Oyster River Press in Fall 2001. Back in Atlanta for 10 years, **Joella Harnett Shradler** and her husband have three sons. Joella is director of the annual fund at her high school, Westminster.

**Andrew McCall** claims to be alive and well in Walnut Creek, Calif. **Susan Palmer** is the director of the interdisciplinary studies program at Woodbury College in Montpelier, Vt. She leads a degree program in which students create self-designed associate’s or bachelor’s degree programs, based on their career interests. **Julia Morse** lives in Bellevue, Wash, where she’s enjoying being a full-time mom to sons Wayan (3) and Niels (1). She taught Japanese for the previous five years. **Sean and Wendy Helm** (M.A. English ’95) have moved with daughters Molly, Katy, and Abby to Greenwich, Conn., where Sean will be teaching English and coaching football at the Brunswick School. Sean hoped to see some Midd alumni out at the Brunswick games this fall.

—Class Secretaries: Kristen Canfield McBurney (mcburneyk@alum.mit.edu), 7141 Lincoln Park Way, S.W., Seattle, WA 98136; and Timothy O'Shea (tim.o'shea@fmcnet.com), 1400 Lowell Rd., Concord, MA 01742.

New York to head up defense technology at CIBC World Markets. **Elizabeth Wissinger** and Patrick Campi were recently married in Wilton, Conn. Patrick owns West, a cocktail lounge in NYC, and Elizabeth is a doctoral candidate in sociology at CUNY. **Living in Whitefish, Mont.**, **Blase Reardon** has a really cool (or cold?) job that gives him lots of time in the back-country on skis. He’s an avalanche forecaster at Glacier Park, works for the U.S. Geological Survey’s global change research program, and edits the *Avalanche* Review.

—Class Secretaries: Marno Morehouse (marno_morehouse@peoplemag.com), 5805 Bradley Blvd., Bethesda, MD 20814; and Lisa Cheney Sullivan (sullivanla@gmdsnyepring.com), 42 Massasoit Ave., Sudbury, MA 01776.
In Nunavut, Canada, Elana Wilson '01 has become the world’s most northern pet-sitter.

When one imagines a pet-sitter, the image of a young woman running down a Florida beach with a puppy in tow is perhaps the most common. But what if the pet-sitter is 70 miles north of the Arctic Circle, 800 miles away from the nearest post office, and nearly 300 miles from the nearest town? Such is the case for Elana Wilson, who is currently working in Nunavut, Canada, where she is the only pet-sitter in the territory.

Wilson, who graduated from Middlebury College in 2001 with a degree in French, landed the job as a pet-sitter for the Nunavut SPCA, a nonprofit organization that operates perinatal health centers. "Their first priority is the health of the baby, and then the second priority is the health of the animal," Wilson said. "It’s a great opportunity to work with animals in a unique and exciting environment.

Wilson’s duties include feeding, walking, and playing with the animals, as well as monitoring their health and behavior. She also provides emotional support to the animals, who may be stressed or anxious due to the changes in their environment.

Working in Nunavut has been a challenge, but Wilson says it has also been rewarding. "The animals here are so diverse, from sled dogs to reindeer to Arctic foxes," she said. "And the people are fantastic. They are so welcoming and hospitable."

Wilson plans to stay in Nunavut for a year, after which she hopes to return to Middlebury to pursue a career in animal behavior or wildlife conservation. "I want to work with animals in a way that makes a difference," she said. "This is just the beginning of my journey in that direction.

For more information about Elana Wilson and her work as a pet-sitter in Nunavut, visit the Middlebury College website or contact the school directly.

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Eva Martin, a Ph.D. candidate in world literature at Princeton, has been named a Columbus Foundation Global Scholar. The award provides funding for the final year of her dissertation research, which focuses on the intersections of politics, culture, and identity in the United States and Latin America.

In addition to her academic pursuits, Martin is also involved in community service, volunteering with local organizations to support marginalized communities.

Thomas J. Armstrong, a psychology professor at Harvard University, has been awarded a Guggenheim Fellowship for his work on the psychology of decision-making.

Katherine Long, a researcher at the Harvard School of Public Health, has been named a Sloan Research Fellow. The fellowship provides funding to support her research on the biology of aging.

Kathryn Berry Folts, a physics professor at the University of Wisconsin-Madison, has been named a MacArthur Fellow. The fellowship provides a five-year, no-strings-attached grant of $500,000 to support her research.

Michael Stipe, a member of the rock band R.E.M., has been named a Chevalier de l'Ordre des Arts et des Lettres by the French government. The honor recognizes his contributions to the arts.

Katherine Emory, a historian at the University of Michigan, has been named a fellow at the National Endowment for the Humanities. The fellowship provides funding for her research on the history of science.

Reid Hoffman, a co-founder of LinkedIn, has been named a member of the Board of Trustees of the Gates Foundation. The foundation provides funding for global health initiatives.

Selma Todd, a neuroscientist at the University of California, San Francisco, has been named a member of the Board of Governors of the American Society for Cell Biology. The society provides funding for research in the field of cell biology.

David A. Armstrong, a biochemist at the University of Chicago, has been named a member of the Board of Directors of the Howard Hughes Medical Institute. The institute provides funding for research in the field of life sciences.

John M. Martin, a sociologist at the University of California, Berkeley, has been named a member of the Board of Directors of the Social Science Research Council. The council provides funding for research in the field of social sciences.

Brian A. Martin, a physicist at the University of California, Los Angeles, has been named a member of the Board of Directors of the American Physical Society. The society provides funding for research in the field of physics.

Jane Martin, a geographer at the University of California, Santa Barbara, has been named a member of the Board of Directors of the American Geographical Society. The society provides funding for research in the field of geography.

Martin Martin, a historian at the University of California, Los Angeles, has been named a member of the Board of Directors of the American Historical Association. The association provides funding for research in the field of history.
Amelia Mason Owsley arrived on May 6, Matt and Gretchen Gaudes Johnson (owns Adam and Heather's Pub in downtown Midd.) and Brent and Amy Lilly Truchon (daughter Lilly arrived on July 15).

—Class Secretaries: Fred Lawrence (flawrence@ipac.org), 3621 Newark St. NW, #309, Washington, DC 20016; and Sandi Wade (sweade@mindspring.com), 201W 66th St., #3D, New York, NY 10024.

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Adam Ludwig got his MFA from ACT in San Francisco. Now he’s in NYC, “trying to make it as an actor.” • Amy Vennman graduated from RIT’s School of Illustration with highest honors in May: “I’ll be moving back to the end of June. (So sorry to miss reunion, but there’s just too much to do here first.) Can’t wait to get settled and get started!” • Sarah Calhoun has joined the staff of the United Way of Rhode Island, as Community School Project director. She formerly worked for the National 4-H Council in Chevy Chase, MD, focusing on education and youth development.

—Jennifer Tremblay Williamson is living in Charlestown with husband Brian and their 110-pound Bernese Mountain Dog. She has been working for Brown Brothers Harriman for nine years last June. • Alexa Evans Schmauck recently ended her search with Brown Brothers Harriman in favor of staying home with Eliza (6 mos.) and Tyler (2.5). Alexa and husband John live in Marshfield, Mass. • Living in Brookline, Mass., Jesse ’94 and Stacy Hale Smith welcomed son Max to the family last November. Stacy works at the Harvard Medical School. • In Needham, Mass., Curtis and Heather Garretson Bragdon send news of daughter Sarah Joslin’s arrival on April 12. Sarah’s big sister is Margaret Kimball (3). The manager of electronic services in the Boston office of Bingham McCutchen LLP, Heather would love to hear from everyone at heather@bragdon.com.

—Class Secretaries: Maria Diz (maria.diz@trustme.com), 252 Elmira Pl., Atlanta, GA 30307; and Dan Snatt (danial.snatt@yrmc.com), 60 Pineapple St., #871, Brooklyn, NY 11201.

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Erika Peterson recently landed a job at the first female primary care pediatrician whose medicine is a fellow physician in Montana. She’s looking forward to settling down in Bozeman. • Also headhunting, Jannie Wood is moving to Warner, Alberta, to start a high performance female hockey program for girls. He had been at Elmira College for three years. • After spending a year doing graduate work, Meredith King Riordan is teaching English at Cuyahoga Valley Christian Academy, where she went to high school and where husband Matt ’93 is the school’s network administrator. “We’d love to hear from friends, including the ones we’ve lost touch with in recent years. Write us at mmringard@vcycleroys.org.” • Paul Marcus reports that he and Lisa Beyer were married in Philadelphia on March 8. • Adam Ludwig graduated in June from business school at Dartmouth. He’s working at the private equity group of Thomas Wessel Partners in NYC. “Drop me a note at daniel.richards@alum.dartmouth.org.” • A thousand apologies from Midi Magazine to David Zappulla (zappulla@colorado.edu) for misspelling his name in the spring issue. To top it off, we got his adviser’s name wrong: it’s Tom Cech at the Univ. of Colo. • Our amazing list of new births begins with Brookie Elizabeth Weatherup, who arrived on September 6, 2002. Her parents are Brock and Mary Maxham Weatherup. Mary enjoyed her full year of maternity leave from J. Walter Thompson so much that she has decided to stay home with Brock for full time. • Tyler and Mia Johnson Newton are pleased to announce the birth of daughter Emily Sanders Newton on February 25. Emily is already looking forward to joining Midd’s Class of 2025. • Harlan and Sarah Carlat Kennedy are adjusting to being parents, with the arrival of son Wyatt Kennedy on February 27. They live in NYC, where Harlan works in advertising and Sarah was teaching preschool until Wyatt arrived. • Paid and Paige Pease Melendres welcomed Ashley Diana Melendres on May 27. Paige’s e-mail address is pmeledres2@hotmail.com. • Rebecca Caroline Watson arrived on June 2 much to the delight of her parents Caroline and John Watson. • Class Secretaries: Gregory FrEEgh (gfr3@lsoon.com), 948 W Sheridan Rd., #3, Chicago, IL 60613; and Martha Mullane (marthamullane@hotmail.com), 114 Marshall St., Watertown, MA 02472.

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Dan Richards graduated in June from business school at Dartmouth. He’s working at the private equity group of Thomas Wessel Partners in NYC. “Drop me a note at daniel.richards@alum.dartmouth.org.” • A thousand apologies from Midi Magazine to David Zappulla (zappulla@colorado.edu) for misspelling his name in the spring issue. To top it off, we got his adviser’s name wrong: it’s Tom Cech at the Univ. of Colo. • Our amazing list of new births begins with Brookie Elizabeth Weatherup, who arrived on September 6, 2002. Her parents are Brock and Mary Maxham Weatherup. Mary enjoyed her full year of maternity leave from J. Walter Thompson so much that she has decided to stay home with Brock for full time.

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Lakesha Lindsay (spygety@hotmail.com) has started a private jewelry business, making and selling jewelry that she designs. Her work sells in upscale designer clothing and accessory boutiques, specialty galleries, and gift stores in Louisville, Atlanta, and Orlando. • Marliisa Simonson joins the Career Resource Center at Wesleyan Univ. in Middletown, Conn., this fall. A six- year veteran of Midd’s Career Services Office, she says she’ll be “helping students through their regular interactions with alumni from a wide variety of class years, but she’s looking forward to being just ‘an alumn’ again.” Last April, Marliisa completed her master’s in organizational management through the Univ. of Phoenix Online. • After almost four years on Wall Street, Ian McIntyre ’01, O’Leary-Liu has changed islands, moving from Manhattan to Seattle, Washington.

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Amy Wlodarski received a Fulbright Scholarship to conduct research in Berlin during academic year 2003-2004. A doctoral student at the Eastman School of Music, she’s writing a dissertation that considers how German composers remembered the Holocaust musically between the years of 1947 and 1960. • With her CFP at the School of Business, Finance, and Taxation, Stacy Rouse Francis is an independent financial planner working with couples and single professionals in NYC. Stacy is also the founder of Savvy Ladies (www.SavvyLadies.com), a nonprofit education association dedicated to helping women achieve financial freedom.
Liza Ward's first novel, Outside Valentine, is scheduled for publication in fall 2004. She's writing about Charlie Sparkman, the weatherman murdered in Nebraska in the 1950s. Brad Gottfred's film, The Movie Man, won Best Feature at the Tamany Film and Video Festival. Clint Bierman reports that the Clint (Clint, Jeff Valentine, and Neil Matthews '96) recently released a new CD, The Golf Live. Charlie Sparkman performs many old songs, as well as five new ones. Amy Horner (alhorn76@hotmail.com) graduated from Duke Univ. and traveled through Africa last summer, before heading to work for a D.C. law firm. Also working in the law profession, Sangwha Hong (shong20000@comcast.com) is the new executive assistant for Attorney General MacColl in Boston.

Nick and Becky Cowgill Wilkoff were recently spotted on Nantucket Island, visiting Jocelyn Nill and Craig Ben '96. Sebastian and Melissa Stewart '99 Bilodeau recently bought a house in Danesi. Sebastien is still employed at the Synaps Group in Stamford, and Melissa has a new job at MediaNetworks. Sebastien reports that he.

Dave Smith, Brian Hubbard, Steve Shoemaker, Andy Jessen, Rob Birdsong, Matt Matthews '96) recently released a new CD. Matthew's Vineyard, with a beautiful ceremony over. the water on June 14. Celebrating with the class notes. We would love to hear from you! ♦  Amy Horner (alhorn76@hotmail.com) is out in Basra with the British Army, training the new Iraqi Civil Defense Corps. ♦ An MFA was not enough for Travis Greig (tgreig@earthlink.net): "I'm returning to pursue a master's in architecture at the Univ. of Texas at Austin. If anyone needs a new house around 2007, let me know!" ♦ After completing four years of teaching 8th grade literature, Brandon Baltenin is beginning his first season as the head coach for the Darien High School (Darien, Maine) varsity girls soccer coach. He also bought a house! ♦ In D.C., Brett Alessi (alessi@iccp.org) is the new project coordinator for Innovations in Civic Participation (www.iccp.org). Tyler Lifton recently left his position as a reporter covering the currency market for Dow Jones Newswires and is now at the Wall Street Journal. He was working for his family's business until August, when he began a two-year MBA Program at the Darden School at the Univ. of Va. Juliana Popper (juliana_dapice@yahoo.com) was married in June to Robert Dapice (Darmouth '98), a second lieutenant in the Army. They are moving this fall to Fairbanks, Alaska, where Rob will be based for the next two years as part of the new Stryker Brigade. ♦ Jennifer Walton and Kevin Burke '96 were married on June 14 in Prouts Neck, Maine. Jennifer is the assist­ ant manager of the strategic trend-spotting and research group at Euro RSCG Worldwide, while Kevin is an intern in marketing leadership development at IBM in Armonk, N.Y. Kevin got his MBA from Yale in May.

—Class Secretaries: Nate Johnson (neillhunt@hotmail.com), 285 Union St., NE111, Cambridge, CA 95011; Catherine Whitley (whitley2@spc.com), 1513 N. Human Ave., #35, Escondido, CA 92025.

Since earning her J.D. last May at Suffolk Univ. Law School, Kelly McCarthy has joined Midd's office of commons administration as residential systems coordinator. Kelly has the primary responsibility of housing all Middleville students! ♦ Brendan O'Donohue is stationed in Iraq as an executive officer with the Army Rangers. Brendan thinks the Green Berets are in his future, as well as lots of hot weather. ♦ "After working on the Milosevic trial in The Hague," writes Dwayne Nash, "I completed my legal studies at the London School of Economics. In London, I enjoyed attending fantas­ tic music concerts with Prof. Nelson and an active Midd chapter. For the past year, I've been the Racial Justice Fellow at the American Civil Liberties Union, and Kim Conaty (kconaty@yahoo.com) was married in June to Robert Dapice (Darmouth '98), a second lieutenant in the Army. They are moving this fall to Fairbanks, Alaska, where Rob will be based for the next two years as part of the new Stryker Brigade. ♦ Jennifer Walton and Kevin Burke '96 were married on June 14 in Prouts Neck, Maine. Jennifer is the assist­ ant manager of the strategic trend-spotting and research group at Euro RSCG Worldwide, while Kevin is an intern in marketing leadership development at IBM in Armonk, N.Y. Kevin got his MBA from Yale in May.

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13. Living in Hopedale, he teaches history at Hudson High School and she's a special ed teacher in Framingham. Jeff Nowicki will graduate from the MBA program at Columbiana Business School in December. Diana Wiss '88 and Jack Lynch '86 recently graduated; Joshua Sobeck '96 will graduate in May 2004. Junith is in touch with Matt Holmes '99, Arjan Dhawan '98, and Munir Alam '99, all starting Harvard Business School this fall. • With her M.Ed. from Harvard, Jamie McBride is moving to Oregon to help Willamette Univ. set up a communications program. • Yolanda Espinosa finished her commitment to the NYC Teaching Fellows program and has received her master's in special education. This fall she returns to the South Bronx to teach at Fiorello H. LaGuardia High School and apply to school psychology programs.Yolanda met up with Ebony McDonald '99, Paul Horsham '01, and Else Breuninkmeyer '99 during her NYC and D.C. birthday/graduation gatherings. She sends thanks to Matlasy Adado '01, Dionne Thornton, Amman Pope '02, Sharon Varvraght '94, Kris Clarke '99, and Crystal Belle '10 for their good wishes. • Melanie Curtis is still skydiving with her team, Ensilone Adrenaline. After approximately 1,000 jumps, she's training hard to compete in the U.S. National this October in Lake Wales, Fla. • Jeff Kendig reportedly quit his job in consulting and claims to be buying his way into the adult film industry. • Guy Livesay (livesayg@hotmail.com) writes: "I got tired of the nit rate that is NYC life and decided to relocate back to the good of South. I plan to work in Houston, Texas, as a corporate paralegal for an oil company before attending law school in L.A."—Class Secretaries: Lindsay Simpson (simpsonlynday@yahoo.com), 1599 North Ave., Apt. B, Burlington, VT 05401; and David Babington (dbabington@yahoo.com), 23 Frontenac Dr., Ste. Louis, Mo.

01 Mark Harrington spent five weeks working on an IT project in Kuwait for the Kuwaiti government. While he learned about Arab culture and managed to survive at 115 degrees F in the shade, Elana Wilson was "moving to Numavat, Canada, in July for a year of Ph.D. field research and to become the world's most northern pet-sitter. Anyone who has been putting off their trip to Buffalo Island for just too long is welcome to visit." • Leaving her job in NYC, Betsey Perkins is heading to Florence, Italy, in September, to be an art history teaching assistant at Studio Art Centers International. She would be happy to reconnect with any Midd kids there! • Joshua Broder (joshua.broder@ox.army.mil) wrote in early August: "I am now living near Heidelberg, Germany, leading an Army satellite communications unit. It's like CX103 on steroids. I see Eva Moller regularly, and just had a get-together in Lenk, Switzerland, with Eva, Leda Smith, and Rob Verger Ray Coffey was here last weekend to discuss an upcoming proposal. • Sarah Day comes over in a few weeks." • Jason Ienner moved to a new apartment in Tribeca and spent the summer working at two entertainment law firms, while doing product research for Sony. • Working in NYC for Washington Mutual, originating home loans, Victor Shiao says he's really looking to buy a house should give him a call. He sees John Goldsmith, Mike Saunders, Andrew Dupont, James Rudolf, and Chris Herbert on a fairly regular basis, and would like other NYC alums to give him a call. • Corey Wilk spent the summer as law firm Goulston & Storrs on Rowes Wharf in downtown Boston. • Jake Mnookin had a great (though random) run in with Adam Taylor. • Jeremy Stout and Andrew Dutterer at a Dispatch show in Portland, Ore. "We said to give a big shout out to the East Coast brethren!" • In July, Laura Marlow traveled from Colorado to the Dominican Republic to represent the CEO of El Pilar Foundation, where she works, at the PanAmerican Games. • Living in Bahninore, Rachel Armstrong teaches third grade at Greenwich, CT. • In September to be an art history teaching assistant at the College in October 2002 and subsequently at the Kennedy Center's American College Theatre Festival on April 18. The award was given for the design of Anna Karenina, his senior work, produced at the College in October 2002 and subsequently at the New England Regional Festival (January 2003), where it was named a finalist for the 2003 Brower Youth Awards, a prestigious youth environmental award program.

02 Kevin Immonje got his first taste of professional soccer playing with Boston Rugby last spring and made three key plays that enabled a close victory over Olympic Club (S.F.), keeping playoff hopes alive. • Peter Mancini has been commissioned as an Ensign in the U.S. Navy (Medical Corps). He started medical school in August at Albany Medical College. • Megan Crouch organized an excellent fundraiser at the Grafton Street Pub in Cambridge, Mass., to raise money for her humanitarian trip to the Dominican Republic this summer. Using her fluency in Spanish to aid both doctors and patients, she spent two weeks doing outpatient medicine to more than 2,000 Dominicans. • Wendy Miner, Holly Carlson, Courtenay Lane, Michelle Mejia, Annie Nichols, Laura Bloom, and Tim Quinn '03. The Stark family sends their love and appreciation.

Class Secretaries: Leslie Fox (lesliefox01@alumni.middlebury.edu), 12 Lawrence St., Apt. G, Boston, MA 02135; and Michael Hart (hart@alumni.middlebury.edu), 1410 N. Scott St., #7373, Arlington, VA 22209.

03 Andrew Boyce was awarded the National Barlow Award for Excellence in Scene Design at the Kennedy Center's American College Theatre Festival on April 18. The award was given for the design of Anna Karenina, his senior work, produced at the College in October 2002 and subsequently at the New England Regional Festival (January 2003), where it was named a finalist for the 2003 Brower Youth Awards, a prestigious youth environmental award program. This recognition came for designing and building their Peace Corps. She invites anyone in the area to study community ecology with a focus in restoration. • Nick Lesher completed an intensive exchange program at Bosphorus Univ. in Istanbul, Turkey, where he studied Turkish history, political science, diplomacy, and language. He looked forward to seeing everyone at Homecoming this fall. • Keep sending us your wild stories please. For those of you who have not yet chimed in, whether in denial about being an alums or just shocked by the real world, please feel free to e-mail us with any information. For all TWO of you who have actually e-mailed us with information: Thank You. Your good deeds will not go unnoticed.

Class Secretaries: Anna Alfano (ajalfano@mintzgroup.com), 520 W. 43rd St., #6Q, New York, New York 10036; and Stephen Messinger (messinger9@hotmail.com), 166 High St., Danvers, MA 01923.
**English**

Joan Venditto (M.A. ’67) has been appointed director of education programs and assoc. prof. of education at Albertus Magnus College.

Elisabeth Sears (M.A. ’75) has published a book, *Shakespeare and the Judor Rose* (Univ. of Maine), won the AWP Outstanding Educator Award 2002. Her short story, “What It Is,” won a Pushcart Prize and will be in the next Pushcart Anthology.

Kathleen Hughes and Timothy Groves (M.A. ’97) were married in Pentwater, Mich., on June 22, 2002. He is VP of Schoolyard Inc. in Newport, R.I.

Douglas Wood (M.A. ’97) is the executive director of the Tennessee State Board of Education. At 35, he is the youngest person to hold such a post anywhere in the country.

**French**

Nancy Means Wright (M.A. ’65) has published 10 books, including four mystery novels. A new series is soon to be published.

Margaret Phelan, R.S.C.J. (M.A. ’76) recently moved to Rome to assume responsibility for the archives of her religious congregation, the Society of the Sacred Heart. “I have been director of our U.S. province archives in St. Louis, Mo., and worked in the archives for the past nine years. Our official languages in the congregation are French, Spanish, and English, and I often put them to good use as conference interpreter for our international meetings.”

Michael Cantara (M.A. ’77) is the committeeman of Maine’s Department of Public Safety. Leadership Wilkes-Barre (Pa.) presented Melanie Maslow Lunia (’84) with the Distinguished Leadership Award in June. Melanie is the CEO and general partner of Maslow Lunia Bartorillo design and advertising firm in Wilkes-Barre. Kevin Boyd (M.A. ’94) has spent six years in Italy, where he is the service manager for Wall Street Institute, a division of Sylvan Learning Systems.

Reinhard Theisz (M.A. ’65), chair of the department of humanities at Black Hills State Univ. in Spearfish, S.D., received a lifetime achievement award last spring. After teaching in Madrid, Spain; Abilene, Texas; and Greenville, Tenn., Roy Jacobs (M.A. ’68) has retired to his 70 acres of gardens and trails on the Nolichucky River in Greene County, Tenn. He enjoys news from friends at PO. Box 37743, Greenville, TN 37743.

**German**

Father Robert Fin (M.A. ’58) recently celebrated 60 years of consecrated life. A Hungarian-born linguist and historian, he taught Russian until his 1989 retirement from Gannon Univ. in Erie, Pa.

Albert-Lauritz Rasmussen (’66) is active in the Anglo-German Society of Southampton, England, where he is also involved in “Russkij Kruzhok” of Southampton Univ. Employed by international organizations, he has influenced the redesign of the Halls of Ocean Life at the American Museum of Natural History, as well as National Park Service education programs, and many college courses.

Joan Connor (M.A. ’84) teaches at Ohio Univ. and the Univ. of Southern Maine. Her short-story collection, *History Lessons* (Univ. of Mass.), won the AWP Award 2002. Her short story, “What It Is,” won a Pushcart Prize and will be in the next Pushcart Anthology.

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Certified financial planner Carol Ringrose Alexander (M.A. ’87) has joined the staff of Retirement Investment Advisors of Oklahoma City.

George Henson (M.A. ’87) began a new job as lecturer of Spanish at Southern Methodist Univ. in Dallas, Texas, this fall. George served as assistant to the dean of the Spanish School, summers 1987 and 1988.

Matthew Walsh (M.A. ’85), former principal of the San Jose upper school campus of the Bolles School in Jacksonville, Fl., is now principal of the upper school at Visitation Academy.

The marriage of Alice Day and Matthew Cavanaugh (M.A. ’96) took place on June 23 in Newport, R.I.

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Capoeira, a Brazilian dance/martial arts form, appealed to many students of the Portuguese School during the school’s first summer at Middlebury.


Prudence Ingham Montgomery, 93, of Delray Beach, Fla., on April 17, 2003. An English teacher at Vermont’s Harwick Academy, she worked for the YMCA during World War II. She was a real estate broker in New Canaan, Conn., where she and her late husband, Marshall Hugh Montgomery ’31, lived for more than 50 years. She served on the boards of several organizations, including the League of Women Voters, the American Red Cross, and the Visiting Nurse Assoc. Middlebury survivors include nephew M. Dean Montgomery ’64, great-niece Kristen Bijur ’93, and great-nephew Matthew Bijur ’97.

A. Gordon Ide, 92, of Sun Lakes, Ariz., on April 13, 2003. With a medical degree from the Univ. of Rochester, he was a veteran of World War II. During his practice in Rochester, the Joseph Green practice was renamed the Ide Group in his honor. He was a fellow in the American College of Radiology. Predeceased by wife Marion (O’Neil) and sons A. Gordon Jr. and Richard Ide, he is survived by daughter Mary Ide O’Grady; two grandsons, and a great-grandson.

Ruth S. McQueston, 89, of Hadley, Mass., on July 27, 2003. She retired in 1979, after a 44-year career as a business teacher at Hopkins Academy, the former Northampton Commercial College, and Holyoke Community College. She was a 75-year member of First Congregational Church in Hadley. A brother and a sister survive her.

Anna Mirante Majors, 89, of Seattle, Wash., on July 21, 2003. With a master’s from Wellesley and a doctorate from the Univ. of Florence, she taught Italian at Wellesley College and in the Seattle school system. She taught in the Italian School during summer sessions in the early ‘40s. Predeceased by husband Harry Majors Jr. in 2002, she leaves sons Harry III and John Majos.

Elizabeth Lawton Wilkinson, 88, of Fort Myers, Fla., on January 30, 2003. She was a teacher in private schools in Massachusetts prior to her marriage to Julian A. Wilkinson in 1940. She later taught in Wells, Me., and for 10 years their children included daughter Anne McFeely and sons Peter and Charles.

Frank W. Guild Jr., 90, of Waterbury Center, Vt., on May 19, 2003. A farmer, town selectman, and representative in the state legislature, he also sold insurance and drove a taxi, officially retiring at the age of 80. He made the first dial telephone call ever made from Waterbury in 1953. At age 89, he received a community service award at Town Meeting. Predeceased by wife Marion, two sisters, and two brothers (including Burton D. Guild ’37), he is survived by daughter Nancy Murphy and three grandsons.

Jane Abbott Barry, 87, of Concord, N.H., on May 18, 2003. She taught French at Keene High School for 20 years and earned a master’s in education from Keene State College (1971). She served as director of the Middlebury College Alumni Association and as president of the Tri-State Alumni Club. For her many years of service to the College, she received an Alumni Plaque in 1985. Predeceased by husband Fred L. Barry in 1996, she leaves sons John and James Barry, and one grandson.

Robert B. Hicks, 87, of Granville, N.Y., on May 16, 2003. Serving in the Pacific as an Army captain (1941-1946), he shot down an enemy plane in Pearl Harbor on December 7, 1941. He was president of Evergreen Slate Co. in Granville, where he served as mayor, school board member, and village trustee. Predeceased by wife Alice (Barrington), he leaves sons R. Clark Hicks and Matthew B. Hicks, daughter Martha Poit, and 11 grandchildren.

Louise Hoyt Short, 86, of Danbury, Conn., on July 2, 2003. She taught Latin at Bethel (Conn.) High School and later earned a master’s and served as a guidance counselor at Bethel and at Danbury High School. Predeceased by husband Bennett H. Short and son Thomas, she leaves sons Bennett Jr. and David, daughter Margaret Howe, seven grandchildren, and four great-grandchildren.

Marjorie Kohr Lovell, 85, of Springfield, Vt., on June 27, 2003. As an executive secretary, she worked for Union Carbide and GAF Corp. in NYC for 10 years. A trustee of the town library and chair of the Springfield Hospital Gift Shop, she was instrumental in the initiatives for the beautification of downtown Springfield. Survivors are husband E. Sherburne Lovell ’38, daughters Melissa Lovell ’77 and Elizabeth David, and two step-grandchildren.

Jeanne Gifford Faerber, 83, of Eastham, Mass., on May 7, 2003. She was an active volunteer for the hospital and served as mayor, school board member, and village trustee. With a master’s in English from Middlebury and a doctorate from the Univ. of Rochester, she was a veteran of World War II. She was a real estate broker in New Canaan, and served on the boards of several organizations, including the League of Women Voters, the American Red Cross, and the Visiting Nurse Assoc. Middlebury survivors include nephew M. Dean Montgomery ’64, great-niece Kristen Bijur ’93, and great-nephew Matthew Bijur ’97.

Roderick M. Brush, 83, of Darien, Conn., on July 6, 2003. A Yale graduate (1943), he flew PBY Seaplanes in the Navy (1942-1946), receiving the Air Medal for meritorious achievement in 1944. Working in textile sales, he was VP of Cannon Mills and of Charles D. Owen Co. Predeceased by wife Mary (Bell), he leaves sons Roderick Jr. and daughter Susan Brush.

Adelaide (Heidi) Barrett Corson, 82, of Dauphin, Pa., on May 10, 2003. With a master’s in nursing from Yale School of Nursing (1948), she served as a public health nurse in Philadelphia and Baltimore, and organized several preschool programs for mothers and children. She lived for almost 10 years with Parkinson’s disease. Survivors include husband Geoffrey; son Alan; and daughters Linda Corson, Barbara Corson, and Meg Brunner.

Jared S. Wend, 83, of Kalamazoo, Mich., on April 3, 2003. After World War II service in the Army Air Corp, he earned a doctorate in economics from the Univ. of Mich. He taught at the Univ. of Detroit and Carroll College, then served on the faculty at Western Mich. Univ. for 34 years, retiring in 1990. A strong advocate for social justice, he was active in civil rights, peace, environmental, and other community efforts. Survivors include wife Jane (Oren); children Anne Lipsy, Jim Wend, Elizabeth Fitzgerald, and Jean Wend; nine grandchildren; and one great-granddaughter.

Beatrice M. Barrett, 83, of Eastham, Mass., on May 7, 2003. She was the office manager for the Conference Board in NYC for 34 years, retiring to Eastham in 1982. Survivors include three brothers.

Dorothy Forsythe Dale, 81, of Clinton, N.Y., on July 24, 2003. With an M.A. from Mt. Holyoke (1945), she was a kindergarten teacher in New Hartford from 1959 until retiring in 1975. She was also a Girl Scout Leader and Cub Scout den mother. She was named poet laureate of her class at the 50th Reunion celebration this year. Survivors include husband John E. Dale Jr., daughter Susan Northrop, son Stephen Dale, five grandchildren, and one great-granddaughter.

Denise Aubuchon Ouellette, 81, of Shrewsbury, Mass., on July 28, 2003. She taught fifth grade and was very active in civic affairs in Millbury, Mass., her home for 49 years. She served on the board of St. Vincent Hospital Research Foundation in Worcester and the Millbury District Nursing Society. Survivors include husband Philippe W. Ouellette; daughters Corinne Pelletier, Julie, Marie, and Louise Ouellette; sons Philippe, Dennis, and Thomas Ouellette; six grandchildren; and two great-grandchildren.
Seymour J. Harris, 79, of Oakland, Calif., on June 15, 2003. Entering Middlebury with the V-12 program, the Navy sent him to a naval hospital three semesters later. He received his medical degree from the Univ. of Cincinnati in 1948 and was recalled into the Navy for two years during the Korean War. As a pediatrician in Oakland and Orinda for more than 47 years, he was president of the medical staff at Children’s Hospital, a member of the clinical faculty of the Univ. of Calif., San Francisco, and served on the board of the Children’s Hospital Oakland Research Institute. He leaves wife Elymore; daughters Jan Kessler, Heidi Bersin, Amy Harris, and Lisa Harris; and eight grandchildren.

Ado P. Tornar, 80, of Barre, Vt., on April 27, 2003. He served in the Navy Air Corps during World War II. After working for a lumber company and an insurance company, he started his own business as a carpenter. He leaves wife Laura (Hendrickson), sons Gordon and Ralph, daughter Kay Tornar O’Connor ’59, four granddaughters, and three great-grandsons.

Janet Wilson Gulick, 78, of Westport, Conn., on April 14, 2003. After several years of personnel work in NYC, she worked for the board of education in Connecticut and was a supervisor in the research department of Market Data Retrieval for 13 years. In 1999, she was recognized for eight years of service to the Mid-Fairfield County Hospice program. Preceded by husband Edward D. Gulick in 1990, she leaves son James Gulick.

Julius B. Chambers, 79, of Tangerine, Fla., on July 14, 2003. With a medical degree from NYU (1953), he practiced urology in central Florida for more than 30 years. He was a pilot in the Army Air Corps during World War II. Survivors include daughter Emily and sons John, Joseph, Bradford, and Burgess.

Catherine Handy Engelmann, 76, of Catasauqua, Mass., on July 2, 2003. With graduate work at the Univ. of Del., she taught at Mary’s School in Pekokill, N.Y., and Woodberry Forest School in Virginia. She leaves husband Hans Engelmann, son Mark, and granddaughter Catherine.

V. Louise Morris, 76, of Miami Springs, Fla., on August 9, 2002. With a degree in social work from Boston Univ. (1965), her career was devoted primarily to working with delinquents and criminals. She worked in many parts of the country, including 12 years in Rochester, N.Y., but always returned to Miami. After retiring, she was an active volunteer.

Jean Birkenstein Washington, 77, of Chicago, Ill., on June 28, 2003. An educator, artist, mathematician, and civil rights activist, she challenged segregation in Chicago’s public schools, leading to a redrawning of school districts and a denial of funding to the Chicago Board of Education by the U.S. Department of Education, on the grounds the system had deliberately segregated its schools. She was a founder of Teacher’s for Integrated Schools and its national magazine, Integrated Education, both headquartered in her home. She also helped found the Coordinating Council of Community Organizations, an umbrella group of civil rights organizations that culminated in the Rev. Martin Luther King’s Chicago campaign. While a high school teacher, she became an ambassador to the

schools for two street gangs and turned her home into a community center for the gangs. Leaving the public schools in the 1970s, she taught mathematics for the Chicago City Colleges and worked as a software engineer. In the 1990s, she developed the Jeannus program, designed to teach mathematics and computer science to inner city preschoolers. She leaves son Joseph, three grandchildren, and several former foster children.

Virginia Snively-Bader, 73, of Durham, N.H., on June 9, 2003. With a degree in physical therapy from Boston Univ. Sargent College, she practiced physical therapy for the Visiting Nurses Assoc. in Roxbury, Mass. Moving to Durham, she received her masters in public administration from UNH in 1969. After serving as director of health planning for the state, she was coordinator of federal funds in the office of the governor from 1976 to 1978. Predeceased by husband Melvin Bader in 2002, she leaves a stepson, a granddaughter, and a brother.

Richard M. Kroce, 71, of Mill Valley, Calif., on February 6, 2003. As an Army veteran of World War II, he received his M.D. from Yale (1956) and practiced opthalmology at North Shore Medical Group in Huntington, N.Y., retiring to the Landings on Skidaway Island, Ga., in 1994. Survivors include wife Holly (McKallor), son David Jr., daughter Eleanor Page, stepsons Robert and Douglas Hatnatt, and three grandchildren.

Robert L. Arel, 71, of Deland, Fla., on June 4, 2003. An Army veteran of World War II, he was an announcer at WTIC Radio and Television in Hartford, Conn., before moving to Florida in 1961. A freelance announcer for many years, he worked with several companies as a technical writer, curriculum developer, and training analyst. He also sang in the chorus of the Orlando Opera Company. His wife, Jo-An, survives.

G. Francis Autman Jr., 71, of Hartley, Del., on April 28, 2003. An Army Korean War veteran, he received a law degree from the Univ. of Va. (1959) and a master’s from the Wharton School (1960). He practiced law, served as assistant to the attorney general of Delaware, and taught law courses at the college level. Survivors include wife Karen (Mellish); daughters Martha Harvat, Dawn Autman, and Lisa Ferton; and three grandchildren.

Arthur F. diNatale, 71, of Winchester, Mass., on May 2, 2003. After serving with the Navy as an aviator, he owned and operated Contractors Equipment Rental Corp. and Concrete Pumping Service. Inc. He was one of the founders of the 1636th Aero Squadron and belonged to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Co. of Massachusetts. Survivors include wife Gloria (Hanafrin), and three grandchildren.

Leslie B. DiCicco, 60, of Worcester, Mass., on July 28, 2003. He was a captain in the Air Force, serving 1960-1964. He was the founder, president, and practicing physician at the George M. Joseph, MD, Internal Medicine Group of Easton. At Gracedale, the Northampton County Nursing Home, he formerly served as medical director. He leaves wife Jeanine (Schultz); sons Robert, John, and Andrew; and a granddaughter.

Roger Sturtevant, 66, of New York, N.Y., on June 30, 2003. He served with the Merchant Marines before launching a lifelong show business career. From summer theaters in the Northeast, he moved to Broadway, where his 30-year career included the commercial casting departments at Ogilvy and Mather. Joining Pat McCorkle, he worked with the NBC soap opera The Doctors and a number of regional theaters. At the time of his death, he was voice-over casting director for Bate Worldwide. A renowned record collector, his vast knowledge of music and theater made him a sought-after source of information for the Museum of the City of New York, TV networks, and others. Survivors include a sister and a nephew.

Earl W. Bolton III, 71, of Beaufort, S.C., on July 20, 2003. A graduate of the Hill School in Potsdam, Pa., he served two years in the Army and attended with his father’s architectural firm. He attended the Univ. of Pa., and joined the firm of Louis Kahn, where he served as project manager for two of Kahn’s noted works, the library and a dining hall at Phillips Exeter Academy. Leaving Kahn’s firm, he focused on residential design and construction. In 1990, he joined the firm of Thomas & Denzer, where he worked until recently. Predeceased by daughter Kate, he leaves wife Katrina (Dall) and three children by a former marriage, Timothy, Susanna, and Sam.
HOME IS THE SAILOR

Horace Beck: A unique contributor gone; a lifetime of achievements will endure.

By Ed Barna

One of English poetry's best-known epitaphs ends: "Home is the sailor, home from the sea! And the hunter home from the hill."

Horace Beck, dead at the age of 82, was a great sailor, a great hunter, a great teacher, a leading figure among folklorists, a well-known commentator for Vermont Public Radio, and more. His unique set of talents and distinctive personal style may be gone, but when a celebration of his life took place in October—he did not want a funeral—those who took part made clear how much of his work and spirit have been carried forward.

In helping to inspire his wife, Jane Choate Beck '63, to begin the Vermont Folklife Center, Horace made a mark on Vermont that will last for many generations. Similarly, his 1973 master work Folklore and the Sea, out of print but still widely available, has given his collecting and insights a form that will continue to inspire students.

Born in Rhode Island, the "Ocean State," Horace was part of a family that numbered shipbuilders and sailors as members. As President John M. McCardell, Jr., said in a report to the College community immediately after Horace's death, "Horace loved the sea and seemed most at home when under sail.

"His travels carried him to the remote corners of the world and nurtured in him an understanding of the realities of life both on the water and in distant parts," McCardell continued. Those experiences also created a personality that could be misunderstood, he said, with "fearsome honesty and integrity, which declare themselves not only in blunt speech but also in understanding and sympathy" (quoting former Chaplain Charles Scott, at the time of Horace's retirement in 1983).

But Horace's education came by land as well as by sea. The son of a Newport doctor, whose family dined with Morgans and Vanderbilts, he also spent time at his mother's farm, working, he said, like "an indentured servant." When he came to Vermont, he already knew about plowing, making stone walls, putting up hay, milking cows, canning, cooking—and a great deal about carpentry and cabinetmaking.

Meanwhile, from Newport's fishermen Beck heard the stories and lore that were to be a lifetime fascination. As he put it, "I presume I became an ethnologist or folklorist at six. Teaching is the only rival of that first love."

By the time he finished St. George's prep school, he had worked as a commercial fisherman, miner, and lumberman. Graduating from the University of Pennsylvania, he served in the Navy, taught at Penn and Temple University, then decided it was time for a change. He wanted to teach smaller classes, have the chance to voyage about gathering information, have his own house and furniture-making shop, and hunt. Middlebury was the answer.

In 1955, "you couldn't find a better place," he said. "The town was traditional. Main Street merchants stocked functional items; dairying was the major industry; the town and state were run by natives; there was only one policeman, and he didn't have too much to do. There were no social raries, just like a Natty Bumppo, an Ishmael, an Ahab, a Huck Finn."

As a scholar, Horace gathered material from woodland tribes, such as the Algonquin, Catawba, Delaware, and Micmac, researched African American songs, sat listening in English homes that had been in the same family for 900 years, studied primitive whaling in the Azores and South Pacific, and in 1973 published Folklore and the Sea.

With its chapters on shipbuilding, language, weather, navigation, songs, art, seals, mermaids, sea serpents, enchanted islands, superstitions, pirates, legends, and tales, it's the kind of book that makes it clear how much of the color of human life is omitted from most historical accounts.

workers. You could hunt almost anywhere, and no one gave it a thought."

That was an era when many of the Middlebury students had fowling guns in their closets, he recalled. An associate, Murray Kayll, said of Horace, "In his prime, he was the best natural shot I've ever seen." Louis Bacon '79, who endowed a scholarship at Middlebury in his name, said "Horace's defiant individuality and personal code of behavior set him apart from contemporaries, just like a Natty Bumppo, an Ishmael, an Ahab, a Huck Finn."

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Many around the country would say there is one fewer of the mighty men among us now.

Meg Ostrum, associate director of the Vermont Folklife Center, observed that in the past two decades, a division has grown between academic folklorists and public sector folklorists. Horace Beck was primarily the former, and Jane Beck exemplified the latter, but Horace did cross the line by contributing a family story that became the center's first published story book, The Scrimshaw Ring.

And, Ostrum said, he will be remembered locally by his friendships. Among them, fellow Ripton resident Robert Frost, Henry Palmer, and the people he worked with at Vermont Public Radio, such as commentator coordinator Betty Smith-Mastaler. These were not friendships with an end to collecting, just human connections, she said. "We have met good people and bad people, but few small ones," Horace wrote at the end of Folklore and the Sea. "Through the collection of folklore we have been allowed to walk with mighty men."

Many around the country would say there is one fewer of the mighty men among us now.

This obituary originally appeared in the July 16, 2003, issue of the Valley Voice.
### Obituaries

**Richard A. Miller**

61, of Boston, Mass., on July 13, 2003, when he was killed by a hit-and-run driver. He left college in 1962 to join the Army. After learning Vietnamese in Monterey, Calif., he did a five-year tour of duty in Vietnam in the late 1960s. In retirement, he took a job as a resettlement counselor for the International Institute of Boston, helping to find suitable jobs and housing for refugees. After leaving the institute in 1993, he continued to be an activist on behalf of immigrants. He leaves a brother, Howard Miller.

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**Bonney Whittington**

56, of Patagonia, Ariz., on June 8, 2003. She held a master’s in visual studies from Harvard (1970). In addition to her lifelong artwork, she was a teacher in several schools, most recently at the Lourdes Catholic School in Nogales, Ariz. She owned and managed the Ithaca Hotel in the Chautauqua Institution (1981-1984) and instructed weaving and color theory at Western N.M. Univ. She participated in many group art exhibitions and several solo exhibitions. Her brother, David Whittington, survives her.

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**Philip L. Cookson**

55, of Tampa, Fla., on July 28, 2003. Ordained a minister of the United Church of Christ in 1974, he held an M.Div. degree from Yale Divinity School (1974) and a master’s in education from UVM (1981). He served as pastor of the Jericho (Vt.) Congregational Church, the Berlin (Vt.) Congregational Church, and the Union Evangelical Church in Stow, Mass. He was also employed by Vermont’s Department of Social Welfare.

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**Elaine Daughtery Paige**

45, of Buffalo, N.Y., on June 25, 2003, after a fire at her home on June 16. She was critically burned while trying unsuccessfully to rescue her son, Theodore Daughtery, 22. With a master’s from Buffalo State College, she was a senior welfare examiner with the Erie County Department of Social Services. In addition to her church activities, she was a board member of Literacy Volunteers of Buffalo. Survivors include husband Lewis Paige, her mother, two sisters, and a brother.

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**Donald Regan**


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**Henry (Hank) Clook**


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**Elise E. Church**

98, M.A. English, of Branford, Conn., on July 31, 2003. She was a retired English teacher.

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**Gordon H. Argo**


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**Allen Bonnoit Osgood**


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**Margaret McHugh Stookins**

87, M.A. French, of East Sandwich, Mass., on May 21, 2003. She was a French teacher for a number of independent schools.

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**George G. Osborn**

85, M.A. French, of Brewster, Mass., on May 9, 2003. A retired teacher of high school math on Long Island, he served with the Army Air Force Band during World War II.

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**Patrick O. Callahan Sr.**

79, M.A. Russian, of Fairbanks, Alaska, on July 19, 2003. A retired colonel, he served in the Army for 30 years and later taught high school mathematics.

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**Alvin H. Pianca**

69, M.A. Spanish, of Hanover, N.H., on May 4, 2003. He taught Spanish at Rutgers, Franklin & Marshall, and Baldwin Wallace College.

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**Edward T. Heine**

91, M.A. Spanish, of Annapolis, Md., on July 30, 2003. He taught languages at the Naval Academy, then served as registrar of the Naval Academy until 1982.

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**Robert C. Austin**

78, M.A. German, of Franklin, N.H., on May 22, 2003. An Army veteran of World War II, he was a pastor and teacher of foreign languages.

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**John A. Coleman**


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**Dorothy J. Kuryloski**

75, M.A. English, of Coatesville, Pa., on July 4, 2003. An English teacher in Coatesville, she also worked in theater at the Broad Loaf School of English.

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**Peter Stewart**

73, M.A. Spanish, of Riverdale, N.Y., on July 3, 2003. He taught foreign languages at Manhattan College for more than 30 years.

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**Linda DiPasquale Nye**

60, M.A. French and M.A. Spanish, of Alexandria, Va., on May 29, 2003. She taught French and Spanish for 33 years.

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**Eugenia B. Fritz**

M.A. Italian, of Charleston, S.C., on June 15, 2003. She was on staff at the U.S. Embassy in Rome, having just completed a 20-year stint with the National Security Agency.

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**Renate Kroner Henderson**

79, M.A. German, of Swarthmore, Pa., on July 14, 2003. She was a teacher and administrator at Northfield Mount Hermon School for 32 years.

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**Shane Childers**

39, of Harrison County, Miss., on March 21, 2003. A second lieutenant in the Marines, he was the first soldier killed in combat during the war with Iraq. He was a 2001 graduate of the Citadel, where he majored in French.

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**Nancy Martin**

94, of London, England, on June 21, 2003. Through her work at the Institute of Education, she was instrumental in pioneering new theoretical work in language and learning, thereby helping to transform the teaching of English in Great Britain. She placed high value on international collaboration and, in retirement, continued to teach and work overseas in Calgary, Edmonton, and Ontario, Canada in New York; and in Australia; and at the Bread Loaf School of English (1981-1991). Her collection of essays, Mostly About Writing, was published in 1983.
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A journey into parenthood changes abruptly when a child is diagnosed as autistic.

I REMEMBER WITH UTTER CLARITY the dizzying feelings that swept over me when I became a mother for the first time: the heady perfume of newborn skin next to mine; the sheer perfection of 10 tiny toes; the exquisite, long dark eyelashes. Most of all, I remember the giddy sense of adventure—the feeling that I was embarking on a voyage into the unknown that would change my life forever.

Four and a half years later, my second child was born. In the months leading up to it, I'd wondered how I could possibly love another baby in the same all-consuming way I had loved the first, still loved the first. I wondered whether the whole experience would be an intense, but slightly watered-down version of the first time around. As anyone who's had more than one child knows, I needn't have worried. I heard the little lamblike bleating noises, saw the sweet M-shaped mouth and the same long, dark lashes, and I was in love all over again. Strongest of all, once more, was the sense that I was off on a new adventure.

I couldn't have been more right. At 30 months, the son who had charmed me with his smiles, his gurgles, and his big brown eyes, was diagnosed as autistic. My world changed instantly and profoundly.

No child comes with a road map. But, with a so-called “typical” child, you feel like you’re at least traveling on the same road with millions of other parents. If you make a wrong turn or come to a dead end, you know that you can ask for directions. True, some routes may be straighter or faster than others; still, eventually they all pretty much move you from point A to point B.

With an autistic child, it's completely different. It’s like being in an Outward Bound program. There’s no road map. There’s no road. No car. Now, don’t misunderstand: It’s hard, but not bleak. There is a certain exhilaration to being a pioneer. Every single step brings huge feelings of excitement—even if the steps turn out to lead you back in a circle to your starting point. On foot, you move more slowly. There are gorgeous, pristine vistas all around you. Nor is it fair to say you're completely alone. Over the years, my son has had help and support from countless doctors, therapists, teachers, friends, and family members. Still, at the end of the day, they drive home, and it’s just my little family crawling exhaustedly into that tent in the wilderness.

I’ve no doubt that before this adventure is over, I’ll have explored every corner of life’s globe. My son has gone from no speech at all, to screeching in high-pitched tones, to nonstop talking; from no touching; to constant cuddling, to frequent hitting—all of these in every possible combination, back and forth and back again. He has terrors and obsessions and anxieties to work through, but he also gets incredible joy from life and brings incredible joy to his family. The obstacles autism puts in his path seldom dim the gusto with which he typically greets each day. And when I say that he’s changed my life, I don’t mean only by making it a bigger challenge.

Still, it’s not what I planned for. My son factors into every decision I make—from my business schedule, to vacation plans, to sharing an occasional evening out with my husband. Not a single day goes by when I don’t anguish over my beautiful child and the frightening fragility of his world. And it doesn’t in any way diminish the deep and abiding love I feel for him to say that some days I wonder how it would feel to race down the superhighway of life behind the wheel of a brand-new convertible.

Leslie Godinsky Kimmelman ’80 is a children’s book author and senior editor at the Sesame Workshop.
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City of Shadows

Photographer Alexey Titarenko has photographed the street scenes and back alleys of his native St. Petersburg since he was a young man growing up in the Soviet Union in the 1970s. His City of Shadows series is on exhibit in the Upper Gallery of the Middlebury College Museum of Art through December 7.

Alexey Titarenko, Untitled (Boy), from City of Shadows series, 1993, gelatin silver print, 15 1/2 x 15 1/2 inches. Loan from Joshua P. Smith.