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Signs—and Sounds—of Spring

The vernal equinox, Vermont edition.

Spring came early to Middlebury this year, not that anyone was complaining. The first weekend of April, the mercury hit 80 degrees. That Saturday, a meet was held on Dragone Track and a women’s lacrosse game took place on Peter Kohn Field; where normally a few hardened April fans would stand amid giant piles of snow, short-sleeved spectators gathered by the bunch, sporting sunglasses and hats to protect their winterized skin from the sun’s rays.

It will get cold again, I know. We might even have more snow. But spring has sprung. I received final confirmation the other night when a host of full-throated neighbors announced their arrival through our kitchen’s screen door.

“Peepers!”

I had startled my son.

He stared at the door, wide-eyed, expecting, well, whatever a three-year-old’s imagination had conjured up.

I chuckled. “Those are frogs. They’re called Peepers,” which sent us down the rabbit hole of questions that we often descend. Insufficiently equipped with Spring Peeper knowledge, I grabbed my laptop and called up the blog written by Tim Parsons.

The landscape horticulturist at the College, Parsons maintains a blog called the Middlebury Landscape (blogs.middlebury.edu/middland/). I subscribe to his feed through my RSS reader, and earlier that day I had seen the headline “Peepers!!!”

Now, Tim is a Vermont certified horticulturist and arborist, and a vast majority of his blog concerns trees and, well, the Middlebury landscape. But he has a curious mind and is prone to random thoughts—and posts. (The Middlebury Landscape even has a category for such musings.) And that day, he—like my son and me—was curious about Peepers.

“Spring Peepers are a variety of ‘chorus frog,’” Parsons wrote. “I always reach for the Latin names, and this one doesn’t disappoint. *Pseudacris crucifer crucifer* is the Northern Spring Peeper. *Pseudes* (false) and *akris* (locust) for the sound, similar to a real locust insect. *Cruifer* meaning cross bearer, named for the cross-like markings on the underside.

“Peepers hibernate near ponds, and the males start making noise early in the spring, seeking mates. Smaller than one inch, they are nocturnal, so hard to find, and although equipped with large toe pads for tree climbing, are more comfortable on the ground, hiding in the grass. I’ve learned they can tolerate freezing of some of their body fluids, so that explains their ability to have such an early life cycle in the spring.”

I relayed all this information to my son, and he silently took it all in.

Then he asked, “Are they going to come inside?” They sounded like they were on our doorstep, after all.

“No,” I smiled. “They like it better outside.”

“Good,” he replied, “cause those peepers would be far too loud for our house.”

Yes, yes they would.

Spring has come to Middlebury. —MJ
Signs of Progress

I was heartened to read the recent story regarding racial issues at Middlebury (“Who Am I?” winter 2010). As a student at Middlebury, I was struck by the homogeneity of the student body. As an alumnus, I look for signs that Middlebury is becoming more diverse, and it is always good to see progress.

As an alumnus, I look for signs that Middlebury is becoming more diverse, and it is always good to see progress. I was blown away two years ago when I attended a racial justice seminar at my church and watched a documentary on “white privilege.” Finally I had found a name for what I needed to look at as a white person. I did not choose to be born white, but the concept of “white privilege” sparked the realization that it was incumbent upon me to recognize the ways in which my skin color had afforded me advantages, many of them subtle and embedded in my everyday life. Once I started to pay attention, my awareness continued to grow. For example, I recently had a discussion with a Hispanic colleague, a social worker like myself. She told me she is frequently asked to show her ID when she enters a home. I could not remember the last time I was asked to show my badge. I feel I am beginning to understand, in a deep and personal way, an important truth. There is freedom in coming to grips with that truth.

I admire the courage of Janet Mondlane Rodrigues ’12 to live out loud. Janet explains that her white friends had “never been able to formulate the right words before, and I’ve given them a language to approach it.” Silence allows whites to pretend we are not a part of the problem of racism. Silence perpetuates the status quo, and the status quo is comfortable for whites. Honestly examining privilege and naming it can help create the possibility of healing racial divides and moving closer to real racial equality.

Connie Murphy Craig ’80
Pittsford, New York

Past Due

James Baldwin once said, “It is certain, in any case, that ignorance, allied with power, is the most ferocious enemy justice can have.”

This quote came to mind when I read the article “Who Am I?” in the winter 2010 issue of Middlebury Magazine. I was excited to read the article after a dear friend of mine, also a Middlebury alumna, gave me a call and urged me to read this article on race. My reaction was, Wow, Middlebury is addressing race? How shocking. The reason why I say shocking is because during my four years at Middlebury, I often felt as if talking about race was taboo, especially if you happened to be a person of color. Talking about race automatically made you “militant,” “angry,” a “troublemaker.” I am proud to say that during my time at Middlebury, as a Posse Scholar and poet, I was always talking about race or reading a poem about my experiences with race at Middlebury. Many welcomed my words, others became intimidated, and it even got to the point during my senior year, where I received hate mail in which I was called a “racist.” Thankfully, these obstacles didn’t hinder me from talking about race or in expressing myself inside and outside of class, although it was never easy.

I really admire Janet Mondlane Rodrigues ’12 for pushing others to talk about race relations on campus. It is a necessary act that needs to be fostered, especially now that many would like to buy into the fairytale that we live in a “post-racial” society, since our commander-in-chief is a black man. There is still so much work to be done in our society, and that work has to begin in classrooms and college campuses worldwide.

(Speaking of education, the article cited that Bedford-Stuyvesant is “a rough neighborhood that gave birth to Spike Lee and hip-hop.” This is incorrect. Hip-hop actually began in the South Bronx back in the late ’70s. As someone who loves hip-hop and has studied it extensively, I was very surprised that an error of this magnitude was published.)

Lastly, with regard to education, Middlebury has worked on expanding the College, becoming a more environmentally proactive school, improving upon ways to improve students’ creative expression via the arts, but my question is, What about a major in black studies? Black studies is a way of studying people of African descent in the diaspora and on the continent with regard to culture, religion, history, and sociology.

When I was at Middlebury, you could only minor in African American studies, which I viewed as a great insult
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WORD CHOICE
What did letter writers address in this issue? Look above. Those are the key words included in all of our letters—weighted according to frequency—included on these pages. (A hat tip to the editorial team at The Atlantic magazine, from which this idea was appropriated.)

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to my heritage. Almost six years after I have graduated, I am realizing that little has changed. Sure you can take a few courses on race/ethnicity within the American studies department, but does that suffice? I remember we wrote petitions to get the black studies major, we even protested, and still nothing has come to fruition. Schools similar to Middlebury, like Swarthmore and Amherst, have official black studies majors, so why can't Middlebury? What message is Middlebury sending to students and alumni about education? Just as the editors saw that it was vital to write this article about race relations and identity at Middlebury, Middlebury needs to take the initiative to create a black studies major by any means necessary.

Crystal Belle '04
Brooklyn, New York

A Grandmother Knows

Thanks to Kevin Redmon '10 for accurately interpreting Janet Mondlane Rodrigues '12 as a young woman growing into a spectacular person. Janet lends a voice to the discussion of race to the rest of us who become tongue-tied when faced with delicate and brutal questions.

Her many-hued cousins have faced and are facing the same questions that she must answer from chilly Vermont, since they, too, chose to study in the United States.

The grandparents Eduardo and Janet Mondlane earnestly believed that their children would grow to be citizens of the world. They did. The same is becoming true of their grandchildren—Janet is a case in point. Perhaps the grandparents did not sufficiently emphasize the need to hold tight to the sailing ropes of the caravel that is whizzing them through life, the wind of change singing through their hair as new horizons rear up to greet them. Shall we call those ropes, roots? That would be okay. Janet melts her experiences into a love for life.

I know, because I am her grandmother.

Janet Rae Mondlane
Maputo, Mozambique

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Privilege Defined
I found Matt Jennings’s “A Life Defined” (winter 2010) interesting, especially when he described himself as “middle class.” The U.S. government defines middle class as a household of four with a total household income of $36,999 per annum. That’s different from the median income of $50,000 per year cited by the news media in my home state of Pennsylvania; only 4 percent of households in the state have incomes exceeding $70,000 (usually after 20-plus years of 16-hour days). “Privileged” is right!

Reginald Lee Heefner
Chambersburg, Pennsylvania

Tragic Irony
I was pleased to see a picture of Ricardo Presnell ’81 skiing with Peter Walter ’80 (Celebrations, winter 2010), but could not but be struck by the irony that the same issue glorified the extreme skiing of Jamie Laidlaw ’02 (“Peak Conditions”)—which was the same kind of activity that led to the untimely death of Ricardo only a few weeks earlier. Ricardo, a longtime adventurer, skied off the ridge that crumbled above him in a quarter-mile-long avalanche that took his life.

While I am sure his untimely passing came amid one of his most cherished activities, it’s a tragic loss. And I certainly am not impressed by an oh-so-macho alum who brushes off his mortality, saying, “risk isn’t something that’s tangible; it’s a perceived thing.” For old friends and acquaintances of Ricardo, there is no perception. We wish he were here.

Steven Rosenfeld ’82
San Francisco, California

Cultural Memories
I read with interest all the different cultural events that have been offered at Middlebury throughout the years (College Street, winter 2010). Two unmentioned items are strong in my memory, ca. 1969: The East Is Red and several...
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evenings of classic silent films, with Rick Dostie improvising on the piano.

Anne Yerpe Kawiec '71
Oberehrendin, Switzerland

**Tolstoy for All**
I enjoyed *The Last Station*, the movie based on Jay Parini's novel of the same name (College Street, winter 2010). Many probably don’t know that Tolstoy’s writings on nonviolence influenced Mohandas Gandhi. He and Tolstoy exchanged a series of letters discussing their views on nonviolence. Gandhi was the pioneer of “Satyagraha”—the resistance of tyranny through mass civil disobedience, firmly founded upon “ahimsa,” or total nonviolence. Gandhi set up a Tolstoy Farm near Johannesburg, South Africa, to experiment with communal living, much like Tolstoy’s country estate outside Moscow depicted in the movie. *The Last Station* is a nice way to mark the centenary of Tolstoy’s death.

Ralph E. Stone ’61
San Francisco, California
**Another Way to Read a Poem**

For 20 years, I have reviewed poetry for the *Georgia Review*, and every review I've written has owed its inception to Dr. Howard Munford '34. So, in respect to him, and to Dr. Reginald Cook '24, I feel the need to address what I find missing in Brett Millier's somewhat formulaic "How to Read a Poem" (winter 2010). To be fair, four paragraphs are not enough to begin to talk about the subject, but for the sake of balance, I'm going to supply four of my own (box, at right).

*Judith Randels Kitchen '63
Port Townsend, Washington*

**Double Standard Seen**

I'm fairly simple-minded when talk turns to academic distinctions. To me, a school that awards graduate degrees is de facto a university. But if President Liebowitz prefers the term "global liberal arts college" ("The Middlebury Model," winter 2010) for an institution that awards graduate degrees in French, "How to Read a Poem" by Judith Kitchen '63

First, forget everything you know about poetry and simply read. Read from the heart, not from the head. Let it wash over you. Let it work on your emotions. Read it all the way through. Do not stop to analyze. It's a good bet that the images and sounds the poet has used to describe his or her thoughts or feelings will evoke similar feelings in you.

Next, read the poem again, this time paying attention to its unfolding content. Follow its line of thinking, and see how it allows itself to wander into new and unexpected territory, how a certain image seems to take on significance. See how everything seems to come together by the end.

Then, read for the craft. Notice patterns of sound—not so much rhymes as chimes. Patterns of repetition: you can count on a word that is used more than once to begin to take on added meaning(s). Notice the line breaks, the way a word seems to hover on the brink of importance before one line tips into the next. Notice the silences where the poet relies on white space to carry you across chasms. Read aloud, and listen for the rhythms and cadence—the way the poem has been orchestrated for the ear as well as the eye. Do not worry about terms, although over time certain forms will come clear and certain technical terms will become useful. Do, however, begin to pay close attention to the various ways metaphor can add focus and depth.

Finally, read the poem again. Savor its sounds, its patterns. See how they add to and emphasize what the poem is saying. Do not try to paraphrase the poem or reduce it to a sentence of meaning. Instead, realize that it means what it is: a thing in itself—an object sculpted with words. It is realized inside you; your reading gives it voice and substance.
German, Italian, Russian, Spanish, English, and an array of subjects in international studies, so be it. But what you can’t do is first to pop your buttons because the College sponsors “the largest graduate program in English literature in the country” as well as the “most prestigious [writing] conference of its kind,” both at Bread Loaf, and then turn around and assert, as a recent presidential committee did, that a nationally renowned literary publication like the New England Review, which serves these very constituencies (among others), is not relevant to the core mission of the College. That is double-speak, not worthy of any “Middlebury Model.”

Kurt Heinzebman ’69
Austin, Texas

The writer is a professor of English at the University of Texas at Austin

Arts Alive
Gwendolyn Toth’s letter (“Their Space,” winter 2010) led me to look up and read President Liebowitz’s column from the fall issue: “A Matter of Space.” As an amateur musician and a former member of the Musical Players, I too applaud the expansion of creative spaces for music, art, and drama at Middlebury. Like many students past and present, I can attest to the frustrations of securing practice rooms and rehearsal spaces. In regards to the latter, most of the choice stages on campus were jealously guarded by the theater department, which led to some creative, improvised stagings by our student group.

What I really wanted to address, however, was the charge in Toth’s letter that creatively, Middlebury feels “dead and lifeless.” I had a completely different experience visiting Middlebury in early 2003. While exploring the CFA (admittedly, a bizarrely constructed building), I ran into a student who invited me to attend his music theory class. The quality of the instruction and the enthusiasm of the students impressed me, as did the packed, busy practice rooms. I began

Students who attend the Middlebury-Monterey Language Academy often report advancing up to two years in language ability. It’s all because of MMLA’s immersive approach, where students who are dedicated and embrace the Language Pledge—No English Spoken Here®—can jump grades ahead in ability in just four weeks as they live and learn Arabic, Chinese, French, German, or Spanish.

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*Student admission through the Johns Hopkins University Center for Talented Youth (CTY)*
Liz Robert, Middlebury College '78, was born with a love for the outdoors and recreation. This passion has led her to live, learn, and work in places that offer her both—evidenced most recently in her role as CEO of Terry Precision Cycling. As she considered what direction to take Terry, she knew the business needed to be located in a place that was aligned with its customers, offering ample access to the outdoors and an appreciation for recreation. Vermont rose to the top of the list.

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As a longtime resident and former CEO of Vermont Teddy Bear Company, Robert is very familiar with the benefits Vermont offers: safe communities, clean environment, strong work ethic, and accessibility to the outdoors and to the people and resources that can help make business happen.

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— Liz Robert, CEO, Terry Precision Cycling

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Letters

to imagine myself practicing on one of the many pianos scattered throughout the lounges on campus or performing on the (again, bizarrely constructed) McCullough stage. By the fall of 2004, I actually was a student at Middlebury, studying in that same classroom I had visited, studying Mozart operas alongside a German-style clarinetist and a budding guitar shredder.

This would be my introduction to a school where I could jointly pursue my interests in Spanish and history while developing my artistic, creative side. Indeed, my professors, and especially my peers, pushed me to take paths in music I had only dreamed of prior to college. I completely concur with President Liebowitz’s assertion that facilities for the arts are tighter precisely because these programs have been vibrant and successful. While on campus, I had the opportunity to see and hear amazing student, faculty, and invited artists’ performances, ranging from the stunning, award-winning production of *The Bewitched* to the mind-bending music improv sessions...
in the Gamut room. Yes, you can hear passing traffic from the Concert Hall, and yes, the band room needs a new PA system, but declaring the creative scene "dead and lifeless" at Middlebury represents a gross misunderstanding.

Douglas McRae '08
Piura, Peru

Small Stuff
EXhilarating vs. exhilarating—who cares? Obviously quite a few readers! (Letters, winter 2010).

I say life is too short. There are more important issues to focus on. I hope the editor doesn't lose sleep over it. With time, he will come to realize that "to err is human, to forgive divine."

Martha Turnbull Higgins '85
Brookline, Massachusetts

Visible Improvement
NOT to worry about those spell-check vigilantes. At least equally important, all the colored background sidebars were quite legible, including the brown on tan item on page 27. You may recall I wrote last year to bring to your attention the difficulty in reading poorly contrasted colored sidebars. Thank you.

Norman A. Abend
Wayland, Massachusetts

The Rest of the Story
MIDDLEBURY MAGAZINE has spent some space on veterans' stories and financial aid recipients. Although I am both, I would not be a very good "poster boy" for Middlebury, but I wanted to offer my story as another way to understand the College.
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I was raised in Brownsville, Vermont, in a working class family and graduated from high school with no college prospects. My senior year, I worked in a machine tool factory from 11:00 a.m. to 5:00 p.m. as part of a "co-op" program. Facing the prospect of being drafted into the Army, I joined the Marine Corps and served overseas in Vietnam and Cuba. After my discharge, I went to Bridgton Academy as a postgraduate student. I graduated second in my class and had SAT scores of 1050; I was not an athlete, a musician, or a minority of any stripe, just the first in his family to be accepted to college. Surely being accepted at Middlebury was a form of affirmative action.

Freshman year, I roomed in Griford with an African American student from Harlem. My first essay in an English course was on *Hamlet* and was returned without a mark on it except for the number 40 circled at the bottom of the last page accompanied by the sentence, "You are the first illiterate person this college has ever admitted." At the same time, the business office summoned me to say that the check that my father had sent had bounced. I went to Dean Dale DeLetis’s office and told him the story. He read my essay and responded that he wasn’t sure that I was the first, but he did concur with the English professor’s judgment of its quality. He directed me to Mrs. Munford for tutoring, steered me toward a scholarship for Vermonters, and helped me get a student loan for the portion of my fees not being paid by the GI Bill. Also, he found me three jobs—one in Proctor washing dishes, one in Starr Library shelving books, and one as a janitor cleaning the offices of the local phone company at night. He also pointed me toward two professors who were Marines—David Price and John Conron—who became my teachers, advisers, mentors, and friends.

Through that year, I struggled with classes and jobs, doubts and dreams. I sat quietly in the back of the room during teach-ins about the Vietnam War, fighting a different kind of guerrilla war, dressed in "hippie camouflage," and trying to melt into the local population. In May of my
freshman year, I had barely survived, but I knew that my final exams would be a final battle I would not win. Resigned, I looked for a construction job. Then, the infirmary burned and the U.S. decided to invade Cambodia. The College decided to end spring term early; exams were cancelled. I was saved, again.

I graduated in 1973—married, with a daughter—having earned high honors in American literature, in spite of Robert Pack's understandable incredulity having dominated my thesis defense, where I had the temerity to have argued that there was some optimism in Robert Frost's poetry. Rusty Nails at the Alibi were in order.

Thanks to Bridgton and Middlebury, I have enjoyed a long and rewarding career working in independent schools. What a journey it has been.

Ken Seward '73
Richmond, Virginia

The writer is the headmaster at the Steward School in Richmond, Virginia.

Letters Policy
Letters addressing topics discussed in the magazine are given priority, though they may be edited for brevity or clarity. On any given subject we will print letters that address that subject, and then in the next issue, letters that respond to the first. After that, we will move on to new subjects. Send letters to: Middlebury Magazine, 5 Court Street, Middlebury, VT 05753 or middmag@middlebury.edu.
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At Wake Robin, residents designed and built 3 miles of walking trails. Each Spring they produce maple syrup in the community sugar house. And they compost, plant gardens, and work with staff to follow earth-friendly practices, conserve energy and use locally grown foods.

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COLD NIGHT, WARM FIRE
A festive staple of any Winter Carnival—the evening bonfire.
Photograph by Brett Simison
Anatomy of a Web Site

Middlebury’s new Web site launched in early February and was designed by White Whale Web Services, of Oakland, California.

The transparent vertical bar? That’s a form for submitting your story ideas.

Higher ed blogs have called the site “innovative, creative, unique.”

Though some feel our scenic beauty should be more prominent.

The new site contains more than 30,000 pages.

More than 300 people were involved in the 14-month makeover.

The “equalizer bar” story feature carries over on the main landing pages.

Every vertical bar on the home page contains a story. Or a photo. Or a video.

More than 50 stories live on the home page, and new content is added daily.

You can access the material “below the fold” by clicking on Quick links....

...which reveals a drop-down menu and a stunning overhead of the campus.

The site’s streamlined information architecture lends prominence and heft to section pages...

...while providing clean navigation channels for subpages.
New Language Venture Launched

This spring, Middlebury College reached an agreement with K12 Inc., the world’s largest provider of online education to students in kindergarten through high school, to form a new company that will provide online language instruction for pre-college students. The new venture will not only develop and distribute new language-learning courses, it will also expand the Middlebury-Monterey Language Academy (MMLA), a language immersion summer camp for middle and high school students. “The partnership between Middlebury and K12 will expand access to high-quality language learning at a critical juncture,” says Middlebury President Ron Liebowitz. “At the same time that such opportunities for primary and secondary school students in this country are declining in number, the need and demand for high-quality language learning is growing exponentially. Learning foreign languages and cultures has never been more important to our nation’s and to each individual American’s global competitiveness.”

In a future issue, we’ll take a look at the new venture, what it means for the College, and what it means for language pedagogy nationwide. Until then, we offer the following primer.

**What is this venture called?**
The venture is called Middlebury Interactive Languages. The online courses had not been named when this magazine went to press.

**Will Middlebury be creating the software?**
No, that’s where K12’s expertise comes in. Faculty from Middlebury and from the Language Schools will work with K12 to develop and manage the academic content of these Web-based language courses.

**What languages will be available?**
The first courses will be in French and Spanish.

**When will the first courses be available?**
Late summer of 2010.

**What is the plan for MMLA?**
MMLA currently offers Arabic, Chinese, French, German, and Spanish in summer residential sessions at Green Mountain College in Vermont; Oberlin College in Ohio; Pomona College in California; and a site run in conjunction with the Johns Hopkins Center for Talented Youth at Bard College at Simon’s Rock in Massachusetts. During the coming years, the joint venture plans to expand MMLA to other sites across the country.

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**Quote/UnQuote**

“Our conversations were all in Spanish. The Middlebury Language Pledge can survive a 7-magnitude earthquake it seems.”

—Jared Steinsland ’11, writing in his blog “My Chilean Life.” Steinsland was studying abroad in La Serena, Chile, when a major earthquake struck the region in late February.

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**Observed**

**Mathematics professor Stephen Abbott** was awarded the 2010 Perkins Award for Excellence in Teaching, a College honor presented annually to faculty in the fields of mathematics or the sciences. Abbott is recognized for exploring the intersection of math and the humanities in the liberal arts; in his nomination packet this year, one student referred to him as “the maestro.”

**Middlebury launched its revamped Web site** in February to great fanfare (and a little bit of grumbling). Designed by the Oakland, California-based company White Whale Web Services, the new site was conceived and constructed over the course of 18 months and involved the work of more than 300 people at the College. For more on Midd’s new digital look, see page 20.

**Shirley Ramirez is returning to Middlebury.** From January 2007 until December 2008, Ramirez served as dean for institutional diversity and then as vice president for institutional planning and diversity at Middlebury before leaving for an administrative opportunity at Lafayette College in Easton, Pennsylvania. She returns to Vermont on July 1, when she...
Unveiling the Hijab

On an otherwise normal late-February evening, an article of clothing that has aroused passions among people and governments around the globe took center stage in a crowded Rohatyn Center conference room, its meaning embodied and expressed by three young Middlebury women who have confronted a key element of their identities at a young age.

For more than two hours, sophomore Hafsa Ahmad and first-year students Mariam Boxwala and Mahnaz Rezaie spoke openly—and with great maturity and global perspective—to a packed room of community members about their experiences wearing the hijab, the traditional veil worn by many Muslim women. An Arabic word that refers traditionally worn by Muslim women, hijab can also indicate the modest Muslim styles of dress. There seem to be as many understandings of the hijab as there are women who wear it, and these three were no exception.

Hafsa began by acknowledging what was obvious to all—that she was the only one of the three panelists not wearing the hijab. She explained that she had recently stopped wearing it for a host of reasons, none of which had to do with a dwindling of her faith, but that would become clearer as she spoke. Hafsa first donned the hijab after 9/11, when many Muslims in her central New Jersey hometown were removing their religious garments or shaving their traditional beards out of fear. With the uninhibited precocity of a bright-eyed sixth-grader, Hafsa saw her decision as a cultural rite of passage and a chance to celebrate a part of who she was. “It seemed like something every Muslim should be doing—especially then. I wanted to show my faith, regardless of the slurs and vandalism that might come with it.” She eventually stopped wearing the hijab as her departure for college neared. “Wearing it for those seven years certainly taught me to be stronger because I had to find ways to deal with the prejudice and backlash. But I began to struggle with who I was outside of the hijab, and I wanted to explore that.”

When Mariam spoke about growing up in Canada and northern Vermont, she emphasized that the hijab could mean something different to every woman, but more often than not it could cause controversy. “Some of the strongest criticism I got when I began wearing the hijab at age 13 was from my own Muslim community,” she said. Because she is an Indian Muslim, her style of dress has different customs—she is allowed to show her hair, for example—and many of her Muslim friends who were unfamiliar with her sect would call her immodest for not covering her bangs.

Mahnaz, an international student from Kabul, Afghanistan, recalled that she took great pride when she began wearing it at age nine. “The Koran states clearly that you should not display your beauty,” she said. “And my hair is part of my beauty.” Upon coming to Middlebury, some back home suggested that she didn’t need to wear her hijab in the States. “But I value the respect and confidence it brings me,” she explained. “It is my faith; I believe in it. To change that would break me.”

All the panelists noted that the hijab had provided a sense of freedom on many levels—from ever-changing fashion trends, from the eyes of men, from the burden of being judged by one’s looks rather than one’s words.

Asked how her life had changed when she began wearing the hijab, Mariam said simply, “It was harder to ride a bike.” After the laughter subsided she added, “It’s part of my identity, it always has been, but it’s not the only part.”

“For such a simple piece of cloth,” Hafsa agreed, “it’s very complex.”

—Blair Klonan

Photograph by Brett Simison
In The Bag

The backpack is a ubiquitous student accessory on just about any College campus. What do today’s Midd kids tote around?*

- Writing utensils—pens, pencils—bound together by a tangled necklace
- Philosophy, art history, and political science texts
- An aged pear
- iPod; one earbud missing
- Passport, airport boarding passes and postcards. (Too small to see: sand)
- Notebooks, Cliff Notes/ Test Prep booklet for special education courses

*Items not shown to scale

will become the dean of the College and Middlebury’s chief diversity officer. ■ At its February meeting, Middlebury’s Board of Trustees endorsed President Ron Liebowitz’s proposal to limit comprehensive fee increases at the College to no more than one percent above the consumer price index. The “CPI+1” idea generated a fair amount of media attention, including coverage in the New York Times, The Chronicle of Higher Education, and Inside Higher Ed. For context, last year’s comprehensive fee was 3.2 percent above the previous year, representing the lowest annual increase in nearly 40 years. And this was in a year when the CPI was nearly flat (at .1 percent), meaning that even this historically modest increase was 3.1 percent above the CPI. The new policy will go into effect immediately. ■ Men’s swimmer John Dillon made quite a splash at the 2010 NCAA championships in early March. The junior captured a pair of national titles—in the 100 and 200 butterfly—while shattering school and NESCAC records (and, in the case of the 200 event, a national record, as well). Dillon was named the male swimmer of the meet in pacing the team to a seventh-place finish, its highest posting in more than a decade. The Middlebury women had a strong showing as well, finishing 18th in a field of 51 teams.
Exhibition  Timothy Billings, a professor of English and American literatures, recently curated an exhibit at the Shakespeare Folger Library in Washington, D.C. Imagining China: The View from Europe, 1550-1700 focused on the European representation of China in the 16th and 17th centuries. Among the items on exhibit: rare Chinese porcelains on loan from the Walters Art Museum; rare books from the Folger collection and the Library of Congress, including a multilingual Bible; and early illustrations (above).

By The Numbers

146  Number of papers  Economics Professor Paul Sommers has coauthored with different Middlebury College students

6  Number of papers coauthored by Sommers and Middlebury students (or alumni) included in the most recent issue of the Journal of Recreational Mathematics (Vol. 32)

11  Number of Middlebury students collaborating with Sommers on the papers in the most recent Journal

1981  The year Sommers first collaborated with a Middlebury student on a paper for the Journal of Recreational Mathematics

0  Number of years the Journal has not included a Sommers/student collaboration since 1981

20  Including the Journal of Recreational Mathematics, the number of different economic journals Sommers and students have contributed to during the past three decades

Excerpt  “Schramm’s interest in the iconography of political power was related to its capacity to represent individual rulers even in the absence of a physiognomic likeness. In every one of his studies of medieval symbols of power, Schramm would explicate differently his ideas about early medieval portraiture; he would also mention frequently the ability of objects and images to stand in for a potentially absent historical record. Late in his life, Schramm associated his own interest in political representation, which he felt was a ‘fundamental issue’ in the concept of a Nachleben, with Aby Warburg, who ‘had opened [Schramm’s] eyes to the image as an historical document.’ It is therefore not surprising that nearly all of Schramm’s medieval publications illustrate ‘German’ history by chronological assemblies of imperial coins, seals, and liturgical objects; these tend to receive relatively minimal elaboration in the accompanying text.”

—From “Ottonian Art and Its Afterlife: Revisiting Percy Ernst Schramm’s Portraiture Idea,” which was written by Eliza Garrison (history of art and architecture) and published last June in the Oxford Art Journal.
On the Air

“These guys really are embedded in our command structure, embedded in our model for how we go to war. I think it’s going to be very hard to disentangle that complex embeddedness.”

—Kateri Carmola, C. A. Johnson Fellow in Political Philosophy, speaking about private security contractors on NPR’s “On Point with Tom Ashbrook.” Carmola is the author of Private Security Contractors and New Wars: Risk, Law, and Ethics.

Confluence

College Professor John McWilliams has been awarded a fellowship from the National Endowment for the Humanities to support his academic leave in 2011, during which he plans to complete work on a book project titled, Revolution and the Historical Novel. His goal: nothing less than to write the most authoritative study of revolutionary politics in the historical novel ever to appear in print. This is McWilliams’s fourth NEH Fellowship.

Cinema

The films of Federico Fellini examined in Thomas Van Order’s Listening to Fellini: Music and Meaning in Black and White:

The White Sheik, I vitelloni, La strada, Il bidone, Nights of Cabiria, La dolce vita, 8½

In his book, Van Order, an associate professor of Italian, sought to reveal the “singularly important role played by music in the construction of meaning in Fellini’s black-and-white feature-length films.” Considered one of the greatest film directors of all time, Fellini has long been the subject of scholarly research, but this is the first time the master’s “revolutionary use of cinematic sound” has drawn a scholar’s gaze. In the book’s acknowledgments, Van Order credits Amanda McLane ’08 for completing all musical transcriptions and providing “significant original research.”

Kudos

Kirsten Hoving’s Joseph Cornell and Astronomy: The Case for the Stars (College Street, winter 2009) has been selected as one of Choice magazine’s annual Outstanding Academic Titles. The book was selected by the Choice editorial staff from among the 7,065 titles reviewed by Choice during the past year. Say the editors: “These outstanding works have been selected for their excellence in scholarship and presentation, the significance of their contribution to the field, and their value as important—often the first—treatment of their subject.” Hoving is the Charles A. Dana Professor of History of Art and Architecture.
The Liberal Arts at Work

Middlebury College students win entry into the 2011 Solar Decathlon competition.

By President Ronald D. Liebowitz

Talk about institutional pride! In what might be an even greater long shot than the Butler Bulldogs making it to the championship game of this year’s fabulous NCAA D-I basketball tournament, a team of more than 55 Middlebury undergraduates won entry into the Department of Energy’s 2011 Solar Decathlon competition.

The Department of Energy Web site describes the Solar Decathlon in the following way:

The U.S. Department of Energy Solar Decathlon challenges 20 collegiate teams to design, build, and operate solar-powered houses that are affordable, energy-efficient, and attractive. The winner of the competition is the team that best blends cost-effectiveness, consumer appeal, and design excellence with optimal energy production and maximum efficiency.

The first Solar Decathlon was held in 2002; the competition has since occurred biennially in 2005, 2007, and 2009. The next event will take place in fall 2011. Open to the public free of charge, the event takes place on the National Mall in Washington, D.C. Visitors can tour the houses and learn how energy-saving features can help them save money today.

It states that the Solar Decathlon

■ educates student participants and the public about the many cost-saving opportunities presented by clean-energy products;

■ demonstrates to the public the opportunities presented by affordable homes that combine energy-efficient construction and appliances with renewable-energy systems that are available today; and

■ provides student participants with unique training to help fill jobs in our nation’s clean-energy economy.

And it notes that since 2002, the Solar Decathlon has

■ involved 72 university-led teams, which pursued multi-disciplinary course curricula to study the requirements for designing and building energy-efficient, solar-powered houses;

■ established a worldwide reputation as a successful educational program and workforce-development opportunity for thousands of students;

■ affected the lives of 12,000 university participants; and

■ expanded its outreach to K–12 students by inviting Washington, D.C.-area schools to visit on class tours.

What began with a question from my wife Jessica in June 2009 has now become an institutional point of pride for all of us: “Can we assemble a team from Middlebury to compete in the Department of Energy’s 2011 Solar Decathlon? It would be perfect for Middlebury students.” I couldn’t even answer Jessica’s question when asked because I had never heard of the Solar Decathlon.

But it didn’t take long for both of us to realize that, with a bit of spirited support from the President’s Office, this was a great opportunity for our students to combine best practices in leadership, innovation, science, and environmental sustainability.
It was a challenge that would test our profoundly held conviction that a liberal arts education prepares students to tackle complex problems by teaching them the art of asking questions and the skill of finding answers through critical analysis, clear communications, and breadth of study.

It was a challenge that would test our profoundly held conviction that a liberal arts education prepares students to tackle complex problems by teaching them the art of asking questions and the skill of finding answers through critical analysis, clear communications, and breadth of study.

Perhaps most remarkable about the selection of Middlebury as one of the 20 finalists is the degree to which the College’s team of students had to create and assemble the requisite talent to complete its proposal to the Department of Energy. The two-step proposal that won a spot in the competition required a depth of knowledge in disciplines and professions not readily available, or available in any structured way, on our campus. As a result, the team, led by Addison Godine ’11, needed to identify and then gain the participation of experts from outside the College to help guide the team through the rigorous application process.

Faculty from our physics department and pre-architecture program, along with practicing architects, engineers, and energy specialists to, the project. The solar-house design entered by the Middlebury team combined 21st-century technology, replete with environmentally sensitive heating, cooling, water, and waste systems, with the vernacular of the traditional Vermont farmhouse.

The creativity, persistence, leadership, and organizational talent exhibited by the students was remarkable, and the positive, can-do optimism that one couldn’t help but notice throughout the eight-month precompetition phase reflected an idealism and confidence that is rarely so evident in college students. One more aspect of the Solar Decathlon competition that is worth mentioning is the way in which the students on the team ensured the success of such a large group working toward a common goal. Addison and his fellow student leaders figured out: (1) how to create a student organization that was fluid enough to enable new students to move into support positions throughout the long proposal phase of the project; (2) how to enable students to cycle in and out as their schedules allowed (including studying abroad); (3) how to integrate learning outside the classroom with classroom work done by students formally enrolled in the courses that were offered specifically for this initiative; and (4) how to make this everyone’s project, with no individual ego overshadowing the efforts of the entire group. Many of us in positions of leadership here and elsewhere could learn a lot from how these students went about their work.

Now that the Middlebury Solar Decathlon team has won a place in the international competition, the actual design and building of its house begins.

The College’s Web site (www.middlebury.edu) will provide updates on the team’s progress, and the team will have an active Web site up and running soon. For more information about the Solar Decathlon, see its official Web site at www.solardecathlon.gov.

More of Ron Liebowitz’s writing on College issues can be found on his blog Ron on Middlebury (http://blogs.middlebury.edu/rononmiddlebury/)
LEANING TOWERS
Patrick Dougherty’s art installation, “So Inclined,” stands sentry outside the Mahaney Center for the Arts.
Photograph by Bob Handelman
Middle school is a terrifying place.

Students revile it. Parents endure it. And alumni—"survivors"—seems the better term—work hard to forget it, or remember with an admitting cringe. No, middle school is not the place for romantic memories of youth to flourish.

Rather, it is a circus tent, under which is packed a dazzling, if repulsive, collection of bizarre growths, untamable urges, and near-acrobatic anxieties. It is the purgatory of adolescence, a cruel middle ground that offers nothing but the distant prospect of getting beyond it. And yet, each of these comparisons fails to fully capture the singular truth of the middle school experience: it, like, sucks.

A couple towns away in New Haven, Vermont, Tal Birdsey '87, MA English '93, was working as a stay-at-home dad to his two young sons. Originally from Georgia, Birdsey had moved back to Vermont a couple of years before, after 10 years of teaching at the Paideia School in Atlanta. Admittedly, starting a school had always been a dream of his. So when Mia Allen, one of the Ripton parents, first called him up and invited him to a community meeting to talk about their imaginary school, he jumped at the chance.

He was the perfect candidate. A graduate of both Middlebury and the Bread Loaf School of English, Birdsey was no stranger to Ripton or the mountain roads that led there. He knew Vermont well, but his Georgian twang made him stand out in a crowd. He was young enough to take on a backbreaking project like building a school, and experienced enough to maybe pull it off. Perhaps most important, he believed that kids—the teenagers in Ripton, his own two young sons, all kids—deserved more from their schools. So after much philosophizing and imagining with local parents, after scores of meetings held around kitchen tables and woodstoves, Tal Birdsey took the job.

He was officially the headmaster and head teacher of a school with no name, no curriculum, no building, no books, and no students. Whatever.
Tal wanted the curriculum, like everything else at North Branch, to flow organically from the students—their hang-ups and anxieties, their histories and dreams of becoming.

In *A Room for Learning: The Making of a School in Vermont*—published last fall by St. Martin’s Press—Birdsey tells the story of how the North Branch School, now in its ninth year, was built, day by day, class by class, in the fall of 2001. For the school itself, Birdsey rented a dark and dusty house with wide-plank wood floors and low ceilings, on the condition that he could add overhead lighting and fire-exit signs. Encyclopedias, textbooks, and other supplies were donated by parents and local libraries. As an ideal, school can seem like such a simple place—a teacher and a table is all you need—until, that is, something wants for photocopying or stapling, highlighting or printing out. But, for that first year, “whatever was at hand” was the rule of thumb, and they had just enough ragged copies of *To Kill a Mockingbird* to begin to carve out a school.

For advice on curriculum, Birdsey turned to his sons. In the first few pages of the book, he describes asking the boys, Henry and Calder, what his students should study at this new school. Though Henry was only in kindergarten at the time and Calder in preschool, it seemed they knew enough of what was important to tell him what was essential. “You should teach them about Fort Ticonderoga,” offered Henry. “Teach them to not knock other people’s blocks down,” said Calder. And that is how it went, each drawing from his own experience of what learning could and should be about. “Teach them about Martin Luther King.” “Teach about patterns.” “Teach them if their drawings are not perfect, it’s okay.” Equal parts history and philosophy, art and self-discovery, this was a list that Birdsey wanted to work from. From the beginning, parents had set out for a school that cared more for kids than for test scores and conventional wisdom. Tal wanted the curriculum, like everything else at North Branch, to flow organically from the students—their hang-ups and anxieties, their histories and dreams of becoming.

More than anything, *A Room for Learning* is the story of those first 12 kids who braved that cold and cobwebbed two-room school. They came from 10 different towns in the county, each with stories of being bullied or teased, singled out or left ignored. They were seventh, eighth, and ninth graders, ages 11 to 14. They were precocious, nerdy, and obsessive-compulsive. They were third-generation Vermonters or transracial adoptees from India, Morocco, and Honduras. They were shy or loud, awkward and too cool. All this, with a wild-eyed teacher at the lead. If ever there was a rag-tag bunch, this was it—kindred strangers with a common goal. There were no traditions or school colors, fight songs or sports teams to sing them to. They were their own mascots. They were the ever-changing products of a place they were working ceaselessly to create. In that first year, all they had to cling to was each other. In short, whatever was at hand.
A decade later, it's the last week before vacation and the energy up at North Branch is so frenetic the roof might just pop off. Lunchtime is wrapping up and the students—27 of them now—are all over the place, eating, chatting, and working on projects. A few kids are in the art studio, intently putting the last touches on their pieces of stained glass. Some are in the science lab, where the task at hand is to take what they've learned about space and create an interactive exhibit on the solar system for a local elementary school. (One piece of the exhibit: an informational booth called the "Transmographier" that the kindergartners will climb into to read about NASA and the speed of light.) Others still are loitering in the main classroom, lobbying with Tal about what they'd like to do that afternoon.

The place is all shot-through with Tal. It is loud, it is boyish, and it has a slight but identifiable Atlantan vernacular. People say things like "druthers," "scads," and "Sam Hill."

Looking at the school now, it seems so different from the rick-
Excerpt from A Room for Learning: The Making of a School in Vermont by Tal Birdsey

I was mortified by the possibility that the school might fail. From the outside we certainly did not look like a school. The school projected no educational authority or institutional gravitas. It had no history or ingrained culture. We did not have any of the trappings or events that comprise the life of a conventional school. We did not have tradition, ritual, or establish norms. We conducted no testing. The building itself was ragged and dark, cluttered with boots, posters, a potpourri of cast-off books, and a few beakers and glue sticks. I was fearful of rumors: Oh yeah, that weird school, where all they do is talk about feelings. Isn’t that a school for messed-up kids? Philip Larkin imagined a serious “house”—a place of sacramental pilgrimage where one might find oneself. Our was most definitely not a serious house, and I was sure that none of the kids could clearly articulate why they had gravitated to it. All I could do was try to figure out ways we could transform the building—the gloomy rooms where our hunger and compulsions met—into a house where wisdom would flourish.

I was obsessively vigilant, searching for signs that the school was “working” but it was a difficult thing to measure. Like Santiago in The Old Man and the Sea, I kept my hand lightly on the line, sensing the direction and pressure, feeling my way forward by reading barely perceptible movements, turns, and rises.

I knew a school was working when the kids could make it beautiful, when the changes were their own. But I made up my own informal assessments: Did they remember the stories I told them—whether about Sun Ra or Hemingway or my old Plymouth Valiant, or why my mother did not participate in the American civil rights movement? I told them once about how, that morning, Henry had wakened me complaining, “Dad, I do not have a crumb of underwear!” Did they laugh? Did they laugh when I told them that all the public storage facilities on Route 7 were for holding my extra brainpower? Did they play along, or did they turn to other things? Could they write and speak openly of tender emotions and strange ideas? Did mistakes become a part of the discussion? Were they aware that every day the only thing of lasting value was what they created in the liminal zone between who they were and who they were becoming?

A room, Tal’s classroom, is large and well lit with lofted barn ceilings and walls that are filled to the gills. There are posters of Martin Luther King and Jimi Hendrix, newspaper clippings and last week’s art projects, not to mention the books and books. At most schools, students pack up their poster boards and science projects at the end of a unit—the true detritus of middle school—and take them home to be recycled or saved, and then recycled. Not here. “I wanted a space where everything they did in a year could be up on the walls,” says Tal. The walls of North Branch seem half held up by the accumulated glue and glitter of maps, diagrams, and dioramas. “It’s the fabric of the place,” he says. And with that he starts class.

The daily schedule looks something like this: Half the day is spent in science and math classes, in groups divided for geometry or algebra and the like. The rest of the day is labeled on the schedule simply as “All Tal.” That is, the whole school, all 27 of them, in one room for two or three hours of literature, history, philosophy, religion, creative writing, and free-form conversation. Today, they are sharing autobiographical stories they’ve written,
As he leaves the room, the students fidget momentarily in their chairs, and, if you’ve even spent a day in middle school, you know that this is where the rumpus starts.

which consists of Tal reading a student’s story and the group discussing it. Stories of family, stories of loss, of growing up and letting go—all written with a kind of confused confidence, as if the presentation might yield, if nothing else, a handful of meager clarities. As Tal reads, he hunches over the table and twists the curls of his salt and pepper hair between his fingers. He slips easily between octaves, howling and purring the story, and doing all the voices. Eventually, he stops and asks the class, “From hearing Evan’s story, what do you know to be true?”

When the frantic scribbling subsides, Tal surveys the room and asks a girl to get them started with a great comment. “Today,” he says, “I don’t want to be shallow fishermen.” (They are reading *The Old Man and the Sea*, and Tal has no interest in shoring up the boundaries between disciplines.) “I want our lines to be deep, if you know what I mean.” And they do. And this is the moment when these students, who very much look the part of middle schoolers—braces and acne and shaggy hair—start to show their truest selves. “Hearing this story,” the girl says, “I know that everyone grows up, and you just need to decide how.” A boy across the room chimes in. “I know there are things to know and things to learn.” Then another: “I know we often say the opposite of what we mean, and I know that I want to live fully and not avoid the truth.”

Tal crosses his arms and lowers his brow, listening intently. From time to time, he raises his eyebrows, or nods and grunts in agreement, but lets the students do most of the talking. After a while, he excuses himself and gets up to go to the bathroom. As he leaves the room, the students fidget momentarily in their chairs and, if you’ve even spent a day in middle school, you know that this is where the rumpus starts. Hands float up and a ninth grade boy calls on one of the seventh graders. The conversation continues without a breath. A chocolate lab named Ruby wanders in and circles the table. The kids reach back to pet her as she passes, all the while continuing to share, and listen, and shatter any and all misconceptions of their intelligence, sincerity, diligence, or wisdom. No one is looking at the clock.

**Xander Mashele ’09 wrote “The Caretaker” for the summer 2008 issue of Middlebury Magazine. This fall, he will begin teaching English at Phillips Academy Andover.**

For an audio interview with Tal Birdsey, visit www.middmag.com
Why is it so difficult to live in accordance with one's values when it comes to pro-environmental behavior?

By Michelle McCauley

Illustration by Heads of State
I love coffee. I also consider myself an environmentalist. And like many others who self-identify this way, I often make decisions that are undoubtedly not the best environmental choices. Like my coffee consumption. According to several carbon footprint calculators, if others drank as much coffee as I do, a couple of extra Earths would be required to support our habits. So, why do I, and others like me, act in a way that clearly flies in the face of our environmental values and attitudes?

Obviously there are many practical or situational constraints that might prevent one from acting in accordance with one's values (caffeine dependency being only one example). But there are also psychological issues that affect why individuals who already hold pro-environmental attitudes might fail to act in accordance with them.

**Trying to make complex decisions on too little information and too little sleep.**

**Personally,** I feel I have a pretty good understanding of the scope of the environmental challenges facing us. I understand the scale of the problem and the factors that are contributing so forcefully to climate change. I get the “Big Picture,” from the top down. Nonetheless, it still takes extra cognitive effort to figure out how my daily individual actions may hinder or help the cause because the “Big Picture” is complicated when viewed from the bottom up.

My car is 14 years old. It gets good gas mileage, better than many new cars on the market today. But I could get better mileage if I replaced it with a Prius. Should I do that? If I buy the Prius, I probably wouldn't junk my old car. It still runs, and supposedly my make and model is good for at least another 50,000 miles. Maybe I should sell it? If I sell it to someone else, and I buy a Prius, I'll improve my gas mileage, but I'll have added another operating vehicle to the vast fleet of cars already on the planet. Moreover, I've heard it said that you would need to drive a Prius for many miles to offset the carbon cost associated with its manufacture. So, maybe I should keep my old car. But perhaps my old car is not running as cleanly as it once was. . . . The parade of imponderables arising from what started off seeming like a clear environmental choice seems almost endless. And while purchasing a car is an infrequent decision, deciding on “paper or plastic” or “organic or local” are routine and contain just as many imponderables when closely examined.

To make these kinds of decisions, I need good information. But much of the discussion around climate change and other environmental concerns (e.g., endocrine disruptors) is filled with scientific terminology. If I'm not trained in the relevant field, either I have to spend considerable cognitive effort and time learning the basic jargon or find trusted sources to serve as guides as to how my choices translate into environmental currency. But even finding trusted sources could involve an extraordinary amount of cognitive effort. How would I know whether the “Best Earth Institute” was an honest provider of environmental information or was a lobbying front for the petroleum industry? Should I look for trusted sources to vet my trusted sources?

From a psychological standpoint, people are more willing to engage in this extra effort when deeply committed to a particular value; but they also have to be in the position to expend the extra effort required. Alas, the hectic, hassled world in which most of us live does not lend itself to the thoughtful assessment of our behaviors, much less extensive information gathering to decide what brand of toilet paper to buy. Consequently, well-informed, researched decisions about daily actions and lifestyles often manifest themselves as a disconnect between attitudes and behaviors. Even when people care, they will default to the “easier” option if they are cognitively overloaded.

**Killing the messenger who brings the difficult news.**

**Having good information readily available and sufficient cognitive space in which to process it may not be enough.** People have a tendency to twist information towards their existing biases and ease. Generally speaking, we are uncomfortable when there is dissonance between our attitudes and behaviors. This discomfort can serve as a positive motivator to change. However, when we are confronted with information that would require us to change our behavior dramatically in order for us to act consistently with our expressed pro-environmental attitudes, we may well find ourselves underestimating the quality of the information or overestimating the uncertainty surrounding it. When reason tells us that we will need to make a major change, it is not unusual to think, “Well, if you’re going to ask me to make that big a change, I want to be certain that your information is accurate and certain. And it’s starting to look less accurate and less certain the more I look at it. Perhaps I'll spend some more time considering the situation. Maybe tomorrow.” Once information is deemed inaccurate or uncertain, it can be more readily devalued and ignored.

In the environmental arena, this tendency is particularly problematic, because much of the climate-change discussion seems to be shrouded in doubt and uncertainty. The media in the United States still speaks of an ongoing climate-change “debate,” even though scientific opinion overwhelmingly agrees that climate change is occurring, that human behavior is part of the cause, and that it’s all happening faster than we thought. The only debate or uncertainty in scientific opinion seems to be exactly how bad the consequences of climate change will be at a given point in time (not if, but when). However, this general sense of uncertainty placates us: “If the scientists aren’t clear what the consequences of climate change are going to be, then I can wait to worry. Perhaps I still have time to buy a few more cases of coffee.”
Well, then, what are the Joneses doing?

Whether we acknowledge it—or know it—we look towards others in determining appropriate actions. This is particularly true when we’re not sure ourselves. Checking out what others are doing carries with it a bit of social apprehension. When we attend to what others do, we assume they are also attending to us. This consciousness carries with it a perceived risk: If living in accordance with one’s personal attitudes takes one too far outside what is considered “normal” behavior, then there is a risk—sometimes real, sometimes merely perceived—that one will be rejected or sanctioned in some way. (“Man, can you believe it? She reuses her Saran wrap!”) Under such circumstances, even if this perceived risk is unfounded, we may avoid taking the risk, and “pull back” from pro-environmental behaviors if it appears that those behaviors fall too far outside the permissible range (or typical behavior) of the groups with which we are comparing ourselves.

However, with this phenomenon in mind, we can see that normative feedback can also encourage pro-environmental behavior. When we see the Joneses engaging in pro-environmental behavior, or think the Joneses are engaging in pro-environmental behavior, then we are less likely to be dissuaded from following our own inclinations to do so as well. Conversely, we might engage in a pro-environmental behavior because others do. Goldstein and colleagues found that when hotel guests are asked to “join their fellow guests” in saving water by reusing towels, they are much more likely to do so compared to guests who are simply provided information about how much water would be saved if they reused their towels without referencing others. This type of feedback is even more persuasive when the reference group is similar to the target (i.e., when the reference group is another guest who stayed in your very own hotel room).

Because of its power, social-norm feedback holds much promise in nudging pro-environmental behavior. But we need to be cautious, because when people are engaging in atypical but pro-environmental behavior, feedback that they are not among the crowd can result in adjusting their behavior towards the group norm. (For example, Schultz and colleagues found that homeowners informed that their electric usage was less than the average for their neighborhood may increase their electric use the next month.) This boomerang effect can be countered with feedback that indicates approval of the pro-environmental behavior (something as simple as a smiley face on an electric bill for a low usage customer). Social influence is both powerful and stealthy—people are rarely aware of the extent to which they adjust their behavior because of this type of social pressure.

Both the apparent impact of social influence and our apparent lack of awareness of its power have at least four important implications from a pro-environmental standpoint. First, these phenomena suggest that increasing the awareness of community members who engage in pro-environmental behaviors should have a ripple effect, as these people serve as exemplars and help shift the expectation of normative behavior towards pro-environmental choices. Second, they remind us that we are both affected by others’ behaviors and serve as role models for others who are themselves trying to figure out how to behave. If we act in a pro-environmental manner, we are helping others do the same. Third, if living in accordance with our environmental values is really important, it would behoove us to seek out other like-minded individuals—it is far easier to “stick to one’s guns” when we see others doing the same on a daily basis. And, of course, when enough pro-environmentalists are seen doing their pro-environmental things, well, it starts to look like the norm. Finally, given that people are predisposed to use normative information to decide what behavior is appropriate, we need to be cautious in how we discuss environmentally damaging behaviors. If the explicit message is that the majority of people waste food, litter, and drive instead of walking, we may be increasing the very behaviors we are trying to decrease. Public service messages about littering should not make it appear commonplace, but should rather ask the public to join others in protecting the environment.

I haven’t touched on the individual difference factors that make it easier or harder for some of us to live in accordance with our values. The American Psychological Association recently published a report on psychology’s role in understanding and advancing our knowledge of environmental issues. It is a great primer and is available on its Web site. (www.apa.org/news/press/releases/2009/08/climate-change.aspx)

And then there’s the power of a public commitment. People feel a need to follow through on their commitments—particularly public ones. Making a public commitment regarding a goal, even a small one, makes it easier to act in accordance with it. So, for example, I am going to commit right here, in print, to reduce my coffee consumption by 50 percent and replace it with a local beverage. Talk with me in September, and I’ll let you know how it’s going.

Professor Michelle McCauley has taught in Middlebury’s psychology department since 1995. Among the courses she teaches are Cognitive Psychology, Eco-Psychology/Human Behavior, and Environmental Problems and Behavior. She also oversees the newly developed Conservation Psychology Laboratory.
Allison Stanger rarely jets to Washington without an agenda. On a warm evening not long ago, the agenda was sushi. Seated at Zentan’s dimly lit back table, a glass of the house red firmly in hand, she was struggling to make up her mind.

Good Asian fusion is in short supply around Middlebury, so every trip to the city is a chance to try a new rice house. This one, a stone’s throw from the White House, promised not to disappoint, even if ordering was agony. After 45 minutes, an otherwise patient waiter selected most of the dishes. But when the 19-ingredient Singapore Slaw arrived 15 inches tall—it’s architecture supported by fried noodle scaffolding—Stanger was pleased.

Just shy of 50, she retains the qualities of a young Hill staffer. That morning, she’d prepared and delivered a lecture on the interplay of globalization and terrorism for her American foreign-policy course, and then run three discussion sections. On her way to the airport, as is her habit, she detoured through Burlington for a manicure—“When you leave Vermont, you have to clean the mud off your shoes and fix your nails”—only to find the salon closed. Within an hour of landing she had checked in to her hotel, changed, and dashed to the restaurant. The next morning, she would deliver a closed-door talk to a prominent security think-tank before catching a taxi to the Department of State, where she’s an expert consultant to Secretary of State Hillary Clinton’s four-year policy review. By the following day, she’d be gone—on to a different city to promote her new book.

Last fall, Stanger, chair of the political science department and director of the Rohatyn Center for International Affairs, published One Nation Under Contract: The Outsourcing of American Power and the Future of Foreign Policy (Yale University Press), and the trim, provocative book sent tremors through Washington’s wonkier circles. In October, at the behest of Secretary Clinton, Stanger spent a day in exhaustive conversation with State Department officials, eventually winding up in Clinton’s office. And in November, Thomas Friedman, who covers foreign affairs for the New York Times, used her work as the framework for a column on outsourcing.

One Nation Under Contract makes a concise argument: Because the United States government now outsources many of its core functions, it has become a shell of its former self. Key agencies have been eviscerated into little more than clearinghouses for lucrative contracts and grants awarded to private sector firms and non-profits. By 2007, Stanger reports, “the federal government was spending more than 40 cents of every discretionary dollar on contracts with private companies”—meaning that the average federal employee now “oversees” more than $1.5 million in contracts, making robust accountability impracticable. As a result, America lacks a coherent foreign policy, not to mention oversight of its tax dollars and a clear delineation of what roles the state—and only the state—should fill.

“There’s just no ‘there’ there,” she says. “Government is wholly dependent on the private sector to conduct its daily business and pursue its policies.”

In essence, Stanger asserts, we need a new paradigm, one in which the government is able to intelligently unlock the efficiency and dynamism of the private sector through public-private partnerships that “secure the homeland” and assist in international development. Oh—and all the while hold for-profit contractors accountable to the “common good.”

The conventional wisdom on contractors tends to be alarmist. Stanger’s book is less a battle cry than a call to action. While she focuses heavily on the failings of privatization thus far, her consideration of the problem is infused with a can-do American spirit. Had she not studied foreign policy for more than two decades, one would be tempted to call it bright-eyed.

Stanger is adamant that although contracting can be a potential liability, it can also be a powerful asset. “With its emphasis on individual responsibility, privatization is an expression of American values,” she writes. But, she warns, “unenlightened outsourcing—
One Nation Under Contract

Without contractors, says Professor Allison Stanger, the U.S. would need a draft to ramp up its troop presence in Afghanistan.

1 CONTRACTORS AT WAR

VIETNAM, at the height of the war

2009

IRAQ

AFGHANISTAN

87%

52%

43%

13%

48%

57%

U.S. uniformed presence

In addition to providing security, contractors feed, clothe, and house U.S. troops; they train army and police units, spearhead development projects, and even oversee other contractors and subcontractors.

2 OVERSEEING THE MONEY

FEDERAL OUTLAYS PER EMPLOYEE

in millions of dollars (adjusted for inflation)

While the number of federal employees has remained the same since 1963, federal spending has tripled, far outstripping government capacity to oversee it.

3 SPENDING THE MONEY ABROAD

Growth in the value of FEDERAL CONTRACTS performed outside the U.S. and U.S. territories, in billions of dollars

2000

2007 (latest available)

TOTAL FOR 2007

$42.4 billion

Other U.S. contracts in 2007, totaling $0.70 billion, were carried out in countries in the Caribbean, the Indian Ocean and Antarctica.
HOW MUCH THE PENTAGON HAS SPENT ON GRANTS & CONTRACTS

in billions of dollars

AND THE PERCENTAGE OF ITS TOTAL BUDGET

$396.5 82%

$337.2 77%

$303.0 72%

$273.5 68%

$233.8 62%

$198.9 54%

$172.9 53%

$147.7 53%

$135.5 48%

Sources: Congressional Research Service; Federal Procurement Data Service; Government Printing Office; USAspending.gov; White House Office of Management and Budget
our present standard practice—creates an enormous accountability vacuum that has enabled three dangerous developments: gross fiscal irresponsibility, dangerous apathy among the public at large, and the inadvertent militarization of American foreign policy.”

Consider Lockheed Martin. In 2009, the firm did $45.2 billion in net sales—85 percent of which were to the federal government in the form of contracts. “Lockheed Martin,” Stanger writes, “sorts your mail, tallies up your taxes, cuts social security checks, counts people for the U.S. census, runs space flights, and monitors air traffic.” Annually, it receives more money from the government than either the Departments of Justice or Energy. And yet, even when providing public goods, Lockheed Martin is a publicly traded company, responsible first and foremost to its shareholders. Its corporate tagline reads, “We never forget who we’re working for”—but in the case of government contracting, it’s not clear just who the “who” is.

Stanger is a “whiz kid all grown up,” slender and energetic. A Seven Days reporter described her as “scholarly looking,” though there is nothing bookish about her. “Modish” is a good word; “handsome” is even better. Her hairstyle is short and cropped, and her half-moon eyes squint behind bold-colored glasses. A repressed cosmopolitan, she loves her BlackBerry, hates bulky winter boots, and jumps at the opportunity to visit friends in Washington or New York.

“The only problem I have with Vermont,” she told me over dinner, “is that I have all these great suits I never get to wear.”

As a young woman, Stanger was precocious. Growing up middle class in rural Illinois, she gave her parents little cause for grief. “This was John Birch Society country—very conservative,” she recalled, laughing. “But my parents were very liberal, so the biggest way we could rebel was to say something bigoted.”

Her father was the fourth in his family’s long line of ministers, and Stanger remembers marching alongside him at civil rights demonstrations; she has less fond memories of having to wait around until the bitter end of every church event. “He was my confirmation teacher. I barely survived.” She still holds close to her faith and attends Congregational services in town every Sunday.

A self-described geek during her middle-school years, she was pulled out of her science class and given a small lab in which to conduct her own experiments. “I was corresponding with professors from the University of North Carolina.” But following a move to Fort Wayne, Indiana, and finding herself an unknown freshman in a new school, she decided to reinvent herself. The young woman that emerged was a talented runner and basketball player. At that age, she was a stranger to inhibition; her mother ran the school’s drama program, and Stanger was a standout actor—literally. “I remember a huge picture that ran on the front page of the school paper of our Where’s Charlie? rehearsal, and I’m the one person doing the dance step wrong.”

In Fort Wayne, college meant Indiana University or Purdue. “Harvard was the moon. I thought Martians went to the Ivy League.” Instead, Stanger packed her things for Elmhurst College, alma mater to both her parents, where she would study mathematics and actuarial science. Not that her choice of college was unexpected: “My grandfather used to be the president. I lived in a dorm named Stanger Hall.”

Stanger likes to emphasize that she was a girl who was good at math—an anomaly, according to the era’s sexist social norms—and credits her success as a political scientist to having a love for numbers. “It shapes the way you reason,” she said. “The work I do involves a lot of patterns—three numbers tell a story. But for most people, numbers don’t talk to them.”

After finishing her degree at Ball State University, she interned for an insurance firm in Manhattan and applied to the London School of Economics and Political Science. Her acceptance letter got lost in the mail, and she found out she’d been admitted just weeks before classes began. Though she read for a graduate diploma in economics, a trip to the Soviet Union provoked her interest in international relations.

By the time she arrived at Harvard in 1984 and enrolled in the Soviet Studies master’s program, Stanger had decided the best thing she could do for the world was learn Russian and use mathematical modeling to prevent a nuclear apocalypse. In 1986, as Mikhail Gorbachev’s perestroika took hold, Stanger transferred to Harvard’s Department of Government—once home to Henry Kissinger, chief architect of American foreign policy through Vietnam and détente—for her doctorate.

Twenty years later, it’s clear that Harvard produced a fierce group of thinkers in the late 1980s. Stanger’s classmates included Andrew Sullivan, the father of political blogging; Fareed Zakaria, editor of Newsweek International; Anne-Marie Slaughter, former dean of Princeton’s Woodrow Wilson School of Public and International Affairs; Ezekiel Emanuel, head of bioethics at the National Institutes of Health and special adviser to the Obama administration; and Peter Feaver, an architect of the surge policy in Iraq.

Stanger shared an office with Zakaria and, while still making time for scotch tastings, opera, and softball, they tried to make sense of the fractured geopolitical landscape through relentless debate. “The entire basis of international relations for the last 40 or 50 years was being upended,” Zakaria told me when I reached him in New York. “We came of age at a time of great change and flux and uncertainty.”

In December 1989, right after the Velvet Revolution in Czechoslovakia, Stanger married Michael Kraus, a Prague-born political scientist. The wedding was a mega-celebration of love and free Czechoslovakia, a very joyous occasion. We weren’t even sure the regime would issue visas so both his parents could attend—and then, in the blink of an eye, nobody needed a visa to leave!” Kraus was already teaching at Middlebury when a second tenure-track position opened up. The Russell J. Leng ’60 Professorship of International Politics and Economics, which she still holds, is the only job Stanger has ever applied for. Kraus is fond of saying that the best gift he ever gave Middlebury was Allison Stanger.
Stanger began writing One Nation Under Contract as a text for her American foreign-policy course. ("It's not an academic text," she says, "I wanted to write a book my mother could understand.") In studying contracting, Stanger discovered a disturbing trend. Her interest began with the role of armed, private military contractors, first in the Balkans and later in the Middle East, but she realized that the explosion in federal-contract spending was hardly limited to the Pentagon; indeed, it was endemic across departments.

Unbelievably, Stanger writes, between 1993 and 2008, the size of the federal workforce didn't grow any. Yet the amount of federal spending, in real dollars, more than tripled in that time—to $2.98 trillion. "That enormous gap is being filled by contractors."

In the wake of World War II, President Dwight D. Eisenhower issued a sweeping executive order that prohibited the government from producing any good or service "if such product can be procured from private enterprise through ordinary business channels." And while "inherently governmental functions" were not open to outsourcing, no one was able to spell out precisely which functions those were. Agencies received guidelines—what they really needed was a list.

Contracting is hardly a partisan issue. The wave of privatization that accompanied Reagonomics increased the number of contracts flowing out of federal agencies, but it was a Democratic administration that blew the doors off the hinges. As Stanger is quick to point out, the Clinton White House depended on armed security contractors in the Balkans, and Vice President Al Gore's promise to "reinvent government" was predicated on aggressive privatization. Policy-makers on both sides of the aisle praised the for-profit sector for its flexibility and efficiency. And before anyone could give pause, Stanger writes, we were "spending huge sums of money without the most basic accounting procedures in place for monitoring" where it was all going. Which is why, in 2008, a former chief investigator in Iraq could plausibly admit to Congress that 13 billion—that's billion, with a B—dollars in reconstruction funds had "gone walking."

Foreign policy was at work, too. Spending on intelligence fell off in the decade after the collapse of the Soviet Union, gutting the CIA of key personnel, for example. But after the lull, the storm: "Funding for intelligence exploded after September 11th, and more hands on deck were needed to meet the new threat, yet the bodies to take on those new challenges were no longer on payroll," Stanger wrote in U.S. News & World Report. By using contractors—who required neither benefits nor pensions—as a stopgap, the agency could hire quickly, cheaply, and for short time spans. "It created a vicious circle: Talented federal personnel, trained by government and armed with federal pensions, could now leave their jobs for the private sector to work alongside their former colleagues for higher pay." That revolving-door mechanism is the Achilles' heel of contracting, and the cost savings from using contractors—the raison d'être of privatization—is often smaller than projected, or entirely nonexistent.

American misadventures in Iraq and Afghanistan ushered in an unprecedented era of outsourcing, allowing "the Bush Administration to fight two simultaneous wars without a draft." Overseas, contractors do everything, from preparing meals and delivering fuel to guarding embassies and loading missiles onto drones. In Iraq, the ratio of contractors to soldiers has always been well over 1:1; today, nearly 100,000 contractors remain on the ground, even though military forces will be drawn down to just half that by August. In Afghanistan, the strategic surge of 30,000 additional troops, announced by President Obama in December, could require up to 56,000 supporting contractors—on top of the 100,000 who are already on the ground. "We have a job-creation program in Afghanistan, when we need one back home," Stanger told Government Executive.

Characteristically, Stanger's prose is even keeled, and the book is anything but polemical. She approaches contracting in much the same way neoliberal economists approach globalization: by accepting its inevitability. "Our revulsion at the tales of corruption, waste, and hypocrisy," she writes, "should not blind us to the transformative potential of capitalism itself," meaning, the potential of the private sector.

Stanger is neither a realist nor an idealist—the two basic schools of thought in international relations—but a pragmatist. "I like to think I'm like Obama. I'm conservative in my instincts but progressive in my outlook. I have a keen awareness of consequences." Her book's center-left axioms—the markets are basically good when harnessed properly; bureaucracies are inefficient; and America, as the paragon of liberal democracy, has an important role to play in the world—may alienate some progressives, but they square with the realities of doing business in Washington and President Obama's decidedly unradical Weltanschauung.

Debora Spar, a trusted sounding board from Stanger's days at Harvard and president of Barnard College, told me, "The great thing about the book is that it makes a very subtle argument. She doesn't have either the rosy-eyed view that the private sector can solve all problems or the knee-jerk reaction, 'If the private sector's involved it must be all bad.'"

Stanger has no interest in assailing the private sector; even if that's where the problem lies, that's where the solution lies, too.

As a rule, contractors don't make headlines when things go swimmingly. September 16, 2007, was a particularly hellish day at war.

Under sunny skies, while escorting State Department vehicles through Baghdad's Nisour Square, private military contractors from Blackwater Worldwide opened fire on a crowd of unarmed Iraqi civilians. The fusillade left 17 dead in the street. "The effect was anything but diplomatic," Stanger notes wryly. Indeed, her book makes plain her disdain for—and opposition to—armed private military contractors.

Anne-Marie Slaughter, the first female director of policy planning at the Department of State, told me, "There are some very hard questions that Allison has posed that we have to answer. She argues no armed contractors in conflict zones. That's a strong position. That's the kind of debate we need to have." (For the foreseeable future, though, any debate will be just that. From 2003–07, State's spending on private security quadrupled to $4 billion.)

And while Nisour Square has come to represent contracting in the public mind, Stanger noted, "It's interesting to ask why the State Department had to hire Blackwater in the first place. The
Pentagon had this notion that once they declared military victory, they were done. So the State Department was going to do re-construction. Well, it turns out that’s just a little dangerous. The Pentagon said, ‘That’s not our mission.’ And the State Department, because they don’t have the in-house capacity, had to contract out security.”

Across agencies, that lack of capacity has become all too apparent, and Stanger devotes much of her book to documenting the detrimental effects of “unintelligent” privatization.

“During the Vietnam War,” she reports, “USAID [United States Agency for International Development] had fifteen thousand total employees; to meet the development challenges in Iraq and Afghanistan, it has roughly two thousand.” As a result, 96 percent of USAID’s 2008 budget went out the door in grants and contracts. And a 2007 federal audit of DynCorp’s work for the State Department in Iraq revealed “such disarray that it was impossible to determine what specifically State had received for the $1.2 billion it had paid the company since 2004.”

But Stanger’s provocative analysis may seem counterintuitive: “That means we need more privatization, not less. But it must be good privatization, where the government takes full responsibility in partnership with the private sector, rather than privatization in which government turns over critical tasks to the private sector and then is nowhere to be found when things go wrong.”

TOM FRIEDMAN’S OFFICE ON I STREET looks just as one would imagine—piles of books, a spinning globe—and, because he’s always on the edge of his seat explaining things, the deep recesses of the plush couch get little use. The Times bureau has become one of Stanger’s regular stops when passing through Washington.

“I greatly admire her work,” he said. “I hope it will stimulate more of a debate than we’ve had about where to draw the line between what government should do and what the private sector should do.”

When pressed, he continued, “The most obvious one is interrogating enemy combatants. I find it shocking that that’s something that’s outsourced. Even if they’re professionals, former government officials with top-secret clearance. In five years, will we outsource the killing of terrorists by drone to a military subsidiary of Walt Disney? It’s not inconceivable.”

The role of contractors in interrogation is deeply problematic. In the scores of photos from Abu Ghraib prison—of naked and brutalized Iraqi prisoners, including one in which a collapsed inmate is held on a leash—invisible are the private contractors who worked alongside soldiers in as many as one-third of the abuses. Even further from the purview of American law, it’s believed that the CIA’s use of waterboarding to torture detainees at “black sites” abroad depended on the help of private contractors.

Fareed Zakaria put a finer point on the issue for me. Considering the case of Umar Farouk Abdulmutallab, whose father tried to warn American officials of his son’s religious fanaticism several weeks before his son boarded a flight to Detroit strapped with explosives, he said, “Would a father turn his son in if he thought his son was going to be tortured by mercenaries? I don’t think so. I doubt very much there are a lot of Chechen fathers who have handed their sons over to Vladimir Putin’s government. This is actually at the heart of the effectiveness of American foreign policy.”

Nearly everyone I spoke with in Washington used Abu Ghraib as the painful example of contracting gone wrong. Stanger is adamant on this point: “Justice and security are still public goods that demand direct government involvement. . . . Oversight is also, of necessity, a core government function.” But there’s little agreement on what contractors should be doing for the government. (The notable exception is aid and development work, which most in Washington agree is best performed by agile, private sector nonprofits armed with government contracts.)

“Smart sourcing” is Stanger’s term for robust public-private partnerships. Though it’s the touchstone of her post-industrial foreign-policy paradigm, it’s difficult to envision. Presumably, we’ll know it when we see it.

Stanger sent me to Max Stier, president of the advocacy nonprofit Partnership for Public Service, who spends his days trying to attract the nation’s best and brightest to careers in government. Like Stanger, he worries that contracting engenders civic apathy and disinterest in public service, as the highest paying jobs are available in the private sector. “Look,” he said, “it’s a mess. It’s something that’s grown without any thought or strategic oversight. Her book is a devastating portrait of how little is being done well. I don’t think there are all that many examples.”

He continued, “Her point is that you’re not going to turn the clock back and return to a world where government is doing everything. We have to recognize that the new normal is a blended workforce, and a blended sector for achieving public ends.”

And in the end, that’s what makes Stanger a practical visionary. She’s crafting solutions for the United States, as it actually exists—not as we’d like it to be. If the private sector is integral to the future of American foreign policy, then it would be best to harness it. “What’s the alternative?” Stier asked me. “In the private sector, the company goes bust. Nonprofit sector, same thing. But we don’t have another government. If we don’t fix it, then we’re stuck and in trouble.”

DINNER IS A TWO-HOUR PARADE OF DISHES. The barbecue eel roll gets a double thumbs up. Stanger tells me that her son, Jakub, as if to prove to his mother that precociousness is inherited, recently had a short story accepted by a Vermont literary magazine edited by his high-school junior. Jakub is in fifth grade.

As the restaurant clears out, she asks to see the dessert menu. “Just looking at it releases endorphins in your brain,” she says. “It’s a fact.”

Outside, the spill of the city lights colors the night sky orange. Stanger sets off toward her hotel; she’s lecturing again in 10 hours. This time, instead of pajama-clad undergrads, her students will be officials from State and the Pentagon, alongside a small army of defense contractors. With the outcomes of two protracted wars, contracts worth billions of dollars, and the future of American foreign policy on the line, it should be a lively discussion.

Visit middmag.com for a conversation between Allison Stanger and magazine editor Matt Jennings.
Class Action

RAISE THE RED LANTERN
Abigail Washburn never intended to be a musician, but now she delivers unforgettable bluegrass performances—in Chinese.
Photograph by Robin Hood
Abby in Wonderland
Blending American roots with Chinese culture produces a unique journey for one musician.

**By Bob Gulla ’83**

Abby Washburn (Chinese School ’98, ’01) is living in a dream world. In it, she can hear the high, lonesome strains of bluegrass music; she can travel exotic landscapes, witness the magical entrance of her heroes, and see other wonderful, serendipitous events happen. But like another famous dreamer, she has discovered her dream world quite by accident, backwards, “through the looking glass,” as it were. This is true especially of her unexpected success as a musical artist—an artist who fuses two very different worlds, Appalachia and China.

“I never thought there was a career for me in music,” Washburn admits, with emphasis on never. “I couldn’t have dreamt that dream at the time it happened. This dream found me, not the other way around.”

Washburn began her journey when she was a student at Colorado College. Her ambition early on was to get to China, learn the language, and work in a field, such as law, that would allow her to combine her love for the Far East with her American roots. But her first trip was a disappointment and almost put her off her mission. “I went to China to study the language,” she says. “I was 18, and the experience of going to a country with such a different culture was very difficult for me. I didn’t connect at all with the Chinese people, and I went away feeling frustrated.”

Despite these difficulties, she returned a year later, this time to Sichuan University’s technology college, where she enrolled in a six-month program. There she met a professor named Wang Dehua, a kindly, older woman who mentored Washburn in the ways of the Chinese world. Amid an array of birds in bamboo cages, exotic potted flowers, and delicious jasmine tea, Wang recited poetry to her young student and explained its meaning in the beautiful ambiguity of Chinese translated into English. “Her stories of her country’s history and its characters were so moving that I would shed at least a few tears every time I was with her,” Washburn recalls. The color and intimacy of her encounters with Teacher Wang deepened Washburn’s relationship with Chinese culture.

While studying at Colorado College, from which she would graduate as the school’s first Asian studies major, Washburn was accepted to Middlebury’s Chinese School in 1998, and her journey continued. She plunged headlong into high-intensity Classical Chinese. “The Language School was one of the most amazing experiences of my life,” she says. “You have to totally surrender to the program or else the language spansk you! But the quality of the teaching was fabulous, and...”
the immersion gave me the ability to comprehend, learn, and speak.”

After her second stint at Middlebury and living in Vermont several years, Washburn moved to Nashville to take a new job, and it was in this new place that another side of her emerged. “I remember one day I heard an old-time version of Doc Watson’s ‘Shady Grove,’” she says, “and it totally floored me! It was primitive and funky and gorgeous all at once!”

She plunged into American folk music and its cultural roots. Doc Watson became one of her heroes. “Music of the Appalachias combines our immigrant and slave cultures of West Africa and Europe with Scottish/Irish melodies, and the result is a very American thing,” she says. She was so smitten with the music that she bought a banjo. She had never actually learned an instrument before, and learning the banjo is notoriously slow going. She asked around Nashville and turned up a banjo tutor named Riley Baugus, one of the best pluckers around. He gave her a crash course in the clawhammer banjo.

Washburn had officially embarked on a love affair with old-time music. Although she had no way of knowing at the time, her romance would become her ticket back to China—she would soon become a musical ambassador, bringing the old-time music of America to the eager audiences of China and the Orient.

Growing up, Washburn lived a pretty normal life. Her family, which included Mom, Dad, and an older brother, followed her father’s career path, which led to life in suburban neighborhoods in D.C., Chicago, and Minneapolis. That upbringing didn’t involve much music, at least not for Washburn.

“My brother proved to be the real musician in the family,” she admits, adding that during her collegiate experience she had explored music, but only as a singer in choirs and assorted bands. “I remember him constantly playing his Steinberger guitar in the basement, honing his craft.” She laughs. “I wasn’t that person at all!”

After learning the banjo and fully embracing old-time music and bluegrass, her life changed with absurd alacrity. She was discovered, quite by accident, jamming with three other women at a bluegrass conference in Louisville, and received a recording contract practically on the spot.

In 2004 she joined the acclaimed Uncle Earl (“all g’earl!”), a band that grew a sizable following in the bluegrass community. Yet even as Washburn worked extensively with her new bandmates, she also began writing and recording solo material. Her own debut, Song of the Traveling Daughter, a bilingual album featuring both English and Chinese lyrics, came out in 2005. At the same time, she and a handful of musicians from Nashville (including future husband and banjo hero Béla Fleck, cellist Ben Sollee, and Casey Driessen on fiddle) came together as the Sparrow Quintet—acoustic music wedded to Chinese lyrics. Touring in China, they made such an impact, they were invited on the first-ever official tour by the Sichuan earthquake. “We traveled around the province playing, and kids would come up to us after and pour their hearts out in song.” The Americans recorded the children, many of whom had been separated from their parents, singing these songs.

She and Liang layered the children’s voices over a rhythmic sampling of sounds from the rebuilding: cement mixers, shovels, bricks, and anything else they could turn into music. The result is a unique sonic fusion that ended up raising thousands of dollars for rebuilding. “Sichuan has been an amazing friend to me over the years,” she says. “It has opened my heart forever, and really changed my life. I just wanted to be a friend back.”

In blending the musical boundaries of America and China, she has finally found the perfect crossroads of her cultural passions. Her next album is a solo project that will be out in late 2010. “My goal is to grow into an artist who has something meaningful to share,” she says. “I want to do something that can help entire communities of people. The world can live with less suffering and more kindness and love. It’s a very spiritual path.”

Bob Guild ’83 most recently wrote about musician Anaïs Mitchell ’04 in the summer 2008 issue. He is a journalist in Wakefield, Rhode Island.

Abigail Washburn’s Web site can be found at www.abigailwashburn.com.

The Sichuan earthquake had taken the lives of 80,000 people in the province she had come to know so well. To raise money and awareness, she and electronic artist David Liang spent two weeks in early 2009 making an album called Afterquake. “We traveled around the province playing, and kids would come up to us after and pour their hearts out in song.” The Americans recorded the children, many of whom had been separated from their parents, singing these songs.

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It's an age-old debate among literary critics: how much—if anything at all—does one really need to know about an author's life in order to fully understand and appreciate the writing? Some argue that the work should stand alone and speak for itself, while others believe a deeper knowledge of a person's life and times can truly enhance the reading experience.

Thomas Hummel '90, author of A Journey Through Literary America (Val de Grâce Books, 2009), has taken the latter argument one step further to include the places that have inspired some of our favorite American writers. The 300-page book, which includes more than 140 stunning photographs, takes a closer look at some of the most prominent places that appear in the works of 26 notable American authors. Aided by the subtle hand of collaborating photographer Tamra Dempsey, Hummel has delved deeply into places both strangely familiar and inherently mysterious. With the meticulous eye of one who has read—and appreciated—all kinds of writing, he guides us through Langston Hughes's Harlem stoops and alleys, Willa Cather's Nebraskan plains, John Steinbeck's Monterey Cannery Row, and Thomas Wolfe's Great Smoky Mountains, yielding a sense of the author and his or her characters on a refreshingly intimate level.

In addition to photos, Hummel includes some place-oriented primary resources from the authors themselves, including William Faulkner's hand-drawn map of his intricately imagined Yoknapatawpha County and Sinclair Lewis's city-block layout for the quaint town of Zenith he created for his turbulent protagonist George Babbitt. Though many of his readers will no doubt be familiar with the maps, Hummel gives them a fresh perspective in terms of an author being truly inspired by a place—even a wholly imagined one.

Coffee-table browsers and the more literary inclined will find equal pleasure in enjoying this tome. A beautiful book of evocative photographs anchored by thoughtful and descriptive prose, A Journey Through Literary America captures a true glimpse of nature's intersection of prose and place.

A well-written short story has no room for wasted words. Every passage of description or dialogue must contribute something essential to the focused, finished whole.
Tracy Winn (Bread Loaf School of English ’86, ’87, ’88) excels in this compressed narrative style. Her captivating debut collection, *Mrs. Somebody Somebody: Stories* (Southern Methodist University Press, 2009), features finely honed prose and sharply drawn characters. Their lives feel real and linger in the reader’s memory.

Lowell, Massachusetts, is the setting for Winn’s 10 interconnected tales. They span the six decades from the close of World War II to the current Iraq War, and run chronologically in the slim volume. The textile factories that line the banks of the Merrimack River and its canals, lacing through Lowell’s downtown, are already in steep decline when the book begins. The mills remain at the heart of the city’s story, even as the last ones close and become condos and malls.

Winn captures how Lowell’s 150 years as a mill town—with a pronounced class divide between owners and workers—continue to echo in her characters’ lives. The author skips the easy cliche of portraying a decaying industrial city as gray and depressing. Instead, she evokes the weathered grit of the town and its people with a matter-of-fact eloquence.

The first story, “Mrs. Somebody Somebody,” is set at the Hub Hosiery Mill. It takes up about a quarter of the book’s length and establishes several recurring themes and characters. Winn opens with an arresting sentence: “Lucy Mattsen was nobody—like all the women I worked with—until the day the baby fell out the window.” The workers are grateful for any distraction from their monotonous jobs, even if it means one of them has to dive into the canal to rescue an infant.

Winn uses “falling baby” moments of high drama surprisingly. In most of her stories, narrative tension builds from a quiet assemblage of evocative observations and insights. In “Gumbo Limbo,” June’s constricted blue-collar perspective evolves after an encounter with a bird. “Something that little and perfect lived a whole life in secret, and she’d never thought anything of it.” Her new bird-watching hobby gradually unlocks a desire for discovery.

The stories pulse with striking characters: some vibrant, some haunting. Vivid, sense-stirring details make the surroundings shimmer. Many of the same people weave in and out of multiple stories, trading major and minor roles. As characters age, their children become the protagonists of later tales.

Each story is told from a different point of view. Winn’s narrators come from a wide spectrum of ages and social classes. A baby in “Smoke” feels bewildered when his parents show him off like a trophy to party guests. In “Luck Be a Lady,” a retired cook sifts through secrets and regrets during a final hike to a special spot. In “Blue Tango,” a young doctor, just home from the Korean War, finds his wife surprisingly unenthusiastic about his return.

In “Blue Tango,” the tone of Winn’s character descriptions conveys the emotional disconnect between the doctor and his wife. He “careened into sleep like a long-distance runner collapsing across the finish line.” Meanwhile, “she walked the way she thought, in a straight clear path. She sliced through life, clean-edged.” His unsettled actions and emotions are set against her smooth indifference, which doesn’t bode well for the marriage.

Winn doesn’t romanticize her characters’ situations. Of the old man in “Luck,” she writes, “Working surrounded by the careless beauty of the earth’s business helped him find the patience he needed to live the rest of his life.” Rather, her lyrical writing respects the grace of each journey.

—Elisabeth Gean

**Recently Published**

- *Randy’s Ride* (Tate Publishing, 2009) by Barbara Taylor Blomquist ’54
- *Zero at the Bone* (New Issues Poetry & Prose, 2009) by Stacie Cassarino ’97
The Value of Diversity

A diverse learning environment is of paramount importance when educating the global citizen.

text by Maria Theresa Stadtmueller
THE MEANING AND IMPACT OF DIVERSITY

Pick a problem—a tough one. (No shortage there.) To solve it, you call in a group of experts, right? Not according to Scott E. Page, a professor of complex systems, political science, and economics at the University of Michigan, who spoke at Middlebury on March 1. In his Alexander Twilight Lecture, sponsored by the Twilight Scholars Program, Page offered that “diversity trumps knowledge”—and he brought evidence from studies in mathematics, economics, and political science to prove it.

Page defined this particularly productive “diversity” in a recent interview for the New York Times: “I mean differences in how people think. Two people can look quite different and think similarly. Having said that, there’s certainly a lot of evidence that people’s identity groups—ethnic, racial, sexual, age—matter when it comes to diversity in thinking.” As he explained to a large crowd at Middlebury, additional conditions apply: the problem solvers must all be smart, they must have diverse perspectives, and the problem itself must be difficult.

Page, who is white, is drawing acclaim for his book, The Difference: How the Power of Diversity Creates Better Groups, Firms, Schools, and Societies. He says while visiting Middlebury and talking with students, faculty, staff, and senior leadership, he found a community striving to fulfill that power. “It was an enlightening experience,” he recalls. “Everyone I met wants the campus to be alive intellectually and sees diversity as a means to achieve that end.”

Twilight’s Legacy

When she was invited to give the 2006 Commencement address for the Bread Loaf School of English, BLSE Professor Andrea Lunsford delved into Middlebury College history to deepen the context of her talk. While reading annals of “the mother ship,” as she called it, she discovered Twilight Hall was not named for a time of day but for a man ahead of his time: Alexander Lucius Twilight, Class of 1823, the first known black graduate of an American college or university, who became a minister, educator, and politician.

Digging deeper, “I found a legacy of diversity Middlebury should be proud of,” she says. That legacy includes pioneers such as Nettie Anderson, Class of 1899, the first African American woman elected to Phi Beta Kappa, and May Belle Chellis, Class of 1886, the first woman to graduate from Middlebury (both were valedictorians).

Lunsford, a member of Stanford University’s English faculty and a veteran Bread Loaf professor, decided to strengthen that legacy by endowing a scholarship in Twilight’s name. She’d seen her Bread Loaf classes energized by students from varied backgrounds and teaching situations—rural and urban, private schools and public. “Each student here brings such richness back into the classroom,” she says of Bread Loaf, which she calls “the best teacher-development program in the world.” The Alexander Twilight 1823 Scholarship is designed to support students of any heritage who work to increase that richness. The first recipient is an African American teacher from Virginia. “She had to scratch and claw her way to an education,” says Lunsford, “and now she’s getting her master’s. She worked on the Bread Loaf waitstaff, and we saw the attention she gave to outliers on campus, helping them feel at home.” And Lunsford knows that those efforts, and her own, will resonate far beyond the mountain.
The Impact of Posse

They graduate to become teachers, doctors, guidance counselors, Watson Scholars, businesspeople, artists, and lawyers. But most of them wouldn’t have heard of Middlebury—or applied, or gotten in—without Posse. And none of them could have paid for it.

In the late ’90s, Middlebury joined three other colleges in taking a chance on a program that selected New York City public school kids with demonstrated leadership, trained them intensively, and sent them to elite schools in “posses” of 10. Now 37 universities welcome Posse Scholars from seven cities, graduate schools are joining, and President Barack Obama donated part of his Nobel Peace Prize honorarium to the Posse Foundation.

Mike Schoenfeld ’73 was dean of enrollment planning when Middlebury first partnered with Posse. Now vice president of College Advancement, Schoenfeld remains active with Posse and its students. “It’s not a racial diversity program,” Schoenfeld asserts. “Posse chooses students who have collaborative strengths and different voices, and they help create a community that benefits everyone at Middlebury.”

“This is dramatically different leadership,” says Dr. Shirley Ramirez, a Posse alumna at Vanderbilt who served as executive vice president of the Posse Foundation, as well as in administrative positions at Middlebury and Lafayette colleges; she’ll return to Middlebury this fall as dean of the College and chief diversity officer.

“These students are not only valiant and class presidents, but have started grassroots organizations and worked to support their families. Their leadership inspires other leaders, and academic institutions are learning how valuable that is.” She says that Middlebury “gets it.” “Creating a culture for students to excel, to be agents of change—that’s been the magic at Middlebury.” Each posse includes students with different views and talents. “It’s not easy,” Ramirez says. “Being in a posse is a learning opportunity in itself.”

Admissions departments are learning, too. Dean of Admissions Bob Clagett maintains that Posse Scholars’ 90 percent graduation rate and campus contributions are showing “the limited predictive value of standardized tests. With some backgrounds, we need to look at the intangibles.”

UNITED WORLD COLLEGES BY THE NUMBERS

Since 2000, more than 228 graduates of the United World Colleges have attended Middlebury through the Davis UWC Scholars Program.

Created by Shelby M.C. Davis, cofounder and philanthropist, and Philip O. Geier, cofounder and executive director, the program provides need-based financial aid for UWC grads attending one of 90 designated colleges or universities.

$4,021,110
Davis UWC Scholarship Total ’09–’10

$44,644
Average need per UWC student

107
Number of UWC Scholars now at Middlebury

51
Number of countries these students represent

6
Number of those countries that begin with, say, “S”

Serbia
Sierra Leone
Singapore
Slovakia
South Africa
Sweden

Financial aid to Davis UWC Scholars

Photograph by Bridget Besaw
On Race and Ethnicity

Professor Susan Burch arrived at Middlebury last fall to teach American studies and direct Middlebury’s new Center for the Comparative Study of Race and Ethnicity (CCSRE). The sunny, articulate Burch is a specialist in U.S. and Soviet-era history and disability history (a topic on which she curated a Smithsonian exhibit).

What’s the CCSRE’s role on campus?
We’re an academic resource for the whole College. We explore diversity, broadly conceived, and always in dialogue with other categories—people are never just one identity. Likewise, diversity issues never exist in isolation, so we’re not affiliated with one particular department.

We’re asking: How do we teach and learn diversity? How can faculty respond to “awkward moments” in productive ways? How do students experience those moments? At another school, for example, a student in class mentioned “people with those weird names.” What does “weird” mean? What does our national narrative sound like when it includes only certain kinds of names? Often this kind of comment closes the conversation—we want to open it.

How do you open the conversation?
We develop close contact with departments—dozens of faculty members are part of our network. A number have moved near us in Carr Hall and have committed to mentoring students and researching in these areas. Funding for student/faculty research can really make a difference.

We help with curricular development around race and ethnicity. For example, Professor Jeremy Ward is teaching a human genetics course that includes a biological examination of race; Professor Shawna Shapiro, in the writing program, is teaching a course on the globalization of English and resulting “World Englishes.”

Our steering committee and student advisory board choose a theme every year to focus events and discussions. This year it’s citizenship, and next year it’s the environment. Middlebury is a wonderful place to do this work, because the College values language, environmental, and international studies.

Is this center unique?
No, but Middlebury’s will take its own path. The Mellon Foundation and Middlebury have made a deep commitment to a three-to-five-year project. Meanwhile, I hope we on campus commit to the discomfort that can arise in talking about diversity—to trust each other enough. Diversity is what we most have in common.

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Selected Funding Opportunities
A sampling of funding opportunities for both annual (immediate) and endowed (long-term) support.

**Annual Support**
- Middlebury Annual Scholarship Fund ........ open fund
- Named Annual Scholarship ...................... $10,000
- Language Schools Annual Fellowship .......... $5,000
- Posse Support Fund ............................... open fund

**Endowment**
- Named Endowed Scholarship .................... $100,000
- Bread Loaf School of English
- Endowed Scholarship ............................. $50,000
- Student Faculty Collaborative Research Fund ... $100,000
- Student Internship Fund .......................... $100,000
Margaret "Tommy" Leslie Hall, class correspondent for 1938, sent this news: Martha "Pat" Kingman Wright celebrated her 100th birthday on December 3 at Wake Robin Retirement Community in Shelburne, Vt. She was surrounded by family, friends, and, of course, colorful balloons. Pat resides at Linden, the health care facility at Wake Robin.

We regret to report the death of Ruth van Sickle Dyer Robinson on Christmas Day. After the death of her first husband, Ruth married her college boyfriend, our classmate, Robert "Robbie" Robinson, who died on August 13, 2006. In recent years Ruth lived in West Orange, N.J. At Midd she was on the Dean's List and was president of the Mortar Board and co-chairperson of Junior Week. She was active in basketball, volleyball, and the Mountain Club. Our sympathy is extended to her family. An obituary will appear in a future issue.

As I write this in January, there is a beautiful winter scene outside, having had snow falling for the past 12 hours. I continue being thankful that Charlie and I could move to Vermont and Wake Robin 16 years ago this month. The news you read here is thanks to Polly Overton Camp with whom I had a good visit on the phone. Her three sons and their families spent the Christmas holidays with her at her home in Southbury, Conn. Polly keeps in touch with Winnie Dutfield Taylor—they communicate frequently by e-mail. She also hears from Betty Osborne Hadden and daughter Linda and from Jean Hoadley Dudley's daughter. She was so pleased to have a letter from Arne Bulkeley Beltz, who lives in Alaska. Eleanor Barnum Gardner and I see each other frequently and we enjoyed during with other friends New Year's Eve and Day. In the news of the winter magazine I said there would be details of the Dalai Lama speaking at the hockey arena to an audience of 15,000 people. After five wonderful days, Fred made the same return trip to see me safely home again.

We had 137 attendees at the party—92 dancers. We also report the deaths of Evelyn Parent Hagel of her life, near daughter Beth. Sadly, we must continue being thankful that Charlie and I still dance on average twice a week. I did, so encourage your children to plan for that time, too! A local newspaper in Massachusetts recently interviewed seniors, asking them about their memories of the Pearl Harbor bombing. Bill Littlehale was horrified at the bombing but confident our strong nation could overcome it. He entered the service in 1942 with his two brothers, serving as a paymaster for submarines in the Pacific. The call to service still exists in his family; his great-great-nephew is being deployed to Afghanistan. Dan Martin sent news: "My family hosted a square dance and barbecue to celebrate my 60th birthday last December. My wife, age 85, and I still dance on average twice a week. We had 137 attendees at the party—92 dancers and the rest were family, neighbors, and church friends. It was a great time, enjoyed by all. Later in the celebration, I was interviewed by a local TV station and the interview was shown on late night news." It is with deep regret that we report the death of Jeanne Pearson Malcolm on July 12 in Tucson, Ariz., where she lived the last four years of her life, near daughter Beth. Sadly, we must also report the deaths of Evelyn Parent Hagel on October 29 and Denise Pelouin Coen on January 6. Memorials for them will appear in future issues.

Robert V. Sideli '77
42 Holiday cards, e-mails, and phone messages bring news from several of our correspondees. Bill and Virgie Witte Miller have moved into a retirement community. Bill had a couple of falls but has recovered. With doctors and moving, they’ve had lots happening—and still haven’t sold their house. New address: 10701 N. Laneser Dr., Apt. 165, Oro Valley, AZ 85737. * Nora and John Girard—much chattering and many chuckles. You can see a photo of us on page 71. * Nancy Hall Whitehouse is well and in her holiday card she enclosed a picture of her and her three Middlebury chums, Virginia Smith Baker, Myrtle Bestick Silvester, and the late Grace Shailer, taken in the mid ‘90s—small reunions are great fun. * Nina Camuti Danielson sent a lovely Christmas greeting and several months ago sent a delightful family story as follows: “My nine children are well and working, and of the 18 living grandchildren, a third have finished college, including an about-to-be obstetrician. The rest are in grade school and high school and a two-year-old is in nursery school. The eldest was in the Dominican Republic on business; another was in London for a senior-year seminar, and another goes to Italy for his senior year. I am thrilled to go to Manhattan these days.” She noted that a knee replacement and a pacemaker make her feel like a bionic woman but make a happy change in the quality of her life. * Mary Eimer Leinbach phonned a while back and we had a lovely conversation. She’s still enjoying competitive bridge and that part of each day when she takes care of John. * It was delightful to hear from Ruth Taylor Clapper, as it had been a long time. She lost Charlie eight years ago and now lives with daughter Bonnie in Pembroke, Mass. The rest of the family can be found in Florida, Arizona, and Alaska so she enjoys seeing them all and experiencing different climates, scenery, activities, and people. The family still has cottages in Vermont where they all enjoy summer visits—she says she’s reminded of a mini-Kennedy compound. * On a final note, I’m sorry to report that Richard Barrett, 8, I was sad to receive news of Ken Cosgrove’s death on November 13. I was sent clippings from Hendersonville, N.C., newspapers. He was a very highly respected member of his community. A memorial will be in a future issue.

43 Correspondent Jean Jordan Sheldon reports: I heard from my ex-roomie, Carolyn Ohlander DePodwin, who said, “After 47 years in Maplewood, Horace (a.k.a. Dutch) 44 and I made the heroic decision to move to an independent living facility: Cedar Crest Village, 718 Arbor View, Pompton Plains, NJ 07444. This, in spite of the fact that, as a long-time real estate broker, I managed to do so at the bottom of the real estate market! Otherwise, it proved to be a wise move as life is very full and at the same time much easier. In addition, our three children and their families are within a mile or two, which was a huge plus!” * Bette Armstrong is staying active and enjoying water aerobics two or three times a week. Because of failing eyesight, she is not sculpting in stone any more. However, she was happy to admit that one of her pieces was given by Rockefeller to the Museum of Modern Art, N.Y. * After 40 years in their own home, Donna Rogers Brackett and husband Charles have moved to miles away to an apartment with assisted living. They like it there and participate in various activities. Charles plays checkers and Donna continues to enjoy reading. * Sad news to report: Mildred Carson Bowonn’s daughter wrote that her mother passed away in July after having a stroke. Our condolences are sent to her family. * I had a delightful talk with Betty Brigham Barrett! She’s in an assisted-living apartment and takes all her meals in the dining room so she likes not having to cook anymore. Two of her nine sons live nearby and she also has seven daughters, but they don’t live as close. She plays pool every day and has found a gentleman who also enjoys playing pool. During last summer she spent time at the beach and that’s when she saw some of her 21 grandchildren! Her latest accomplishment is learning to play golf and she is thoroughly enjoying it! * Beth Warner Carney is very happy in her new apartment in Reno, Nev. One daughter is in the apartment beside her and the other two are nearby. She’s still painting with oils—landscapes, houses, barns, or whatever she wants to try. She doesn’t drive anymore but gets out walking every day and has enjoyed meeting new people in the neighborhood. She misses seeing Vermont but feels like this is home. * Correspondent John Gale reports: Jim and Dotty Brown ’42 Clark celebrated their 60th wedding anniversary in May 2009 with Skip Wilkin Dimond and Virginia Powers. Virginia still enjoys golf and bowling. They were married in wartime Washington, D.C., in May 1944. * A Christmas card from Bud Nims reported that in 2009 he had a vascular bypass operation on one leg with the result that his foot ulcer was closed less than three months later, enabling him to go back to Wal-Mart part time, to drive, and to entertain his whole large family for the holiday. * From Rod and Ginny Clemens Lowman came a beautiful card with three season photos of their home overlooking Long Island Sound, and with the news that in late 2009 Ginny had tripped and fallen, resulting in a left arm fracture. With her usual resiliency, she’s made a marvelous recovery and now walking with only a cane. They both remain active in the Girl Scouts. * Warren Hassmer sent pictures of his beautiful gardens in Truro, Mass., where I still hope to visit. After late fall bulb planting, he and Bob resumed their usual fall and winter reading aloud sessions, which have included Philip Roth’s Everyman and Indignation, as well as Dostoyevsky and Graham Greene books, among others. * Jack Lundrigan died in Buffalo, N.Y., on January 9 following a fall with hip fracture and surgical repair. Lundy, our star high jumper on November 13. I was sent clippings from Hendersonville, N.C., newspapers. He was a very highly respected member of his community. A memorial will be in a future issue.
Civil War books and with the help of former president John McCordell Jr., they arranged to have Middlebury purchase the entire collection. It resides in the new library. * Like many, Dave Seeley left college to serve in WWII so he ended up graduating in 1947. In 1950 he earned his master's in biology from Middlebury. He doesn't make it into the Middlebury College lexicon but he does still enjoy his high school reunions. * Roy and Beverly Boynton '48 Kinsey took a 4,000-mile trip to Oregon, Montana, Wyoming, and Utah. They still play tennis, have joined a gourmet cooking bunch, and organized 12 volunteers to help clean up a local preserve in Arizona. * Ted Kelly says he is still vertical but leaning! * Correspondent Mew Wisotzkey McClellan reports: Janet Kemp Doell, who's planning to come to reunion, is still busy with lichens, working on a survey of "these interesting organisms in the Claremont Canyon in Berkeley. I'm also enjoying greater joint health as a result of restorative exercise. Really quite amazing." * Al and Jo Higgins Wolfe'y celebrated their 63rd wedding anniversary earlier this year. Al writes that Jo is okay—an excellent caregiver and dedicated daughter help make her comfortable at home. Al is still working and has three great-grandchildren in three different countries. He enjoys reading and likes to keep several books "going" at a time, nonfiction and novels. Favorite novel: Daniel Silva's *The Defector*. For nonfiction, Rick Atkinson's *The Day of Battle: The War in Sicily and Italy, 1943-1944*. It's of particular interest as Al flew all his B-24 missions with the 13th Air Force. "Bless those Middle English professors—Owen, Brown, and Munford plus Waldo Heinrichs—who taught me to READ! Never really did before Midd!" Al hopes to come to reunion. * (Mew) have been enjoying live HD broadcasts from the Metropolitan Opera on various Saturday afternoons since last October. Would you believe ToscA, Ada, Der Rosenkavalier, The Tales of Hoffmann, Carmen, and Turandot? Two with Renée Fleming singing? Three with James Levine conducting? How good is this! * Ray Walch is stepping down after this column as correspondent. We thank him for working so hard to keep the magazine running. * Correspondent: Mary Elizabeth Wisotzkey McClellan (marylz@comcast.net), 124 RiverMead Road, Peterborough, NH 03458; Ray Walch (yachtsman2000@yahoo.com), 75 SE Triffidlen Terrace, Stuart, FL 34994.

Mary Naismith Means says she's very happy at Ashby Ponds, her new home in a suburb of D.C. She loves having a great dinner every night and has met many fascinating neighbors. She works out, attends a painting class, and plays bridge. Whew, sounds like a busy lady. Best of all, she ran into Irene Ulmer Boublik '49 the day she moved in and they have gone to Happy Hour and dinner together. * Joy Redfield Kliiss enjoys living near her family, who include her in many of their social activities. She has a son-in-law who's always available to come over and fix things for her. Her house is very comfortable and in a lovely neighborhood where she's made several friends, especially a next-door neighbor who's also a widow. Granddaughter Madison turned eight last August and had a wonderful party at a skating arena for 22 friends. Joy says she went but did not skate. Good idea, Joy. Madison spent a lot of time together and Joy is constantly surprised at how much an eight-year-old knows. * Lois Brigham Selnau is very proud of granddaughter Krista. For those of you who are not familiar with Krista, she had bone cancer as a child, which resulted in an amputation of her leg. She has just graduated from college. During the awards ceremony she was called up five times and graduated with three tassels and two cords. Now she's headed to law school. What a remarkable young lady. * In Charlotte, N.C., Elaine Gavagan Eichorn says she is getting more southernly every day. All of her children and grandchildren were in Ocean Isle Beach for the 43rd year last summer. Not a big special treat for her. * Mary Elizabeth Cummings Nordstrom's granddaughter graduated from the University of Cambridge, UK, with honors similar to Phi Beta Kappa. Mary Elizabeth, who lives in Kennebunk, Maine, is still playing the organ in church and says her goal is to take lessons again beginning at age 88 so she can give a recital at the age at which Grandma Moses was discovered. * Connie Smith Carpenter writes she and John (who is 90) have been married for 62 years and have 12 grandchildren and 2 great-grandchildren. They are still playing tennis and golf, but have given up skating. * Unfortunately our class seems to have slowed down. * Margaret Hood Kennedy passed away on October 25. Muckie was very active in her community and was known for her quiet kindness and willingness to "do" for others. Also, John Laramie passed away on November 7. Our class sends condolences to their families. * I'd like to take this opportunity to say thank you for all the cards and notes I have received since Bill's death from so many of you. They were such a help and I really did appreciate them. I have found caring friends are such a blessing. * Class Correspondent, Janet Shaw Percival (percival@comcast.net), 9726 SW 195 Circle, Dunnellon, Florida 34432.
but miraculously had not affected his mind so he could communicate with family and friends. After his death, Bobby ended up spending three months in the Come Center with severe pains in her legs. An MRI revealed that the discs in the lower spine were bad. The pain is now controlled by morphine. They were optimistic but at a CAT scan showed suspicious spots and so now she is faced with another round of chemo. She and her husband are grateful and humbled by the outpouring of support that they have received from the townspeople. Her classmates also send her prayers and wishes for her recovery.

* Alice Neef Perine can boost another three great-granddaughters born in the space of nine months.

* Valerie Williams Burkit says she and husband Jack “have not deteriorated further.” Six years after his stroke, Val is still his caregiver and is grateful that he still has his mind, speech, and sense of humor. They do go anywhere but make use of the phones and e-mail.

* Kathryn Brittain Gose writes that her Christmas present to herself was a cataract removal done in late November. It hasn’t improved her handwriting but she can see with ease and that’s the important thing.

* Anne Macomber Wood moved into a retirement community in September and is really pleased with her new environment.

There are a lot of activities and trips sponsored by their Senior Center. One of these is a cruise to Bermuda in June and another a visit to Hyde Park, N.Y., to visit Roosevelt’s home and the Culinary Institute. She still does mall walking in the morning and different kinds of therapy to help her aching joints. Her new address is 300 West Farm Pond Road, Apt 310W, Framingham, MA 01702.

* Jonny Stonell Jamest wrote that her husband was honored for his war service—four years in the Pacific—and he received a special medal. On his birthday, the 95-year-old grandfather offered to go anywhere but make good use of the phones and e-mail.

48 Correspondent Elizabeth Bredenberg Ness reports: Eleanor “EJ” Barker Prescott wrote from the Toronto area that they have sold their Midd condo since traveling is no longer a part of their lifestyle. They keep busy in the Beechwood Retirement Home with an active social calendar. Their three children have given them six grandchildren, now adults, who live in Montreal, Ottawa, Cape Cod, Alabama, Washington, D.C., and L.A. A far-flung empire. During the year Lee Robbins Ottenwolfe has sent us news on notecards bearing her photography, with one showing a beautiful lily from New Hampshire, which indicates she not only is an artist but a gardener, too. Last summer Lee and a friend drove from her home in Bainbridge Island, Wash., to Francisco, N.H., where she has a summer home. On the way, they paid a surprise visit to Lee’s sophomore roommate, Correne “Corry” Wescott Minthorn in Vermont. * Charlotte Hoose Murphy is having such good luck with her penname that she and her sister-in-law planned to take another Caribbean cruise in late June. Though not in the choir this year, Jonny remains active in church activities and is still chaplain of the DAR chapter. * Carl Parkinson and his wife celebrated their 60th anniversary in a big way. They started off with a “sort-of-time-share” in a Starwood and then followed that with a trip to Orlando. They very much enjoyed Florida and the trip was enhanced when their son surprised them with a stretch limo to take them around Orlando. From there it was on to Myrtle Beach, S.C., and then to New York City. They saw the Rockettes, toured Manhattan, and ate at the Tavern on the Green. They said the weather could not have been more perfect. Now they plan to start the celebration of their 61st by taking an 11-day cruise to the Caribbean followed by a trip to Hawaii. Carl thinks they are slowing down. If that’s slowing down, I’ll take it.

Dru Bill Williams Schoch has moved into a retirement home in Chelsea, Mich., and has a first-floor, two-bedroom apartment with an outside patio. She brought more furniture than she has room for and has some of it in closets, which eliminates space for clothes. One son lives in Chelsea and watches over her and another son lives in Grand Rapids, Mich., and he and his wife celebrated Christmas with her. She takes exercise classes twice a week and said with tongue in cheek that the big excitement was “getting her flu shot.” Her new address is 525 Wilkinson Street, Apt 139, Chelsea, MI 48118.

* Muriel Mack Lamppert continues to enjoy her life in Chagrin Falls, Ohio, and manages to do the things she loves—the Cleveland Orchestra and other church events. Last October she went to her high school reunion, which was for all 1940s classes.

Her graduating class had only 29 in it so she knew many of those present. Last year she also went to Florida to attend her granddaughter’s wedding, then to Bethany Beach, Del., to spend a week with her daughter and family. She continues to go out at least once a month to help her son with the bookkeeping for his old hardware store, located in a large Amish community in Geauga County, Ohio.

—Class Correspondent: Jeanette Atkins Lauth (jovalauth@comcast.net), 99 Depot Road West, West Harwich, MA 02671.

49 Correspondent Dixon Hempfill reports: I was so sorry to learn that two of our classmates, whom I had hoped to see at our 60th reunion last June, have died recently. Walt Savage, whom I remember well, passed away last October. A close friend of his, Charles Sprigman ’64, wrote telling me several worthy facts about Walt. He taught at Middlebury for a short period after graduation and then went on to an MA at UPeru. He started teaching at Fairleigh Dickinson Univ. in 1959 and had a great career there, including serving one year as acting president along with being a department head. He also traveled to England where he set up Fairleigh Dickinson’s school at Wroxton. Walt was married to Mr. Sprigman’s cousin and although he was not family “blood,” he was as much a part of the family as any cousin could be. He continued, “Walt was a kind, gentle, and intelligent individual and spending an evening with him in intellectual discourse and debate was always one of the high points of the year for me. He was a good guy and I’m glad I had the opportunity to know him through the years.”

Doug Christopher wrote that he was proud to be a member of the track team that he was also on, passed away in December. He had served in the Navy during WWII aboard the destroyer USS McGowan. He lived in West Hartford the past 35 years, dedicating his professional life to education, including service as a teacher, high school principal, and the director of continuing education in West Hartford. His daughter Anne wrote me that Doug had devoted himself to various environmental and political causes and to sharing his passion for the outdoors through hiking, camping, and trail work in Vermont. Our sincere condolences to both families. More on these and future issues.

* My sister-in-law Anong, wife of my deceased brother Roderick Hempfill ’42,
told me some time ago that she had played bridge with Donn Barclay at the Adult Community Center in Westerly, R.I. I was surprised to hear that Donn had moved to my hometown some years ago. I also heard from my nephew Caleb Hemphill ’82 and wife Rebecca (Buchthal) ’82 who live in Albemarle, N.C., that their son Davis has received early acceptance to Middlebury. This will make Eric a fourth generation student following Caleb, David ’32, and Russell ’16. June and I look forward to seeing Eric when we visit Mald next September. ♦ Correspondent Rachel Adkins Platt reports: Rachel Stryker Smith and Susan North moved in November to a cottage in Beverwyck, a retirement community in a western suburb of Albany, N.Y. Many of their friends have moved there and it has become a very appealing social center. She says, "While we are thoroughly healthy now, we know that time will catch up with us and making a change when you can is easier than making it when you have to. People may wonder what Beverwyck means. It means 'Bever Town' and it's the original name the Dutch gave to the settlement later renamed Albany by the British. Since we both have Dutch roots (mine go back to the early settlement of Nieuw Amsterdam, now NYC), Beverwyck seemed like the right place to go." Sounds great. Enjoy your new home. ♦ A nice Christmas card arrived from Betty "Deanie" Dean Custer. It was so good to see her and Dan at reunion. At that time Dan was having problems with cancer and last fall he got into a clinical trial for a new cancer drug. He had little side effects, reactions, usually on Saturday nights, so they spent many “Saturday Nights Live in the ER.” Now he is off all cancer drugs and his body is "rejoicing." Deanie says she is doing just fine. She still does a little real estate with Don. ♦ Several classmates have said they are planning to attend the 60th reunion including Rufus Cushman, Jane Murdoch Baker, Fred Neuberger, Anna Sherwood Young, Carol Carlson Spooner, Andy Namm (who hopes Al Mapes will come), Irv and Kathy Pell Meeker, Ken and Olga (pa’lubur) Bruckner, Marilyn and their son Ed Moser (so hopes Carolyn Spooner), Anne Meyer Marshall, John Irons, Peg Teachout Meyer, Joan Metzger Brisbin, Harold Brew, Helen Highley Matel, Marjorie Hayden Atkins, Jackie Brooks Davison, Bill McKinley, Lois Rapp McIwain, Ross Cowan, Sally Peek Nelson, David Dale, Dex and Norma Honford ’54, Whittinghill, Bruce Guillian, and Phil Porter. Many classmates attended the attending reunion, and in many cases the reason had to do with health conditions of the classmate or a spouse. Our thoughts will be with them during reunion. ♦ Sadly there are several classmates who have passed away, including Hope Redington Chapin last October 14 and Bard Lindeman on December 2. We will miss them and send our condolences to their families. Memorials will appear in future issues. ♦ In other news, Carol Carlton Spooner writes, "We have signed up for Eastview at Middlebury, a lovely retirement community right next to the College and the hospital. It won't be started until after reunion but I urge all coming to reunion to think about it. It will be like living in cool dorms because so many alums have signed up. There are both cottages and apartments of several sizes. Just think! You can attend classes, concerts, lectures, hockey games, and other events on campus and then hark back to your days at the lovely renovated Town Hall Theater in town. We no longer travel because we might miss something!" ♦ Evelyn Brite Janaro is still playing the lap dulcimer and Irish whistle, and enjoys playing mah-jongg at the clubhouse. Many of her former friends have died so she's making new ones. She says, "Greetings to Susie Zatz Rothman and Stephanie Griffin, both of whom I remember fondly." ♦ Tony Sporborg writes, "After Cleone (Jones) '49 died last spring, I sold my house in Katonah, N.Y., and moved to Chestertown, Md., to be near a daughter. Since then I've been busy settling into my new house (and especially into a new shop in the garage), attending courses at Washington College, and meeting some wonderful people who are teaching me how to live the quiet life for a change. My two beagles have adapted to our new life. I spend a lot of time watching the geese out on the creek my house faces, and I take occasional short visits to Philadelphia and its museums, food stores, and concert house, which provide a reminder of what urban life can offer." ♦ Chris White sent a clipping from the St. Augustine Record about local participants in the National Senior Olympics held in Palo Alto, Calif. Chris was in the photo of women who medaled in swimming events. She finished fourth in both the 50- and 100-meter freestyle, seventh in the 200, and third for a bronze medal in the 50-meter backstroke. She no longer plays the flute, but does continue to sing in the St. Augustine chorus and volunteer at the hospital. She attributes her great level of energy to a beverage called Juice-Plus. ♦ Rufus Cushman has assumed the fund-raising role of Sid Kay as well as doing the work of the Cane Society. Ever the active musician, he continues to sing in a church choir, the Vermont Symphony Chorus with Robert DeCornell, a hospice chorus for Rutland County, and in the kitchen, car, etc. He does stewardship work for the church and the U.S. Conference of the United Church of Christ. “Life is never dull as we continue to sift and sort (and destroy): old papers that have little or no historical significance.” ♦ Dutton Smith wrote to summarize his career — had two children before graduating in 1950, and two after; spent 10 years working as an engineer for Simmonds Aeronautics in Vergennes; spent four years as head of the service department of a Chevrolet dealer; developed 45 acres off Washington St.; built over 300 houses; retired; bought Rosie's Restaurant and ran it for seven years; retired again to build a 35-foot sloop named Last Dunes and launch it for 10 years working as an engineer for Simmonds Aeronautics in Vergennes; spent four years as head of the service department of a Chevrolet dealer; developed 45 acres off Washington St.; built over 300 houses; retired; bought Rosie's Restaurant and ran it for seven years; retired again to build a 35-foot sloop named Last Dunes and launch it for 10 years working as an engineer for Simmonds
Correspondent Bill Deming sent a letter to the editor, mentioning an article about Jay McInerney, noting that she was a close friend of his mother and our late classmate, Marilyn Murphy McNerney. Lee wrote back that Barry, Murph’s husband, was a fraternity brother of Lee s husband Bob, and that the two families used to get together when the children were young. Lee is busy in Cranford, N.J., and they spend three or four months in Hilton Head every year, always glad to see classmate Beth Huey Newman who lives there. Lee hopes to see us all at our 60th in 2011.

Jim and Ann McGinley ’53 Ross are preparing to sell their home in Cornwall, Vt., for a move in a year or two into a cottage at Eastview, a planned retirement community next to Porter Hospital in Middlebury. All best wishes for your return to Sun Valley, Idaho, after selling their condo in Okemo, Vt., for another season of downhill and cross-country skiing, and skating. The sun shines most days there, and the snow is never blue ice like Vermont conditions.” Jeff’s family now includes children and five grandchildren. Daughter Deborah lives in South Burlington, Vt., and she, her husband, and two children joined Lou and his wife on a six-day white-water rafting trip down the middle fork of the Salmon River in Idaho last summer. Great rapids, wonderful scenery, and camping by the river at night.

Joan MacKlaier Birkett sent a photo, taken on an early morning walk with dog Belle, of ice forming on Lake Windermere below where she lives in British Columbia. Last October she flew to Montreal to meet with her brother, Ian, who was born with cerebral palsy and lives in a home in Point Claire, Quebec. The trip included a visit in Burlington, Vt., with sister Elisa and husband Ralph. She and Elisa drove to Middlebury one afternoon “to review and refresh my vision of this New England College,” and continued to Bread Loaf, Joan’s first visit since 1951, feeling the energy of Robert Frost as they drove. Joan and her sister will try to take the road less traveled, now discovering that we are all on a similar journey. A family reunion was planned for February on the Big Island in Hawaii.

From Meg Curry Gregg came a colorful, notated montage of family, friends, neighbors, pets, and scenery. It included a picture of colored-pencil drawings. Liz drafted an ordi­nance for wind farms, which they were hoping would be approved in March. The newest family member is a great-granddaughter, Kayla, son Roly’s granddaughter. “She will call us Great Grandfather and Great Grandmother.” Several classmates sent notes after hearing of Don Axinn’s death last October. Malcolm MacGregor: “I received the news of Don’s death with great sadness. He was a man of many accomplishments, excelling in all. He was a great fraternity brother, poet, friend, and the most loyal booster of Middlebury. All of our lives are better having been touched by Don. He will be greatly missed. My thoughts are with Joan and their family.” Liz Nelson: “I am so sorry—please convey sympathies to his wife and family. How awful. He was just a great classmate.” Joan Birkett: “My thoughts are with Don’s famil­ily. I have good memories of Don at Middlebury.” Philip Clarke: “Donald Axinn did well. Both Hostrera Univ. and Middlebury College benefited from his generosity as well as Cold Spring Harbor Laboratory. I remember walking across the Hostrera campus to their library for a meeting and looking up at the entrance and seeing Don’s name in large letters over the grand entrance—and wife Joan’s name, too. He and I had talked last spring and I knew he was fighting esophageal cancer, but I had the feeling it was just in the early stages. His death came as a surprise to me.” Bill Sommers: “Sorry to hear of Don’s death. He was devoted to Midd. I like a lot of his poetry.”

Kenneth Carle: “How sorry I was to learn about the death of Don. He was quite a person and did so much with his life. The libraries he donated towards at the different colleges are such a great deal for all those young people whose lives he will touch. I have not seen the addition to Midd’s but was very impressed when the article came out in the sum­mer issue. I have also enjoyed his books.” Myron Hunt: “Yes, it was very sad news. I remember bumping into Don while in Bermuda many years ago. He had just completed a book of poetry and gave me an autographed copy. The last time I saw him was at our 55th reunion. He will be very much missed by many.” Midd plans to tell of all the deaths of other classmates in 2009—Eleanor O’Keefe on March 19, Sidney Nordenschild on September 26, James Strany on December 16, and Homer Gowin on December 25. We will miss them all in our Middlebury memory rosters, and we send our deepest condolences to their families. Obituaries will appear in the next and future issues.

Again our grateful thanks to all of you for making this column happen, and do please send us your current e-mail address so we can contact you for notes or send you class news. We’ve sent e-mails by the list we have and have received lots of non­delivery. —Class Correspondents: Williams and Phyllis Cole Deming (bidging2531@comcast.net), 143 Marrett Rd., Shrewsbury, VT 05482.

Correspondent Barbara Cummins Villet reported: I had a rewarding visit with Mary Hubert Francoeur, who went back for the third time to see the great migrations in the Serengeti, journeying to Tanzania and Kenya for what she regards as one of the greatest experiences of her life. Living to the max seems to suit her, and as a form of self-expression, she has ridden her bike as many miles as she has years on each birthday. Last year it would have been a 70-mile marathon until, at mile 40, she collided with another biker and broke her right leg—badly. She’s worked her way off a cane and is planning to complete the missing 39 miles on a stationary exercise bike.

Mary also reported on another determined survivor: Caryl Entwistle Hufskar, who was hit by an SUV. Result: 10 ribs, both ankles, and her hand broken. Talk about gutsy—she’s up and walking again and still full of humor. We seem to be a tough lot. Mary also put me in touch with Mary Lou McLeod Aagaard, who has over 40 years of service with the League of Women Voters and has found it a rich experience, exposing her to all kinds of people and causes. She has also been active in her community of Glenview, Ill., as a member of the library commit­tee for 12 years and as a community activist with a group that saved both a native prairie grove and a traditional family farm located in the center of Glenview, serves as an example of dairy farming circa 1920. And now comes the sad part—another loss. Sue Goyne Crowell passed away on October 10. She was a former woman on Middlebury’s sailing team in our day and remained a self-directed “skipper” throughout her life. Married to fellow sailor and classmate Wally Crowell a year after their graduation, she raised two sons while pursuing her talents and her own small business as a crafts-artist. As noted in an earlier class column, quilting was one of her passions and she pursued it with the same dedica­tion she exhibited as a competitive golfer, even as she fought a long battle with lung cancer that ended with her recent passing. Our condolences go to husband Wally and sons Andrew and James.

Women Voters and has found it a rich experience, exposing her to all kinds of people and causes. She has also been active in her community of Glenview, Ill., as a member of the library commit­tee for 12 years and as a community activist with a group that saved both a native prairie grove and a traditional family farm located in the center of Glenview, serves as an example of dairy farming circa 1920. And now comes the sad part—another loss. Sue Goyne Crowell passed away on October 10. She was a former woman on Middlebury’s sailing team in our day and remained a self-directed “skipper” throughout her life. Married to fellow sailor and classmate Wally Crowell a year after their graduation, she raised two sons while pursuing her talents and her own small business as a crafts-artist. As noted in an earlier class column, quilting was one of her passions and she pursued it with the same dedica­tion she exhibited as a competitive golfer, even as she fought a long battle with lung cancer that ended with her recent passing. Our condolences go to husband Wally and sons Andrew and James.

Correspondent Bill Huey reports: I had a very interesting telephone conversation with Bill Hall, who lives with wife Barbara in Lansing, Mich. It sounds like he isn’t in residence too often—winters are spent in Texas and summers on Houghton Lake, Mich. Bill has two children by his first marriage to Janet Vallance ’55—Bob, residing in Virginia and Sharon, who is getting

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JUNE 4-6 Reunion

JUNE 7-26 From Canada’s Maritime Provinces to the Great Lakes Cruise

AUGUST 26-29 Alumni College at Bread Loaf

SEPTEMBER 10-11 Gordon C. Perine ’39 Alumni Golf Tournament

OCTOBER 10-22 Art, Culture, and Cuisine in Tuscany

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her master's degree at Michigan State Univ. Barbara has four children living in the area. Bill's entire business career was spent with Goodyear, following three years as a naval officer, and two years at Harvard Business School getting a master's in business. Over a span of 20 years he and his family made a home in his first two years of marriage, including stints in Colombia and Cuba (at the time of the revolution), where he became fluent in Spanish. Now his favorite retirement activity is teaching native Spanish speakers to read and speak English through his association with the Literacy Volunteers of America. He's joined in this endeavor by Mary, who also teaches at the hearing impaired. Bill happily reports that he and his family are enjoying good health. 

I recently e-mailed Walt Hollister, asking him what had been going on in his life since our 50th reunion. He replied by sending me past copies of his annual Christmas message, which show that the Hollister family has had a very busy life over the past 10 years. The word “retirement” was not used by Walt; instead, he reports that in 2001 he became professor emeritus at MIT, which followed 40 years as a member of the faculty in the department of aeronautics and astronautics. Walt and wife Sally still live in Cambridge, MA, and travel extensively with several trips to the UK, including visits to Oxford, England, which is Sally's original hometown. Another frequent travel destination is Bethesda, MD, where son Hans and wife Ocan live, as well as grandson Dylan, born in April 2009! Hans is senior VP of Titan and travels worldwide. Daughter Heather works with young Chinese, will go there soon as well. David served his family are enjoying good health.

As always, it has been a pleasure to talk with classmates and hear about their lives. My years at Middlebury left an indelible mark on my life. It was a special place for me. 

Correspondent Diane Schwob Strong reports: I have taken on the volunteer job of co-authoring our class notes with Nancy in an effort to hear more from you about your lives to date and at present. My years at Middlebury left an indelible
impression on me and living in Texas—and far away from the New England states—has been a definite disadvantage for me to attend reunions and to see y’all! Cy and I have been married since 1955 and have four children and 11 grandchildren, ranging in age from 21 to 5. Two families live in Houston and one in Dallas and the other in Fort Worth. We all live in the same state but to visit the Dallas and Fort Worth group takes about a five-hour drive! We’ve been fortunate to travel a lot and last summer spent almost two weeks in Russia, a fascinating country with huge political and economic ups and downs. I was particularly impressed by St. Petersburg and the amazing history, where I was particularly impressed by St. Petersburg and the amazing history, where I.Adds hiking and more tennis to his activities. ■

Maureen Smiley Gross, who lives in Vero Beach, Fla., and we have met for lunch in Palm Beach a few times. I also keep in touch with Mary Moreau Cowan, who divides her time between their home on one of the barrier islands in South Carolina and in Maine during the summer. Both have large and active families who are spread across the country. I plan to be contacting some of you to catch up on your lives and look forward to creating new relationships via the incredible Internet. ■

Correspondent Nancy Whittenmore Nickerson reports: Tom Ryan e-mailed from Texas, “We had another BIG year in 2009; two new knees (not a big deal), a new grandson (a VERY BIG DEAL), and a trip around the world (another BIG deal). Our life is good and I’m still flying that Mooney, although not as many hours as I’d like. I hope that 2010 will be as good for us as 2009!” ■

Come on members of the Class of ’54—e-mails are quick and easy—let’s hear from YOU! ■

—Class Correspondents: Mrs. Robert B. Nickerson (Nancy Whittenmore) (fonger@prodigy.net), 4 Osprey Ln., Mystic, CT 06355; Diane Shovels Strong (dshovels@att.net), 201 Vanderpool Ln., Apt. 142, Houston, TX 77024.

55 REUNION CLASS

Although some classmates seem to be slowing down for some of our classmates, with fewer trips taken, we do urge anyone who can to travel to Vermont for our 55th reunion, June 4-6. The reunion gives us all a time to reflect on where we are in our life’s journey and enjoy once again the beauty of Vermont and the friendships we’ve worked hard to build during these years. In looking for things to do to avoid Ann’s “Honey Do” list at home, George has taken on serving as a mentor for a local high school sophomore, which is reminiscent of the 1960s-70s when he helped found the local chapter of Big Brothers and served for about seven years as the Big Brother for a fatherless Philadelphia teenager. One of the founders of the Los Altos Community Foundation and serving as an officer and board member, George will be taking on more community service activities. He has also joined the local SIRS group, which adds hiking and more tennis to his activities. ■

Retired from nursing, Maureen Smiley Gross has been leading a quiet life in Conway, S.C., for the last four years. Her husband died shortly after they moved, which is still getting used to. She finds life in the South a much slower pace than their life in New York. However, her daughter lives close by and Maureen is near the water, which she enjoys. She still owns a time-share in Aruba where she usually goes for three weeks in the winter, read, and eat. Osteoporosis has slowed Maureen down, so much of her time is spent quietly reading. In reflecting about her years at Middlebury, she laughingly said, “Maybe I should have studied more, but on the other hand I really enjoyed my college years.” ■

 Similar to many of us, John Field has also taken on more community service activities. ■

Toin Ryan
629 Benvenue Ave., Los Altos, CA 94024; Thomas J. Lamison (tjlamison@verizon.net), 92 Heath Rd., North Andover, MA 01845.

56 Spring is here! Yeah! Marilyn Fish Dunham writes that her entire family was together for Christmas and Janis Calderwood was included. Marilyn enjoyed the Middlebury Alumni Leadership Conference in the fall with Maureen Craig Smart, Peg and Stan Hayward, Liz and Alonzo Brierley and her brother and wife, and Roy and Darlene Nelson Alonzo. Travel to Italy is planned for June. ■

Bob Gilmore has lunch every month or so in Brattleboro, Vt., with Zane Hickox Kotker, and Peter Brigham stops by for a Manhattan once a year. Ever the poet, Bob concluded with this lovely line… “I shall not grow old, I shall maintain my trousers rolled.” ■

We heard from Ron Lawson who reports that author Dick Rotelli has written a book on Ron’s life called, Let Me Be a Light: The Faithful Journey of Father Ron Lawson. From his upbringing in Vermont, to his years in Middlebury, through his service in the Army, to his conversion to Catholicism in 1966 and ordination in 1970, then to his ministries in high schools, churches, Europe, and chaplaincies in the Army and the Dept. of Veterans Affairs, Rotelli recounts Ron’s life of devotion and service. Ron will commemorate his 40 years in the priesthood in June. Over the years we’ve spent time together so the time the book is to be published. ■

We loved this quickie from Jack Harrington, written just before a crowd arrived for New Year’s Eve: “We are in our 12th year here at Killington as full-time Vermonters. Just finished a visit from our son Todd and the 8-year-old twins. Summertime in North Hero on Lake Champlain and we are still singing (Potluck Folk Singers) at many local functions.” Let’s sign them up for a gig at the 55th reunion in 2011, what say? ■

We are very sad to report the passing in October of Jane Higgins Fischer, a happy-go-lucky coed with a huge smile. Her obituary will appear in a future issue. Also, Jacques Ludman passed away in June. The class sends condolences to their families. ■

As other classmates did in the winter issue, Charlotte Alexander Urvay wrote of memories of Josephine Paleologue—Pierce, who passed away on August 29: “Jo became a friend of mine during freshman year at Middlebury and remained so until the end of her life. We ended our four years at college by taking my father’s brand-new Oldsmobile, which he graciously allowed us to use, to Lake Placid and Montreal together with Mara ‘Taffy’ Loveless Slatkin, another best friend through college years and ever since. We had a wonderful time seeing the sights in those two very different places and attempting to use the French all of us thought we had learned with Mlle. Binard and Dr. Freeman. About four years ago Jo and Frank came to Philadelphia, and Taffy and husband Dan, and my husband, Andy, who spent a day with them in Brattleboro city, afterwards coming to our house for dinner on the patio. Many laughs were shared by six old friends with so many happy memories to recall. I am grateful for a long friendship with a creative, giving, intelligent person who will remain in my thoughts always.” ■

Dick Powell SI writes: “Eight members of the American Cancer Society (five-kilometer community walk to raise funds to fight prostate cancer. I was thinking there are so many walks for breast cancer, what about us guys with (or without) our prostate? We have done this event annually ever since. This past year we drew 195 walkers/runners/donors and surpassed our goals.

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Fiftieth wedding anniversaries continue to feature fun and fellowship. Charlie and Pat Judson Palmer hosted family and friends, including Peter and Lee Johnson Howell. Wayne and Pam Clark Reilly. Ron and Alyce Kelly Ostrow. Peter and Sue Lewis ’58 Read. Jim Wagner. Dottie Dever Frost ’39, and Bob Vuille ’56 for an evening of revelry. • Bill and Kathy Rock Fallon celebrated 50 years in style with their first-ever cruise across the pond aboard the Queen Mary 2. • Merrill Mack has stories to tell of a tour of Southeast Asia, including Bangkok, Cambodia, and Bhutan. Bhutan’s 10,000-foot peaks were challenging but not insurmountable. • After touring centuries-old Buddhist temples and Shinto shrines, Frankie Hall describes Japan as “fabulous.” At home she volunteers in the class notes, keeps herself anchored in what’s most important in life! • We, Dick and Judy, enjoy playing a small part in keeping the class connections strong and the relationships warm. Our best wishes to you all. —Class Correspondents: Dick Powell (reuwel55@comcast.net), 13518 Ryton Ridge Ln., Gainesville, VA 20155; Judy Pinney Stearns (judystearns@att.net), 53 Carriage Dr., Glastonbury, CT 06033.

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Bonnie Mairs spent two weeks last December counting macaws that were eating clay on a riverbed. They say she is gorgeous birds! • After living in Reston, Va., for 38 years, Bill Loquitz and wife Toshiko have moved to Honolulu. He relates that the combination of their ages and the ambience of Hawaii dictated this startling event. They may be reached at 2240 Kuhio Ave., #304 Honolulu, HI 96815 and btlofquist@hawaii.rr.com. • Sadly, we must report that two classmates have passed away. Lang Bell died on November 30 and Paul Riegel died on February 27. Memorials for them will appear in future issues. —Class Correspondents: Joseph L. Mohbat (jmlmohbat@msn.com), 551 Pacific St., Brooklyn, NY 11217; Ann Ommerhe Foshee (asfof@skehglobal.net), 2370 Meadowlark Dr., Pleasanton, CA 94566.

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Bill Wemmerius traveled in Alaska shortly after our reunion to Denali, Skagway, Juneau, and Ketchikan. Bill’s band, the Flat Run Ramblers, plays country and folk music for retirement homes, nursing homes, and private parties. • Anne Goebel Barkman writes, “I cooked (and gutted) two wild geese at Christmas, brought from James Bay (the lower lobe of Hudson Bay) by one of my sons who’s working there. They were delicious and provided a learning lesson in poultry anatomy.” • Charlie Davis basked over the Boise State Broncos’ BCS football game win for an undefeated season. Alabama would be no match! • Erika Minno Brigham reports, “I was so inspired by my brother’s efforts in fighting climate change, and the proactive and innovative projects and courses at Middlebury in alternative energy and sustainability, that I decided to study to become a LEED (Leadership in Energy and Environmental Design) Green Associate.” Erika will become a consultant in the green building movement, researching developers, builders, contractors, homeowners, builders operators, etc., on sustainability and efficiency. • Dick Krasker sighted John Fay getting culture at the Portland (Maine) Symphony. By New Year’s, John sought a warmer climate, spending three months in Cape Town, South Africa. He reports that the place is fantastic and that sailing in the harbor and studying and sitting in the hot springs. • Friends of Corliss Knopp Engle, who died last November, remember her as Corny and “Moose” at Middlebury and later as Corliss, a nationally-known expert in horticulture. Hugh Marlow reported on her beautiful memorial service and reminds us that Corny earned the first letter sweater given to a Middlebury woman for her leadership of the first co-ed coed-bigboat-racing program on Lake Dunmore. Jane Cameron remembers Corny as both “elegant” and “earthly.” • Nancy Brown McCormack recalls her time as roommates in a “garden apartment” 22 stairs below street level on Beacon Street, Boston. • Maxine Dyer, who’s working with the Sustainable Food Project, says she is surrounded, by loving husband and family, green gardens and spectacular orchards, she created beauty and made friends wherever she went.” Our sympathy goes to Corliss’s husband, Dr. Ralph Engle, and all her family. An obituary will appear in a future issue. —Class Correspondents: Gail Bliss Allen (gbalien@comcast.net), 1500 4th St., Apt. 15, Sacramento, CA 95814; Kathy Platt Potter (kpotter@verizon.com), 1945 Park Plaza, Lancaster, PA 17601.

By 25 percent.” • As the decade was drawing to a close, Charlotte Duryea Holm remarked on the amount of snow Rhode Island had gotten, even so close to the ocean. She sent good wishes to the Class of 1956. • Ken Johnson sent a note that all was well in central Maine where he lives. • Judy Newmark Arun was off to Australia last month to spend a couple of weeks at home economics school, a graduate of the Cornell Bleu School. Then on Sept. 26 she did the Walk for Life for which she had been doing considerable fund-raising. Early in October she had a reunion with the American gals who went to Switzerland in 1937 on the Experiment in International Living. Then it was off to New York for the Christmas shows. She also teaches in Bible Study Fellowship to keep herself anchored in what’s most important in life! • We, Dick and Judy, enjoy playing a small part in keeping the class connections strong and the relationships warm. Our best wishes to you all. —Class Correspondents: Dick Powell (reuwel55@comcast.net), 13518 Ryton Ridge Ln., Gainesville, VA 20155; Judy Pinney Stearns (judystearns@att.net), 53 Carriage Dr., Glastonbury, CT 06033.

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61 John Kenney sent this tribute: A year ago, Steve Crampton was probably in the best physical condition of anyone in the Class of '61. He played tennis often, he played golf a couple times a week, he hiked, he climbed Vermont's mountains—he could quietly do it all. However, his favorite regular exercise was follicking with his six grandchildren on Martha's Vineyard or in Vero Beach, Fla., which he and his wife of 48 years, Susan Comstock Crampton '61, called home. He also played "away" games in Poconos and Punta Cana, where son Stephen and daughter Dr. Kathryn Crampton Lang and their families live. In early June, Steve was diagnosed with a double dose of leukemia. He spent the next seven months in or near Massachusetts General Hospital and/or the Dana Farber Cancer Center. Mass General arranged a bone marrow transplant and he participated in an experimental vaccine protocol at Dana Farber. As with his whole life, he remained positive about the outcome of his treatment and quiet about his diseases. Before Christmas, he was upbeat that the doctors were going to let him drive to Florida with Susan (he could not fly because of his immunity situation) after his end-of-January treatment. It appeared that Steve's perseverance had won out and the cancer was gone. However, in mid-January, he had routine testing done and the cancer had returned with a vengeance. On the evening of January 23, Steve passed away peacefully in Mass General with his family at his side. We all knew Steve because he was our class secretary for many years. While at Middlebury, he was a member of Chi Psi (we all remember the fraternity, right?), Blue Key, and Wabaunsee and was a very active intramural sports participant. After Middlebury, he received his M.A. from the University of Chicago and then the College of William and Mary Law School. After law school, Steve, Susan, and their family moved to Jericho, Vt., so that he could practice law at Gravel and Shea in Burlington for 35 years and become an adjunct professor at Vermont Law School. His practice focused on land use and conservation. As he neared retirement, he became an active board member for the Sheriff's Meadow Foundation (on Martha's Vineyard), a land conservation nonprofit organization where he was president from 2006 to 2008. In an unprecedented action, the board made him emeritus after he served as president so that he could serve as president again after two years. He was also known as the geek of trash collectors on the roads of Hines Point where they lived as well as a major skunk terminator. In Vero Beach, he was an active worker at Habitat for Humanity (where I was his boss). He and Susan were very active in beach activities on the golf course, at a cultural event, or serving the residents of the Sea Oaks community. Steve and I were close friends at Middlebury. I would like to say that my wife, Janet, and I remained Susan and Steve's closest friends in Vero Beach. That would be an overstatement because they have too many friends here. Gerry Carrick, Rod Parsons '62, and I represented Middlebury at Steve's service and we were honored to join on July 4th at the English Garden. Remembrance was held in Vero Beach on March 8 and Mary Jo Agerstoun, Dave Warner '60, and I attended. Steve's family requests that as many of our families and friends under age 60 as possible consider registering to become potential bone marrow donors via the National Bone Marrow Registry at BeTheMatch.com. An obituary for Steve will appear in a future issue.

—Temporary Class Correspondent: Holly McKenzie (holly@showhan.com), 320 Tottori Rd., Showhan, VT 05770.

62 Sue "Sam" McLaughlin McFadd sent news about a terrific trip she and her husband took to Europe, beginning in Heidelberg, Germany, a university city they fell in love with. They walked everywhere, making daily stops at their favorite chocolate shop and hiking up the mountain to see the ruins. From there, they took to Munich for Oktoberfest and to visit friends stationed there with the State Dept. Then on to France, going through Paris to the Normandy coast and Mont-Saint-Michel, the W.W. II beaches and the Bayeux Tapestry Museum. They stayed in a lovely old 18th-century coaching inn, which was a perfect base for a month to do their own thing. They took the Eurostar through the Channel to London where they enjoyed parks and walks and the British Museum before taking the train to Oxford. Once again in a university town, they ambled around in and out of old buildings and a library, took a double-decker bus tour, and enjoyed great food in a very old pub. All in all, it was a perfect journey. * Brenda Behan has been doing short-term translation contracts for the UN since her official retirement in 2002 and also some work at home for the UN and the World Bank, translating documents from French or Spanish into English. Last spring she took a one-month intensive course in teaching English to adult speakers of other languages, given by Cambridge Univ., and she's hoping to do a little teaching in her spare time. "I also travel a lot and have done three Elderhostel programs with my 12-year-old grandson (to Oxford, Maine, and South Dakota). Instead of downsizing, I'm thinking of selling my co-op apartment in Bronxville and buying a house somewhere else in Westchester County. Just thought it would be nice to have my own garden, washer/dryer, and room to do my weaving and other art work."

—Anne Ryan Higgibottom reports that in the course of working hard on the Obama campaign she met up with Bill Delahunt '63 and even introduced him to a couple of times. Anne's daughter, Heather, was Obama's campaign domestic policy director and is now in the West Wing as the deputy director of the Domestic Policy Council and a senior advisor to the president. * Alice Couperus Gross says, "Moving to Brooklyn Village continues to be one of the smartest decisions we ever made, especially after experiencing all the scary events of 2009. Brian experienced a bilateral stroke in February, which primarily affected the thinking parts of his brain. Physically he only had some weakness and loss of coordination in his legs. After stays in Long Term Care and Assistive Care, his goal is to be back home. In August I was diagnosed with herpes simplex encephalitis. My two major disabilities have been memory loss and loss of balance. A rolling walker has been my sidekick since the beginning but I'm..."
gradually becoming more and more independent." In her Christmas card Alice mentioned how all the cards and calls from family, especially Judy’s, and friends have helped her get through all this and she’s looking forward to life without fatigue. • Kathy McKinley Harris's husband Everett died of congestive heart failure in March 2009. She, like Alice, talked about how much the support of family and friends meant to her. She vowed to keep busy and not dwell on the changes in her life. So when daughter Elizabeth received a fellowship from the Japanese Foreign Press Center to go to Japan and invited her to go along last fall, Kathy accepted and had the adventure of a lifetime, visiting Tokyo, Nikko, Kobe, Osaka, Kyoto, and Kamakura. She says, "We’ll contemplate our Japanese experience and think of its courteous people, the Ikebana flower arranging course, the Great Buddha, and the extraordinary gardens the rest of our lives." She also says the Vermont Farm Bureau elected Everett to their agricultural hall of fame for his contributions to youth and Vermont agriculture, and the FFA and Vermont Boy Scouts honored him at their annual meetings. • Bill and Judy Fawcett Beach are doing as many of us already have done and are downsizing. She too had an unfortunate 2009 with emergency surgery, a month in the hospital, three more months at home, and active surgery; but she’s feeling fine now. • Lucy Beckley Cole writes, "Rosser and I did most of our traveling in the early years of our marriage, moving 12 times in 11 years—including stays in New York City, Copenhagen, upstate New York, Texas, and Florida—before finally settling into our home in Los Angeles, where we’ve happily stayed for almost 36 years. Rosser continues his practice of business law and I assist with finance and administration in the office, while we both do volunteer work for the Church of Scientology. With our family and friends here, it’s been a wonderful life." • Class Correspondents: Judy Bowersh Reisert (jbozreis@aol.com), 8090 Mariscal Canyon Dr., Austin, TX 78759; Lisa Dumpy Fischer (fischermsu.md.edu), 11630 Center Rd., Batl, MI 48008.

The Thanksgiving to New Year's season gave us opportunities to chat with classmates, plan for reunions, and look forward for news. These chats are always uplifting and reiterate the fact that many of us have or are approaching retirement or stages thereof—which brings forth an awareness of the similarities of our journeys since 1963. We encourage all to reach out to classmates via phone calls, notes, e-mails, or a "Gamaliel Painter Cane rap" on the door. You will not be disappointed! • In Buhl, Idaho, John Weekees continues to work at a local golf course—no longer as the teaching pro, but on the landscaping/maintenance staff, thoroughly enjoying the sense of accomplishment of being chosen as one of the best in the country. • Class Correspondent: "T Tall reports: Congratulations to our Dick Miller who, as an Independent, was elected mayor of Oneonta, NY, in November by a 55 percent majority in a three-way race! He will preside over what one news account described as an "oftentimes fractious Common Council." When not being mayor, retired president of Hartwick College has been serving as a trustee for Hobart and William Smith Colleges for the past nine years. • Pete Holcombe and Andy Johnson have agreed to take the helm of the Boone Explorer headed for San Diego. He and wife Louise were finishing their third voyage around the world with the Semester at Sea program, an academic program for college students that includes classes with—at least—high school sports (Spain, Morocco, Ghana, South Africa, Mauritius, India, Vietnam, China, and Japan). "We have 600 students aboard representing 225 colleges and universities including two students from Middlebury. I am the physician (Dr. Dave) on the ship. So far, so good with no major accidents or serious illnesses. All the best to the class of ‘66. Hope to see you soon." Yes, 2011 is our 45th! • We checked in with Lee Hall Delfause about her experiences at the Senior Superb Cheers Championships in Perth, Australia, last November and are thrilled to share her story! She writes, "Many thanks for following up on the Kitty Godfree Cup Team. We did, indeed, come third in the world behind Great Britain and Australia in the World Championships. I played the doubles, as I was #3 on the team, and my partner Cathy Anderson and I played the culminating doubles match to beat France and solidify third. To say the least, representing the U.S. in international tennis was a proud and patriotic. To have the honor to do this twice in my life, in two different sports, proved to be a seminal experience. When I was 19, taking a year off from Middlebury, I skied the U.S. World Cup Ski Team circuit in Europe. At that time I could not fully digest the honor. Now, at the age of 65, I understood the significance and the full sense of accomplishment of being chosen as one of the best in the country. I carried our flag with pride at the closing ceremonies, knowing that this honor may never come again. But all of us, can bring this experience back to our tennis students in Portsmouth, N.H., and teach them that tennis truly is a lifelong sport. This year I am running three miles a day and playing tennis four hours a day with hopes of becoming #1 or #2 in the country and representing the U.S. in the World Championships in Turkey. I love having goals." • Dave and Sue Snyder Terry have lived in the Colchester, Mass., since 1976. "Daughter Megan, an occupational therapist, lives in nearby Hingham with husband Tucker and their three children. Son Jed, an aviation enforcement officer with the California Border Patrol Air & Marine Division in San Diego, has a toddler son. Son Nick, a dental hygienist, lives in Marblehead, Mass., in order to be somewhat closer to son Chris and his family, they are enjoying the time they did spend together in the past two years, spending time with their grandchildren. Last spring Judy and John lost son Craig in a climbing accident in Japan. Craig, a professor at the Univ. of Wyoming and an accomplished poet who touched many lives, was doing research for a book about abseil rockclimbers. Our sympathy goes out to Judy and John as they struggle through this loss. • Please plan to join us Reunion Weekend for an opportunity to reconnect, reminisce, and read more about Vermont's bastion of excellence in education that shaped us into the lives we now lead. See you all in June! • Class Correspondents: R. W. "T Tall Jr. (aluma@shoreham.net), 204 Clark Rd., Cornville, VT 05753; Polly Moore Walters (polly@fit.com), 100 Grandview Ave., Fort Collins, CO 80521.
in Philadelphia." Sue is the children's librarian at the Boston Athenaeum, a membership library on Beacon Hill, and is an active member of the Harvard Club. Sue has still worked for Massachusetts Department of Environmental Protection. When we spoke, they were planning a family trip with all the children and grandchildren to Turks and Caicos. * Steve and Sharon Weston Sutherland are enjoying retired life near Bozeman, Mont., where they moved 26 years ago to experience the area's unparalleled hiking, skiing, fly-fishing, and wildlife-watching. Sharon was a fund-raiser/member director for local conservation groups, first the Greater Yellowstone Coalition, then Predator Conservation Alliance. She couldn't have found a better niche for herself in life, raising money to help conserve wildlife, particularly grizzly bears and wolves. The Sutherlands have taken a month's midwinter respite on the Yucatan peninsula in Mexico for over a decade and would have been there for this entire cold season if it weren't for the onslaught of violence over the last couple of years. Sharon great loves are her grandchildren and she is looking forward to the next. (We are, too. You? Hope so!)

* Paul Upson retired in January from a lifetime career at Harvard. "After Middlebury I spent two years in the Army (not in Vietnam) and then two at the Harvard Business School. Three days after B-school I was working as a Harvard employee. I have three separate jobs, with various changes of responsibilities and titles, ending as assistant dean and CFO at Harvard Law School. Harvard was an amazing place to work, especially because I was surrounded by all sorts of smart people—and not just the faculty. Through these decades we managed to raise three kids, now 11, 29, and 28, scattered in L.A., Chicago, and Boston. In recent years Barbara and I have been vacationing in the Southwest during the April public school vacation and in other parts of the West in August, each vacation filled with extensive day hikes." * Another recent retiree is Caroline Woodhams, a reference librarian in a busy public library for the last 20 years. "I feel so fortunate to have had such an interesting and generally fun job but look forward to a new phase in my life. Not sure what it will bring yet, but for the time being I'm just doing more of what I like to do off the clock." Sounds good to us, Caroline! * Judy Rowe Michaels had her second collection of poems, Reviewing the Skull, published by WordTech Editions in January. The poems explore the light and shadow of our ways of life and offers ideas on what can be done. * Class Correspondents: Susan Davis Patterson (sdp@alumni.middlebury.edu), 67 Robinson Dr., Burlington, VT 05401; Alex Taylor (ataylor1145@gmail.com), 215 Wells Hill Rd., Lakeville, CT 06039.

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Sadly, Steve Limon sent a report that wife Jill Matsushita was killed in a tragic automobile accident last October. He writes, "Jill was a terrific lawyer, an inspiration to many, a political analyst without peer, a wonderful mother, and my best friend. We were together for 26 years and had great plans for what we would do and where we would go when I retire at age 70. (Massachusetts judges have life-time tenure with mandatory retirement at age 70.) My family, friends, neighbors, and my trial court family have been great sources of comfort and strength. I would love to hear from my classmates, and invite anyone coming to the Boston area who needs a place to stay to let me know." Our class sends its condolences to Steve.

*Class Correspondents: Ben Gregg (greg@enpalm.com), 418 East St. NE, Vienna, VA 22180; Barbara Ensminger Stoebenau (hstoebs@aol.com), 6 Timber Fare, Spring House, PA 19477.*

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In February Eric and Ines Zeller Bass, founders of Sandglass Theater in Putney, Vt., received Vermont's highest honor in the arts, the Governor's Award for Excellence. The award was presented in a ceremony at the State House. Their theater company specializes in combining puppetry with music, actors, and visual imagery. * Correspondent Peter Reynolds reports: Note my new address. It's directly across Lake Champlain from THE Botwagga Bay, and just north of where the infamous Champlain Bridge once stood. We had a great view of the bridge intact at 8:30 a.m. on December 28, and then saw it again at 10:30, 30 minutes after they imploded it, and an hour after the snow fog obscured it. At least we'll get to watch the replacement being built. * From Fort Collins, Colo., Harland Ramney writes, "Last October my wife and I visited Middlebury. I hadn't been there since the 1980s and the changes were mind-boggling! I was impressed that my major (geography) seems to have considerable respect now—one of the leading learning centers nationally, I read. The relocation from the old hut (burned in 1979) to a truly magnificent science center surely helped this leap forward. I moved to Colorado in the late '70s and am now retiring from the insurance industry. We have a son who works in Las Vegas and we try to see our only child often. My wife is a piano teacher. I decided after this recent visit that it would be good to reconnect with Middlebury." * Last October Tom Harrington published his latest (and third) novel, which is available through Amazon. Check out Righteous Revenge. * Correspondent Anne Harris Onion reports: In late November I learned, via "classic mail," that my van Madham Beebe, living again in her native Canada in Magog, Quebec, and having reinvented herself in politics, had applied to be an Olympic torch carrier. By virtue of writing an essay, "What Canada Means to Me," she was chosen from 2,400 entrants to be one of 30 to receive the honor. She wrote, "A runner myself, I had visions of running along a local back road for MILES—but, alas—all participants only get 300 meters." She also reported that she, Jackie Ogden English, Elinor Livingston Redmond, and Julia Lord Soule had continued their tradition of reuniting annually with Wendy Cole, this time in September at Wendy's cabin in Flagstaff, Ariz., where they had a herd of elk as "alarm clocks" and "beautiful days of running, hikes known to all." * Since reunion last June, my husband and I (Anne), with major help from the two brides, all our family, and friends, have given two home­grown weddings for our two daughters, one in July and one in October. Much work, great fun, special memories. As a result of the desire to see all3 these pictures, I joined Facebook (!), so if any of you have news, you can "friend" me, and then who knows what I'll have to report in the future. For example, I learned that Ginny Hopper Hoverman is doing zumba (and many other more notable things). * As I write this I am saddened by news of the death of Anne Sykes Hoffman on November 20. She lived next to Deb Burgstaller Hunt and me in the Battells freshman year, and I know from seeing her often at recent reunions that her life had several challenges. Yet she always enthusiastically returned to Middlebury as a place that had been important to her and was a hearty presence. I wish she could have enjoyed those good old days. An obituary for her will be in a future issue.

*Class Correspondents: Anne Harris Onion (onions@metrnocast.net), PO Box 207, Gibnanton, NH 03237; Peter Reynolds (prcyn@wcvr.com), 493 Stillmeadow Ln., Addison, VT 05491.*

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REUNION CLASS
Ken '69 and Rebecca Dale Post are still happily married after 39 years. "We live in Hamilton, Ontario, and are dual citizens. Although we landed in Canada rather by chance and never intended to settle here, it was a great country and has been a wonderful place to raise a family. After a 30-year career in teaching, I retired in June 2008. As an elementary teacher I had always maintained an involvement with music and recently was accepted into our local college's applied music program where I'm studying harmony, jazz ensemble, and private piano lessons. I go part time in the winter, as Ken and I have become passionate skiers. We own a home at Blue Mountain and thoroughly enjoy skiing there! After obtaining his doctorate, publishing a book, and teaching at McMaster in Indian studies, Ken changed careers and went to work in corporate medicine. He worked at Veterans Affairs for five years now. We have a machine at home and do it all ourselves. The Canadian medical system has been great for us. We have three fabulous children, all of whom have moved back to the U.S. Oldest son Ian is married, lives in Alexandria, Va., and is in law school. Daughter Julia is also married and is a second-year resident in primary care medicine at the Univ. of Virginia. Youngest son Ethan is an engineer and works at Jet Propulsion Lab in California. * From San Barbara, Calif., Kate Mead writes, "Many thanks to our wonderful class correspondents, Dave, Beth, and Nancy for working to keep our class communication and connection going. I'm looking forward to the reunion. I've been enjoying my retirement for four years now, and husband Marty joined me in the retired life a few years ago, largely due to time constraints caused by kidney disease. He has been on dialysis for five years now. We have a machine at home and do it all ourselves. The Canadian medical system has been great for us. We have three fabulous children, all of whom have moved back to the U.S. Oldest son Ian is married, lives in Alexandria, Va., and is in law school. Daughter Julia is also married and is a second-year resident in primary care medicine at the Univ. of Virginia. Youngest son Ethan is an engineer and works at Jet Propulsion Lab in California." * From Santa Barbara, Calif., Kate Mead writes, "Many thanks to our wonderful class correspondents, Dave, Beth, and Nancy for working to keep our class communication and connection going. I'm looking forward to the reunion. I've been enjoying my retirement for four years now, and husband Marty joined me in the retired life a few years ago, largely due to time constraints caused by kidney disease. He has been on dialysis for five years now. We have a machine at home and do it all ourselves. The Canadian medical system has been great for us. We have three fabulous children, all of whom have moved back to the U.S. Oldest son Ian is married, lives in Alexandria, Va., and is in law school. Daughter Julia is also married and is a second-year resident in primary care medicine at the Univ. of Virginia. Youngest son Ethan is an engineer and works at Jet Propulsion Lab in California." * From San Barbara, Calif., Kate Mead writes, "Many thanks to our wonderful class correspondents, Dave, Beth, and Nancy for working to keep our class communication and connection going. I'm looking forward to the reunion. I've been enjoying my retirement for four years now, and husband Marty joined me in the retired life a few years ago, largely due to time constraints caused by kidney disease. He has been on dialysis for five years now. We have a machine at home and do it all ourselves. The Canadian medical system has been great for us. We have three fabulous children, all of whom have moved back to the U.S. Oldest son Ian is married, lives in Alexandria, Va., and is in law school. Daughter Julia is also married and is a second-year resident in primary care medicine at the Univ. of Virginia. Youngest son Ethan is an engineer and works at Jet Propulsion Lab in California."
writes, "Our travel has been limited as our main event this year is our daughter's wedding on May 30. So I don't think I'll make the reunion! We decided to attend the Master's in August 25th in April. It's just too good to pass up, although I may be a basket case when I get home and have to finish all the preparations for the wedding. In the meantime, we stay busy with golf, bridge, and generally enjoying our retirement." * From Madison, Wis., Jean Rawson Terhaar writes, "We sold our Maryland house of 23 years in late fall 2009. We celebrated a lovely and unusually normal Christmas in it; the mowers arrived the very next day to start packing everything up. We now have a rented pied-à-terre in the same community because Allen is still working in D.C. In November I found a better house in Madison than the townhouse we had bought when the kids started going to the university there. The townhouse would have accommodated only a fraction of the stuff coming out of the Maryland house. I cordially invite anyone coming through Madison to stop by and sip some wine with me on the front patio overlooking Lake Monona. My little handspun yarn-making venture (Slow Fiber) moved to the back burner when all this housing upheaval began. The new house has a lake-view room that will accommodate my studio, so I hope it won't be too long before I can start spinning again." * Susan H. Thompson writes that the Maryland Library Assoc. awarded her the 2010 Maryland Author Prize, which is given to a poet once every four years. She was the keynote speaker at the MLA's annual conference in Ocean City, Md., on April 22. * Jo Shields writes, "I'm still living in Westport, Conn., in the throes of raising transgender twins (without their dad who sadly died five years ago), keeping my advertising/design company busy and afloat, maintaining a 200-year-old-house, playing tennis, skiing when I can, and in general looking on the bright side. Driving around the countryside in a 1926 Bugatti racer has been a recent thrill! I'm always happiest planning new adventures—that's probably how I wound up with twins!" * Jeff Sturges is pleased to announce that he's joining Resolve Racing Shells/Resolve Technologies as their VP for sales and marketing. As they are diversifying into the medical and aerospace markets, his role will be to bring his experience in commercial fiber composites in the medical and aerospace industries, his career skills in sales and marketing management, and his love of sports, especially rowing. "I finished on the podium in the last three New Hampshire championships and rowed in my 10th Head of the Charles Regatta last October and a single sculler. I've already reached out to Mike Goldberger '72, who is the athletic director at Brown, one of Resolve's largest customers and most successful crews." * Lynn Wilson writes, "I have been working in knowledge management at GE for about 20 years. I continue to enjoy choral singing and have been able to perform in some interesting spots, including Salzburg and Canterbury, and am planning to be in Scheeggino, Italy, in the fall. I've also been influenced by my son, Robert, to take up an Indonesian martial art form (Poekoelan). Much to my surprise, I really enjoy the practice." * From your correspondent HOPE TO SEE ALL OF YOU AT OUR REUNION, JUNE 6-8! —Class Correspondents: David Desrochers (daveandelsa@embarqmail.com); Beth Prasee Sleedy (beth@prasey.com); Nancy Crawford Sutcliffe (ncrawford_sutcliffe@comcast.net).

71 Some of you may have seen the announcement that Julia Alvarez received the F. Scott Fitzgerald Literary Award in American Literature late last year at a conference at Montgomery College in Rockville, Md. Previous recipients include John Updike, Joyce Carol Oates, Norman Mailer, Edward Albee, Grace Paley, E. L. Doctorow, William Kennedy, Jane Smiley, and Elmore Leonard. Impressive company. Congratulations, Julia! Julia writes, "I'm still here at our alma mater—been here since 1988. I'm now a writer in residence, teaching less and writing more. Also, I'm a long-distance caregiver for my elderly parents, who returned to the Dominican Republic seven years ago, before both becoming afflicted with Alzheimer's. Difficult and challenging stage in their lives and mine—a situation I'm sure I share with many classmates." * Bill Wilson (i.e., William C. Wilson, Ph.D., assistant dean and director of admissions, St. Mary's University School of Law, San Antonio, Texas) discussses "My View of Climate," a hockey player, entered Middlebury as a first-yearman in fall 2009. I continue to live and work in San Antonio, but hope to escape the heat and get to Middlebury on occasion to watch hockey over the next several years." * Peggy Backup received an MS in plant pathology from the Univ. of Calif-Davis, last June. She's still based in Davis. A native from Davis to Mendocino County (2274 Road E, Redwood Valley, CA 95470). Looking for vineyard work and would love to see/hear from classmates." * Steve Early writes, "I 'redeployed' myself from the Communications Workers of America two years ago, after serving as a Boston-based union organizer for 27 years. I moved to New Jersey on the market, quit my day job, and have been toiling ever since on two book projects, one of which came to fruition in July 2009 with publication by Monthly Review Press of an essay collection, "Embodied with Organized Labor: Journalistic Reflections on the Class War at Home." The book draws on my experience as a union representative and includes work previously published in the Nation, the Boston Globe, USA Today, and other publications. Since then, I've been doing readings and events at independent bookstores, union halls, and campuses all over the country. My next book will be an interview-based study of the experience of sixties activists who moved from the civil rights movement to the anti-war movement to new organizations. He was also named to the Make-A-Wish board of directors last fall.

72 In November Secretary Sebulis of the U.S. Dept. of Health and Human Services announced that Susan Raab Johnson had been named the regional director for the region including Alaska, Idaho, Oregon, and Washington. She has been the director of the King County Health Action Plan for the Public Health Dept. of Seattle since 1997. * Sara Gardner shares information about her late husband, our classmate Bob Parlow, who died May 18, 2009, of cancer complications. Known after Midd for his commitment to the environmental movement, he was a professor of environmental management, and publisher, and helped found a research and development company that produces therapeutic technologies to assist stroke victims. He was a passionate environmentalist who advised companies throughout New England on how to improve environmental standards and practices. He founded and published the "Massachusetts Environmental Waste Management Report" and other periodicals dealing with the cleanup of environmental hazards. Bob and Sara were married 11 years and lived in Cambridge, Mass., and Cotuit Bay, Cape Cod, with their 11-year-old daughter. Our condolences go out to Sara, who asked that gifts in Bob's memory go to Midd's Office of Environmental Affairs. * Rebecca Crawford Tracy still happily lives on Anna Maria Island, Fl. Son Phelps graduates from FSU in May. Husband Phelps splits his time between elementary school fifth graders and boats. She says, "I pick up slack wherever it's needed and spend lots of energy stretching myself to keep up with a terrific sympathetic chorus in Sarasota."
Sallie Sprague's biggest news is that her mother has moved to a retirement community and they are selling the home - a Newburyport house she bought in 1991. "It's an immense job to empty it out; it's sad to say goodbye; but it's a relief to know another family will be enjoying it as much as we did." * Steve Miller was profiled recently on Hamptons.com in a section called "Artists of the Hamptons." His studio is in a converted potato barn in Sagaponack and he splits his time between there and NYC where he teaches at the School of Visual Arts. For 30 years he has been working with art, science, and technology, and in 1988 he began working with molecular biology creating portraits and Vanitas still lifes using the imaging techniques of medical science. Currently he is working on a photographic project about the Amazon titled "Health of the Planet." * Living in Beaufort, S.C., Terry Sweeney was profiled by the Island Packet last fall. He combines his loves of the South, showmanship, and wine into a job as the wine director at Breakwater restaurant. He and partner Lanier Laney also write a wine column for a local entertainment publication.

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Class Correspondents:

Deborah Schneider Greenhut (witten@DG@comcast.net); Andrea Thorne (andreathorne@yahoo.com).

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Seth Steinzor writes that he has published his first book, with an official release date of May 15. "Titled To Join the Lost, it's a poetic revisiting of Dante's Inferno, grappling with the many layers of meaning that Dante's poem holds for today by placing that his role as president of the engine business to lead a number of cross-business strategic projects as he eases towards retirement."

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Greg Dennis adds, "Many of us remember Seth's contributions to the Campus back in the day, which usually consisted of long, hilarious, Hunter Thompson-esque concerts and riffs on music and life at Midd. E-mail Seth at seth.steinzor@gmail.com. If his earlier writing was any indication, his new book is a good one." * Russ Frisbie sent news: "Earl Irving was sworn in as the U.S. ambassador to Swaziland on May 18, at the Department of State in Washington, D.C. His family (including wife Jeanne, two children, and his mother), numerous friends and colleagues, and my wife Jeanne (Zarker) '76 and I were there to help Sallie Sprague's working for the state of Vermont since 1985 as a civil rights investigator and lawyer, criminal prosecutor, and in social services. The women chosen were recognized for our great country under any circumstances, but as leaders and role models."

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"Having excelled not only in their professional lives but as leaders and role models."

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Greg Groth

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Dick Broad and wife Patti went to Louisiana last Columbus Day Weekend for the LSU-Florida football game and to visit New Orleans. They had a wonderful dinner with Jill and Jim Stoner at Galatoire's, a classic New Orleans restaurant in the French Quarter. Jim was delighted to see someone from Middlebury in his corner of the world where he's been teaching at LSU for 21 years. Jim noted, "I bet almost everyone in our class has passed through New Orleans in the last twenty years, but you and Ty Danco are the only ones to look me up!" So, please drop Jim a line (poston@lsu.edu) if you're heading to New Orleans—and Dick and Patti will be glad to have you visit them in West Hartford, Conn., too. * Ron Gauthier has been a commercial lender with TD Bank for seven years. He's still involved in the sourcing and financing of residential and commercial properties. Sons Andrew (15) and Jonathan (12) enjoy soccer and baseball. * Janet Gerry has a new book out entitled Artist Against All Odds: The Story of Robert Strong Woodard, about the Western Massachusetts landscape painter. Published by Putida Publishers, the book tells the story of how Woodard came to share his unique view of the rural New England landscape with the world and includes color images of his paintings. * In a recent issue of the New Hampshire Business Review, a list of the 2010 Outstanding Women in Business was published. Included in the list was Laurie Ferguson, the executive director of NH Made, the official statewide organization that is creating brand awareness of New Hampshire products and services. The women chosen were recognized for having excelled not only in their professional lives but as leaders and role models.

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Greg Groth sent this news in early February, not long after the devastating earthquake hit Haiti: "Dr. Paul Rudenberg and I are both down here in Haiti.
On August 1, 2008, Maria Aliberti '92 and David Lubertazzi were married in the woods of western Rhode Island.

Friends and family joined the couple for the fun and beautiful event: Ritu Verma '92, Elaine Aliberti Palmer '95, Virginia Lyons Aliberti '59, Betsy Gilley Goeke '60, (second row) Dave Bergeron '92, Felix Paulick '92, the newlyweds, Cynthia-Anne Gabriel '92, and Matt Leroux '92.

On June 28, 2008, Emily Gleason '97 married Matt Furlong in Bodega Bay, Calif. Midd friends had a great time celebrating: (all '97 unless noted) George Wittemyer (Midd spouse), Renee Kuriyan Wittemyer, Jill Hindle Kiedaisch with Jack, the newlyweds, Kate Mahar Ritter, Caleb McGinn, Andrew Ritter, Greg Mascolo, Carly Vynne, Matt Baker, Chris Holmes, MA English '05, Christie Beveridge, MA English '04, and Justin Racz.

Ashley Pullen '05 and Ben Willoughby were married on August 2, 2008, at Maple Hill Farm in Hallowell, Maine. Friends from the Class of 2005 helped them to celebrate: Katie Hunsberger, the newlyweds, Holly Haertel, (second row) Caitlin Toombs, Nick Digani, Matt Meyer, Jon Peterson, Nat Langer, Lauren Almquist, and Jay Wolfgram.

Shown here with her attendants, Christina Whitten '01 married Matthew Thomas on August 2, 2008, in Worcester, Mass. Midd alums who were at the wedding included Bryan '02 and Margaret Wilhoite McQuade '01, Carmen Tedesco '01, and Hitoshi Yamaguchi '02.

The wedding of Matt LaRocca '02 and Heather Beal '02 took place on August 2, 2008, at the LaRocca home on Lake Champlain in Panton, Vt. Middlebury guests included (all '02 unless noted) Devon Sigman, Brie Jenkins, Caitlin Wagner, the newlyweds, Andrea LaRocca '06, Hannah Taylor, Caroline Roy '03, Pete Park, Drew Bennett, Kelly Sevrene Riedel, Matt Sommerville with Luke, Celia Meyer '03, Leda Smith Sommerville, (second row) Sarah Rosow, Cary Costello, Julie Baroody '03, Mike Cretella, Craig Wilson '07, Dave LaRocca '08, Tom McCann '06, Graham Fail, Brad Curr, Evan Moppert, Ray Cotsey '01, Tim Riedel, and Shams Helminksi.
Meagan Dodge ’03 married Joe Fitzgerald at the Inn at Mountain View Farm in East Burke, Vt., on July 26, 2008. They were surrounded by the dazzling company of dear Middlebury friends: (all ’03 unless noted) Matt Batastini, Damian Washington, Ken Mullane ’02, Emma Smith ’03, Andrew Hattori ’02, Kevin Dougherty, Jess Salerno ’02, Hilary Nicholas-Alexander ’02, Mags Aleks, Angela Schluchter Lowery, (second row) Angela Boulart, Susan Simpson, Monica Deady, Lisa Bennett ’02, Maryleen Emeric, the newlyweds, Heather Tory Dougherty, Lindsay McPherson, Katherine Milgram, Meaghan McCormick, Lauren Brierley, Katie Ziembba, and Michelle Higuinon.

In Jackson Hole, Wyo., Meagan Londy married Stephen Shapiro on August 2, 2008, in her parents’ backyard. Emily Voorhees ’99 was a maid of honor and other Middlebury guests included Betsey McCall ’98 and Helen Gemmill ’00.


In Falmouth, Maine, Emily Gustavson ’07 married Brendan Owens ’07 on August 2, 2008, in a ceremony performed by her father, Rev. Robert Gustavson ’76. Midd alums who joined them included (all ’07 unless noted) Marissa Sharpe, the newlyweds, Lily Hamburger, Lauren Nazarian, Robert Gustavson ’76, (second row) Josh Hendrickson, Brendan Smith, Eric Hoest, Henry Roth, Max Hames, and Alex Crumb.

Friends gathered for a week of events in Alaska to help celebrate the marriage of Susan Angst ’01 and Matt Rymzo ’01 on August 8, 2008. After the ceremony in Anchorage, a reception was held at Raven Glacier lodge in Girdwood with the following Middlebury attendees: (all ’01 unless noted) Andrea Hattam ’01, the newlyweds, Kiki Heifenstein, Yasmin Mahal, Dave Lis ’00, (second row) Ali Dumouchel Duchesne, Lindsay Dormer Robinson, Kate Irvin, (third row) JP Duchesne ’03, Matt Venhorst, Kendra Slater Venhorst, Rick Morgan ’00, Mike Saunders, Faith Peters James, Annie Kloppenberg, Anne Elkies Murray, Lauren Cullings, Julie Russell, (fourth row) Andy Peters ’03, Sam Wilson ’03, and Chris Ashley ’00.
Erin O'Rourke ’07 and Conor O’Neill ’07 were married on July 26, 2008, in Worcester, Mass. Middlebury friends in attendance included (all ’07 unless noted) Carrie Childs ’06, Matt Volz, Andrea Giddings, Ashley Clark, the newlyweds, Alice Flanders, Asena Woodward, Isabel Yordan, Sandy Sokoloski, Priscilla Sinclair (hidden), Meghan Beucher ’06, (second row) Pascal Losambe, Hannah Gies ’06, Ben Fowler ’09, Dana Weissman, Kristin Fraser, Kyle Marks, Chris Pelliccia, Mateo Fisher, (third row) Joe Barsalona, Andrew McCormick, Chris Rodgers ’06, and Sahir Iqbal.

Christine Waasdorp ’94 married Tim Hurtado on August 23, 2008, on Keuka Lake, N.Y. Joining the couple in celebration were Mark Pomfret ’87, Alex Cobb ’95, Sara Boisvert ’94, the newlyweds, Dudley Winthrop ’94, and Dan Haley ’95.

Marcus Hughes ’06 and Jen Kunzendorf were wed on August 31, 2008, in Maine. Middlebury friends who helped celebrate included (all ’06 unless noted) Andrew Chae ’07, Alex Gilman, Chi Nguyen, the newlyweds, Terry St. Jean, Tim Foley, and Matthew Powers.

Jacob Durling ’03 and Caitlin Peirce ’03 were married on August 9, 2008, at Kunde Winery in Sonoma, Calif. Middlebury friends joining the couple included (all ’03 unless noted) Hallie Parker Prescott, John Prescott, the newlyweds, Sara Beardsley, Ryan Petersen, (second row) Nick Ferrer, Laura Woodward Tufts, Emily Swan, Jessica Warren Kyle, Tim Marks, Pat Harris, (third row) Brad Tufts, Dave Greiner, Andrew Sterling, Kel Vastrelle, John Verzosa ’04, and Andy Cobb ’02.

Friends gathered in Hartland, Vt., for the marriage of Laura Greer ’01 and Erich Osterberg ’99 on August 16, 2008: Jamie Davidson ’02, Susan Shepard ’01, the newlyweds, Dana Dunleavy ’00, Sarah Cooley Dunleavy ’00, and Elizabeth Beaton Cooley ’02.

Elisabeth Falaleev ’99 married John Todd Miranowski on August 9, 2008, at Meadowood Napa Valley in St. Helena, Calif. Celebrating with the newlyweds (in front) were (all ’99 unless noted) Anthony Colangelo, Carrie Rief, Elizabeth Cassidy, Ana Maria Cardenas, Anne Richter, David Miranowski ’09, Susan Miranowski ’07, (second row) Will Heidel, Kim Havens, Kristine Kraushaar, and Aaron Tyler. Also in attendance were Allison Moore ’00 and Professor Emerita Clara Yu.
Three members of the Class of 1942 got together last summer for lunch in Sausalito, Calif., across the Golden Gate Bridge from San Francisco: Margi Fell Council, Sue Hulings Ottinger, and Joan Calley Cooper.

Midd alumni enjoyed the Gordon C. Perine '49 Alumni Golf Tournament last fall: Rick Makin '84, Mike Schoenfeld '73, Grant Dewey '84, Mason Wells '84, Ham Hackney '84, David Wagstaff '84, Brian O'Day '84, Chris Wall '84, and Marc Tabah '84. Missing from photo: Dave Christopher '83 and Gene Cleaves '84.

In May 2008 a mini-reunion was held in NYC to celebrate the 50th birthdays of several classmates from 1980. It was a surprise for Judy Kula Walklet, arranged by husband Jack, and Judy was completely surprised. Celebrating the occasion were Annie Cowherd Kallaher, Sally Biggar Terrell, Judy (the birthday girl), Sue Fallett Farsella, Michelle Melraugh Murphy, (second row) Susan Bennett, Connie Wilson Enniss, and Kris Mix.

Friends from the Class of 1993 got together last summer with their families in Darien, Conn., for a barbecue: Nancy Zagami Hunt, Kelly Rivers Small, and Jennifer Gould Cippoletti.

Friends from 1995 and families had a mini-reunion at Lake Dunmore in summer 2008, where the munchkins outnumbered the Midd alumni. (Front row) Wending de Vries, Dillon Tuff-Dunn, Nyah de Vries, Makkela and Talis Hubner, Asa and Natalie Beach, and Kaleth, Finley, and Althea Torrens-Martin. (back row) Kyna de Vries-Mackey '93, Perky Mackey Hubner, Erin Sullivan Beach, Bear Beach, Carlton Dunn, Sarah Tuff Dunn, Trey Martin, and Roberta Torrens.

Midd friends and kids got together in Southold, N.Y., last August for a mini-reunion: Peter Lamson '85, Aidan Aicher, Jillian Aicher, John Aicher '86, Jon Lamson, and Lane Teal '85. Patrick O'Donoghue '85, mirrored in the window, took the photo.
Paul has been down here for a while, and I'm in the U.S. Foreign Service (State Department) and am here for my second tour of duty. My first State Department tour was here in Port-au-Prince from 1997–99. My family and I came back again in September 2008, right after the devastating hurricanes that hit Haiti. Both Paul's and my families are of Haitian descent, married to a Haitian woman (and have young children) but everyone has friends and extended family who perished or were injured. About a year ago Paul and I got together when we learned of each other being here, but this earthquake has brought everyone, especially the Haitian population, together in a new way.

Class Correspondents: David Jeffery (dshielday@mdst.hi); Phyllis Wendell Mackey (phymackey@hotmail.com); Anne Rowell Noble (annebrowne@adol.com).

Correspondent Nancy Limbacher Meyer says, "Atlantic is open to anyone who would like to visit! Dorrie Fuchs has stopped in twice from Birmingham, Ala., and most recently I joined her to visit the Therapeutic Riding Program at Chastain Stables for my son, Randy '00 and Mary MacKenzie Corke's beautiful daughter Allison '08 has landed a coveted position with Georgia Shakespeare, so we have been lucky to have played her groups at her stunning performances, eaten dinner with her, had her stay at our house when we are away and—oh, yes—have her parents visit us under the rise of watching their daughter perform." # Jeff Anderholm writes that after a successful sixth season of operating the Bass Cottage Inn in Bar Harbor, Maine, he enjoyed some time in Boston as well as the solitude on Mount Desert Island. He and wife Teri planned to visit with Anne Barney and her husband in the Virgin Islands. # Yoji Yoshizawa reports that 2005 hit Japan hard. "In fact one of my clients went bankrupt and it was a firm jointly owned by Japanese and a U.S. multinational! So the consulting end of my business was quite slow. However, a couple of interesting developments are keeping me really busy since the latter part of 2009—we're in the final stages of putting together a book deal for a book on management seen through the eyes of a musician; I'm working with a lady singer/lyricist and a computer visual artist. So my desk right now is a hodge-podge of music papers, half-written corporate training programs, and book topics and ideas piled up."

Ellen Kramer writes, "After all these years, I'm still living in Harrisburg, Pa., which has fortunately undergone something of a renaissance. I got married in August to Shalon Staub, who is an assistant professor and director at Dickinson College. All of our kids have fled Harrisburg for real cities! My daughter lives in NYC and works as a fashion designer and my son is a sophomore at Temple Univ. I'm in my sixth year as the legal director for the Pennsylvania Coalition Against Domestic Violence, where I oversee programs that serve rape, sexual assault, and child abuse victims, advocates, judges, law enforcement, and prosecutors. I'm also involved in a good deal of grant writing, legislative and policy work, lobbying, and media. I've become something of a gym rat in response to high levels of job-related stress and in nicer weather we're on our bicycles, traveling, and enjoying our new home in the city!" # Tom Howe is in his 14th year of happily working at the Society for the Protection of New Hampshire Forests, where he directs the organization's acquisition of land and conservation easements. He's most inspired by passionate landowners, generous families, and the ways in which their projects change relationships between people and within communities. "As wife and I continue to live in a 200-year-old farmhouse on 26 protected acres, where we strive to minimize our carbon footprint by heating with our own wood and keeping a large garden. We're soon to become empty nesters as our second child is heading off to boarding school this fall. Daily exercise and weekly singing in a 10-person chorus keep me healthy and sane!" # Kim Fenton Bixenstine has been living in Shaker Heights, Ohio, with husband Bart for over 26 years. Son Paul graduated from Brown Univ. in 2008 and teaches sixth-grade math in Oakland, Calif., through Teach For America. Son Nate is a sophomore at Tufts and plays varsity hockey. Kim is working as VP and deputy general counsel at University Hospitals Health System, where she is in charge of claims, litigation, and risk management.

—Class Correspondents: Mary MacKenzie Corke (mcorke@vzontsen.net); Nancy Limbacher Meyer (nlim79@yahoo.com).

In the "better late than never" dept., Ann Lugninihih concluded her master's in educational technology and leadership at George Washington Univ., realizing in the process that she went to college 36 years too soon. She was a good student at 50! She also discovered that both she and Judy Kemp Judge '82 have sophomores at Midd. Neither kid has listened to the parents' advice to look each other up—but given the antics of their mothers in college, maybe that's not a bad thing.

Kathy Cleaver reports that Facebook has been a great way to reconnect with Midd folks. Case in point—she met up with Karen Heston MacDonald and Patricia Nobonna in Aspen last December for some fast-paced skiing. There ended up being seven Midd alums skiing together! She has also enjoyed going back to the stomping grounds during the college search with her oldest. # Anton Becker also agrees that Facebook has been a great way to reconnect. Anton has a blog that classmates might want to check out: www.atheistmajority.blogspot.com.

Elaine King Nickerson writes, "To celebrate our collective ' Jubilee' birthdays, I met up with Cyndy Strong, Wendy Bassett Patrick, Carnmy King; Sally Reuger Barnes, and Kathy Leary McCarthy for a weekend in Newport, R.I. We had some remi—

Class Correspondents: Evan King Nickerson (eknick@aol.com); Sue Datcher Wayleag (sawagley@earthlink.net).

Michael Kountze sent a report about his experience running in the 2009 World Masters Games in Sydney, Australia. He earned a gold medal in the 4 x 100 relay, a silver in the 4 x 400 relay, another silver in the 400 meters, and a bronze in the 200 meters. "In all I ran 11 races in seven days. Each individual event had three rounds. I was a bit sore when I came back. Sydney is a beautiful city—definitely worth the 14-hour plane trip."

Keith O'Hara writes, "I was offered an adjunct professor position at Becker College in Worcester, Mass., and I'm teaching conversational Spanish I and II at the 100 level part time! It's an absolutely wonderful experience and brings me full circle to my undergraduate days. Even from a distance of years, my Middlebury study-abroad experience in Madrid as an anglophoniste is of enormous benefit and remains a point of pride. I remember with some fondness the little library in the Instituto Internacional de Madrid. A short-cut to fellow Spanish School students has baited from the Lake Forest, Backnell, Yale, and Midd a gazillion years ago."

We got word that Bob Hill has been named the 19th Head of School at the Williston Northampton School in Easthampton, Mass., beginning on July 1. He has been working as the associate head and principal of the Upper School.
Jennifer Prescott Hollar has returned to the government and public affairs group at Downs Rachlin Martin with a focus on legislative coordination. She was lobbyist for the firm's list-making clients. Rich Meringolo recently joined Citizens Bank as an executive VP and director of the Citizens financial group's global restructuring clients.

—Class Correspondents: Elizabeth Epps Winton (lchwinton@mac.com); Andrew Zehner (andrew.zehner@gfizer.com).

85 REUNION CLASS We're looking forward to seeing everyone at our 25th reunion June 4-6! In Portland, Maine, Cordelia Pitman recently joined Wright-Ryan Construction, a large commercial and residential construction firm, as the director of preconstruction services. It's an exciting change after spending 15 years as a project architect at Winton Scott Architects, a medium-sized, design-oriented architecture firm in Portland for her—people in construction work really hard! Husband Winslow Furber is working as a financial adviser and running a hedge fund with older brother Bill. Winslow just rented a great office space in the Old Port in Portland! Winslow, Cordelia, Clementine (11), and Daisy (8) spent Christmas in Rome and New Year's in Italy. Cordelia writes, "We had a bit of a struggle getting there—60 hours from Portland to Rome! Win's brother Tom '83, wife Laura, and daughters Stassy and Allie joined us for Christmas in Rome and New Year's in Florence. Did not lose any of the children, and everyone had a great time!" Josh Klein has been pretty tuned in to Midd over the last year, having gone back for the Class of '84 reunion last June. "Don Ryder and I coerced the band in, we're in, The Hip Replacements, to play on Friday night for the class and it was a great weekend. Not enough sleep, way too much college-aged behavior, and a very tired middle-aged body by the end of it, but well worth seeing old friends. There are some idle threats that the College may relent and let us back again for this year's reunion, but we'll keep you posted. Last June rawson hubbell, Jon Roth, and I took our 12-year-old girls out to fish in the Allagash River in the far northwest corner of Maine. Taking three 12-year-old girls for five days away from cell phones, electricity, and plumbing was an adventure, but we made it up to them with bald eagles, spectacular scenery, class-3 rapids, and more moose than you can shake a stick at. A once-in-a-lifetime trip for sure or maybe two or three times in a lifetime as I plan to take each of my younger kids when they turn 12. I was also lucky enough to see Todd Dietrich and his family out here in Boston for several trips as he looked at colleges for Hannah, his oldest. Word has it he won admittance to MIT. And Frosbys but I'll let Todd tell the rest of the story." Sarah Sword Lazarus lives with husband Ken and kids Sam and Molly in Concord, Mass. Sarah has her own PR consulting firm, CL-Media Relations, LLC, which advises financial services companies on their public relations needs. Ken runs a technology firm, Workfront, in Boston. Sarah, Lilypilipatians. Sam and Molly are in seventh and fifth grades at Shady Hill School in Cambridge and loving it. Sarah looks forward to seeing many, many classmates at our 25th reunion in June! Brian Concannon still lives in Oregon's Wallowa Mountains with wife Marcy Strazer, son Evan (2), and a new baby daughter. "When not chasing kids around, I'm the director of a human rights organization, the Institute for Justice and Democracy in Haiti." Brian told us after the earthquake that thankfully all his staff survived. "Anne Davis Peterson enjoyed seeing some classmates and other Midd friends at the Homecoming tailgate last fall. "Hard to believe we've been out of Midd for 25 years! Buy with three teenage boys, work, and friends and enjoying every minute of it! THe daughter of Andy '86 and Gaby Geutner Fellows '87 and our oldest son graduated in the same class in June and we see Andy '84 and Jeanette Barley '86 on the sidelines of many sporting events! Looking forward to coming back for a 25th reunion in June." Jen karin sidford writes, "Life is grand here in Newburyport, Mass. We recently had dinner with Phil and Debbie Tripp Budden as well as Mike and Laura Bull Bailey. A great time was had by all. We are looking forward to reunion weekend." —Class Correspondents: Rey Lohmann Davis (hl.davis@comcast.net); Denah Lohmann Tenpin (denahlt@comcast.net).

86 Congratulations to Chris Winters '86, who learned in January that he had an interim job he has been looking for as headmaster of Greenwich (Conn.) High School was being made permanent. "Tom Fowler writes, "I've been with Cervelo Cycles since 2005 and ran the North American business until last November when I made a move to be the company's corporate development officer. The job is super challenging, super fun, and puts me in touch with racers like Ted King '05 (who was featured in the fall 2009 magazine) and his teammates a bit more as part of the role. My wife, Kacey, and I have been married over 11 years and have kids Zach (7) and Julia (5). We live in Oakville, Ontario, just outside of Toronto and I'm enjoying riding my bike (though not as fast, as far, or as much as Ted by a long shot!), coaching soccer, and being a player in the Cervelo success story." "Having grown up competing in cross-country skiing as part of the Bill Koch Youth Ski League, Stuart Johnstone joined with other alumni in January to launch a new ski club in Carlisle, Mass. For the past 21 years he has operated the ski-touring center at Great Brook Farm State Park in Carlisle. "John aicher sent a photo of a mini-reunion in Southold, N.Y., last summer. Check it out on page 73."

—Class Correspondents: Torsion Gaber (skytag@verizon.net), and Kate Wallace Pennotha (ppennotha@verizon.net).

87 Geoff Houghton says he's not quite sure why he did it, but he's opened a second brew pub and restaurant, this one in Saco, Maine, called the Bistro at the Mill Public House & Brewery. It joins his Liberal Cup Public House & Brewery, which he founded in 2000 in Hollowell, Maine. Geoff also recently bought the historic Governor Hill House, a restored 1818 mansion in Augusta that is a popular spot for meetings and special functions. "If anyone wants to get married in Maine, they should definitely get in touch!" Geoff's e-mail is madbrew@hotmail.com. "John Castle and Tom Funk randomly ran into each other on the summit of Mt. Abraham in early November, each hiking with their kids. John is back in the Middlebury area. He and his family..."
are now living in Cornwall and John is superintendent of the Rutland Northeast Supervisory Union, which has five preschool programs, six elementary schools, and a high school. Before taking the superintendent job, he was principal of his childhood elementary school in Holland, Vt. * Clifton Romig writes from San Francisco. "This past Sunday was my 45th birthday and Susie and I threw a party at the Washington Square Bar and Grill in North Beach. In attendance were three other D8 members: Eric Ormsby ’89, Michael Campbell ’89, and Matt Yeoman ’93. As the night wound down we got up the courage to sing 'How High the Moon' as a quartet and were relieved that it did not entirely suck. Leah Gold ’98, San Francisco Chronicle society columnist, happened to be there and I got a mention in her column, as did the quartet’s singing. Sadly, we never got to talking about Middletown and she managed to spell my name Ronig. But I can live with that. * Elaine Sherrick Valente and husband Diogo are happy to announce that the finalization of the adoption of son Matteo took place on the National Day of Adoption last November. Matthew has lived with sisters Rebecca, Sarah, and Samantha since birth and will be eligible to be a Middletown freshman in September 2026.

—Class Correspondents: Tom Funk (tfunk@timelineinteractive.com), Elizabeth Ryan O’Brien (obrien@biglooph.com).

Paul and Jen Kitchin Walker welcomed daughter Campbell Margaret on October 9. "Big brother Logan is relishing his role as (nearly) boss of Campbell." We’ve been in Austin, Texas, since 2004 and I’ve not only adapted but am really enjoying it—great town, great people." * Karen Hammerness writes, "I’m actually in Oslo, Norway, this year! Husband Tom and I have Fulbright Fellowships for the academic year, and we are each conducting a research study (mine on teacher preparation in Norway and his on international educational assessments). Our three girls (5, 9, and 11) are learning Norwegian, skiing a lot, and eating a lot of salmon. I have always wanted to come here because my great-grandfather came from a small farm in the middle of Norway. While it is a big challenge to move the whole family from New York to another country, it’s been a great experience so far and the girls love going to school here." * From Sarah Messer we heard, “Last year I was very grateful to be chosen to be a fellow at the Radcliffe Institute for Advanced Study at Harvard. Where I worked on a new book of poetry. Currently I’m an associate professor of creative writing at the Univ. of North Carolina at Wilmington. I live in a 19th-century cottage that demands constant (but fun) renovations. In March of last year, I traveled to Japan to study 19th-century Zen Master Ikkyu, the subject of my book project—translations of 60 of his poems. I feel lucky to live on the beach in North Carolina—if you find yourself in the area, please look me up!" * Stephanie and Chris Summersgill have been in Cambridge, Mass., since 2006. "Son Clemens (3) is speaking more Spanish than I am on our trips to Guatemala to do volunteer work. Working on a garbage farm, on these days—working at BigBelly Solar, making solar-powered compacting garbage cans. We last saw a bunch of Midd folk at Octoberfest at Craig Smith and Stefanie Lempp’s house, including Chrissy Carter Mann, and Erik and Ingrid McKenzie ’90 Nilsson." * In Georgia

Jim Calise is VP at Thompson Technologies and he writes that he was appointed chairman of the advisory board of Shepherd Center, where he’s been a longtime volunteer and donor. Shepherd Center is a private, not-for-profit hospital specializing in medical treatment, research, and rehabilitation for people with spinal cord injury or brain injury. * Pamela Lawson Quinn writes, "I’m currently working on photography as a side passion to my teaching. I had a show in December at 41 Main in Middlebury. All of the photos were pictures of children who live, work, and play in a garbage dump in Managua, Nicaragua. At the show’s opening night more than 150 friends gathered together to learn more about La Chureca (the name of the dump). Then in January, we had a panel discussion about La Chureca and the two foundations I support: Love, Light and Melody, and Lacrosse the Nations. We screened an amazing documentary about the first trip into the dump to teach the kids how to play lacrosse, and we had two other Midd alums discuss their opportunities there: Head Corrigan ’96 (who introduced me to La Chureca and founded both organizations) and Dave Campbell ’08 (who is now an integral part of Lacrosse the Nations). Also in December I got to spend an evening laughing with old friends Dina Wolkoff, Don Bramley, Susan Rusnick Muehlbaurboglinski, Scott McDadam, Billy Meagher, Troy Young, Gordon Smith, and Murray Kohl. We watched a toga party video! It was hysterical!" * Andy Spencer is now the director of systems engineers, leading the Northeast technical sales team for Symantec. "Great colleagues, great technology, and many new opportunities within the company keep me coming back every Monday. Two tees and a precarious 8-year-old at home are a great reason to come home at night. We make it back to Germany to visit family every year. In my free time, I play bass and sing in a neighborhood garage band called (appropriately enough) Mid-Life Crisis. We play out about once a month and have raised over $10,000 for local charities. No plans to quit the day job just yet." * Class Correspondents: Claire Gwatkin Jones (gwatkin@yahoo.com); Beth Zogby (zogby@albany.middlebury.edu).

Recently it was announced that David Sylvester, a director at the law firm Downs Rachlin Martin, had been named the chair of the business law practice group. * Ann Calfas was recently named senior VP and chief employment counsel for Warner Bros. Entertainment, where she’ll serve as lead employment counsel for all Warner Bros. businesses worldwide. Previously she was senior VP in employment litigation for Fox Entertainment Group. * Marci Griffith Loebler was profiled recently in the New England Real Estate Journal as the president of the Keala Estate Finance Assoc. Living in Weston, Mass., she and husband Franz have three children. * John Mutterperl has agreed to serve as a correspondent for the Class of 1989. You can reach him at john@baldyconsulting.com. If anyone would like to join him as a co-correspondent, please contact Sara Marshall at smarshal@middlebury.edu or 802.443.6560.

Duke Beardsley was featured in the Denver Post in an article about how he has spent the time since he left the Chico Basin Ranch, where he gathers ideas and images for his paintings. He’s considered one of the best of the new generation of Western artists, and he turns out 100-150 works a year. Two of his paintings are in the Denver Art Museum.

—Class Correspondents: Tammy Caruso Dalton (dalton.tammy@net.com); Sara Garcia McCormick (smg70@gate.net).

Heather Clay has published her first novel, Losing Charlotte, which came out in March from Knopf. With her master’s from Columbia University’s School of the Arts, she has also had short fiction published in the New Yorker and Parenting. She lives in NYC with her husband and two daughters. * Check out page 73 for a photo of a ’93 mini-reunion of Native American students. * Annamarie and Sal Sullers Millw., and Jennifer Gould Cippoletti.

—Class Correspondents: Maria Diaz (latina writing@gmail.com); Laura LeClair Gauze (elgyrace@gmail.com).
Robert Schlesinger and wife Francesca welcomed son Emmet into the world last May. He's tall and skinny, but adorable to be. Otherwise Robert remains at U.S. News & World Report, running opinion content. You can read his stuff at www.usnews.com/opinion. • An attorney with Fisher & Phillips, Brent Cosswor shares has been elected to the board of directors of the Reading Terminal Market Corp., a not-for-profit created in 1904 for the purpose of managing the historic Reading Terminal Market, an urban farmers' market in Philadelphia.

—Class Correspondents: Mary Strife Cains (mcains@middlebury.edu); Gene Sefrit (genesefrit@gmail.com).

At the annual Fellowship of Christian Athletes Lactose Breakfast at the U.S. Lacrosse National Convention, Brad Corrigan was awarded the Peter Kohn Award and was the guest speaker. • Jereny Patlen writes that last August 28 he married his partner of seven years, Scott Edwards, in a civil ceremony in Greenwich, Conn. On October 11, they had a ceremony and reception for family and friends in Brooklyn, N.Y., where they live. Middlebury folks who attended included Briana Miller, Todd Gunckelman '97, Prof. John Hunisak, Claudio Medeiros '90, and William Landry '74. • Jenny Fisher married Brock Nealon in Vail, Colo., last October 17. On hand to celebrate with the happy couple were Jessica Angel Moore and Amy Atwood Kvala, and Karen and Ian Wolfe. The Nealons are living in Denver. • Kristen Connolly Vadas and husband Alex welcomed son Lucian on October 10. They live in Venice, Calif., and Kristen runs the reality television department at the CW network. • David Wolman and Nicola Pison are delighted to share that Spencer Yeats Wolman was born last August 10. • Kirby and Alison Vollbracht Winfield had daughter Katherine on March 29, 2009; she joined Kirby III (4). Alison and Kirby will be married 10 years as of summer 2010! • Terence Bradford writes that he has been having just the best time of his life with his lovely wife Alexis. They live in New York and have two-year-old son TJ (Terence Jordan). Terence has been working in financial services since graduating from Middlebury. • Daniel Cantrell and Anne Pettinger were married last July 11 in Big Sky, Mont. He works as a building contractor and she's employed by Montana State Univ. • In NYC, Dave Janke and Elizabeth Jennings were married in the apartment where she grew up last August 28.

—Class Correspondents: Amanda Gordon Fletcher (agfletcher@yahoo.com); Megan Shattuck (meganshattuck@gmail.com).

Mike Bender is the creator of a blog called Awkward Family Photos and has written a book based on the popular site that is being published by Random House and will be out in stores May 4. For more information, you can visit www.awkwardfamilyphotos.com. • Christopher Tsi and partner Andre Stockamp are thrilled to announce the birth of twin girls. Matilda and Marlene Stockamp-Tsi were born on December 27 in Monterey, Calif. They are settling into life at home in New York. • Stacie Cassarino writes, "I returned to Midd in 2004 to teach in the English department after John Elder hired me. I'm currently in the Ph.D. program at UCLA. My first book of poems, entitled Zero at the Bone, came out in May 2009 from New Issues Press." • Lilia Gerberg married Matt McCaffree on September 6 in Virginia. Middlebry friends in attendance included Andrew and Kate Mahar Ritter. Renee Kuriany Wittenmyer, Andrew Smith, Justin Racz, Sarah Merrill '96, and Allisong Miller Rimland '96. Lilia and Matt live in D.C. where she is a technical adviser for John Snow International and he is a project manager for a large military organization. • Last October Henry Simmonds married Colleen Daily in Pittsburgh, Pa. He continues as president of Headwater Films.

—Class Correspondents: Maggie Bittinger Leggisen (maggie.leggisen@gmail.com); Catherine Mitchell Wieman (cwealthill99@gmail.com).

Middleclassm from around the world gathered at the American Legion last October 1 at Union Station in L.A. Tim Wohl and Susuha Hong flew in from London to join a festive Midd crew that included Ashley Adams (who recently gave birth to twins), Jenny Arnold, Marlon Bright, Amy Coseo, Ryan Horster, Cameron Parks, Camila Susan Palmer, Karen Pettinger Comstock, Allison Greenwood Bajcachmara '00, and brother of the bride, J.B. Gerber '94.

A new level of global understanding was achieved between Australian guests and Midd grads on the dance floor thanks to jive—dropping worms, spins, lifts, and other breathtaking moves (yeah, Coyle)!

The newlyweds live in L.A., where Elizabeth is the manager of school and teacher programs at the L.A. County Museum of Art. • Slavko Andrejevic has left the clubbing lifestyle in London to move to Paris where he is a vice director of the investment bank Rothschild & Co., operable for Western Europe and Turkey. He reports he has almost fully integrated into another culture once again and now thinks that the French first lady is more charming and beautiful than any other. Aside from biking around Paris with his beret, a baguette, and espresso in hand, as a good Frenchman he only ouzes white wine.

• Diana Wiss Tebbe and husband Nelson were elated at the birth of son Field last October 21. Big sister Clementine has been a big help. • Jenny Klimentiw Murphy, Jennifer Beaumont Wilfrid, Jenny Arnold, Kirsten Taylor, Michelle Synna Schmitt, Jordan Lungstrum Blackburn, and Katie Whitley Comstock rallied in New York for a wild and crazy ladies weekend last November. To the shock of many, Jenny Murphy moved out of Manhattan and now lives in Old Greenwich, Conn., with husband Matt and daughter Kaleigh. • Dates '97 and Lauren Brown Fryberger welcomed their third child, Dates Finley, in February 2009. Little Dates, Parker (2), and Connor (4) are keeping Lauren and Dates very busy in Needham, Mass. • Dr. Jess Perkins Slusarci, husband Kelly, and son Max are thrilled to be back in the Boston area, having just moved from the West Coast. Kelly is a neonatologist at the Women and Infants' Hospital in Providence, R.I. • A raft of Midd alums got together in Chicago last fall for the wedding of Collin Williams and Leslie Vickrey. Several Midd alums were included in the armada of 21 groomsmen at the masquerade-ball-style affair including Davin Wilfrid, Colin O’Neil, Dan Nelson, Steve Howard, and Scott Pokrywa '96. They were joined by Shayla Schneider O’Neil '99, Elizabeth Seeley Howard '96, and Jennifer Beaumont Wilfrid. The Halloween wedding was a blast according to partygoers, especially Pokrywa, whose nautical "trick or treat" dance proved he can still shake his bag of candy with the best of them. • From Milwaukee, Wis., Mike Bay writes that he and wife Hadley have settled into Midwestern life. Son Mitchell was born in August 2009 and joined Caroline (6), Grant (5), and Meredith (3) in a very busy and loud household. He has the kids well trained! • Patricia O’Neil has been working for Northwestern Mutual Capital since 2005. He was able to catch a Packers game with Kevan Comstock '97 last fall. If anyone makes it out to the Brew City, give him a ring. • Bryan 'The Borg' Borgia writes, "I caught up with a bunch of Midd folks..."
Graduate Schools
Save the Date!
July 23-25
Language Schools Alumni Weekend

Bread Loaf School of English
Ace Pilkington (M.Litt. ’85) and wife Olga have published Fairy Tales of the Russians and Other Slavs. Ace is a professor of English and history at Dixie State College and Literary Seminar Director of the Utah Shakespeare Festival. * Jeanne Leiby (MA ’92) gave a lecture entitled “Straight Shooting from the Top: Editing Literary Works in the Post-Feminist World and Bottom-Line Economy” at Northern Kentucky Univ. She is the first female editor of The Southern Review at Louisiana State Univ. * Elizabeth Adams (MA ’57) and wife Ellen Connelly. She works as assistant director of admissions at Dana Hall School in Wellesley, Mass. * In Prescott, Ariz., the local chapter of Delta Kappa Gamma Education Sorority honored Beth Beecham (MA ’88) for earning her master’s. Beth teaches English at Prescott High School.

Chinese School
Caryn Rossi Louie (’07, ’08) teaches Mandarin Chinese at the North Carolina School of Science and Mathematics, a residential school for talented high school juniors and seniors. Not only does she teach two classes in person, she also teaches classes to students in other towns through videoconferencing.

French School
Nancy Wilkins Klein (MA ’59) writes that there is a very active Alliance Française in Jacksonville, Fla., which she enjoys very much. * John De Mado (MA ’70) gave a talk last fall at UMass Dartmouth about the value of learning languages. Not only has he taught languages, he has coauthored proficiency-based French programs for the high school and middle school levels and coauthored books for teaching Spanish.

Spanish School
Author Jack Fitzgerald (MA ’61) recently published his novel Viva la Revolution through Lulu. A social satire, the book maps out the American obsession with the trivial, vacuous, and absurd. * Dr. M. Frances Taylor (MA ’61) retired in 2001 as a professor of Spanish at Rhode Island College. He doesn’t miss writing exams and grading papers. This year he is planning to travel to Chile and Ecuador.

Jared Bartok and Becca Hayes welcomed Aoihe Miriam Bartok into the world on May 28, 2009. Aoihe has already proven to be quite a socialite, visiting with Frank Friedmann, Youshi Tyler, and Courtney Thompson in NYC, and venturing up to Newburyport, Mass., to visit with Elena Russo and Melissa Pruessing. * Carina Curnow received her MD from Oregon Health and Science University on June 4, 2009, and immediately moved to New Orleans (thus couldn’t make it to reunion). On July 1 she began a five-year commitment, first as an intern, then a resident with the Dept. of Surgery at Louisiana State Univ. She chose the LSU program because the needs and challenges are similar to those in Sri Lanka where she spent a year and a half doing tsunami relief work and trauma-program building. Her surgery work takes her to hospitals in New Orleans, Baton Rouge, and Lafayette.

Aileen Dever (MA ’89), associate professor of Spanish at Quinnipiac Univ. in Hamden, Conn., has been elected president of the Connecticut Chapter of the American Assoc. of Teachers of Spanish and Portuguese. * Franklin College associate professor Sara Colburn-Alsop (MA ’94) was recognized in December by the Indiana Foreign Language Teachers Assoc. as the Spanish professor of the year in Indiana. She was also recognized by the Indiana Chapter of the American Assoc. of Teachers of Spanish and Portuguese as the Outstanding College Professor of Spanish.

Previously he was a convertible bond sales professional at Bank of America. Sadly we must report that Philip Audette passed away October 28. Our sympathy is sent to his wife, Ashley. An obituary will appear in a future issue. —Class Correspondents: Katie Whitlesey Comstock (katie.comstock@conll.com); Nate Johnson (nate_johnson@mac.com).
In still coaching women's lacrosse at Babson. We're hoping for our fourth-in-a-row NCAA appearance this spring. They were playing Midshipmen this past weekend. They won on April 5. For the month of December, Cam Petke's MFA thesis exhibition was up in the Hudson Gallery at Hood College. Titled "Shaping Sound," it was an exhibition of ceramic bells resulting from two years of research on the evolution of bell design and the cultural uses of the bells. He was also scheduled to have an exhibition at the Mary Pfister Gallery in Frederick, Md. You can see photos of his work at www.bakedclaystudio.com.

Melissa Pruessing sent word that she has left Sears to take a position as VP, account director at Digitas Chicago. She says everything old is new again, as she was at Digitas Boston prior to working at Kmart/Sears. Still at Blair Academy in New Jersey, Stacey Gorski Spring and husband Ryan welcomed Owen Hobart Spring recently. Elizabeth Cassidy has moved to Chicago and is working for a medium-sized hedge fund and looking to reconnect with Mock Kids in the area. Cindy Scott has moved back to the Bronx. Caitrin Higgins has graced the Upper West Side in NYC several times since transitioning to a new job as a landscape architect. Kristine Kraushaar and Aaron Tyler welcomed daughter Quinn on November 20. Scott Dudley took a break from his dental practice in Washington, D.C., to travel to New Zealand over the holidays. Peter Steinberg is finishing a fellowship in NYC and taking a job in Portland, Maine, starting this summer. Carrie Decato Ayers works as a doctor of osteopathy and as a resident anesthesiologist at Walter Reed Army Medical Center and treats injured soldiers returning from Iraq and Afghanistan on a daily basis. She lives in Laurel, Md., with husband Josh, a Baltimore police officer, and son Oliver (1).

Heidi Howard Allen reports, "The last six months have been filled with lots of changes and memorable moments. After two wonderful years back at Middlebury coaching field hockey and lacrosse, I moved to Maine in August and bought a house with my then-fiance. I began working in the Office of College Advancement at Bates College in October and got married on Long Island on December 19. With close to 20 inches of snow falling throughout the night, we celebrated with many Midd friends and had a winter white wedding that was both magical and unforgettable. Elizabeth D'Agostino Carpenter, Amy Wall Curry, Mary Reid Berrien '08, Heidi Dripps Thompson, Martha Alexander LeVeen, Kulin Hagerman Reardon, and Frances Madson Maltese served as bridesmaids."

Brittany Beebe recently joined Keiler & Company, Farmington, Conn., as an account manager. In one of Investment Dealers' Digest's profiles of 40 under 40, Avery Whidden was featured. A father of two who lives in Danen, Conn., he is a director at Deutsche Bank and works with clients such as Blackstone, Kelso, and Irving Place Capital. Congratulations to Hedda Bernsten for winning a silver medal for Norway in the women's ski cross freestyle event at the Olympics. Go to www.middmag.com and read the dispatch about it.

—Class Correspondents: Melissa Pruessing (mpruessing@yahoo.com); Peter Steinberg (captain99@gmail.com).
at Cornell. They spent a week in Nantucket last summer with fellow pregnant Mid'Kid Ellie Torn. Today, by phone, Ellie reported that her boyfriend, Kristy Fullerton Carlisle finished her second MA in May in counseling services and got married on the beach in Aruba in December. * Natasha Kelly married Averell Withers on October 17. They live in NYC, where Averell works as a consultant and Natasha, who finished her residency in family medicine, has joined a primary care office called One Medical Group. * Tripp Donelan launched a new winery in Napa Valley last December called Donelan Family Wines—please visit! Special deals for Middlebury alumni. * Sydney Johnston and Chad McDonough '04 welcomed their first child, a boy, in Beaver Creek, Colo. * Dana Andrew and Andrew Dombrowski got hitched last December in Vermont. They may have found the best wedding band ever! The lead singer was a cross between Barbara Streisand and Lady Gaga, truly unique. * Patrick O'Reilly married Jocelyn Marinelle on September 6. He's the associate director of Pinkerton Academy in Derry, N.H. * Alison Branch and Thomas Meade were married last August 22 at the Akrid Mansion in Warwick, R.I. She works as a manager at Ameriprise Financial in Boston and he works as a portfolio manager at Boston Capital. * Joshua Broder recently founded two new companies with Mike Dow '88—Tilson Fiber Technology and Tilson Government Services. These companies will help build and administer Maine's new stimulus-funded fiber network. * Kara Arsenault is working as a consultant with ONE, the nonprofit organization committed to fighting extreme poverty and preventable disease, especially in Africa. She previously worked at the NewsHour with Jim Lehrer and NPR. She lives in Washington, D.C., with her husband and dog. * After earning her Ph.D. in genetics at the Tufts Sadder School of Biomedical Sciences, Christine Fillmore began working as a postdoctoral fellow at Children's Hospital Boston in the Harvard Stem Cell Institute. * In January Vesta Capital Partners announced that John Stephens had been promoted to vice president. Based in their Denver office, he's a member of the consumer and diversified industries groups. * For the past four years, Matthew Esposito has been a contributing editor to Showboats International as well as a contributor to other various yachting and design magazines. He splits his time between the East Coast and Antigua, Guatemala.

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Jacob Garza, Monterey Class of 2008, on August 243-acre educational farm located on an old plantation on Shelter Island, N.Y. Elizabeth works in hydrology. "We hang out and have made a group. In my free time I'm working with a group that math. I think I hosted about 1/10th of all wedding attendees. I'm still up in Middlebury—if you're ever in the area and need a place to crash, consider your self at home. I am trying to get my bunny rabbit. I audited the Bread Loaf Writer's Conference in August and am training for my third marathon." * Lydia Beaudrot is in her second year of a Ph.D. program in ecology at the Univ. of Calif.—Davis where she's studying primate ecology and conservation. This past summer she had a paper on orangutans published in the journal Behavioral Ecology and Sociobiology and she's working on two other manuscripts. Katharine North is also at Davis working on a master's degree in hydrology. "We hang out and have made a couple of trips to see Caitlyn Long, who just moved back to Burlington, VT, from the Santa Cruz, Calif., area." After graduation, Max Theis went back to Lincoln, Neb., for three years, working as a research analyst for the office of epidemiology at Nebraska Dept. of Health and Human Services. In July 2008 he entered Dartmouth's MPH program at the Dartmouth Institute for Health Policy and Clinical Practice. After graduation last June, he started working as a Patient Safety Fellow at the Dept. of Veterans Affairs National Center for Patient Safety, in Ann Arbor, Mich. "Last summer I adopted a pair of sister Australian shepherds, who are keeping me busy in the evenings." * Kit Barron spent last summer setting up Harvard's new program in sustainable development in Mexico. He's on leave from the David Rockefeller Center, but continues to work part time. He began a two-year master's in international business at the Fletcher School of Law and Diplomacy as an emerging markets scholar. Also at Fletcher, Thorin Schriber is pursuing a master's of law and diplomacy. * Julia Cuthbertson reports, "This is my fourth year teaching in Madrid, where Steph Dosch has also been living since graduation. I made it home for Jake Bumgarner '07 and Emily Underwood's wedding in May as well as Ellie Parker and Justin Lindenmayer's wedding in August. If I can get my act together, I will be moving back to NYC next year to begin a life in the public health field, but then again, that's what I've been saying for the past three years." * Justin added...
this at his wedding. "Ellie and I got married on Mt. Desert Island in Maine, where she spends much of every summer at her grandparents' house. Middlebury alumni numbered in the dozens, so it was great to have a mini-reunion of our own. She continues to teach English, coach, and be a dorm parent at Suffield Academy, where we both went to school. I'm a program administrator for one of Connecticut Light & Power's energy efficiency programs. It's a great fit, but it hasn't stopped me from applying to business schools across the country that have strong sustainability programs, in hopes of eventually working for a corporate sustainability consulting company."

Still in San Francisco, Richard Arndt started studying Brazilian jiu jitsu and encourages everybody to try it at some point. He got a new home in the city and his older brother moved in. His company, Bleacher Report, is now the largest independent sports site on the Web, getting visited by four million people each month. They've grown to 25 employees. He plans to go to South Africa for a month this year.

Julia Randall writes, "I'm in my last year of medical school, graduating in June and going into family medicine. Unfortunately I won't be able to make it to reunion because my graduation is that weekend, but I will be very disappointed to miss it."

Whitney Sones lives in a little cottage in San Diego three blocks from the beach and does marketing consultant work for a few local start-ups. "A typical weekday for me consists of waking up around 9 a.m., walking to the local coffee shop, going for a long walk on the beach, working until around 1 p.m., taking a proper siesta, working for about two more hours, then picking some homegrown produce from my yard, making dinner, and relaxing. I'm really making the most of easy living."

Anton Koychev is in his fifth year as a Ph.D. student in linguistics at Princeton Univ. and is writing his dissertation, which is going slowly. He participates in several sports clubs, and his table tennis team went to Rochester, Minn., where they finished fourth at the Nationals. Emma Smith writes, "I'm in my second year at Harvard Business School and am having a great experience. I've been "delivering high-definition glory one video at a time" at Vimeo.com alongside Blake Whitman '03. Tophier Wearn spent the fall in Portland, Ore., working at an outdoor school for sixth graders on Mt. Hood, then started a job leading sailing trips with NOLS in Mexico in November. Ryan Tauriainen is in the middle of his second year of Teach For America in Hawaii and is looking into moving on to a position as principal in the D.C. area."

Kelsey Nykiel-Bub finished her first semester of graduate school in a clinical psychology doctoral program at the Massachusetts School of Professional Psychology in Boston. Mike Yoquinto finished his first semester in a science journalism master's program at BU. Both Kelsey and Luke are living in Boston with roommates Ryder Musselman and Elizabeth Kelley '09.

Also in Boston, Melissa Cassis works in the admissions office at Dexter & Southfield Schools and also coaches soccer and basketball.

George Baumann was recently ranked in the top 10 for 7 Promotions' second client. Abby Blum is working as the field manager for New Hampshire Democrat Ann McLane Kuster who is running for a seat in the U.S. Congress. In October, Matt Guzzi and Peter Patch reunited at Sugarbush in Montpelier, Vermont, for a mini-reunion of their own.

—Class Correspondents: Tatianna Arscott (warcott@alumni.middlebury.edu); Jess Van Wagenen (jvnwagenen@gmail.com).

Dave Lee reports that Brodie MacDerdarn is doing well and continued to increase his livestock when he purchased a llama and named it Homer. Astrid Von Arbin Ahlander and Liz Kofman are writing for True/Slant about the current work-life model that they feel just isn't working. They have also started a nonprofit called The Lattice Group, a grassroots campaign working to spark a dialogue about work-life issues. Based in D.C., Laura Harris started in the East Coast premiere of 26 Miles at the Two River Theater in Red Bank, N.J. Jessica Nichols and William Arny were married on July 20, 2009, in Lake George, N.Y. Jessica attended George Washington University Medical School in D.C. and William attended graduate school at Tisch School of Arts at NYU. Allison Frey and Jacob Stedrother '03 are living in Connecticut. To find out more about what they're up to, check out the 2003 column. Ricky Klein and Kelly Patton '09 are living in Des Moines, Iowa, while Ricky serves as the intern minister at First Unitarian Church. Kelly is working with AmeriCorps on Iraqi refugee resettlement in Iowa. Jason Kowalski works as a policy coordinator at tSky, a start-up grassroots campaign urging Congress to pass strong climate legislation as soon as possible. He was featured in a Campus article about alums going green.

In Burlington, Vt., Minna Brown recently joined Union Street Media, the company founded by Ted Adler '99, as an account representative. Previously she was the outreach director of the Portland, Ore., based group Focus on the Nation.

—Class Correspondents: Michelle Cady (michelle.cady@gmail.com); Laura Lee (laurnshin@hotmail.com)

Max Junda, John Havel, and Ashley Miller continue to live in San Francisco and recently hosted a glorious outdoor sweater party. Further down the West Coast, Starrett Berry is an extern at the L.A. Superior Court appellate division, and also tutors low-income families and substitute teaches for Loyola High School. On top of that he's applying to law schools and not sleeping much.

Cordelia Ross is back in the U.S. working as a research associate at the UCLA Center for Autism Research and Treatment after spending a few...
months volunteering at the Beijing Stars & Rain Education Institute for Autism in China. Now that she’s back she would love to get in touch with other Midd Kids in the area! Speaking of Asia, there are a lot of ‘09 members on that side of the world. Sam Lazarus recently fought off three monkeys, 10 snakes, and 400 Taiwanese high school students in order to keep his job as an English teacher at Tsunglai Univ. in Taichung, Taiwan. He misses “snow, Noonies, and Officer Buck” but is getting along fine with “polluted air from factories, hundreds of variations on fried rice, and a mistaken attempt at requesting my Taiwanese palate to send back to the U.S.”* Bobby Gosney lives in Shanghai and works for Converse. Other Midd Kids in the area include Jess Jong, Charlie Evans ’08, Brendan Campbell, and Gregory Arthur Behrens. * Melina Ward and Eloise Goedel returned from a three-month adventure in Bhutan. They were excited to eat anything other than rice but missed gorgeous mountains and happy Bhutanese children. * Continuing around the world, Marika Dysenchuk worked in the Swiss Alps with The Winter Term, a three-month program for seventh and eighth grade students. After that, she traveled around Europe. * David Reymondet is in Scotland pursuing his one-year master’s in finance at the Univ. of St. Andrews. * A few members of the class are still in Vermont, including Alex Braunstein, Max Levine, and Matt Vaughan. Alex is still at the Vermont Community Foundation but spent New Year’s skiing and counting moose in Alaska with Matthew Johnson ’08. While there she got to cheer for nordic racers Tim Reynolds and Simi Hamilton. Simi walked away national champion on the first day of sprint races and then went on to make the U.S. Olympic team and compete in Vancouver! Max is working with Jim Robinson ’84 in the wide world of alternative finance and still playing rugby with the USA Maccabi Rugby team. * Maggie Smith is in Washington, D.C., where she’s doing a spring internship with National Geographic Magazine in their cartography division. * Laurel Wickberg is teaching and coaching crew in New Jersey. * Taryn Petrelli overcame an injury to compete in the Marble’s last November. * Logan Rutherford is a first-year law student at the Univ. of Kansas and was selected for the Rice Scholar Program, which offers full tuition scholarships to Kansas residents. * Julia Deixler works at Heather Podesta Associates, a Washington lobbying and public policy firm. * Ben Rudin is playing basketball for Kiryat Ata in Israel’s top-level league, Ligat Ha’al. * Gregory McDermott, Kevin O’Rourke, Noah Feder, John Wambach, Alexander Gart, Brendan Campbell, Brennan Long, Robert Palladino and William Zrike all traveled to NYC last fall to visit friends Peter Murphey, Henry Rosen, Matthew Ferrer, Matthew Leonard, Conor Lyons and Jonathan Britt. They all convened at Columbia’s Baker Athletic Complex football field to cheer on their close friend, Harvard’s assistant defensive-back coach, Andrew Petzing. That evening the group joined Catherine Timmins, Katie Fox, Tova, Brendan Kellin, Will Hackett, Robert Tuttle, Tyler Lohman ’08, and Craig Wilson ’07 to celebrate Catherine’s 23rd birthday.

—Class Correspondents: Chandler Koglmeier (chandler.koglmeier@gmail.com); and Eva Nixon (evanixon@gmail.com).

#### Obituaries

**31 Mary Stolte Toomey,** ’99, of Grafton, Vt., on July 26, 2009. For 10 years after graduation she taught English and spent two summers studying at Bread Loaf School of English. She returned to teaching in 1959 and taught several more years. The major part of her teaching career was at Belkows Falls (Vt.) High School. She was a tireless supporter of the arts and enjoyed playing bridge and painting. Predeceased by husband Ted, she is survived by sons John and Bill, daughter Deborah, five grandchildren, and five great-grandchildren. Deceased Middletown relatives include cousin Marguerite Wellman Bonner ’11.

**32 Alice Denio Rulison,** ’95, of Hialeah, Fla., on July 5, 2009. After secretarial school, she worked as a legal secretary in New York. Several years later, she began work as a medical secretary, which is the career path she followed until retirement. Predeceased by husband John ’51, she is survived by daughter Joan Young and several grandchildren and great-grandchildren. Deceased Middletown relatives include mother Lena Rosenman Denio, Class of 1896, sister Margaret Denio ’29, brother Edward Denoyn ’29, and cousins Harold Leach, Class of 1910, and James Leach ’38.

**33 Eleanor Cobb Lee,** ’94, of Alexandria, Va., on May 27, 2009. After earning her master’s from Mills College, she worked as a high school English teacher. With a husband in the Foreign Service, she raised three children in several foreign countries. During her time abroad, she taught, lectured on American poetry, worked on committees, did some radio broadcasting, and began the American School in Iceland. Predeceased by husband Abram, she is survived by daughters Eleanor Elson and Rebecca Samancetti ’70, son Jeffery, eight grandchildren, and three great-grandchildren.

**34 Elizabeth MacArthur,** ’93, of Jacksonville, Fla., on April 4, 2009. After earning a degree from Douglass College in 1938, she worked as a librarian for many years in New Jersey and from 1948–1950 in Munich, Germany. In 1971, she earned a master’s from Rutgers Univ. and began the American School in Iceland. Predeceased by husband S. Crawford Bonow predeceased her. Husband S. Crawford Bonow postdeceased her.

**35 Mary Lance Osborn,** ’94, of Marion, Ill., on June 15, 2009. She spent her career as a high school English teacher, teaching many years at Herrin (Ill.) High School. She enjoyed singing and collecting antiques. Predeceased by husband Gordon, she is survived by sons Jim and Randy, three grandchildren, and five great-grandchildren.

**36 Jean Rose Cozzens,** ’90, of Dallas, Texas, on May 31, 2009. While raising three sons, she volunteered for various organizations, including the League of Women Voters, Women Voters, and League of Women Voters and AAUW. Survivors include husband Roy, daughters Martha ’78 and Cynthia and two grandchildren as well as Middletown relatives nephew J. Randall Conover ’80 and wife Mary ’79 and their daughter Allison ’08.

**37 John H. Brown,** 91, of Salisbury, Vt., on July 18, 2009. For many years he worked as an inspector for the Pratt and Whitney Aircraft Corp in Connecticut. An artist and author, he donated 1,295 prints and drawings to the College in memory of his wife. He was predeceased by wife Alice (Cooke) ’35 and sister Elizabeth Brown Hoffman ’34.

**38 Frances Tenney Coombs,** ’84, of Camp Hill, Pa., on August 19, 2009. Family and church activities shaped her life in Andover, Mass., and Berkeley Heights, N.J. She was an elder in the Presbyterian Church and a member of the League of Women Voters and AAUW. Survivors include husband Roger, daughters Martha ’78 and Cynthia and two grandchildren as well as Middletown relatives nephew J. Randles Conover ’80 and wife Mary ’79 and their daughter Allison ’08.

**39 Elizabeth Donelan Gilmore,** ’84, of Okotoks, Va., on August 11, 2009. Moving with her husband to Germany in 1946, she worked for the Red Cross and the Army Counter Intelligence Corps. From 1967 to 1987 she taught Spanish at Andramale (Va.) High School and after retiring, worked as a docent at the National Gallery of Art. Predeceased by husband George, she is survived by their 46-foot sailboat and cruised for eight years, eventually settling in Oriental, N.C. Besides being an avid sailor, swimmer, and tennis player, she enjoyed painting. Predeceased by husband Ken ’39 and son Francis, she is survived by daughters Betsy Sims and Kathy Wilcox, sons Christopher and Merritt, eight grandchildren, and several great-grandchildren. Deceased Middletown relatives include brother Norman Keffer ’39 and sister Audrey Keffer Schletzler ’36.

**40 Jeanne Pearson Malcolm,** 86, of Tucson, Ariz., on July 12, 2009. After her children were grown, she began a career in teaching. She taught the elementary level before moving to Maine where she taught for 15 years at the middle school level. She served as president of the Cape Elizabeth Teachers Assoc. twice and helped negotiate the salary and benefits schedule. Predeceased by husband John ’41, she is survived by sons Michael and David, daughters Sue ’51 and Beth, five grandchildren, four great-grandchildren, and one great-great-grandchild. Deceased Middletown relatives include mother Sue Smith Pearson ’17, uncle Pierce Smith ’29, and cousin Lucia Powell Barrage ’41.

**41 Richard R. Purdy,** 85, of Essex, Conn., on August 8, 2009. In WWII, he served in the Army Signal Corp in the China/India/Burma Theater. He then joined the family business, the Ryther-Purdy Lumber Co. In retirement he drove for the American Cancer Society and delivered Meals on Wheels. He was a founding member of the Niantic Yacht Club. Survivors include wife Evelyn, son Timothy, daughter Martha, and two grandchildren.
by sons George and Christopher, daughter Caroline, and three grandchildren.

William C. Percival, 84, of Dunellen, N.J., on August 5, 2009. With an MS and Ph.D. from Penn State Univ., he worked as a chemist for DuPont. After retirement he continued to work more than 2000 hours at Rainings Springs State Park in Dunellen and at the Heritage Museums and Gardens in Sandwich, Mass. He is survived by wife Janet (Shaw) 46, son Richard, daughter Susan, four grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren.

48 Robert S. Dustin, 82, of Randolph, Vt., on August 5, 2009. He served in the U.S. Navy during WWII. After graduating, he earned his DDS from UPenn. He first worked at Lakeland Village, Wash., providing dentistry to 2000 handicapped persons of all ages. Moving to Connecticut, he practiced general dentistry in Greenwich for 35 years. Survivors include wife Karen (Jensen), son Robert, daughters Holly, Marcia, Andrea '88, and Marne, and eight grandchildren.

Mary Johnstoun Sibbalds, 83, of Rockport, Mass., on June 15, 2009. After graduating as the first Russian major at Middletown, she earned a master's in education at Boston Univ. She then taught social studies in Orleans, Mass., worked for the State Dept. in Bremen, Germany, worked for the American Friends Service in Beaufort, S.C., and spent two years in Nairobi, Kenya, working at the African American Institute. After moving to Rockport, she spent 17 years with the Mass. Dept. of Welfare and Medicaid. Survivors include sons John, daughters Martha Jo Fritz and Rebecca Violette, and four grandchildren.

Peter Fagg, 80, of Poughkeepsie, N.Y., on June 15, 2009. A veteran of the Army, he worked at the National Security Agency in Washington before earning two master's degrees, one in astronomy from Georgetown Univ. and one in electrical engineering from Syracuse Univ. Starting in 1954, he spent 28 years at IBM, working in the development of computers, a rapidly evolving field. After retirement, he received his Master Gardener Certificate. Survivors include wife Janet (Szarvas), son Christopher, daughters Vivian and Dawn, six grandchildren, and his Greek foster daughter.

Nancy Herron Neumeyer, 81, of Naples, Fla., on June 1, 2009. She served in the U.S. Air Force as a lieutenant. After moving to Naples, she worked for the Naples Daily News. Music was an important part of her life and she sang in recitals and with various churches and clubs. She is survived by husband Merlin and daughter Lynda, as well as sister Elaine Herron Hadley '41.

Virginia Anthony Soule, 81, of New London, N.H., on August 27, 2009. After college, she taught several years in Palm Beach, Fla., then moved to NYC where she worked at Ladies Home Journal and in the Rockefeller offices. Moving to New Hampshire she worked many years in realty. She is survived by sisters Mary Smith and Winifred Stearns '39, and sons Alan and Douglas.

50 Paul R. Rochford, 83, of Barrington, R.I., on August 6, 2009. During WWII he was in combat in Europe with the paratroopers of the 17th Airborne Division and earned the Bronze Star for action in the Rhineland. He was transferred to the 18th Airborne Division to go to Japan. With a master's and a professional diploma in coordination of guidance services from Columbia Univ., he worked as a school psychologist and guidance counselor, joining Roger Williams College as director of admissions, dean of students, and dean of community affairs. He also taught psychology and was an instructor at Salve Regina College as well. He ended his career as principal of Middletown High School for 14 years. He is survived by wife Patricia (Clavin), sons Paul, Patrick, and Timothy, daughters Amy and Sara, and five grandchildren.

51 Eleanor O'Keefe, 82, of Darien, Conn., on March 19, 2009. After earning her law degree from Fordham Law School, she was a trust and estate lawyer with Equitable Life Assurance Society. She loved to travel and traveled the world, and when at home in NYC, she enjoyed the opera and New York Philharmonic. She also loved the beach and had a home in Southampton, N.Y. Predeceased by brother William, she is survived by nephews William and Gregg, and niece Allison Taylor.

52 Jeanne Parker Cahill, 79, of Beverly, Mass., on June 8, 2009. After her husband died young, she went to work as a teacher for the Beverly public schools and raised six sons on her own. For 20 years she taught French and Spanish, retiring in 1995. In 1993 she was elected to a commission to write a new charter for the city of Beverly. A loyal Midd alumna, she twice served as class secretary and conducted alumni interviews for admissions as well as represented Middletown at college nights. Predeceased by husband Bill '57, she is survived by sons Edward '78, William '82, Michael '83, Sean '85, Robert '87, and Timothy '91, and six grandchildren, including Matthew '10. Deceased Middletown relatives include uncle Kenneth '31 and aunt Lorna Wall Parker '31 and cousins Francis '39 and Jackson '48. Parker Surviving Middletown relatives include cousin Harold Parker '44.

Richard P. Day, 79, of Paradise Valley, Ariz., on July 15, 2009. After serving as a lieutenant in the Navy, he spent his career in insurance, retiring from Aetna Life Insurance Corp. in 1993. He then began his own business, R.P. Day Consulting in Paradise Valley, focusing on marketing strategies for managed health care. He enjoyed following athletics and playing golf. Predeceased by son Tad, he is survived by wife Patricia (Brady), sons Chip, Bo, Steve, and Ward, daughters Muhi, Kei, and Emily, 10 grandchildren, and one great-grandchild.

53 Charles Wesley Dunn Jr., 77, of Fairfield, Conn., on May 23, 2009. After working briefly for two shipping companies, he joined Kidder Peabody & Co. in NYC in 1960, becoming a managing director, member of the board of directors, and chairman of the investment committees of the employee pension and profit-sharing plans. In 1994 he went to work for Paine Webber as a senior VP of financial services. He was involved in various school, library, and with various churches and clubs. He enjoyed gardening, the arts, and travel. Survivors include wife Olivia (Hutchins), and sons Charles and John.

Judith Von Bernuth Sharp, 77, of Avon, Conn., on July 22, 2009. In 1972 she received a master's in education from Manhattanville College. For 20 years she had a career in real estate, leaving to care for her elderly mother. A loyal Midd alumna, she served as a class agent and on the reunion gift committee. She is survived by sons Andrew and Douglas and two grandchildren.

54 John K. Tupper, 78, of Eastchester, N.Y., on July 21, 2009. After graduation he served two years in the Army and was stationed in Germany. In 1957 he joined Aetna Life Insurance, working in St. Louis and then NYC. Resigning in the late 70s, he became an independent insurance broker before joining Treiber Group in 1993. He loved all kinds of sports but golf was his passion. His wife of 51 years, Constance (Larmore), survives him.

55 Lynne Cahall Harper, 75, of Providence, R.I., on August 14, 2009. While earning a master's in education at Elmhurst College, she worked as a lab instructor in chemistry and microbiology. She then worked at a small company that electroplated parts for the electronics industry as lab manager then quality manager. She trained to be a cytotechnologist and worked in that field until retiring in 1996. She is survived by husband Donald '35, daughters Susan and Anne, son Greg, and six grandchildren.

Patricia Palmer Scheinid, 76, of Randolph Center, Vt., on June 17, 2009. She worked three years as a social worker before studying at Northwestern for her master's. She then taught sociology, economics, and arts at Centenary College for Women in New Jersey. After moving to Vermont, she served as vice president of Ultramotive Corp., which was founded by her husband. Active in the community, she was a leader in the UVM Extension Service and a founding member of the White River Co-op. She is survived by husband Chris, daughters Christina, Elizabeth, and Sally, son Stephen, and five grandchildren.

56 Jacques E. Ludman, 74, of Hollis, N.H., on June 1, 2009. With a Ph.D. from Northeastern Univ., he was first a research scientist at the U.S. Air Force Rome Air Development Center on Hanscom Air Force Base, Mass., then became chief of the Optical Signal Processing Section in 1978. In 1988 he became the president of Northeast Photosciences, where he worked on holography for solar energy production and conservation. He was also the author of numerous articles and publications. He is survived by wife Valentina, daughter Nicole, sons Jacques 56, and three grandchildren.

Josephine Paleologue-Pierce, 75, of Wausau, Wis., on August 29, 2009. Noted for her dedication to social services, she was involved for many years with The Women's Community as a volunteer and as client services coordinator. For the past 12 years, she managed the local AmeriCorps volunteer and as client services coordinator. For the past 12 years, she managed the local AmeriCorps volunteer and as client services coordinator. For the past 12 years, she managed the local AmeriCorps volunteer and as client services coordinator. For the past 12 years, she managed the local AmeriCorps volunteer and as client services coordinator. For the past 12 years, she managed the local AmeriCorps volunteer and as client services coordinator.
the U.S. Navy, he attended Andover-Newton Theological School and received his master’s degree in divinity in 1965. He served United Church of Christ (UCC) churches in Rochester, Vt., Scottsdale, Ariz., and Reading, Mass., between 1965 and 1998 before retiring and returning to Rochester. While in Arizona, he was chair of the Religious Advisory Committee to the Dept. of Corrections and published *The Sevenfold Path to Peace*. He was also chair of the board and president of the Vermont Conference of the UCC. Survivors include wife Lois (Kelley), daughter Margaret, son Seth, and one grandson.

Lewis M. Layman, 73, of Winnipeg, Manitoba, on August 15, 2009. With a Ph.D. from the Univ. of British Columbia, he joined the English dept. at the Univ. of Manitoba in 1961. Retiring in 1998, he taught English as a Second Language to recent immigrants. He had a lifelong passion for birds. Survivors include wife Annemarie (Sommer), daughter Julie, and son Daniel.

Richard E. Kim, 77, of Shutesbury, Mass., on June 23, 2009. Born in North Korea, he served with the South Korean military during the Korean War, then came to the U.S. to pursue his education. He got a master’s in writing from Johns Hopkins Univ., an MFA at the Univ. of Iowa’s Writers Workshop, and a master’s in Far Eastern languages and literature from Harvard. In 1964 he published his first novel, *The Martyred*, which was nominated for the National Book Award, translated into 14 languages, and made into a play, an opera, and a film in Korea. It was followed by *The Innocent* in 1968 and *Lost Names: Scenes from a Korean Boyhood* in 1970. He held professorships in English at various universities, including at Seoul National Univ., where he was a Fulbright professor from 1981–83. He founded a literary agency devoted to establishing international copyrights for works published in Korea, did photo-essay and documentary work, and was a columnist for Korean newspapers. Many awards and honors were conferred on him, including several fellowships. He is survived by wife Penelope (Groll) 58, son David, daughter Melissa, and four grandchildren.

Priscilla Ferguson Stauffer, 72, of Glen Ridge, N.J., on August 28, 2009. From 1960 to 1972 she worked for UNICEF promoting their greeting cards and serving as director of sales and marketing. She then worked as director of fund development with the YWCA in East Orange, N.J., for 21 years, retiring in 2006. She was a tutor with SCEEP, a program for helping inner-city children. She is survived by husband Lawrence, daughter Pamela, and one grandchild.

Linda Sharp Hevly, 71, of Flagstaff, Ariz., on August 3, 2009. After college she worked in NYC for IBM World Trade. Moving to Arizona, she worked for Thompson and Nordstrom CPAs in the tax dept. then earned her master’s in accounting in 1978. She practiced public accounting and also taught accounting at Northern Arizona Univ. until retiring in 1999. Predeceased by first husband Peter Cooper 160 and second husband Richard Hevly, she is survived by sons James and Richard, stepsons Brian, Kevin, and Scott Hevly, and three grandchildren.

Lucy Wright Schutzus, 70, of Cincinnati, Ohio, on June 17, 2009. After earning an MS at the Univ. of Illinois, she worked as a librarian at the Univ. of Cincinnati and led the transition to the digital system. Upon retirement she became a master gardener and traveled extensively. She is survived by husband William Schutzus, daughters Ellen Wilson and Catharine Schutzus, sons Christopher and Jack, and four grandchildren.

Margaret Megathlin, 69, of New York, New York, on July 2, 2009. After graduation, she moved to NYC and began work in editing for various companies. For many years she worked at *Women’s Day* magazine and also did freelance work. She received a Certificate in Publishing from NYU. She is survived by sister Ann, several nieces and nephews, and cousins Keith Megathlin ’64 and Shawn Megathlin ’87. Deceased Middlebury relatives include grandfather Henry Megathlin, Class of 1893, grandmother Annie Ritchie Megathlin, Class of 1894, aunt Evelyn Benjamin Megathlin ’32, and uncle Norman Megathlin ’32.

Francis B. Shepard, 69, of Naples, Fla., on July 18, 2009. He was an investment manager at U.S. Trust Co. and Fiduciary Trust Co. in NYC for 35 years. Survivors include sons Robert and Clark and mother Verna Douglass.


Susan Mallon Ross, 60, of Bay St. Louis, Miss., on July 16, 2008. With a Ph.D. from RPI, she taught speech and communications at UVM and Trinity College in Burlington. She then taught at Clarkson Univ. and SUNY-Potsdam before moving to the Gulf Coast and teaching graduate and undergraduate courses at the Univ. of Southern Mississippi and establishing a speaking and learning center. She is survived by husband Arthur ’79, sons Kelly and Casey, and three step-grandchildren.

Susan J. Akerson, 59, of Boston, Mass., on July 18, 2009. He was an investment manager at U.S. Trust Co. and Fiduciary Trust Co. in NYC for 35 years. Survivors include sons Patrick, Thomas, and Robert. Surviving relatives include wife Jacqueline and son Marc.

Susan Mallon Ross, 60, of Bay St. Louis, Miss., on July 16, 2008. With a Ph.D. from RPI, she taught speech and communications at UVM and Trinity College in Burlington. She then taught at Clarkson Univ. and SUNY-Potsdam before moving to the Gulf Coast and teaching graduate and undergraduate courses at the Univ. of Southern Mississippi and establishing a speaking and learning center. She is survived by husband Arthur ’79, sons Kelly and Casey, and three step-grandchildren.

Benjamin R. Wieler, 20, of Madison, N.J., on September 25, 2009. Self­confident, conscientious, and bright, Ben was a College Scholar in both the spring and fall semesters of 2008. Active on campus, he was an admissions tour guide, a midfielder on the JV soccer team, and a member of the Student Government Association Comprehensive Fee Committee. His many friends describe him as warm, patient, funny, smart but unpretentious, and always willing to help someone out. He is survived by his parents, Stephen and Susan, and older brother, Matt.

L. Tarin Chaplin, 67, of East Montpelier, Vt., on May 25, 2009. An assistant professor of dance in the 1980s and founder of the dance major, she was a lifelong choreographer, activist, writer, dance-theater critic, and dancer. She coauthored *The Intimate Act of Choreography*, held university positions both internationally and nationally, and was the recipient of several fellowships. She pursued graduate studies in environmental ethics and sought to connect people to the earth and elements through her art. Survivors include sons Daniel and Scott, daughter Tamara, and three grandchildren.

Arthur M. Schaefer, 82, of Sewanee, Tenn., on May 23, 2009. An economics professor at Midd in the 1950s, he was a retired professor of economics from the Univ. of the South where he also served as provost from 1977–1988. He is survived by wife Jacqueline and son Marc.

Kenneth M. Macrorie, 90, of Las Cruces, N.M., on July 11, 2009. Nationally known for his methods of teaching writing, he taught at Bread Loaf School of English for 12 summers between 1981 and 1993. A graduate of Oberlin College,
he served in the Army in WWII, then earned a master’s from UNC. With a doctoral degree from Columbia Univ., he was a professor of English at Western Michigan Univ. from 1961 until his retirement with emeritus status in 1978. He wrote numerous magazine articles and books on teaching writing, including *The Perceptive Writer, Reader and Speaker* and *Writing To Be Read*. He particularly enjoyed working with his students at Bread Loaf because they were mostly teachers eager to learn and take what they’d learned back to their classrooms. Survivors include wife Joyce, sons Mike and Kirk, daughters Lisa and Karen, and six grandchildren.

**William L. Sharp**, 84, of Swampscott, Mass., on May 29, 2009. After serving in the 381st Engineer Combat Battalion in WWII, he completed both his BA and MA from the Univ. of Chicago. With a Ph.D. in theater and drama from Stanford, and most recently Emerson College, retiring in 1994 as professor emeritus of the performing arts. From 1966–1976 he served as the director of the theatre program at Bread Loaf School of English. Besides teaching, he earned critical praise as a professional actor, was published in a number of journals, and wrote *Language as Drama*, his 1970 book. Predeceased by wife Shirley, he is survived by children Arthur, Kate, and Liz, and three grandchildren.

**STAFF**

**Norbert Ducois**, 87, of Middlebury, Vt., on January 9, 2009. During WWII, he served in the U.S. Army 8th Armored Division. After working as an auto mechanic, truck and heavy equipment operator, and professional welder, he worked at the Snow Bowl for 17 years as a maintenance technician. He was a life member of the Elijah Institute in Jerusalem.

**William J. Murray**, 86, of Ripton, Vt., on August 24, 2009. During WWII, he served in the U.S. Army Air Corps and was a member of the American Legion, Post #27. A member of the 25-Year Club, he was a carpenter at the College from 1951–1987. Predeceased by wife Helen (Comes), he is survived by son William.

**Dorothy Jefferson Frazier**, 98, MA English, of Orange City, Fla., on March 2, 2009. She taught English at several different universities both in the U.S. and abroad, retiring in 1974. In 1972 she was chosen as an Outstanding Educator of America.

**Raymond A. Waldron**, 96, MA English, of Auburn, N.Y., on March 29, 2009. After serving in the Coast Guard in WWII, he was an educator in the Auburn School District for 36 years. After retiring, he spent 20 years working at house sales and auctions.

Abigail Seely Brown Cassidy, 72, Russian 57, of Gloucester, Mass., on September 6, 2008. Working as a manager of radio-television for New American Library in the ’50s, she envisioned the novel idea of cross-country publicity tours for best-selling authors. In 1965 she and her husband created Cassidy-Brown Public Relations and she arranged TV, radio, and newspaper coverage for individuals and organizations for 40 years.


**Eva Cysifary Hurinet**, 69, MA French, of Gulf Breeze, Fla., on March 2, 2009. A Holocaust survivor from Hungary, she earned her Ph.D. at the Univ. of Maryland. She taught comparative literatures and religions at several universities before becoming the first Ida Dorothy Akkinson Professor at Wells College in Aurora, N.Y. She was also a permanent lecturer at the Eliah Institute in Jerusalem.

**Hally L. Redman**, 98, MA English, of Mount Vernon, Ind., on November 10, 2008. Born shortly after the arrival of Halley’s Comet in 1910, she began her teaching career in 1937 and retired from the English dept. of Mount Vernon High School in 1975.

**Rosalie Esposito Farley**, 66, MA Spanish, of Crofton, Md., on September 8, 2008.

**Betty Richardson Nute**, 92, MA Spanish, of Ripton, Vt., on March 28, 2009. A native of England, she joined the Women’s Royal Naval Service during WWII and was trained to relay radio transmissions from German U-boats to British naval intelligence. After becoming a U.S. citizen, she worked as the director of relief in Europe then secretary for Latin America for Church World Service.

**John P. Campbell**, 66, MA French, of Columbus, Ga., on March 30, 2009. In 1973, he joined the faculty of Brookstone School in Columbus where he was the head of the French department, coached soccer, and sponsored an academic bowl team. He began writing materials for the bowl team and eventually founded Patrick’s Press, a mail-order company for quiz bowl reference materials.

**Sigrid Ersg-Schulze**, 82, MA German, of Liverpool, N.Y., on March 6, 2009. Born in Germany, she immigrated to the U.S. in 1948. She taught at and retired from J-D Middle School as a German and French teacher. While there she developed an exchange program between J-D and her former school in Germany.

**Gardner P. Ashley**, 90, DML French, of Franklin, Ind., on March 23, 2009. Serving in the U.S. Army in WWII, he received a combat medal for service in the Battle of the Bulge. He taught at several universities, retiring after 34 years from Franklin College as professor emeritus. Through the years he attended both the French and Spanish schools at Middlebury and was a life member of the French School Alumni Assoc.

**Jean Ayers Dunlop**, 82, MA French, of Derry, N.H., on April 11, 2009. With a career in personnel, she retired as VP of human resources from Andover Savings Bank.

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**STAFF**

Norbert Ducois, 87, of Middlebury, Vt., on January 9, 2009. During WWII, he served in the U.S. Army 8th Armored Division. After working as an auto mechanic, truck and heavy equipment operator, and professional welder, he worked at the Snow Bowl for 17 years as a maintenance technician. He was a life member of the Elijah Institute in Jerusalem.

William J. Murray, 86, of Ripton, Vt., on August 24, 2009. During WWII, he served in the U.S. Army Air Corps and was a member of the American Legion, Post #27. A member of the 25-Year Club, he was a carpenter at the College from 1951–1987. Predeceased by wife Helen (Comes), he is survived by son William.

Dorothy Jefferson Frazier, 98, MA English, of Orange City, Fla., on March 2, 2009. She taught English at several different universities both in the U.S. and abroad, retiring in 1974. In 1972 she was chosen as an Outstanding Educator of America.

Raymond A. Waldron, 96, MA English, of Auburn, N.Y., on March 29, 2009. After serving in the Coast Guard in WWII, he was an educator in the Auburn School District for 36 years. After retiring, he spent 20 years working at house sales and auctions.

Abigail Seely Brown Cassidy, 72, Russian 57, of Gloucester, Mass., on September 6, 2008. Working as a manager of radio-television for New American Library in the ’50s, she envisioned the novel idea of cross-country publicity tours for best-selling authors. In 1965 she and her husband created Cassidy-Brown Public Relations and she arranged TV, radio, and newspaper coverage for individuals and organizations for 40 years.


Eva Cysifary Hurinet, 69, MA French, of Gulf Breeze, Fla., on March 2, 2009. A Holocaust survivor from Hungary, she earned her Ph.D. at the Univ. of Maryland. She taught comparative literatures and religions at several universities before becoming the first Ida Dorothy Akkinson Professor at Wells College in Aurora, N.Y. She was also a permanent lecturer at the Eliah Institute in Jerusalem.

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T
he first suturing was performed in the back of a truck. That was when the crowd was manageable. But as time ticked on, and the sun disappeared, the lawn began to resemble a Civil War battlefield.

This was Gressier, Haiti, a relatively large town on the country’s southwest coast, a 45-minute drive from Port-au-Prince. I was spending my winter break from post-baccalaureate, pre-med studies in Haiti, where my plan was to shadow a doctor at a rural medical clinic. And for a week, that’s what I did, absorbing and participating in a different kind of healthcare.

With very limited medical supplies (most of the clinic’s stock was buried in some degree of rubble) and only two doctors, the odds were stacked against us, against them.

Shattered limbs, gashed heads, compound fractures, lacerations that offered anatomy lessons, paralyzed bodies lying in pools of blood on corrugated tin sheets—I weaved my way in and around them, cleaning wounds, assessing newcomers, holding the hands of patients being sewn up without anesthesia.

With the first 36 hours after the earthquake were a slow-motion blur interrupted only by a fitful 30-minute nap sometime before sunrise.

With the arrival of a new day, we moved our makeshift clinic from the debris-strewn lawn to the still-standing church where we were able to establish a bit more order.

I moved from pew to pew, cleaning out gashes with Betadine and forceps in preparation for sewing and splinting. I saw a woman die on the floor in front of me as I held the shoulder of her son, and I saw a baby emerge into the world in the last pew.

I saw the remnants of hands and feet, faces so swollen they hardly looked human. As I picked what probably amounted to a small cement block out of a young girl’s head, she reported on the status of her family: her mother, dead in the rubble of their house; her four-year-old brother, whom she brought to the clinic that morning, lay dead outside the gate; her baby sister, unable to walk. She waited eight hours in the pew, but left with a sewn-up head and cheek, and a ride back to her village. Even with my pitiful Creole, I was able to communicate—it turns out agony and fear don’t have much trouble crossing language barriers.

I was evacuated from Haiti seven days later, but it took weeks to process my experience. My gauze and forceps had been taken away. I was left with insufficient words, and a sense of utter helplessness. I was also left with wider eyes, and a fierce conviction about my medical education.

Maggie Higgins '08 is in her second semester as a post-baccalaureate, premed student at Loyola University in Chicago.
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From left: Tiffany Stowe, Coordinator and Gift Planning Assistant; Deb Wales, Esq., Senior Associate Director; Laurie Celik, Gift Planning Administrator; Anne McMenamin, Director

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