UPHILL/DOWNHILL

12
COLLEGE STREET
Poetry slams come to McCullough, DigitalBridges has a birthday, and a student searches for John Elder.

18
GAME TIME
The Middlebury ski teams had never won an EISA carnival before this year. Now they've won five.

20
STUDENT SCENE
Lucy Chapin '06 sings the blues... and folk, and country, and rock.

22
ACADEMIC MATTERS
Where you may see Little League teams and knitting clubs, Jonathan Isham sees social capital at work.

24
OLD CHAPEL
President John M. McCardell, Jr., has a global view of one of Middlebury's peaks of excellence: international studies.

CLASS ACTION

44
PURSUITS
Dan Knights '01 can solve a Rubik's Cube faster than anyone in the world.

46
BOOK MARKS
Think the ImClone story is all about Martha and Sam Waksal? Think again.

Cover photograph by Michael Sipe
Contents photograph by Bob Handelman
Inset photograph of Brendan O'Donohoe '99 by Bond Weisley

Golden Slumber
The evening sun sets behind the Adirondack Mountains.
28
ALL IN THE FAMILY
Andrea Koppel ’85 scooped her own father when she landed an exclusive interview with a notorious dictator.

32
PERSONAL HISTORY
Having led the College through unprecedented change, John McCardell prepares to step down from the presidency.

38
A SOLDIER’S STORY
After seven months in Iraq, Brendan O’Donohoe comes home.

2 VIEWFINDER
3 LETTERS
10 CONTRIBUTORS
26 NORTHERN EXPOSURE
48 CLASS NOTES
79 CLASSIFIEDS
80 ROAD TAKEN
Twice as Nice

What better way to end the winter sports season than with a thrilling and historic hockey weekend?

MIDDLEBURY ATHLETICS DIRECTOR RUSSELL REILLY called it the best hockey game he has ever witnessed.

He was talking about an epic double-overtime national semifinal battle between a pair of arch rivals in men’s hockey, but he could just as easily have been talking about the men’s hockey the following night, or a women’s national semifinal matchup between another set of rivals, or the women’s championship game. The common thread—besides great hockey—was that the Panthers participated in all four tilts during a wild 48-hour span in mid-March that ended with Middlebury capturing two national championships. All four games were decided by one goal, and when the two squads hoisted championship trophies after their respective wins, the College became the first institution in NCAA history to capture men’s and women’s titles in the same sport, on the same day. It was that kind of weekend for Middlebury.

A mere 50 miles separated the Panther teams when the pucks dropped to open the 2004 championship finals. The women were skating on home ice, facing Plattsburgh in one semifinal matchup, while the men were in Northfield, Vermont, to take on Norwich University in the unfriendly confines of the Cadets’ rink. Both Middlebury teams had defeated their opponents during the regular season (the women twice edged Plattsburgh by a goal, while the men dominated Norwich in Middlebury, 6-2), heightening the anticipation for the playoff battles.

In Chip Kenyon ’85 Arena, the women raced out to a two-goal advantage before hanging on for a 2-1 win. Although Plattsburgh outshot the Panthers 28-19, sophomore goalie Kate Kogut ’06 allowed only the one goal, while recording a season-high 27 saves. As the women skated off the ice, the men were still battling in Northfield.

A mere 50 miles separated the Panther teams when the pucks dropped to open the 2004 championship finals. The women were skating on home ice, facing Plattsburgh in one semifinal matchup, while the men were in Northfield, Vermont, to take on Norwich University in the unfriendly confines of the Cadets’ rink. Both Middlebury teams had defeated their opponents during the regular season (the women twice edged Plattsburgh by a goal, while the men dominated Norwich in Middlebury, 6-2), heightening the anticipation for the playoff battles.

Trailing 2-0 in the second period, the Panthers staged a furious rally evening the score on a Kevin Cooper ’04 goal with 5:47 remaining, finally advancing to the title game when Levi Doria ’05 blasted home the game-winner in the final battle between a pair of arch rivals in men’s hockey, but he could just as easily have been talking about the men’s hockey the following night, or a women’s national semifinal matchup between another set of rivals, or the women’s championship game. The common thread—besides great hockey—was that the Panthers participated in all four tilts during a wild 48-hour span in mid-March that ended with Middlebury capturing two national championships. All four games were decided by one goal, and when the two squads hoisted championship trophies after their respective wins, the College became the first institution in NCAA history to capture men’s and women’s titles in the same sport, on the same day. It was that kind of weekend for Middlebury.

If Middlebury’s legs were weary they didn’t show any weakness the next day in the championship against St. Norbert College. Again, regulation ended with double zeros on the scoreboard, but the Panthers needed only one extra period this time: 2:58 into the overtime. Cooper, Middlebury’s all-time leading scorer and the Division III national player of the year, knocked home the game-winner, as the Panthers captured their sixth NCAA title in men’s hockey.

Just minutes earlier, the women had captured their first NCAA title (the Panthers had won two previous national titles under the aegis of the American Women’s College Hockey Alliance) by defeating Wisconsin-Stevens Point, 2-1. Goals by Jean Mancia ’05 and Liz Yale-Loehr ’06 rallied Middlebury from an early 1-0 deficit, and when the horn sounded the College had secured its 20th national title since it began competing in NCAA postseason play in 1995.

“What a great day for the Middlebury hockey program and Middlebury College,” women’s coach Bill Mandigo exclaimed after learning the men had also won.

What a great day—what a great weekend—for Middlebury hockey and Middlebury College, indeed. —MJ
LETTERS

Liberal Media?
I cannot help marveling at the irony of the Howard Dean-emphasized winter issue arriving in time for Dean’s failed primary run. What a difference four weeks can make in the ephemeral world of politics.

While the magazine effectively documents the valid idealistic pursuit of political campaigning experienced by the young Dean volunteers (“Running with Dean”), the issue contains insufficient wiggle words to avoid also being branded as the College’s endorsement of his presidential bid. With so much of Dean’s early pre-primary hype credited within the magazine to the campaign’s Middlebury influence, I wonder if you will seek to discover the Middlebury-based reasons (if any) for Dean’s later poor showing. Will there be a more objective follow-up in a future issue? Dissenting opinions?

Ten of the issue’s 80 pages (plus the cover) are devoted to the Dean story in one form or another. In Rachel Morton’s journalistically suspect piece, she suggests, without relying on the accuracy of a quotation, that Dean states to Leno how thousands of people have each contributed $2, unlike President Bush’s big-bucks supporters. The problem is that Dean never used these words. Had Ms. Morton wanted to accurately convey what was said, she could have easily quoted Dean’s own words. It appears that she felt compelled to make the story better through paraphrasing and interpretation. Was this done to be more in line with Middlebury’s point of view, or was it simply hers?

There is also Morton’s star-struck description of Michael Silbernan ’03 being as popular as a “rock star” at a bar made famous by the jam band Phish, followed by a view of Dean weaving through a crowd in a “halo of glaring lights” that would be almost biblical if it had not been borrowed stylistically from a fawning rock concert review.

Dean’s role in the campaign, like that of Kucinich, Clark, and Sharpton, has turned out to be nothing more than that of a lightning rod. Middlebury’s role, as portrayed in the magazine, looks mostly foolish. Nick Lesher ’03 sums up the winter issue best when he says in the story, “The bottom line is, it’s about coming together as Democrats and getting Bush out of office.” So, is the next issue going to be about how Middlebury has shifted its support to Kerry?

Randy Houser ’74
Charleston, South Carolina

Editors’ Note: In response to the writer’s statement, “the issue contains insufficient wiggle words to avoid also being branded as the College’s endorsement of [Dean’s] presidential bid,” we’d like to remind readers that the views presented in Middlebury Magazine are not necessarily those of the editors or the official policies of the College.

Misplaced Enthusiasm
As they say, timing is everything. It is refreshing to see undergraduates and recent alums enthusiastically involved in the political process (“Running with Dean,” winter 2004). It’s sad that they have hung their hopes on such a shallow person as Dean. I hope you do not feel less secure in your cover choice, even though Dean let you and many others down with his lack of judgment.

Peter Odell, M.A. Spanish ’66
St. Augustine, Florida

Got Republicans?

The article by Rachel Morton (“Running with Dean”) in your winter 2004 issue presented a very appealing picture of Middlebury students caught up in the early groundswell for Howard Dean and his idealistic yet impractical crusade “to take back the country.”

I hope you will ask Ms. Morton for a follow-up article for your spring issue. By the way, is there a Young Republican Club at Middlebury?

Virginia Anthony Soule ’49
New London, New Hampshire

In Defense of Athletics
I am writing in response to Gail Davidson’s letter (“Misplaced Priorities,” winter 2004) in which she takes issue with the College’s priorities in regard to athletics and academics. In her letter, Ms. Davidson ’70 correctly asserts that “a significant number of upperclassmen drop out of varsity athletics.” She then makes an unrealistic leap in assuming that such attrition is entirely academically driven, and draws a false conclusion in accusing Middlebury coaches of forcing athletes to choose between academics and athletics.
Come Visit Wake Robin

Vermont’s Only Life Care Retirement Community
200 Wake Robin Drive
Shelburne, VT 05482
www.wakerobin.com

Dream Weddings Planned Here
Perfect Weddings Happen Here
Fine Cuisine • Accommodations
Celebrations

800.221.0720
53 Park Street, Brandon, VT 05733
www.lilacinn.com • lilacinn@sover.net

Middlebury College
Board of Trustees
President
John M. McCardell, Jr.
Fellows
Peter I. Biju P’93, ’97
Paula Carr Cummings ’82
James S. Davis ’66
Churchill G. Franklin ’71, ’02, ’05, ’07
Frederick M. Fritz ’68, ’94, ’97, ’00
Richard S. Fuld, Jr. P’03, ’07
Nancy Coffin Furlong ’75, ’02, ’04
Drue Cortell Gensler ’57
Robert C. Graham, Jr. ’63
Betty Ashbury Jones, M.A. ’86
Robert A. Jones ’59, ’82, ’86
James R. Keyes ’71
William H. Kieffer III ’04
Roxanne McCormick Leighton ’67
Louis Marx, Jr. P’87, ’96
Michael C. Obel-Omia ’88
Kimberly Collins Parizeau ’79
David A. Salem ’88
Frank W. Sesno ’77, ’96
J. Lea Hillman Simonds ’69, P’93, P’97
Jed A. Smith ’88
John Spencer P’88, P’94
Karen A. Stolley ’77
John R. Tormodsen ’82
Polyvios C. Vintiadis P’97, ’99
Mary MacArthur Wendell ’69, P’02
Marna C. Whittington P’99
Kendrick R. Wilson III P’01, P’03
Emeriti
James I. Armstrong
Mary Williams Brackett ’36
Dott A. Cameron III ’67, ’92, ’95, ’00, ’05
Allan R. Dragone, Sr. ’30, ’78, ’80, ’83, ’86
Claire Waterhouse Gargalli ’64
Willard T. Jackson ’31
C. Irving Meeker ’30, P’78
Jonathan O’Herron P’81, P’88
Patricia Judah Palmer ’37, P’89, ’92
Milton V. Peterson ’58, P’84, P’86, P’88
W. Kyle Prescott ’49, P’73, P’76, P’77
Raymond J. Saulnier ’36
David E. Thompson ’49, P’72, P’75, P’77
Hilton A. Wick P’82
Robert P. Youngman ’64, P’87, P’90

Officers of the Corporation
Churchill G. Franklin ’71, P’02, P’05, P’07, Chair
James S. Davis ’66, Vice Chair
Frederick M. Fritz ’68, P’95, P’97, P’00, Vice Chair
Betty Ashbury Jones, M.A. ’86, Vice Chair
Betsy Mitchell Ettchells ’75, Secretary
F. Robert Huth, Jr., Treasurer

Clarner Woodworks
Fine, Handmade Furniture

Doug Clarner
1994 Middlebury Graduate
170 Maple Lane
East Burke, VT 05832
802.626.8935 • www.clannerwoodworks.com
Any person wishing to analyze the athletic demands of a NESCAC school must first understand the strict guidelines set for member institutions concerning time spent practicing and competing. Under NESCAC regulations, the competitive season is shorter than that of other Division III schools, and the number of competitions is strictly limited.

In my experience as a four-year member of the Middlebury swim team, I marveled at the flexibility of Middlebury coaches who juggled practices around morning classes and afternoon science labs, while embracing athletes who pursued J-term internships and study abroad opportunities. The college years are still part of the growing process. Opportunities breed new pursuits and new passions. Priorities may shift. The Middlebury student-athletes who leave the field do so because the environment of the College allows them to grow in new directions. Never a group to narrow themselves to a singular academic focus, Middlebury student-athletes who drop the “athlete” affiliation from their identity do so to replace it with new direction.

Meredith Cox Oster '97
Norwalk, Connecticut

Foul!
I'm troubled by Gail Davidson's assessment (“Misplaced Priorities,” winter 2004) that Middlebury undergrads are not capable of juggling the demands of both academics and athletics. I believe that the College's coaches and professors expect more of the students because they know we are up to the task. I also feel that participating in varsity athletics at Middlebury College is an honor worthy of the extra hours one must invest.

I would dispute that students who drop athletics will thereby become more academically inclined. In my experience, only students who have trouble budgeting their time need choose between the two. I must also defend Middlebury's coaches who understand and support the academic, as well as athletic, commitments of their athletes. I have never had a problem approaching my coach about complications beyond the playing field.
and would be hard pressed to find an athlete who has. While the Middlebury coaching staff is driven by the same pursuit of excellence that is expected in the classroom, they nevertheless appreciate the dual burden faced by their athletes, and their interests lie in seeing success in both spheres.

If Middlebury College must de-emphasize the role of athletics to ensure higher academic standards, then we, the student-athletes, have lost the true benefit of the opportunity Middlebury offers. A Middlebury education involves pushing one’s body and mind to the brink, whether in a classroom, a kayak, or on a squash court. Rather than using the word “jock” to define the Middlebury student body, why not use the phrase “well-rounded student” and take pride in the dedication of the scholar-athlete?

Chris Fraser ’04
Student Athletic Advisory Committee
Middlebury, Vermont

Balance Beam
The debate engaged in letters by Charles Buell ’64 and Gail Davidson ’70 is too important for me to sit on the sidelines any longer.

Intercollegiate athletics at Middlebury provides, nay requires, focus and discipline that sharpens the mind as well as hones the body. The coaches I knew understood this and encouraged balance, even as we won championships.

Asking the College on the Hill to limit the choices offered to students is wrong. Rather, Middlebury should provide a culture in which students can choose among any number of endeavors.
Personal growth is best achieved via challenge across a broad range of experience. Compromising the pursuit of excellence—be it in the classroom or on the field—is a mistake, and it will weaken Middlebury. We should choose the path less traveled—the strident and unabashed pursuit of excellence on and off the field.

Bart Riley ’85
Marlborough, Massachusetts

Against the Law?
What is this? A wonderful photograph of Otter Creek (Table of Contents, winter 2004) carries the caption “The force of Otter Creek battles the laws of physics...” Impossible! Otter Creek has no choice but to obey the laws of physics, which is, of course, exactly what it is doing. Even though I flunked Ben Wissler’s physics course in 1957, I at least learned that!

Earle B. Hoyt, Jr. ’59
Professor of Chemistry (Emeritus),
Northern Arizona University
Flagstaff, Arizona

Editors’ Note: The editors were making a poetic reference to the fact that the motion of the rushing water was preventing the falls from turning to ice, as the water on the tree branches had. Perhaps remedial physics lessons are in store for the editorial staff?

Tight Lips Could Be Tighter
As a retired National Security Agency employee, your article featuring Don Gentile ’82 (“Get Smart,” winter 2004) caused me considerable pain. There was a time when NSA employees would refuse to talk with the media about their work, because they understood the wisdom engendered in the old adage “loose lips sink ships.” Every professional in the intelligence field understands that public “laundering” of U.S. intelligence techniques may cause unintended damage to the nation’s intelligence-collection efforts.

Ergo, while the author praised Mr. Gentile for his reluctance to discuss the details of his work, the fact is that he should not have been discussing his work, period. In the old days, when NSA
employees were asked about their work, the answer was: "No such agency!" or "Do you have the need to know?"

Rolland Amos, M.A. Russian '85
Severn, Maryland

Arch’s Latest Project

In the fall issue, you may have read about me, Arch C. Tilford, and my passion for the rivers, streams, and lakes of Vermont ("Gone Fishin’").

Well, something has been bothering me for 50 years, and I’ve decided to do something about it. About 50 years ago, Three Mile Bridge burned down. The bridge, located where the Middlebury River meets Otter Creek, was a Middlebury landmark and an important transportation artery for the town.

There’s been 50 years of talk about rebuilding the bridge, but nothing has been done. So I’d like to rebuild Three Mile Bridge so that it can again be a connection between Route 7 and Middlebury College or Porter Hospital.

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

Sweeping Bridport and Adirondack views. 212 Acme Farm, ready for immediate occupancy and care. Property is conserved by the Vermont Land Trust which imposes some restrictions, but many opportunities for change as well. House has complete guest quarters with kitchen, full bath and two additional rooms. Large dairy barn, free stall barn, silos and other buildings complete the complex. Additional building site exists down the road. Price $750,000.00.

Call Bonnie Gridley
at 101 Court St., Rte • Middlebury, VT 05753
1-800-545-8380 • 802-388-0505
www.midvthomes.com • gridleyb@sover.net

The 1789 Simeon Smith Mansion is beautifully sited on 108 protected acres with 950 ft. of river frontage and many outbuildings. Two huge center halls invite you into this fine home, the library features lovely wide pine paneled walls, there are four fireplaces, and the formal dining room has finely crafted woodwork done by the famous William Sprats. Attractively priced at $750,000.00.

Call Bonnie Gridley
CONTRIBUTORS


David Binder ("Personal History," p. 32) is an award-winning photojournalist in Boston.

Rob Chisholm ’03 ("Watson Journal" p. 74) was a recipient of the prestigious Watson Fellowship in 2003.

Tim Etchells ’74 ("Mountain Magic," p. 18) is a former editor of SkiRacing magazine.

Brian Eule ("The Cubist," p. 44) is a writer in San Francisco.

Erin Frazee ’05 ("Here I Am," p. 20) is a junior at Middlebury.

Max S. Gerber ("The Cubist," p. 44) traveled to San Francisco to shoot Rubik’s Cube whiz Dan Knights ’01. Gerber says he’s now able to solve the cube in just over an hour.

Photographer Bob Handelman ("Northern Exposure," p. 26) is a frequent contributor to Middlebury Magazine.

Sally West Johnson ‘72 ("Capital Gains," p. 22) lives in Middlebury and is a frequent Magazine contributor.


Eric McCollom ’02 ("For the Love of the Game," p. 80) coaches baseball in Woodstock, Vermont.

Macon Morehouse ’86 ("All in the Family," p. 28) is a reporter for People magazine in Washington, D.C.

Nuala O’Donohoe ’04 ("A Soldier’s Story," p. 38) writes about her brother, Brendan ’99, and the effect his tour of duty in Iraq had on him—and their family.

Dave Philipps ’00 ("Search for John Elder," p. 15) is an outdoor writer in Colorado. According to Google, Dave Philipps is also former president of the Dickinson County Racing Association.

Photographer Michael Sipe (Cover photograph and "Am Lit, Writ Large," p. 17) is a frequent contributor to Middlebury Magazine.

Stephen Spartana ("All in the Family," p. 28) is a Baltimore-based photographer.

Jerry Swope ("Grand Slam," p. 12) is a photographer in San Francisco.


Bard Wrisley ("A Soldier’s Story," p. 38) is a photographer in Atlanta.

Illustrator Brad Yeo ("For the Love of the Game," p. 80) lives in Canada’s Alberta province.

FREE Color Catalog 1.800.456.0321
Ask for Dept. 14304
Hundreds of styles, fabrics and colors to choose from . . . something for every style of home. Plus matching bedding, and accessories. Marvelous decorating solutions . . . wondrously affordable . . . from Jane and Jack (‘48) Fitzpatrick!

Country Curtains
Dept. 14304 Stockbridge, MA 01262
www.sendcatalog.com (Dept. 14304)
The Middlebury nordic team enjoyed its finest season last winter. Together with their alpine counterpart, the Midd skiers captured five carnivals, having previously won none.

Photograph by Chris Milliman
Vanessa Hidary strode to the microphone and told the crowd packed into the McCullough Social Space that her name is really "Hebrew Mamita." Illuminated by the soft glow emanating from tea candles floating in a collection of wine glasses surrounding her, Hidary began her poetic riff with a jolt: "I've broken the chains and changed my name." The crowd whooped. Flanked by posters of Langston Hughes and Billie Holiday, Hidary was sharing the stage with three slam poets deft in language attacking stereotypes and confronting identity. The audience had come to see some of the very best practice their craft of slam poetry—think a cappella rap, spoken rather than harmonized—and they wouldn't leave disappointed.

The evening’s Def Poetry Jam, “Poetry: A Form of Expression and Truth,”—featuring HBO poetry slam veterans Hidary, Abyss, and Lemon—headlined a four-day symposium in February titled the Harlem Renaissance and African American Contributions to the Arts. Sponsored by the student organization Distinguished Men of Color (DMC) in honor of Black History Month, the event was designed to raise awareness of the Harlem Renaissance’s contribution to American culture and about race issues in the world today. The event offered faculty lectures, musical performances, cultural displays, discussion groups, and, of course, the poetry slam.

“I am the cultural bandit/white on the outside, festive fruit platter on the inside,” exclaimed Hidary, who earlier said a date once told her that she didn’t look Jewish.

DMC secretary Durrell Mack ’06 believes the blend of poetry and freestyle rap is a “good way for people to view issues like race.” Indeed, the absence of background music in poetry slams puts an emphasis on the lyrics, which, on this February night, ranged from the sweet (“Me without you is like cereal without milk,” cooed Tony Award-winner Lemon) to the inspirational (“We are all in the same boat/just hope,” rapped Abyss).

After the show ended, students waited to thank the performers for their meaningful verses. DMC president Christian Ford ’05 was energized by the performances, too, but he saw the show and the symposium as something greater. At a lecture the day before, there weren’t enough chairs to hold a crowd of 80. Likewise, the poetry slam was a standing-room-only event. Just as the music and writing of the Harlem Renaissance gave African Americans an identity, Ford said the symposium was establishing DMC’s identity on campus. As the crowd emptied from McCullough, Hughes and Holiday remained inside. They were probably grinning.

—David Barker ’06
Virtual Reality

In January 2000, just as overvalued Internet companies began to go belly up, presaging the bursting of the dotcom bubble, a group of Middlebury students, alumni, and friends embarked on a far less risky venture, yet one that mirrored the exuberance of the digital age. The idea sprang from a J-term course taught by economics professor Michael Claudon: how to extend classroom learning to real-world problem-solving and entrepreneurial endeavors.

Four years later, the outfit—dubbed DigitalBridges2.0—opened its fifth annual conference with an élan that matched the enthusiasm of its founding days, and it wasn’t just the looming prospect of a Google IPO that had the cadres buzzing.

Over the course of a weekend, students mingled in Bicentennial Hall with leaders of the technology industry. The opportunity for networking was encouraged and embraced, but the socializing (receptions, dinners) was secondary. Like its predecessors, DigitalBridges2004 consisted of a variety of panels focused on many of the digital age’s pressing economic issues: file-sharing, Web strategies for destination resorts, waste generated by discarded electronics products, the IPO market, and the impact of Internet technology on manufacturing.

Each panel of experts was skillfully facilitated by Claudon’s students: the facilitators provided the research and background brief for each discussion, while the experts offered their take on the subject. The free-flowing exchange of ideas between students and mentors was exactly the type of pedagogy the DigitalBridges founders envisioned when they launched the effort in 2000, says program director Elizabeth Robinson ’84. As an example, she cites the final session—“The Digital Revolution: Seizing the Opportunity”—which addressed the outsourcing of jobs and the effect of the Internet on the manufacturing industry. One particular exchange was worthy of any graduate-level seminar as venture capitalist Jeffrey Schutz ’74 outlined a set of public policy initiatives that could slow the loss of manufacturing jobs in the United States. Professor Claudon offered his thoughts on the initiatives, and facilitator Neli Georgieva ’06, a native of Bulgaria, added a poignant coda: as painful as the loss of jobs has been in the U.S., she related, it’s nothing compared to what the economic landscape in her homeland would be without those jobs outsourced to her country. The session on manufacturing was so successful, Robinson says, DigitalBridges plans to take it on the road for a series of alumni events.

DigitalBridges2.0 can be found on the Web at www.digitalbridges20.net

Looking for Rob Chisholm’s latest Watson dispatch? “Sea Horses” can be found on page 74.
Wheel Simple

**HEY'VE BEEN FOUND PERCHED ON CHIMNEYS, IN BUSHES, AND SUBMERGED IN OTTER CREEK. AND SOMEHOW HILARY EISEN '06 WILL RELEASE THEM TO CAMPUS WHEN THE SNOW MELTS. THINKING OF A HIBERNATING ANIMAL? TRY BICYCLES.**

Eisen controls a fleet of 35 Raleigh Cruiser-style bikes that circulate campus (and occasionally end up in far-off places). Unlike the typical assortment of mountain and road bikes found on campus racks, however, these two-wheelers are branded yellow.

The Yellow Bike Program, started in 2001 by Ben Brouwer '04 with a grant from the Environmental Council, provides a transportation alternative for students looking to use leg power instead of gasoline. "Riding a bike across campus is more convenient, healthy, sociable, and time and energy efficient than driving a car," says Brouwer, who was inspired by yellow bike programs at Hampshire College and in Portland, Oregon. The first fleet consisted of 10 confiscated bikes in campus security's possession.

Until last year, the program was free to those students lucky enough to stumble upon one of the bikes—which, wrapped in yellow tape, look like something from a community parade. After bikes went MIA or were damaged, however, the program initiated a $6 annual membership fee and changed its name to the Yellow Bikes Cooperative. Locks were implemented to restrict usage to the 300 members who joined the cooperative, but the result has been mixed. Eisen, who took the reins from Brouwer last winter, admits that the locks have done little to reduce wear and tear—"Three of our bikes went through metal recycling," she sighs—and most bikes end up unlocked and become fair game to the student rushing around campus. "It makes my day when I'm running late to class and there is a yellow bike lying on the ground for me to take," says Laurie Griffin '06.

Despite the cooperative's large membership, Eisen wishes students would treat the bikes with more respect. "We've lost 50 percent of our bikes," she says. Indeed, of the 35 that hit campus in the fall, only 15 remained by winter. "I'm not sure it's worth it when they [the bikes] keep getting destroyed," she adds.

Though the cooperative's chain might be derailed, Brouwer thinks it belongs at a place such as Middlebury that values environmental consciousness. "This concept has the potential to change the way people think about transportation, the environment, and community," he says. "Middlebury shouldn't let this opportunity slip away."

—David Barker '06
Search for John Elder

A Google search for English professor John Elder by a former student didn’t turn up the phone number the alumnus was looking for, but it did generate a rather poetic result.

John Elder is played by John Wayne
John Elder, a strong-arm gunfighter
John Elder who teaches at the edge
John Elder, the chair of Naval Architecture
John Elder specializes in metal fluxes
John Elder provides Greek and Latin grammar books
John Elder, this year’s workshop leader
John Elder, whose full name is John Watson George Elder, born Bangor, Ireland, 1947
John Elder, who bowls right and bats right
John Elder, painting, servicing, tires and exhaust
Enter John Elder’s personal trance Web site
Join John Elder, North Dakota’s finance expert
Here are the John Elder results from our sponsors
John Elder, whose photographic collection documents conditions in Armenia
John Elder, who was son of David, the famous marine engineer
John Elder, whose gallery specializes in fine art custom furniture
John Elder, certified anger management instructor
John Elder, who believes our lives are enriched by having and using handcrafted objects
John Elder, the son of a humble bath builder
John Elder Unknown Unknown
See the John Elder statue in the park named after him
Contact John Elder, part-time Ph.D.
Sign up now for John Elder’s teapot workshop
E-mail John Elder
John Elder lives with his family in the Green Mountains
John Elder’s in the Bobcat hall of fame
Please note, this John Elder (6’3” tall) cardboard standup is discontinued
John Elder is interested in why young people are shunning savings and home ownership
John Elder is a pagan psychotherapist practicing in the south bay area of Los Angeles
John Elder is the best teacher I’ve had
John Elder knows what happens when genius fails
John Elder is our guide
John Elder is on leave
John Elder is a great guy
John Elder, executor of this, my last will and testament.

—Dave Philipp '00

Feb Facts

98
Feds from the Class of ’04 who completed their academic requirements this winter

2
Temperature at the Snow Bowl on January 31 for the annual “Ski Down”

117
Feds who matriculated at Middlebury this winter

1
Off-Broadway play written by an incoming Feb

The Doctors Davis

Shelby Davis (right) and his wife, Gail, each received an honorary Doctorate of Humane Letters at the annual February celebration for midyear graduates.

The couple underwrite 63 Davis Scholars—graduates of the United World Colleges who demonstrate financial need—at Middlebury. For more on the Davis Scholars, see page 24.

A Life Lost

A joyous weekend of celebration turned unexpectedly tragic, when midyear graduate Jason Fleishman ’04 died suddenly of an insidious bacterial infection—one day after skiing down the slopes of the Snow Bowl with his classmates.

Fleishman was stricken by a form of meningococcal disease known as acute bacterial septicemia, a condition in which his blood was infected with bacteria. Shortly after being taken to Porter Hospital in the early morning hours of February 1, Fleishman was rushed to the intensive care unit of Fletcher Allen Hospital in Burlington, where he died later that evening.

In an all-campus e-mail sent the next day, President John M. McCardell, Jr., said, “The loss of this energetic, caring, compassionate young man will be mourned by all of us who have had the privilege to know him, and will be felt by all those whose lives will be diminished because Jason’s own life has been cut so tragically short.”

A complete obituary for Jason Fleishman can be found on page 78.
**Syllabus**

**Course** The Silmarillion and The Lord of the Rings

**Department** First-Year Seminar Program

**Instructor** Matt Dickerson, assistant professor of computer science, author of works on Tolkien, and director of the New England Young Writers’ Conference.

**Course Description** The course will explore J.R.R. Tolkien’s Middle-earth mythology, including *The Hobbit*, *The Lord of the Rings*, *The Silmarillion*, as well as Tolkien’s lesser-known works. We will seek to understand some of the most important themes in his writing, especially spiritual and philosophical. In particular, *The Silmarillion* will be used as a framework for understanding *The Lord of the Rings*. The course will focus on primary writing, but a few secondary critical sources, including T.A. Shippey’s *Author of the Century*, will also be used.

**Reading List**
- *The Hobbit* by J.R.R. Tolkien
- *The Lord of the Rings* by J.R.R. Tolkien
- *The Silmarillion* by J.R.R. Tolkien
- *The Tolkien Reader* by J.R.R. Tolkien
- *J.R.R. Tolkien: Author of the Century* by T.A. Shippey
- *Following Gandalf* by Matthew Dickerson
- *The Elements of Style* by Strunk and White

**Dickerson says** Tolkien’s writing—especially *The Lord of the Rings* and *The Silmarillion*—provides everything I could wish for as the basis for a literature or writing class. As both a fiction writer and an essay writer, Tolkien is a wonderful model, a master of how to write well. At the same time, the books are very relevant, dealing not only with some of the great issues of our day—despite the fact that the works were written half a century ago—but wrestling with the great questions of all time: the meaning of life and death, environmental stewardship, what it means to be human, the definition of true heroism, the role and importance of creativity, good and evil, ethnic/racial relations, and gender issues.

**Bill Army ’07 says** I have read the trilogy and seen the movies numerous times, but taking this class helped me gain a deeper understanding of the books as a whole. Reading a wide range of Tolkien’s works has helped me to further understand his themes, and it has helped me to appreciate his unique writing style. I would recommend this class to anyone. And you don’t have to speak Elvish!

**Did You Know?** A prospective student read about Middlebury’s *Lord of the Rings* course in a collector’s magazine published in conjunction with the cinematic release of *The Lord of the Rings: The Return of the King*.

---

**Go Figure**

5 Carnivals won by the Middlebury nordic and alpine ski teams in 2004

0 Prior to 2004, the number of carnivals won by Middlebury since the Eastern Intercolligate Skiing Association began combining nordic and alpine scores in 1983

2 National championships won by the men’s and women’s ice hockey teams in 2004

10 Varsity records set by the women’s swimming and diving team at the 2004 NESCAC championships

---

**Faculty Shelf**

**The Vermont Encyclopedia** (University Press of New England, 2003) edited by John Duffy, Samuel Hand, and Ralph Orth contains entries from 140 contributors, many Middlebury faculty and alumni among them. The alphabetical entries cover a breadth of topics, from prehistoric settlements to the fabled fur-bearing trout to a celebrated murder trial in the nineteenth century.

**Julia Alvarez ’71 admits** that she doesn’t know what she thinks until she writes it down. “As far as I’m concerned the world’s a blur/which each word in a sentence focuses,” Middlebury’s writer-in-residence says in her latest book of poetry, *The Woman I Kept to Myself* (Algonquin Books of Chapel Hill, 2004). This slender volume shows Alvarez in deep contemplation, using her poetry to focus on her own life. The final entry, “Did I Redeem Myself?” asks family and friends whether her life’s work has been worthy. Although she doesn’t answer her own question, millions of readers would say unequivocally, yes.

—Reagan Eberhart
**Winter Term Saved**

By a vote of 97-70, the College faculty has voiced its support for retaining winter term.

At its March meeting, the faculty was considering a pair of actions: to vote to retain winter term in a modified form or to vote to eliminate winter term and recommend the implementation of a two-semester calendar. Once the first option passed by majority vote, the second option was taken off the table.

The issue stemmed from proposals introduced by the Educational Affairs Committee in response to a request from Provost Ron Liebowitz that the committee consider winter term and its place on the academic calendar.

At its next meeting, the faculty will discuss the modified winter term option versus the status quo. The eventual outcome will be that a vote will be held to select either the current structure or the modified option for winter term.

**Venue Named**

The Middlebury Athletic Complex that houses Chip Kenyon '85 Arena, Lawson Lounge, Nelson Recreation Center, the Natatorium, the Bubble, and the fitness center now has its own name: the Peterson Family Athletics Complex.

Named in honor of Milton Peterson '58 and his family—including wife Carolyn Skyllberg Peterson '58; sons William '84, Jon '86, and Steven '88; and daughter Lauren Fellows—the Peterson Family Athletics Complex was dedicated in February.

**Am Lit, Writ Large**

**English ProfessorJay Parini’s outline of contents for the Oxford Encyclopedia of American Literature is nearly 70 pages long.** The finished oeuvre, which he edited over three years, is the first scholarly, comprehensive encyclopedia of American literature—from its birth in the 1600s to the present day. The four-volume set includes 2,500 pages and costs more than $500.

Originally, the publisher, Oxford University Press, envisioned the project as a history of American literature, but Parini says the endeavor soon evolved into an encyclopedia. Three hundred and fifty interpretative essays about America’s literary universe—its authors, poets, literary masterworks, and key movements—insure that the encyclopedia goes well beyond a mere compilation of facts and dates. The essays provide historical perspectives and social context and examine how authors and their works have influenced American literature and thought.

Benjamin Franklin’s autobiography is there, as are the writings of the Puritan minister Jonathan Edwards and the heated sermons of Cotton Mather. From Poe to Frost to Sylvia Plath, from *The Red Badge of Courage* to *Lolita*, from discussions of American Romanticism to slave narratives, this resource provides a cornucopia of analysis and insight. There is even a section devoted to a survey of the life and work of Julia Alvarez ’71. In addition, hundreds of illustrations liven the pages. There are photos of most authors and historical images of books, such as a picture of the original dust jacket of *Catcher in the Rye*.

In soliciting contributors for the encyclopedia (100 noted authorities participated), Parini looked for people who would be the “ideal expert . . . who could really get a hold of Mark Twain,” for example. Parini explains that each essay is written from the scholar’s perspective and is signed by the scholar; hence, readers aren’t just learning about Kurt Vonnegut, they are “getting Jerome Klinkowitz on Vonnegut.”

“There was a massive contribution by Middlebury people—10 faculty and 12 others with Middlebury connections,” says Parini. President John M. McCardell, Jr., contributed over 5,000 words about William Gilmore Simms and antebellum Southern literature. Other Middlebury contributors include Stephen Donadio on Lionel Trilling, John McWilliams on Puritanism in American literature, John Elder on nature writing, Brett Millier on Stanley Kunitz, and Will Nash weighed in on five subjects: the Black Arts movement, the Harlem Renaissance, Gwendolyn Brooks, Ralph Ellison and the *Invisible Man*, and Native Son by Richard Wright. In addition to the introduction, Parini himself contributed a section about Gore Vidal.

Anyone interested in reading the *Encyclopedia of American Literature* will be able to find it at most major libraries around the world. As Parini notes, “If you want to know something about Vietnam in poetry or about women in literature or war literature or transcendentalism, it’s all there.”

—Regan Eberhart
On a frigid Saturday afternoon in late January, Middlebury nordic ski coach Terry Aldrich and his skiers were headed across the snow-covered roof of northern New England, on the way back to campus after the first Eastern carnival of the season at Maine's Sugarloaf/USA.

For Aldrich and his charges, the Colby carnival had been a tremendously satisfying couple of days. The Middlebury nordic skiers had not just survived the punishingly cold weather (daytime highs below 0°F), but thrived, winning three of four events and outpointing chief rivals, the University of Vermont and Dartmouth College.

As the ski-team van thumped across frost-heaved roads in the twilight, most of the skiers dozed. Aldrich was using the time to catch up on some phone calls, including a conversation with Patrick Garrity a sportswriter at the Burlington, Vt., Free Press. “He asked me, ‘How’s it feel to win?’” Aldrich recalls. The coach allowed that the nordic team had skied very well.

“And then Pat said, ‘No, I mean how’s it feel to win the whole thing? To win the carnival?’” Aldrich says. “I woke up some of the skiers and said, Guess who won the Colby carnival?”

At about the same time, alpine head coach Forest Carey ’90 and assistant Brooke Laundon ’00, were packing up a van of their own in the Sugarloaf parking lot when Carey decided they should at least find out what the final results were before they hit the road. Laundon ran up to the race headquarters and came back with the astounding news. “We climbed out of the van,” Carey says, “exchanged some high-fives, and took a few pictures.”

Both Carey and Aldrich will tell you they didn’t really know how to react. It’s been 30 years since the Eastern Intercollegiate Ski Association (EISA) began combining men’s and women’s totals to determine an overall winner at each carnival. And Middlebury had never won one of the darned things. Until that weekend up in Maine.

As it happens, that was just the beginning. Inspired by seniors Kate Newick and Kate Whitcomb, sophomore Claire Anderson and the rest of the women’s nordic skiers—who won 10 of 11 events during carnival season—the Panthers captured five of this year’s six EISA events, including the UVM carnival at Stowe, where the Catamounts had been top cats for 31 straight seasons. “When we won at UVM, I think we all began to
understand that this was for real,” says Carey.

And then there was the Middlebury Winter Carnival, which doubles as the EISA Championships. On two perfect late winter days at the Rikert Ski Touring Center and the Snow Bowl, Middlebury won its first EISA title, ending another absurdly long UVM streak. The Catamounts had won the four events on Saturday. A healthy crowd spent the morning reveling in sunshine and temperatures in the 30s, cheering for the nordic teams in Ripton, where the women heat Dartmouth in the 10-kilometer classic race (the men were a close third behind UVM and the Big Green in the 15-kilometer classic). Then it was on to the Snow Bowl for the second runs in men’s
good,” he says, “and we have highly talented, highly motivated student-athletes—who stayed healthy all season.” He also credited assistant coach Patty Ross for making sure the team got quality training all fall. Says captain Kate Newick, “[Ross] pushed us. . . . We were psyched to race early on in the season, and it stuck with us.”

Marshall Greene, a senior
decided to get the kids together whenever we could,” Aldrich says. During the season, “we stayed at the same places on the road; we ate together. I think we got to know people on a closer basis than some other teams.”

Emich, a Colorado native who came to Middlebury from Ski Club Vail, said that winning the first carnival got everyone thinking more about the team. “When you start to win carnivals,” he says, “that becomes your goal. To win the carnival for your team.”

Lindsay Brush, whose father Charlie 69 was both a ski racer and ski coach at Middlebury, was pleasantly surprised by what she found when she arrived from the Green Mountain Valley School, one of the country’s top ski academies. She says she quickly discovered that “winning carnivals is where it’s at. Winning individually is a bonus.”

Late on Saturday afternoon at the Middlebury carnival, Chip LaCasse, the legendary and recently retired coach of the UVM Catamounts, was walking through the base lodge at the Snow Bowl. He stopped to shake a few hands, and a friend said, “Seems like they just couldn’t do it without you, Chip.”

To which LaCasse replied, “They’ll be back.”

They assuredly will. So will Middlebury, which had a relatively young and extraordinarily deep team this season. And Aldrich, Carey, their skiers, and Middlebury’s many fans will always have that frozen weekend in Maine, and the four wins that followed.

Tim Etchells ’74 is a former editor of SkiRacing magazine.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Carnival Kings and Queens</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Colby Carnival</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>St. Lawrence Carnival</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>University of Vermont Carnival</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dartmouth Carnival</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Williams Carnival</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Middlebury Carnival (EISA Championships)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>NCAA Championships</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Eastern championships for 28 straight years, believed to be the longest conference championship winning streak in college sports.

Emerging from Friday’s events with a slim lead, Middlebury won three of the and women’s giant slalom.

Fred Emich 04 won the men’s race, and first-year Lindsay Brush took the women’s GS. The men went 1-2-4-6-7 for an easy win. Brush was followed by teammates Jessica Smith 04 in third and Molly Russell 05 in seventh, giving the Panthers that race, as well.

After all the hooting and hollering, after posing for innumerable team pictures, after the seldom-seen EISA trophies had been hoisted aloft, the Panthers and just about everyone else involved in college ski racing were left to wonder, What was that all about?

No great mystery, says Aldrich, who’s been coaching at Middlebury for 29 years and was named EISA nordic coach of the year. “Great athletes make coaches look cross-country skier, pointed out that the nordic teams are both talented and deep, illustrated by the seven male skiers who qualified to race in the NCAA championships.

Carey, named EISA alpine coach of the year in his first year on the job, says he was similarly blessed with a group of dedicated skiers. Men’s captain Andy Peters 04 spoke for many when he called this “the most special season I have ever been part of. Ski racing is such an individual sport, but we broke new ground this year on making ski racing a team sport. . . . Every task we took on this year was a group effort. . . . This attitude trickled down from Forest through every member of the team.”

Both Carey and Aldrich say that building one Middlebury team was part of the plan from the preseason. “We
Here I Am

With a resonant voice and folksy charm, Lucy Chapin '06 takes center stage.

By Erin Frazee '05

At 9:00 P.M. on a chilly Wednesday in November, students trickle into the Gamut Room, Middlebury’s student-run coffeehouse tucked in the basement of Gifford Hall. They come for refuge from the frosty night; for warm brownies; for the mellow vibe generated by “Jamnesty,” a benefit concert for Amnesty International. And they come for Lucy Chapin ’06.

The diminutive Chapin takes the stage to warm applause; she’s dressed casually—her slim, worn-out blue jeans have a large hole in the right knee—but casual attire is right at home in this informal, intimate setting. Colorful Amnesty International flyers dot the room, obscuring, somewhat, the abstract drawings that cover the Gamut Room walls. The lights are dim, except for a single, small spotlight that illuminates Chapin on stage.

After tuning her acoustic guitar, Chapin pushes up the sleeves of her pink V-neck shirt, brushes the long, blonde hair from her face, clears her throat, and begins to sing. Her voice is resonant and forceful, but also delicate, creating a stage presence that is both passionate and steady; her style and lyricism have been compared to folk-rockers like Patty Griffin and Emmylou Harris.

As she shifts her weight from one foot to the other, swaying to the beat of the song, the crowd responds appreciatively—heads nodding in time with the music—and breaks into applause when Chapin strums her last chord.

Though the Middlebury sophomore is relatively new to the College music scene, she’s no stranger to the music biz. Not yet 20, Chapin has already recorded two albums and played numerous festivals. She first picked up a guitar when she was 13 and has been writing songs for, well, she’s not sure how long. “Since I was little, for as long as I can remember,” she says.

Though she’s the only one in her family to sing or play an instrument—“a couple members of her family] are tone deaf,” she explains—there was always music playing in the Chapin household. Her father, John Chapin, owned a nightclub called Lloyd’s in Hartford, Connecticut, where many well-known musicians—Shawn Colvin, Béla Fleck and the Flecktones, Taj Mahal, Alison Krauss, Wynton Marsalis—played on a regular basis, and it was a family friend who introduced her to the guitar. Within a few months of her 13th birthday, Chapin was lining up gigs.

While her first performance was at a nature center in

Lucy, Unplugged

Chapin’s style and lyricism have been compared to folk-rockers like Patty Griffin and Emmylou Harris.
Canton, Connecticut, where tanks of amphibians and reptiles were covered with canvas to form a stage, most of Chapin's early gigs were in Hartford bars.

“Driving Lucy, as an early teen, to a series of sometimes sleazy bars was not consistent with the rather traditional manner in which we raised our three children,” her father and chaperone John Chapin admits. “However, my wife and I were always there with watchful eyes peeled.” Ultimately, he adds, “We had fun peering into this arcane corner of musical America as Lucy was finding her voice.”

“Someone once told me that they thought it was funny to see my dad leaning against the jukebox at these dives,” Lucy Chapin says, laughing. “But it was always nice to know that he was there and listening.”

After graduating from St. Paul’s School in Concord, New Hampshire, in June 2002, Chapin decided to hit the road before matriculating at Middlebury the following February. Along with a high school friend (who served as a de facto road manager), Chapin traveled across the United States in a red Subaru Outback, encountering musical characters she somewhat diplomatically describes as “quirky and talented.” Introductions would quickly lead to impromptu jam sessions—in roadside bars and other more unconventional venues.

“I got to play with some bluesmen on the streets of New Orleans, which was really fun and spontaneous,” Chapin says. “They probably had 100 people sitting there on the street surrounding them. . . . I only knew about two blues songs, and they said, ‘You gotta come back down here and bring us some new blues songs to play.’ So I went home and wrote ‘It’s a Sin to Pay a Penny for the Blues.’

All the blues-men on their buckets/from the restaurant alley-ways/they still stink of the crayfish, babe/and the Bourbon Street decay/A penny for the blindest lemon/a penny for that BB King/and every man, every woman/who taps a broken shoe and sings/Oh, babe it’s a long, long way to New Orleans/It’s a long, long way to equality/It’s a long, long way to the color gray/Don’t you know it’s a sin to pay a penny for the blues?”

“I want to find them again, down on Bourbon Street, and play it with them,” Chapin says.

While Chapin has picked up plenty of song material from her personal experiences, like her road trip across the country, much of her recent music has been more academic in origin, though not necessarily in sound. Chapin has not yet declared a major (though she is planning on an English major with a concentration in creative writing) and is taking a broad range of classes, from Eastern Religions to African American Migrations to Spanish to Creative Writing. Two songs written in the past few months have come directly from the readings for these classes: “Hound Dog” is about Native Son author Richard Wright and injustice against African Americans in the South, and “Santiago Rose” is about General Augusto Pinochet’s regime in Chile in the 1970s and ’80s, Chapin says. “It’s exciting, because what I’m learning in the books that I’m reading and what I’m learning in the relationships that I’m having are coming together . . . metaphors are showing themselves between the two. Cerebral stuff is blending with emotional stuff, and that’s my goal.”

Struggling to mature her songwriting skills while retaining the youthful optimism that is evident in her earliest work, Chapin hopes to avoid being “automatically put in this genre, like [singer and songwriter] Jewel: you have a guitar and you’re female.” At some point, she says, she’d love to join a band and can even foresee giving up the guitar, but not the singing and songwriting. The rich and evocative quality of Chapin’s voice and her prodigious songwriting talents are what have charmed her admirers in the first place, and many expect Chapin’s voice and pen will lead her to bigger stages and brighter lights. For now, however, she’s perfectly content playing Middlebury’s cozier confines.

“Sing the one about San Antonio,” a female voice calls out from the Gamut Room crowd. “Sure,” says Chapin with a smile. “This one is for Jenna, my wonderful roommate.”

Erin Frazier ’05 is from Martha’s Vineyard, Massachusetts.
Who knew that a community’s economic pulse could be measured in quilting clubs?

### By Sally West Johnson ’72

Jonathan Isham’s job is all about connections, but he’s less interested in making them than in measuring them. How many social organizations, formal or informal, does a community have, and how many people belong to them? How often do neighbors interact socially? Indeed, how many neighbors can one neighbor name?

Isham, an economist, studies “social capital,” a discipline so new that researchers are still figuring out how to formulate the questions, never mind how to find the answers. As a broad concept, social capital encompasses the networks and behavioral norms of a community. The higher a community’s social capital, the more likely it is to be successful when measured in other more easily quantifiable ways, such as economic data.

Isham, who once worked for the World Bank, uses a simple illustration to explain the concept: “Imagine yourself as a World Bank officer with $5,000 to spend on a development project in a single village in Indonesia. You’re looking at two villages with the same demographics, except one has a high level of social capital and the other doesn’t. Our research shows that the village with the higher level of connectedness among its members is going to be the better investment.”

Middlebury College is Isham’s first teaching job; in the fall of 1999, he joined Middlebury’s Department of Economics with a newly minted doctorate in economics, from the University of Maryland. Before that, he received an undergraduate degree in social anthropology at Harvard, served in the Peace Corps in Benin, and earned a master’s degree from Johns Hopkins in a field with a long-winded name: international economics and social change and development. It was the second part of that name—social change and development—that led him to the World Bank, where he consulted, full time for three years, on education and microcredit projects in Chad and Mali, microcredit being the sort of small business loans that can leverage enormous social and economic benefits in a developing country.

When he stumbled across the notion of social capital, it struck him like a bolt of lightning. “Social capital is old wine in a new bottle,” he says, noting that he’s not the author of that quote. “[Social capital] has been around for a long time. Rural anthropologists and sociologists have understood the concept for 50 or 60 years, but it didn’t have a name.”

“James Coleman at the University of Chicago coined the quote. ‘[Social capital] has been around for a long time. Rural anthropologists and sociologists have understood the concept for 50 or 60 years, but it didn’t have a name.’

Community Relations Economics professor Jonathan Isham believes that social capital—the networks and behavioral norms exhibited by a community—may serve as a prime indicator of fiscal health.
when he was writing about the connectedness of inner-city neighborhoods in Chicago ... but Robert Putnam really put it on the map in 1993 when he published a book called *Making Democracy Work*. He compared the 20 regions of Italy that were created in the 1970s. What he found was that regions with high social capital—birding clubs, soccer clubs, choirs—functioned better than those with less. Government functioned more efficiently, the economies were more prosperous, things just worked better. "Putnam's book created a firestorm at the World Bank, where Isham was working on several development projects. Economists quickly noticed the word *capital*, he says, "because capital is something they understand. If Putnam had called it social networking, I don't think it would have had the same effect."

Capital, of course, is something that can be measured, while the term *social capital* suggests an elusive I-know-it-when-I-see-it quality, not unlike Justice Potter Stewart's immortal description of pornography. How, then, does one measure such an intangible?

"The primary norm is to measure the number and size of groups in a community because those are countable items," explains Isham. "We tried using scales—on a scale of one to ten, how much do you trust your neighbors? How much do you trust the police?—but those scales were less than successful because they couldn't be replicated." So researchers began to ask people how many times they had invited their neighbors over in the past year. How many neighbors could they name? The questions, if not perfect, at least provided numbers that could be plugged into statistical formulas.

Recently, he's studied the effect of social capital on the probability of loan approval and loan repayment through the state's low-income car loan program (by examining the level of trust between a lender and high-risk borrower) and he's currently attempting to determine whether Vermont's land-use law is capable of protecting the ecosystem of the Killington Ski Resort.

Isham has involved his students in these studies, making use of a new and increasingly popular educational model called service-learning, in which students do their research by working with local organizations to find solutions to a specific problem. Not only does it help alleviate traditional town-gown tensions, but he also notes "service-learning has been a perfect match for my teaching and research interests."

"Formulating the surveys is a developing area," acknowledges Isham. "We also have to be careful that we're clear about the meaning of the term and about its limitations. If it's defined too broadly, it won't mean anything."

After years of asking questions and counting organizations in remote parts of the world, Isham has chosen to take a look at Vermont.

One such study, conducted by Isham in conjunction with Chris Klyza of the environmental studies program and Andrew Savage '04, involves counting the number of land-based groups—environmental, agricultural, and outdoor/recreational—in two Vermont counties.

Although Robert Putnam suggests in another book, *Bowling Alone*, that social capital is on the decline in the United States, Isham's study shows that social capital may simply be taking new forms, at least in Vermont.

While Grange membership may have waned, the Middlebury researchers have uncovered "an explosion" of local environmental groups since 1985. Moreover, Isham's group proposes that, unlike the Grange (in which all members are farmers), environmental outfits tend to bridge demographic groups, attracting diverse people with a common interest.

For the future, Isham and his students are taking on the labor-intensive task of counting all groups—from historical societies to Little Leagues to quilting clubs—in Addison County, dating back to the 1800s. What he wants to know is "how the nature of groups has changed, and how that affects the outcomes." As far as he knows, it is the first data-collection project of its kind.

It's a huge undertaking, he acknowledges, but that's okay with him. "Vermont," he says, "offers me a wonderful, fascinating place to study in my own backyard."
The International Peak at Middlebury is thriving in the 21st century.

The story is often told and loses nothing in the retelling. In 1914 Lillian Stroebe, a teacher of German, happened to pass through Middlebury. Looking through the window of her Rutland Railroad coach, she asked a fellow passenger to identify two prominent buildings. Told that they were Hepburn Hall and Mead Chapel of Middlebury College, she exclaimed, “There is the ideal site.” She approached President John Thomas and raised the idea of beginning a German Language School the following summer. In Ms. Stroebe’s own words, “The College authorities were very open-minded and liberal and gave me an absolutely free hand as far as organization and management of the school were concerned.”

Students of audacity would have difficulty deciding where to start in deconstructing Ms. Stroebe’s vision: a summer session? a summer session in remote Vermont? a summer session in 1915? a summer session in 1915 in the language of a country then involved in a great world war, a country responsible, in May 1915, for sinking the passenger vessel Lusitania? “No college at the time,” Ms. Stroebe later recalled, “would have been willing to open its summer session to ideas that were absolutely new and had not proved their value.”

To be sure, if subjected to the sort of analysis that today would be insisted upon before a new idea could be implemented, the proposal of a German School in 1915 would never have survived. Moreover, there is nothing in the historical record to indicate that establishing a language school was an element in any strategic plan. Yet the vision persisted, and today Middlebury College justly identifies language and international studies as “peaks of conspicuous excellence.”

The degree to which that vision, articulated in 1915 and renewed countless times since, has been realized is extraordinary. Consider these “fast facts” about the current undergraduate student body: 83 students are majoring in international studies; 52 students are majoring in international politics and economics. Forty-five graduates in the Class of 2003 majored in international studies; 52 students are majoring in international politics and economics. There are 348 students, almost all of them juniors, studying abroad for all or part of the current academic year. The most popular destinations are the U.K., France, and Spain. Last year 53 students, almost all of them juniors, studying abroad for all or part of the current academic year. The most popular destinations are the U.K., France, and Spain. Last year 53 students participated in the College’s overseas internship program under the auspices of the Rohatyn Center for International Affairs, named in honor of Felix Rohatyn ’49. Their internships took these students to Argentina, France, Germany, Italy, Japan, Russia, Spain, and Uruguay. In addition, students pursued winter term internships in such varied locations as Biblioteca David Kitson in Costa Rica, the Mother Teresa Mission in Ethiopia, and the University of Jos in Nigeria.

Over the past 10 years the College has broadened its admissions reach to international students, who now constitute 10 percent of the undergraduate population. Seventy international students from 44 countries enrolled last fall in the Class of 2007, bringing a unique and valued element of global diversity to campus life.

From their bold beginning, the Language Schools added French, Spanish, Italian, Russian, Japanese, Chinese, and, most recently, Arabic and Portuguese. Middlebury Schools Abroad now operate in multiple venues in Spain, France, Germany, Latin America, Italy, Russia, and, beginning next year, China, with plans well along to establish our own programs where Arabic and Portuguese are spoken. The College also participates in the Associated Kyoto Program and has an exchange agreement with Keio University in Tokyo. Students from 42 countries attended the Summer Language Schools in 2003.

This distinctive emphasis on international study finds
expression throughout our undergraduate curriculum. Advanced proficiency in a language is a prerequisite for study abroad and sets Middlebury apart from most other institutions. That same expectation lies at the core of all the College’s international studies programs. As a result graduates leave campus with a unique set of skills, grounded in a traditional discipline and highly competent in a second, or even a third, language.

Over the years the College’s commitment to international study has received generous support, without which our vision could not have been realized. For example, a remarkable gift by David and Betty (M.A. French, ’86) Jones has allowed the College to broaden its financial aid awards to degree candidates in the Language Schools. The Dillon Dunwalke Fund supports international internships. The C.V. Starr Foundation has endowed the operations of Middlebury Schools Abroad.

In October 2002 the College established the Kohatyn Center. The Center’s program reflects the distinguished career of its benefactor, who was a managing director of the investment bank Lazard Freres and Company, chair of the Municipal Assistance Corporation of the city of New York, and ambassador to France from 1997 to 2000. Felix is a trustee of the Center for Strategic and International Studies and a member of the Council on Foreign Relations. He continues to make regular visits to campus to meet with students and to share his views on current affairs.

The Kohatyn Center, under the direction of Professor of Political Science Allison Stanger, sponsors lectures and symposia and provides research travel grants for students. Recent lecturers have included author Elie Wiesel, journalist Thomas Friedman, former vice-chair of the Federal Reserve Board Alice Rivlin, president of CBS News Andrew Heyward, and Charles MacCormack ’63, president of Save the Children, and offer the International Baccalaureate. The Davis program provides scholarships for every UWC graduate who is accepted and matriculates at Middlebury and the four other institutions chosen to participate: Princeton, Colby, Wellesley, and College of the Atlantic. Davis scholarships meet the full need of these students. To date Middlebury College has received $3.4 mil-

Seventy international students from 44 countries enrolled last fall in the Class of 2007.

During the spring and summer of 2003, five students received travel grants to support their senior thesis research on such topics as German immigration policy, birthing practices of the Chinese diaspora in Montreal, and the distribution of food aid among Congolese refugees in Tanzania. For the past four years the College has participated in the most exceptional program of scholarships for international students ever established. The Davis United World College Scholars program, created by Shelby and Gale Davis, parents of Lance Davis ’01, sponsors the education of students from around the world at leading American colleges and universities. The United World Colleges, with campuses in 10 different countries, attract some of the most talented students from around the world to support these students, and over the next six years this support will total an additional $15.5 million. This remarkable, indeed singular, commitment to international students has dramatically strengthened and enriched the quality of student life on our campus.

The first class of Davis Scholars, 10 in all, will graduate this spring. In recognition of this event and in acknowledgment of the gifts that made it possible, the College awarded honorary degrees to Shelby and Gale Davis this past January. They thus become classmates of the first group of students brought to the College with their support. There are now a total of 63 Davis Scholars at Middlebury.

Thus, in less than a century, Middlebury College has truly become what my predecessor, Olin Robison, was fond of calling “an international university masquerading as a small liberal arts college in rural Vermont.” Yet in this, as in every other aspect of our College’s work, we cannot be content to leave things as they are. As we look ahead, we have identified new challenges that take the form of substantial strategic questions. First and foremost: What will keep Middlebury on the leading edge of liberal arts colleges in the realm of international education? How that question is answered will determine what new initiatives we undertake and what current unmet needs we seek to supply. A related question involves our ability over the long term to attract the very best undergraduate students with an interest in international affairs.

These questions have been raised in a “white paper” on the “International Peak in the 21st Century.” They will be a central element in the College’s agenda as a new president takes office. As such, they strongly indicate the need, and desire, for continuity in the leadership of the College as we seek to take care of unfinished business.

Our ability to sustain and build this conspicuous “peak” on the Middlebury landscape will require vision of the sort possessed by Lillian Strobe and commitment of the sort demonstrated by those remarkable supporters, and many others like them, noted above. There is no reason to suppose a diminution of either element and every reason to expect that international study will continue, like the tallest peaks, to rise above the clouds, to be visible from a great distance, and to be unmistakably a distinguishing feature of Middlebury College.
Freeze Frame
Middlebury’s Dance Company, directed by Andrea Olsen, has been selected to represent the New England region at the National College Dance Festival at the Kennedy Center in June.
Photograph by Bob Handelman
All in the family

Her husband’s a foreign policy expert and her father’s the Nightline anchor, but it was Andrea Koppel ’85 who grabbed family bragging rights by landing an exclusive interview with Moammar Gadhafi.

Less than a week before Christmas CNN State Department correspondent Andrea Koppel ’85 received a holiday bonus when she learned that she had landed an exclusive interview with one of the world’s most eccentric dictators. The day before, Libyan leader Moammar Gadhafi startled the world by announcing that he was prepared to unveil—and dismantle—a clandestine nuclear weapons program. As a follow-up, he wanted to sit down for a tête-à-tête with CNN. Though eight months pregnant and eager to join her family for the holidays, Koppel was on a flight to Tripoli the next day.

Because she had to move fast, Koppel didn’t have time to assemble a full production crew for the transatlantic journey and, 24 hours after leaving Atlanta, Koppel found herself in a simple Bedouin-style tent, with only a small digital camera jury-rigged to a tripod with red masking tape standing between her and Gadhafi. “That made it even more thrilling,” says Koppel, “knowing we were doing it bare-bones and still scooping everyone else. I could not have scripted a more exciting moment before going on maternity leave. It was the interview to get.”

Koppel spent nine days in Libya, covering the story from Tripoli, where she recorded the arrival of international weapons inspectors and spent Christmas dining on exquisite seafood in the shadow of an ancient crumbling arch, built centuries ago in honor of Roman Emperor Marcus Aurelius.

“It was almost too good to be true,” she admits. Indeed, there are moments—standing amid throngs of celebrators in Tiananmen Square as Hong Kong reverted to Chinese sovereignty, interviewing heads of state, witnessing Colin Powell grooving to ABBA aboard the secretary of state’s plane—when Koppel marvels at the fact that she is paid to witness these events. Being CNN’s State
Department correspondent, Koppel says, is like “a graduate school course in foreign policy—with some great perks.”

Most mornings, Koppel heads from the suburban Washington, D.C., home she shares with her husband, Iraq expert Ken Pollack, to the State Department headquarters in Foggy Bottom. There, in her narrow office-TV booth, barely big enough for a computer, are stacks of papers and books, charts of world leaders, a makeup mirror, beanie babies she collected in China, and the remains of her daily power smoothie. The State Department seal adorns one wall, and a remotely operated camera is perched high in the opposite corner, allowing Koppel to appear on live television, sans camera crew, at a moment’s notice.

She spends her days calling sources, checking the wires for breaking world news, and attending briefings; frequently she hustles to the front entrance of the State building or to the ornate top-floor Benjamin Franklin room, with its panoramic views of the Potomac River and Lincoln Memorial, for press conferences with Secretary Powell.

“He gives me a hard time,” she jokes.

“He cuts Andrea off!” laughs Teri Schultiz of Fox News. “She asks four questions in a row, then he says, ‘That’s enough, Andrea.’

On weekends, Koppel often heads to CNN’s studios in D.C. or Atlanta for her latest gig: anchoring. At the anchor desk, she delivers everything from world news—a terrorist bombing in Istanbul, two choppers down in Iraq—to tips on traveling with kids. She juggles script changes on the fly, deftly handles remote interviews with her colleagues, and quizzes segment guests like an old pro. Which, of course, leads to the obvious comparison.

“Years ago, people would ask me, ‘Oh, I suppose you want to anchor like your dad [Nightline anchor Ted Koppel],’” she says. “I’d say, No. I thought anchoring was what you do when you’re on the network news, reading introductions to reporter packages and maybe throwing one question to a reporter. It is so different on CNN. You have to snap on your seatbelt and get ready for a rough ride. There have been days when we’ve been live from the moment I sit in the chair until the moment I get up three hours later—wall-to-wall live coverage that involves ad-libbing, no scripts, reacting to the situation on the ground. I love the excitement.”

Now that she’s a first-time mom—son Aidan was born January 25—she’s hoping to do more anchoring, since the hours tend to be more predictable.

Can hosting Nightline be far behind?

“Oh please! No, no, no!” she laughs.

In fact, when she was a Middlebury student, Koppel wanted nothing to do with journalism, much less following in the steps of her famous father. So, what happened? In a chat at home, amidst furniture from Bali, framed Chinese posters, and other mementos of her travels around the world, Koppel tells Middlebury Magazine how she went from her college dreams of being a diplomat to becoming a fixture in living rooms around the world.

MM As a college student, why didn’t you want to go into news?
AK It was an extracurricular activity I loved. But there was also personal baggage. My dad was just becoming a household name. I’m the oldest of four, and everyone just expected I would go into journalism. So of course I couldn’t. I wanted to travel. I saw myself as the future ambassador to France. I loved everything French.

MM What changed your mind?
AK I was an unemployed college graduate (a political science major with a concentration in Chinese) who needed a job. Going to China (as a trade representative/translator) seemed like a good Plan B, until I figured out what Plan A would be... My new friends happened to be journalists. Around Christmas, the Catholic Church in Beijing held a mass for the first time in decades. My friends went to the midnight mass Christmas Eve and were talking about it. I thought, My god, this sounds so exciting, interesting, and stimulating, I love people. I love to learn. This is what I should be doing. It was one of those thunder crack, lightning strike moments. Six months after I arrived in Beijing, I came home and looked for a job in journalism.
MM Best advice from dad?
AK Both my parents said it's not going to be easy; in fact, it was
going to be more difficult for me. People naturally compare the
young upstart with the established mature journalist. Is she a chip
off the old block? People look to see if you have an attitude, if you
expect to be treated a certain way. You have to put in the 11 or 12
hours for people to say, "Yeah, this kid really is hungry."

My first job was at a public radio station in South Carolina.
On my first story, I had my tape recorder, one of those big job-
bies, and I'm all ready, like I've done this a million times! I'm about
ready to walk out the door, and I say to the news director, casual­
ly, "So I hit play and record?"

I was incredibly excited to put stories on the air—how to pick
a good Christmas tree, how to
get your car inspected. The
highlight was when I got to
cover a Huey Lewis and the
News concert. I actually liked
him in those days!

I also wanted to try TV, to
see if I enjoyed it. I got a job in
Baltimore, where I covered
people affected by fires. I had a
lead story about a family of
ducks rescued from a drain. Fall
foliage. Singing in the shower
could be both serious and silly.
That kind of sums up who I
am as a person. Then, in Miami [at her second TV job], I went to
Cuba and Haiti for stories. That combined my love of travel, learn­
ing about different cultures, and telling stories.

[In the early '90s] Jean Bertrand Aristide, Haiti’s elected leader,
had gone into exile. Hundreds of Haitians were trying to come to
south Florida because the situation was so bad. This was the first
time I was able to break away and really be a journalist—the type
of thing where you wake up in the morning, you know what your
story is going to be, but you don’t have your characters. One [boat
person] we found had been caught by the Coast Guard. He was
going back to his village, having failed to get away. It’s the kind of
thing where you get chills running up and down your arm. It’s a
real story, about real people. I got hooked. I wanted to tell stories
about the voiceless, to explain different cultures, different people,
different policies to people who otherwise wouldn’t be interested,
wouldn’t care or just have no way of knowing about them.

MM How did you end up back in Beijing, this time as CNN’s
China bureau chief?
AK Because of the Chinese I studied at Middlebury—I am con­
vinced! Foreign correspondents are a dime a dozen. Plenty of people
can tell stories and report live. What set me apart was I had
studied Mandarin.

Working in China was truly a magical time for me. Studying
language is the key to opening the door to a different world. You
have the ability to communicate with people or read signs or
understand conversations that are going on next to you that
would otherwise just be noise.
It was planned by the government, the festivities, the cheerleaders and everything. It was incredible to think about what I was witnessing. This is the country I studied, that I've now lived in. I knew the next generation would read about the handover of Hong Kong.

M M What are Secretaries Albright and Powell really like?
AK When Powell went to Afghanistan after the U.S. invasion, I brought my digital video camera so I could do a story behind the scenes of what it's like to travel with him. I asked the secretary if I could show off his cabin, and he said sure. He was listening to some music—ABBA's Greatest Hits—on his CD player. Later I said, “Mr. Secretary, I feel remiss that I didn't ask you to sing,” because he really is such a ham. I knew if he was in the right mood, he'd be willing to serenade us. And he did! With “Dancing Queen.”

Covering Albright during the build-up to the war in Kosovo was interesting. She was so passionate about the Balkans. For her, it was much more than going through the motions of carrying out American foreign policy. This was personal to her, as a young girl who lived in Belgrade under communism. I couldn't help but think: Here I am, a woman, and she's the first female secretary of state. It was a special moment in our nation's history.

Also—and this is nothing you would ever see with Secretary Powell—on the plane, her aides would carry her makeup, shoes, and all the different outfits she was going to wear. Powell wears the same tracksuit when he changes out of his work clothes. He's just like any other guy.

M M What's the best perk of the job?
AK Meeting my husband! In the late '90s, things were heating up with Iraq, and I needed an expert. For months I just spoke to him on the phone. We met in January of 1999. A few months later, we knew we wanted to get married. At our wedding, Ken said that the only good thing Saddam Hussein had ever done was play matchmaker between us.

M M How else has TV changed your life?
AK Television has been part of my life as long as I can remember. I remember sitting around the dinner table watching my dad report from different hot spots around the world. I'm coming up on my 18th year in news, 15 in television. I've filled a couple passports worth of stamps from countries I am sure I would never have seen otherwise. I've interviewed some of the most interesting people on the world stage. It has given me more self-confidence because I'm forced to articulate my thoughts on a regular basis to hundreds of thousands of people.

M M You graduated from Middlebury almost 20 years ago. In 20 more years ...
AK My son will be going to college—I can't guarantee it will be Middlebury, since my husband went to Yale! And I'd like to think I'll have my own show, a news program that doesn't focus on the Spice Girls and P. Diddy, or their children.

Macon Morehouse '86 is a reporter for People magazine in Washington, D.C.
His vision for Middlebury established, John M. McCardell, Jr., prepares to step down from the presidency.
At four o’clock in the morning on what would be a sweltering September day, John M. McCardell, Jr., sat down in his Cornwall, Vermont, home, and, while his wife and two young boys slept, began to pen the most important speech of his life.

Just two days before, McCardell, Middlebury’s provost, had been tapped to serve as acting president of the College when Timothy Light, a Chinese scholar from Michigan, resigned his post after only 13 months as president—a brief but volatile tenure, marked by a stunning, inflaming decision of the College when Timothy Light, a Chinese scholar from Colorado, had been offered and accepted one-year contracts to remain at Middlebury. Still, he was not in a tenure-track position.

McCardell has presided over the College’s most ambitious fund-raising effort ($213 million raised during the four-year Bicentennial Campaign), a vast expansion in facilities, and a steady growth in faculty size, enrollment, student applications, and academic prestige. This was not by accident. For all his recognized strengths as a scholar, writer, orator, and leader, McCardell set the stage to be remembered most of all as that rare visionary who not only can right a listing vessel and steady the course, but also as one who can, in the process, chart the course for the future.

“In just a dozen years, [McCardell] has taken Middlebury to a position of national and international leadership among liberal arts colleges by continually focusing on what makes Middlebury excellent, never emulating any other college, and by always keeping in mind that it is people, and the interactions among them, that truly distinguish Middlebury,” Board of Trustees chair Churchill Franklin ’71 said after McCardell announced he was stepping down. “He has made Middlebury the place to be and the college to watch.”

When McCardell was officially named president by the Board of Trustees in April 1992, seven months after his appointment as acting president, the situation at Middlebury remained...
daunting. Though he had managed to get the College's planning process back on track, myriad problems requiring immediate attention and a deft touch lay before him. The financial picture was still shaky, due to a national recession; student life was turbulent (widespread alcohol abuse, the dissolution of the fraternity system); relations between the town and the College were frayed; diversity in the student body and the faculty remained elusive.

The diversity issue was the first to boil over. Just weeks after McCardell's appointment, students marched on Old Chapel calling for increased diversity in the College community (among their slogans: "No more lip service" and "Old Chapel, move your butt"). A month later, a sit-in of Old Chapel ensued.

McCardell wouldn't meet with the students until the sit-in ended—a midnight phone conversation with one of the leaders, Marc Pina '93, concluded with the instruction, "Marc, the sit-in ends first." The next morning, McCardell arrived at his office not knowing whether the students would still be there. They were not. After meeting with a group of students that afternoon, he issued the following statement: "I here reiterate, on behalf of the College, my commitment in the next three years to the aggressive recruitment and retention of students, faculty, and staff of color; to a diversified curriculum that involves all departments; to a fair and adequate allocation of institutional funds; and to the appointment of a special assistant to the president for multicultural affairs."

THE 16TH PRESIDENT

When the magazine went to press, the 16th president of Middlebury College had yet to be named. However, recognizing the Board of Trustees' desire to name the College's next president this spring, it is possible that an announcement will be made shortly after this issue reaches readers' hands.

A search committee completed interviews in March. Reference checks were to follow, prior to the selection of the next president by the Board of Trustees.

The College's Web site, www.middlebury.edu, serves as the most immediate source of information about the presidential search.
RETURN TO THE FACULTY

"I don’t see it as stepping down from the presidency. He’s stepping up into the historical profession."

The appointment of Leroy Nesbitt ’82, now associate provost for Institutional Diversity, followed shortly. By 1998, the percentage of students of color in the graduating class had risen from 7 percent in 1994 to 11 percent; twelve percent of the class of 2003 were students of color.

While the diversity issue at Middlebury was an obvious problem for McCardell to tackle (indeed, it remains a work in progress and a major initiative at the College today), he persisted in taking on more than the obvious challenges. In his September 1992 inauguration speech, he spoke for the first time about the imperative for the College to “stare inertia down.” In context, he stated, “Tradition reminds us of our rich history as well as of those things that make time spent here distinctive and meaningful. We forget that history at our peril. We abandon our traditional strengths at great risk. Yet we recognize, at the same time, that an awareness of tradition must not make us prisoners of inertia. Tradition, then, ought not to thwart change...We must remember that change that endures is change that is organic and gradual; change that endures becomes tradition.”

At no point was the future addressed more boldly than in the fall of 1994 when McCardell delivered a speech that has come to be known alternately as the Vision or the Peaks Speech. On the heels of a planning exercise that resulted in the College deciding to increase enrollment and expand the faculty, McCardell declared that in 10 years, Middlebury should be seen as “the college of choice” for the very best students.

“If general excellence is our Green Mountain chain, there are, within that chain of mountains, certain conspicuous peaks,” he said. “We extend that metaphor of the presidential range to describe that small number of areas for which the College will seek a national reputation and which, if successfully pursued, will make Middlebury the college of choice within the next 10 years.”

Ten years have passed, and McCardell believes that Middlebury is closer than ever before to being known as the college of choice. He cites the Class of 2007 admission’s yield of 47 percent (the highest in Middlebury history) as evidence, but also admits that by another barometer—head-to-head competition with Amherst, Williams, and Dartmouth—the College hasn’t been as successful as he hoped. “We’re doing better, but we’re still losing out head-to-head,” he says, quickly explaining that he doesn’t want Middlebury to attract a different kind of student; he wants the College to attract that “Middlebury” student who is choosing to go to Amherst, Williams, or Dartmouth. “We’re doing amazingly well,” he adds, “against schools we were competing to a draw 10 or 15 years ago.”

When reminded of a recent magazine column in which he applied Tennyson’s idea of constant evolution to Middlebury—“Places like Middlebury must always think of ourselves as in a state of ‘becoming,’ as we persist in following the ‘gleam’”—McCardell chuckles. “It’s like the description of the figures on the Grecian urn,” he says. “It is the embrace and the anticipation of the kiss that gives greater pleasure than the moment. The best days lie ahead of us. If you stop believing that,” he says with a broadening grin, “then you aren’t staring inertia down.”

Perhaps John McCardell’s boldest initiative, Middlebury’s Commons system, remains a work in progress. The residential life system, when complete, will have five communities of “houses,” featuring decentralized dining, nearby housing for a faculty associate, and continued membership for students. To date, one Commons, Ross, is fully online, while a second, Atwater, will open a new dining hall and dormitories in the fall.

“The jury’s still out,” McCardell admits. “I absolutely believe the momentum has shifted among the students and the faculty. And I firmly believe we are speaking to the current generation of students and their families. If there is a lingering fundamental question, it’s ‘will this model fit for future generations?’ My answer is yes, and I base this on the success of the [similar] house systems at Harvard and Yale over many generations.”

“HERE WE GO!”

As a Norwich University hockey player takes off on a solo sprint from center ice toward the Middlebury netminder waiting 80-feet away for a rare penalty shot, McCardell has just uttered what more than 2,000 screaming, partisan fans no doubt must be
thinking. A few seconds later, as the black puck settles in the back of the net (momentarily knotting the score at 1-1) and the Norwich players huddle in celebration, Middlebury's president briefly slumps back in his seat, before straightening and saying, "We've got a game."

Described by his Harvard adviser and mentor, Dr. David Herbert Donald, as unflappable, McCardell seems to be keeping any sort of exuberance to a minimum, seeing that he's sitting with a cohort of guests, including the Norwich president and athletic director. (The Panthers' eventual 6-2 win is handled with equally courteous aplomb.)

The role of athletics at a liberal arts institution has been a hot topic at Middlebury (and around the country) during McCardell's presidency. He's served as chair of the NCAA's Division III President's Council and has spoken often about the benefits of an intercollegiate athletic program that is "kept in harmony with the educational purposes of the institution," as stated by the New England Small Colleges Athletic Conference's "Basic Principles."

On the day of the hockey game, the New York Times published a story about Bowdoin College's undefeated women's basketball team, highlighting the marriage of competitive athletics and educational excellence. McCardell hadn't seen the article yet, but he nods his head vigorously when told about it, saying, "That's exactly it. That sends a wonderful message."

Nicholas Clifford on John McCardell's legacy

"I believe John will go down as a visionary. The College is turning into a place that is rather different than all the other East Coast colleges we get compared to. It's always been a little different—Bread Loaf, the Language Schools—but now we have the Commons, the new library. He's set the agenda for change."
McCardell pops out of his seat at the intermission between the first and second periods, returning several minutes into the second stanza (and missing a Middlebury goal). “You know, a great way to do business is to come to a Middlebury hockey game,” he says, settling back into his seat. “All you have to do is walk around between periods, and you manage to see a large number of people you need to talk to.”

Moments later, he’s scanning the crowd and he adds, “If you look around . . . there’s a [town] board selectman . . . you’ll have attorneys sitting next to barbers, sitting next to doctors, sitting next to professors. This is the best town-gown outreach we have.”

McCardell seems to be making a serious statement when he says this (and there’s no doubting the town’s love affair with Middlebury hockey), but not even a championship hockey team would satisfy, at least fiscally, the town of Middlebury as much as the College’s recent contribution of what could amount to $6.5 million over a 20-year period.

The history of the town’s symbiotic relationship with the College certainly does not escape McCardell, and while it’s in the best interest of any college or university to allay any tensions with the community in which it resides, one gets the sense that the historic ties between the two Middleburys have been a driving factor in McCardell’s efforts to erase any divisions.

Two years after assuming the presidency, McCardell spearheaded an effort that resulted in a 10-year agreement with the town, which included a gift of $1.2 million in recognition of the services provided by the town to the tax-exempt College. With the expiration of that agreement this year, McCardell inked the new accord at the March 2004 Town Meeting, his last as Middlebury president.

A YEAR FROM NOW, when another Middlebury winter gives way to mud season, McCardell and his wife, Bonnie, will be relaxing in the Low Country of South Carolina, in the small seaside town of Beaufort.

They bought a house there a few years ago, when the two spent a sabbatical in the area. They both insist they are purposely not doing a lot of planning, aside from becoming involved in the community and visiting with family (son John Malcolm, 22, lives in Columbia, South Carolina; Jamie, 17, will be a senior at Episcopal High School in Virginia next year). Still, McCardell already has several writing projects lined up. He’ll be coediting a series on critical American presidential elections, and he hopes to dive back into research on the 19th-century Southern author and poet William Gilmore Simms. Then, after a year’s leave, they will come back to Middlebury, where McCardell will return to the history faculty.

He admits it’s unusual for a president emeritus to rejoin the faculty at the institution he once led, but suspects that it’s another example of Middlebury’s boldness. He also says he had it in him to stay on as president for another few years, but noted that the College today needs a president who can give it a longer time commitment, and he decided he didn’t have the energy to commit to another major fund-raising campaign or a longer tenure.

In fact, McCardell had planned to step down in 2001. The College’s Bicentennial celebration had passed, the capital campaign had ended, and he had served 10 years as president. “But the economic clouds were beginning to gather,” he says, “and I wasn’t sure there were enough markers down yet.” He met with the Board of Trustees and said that while he recognized that change was good, he needed to do the job a little while longer. “If you can give me a little bit of time to go be a historian (referring to his recent South Carolina sabbatical),” he told them, “I can give you two more years.” Now, he says, “I think there are enough markers down. We’re coming to an end of a chapter.”

He’s reminded of his words on that sweltering September day nearly 13 years ago: “I am far more accustomed to studying history than to making it. As I prepared these remarks, I felt my historian self peering over my shoulder as I wrote each word, whispering, ‘Get it right.’”

What would that historian say about McCardell the president and his tenure at Middlebury?

“I think we mostly got it right,” he says. “I’ll stand by that.”

WORD ASSOCIATION

At the conclusion of a two-hour interview, John McCardell graciously submitted to a game of word association. His answers to the following Middlebury cues:

Vermont
Unique natural beauty
Peaks
Excellence . . . and ambition
Gamaliel Painter
Founder, cane, visionary
Hugh Marlow ’57
Force of nature, Mr. Middlebury
Middlebury
The best
Army Ranger Brendan O'Donohoe's journey from MIDD grad to war veteran came into sharp focus—for him and his family—when he returned from Iraq.

By Nuala O'Donohoe '04 • Photographs by Bard Wrisley

It's Thanksgiving Day, and as I look across the dinner table at my 26-year-old brother, a collage of images from our childhood flashes before my eyes. Scenes from previous Thanksgivings and Christmases, sitting at this very table, emerge and fade and dissolve in my mind, one memory morphing into the next; throughout dinner, I glance at Brendan and can still see glimpses of that same childhood face. But now there's that jagged, angry scar that cuts along his cheekbone and comes within a centimeter of his right eye, a wound he obtained in Kosovo two years ago when a tree branch crashed through the glass of his Humvee. There's the weariness he wears on his face and carries on his shoulders that comes from parachuting into a war zone, from living on constant alert, from learning of the death of a good friend.

Sitting in our dining room amid familiar holiday smells of turkey and mashed potatoes, Brendan, a member of the class of 1999, regales my family with tales of his seven months in Iraq, where, among other things, he found himself, at 26, the assistant mayor of the Free Northern Governance of Kirkuk, an area with a transitory population of 30,000 to 50,000 people. An Army Ranger, Brendan faced the dual challenges of fighting a war and helping calm the nerves of a restless country. As usual with my brother, many of the stories are filled with humorous anecdotes, but when he discusses friends he has lost and people he has left in Iraq, the laughter fades, and I realize that his scars go deeper than the surface of his skin. There is a darkness and melancholy in his eyes that I've never seen before, and since he last sat at our Thanksgiving table four years ago, he's changed in ways that I simply cannot understand.
Brendan joined the Army after spending four years at Middlebury studying English literature and molecular biology. He was the only one in his class to enter the armed forces after graduation, but Brendan had always been atypical. He has a thirst for action, an innate need for adventure, and, after debating whether to attend medical school or law school, he says he found himself at a crossroad, tormented by a lack of enthusiasm to begin a career in either of the fields. It may sound trite, but he says that he wanted to be challenged in ways that he had never been challenged before.

So after spending countless hours at Proctor Dining Hall listening to two of his fellow classmates, Matt '02 and Joe '01 Napiltonia, weave fascinating tales of their pre-Middlebury days as Navy Seals, Brendan decided that the Army could offer him the type of experience that he was looking for.

Not everyone thought his analytical nature would be best served in the Army. Terry Aldrich, the head coach of the Middlebury cross-country team, recalls Brendan as a “nonconformist,” and remembers trying to persuade him not to join the Army. “Brendan is his own man,” Aldrich explains. “He was the last person I thought would make it in the Army. I tried to discourage him from joining. I told him, ‘I’m not so sure you’re destined for this. They are going to try and break you down and make you a different person. I didn’t have any doubt that he could do it physically; I just thought that mentally he wouldn’t be able to adapt.”

Brendan tested Aldrich’s doubts in January 2001 when he enrolled in Army Ranger School, an elite training camp where applicants face three months of starvation, sleep deprivation, and exposure to extreme weather conditions. Long, sleepless nights filled with unending marches through rugged terrain were the norm; for the soldiers, hallucinations were a constant; the desire for food, ubiquitous; sleep and warmth, a luxury.

“In Ranger School, the Army breaks you down so you are at your weakest, and then sees how far they can make you go once you’re at this point,” Brendan explains. “There’s no doubt it’s physically challenging, but I think it is more mentally rigorous. The ones who make it aren’t the best athletes, they don’t fit a certain type. In the end, the ones who have the sheer will to endure everything are the ones who make it through.”

In a class of 247 candidates, Brendan was one of 21 people not to be “recycled,” a euphemism for those who do not pass on their first attempt. On graduation day, a mere 137 pounds instead of his usual 197, Brendan realized that all the doubts he had subconsciously harbored since joining the Army, private doubts that silently echoed Aldrich’s, had dissipated.

English professor David Price, Brendan’s adviser at Middlebury and a former member of the Marine Corps, says he always believed Brendan was destined for military service and was not surprised by his training success. “Brendan reminded me of some of the best people I knew in the service,” Price says. “He had that aggressiveness, that leadership quality, that edge about him—a kind of sullen, smoldering sort of energy that really would not have been served very well if he had gotten one of the jobs people get when they leave Middlebury.”
Sitting at the dining room table, I find it hard to contain my curiosity. I want to know so much: What was it like in Iraq? What kinds of things did he see? What were the people like? The conditions? What was he feeling?

Brendan tries to tell the rest of us what the last seven months have been like, but it seems hard for him to put his experience into words. “It’s so difficult to distill into one anecdote, or one experience,” he explains. “You can’t really distill an experience like that, because there are so many different things that you see that assault your senses and open your mind to how different things can be, how terrible things can be.”

I ask him if he was constantly nervous. After thinking about it for a moment, he explains, “It wasn’t really nervousness. When I think of nervous, I think of running a cross-country race at Middlebury. That’s probably the most nerve-racking thing I’ve ever done. For some reason, even jumping out of a plane doesn’t faze me as much. It wasn’t really nervousness; it was more like being constantly alert.

“You’d walk down the street, and you’d always be looking around. You’d notice slight movements in windows; you’d see every flicker of a shadow. You’d always walk down the middle of a street, because bullets trace down the sides. And then you’d do little things, like always park your car tactically, so you could get out quickly if you needed to. Things like that.”

After Ranger School, Brendan was stationed in Vicenza, Italy, with the 173rd ABD, a unit that is responsible for areas in Eastern Europe and Northern Africa. As the leader of the 1/508th Scout Platoon, Brendan was deployed several times to Kosovo for peacekeeping missions between the Serbs and Albanians, and he was responsible for conducting patrols and interdicting the illegal movement of goods in the fractured region.

When he returned to Italy, Brendan trained with the Italian Special Forces, and as the buildup to the war in Iraq began in the late months of 2002, the 173rd was put on alert. As the only forward airborne unit in the Army, the unit has only a two-hour window between notification and deployment; once an alert is sounded, they must be prepared to go by land, sea, or air to their target destination. As an executive officer, Brendan was responsible for the movement of the entire detachment’s equipment into Iraq, a job that proved challenging, since no one seemed to know when the alert would be coming.

In the days leading up to the war, I was filled with anticipation and anxiety. During my last few phone calls with Brendan, I noticed that he seemed preoccupied, almost giddy. My entire family was filled with a sense of angst that soon became a way of life. As the media began to cover the events in Iraq with more intensity, it seemed to at once heighten and stifle our anxiety.

I remember listening to the broadcast of Operation Shock and Awe in my room at school, as if it were a hockey game. I couldn’t turn it off, for fear that it would be disloyal to ignore what was happening. I remember thinking, I don’t know where he is, but I can’t pretend he’s not there. The least I can do is listen.

My parents remained strong and resilient during a time my mother best describes as “nightmarish.” They attended Support Our Troops rallies and always returned home to my younger siblings with dry eyes; any tears of worry were quickly wiped away by the time they walked through the door. My mother found solace amid other soldiers’ parents, because only they understood what it was like to be paralyzed with fear every time they watched the news, to catch one’s breath every time another soldier was killed in combat.

As if my parents’ limits had not been tested enough, they soon faced another trial—my father had been diagnosed with prostate cancer. The emotional energy invested in doctors’ appointments, surgery consultations, and trips to Johns Hopkins Medical Center in Baltimore battled with their anxious thoughts about Brendan; peace of mind was a luxury they didn’t have.
While my family watched reports from the Persian Gulf on CNN, Brendan’s unit jumped into northern Iraq on March 26, 2003, in the largest combat parachute operation since World War II. After establishing a foothold to bring in heavier combat power and supplies, his unit expanded outward. Conditions at the first site, Bashur airfield, were austere; ripped parachutes were used to construct makeshift shelters for protection from the blistering sun, and the unit quickly adapted to digging subsurface hide sites and working out of modified Humvees as communication shelters for the first few weeks.

The 173rd soon moved on to attack Kirkuk, seizing the military air complex and opening crucial aerial supply routes. “You could see all the oil fields burning at night,” Brendan says. “It was very difficult to get lost in Kirkuk, because all you had to do was look for the flames.”

After seizing the city, Brendan’s smaller detachment, the 74th LRS (Long Range Surveillance), the “front runners” of the unit, pushed farther north to Dibis, a town centrally located among Iraq’s richest oil fields. The 74th took over the Baath Party headquarters, located on a small cliff overlooking the Little Zab river, and set up security perimeters around electrical substations and gas-oil separation plants. As a first lieutenant, Brendan was tapped to establish a multiethnic police force, a tough assignment in a region where animosity ran high between Kurds and Arabs.

“All That You Can Be?

Now a Captain in the Army, Brendan O’Donohoe ’99 is one of the few Middlebury alums to be serving in the armed forces. By best count, only 2 percent of all Middlebury alumni are currently serving in the military. Of that figure, fewer than half graduated in the last decade.

In fact, Jaye Roseborough, executive director of the College’s Career Services Office, says that in her four years at Middlebury, only one student has asked her about the armed services as a post-Middlebury job choice. Even in that instance, Roseborough says, the student was interested in running for public office someday and thought he would need military service for his résumé. He didn’t join the military. (Today, two Middlebury students are enrolled in the ROTC program at the University of Vermont.)

This trend tracks closely with national statistics that show that college graduates don’t consider careers in the armed forces to be attractive choices. John J. Hamre, a former Deputy Secretary of Defense, recognized the widening gap between the civilian and military worlds in a 1998 Washington Post article. “The average American knows very little about the military any more,” Hamre wrote. “Even more troubling, the average middle- and upper-middle-class family doesn’t tend to look on the military as a career they want their kids to follow.”

While the attacks of September 11 saw a brief uptick in the number of military enlistees with college degrees, there is no evidence to suggest that this reversal was anything other than an anomaly.

“It seemed like all the people in the region were protesting the fact that I was allowing Arabs to be a part of the police force,” Brendan says. “I felt that many Kurds wanted to enact a certain amount of retribution, but that wasn’t part of our agenda. So on the day that we announced the formation of the new police force, a large demonstration ensued. Since I was the police commissioner at the time, I guess they were protesting me, more than anything else.” He laughs. “Well, just when the potential for danger seemed to be increasing, the new police recruits—the Kurds and Arabs, together—linked arms to form a protective circle around me and my men. I had only been working with them for two weeks, but they were still able to come together as a cohesive force.”

Brendan’s tour in Iraq ended on September 29, seven months after parachuting into Kirkuk. As a rapid-reaction contingency force, his unit is trained for 30- to 90-day missions, and while the seven-month stay was emotionally draining (“We were no longer a rapid reaction force,” Brendan says), he left Iraq largely unscathed.

However, Brendan was to discover that others close to him were not as fortunate: one of his closest friends had been killed in combat. When Brendan talks about his friend, someone he personally trained, he breaks eye contact and looks into the distance, rubbing his head with both hands. His eyes mist over, and he whispers, “He was like a little brother to me. He risked his life to pick a guy up who had fallen out of a Humvee, and that sounds exactly like something he’d do. He got out of a truck when bullets were whizzing by and picked that guy up, trying to save his life. For him, I’m sure it was never a choice.”

Brendan’s tour in Iraq ended on September 29, seven months after parachuting into Kirkuk. As a rapid-reaction contingency force, his unit is trained for 30- to 90-day missions, and while the seven-month stay was emotionally draining (“We were no longer a rapid reaction force,” Brendan says), he left Iraq largely unscathed.

However, Brendan was to discover that others close to him were not as fortunate: one of his closest friends had been killed in combat. When Brendan talks about his friend, someone he personally trained, he breaks eye contact and looks into the distance, rubbing his head with both hands. His eyes mist over, and he whispers, “He was like a little brother to me. He risked his life to pick a guy up who had fallen out of a Humvee, and that sounds exactly like something he’d do. He got out of a truck when bullets were whizzing by and picked that guy up, trying to save his life. For him, I’m sure it was never a choice.”

Brendan’s tour in Iraq ended on September 29, seven months after parachuting into Kirkuk. As a rapid-reaction contingency force, his unit is trained for 30- to 90-day missions, and while the seven-month stay was emotionally draining (“We were no longer a rapid reaction force,” Brendan says), he left Iraq largely unscathed.

However, Brendan was to discover that others close to him were not as fortunate: one of his closest friends had been killed in combat. When Brendan talks about his friend, someone he personally trained, he breaks eye contact and looks into the distance, rubbing his head with both hands. His eyes mist over, and he whispers, “He was like a little brother to me. He risked his life to pick a guy up who had fallen out of a Humvee, and that sounds exactly like something he’d do. He got out of a truck when bullets were whizzing by and picked that guy up, trying to save his life. For him, I’m sure it was never a choice.”

Back in the States, Brendan learns about events in Iraq just like the rest of us, and he’s somewhat angered by what he sees and reads. “There is a huge disparity between what I’m seeing on TV now and what I experienced over there,” he says. “I can’t help but feel that a lot of the good things, normal-life things, are being left out.”

Sitting across the table from me, it’s clear that frustration is Brendan’s greatest enemy now. “There is a psychological burden that you bring back with you,” he admits. “Over there, things are bad, but you’re in a place where you can deal with it. To be back here, there’s nothing you can do, and you feel completely impotent. There, you just feel the knowledge that something emotionally destructive has just happened to you, but you don’t have time to think about it. You put it away.”

A back injury may cut short Brendan’s Army career. Though he talks about joining the Special Forces, he says that if his back adversely affects his ability to deal with the physical rigors of being a soldier, he’s not sure his place will be in the Army.

As we settle into our Thanksgiving feast, the doorbell rings, and my mom rises to answer it. She calls Brendan to the door—a few neighborhood girls have come by with a plate of brownies to welcome him home. As he chats idly with them about former high school teachers, I notice my mom dart into the bathroom and emerge, blotting her eyes with a tissue. Now that everyone is home—healthy and safe—she can shed her tears.

Nicola O’Donohoe ‘04 is a senior from Needham, Massachusetts.
MIND GAMES
Dan Knights '01 only looks like you’ve disassembled his world when you take apart a Rubik’s Cube. He’s actually just putting it back together—in his head. Photograph by Max S. Gerber
The Cubist

So you can solve a Rubik’s Cube. Big deal. Can you solve it in under 20 seconds?

By Brian Eule

There are five Rubik’s Cubes on the table and one in Dan Knights’s hands. There’s always one in his hands, unless his hands are in his pockets, in which case there’s usually a cube in his pocket. That’s the Braille cube, which he made, using tape and a pen to poke formations of raised bubbles on each of the cube’s sides. He likes to mix it up, shove it in his pocket, and let his fingers do the rest. But now, in this San Francisco coffee shop, the Braille cube is on the table along with others of varying shapes and sizes and a silver cube from last year’s Rubik’s Cube World Championship. All participants got that prize. Knights also received a $3,500 check and a trophy for winning the speed competition.

Nineteen seconds ago, the cube in his hands was completely mixed up, a rainbow-colored checkerboard on all sides. Nineteen seconds ago, the two men at the neighboring table, watching in a not-so-subtle manner, had their jaws closed. Nineteen seconds ago, Knights picked up the standard cube and, now, with one final theatrical movement of his right hand, he slams the final piece into place, looks up, and asks, “What’s my time?” At the next table, jaws drop.

Knights, class of 2001, says that his infatuation with the Rubik’s Cube began during his days at Middlebury. His roommate could solve the puzzle in about a minute, and Knights, always up for a challenge, decided he wanted to give it a try. He went to Starr Library, checked out Conquer that Cube, and with the solution book in his lap, solved the puzzle in four minutes. A month later, he caught up to his roommate’s time. “You have to see a pattern in the cube [you recognize],” says Knights, who memorized the formulas from the book. (Memorization was never a problem for him, having once been able to spit out the first 500 digits of Pi.) Soon, it was just his eyes and fingers working on the cube, his brain in a trance. He brought it to class and worked on it with one hand, while taking notes with the other. “People knew I was the guy with the cube,” he says. “It was addictive.”

Nineteen seconds is slow for Knights, and he apologizes for this. His best average for 10 consecutive trials is 16.8 seconds, but you’ll have to forgive him today, he explains. He’s been out of practice since the competition, and the carpal tunnel syndrome makes it even harder. It’s from the countless hours spent on the computer each day as a tech-support engineer for a software company, not from the hours he spends with the Braille cube, oversize cubes, miniature cubes. He even solved a cube while skydiving—in 32 seconds.

First Knight
The Rubik’s Cube speed champion, Knights solves braille cubes, oversize cubes, miniature cubes. He even solved a cube while skydiving—in 32 seconds.
mental strength, since he didn't beat his competition with approaching last year, Knights world championship was only after taking this job with doing the cube for years and cube, he insists. He's been put out a hat, and began per­by getting used to it. So, would come with the champi­nervous state that knew that he would have to to hurt. That's why, when the on public transportation, when he met hypnotherapist Andrea Spence. Spence recalls looking over at Knights and asking, “Can you actually solve that thing?” “Yeah,” he replied. “In inevitably watch,” he says. And that, at first, could make him nervous. But Knights was still solving the cube in amazing times, almost always under 20 seconds, and he was getting more and more media atten­tion. With a camera crew following him for a television show called *Hopelessly Devoted*, Knights decided he would try solving the Rubik's Cube while skydiving.

Nineteen seconds ago, the cube was completely mixed up, a rainbow-colored checkerboard on all sides.

To prepare for the 130-mile-per-hour free fall, Knights tried to solve the cube while hanging out of a car window, a friend behind the wheel speeding down the highway. He was told that he would have 40 seconds, at most, of free fall in which to solve the puzzle. For the dive, he affixed a thin tether to the cube, tied it around his wrist, and, attached to an instructor, jumped out of a plane for the first time in his life. “I wasn’t too scared,” Knights says. “Doing the cube actually made [skydiving] easier.”

Wind blowing in his face, hands shaking, it took Knights 30 seconds to solve the puzzle. At 32 seconds, the instructor pulled the rip cord.

“It was a nice confidence booster,” says Knights, who admits that word got out, and the story intimidated the other competitors at the world championship.

Three weeks before the competition, Knights was doing his final prep work while riding around the city performing better under stress using hypnotherapy; for $70, she could give him an hour-long session and record it on a CD. “I had my doubts,” Knights says, “but I figured I’d pay 70 bucks just in case.”

They met up at Spence’s private practice, and she taught him some deep breath­ing and focus exercises.

“He knew exactly what he was looking for,” says Spence, who studied cognitive science at the University of California, San Diego, and then was certi­fied at the Palo Alto School of Hypnotherapy. She put him in a relaxed state and recorded the conversation on the CD. “When you’re relaxed, you’re more open to suggestion,” Spence says. Her suggestions were to help him perform to his capabilities.

For the next three weeks, Knights listened to that CD, training himself to relax. Again, word leaked to his competitors, and when Knights missed his airline flight the day before the com­petition and wasn’t around the hotel at first, a rumor spread that he had locked himself in his hotel room and was meditating.

There were more than 100 competitors at the cham­pionships in Toronto. In the semifinals, Knights finished sixth out of eight, to advance to the finals. But in the finals, where the score is based on the average of five tries, nerves took hold of Knights, and he finished with an average of 20.0 seconds.

“I thought there was no way I could win,” he says. But his average was the fastest. When they called off his name as the official world champion, a shocked Knights went on stage to collect the trophy and his check.

Now, six months later in the San Francisco coffee shop, a young woman approaches Knights, mentioning that she has seen him on TV and she thinks he’s amazing. Graciously, he thanks her, fixing the last Rubik’s Cube on the table before he can leave.

“You can’t leave it unsolved,” he says.

Brian Eide is a writer in San Francisco and the author of Basketball for Fun. He has never been able to solve the cube; in 19 seconds he manages to make it even more of a mess, though.
Drug Trial

Think the controversy surrounding ImClone is all about a stock deal? Think again.

A couple of years ago, the emerging cancer drug Erbitux became a household name when two people closely associated with it were embroiled in a stock-purging scandal. Sam Waksal, the CEO of ImClone Systems, the biotech company trying to bring Erbitux to market, and his friend Martha Stewart made headline news for months. Although preliminary studies indicated that Erbitux was a highly effective cancer treatment, it was the story of Waksal and Stewart that most people knew. But the story behind Erbitux is much more interesting—as Alex Prud'homme ‘84 shows us.

In his book The Cell Game (HarperCollins, 2004), Prud'homme has peeled back every layer of the Erbitux saga, as if he were stripping an onion. By following Erbitux from its first moments in the lab, through its fits and starts—as various drug companies decided not to pursue it, through the drug trials and FDA application, to the heady world of Wall Street financing—he lays bare the realities that determine whether promising drugs ever make it to market and how patients gain access (or not) to treatments they need. Prud'homme also illuminates the story with enough historical perspective to generate compassion for the problems faced by all players in the biotech industry—the FDA, which must protect consumers and approve new treatments quickly; the scientists in small biotech firms with limited resources seeking magic bullets; and the giant drug companies shouldering the financial risks and bureaucratic hassles of bringing drugs to mass markets.

Against this complex backdrop looms “mercurial” Sam Waksal, an associate professor of pathology and medical researcher, who believed he was destined for greatness (“I will win the Nobel prize,” he had said). To that end, he and his brother Harlan founded ImClone Systems, “to focus on infectious diseases, cancer and diagnostics, make some products, get rich, and retire early.”

The story begins at the University of California, San Diego, in the early 1980s, when Dr. John Mendelsohn and his colleagues tested their 225th monoclonal antibody, an immune system protein created in the lab. They were looking for an antibody that would attach to receptors on cancer cells before EFG did; EFG causes cancer cells to proliferate. Number 225, later called C225, worked. This was one of the first “targeted treatments” that would zero in on cancer cells and prevent their growth.

For two decades, Mendelsohn tried to commercialize C225. His attempts to find a company to perform the medical trials and get it through the approval process met with repeated disappointment, until he was introduced to Sam Waksal. Although Waksal’s company was almost broke and Waksal had “zero experience taking a drug through the FDA regulatory process,” he agreed to take it on. Mendelsohn, happy to find someone who understood the importance of his antibody, agreed to let Waksal have C225. As ImClone pursued its clinical trials in 1999, Shannon
Kellum was riddled with colorectal cancer. Her physician had worked on C225 research in the past and requested permission from ImClone to try it on her. ImClone released some of the drug to Kellum's doctor, and her tumors shrank by an unprecedented 80 percent. No one had ever seen a cancer patient at this stage of the disease turn around like that. Overnight, Erbitux began to skyrocket. Patients wrote, called, and begged for inclusion in biotech. ImClone stock fell, eventually bottoming out at $5.24, from a high of $75. And desperate cancer patients languished. Today, Waksal is in jail.

Word of the FDA rejection reached the biotech industry quickly; the FDA letter of refusal had been leaked. Angry colleagues and investors demanded explanations. Government investigations began. ImClone stock fell, eventually bottoming out at $5.24, from a high of $75. And desperate cancer patients languished.

Stewart endured serious business setbacks and a devastating trial. (Prud'homme made regular appearances on CBS's Early Show to provide commentary about the trial.) This February, 25 months after it issued its initial refusal, the FDA approved Erbitux to treat patients with advanced colorectal cancer.

Also Noteworthy

JANET LEMBKE '53 promised her mother that she would help her die when the time came, but when it did, the situation wasn't as simple as she had imagined, and she could not keep her promise. In The Quality of Life: Living Well, Dying Well (The Lyons Press, 2004), Lembke describes her experience with her mother's death and draws upon the experiences of others to provide an informative and unsentimental picture of end-of-life planning and care.

Sam was a child living with cancer. His physical battle, his quiet joys, and his death are immensely palpable in Living with Sam (CavanKerry Press, 2003), a slim book of poetry about Sam and life without him. Written by his mother, ELIZABETH HALL HUTNER, BREAD LOAF

Writers' Conference '74, and illustrated with poignant photos of Sam and Elizabeth by Sam's uncle, SIMEON HUTNER '81, the book is a testament to the strength of love.

In his novel Hymn (Xlibris Corporation, 2003), HUCK FAIRMAN '67 uses a journal format to tell the story of writer Christine Howth coming to terms with her divorce, her father's death, and herself. Christine's personal awakening begins on assignment, when she interviews a movie director who tells her a secret that she agrees to keep. Knitted into the journal are samples of her writing, bits of poetry, a profile subject, a movie plot. For anyone interested in language and writing, Hymn offers a tantalizing view of a writer in action.

Literally Speaking

Recently Published

Soccer War (HarperCollins, 2004), by THOMAS CHAMBERS '91

A Letter to the President: America's War in Afghanistan (Random House, 2004), edited by KATHLEEN MCKINLEY HARRIS '62

In her novel Hymn (Xlibris Corporation, 2003), HUCK FAIRMAN '67 uses a journal format to tell the story of writer Christine Howth coming to terms with her divorce, her father's death, and herself. Christine's personal awakening begins on assignment, when she interviews a movie director who tells her a secret that she agrees to keep. Knitted into the journal are samples of her writing, bits of poetry, a profile subject, a movie plot. For anyone interested in language and writing, Hymn offers a tantalizing view of a writer in action.

Also Noteworthy

JANET LEMBKE '53 promised her mother that she would help her die when the time came, but when it did, the situation wasn't as simple as she had imagined, and she could not keep her promise. In The Quality of Life: Living Well, Dying Well (The Lyons Press, 2004), Lembke describes her experience with her mother's death and draws upon the experiences of others to provide an informative and unsentimental picture of end-of-life planning and care.

Sam was a child living with cancer. His physical battle, his quiet joys, and his death are immensely palpable in Living with Sam (CavanKerry Press, 2003), a slim book of poetry about Sam and life without him. Written by his mother, ELIZABETH HALL HUTNER, BREAD LOAF

Writers' Conference '74, and illustrated with poignant photos of Sam and Elizabeth by Sam's uncle, SIMEON HUTNER '81, the book is a testament to the strength of love.

In his novel Hymn (Xlibris Corporation, 2003), HUCK FAIRMAN '67 uses a journal format to tell the story of writer Christine Howth coming to terms with her divorce, her father's death, and herself. Christine's personal awakening begins on assignment, when she interviews a movie director who tells her a secret that she agrees to keep. Knitted into the journal are samples of her writing, bits of poetry, a profile subject, a movie plot. For anyone interested in language and writing, Hymn offers a tantalizing view of a writer in action.

Literally Speaking

Recently Published

Soccer War (HarperCollins, 2004), by THOMAS CHAMBERS '91

A Letter to the President: America's War in Afghanistan (Random House, 2004), edited by KATHLEEN MCKINLEY HARRIS '62

In her novel Hymn (Xlibris Corporation, 2003), HUCK FAIRMAN '67 uses a journal format to tell the story of writer Christine Howth coming to terms with her divorce, her father's death, and herself. Christine's personal awakening begins on assignment, when she interviews a movie director who tells her a secret that she agrees to keep. Knitted into the journal are samples of her writing, bits of poetry, a profile subject, a movie plot. For anyone interested in language and writing, Hymn offers a tantalizing view of a writer in action.

Also Noteworthy

JANET LEMBKE '53 promised her mother that she would help her die when the time came, but when it did, the situation wasn't as simple as she had imagined, and she could not keep her promise. In The Quality of Life: Living Well, Dying Well (The Lyons Press, 2004), Lembke describes her experience with her mother's death and draws upon the experiences of others to provide an informative and unsentimental picture of end-of-life planning and care.

Sam was a child living with cancer. His physical battle, his quiet joys, and his death are immensely palpable in Living with Sam (CavanKerry Press, 2003), a slim book of poetry about Sam and life without him. Written by his mother, ELIZABETH HALL HUTNER, BREAD LOAF

Writers' Conference '74, and illustrated with poignant photos of Sam and Elizabeth by Sam's uncle, SIMEON HUTNER '81, the book is a testament to the strength of love.

In his novel Hymn (Xlibris Corporation, 2003), HUCK FAIRMAN '67 uses a journal format to tell the story of writer Christine Howth coming to terms with her divorce, her father's death, and herself. Christine's personal awakening begins on assignment, when she interviews a movie director who tells her a secret that she agrees to keep. Knitted into the journal are samples of her writing, bits of poetry, a profile subject, a movie plot. For anyone interested in language and writing, Hymn offers a tantalizing view of a writer in action.

Literally Speaking

Recently Published

Soccer War (HarperCollins, 2004), by THOMAS CHAMBERS '91

A Letter to the President: America's War in Afghanistan (Random House, 2004), edited by KATHLEEN MCKINLEY HARRIS '62

In her novel Hymn (Xlibris Corporation, 2003), HUCK FAIRMAN '67 uses a journal format to tell the story of writer Christine Howth coming to terms with her divorce, her father's death, and herself. Christine's personal awakening begins on assignment, when she interviews a movie director who tells her a secret that she agrees to keep. Knitted into the journal are samples of her writing, bits of poetry, a profile subject, a movie plot. For anyone interested in language and writing, Hymn offers a tantalizing view of a writer in action.

Also Noteworthy

JANET LEMBKE '53 promised her mother that she would help her die when the time came, but when it did, the situation wasn't as simple as she had imagined, and she could not keep her promise. In The Quality of Life: Living Well, Dying Well (The Lyons Press, 2004), Lembke describes her experience with her mother's death and draws upon the experiences of others to provide an informative and unsentimental picture of end-of-life planning and care.

Sam was a child living with cancer. His physical battle, his quiet joys, and his death are immensely palpable in Living with Sam (CavanKerry Press, 2003), a slim book of poetry about Sam and life without him. Written by his mother, ELIZABETH HALL HUTNER, BREAD LOAF

Writers' Conference '74, and illustrated with poignant photos of Sam and Elizabeth by Sam's uncle, SIMEON HUTNER '81, the book is a testament to the strength of love.
25 Our thanks to Julie Howard Parker '54 for sending news of her mother, Isabel Marshall Howard, who was turning 100 on February 18. She has lived at home in North Clarendon, Vt., with round-the-clock care from her devoted family. She was working algebra equations or organic chemistry problems. The morning cannot start for Isabel until one of her helpers has brought her the Rutland Herald. She has written many a letter to the Herald editor, often correcting Latin quotes misspelled. Isabel attended Middlebury for two years, graduating from Wellesley with a major in modern languages.

28 Spring greetings to all. Here’s the news: Helen Revere Hatch wrote just after she had received the news of President McCandall’s decision to “shift” from administering to teaching (see photo of Helen with John McCandall). “I truly feel he has been an asset to Midd, expanding the curriculum and strengthening the precepts that made us proud to be at Middlebury from 1924–1928. I am particularly glad that we were at a good, small college, where we had daily contact with our professors.” At 97, Helen is active in her community of Venice, Fla. As you read this, she and her son will be revisiting the Panama Canal. * Elizabeth Stoughton Westfall sends thanks to you for our notes and calls. She is receiving a November “blip on the screen.” Was hospitalized with congestive heart failure and pulmonary disease, but is back at the Medical Center, where she is receiving excellent care and hoping to return to her apartment. In the meantime, an avid reader, she is enjoying books by Walter Cronkite, Caroline Kennedy, and Barbara Bush. Family members visit frequently. Her 11th great-grandchild, Rosalie, made a surprise appearance at Lib’s 96th birthday dinner in July. Thanks to her daughter, Barbara, for writing. * Elizabeth Hayes Balch has been enjoying family celebrations, one in Washington state, as well as visits and travels with her grandson and granddaughter. Winter snow is actually welcomed in Rogue River, Ore. Winds that topple trees are not. * Helen Bailey greets us from Vernon, Vt. She enjoys Jean Paul, as does Helen Hatch—especially the Middlebury student competitor. Nap Blanchette and Zella Cole Hibbert were proud of Helen Bailey’s consistent support of Midd’s Alumni Fund, which reminds us that the first contribution was $5 in 1929. * Here is news of the highlight of my 95th year! In September, Virginia Kelly Judd, M.A. French ’60, Career Services, * Heather Pierce Kingston ’86, Nominating * Thomas J. Kovach, Jr. ’92, APEG, * Lynn Solley Krugman ’91, President, Baltimore Chapter, * Scott G. Langren ’87, Nominating * Katherine Lichterwine ’90, President, Seattle Chapter, * Susan Patterson Nichols ’78, Admissions, * Jacklyn B. Pelton ’97, President, Boston Chapter, * Mark S. Ray ’84, Career Services, * Kelly Rivers Small ’93, President, Hartford/New Haven Chapter, * Rebecca Bayless Theobald ’84, Student Alumni Relations, * Huntington T. Walker ’77, Admissions, * Susan P. Scheer Ward ’92, Career Services.

29 REUNION CLASS * Ed note: Our friend Steve Saulnier has not been well recently. We wish him speedy recovery! He would love to hear from classmates at his address below:

—Class Secretary: Dr. Raymond J. Saninier, 230 Heron Driveway, Chestertown, MD 21620-1676.

31 So now we commence another year, and perhaps the best way is to acknowledge the numerous holiday greetings received from classmates and the administration. * Dorothy Cafel ‘Bob’s wife,’ Joanna MacKelland (Mrs. Cafel’s wife), Nathalie Lewis Emery, Dick Fear, Betty Pease Felt, Ruth Atwood Muller, and Mary Stolte Toomey. A letter from Phil Bates, now living in Epoch, a retirement residence in Brewster, indicates he is enjoying the amenities of assisted living. They have met the expectations he formed when he was persuaded to give up his home there on the Cape. He still drives his car and occasionally makes contact with Linnea Wall Parker, who is also living on the Cape. * We regret to report the death of Dorothy Howard Aldrich on October 26. A memorial appeared in the winter issue.

—Class Secretaries: Dr. E. Parker Calvert, (calvert@sonal.com) 6251 Old Dominion Dr., #225, McLean, VA 22101.

33 We regret to report the death of Altha Hall Holbrook on September 15. A memorial appeared in the winter issue.

—Class Secretary: Mrs. E. W. Weeks (Mary Durey), P.O. Box 151, Ashburnham, MA 01430.

34 REUNION CLASS * Leonard Snow writes: “Deline and I are now living in a wonderful senior retirement community in Plattsburgh, N.Y. We are enjoying good health and surviving various surgeries—and the winter nor’easter snow storms. Hoping to be there for our 70th in June.” * Dr. William Matteson sends news of an address change. He is now in assisted living in Bentley Village (870 Classic Court) in Naples, Fla. (34110). He reports that he enjoys three meals a day and has good care. He also enjoys receiving Middlebury Magazine and says that he often thinks of Midd.

35 In September, Virginia Easler Wilson set sail on a 26-day cruise of the South Pacific which was as perfect as it sounds. * Doris Carson Carlson is slowly regaining weight with the help of pureed dinners and baked goods. Would that more of us had that type of weight problem. She still pursues her literary interest. They have enjoyed visits from their many family members. Some time before Christmas, she fell and wrecked her back. It is beginning to feel better but, because the pain is a time to slip and fall, putting at risk old muscles and bones that no longer expect such treatment. Not only did Doris Carlson take a fall, but Alma Davis Struble slipped and sprained her knee and Ginny Easler Wilson’s husband stepped more or less into space with resulting damage requiring two months of care. I wish all of the Class of 1935 would vow to step with greater care in 2004.

—Class Secretary: Alma Davis Stubble (Mrs. Robert), 1977 Marlboro Rd., Kennett Square, PA 19348.

36 Secretary Harris reports: Stan Gage writes that “our classmates Dick Chase and Angus Brooks are not too good. Gus is at Berlin Health and Rehab, where daughter Meg visits him every day and brings his mail. Gus celebrated his 91st birthday on January 17 with his family surrounding his bedside. Gus was having a good day and thoroughly enjoyed the celebration. Stan attended his grandson Jeremiah’s wedding celebration (the ceremony had been performed last spring), held in a barn on their property: great food, decorations, many
speeches, and a live band! Wow! Then, later on, Stan hit a hole-in-one on the golf course! ~Ruth Schaeffer Sawyer reports that husband Tom ’37 spends several hours each weekday at his office in the university. This is a difficult trip for him, as he has difficulty walking and has problems with falling. But he is tenacious! ~ I had a recent telephone chat with Anna Mayo, who lives with her cat in South Burlington. She is haunted by her sight, but is still enjoying independent living. ~ We regret to report the death of William Dawes on October 13. A memorial appeared in the winter issue. ~ Sadly, we must also report the death of Richard C. Hubbard on February 20, 2004. He played a leading role in Middlebury throughout his life. A memorial appears elsewhere in this issue.

~Class Secretaries: Dr. Angus M. Brooks, 8 Winter Meadow, Barre, VT 05641; Mrs. Margaret Leah Harris, 516 W. River Rd., Lincoln, VT 05443; and Miss Louise E. Hutchinson, 149 East Side Dr., #351, Concord, NH 03301.

Those of us who attended our 65th Reunion were uncertain over the location of our Class of 1937 tree. The alumni office has confirmed that we rededicated the correct tree, a maple directly in front of Warner Hall and near the front of the new library. They also told us that we have two other class trees, a dawn redwood at the southwest corner of Warner, and a younger maple north of Warner, which was planted by the College to replace an older tree blown down by a hurricane. Walter Brooker reported that the maple we rededicated in 2002 will be part of a garden setting in front of the new library and will be identified with a marker. ~ The winter magazine carried the sad news of the death of Dorethia Mathison Scott, who had been so active in alumni affairs since Dorothy and Bob, an honorary member of our class, were regular attendees at our reunions. She coached our 65th and was helpful in our preparations for our 65th. A Phi Beta Kappa graduate, she played hockey, tennis, and volleyball in college and was manager of the championship badminton team. She enjoyed the weddings of two grandsons last summer, one in Philadelphia and another in Maine. She died in a hospital while visiting her daughter Tina Larochelle. ~ "A "drastic change for a lifelong New Engander," writes Elizabeth Beebe Bliss, describing her move from northern Vermont to Coalinga, Calif., to live with her oldest daughter. ~ Grayce Cookson Pierpoint stayed in the same state, moving from Connecticut to Wallingford, Conn. She wants her classmates to know that she is at 222 Ashlar Village, Wallingford 06492. ~ Gladys Caldrone, our council representative on the Gamaliel Printer's Case Society, has recovered from a heart attack and three hospital stays. "The balloon procedure worked beautifully," she wrote. ~ Bill Heinz was interviewed on two successive days on WCAV-TV, Burlington, VT, the first half hour of his experiences as a war correspondent, the second, a day later, on his many years as a sports writer. ~ Mildred Trask Roesch and husband George enjoyed the weddings of two grandsons last summer, one in Philadelphia and the other in Sea Island, Ga. Mildred's son, Tom, and his wife, Pat, made sure their trips to the weddings from Florida were "perfect in every way." We have learned of the death of J. Townsend Hopkins on October 21, 2001, in Australia. Dr. Hopkins lived in McMahon's Point in New South Wales.

Fannie Brainerd Miller, of El Paso, Texas, died on July 29, 2003. Our sympathy is extended to her family. ~ We have learned from Susan Nichols ’65 that her mother-in-law, Edna Lombardy, passed away on December 9 after a long illness. We remember Carolyn at Midd as being active in the French Club during all four years and a member of the Mountain Club and the Forum. We extend our sympathy to her loved ones. ~ Marion Gerling Church observes that "prescription bottles now line my cabinet which used to hold only shiny dishes." Nevertheless, she's still at the bridge table, trying for those slam hands. "It's a great game to keep one going," she writes. ~ Ruth Furness Lombardy is also playing bridge "to keep the mind active." She reads about four books a week and keeps busy with family and church activities. Her son, Edgar Lombardy Y02, lives nearby. ~ Class Secretary: Marshall Sevitt, 20 Morning Glory Ln., Whiting, NJ 08759.

An impressive new building at Kansas State Univ. has been named in honor of John Chalmers. John served KSU first as dean of the College of Arts and Sciences, then as VP for academic affairs for the university. The local newspaper editorialized that Chalmers Hall was a "fitting tribute to one of K-State's most visionary leaders." The building will house several laboratories for study in biology and biochemistry and others for public health research. John and wife Carol Bloom Chalmers ’37 attended a dedication ceremony last October, along with 15 of their family members, including grandchildren John Chalmers ’85, James Chalmers ’91, and Seth Janus ’95. ~ Graham Newell has also distinguished himself, receiving the Victor R. Swenson Humanities Award from the Vermont Humanities Council. At age 87, Graham is still attracting students to the study of Latin at St. Johnsbury Academy in Vermont. As one newspaper expressed it, "he makes Hannibal's crossing of the Alps during the second Punic War riveting to teenagers in the 21st century." His motto is the familiar catchphrase from Horace, his favorite poet, Carpe diem, and he makes the most of each day. ~ In October, Tut Trott drove Helene Cozensa Chase to visit us at Wake Robin. They drove via Middlebury, since Helene had not had the opportunity to see Bicentennial Hall. Tut had been there with Gatesie before she died, and he knew that Helene would be interested to see it—and indeed she was! Frank and Eleanor Barnum Gardner joined us for lunch that day, and it was a special time together. If you are in Vermont this summer, you will be able to visit the College's new library. Then please come see us at Wake Robin. It would be a treat to see you, and we always enjoy "showing off" Wake Robin's campus. To top off the year, President and Mrs. McCandell and several representatives from Middlebury came to Wake Robin for lunch on December 16. There were about 40 alumni, parents, and friends who were pleased to hear President McCandell bring us up to date about exciting things happening at the College today. ~ Elisabeth Osborne Peelor writes of her wonderful memories of Middlebury, with "such good friends, reunions, and the Gordie Perine '49 Golf Tournaments. I'd love to live nearby so I could visit more often!" ~ Marian Hewes McKenney is now living in a very nice apartment complex. Church and volunteer work take up most of her time.
39 REUNION CLASS

Joyce Mackenzie Cropsy traveled to Washington, D.C., and presented the Colonial Dames with the Simpson 1860 Bible she inherited from her grandmother, Helen Simpson Mackenzie. Joyce also visited the home and museum in Hastings-on-Hudson of Jasper Cropsy, a noted architect and family member. In the fall, Joyce once again went deer hunting. At Thanksgiving, she attended a family dinner with 27 people, including 12 children. Betty Anne Dunning Jones is thankful for good health and having both families close by in Colorado. The highlight of her year was a trip to St. Louis to attend a grandson's graduation from Washington University. Another grandson graduated from the University of Denver, and she is working as a medical law firm. The sympathy of the class is extended to Roland "Bud" Welcott on the death of his wife, Marjorie. Loring Lane travels each year from California to visit with his son and family in Maryland. Pat Brewer Chadwick's twin granddaughters graduated on the same day—one from UVM and the other from Simmons. Happily, timing allowed Pat to attend both ceremonies.

Bertha Waite Markland is really looking forward to the gab fest at reunion about the trip that five of us (Ber Waite Markland, Carol Miner Gustafson, Gertrude Bittle Murray, Pat Brewer Chadwick, and Jeannette Olson Gould) took to the "far West" during the summer vacation after junior year. We are going to bring letters home, pictures, receipts, and maps. Taking a hint from Tom Murray's poem, Bette Letson is taking a "limp" to reunion. Thanks to Bert MacFadden for his inspiring December letter. Let's all try to give a monetary gift in honor of our 65th Reunion and in remembrance of those great years in the '30s when we were young and full of beans. Ruth Coleman Skinner attended five Christmas gatherings of her large family. She made polaric mittens and crazy hats for her greats, who were so pleased that they wore them to bed. Although Mary Louise Race Tonge thoroughly enjoyed our 60th Reunion, she doesn't think she'll be able to attend our 65th. She lives alone (with assistance for meals and medications), but little dog Jacqui-O is her constant companion. Tom Murray's daughter, Martha Murray Lavellee '71, directs the Central Valley Library. She also does a marvelous job of keeping the "old folks" happy and comfortable. Irene Fernandez Anderson enjoyed watching the Middletown student win the Jeopardy quiz on TV. She reported that it made the occupants of their apartment house believe in the importance of Midd." - Evelyn Wheeler Staggs leads a very busy life at the Carlisle Retirement Home in Naples, Fla. She visited Marjorie Elizabeth Winter Jewel '25 at Moorings Park in Naples, where President McCardell attended Marjorie's 100th birthday party. Evelyn and many others expressed regret at not being able to attend the retirement ceremony. However, she also reports that Howard Dean was in her "freshman" class at the Vermont legislature. "He is a very decent man, middle-of-the-road in his attitude, and he doesn't lie!" Evelyn will be at reunion, along with a goodly number of others. Hope you are one of those coming. We are all precious to each other at this stage of the game—so come one, come all. —Class Secretaries: Ms. Jeanette Olson Gould (gould@aad.org), 1055 Depot Rd., Becket, MA 01223; and Mrs. Raymond J. Skinner (Ruth Coleman), Brained St., PO. Box 52, Danville, VT 05828.

40 Ken Temple reports that he continues to give bridge lessons and that he has a herd of elk that use his back yard on a regular basis. He stops counting when he reaches 150 animals. Ken seems to be enjoying good health and is as frisky as ever.

* Martha Taylor Elliott has collected Reader's Digest Condensed Books for a long time now. This winter one of her boys went on the Internet, determined to complete the collection for her. The result is that she has a complete run of the books, from the first volume issued to the present time. None missing. Congratulations, Martha!

* Tina Ansart Mayo writes a cheerful letter reporting that she remains active, to the extent of playing tennis at every opportunity. She also walks, reads, plays bridge, and serves on "a couple" of committees. She keeps in close touch with Jean Rose Cozzens, who is likewise in good health and active. Tina plans to return for our 65th.

* R.C. (Bob) Anderson sent his Christmas card again this year. This was the 67th year that he has designed and printed his own greeting card for the holidays.

* Curtis McDowell spent the holiday with his daughter in Phoenix, where she runs an advertising agency. He enjoyed his visit very much. A warm climate is pretty appealing to us oldsters when compared with the frigid North. (It is zero degrees at noon today, as I write here in Waterville.)

* Senatro LaBella reports that he continues to winter in Florida and summer in the North. When his local (Utica, N.Y.) newspaper reported on the quality of colleges, it listed Middletown as "at the top of the list as to faculty among colleges of like registration." I'm sure that was no surprise to Senator nor to any of the rest of us, but it is nice to see it in print. He plans to return for our 65th. It is gratifying to learn how well Middletown is thought of in academic circles.

—Class Secretary: Dr. Loring W. Pratt (rwpstuff@uvm.edu), 37 Lawrence Ave., Fairfield, ME 04947.

41 Secretary Jones reports: Many thanks to those who sent Christmas cards and letters providing information for this column. They are much appreciated.

* Michael and Becky (Mildred Becker Elefante) continue to enjoy National Symphony concerts at Kennedy Center.

* Charles and Doris Wolff Bartlett are still in reasonably good health, enjoying the many activities and volunteer opportunities of their Florida retirement community. They report that Penney Retirement Community was established by J.C. Penney in 1926. "Elsa Norgaard Cullen writes that she and Paul "continue to enjoy the atmosphere of warm climate that prevails at Seabury, our retirement community. We are fortunate that Jeff, Suzanne, and Debbu are close by. They are a great help, as I have given up driving."

* Although still happy to be at Edgewood, B. Grim (Barbara Grow Grim) has had a difficult year with her health. But an "intelligent, efficient, new doctor has made a huge difference." She still has charge of the library and enjoys following the adventures of her four young grandchildren (two from each son).

* Charlene Miller Karr enjoyed a great three-week vacation at a cottage-condo at Ferry Beach, Maine, last September. She and a friend had hoped to see The Producers on Broadway, but changed their minds when they learned the price of each ticket would be $279. She reports that Bill Littlehale was spending December and January in Florida. He has cut back to driving only in the Fitchburg, Mass., area. Congratulations to Merritt Garland and wife Sallee, who celebrated their 60th wedding anniversary in December. Sallee seems to be doing very well two years after a stroke. Merritt "finds that time doesn't creep at a petty pace from day to day; it flies by. Activities of Daily Living (ADL) seem to take most of it."

* Shubie (Margaret Shaub) and Margaret Kiellman Sitterly '40 went to California to visit the latter's son. They had a delightful week touring Carmel, Monterey, and the Big Sur region.

* Carol McCabe Noland is looking forward to our 65th. She enjoys having a granddaughter, who is attending Boston College, stay with her. Her sister is nearby in Needham. Peg Waller Glazier reports that 2003 was not a traveling year for them, but that 2004 could be better. "After 27 years in the Washington, D.C., area, Carol Hubbard Newcomb moved to Campont, N.J., 30 years ago. She moved to be near her retired brother, but
Harry are involved with their son's cabinet shop. Granddaughter Cathlyn '06 is very happy as a student at Middlebury. Daughter Barbara '70 taught Video Editing during January term at Middlebury. Grandson, Tony, is looking at colleges where he can run cross-country (and presumably do some studying). He was also doing a bit of acting in a movie being filmed in Albuquerque. *Joan Calley Cooper has recovered nicely from a badly broken patella. She's looking for more hours in the day to do all she would like to do. No travel, except to her summer home in New Hampshire. She reported on Dotty Milligan Schuck, who is now in a nursing home following a stroke. *Jack and Nancy Rindfuss Bates give thanks that they are well cared for and happy in Tryon, N.C. They report that they are staying close to home with little news—except for the arrival a new great-grandchild. They report that Helen Hooley Young was at home in Florida, bored while recovering from a broken hip. *We always enjoy Mary Eimer Leinbach's Christmas letters. She reports cooking her annual Thanksgiving turkey dinner and coming in last in a couple of bridge tournaments (as usual), and apparently her health is almost fully recovered. One of the highlights of their year was John's 90th birthday surprise party, with a musical rendition entitled "Big Bad John." *Bob Bredenberg, who was the manager of varsity football when we were in college, now appreciates the athletic reporting done by Brad Nadeau, director of athletic communications at Middlebury. *Peter J. Stanlis was moving to Florida for the winter, but expects to return home to Rockford, Ill., in May. He writes that his "book on Robert Frost's intellectual life, or philosophy, is almost completed. This is my seventh book, and probably the last one I shall write." During the fall, he was busy giving several lectures on Frost, starting in September at the Robert Frost Stone House Museum in Shaftsbury, Vt. In recognition of his scholarship on the great British statesman, Edmund Burke, he was invited to lecture in London and in The Hague, at the invitation of the British and Netherlands Burke Societies. In late October, he attended the celebration of the 50th anniversary of the founding of the Intercollegiate Studies Institute in Washington, D.C., where he received the Will Herberg Award for Outstanding Faculty Service to the ISI. In early November, he gave three lectures at Rock Valley College, where he teaches, and at the literary festival "An Afternoon with Robert Frost." Peter retired from the faculty of Rockford College after 18 years on the faculty. *We, Phil and Betty Blanchard Robinson, are busy with class secretaries and editing Phil's Rotary Club bulletin. Betty reads to children at an elementary school. Our children are scattered from Lunenburg, Nova Scotia, to Keene, N.H., to Seattle. Our only travel consists of a few visits to Phil's Alondrack fishing club, a week in June visiting friends and relatives in New England, and a couple of weeks on the Maine coast. Remember us with a postcard when you are next in Ireland or Italy or wherever. We love to hear from you and greatly enjoy your cards and letters.

—Class Secretaries: Philip and Betty Blanchard Robinson (robinson410au@iam.com), 410 Buffalo Rd., Syosset, NY 11794.
November 11, together with all their living relatives. He tutors 4th grade math in the local schools.


—Class Secretaries: Kathy Sumpio Stimson (stimson@knyc.net), 279 Chestnut St., Fredonia, NY 14063, and Dr. John S. Gale (jgale@hone.net), 24 Bech Rd., Gloucester, MA 01930.

44 REUNION CLASS

We are sorry to report the death of M. Jane Landes on November 13. Called Landy by many of her classmates, she was devoted to Middlebury. She was our class secretary from our graduation to our 25th Reunion, at which time she was given a silver bracelet with a message of thanks engraved on the inside by the class. Thereafter, she remained active in alumni affairs throughout her life. She attended the Alumni Leadership Conference at Bread Loaf in September, 2004 attending our 60th Reunion planning committee. * Ferd Ensinger delivered the keynote address at the annual meeting of the Green Mountain (VT) Economic Development Corporation in October, joining Governor Jim Douglas '72 in adding a Mardi flavor to the occasion. Ferd and wife Mary attended their second Alumni College in August. * Friends of Ruth Waldmann gave her a surprise 90th birthday party, complete with friends, relatives, balloons, and a photo album of snapshots taken at the occasion.

* Like many of us, Sally and Al Rathbun have "downsized" by selling their home and moving into a townhouse nearby. They plan to attend the reunion in June, as does Marge Palmer Maxham, who keeps active with the Braintree Historical Society and Historical Commission, as well as by continuing to play the horn in the Quincy Symphony Orchestra. * Ruth Huff Allen and husband Chuck took their annual Crystal cruise last January—this time to South America. The highlight of the trip was sailing in the vicinity of the Antarctic Peninsula, cruising past monotonous icebergs larger than the ship. * Olav and Dorothy Burton Skardal celebrated their golden wedding anniversary in June. At the October banquet during the 28th annual conference of the Norwegian Teachers Association of Norway, Dorothy was the guest of honor, and her career was celebrated with the establishment of a Norwegian scholarship in her name for the study of immigration and ethnicity. The citation notes that her "scholarship has been combined with a warmth and humanity that distinguishes our discipline and our lives." These conferences feature lectures on current issues in the U.S., given by American guest professors to update teachers of American literature and civilization in both secondary and higher education in Norway. * A call from Mabel Haines enabled the U.S. Cross-Country Championship to sponsor a field trip to see the beauty in Cornwall and the Devonshire countryside.
decided that she and husband Peter had had enough of New Hampshire winter, so they vacationed in Vero Beach, Fla., for six weeks. She has enjoyed living with Ann Curry Munier and Barbara Busing Harris, Jean and Peter continue to do a fair amount of volunteer work between rounds of golf and continuing education courses. Mary Albertson Thom e-mails us that she and husband Bill live in State College, Pa., in a retirement community. She recently visited California for their daughter's wedding. Mary has a remarkable memory. She recalls seeing Bill Percival working behind a steam table in the kitchen of Le Château. That was a long time ago.

Bill and Jan Shaw Percival will occasionally see Betty Hurd Wyant, who lives in the same community. The Percivals are pleased to announce the birth of their first great-grandchild. It is difficult, however, to accept the fact that we are the parents of a grandfather. Our modest claim to 15 minutes of fame involved a half-page spread in our nearest big city's newspaper discussing our construction of a doll house over the past eight years. I guess the newspaper was aghast at the fact that it took us eight years to do what anyone else could have done in six months!

—Class Secretaries: Bill (meperviat@aol.com) and Jan Shaw Percival, PO.Box 337, Cataneta, MA 02354.

As a volunteer in Martinsville, Va., Jean Gunther runs a church-sponsored food bank which has quickly grown from “a few boxes to pack” to 185 boxes to feed over 600 people! Jean coordinates purchasing and distribution of the food, plus doing all the required paper work for the USDA. At her retirement complex, Jean works on the Renenbrance Garden and chairs the environmental services and security committee. She also volunteers at the SPCA shelter, raises kittens for adoption, and cats for friends! Wil and Barbara Veridico Britten, of Medina, N.Y., must be establishing a record of some sort. They attended their 25th year of Alumni College at Bread Loaf! Vicki took a course on terrorism and Wil studied poetry. Both found the offerings “very good—as always.”

Mary Pitt Hunt recently took a hiking trip to the Bay of Fundy, but her trip to China was cancelled because of SARS. She did get to Belize and to Budapest ended with a bout of pneumonia, Mollie has happy memories of the trip: “We were saturated with the Hapsburg dynasty and Maria Theresa, but we both enjoy history and were delighted to go behind the Iron Curtain. The cities are beautiful, the shopping was fabulous, and city tours and boat tours down the Danube were really great.”

In Ohio, Mollie Stevens Chesbrough has done Counsel- ing with AARP, during tax time. She has traveled to visit family and to vacation in West Virginia’s Monongahela National Forest. She enjoyed the Inland Passage on a cruise-tour to Alaska, but “Moo,” who has seen the Himalayas and the Alps, felt McKinley is “just another mountain.”

—Class Secretary: Virginia Stowell Jones (stovss revealing@att.net), 373 Reeds Gap Rd., Northfield, CT 06472.

Secretary Nies reports: Jean Webster Skoien, who returned to our 53rd from her home in Tampa, Fl., probably qualified as being one of the oldest travelers to be with us, (Janet Small Adams, who lives in Juneau, Alaska, disqualified herself because they summer in New England.) It is with sadness that we report the death of Jean and Bud’s son, Stephen, in Hawaii in early August 2003. We extend the condolences of the class to the Skoien’s. Bob and Joan Sherman Riebow took an October cruise, which included visits to Nuku Niva, Papete, Bora Bora, Fanning Island, and Hawaii. This is the latest of several cruises they’ve enjoyed. Jo wrote that they were planning another for early 2004. After equally dividing their time between Florida and Pinehurst (N.C.) for several years, they now live full time in Deland, Fl.

For those of you who live in the metropolitan New York area and listen to WNYE, the Brooklyn cultural station of the New York Times, that excellent announcer Midge Wolesky is the daughter of Bob and JoAnne Selleck Wolesky. Midge also appears frequently on PBS stations WNET in New York and WJIN in New Jersey during pledge weeks. She interviews interesting personalities and adeptly manages to make pledging almost fun.

Secretary Nies reports: My thanks go to Marvin Holden for his letter, my first as class co-secretary. He is retired from the automobile business in Middlebury, where he still lives and where his two grandchildren are students in the Middlebury school system. A third is a freshman at the Univ. of N.H. Middlebury residents Bob and Marya Steele Kellogg are active and still ski. They spend their summers in Orleans on Cape Cod, where they swim, sail, and visit cousins. Stew Washburn and wife Barb golf in Fairfield, Conn., and take their “place” in Ludlow, Vt. However, in Vermont, they spend time in Vermont and previous work done hastily.” They celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary last summer with their family on Cape Cod. Thank you, Fred Johnston, for your e-mail from Southern Pines, N.C. He and his wife moved about three miles away from their home in Pinehurst recently. He’s a member of the Pinehurst Country Club, where he has played their famous #2 course many times. I had the pleasure of playing there twice when conducting conferences in the ’70s. Ginny and Dick Haseltine live in Orrington, Maine, where shopping centers have “sprung up,” and “I’m and pop businesses have gone like a candle as a result:” Ginny survived a rather tough heart attack a year ago and recovered quickly after a stent was inserted. Dick recommends two books: Jim Hightower’s Thieves in High Places and Peggy Noonan’s When Character was King, a book about the Reagan years. After serving his entire Presbyterian Church ministry in Gilbertsville, N.Y., the retired Reverend Roger Beach lives in Swarthmore, Pa., with wife Virginia Dunn Beach ’49. They have 20 grandchildren! In response to my question to him, his favorite book is the Bible, better than any commentary can. He may look out in your Cola, is “Tink” Bailey, who continues to ski regularly. Our phone conversation, however, was about his periodic visits with Don and Pat Salmon Henderson at their home in Fairlee, Vt. These visits include Idaho ski trips, that’s many Tusink who takes the train in Norwalk, Conn., where he’s a member of his church choir, sings in nursing homes, and recently sang at the mayor’s inauguration. Can’t count the number of times he sings the Star Spangled Banner—and does so “the old-fashioned way.” When he’s not singing, he continues to serve as an Italian singer for his band, Dick’s the man. His army career son is a lt. col. stationed at Fort Belvoir.

Jack Kofrode, who lost his wife to cancer last spring, has moved back to Bethlehem, Pa., where he and Joan had lived for 20 years during his working years. They purchased a new condo there before Joan died, so he is living among many friends and organizations for which he previously volunteered.

A note from Jim Van Wart informs us that he is “still traveling (Central and South America) and volunteering (PR) for the Nature
Conservancy. Pat Cole Vinther reports a banner year for the Vinther family: "In April our first great-grandchild (a boy) was born. In June our oldest grandson was married (the third grandson to be married this year)." These events were followed by a trip to Prague, where they stayed on the hottest day in recorded history—99 degrees! After a few days of sightseeing they joined a Viking River Cruise going from Nuremberg to Budapest. Due to the European drought, the Danube was so low that at one point we had to portage by bus from one ship to another in order to continue the cruise! We were fortunate, however, because some ships were unable to go at all. In October our second great-grandson was born! (It's hard to see your children becoming grandparents!) In November we spent our annual month on Maui, where we always celebrate Thanksgiving with friends. Then it was home in time for Christmas. Thanks for sending news. We wish you a wonderful New Year. May we find it to be one of peace.

—Class Secretaries: Elizabeth Bredenheg Ness and lawyer, and another from Harare, Zimbabwe, who dreams of becoming a doctor. The market value of the T.William Hess Scholarship Fund is now $574,596. Gifts from 34 people in 2003 totaled $27,298. Carol was able to visit Bruce and Peg Stearns Burdett last summer, when Carol talked of Florida's beautiful beaches and discussed news of snow clearing and other wonders of winter up north. Convolvulus this winter with a hip replacement, Bruce soon expected to be 100 percent. Secretary Peg Stearns Burdett informs me that the daughter of Warren and Ginny Calhoun Frontenac, wrote: "We joined a cruise to a Greek island with our Bud Mclntyre reminiscences of high school senior days with Ollie Rickson and Jack Dineen '48, when the bombing of Pearl Harbor was announced. He contrasted the fact that 91 percent of the graduates of his high school ended up in World War II, while only one senator in congress has a son in Iraq. And he remembered a comment made by Debbie Nye Eppler that "she learned about life sitting next to us (John O'Connor and Bud) in class." Sad news has been received of the recent deaths of Harold Tatrow and Charles Sherman. Our sympathy and condolences go to their families.

—Natalie R. Clark '03, and director Robert Redford. The film was co-directed with Steven Zaillian from the novel by Elmore Leonard. The film features James Redford, who plays the role of the college's public affairs office, "The film marks the film festivals." Those in attendance received the film "Survive the Entire World."}

Barbara Whitney Wilson was recovering from a hip replacement in January. Glad that all went well, she was eager to get back to full speed. She is happy to be in the Virginia home of her nieces, where she is able to see children and grandchildren. She is also to be congratulated on the publication of her book, LeMans and Atlantic: Studying the Past to Survive the Future (Llewellyn Publications; January 1, 2004).
2004. Shirley draws parallels between the decay of Atlantis and our modern world, combining details from scholars, scientists, and Edgar Cayce. More information can be found at the Web site: 
atlantisinsights.net. * Richard Macnair has been re-elected secretary of the American Botanical Society and treasurer of its Buxton branch in New England. He serves as recording secretary of the New England chapter of the American Gioxinia and Gesnerid Society. He also works on the nomenclature committee for NE Spring Flower Show. Richard was to be featured with that committee in Horticulture Magazine, Northeast Edition.
* Pat Sullivan Koresk reports that she now lives in a new condominium. She spends her time in church and art organizations and with her painting. This spring she is chairing a juried religious art show at her church. She enjoys her grandchildren, the oldest of whom graduated from Middlebury in June 2003. * Our heartfelt sympathy goes to Jeanne Koelsch McGee on the sudden loss of her beloved husband Harold (Hal) McGee on October 1, just nine days before the 50th wedding anniversary. We are so glad that they were able to be with us for our 50th Reunion in 2002. Unfortunately, Jeanne lost her children and grandchildren in Williamsburg, Va. * From Florida, John Bowker reports that classmate and neighbor Haven Whiteside and wife Rose left for five weeks in Iraq just before Christmas. They were spending five weeks in Iraq under the auspices of the Christian Peacemakers Team. Their goal was to help unite Iraqis with family members who have been detained in postwar roundups by coalition forces. They were also documenting human rights violations and offering humanitarian assistance to displaced citizens. This endeavor is one of many that Haven and Rose continue to actively support. We wish them success in this dangerous, courageous, and spiritual voyage.
—Class Secretaries: Jeanne Parker Catull, 10 Old Planters Rd, Beverly, MA 01915, and Joe Davis (seweil@valley.net), P.O. Box 3, The Ridge, Oxford, NH 03777.

53
As we sit in the frozen North Country with saber-toothed tigers and unbelievable wind-chill factors, we can’t help but bring our thoughts back to the lovely spring weather we had at Middlebury last June for the 50th Reunion. And what a special June 2003. Our heartfelt sympathy goes to Bob at SoflVak Synthetic Golf Greens of Vermont LLC.

Goodwin recently returned from a month’s trip to Cambodia, Thailand, and India. After visiting the Angkor Wat temples in Cambodia, they traveled for three weeks through Rajasthan and Eastern India and north to Darjeeling on the Himalayan/Nepalese border. Did the whole experience make us more than ever, appreciate the accident of our births? * Your secretaries would love to hear from you! Please get in touch with us with your news so we can pass it on to all You can also send it directly to the College.
—Class Secretaries: Verna G. Goodwin (vppegy@axel.com), 4410 Columbus Dr, Fort Myers, FL 33907, and Amy Golding Davis (seweil@valley.net), P.O. Box 3, The Ridge, Oxford, NH 03777.

54

REUNION CLASS
Now that we all have that fabulous 50th Reunion Book, I trust that most of you have June 3-6 marked in red on your calendars. Call those friends you haven’t seen or talked to in years and encourage them to meet you at Middlebury to relieve those fading memories and reconnect. Wouldn’t it be great if we won the prize for largest class gift or most participation? Send in your check soon to make our gift complete and happy! Looking forward to seeing you in June.
—Class Secretaries: Mrs. Robert B. Nickerson (Nancy Whitmore), (nancy@nickersons.org), 4 Osprey Ln, Mystic, CT 06355; and Mr Thomas C. Ryan, (tcr@jast.com) 3 Knipp Rd., Houston, TX 77024.

55
Travel is definitely the theme we’re hearing from classmates these days!
* When Chuck Craig’s wife, Ann, was retained by a large pharmaceutical firm to consult with foreign personnel, Chuck along went on the “spouse” on a three-week trip to Bombay, India. They visited Germany on the way to and from India and—thanks to Chris Romer ’95—they had a great day touring Heidelberg and the famous castle overlooking the city. “What memories!” They also revisited Cologne and took a boat trip down the beautiful Rhine River. * Tony and Lyndie Smith ’88 Lamson traveled to northern Ireland for the wedding of son Andrew on his birthday. Five days after returning home, they left on “a trip of a lifetime” for largest class gift or most participation? Send in your check soon to make our gift complete and happy! Looking forward to seeing you in June.

55

REUNION CLASS
Now that we all have that fabulous 50th Reunion Book, I trust that most of you have June 3-6 marked in red on your calendars. Call those friends you haven’t seen or talked to in years and encourage them to meet you at Middlebury to relieve those fading memories and reconnect. Wouldn’t it be great if we won the prize for largest class gift or most participation? Send in your check soon to make our gift complete and happy! Looking forward to seeing you in June.
—Class Secretaries: Mrs. Robert B. Nickerson (Nancy Whitmore), (nancy@nickersons.org), 4 Osprey Ln, Mystic, CT 06355; and Mr Thomas C. Ryan, (tcr@jast.com) 3 Knipp Rd., Houston, TX 77024.

55
Travel is definitely the theme we’re hearing from classmates these days!
* When Chuck Craig’s wife, Ann, was retained by a large pharmaceutical firm to consult with foreign personnel, Chuck along went on the “spouse” on a three-week trip to Bombay, India. They visited Germany on the way to and from India and—thanks to Chris Romer ’95—they had a great day touring Heidelberg and the famous castle overlooking the city. “What memories!” They also revisited Cologne and took a boat trip down the beautiful Rhine River. * Tony and Lyndie Smith ’88 Lamson traveled to northern Ireland for the wedding of son Andrew on his birthday. Five days after returning home, they left on “a trip of a lifetime” for largest class gift or most participation? Send in your check soon to make our gift complete and happy! Looking forward to seeing you in June.

55
Travel is definitely the theme we’re hearing from classmates these days!
* When Chuck Craig’s wife, Ann, was retained by a large pharmaceutical firm to consult with foreign personnel, Chuck along went on the “spouse” on a three-week trip to Bombay, India. They visited Germany on the way to and from India and—thanks to Chris Romer ’95—they had a great day touring Heidelberg and the famous castle overlooking the city. “What memories!” They also revisited Cologne and took a boat trip down the beautiful Rhine River. * Tony and Lyndie Smith ’88 Lamson traveled to northern Ireland for the wedding of son Andrew on his birthday. Five days after returning home, they left on “a trip of a lifetime” for largest class gift or most participation? Send in your check soon to make our gift complete and happy! Looking forward to seeing you in June.
Ida Mae Johnson writes of her recent adventures, including visiting family in Florida, and finding extraordinary culture (theater, ballet) there as well. For the second year, she helped organize a writers’ seminar. She also ushers at Rutland’s “exquisitely rehabilitated Paramount Theater—cherry danish walls and gold leaf adornment,” and is one of the teaching staff for “Deception (Jeffrey Smith) and Suppression of the African Slave Trade (William DuBois).” Larry and HelenDickey ’58 Curris have sailed into retirement: “After retirement in 2001, we spent two summers on our sailboat “on the Great Lake trip.” Left Lake Champlain via the Champlain and Erie canals to Buffalo, sailed the U.S. shores of Lakes Erie, Huron, and Michigan in 2002, left the boat in Wisconsin over the winter, sailed mostly Canadian shores in 2003, and home via Lake (Ontario, St. Lawrence, and Champlain) Canal. About 4,000 miles.” —Class Secretaries: Mary Ellen Bushnell (brushnell@uvm.edu), P.O. Box 504, Peterborough, NH 03458; O. Sam Morton (smsorton@galax.com), 12441 Perchlow Dr., Houston, TX 77024; and S Wyman Rolph (swrolph@comcast.net), 2329 Park Ave., Richmond, VA 23220.

Ron Gaudreau got together at his cottage in New Hampshire with Gerry Goodsoe, his “roommate at KDR in ’55–’56 when ‘the Green Room’ was the ‘Den of Iniquity’ and we were the ‘infants terrible.’” Tsk tsk!” —Mary Stein Dominick, Ginny David Irwin, and Joanna Taft Maynard recently enjoyed hiking and picnicking at Mary’s Marion Creek cabin, above Aspen. —Secretary Eaton suggests that we consider contributing column news from the perspective of examining our own memorials. What would each of us like to be remembered for? What have we earned and achieved? What have we given away? Write. We will laugh, or weep, with you! —In a recent interview with the National Catholic Reporter (November 7, 2003), F. Scott Peck indicated that his personal favorite of all the books he has written is In Search of Stone (1995). Although he is now afflicted with Parkinson’s disease, he is at work on yet another book, this one on exorcism. At this stage, he has finished one on pipe organs throughout the Northeast. “That’s the graduation where the happy kids ski down the trail at the Snow Bowl. We’ll stay a night at the Middlebury Inn, so it should be a special weekend.” —Ruth Haynes Sargent and her husband are thinking seriously about retiring, “but that’s a long, long haul from SW Florida.” After 35 years on the Atlantic side of Florida, they enjoy being on the Florida Gulf Coast: “Much slower pace, at least here in the Englewood/Cape Haze area. Gives us a chance to enjoy our little boat often. It’s also nice to be closer to our family (Saraota, Bradenton, and St. Pete).” Easing into “retirement” by doing part-time projects for the Chamber of Commerce and a local citizens’ long-range planning committee in the nearby town of Venice. Nice to know you don’t have to do it if you don’t want to! Sending my best to all. I hope we can make it up in June!” Ruth was “delighted to have not one, but two messages on our voice mail from Jan Martin Finney when she was in Florida (Tampa area) recently; visiting her mother in the hospital.” —Taking a break from their teaching, Nancy Smoller LeFloh and Nancy McKnight Smith were spending a few days in Paris to see a special museum exhibition on Confuscius. They also have tickets to a Bob Fosse review. —Planning her retirement this year, Sally Sprague Carr is “looking forward to reading novels, growing roses, making scrapbooks, traveling everywhere, and in general enjoying life!” This winter Doug and I went to the Rose Bowl and Parade, something that has been on my list of things to do before I die ever since I can remember. Hoping to see you all this spring for reunion in Vermont.” —Class Secretaries: Nancy McKnight Smith (nsmcke@chesapeake.net), P.O. Box 349, Prince Frederick, MD 20678; and Don Woodworth (dwoodwy13@hotmail.com), 32 Merritt Rd., South Gloucester, NY 12803.

So much news, so little space! If you do not see yourself here, your news will be in the next column. —When Nancy and Herb Foster visited son Marc in Laos last fall, they spent the month of October touring Southeast Asia, including Phang Ngi Bay, Thailand, Lunag Phh나, Laos, and the Angkor complex, Cambodia. Herb did a 17-mile trek in the Nam Tha National Preserve in Laos (near the Chinese border), while Nancy kayaked the Ha River near Hanoi. “He is so cute, and we enjoy being grandparents.” Daughter Beth and husband Frank live about 40 minutes away from them in Massapequa. Beth is on maternity leave from her work in human relations for NYC. —Retired from teaching, Bob Stephens, of Lake Placid, N.Y., spent a few days in Paris to see a special Bob Fosse review. Planning her graduation celebration of their son, Martin! “That’s the graduation where the happy kids ski down the trail at the Snow Bowl. We’ll stay a night at the Middlebury Inn, so it should be a special weekend.” —Ruth Haynes Sargent and her husband are thinking seriously about retiring, “but that’s a long, long haul from SW Florida.” After 35 years on the Atlantic side of Florida, they enjoy being on the Florida Gulf Coast: “Much slower pace, at least here in the Englewood/Cape Haze area. Gives us a chance to enjoy our little boat often. It’s also nice to be closer to our family (Saraota, Bradenton, and St. Pete).” Easing into “retirement” by doing part-time projects for the Chamber of Commerce and a local citizens’ long-range planning committee in the nearby town of Venice. Nice to know you don’t have to do it if you don’t want to! Sending my best to all. I hope we can make it up in June!” Ruth was “delighted to have not one, but two messages on our voice mail from Jan Martin Finney when she was in Florida (Tampa area) recently; visiting her mother in the hospital.” —Taking a break from their teaching, Nancy Smoller LeFloh and Nancy McKnight Smith were spending a few days in Paris to see a special museum exhibition on Confuscius. They also have tickets to a Bob Fosse review. —Planning her retirement this year, Sally Sprague Carr is “looking forward to reading novels, growing roses, making scrapbooks, traveling everywhere, and in general enjoying life!” This winter Doug and I went to the Rose Bowl and Parade, something that has been on my list of things to do before I die ever since I can remember. Hoping to see you all this spring for reunion in Vermont.” —Class Secretaries: Nancy McKnight Smith (nsmcke@chesapeake.net), P.O. Box 349, Prince Frederick, MD 20678; and Don Woodworth (dwoodwy13@hotmail.com), 32 Merritt Rd., South Gloucester, NY 12803.

So much news, so little space! If you do not see yourself here, your news will be in the next column. —When Nancy and Herb Foster visited son Marc
International Skating Union Council. She is confident that, with new and radical reforms to the judging system and a newly adopted code of ethics, vital to the sport are well on the way.

Ed Morrow's Northshire Bookstore in Manchester, Vt., is now carrying a grant expansion. An in-store cafe is run by Amy and Geoffrey Chamberlin '93, who are also the owners of Perfect Wife Restaurant and Tavern in Manchester.

Since retiring a year ago, Ken Haupt has spent a lot of time traveling, hunting, fishing, playing golf, and flying in his new twin engine airplane. "Life is very, very good as long as you can catch up with my friends!" For Jean MacInnes, each year starts and ends in ski season, a significant part of her life. This season opened at her Bridger Canyon X-C resort in Montana on December 6. She has initiated her own race, the Sacagawea Ski Marathon, a 36K classic race. Jean then planned a skiing trip to Norway, where she was attending the World Masters X-C Ski Championships in Lillehammer.

Elaine and John Cowan report that last summer's fires in Glacier National Park and the Mission Mountains were close enough for them to keep the overnight bag packed. They escaped the smoke and heat with a reprieve between them within 500 miles of the North Pole. After four days in Iceland, they proceeded north to the Svalbard Archipelago, then sailed south via Bear Island to the North Cap of Norway and on to Bergen. To be continued in the next Meld Magazine.

Willard Reger is the interim pastor at Peace United Church of Christ in Tilden, Neb., and co-pastor of Elkhorn River Parish, which includes Peace UCC and United Methodist churches in Tilden, Meadow Grove, and Elgin. He reports that these churches reminded him of those in Shoreham and Bridport, Vt., where he has served during his senior year at Midd. Robert Braddock's career was outlined recently in his hometown newspaper, the Midland Daily News. In December, Bob delivered the keynote address during Saginaw Valley State University's 40th commencement ceremonies. He joined the SVSU department of history in 1970 and rose to the rank of professor in 1989. His scholarly research, comprising some 40 articles and reviews in professional journals, centers around Tudor administrative history, with emphasis on the royal household. Bob served as soccer coach for 15 years and has held a long list of administrative positions at SVSU. Along the way he has earned several awards for his teaching and his commitment to university service. Our thanks to Midland resident Margaret Bullock Mardi '43 for forwarding the article.

We regret to report the death of Anne Clowes Yale on November 28, 2003. A memorial appeared in the winter issue of Meld Magazine.

Secretary Roesser reports: Noting that Liza Dumphy Fischer had recently joined the English department at Johnson State College in the '60s, often to address the question of how to get DKE off social probation, I know I will surely miss him.

Diane Ferris Cotter was in Iowa for the Dean campaign in January. She reported that the energy of the Dean supporters was amazing. Many, including Diane, were planning to go on to New Hampshire after the caucuses.

Diane Ferris Cotter was in Iowa for the Dean campaign in January. She reported that the energy of the Dean supporters was amazing. Many, including Diane, were planning to go on to New Hampshire after the caucuses.

Alison Couperus Gross reports that she and Brian have been busy with bridge, exercise at the Y, an Elderhostel or two, PT and volunteering at Winchester Hospital, and the fertility center—a fertility research center where she has been a cell researcher. Mentioning that life is never boring; they have enjoyed short excursions to visit friends throughout the Northeast, the Mohagen Sun Casino, and the remote broadcasts of a local radio personality. Kathleen McKinley Harris is the editor of a recently published book by Craig O. Burt (Ranch Camp Publishers, Middlebury, cell: 802-445-3086). We Lived to Swim was reviewed in the winter 2003-04 issue of Vermont Life. Burt’s memoir covers the beginning of skiing in Stowe. A number of Burt’s children and grandchildren are Middlebury graduates, including David Burt ’42, Helen Burt Wright ’34, and Nathan Burt ’86. Liza received a new job letter (just what we need from so many of you!) from Dolly Goodell-Berndt. Dolly is job-sharing the librarian position at Centreville school, “which means a relaxing 2.5-day week in the school where I previously taught for 15 years. This is a private school for kids with learning disabilities and is like an extended family for me at this point. The classes are very small and the school itself has only 140 children from preschool to eighth grade. An added plus is the three-minute commuting time! I’ve been reading my way through our young adult collection and am currently reading the trilogy by Philip Pullman, His Dark Materials (think Harry Potter, but more complex and controversial). This trilogy is a play in London now; I think we will be made into a movie soon.” Dolly’s family and her brother’s family share an inherited cottage in Graf ton, Vt. “It has been in our family since 1939. Once my husband retires, we’ll be able to spend more time enjoying our beautiful country pub. Life has been good!”

Bill has heard from Ken Hawes, who retired from a career in health care in 2002, at the age of 62. In April 2003, he and wife Judy gave birth to twins, Matthew and Sarah. Ken reports that they had been trying to have kids for the past couple of years, but his commute from Ann Arbor to Chicago didn’t help the process. It took retirement and . . . what a surprise! The twins are healthy and growing. Other class retirees should be careful with what they do in their spare time and remember to expect the unexpected.

Secretary Roesser reports: Noting that Liza Dumphy Fischer had recently joined the English department at Johnson State College in the ’60s, often to address the question of how to get DKE off social probation, I know I will surely miss him.

Diane Ferris Cotter was in Iowa for the Dean campaign in January. She reported that the energy of the Dean supporters was amazing. Many, including Diane, were planning to go on to New Hampshire after the caucuses.

Alison Couperus Gross reports that she and Brian have been busy with bridge, exercise at the Y, an Elderhostel or two, PT and volunteering at Winchester Hospital, and the fertility center—a fertility research center where she has been a cell researcher. Mentioning that life is never boring; they have enjoyed short excursions to visit friends throughout the Northeast, the Mohagen Sun Casino, and the remote broadcasts of a local radio personality. Kathleen McKinley Harris is the editor of a recently published book by Craig O. Burt (Ranch Camp Publishers, Middlebury, cell: 802-445-3086). We Lived to Swim was reviewed in the winter 2003-04 issue of Vermont Life. Burt’s memoir covers the beginning of skiing in Stowe. A number of Burt’s children and grandchildren are Middlebury graduates, including David Burt ’42, Helen Burt Wright ’34, and Nathan Burt ’86. Liza received a new job letter (just what we need from so many of you!) from Dolly Goodell-Berndt. Dolly is job-sharing the librarian position at Centreville school, “which means a relaxing 2.5-day week in the school where I previously taught for 15 years. This is a private school for kids with learning disabilities and is like an extended family for me at this point. The classes are very small and the school itself has only 140 children from preschool to eighth grade. An added plus is the three-minute commuting time! I’ve been reading my way through our young adult collection and am currently reading the trilogy by Philip Pullman, His Dark Materials (think Harry Potter, but more complex and controversial). This trilogy is a play in London now; I think we will be made into a movie soon.” Dolly’s family and her brother’s family share an inherited cottage in Graf ton, Vt. “It has been in our family since 1939. Once my husband retires, we’ll be able to spend more time enjoying our beautiful country pub. Life has been good!”

Bill has heard from Ken Hawes, who retired from a career in health care in 2002, at the age of 62. In April 2003, he and wife Judy gave birth to twins, Matthew and Sarah. Ken reports that they had been trying to have kids for the past couple of years, but his commute from Ann Arbor to Chicago didn’t help the process. It took retirement and . . . what a surprise! The twins are healthy and growing. Other class retirees should be careful with what they do in their spare time and remember to expect the unexpected.

Secretary Roesser reports: Noting that Liza Dumphy Fischer had recently joined the English department at Johnson State College in the ’60s, often to address the question of how to get DKE off social probation, I know I will surely miss him.

Dave and Andy Johnson Perham bought a home in Middlebury and hope to spend a lot of time there, even though she still chairs the English department at Johnson State College in Johnson, Vt. It was great to hear from Sue Emrich Boblin (Orange, Mass.), reporting that...
Who Wants to Be a Millionaire? Well, Carol Swanson Wright ’66 took home $64,000 last fall.

Mary Yeager Lithgow, Elaine Dunphy Foster, Nancy Long Waldor, and Susan Freier

Geisenheimer took advantage of restaurant week for an elegant reunion lunch at NYC’s Gotham Bar and Grill. Nancy has four children (youngest Lindsay will attend Williams in the fall) and is in her last year of a postdoc in psychoanalysis. For anyone in need of psychoanalysis, she has a private practice in Greenwich Village (nlong@verizon.net). Elaine (elainefoster@juno.com) has two children and two grandchildren! She’s a tenured full prof. at Hudson County Community College, where she teaches Introduction to Film, Women in Film, and a required course in children’s literature. Mary has two children (Phoebe is about to graduate from Harvard and Nate is a sophomore at NYU). A tenured prof. in economic history at UCLA, she continues to author books and articles with a recent focus on women in business. Mary is always looking for connections to both women entrepreneurs and prominent women in the arts, so contact her if you have any ideas. She and Elaine may collaborate in the future. Mary (profyeager@aol.com) is in NYC this year while husband John stars in a drama on Broadway, Susan has two sons (Colby sophomore Tim doesn’t ski and never leaves the dorm—like his mother!). Susan (goodrichg@madisonpartners.com) continues to work in the private equity field with her husband and partner, Emile. They buy domestically private held businesses and sell them after three to (hopefully) make a profit for their investors. Huck Fairman has a new novel out from Xlibris. Hymn, available from Amazon.com or any bookstore, is one of three novels he has set in NYC. Huck worked for two years in VISTA before turning to a career in the film business. He has written a number of screenplays, including Refuge, which aired on public television’s American Playhouse series.

Nat Cheney reports that “oldest daughter Heather ’91 was married last summer amid many Midds at Squirrel Island, Maine. Younger daughter Kate delivered first grandchild (a boy) in May. Busy year!” Tom and Susan Davis Patterson have been enjoying a seven-month sabbatical trip around the world, with an extended stay near Sydney, Australia, for Tom’s academic research project. He’s interviewing and filming former students from a previous Oz sabbatical for a Thom-film. Susan reports that “they have been accused of being both bloody tourists and bludgers on a junket, and there is much truth to both accusations. Highlights of the extended trip Down Under have been hiking the Milford Track in the South Island Fiordland of New Zealand and Susan’s 95th birthday skydive from 12,000 feet over Queenstown, New Zealand.”Susan wishes everyone “a Bonzer New Year!”

Chris Diamond was on campus in January as a panelist at DigitalBridges2004. As president of Steamboat Ski and Resort Corporation, he was on hand to discuss Web strategies in the destination resorts and hospitality business. For the keynote panel on Internet-enabled social networking (phenomenon? business model?), John Davidson


was a panelist, in his role as Silicon Valley private investor and serial entrepreneur. * We need news from the rest of you!
—Class Secretaries: Barbara Einsinger Stoebenau (Barbara_stoebenau@gmx.com), 6 Timberline, Spring House, PA (412) 888-4084; Sarah Gregg (saggreg@epa.gov), 418 East St, NE, Vienna, VA 22180.

69

REUNION CLASS

Marjorie Clagett-Perine is concentrating some of her artistic efforts on creating Posh Pods, vintage Victorian ornaments originally known as Christmas ornaments but now evolving into gifts for every occasion. To view the amazing and original works she creates from milkweed pods, turn to the Meadow-Morphyons Web site at www.postpod.com. Marjorie also continues her professional gardening venture.* Last year, Connie Cole Carter and daughter Cami formed a nonprofit organization, Operation Breaking Stereotypes*, which facilitates exchanges between schools in Maine and a school in NYC. The learning curve is steep, but this is the most rewarding work I have ever done.* Lee Person has published a book, Henry James and the Susquehanna: A Personal Account of the Building and Conduct of the 2004 World War IIPs 10th Mountain Division and Men, which was one of nine authors who contributed to Naked in Baghdad, published by the University of Arizona Press.

68

Writing amid the snow and cold of an unusually frigid winter, you can’t help but feel sorry for Hamlin Church. “I hope it’s sunny and warm wherever you are as you relax with this issue of the magazine. I’ve been relaxing recently with a personal account of the buildup and conduct of the war during her time in Baghdad from October 2002 to April 2003. I’m only a few chapters into the book, but so far I certainly recommend the read.”

70

Susan Porter Befiel reports that she and Ted Moline got married last May. Her brother, Tom Porter ‘79, and his family attended the wedding, as did Rhoda Highsway Bush. Susan is still busy with mentoring and intern programs for the Department of State.

81

In January, poet and novelist Julia Alvarez was awarded the Pura Belpre award for her book for young people, Before We Were Free. The Pura Belpre (named for the first Latina librarian of the New York Public Library) is presented every two years by the Association for Library Services to Children and the national Association to Promote Library Services to the Spanish Speaking. "All is well with me," writes Judith Salleh, "although I think I’m in the third trimester, but seven children are growing up (I thought it would never happen). I like to say ‘there’s a light at the end of the tunnel, and it’s not a freight train’ (but I sometimes swore it was). My youngest has turned 18. Furthermore, I closed my private solo family practice in June, and I’m now working for a walk-in clinic. The 12-hour shifts are long, but it’s wonderful to feel as if you can still carry a pager anymore. But, I still do. I suppose old habits are hard to break. Moreover, my kids can always reach me, which I might add they do, at least twice a day. It’s always a comfort to them knowing that whatever I’m doing they can page me and I’ll get right back to them. That was a goal I set for myself when I got divorced 17 years ago. I believe that helped my children, despite my demanding profession as a medical doctor and being a single parent. So, at this point I’m trying to decide what to do with the rest of my life! I find myself with a near-empty nest syndrome. I say “near,” because I still have three of my kids living at home. Such is life.”

—Class Secretary: Dr Suzanne R. Thornton (thornton@hancock.net), 22 Uxent St., Binghamton, NY 13905.

72

Writing amid the snow and cold of an unusually frigid winter, you can’t help but feel sorry for Hamlin Church. “I hope it’s sunny and warm wherever you are as you relax with this issue of the magazine. I’ve been relaxing recently with a personal account of the buildup and conduct of the war during her time in Baghdad from October 2002 to April 2003. I’m only a few chapters into the book, but so far I certainly recommend the read.”

70

Susan Porter Befiel reports that she and Ted Moline got married last May. Her brother, Tom Porter ‘79, and his family attended the wedding, as did Rhoda Highsway Bush. Susan is still busy with mentoring and intern programs for the Department of State.

81

In January, poet and novelist Julia Alvarez was awarded the Pura Belpre award for her book for young people, Before We Were Free. The Pura Belpre (named for the first Latina librarian of the New York Public Library) is presented every two years by the Association for Library Services to Children and the national Association to Promote Library Services to the Spanish Speaking. "All is well with me," writes Judith Salleh, "although I think I’m in the third trimester, but seven children are growing up (I thought it would never happen). I like to say ‘there’s a light at the end of the tunnel, and it’s not a freight train’ (but I sometimes swore it was). My youngest has turned 18. Furthermore, I closed my private solo family practice in June, and I’m now working for a walk-in clinic. The 12-hour shifts are long, but it’s wonderful to feel as if you can still carry a pager anymore. But, I still do. I suppose old habits are hard to break. Moreover, my kids can always reach me, which I might add they do, at least twice a day. It’s always a comfort to them knowing that whatever I’m doing they can page me and I’ll get right back to them. That was a goal I set for myself when I got divorced 17 years ago. I believe that helped my children, despite my demanding profession as a medical doctor and being a single parent. So, at this point I’m trying to decide what to do with the rest of my life! I find myself with a near-empty nest syndrome. I say “near,” because I still have three of my kids living at home. Such is life.”

—Class Secretary: Dr Suzanne R. Thornton (thornton@hancock.net), 22 Uxent St., Binghamton, NY 13905.

72

Writing amid the snow and cold of an unusually frigid winter, you can’t help but feel sorry for Hamlin Church. “I hope it’s sunny and warm wherever you are as you relax with this issue of the magazine. I’ve been relaxing recently with a personal account of the buildup and conduct of the war during her time in Baghdad from October 2002 to April 2003. I’m only a few chapters into the book, but so far I certainly recommend the read.”
Seizures interrupted ski touring in March. Benign brain tumor removed later that month, followed by a drawer recovery, due to anti-seizure meds. Unable to work, wife Susan and I traveled to Australia and New Zealand. Now (January) am greatly recovered, skiing, and looking forward to returning to work by month's end. Hope this finds all of you well!  

* "After 30 years with the same company," Sheila Swainacey writes, "I lost my job a year ago when our division was merged with another in Kentucky. I have now started a career in quality control. Nothing like changing fields this late in life!" I enjoy accounting work part-time for a small local business. Two jobs certainly keep me busy!  

* Roger Sakolove and his family continue to love life in south Florida—golf, surfing, and running in beautiful weather. I'm enjoying my senior creative position with ad agency Starmark International in Fort Lauderdale. Daughter Carly is graduating from Dreyfus School of the Arts; Jillian from Kalamanoo College."  

* As the new executive director of the Frog Hollow Vermont State Craft Center, David Furney presides over a network of galleries, shops, and education programs in Middlebury, Manchester, and Burlington.  

* Kathy Pape's daughter, Kimberly Pape, has been accepted into Manchester (Vi.), where she recently received a 2003 Teacher Recognition Award. She specializes in early childhood and parent education.  

* Moore Newell, whose adventures along the Appalachian Trail we were following, reports that he really did complete the trek. Nicknamed "Morp" by fellow hikers, due to his dramatic weight-loss transformation, he made it to the top of Mt. Katahdin October 4, amid ice, snow, fog, and high winds. Having reached the end of "the Trail," he turned his attention to finding something to do other than "walk all day and eat everything in sight." I look forward to learning about Moore and more of you. Write, call, or e-mail. Tell me that spring has come to your corner of the world! Until then, snow is in the forecast in Michigan.  

—Class Secretaries: Jennifer Hamilton Church (jchurch@sunet.edu), 11551 Summerfield Rd., Petersbug, MI 49270; Judy Wingham (wingham1@comcast.net), 417 Guildwood Pkwy., West Hill, ON M1E 1R3, Canada.

73  

As the cold was setting in earnest here, it was warming to hear from Bobbi Sturgis Terkowitz and Janet Ziss Magel Their annual Christmas Eve dinner was in Julian's newly mod­ eled dining room. Now in sales for IBM's e-gov­ ernment portfolio, Bobbi was honored with the 2003 Teacher Recognition Award. She specializes in early childhood and parent education.  

* Moore Newell, whose adventures along the Appalachian Trail we were following, reports that he really did complete the trek. Nicknamed "Morp" by fellow hikers, due to his dramatic weight-loss transformation, he made it to the top of Mt. Katahdin October 4, amid ice, snow, fog, and high winds. Having reached the end of "the Trail," he turned his attention to finding something to do other than "walk all day and eat everything in sight." I look forward to learning about Moore and more of you. Write, call, or e-mail. Tell me that spring has come to your corner of the world! Until then, snow is in the forecast in Michigan.  

—Class Secretaries: Jennifer Hamilton Church (jchurch@sunet.edu), 11551 Summerfield Rd., Petersbug, MI 49270; Judy Wingham (wingham1@comcast.net), 417 Guildwood Pkwy., West Hill, ON M1E 1R3, Canada.

74  

For-profit biomedical research organization in Chicago. ITRI's staff of 150 does research in cancer prevention and therapy, drug development, and biodefense. He is also a biology prof, at the Illinois Institute of Technology, where he "isentrusted with the animal torment of one class of undergraduate students (physiology) and one class of graduate stu­ dents (toxicology)." Dave's son, Michael, a junior in high school, is beginning to take a serious look at colleges. Dave's comment: "During a summertime visit to Middlebury, Dartmouth, and Princeton, Michael's primary question was whether the Midd campus smelled as much as the others. Apparently we were there."  

* Jim Kelly (jimkelly@hsionline.net) and wife Terri live in Columbus, Ind., where he's an executive with Gemini Inc. They have two kids (Abby and Jess) in college. Son Patrick is a lively eighth-grader. As they begin to think about a second home/retirement place in the Carolinas, Jim says, "I would love to hear from classmates in that region and will take all advice and counsel offered."  

Although he doesn't get much chance to interact with Middlebury people in his area, Jim adds, "We do have a close friendship with a Williams grad, but I would never want my old football teammates to know!"  

—Viggo Glazier Babal is back in class! She's studying accounting, which helps in her job in a retail accounting firm specializing in grocery store accounting. In Dorset, VT., David Wesley has joined the arts department at the Long Trail School. He has received numerous awards for graphic excellence as art director at Pentavvy Press. He and wife Tracey live in Salem, N.Y.  

* Randy and Kathleen Cooper '77 Lake have been hosting their second exchange student from Norway. "Last year we hosted one from Chile. Next year we will be empty nesters, as son Ethan heads off to college. No choice made yet—maybe we will be at future Midd functions as parents of a current student!"  

* Alan Harvey's oldest daugh­ ter, Regan, is an incoming senior at Amherst. Alan is faculty anesthesiologist and director of quality assurance/quality improvement, in the department of anesthesiology at Brigham and Women's Hospital/Harvard Medical School. He's also presi­ dent-elect of the Massachusetts Medical Society and New England Journal of Medicine.  

* Chris and Michaela Pontoppidan Granstrom are thrilled to have daughter Sara "in the neighborhood." Sara has been having a great time as a first­ year student at Middlebury.

—Class Secretaries: Gerg Dennis (gregdenn@comcast.com), 1653 Hermes Ave., Encinitas, CA 92024; and Barry King (barryking@dgnet.com), PO Box 77, Ripon, VT 05766.

75  

Congratulations to Sue Webber Nourse for winning a prestigious grant for Tabor Academy from the National Fish and Wildlife Foundation. She developed an innovative much like the program at achieving a radical breakthrough in integrating field research into K-12 curricula. Called Turtles in the Classroom, the program addresses both a funda­
Bill Simon in the November 2002 race against Gray Davis: “We came within five points and softened Davis up for Arnold.” During the recall, Jim again helped Simon, until he dropped out in favor of the “Governor.” When in D.C., Jim reports, “I spend most of my time trying to explain California to Easterners.” When (three days before Christmas) some horses escaped from the barn on their property in Rochester, Minn., which they rent to the horses’ owner, Pete Gay and wife Wendy joined in the search. They discovered one of the horses in the deep end of their frigid swimming pool, where it had apparently fallen through the tarp. Pete reports, “It was not a happy horse. It was a shivering steel.” Always the prepared Minnesotan, Wendy grabbed the tow rope from her car, and she and sheriff’s deputies dragged the horse to the shallow end of the pool, where they were able to lead the animal onto the dock, up a makeshift ramp of hay bales. The horse suffered a cut lip and a bloody nose, but was otherwise fine.” Peter, a sleep specialist at the Mayo Clinic, Sam (13), and Anna (7), have still not gotten over the excitement.

After nine years in New Haven, Conn., Denise Schlenker moved to D.C. to direct the efforts of a land conservation organization (Trust for Public Land) in the Chesapeake and Central Appalachians. In his capacity of founder and president of Union Street Media, not to mention founder of DigitalBridges, Richard Jurmain writes that he is “still trying to space the universe. Some success, but none of the ones will get space cheap. No joy so far. Still trying to explain the universe. Some success, but none of the ones will get space cheap.”

Halsted Wheeler reports that he spent New Year’s getting buried by a blizzard in the Sierras with Chris and Gail Robinson Mead, Jill Robinson Haizlip, Molly Miottel, and all our kids. Finally got dug out on January 2. Skied two and a half feet of fresh powder on January 3. After 25 years in the Navy, Dr. Gregory Moore has started a new job as director of the Univ. of Kentucky’s University Health Service. Living in downtown Northampton, Mass., Marcy Larmorn is assistant director of admissions at Smith College. With a daughter at Wesleyan and a son in middle school, Marcy wonders, “where did the time go?”

Many thanks to Mike Abend and Helen Cooke Pyne for 10 years as class secretaries! We have enjoyed your news and commentary and appreciate all of your hard work. Each of you has been a cochair of our 20th Reunion. Thank you both! Anne, David, and Phyl hope to follow your able lead. Classmates, please e-mail your news to Phyl, David, and Anne at their addresses below. Phyllis Wendell Mackey looks forward to serving as class secretary with Anne and David. She’s hoping to have a little more free time, now that she has completed her master’s in marriage and family therapy at USF. Although the path through the blur, she’s thrilled to be finished and looks forward to her new job with a mental health agency in Maine. Class Secretary Noble reports: Some of us have been far more flung than others! I’m sure you’ll all recall that Dave and Betsey Fleishman Marten couldn’t make our 25th Reunion because of a planned world tour. A wonderful picture of them with the children and the llamas appeared in our 25th Anniversary Yearbook. Betsey recently sent news of their travels: “We set out with children Brian (15), Emma (13), and Iszy (10) to find a world more peaceful than newspaper headlines would have you believe, and more diverse than life in Boulder, Colo., offers. We left Boulder in May 2003 and went through Panama, Peru, Chile, and Argentina. From Buenos Aires we flew to Cape Town, South Africa, and made our way overland to Kruger National Park, and then on to Zanzibar, Mountweza, and finally back to South Africa we continued east to India and then to southern Thailand. A stopover in Seoul preceded the final chapter in Hawaii. After four months, we arrived back in Boulder, ever so much richer for the experience. We were healthy, happy, and welcomed in every country we visited. I could write 400 pages!”

RainPlIie: Secrets of Building Lifetime Client Loyalty (|ohn Wiley Sons, 2003), has already gone into a second printing. It has been very favorably reviewed in newspapers and as well as the Harvard Business Review. His Web site is www.andrewsobel.com. Although Nancy Doane Babbott transferred to Stanford, she still maintains strong feelings about Midd and even does interviewing for Midd applicants. She reports that husband Dave works at the Thacher School and that sons David (21) and John (19) both graduated from Thacher and are both now at Amherst. Son Ben (17) is a junior at Thacher. After managing home, family, and many moves, Nancy is considering a new direction. Serving as Vermont’s health commissioner since 1989, Jan Carney has worked for Governor Madeleine Kunin, Richard Snelling, and Howard Dean. In a recent newspaper interview, Jan reported that progress has been made in Vermont in many areas, but too many Vermonters still need to lose weight and quit smoking. Jay Hulme reports that daughter Eliza ’05 is a Midd student at Wesleyan and a son in middle school, Clommerce. Jay reports heavy involvement in California politics, helping Republican candidate
The Old Saybrook, Conn., wedding of Sarah Davis '95 and Scott Johnson took place on June 21, 2003, when the Middlebury gathering included (all '95 except noted) Alice McKown, Schuyler Coppedge, Susan Moulton Evans, Banc Jones '92, Brian Smith, Tyler Newton, Ian Brodie '96 (behind newlyweds), Phil Davis '63 (father of the bride), Kelly McKeown Gaudet, Matt Rogers, Anne Walker, Lisa Perry Harrison, Justin Harrison, and Nick Weiss. Michael Moiso '96 and Elizabeth Frankel '99 missed the photo.

Jennifer Berg and Kip Adams '97 were married on the grounds of the Trapp Family Lodge in Stowe, Vt. Celebrating with them on September 20, 2003, were (all '97 unless noted) Kevan Comstock, Tim Cron, Katie Whittlessey Comstock '98, Shawn Tierney, Alyson Witmer Tierney, Brian Schmidt, Caleb McClennen, Matthew Hughey, Patrick Taylor, Elizabeth Beatty Wichmann, Jeffrey Wichmann, Brad Gottfried, Michele Schmidt, and (kneeling) Bob Rice.

The August 30, 2003, wedding of Sarah Meedel and Bill Coddington '99 in Grand Island, Neb., brought together '99s Andy Dixon, the newlyweds, Silas Marshall, (back) Ben Block, Mike DiMaria, Adam Burns, Chris Morosky, and Andrea Busby.

Attending the lakeside wedding of Carina Curnow '99 and Michael Tremblay '02 in South Salem, N.Y., on July 27, 2002, were Tyler Beebe '02, Bryan Costa '04, Michelle Clasquin '03, Ashley Sullivan '02, Peter Abrikian '04, Becky Kirkham '04, Brian Quiros '00, Eric Rygg '04, Annalise Erkkinen '04, Molly McGlynn '02, Drew Miller '03, Ted Adler '99, Diana Thaug '04, Tom Hale '01, James Munro '02, Emily Greenstein '02, Kristen Vogel '99, Tom Blabeey '99, Greg Parent '99, Mike Forrie, Mary Gerrie '03, Sarena Khwaja '02, Katie Johnston '02, Lauren Bowe '04, Andrew West '04, Hannah Ritchie '02, Chip Franklin '02, Aubrey McGovern '04, Kathy Schieffelin '03, Mike Stevens '04, Carina Curnow '99 (bride), Amy McQuade '04, Mandy Helwig '04, Emily Furlong '04, Chris Jennette '04, Michael Tremblay '02 (groom), Blake Bankin '03, Beecher Ward '04, Amy Brais '04, Megan Steinh '00, Amanda Tompkins '04, Ben Kraines '04, Sam Lines '04, Maria Stern '02, Siska Harya '04, Terrence Burek '03, Laura Lee Burke '02, Josh Richards '02, Laura Lindel '04, Julie Shumway '03, Mathew Beith '03, Will Cleveland '04, and Jess Salerno '03.

Class of '96 friends on hand to celebrate the marriage of Sally Sykes and Owen Brainard '96 were Jeff Wesson, Mike Stokes, Justin Bennett, Anthony Civale, and Walter Delph. The wedding took place in Austin, Texas, on July 26, 2003.
Following their August 23, 2003, marriage at Memorial Baptist Church in Middlebury, Sandy Carbolova '03 and Mike Unger '03 perched atop the panther and celebrated at Kirk Alumni Center with Midd friends (kneeling) Steve Liu '03, Steve Bertolino '00, Kadion Phillips '03, Marty Wesolowski '03, Dave Kaufmann '03, Ken Nagle '03, Tom Stafford '03, (standing) Eli Del Rosario '03, Angelia Schluter '03, Cheryl Thayer '03, Melissa Cohen '03, Betsy Dawson '03, Kathryn Boateng '05, Anna Ostenso '03, Emily Johnson, Alisa Vaughan '04, Mike Romanikiewicz '03, Jeff Barbieri '03, Mike Mazotta '03, Paul Opare-Addo '04, Hitoshi Yamaguchi '02, and Stevenson Sharp '03.

Despite Hurricane Isabel, Amanda Gordon '96 and Jonathan Fletcher were married in the Catskill Mountains of upstate New York on September 20, 2003. Celebrating with them were (all '96 unless indicated) (front row, crouching down) Weezie Edsell, Steph King Lemke; (second row) Rebecca Kirk, Lisa Caruso, Heidi Hirschberg Fagan, Laura Thomas, Cortney Thompson, the newlyweds, Jenna Ermold Mishkind '95, Jess Angell, Ashley McMullin, Adeeva (Wang) Fritz, Eric Templeton Spencer '95, Laurie Healy '95, Amy Atwood (back row) Dan Rice, Ben Hartley, Eric Davis, Stuart Salyer, Molly Bichor Ferguson, Jethro Ferguson, Will Peters '99, Jake Citrin '94, Charlie Whinery, Jay Fritz '85, Chris Andrews, and Andrew Kvaal.

Sarah Merrill '96 and Kevin Staples '96 were married on Sebago Lake, in Maine, on October 19, 2003. Celebrating with them was a happy hoard of Midd alums (all '96 unless noted): (front) Allison Miller Rimland, Andrew Ritter '97, the bride and groom, Kristen Haviland, Ilse Guck Bickford, (back) Matthew Leidecker, Lilia Gerberg '97, Katherine Mahar '97, Angela Goldman Klingler (holding Lilia Klingler), Lance Klingler '95, Lindsay Lutton Sterling (holding Elli Sterling), John Sterling, Eliza Spang, Cullen Meade, Cori Pierce, Anne Bruce Driscoll, Pamela Selover, and Susan Van Buren. Devin Green '04 and Amanda Green '04 missed the photo.

The celebration following the September 13, 2003, marriage of Victoria Hoyt '89 and John Dick in Manchester, Vt., brought together Kathleen Murphy O'Shea '90, Marci Griffith Loeber '89, Nancy Frost Bland '90, Sarah Cunningham Wilkinson '89, Stefan Bournakek '91, Sarah White '91, Hillary Stone Sollinger '91, Karen Griffith Gray '90, Jane Goldstein '90, Jeff Uberuaga '88, Kathleen Brigham Uberuaga '89, Joanie Dalby Donahue '91, the newlyweds, Lisa Hollander Rickenbaugh '89, Dave Donahue '91, Dick Foote '80, Missy Foote (lacrosse coach), Cassie Robbins '91, Ellen LeMaitre Pomercy '90, Maureen Watson '89, Betsy Mathewson Bailey '57, Libby LeFever '89, Meg Holmes Robbins '63, Tim O'Shea '89, Phelps Wood '90, Tiffany Stewart Mann '90.

Submit non-returnable wedding photo with caption information (must include names, date, location) to Middlebury Magazine, Meeker House, Middlebury College, Middlebury, VT 05753.

Submit electronic photo scanned at 300 dpi (jpeg) to middmag@middlebury.edu, clearly titled with Midd alum's name.
In the bride's hometown of Aspen, Colo., Susan Scheer '92 and Glen Ward celebrated their marriage with (all '92 unless noted) Cynthia Lewis Kavanagh, Lyle Gray, Leslie Cone Pagnotta, Kelly Watson, Heather Wilson, Erik Carlson '93, Sara Garcia, and (kneeling) Hugh Marlow '57 on April 5, 2003.

The February 24, 2002, marriage of Jessica Jordan and Todd Champagne '98 took place on a beach north of Santa Cruz, Calif. The celebration afterward at the Redwoods of Corralitos, Calif., included (all '99 except noted) Shruthi Mahalingaiah '98, Travis Zadeh, Neely Ricehill, Abby Bradbury, Linsey Blake, the newlyweds, Ryan Jennings '93, Dan Garner, Jason Kadlec '93, Alexa Gilbert '90, Andrew Whyte.


The May 25, 2003, wedding of Lucy Roberts '00 and Thomas Henry '98 took place in Indian Pass, Fla. Celebrating with them were (all '00 unless noted) Harry Roberts '75, Gentian Falstrom, Katie Tuxui, Mindy Atwood '99, Jme Mclean, Phoebe Chase, Sue Roberts '71, Jeff Roberts '71, Roza Ibragimova, David Babington, Erin Branch Weinberg '01, Mark Weinberg '98, (back row) Jared Cadwell '76 (officiant), Tom Marks '01, Abi Butler Marks, Seth Walcott-MacCaustland '99, Tom Flynn, Adam Popkin, Isaac Ro, Jenny Stroud, Anna Kulmatiski, and Mike Sullivan '01. Kathy Weeks Cadwell '77 missed the photo.

Middlebury friends attending the July 26, 2003, wedding of Amy Johnson ’98 and Mike Koehler ’98 in Hope, N.J., included (all ’98 unless otherwise noted) Dave Riedel, Torri Ross, the newlyweds, Becca Perron, Megan Sowards, Carrie Shelton (behind Megan), Keith Arnold ’95, Vanessa Bergmann, Libby Erwin Lauze, Mike Lauze, (back) Andy Wall ’99, Greg Reynolds, Carol McMurrich, Peter Bevere ’96, Kelly McCarthy Bevere ’99, and Sarah Peterson.

Scott Gillespie ’93 and Maja Thaler ’94 were married by the lake at Shelburne Farms, Vt., on September 8, 2001. Midd friends celebrating with them afterwards in the Coach Barn were Paul Bavier ’94, Brad Jepson ’93, Ashley Jepson Harrington ’92, Pete Cross ’93, Meghan Honan ’93, Andy Roebuck ’95, the newlyweds, Brian Rickauer ’93, Susan Dwyer ’94, Amy Zebrowski Pawlicki ’96, Rob Smilari ’93, Dana Pawlicki ’93, Jessica Anselment ’93, and Christer Wollmar ’93.

Mayka Puente ’96 and Peter Righi ’94 (M.A. Spanish ’95) celebrated their wedding in Mayka’s hometown of San Pedro de Macoris, Dominican Republic, on June 30, 2001. Family and friends flew in from all parts of the U.S., including Claudia Gonzalez-Hazen ’96, Jay Keller (M.A. Spanish ’95), and Paul Right ’82.

Following the Mead Chapel wedding of Abigail Butler ’00 and Tom Marks ’01, the October 26, 2002, festivities continued at the Lilac Inn in Brandon, Vt., with (’01 unless otherwise noted) Katie Taunt ’00, Gentian Palistrom ’00, Jen Cupani, Jess Pasko, Raquel Davis ’00, Katherine Weeks Cadwell ’77, Jared Cadwell ’78, (middle row) Kent Newman ’03, Mariah McKechnie, Alexandra Sperling, Maressa Perreault ’03, Brian Harrison ’99, Amare Parker ’99, Reid Porter, the newlyweds, Hitoshi Yamaguchi ’02, Jessica St. John ’02, Tom Langsdorf ’00, Megan Mihm ’03, Steve Bertolino ’00, Kim Guion ’02, Angie Smith ’00, Dorothy Resig ’04, (back) Christopher Mitchell, Michael Sullivan, Will Vaughn, Mark Moynier ’97, Jessica Monroe ’02, Elizabeth Paddock, Brian Northrop, Ben Howe ’03, Daunin Peterson, David Binnig, Mike Alonzo, Ethan Feuer, Ryan Palaok, Yuriy Nevmyvaka, Christopher Howard ’03, Amanda Hellenthal ’99, Kirk German ’00, John Kuykendall ’02, Roza Ibragimova ’00, Lucy Roberts ’00, Tom Henry ’98, Heather McCarthy ’00, Elizabeth Fabian ’99, Juna Beagley ’99, Prof. Sergei Davydov, Prof. Kevin Moss, and Father John McDermott (Bread Loaf ’98–’00) missed the photo.
Boston to drive up to reunion together, "SANS husbands and kids so we can frolic with friends!"

Tim McCarthy says he's looking forward to reunion and hopes to see some old faces. After 12 years in Connecticut, he's living now in Montmouth Beach, N.J., enjoying the beach and boating. "See you later!"

—Class Secretaries: Margaret A. Paine (mpaine@middlebury.edu), 1921 N. Bingham, Cornville, VT 05753; and Donna Brewer McKenna (dbmckenna@)adal.com, 125 School St., South Hamilton, MA 01982.

80 Alison Osius and husband Michael Benge changed jobs in May 2002. Mike is now editor of Trail Runner and Alison works as an editor at both Trail Runner and Rock and Ice, companion publications based near their home in Carbondale, Colo. Alison is also writing a column for the Glenwood Springs Post Independent. "This time last year, I was on crutches with a badly broken heel, and a Skunk was living in our house. This year I can walk, and people no longer say, everywhere I go, 'I smell skunk.'"

Gunnar and Jean Iddleman Sievert live in Weston, Mass., with children Erik (12) and Kristina (9). Having left their job in China, Joe is now working at Putnam in Boston as the senior analyst covering the insurance sector, with particular responsibility for European stocks. Rachel Davis reports that she visited with Marion Reynolds, while both were enjoying the NOMAD folk music and dance festival in New Haven, Conn. "Lauren Geiger Moe recently returned to Kingdom County Productions, a grass roots organization based in the Northeast Kingdom that makes films and documentaries based on Vermont stories. She would love to hear from classmates at laurenmo@verizon.net."

Joe and Julie Worsley Neilson live in Torrance, Ariz., where Joe teaches Spanish at Palomar High School and Julie is a research microbiologist at the Univ. of Ariz. Their daughter is a freshman at the Univ. of San Diego; one son is a freshman in high school; another son is in sixth grade. Carola Wilder Endicott and family visited Rosie Robert in Denver, Colo. "We have two kids out of the house, with one to go."

Rob Ackerman's new play, The Last Word, was scheduled to open in late January. According to his totally unbiased wife, Carol Weston Ackerman (M.A. Spanish '79), "It's funny, moving, provocative, and vintage Robin!" Produced by the Lark Theatre in NYC, this play had the same director as Tabletop, the play that got the Drama Desk Award for Outstanding Ensemble. Steve and Robin Putnam Ahmann's kids are both into alpine racing (surprise!). "Anna Colton Sapp, youngest son, Mason, has announced that he wants to marry their puppy. Hal and Pam Serry '78 Findlay have two kids out of the house, with one to go."

Bob King and family are beginning their fourth year of living in Bellevue, Wash. "Rich Silton is happy not to be traveling with his job as COO of the CCR Advisory Group, so he can spend time with his boys (ages 16, 14, and 12). Jane Hammond McKinney is getting ready to welcome 11 kids on her farm this spring—so that's a first ever of the farm, and kids who are all over the age of 11."

She is the true story of a Deerfield girl who was captured by Mohawks in 1704 and then chose, in defiance of her birth family, to live her life as a Native American.

—Class Secretaries: Annette Connellan (aconnellan@uncg.edu), 1225 Park Ave., N.Y. 10128; and Suzanne Robbaut Stoter (sostoter@usa.net), 21 Caddie Cir., Beasforield QHC 51H 51 Canada.

81 Aline Storey Zimmer sends an update: "My husband Chip accepted a new job with GE in the Kansas City area, so here we are enjoying the extremes of Kansas weather. We're on a lake, so it's really quite nice, but it's strange to know we're in the middle of the country instead of on the East Coast." She would love to hear from alumni visiting or living in the area at alinezimmerz@scglobal.net.

Carol Nelson (cnelson@waltham.com) is director of special sections at Forbes magazine in NYC. She lives in Glen Rock, N.J., and sings in Canta Lyrica, a chorus she helped found.

—Pamela Perrott-Susslin reports she is alive and well in Los Angeles: "I'm making headway in an acting career, as well as working as a legal recruiter. Long lost Midd friends can contact me at susan@heathergroup.com."

—Class Secretaries: Sue Dutcher Wiegley (nwiegley@earthlink.net), 4060 Haver Ave., Dallas, TX 75225; and Anne Lardich Esler (acelor@alumni.middlebury.edu), 35 Karen Dr., Underhill, VT 05489.

82 Stu Richards and his wife, Alice Breden, were blessed with the arrival of twin sons on January 14! Theodore Hamilton arrived one minute after his brother, William Marshall. They join brother Aidan (3). Andy Stebbins also sends news for the "better late than never file." He reports that son Davey is 2.5, "He's enough to put a 30-year-old through his paces, but we're loving every minute of it. We're currently living and teaching in Hong Kong, where we've been for the past four years. We're planning on two more years here and then on to Australia, where we think we may settle down."

—Debra Raicek Meyers worked with husband Ron at a hedge fund they started 2.5 years ago. She writes: "We're also having fun with son Oliver, who's playing inter-regional hockey this year. Last spring I traveled with Oliver and Nina Koules Antum and her daughter, Olivia, to visit Martha Oliver in Washington, D.C. I'm a recent conference in Scarsdale, Ariz., brought together Andrew Wilson and John Kerney '83, former neighbors in Battell. John is director of admissions and external affairs at Guild Academy in Maine; Andrew is director of admissions and assistant head of school at Grier School in Pennsylvania. When the DigitalBridge panel on "E-waste: the Dark Side of the Digital Age" convened in Middlebury in January, Betsy Sweeney Backes was on hand from Fleet Bank asset management in Chicago.

—Class Secretaries: Wendy Behringer Nelson (coname@att.net), 2017 St. Andrews Dr., Berwyn, PA 19118; and Caleb Rick (crick@orthocommon.com), 4060 Hanover Ave., Dallas, TX 75225; and Anne Lardich Esler (acelor@alumni.middlebury.edu)
83 Secretary Kennedy reports: Victoria Seiden Goin has been busy recently developing WomendDate, a fund-raising organization, in her town of Mountain Lakes, N.J. While still working in marketing at IBM, she's been raising money by organizing small social gatherings like wine and cheese parties, raised close to $40,000 for breast cancer research in 2003. Womenade's 2004 cause is to raise awareness of good nutrition and exercise, and raise funds for diabetes research. Victoria's group received coverage in the New York Times, which spurred lots of inquiries on how to start Womendale in other towns. Get in touch if you want to know more: vgojbn@optonline.net. 

*For Womendale, Dresher Bank, Robert Boyd is living in Katonah, N.Y., with wife and daughters Emma (7) and Sophie (6). *Shelby Siems is pleased to announce the birth of son Christopher Kirkpatrick on October 30, 2003. *Anne Perry had a great marathon race in Athens, Greece, on November 2, 2003. "It was 85 degrees, with 15 miles of uphill climbing along with the other 11.2 flat miles! The finish in the ancient stadium was awesome! Now, I can sit back and watch the 2004 Olympic Marathon and say 'I did that!' Any runners near Stow, Mass? E-mail me at anneperry36@aol.com. *I (Ruth) have some news, too: Last fall, after 15 years in Vermont, I relocated to Boston, Mass., where I'm working for Aetna Healthcare. Although I'm quite homesick for the Green Mountain State (and the Green Mountains), I'm excited about a new adventure and would love to connect with any Boston Midds. 

—Class Secretaries: Ruth Kennedy (kennedy2@actnet.com), 195 Church St., Newton, MA 02458, and Sibbald Leahy Chulj (sibaul@westernschool-school.org), Westminster School, 995 Hayneview St., Snowbury, CT 06070.

84 REUNION CLASS Alex Prud'homme's new book, The Cell Game, sums Wale's easy Money and False Promises—and the Fate of ImClone's Cancer Drug hit the stands in January. Alex reports that Cell Game is "the story of ImClone, the troubled NYC biotech firm known for Erbitux, its promising new cancer drug, and for a celebrated insider-trading --class Secretaries: Kristen Gould Case (pg3he@pfsnet.net), 6490 Snowview Dr., Park City, UT 84098; and David Waghaf IV (wagon@hotmail.com), 1366 Harvard Ave., Reno, NV 89507."

It's not all of us that can have our birth announcements make the Washington Post Style Section! We quote: "The world has changed forever: Power couple Andrea Koppel, 40, CNN State Department correspondent and daughter of ABC's Ted Koppel, and husband Kenneth Pollack, 38, CCIA analyst and author of last year's The Threatening Storm: The Case for Invading Iraq, welcomed their first child, Aidan Gering Pollack, born last week in Washington." *Las Vegas on the first day of summer was the setting for the marriage of Cairly Hall and Frank Chinnis. Frank and Cairly met when she was chairing the Child Protection Team Committee on the Navajo Reservation in New Mexico where she'd been working for many years and Frank was the FBI agent assigned to the team. Since the wedding, Cairly has uprooted and moved east, closer to her beloved lodges, working at the Hasbro Children's Hospital in Providence, R.I. *Robert Campbell is an assistant prof of history at Middlebury College last May. He's now the director of the Latin American Studies Program and the mentor to Pose 5: "The Pose program recruits and trains incredible youth leaders from NYC public high schools, and Middlebury selects a group of 10-12 students for their incoming class. The job change required a year of training, plus "learning French of all things." *In North Carolina, Shannon Miller Hathaway owns Green Heron Landscaping and marvels at the athletic abilities of sons Tim (16), who plays ice hockey and lacrosse, and Jack (12), who swims competitively and reach the state championships. She and her family head to New England twice a year, but she loves the South, where "I can have something flowering all year round." In May, her house will be on the Cary Garden Tour for the Cure to benefit the Susan G. Komen Foundation, a cause near and dear to Shannon's heart because "both my mother and my aunt are breast cancer survivors. They both were 13-year survivors of kidney cancer." After the tour is over, she and a friend are heading to England for the Chelsea Garden Show. She keeps in touch with Susan French Proulx, who works for Crane's Stationery, and often visits with Don Guidi (m863@aol.com), who used to work for Crane's. Now Don runs Paper House Productions, a greeting card, scrapbooking, and magnet company in Woodstock, N.Y. Living in Red Hook, N.Y., with wife Carol '87 and sons Michael (7) and Tanner (5), they enjoy their 12-acre spread in the Hudson Valley. Occasionally they hook up with Midd classmates, including Kirk Jacoby.

In September, the Guidis took son Michael on a 10-day trip to Paris and Brittany, where they both studied in 1986. *As an environmental attorney in the Maryland Attorney General's office, Van Dorsey is "challenging new Clean Air Act regulations that, in our view, are a step in the wrong direction. Through litigation, I have been able to keep in contact with the Northeast region and hear, on a regular basis, from Vermont attorneys about the ski conditions of the day." He lives in Baltimore with wife Jessica Bradbury and daugh-

ers Annya (6) and Julia (3). After coaching Anna's soccer team last fall, Van reports: "The Mia Hamm shirt has become my daughter's favorite, and she expects me to be her coach again. Who am I to say
no?" Secretary Sullivan caught up on some news at a holiday gathering in Boston. (Due to a delayed flight getting into town, Tom Farrell was there in spirit only.) Mark Foster (the VP of asset based lending at Bank North) and wife Kim are living in North Reading with kids Davis (8) and Rachel (4). Coaching his son's hockey team, Mark occasionally faces the team of Tom Farrell's son, Patrick. Tom and wife Betsy live in West Newbury with Patrick (7), Maggie (4), and Matthew (3). "Mo" (Paul Morrison) is the director of software engineering at Communspace. He keeps busy golfing and dieting to be ready for next year's Christmas gathering. Go MoMo! Mo and wife Tonya live in Dover with daughters Isobel (5) and Abby (3). "Swiching careers, Anne Marshall Norris is now the director of graduate enrollment at Henrikson's New England College. She hopes to benefit from Anne's extensive sales experience and charisma.

Anne lives in Sutton, N.H., with husband Greg and kids Olivia (14) and Justin (12). "Lyle Fulkerson has embraced his fourth decade with a new hobby, motocycling, to the delight of daughters Greta (8) and Audrey (2). Living in Wellesley, Lyle and Sara Thompson Fulkerson recently had a visit from Chris Peters, up from his home in Dallas. Chris also visited with Jan and Rob Gilpin and their kids. Greta writes that "the three Bennati boys are growing up too fast and our lives are dominated by their sports and school activities. Business remains a big demand on my time, too. I finally promoted a CEO to take my place at Greenwich Technology Partners, and Anteres, my investment company, has been very busy acquiring commercial and residential real estate. I was delighted to see the ESPN special on Cold Spring Harbor ("Father of the Modern Aquatics""). In case you missed it, Butch was featured in an ESPN segment in December, following a Sports Illustrated article in March 2003."

"Gilles Rollet is living in Geneva, Switzerland, with wife Gwenaelle and kids Charles (10) and Danae (8). He writes, "I run ABN AMRO's Middle East private banking operations, so I travel often to some pretty exciting places!""

"Ann Christie Gusin gave birth to son Peter John on November 13, 2003. "After trying to get pregnant for so many years and then adopting two children, this little one surprised us! We are both thrilled and a bit nervous about having three kids. I am cutting out most of my activities so that I can spend as much time at home with the kids as I can. It is for this reason that I am resigning as class secretary. I look forward to keeping up with you as I read the column instead of collecting news."

Volunteers are urgently requested to assist in news-gathering for 1988! Call the Alumni Office (802-443-3000) or e-mail middimag@middlebury.edu.

**88 Andrew Ziarnik reports that the “Z-Man” is enjoying teaching high school German in Lake Zurich, Ill., “teaching an overload in a program with 26 German classes and five classes in English. I often have to hear Zachary, now almost 6, reciting the Pledge of Allegiance at home in September!” **

"Michael Reynal moved to London, England, in December with wife Amanda and son Henry (now 3). "Eric and Wendy McDonnell Hale welcomed son Riley Daniel Hale on August 9, 2003. Wendy is taking a year off from practicing law in Portland, Ore., to stay at home with Riley. "Four '88 took part in Digital Bridges 2004 at Middlebury in January. Panelists on "Customer as Enemy" included Ebbie Aldberg (VP of development at Ingenio.com) and David Buckland (VP of strategy at Digital Fuel). The panelists for "Docom Obvi vax" included George Lee (managing director, Goldman Sachs & Co.) and Ted Smith (managing director, Catamount Ventures LLP). Michelle Millin Stroud (mmills1066@yahoo.com) wrote on February 1: "It's the 10th day of Chinese New Year and Kuala Lumpur is ablaze with bright red lanterns and spoke to him this evening, however, is our last celebration in Malaysia. On Sunday night we'll be boarding a plane to our next posting, Mexico City. We look forward to hearing from you—hopefully seeing some of you in Mexico!"**

"Edward Seidel is currently spending his time as a curator at the Monterey Bay Aquarium in Monterey, Calif., and his aquarium consulting business (www.tenji.com). He can be found checking the low tide with wife Lisa and sons Theo (5) and Toby (1). If you’re ever in the area and have a hankering to see some sea life, please drop in for a tour!"

"Murray Kohl’s wife, Elizabeth Phillips Kohl '91, wrote that Murray celebrated his second Super Bowl victory with the New England Patriots. Murray is the executive director of sales at the Patriots. Other Patriots fans spotted in Houston were Scott McAdam, Joe Ganley '87, and Dave Morton '85. "Who says you can never go home again? Chris and Diana Stuart Sinton have returned to Middlebury, Vt. After leaving Alfred Univ., the family voyaged to Argentina for six months, while Diana worked on a research project. Now the geographic information systems program director for the National Institute for Technology in Liberal Education (www.nitle.org), Diana is based at Middlebury’s Center for Educational Technology. While teaching an oceanography course at UVM, Chris is finishing a materials science textbook. Both Sintons are enjoying showing their kids around the old stomping grounds.

---Class Secretaries: John "B" Blaine (blaine@brown.edu), 2873 Glascow St., #2208, Oakland, CA 94601; and Claire Guetken Jones (guetken@yahoo.com), 334 N. Oak St., Arington, VA 22203.

---Class Secretaries: John "B" Blaine (blaine@brown.edu), 2873 Glascow St., #2208, Oakland, CA 94601; and Claire Guetken Jones (guetken@yahoo.com), 334 N. Oak St., Arington, VA 22203.

**89 REUNION CLASS**

Sean and Wendy Helm (M.A. English '95) Brennan and their three daughters have made the move to the Brunswick School in Greenwich, Conn., where Sean is the head football coach and teaches English.

Sean has had quite a bit of success as a coach already! His team won the New England Prep School Class D championship over the Middlesex School (former team of Jim Reilly, Damon White, and Chris Hiland) last November. This follows Sean’s great success as head coach at Salisbury, where he coached for seven years.

"Caroline Biddle McKenzie writes: “I am happily ensconced in South Burlington with my husband, Ray, and we have opted to take the ‘dog route’ rather than the kid route! Annabelle is our gorgeous yellow lab who loves playing in the mountains. She’s truly in her element. After all, my hubby and I are drinking coffee out of our Midd mugs! I’m working part time for Eating Well, The Magazine of Food and Health, handling direct retail sales. I am dreaming seriously about owning a Vermont country store or village market, if any fellow Midd kids want to go in with me!”

"Looking forward to our reunion this summer!" - Dana Lamb moved to Stoneville, Va., in 1998, after working as a stockbroker in NYC. This winter, Dana was a customer service rep for the Stone Area Association.

"Michael Subak was recently elected to partnership at Pepper Hamilton LLP. He’s working out of the Philadelphia office, where he concentrates his practice in all areas of construction litigation. "Victoria Hoyt married John Dick in Manchester, Vt., last fall. Vic and her husband live in San Francisco, where Vic is the manager of a local candle emporium, Wax On Wax Off. Vic’s wedding had quite a Middlebury turnout.

"Joc Rodgers, a physical therapist in the Philadelphia area, lives with wife Shuchi in Chestnut Hill. He’s still mountain biking on the trails of Wissahickon Park, down the hill from my house!" - Chris Hiland
Summer). Suzanne works approximately 25 hours a week, and Donna More Volpieta has two children, Marco and Jenna. * Now living in San Francisco, Peter Kellner hopes Milli friends will look him up there. * Gregg Belfof of Southborough, Mass., was recently appointed chief financial officer of the Zephyr Health Care Systems pharmaceutical company. * Congratulations to Kathleen Murphy O’Shea on her selection as a 2003 Dita National Field Hockey Coaches Association High School Regional Coach of the Year! She received the award on January 10 in Baltimore. * Kelly Smith Felone recently captained the girls’ soccer team at the Community School (a high school in Sun Valley, Idaho) to third in the State Championships in fall 2003. Her husband, Richard ’91, won the cyclo-cross Nationals (cross-country bike racing) for the second year in a row, in Portland in 2003—in addition to winning the World Time Trial for cyclo-cross at the Master’s level, in Austria. While also minding two young children, Katie and Alex, the Feldmen have founded and now run a high-end bike store in Ketchum, Durango Cycleworks (www.durangocycles.com). * A substitute social studies teacher in Denver, Beth Winchester has almost completed her master’s in social work. This summer she has her own landscaping business. Wintertime finds Bette telemarking on her K2 Super Stixn and participating in refereeing ice hockey games. * Also very active in the winter, Fritz Howard has organized a “skijor” race (skiing while pulled by a sled dog, without the sled) near his home in Leadville, Colo. Fritz owns his own outdoor fleece clothing company, Melanzana, with a store on the main street in Leadville (www.melanzana.com). —Class Secretaries: Katie Edwards (katie.edwards@consm.net), 43 Berrywood Ln., South Hamilton, MA 01982, and Elizabeth Toder (toder@verizon.net), 107 South St., #3B, Brooklyn, NY 11201.

In a recent message from Lori Racha Silverman we learn that Damon finished his residency at the Cleveland Clinic’s Otolaryngology-Head and Neck Surgery in June 2003. We packed up the family and I said good-bye to my pediatric practice and moved to Nashville in July for Damon to do a one-year laryngology fellowship. “Care of the professional voice,” we welcomed daughter Chloe Elizabeth on September 5, 2003. Big brothers Andrew and Matthew are somewhat jealous but wonder why she doesn’t have a twin. We are hoping to move back to New England at the end of the year. Any Midd visitors to the Music City are welcome.” * Steve and Kelly Watson Holley, who were married in June 2003 in the mountains outside of Denver, are both working at the Kent Denver School. While Steve teaches music, Kelly teaches French, coaches lacrosse, and is the assistant director of admissions. The Holleys visited the Northeast over the holidays, when they managed to see a son of Midd friends. They visited with Troy Hayne ’89 in New Canaan, Conn., where he’s the associate dean of students at St Luke’s School. Then, in NYC, they saw Lily Gray, Sara Weale, and John Rudge. In Boston, they saw Kate Beal, who’s working on her Ph.D. at the Harvard School of Public Health; JF Gilmartin, who’s enjoying his new cabin in the woods of Hancock, Vt.; and Sarah Gordon Littlefield and husband Chris (Japanese School ’92), who welcomed son Johnston Allan Littlefield just before Thanksgiving. * Peter and Kate Cote Gillin welcomed son Jack on June 28, 2003. “He’s amazing, growing like a weed, and smiling all the time.” * Heather Pedersen Peck announced the arrival of son Justin on February 15, 2003. * Mike Scanlon and Kathleen Murphy O’Shea are living in NYC, they saw Lily Gray, Sara Weale, and John Rudge. In Boston, they saw Kate Beal, who’s working on her Ph.D. at the Harvard School of Public Health; JF Gilmartin, who’s enjoying his new cabin in the woods of Hancock, Vt.; and Sarah Gordon Littlefield and husband Chris (Japanese School ’92), who welcomed son Johnston Allan Littlefield just before Thanksgiving. * Peter and Kate Cote Gillin welcomed son Jack on June 28, 2003. “He’s amazing, growing like a weed, and smiling all the time.” * Heather Pedersen Peck announced the arrival of son Justin on February 15, 2003. * Mike Scanlon and Kathleen Murphy O’Shea are living in NYC, they saw Lily Gray, Sara Weale, and John Rudge. In Boston, they saw Kate Beal, who’s working on her Ph.D. at the Harvard School of Public Health; JF Gilmartin, who’s enjoying his new cabin in the woods of Hancock, Vt.; and Sarah Gordon Littlefield and husband Chris (Japanese School ’92), who welcomed son Johnston Allan Littlefield just before Thanksgiving. * Peter and Kate Cote Gillin welcomed son Jack on June 28, 2003. “He’s amazing, growing like a weed, and smiling all the time.” * Heather Pedersen Peck announced the arrival of son Justin on February 15, 2003. * Mike Scanlon and Kathleen Murphy O’Shea are living in NYC, they saw Lily Gray, Sara Weale, and John Rudge. In Boston, they saw Kate Beal, who’s working on her Ph.D. at the Harvard School of Public Health; JF Gilmartin, who’s enjoying his new cabin in the woods of Hancock, Vt.; and Sarah Gordon Littlefield and husband Chris (Japanese School ’92), who welcomed son Johnston Allan Littlefield just before Thanksgiving. * Peter and Kate Cote Gillin welcomed son Jack on June 28, 2003. “He’s amazing, growing like a weed, and smiling all the time.” * Heather Pedersen Peck announced the arrival of son Justin on February 15, 2003. * Mike Scanlon and Kathleen Murphy O’Shea are living in NYC, they saw Lily Gray, Sara Weale, and John Rudge. In Boston, they saw Kate Beal, who’s working on her Ph.D. at the Harvard School of Public Health; JF Gilmartin, who’s enjoying his new cabin in the woods of Hancock, Vt.; and Sarah Gordon Littlefield and husband Chris (Japanese School ’92), who welcomed son Johnston Allan Littlefield just before Thanksgiving. * Peter and Kate Cote Gillin welcomed son Jack on June 28, 2003. “He’s amazing, growing like a weed, and smiling all the time.” * Heather Pedersen Peck announced the arrival of son Justin on February 15, 2003. * Mike Scanlon and Kathleen Murphy O’Shea are living in NYC, they saw Lily Gray, Sara Weale, and John Rudge. In Boston, they saw Kate Beal, who’s working on her Ph.D. at the Harvard School of Public Health; JF Gilmartin, who’s enjoying his new cabin in the woods of Hancock, Vt.; and Sarah Gordon Littlefield and husband Chris (Japanese School ’92), who welcomed son Johnston Allan Littlefield just before Thanksgiving. * Peter and Kate Cote Gillin welcomed son Jack on June 28, 2003. “He’s amazing, growing like a weed, and smiling all the time.”
(3) are back in the U.S., recovering from their injuries. Please visit www.packehuandelete.com for information about how you can get in touch with Joel to show your support.

—Class Secretaries: Fred Lawrence (lawrence@iwp.edu), NH; Kevin Houshman, DC, 2001; and Susan Wolke (sweke@mindspring.com), 200 W. 86th St., #5D, New York, NY 10024.

Scott McComb spent last summer riding bikes and surfing in North Carolina and Costa Rica. He also helped train the men's national team of Teahav for America Corps members in the Bronx. And, last but not least, he was awarded a $90,000 NSF grant to continue working with OSU's Environmental Molecular Science Institute. * Chip Muller is a documentary producer and director with the PBS stations in North Carolina. His first one-hour documentary, "North Carolina's Dependence on Tobacco," aired recently on UNC-TV. It's a controversial program that uncovers why North Carolina isn't doing more to stop smoking, although it's the number one cause of death in the state. * While working toward a master's in social work at Hunter College in New York, Jennifer continues to live in NYC with husband Michael Becker. * Brian Rickauer has left the Greenwich Rowing Club in Connecticut and headed West with girlfriend Judit Dukat. Last October, the two relocated to Lake Tahoe, Calif., where Brian is working as the general manager of the local community (brickauer@alontancommunity.com). Brian frequently skis and browses local real estate with Scott Gillespie, who is living in the area with wife Maja Thaler. * Scott is working as an architect and Maja as a graphic designer at their own design firm, Sandbox Studios, in Tahoe City (www.vwws.com and boxstudi.com). Their friend, Brad Jepsen, of Montana, breezed through town recently during his rounds, visiting medical schools. * Kevin '91 and Jen Parry McCarthy are pleased to announce the May 6, 2003, arrival of their son, Owen. They're living in Worcester, Mass., where Kevin is a teacher at Worcester Academy, and Jen is a part-time therapist at Clark University's counseling center. Jen has been happy to have time at home with Owen. * Andrew Peter joined parents Brad and Naomi Moskowitz Hodde welcomed son William and Brett Harman Rugg on March 14, 2003. They live in Middlebury, where Brett is also a proud new homeowner. Kellie Rohrer reports that she and Leo Quinn recently got together in Palm Beach, Fla. As a physical therapist, Leo is opening his own clinic in Portland, Ore., where he's also a proud new home owner. Kellie has accepted a pediatric radiology fellowship at Boston Children's Hospital. She sees Jin Pyum in NYC, in between his travels to the rest of the world (most recently, Korea). Jin consults for Pfizer. Kellie also reports that Allison Bevin Love has a daughter, Madeline Paige, born January 4. Kellie apologizes for being out of touch for so long—residency hasn't been easy—but she hopes to make it up to Middlebury for the 10th Reunion.

REUNION CLASS

Hardy Merrill reports that he is on skis more days of the year than he is not. His new position is marketing research director for Intrawest Colorado (Copper Mountain and Winter Park Resorts). * Disa and Doug Clarrner live with kids Jack and Mille in East Dane, Vt. A furniture maker (www.clarrnerwoodworks.com), Doug's shop is in the barn next to their house. * Lisa and Doug Perkins (deperkins@middlebury.edu) live in Middlebury, where Doug is the museum coordinator for the College and Lisa works for a local chiropractor. They look forward to having friends visit during Reunion 2004. * Allison Auclair, who continues to work in technology sales at Comergent, recently moved to Amesbury, Mass. * In New Jersey, Keith Bucher is now a social studies teacher at the Glen Ridge middle school program. * Son Carter joined parents William and Brett Harmon Rugg on March 14, 2003. * Scott and Katherine Behrens Crosby became the parents of a son, Will, on March 29. They're remodeling their home—by hand—in Andover. * Neall and Katherine Hardin Currie welcomed Annika Elizabeth in August, making Bryan (3) a big brother. Neall has been promoted to executive vice president of the Pacific Communications. They recently visited Schell Marquez Konovalov and husband Sergey in Boston. A coordinator at Harvard Medical International, Schell traveled to Dubai, UAE, in December. * Sandy Durst is proud to announce the arrival of Charlotte Rose Durst on September 18, 2002. * October 15, 2003, was Catherine's birthday. Her parents are Susan and Kevin Whitaker. Kevin is an attorney at Wilson & Whitaker LLC in Weymouth, Mass. * Living in Seattle, Booth and Edward Workshop have two sons, William and Max. They live in the Fresidio, right across the street from Baker Beach. "Awesome location for us and the van is a lot easier to get out of with body armor." * Based in San Francisco, Chris Marshall writes that he travels often to nationwide regional theatres including, in the past year, American Players Theatre and Milwaukee Repertory Theatre (Wisconsin), and Riverside Theatre (Florida). Wife Anje teaches Pilates and dances with Flyaway Productions, an aerial dance company. They live in the Presidio, right across from Baker Beach. "Awesome location for us and the dog!" * Joanna Schemm was married to Ivan Slatinek in Geneva, Switzerland, in April 2003. They live in Luxembourg until April 2004. * Katherine Woodbury and James Newsom took place in New Boston, N.H. * Jeannie Hudson Card, Carmen Asteinza Hopwood, and Alison Rooney were there for the festivities. * Ryder Clifford and Katarina Halme were married last summer in Stockholm, Sweden, where they now live. During the holidays they spent some time stateside, relaxing with sister Casey Clifford '95 in Boulder, and with best friend Brian Rickauer '93 in San Francisco. Ryder continues to work for the American Student Activities Planner, while reaching for the top of his class at the Stockholms School of Economics. * Deborah Vineberg and Greg Jacob were married in Montreal on October 25. They're living in Boston, where Gregg is chief resident in oral-maxillo facial surgery at Boston Medical Center. Deborah is a clinical psychologist at Mass General and maintains a private practice, specializing in weight disorders. * Kellie Rohrer reports that she and Leo Quinn recently got together in Palm Beach, Fla. As a physical therapist, Leo is opening his own clinic in Portland, Ore., where he's also a proud new home owner. Kellie has accepted a pediatric radiology fellowship at Boston Children's Hospital. She sees Jin Pyum in NYC, in between his travels to the rest of the world (most recently, Korea). Jin consults for Pfizer. Kellie also reports that Allison Bevin Love has a daughter, Madeline Paige, born January 4. Kellie apologizes for being out of touch for so long—residency hasn't been easy—but she hopes to make it up to Middlebury for the 10th Reunion.

Class Secretaries: Gene Suyfi (genesuyfi@yahoo.com) 6536 Barton Ave., Los Angeles, CA 90038.
hard, he's walking his new rescued greyhound!  

Farrell Roth is living in NYC, where she worked last summer as the producer for Single in the Hamptons for the WE channel. Now she's the director of Midd Libs. * Lov' ya, babies to report! Luke Alan Thiemann joined parents Joe and Amy Bertelsen Thieman on May 2, 2003. * Michael '96 and Carine Falkenberg Lauterbach are pleased to announce the birth of daughter Sophia Carine on May 7, 2003, in Oslo, Norway. Carine and Michael have lived in Norway for five years. After a year's maternity leave, Carine will continue her work in child and adolescent psychiatry social work. * Since the arrival of Thomas in August, Jennifer and Michael Ricciardelli have two sons. Big brother J effery is two. They live in Wellesley, Mass. * Sam and Kelly McKeown Gaudet are proud to announce the birth of daughter Charlotte Sawyer Gaudet, on August 17, 2003. They live in Greenwich, Conn., where Kelly does some part-time tutoring at Greenwich Academy. * Noga Peled Ruttenberg and husband Devon welcomed son Ryder Chase on September 13 in NYC, where they live. * David and Hill Mullen announced the birth of son Owen David on December 2. * Joe and Nicole Mathews Engler welcomed second daughter Keira Burke Engler on January 31. Nicole, Joe, Isabella, and Keira live in San Francisco, Calif. Nicole is currently in her second year at U.C. Hastings College of the Law and recently completed an externship with the U.S. Attorney's Office. * John and Jenny Raybin Madden report that son "Skeeter" (1.5) is running around everywhere. Jenny writes: "I'm still loving my job at the Children's Hospital as a pediatric nurse practitioner in neuro-oncology. I've had fun sharing news stories with Molly Reeves Leifeld and seeing pictures of their baby, Gez." * Sarah Davis and Scott Johnson were married on June 21, 2003, in Old Saybrook, Conn. Living in Rowayton, Conn., Sarah works for Purdue Pharma, a pharmaceutical company in Stanford, and Scott is a business development manager at Content Solutions Partners in NYC. * Yoko Nakao and Michael Lin (UC-Berkeley '96) were married on October 11, 2003. * Will Dobson was on campus in January as part of the Rohatyn's Center for International Affairs and the Career Services Office series, "What's a liberal arts education good for in the globalized world?" He competed in the 2003 ING New York Marathon. * Perky Mackey Hubert '95 recently brought her baby to one of the yoga classes taught by Kathie Levis in San Francisco. * Walter Benson Chiles Jr. was born to Benson and Sarah Koon Chiles on November 10, 2003. While enjoying maternity leave, Sarah is also looking forward to getting back to work as the director of social entrepreneurship at NYU Stern. Her husband recently became an oceans campaign director for Environmental Defense. The Chiles family lives in Atlantic Highlands, N.J. * The 8th Annual Boston Holiday Fundraiser was held on December 12 at the Algonquin Club of Boston. Each year this party is attended by a group of friends attending included Weezie Edsell married Seth Henderson at the Thomas Fogarty Winery in Woodside, Calif., in a family ceremony on October 31. The wedding was followed by a large costume party celebration with a "romantic-figures-through-history" theme the next night in Merilo Park at the Sharon Heights Golf & Country Club. Middletown friends attending included Heidi Hirschenberg Fagan, Cortney Thompson, Rebecca Kirk, and Amanda Gordon Fletcher. While house-hunting in San Jose, Weezie and Seth were looking forward to their belated April honeymoon. * Thank you to everyone who gave us "lead" for this column. We love hearing what everyone is up to. Please continue to send us your news! —Class Secretaries: Amanda Gordon Fletcher (amanda_ fletcher@yahoo.com) 47 Notting Hill Ln., andon City, LA 52245; and Megan Shattuck (megan.shattuck@turner.com) 2527 Q St. NW, #110, Washington, DC 20007. —Karen Lewis Jacobs, in her capacity of product manager for Advertising.com. * Back in Midd to participate in a January Digital Bridges panel was Karen Lewis Jacobs, in her capacity of product manager for Advertising.com. * Back in Midd to participate in a January Digital Bridges panel was Karen Lewis Jacobs, in her capacity of product manager for Advertising.com. * Michael and Jody Kaufman Curtis recently moved to Park City, Utah, to enjoy the sun and mountains. Jody started the University of Utah Law School last fall. * Emily Boyle and Corby Fish were married in Park City, Utah, on May 17, 2003. Emily is team manager and assistant program director of the U.S. FREESTYLE Ski Team. A former member of the U.S. Ski Team, Corby is head jumping coach for the U.S. Nordic Combined Ski Team. * Amanda Gordon Fletcher attended/supporters included Charlie Whinery, Jess Angell, Chad Stann, Rob Lawrence, Kamilla Prentis, Matt and Martha Shay '98 Trail, Mike Ricciardelli '95, Nick '97 and Becky Cowgill Wilkoff '97, and Nick '97 and Sarah Ibboston Osley '97. Apologies to anyone I inadvertently omitted. * Pera Tovy got her Ph.D. in December from Hofstra Univ. She plans to continue as a school psychologist and may also open a private practice. * Now living in Winooski, Vt., Ian Smith is teaching science at Bellows Free Academy this year. He formerly taught at Lake
Rudi writes: “We have two more wedding celebrations coming up—one in Bulgaria and one in Argentina.” * Ann Mitsakos and Vassilios Bezerides were married on June 8 at St. Demetrios Greek Orthodox Church in Weston, Mass. With guests from St. John’s Seminary, Ann is a doctoral candidate in theology and education at Boston College. She’s director of the office of vocation and ministry at Hellenic College in Brookline. Her husband is an MD/ph.D. candidate in a joint Harvard/MIT program in bioengineering of Jean Richard St. James Damon was married in Winsted, Vt., on July 19. Living in Boston, Jean is a math teacher at Buckingham Browne, and Nichols School in Cambridge, while Jamie is a VP with Putnam Investments. * Christine Griffin and Scott Young were married on August 30, 2003, at the San Francisco Yacht Club in Belvedere, Calif., where guests included Heidi Ermann Vance McCann, Sara Hasan Nagy, Maritorkelson, Seth Haines, Matt Bijur, Jonathan Ferrari, Alex Finkelstein, Jamie Cowperthwait, Henry Simonds, Rob Taboada, and Cindy Martinez ’06. * Anne Brubaker and Scott Davis were married on July 9 in Sugar Hill, N.H. Anne reports the romantic story: “We were part of the same circle of friends at Middlebury, then got together following our five-year reunion last June. Just doing our part to improve the percentage of Middlebury alumni who marry other Middlebury alumni. Scott is a Ph.D. candidate at the Thayer School of Engineering at Dartmouth, and I’m a clothing designer for Garnet Hill.” * Amy Flanders and Jed Harris ’99 are thrilled about their new farmhouse in Falmouth (just outside Portland), Maine. They are looking forward to many visitors, working the land, making some renovations to the house, and driving their new (old) pickup truck. Amy has found a great job as a midwife in Lewiston. * As for other relocations, Anne and Rob Birdsong have packed up and moved out of southern California. Now official Denver, Colo., residents, they spent New Year’s Eve with Julie and Matt Ralston and Jenn and Dave Smith. * Henning Hegland is still in London, where he has a theater company and works as an actor. “Still painting (and selling a few), engaging in politics, and having a merry time in grey old London.” He was in NYC last summer, doing a couple of shows with his band, Skolton Staring. * Jess Bordley, Jeff Valone, Clint Bierman, Ryan “Seamus” Alfiero, Neil Matthews ’96, Anne Kohler-Cabot, Shona Malkar ’98, and Liz S. Tedesco ’98 rendezvoused for a weekend, catching music. According to the KC Kid: “Though our memories may be foggy, great fun was had by all.” * Henry Simonds has formed Headwater Films LLC to explore opportunities in features and documentaries. His first film, The Fogotten, will be submitted to the festivals. * Your secretaries would love to hear from you. Please send Jackie or Jocelyn any news you would like to share.

—Class Secretaries: Jocelyn Nil (jocelyn.nil@ yahoo.com), PO Box 1329, Nantucket, MA 02554; and Jackie Pelton (pelton97@alumni.middlebury.edu), 740 E. Seventh St., #24, South Boston, MA 02127.

98

Dan Nelson, a lieutenant with the U.S. Army’s 25th Infantry Division, will be deployed to Iraq for a one-year tour in January. Steve Howard hosted a “bon voyage” party for Dan at his NYC apartment. Guests with the Nelsons included Jennifer Beaurmont, Elizabeth Sceley ’96, Collins Williams, Steven Howard, Kate Howard Wagner, Davin Wifridr, Shably Schneider O’Neil ’99, and Colin O’Neil. * On February 12, Dan ran a half-marathon in Denver and consecutive Mora Vasloppet. (That’s a 58-km cross-country race in Mora, Minn., if you had to ask.) A few weeks before that, he posted three top-10 finishes at the national championships. * Nathaniel Badder is coaching lacrosse, while working on his master’s at Elmsa (N.Y.) College. Based in Baltimore, he ran a marathon and half marathon, raising $1,600 for a local charity. He also finished the 10th Annual Philadelphia Marathon in 4:24. “Not too bad for an out-of-state ex-athlete with bad knees and sore ankles.” Than’s report that Hayden Baker works in NYC as a corporate attorney, but still plans to save the world one day. Also, Brett Alesi moved from Providence to D.C. and works at a nonprofit organization that works in international development. * With his recently acquired mastered’s in music business from NYU, John Bender is an audio engineer at Mirror Image Recorders in NYC. He has recently developed records for Redman, Breaking Benjamin, and Cinderella. Bender finished the NYC Marathon in just over four hours. * This spring, Rip Digges is studying in Melbourne, Australia, and Christchurch, New Zealand, for his final semester of law school. “Stop by and say hello if you’re headed that way.” * Dan Ackerman has graduated from law school (Univ. of Denver) and now lives next door to Coors Field in the heart of Denver. * After a long line of government jobs, Darren Bloch is the manager for government relations for Con Edison in NYC. No blackouts jokes. Please. As if that weren’t enough, Darren is graduating from law school this spring. * Luis J. Stephens (ljsgay@yahoo.com) sends greetings to the Middlebury community. * Justin and Nicola Smith Shipman recently moved to Vermont from Boston. Justin works in the ski industry for Nordica. Nicola was working towards her Vermont teaching certificate last fall. They recently volunteered in Nepal for a month. * Carol McMurrith and Greg Reynolds write: “We have had a great joy and a great sorrow. On May 13, 2003, we welcomed our beautiful baby girl, Charlotte Amelia. She was 5 lbs, 6 oz., 20 inches long, and absolutely perfect. Sadly, we also share that our desperately loved daughter did not survive. She died in her sleep yesterday because of an umbilical cord accident. Our grief is beyond words, but we have been gently held by the love of so many family and friends as we mourn our little angel.” * In Sierra Madre, SoCal, Peter Beddow just had a new baby, a strong and will soon have to move to a bigger house, and driving their new (old) pickup truck. Amy has found a great job as a midwife in Lewiston. * As for other relocations, Anne and Rob Birdsong have packed up and moved out of southern California. Now official Denver, Colo., residents, they spent New Year’s Eve with Julie and Matt Ralston and Jenn and Dave Smith. * Henning Hegland is still in London, where he has a theater company and works as an actor. “Still painting (and selling a few), engaging in politics, and having a merry time in grey old London.” He was in NYC last summer, doing a couple of shows with his band, Skolton Staring. * Jess Bordley, Jeff Valone, Clint Bierman, Ryan “Seamus” Alfiero, Neil Matthews ’96, Anne Kohler-Cabot, Shona Malkar ’98, and Liz S. Tedesco ’98 rendezvoused for a weekend, catching music. According to the KC Kid: “Though our memories may be foggy, great fun was had by all.” * Henry Simonds has formed Headwater Films LLC to explore opportunities in features and documentaries. His first film, The Fogotten, will be submitted to the festivals. * Your secretaries would love to hear from you. Please send Jackie or Jocelyn any news you would like to share.

—Class Secretaries: Jocelyn Nil (jocelyn.nil@ yahoo.com), PO Box 1329, Nantucket, MA 02554; and Jackie Pelton (pelton97@alumni.middlebury.edu), 740 E. Seventh St., #24, South Boston, MA 02127.

99

REUNION CLASS

Shauna Hill is director of youth development for the Downtown Seattle YMCA. “This spring I’m taking a group of foster kids and other inner-city youth to Tijuana, Mexico, to volunteer in orphanages and migrant shelters and to explore how poverty impacts teens in border communities. To get involved, contact me at shill@ds. seattleymca.org.” * Mike and Carina Curnow ’99 are living in Portland, Ore., where Mike is in research and commerce and Carina is a medical student at Oregon Health and Sciences Univ. Married in July 2002, they honeymooned in Harbin and Beijing, China, then spent a year in Montana working in emergency medicine. * Chris Voorias writes: “After a brief and unsuccessful foray into the world of self-publishing (Tools of the Trade: How to Build Anything, Anywhere didn’t quite make it to the printer’s press), I decided to hang up my pen and pick up an apron—as a line chef for Wings ‘n Things, a bar and grill here in Brooklyn. Recently, Dana Gibson, Rosalba Novoa, Shawn Rae Passalacqua ’93, Becca Hayes, Jared Bartok, Yseult Tyler, and Alison Kiling all stopped in for dinner. * Mark and Sarah Graff Crawford welcomed daughter Grace Makena on April 22, 2003. Before Grace’s arrival, Sarah taught K-6 phys ed for two years and got her master’s in teaching at SUNY Plattsburg: “I plan to teach (elementary) after having a few more babies.” * Tim and Erin McManus O’Donovan live in London, where they both work at Goldman Sachs. They spend time with other Midi alums in London, including Miriam Laranjeira, Tom Kreuzer, and Mimi Doggett. * Alex Grammer was scheduled to receive his MFA in acting from the Univ. of Calif. San Diego/La Jolla Playhouse. “Then I’ll live in NYC or LA.” * Garrett MacLean, who has been living the life in San Francisco, was spotted in Josh Nelson’s NYC living room shortly before New Years. Josh is searching for a clinical psychology internship. * Giving up her cross-country travels, Sara Doniger has been spending her time in NYC, teaching elementary school. * Dan Meyer, Chris Lindstrom, John Felton, and Adam Burns threw an early January surprise party for Robby Levy, in his NYC apartment. * Joe Kraft and Lette Smith are feeding a parking meter in downtown Boston and fixing Krafty’s computer, after Pete “downloaded some e-mail software” to his hard drive. In true New Year’s spirit Pete fell asleep at the party they were
attending at 10:30 P.M., on the host's couch. Kristine Kraushaar is hoping to graduate from Cornell law school this spring. Good luck with those final exams! She is finishing law school at Cornell, Maxx Frean, of the term "briefs" a whole new meaning, since he's been changing his daughter Audrey Elizabeth's diapers for the past few months. Daniel D. Meyer was spotted looking at business schools all over the East Coast. Back from his epic adventures in Europe, Blake Wittman was seen in Philadelphia recently. While happily residing in Burlington, VT., Ted Adler was looking to ski 50 days this winter, while managing the growth of his company, Union Street Media: "It started out of my Forest dorm room as MiddKid.com, and now has six full-time employees and over 150 clients five years later!" Ted dropped down to Midd to be on a Digital Bridges panel in January. Whitney Dorne continues to teach the youth of greater Burlington the joys of the piano and other musical instruments. AJ Husband has been wading through piles of applications in the Middlebury admissions office, while walking his dog "Simply Red" in his spare time. We hope to see everyone back at Midd for our 50th Reunion, June 4-6.

—Class Secretaries: Melissa Presney (presney99@alumni.middlebury.edu), 185 Marlboro St., #8, Boston, MA 02116; and Peter Steinberg (capitn99@yahoo.com), 32 Whelk St., #1, Hanover, NH 03755.

00 John Wenner recently signed a contract with the Omaha Beech of the National Indoor Football League. Alessandro Sacerdoti has been back-country skiing in the Alps, while living in Milano. In Philadelphia, Robert Gillespie is in his third year at Jefferson Medical College. While working in healthcare consulting in Cleveland, Ohio, Abby Stoller is looking forward to beginning graduate school next fall. Ashley Forbes is in her fourth year of a Ph.D. program in molecular biology at UCLA. "I recently got to present some of my research at a conference in Paris, which I extended into a trip around Europe. California Midd reunions are always welcome. Recent guests include Jeff Jezierski and Derek Prabharsath. Meredith Miner and Paul Moore were married on September 26, 2003, in Falmouth, Mass. Meredith is a medical student at the University of Massachusetts Medical School. Ted Noon, Zach Bourque, Intersection's Best of Burlington, Ted Noon, Zach Bourque, Robert Bryan, Nat Kellogg, Ellen Rodman, Susan Shepard, and Chris Cheang. James Tsai has a new position in FleetBoston Financial's business intelligence group. Now visiting in Denver, Kristen Sylva is the new marketing specialist at SunGard Trading and Risk Systems. Dave Koltai and Brian Hulse have just launched the new company (www.pigtronix.com) in January. After working at Midd for two years, Marijah McKechnie is a consultant at Kaiser Associates in D.C. While living in the Burlington area, Ray Coffey continues to play tons of Ultimate Frisbee in Italy, D.C., and Chicago, and all over the Northeast. His team "LoG" finished the season ranked as the third American team in the Northeast! He's also the director of a teen center, an aid for a fourth grader, and coach of the Essex High School Nordic ski team. When Rose Nash got home one day from teaching seventh grade English in Hardwick VT., she switched to NRC-TV news and discovered that one of the broadcasters was fellow Am. lit. major Elisa Burnell. "We're examples of what one can do with an American literature major!"

In Austin, Texas, Jill Anderson is in her second year towards a Ph.D. in English at the Univ. of Texas. Her advisor has texan roots. She has moved out to Jackson Hole, Wyo., spent New Year's with Mandy Smeal '02. Living in Seattle, Benjamin Perin is teaching math and humanities at Northwest School. Corey Wilk and Kate Griffiths spent the holidays with Corey's family in Costa Rica, where they rode ATVs and took a canopy tour through the jungle. Sharon Wilson, Elana Wilson, Ellen Guettler, Tim O'Keefe, and the "World's Most Dangerous Polka Band" celebrated the New Year in Minneapolis, Minn. Adam Nadeau is teaching in Nashville, Tenn. At Cataland Films in NYC, Tom Graziano manages production on Blue's Clues video letters and works as a producer's assistant. Last summer he was in Mexico shooting Broken Lizard's Chat Bored, the next movie from the guys who made Super Toop. Tom also started his own company, G-WIZ Entertainment, LLC, developing feature films and a television pilot. Daunin Peterson spent New Year's in NYC, seeing the Griff play at Desmond's Tavern. Peter Day is in the promotions department in the band, and guests such as Dave Koltai joined in to play with them as well. Lots of Midd people showed up, including Mike Alonzo, Tom Marks, Abi Butter Marks '00, Dave Binnig, Jeff Price, Justin Elicker '97, and Karu Kozuma '98. Life is good otherwise with work coming along well and the bike racing season starting up in March. Pete Day, who enjoyed seeing lots of familiar Middlebury faces in the Big Apple, says he's "happy to be back in Vermont, playing loads of music and catching up with old friends."

Plugging away at interior design school, Susannah Beans is an intern with a top NYC design firm. Karin Warren is in the promotions department at Fitness magazine. Emily Baker is working on freelance art and design projects. Bryn Kenny is a beauty editor for Women's Wear Daily and Beauty Biz magazine. She moved down to the West Village, after living on the Upper East Side with Lydie Hudson (an analyst in Lehman Brothers real estate group) and Christine Branson (now in grad school at Dartmouth). Bryn attended a "six degrees of separation" party, hosted by Lydie, Susannah Beans, Katrin Warren in TriBeca. Attendees included Jess Fields, Laura Mafey, Emily Baker, Steve O'Neil, Jess Davis, Brian Nickel, Jay Lugosch, Jackie Spring, Aly McNichol. Writes Bryn, "It was great seeing everyone—there is such a strong New York contingent that sometimes I feel like Middlebury has been transplanted to Manhattan. And it was great to see so many people from our class back at Middlebury for Homecoming."

Class Secretaries: Leslie Fox leliefex01@alumni.middlebury.edu, 1 Emerson Pl., #5A, Boston, MA 02114; and Michael Hartt (hartt@alumni.middlebury.edu), 1410 X Scon St., Arlington, IA 22209.
Well, it’s spring (even though this information was received in January in negative temperatures). Hopefully it’s warming up and thawing out. In Boston (where the Patrons and I are going toward the Super Bowl as we write), the winter has been too cold and too snowy, but in Vermont, Midd alums have been doing what Vermonters do best. Liz Beaton has been studying hard, snowshoeing, sking, and horseback riding. She caught up with old friends Dana Dandelco ’00 and Sarah Cooley ’00 over the holidays. Beaton recently completed the white coat ceremony at UVM medical school for the class of 2007, along with Greg Connolly, Gabrielle Jacquet, Anna Benvenuto, and Rebecca Moultrie ’01. Brian Elworthy took office this January as chief of staff for the new mayor of Haverhill, Mass. Brian had been the mayor’s campaign manager. Now he’ll be handling the mayor’s new Haverhill Volunteer Corps. * Tripp Donelan, checking in from NYCizzle (writing partially in Spanish as a throwback to Eduardo Bejar), shares an East Village apartment with Tom Knechtel and Josh Gladling. Even though Tripp spends his days scouring emerging markets at a South African bank (Standard Bank), he still manages to run into a lot of 2002 faces and reports morale is high and most are willing and able to help out fellow alumni. * Speaking of bumping into fellow grads, Mess ran into a very pleasant fellow on the subway in NYC, a 1948 graduate who recognized a Middlebury rugby jacket. Earlier that same day, while strolling along with former roommate Ed Bogart, Amanda Maxwell, and Aubrey McGovern ’04, Mess said hello to [liberal humorist] Al Franken, who was walking his dog on the Upper West Side, and then almost ran headlong into Lowell Alexander, who recently acquired a new job in the city. * The following morning Mess, Maxwell, Bogart, and Eric Devon took the 1-9 down to Chinatown to meet ’02’ers Ben Weber, Chris Lord, Lee Jones, and visitors from afar Parkin Kent (who flew in from his two-year master’s program in Madrid for the holidays) and Ian Bailey (who jetsetted back to hometown Danville, Vt., before spending New Year’s in the city. * Under the headline *The John and Kat Parsons Project,* Jon Parsons and his sister, Kat, both natural born rock stars, serenaded a bunch of us in NYC in January. Morley McBride, doing environmental work in Canada, flew in from Toronto for the occasion. * Pace Ralli recently abandoned his job at J.J. Golo Enterprises for a swanky new position at a Dutch advertising firm. * Steve Messinger is collecting partial disability for tearing up his Achilles tendon in a freak kickboxing accident. * Another East Coaster, Drew Bennett, has settled down in D.C. with Adams Morgan, Greg Engert, and Laura Allen. Bennett returned to the States this past fall after a half-year trip to Ethiopia, where he taught English and edited for an NGO. While working in the public policy department of a non-profit, the National Abortion Federation in D.C., says Bennett, he spent quality time with other Midd alums chilling, talking politics, and reminiscing about the good old days back at Midd. * Now for some long awaited West Coast news. (Where are you guys?) Mess happened upon the Web site for our old favorites Hijack the Disco (combined his spirit for the Middlebury music scene was rekindled. Designed by computer science major and musician Mike Mahony, the site is beautiful and informative. It describes the whereabouts of his band mate David Tsui and offers information about their upcoming shows in California. * As always, we’re still looking for feedback. E-mail Anne and Mess with the scoop, and we’ll do the rest. —Class Secretaries: Anne Alfano (aalfano@mintzgroup.com), 520 W. 43rd St., #6Q, New York, New York 10018, and Stephen Messinger (messing9@ hotmail.com), 166 High St., Danvers, MA 01923.

Sonali Desai is working in Boston with children with autism. She also volunteers with the Samaritans of Boston, a suicide hotline, and is starting Spanish lessons. She keeps in close touch with Lauren Brierley and Andy Zimmermann, who also live in the Boston area. Although farther away from other close Midd friends, she’s always planning trips around the U.S. to meet them! * Aaron Copeland recently joined RBC Dain Rauscher as a financial consultant in its Boston office. * In his hometown of NYC, Owen Stock is freelance writing for *Mass Appeal and Dusted Magazine,* among other publications. Owen reports that he’s “having a good time, but NYC is pricey and talk is cheap!” * Kent Newman is enjoying his leadership development fellowship with El Pomar Foundation in Colorado Springs, Colo. “Come do a triathlon with me next summer!” * Rookie defender Gary Baronick has joined the RiverDogs of the United Hockey League. —Class Secretaries: Morgan Dodge (mdodge@ista.suff.edu), 2580 Dolk St., #11, San Francisco, CA 94109; and Ulises Zanello (uzanell0@middlebury.edu) 64-49 Shaler Ave., Ridgewood, NY 11385.

Sea Horses

The Magazine’s intrepid essayist and Watson Fellow Rob Chisholm ’03 files this report from New Zealand. This column is the third in a series of dispatches Chisholm will file during his Watson year.

It’s 4:30 a.m. on a rainy morning in Kaikoura, New Zealand. I’m standing on the local wharf in white rubber boots two sizes too big, waiting to accompany a pair of lobster fishermen on their daily fishing trip. I found the boats outside my dilapidated apartment a few weeks ago, with something that looked like a mouse nest inside them. Fishermen here are notoriously secretive about their livelihoods, so I’m hoping the boats make me look like I belong on a fishing boat and not in an ivory tower.

Two headlights emerge, and an old truck skids to a halt beside me. “G’day, mate! My name’s Mick,” says the driver, extending his hand as he jumps out of the truck.

“Y’ever beenrayfish before?” the other fisherman asks. “Oh sure,” I nonchalantly reply, “I fish lobster with my brother-in-law back in Nova Scotia all the time.” Not exactly a lie—more an exaggeration. But they seem to trust me because, even as we leave the wharf, we’ve fallen into easy conversation about fishing. Almost immediately I’m getting the kind of information I thrive on—the kind fishermen don’t tell academics and other outsiders.

Suddenly, as we leave the shelter of the harbor and the wind picks up, I’m not feeling quite so seaworthy. I excuse myself from the conversation and recline it outside, where I proceed to get seasick for the first time in my life.

Thankfully, however, when I return to the wheelhouse, they are engaged in a discussion of boat motors and don’t seem to have noticed that I might not have sea legs inside these boots. I breath a sigh of relief (that tastes like fried eggs and toast) and jump back into the conversation. Mick asks me, “What sorta horsepower you got in a fishing boat in Canada?”

I have no idea. Despite having a mechanic for a father, I’ve never understood cars and motors beyond feeling fairly confident that gasoline is somehow crucial to the whole operation. As I’m forced to admit that I haven’t the foggiest idea, I feel certain they’re both silently questioning my manhood. I’m left disappointed that between prep school and Middlebury I somehow missed the class on horsepower.

But, later, as I trudge home in my boots, I realize this is exactly the point of the Watson—to get out of my comfort zone and learn things they don’t teach in Middlebury classrooms. The freedom of the Watson means I wake up in the morning and ask, “What do I want to do today?” Then go do it. Maybe tomorrow I’ll pop the hood of the little car I bought and see what kind of horsepower it has. And if I still can’t figure it all out, I might just throw on my boots and give the tires a good kick.

—Rob Chisholm ’03

---

California. * As always, we’re still looking for feedback. E-mail Anne and Mess with the scoop, and we’ll do the rest. —Class Secretaries: Anne Alfano (aalfano@mintzgroup.com), 520 W. 43rd St., #6Q, New York, New York 10018, and Stephen Messinger (messing9@hotmail.com), 166 High St., Danvers, MA 01923.

Sonali Desai is working in Boston with children with autism. She also volunteers with the Samaritans of Boston, a suicide hotline, and is starting Spanish lessons. She keeps in close touch with Lauren Brierley and Andy Zimmermann, who also live in the Boston area. Although farther away from other close Midd friends, she’s always planning trips around the U.S. to meet them! * Aaron Copeland recently joined RBC Dain Rauscher as a financial consultant in its Boston office. * In his hometown of NYC, Owen Stock is freelance writing for *Mass Appeal and Dusted Magazine,* among other publications. Owen reports that he’s “having a good time, but NYC is pricey and talk is cheap!” * Kent Newman is enjoying his leadership development fellowship with El Pomar Foundation in Colorado Springs, Colo. “Come do a triathlon with me next summer!” * Rookie defender Gary Baronick has joined the RiverDogs of the United Hockey League. —Class Secretaries: Morgan Dodge (mdodge@ista.suff.edu), 2580 Dolk St., #11, San Francisco, CA 94109; and Ulises Zanello (uzanell0@middlebury.edu) 64-49 Shaler Ave., Ridgewood, NY 11385.
**Obituaries**

**29**

Elizabeth Crosby Hastings, 95, of Lebanon, N.H., on January 15, 2004. She took graduate courses at Columbia, NYU, UConn, Yale, Tufts, and Southern Conn. State Univ. She retired in 1978 after teaching social science at Hamden (Conn.) High School for 22 years. Predeceased by husband Robert Hastings in 1978, she leaves daughters Barbara Massey and Susan Hastings Chandler ’68, seven grandchildren, and four great-grandchildren. Services include sister-in-law Hilda Simonds Crosby ’37 and late sister-in-law Glenna Bump Crosby ’34.

**30**

Clarissa A. Peirce, 95, of Pittsfield, N.H., on February 19, 2004. After several years as a governess, she became a photographer, specializing in photographs of children and weddings. She designed ladies’ hats, taught dressmaking for Singer’s in Quincy, Mass., sang in several choruses, and performed in theatre groups. In retirement she was very active in the Deerfield community. Her paternal great-great-grandfather, Luther Sheldon, graduated from Middlebury in 1808; great-great-grandfather Luther Harris Sheldon in 1839.

**32**

Margaret A. Witt, 90, of Columbus, Mo., on September 14, 2002. With a B.S. degree in business from Simmons College (1933), she held many secretarial and research positions. In August 1942 she assisted the president of Harvard on the committee that made recommendations for gasoline rationing to save rubber during World War II. She served as the director of alumnae relations at Stephens College from 1963 to 1977, when she retired. She remained very active in education on a volunteer basis.

**34**

Sefida Filippone Alleva, 91, of Windsor, Vt., on November 21, 2003. With a master’s (1937) and Ph.D. (1941) from Yale Univ., she worked as a cost accountant in a World War II defense plant, while teaching American citizenship classes in night school. In Waterbury, Conn., she taught high school Italian for 25 years and initiated English as a second language, retiring in 1975. She is survived by husband Pietro Alleva, daughter Margaret Roffe, three grandchildren, and four great-grandchildren.

**35**

Esther Johnson Whiting, 90, of Springfield, Mass., on February 11, 2004. With a master’s in chemistry from Oberlin College, she was a biology teacher at the Northfield-Mt. Hermon Schools. During and after World War II, she was a chemist in the research laboratory of the American Steel & Wire Company in Cleveland. In the mid-1940s, she codeveloped a process for copper coating steel for wire drawing. She was active in Girl Scout leadership and maintained an active interest in health issues and nature. Predeceased by husband Lewis W. Whiting in 2002, she leaves daughters Carolyn Whiting ’71, Joanne Fortin, and Barbara Drew; son Lawrence Whiting; 11 grandchildren; and one step-granddaughter.

**37**


**38**


**40**

Alice Atwood Spaulding, 85, of South Burlington, Vt., on January 13, 2004. With an M.A. in teaching from UVM (1968), her pursuits included living on a 90-acre farm in Springfield, running a country store in Danville, and teaching English at South Burlington High School. Always active in her community, she prepared taxes for the elderly and traveled to every continent except Antarctica. Predeceased by husband Roger E. Spaulding in 1986, she leaves daughter Anne Williams, son Roger Spaulding, a sister, and three grandchildren.
Richard C. Hubbard ’36
December 25, 1912—February 21, 2004

The first coach of skiing at Middlebury College, Dick Hubbard was one of the founding fathers of skiing in the Middlebury area. He was involved at every level—at the College as a skier and a coach, in the local Middlebury Ski Club as one of its earliest members and leaders, and in the founding of the Snow Bowl. A native of Middlebury, Dick helped create local ski slopes and install a rope tow on the back slope of Chipman Hill. He set in motion the clearing of cross-country ski trails at Bread Loaf in Ripton. At the Snow Bowl, he helped survey and lay out the Worth Mountain ski trail, the Voter trail, and what is now the Allen trail. He also contributed to the construction of the first rope tow there. He served as the College’s ski coach from 1936-1939.

In 1938, he helped to construct one of the first base lodges in the nation, building the structure with trees cut in 1937 to clear the first ski trails. The new ski area was operated by the Middlebury Ski Club until 1947, when Middlebury College took over its management and renamed it the Snow Bowl. On January 17, 2004, the newly renovated cabin was renamed Hubbard Cabin in his honor, as the first ski coach and one of the founding members of the Middlebury Ski Club. The cabin now serves as a meeting place for the Ski Club, which operates a ski racing program for young people.

Although his personal interests involved geology and architecture, he set them aside when both his parents died suddenly during his senior year at Middlebury. Instead he carried on the family insurance business, the Hubbard Agency, for 45 years. As president of the Vermont Association of Independent Insurance Agents, he helped simplify and streamline forms and policies used throughout the United States.

Throughout his life, he played a leading role in the Middlebury community. While serving as president of the National Bank of Middlebury, he used his architectural skills to oversee the design and construction of the town’s first drive-through bank. His fund raising skills supported the Cancer Fund, the Heart Fund, and the Community House. In 1949 he prevented Porter Hospital from closing by raising an emergency fund of $50,000. He also helped make possible the expansion project at the Henry Sheldon Museum of Vermont History.

The list is endless: the Middlebury Hotel Corporation (the Middlebury Inn), the Middlebury Chamber of Commerce, the Rotary Club, the Addison County Grammar School Association, the Middlebury Congregational Church, the Vermont Symphony Orchestra board. With son Peter he cofounded the Addison County Chapter of Ducks Unlimited. While chairing a committee working under Edgar “Cap” Wiley ’13 (director of alumni relations), he was instrumental in establishing the class secretary system for the College. He also served as president of the Middlebury College Alumni Association.

Dick Hubbard was a service-oriented person all of his life. He even played a role in convincing the state of Vermont to paint a reflective line down the middle of its highways. It is fitting that one of the last honors bestowed upon Hubbard was a Certificate for Exemplary Citizenship. The College and the Town will miss him greatly.

Barbara Baruzzi, 83, of Greenfield, Mass., on December 28, 2003. With graduate studies at the Middlebury French School (1942 and 1944) and a year at McGill Univ. in Montreal, she was a high school teacher for 35 years, teaching modern languages in Hampton, Va., Keene Valley, N.Y, Williamstown, Mass., and Westerly, R.I. Survivors include sisters Mary B. Lauttenbach and Rose C. Baruzzi ’44.

Albert W. JefTs Jr., 82, of Hamden, Conn., on February 8, 2004. He was employed by American Cyanamid (now Cyanotech Industries) in Stamford, Conn., until 1958 when he became the manufacturing manager for the Wallingford, Ont., plant, retiring in 1988. Predeceased by wife Katherine (Norton), he is survived by daughters Lonnie Parillo and Barbara Jeffs, sons Andrew and Frederick Jeffs, and three grandchildren.

Evelyn Young Shepard, 83, of Starksboro, Vt., on February 24, 2004. With a degree in home economics, she was an extension agent in charge of 4-H programs in Washington County, Vermont. She was a teacher at Hinesburg High School and later did substitute teaching and worked in the Middlebury College Language Schools for 30 years. Predeceased by husband Chester G. Shepard in 1971, she leaves daughter Brenda, son Lawrence, and five grandchildren.

Phyllis Rutan Boucher, 81, of Warwick, R.I., on January 16, 2004. With a master’s in organic chemistry (1946) from Indiana Univ., she was a lab coordinator for L U’s microbiology department. In Middletown, N.Y., she was a hospital chemist and a community college chemistry teacher. An avid golfer, she was president of the Rhode Island Women’s Golf Association and the New England Women’s Golf Association. Survivors include daughter Virginia L. Boucher ’73, son Dale Boucher, and a granddaughter.

Alice Sperry McMechan, 80, of Ft. Myers, Fla., on February 4, 2004. Survivors include her husband of 53 years, Jervis B. McMechan, and sons Michael, Jervis Jr., and Andrew.

Mary Duggan Hawthorne, 79, of Marblehead, Mass., on October 15, 2003. With a teaching degree from Salem State College and a master’s in social work from Boston College, she was a social worker for Catholic Charities until her retirement. Survivors include sons Christopher and Daniel Hawthorne, daughter Nancy Hawthorne, and five grandchildren. She was predeceased by husband Francis J. Hawthorne and a son, Stephen.

H. Glenn Remington Jr., 79, of Bennington, Vt., on October 27, 2003. A Navy veteran of World War II, he was the assistant comptroller at Sprague Electric Company in North Adams, Mass., for 25 years. He later owned and operated a motel, sold real estate, and was an insurance representative. In retirement he served as an assistant judge for Bennington County until 1995, after which he served as a volunteer guardian. Survivors include wife Mary (Shea); daughter Nancy Roberts; sons H. Glenn III, David, Christopher, and Jeffrey Remington; eight grandchildren, and four great-grandchildren.

Ezra M. Parker, 81, of Coronado, Calif., on December 7, 2003. He served in the Navy during World War II and was recalled to active duty during the Korean War as a cryptographer. His civilian career was in the field of real estate. He also served as deputy tax assessor of San Diego County. Survivors include daughters Elizabeth Parker-Chaffee, Shari Peticolas, and Kiki Parker-Flores; son Michael Parker; two grandchildren; and companion Rita Wack. At Middlebury, Warner Hall was the gift of his great-uncle, Ezra J. Warner (Class of 1861).

With a master's from Boston Univ., she was a teacher in the Sudbury public school system for many years, retiring in 1989. She belonged to the Worcester County Horticultural Society and Tower Hill Botanic Garden. She leaves daughter Bonnie J. Gavaghan and many nieces and nephews.

William H. Greene, 78, of Worcester, Mass., on December 26, 2003. A Navy veteran of World War II, he attended Middlebury, Dartmouth, and AIC College. After working in his father's heating and oil business, he and a partner developed a golf course in Rutland, Vt. Survivors include wife Pauline (Gardner); Linda Merritt and Leanne Greene, sons William C. Greene, four grandchildren, and a great-grandson.

Eugene W. Robinson, 78, of Saukarta, Ariz., on December 18, 2003. After one semester at Middlebury, he served in the Army and took part in the liberation of Rome. Returning to Middlebury in 1946, he completed his pre-dental studies. With a DDS from the Univ. of Pa. (1951), he was in private practice in Watertown, N.Y., until 1987. At the former Mercy Hospital, he teamed with brain surgeons in constructing acrylic head plates in the operating room for brain-injury patients. Survivors include wife Mary Alice (Burke); daughters Sara Robinson, Marcy Robinson Dennis '80, Katherine Couch, and Julia Bonstedl; brother Richard A. Robinson '48; sister-in-law Janet Goetz Robinson '48; sisters Jane Carpenter and Mary Grow; and nine grandchildren.

Jean Simmons Arnold, 75, of Juno Beach, Fla., on January 5, 2004. For 20 years she operated the TV rental system in a Red Bank, N.J., hospital, retiring to Florida in 1990. Her world travels emphasized ecological adventures. Predeceased by former husband David L. Arnold in 1992 and by companion Robert D. Brown in 1998, she is survived by son Lee Arnold, daughters Sara Robinson, Marcy Robinson Dennis '80, Katherine Couch, and Julia Bonstedl; brother Richard A. Robinson '48; sister-in-law Janet Goetz Robinson '48; sisters Jane Carpenter and Mary Grow; and nine grandchildren.

Norman R. Bates, 80, of Seattle, Wash., on February 20, 2004. During World War II, he served with the 10th Mountain Div., 87th Regiment, L Company in northern Italy. He then earned a degree in biochemistry at Middlebury and obtained an MD at Albany Medical College. He practiced medicine for many years on Vashon Island and in West Seattle. Survivors include son Steve Bates; daughters Marti Carl, Kathryn Hill, and Karin Ockerman; 10 grandchildren; and former wife Helen Guernsey Bates '51.


Elbert C. Rathburn, 75, of Derby, N.H., on January 9, 2004. He served in the Army for 24 years, mostly in intelligence, retiring in 1977. After his military service, he continued to work for the federal government until his retirement. Survivors include wife Erika, sons Douglas and Donald Rathburn, and three grandchildren.

Alexander G. Greene, 72, of Brandon, Vt., on December 10, 2003. A graduate of Syracuse Univ. (1956), he was a partner with Berkley, Veller and Greene for the last 22 years. Survivors include wife Sharon (DeMaio), daughters Pamela Franchino and Jane, sons Alexander Jr., and James Moulton; and several grandchildren.

Anne Rice Larson, 69, of Great Falls, Va., on January 10, 2004. With a master's in conflict analysis and resolution studies from George Mason Univ., she was a passionate advocate for human rights and social justice. She attended Langley Hill Friends Meeting, served on its peace and international outreach committee, and was the meeting liaison with the Friends Committee on National Legislation. She served on the board of the publishing consortium of newspapers in These Times, participated in the online Cyprus List, and supported several human rights organizations. Survivors include husband Robert H. Larson, daughter Meredith Larson, son Erik Larson, sister Margo, and brothers Roger and Tony Rice '56.

Chester H. Walter, 70, of Santa Fe, N.M., on July 25, 2004. After Army service, he taught high school history and English in New York. Earning a law degree from the Univ. of Denver, he served as prosecutor in Durango, Colo., and in Santa Fe, N.M. Appointed the first New Mexico Public Defender in 1973, he established the agency statewide during his tenure. He was elected First Judicial DA in 1985 and served two four-year terms, retiring from state government in 1994. He also served on many boards and commissions that assisted the victims of domestic violence and substance abuse. During his final months, he was active in Veteran's for Peace. He leaves son Ian, daughters Jennifer and Lisa Walter, and two grandchildren.

Bradley B. Evans, 66, of West Chester, Pa., on January 29, 2004, after a prolonged illness. After graduate studies at NYU School of Business and a short term in the Army, he began working in the metal distribution business and founded Alliance Metals, Inc., selling prefinished aluminum sheet and coil. He engineered its growth to become one of the largest distributors of prefinished aluminum and steel in the U.S. In 1995, the governor of Pennsylvania cited him and his company for business excellence, employment stability, and community contributions. He was also a director of Roll-Tech Industries and was a founding member of BBM&K, a real estate investment trust in West Chester. Survivors include wife Jane, daughter Kimberly A. Evans, son John B. Evans '89, and two grandchildren.

Edward B. Hopkins, 69, of West Lebanon, N.H., on January 10, 2004. A veteran of the Marine Corps, he was a talented woodcarver, producing works that were exhibited and collected throughout New England. He was also an avid fisherman and raconteur. Survivors include sons Gordon and Mark Hopkins and brothers James and David H. Hopkins '60. Other Middlebury relatives include nephews Christopher Hopkins '87 and Stephen Hopkins '89, and sister-in-law Susan Goodwin Hopkins '60.

Barrett W. Benson, of Bloomington, Pa., on February 19, 2004. With a doctorate from UVM, he was an organic chemistry professor at Bloomington Univ. for 30 years, retiring in 1997. He leaves wife Linda (Spaulding), son Mark Benson, daughters Jane Bercher and Kara Harvey, and seven grandchildren.

Thomas A. Suess, 61, of Tucson, Ariz., on October 31, 2003. The*zachar* that forced him to give up football at Middlebury eventuated in complete renal failure; he received his father's kidney in May 1971. With an MBA from the Univ. of Conn. (1978), his most recent position was director of human resources for Southern Arizona Mental Health Corporation. His community involvements included the Girl Scouts, Camp Fire Girls, and the Kidney Foundation. Survivors include wife Joan (Schmidt), daughters Julie Suess and Karen McWhirtir, and two grandchildren.

Gary E. Thompson, 57, of Auburn, Maine, on December 10, 2003. He served in the National Guard and was a realtor affiliated with Coldwell Banker Millett Realty. At the time of his death, he was scheduled to be inducted as president of the Androscoggin Valley Board of Realtors. Survivors include sons Owen and Max Thompson, one grandson, and companion Claire Radcliffe and her three sons.

J. Morgan Koppel, 50, of Atlanta, Ga., on January 1, 2004. With a double major in French and Russian, he went on to earn a master's in Slavic linguistics from Yale (1978) and an MBA from NYU (1981). He was employed as a linguist internationally, most recently in the international division of Delta Airlines. Survivors include partner Scott Rogers, father Al Koppel, two sisters, two brothers, and many other relatives.

Stefan Bournakel, 34, of Kuala, Maui, Hawaii, on February 13, 2004, in an automobile accident. A Middlebury major in religion with a concentration in Eastern religious philosophy, he studied in Tibet, Nepal, and India in 1990. Earning a Doctor of Optometry degree (1996) from the New England College of Optometry in Boston, he practiced in Maine, New York, Washington (D.C.), California, and Hawaii. His special area of expertise in low vision studies led him to volunteer with the Helen Keller Foundation in Mexico. His athleticism and adventurous spirit led him to the highest levels in many competitive sports, including downhill skiing and kayaking. He founded on-line magazine kayaking.com and produced major televised kayaking competitions on the Zambezi River. Other interests were cycling, marathon running, scuba diving, tennis, motor biking, karaoke singing, and kite boarding. He is survived by wife Sarah (White) '91, son Nicos (born January 12, 2004), parents Dr. and Mrs. George Bournakel, sister Christina, and grandmother Antigone.

Heather J. Wilson, 33, of Potomac, Md., on December 11, 2003. She was born in Kansas City, Mo., with a rare immunological deficiency. Moving with her family to the Washington area in the early 1970's, she graduated from Holton Arms School. Kidney failure while a senior at
SANDRA BURTON ’63
December 21, 1941—February 27, 2004

Joining *Time* magazine in 1964 as a library “clip girl,” Sandra Burton became one of the magazine’s first female correspondents, in 1970, in Los Angeles. Named Boston bureau chief in 1973, she managed coverage of the controversial busing plan to end de-facto segregation in public schools. A Paris-based reporter from 1976 to 1982, she was Hong Kong bureau chief from 1982 to 1986.

Burton became well known for her Asia coverage, especially for her reports on the August 21, 1983, murder of Benigno Aquino. She was among journalists accompanying the Filipino opposition leader as he returned to Manila from his self-imposed exile. She later testified at the trial of soldiers accused of the murder, providing the court with a tape recording that captured the sound of the first gunshot that killed Aquino. Continuing to cover the anti-government protests after the assassination, she was a first-hand observer as Corazon Aquino, widow of the slain opposition leader, decided to challenge Ferdinand Marcos and won the presidency. Burton’s book, *Impossible Dream: The Marcoses, the Aquinos, and the Unfinished Revolution*, told the story of the Philippines’ transition from dictatorship to democracy.

As chief of the Beijing bureau (1988 to 1990), Burton found herself covering the Tiananmen Square massacre on June 3, 1989. During the shooting, she crawled on her stomach under a bus to file her story. When she left the *Time* staff in 1998, she was a Hong Kong-based senior correspondent. She continued to work for the magazine on a freelance basis

Middlebury necessitated frequent trips to Burlington for dialysis. A kidney transplant in 1995 led to infection; she was diagnosed with breast cancer in 1997. Throughout all her challenges, she maintained her high spirits and contagious joy. She was a teacher at Rock Creek Forest Elementary School at the time of her death. She was also a competitive swimmer and swim coach with the River Falls Swim Team in Potomac for 25 years. Survivors include parents Renee and Walter Wilson ’65, and her brother, Craig Wilson.

Honorary Degree

Bob Keeshan, 76, of Hartford, Vt., on January 23, 2004, after a long illness. As Captain Kangaroo, on the classic children’s television show of the same name, he appeared on CBS for nearly 30 years, from 1955 to 1984. Moving to Vermont in 1990, he became active as a children’s advocate, writing books, lecturing, and lobbying on behalf of children’s issues. He received an honorary degree from Middlebury in 1997. He was also on campus to celebrate of Middlebury’s Bicentennial. Predeceased by wife Jeanne in 1999, he leaves three children. Grandson Britton Keeshan is a member of the Class of ’05.

Language Schools

Evelyn D. Allan, 91 (M.A. French), of Chittenango, N.Y., on December 6, 2003. She taught at the College of St. Rose (Albany, N.Y.) and was director of admissions at Westover School (Middlebury, Conn.).

John Parke, 90, M.A. English, of Essex, N.Y., on December 4, 2003. He was a college teacher, a farmer, an editor, and a poet.

Kendall E. Lappin, M.A. Russian, M.A. French ’41, of Annapolis, Md., on November 18, 2002. A 1944 graduate of the Navy’s Japanese Language School, he served as a junior officer in the Pacific theater and taught languages at the Naval Academy, retiring in 1976 to pursue a career in literary translation (mostly poetry, from French to English).

Mary A. Barrett, 94, M.A. French, of Hydeville, Vt., on January 3, 2004. She was a teacher for almost 50 years.

Simon M. Hultman, 22, Japanese, of Pahoa, Hawaii, on January 26, 2004. At Washington College, he was a senior international studies major, concentrating in East Asian studies.
I have never considered myself a defender of the Baseball Gospel. Bob Costas's endless, over-dramatic paens about the impact of the game on the balance of the universe often end with me falling asleep, and I have little affection for old-timers who hang around dugouts lecturing the young players on how much better the game was in their time. I have no answer for the critics who whine about the game being slow and boring. All I ever knew was that I loved to play. But with my collegiate career over, I had figured my involvement in the game would be limited to Wiffle ball.

But a year ago, I found myself returning from an internship in Los Angeles to my hometown of Woodstock, Vermont, to help coach the 2003 varsity baseball team, the Woodstock Wasps. As I crossed the country, I wondered what was drawing me back. Perhaps it was the escape from L.A. traffic, or maybe I needed the ego boost of returning to the small pond where I had once been a big fish. Or perhaps I was simply trying to right perceived wrongs (bad calls, bad luck, and a bad knee) by changing my role in the game. I was still searching for answers when I met the team.

I had heard nasty rumors around town that the kids in school were lazy now; any talent and integrity had fled to private schools, and the remaining lot—this motley crew that stood before me wearing undershirts and beanie caps—were just as likely to do drugs and get in fights as they were to field a baseball. I'm not sure where these rumors originated, but there was no truth to them. Instead, the team proved to be a blend of intelligent, funny, thoughtful, and hardworking students who, when asked to run a wind sprint, would run two. They listened intently and wanted to improve. It quickly became apparent that respect and integrity were not this group's problem. Baseball, however, was a different story.

As the season started, the Wasps struggled. Technique was bad, and general knowledge of the game was limited. The season bottomed out in early May with a 21-2 loss to Burr and Burton Academy, a defeat punctuated by a collision between our 260-pound senior first baseman and a freshman pitcher while chasing a pop-up. The subsequent explosion of arms, legs, hats, gloves, and ball ended the freshman's season, and had further shaken my confidence. But the team didn't falter.

Fly balls that had been an adventure two weeks prior were routinely corralled, and balls hit on the ground were no longer automatic hits. Nine-run losses were becoming 4-3 nail-biters.

By the end of the season, we were doing things I had never seen before, such as scoring 10 runs in one inning to come back from a 12-2 deficit. But more important, we did things I had seen before, such as calmly spinning a key double play or drag-bunting with the third baseman back. We even won a play-off game (remember, Vermont isn't known as a baseball hotbed).

When the season ended, I realized that the concerns I had on my cross-country trek had slipped from my mind. Whatever ghosts were present had been exorcized—by tank-top wearing "punks" who had turned out to be honest kids and hard-nosed ballplayers.

Now that it's spring, I've pulled out my glove and returned for a second tour with the Wasps. My reasons for coaching are as simple as wanting to be around to see a team continue to improve. And I will try to resist drilling the players on how much better the game was in my day.

Eric McCollom '02 was a pitcher at Middlebury from 1998-2002.
A TIME FOR LEARNING
Alumni College for alumni, parents, & friends

September 1–5, 2004
The following courses will be offered:

△ Ecological History of Vermont
△ Contemporary Ireland Through Fiction, Poetry, and Film
△ Pastel Drawing: Capturing the Beauty of Bread Loaf Campus
△ The Art of Prose: Excellence in Writing for Practitioners and Other Lovers of the Written Word
△ Presidential Elections, 2004

For a brochure and further information please visit www.middlebury.edu/alumni or call (802) 443-5777.
Early Twentieth-Century Vermont, Revisited

ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO, Vermont photographer A.B. Lane captured on film a series of scenes of Vermonters at work and at play. This Lane image of hikers on Camel's Hump, circa 1904, was one of hundreds of glass-plate negatives discovered at a Vermont country auction by Richard Saunders, Walter Cerf Distinguished College Professor and director of the Museum of Art.

Two of Saunders's students, Sisca Harya '04 and Marissa Williamson '04, are curating an exhibit of 24 Lane photographs, which will be on display in the Museum of Art from September 14 to December 5.