PARTING WORDS
Members of the Class of 2017 bid adieu to Middlebury.

FOX AND THE HOUND
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A History of Middlebury in 46 Objects

#8 Gamaliel Painter's Cane
Our founder's iconic walking stick holds a special place in Middlebury lore.

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Summer 2017

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#36 Robert Frost’s Writing Chair
For decades, the legendary poet and Bread Loaf fixture worked from this chair in his Ripton cabin, sequestered in woods “lovely, dark, and deep.”

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If you were on campus in the late fall of 1993, then you likely remember the day Fernando Botero’s *Little Bird* landed on the lawn of the newly inaugurated Center for the Arts. You remember, because its colossal, almost heroic bronze heft and its squat, robust features made you draw a breath and say, “Whoa.” Subsequently, Middlebury has had numerous artistic “whoa” moments, though perhaps none so entrancing as the sudden appearance this spring of Roy Lichtenstein’s *Mermaid* above the pond behind the Kevin P. Mahaney ’84 Center for the Arts. She enshrouds and commands the 77-foot hull of this International America’s Cup Class yacht, *Young America*, like a protective siren. Her proud visage beguiles. Her serpentine form enchants. This very vessel, this one-of-a-kind artistic commission, which Mahaney himself skippered in the 1995 America’s Cup trials, does again now what it did more than 20 years ago in the waters off San Diego—what great art has always done—it makes us draw a breath. Whoa.

By Doug Perkins ’94
Photograph by Brett Simison
It was a day of speeches, songs, and surprises when the Middlebury Institute of International Studies held its spring Commencement.

The word graduation comes from the Latin *gradus*, meaning “step.” And so in the warm spring California sunshine, the faculty stepped out as always in their dignified finery, and the newly anointed alumni stepped confidently across the stage and into their new lives, into a world sketched by speaker Bill McKibben with dark shades of reality and light flashes of hope. They must step up, these MIIS graduates: there is much work to be done. To my delight, at my 34th and final spring Commencement—an end and a beginning—there were unexpected firsts: a dozen singers stepped out of the audience to add a musical highlight; an enterprising boyfriend stepped onto the stage to add a kneeling proposal and a ring to a new graduate’s pride. The attire may be medieval and the rites include phrases like “appertaining thereto,” but I step into retirement with the comforting certainty that the world of tomorrow will be powered by 300 or so jolts of fresh energy, skill, expertise, confidence, creativity, and hope. I am proud to say I never missed a graduation; I am really glad I didn’t miss this one.

*By Peter Shaw, (Retiring) Professor of Pedagogical Magic, Middlebury Institute of International Studies at Monterey.*

Photograph by Robert Ellis
There's a tradition of viewing libraries from a utilitarian perspective. Patrons often drop by because they have a paper to complete, need a space to study, or have to pick up a specific item for a research purpose. The work I do challenges the notion that the library's scope is strictly academic. I'm interested in creating opportunities for pleasure, discovery, and community through our resources, programming, and collections. Serendipity is something we talk about in library school—I want to provide opportunities for surprising, unexpected, and enlightening moments. I want people to want to be here, because we, too, are a cultural hub. I want them to come looking for exciting items, activities, and challenges. The work I do is really a rebranding of an information center as a place that's stimulating not only intellectually but spiritually, too. There's a new energy we can infuse here if we're all on board.

By Katrina Spencer, MA Spanish '10
Photograph by Brett Simison
LAND, SEA AND SKY

PETER BROOKE

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COVER PHOTOGRAPH BY TODD BALFOUR. PHOTOGRAPH BY KATHLEEN DOOHER (ABOVE LEFT). ABOVE PHOTOGRAPH BY BRETT SIMISON.
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The Gravity of It All

A lot of thought and research went into the selection of 46 objects that we think best illustrate Middlebury's 217-year history. Many more items than 46 were up for consideration—if we had the space in these pages, we easily could have included at least 100—but one object in particular that didn't make the cut is worth writing about just because it is so damn weird.

It's that gravestone-shaped slab of granite that juts out of the lawn over by Warner Hall, with the following words inscribed on its polished face:

This monument has been erected by the Gravity Research Foundation, Roger W. Babson Founder.

It is to remind students of the blessings forthcoming when a semi-insulator is discovered in order to harness gravity as a free power and reduce airplane accidents.

And there it sits, with no other explanation. I highly doubt I was the first, nor will I be the last, to read these words and think, "huh?"

About 10 years ago, an alum named Ben Gore '04 pitched me on the idea of running a story on the monument. We ended up not running the piece, but Gore's reporting unearthed some fascinating material. The foundation and its founder, Roger Babson, were very real and very serious about the intent to both study and perhaps alter one of nature's four laws. His quixotic pursuit was born of tragedy: he lost both his sister and grandson in separate drowning accidents. Gravity seized them "like a dragon," the Chronicle of Higher Education reported him writing.

And after making a fortune in finance, he was well funded to pursue his quest. The monuments—there are 13 total—are a by-product of this effort. In the 1960s, Babson made a series of stock donations to colleges, Middlebury among them. The donations came with a pair of stipulations: that the stocks be liquidated after 40 years and that an "anti-gravity monument" with Babson's chosen inscription be erected on campus. To date, gravity has yet to be harnessed, and Babson's monument still stands on our fair campus.

As for the 416 shares of the American Agricultural Chemical Company that Babson donated to Middlebury? That fund was liquidated in 1999. Dividends of the stock, having been reinvested, were worth about $4 million—and were used to help finance the construction of Bicentennial Hall, Middlebury's science center.

□
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Get the Picture!

Follow Middlebury College on Instagram and share photos of your own #middleburycollege—we may even re-gram them.
This year is the 100th anniversary of the song “Gamaliel Painter’s Cane.”

If you graduated from Middlebury in the last 100 years, you’ve sung it at least once. College songs are common. They’re often about the college’s location, its mission, its history, or its student body characteristics. And while Gamaliel Painter, as many of you may know, was one of the founders of Middlebury’s town and college, the song isn’t about him, really. It’s about his cane.

That’s a bit unusual. Why is a cane such a persistent symbol of Middlebury, worthy of a song (where rapping canes often provide a percussive accompaniment) that’s been sung at graduations and reunions for decades? The lyrics of the song give a bit of a history lesson.

The first verse presents the facts: “When Gamaliel Painter died, he was Middlebury’s pride, a sturdy pioneer without a stain; and he left his all by will to the college on the hill, and included in the codicil his cane.”

Gamaliel Painter was, indeed, a sturdy pioneer. He was born in Connecticut in 1742 and migrated to Vermont, where he became a highly influential member of society. He helped found both the town and the college of Middlebury; was a member of the Constitutional Convention, a county court judge, and an Addison County sheriff; and represented Middlebury in the state legislature. He deeded land to the town of Middlebury for a common and a courthouse, and he oversaw the construction of the Congregational Church and Painter Hall. When he died he left the vast majority of his estate, including his cane, to the College.

Over time, that cane became a symbol of the College. We give replica canes to newly minted alumni—a tradition that’s come and gone over the years but has been current since 1995. The original cane is well traveled: it’s gone out to Monterey for the Middlebury Institute of International Studies Commencement, and it’s passed among new students at the first-year convocations in September and February. When I think about the number of hands that have touched Painter’s cane over the centuries, and particularly over the last two decades, I don’t think about the 217 years’ worth of germs (although it’s been pointed out to me). Rather, I think about the physical connection among so many Midd students with this piece of College history.

In later verses of “Gamaliel Painter’s Cane,” we’re told that while “his blessed bones are hid ‘neath a marble pyramid” in the Middlebury cemetery next to campus, “he left to us his courage in his cane.”

I keep Painter’s original cane in a place of honor in my office where I often look at it, appreciating all it symbolizes—its history and its present relevance. (Its photograph can be found on p. 34, part of this issue’s cover story, “A History of Middlebury in 46 Objects.”) I like to think that “his courage in his cane” that we sing about is the courage that Gamaliel Painter exhibited in moving from sophisticated New Haven, Connecticut, to the frontier land that was Vermont, creating connections between land and people, and generously providing for the future of Middlebury. It was also his courage to commit to an evolving community that could be challenging but that inspired enough pride of ownership that it was ultimately worthy of his estate.

Middlebury is continuing to evolve. I believe that the institution is now uniquely positioned to deliver an immersive education that will prepare all of our students to lead engaged, consequential, and creative lives and address the world’s most challenging problems in an environment that fosters work across intellectual, cultural, and geographic borders. Middlebury can and will be more flexible and more collaborative, and will be the leader in place-based experiential learning. We will deliver more opportunities for lifelong engagement with our alumni. And we must continue to be intentional in how we choose to pursue our vision and allocate our resources.

At this time of year, I hold Gamaliel Painter’s cane quite a bit—and when I hold it, I am connected to the thousands of hands that have held it before me, and that will hold it after me. With the gift of this cane in 1819 came a gift that provided stability to the College, and eventually led to a song, and a shared tradition. Equally as important came “his courage in his cane,” which will guide all of us as we move together into the future with Middlebury.
**Talk**

**FEATURED CONTRIBUTORS**

Photographer Todd Balfour spent more than seven hours encamped in Middlebury's Special Collections, where he made many, many images for this issue's cover story, "A History of Middlebury in 46 Objects." Todd's artistry and patience were matched by the diligence and good humor of our archivist colleagues: Rebekah Irwin, Danielle Rougeau, Wendy Shook, Mikaela Taylor '15, and Joseph Watson. This photo essay was quite an undertaking, and it wouldn't have been possible without the contributions of so many.

Katy Dockrill ("Parting Words") is a Toronto-based illustrator whose work has been featured in publications around the world. Among her clients: Chronicle Books (San Francisco), Clairol (New York), Mookai (Montreal), and Oregon Home (Portland). This is her first contribution to Middlebury Magazine, and we're pleased as punch to add her to our growing field of contributors.

Here are some things that interest us about illustrator Victor Juhasz ("Fox and the Hound"): His first professional illustrations appeared in the New York Times in 1974—while he was still a student at the Parsons School of Design; he has worked as a courtroom artist, covering the trial of John Hinckley Jr. and the arraignment of David Berkowitz, better known as Son of Sam; he contributed monthly cover illustrations for the New York Observer for more than 15 years; and in 2011, he embedded as a combat artist with an Army helicopter medevac unit in Kandahar, Afghanistan—work from this assignment subsequently appeared in GQ.

Sarah Tuff Dunn '95 ("Lea Davison Is the Most Badass Mountain Cyclist on the Planet") has been writing about the great outdoors for more than 20 years. She's written for Men's Journal, Ski Racing, National Geographic Adventure, Runner's World, and the Burlington alt-weekly Seven Days, where she has contributed at least 100 columns on adventures in her adopted home state of Vermont.

John Wolfson ("Fox and the Hound") has edited Boston magazine and written for the New York Times, Wired, the Atlantic, and Legal Affairs. He currently oversees a stable of magazines as editorial director and editor in chief at Tufts University.

**CORRESPONDENCE**

WRONG DIS

The spring feature story "What Ray Zilinskas Knows Will Terrify You" was an informative and sobering piece. However, a sentence in the author's description of Zilinskas's office—"Above his desk sits a brunette mannequin's decapitated head..."—attracted my notice. Recalling a reader's comment in the Washington Post several years ago, I note that a body can be decapitated; a head can only be disembodied.

—STEVEN KOHL '71, Arlington, Virginia

LASTING RELEVANCE

So many thoughts ran through my mind as I read the spring 2017 issue on my morning commute. I had the revelation that my "impractical" liberal arts education—and four years of newscasting on WRMC—prepared me perfectly for this exact moment in my career as a fundraiser for WGBH in Boston. I'm deeply interested in and enjoy talking about the incredible range of topics and programs we present across media platforms.

In a different way, the Road Taken essay by Jesse Ishikawa '76 about his work with Syrian refugees in Dresden also hit home. My grandfather came to the U.S. from Aleppo, so I certainly know it's true that "we are normal people. We're not terrorists or criminals." When I was at Middlebury in the mid-'80s, I felt very "ethnic" compared to most of my classmates, but I can tell the campus is much more diverse these 30 years later. The magazine reminds me of all the reasons to be grateful for my time in Vermont.

—BETH ZOGBY '88, Boston, Massachusetts

A LOST OPPORTUNITY

I was quite surprised and disappointed to learn about the Middlebury student demonstration against Charles Murray's guest lecture. Not that I support Murray's ideas in any way. However, I would have hoped that Middlebury students would have shown a more mature, civil, and reasoned response. Instead of turning their backs, chanting rudely, and assaulting a faculty member, students could have mounted a counterpoint lecture or refused to attend, so Murray would speak to an empty auditorium. When we shout down ideas we dislike and behave uncivilly, we lose the high ground and any opportunity to rationally refute what, in this case, are specious conclusions based on pseudoscience.

—CHRIS TOWER ZAFREN '75, Anchorage, Alaska

A BETRAYAL OF PRINCIPLES

With regard to the unfortunate and very dispiriting events surrounding Charles Murray's visit to campus at the invitation of a legitimate student group ("An Unsettled Campus," spring 2017): the protesters who prevented Murray from speaking—as well as silencing...
those who disagreed with some of his views and looked forward to an opportunity to articulate the reasons for their disagreement after his talk—betrayed the principles on which a liberal education is based.

If you refuse to hear any view but your own, you will never have any need to defend your opinion. If you never need to defend your opinion, you will no longer need cogent arguments to do so. If such arguments are no longer needed, neither will be the information and facts on which to base them. The premise of civil discourse is the exchange of ideas; without this exchange, there can be no true knowledge, nor anything that deserves to be called an opinion.

In other words, the current popular phrase “I know, right?” should not be the defining expression of any thinking individual.

—NANCY M. O’CONNOR, Cape Coral, Florida

The writer is the Lois B. Watson Professor Emerita of French.

ON FREE SPEECH AND HATE SPEECH

I have been thinking about the Charles Murray incident since I first read about it in March. Since that day, I read Murray’s most recent book, Coming Apart, and then read the most recent issue of Middlebury Magazine, and was moved to write in and be part of this ongoing conversation.

When I read about the Charles Murray incident, I was really disappointed. I wasn’t disappointed because students protested, but rather because of the way they protested. I say this recognizing that I protested similar events while a student (but in a more peaceful way that allowed the event to go on), and recognizing my privileged position as a white, female Middlebury graduate.

There are two specific reasons I found the incident disappointing. The missed opportunity to discuss an important issue, and the missed opportunity to point out the serious methodological flaws in Murray’s work. That said, the incident also has forced an important conversation onto the Middlebury community about the balance between free speech and hate speech, and frankly, I can’t think of a better place to begin to hash out these difficult ideas.

I’ll start with the two missed opportunities but first will preface my comments with the admission that I have not read The Bell Curve, Murray’s 1994 book, which was extremely controversial. I have, however, read Coming Apart, his most recent book, which was to be the topic of his talk this past spring. I bought and read the book after finding out about the incident at Middlebury because I think it’s only fair to be informed about an ongoing debate before jumping in and making accusations. I have several critiques of the book, which I will get to, but the book addresses very important social changes that have become even more evident since the 2016 campaign and election.

The first social change Murray describes is the concentration of white wealth and privilege in elite universities and so-called “super” zip codes. It’s ironic that people purporting to work for social justice would shut down an opportunity to talk about white privilege, which is what Murray spends about half of the book doing. Moreover, places like Middlebury that are part of the processes that he argues are perpetuating this concentration must be part of the conversation. Much work since the publication of Murray’s book has shed additional light on the fact that elite colleges and universities are less socioeconomically diverse than they used to be, even if they are more racially diverse. Murray points out, rightly I believe, that the increased concentration of white privilege and wealth also is related to an increase in the concentration of political, economic, and cultural power in the U.S. This trend has implications for policy, for governance, and for our ability as citizens to understand and relate to each other. Students at Middlebury are privileged by virtue of the fact that they are at Middlebury, even if they come from backgrounds that are less privileged than the majority of students. We all, therefore, have an obligation to reflect on the privilege that comes from being a Midd student or graduate, and Murray’s talk seems like a missed opportunity for self-reflection as a community.

The second missed opportunity was a learning one. As a social scientist, I read Murray’s book with a critical eye toward his methods and the claims he makes in light of those methods. What I read was most disappointing, particularly coming from someone with a PhD in political science from MIT, and I
think picking apart his work on the merits would be a useful exercise for any student. If Middlebury students had the opportunity to read Murray’s book in a class, such as a political science, sociology, or economics class, they would have a terrific opportunity to identify and critique the abuse and manipulation of statistics, and could become better consumers (if not also users) of statistics. In the current media environment of fake news, it is more important than ever to be savvy consumers of what we read and hear around us; not engaging the merits of Murray’s work was a missed opportunity to become more savvy.

My final point related to the Murray incident is that something good is blossoming out of this otherwise ugly incident. As Professor Stanger has argued in her op-ed pieces, the debate about whether Charles Murray should have spoken is not about students who are “snowflakes” and cannot handle hearing arguments that are contrary to their own. Instead, this is a real debate to be had about the fine line between hate speech and free speech. While I would argue that Murray’s most recent book, which was the focus of his talk, is not an example of hate speech, the prevalence of explicitly violent messages on college campuses is very real—one need look no further than the proliferation of posters that seek to recruit students into white nationalist groups. On the one hand, these groups are exercising their constitutional right to free speech and free assembly. On the other hand, these groups’ messages are explicitly violent and recall a time when people’s basic human rights were trampled. In other words, Middlebury students (and others) are right to argue that speech itself can be violent, seeking to intimidate and incite violence.

Our Constitution has been interpreted to protect hateful speech, such as Ku Klux Klan rallies, but I think it’s worth opening this conversation up again. While I think we all should be wary of the government deciding what speech will be protected and what speech will be suppressed, I believe it is necessary to think about what speech we promote. Suppressing speech, after all, won’t change the underlying sentiment. But by promoting hate speech, as happened during the 2016 campaign, it becomes normalized and joins the mainstream conversation, gaining legitimacy. The question, then, is how can we protect free speech without promoting speech that seeks to oppress and even incite violence against communities that historically have been oppressed and have been the victims of
violence? I don't pretend to have the answer, but I am heartened that across the country we are engaging in this conversation, and that the Middlebury community is at the forefront.

—VIRGINIA SNOODGRASS RANGEL '02, Houston, Texas

The writer is a professor at the University of Houston, where she teaches research design and statistics in education, among other courses.

A WELCOME EVENT
May I extend hearty congratulations to the Middlebury students and faculty who protested Charles Murray. It reminded me of an experience that I had as a senior in 1948. As president of Alpha Xi Delta, I resigned from my sorority along with half the membership because our national organization refused to permit the chapter at UVM to pledge an African American girl whom we had met and liked. The national officers wrote me and declared that I would regret it when I moved to any new community and needed to make friends. In 1950, I moved to Hawaii, where Caucasians were in a distinct minority. Our family was soon “adopted” by a Hawaiian student, and later a Pakistani-Hawaiian girl asked to join our family. My husband (Thomas Metcalf '49) became a dean at a large private school where an African American student from Philadelphia applied. She was accepted and we gave her residence with us.

Again, a student and faculty protest can be a thoughtful, welcome event.

—JANET HUBBARD METCALF '48, Honolulu, Hawaii

A QUESTION
To those individuals who were directly or indirectly involved in the unruly Charles Murray episode, I pose the following question: Where on your résumés are you planning to include “I am proud to have participated in the successful tarnishing of the Middlebury brand”? Perhaps on your cover letters?

—TOM CLUNE '63, Queensbury, New York

A PROGRESSIVE TREND
The rudeness and sheer violence during the aborted lecture by Charles Murray came as no surprise to me. If Middlebury did not orchestrate these events, it surely set the stage for them. It did so by creating, over time, an environment in which liberal philosophy dominated the stage. For decades, this magazine documented the descent of the College from a balanced to a highly partisan “teaching” institution. Despite Matt Jennings's graciousness in airing letters that oppose this trend, the College presses on, trading the mantle of academic objectivity for a bald endorsement of progressive dogma.

In the early 1960s, Middlebury, like many American schools, struggled with civil rights issues and the turmoil associated with the Vietnam War. Despite controversy, it remained a warm and civilized environment open to diverse views. Gradually, it embraced the most liberal perspectives with all the politically correct buzzwords whispered at every turn. Over time it didn't just sidestep traditional values, it attacked them—adopting a focused self-awareness that had little time for such “shopworn” values as patriotism and military service. The elimination of ROTC, the banning of fraternities, and the periodic refusal to permit military recruiting on campus are just a few of the examples of the sort of social engineering that solidified and affirmed the liberal identity of the school.

In recent years, Middlebury invited Van Jones, perhaps the most harshly combative disciple of the New Left, as a commencement speaker. And, on every issue from the environment to race relations, the College championed political correctness. A recent issue highlighted racial tensions on campus. Central to this discord was the tearful
public apology of a female student who had the audacity to wear a sombrero in the student union without the appropriate ethnic credentials. The coercion that prompted her apology was a symptom of the rudeness and violence that greeted Charles Murray.

I remember a Middlebury that reveled in different opinions. Professors like Douglas Beers, David Littlefield, and Horace Beck led lively classroom discussions that explored issues without telegraphing their own opinions and fostered a climate that prized civilized discourse. When I pick up our College magazine now, I find Middlebury embracing exclusively liberal attitudes at every turn. The examples run the gamut from the mundane to the monumental. When President Patton first appears, her arrival is heralded by the fact that she is driving that most politically correct of vehicles—a Toyota Prius. In the spring 2017 issue, an article explores the history of chemical/biological warfare, including the horrific gassing of civilians in Syria. Yet that detailed analysis ignores two critical milestones in the fight against chemical weapons—President Obama’s “line in the sand,” a failed policy that cost the lives of women and children in rebel-held territory, and President Trump’s April launch of Tomahawk missiles, destroying Syrian aircraft that delivered the chemical weapons and galvanizing world resolve against chemical warfare. The failure to mention this is clearly consistent with Middlebury’s progressive politics. Some would say this is sloppy scholarship. I would suggest that it is a clear example of how bias (conservative or liberal) can destroy objectivity, whether in a scholarly article or in a college.

For years I have been sending donations to my prep school. I am proud of the fact that the school avoids any bias in its coverage of politics or social issues. It focuses on providing education for young men and women of all ethnic backgrounds, up and down the economic scale. Unlike Middlebury, this school cherishes objectivity as a primary virtue in education and focuses sharply on civilized, reasoned debate in the classroom. Middlebury has chosen a different path. In doing so, it has laid the groundwork for the barbaric treatment that Dr. Murray received when he visited the college.

—Bill Woodward ’64, Buffalo, Wyoming

A DEFINING MOMENT
As a concerned Middlebury parent, I am writing to stand behind Middlebury College’s support of the student group inviting Charles Murray to speak on campus and to support the principles articulated in President Laurie

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Patton's recent op-ed in the *Wall Street Journal*.

To paraphrase an open letter to the administration posted on the Middlebury Parents Facebook page, I find "value maintaining college campuses as spaces that encourage critical thinking and that serve as welcoming and democratic spaces for all." This is becoming increasingly important during a time when limited viewpoints are being presented on college campuses and students feel the pressure to express only those viewpoints.

It is disappointing that at an institution of Middlebury's caliber, the majority of protesting faculty and students, according to Professor Stanger, did not appear to have had any firsthand exposure to the works of Charles Murray, whom they vilified. And it is alarming that they felt that their secondhand perceptions of Mr. Murray obliged and justified them to take whatever action possible to try to ensure that nobody could hear him. The growing tendency on college campuses to demonize those believed to hold different viewpoints both causes and mirrors the growing norm seen across the nation and is increasingly leading to violence.

Students who did not follow (despite repeated reminders) campus policies on how to behave bear the responsibility for their own actions in breaking school rules. They disrespected their fellow students and administrators, shut down Murray's speech and took away the right of others to hear it, created hysteria, and reportedly even colluded with so-called "anti-fascists," resulting in violence against Professor Stanger, damage to school property, and tarnishing of Middlebury's reputation. Their punishment should have been proportional to their actions.

This is a defining moment for Middlebury. I am very encouraged by President Patton's recent editorial in the *Wall Street Journal* and look forward to seeing those words carried out into action. Why not start by inviting Charles Murray back? I would like to see Middlebury take a leadership role in promoting academic freedom of expression and inquiry and in endorsing the University of Chicago's Report of the Committee on Free Expression (or the Statement of Principle written by Middlebury professors). I would like to hear that a diverse group of professors are being hired (including more conservative professors) and that students are both exposed to and not afraid to offer dissenting viewpoints. I hope that Middlebury will continue to invite a variety of speakers to campus, including those whose appearance may spark controversy, and

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that Middlebury will not allow vocal and violent groups to decide how everyone needs to speak and whom all may hear.

Students' perceptions of threats from ideas or individuals who express them civilly should not lead to restrictions on expression in the name of “safe spaces” or otherwise, and those who seek to silence others (whether or not they believe they are pursuing justice or any other end) should face serious consequences if they do not conform to school policy regarding freedom of expression and inquiry. If college students are not able or expected to be exposed to a variety of viewpoints, respectfully articulate their differences, and learn how to critically evaluate from firsthand sources, then where else will this happen and what is the purpose, significance, and value of a liberal arts education?

—Mindy Baum ’83, Anchorage, Alaska

A letter similar to this one was addressed to President Patton and included the following Middlebury parents as cosigners: Morgan Evans, Susan Fournier, Timothy and Cara Hoxie, John and Joanne Meagher, Tim Vandenbosch, Lisa Khan, and Rob Kaufman.

A CLEAR SIGNAL
I'm relieved to know a culture of free speech and expression is not on life support at Middlebury, as unfortunately it apparently is at too many institutions of higher learning across the nation.

After reading about the way Charles Murray and the Middlebury faculty member who accompanied him were attacked on the occasion of his address, I thought at first this must be an aberration, perhaps staged by locals who saw an opportunity to stir up trouble and give the College a black eye. When I found that Middlebury students—who are assumed to be among the finest minds of those their
age, as it is counted as such a high honor to be selected from the thousands who apply—had exhibited this boorish, anti-intellectual, disgusting behavior, my heart sank. I wondered if College administrators would properly discipline them or would instead roll over and pander, as they shamefully have at Yale, Oberlin, Amherst, and other prestigious schools in the wake of recent and similar “student protests,” which seem more like temper tantrums.

Middlebury College President Laurie Patton and her staff are to be commended for refusing to tolerate this unseemly conduct. Punishing those responsible with academic probation and worse sends a clear signal that at least one college in this country has the spine to insist upon civilized behavior from those it’s responsible to educate.

—Rod Landis, MA English ’06, Ketchikan, Alaska

Finding Higher Ground

President Patton’s words in her essay “A Robust Public Sphere” (spring 2017) are heartening, opening a path for us all to find higher ground together.

—Kyriel Calsoyas, Commenting on middmag.com

Upset—For Several Reasons

Faculty members and various older alums have let me know their respective frustrations related to the now notorious reception given to political scientist Charles Murray last month when he was invited to speak. Murray is to me a disagreeable character who in the mid-’90s published a then controversial and now campus-unmentionable study of race and intelligence, *The Bell Curve*.

The book made a case for genetically determined variances in cognitive ability of Asians, whites, blacks, and Hispanics. The science drawn on for support was more than questionable, and some of the policy recommendations offended minorities and their campus champions. But to give Murray some credit, he makes hypotheses and offers theoretical and empirical support for them; however questionable his findings, he operates within the protocols of social science. Predictably, *The Bell Curve* made Murray a darling of Bush-era conservatives, and he has been an employable presence on college faculties and right-wing think tanks.

The *Bell Curve* legacy was the cause of Murray’s hostile reception at Middlebury, though he had been invited to speak about his new book, *Coming Apart*, which analyzes the appeal of Donald Trump to unhappy white Americans. This would seem to me a compelling topic, inviting all kinds of responses from students and faculty, but Murray never got a chance to contend.

There is much to object to in this matter, from both left and right perspectives. I am interested and also annoyed that a very righteous-sounding body of younger alumni stood—and still stands—stridently by the obstructive students.

Prior to Murray’s arrival they complained that, given his *Bell Curve*, he had no business being invited on campus. They derided Murray and his book as racist, but held up no specific propositions from his published work, apparently convinced that because the Southern Poverty Law Center and other left-leaning organizations had condemned him as racist, he deserved condemnation.

A vocal cohort of College faculty, if not a majority, also took this position, some of whom openly admitting they had not read *The Bell Curve*, either, nor would they ever read it. Other faculty and many older alumni, including some of my classmates, objected passionately to silencing Murray. Some of them have withheld their annual gifts to the College. Some decided not to attend our 50th reunion.
in June because their values and opinions would not be respected on campus.

These antipathies seem to me a miniature footnote to the nation's overall political dividedness. The College's president, Laurie Patton, and her colleagues in the alumni and development offices have wrung their hands past all wringing. This is not, President Patton has pronounced, Middlebury at its best. To date there is little sign that scores have been settled, wounds healed. The College has imposed what it is calling "sanctions" on a few dozen of the identified protesters. The sanction amounts to an account of the incident on the students' official college transcript. None of the students involved has been removed from the campus or otherwise disciplined.

To a student convinced that he or she was right to have silenced and harassed Murray, the transcript "sanction" is probably a badge of honor—and an unlikely impediment to admission to graduate schools or to employment in the larger world. But the fact that any discipline, however mild and symbolic, was imposed has been greeted as an intolerable injustice on the part of faculty, students, and alums holding a moral ground high above what they believe to be the rhetorical sophistry of open discussion and free speech.

And where am I in all of this? I am, like everyone else in our little world, upset. I am disappointed in the students who would not listen to Murray and with the alumni and faculty who support them. The incident has driven me to review The Bell Curve and to learn as much about Murray as I can. As a result, I have found him a repellent, self-absorbed figure. I think his political thinking serves an unexamined ideology on his part. I don't believe he is seeking any kind of truth; he is seeking self-validation. I wish he had had his say on campus. I wish I had been there. I would have liked to hear bright Middlebury students jump all over his arguments instead of his car.

—RICK HAWLEY '67, Ripton, Vermont

IMMATURITY REIGNED

What astounded me about the Murray incident is how rudely students treated their fellow students, those who introduced Murray. Jeers and catcalls rained down on those at the podium, and no one interjected to stop this heckling. I, and likely the protesters, do believe that actions speak louder than words—I think it was an opportunity missed early on to set the tone of the event before it spun out of control.

Many, if not most, of the protesting students will pursue careers as professionals in
medicine, law, teaching, finance. They will be dealing with clients/patients on a daily basis, many of whose opinions and lifestyles they may find reprehensible, yet they will learn to show them dignity and respect and treat them equally, or they will not have a job.

My overall impression was that the student protesters were immature; the room resembled more an unruly middle school assembly than a college audience. I hope they acquire the life skills, including manners, to navigate the working world.

—Richard Legro ’79, Hershey, Pennsylvania
Regarding the article "How He Won" (winter 2017), it seems to me the height of Pollyanna-ism on Professor Matt Dickinson's part to think people supported Trump "despite, and not because of, his more hurtful words.

On election night, I thought that Mitt Romney's former political strategist offered a more succinct and accurate analysis of the result: "Sometimes the classic demagogue formula of misinformation and bigotry succeeds."

—Michael Costin ’77, Portland, Maine

I attended our recent reunion panel presentation, which highlighted the need for inclusiveness at Middlebury. Did the administration intentionally select like-minded panelists to avoid an unpleasant incident? Why were the panelists all of the same (apparent) ideological persuasion as the moderator?

In the future, please practice what you preach.

—John Sinclair ’62, Springfield, Vermont

Letters addressing topics discussed in the magazine are given priority, though they may be edited for brevity or clarity. On any given subject we will print letters that address that subject, and then in the next issue, letters that respond to the first. After that, we will move on to new subjects. Send letters to: Middlebury Magazine, 152 College Street, Middlebury, VT 05753 or middmag@middlebury.edu.
And in a flash, it was over—not only the Commencement ceremony, but four years at Middlebury.

Photo by Brett Simison
What We’re Talking About

Anna Dennis ’17.5 cautions us not to place intellect above heart, but rather to integrate the two—this sentiment was at the heart (no pun intended) of her prize-winning speech in April that earned her the mantle of grand champion in the 2017 Parker Merrill Speech Competition. Dennis edged out five other finalists who delivered a speech on the theme “What if instead . . . we tried this.” The public speaking competition, whose Middlebury roots date back to 1825 (see p. 36), had a 50-year hiatus until it was revived last year by the student public speaking club Oratory Now and its director, Dana Yeaton, visiting professor of theatre.

At its May meeting, the Middlebury Board of Trustees approved a budget of $280.6 million for fiscal year 2018, which began on July 1. The budget approved by the board calls for a return to a 5 percent endowment draw—the first time the institution has reached that benchmark in more than a decade. In other board-related news, the Prudential Committee approved an increase of 4.9 percent for annual tuition and room and board charges for the 2017–2018 academic year. The increase will bring the cost for a year at Middlebury College to $67,048.

Three faculty members have been promoted to the rank of associate professor, a designation that signifies the granting of tenure at Middlebury. The professors are Anne Goodsell (physics), Rachael Joo (American studies), and Julien Weber (French).

Middlebury sophomore Lubomir Cuba captured the Division III singles title in men’s tennis, besting an opponent from Claremont-Mudd-Scripps in straight sets—6-1, 6-1. The individual victory was the first of its kind for a Middlebury men’s tennis player, a feat that Cuba and junior William de Quant subsequently matched by becoming the first Panther doubles team to win a national title, defeating the tournament’s top-seed doubles team—from Williams, no less—in straight sets in the title match.

Middlebury Commencement ceremonies occurred on both coasts in May. In Monterey, 287 students from 31 countries earned master’s degrees. And in Vermont, over Memorial Day weekend, 552 graduates processed on a picture-perfect Sunday morning. Evelin Eszter Tóth of Budapest, Hungary, an environmental studies major, was recognized as the class’s valedictorian. Noel Jean Antonisse of Silver Spring, Maryland, a double major in mathematics and economics, received salutatorian honors. And in a poignant moment, Middlebury President Laurie Patton announced that the class had raised more than $40,000 to create the 2017 and 2017.5 Memorial Scholarship Fund in honor of two classmates who had died, Nathan Alexander and Murphy Roberts. The announcement was met with resounding applause.

The third annual Bread Loaf Translators’ Conference convened on the mountain in June. The first conference of its kind to focus expressly on the art of literary translation, the weeklong gathering incorporates the model established by the mother ship—the Bread Loaf Writers’ Conference—consisting of small, focused workshops coupled with readings, discussions, lectures, and specialized classes. Joining the translators in literary heaven on the storied Bread Loaf campus in June were attendees of the Bread Loaf Orion Environmental Writers’ Conference, now in its fourth year.

David Mittelman ’76—a longtime trustee, alumnus, and parent of three Middlebury graduates—passed away after a brief illness. Shortly before his death, the College announced that the observatory atop Bicentennial Hall would be named in Mittelman’s honor. A former student of legendary physics professor Frank Winkler, Mittelman had maintained a lifelong passion for physics and astronomy. In recent years, the Michele and David Mittelman Family Foundation established the P. Frank Winkler Professorship in Physics and funded significant improvements and upgrades to the observatory that will henceforth be known as the Mittelman Observatory. An obituary for David Mittelman can be found on p 97.

President Laurie Patton joined more than a thousand U.S. business leaders, college and university presidents, governors and mayors, and private and public investors in signing a statement in support of the Paris Climate Agreement. According to “We Are Still In,” the statement reflects “the broadest cross section of U.S. subnational leaders ever yet assembled in support of the Paris Agreement and its continued implementation.” The action is in response to President Donald Trump’s June 1 announcement that the United States would withdraw from the 2015 climate accord.

¡Feliz centenario, Escuela de español! Middlebury’s Spanish School turns 100 this summer and is celebrating in style—concerts, literary readings, and guest lectures are all on the docket for the school’s centennial.
Mazel Tov, Ira

MIDDLEBURY'S FIRST JEWISH CHAPLAIN, Rabbi Ira Schiffer, has retired. For the past 16 years, Schiffer has held the position of associate chaplain, but a title alone does not adequately convey what he has meant to the College community. As Mark Orten, dean of religious and spiritual life and director of the Scott Center, has said, “It is difficult to imagine Middlebury without Ira Schiffer.”

His devotion to Jewish life and culture has been unmatched at Middlebury—one of his greatest legacies will be how strong the College's Hillel chapter has become during his tenure—yet his imprint on student life is deeper still. Schiffer has taught winter term courses, he's led alternative spring break trips, he's been a constant presence at lectures and sporting events and artistic performances. He's just _been there _for every and any one.

On the eve of his retirement, he sat down for a conversation with Matt Jennings in the Scott Center.

Please tell me that you’re leaving Middlebury to join the circus.

[Laughs] I'm going to leave that to my kids.

One of my favorite things about you is that both of your children are circus professionals. What's not to love?

OK, speaking of Rachel and Ben [Classes of '06.5 and '10.5, respectively], how did you navigate being a parent of Middlebury students and being a pivotal figure in student life?

Linda [Schiffer’s wife and recently retired coordinator for Cook Commons] and I both took a very hands-off approach with them on campus, letting them determine how close or distant they wanted to be, and that worked. Rachel ended up being very active in Jewish life and Hillel, and Ben was more, “Hey Dad, hey Mom,” when he bumped into us on campus.

How would you describe spiritual life on a college campus today?

Well, I would reframe that question, because that's not my language. I don't use spiritual language.

OK.

Jewish life from my perspective can include spirituality for some, but it's also a religious, cultural, and ethnic identity and framing, and my primary professional responsibility was to make sure that the supports were in place so that students, faculty, and staff could explore and feel supported in their search for Jewish identity. For some that's spiritual; for many others, it's not.

With Middlebury being located in a small, rural community, I imagine you have been a main point of contact for Jewish students coming from more urban areas, where synagogues are more proximate . . .

Yes, but probably not in the way you are thinking.

What do you mean?

For many students who might have been passive in their Jewish upbringing, if they had attended college in an urban area coming from an urban background, they might not have even walked into Hillel. But finding themselves at Middlebury, I've seen countless Jewish students gravitate to Hillel because they have grown up in a Jewish milieu—and they might not have been actively religious at all—and they find comfort in this Jewish community.

And you’ve built that community . . .

A lot of people have built it. But I guess you can say I have helped make it stronger and lasting.

As the first Jewish chaplain, you've defined the role. What do you leave to your successor?

I'd like to think I'm leaving a functional, healthy Jewish community at Middlebury College. Hillel's student board understands leadership development, recruitment, has a good sense of its responsibility both to Jewish students, faculty, and staff, and a desire to share their Jewish knowledge and enthusiasm with the wider College community.
Why I Love the Acropolis

By Pieter Broucke, Director of the Arts

The summer I turned 16, a friend of mine and I got a Eurail Pass and traveled from Belgium, where we grew up, to Greece. On our very first day in Athens, we climbed up to the Acropolis, the ancient sanctuary that hovers over the city like an aircraft carrier commands the sea, and that the Greeks call the Sacred Rock.

We had duly included the Acropolis in our planning in the months prior, learning the sanctuary had been rebuilt by the Athenians in the wake of the Persian Wars. Pericles, the famed Athenian statesman, had commissioned the project, and Pheidias, the great sculptor, had overseen and coordinated it. Yet nothing could have prepared us for what we saw and experienced as we ascended, passing by the jewel-like Temple of Athena Nike and entering the sanctuary through the Propylaea. Once there, we were confronted by the stark Doric majesty of the Erechtheion.

We were deeply touched by these structures of which Plutarch, the Roman-era historian, writing half a millennium after they were constructed, wrote that to him they seemed "untouched by time, as if some eternal bloom of youth had been breathed into them." At the time of my first visit, I knew nothing of Plutarch, but I felt very much the same. I remember the sky was a bright blue, the marble architecture a warm white, and Greek flags with these same colors praying in the breeze coming off the Aegean Sea.

My friend and I both pursued architecture after high school. I returned to Greece many more times, first as an architecture student in Ghent, later as an MA student in archaeology at the University of Minnesota, and as a PhD student in art history at Yale. My friend and I both became architectural historians.

Discipline Meted Out

As the spring semester came to a close, Middlebury concluded the disciplinary process for all of the students who could be identified as participating in disruptive actions on March 2 during and after the scheduled talk on campus by political scientist Charles Murray.

In total, the College disciplined 74 students with sanctions ranging from probation to official College discipline, which places a permanent record in the student's file. Some graduate schools and employers require individuals to disclose official college discipline in their applications.

Forty-eight students received sanctions from the College administration for participating in the first stage of the disruptive protest in Wilson Hall. The remaining 26 students, who faced more serious consequences for actions in the hall and outside the building, were sanctioned by the College's Community Judicial Board, which held group and individual hearings in May. The Community Judicial Board is empaneled from a pool of trained community members and, when hearing a case, consists of up to four students, two faculty members, and two members of the staff.

Middlebury launched an independent investigation shortly after the March 2 incident. Investigators reviewed photographic and video evidence of events and gathered multiple eyewitness statements and other accounts. The investigation also looked into the physical confrontation that occurred after the event on the sidewalk and parking lot outside Wilson Hall. The investigators' work, which is now concluded, provided the basis for disciplinary action.

Separately, the Middlebury Police Department (MPD) concluded its investigation into the violence that took place following the event as Murray and Professor Allison Stanger left the building. The department said it has been unable to identify any specific individual responsible for the injuries sustained by Stanger.

MPD also said it had established that as many as eight masked individuals were in the area and used tactics indicating training in obstruction. Further, the department said that while it had identified a number of other people who were in the crowd of more than 20 people outside the event venue, "on consultation with the Addison County State's Attorney it was determined that there was insufficient information to charge any specific person who participated in damaging the car or interfering with or blocking the car's progress as it exited the parking lot."

—Stephen Diehl
Collier’s Legacy

This October, Michael Collier will retire as director of the Bread Loaf Writers’ Conferences (BLWC). Just the sixth director in the conference's illustrious 92-year history, Collier has held the post longer than any other, save for Theodore Morrison, who also directed the conclave for 24 years.

6

Volumes of poetry authored by Collier. The former poet laureate of Maryland has also seen his work published in the New Yorker, the Atlantic, Orion, Ploughshares, the Kenyon Review, and the New Republic.

24

Awards, honors, and fellowships earned by Collier, including a Watson Fellowship (1977), state poet laureate designation (Maryland, 2001-2004), and an American Academy of Arts and Letters Award in Literature (2009).

Michael Collier’s 24-year tenure as director of the Writers’ Conference tops all but Theodore Morrison, who also served in the position for 24 years.
RICK: Joanna, the 50th reunion celebration has become a four-day festival of remembrances, readings from classmates’ published works, opportunities to share formative life experiences, all of it set in a fondly remembered place. Were I five years out like you, I would be dying to know what my Middlebury friends were in the process of becoming. For me the fascination and pleasure was in the open-hearted sharing of what we have become.

JOANNA: My experience was slightly (majorly) different from yours; it was also shockingly different from what I expected it to be. It turned out to be an opportunity for me and my classmates in our latish 20s to re-create the best parts of rural college life—in other words, lying next to water (Lake Dunmore, the Gorge, Dog Team) and drinking heavily. I also found that my alcohol tolerance had plummeted since 2012, making the idea of lying next to water even more appealing. Sorry to be so honest....

It was definitely about rediscovering a familiar place, but also reexamining it in a new light. I came to reunion because I wanted to spend time with my old friends in a beautiful place. But I have to say, it was impossible to separate that experience from the College’s recent response to Charles Murray’s coming to campus—a response that I thought privileged the ambiguous idea of “freedom of speech” instead of grappling with the idea of which voices the faculty determines are worth listening to. Over the weekend, I also saw a predominantly white campus, one that made me think hard about which alumni the College was attempting to keep in its good graces. For me, a lot of the weekend was devoted to figuring out how to enjoy a place I love, and separate that from an imperfect institution.

The same goes for my experience—the people who did attend were able to separate the experience from their feelings about the incident (which is in itself a position of great privilege!) and enjoy being in Vermont. While there I did have a weird kind of temporal unmooring; all my memories started mixing together, and I was unable to identify how I had left certain friendships, or what memory was from when. Because of that, some of the best experiences that weekend were the simple ones—eating at Proctor, sitting on the Mill stoop, visiting the office of my old therapist—the concrete things.
"So be reflective about our public life; make up your mind based on facts and evidence; be open to the very real possibility that you might be wrong from time to time and that people whom you thought beyond redemption might have a point."

—Jon Meacham, Pulitzer Prize-winning author and journalist, speaking to the Class of 2017 at Commencement

**SYLLABUS**

Middlebury's first President’s Course convened this past spring semester. Created by President Laurie Patton and codirected by Dan Brayton (undergraduate faculty) and Lyuba Zarsky (graduate faculty), the course was designed to "address the important and 'wicked' issues from interdisciplinary perspectives." The subject this year? Water.

Course participants
22 Undergraduates from the College
20 Graduate students from Middlebury Institute for International Studies at Monterey

Undergraduate breakdown by class year
1 First-year 4 Juniors
1 Sophomore 16 Seniors

Graduate student breakdown by field of study
5 International Environmental Policy (IEP)
2 Joint IEP-Master of Business Administration
1 Joint IEP-Master of Public Administration
1 Nonproliferation and Terrorism Studies
1 International Policy and Development

Undergraduate faculty disciplines represented
Geology/Environmental Studies
English and American Literatures
History
Environmental Studies
Political Science

Graduate faculty programs represented
4 International Environmental Policy

Guest lecturers
2 CEOs of environmental organizations
2 Academics from other institutions
1 Officer from a regional water authority

The first five class meetings examined water from the following perspectives:

- Science
- Culture, religion, spirituality
- Literature
- Economics
- Politics

The final five class meetings tackled the following topics:

- Oceans under threat
- The challenge of marine pollution
- Conflict or cooperation? Sharing transboundary waters
- Women, men, fishing, and coastlines
- The future of water

**QUOTATION**

A cohort of students with an entrepreneurial bent are sticking around Middlebury this summer to pursue projects that are funded by MiddChallenge grants. The grants—sponsored by the Center for Creativity, Innovation, and Social Entrepreneurship—are designed to support those who wish to pursue entrepreneurial endeavors in one of four categories: social entrepreneurship, education and policy, the arts, or business.

**NUMBERS**

11 PROJECTS AWARDED FUNDING

25 STUDENTS ATTACHED TO THE 11 PROJECTS

64 PERCENTAGE OF GRANT RECIPIENTS WHO ARE WOMEN

19,300 DOLLARS AWARDED IN GRANT FUNDING

2 NUMBER OF PROJECTS BEING INCUBATED AT THE VERMONT CENTER FOR EMERGING TECHNOLOGIES

For a complete listing of projects and participants, visit go.middlebury.edu/middchallenge17

INFOGRAPHIC BY SHANNON LATTIN
Parting Words

They had written their final papers and taken their last exams—all that stood between them and their diplomas were a couple of lazy days on campus before Commencement exercises on Memorial Day Weekend. During this time, when they were likely to be susceptible to bouts of nostalgia, we asked members of the senior class what they would miss most about Middlebury.
Food was on the minds of Izzy and Amanuel, as well as Ellie (bottom right, facing page). And who wouldn’t miss the Bagel Bakery, the Proctor panini press, or one of Vermont’s special frozen treats: the creemee?

Masami says she’ll miss the residential aspect of college—specifically living among such hardworking peers. She found motivation in their examples—and no doubt they saw the same in her.

Jake Brown says he’ll miss his friends the most, though we guess there are hundreds more who will miss Brown. The Panther hoopster often wowed capacity crowds during his four years at Midd.

Nature’s finest experiences: Hiking up Snake Mountain, jogging through cool woods on the Trail Around Middlebury, or simply admiring the view from Bi Hall’s massive west-facing window.

We were a bit surprised that many were already nostalgic for the intellectual rigor of Middlebury. Though it was senior week, many were not ready to let go of one of the hardest parts of college life.

Like Maddie and Masami, Josh and Kaitlyn were already missing the accessibility of spirited conversations, whether with friends over dinner at Proctor or with a professor during faculty office hours.
Can one capture 217 years of institutional history in fewer than 50 objects? We give it a shot.

Text by Matt Jennings
Photographs by Todd Balfour
1 Letter from Rhoda White • 1909
In the spring of 1909, Rhoda Mabel White, a doctoral fellow in sociology at the University of Wisconsin, wrote to President John Thomas, inquiring about a new position at Middlebury: Dean for the Women's College. In her correspondence, White presented her qualifications and stated she would want to serve as a “builder of women . . . [not as] a ‘house mother’ or ‘social advisor.’” She was hired that summer.

2, 3 Pins of Giants • 2015
Fifty years separate Martin Freeman (Class of 1849) and Mary Annette Anderson (Class of 1899) but they will be forever linked. Anderson, her class's valedictorian, was the first woman of color to graduate from Middlebury; Freeman was the first African American president of a U.S. college. These pins—created as part of Special Collections' “Faces of Middlebury” series—helped commemorate the opening of the intercultural Anderson Freeman Resource Center in 2015.

4 College Charter • 1800
This piece of parchment—23 x 28 inches—was drafted and signed a few hours after the Vermont legislature voted to approve the creation of a college in the frontier town of Middlebury.

5 King Pin • 1888
It was late one night in 1888 when the Class of 1890 used the cover of darkness to tear down and burn a white picket fence—“a monstrosity,” one wrote of the structure—that bounded part of the campus. All that remained were the iron pins that served as hinges. The class considered the act of “beautification” its “greatest achievement.”

6 Campus Plan • 1909
The first campus plan of the 20th century was an elaborate—and unrealized—Beaux Arts design with grand gardens and separate gymnasiums and libraries for men and women.

7 Winter Carnival • 1947
The oldest collegiate winter carnival, this annual event has featured a wealth of colorful posters, each with its own distinctive style of the day and age.
8 Gamaliel Painter’s Cane 1819
Middlebury’s founder bequeathed his walking stick—four feet long, made of oak with an ivory handle and brass tip—to the College, along with $13,000. The money saved Middlebury from financial ruin, and the cane became an enduring symbol of the institution.

Since the early 20th century, the president has carried the walking stick at official College events; replicas have been presented to graduates since 1995.

9 Football • 1923
It has been reported that 25,000 fans watched in shock as Middlebury tied “mighty Harvard,” 6-6, in Cambridge. Harvard was a national power, and the “upset” made the front page of the New York Times sports section.

10 ROTC Pin • 1952
ROTC was compulsory at Middlebury from 1952 to 1966; from that point it was voluntary until the campus program was phased out in 1976. Since then, several dozen undergraduates have pursued ROTC classes and training at the University of Vermont.

11 Sunderland Letter • 1835
During his first semester at Middlebury, a young man named Byron Sunderland wrote an earnest letter to a friend, in which he described in great detail his daily schedule and his surroundings. Accompanying the prose was a hand-drawn map of the town and campus, complete with a key noting churches and bridges and dormitories.

12 Ashtray • 1960
Honestly, there’s nothing all that special about this ashtray—other than its kitschiness and its ability to speak for an era when a lot of people smoked—and believed it appropriate to flick ashes onto a portrait of one of the College’s iconic buildings. (See p. 41)

13 Parker Merrill Programme 1888
The Parker Merrill Speaking Competition has enjoyed a rebirth, returning to campus after a 50-year hiatus. One of Middlebury’s oldest traditions (it dates to 1807), the event was once so integral to student life, it was part of each year’s Commencement.

14 WRMC Vinyl • 1960
WRMC first went on the air in 1949; the Boss’s Nebraska was pressed in ’82. And by the looks of it, the record has received quite a bit of airplay since then.

Regalia • 1895
This academic robe and hood once belonged to Ernest Calvin Bryant, Class of 1891. Bryant taught physics at Middlebury from 1895 to 1937; upon his retirement, he gifted his regalia to colleague Ben Wissler. When Wissler died in 1983 his widow Prindle passed it along to Frank Winkler. This spring, Winkler presented the robe and hood to the department’s newest tenured member: Anne Goodsell. She becomes the first woman faculty member to wear the Bryant attire, and only the fourth wearer in its 122-year history.
16 Card Catalog • 1960s
Once a ubiquitous presence in our libraries, the card catalog has now gone the way of the rotary telephone and the typewriter. This particular catalog served as a register for the books in the Starr Library’s Abernethy Collection.

17 Green Chicken • 1978
Each fall, while the Middlebury and Williams football squads compete on the gridiron, students from the respective schools square off to tackle a two-hour set of math problems. To the winning side goes the Green Chicken, an avocado-colored casserole dish, once a wedding gift to a Middlebury math professor. Alas, Williams—winner of the 39th annual contest in 2016—is currently housing the bird.

18 Kaleidoscope • 1874
What did a student’s daily academic schedule look like in 1874? We have this spread from the Kaleidoscope to tell us. A senior could expect to study politics, economics, English, intellectual philosophy, geology, moral science, law, and history of civilization.

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**THE KALEIDOSCOPE**

**SYNOPSIS OF DAILY**

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Middlebury Magazine
Ezra Brainerd’s Violets • 1898
Though Middlebury’s eighth president, Ezra Brainerd, originally focused his academic pursuits on rhetoric, he became a distinguished scholar in the natural sciences and was considered an expert on violets in North America. These specimens were collected in Addison County while Brainerd was a faculty member in the years before he assumed the presidency.

Whirling Table • 1880s
It is believed that this apparatus was acquired by Ezra Brainerd in the early 1880s, shortly after he began teaching physics at Middlebury. With its mahogany base, iron driving pulley, and steel spindle supported in a brass frame, the whirling table was used to determine centrifugal force.

Gravity Beads • 1807
Middlebury’s first professor was a scientist named Frederick Hall, appointed in 1806 as a professor of natural philosophy. Immediately following his hiring, he was dispatched to Europe, where he began procuring scientific apparatus for the College. One of his finds was this set of handblown glass “gravity beads.” Painstakingly crafted in Scotland, this set is quite rare; there are only four or five known to exist today.
From the 1920s until the mid-1940s, graduates would celebrate Commencement by donning caps and gowns—and lighting one of these clay pipes.
In the 19th century, horns were as prevalent on campus as cell phones are today. This particular horn has the surnames of all 23 members of the Class of 1890 etched into its side. There are also notations for special “hornings”: September 1889 “for the amusement of the freshmen”; October 1887 “for the amusement of the citizens of Cornwall”; and November 1888 at a parade honoring U.S. President Benjamin Harrison.

Blue knit sweaters with a large white “M” passed for athletic swag in the 1930s. This particular item was worn by Charles Thrasher '32, captain of the football team.

When the College broke ground on what would become its first permanent structure—Painter Hall, then known as the “Stone College”—the man overseeing the construction kept track of every expenditure in exhaustive detail. Gamaliel Painter's ledger was thought to be lost to history—until facilities staff discovered it during renovations of the Service Building in 2013.

Ralph Waldo Emerson delivered the Commencement address in 1845 upon invitation from the College’s literary and debating society. Subsequently, the group wrote to Emerson requesting permission to publish his talk, a request that the transcendentalist declined. News of the rejection is recorded in the society’s minutes of their October meeting.

Woe to the first-year who didn’t bring their dance card to a frosh frolic.

A handful of cyanotype prints serve as documentation of the ceremonial groundbreaking for Mead Chapel.

Nearly a century after the opening of the Language Schools, its students began sporting pins signifying their language of study—a handy way for passersby to adhere to the Language Pledge.

President John Thomas kept an embossing press like this one—if not, in fact, this very one—on his desk, which he would use to imprint the College seal on official correspondence. The loose die that accompanies the press in this photograph predates the trustee’s 1933 decision to add the date “1800” along the bottom of the outside ring of the seal.
A culinary tour through time: from the colorful Proctor bowls and plates (just as often seen outside the dining hall as in!) to an early 20th-century Thanksgiving (roast venison!) to a Momofuku-inspired Dolci (agedashi tofu!) to bakers’ recipes from the sixties (those elves!).
Robert Frost's Writing Chair • 1939

During the first half of the 20th century, Robert Frost was a fixture at Bread Loaf. He began teaching at the School of English in 1921, was instrumental in the formation of the Writers' Conference a few years later, and would return each summer until his death in 1963. He wrote many of his poems while sitting in this very chair in his Ripton cottage.

37 Monogrammed Pillowcase • 1932
38 Pin Collection • 1855-1964
39 The Fraternity Files • 1977-1990

For more than a century, Greek life played a central role in the social life of the College. One's letters could be found on pillowcases; pins were collected among generations of family members; and, in the end, manila folders overflowed with memoranda documenting the demise of a once-proud tradition.
UNDERGRADUATES

SENIOR SOPHISTS.

Names.             Residence.

Joseph Battell,    Norfolk, Con.
Julian Griswold Buel, Casileton,
Harvey Button,     Clarendon,
John Smith Chipman, Shoreham,
Merritt Clark,     Middletown,
Thomas Jefferson Conant, Brandon,
Alvah Day,         Granville, N. Y.
David Laurens Farnham, Benson,
Benjamin Hagar,    Middlebury, M
Lewis M'Donald,    Middlebury,
Francis Markoe,    Philadelphia, Pen
Edgar Leonard Ormsbee, Shoreham,
Addison Parker,    Cavendish,
Miner Pratt,       Pawlet,
John Bliss Shaw,    Rutland,
Eli Burnham Smith, Shoreham,
Lucius Linsley Tilden, Cornwall,
Alexander Twilight, Corinth,
40 Student Catalog
1856-1857

His is the last name listed on this page of seniors in the 1856-57 student catalog: Alexander Twilight; Corinth, Vermont; Room 37 w.c. In the spring, he would become the first African American to earn a degree from an American college; whether people knew that at the time is up for debate. It’s believed that the light-skinned Twilight was assumed to be white while a young man, and it wasn’t until later in his life that he was identified as being African American.

41 Atwater’s Cufflinks
1800

Jeremiah Atwater was Middlebury’s first president, serving from 1800-1809. Educated at Yale, Atwater ably presided over a cash-strapped college, building a library and hiring the school’s first professor (see p. 39). However, when that professor received a raise that increased his salary to twice that of the president, Atwater quit in a snit. He also had nice cufflinks.

42 Battell’s Opus • 1915

Joseph Battell’s Ellen or Whisperings of an Old Pine—in which a pine tree engages in Socratic dialogue with a woman named Ellen—is so strange and so bad that it has factored into an enduring tradition at the Writers’ Conference. For years, director Michael Collier has opened the conference by reading passages from the book. “It sets the literary bar so low that it puts everyone at ease.”

43 Sunday Night Group
Sign-Up • 2006

The precursor to the global environmental organization 350.org, Middlebury’s Sunday Night Group galvanized the campus during this century’s first decade—without them, there probably wouldn’t be a biomass plant and the College wouldn’t be carbon neutral.

44 Frisbee Dog • 1989

Patrick Villiers Farrow’s bronze sculpture stands guard outside Munroe Hall. It’s rumored that five Middlebury students inadvertently invented the Frisbee in 1939 when they began to toss around a discarded pie tin from the Frisbie Pie Company while changing a flat tire. As for the sculpture, it’s probably as well known for being anatomically correct as it is for its depiction of athletic pursuits.

45 Signs of Protest • 1970, 2017

At times in Middlebury’s history, students have found cause to stand in opposition—to events occurring around the country and the world or on our own campus. In the spring of 1970, a student proposal to suspend “normal activities” at the College in protest of the expansion of the Vietnam War and loss of life at Kent State was approved by the College Council; it was the prelude to a weeklong strike on campus. And this spring saw students and faculty wearing blue armbands inked with the letters RJ (for restorative justice) in protest of the College’s disciplinary process following the Charles Murray incident.
Lea Davison
Is the Most Badass
Mountain Cyclist
on the Planet

By Sarah Tuff Dunn '95
Photographs by Brett Simison
It was Day Two of La Ruta de Los Conquistadores, a notoriously challenging mountain bike race that crosses the steep jungles of Costa Rica between the Pacific Ocean and the Caribbean Sea, and Lea Davison ’05 was facing the very real possibility of death in the Costa Rican jungle. Boa constrictors slithered behind her; ahead were more muddy trails that sucked her wheels into the ground, more heat, more humidity, and somewhere, her support team and her sister, Sabra ’07.

“Just when I thought there wasn’t any more climbing, there was another 5,000-foot climb; it was insane!” says Davison, a two-time Olympian who adds that racing La Ruta was way harder than the Games. “It’s not a game of peak performance. The Olympics were the most prestigious and pressure-producing events that I’ll ever do, but La Ruta! It’s a game of survival.”

And yet Davison not only survived, she appeared to thrive in tackling the frightening endeavor that the New York Times has called “the world’s toughest bike race.” To put it in perspective, it took 20 years for troops of Spanish conquerors in the 1500s to cross the harsh Central American terrain from the ocean to the sea. La Ruta participants are asked to do it in three days, and nearly all of the participants drop out. Last year, of nearly 350 entrants, fewer than 10 percent managed to cross the finish line. Davison was one of them, staggering onto the beach with giddy, exhausted relief.

Finishing La Ruta was yet another check mark on Davison’s competitive bucket list, an evolving set that now includes World Championship and World Cup medals and participation in two Olympics—London in 2012 and Rio in 2016.

Though obviously driven to achieve ever bigger and better things, her philosophy is relatively simple and straightforward: “Happiness is fast. When I’m training on the bike, I’m thinking, ‘Am I going as hard as I can right now?’ It’s about being present and being in the moment. And also, ‘Did I do the best that I could?’ That’s how I measure my success, and that’s a high bar if you think about it.”

Life began for Lea Davison on May 19, 1983, in Syracuse, New York, and continued with a childhood in the Green Mountains, playing outside with her younger sister, Sabra, and learning to ski race at the fabled Cochran’s, run by a family of Olympians.

“Alpine ski racing gave them the foundation,” says their mother, Lucia, of how Lea and Sabra grew to be such stellar athletes. “Because in ski racing, you rarely win, and it taught them that you still put out effort and try; that was a good basis.”

Davison has no clear-cut memory of her first time on a bike, but as a toddler, she rode a plastic tricycle that eventually gave way to two wheels. “I definitely remember the first time we got mountain bikes for Christmas—Mongoose Hilltoppers,” she says during a recent interview at her home. “My parents would bribe us to get us to ride them; we’d ride to the Jericho General Store and get a Snapple.”

As Lea and Sabra picked up new sports, they fueled each other’s competitive fire. “Cross-country running or mountain biking, it was like there was no one else racing; they were very competitive,” says their father, Jeff.

Lucia chimes in: “We didn’t foster that; it just happened.”

“More than that, I always wanted them to just treat people well,” adds Jeff. “In sports you can have a lot of meanness. You need to be gracious and you need to treat the other competitor in a positive way.”

Separately, Sabra shares her thoughts on their upbringing. Were they competitive? “Incredibly!” she says, admitting to some serious sibling rivalry. “We had to learn how to make that a positive. But the fact that we were so competitive and constantly training with each other really drove our hard work and made our training harder and better quality than anybody else’s. And we always had a buddy. I always say in all things with Lea, ‘Yeah, you have your best friend and your favorite training partner, and the first person you want to win and the last person you want to beat you, next to you all the time.’”

A highly accomplished athlete herself, Sabra has spent most of her nearly 30 years watching her older sister achieve great things, and credits their parents for turning any potential jealousy into a genuine appreciation of sisterhood and being teammates. “She enjoys everything—that’s Lea’s superpower,” says Sabra. “She has this awesome attitude: ‘Let’s get the most out of this!’” After a stage race in Malaysia, for example, Lea took Thai cooking classes, adding to her arsenal of ethnic culinary skills.

Still, fatigue can hit. “I know when Lea’s tired, because the number of showers directly corresponds to it,” says Sabra. “She’s like, ‘Oh, God, it was a three-shower day!’ Or her playlist directly corresponds to how much she needs to get pumped up.” (Davison loves hip-hop and “anything Beyoncé. Flawless. 7/11. Anything from her Lemonade album is fire,” she writes in a text to this reporter in mid-June.)

While she spent her winter months ski racing through Smugglers’ Notch and studying through a special tutorial program, Davison spent the rest of the year at Mount Mansfield Union High School, where she met someone who would also help pave the way toward the top of the podium: Sue Dodge. A world-class marathon runner, she served as Lea and Sabra’s cross-country coach. “She taught them how to operate in the pain cave,” says Jeff. “That was their first experience of pushing themselves beyond what they thought their limits were.”

Davison is quick to agree, recalling doing 600-meter circuit intervals in the woods, where she thought she could never catch up to a teammate named Erin Sullivan. “She said, ’I want you to stay on Erin for this interval,’ says Davison. “I said, ‘Coach, you’re insane! Erin’s really fast.’ She said, ‘Nope, you’re going to have to do this. Stay on Erin.’ That workout had a big impact on me. Amazing.”

Mount Snow, 2001. That’s where and when Davison and her parents had their eureka moment about her mountain biking future. A high school boyfriend had recently convinced her to stop running track and try mountain biking, which led Davison to the NORBA (National Off Road Bicycle Association) Nationals at Mount Snow, where she finished first, qualifying for the Junior World Championships. “I was like, ‘There’s a world championships for this?’” she says, laughing. “As soon as I found out you could mountain bike for a living, I was like: ‘This is on!’”

“We were in shock,” says Lucia of Mount Snow, 2001. “We said, ‘What’s going on?!’ And that’s when we realized this might be bigger than we thought.”

The breakthrough dovetailed with the dawn of Davison’s four years
Lea Davison '05 has yet to meet an obstacle that she cannot push past.
The Little Bellas mentoring program combines Davison’s love for cycling with her message of empowerment; she’s helping shape future badasses, if you will.

When everyone was celebrating and going to parties, and she was slammed with four final papers. “I felt like I came skidding into graduation!”

There was also the time, four years earlier, when she had been trying to squeeze in a last-minute workout for ski racing, and was running up and down the stairs at Alumni Stadium. Exhausted, she tripped and hit her face on the edge of a concrete step. “I came home for Christmas with two black eyes,” says Davison. “Everyone was like, ‘What happened to you at college?’”

Getting hurt is part of sports, and Davison has not only operated in the pain cave, she’s also been operated on multiple times. At the end of her first year at Middlebury, she tore her ACL, getting it repaired in 2002, and then had both hip labra repaired, in 2010 and 2014.

Davison credits Bill Knowles, a renowned reconditioning expert based in Killington, for her coming back strong from surgeries. “He’s such a positive force, and aggressive in terms of rehab,” she says. “And also Sabe and my parents, because there were some low, low points.”

Really, however, Davison has done it herself. “Lea has an innate ability to push herself, to suffer, and keep pushing,” says Dodge. “I believe this comes from her mental strength and her willingness to do the work necessary to reach the next level, which also means doing rehab, resting and recovering, and working on her weaknesses.”

That means dedicated time in the basement of Davison’s Jericho home, which she has shared with Sabra since 2012. Here, several of the 16 Specialized and Orbea bikes that she owns hang on hooks, and a weighted barbell faces a mirror, along with an assortment of Swiss balls, a BOSU ball, and TRX straps. Most curious, though, is the set of Olympic rings on the wall that Davison has fashioned from Hula-Hoops. “Yep, I Hula-Hoop for a warm-up,” she says matter-of-factly. That is how Davison operates. Does not miss a beat.

Davison’s Instagram handle is @leaeatsalot, and it’s no joke. According to Sabra, her sister can shop in bulk at Costco as if she were feeding a family of five, and fail to waste a single crumb. “Lots of eggs!” says Davison of her nutrition strategy. “Breakfast is super important, so I usually have two fried eggs and toast, sometimes pancakes. I love pancakes.”

That may date back to junior high school, where Jeff says she’d clown around in home economics. “She’d take a mouthful of flour and blow it out,” he says. “Or she’d get in trouble for talking in library. She was fun, gregarious, loved talking.”

Davison agrees with her lighthearted, troublemaking reputation. “I’m a little bit of a troublemaker—and I feel that’s the nature of mountain biking,” she says. “But really, in high school, I didn’t have enough energy to get into mischief.”

She’s joking, of course—Davison has enough energy to get into plenty of mischief, but she just happens to channel it toward training and racing relentlessly. Most of the year, she’s training in Vermont, either around Jericho or south by Manchester, where her girlfriend lives. Nordic skis take the place of the bike when the snow falls. Then, in March and April, Davison goes to Santa Cruz to trade mud season and 40-degree rainy
days for training and surfing. She trains anywhere from 15 to 25 hours per week, taking one “active” rest day with an hourlong easy spin and one rest week to reset during the season, and then another, longer reset at the end of the season in October.

This year has been different, because she’s switched bikes from Specialized to Orbea. (Specialized, Lea says, only wanted to support her at domestic races; with the Clif Pro Team, which includes Orbea, she is able to continue racing World Cups.) “It’s a big transition for me,” she says. “I was riding the same bike for the past six years, all the same equipment, and now I’m transferring everything—bike, shoes, helmet. It’s taking me longer to get used to the new equipment and get the fit dialed.”

She reveals this during a lunch meeting at Jericho Café and Tavern, where she pauses from her clam chowder and a warm kale skillet. “I don’t know how these first few World Cups are going to go,” she says. “It’s a little bit of a question mark.”

One look at her USA Cycling bio, though, and it’s clear that Davison knows how to string together successes—period. At least 12 first-place finishes at races from California’s Sea Otter Classic in 2008 to the U.S. Cup Fontana City National in 2013 are among her career highlights. She’s competed in multiple U.S. National Championships and World Championships, earning bronze in 2014, a silver in 2016, and a World Cup silver in 2015, the best finish for an American cyclist in five years. At the London 2012 Olympic Games, Davison was 11th, a performance she hoped to turn into a medal at the Rio 2016 Olympic Games.

On August 20, 2016, in Brazil, a chaotic start for the 29 riders on the 18.43-mile course left Davison straggling and fighting her way toward a seventh place. “Olympics or World Championships, you have to have a phenomenal day to get a medal,” she says. “It just didn’t work out on the day. I’m happy I had a clean race, that nothing happened in terms of flat tires, bike mechanicals, because that is the most heartbreaking: everything in your life is pinned on this moment.”

Davison’s main coach on the bike is Andy Bishop, a longtime friend who has been working with her for about 10 years. “She’s extremely hardworking in terms of her dedication to riding and getting better,” he says, describing the “motorpacing” they undertake regularly. Bishop drives a scooter and Davison drafts behind him on a road bike, which forces her to pedal faster; they can log 90 miles in a three-hour ride. When it’s rainy, “it’s like being sprayed with a muddy water hose in the face for hours,” says Davison.

One time, Davison’s brake pedal got caught on Bishop’s scooter as they were speeding along at 35 miles per hour. They went flying off the road and down a steep, grassy embankment. “She joked, ‘Oh my God! That’s great training for the unexpected,’” recalls Bishop. “Things don’t faze her.”

Davison does expect to pursue citius, altius, fortius at least one more time, and then perhaps become a parent herself. “I think it would be great to go to Tokyo 2020 because I still have some unfinished business with the Olympics,” she says. “And then pop out some kids after that? Maybe. I don’t know. I’ll still be young enough, I think.”

Bishop says that Davison keeps getting stronger and better every year. “And so she has not reached her peak as an athlete or mountain biker,” he says.

How best to track this progress in an age of Strava (an app for athletes), Apple Watches, and other devices that measure what just about every cell in the body is doing, has done, and perhaps will do? Ask the girl who wears a simple Nixon surf watch on her wrist—to tell the time. “A lot of people ride with computers to see power and all that,” says Davison. “I do not want to know my heart rate! It’s limiting. You just have to go with how you feel.”

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**At the Catamount Outdoor Center on a Sunday evening in May, a gaggle of young girls in purple, cobalt, and cornflower-blue jerseys are riding mountain bikes around in circles on the grass, listening to Sabra Davison lead some games. “Winner, winner, chicken dinner!” she shouts. “Do I need ketchup or syrup?”**

This is Little Bellas, the mountain biking mentoring program that Lea and Sabra founded in 2007 after noticing the gender disparity in mountain biking while racing in the NORBA series. Aimed at girls ages 7 to 16, it has since expanded to include programs in 12 states, with thousands of riders in the past 10 years having learned about goal-setting, camaraderie, and empowerment through cycling. Davison likes to think of Little Bellas as helping girls find their inner badass; she attends as much as she can, and is en route here tonight for a quick hello.

“She gives it credibility, for sure,” says Adam Osekowski, a father who is waiting in the parking lot for his 11-year-old Little Bella named Olivia.

Maeve Serinese, 9, meanwhile, is meeting up with her mom, Erin, when Davison emerges from her car, refueling with a Noosa vanilla yogurt after a four-hour “double gap” ride through the Green Mountains.

“No way!” says Davison, completely engaged with the young girl, and chuckling in her trademark way. “You went straight for a head dive and missed the turn, huh? How was the session? Did you guys have fun?”

This is genuine, this spark between the 9-year-old beginner and the 34-year-old pro.

“She’s just such a goof when she’s working with the kids from Little Bellas,” says Dodge, whose 13-year-old daughter, Mary, has been riding with the program since she was 8 and now aspires to be a professional mountain bike rider like Lea. “She’s able to connect with them at their level with laughter and empathy.”

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**Lea Davison is sore.** So sore that she can barely walk down the stairs to her basement, where she’s taking a break from prepping for a mountain biking race tonight, June 14, to be held at Catamount Outdoor Center.

Prep work for races varies by venue, caliber, and distance; the fact that this evening’s amateur-friendly 20-kilometer will be followed by a birthday party for her father explains why Davison is actually wrapping a Swix thermometer (for determining his cross-country ski wax selection) in newspaper (the free Essex Reporter, which she just found in her mailbox) in between filling water bottles with Clif hydration mix; showing a visitor her bongo drums and her candy cabinet; and changing out of her bright-pink surf shorts and navy-blue T-shirt that depicts a silhouette of Vermont and the word “Home” and into her Clif Pro Team racing outfit.

Yet then there’s this sore butt, worked from yet another motorpacing session yesterday with her coach, Bishop, followed by weightlifting.

“I am not walking like a two-time Olympian!” she says with a laugh.

But as we’ve seen, Davison doesn’t do much like a two-time Olympian. Even with her sore butt, tonight she will end up placing first among all women competitors— “but I usually judge against the guys” she writes in a text, adding that she was probably top 15 in the men. “I did okay for not being able to walk up and down stairs. Haha. I was moving way faster on my bike than on foot!”

Yep, happiness is fast. But is she really the most badass cyclist on the planet?

“I think so,” she says, smiling coyly. “I don’t want to sound like I have a big head, but I’ve come back from two hip surgeries, and to return to the highest level in the world, mentally, physically? That’s no easy feat. So, yeah, I’ll claim a little bit of that title.”
One night in 2014, Gabriel Sherman ’01 attended a cocktail party at the Four Seasons in Manhattan, an event organized to celebrate Hollywood Reporter’s annual ranking of the most powerful figures in New York media. Sherman is a well-known editor at New York magazine, with a national platform to write about the intersection of American media, politics, and power, but he had other reasons for attending the party. Three months earlier, he had released his book The Loudest Voice in the Room, a decidedly unauthorized biography of Roger Ailes, the founder, president, and CEO of Fox News. Sherman had spent three years reporting the book, interviewing more than 600 people along the way, but Ailes was not among them. With a fury bordering on obsession, Ailes had set out to quash the book, refusing to speak with Sherman and demanding that no one else associated with Fox News do so either. And that was just the beginning of the effort to undermine the book.

Ailes associates reportedly compiled a 400-page dossier on Sherman, ran negative articles about him on far-right websites, and kept tabs on his writings and social media activities. Sherman even received a death threat during the course of his reporting, though the source of it is unknown.

Published in January 2014, The Loudest Voice in the Room received critical acclaim and spent two weeks at the top of the New York Times best-seller list. But by the night of the Hollywood Reporter party, neither Ailes nor Fox had had much to say about it. So Sherman, whose methodical reporting had so antagonized one of the most influential media figures of his generation, hit upon one more provocative idea: He would attend the party.
cocktail party not to be feted himself, but to ask Fox's star personalities about their reactions to his book.

Sherman arrived around 7:00 p.m. Ailes, it turned out, had declined to make an appearance, but Sherman spotted Bill O'Reilly, then Fox's top-rated host, having a conversation with the actor Alec Baldwin. When Sherman approached and asked for a reaction to the book, O'Reilly glared at him before shouting, "Drop dead, man!" For a moment, Sherman would write later, he wondered whether the famously combustible host might strike him. Instead, O'Reilly stormed away. From there, Sherman approached the Fox star Megyn Kelly. Though friendlier than O'Reilly, she made it clear that there was no way she was going to comment. "I'm sorry, but I can't be seen talking to you," Kelly told Sherman. "It will get me in trouble."

**THE LOUDEST VOICE IN THE ROOM** has been described as a masterwork of investigative journalism, one that is often credited with helping to set in motion the series of events that resulted in Rogers Ailes's stunning departure from Fox in 2016. Less than a year after leaving the network, Ailes was dead. He died at age 77 of complications related to a fall he suffered at his home in May.

A few days later, Sherman stood at the front of a function room in a New York hotel, conducting a gag interview with the Donald Trump impersonator Anthony Atamanuik. The event was part of Vulture Festival, a two-day series of events organized by *New York*'s entertainment-themed website, Vulture. In the audience were 100 or so people in their 20s and 30s, dressed in dark jeans and flannel shirts, and squeezed into a long, narrow room with wood panel walls on the third floor of the Standard, High Line hotel in New York.

Sherman, projecting a kind of ruffled erudition in his black suit and tie and glasses, was dressed for his role as the straight man to Atamanuik, who satirizes Trump on Comedy Central's *The President Show*. "We all right, let's get down to business," Sherman said, turning to Atamanuik, who wore a custom blond wig and special shoes that caused him to lean forward in Trumpian fashion. "This has been what many are saying has been the worst week of your presidency. Democrats are calling for your impeachment, Republicans even are deciding to walk away from you—"

"Cowards!" interjected Atamanuik.

"On Wednesday," Sherman continued, "the Justice Department appointed former FBI director Robert Mueller as a special prosecutor. And seemingly every day there's another jaw-dropping leak in one of the big papers. So I have to ask you, how are you feeling about things?"

"I feel so incredible," replied Atamanuik. "First of all, Robert Mueller, this guy looks like Herman Munster, and he looks like he got the leftover skin from John Kerry's facelift." After a few gasps, the crowd broke into wild laughter. Sherman, who'd been leaning on a table, stood erect and looked momentarily stunned by the viciousness of the comment. He'd learned during the reporting of his book that it doesn't take much at the moment to make some people very, very angry—a fact that had been highlighted only the day before at a memorial service for Ailes, during which his 17-year-old son had said, "I want all the people who betrayed my father to know that I'm coming after them and hell is coming with me."

The next day, I was scheduled to meet Sherman at 1:00 p.m. for lunch at a cafeteria located in the same building as the *New York* headquarters. At 11:30 a.m., he sent me a text. "Let's say 1:30," he wrote. "Had an emergency come up this morning."
In the paper’s editor at the time, the late Peter Kaplan, Sherman found his first journalism mentor. “He would tell us young reporters that the media institutions are just as fascinating as our big government institutions,” Sherman said. This was back in the early 2000s, when the *New York Times* was suffering through a series of scandals, such as the reporter Judith Miller’s flawed reporting in the buildup to the Iraq War. “Peter assigned me to cover that story, and he said, ‘I want you to cover the *New York Times* the way the *New York Times* would cover the State Department.’ That’s sort of how I stumbled into covering media.”

**Sherman started at *New York* magazine in 2008.** As he worked the media beat, it became increasingly clear to him that, when it came to a news organization with the power to shape the political and cultural landscape—a news organization, in other words, that deserved to be covered like the State Department—the *New York Times* suddenly had competition.

More and more, Sherman noticed, it was Fox News that was setting the nation’s political agenda. Fox had been instrumental in getting President George W. Bush elected and re-elected, and with its appeal to an older, whiter, more conservative audience, and its unflinching support for right-wing causes and candidates, the network was influencing not just elections, but also the way other news outlets covered politics. Despite its growing power, however, very little was known about the organization. “I came to think of Fox News as this institution that is completely opaque,” Sherman told me. “We didn’t know how it worked on the inside—who were the people? And yet, through its kind of coarseness and the extreme rhetoric they were putting out, it was shaping our political culture the way the Times used to.”

So at the beginning of 2011, Sherman began work on a book about Fox News that he hoped would shed light on the inner workings of the network. But the more he tried to report on the organization, the more fervent the resistance he encountered. “I’d call someone for an interview and they’d slam down the phone,” he said. “I’d go see them and they’d say get lost. I would have sources at Fox who would only speak to me on burner phones because they thought Ailes was tapping their phones. Or they would only meet me in the back of a bodega in a random part of Times Square. I’m writing about a news network and people are acting as if I’m writing about organized crime. About a year into the reporting I was like, something’s really off here. This is a much different story than I thought I was working on.”

The story, Sherman came to realize, was not Fox News, but the man who controlled everything about it: Roger Ailes. “Inside those hallways, it was not a normal company. It was a cult of personality,” he said. “People talk about O’Reilly or Megyn Kelly, but inside that building, the center of the universe was Roger Ailes.”

In all, Sherman would wind up talking to more than 600 people for the book. His subject, however, would not be one of them. To the very end, Ailes refused to be interviewed by Sherman. But Ailes’s attempts to sabotage the book didn’t end there, as Sherman detailed in a *New York* piece written soon after Ailes’s death:

He implored friends and Fox News employees not to speak with me, hired private investigators to track my movements, and set up a “Black Room” surveillance operation inside Fox News to dig up dirt on me. His political operatives prepared a 400-page dossier to serve as a source text for anonymous writers to smear my reputation online, often in anti-Semitic ways. Roger Stone was tasked with keeping tabs on my reporting, and Steve Bannon published hit pieces on Breitbart about me.... So terrified was Ailes of the prospect of an unauthorized biography that he commissioned an alternative one by Rush Limbaugh’s biographer, Zev Chafets.
If all of this seems difficult to believe, Sherman himself had trouble coming to terms with the fact that it was actually happening. What possible secrets could be driving this man, a powerful member of the media establishment, to engage in such behavior? The answer to that question wouldn’t be revealed until a few years later, but what was certain as Sherman’s reporting progressed was that Ailes was willing to do just about anything to keep him from publishing his book. As Sherman pushed forward with the project, a few of his sources told him that they suspected that Ailes might be bugging his apartment. A security consultant recommended a sweep for listening devices, but came back with an estimate of $10,000. “I didn’t have the money to do that,” Sherman said. “That was so frustrating, that sense of powerlessness because Ailes has millions of dollars and I don’t, and I felt vulnerable because I couldn’t protect myself.”

Writing a book can be a lonely process under the best of circumstances. Unlike with a magazine staff, you typically don’t have a group of colleagues for editing and support. For Sherman, this sense of isolation was magnified by the effects of Ailes’s furious pushback. So he built a small team to help him. “The biggest source of support was my wife, Jennifer Stahl,” he said. “She was a fact checker at the New Yorker, and when I started to write the book, she left her job to work with me as my editor.” Also on the team was John Homans, who was then Sherman’s editor at New York and is now with Vanity Fair, as well as an editor who worked for the book’s publisher, Random House.

One night in 2012, just before Christmas, Sherman and Stahl were returning home at about 7:00 when Sherman’s cell phone rang, displaying an unlisted number. “I answered it,” Sherman said, “and all of a sudden a voice is shouting in the phone ‘I’m coming after you! You’re going after Fox, we’re gonna come get you!’” The caller went on to detail the violence he had planned for Sherman. “I was so shaken, and then he hung up. I had no number to call back, so I called the New York Police Department. The cops came and we filled out a police report, just so that it was on the public record, so that if something ever happens to me, these were the threats that were made.” Sherman and Stahl then packed their bags and left that night to stay with Stahl’s family in Pennsylvania.

In 2014, The Loudest Voice in the Room was published. The book is a testament to Sherman’s reporting prowess. While Ailes never spoke with Sherman, the biography is a detailed, nuanced, and even empathetic portrait of its subject. Though fundamentally evenhanded, the book persuasively presents Ailes as a troubled man who saw himself and his country as under siege. Perhaps more damaging, it demonstrates that from fair and balanced, Fox News is in many ways a projection of Ailes’s paranoid worldview. “Gabe did more than anyone else to change the public understanding of that institution, and to show the world who Ailes was,” Homans told me.

If Sherman had any regrets about the book it was his inability to document the sexual harassment at Fox that would eventually lead to Ailes leaving the network. The book did include on-the-record accounts of women claiming that Ailes had asked them to trade sex for professional advancement, but those accusations were from before his time at Fox. “Sources told me the behavior continued at Fox,” Sherman said, “but no one was willing to go on the record to speak about it. I hoped the publication of my book might spur women to come forward. In the end, it took Gretchen Carlson filing a lawsuit two and a half years later to open the floodgates.”

In July 2016 Carlson, a Fox personality, filed her suit alleging that Ailes had sexually harassed her. A few days later, Sherman wrote an article for New York detailing the stories of six other women accusing Ailes of harassment and demanding sex for jobs and promotions. Less than two weeks after that, Sherman attended the Republican National Convention in Cleveland.

“I had Fox employees and former employees coming up to me, sobbing about their experiences with Ailes and how he abused them and made them trade sex for promotions,” he told me. “I just felt tremendous anger because he shouldn’t have been able to get away with that. I remember flying home from Cleveland after the convention. This was right after Ailes was fired from Fox. I remember sitting in the plane and tears just streaming down my face. It all was hitting me, what a monster this guy was, and he could just get away with it for so long. And I’m not an emotional guy. That was like, ‘Holy shit, this really affected me on a deep level.’”

Roger Ailes Is Dead Now, of Course. What his passing means for his alleged victims—an opportunity for closure? A denial of it—is a deeply personal question. What’s for certain, though, is that without his guidance, the news organization he founded is in trouble. Ratings have plummeted, stars such as Billy O’Reilly and Megyn Kelly have departed, and according to Sherman, morale is suffering. “I think there’s a big kind of existential question of what happens to Fox now that Ailes is gone,” he said.

Homans told me that, to one degree or another, Sherman’s reporting helped bring us to this moment. “It’s rare to have a writer play such a role in the downfall of a major institution like that,” he said. Sherman is justifiably proud of his work, but he sounds more wistful than triumphant when he talks of Ailes’s tumble. “As a reporter, you get a very strange relationship with your subject,” he told me. “He’s someone you think about every day. And as much as I could feel angry at Ailes for all the damage he’s done, he was also someone that, in a weird way, I cared about.”

Recalling his days at Holderness School, I asked him whether the feeling of difference, so lonely at the time, had shaped him in some way. “I’m a generally happy person,” he replied, “but I think it’s part of human nature that if you’re on the outside looking in, you always wonder what that’s like on the other side of the glass.” Could being on the other side of the glass have been the very thing that gave him the perspective to pursue the biggest story of his career? “I’ve always been a bit of an outsider, just by nature,” he said. “So maybe it allows me to see things other people don’t see or don’t want to see.”

Sherman hasn’t moved on just yet from Ailes. There’s the limited series based on his book that he and Stahl are writing for Showtime, and there’s also the fact that, once you’ve been the victim of an organized smear campaign, or a death threat, you never quite forget it. During a recent appearance on Bill Maher’s show, for instance, Sherman became visibly uncomfortable when Maher made an incest joke about Trump and his daughter Ivanka. “What was going through my mind was that suddenly I was going to get sucked into some right-wing fire—Gabe-Sherman campaign,” he said. “So when Maher did that with Ivanka, through my mind I could just flash the Twitter mob coming after me. I think my strategy on stage was just to not engage with it and just keep my head down and let it pass. People have said crazy shit about me on the Internet. So, yeah, you remember that.”

Sherman brightened suddenly and a look of relief spread across his face. In July, he said, he and Stahl are expecting their first child. “It reminds you that life goes on and the world is much bigger than Roger Ailes,” he said. “Sometimes it doesn’t feel that way but it is.”
Class Acts

Reunion fireworks explode over Young America, the Americas Cup boat whose hull sports a commissioned graphic design by artist Roy Lichtenstein. Photograph by Todd Balfour

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Steady Hands

When John Cross '58 was working in the advertising business as a copywriter, he often traveled to Los Angeles for video shoots, where he'd sit on hand for rewrites. In later years, people occasionally approached him, recognizing him from those shoots. But Cross never recognized them.

"When I was on those shoots, I didn't look up," he says. "I was carving."

These days his carvings are on display at major American museums, and they sell to collectors for north of $5,000 apiece. But becoming an established folk artist was his second life. His first was as a Manhattan ad man.

Cross was born in New Jersey, but his father, an energy-utility executive, moved the family to Montreal when Cross was 12. There, he took an interest in art thanks to the carved soapstone figures he'd see in local Canadian souvenir shops. He wanted to go to art school, but his father forbade it. So he settled on Middlebury, which he knew about from his Canadian classmates who played hockey.

At Middlebury, Cross majored in economics and earned a scholarship to the graduate business school at the University of Chicago, which led to his long career in Manhattan advertising. As a creative copywriter, he came up with slogans for brands like Crest and Scope ("Stop badmouthing New York City" was one of his).

He never stayed far from art—he married a painter, Linda—and he first began sculpting when he "borrowed" 10-foot beams from a construction site in 1972 and hauled them over his shoulder to a studio he had rented ($100 per month) across from the Strand bookstore.

Those early creations were huge, abstract structures. They got him his first art gallery show, but he quickly transitioned to the friendly human figures he carves out of sugar pine. (Why sugar pine? "It's reasonably soft, but still holds a face or hands.")

The best word to describe his art may be Americana. Some of his carvings depict real people like Pavarotti, Woody Allen, Groucho Marx, and Babe Ruth. Some capture cultural events like a Miss America pageant, or the Rockettes performing. Some show recognizable stock types, like a horse jockey or a diver.

His most iconic or representative works include his Negro League baseball players and his four "regular Joe" men playing cards (see page 9). But Cross's own favorite is American Beauty, a large, bikini-clad woman covered in tattoos of American symbols like the bald eagle, the "Don't Tread on Me" snake, and "God Bless the USA."

"I was very fond of my youth," he says. "When I moved to Montreal, it was heart-wrenching to leave this country. I was an American." His classmates in Canada nicknamed him "Yank."

When Cross worked as an ad writer, he would bring a small Swedish carving knife on flights from New York to L.A., and five or six small chunks of wood, and he'd carve in his seat. One time a man sitting near him casually remarked, "You shouldn't have a knife on an airplane."

Today, if you look around the home John and Linda share on 75 acres of farmland in Elizaville, N.Y., there's little trace of the ad man. It's the house of two American artists: John's figures stand on every shelf and in every nook in the house, and some pop out from the wall on metal rods; Linda's mixed-media paintings adorn many of the walls.

And at 81, he's still carving. Although he walks with a cane, his hands are steady and don't tire easily. On any given day, he carves in his studio while Linda paints down the hall in her own room. After a while, he'll amble over to her space, sit down quietly, and watch her work as he sips a glass of wine. "It's a nice life," he says with a grin.

Daniel Roberts '09 is a business journalist at Yahoo Finance in New York City.
The Power of Ask

By Susan H. Greenberg

Frank Sesno '77 has built a career out of asking questions. The former CNN anchor, White House correspondent, and Washington bureau chief has interviewed such prominent figures as Ronald Reagan, Bill Clinton, both Presidents Bush, Jack Welch, and Yasser Arafat. He knows how to frame probing questions, listen carefully to responses, and challenge evasive answers.

In his new book, Ask More: The Power of Questions to Open Doors, Uncover Solutions, and Spark Change, Sesno argues that the world would be a better, safer, more humane place if everyone learned to ask questions like a journalist—and really listen to the answers. Technology has created a "quick-hit, search-engine culture," he writes, while social media infuses civic discourse "with invective instead of dialogue." Only by replacing that culture of assertion and outrage with one that favors sincere, open-ended questioning can we hope to build compassion, foster understanding, and solve problems ranging from climate change to ethnic strife.

The book grew out of the Art of the Interview class that Sesno teaches at George Washington University, where he is the director of the School of Media and Public Affairs.

He himself interviewed more than 100 people for the project, most of them question askers by trade. Journalists Anderson Cooper, Terri Gross, and Jorge Ramos of Univision all make appearances, describing their philosophies and recounting memorable interview moments. Sesno also talks to politicians, entrepreneurs, military experts, therapists, and doctors, including Anthony Fauci, director of the National Institute of Allergy and Infectious Diseases, who recalls the line of inquiry that eventually led to the development of the AZT cocktail to treat AIDS.
Part reportage, part memoir, and part how-to manual, Ask More details the kinds of questions that different situations require. Diagnostic questions, for instance, are used to determine why a plane crashed or a patient is ill, while entertaining questions inspire killer dinner-party conversations. Strategic questions determine objectives and anticipate obstacles in pursuit of a larger goal, and legacy questions help dying patients see the meaning in their lives. The book’s final section consists of a practical question guide for every occasion, from conducting a job interview to solving a crime.

Ironically, the most illuminating anecdotes may be those in which people recount the questions they didn’t ask. Former Joint Chief of Staff Colin Powell is still kicking himself a decade on for the Pentagon’s failure to thoroughly investigate the claim that Saddam Hussein possessed weapons of mass destruction before it declared war on Iraq. And in the book’s most moving passages, Sesno candidly discusses his family upbringing and the questions he neglected to ask his own dying mother: “What are you proudest of in life?” “What’s one story you’d like me to tell my grandchildren about you?” He thinks he knows the answers, but still, he wishes he’d asked.

**EXCERPT**

Mom and I had our own rip-roaring fights. But we could also sit and talk about the world or human nature for hours on end. She bad opinions about everything. My youngest sister, Julie, and I were with her at the end. At about 2:30 in the morning, the hospice nurse came in and turned her a bit. Mom opened her eyes and said, “Peace.” It was the last word she spoke.

When I went back a couple of days later to thank the hospice staff, I asked the social worker how many people have a meaningful conversation where they come to terms with one another and what they’ve done in their lives. Do they ask about their lessons learned, resolve some regret, or celebrate their life story? “Not many,” she told me. “Not many.”

**Alone Together**

**By Sara Thurber Marshall**

Mother and daughter, father and son, husband and wife, sister and brother—relationships of all kinds and their many vagaries form the bases of the tales in the book of short fiction *Here Among Strangers* by Serena Crawford ’92. In beautifully written, tightly constructed stories, Crawford unveils unique characters who struggle to understand each other and, in doing so, put a lens on who they themselves once were and who they have become. Through intricate details, natural dialogue, and telling reactions, she develops her characters and plots in a deep and compelling manner, so that despite the brevity of the stories, we are drawn in and want to know how the situations will play out. From the first reflection of Heather in “Oasis” about how she once ran 50 miles in five hours and 40 minutes and now sits in a hotel room chugging Chardonnay from the bottle, we wonder how she got there and what she is coping with. In “Ocean,” when Robert thinks Nick, his son, has gotten what he deserves after a surfing accident, we question what kind of a relationship these two share and how it developed. Michael’s first thought in “Mr. Lee” is “There are things about my wife I’ll never understand,” which sets the tone for a story about a mismatched couple who struggle to cope with cultural differences. As foreign as some of the situations and people are to anyone living a more mainstream way of life, we can still relate to the humanity Crawford reveals in all her characters. And with her ability to craft intriguing situations for these conflicted people to cope with, Crawford delivers stories that can’t help but affect us and linger in our memories.
ClassActs

Directors of the Middlebury Alumni Association (MAA)  Wendy Russell Tracy ’95, President • Thomas D. Steinle ’84, Vice President • Robert V. Sideli ’77, Past President • Hannah C. Burnett ’70 • Jamal W. Davis ’11 • Kristen Forsberg Garza ’04, MPA ’07 • William L. Graham ’67, MA English ’84 • Janine Hetherington ’05 • Shana Mitchell Hopkins ’94 • Samuel S. Libby ’09 • R. Drew Miller ’03 • Anne Harris Onion ’69 • Katie Rosin-Green ’97 • Nadia R.R. Schreiber ’12 • Ex Officio: Megan Storey Groves ’84, Associate Vice President for Alumni Relations • Beth Connor, Director of Alumni and Parent Programs

If anyone in the Classes of 1935, 1936, 1937, or 1938 would like to share news with the Middlebury community, please send it to Sara Marshall, Alumni Editor, 152 College St., Middlebury College, Middlebury, VT 05753 or to smarshal@middlebury.edu.

39  When I was in college from 1935 to 1939, I went out for the basketball team and made it. I played center. In my second year, a young man joined, I think named Mahoney. He was a center. I took a look at him shooting and running around the court. I knew immediately that my days as center were over. So I quit basketball and joined the Mountain Club and enjoyed climbing the mountains around Middlebury. I thoroughly enjoyed the change. Being from New York City, it was quite a change. So sometimes in life what appears to be a miserable event, turns out to be a happy one. We try something different in our life and enjoy it immensely.
—Class Correspondent: A. Roger Clarke (arogerclarke@aol.com), 3 Rambler Park, Rochester, NY 14607

40  If you have any news you’d like to share, please send it to Sara Marshall, 152 College St., Middlebury Magazine, Middlebury, VT 05753 or to smarshal@middlebury.edu.

41  Sandra Steinglass Townsend ’66 sent this note: Sara Martenis Townsend died on April 1 at the age of 97. At Middlebury Sara (known to many as Sally) resided in the Château and completed a double major in French and Spanish. She taught Spanish and French before being elected to the New Hampshire state legislature, where she served from 1970–1988, sponsoring and enacting many laws protecting the rights of the elderly among other reforms for the betterment of the people of New Hampshire. She remained a Francophile throughout her lifetime, traveling to France with her Middlebury roommate and close friend Barbara Mower Brown in 1964, and then again for a family Christmas holiday in 1991. She met her husband Ira “IKE” Townsend ’42 at Middlebury; they were married in 1943 in Corpus Christi, Texas, where Ira was stationed with the Navy air command. Sara was a member of the women’s ski team. She is survived by son James and his wife Sandra, daughter Patricia, grandson Torrey and wife Laura, and granddaughter Julia (School of Arabic ’07, MIIS ’09). You can see a mini-reunion photo on page 81!

42  Susan Hulings Ottinger and daughter Bee ’70 got together with Wendy Olinder Thaxter ’68 and daughter Chelsea ’96 to remember Sue’s dear friend, Constance Linde Olinder ’43, who died in 1984 but whose memory remains close to all their hearts. Wendy is Connie’s daughter and Chelsea is her granddaughter. See a photo on page 79.
—Class Correspondent: Nancy Hall Whitehouse (whitehousenancy@gmail.com), 75 State St., Unit 61, Portland, ME 04102.

43  REUNION CLASS Correspondent Jean Jordan Sheild reports: I received word from Nancy Thompson, daughter of Dorothy “Teddy” Hood Bittman, that her mother died November 10, 2016. Teddy was born in China to missionary parents and they came to live in the United States in 1935. While at Middlebury, Teddy sang in the choir and created the alma mater, “Walls of Ivy,” with her friend Margaret “Bounce” Dounce Dale. My memory of Teddy was her enthusiasm on Mountain Club hikes. Later she attended Columbia School of Nursing and became a registered nurse. She married and moved to Cincinnati, Ohio, where they raised three children. She enjoyed community activities such as PTA and PEO and sang in the church choir. Daughter Nancy added that her mother always loved to hear about Middlebury and see pictures of the growing campus. She was proud to have graduated from there.
• News about Betty Brigham Barrett came from her daughter, Barbara ’68, who lives in Vermont. She indicated that her mother was still doing well in assisted living in Connecticut. There are several of Betty’s children and spouses living nearby so they take turns visiting her just about every day. Betty recovered from her broken hip as well as her broken wrist. So she is able to get to the dining room for meals using her walker. When the weather is nice she loves sitting outside. She especially enjoys visits from her daughter, Theresa, and husband Steve when they bring their new cocker spaniel puppy! Betty has wonderful memories of growing up in Burlington, Vt., and frequently recalls happy memories of Middlebury. • Having received a note from Rachael Swarthout King in February that she was still at Kendal Retirement Community in Kennett Square, Pa., and her favorite activity was reading, I was saddened to hear from her daughter, Joan, that her mother died on May 13. Rachael had mentioned in her note that Joan taught stringed instruments privately and at a local college and stopped by to visit frequently. Rachael really looked forward to her visits. Rachael will be missed by all who knew her. • Correspondent Stuart Walker reports: I had but one reply—from Dumont Rush saying he had nothing to report—but I can say as follows: I finished a recent local regatta in a tie for first and raced in the U.S. Championship Regatta—despite my limited vision.
—Class Correspondents: Joan Jordan Sheild (sheildfamily@gmail.com), 4408 Winnequah Rd., Monona, WI 53716; Stuart Walker (stuarthodgewalker@gmail.com), 1888 Lake Creek Dr., Annapolis, MD 21401.

44  Becky Manning sent the sad news that her mother, Marjorie Jolivette Manning, passed away on April 2 at the age of 94. In high school she earned the highest merit level in the Girl Scouts. At Middlebury she was the lead singer for the Black Panthers jazz group and was voted “sweetheart” of the class. During WWII she worked in Washington, D.C., for the Army Signal Corps, where she met and married Bayless Manning. After four children and several moves, she ended up in California, where she became the director of donor/alumni relations at Stanford in 1979. She led close to 40 alumni travel-study group tours around the world, from the Galápagos to Greece to Guangzhou. At a time when global travel was challenging, many of these trips were also physically strenuous: rough weather, steep precipices and poor footing, unexpected white water. Her ability to cope beautifully with everything from cranky jet-lagged travelers to capsized craft in the Cook Islands made her a favorite of everyone involved in the expeditions. While particularly fond of traveling in Japan and Tuscany, she remained partial to North Bennington, Vt., where she grew up, and she returned there in 1985 to take care of her father and work in the development office at Williams College. She is survived by sons Bay and Matt, daughters Becky and Lucia, and six grandchildren.
—Class Correspondents: Ruth Wheaton Evans (rrew@verizon.net), 80 Salisbury St., Unit 603, Worcester, MA 01609; Elizabeth King Hennepfrund (eliz.kat@earthlink.net), 397 Old Sherman Hill Rd., Woodbury, CT 06798.

45  From Ravenna, Ohio, Jane Robertson Palmstrum writes, “I’m still living mostly independently at home, with help from my daughter Mary, who is here part of almost every week. (As a teacher, she retired earlier than her sisters and lives about 50 miles from me, so got stuck with ‘mom duty!’) I’m still active with my church, able to drive locally, and have just recently begun to work with two friends to research and record the history of a group who in the ’60s were trying to improve relations between the white families who lived in town and black families who were living in an impoverished neighbor-
Correspondent Joan Campbell Shaw reports: Marian Fisher Ales's first question to me was about the Charles Murray protest that turned violent while he was attempting to speak at Middlebury in March. Marian lives alone at home in Douglaston, Long Island, N.Y., and goes in the summer to her other home in Cutchogue, on the north shore by Peconic Bay. Although she is legally blind, she is able to get around and has neighbors who take her shopping, etc. Her unmarried son lives in Syracuse. When we spoke, Marian had just come back from a garden club celebration of its 96th anniversary, where she was recognized as being one of the oldest members. Since Marian and I attended the same school in Brooklyn, Packer Collegiate Institute, we shared reminiscences, including that Marian commuted to our school on Brooklyn Heights via the trolley from Flatbush! When I asked her about her past interest in native Americans, she told me that after Middlebury she went to NYU for her master's and told her history teacher advisor that she'd like to do her paper on the Montauk Indians. Barbara "Penny" Snow Cassedy has been living with her daughter, Laura Friend '82, in Port Orchard near Seattle, Wash., for about two years, having moved from Bethesda, Md., where she had lived for the past 45. Penny's other daughter, Karen Cassidy '79, is a minister in Dayton, Ohio, and was expected for a visit soon. Her late husband was also a Med graduate—they met on a blind date when he came back to college for a reunion! Last year would have been his 75th. Penny said that she loves to get Middlebury news, although the news in March about the protest was a bit upsetting, and she also said that she would really love to get together with any Middlebury people in her area. Lois Brigham Selma's first reply when asked for recent news was that she wanted to be replaced as class agent. She's been doing it for 50 years! Lois says the job has become easy—just two letters to be written by the College, checked by the class agent for revisions, signed, and then mailed by the College. Any volunteers? Lois sounded especially upbeat (perhaps from just winning $600 at bingo) and told me that she likes living in assisted living. She's not incapacitated, aside from using a walker or a cane; she's in a town, Farmington, Conn., where she's lived for 60 years; she still goes to bridge club; and she's active in the DAR. She also helps out at her residence—because she's so positive about senior living, the marketing director calls on her to have lunch with prospective residents and help them get acquainted. (I think she deserves to be put on the payroll.) Lois's closing words were an inspiration: "I've learned to make the best of everything and I'm really glad to be here, that's all." A phone call to Constance Armitage Wallace was answered by her daughter, Marcie, who informed us that her mother passed away in November 2016. We extend our deep sympathy to Marcie and all other members of Connie's family. More sad news. This from Violet "Terry" Schnyder Jarrell's daughter, Dryden Robertson, who told us that Terry died on Sunday, March 5, leaving behind daughter Dryden and husband Doug, and son Douglas and his wife, Toshiko, as well as four grandchildren and one great-grandchild. Our class sends sympathy to them all. • Here's a bit of information about Marie Scudder Goff Dix, who died on January 4 in Kalispell, Mont. After graduating from Middlebury, she married John Goff, and they traveled extensively until settling down in Stamford, Conn., where they were married for 35 years and raised three children. According to her obituary, "Marie had an incredible memory, squelleing away so much information amassed in her formal and lifelong education. She was, essentially, a dictionary and fact machine." She married Robert Dix on her 70th birthday and they had 17 years together, traveling, hiking, and swimming in the Bigfork area in the summer. After her husband died in 2012, Marie relocated to Montana to be closer to her many children, mostly Westerners now, including her daughter Andrea who, not too long ago, was responsible for getting us connected to Marie again. • Correspondent Betsy Barclay Wales reports: Mary Nasmith Means says she is still recovering from the fall she had when she broke her left arm. She is making slow progress and has trouble navigating but is looking forward to being normal once again. • Gloria Antonini Keyser is a member of a Sunday brunch group known as the "Bad Girls," who enjoy a bit of wine as they celebrate their birthdays. She is struggling with macular degeneration but has found some relief from eye injections, which are helping her vision. • My news is that life at Village Crossings is good. However, I seem to be getting "crazier" and "crankier." Guess it's the age and the stage! • Jan Shaw Percival's daughter, Sue, sent word that her mother has moved within their retirement village. You can contact her at The Village, 275 NW 77th Blvd., Jasmine Pointe, Gainesville, FL 32606. She would love to hear from classmates! • Please don't forget that you don't have to wait for Barc and Cam to ask you for information about your lives. You can send us an email or pick up the phone whenever the spirit moves you! —Class Correspondents: Joan Campbell Shaw (amithraw@comcast.net), 49 Cottage St., Manchester Center, VT 05255; Betty Barclay Wales (bettyswalter@icloud.com), 78 Scott Dyer Rd., Apt. 222, Cape Elizabeth, ME 04107.
A Run for the Ages

Dixon Hemphill '49 began running in college and he's still running today.

In 2016, at age 91, he joined other alumni in a mile race at Middlebury, organized by Coach Martin Beatty. President Laurie L. Patton made special mention of Dixon before firing the starting gun.

In February 2017 at the National Masters Indoor Track & Field Championship, he ran a 60-meter race against another nonagenarian, 99-year-old Orville Rogers.

But not for Dixon. He kept racing.

When all of Dixon's 92 years boiled down to an all-consuming focus on the 5/100 of one second by which Dixon lost that race.

He was still thinking about it the next day as he began training for the next competition.

While he can't match it in velocity, Dixon, in fact, has something in common with the speed of light—a constant— as is Dixon's devotion to training.

But not for Dixon. He kept racing.

WHY DEMONSTRATED...

...IN WHICH EINSTEIN'S INSIGHT TIME IS RELATIVE.

...AND AN ALL-AMERICAN TRIATHLETE.

IN 92 YEARS ON PLANET EARTH...DIXON HEMPHILL '49 HAS LIVED QUITE A LIFE. SEEMS LIKE HE NEVER STOPS MOVING...

FROM BACK IN HIS DAYS ON THE MIDDLEBURY TRACK TEAM AS A HIGH-JUMPER...

...A DISCUS THROWER...

...AND A POLE VAULTER...

...SETTING A RECORD OF 12 FEET WITH A BAMBOO POLE IN HIS SENIOR YEAR.

THAT SAME YEAR HE STARTED LONG-DISTANCE RUNNING ON THE CROSS-COUNTRY TEAM.

DECADES LATER, AT AGE 50, DIXON BEGAN COMPETING IN HUNDREDS OF LONG-DISTANCE ROAD RACES, BECOMING A NATIONALLY RANKED RUNNER.

TOWARD THE END OF THE RACE, ALL THE ALUMNI ROLLERS WHO HAD FINISHED BEFORE HIM JOINED DIXON IN WHAT COULD HAVE BEEN A SPLENDID FINALE TO CAP OFF A LONG CAREER.

BUT NOT FOR DIXON. HE KEPT RACING.

WHILE HE CAN'T MATCH IT IN VELOCITY, DIXON, IN FACT, HAS SOMETHING IN COMMON WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHT—A CONSTANT— AS IS DIXON'S DevOTION TO TRAINING.

IN WHICH EINSTEIN'S INSIGHT TIME IS RELATIVE.
vided that “you just can't get there from here.” So she was there in spirit. • I have changed duties from caregiver to estate settler. When I am through cleaning out my sister’s house, I shall start on my own. I don't want anyone to go through this for me. My apologies for not getting more news this time. Quite frankly I forgot.

—Class Correspondent, Jeannette Atkins Louth
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48 REUNION CLASS Our 70th reunion will be June 8–10, 2018. We hope you can make it to campus! • The family of Joan Spross Carr sent the sad news that Joan passed away on May 27 and added the following: Joan was born in Poughkeepsie, N.Y., where she lived until she went to Middlebury. She loved her college days, making lifelong friends as well as meeting her future husband, Prescott Carr ’47. She earned her BA in political science and married Pres in September 1948. They moved to Pittsburgh, Pa., which began a pattern of moving as Pres achieved success with Allied Chemical. Joan played a pivotal role as a homemaker and full-time mom to their children, David, Carol, Mary, and Scott. She cherished this role and her children thrived in a creative home. She was a volunteer at the local libraries, where she shared her love of books, and her extensive knowledge was a welcomed resource in these communities. She was a member of the University Women’s Club wherever she lived: Pittsburgh, West Caldwell, N.J.; Oakville, Ontario; Montreal, Quebec; Arbutus Ridge, Vancouver Island, B.C.; Coquitlam, B.C., and Sun City West, Ariz. She played tennis and took up golf in retirement, becoming a competitive golfer on the ladies’ senior circuit at her local golf course. She even had a hole in one! Joan was especially fond of golfer Jordan Spieth and cheered him on every time she found coverage of him on TV. In fact, she made sure she had the golf channel in her TV package to see him as often as she could. She also watched the news every night and enjoyed listening to the political pundits, especially on Washington Week in Review. Joan had a large circle of friends wherever she lived and enjoyed staying in touch via mail, email, and Facebook. This included friends from grade school, high school, and especially her college sorority sisters (Sigma Pi) and roommates. As one who aspired to see the world and loved architecture, she had memorable trips to Monaco and Paris with son David as well as to China to visit son Scott, who lived in Xiamen. She particularly enjoyed visiting the Terracotta Warriors in Xian and the First Emperor’s Tomb in Beijing. She enjoyed travel writers, in particular Paul Theroux and Pico Iyer, and poet/writer Michael Ondaatje. She went to the movie theater to watch foreign films with her mother when she was young, and it stirred a passion in her to learn about other cultures and to celebrate how enriching they were to the world. Joan and Pres were avid NBA basketball fans, first following Steve Nash and the Phoenix Suns and more recently as followers of the spectacular Steph Curry and the Golden State Warriors. Joan and Pres were married for 68 years until Pres died in April 2016. She is predeceased by her granddaughter, Annika, survived by her sister, Jane, her four children, and seven grandchildren: Jessica, Halliey, Brendan, Patrick, Sasha, Ellie, and Tamara. She will be greatly missed by her family and friends. • Alumni editor note: I’m sorry to report that Liz Bredenberg Ness died on March 9. I enjoyed working with Liz when she served as the class correspondent for 1948. She willingly contacted classmates and gathered news for the column, which I appreciated. We send sympathy to all her family. An obituary appears in the back of the magazine.

—Class Correspondent: Adele Steemler Taylor (adeles@verizon.net), 471 Washington Rd., Woodbury, CT 06798.

49 Correspondent Rachel Adkins Platt reports: What a delightful surprise to receive a long, interesting letter from classmate Nancy Lester. She describes the very interesting journey she has taken in her life since graduating in 1949. She taught Spanish for 45 years at Central Washington Univ. after getting her master’s and PhD from the Univ of Colorado in Boulder. She began teaching near Aspen and wrote a novel about it, which had two printings. She also taught in Frankfurt, Germany, for Army children, and taught English in Matsue, Japan, being the first exchange professor from Central Washington Univ. to do this. She also had a teaching Fulbright in Quito, Ecuador. She’s traveled a bit and especially loved New Zealand. She retired to raise sheep and says, “Sheep are nice.” She adds and I quote, “Next, I would like to say that more of us have bitten the dust and it is saddening. My own friends, Margery ‘Johnnie’ Johnson Norton and Betty May Linsley are gone and I haven’t heard in a paper fell out. At the National Masters Indoor Track and Field Championship in Albuquerque in February, two runners were lined up to run the 60-meter race—Orville Rogers, a 99-year-old runner from Dallas who holds several world records and myself. I am a member of two teams that set world records as 80- and 90-year-olds. In the 60-meter race I was slightly ahead of Orville at the halfway point but as we approached the finish line he had caught up with me and we crossed the line together. However, Orville leaned into the tape and the electronic timer showed that he had beaten me by 5/100th of a second! The Washington Post was one of the first media to write-up the race, followed by Runners World Magazine, and Good Morning America’s TV program. From there the story went viral and hundreds of media outlets told the story along with a video of the race. The next national track meet is in Baton Rouge, La., this summer and once again Orville and I will race each other—this time in the 100-meter race. I am presently training hard in preparation for this race and I’m sure Orville is too! I have no idea what the media will do! • For a story about Dixon, see page 64.

—Class Correspondents: Dixon Hemphill (dixonH1925@gmail.com), 10910 Olm Dr. Fairfax Station, VA 22039; Rachel Adkins Platt (platt27@gmail.com), 7 Sinclair Dr., Apt. 111, Pittsford, NY 14534.

51 Ed Furber writes, “Wife Liz (Loemen) ’52 and I continue to enjoy (if that is the word) independent living arrangements in St. Andrews Village in Boothbay Harbor, Maine, with occasional visits to our house on the shore. We enjoy watching our granddaughter, Kate ’99, goalkeeping on the Midd lacrosse team. It’s a wonderful group of young women.” • Once again Roland Coates and wife Liz did their “March Mooch” where they visit friends and family on their drive to Florida and mooch off them. Roland said it was a great way to see old friends and enjoy the lovely Florida weather. They arrived home in New Hampshire to a white scene and forecast of more snow! • We received a message from Alice White ’76, daughter of Betsy Jones White, with the sad news that Betsy died in December 2016. Alice wrote, “Betsy
went to Middlebury intending to major in French, but switched to a major in physics after being intrigued by a class taught by Prof. Ben Wissler. This led her to a job at the Federal Telecommunications Lab after college, where she met her husband, Alan, also a physicist. They raised their three children in Berkeley Heights, N.J. In 1970, she returned to school to learn the new field of computer programming and enjoyed a second career as a programmer at Symbolic Systems, becoming vice president in 1976. When her first grandchild was born, she embarked on a third career—helping to raise her two granddaughters. Middlebury always had a special spot in her heart, which inspired me to enroll and also major in physics. She and I attended our 55th and 30th reunions, respectively, in 2006. Betsy was delighted to spend time with her college roommate and lifelong friend, Dorothy "Dag" Gilligan Eide and her husband. Dag. Betsy was an avid sailor on the family's Flying Scot, crewed on her brother's sailing trips from Annapolis to Maine, and rafted the Grand Canyon with her son. She cross-country skied with the Short Hills Ski Club, which had a lodge just over the gap from Middlebury in Granville, Vt. She avidly pursued many other interests, including languages (teaching herself both German and Welsh), traveling (Paris, London, Switzerland, Wales, as well as U.S. National Parks), and crafts. She was amazing at crossword puzzles and enjoyed a complicated jigsaw puzzle. Betsy had a particular love for children and animals and was a positive influence on everyone who was lucky enough to know her. I would be delighted to hear from any classmates with memories or photos to share. In memory of their mother, Alice's siblings have inquired about the possibility of placing one of the sculptures made by their father, Alan White (whose works are on display at the Reeves-Reed Arboretum and the Grounds for Sculpture in New Jersey) on the Middlebury campus. Our condolences to Alice and her family on the death of Betsy. • Betty Gale Woods sent a note that she is well and busy. She said the news about the Charles Murray episode at Midd has quieted down, and we both feel that President Patton has done very well handling this very difficult and upsetting incident at our beloved alma mater. Betty recently enjoyed a nice conversation with Bill Deming. • I (Lee) recently talked to Ellie Hight Morris. She and Irv '53 are very proud that their grandson, Malcolm Ogden, made the lacrosse team at Middlebury, and he was only a freshman. Ellie was recovering from a bad infection in her ankle, which had even required hospitalization. But you know Ellie—nothing gets her down! • I (Lee) wrote this when we were in Hilton Head and we had a couple of nice visits with Beth Huey Newman. Beth keeps very busy and has had several trips to Minnesota and Massachusetts to visit her daughters. In April she returned to Minnesota to celebrate her birthday. • We were sorry to learn of the death of Ralph Loveys in February. We remember Ralph as captain of the foot-

1 Jennifer Cogswell '76, MJ Tuohy '77, and Martha Fernald Groves '77 are True Blue. 2 Tiger Bethke, Barb Oswalt Wynn, Patty Ramsey, and Gary Richardson make sure they have their canes at Convocation. 3 Returning for their 75th reunion are Sue Hulings Ottinger, Nancy Hall Whitehouse, and Margi Fell Council, posing here with President Patton and Bobo Sideli '77. 4 The reunion parade. 5 Children enjoy a train ride. Photographs by Todd Balfour, Jennifer Kiewit, and Yeager Anderson '13.5.
ball team. After he graduated from Midd, he turned down an offer from the Green Bay Packers and proudly enlisted in the Marine Corps. After serving in the Marines, he married Persis Luke '53. With Jim Luke '50 he formed Grove Associates, a real estate development and management company. He also served as mayor of Florham Park, N.J., for eight years and in the state assembly. Ralph was predeceased by his wife, Persis. • Joan Macklaier Birkett spent a lovely 10-day vacation on Maui with her son and daughter-in-law. “We stayed in a very lovely Balinese home 11 miles up Haleakula on the dormant volcano. Lots of birdsong, flowers, and a few cows peeking through the heavy foliage off our lanai.” She said they had lots of adventures exploring various areas, whale watching on a boat, and snorkeling, but Joan decided not to do the snorkeling since she had been rolled over the day before by a high wave, landing on her knee and the back of her head! This vacation in Maui gave her new energy. Joan says, “Meeting the moments keeps me going and reaching out to share with many in our lively town of Invermere.” • The job of class correspondent is really lots of fun—especially when classmates respond (hint! hint!). I (Lee) think my overtime (six years) paying is expiring, so there must be someone out there who would like to take it over? Stay well and safe, KEEP IN TOUCH, and enjoy the summer. Best wishes, Lee and Beth.

—Class Correspondents: Lee Webster McArthur (rlmc(at)verizon.net), 725 Willow St, Cranford, NJ 07016; Beth Huey Newman (beth@bueyneman@gmail.com), 300 Woodhaven Dr, Apt 2509, Hilton Head, SC 29928.

Correspondent Chuck Ratté reports: I am very pleased to report some very good news about classmate Dee Rowe. On being awarded the prestigious John W. Bunn Lifetime Achievement Award (named after the first chairman of the Basketball Hall of Fame committee), Dee remarked, “I am absolutely overwhelmed.” The award is given for accomplishments that have impacted the game of basketball and is considered the most prestigious honor given by the Hall of Fame other than enshrinement. Dee is among other basketball greats who have received the award. To name a few: John Wooden, Bob Cousy, Meadowlark Lemon, and Pat Summit. After coaching, Dee was a special advisor to the UConn athletics dept. Now retired, Dee has been a friend and mentor to thousands of athletes, coaches, and fans (including at Middlebury) of all sports. Congratulations, Dee! Your classmates and friends at Middlebury are very proud of you. • As reported in the spring, I received quite unexpectedly (but very gladly) a Christmas card from Bob Morgan. He mentioned having had a little cardio setback but has recovered and is enjoying overall good health. He was planning to be at reunion. If you are ever driving through Great Falls, Mont., follow the car with “BobHope” on the license plate. Bob’s wife’s name is Hope. They will welcome your visit. • A postcard from Kim Seeley asked if I remembered when we skied together at Alta, Utah. Yes, I do remember, Kim. It was 1976 or ’77? I was working at U.S. Steel’s iron mines in Cedar City, Utah, at the time. Kim and his two sons operate the Seeley Oil Company in Salt Lake City and Cortez, Colo. Kim continues to enjoy cross-country skiing and hiking. • Dick Macnair returned a self-addressed postcard I had included in a note I sent to him (with hopes the card would be returned with some news). Dick learned that I had lived on Martha’s Vineyard a few years ago. He wanted to know if I had met a couple of his friends who also lived on the island. Dick, I must report that I do not recall meeting either of your friends. There was no room on the card for more than the question. I assumed that Dick was well enough to get to the post office. To my surprise, as I sorted through my mail, there was a long and informative letter from Dick in the same mail. Dick and wife Wanda are begonia enthusiasts. Dick has served as the secretary of the American Begonia Society. He and Wanda have received gold medal honors from the Massachusetts Horticultural Society, and the major service award from the American Begonia Society. In 2015, Dick and Wanda, along with their local (Cambridge, Mass.) begonia branch, hosted the American Begonia Society National Convention in Natick, Mass. Dick continues as the secretary of their local branch—WOW! • Correspondent Barbara Cummiskey Villet reports: I was invited by the people who created Loving to speak on a panel at the Annenberg Space for Photography in Los Angeles on January 2. It was a good event—Greg’s photographs were projected in enormous sizes on both sides of the hall and commentary came from me, writer/director Jeff Nichols, Joel Edgerton (actor who plays Richard Loving), a Los Angeles Times photographer, and an AP photographer. Everything seems to have come together: the Loving book is in stores and an exhibition of prints is hanging in the Middlebury Museum of Art through the summer. • Jean Vaughan Varney reports: I had brief words with Mary Lou McLeod Aagaard, who lives in Northbrook, Ill. I caught her just after she had submitted her Middlebury memory book piece and understandably felt that that should do the trick. I told her she was off the hook for now and that we’ll all catch up with her upon receipt of said book. I did learn that she’s in frequent contact with Mary Halsted Francoeur, who lives nearby and “was threatening” to attend reunion. By the time this reaches you, we’ll know if she made it. • I managed to reach Flo Upham Lundegard, who resides in Indianapolis, Ind., and has a daughter and family living near her and a son in the Washington, D.C., area. She retired some time ago after many years teaching at the high school level and, following retirement, did volunteer work at an art museum and tutored elementary school children. Her two favorite leisure activities are tennis and travel, particularly European river barge trips as on the Danube, Rhine, etc. She has lived for about the last five years in a retirement community, as do so many of us, enjoys good health, bridge, her fellow residents, and the many available activities. • I’m not sure if I have mentioned this before but my plan is to help with the class notes following reunion and then give someone else the opportunity to reach out to our dwindling stalwart hand as correspondent. Please be thinking about it. I’d like to say I’ll see you in June but our 65th will have come and gone long before this hits your mailbox.

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self-exile. He can return any time." At the time, those I spoke with were waiting to see what actions the board and administration would take. "Maybe recruit more military veterans. Those older, more mature, who've seen a lot more of life and the world. And recruit more from two-year colleges," Julie Howard Parker adds: "We are proud of how President Patton and Middlebury in general, student body, faculty, etc., handled the whole episode. Actually in some ways Middlebury can be proud it happened on our campus, giving lots of food for thought to all other colleges and universities that escaped publicity, but have no doubt the same potential on their campuses. Lots of opinion pieces gave our president high marks from beginning to end of the matter, from allowing the small club to invite whom it chose, and to stand up for free speech all the way through." • Sarah Enright, the daughter of "Whit" (Nancy Whittome Nickerson), had these lovely remarks to make about her mother: "Mom had a tough go after my dad passed away in 2013—uterine cancer in 2014, knee replacement in 2015, and she then started feeling poorly and spent most of 2016 in a nursing home, fighting the cancer again. She was a trooper to the end and a favorite with the nursing staff. Mom was very busy even during her retired years—garden club, two book groups, president of the library board, active volunteer at the library and women's fellowship at church, singing in the choir. My brother David and I have found some fun scrapbooks of her high school and college years—she saved everything!" Sarah was glad that Jayce (Jane Anne Cole Miller, her best local Middlebury friend) was able to attend the service, the day of a big snowstorm in Mystic, Conn. • Pierre Hennon died last December. I knew him, but only in passing. He spent most of his time at le Château, and sadly, I did not. • In other, happier class news, almost all I spoke with are in, or are moving into, retirement homes of one sort or another. All seem to be getting along well physically and mentally, although with a few more Band-Aids stuck here and there. Let's all stay active, and still connected!

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Correspondent Carlene Snyder Howland reports: Thanks to the many of you who this quarter have honored our request for your news. Peggy Spaeth Zeigler wrote from San Francisco that her eldest granddaughter, Grace Mano, is a sophomore at Brown and was accepted into the Portuguese program at Middlebury this summer. Grace has been studying Portuguese at Brown for two years and spent part of the summer of 2016 in São Paulo State in Brazil, living with a non-English-speaking family and teaching English in local schools. Peggy is pleased to have at least one of her grandchil-

dren experience Middlebury. • Dave and Jojo Kittell Corey were busy with three graduations last spring: a granddaughter from UVM, who is now in San Diego; a granddaughter from Clinton Community College who earned an associate degree and RN degree, who is now working as a nurse in Plattsburgh; and a grandson from Lake Placid High School, who was a freshman at Paul Smith's College this past year. Dave had a hip replacement last August and is doing very well. They are keen on Saratoga Opera and the Glimmerglass Festival in Cooperstown, N.Y., in summer; and ice hockey games, in winter, at UVM and Middlebury. They are looking forward to our next reunion. • Jean MacDonald Wilkinson called from her retirement community in Trumbull, Conn. She has not been back to campus recently, but wanted to touch base with the class. She worked at a Lake George, N.Y., resort for a year after our graduation. She talked about taking Constitutional Law at Midd, which inspired her to become a paralegal, with the idea that she could help others to understand the law. She found that helping people was not as important to the law firm where she worked, as making dollars, and became a bit disillusioned with her career. She has two children. Now her great hope is to spend more time with her great-grandchildren, who live in Las Vegas. • A phone call from Nancy Grimm White made the years slip away, talking about family and adventures of living abroad. Her Jack, a chemical engineer, had helped to establish a refinery in India and was assigned to Bombay in 1965, where life in the wake of British colonization was interesting, especially with a two-year-old. Then later, with four children in tow, the Whites spent several years in Sydney, picking up Australian accents and real international outlooks. Now in Bedford, N.Y., having lost Jack in 2003, she enjoys wildlife in the Nature Conservancy area right next door. Her three sons and families are nearby; and her daughter, Brooke, is in Sudbury, Mass. One grandson is at Dartmouth, in the ski patrol; and one was just a freshman at Williams. She keeps in touch with Janet Davis Newman, in Del Mar, Calif., who is godmother to one of her sons. • Mary Ewing Flickinger wrote from East Aurora, N.Y., that she keeps in touch with Mary Anne Damon Jackson, Sally Foss Haskell, and Sidney Brock Gates. • Patricia Gibbs Carpenter wrote from Concord, Calif., about her wonderful life with Bill Carpenter '54. She left Midd before graduation to join her parents, who were working in Tokyo, and then met Bill. Their life together took them to Fort Worth, Texas, for 12 years, then San Francisco for 20, where Bill was manager of the Trans American branch. There they found the George Limbachs, and enjoyed skiing at Lake Tahoe and boating in San Francisco Bay. One son went to Stanford, one to Cal Berkeley. They bought a spot on Vancouver Island for fishing. Upon retirement, they moved to St. Petersburg, Fla., where they had visits from Alt '53 and Joan Tolley Bassett and Frank Punderson. Bill lost his battle with pancreas.

cracic cancer on New Year's Day 2016 and Pat is now back in Concord, keeping in touch with the Limbachs again. She sends greetings to all her classmates. • Ann Singleton Pfeiffer wrote that husband Denney had problems for a couple of years, before his death on January 6, but that they were blessed with family nearby, who were very helpful. • Correspondent John Baker reports: Alli Lank wrote from Fort-de-France, Martinique, while on their annual cruise, this time 19 days in the Caribbean. They have moved into a retirement community. He says, "The time had come. • Andy Sigourney and wife Flo (Fisher) '57 are living in retirement by the ocean in Nahant, Mass., in the renovated servants' quarters and boathouse that they bought 33 years ago. Andy says, "Steps to the ocean doesn't quite cover it. Ocean sometimes over the steps and the lawn completes it. Gardening is Flo's love and she has worked wonders with a little help from Darwin. • Everett MacAskill is enjoying retired life in the Mojave Desert, in Ridgecrest, Calif., near the China Lake Navy base. "It was the Naval Weapons Station when I was stationed here in '69-'72 and now it's called the Naval Air Warfare Station. I think some admirals change things like names so they can brag about it at Happy Hour. (This kind of thinking is probably why one of my pilots called me the irascible lieutenant commander)" • Gus Bramante reports he is alive in Vail but with the usual morning aches. • Jamieson Kennedy writes, "Connie and I visited Bruce and Sue Heyer Byers last fall. Recently, we discussed the debacle of occurrences at Middlebury in March. Both Bruce and I were ashamed of the student behavior. I'm still practicing medicine full time as a family practitioner and going into my 54th year and loving every minute of it! • Dave Corey is still in Brattleboro, Vt., where he continues to enjoy his weekly luncheon with 10 other "gentlemen-of-an-age." • John and Sara Beyer '56 MacGowan are still on their horse farm in Pennsylvania and still going to Martha's Vineyard every summer—usually with 12 family members. He is now the great-grandfather of Owen MacGowan. • Peter and Lynn Fisher Markham are still in Lunenburg, Mass., where "we've been for sixty-odd years, which we suppose is something, right?" • Ed Janeway's daughter Annie '90 emailed me in March: "Your friend and my dad has sadly left this earthly life. He fell and broke his hip on Wednesday and slipped into the next world on Friday. I was able to tell him that you and I had corresponded Tuesday and that was a pleasure to share with him." Liddy and I attended his service and I was honored to say a few words. • I'm sorry to report that John Field died January 26. • In closing I feel compelled to add a brief comment about the March debacle at Middlebury. After Van Jones was chosen as the Commencement speaker, the business with Charles Murray unfortunately confirmed my fears about the state of our beloved alma mater. I hope I'm wrong and I can someday be proud of Middlebury once
again. I’m not alone in my thoughts. Dick Wolmar writes, “I am very upset by the lawless behavior of some students at the College. This is not the school we attended.” Earl Samson says with regret, “It’s a misguided path to educating today’s students. God help the country as these people assume important roles in business and government.” • Please keep me posted on how you are all doing.

—Class Correspondents: John M. Baker (jmmbaker@bestweb.net), 76 Spooner Hill Rd., South Kent, CT 06787; Carlene Snyder Horshland (carlene55midd@juno.com).

Classmates, the deadline for submitting copy for the summer issue is April 1. We mention this because the firestorm surrounding the student protest on campus took place earlier this year (March), and, as we all know, it’s been widely discussed and written about in newspapers nationwide, as well as in The Atlantic. A number of you have written to express your thoughts and concerns about this incident, and we want to share them with all of you. Jerry Ocor writes, “Where is the leadership at the College? Can’t a small college promote discourse, without inciting a riot? Isn’t Midd a liberal arts college? Where is the thoughtfulness?”

Dick Powell weighs in: “It’s very troubling that free speech was not honored no matter how deplorable a guest speaker may be. The outside elements need to be controlled to the benefit of organizers. There need to be ground rules and well-designed formats at events like that to encourage civil discourse.” Quoting from a letter written by Dick Catlin (available by contacting him), he concludes: “We hope we can all reserve judgment until the College and the Middlebury Police Dept. have a chance to review the tapes, videos, and interviews and take appropriate action. Believe me, the College is taking this VERY seriously. Colleges all over the country are watching to see how Middlebury handles the follow-up. I believe Middlebury will emerge from all of this stronger and more vibrant and much more proud.”

Lucy Boyd Littlefield speaks for many when she says, “I wish the students would read some of the responses we’ve received: the demonstration, but they would probably just dismiss them as coming from ‘old fuddy-duddies.’”

Charlotte Mugford Robinson shares this news: “My husband, Art, and I are still living in Riverside, Conn., and are the oldest ones on our street! I enjoy walking, reading, knitting, playing Bridge, volunteering at a local thrift shop, making jewelry, and doing activities with children and grandchildren. We are spending July and August in Maine. I belong to a book club, and some recent interesting reads are Dinner at the Homesick Restaurant, Middlemarch, and The Underground Railroad. Friends recommended A Gentleman in Moscow, which I just started. If you’re looking for a special spot to vacation or to celebrate an event, Art, our two children, and I spent a long weekend at Migis Lodge on Sebago Lake just outside Portland, Maine. The views were spectacular, the food divine, and the activities enjoyable. The March riot at Middlebury was shocking! I wonder why the Middlebury and campus police allowed the mob to get out of control and what the College is doing to prevent another occurrence. It’s not the Middlebury I remember. Not to end on a sour note, I wish you all good health and happiness.”

—Gwynne Kimbell Schultz writes, “I am still upright and that is a good thing. I enjoyed March in Santa Barbara, Calif., where my brothers and one of my daughters live. March is not my favorite season in Wisconsin! I’m still traveling when I can (I will do a Viking Cruise on the Elbe in the fall) and keeping busy with volunteering, although I am doing less than I was. My move from California to Wisconsin 11 years ago was a good one for me. The next one will be a retirement home in Charlottesville, Va., but that is hopefully a few years away.” • Finally, we have written to express your thoughts and concerns about this incident, and we want to share them with all of you. Jerry Ocor writes, “I had an opportunity to visit Middlebury last July and was met by Hugh Marlow, given a grand tour of the facilities, and was able to catch up on many of the changes that have taken place since my last visit 10 years ago. I’m still residing in the Villages in Florida and manage to stay quite fit with the many activities that are offered here. If there are any of you who happen to live nearby, or are visiting, we would love to hear from you. I had planned to be at this year’s reunion, but I received an opportunity to attend the America’s Cup sailing race that takes place in Bermuda at the same time as the reunion. Since my wife worked in the yachting industry in her earlier career, it was just too good to turn down.” • We’re sorry to report that Cathy Rock Fallon died on March 6. Sabra Harwood Field sent this message: “Cathy and I became friends in sixth grade in Mrs. Brown’s class at the Bronxville Elementary School, the restrictive little community in Westchester County known at the time for a gentleman’s agreement. Cathy’s parents were psychiatrists and that can’t have been easy. Cathy was a dutiful student as was I and we both managed to get accepted into the Class of ’57 at Middlebury, two of the few women who had NOT been valedictorian or salutatorian of their high school class. We did the sorority rush thing and became Phi Pi for better or worse. Mostly for worse. Our de facto sorority was the off-campus Weybridge House, converted to student housing for our sophomore year. That cemented the friendships of 18 or so of us, friendships that continue even now among the survivors. Our Halloween party, to which we each invited two men and for which we decorated the old Victorian structure with bales of hay, was a social event of the fall to be gratefully remembered mostly because we didn’t burn the whole place down. Cathy and I went to Europe on a bike trip with Alice Kelly Ostrow and Pat Pringle Miller. That trip affirmed my romance with Piero Della Francesca and Pat’s with Ron O’Keefe, whom she missed so terribly she threatened to jump overboard into the English Channel. We stopped her. After college Cathy tried teaching, but it was not a good fit. I was in her wedding to Bill Fallon, who was a very good choice on her part. Raising four children and living in Weston, Mass.,...
was a wonderful evening! I was totally surprised.”

Ellen Greenawalt Linden spotted my name on a gernooni@comcast.net. Durf writes, “Would you like to attend our class reunion? We got together for lunch and hashed over our Middlebury days as freshmen at Battell North and sophomores at the Château. Topics ranged from updates on old friends to amazing scenes and cities, and to fabulous dinners. They came to the U.S. many times, and during some trips they spent time with us. The visit that stands out in our minds is when they came over for Ken’s 50th Middlebury reunion, and we met them for a stay of a few very happy days in Newport, R.I. Ken said more than once that he didn’t want to live much beyond 80 years, and when he had turned 75, he wrote a series of letters about his youth and experiences at Middlebury and afterward. One, written in 2011, says, ‘During my first year at Middlebury, I suddenly was banging out melodies, using Middlebury Chapel’s 12 bells every evening from 5:30 to 6:00. With hand and foot levers, I really put on a physical show and worked very hard during those 30 minutes. It was a real workout and I was able to adopt several new melodies, including Culver’s ‘Just a Song at Twilight.’ Then, every Sunday morning, after ringing the bells, I quickly climbed down the ladder and ran down the stairs to be with my fellow choir singers in our black gowns, and we sang and swayed together up to the choir loft. We then separated on each side, and after singing all the hymns sung by everyone, we came back down, singing and swaying as we approached the front door. Great memories.’”

Remembrances of Bob Caste: Bob is survived by his wife, Mary, two daughters, and two granddaughters. He spent most of his working years in Connecticut after earning master’s degrees from Fairfield Univ and the Univ of Bridgeport. He taught social studies for 31 years at Brien McMahon High School in Norwalk, Conn. In addition to teaching at the school, he worked with the boys and girls soccer teams as well as the lacrosse team. After moving to Niantic, Conn., he became very involved with a number of charitable organizations. Sonny Wilder contributed the following: “Bob had a well-earned reputation as a prodigious eater at the fraternity dining table. As a history major, his biggest challenge was trying to write down notes fast enough to keep pace with Professor Tillinghast’s non-stop, rapid-fire class lectures—happy memories of Bob Caste.”

Remembrances of Pete Bonner: Pete is survived by his son Matthew ’91, daughter-in-law Monique (Spiedell) ’92, grandsons Christopher and Nicholas, his loving companion of 21 years, Paula O’Sullivan, step-children Chris, Spencer, and Tim Hill, and by his brothers Alan and Paul. A member of PKT, following college Pete worked in the early computer industry, starting at Digital Equipment Corp. in Maynard, Mass. After working with Honeywell and Simplex Time Recorder in Gardner, he moved to the field of real estate. From 1972 until his death, he worked with several local real estate corporations, beginning with Foster Flagg and concluding with Coldwell Banker in Acton. During his career he completed over 900 transactions and enjoyed the excitement of real estate sales. He loved time with family, red wine, and grudgingly came to accept that he also loved some cats. Dick Johnson sends remembrances of George Gura: “During college years, George was class agent for Theta Chi, and he represented us on the Interfraternity Council, but praised and respected. Also, as an alum, he served as Theta Chi class agent and was a faithful donor to the College. I still remember his healthy heart lecture to our class at our 25th reunion.”

Mary Charles Hubbard Blakebrough is presenting “Tapping into Big C Change with Type” at the APTI Biennial Conference in Salt Lake City. Big C change is coming for your organization, family, or community, she says. What if, using a simple energy tool to reduce stress and Sandra Hirsh’s “Introducing Change to Quadrants,” those involved are engaged in a new way? This recently formed concept involves reducing stress with EFT/Tapping basics, while introducing the change according to each MBTI quadrant. Robine Andrau writes, “I’ve been working on a project on handwriting analysis for the past few weeks.”

Class Acts
by the man with bad hair and a ridiculously long red tie." • Barb Freeman Irving says Bowing to the Emperor is a must-read book. "It's about Robine's family's experiences as Japanese prisoners of war in WW II. As she was only a young child then, it was written from the point of view of her mother, Klara, whose journal Robine found. After what Robine went through in her younger years, although protected as much as possible by her resourceful mother, we fellow students at Middlebury must have seemed very naive and isolated from many world realities. I think it's a book which all '57ers should read, in honor of our classmate, and also because it tells an interesting story about a place and perspective of history the rest of us know little about.

- Carolyn Parks Behr and husband Bob are now both retired and still enjoying life in Williamstown, Mass. She celebrated her 80th birthday by traveling to Sri Lanka in February with a friend who had just turned 75. The lovely beaches, rugged mountains, peaceful atmosphere, and delicious cuisine (based on tropical fruit and many varieties of fish) made it a memorable trip. In June Carolyn and Bob headed to Peru, with adventures in Casco, Machu Picchu, and the Amazon planned. • Jean Bybee Vlahos reports the loss of husband John. "My husband of 51 years was diagnosed with cancer on April 24, 2016. Then followed 10 months of treatment but gradual decline, and he died on February 9. So I'm trying to adjust to a life without my best friend and partner. We enjoyed everything together: travel, museums, golf, hiking, and singing in many choruses over the years." • John Greenwood reports the losing of his nonsmoking wife to lung cancer last year after 57 years of marriage. He reminds us that classmate Roger Miller and Ren Curry were in their wedding party. "On the brighter side, I am the proud holder of two skiing season passes, which costs an octogenarian $39 for the season. I was on the boards in mid-March! • Judi and Roger Miller are snowbirds for six weeks in the fall and six weeks in the spring. Strange? They return to Vermont for the winter to enjoy skiing. Roger is getting fussy in his older age (aren't we all?) and stays home when it's cold and/or icy, which limited his time on the slopes to 13 days, an all-time low! They have been bareboat sailors for years but convinced three other couples to join them as they chartered a 47-foot catamaran in the BVI. Roger imparts a word to the wise: 'You can teach an old dog new tricks, but the old dog will get hurt in the process'—lessons from surfing instructors on a wave machine. • Dick Polzello splits his time between homes in 'Paradise' (Florida) and summers in Connecticut and Vermont. Despite battles with bronchitis and the flu, he has enjoyed golf and old-fashioned R&R. • Ren Curry and wife Nancy spent 12 days in Alaska this past March. Their trip took them to Anchorage and then by train to Fairbanks, where they enjoyed the international ice-carving contest with life-sized horses and other sculptures. (And we thought all the fraternities did an excellent job at Winter Carnival.) Climate change has not hit Alaska as they found temps of -10 to -20 degrees while looking for the northern lights. Ren reports that classmate Dave Murray is in the Virgin Islands. • Andy Montgomery and Anne Martin Hartmann and spouses-co-chaired their sixth annual Midd mini-reunion in Bradenton, Fla., in early March. We had the pleasure of Bick Bicknell, Bill Hahn, Fred Swan, and Dave Collin and respective spouses, along with Richard Hofmann • Joel Boland and wife Kati are celebrating their 51st wedding anniversary this summer. He spent six days in Meier Heart Clinic getting a "tune-up"? Joel reported 22 pounds of fluid escaped and he can see his ankles. Some of us can probably identify with this procedure. "I'm still cooking away despite my wife's comments. I did a Mardi Gras seafood gumbo for our local Alliance Française group. Best gumbo ever!" • Dick Krasker experienced a great celebration on his 80th birthday. His daughter, Andrea, was instrumental in getting birthday card responses from 50 old friends relating stories of Dick's 40 years as camp director. The day ended with a family lobster and clam dinner with son-in-law Chip as chef. And special thanks to classmates, Eric Lorentzen and Dorrie Landry Kehoe. • Dave Harpp expects to be at McGill Univ in Montreal for another few years, being connected with such excellent colleagues and students. Four years ago, two colleagues and Dave developed an online course (Massive Open Online Course) with edX and it has had over 50,000 viewers in over 170 countries and the campus version with a traditional format was presented for almost 1,500 this semester. For the past seven years, Dave has run a Trivia Night open to McGill employees and students for about 30 teams (of three or four members) with proceeds ($4,000-$5,000 per year) donated to a citywide charity.

- Class Correspondents: Lucy Paine Kezar (lucypainekezar@myfairpoint.net), 134 Main St., Kingston, NH 03848; Andy Montgomery (joyandyjw@aol.com), 8910 Halloway Rd., Eden Prairie, MN 55347.

In April Lee Vancini spent nine days in Cuba on a guided tour of three colonial cities plus Havana. He noted that the island is charming but entrepreneurialism is stymied by the government and poverty persists, with a huge need for new infrastructure, especially in transportation. The highlight was a tour of the Hemingway home, boathouse, and pool and his favorite haunt in Havana. • Gretchen Augat Reilly wrote that turning 79 has made her more reflexive and philosophical. Like all other lives, there are ups and downs, but she stays positive. • In February Jim Wright wrote that he recognized Jean Seeler-Gifford's Christmas card as a 1980 edition. He admired her efforts to save trees and keep her budget trimmed. He added, "Isn't it remarkable how keen our Middlebury education made us?" • Jean MacInnes had a good winter season operating her Bohart Ranch cross-country center with three major events: MSU Invitational, BCC Biathlon, and Senior Olympics. When the snow melts, she travels with a capital T. She closed her letter by saying, "We are blessed to be in this last best place—Montana! • Linda and Don Chaffee are exercise junkies in Grand Rapids, Mich. Last summer they both completed the Bostwick Lake Triathlon. Linda won the 65 and over crown and was the oldest woman. Don was the oldest man but was pushed off the podium by young pups in their early 70s. • Linda and Ike Kraats sent photos of their trips to Cornwall, England, two weeks in a castle in Languedoc, France, visiting family in San Diego, and salmon fishing with their daughter in Alaska. Stay tuned for their further adventures. • John Cowan spends more time in Kalispell, Mont., than Polson and decided to buy a unit in the new villas, to be finished in 2018, for those who want independent living. Being the first owner of his unit allowed choices a person has building a new home. Because the food in the main dining room is wonderful, John expects some of the restaurants he visits may take a major hit. • Mel and Polly Johnson Stephens have relocated. Their email and telephone numbers are the same. They are adjusting to smaller quarters and madly trying to get their house ready to put on the market. Polly cannot believe how much stuff you accumulate after living in the same house for 53 years. • Cilla and Russ Leng divide their time among Middlebury (late spring and summer), Cape Cod (fall), and Santa Barbara (last two months of winter.) Russ is not sure if that makes them snowbirds, water fowl, or just soft. It does mean pleasant walks on beautiful beaches, watching birds, and playing lots of golf. • Anne Schaefer Campbell hopes to get to a reunion before too long. • Ed Kozlowski has been retired for about 30 years from the military and lives in Fincastle, Va. When he visited Midd several years ago, he was sorry to see that the DU house has been put to another use. His wife passed away in February 2015. Ed wrote that some of us may remember he was previously married to Bunny Rondeau '61 and that they amicably parted ways after eight years. • We are sorry to report the death of Ron Messer, MD, husband of Pat Watrous Messer. During our 25th reunion, Ron and Pat hosted a reception for our class at their Millhouse B&B in Starkesboro. • It is with sadness that we note that Stacy Lloyd passed away on March 16. A clinic getting a "tune-up"! Joel reported 22 pounds of fluid escaped and he can see his ankles. Some of us can probably identify with this procedure. "I'm still cooking away despite my wife's comments. I did a Mardi Gras seafood gumbo for our local Alliance Française group. Best gumbo ever!" • Dick Krasker experienced a great celebration on his 80th birthday. His daughter, Andrea, was instrumental in getting birthday card responses from 50 old friends relating stories of Dick's 40 years as camp director. The day ended with a family lobster and clam dinner with son-in-law Chip as chef. And special thanks to classmates, Eric Lorentzen and Dorrie Landry Kehoe. • Dave Harpp expects to be at McGill Univ in Montreal for another few years, being connected with such excellent colleagues and students. Four years ago, two colleagues and Dave developed an online course (Massive Open Online Course) with edX and it has had over 50,000 viewers in over 170 countries and the campus version with a traditional format was presented for almost 1,500 this semester. For the past seven years, Dave has run a Trivia Night open to McGill employees and students for about 30 teams (of three or four members) with proceeds ($4,000-$5,000 per year) donated to a citywide charity.

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Sandy Anderson Bolton reports that after skiing with all seven grandkids on December 27, she switched winter playgrounds from ski slopes to the sunny places—San Diego, Colombia for three weeks, and the rest of the winter in Florida. Spring saw her return to Denver. Sandy recommends a book she enjoyed reading by Dave Eggers, What Is the What, the story of the journey of one of the "Lost Boys of Sudan." One of her friends in Burlington, VT, worked with a group of the boys and her stories are similar to those in the book. "I happened to be visiting on the day that some of those boys became citizens so I went to the ceremony with her and with them. The boys were thrilled and it was a very emotional experience." • Jackson Hopper and wife Faith attended dozens of sporting events at the College this past year. And attendees at the football stadium, year after year, have been Bob and Lindy Place Kasinsky, Marcia and Al Jeffery, and Dick Atkinson '60. The football team recorded a 6–2 record last fall and the basketball team won the NECCAC championship and three NCAA tournament games, finishing at 27–4. • John and Koko Hart '63 Harris are enjoying traveling. They toured South Africa last November with a stay in Cape Town and then a few days at a game preserve. Later John visited Assam, India, where his great-grandparents served with a puppy. Ariana, or Ari, had failed as a show dog but acquires a dog after 15 years of living in the city without one. After struggling with the idea of finding a small "apartment" dog, or a dog that didn't shed, Hugh says, "We just couldn't see having a dog other than another golden retriever, although we really didn't want to deal with a puppy. Ariana, or Ari, had failed as a show dog and the breeder was willing to let us adopt the most mellow, most loving, and prettiest 18-month-old we have ever known. She's great in the apartment but really loves the beach and ocean." Daughter Jennifer and her husband have a house in Barrington, R.I., and a condo at Sugarbush. They've worked it out to spend winters at Sugarbush, where he works from home and Jennifer is a ski instructor. Since Hugh's grandson is at UVM, he and Suzy have been trekking to Waitsfield and Burlington for visits. Their granddaughter is at Tufts and on the lacrosse team, which is great, except they can't beat Middlebury. Their daughter, Ali, lives in Amawalk, N.Y., with her husband Malcolm and their daughter. Hugh was planning a trip to Las Vegas for a reunion of Marine Corps officers who were stationed in Kaneohe, Oahu, from 1962–1965. Hugh says, "It's pretty overwhelming to see again many of the guys with whom one shared some pretty intense experiences back then." • Class Correspondent: Janet S. Reed (jreed2800@me.com), 929 W. Foster Ave., #2620, Chicago, IL 60640.

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Bill Dalsimer married a woman from Mexico who has been part of his life for the past eight years. He and Sara have been enjoying travel (Portugal, Turkey and Greece, and in the States), building houses, and sailing. Bill spends five to six months a year in San Miguel, Mexico, where he teaches English in a poor rural village. He also is a board member in a very active UU fellowship. He had a setback from bypass surgery and a stroke, which delayed his trip to Mexico this year, but he eventually made it back. He also hopes to visit Jim Warburton in Spain, but that has been put on hold for a while. • In January Barbie Burr Dechet was in Munich with her husband when he had a heart attack. Fortunately, they were with friends who helped them navigate the German medical system. George has done well and they were able to go on an opera tour to Vienna and Berlin in March, which put Barbie in seventh heaven! She regrets that she had to miss reunion. • Class Correspondent: Judy Bosworth Roesset (jbosroesset@aol.com), 8809 Mariscal Canyon Dr., Austin, TX 78755; Lisa Dunphy Fischer (betsy@brentopalmer.com), 611 Oakland Ave., Iowa City, IA 52240; John Sinclair, 482 Woodbury Rd., Springfield, VT 05156.

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REUNION CLASS Every spring Mike Schoenfeld '73 sends us an update on our Class of 1969 Scholarship Fund and its value (book $683,142, market value $1,464,250), and he often includes a note from a student benefiting from the fund. The letter this year was from a young man who graduated in May. He expresses his gratitude and goes on to say that last spring he spent the semester in Valparaiso, Chile, gaining Chilean Spanish fluency and exposure to secondary education in the country. He also extols the opportunity the College provided by appointing him a leader for the freshmen orientation trip wherein students performed maintenance on the portion of the Long Trail in the vicinity of the Snow Bowl. He further relates how project work testing a tracking system for solar panels west of the college has helped him connect with alumni working in careers in the renewable energies field—a path he is likely to pursue. • Many phone calls were made in the process of gathering news for this writing. Unfortunately, few were available for chats. Must have been the time for travels. • Charles Folliot (Benson, Ariz.) relates that he and wife Lynn have thoroughly enjoyed living in the deep desert far from the madding crowd for close to 20 years. During the heat of summer, they escape to New Mexico. Last November, they traveled to England, France, and Ireland. Rustic living has blessed them with good health. Health issues attend us all. Snippets seen on Facebook keep us mindful of what Father Time presents us. • Janise Gabrie Fitzpatrick (Belchertown, Mass.) is still a very active realtor, taking time occasionally to vacation in Orlando, Fla. • Ron and Mary Auryansen Gambloti (West Palm Beach, Fla.) recently completed a four-month journey to Australia and New Zealand, including a two-week cruise of the South Pacific islands of Vanuatu, New Caledonia, Fiji, and Tahiti. Their son lives in New Zealand so they spent Christmas and New Year's with him. Ron enjoys substitute teaching in both private and public schools in the vicinity of West Palm Beach and in so doing poses as Dr. Evil. • Russell Gladieux (Berne, N.Y.) and wife Zenith thoroughly enjoy their 20-acre farm, now devoid of horses needing care. They too have traveled extensively throughout South America, Australia, and Europe. This past year, they kept closer to home, going to Texas to view whooping cranes. Besides giving up horses, Russ now limits his motorcycle rides to local venues on sunny days. • Lois Martin Logan (Bethel, Ohio) has retired from grantwriting for Cincinnati. She and her husband now live next to a state park. Their travels have taken them to Mexico, Turkey, Spain, India, and several Baltic countries. Within the U.S., they visit their son in Portland, Ore., and daughter in Seattle, Wash. • Ann Shumman Pellegrino (Lafayette, Ind.) and husband Lewis have both retired from Purdue Univ. Ann remains in touch with the Gamblotis, Jan Timmerman Abbott '62, and Ben Greene. Their two daughters and three grandchildren live nearby, allowing them to reap the benefits of being grandparents. Ann also thoroughly enjoys assisting international students at Purdue with government paperwork. She has always enjoyed the magazine.
to enjoy living near Dartmouth College, taking advantage of the various stimuli it provides. He remains in touch with Charles Ffolliott, and often encounters David Taylor (Plainfield, N.H.) and Charles Buell (Norwich, Vt.). Kathy and Steve have a daughter who teaches at Gould Academy in Bethel, Maine. By the time you read this, they may be on an Alaskan cruise.

• Correspondent Chris White (Bucksport, Maine) reports skiing at Sugarloaf and the Camden Snow Bowl was excellent this past winter despite a “nose plant” that may result in shoulder surgery. During Presidents’ Week, as a mountain steward at Camden, he dressed/skied as George Washington. • At the time of this writing, the Middlebury New Film Makers’ Festival was on a New England tour, showing six winning films selected last summer on campus. One stop during this tour was at the Northeast Historic Film Alamo Theater in Bucksport. The 2017 selections will take place at the festival the last weekend of August in Middlebury. Could this be an excuse to visit the College?

• As of this issue we’d like to thank Jan Breevort Allen-Spencer for her years of service as a class correspondent. She is stepping down and Jane Bachelder Johnson is coming on board. Please continue to keep us posted about your news and about any informal gatherings. You can see a photo of a KDR gathering on page 74. In that light, is there interest in the 55th reunion next June?

—Class Correspondents: Jane Bachelder Johnson (petegirl222@gmail.com), PO Box 445, Manchester, VT 03104; Christopher J. White (cmhrycst@gmail.com), 446 Duck Cove Rd., Bucksport, ME 04416.

Correspondent Bob Baskin reports:

It is with sadness that we learned of the passing of George Krimsky. George did not graduate with our class but did attend several reunions and was always interesting and entertaining as he related his experiences as a journalist, where he reported on a wide variety of fascinating domestic and international stories. He also helped found the International Center for Journalists (ICFJ). He died January 20 of lung cancer at the age of 75. George grew up in New York, California, and Connecticut and after attending Middlebury, he joined the Army in 1962. Following three years of military service, during which he studied Russian and lived in Germany, he returned home and took a job as a reporter for the Republican newspaper in Waterbury, Conn. In 1969, he began working for the Associated Press in L.A., where he covered Charles Manson’s arrest following the killings of pregnant actress Sharon Tate and several other people; a deadly 1971 earthquake; and the slayings of at least 25 migrant farm workers. In 1974, he was posted in the Soviet Union as a correspondent. He held secret meetings with Josef Stalin’s grandson, Joseph Alliiuyev, who pleaded with George to help him arrange a visit to the U.S. to see his mother after she left him to seek her freedom in the West. Alliiuyev’s de-
**CELEBRATIONS**

1. A group of KDRs and friends gathered for a mini-reunion at the Honsberger cottage on Lake Seneca in the Finger Lakes region of New York: Carolyn Cooper Bird ’61, Phyllis Honsberger, Louise Pullen, Mary Skodnick, Koko Hart Harris ’63, Holly Donaldson, (second row) Peter Frame ’63, Larry Silvester ’63, Courtney Bird ’63, Charles Honsberger ’63, Bob Pullen ’63, Joel Skodnick ’63, John Harris ’61, Dan Donaldson ’63, and Rex Brown ’63. The wedding of Rob Palladino ’09 and Hope Sullivan took place on July 16, 2016, at Holy Family Church in Essex, VT, followed by a glorious wedding reception at Essex Resort and Spa with many Midd friends with significant others; (all ’09 unless noted) Mark Shimrock, Kiera Muarasko-Blank (non-Midd), Sarah Brown (non-Midd), Tom Brown, the newlyweds, Sam Dillon (non-Midd), Mary Kate Miranowski (non-Midd), Taylor Holm (non-Midd), Ellyse Jobin (non-Midd), (second row) Jenny Joseph (non-Midd), Matt Joseph, Alexis Papazian (non-Midd), Bill Zinke, Alison Lyons (non-Midd), Conor Lyons, Charlie Holm, Dave Miranowski, Beno Shell-Schnitzer ’10, Tim Dillon, Ryan Bohling ’10, Steve Shortle, Becca Freedman (non-Midd), and Pete Bourdon.

2. Melissa Hayes ’12 and Franklin Hobbs ’12 were married on June 25, 2016, in East Aurora, N.Y., with many Midd friends there to celebrate with them: (all ’12 unless noted) Andy Hyatt, Sarah Minahan ’14, Jess Berry ’15, Marissa Shaw ’14, the newlyweds, Nora Sheridan, Hilary Crew ’13, Emily McCabe, Claire Bovet, Christian Brady, Harry Morgenthalau, (second row) Ethan Blass, Julianna Gardner ’13, Emily Duh ’14, Evan Pagano, Alice Ford ’10, Avery Rain ’11, Lucie Torrey, Brett Basarab, and Tucker Johnson. Hannah Epstein ’05 and Brenden Mulder-Rosi ’04 celebrated their wedding on August 13, 2016, in Healdsburg, Calif, surrounded by their Middlebury friends: (all ’05 unless noted) Dan Prukarnukul ’04, Jonathan Frankel, Lauren Markham, Carrie Nazzaro, (second row) Nicholas Janson, Kevin Kless ’04, Elizabeth Beer ’04, Margot Bennet Lyons, Blake Lyons, Sam Wilson, the newlyweds, Sophia Nadel Skaar (hidden), Elizabeth Putze McCarthy, Anjelika Parniwe Temple, Emily Adler Boren ’07, Ryan Bogart ’04, Becky Bloom, Brett Foreman ’07, Jake Carney ’04, (third row) Margaret Gunkel, Caitlin Toombs Silverstein, Daniel Eichner ’04, Luke Carson, Robbie Adler, David Temple, Nick DuBroff, Jay Harbison, Tom Scott, Mike McCarthy ’03, Jonathan Warnow ’06, Jay Boren ’06, and Alex Gaston.

3. The wedding of Rob Palladino ’09 and Hope Sullivan took place on July 16, 2016, at Holy Family Church in Essex, VT, followed by a glorious wedding reception at Essex Resort and Spa with many Midd friends with significant others; (all ’09 unless noted) Mark Shimrock, Kiera Muarasko-Blank (non-Midd), Sarah Brown (non-Midd), Tom Brown, the newlyweds, Sam Dillon (non-Midd), Mary Kate Miranowski (non-Midd), Taylor Holm (non-Midd), Ellyse Jobin (non-Midd), (second row) Jenny Joseph (non-Midd), Matt Joseph, Alexis Papazian (non-Midd), Bill Zinke, Alison Lyons (non-Midd), Conor Lyons, Charlie Holm, Dave Miranowski, Beno Shell-Schnitzer ’10, Tim Dillon, Ryan Bohling ’10, Steve Shortle, Becca Freedman (non-Midd), and Pete Bourdon.

4. Melissa Hayes ’12 and Franklin Hobbs ’12 were married on June 25, 2016, in East Aurora, N.Y., with many Midd friends there to celebrate with them: (all ’12 unless noted) Andy Hyatt, Sarah Minahan ’14, Jess Berry ’15, Marissa Shaw ’14, the newlyweds, Nora Sheridan, Hilary Crew ’13, Emily McCabe, Claire Bovet, Christian Brady, Harry Morgenthalau, (second row) Ethan Blass, Julianna Gardner ’13, Emily Duh ’14, Evan Pagano, Alice Ford ’10, Avery Rain ’11, Lucie Torrey, Brett Basarab, and Tucker Johnson. Hannah Epstein ’05 and Brenden Mulder-Rosi ’04 celebrated their wedding on August 13, 2016, in Healdsburg, Calif, surrounded by their Middlebury friends: (all ’05 unless noted) Dan Prukarnukul ’04, Jonathan Frankel, Lauren Markham, Carrie Nazzaro, (second row) Nicholas Janson, Kevin Kless ’04, Elizabeth Beer ’04, Margot Bennet Lyons, Blake Lyons, Sam Wilson, the newlyweds, Sophia Nadel Skaar (hidden), Elizabeth Putze McCarthy, Anjelika Parniwe Temple, Emily Adler Boren ’07, Ryan Bogart ’04, Becky Bloom, Brett Foreman ’07, Jake Carney ’04, (third row) Margaret Gunkel, Caitlin Toombs Silverstein, Daniel Eichner ’04, Luke Carson, Robbie Adler, David Temple, Nick DuBroff, Jay Harbison, Tom Scott, Mike McCarthy ’03, Jonathan Warnow ’06, Jay Boren ’06, and Alex Gaston.
ter, but promises to be back skiing next winter. Arizona Snowbowl offers free skiing for the over-70 crowd, so we enjoy that when we can get away from the tennis and golf in Sedona, Ariz. Summer again is at Camp Wohelo, and the fall promises a bike and cruise trip from Basel to Amsterdam. • Jean Blanchette St. Clair says, "We bought a condo on Marco Island, Fla., last November. We skied for the last time, I assume, in Florida. The weather is beautiful but we are not used to the change. Is there anyone else in that area? In winter we are at the Villas at Waterside, 210 Waterside Circle, #302." Some might remember an earlier comment from Jean that the family always went skiing on New Year's Day as a tradition to reduce New Year's Eve partying by teenage children! • I (Dori) am always interested to see many still skiing. My daughter, Ashlea, sister Jan Ellis '68 and I enjoyed two glorious days of skiing at Vail over spring break. Decent snow, though the more southern Rockies didn't have the seven feet enjoyed in Idaho. —Class Correspondents: Bob Baskin (robertbaskin@msn.com), 34 Otter Trail, Westport, CT 06880; Dori Ellis Jurgenson (dorothea.jurgenson@uni.edu), 106 Orchard Circle, Denver, IA 50622.

65 Our thanks to each of you who sent us your thoughts following the demonstration that occurred March 2 on campus, which received worldwide publicity. A more complete account can be found in the spring issue of the magazine or by clicking "News Room" on the College's website. Perhaps you've heard our class being characterized as "family." So, it came as no surprise to us that classmates spoke their mind about the incident. Some are concerned about the impression that "Middlebury, like hundreds of other colleges and universities, has become a liberal bastion." Others stated they weren't mad at the College but "saddened by our nation's ac­

66 Although it may seem like a short time since our 50th reunion yearbook arrived at your house brimming with classmates' stories and photos, please remember that time moves swiftly on. Life events that may not strike you as momentous—downsizing, moves from here to there, travel, new members of your family, learning new skills and strategies, a continuation of loved activities through many stages of life—all of these, and more, are of in­

67 We hope you were able to make it back for the 50th reunion. We will have news about it in the fall issue. • This fall at the College's Museum of Art, there will be an exhibit based on the donations of our deceased classmate Charlie Moffett, who had an extraordinary career as a curator. The exhibition, A Story of Art: Gifts from the Collection of Lucinda Herrick and Charles S. Moffett '65, will run from September 5 to December 10. Organized by Carrie Anderson, assistant professor of history of art and architecture, and students in her winter term class, the exhibit tells a story of artistic production from its conception to its afterlife. It will include drawings, photographs, paintings, and sculpture, as well as iconic items from our time at the College. If you can make it to campus, there will be an opening reception on September 14 at 5:00 p.m. and a talk by Prof. Anderson on October 27 at 12:30 p.m. Susie Davis Patterson will be organizing a lunch or dinner with Charlie's widow Lucinda during one or both of those times. Lucinda is very eager to meet some of Charlie's classmates. Please let Susie know if you plan to attend at 802-777-1832 or at the email address below. • Seven Wölf 6 ladies enjoyed the best-ever week of a Vermont winter at Sugarbush in mid­

people we meet are refugees from West Africa," she says. "They are wonderful, kind, hospitable people!" In March, Bruce and Kate had just gotten back from three weeks in Deshaies, Guadeloupe, "a much-appreciated escape from February's wintry insanity! Beautiful beaches, nice aged rum, fresh fish, and lots of oppor­tunities to speak French." The MacKinnons have two "awesome" granddaughters. "Is there any other word for them?" Kate remarks. "We all (our two daughters and son) live close to each other. Family is important!" —Class Correspondents: Prue Frey Heikkinen (pboikkinen@att.net), 1914 Wayne St., Ann Arbor, MI 48104, Francine Clark Ege (jpages@myfairpoint.net), 13th Street Station, VT 05452.

Matt Cook nails the fun experience: "Maybe it was because we were heading for our big Five-Oh reunion, but I was savoring our Midd women time even more. Would any of us have thought as students that we would be enjoy­ing our college friendships and activities into our 70s?" Patty Ramsey, your seed of an idea germinated beau­tifully with Susie and Freddie Mahlmann expertly bringing it together. Marjike couldn't have been more perfect or more fun an instructor for us. I, too, am on for it becoming a yearly event. It was all wonderful, and, as always, worth the four-hour trip to Vermont. It's not my backyard, but it feels like it when I get there!" Also in our joyous group were Carol Collin Little, Karen Unsworth, and Helen Martin Whyte. We even found
writes, "My most recent news is the mounting of a retrospective of my landscape paintings, Landscapes from the East and West. A Retrospective spanning 42 years, from my first summer in Ellensburg, Wash., up to the present. The 'West' is represented by mostly Central Washington with a few images from the Oregon Coast. The 'East' includes both Vermont and Anhui Province in China. The China landscapes feature the Taotist mountain of Qiynshan not far from Anhui Univ, where I taught painting and drawing at four different times from 1997–2007. The two largest paintings, Mountain Face, and a triptych, Autumn Snow, are from Vermont's Northeast Kingdom, where I am spending more and more time and finding more and more inspiration for future painting!" **On the way to Cuba, Don and Betty Austin Henderson had a brief chance to catch up with Rita Lavin Gore in the Miami airport. It was great to see each other and share pictures of our grandchildren!** We were saddened to receive news of the death of Charles "Sandy" Spalding in Portland, Maine, on January 21. • Our College liaisons for our 50th reunion next June have provided us with the following resources that we want you to know about: Please be sure to visit our 50th reunion website at go.middlebury.edu/50reunion. They have created that website specially for 50th reunion classes. Enjoy the videos, check out what '67 did, and explore gift plans all in one place. To update your contact information, please visit go.middlebury.edu/update. You don’t want to miss receiving important reunion news! Visit and join our Facebook page, "Middlebury Class of 1968," and post fun stories and photos to get the excitement building.

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**Sandy Humphrey Rybczynski reports, "I couldn’t have found a better place to be retired than Baltimore. I’ve found a theater where I’ve just finished costuming for Mary Poppins. I’m growing veggies for the local food pantry at the Roland Park Presbyterian Church across the street. I discovered a wonderful atelier art school—Schuler School of Fine Art. And we have recently upgraded to a nice tennis club where the ladies get involved in some serious interclub rivalry. There’s also a wonderful Italian Language Center close by where I am taking classes. Italians use the subjunctive a lot—I didn’t know that. And it’s warmer here."** • Jeff Sturges, president and CEO of Resolute Racing Shells, reports that they have been supplying their shells and services to Middlebury: "Middlebury has been using Resolute Racing Shells for their crew club for many years." Jeff sent in a photo of a boat they had recently refurbished in preparation for the spring season showing the block M that they added to the foredeck. You can see photos at www.flickr.com/photos/14858149@N08/albums/72157677906309784. • Kelley Hunter sent us this news item: "I’m back living in Vermont (Calais) after 18 years in St. John, Virgin Islands. I guess I missed the mountains and the snow. Now I miss the turquoise falls with..."
various antique fruit trees at home and have grapevines
that I euphemistically think I make wine from, along
with other near-reality experiences." • Alison Bielli
Nichols checks in from Augusta, Maine, where she has
lived since 1975. She worked at Colby College, and her
husband, Jim, did school fundraising for many years.
Both are now enjoying life in retirement. "We travel a
couple of times a year, antique, garden, and in general
stay quite busy in and around our 200-year-old house.
I have been active on the Augusta Planning Board for
the last 12 years. If anyone had told me earlier in life
that I would one day be interested in urban planning,
I would have been surprised. It was never on my radar,
and the only remotely related course I ever had was in
geography, taught by Prof. Illick at Middlebury, one I
barely passed. However, as things continue to happen
in and to this community, Jim’s hometown, I find I do
care very much. Reading site plans is interesting to me;
Jim thinks it is like watching paint dry. To each his, or
her, own. We have two children. Rachel, the eldest, a
Columbia graduate, officially lives in Vancouver with

GRADUATE SCHOOLS

BREAD LOAF SCHOOL OF ENGLISH
Cynthia Huntington (MA '83) recently had her fifth poe-
try book published, Terra Nova. A former poet laureate of
New Hampshire, she is a Guggenheim Fellow in Poetry and
teaches at the Vermont College of Fine Arts MFA in Writing
program and at Dartmouth College, where she holds the
Frederick Sessions Beebe Chair in Writing. • Katherine
Towler (MA '84) was the keynote speaker and a workshop
presenter at the Cochise (Ariz.) Community Creative
Writing Celebration. Besides three novels, she is the author
of a memoir, The Penny Poet of Portsmouth, and the editor
of an anthology, A God in the House: Poets Talk about Faith.
She teaches at Southern New Hampshire Univ. • A poem
by Ace Pilkington (MLitt '85) called "Orpheus" was nomi-
nated for the Rhysling Awards for Poem of the Year. He has
published over 100 poems, articles, reviews, and short sto-
ries in five countries and is a professor of English and history
at Dixie State Univ., as well as the literary seminar director
at the Utah Shakespearean Festival. • Samantha Dunaway
Bryant (MA '01) is a middle school Spanish teacher by day
and a mom and novelist by night. She has written a series of
books entitled Menopausal Superheroes. She has a blog at
samanthadunawaybryant.blogspot.com. • Peter Horn (MA
'03) just dropped a new education podcast called Point of
Learning. Featuring lively conversations about teaching,
learning, kids, leadership, and school, it's designed to inspire
teachers and other school leaders, but it's also for anyone
else interested in what and how and why we learn. The pilot
episode can be streamed or downloaded from the website
HornEdConsulting.org, but if people are into podcasts, they
are encouraged to subscribe (and comment) in the
iTunes store. (For folks not so into the medium, there's also
a Point of Learning YouTube channel—subscriptions and
comments encouraged there, too.) Would love any Midd
feedback! • Ed McCarthy (MA '03), in his sixth year as the
assistant coach of the Boston Cannons of Major League
Lacrosse, welcomes Bread Loafers to a game. If in town this
summer, contact him at middlewriter@yahoo.com. • The
White Dress, a play by Roger Mason (MA '14) received a
reading at the Fire This Time Festival, a festival in NYC that
provides a platform for talented early-career playwrights of
African and African American descent to explore challeng-
ing new directions for 21st Century Theater.

BETTY ASHBY JONES MA '86 SCHOOL OF FRENCH
In February, Major General Paul Eaton (MA '81) was on
the "What's Next?" podcast, talking about his assignment to
Iraq from 2003-04 (where he was charged with rebuilding
the Iraqi armed forces for the Iraqi Ministry of Defense) and
discussing the role of institutional knowledge in governance
and how Iraq can move forward today. Retired, he served
more than 30 years in the Army. • Sheila Jager (MA '85)
is a professor of East Asian studies at Oberlin College and
has written three books about Asia, where her expertise is
on Korea. Her third book, Brothers at War: The Unending
Conflict in Korea, was selected for the 2013 National Book
Festival and as one of Foreign Affairs 2013 best books on
Asia-Pacific. • Erin O'Malley (MA '94) recently published
an article for securityweek.com called "If the CIA Isn't
Secure, Who Is?" She is a senior solutions marketing man-
ger at Gigamon. She has also been a writer and editor for
various companies, including Hearst magazines.

ITALIAN SCHOOL
Mary Ann Genova Diorio (MA '68) recently published
The Dandelion Patch, a picture book for grades K-6. Her
latest novel is The Madonna of Pisano, the first in a trilogy
called The Italian Chronicles. She also writes a blog titled
Matters of the Heart. "...and a blog for teen girls called Gabriel
Girls. She lives with husband Dom in New Jersey.

MIDDLEBURY INSTITUTE OF INTERNATIONAL
STUDIES AT MONTEREY
After graduation Adnan Al-Hammody (MATESOL '13)
was excited to return to Mosul, Iraq, to teach English. He
had just been placed at the Univ. of Nineveh when ISIS
fighters took over the city. At first they gave the appear-
ance of trying to help the residents of Mosul, but it soon
became clear their intentions were violent. Adnan and his
wife chose to leave and move to Erbil. With no market for
his business, he used his degree and language skills
as a teacher and administrator in the district. She originally
attended the Institute so she could work for the UN or enter
the Foreign Service, but decided she didn't want to leave the
West Coast and began her career with Milpitas Unified as a
seventh grade teacher in 1989.

PORTUGUESE SCHOOL
Adam Joseph Shellhorse (03), who attended the
Portuguese School in its inaugural summer, has published
Anti-Literature: The Politics and Limits of Representation
in Modern Brazil and Argentina. He is an assistant professor
of Portuguese and Spanish at Temple Univ. and is also
the Brazilian studies advisor at Temple. He completed his PhD
at the Univ. of California, Berkeley.

KATHRYN WASSERMAN DAVIS SCHOOL OF
RUSSIAN
Ona Renner-Fahy (MA '94), an associate professor
of Russian at the Univ. of Montana, received the 2016
Excellence in Teaching (Postsecondary) Award from the
American Assoc. of Teachers of Slavic and East European
Studies at Montere.

SPANISH SCHOOL
Decree Watson Thomas (MA '92) was recently profil-
ed with her family in the Fort Worth Business Press. She has re-
tired from teaching Spanish and lives in Fort Worth, Texas,
with husband Greg and children Stratton and Isabella. •
Karen Murano (MA '94, Italian School '95) completed a
Sixth-Year Degree in Educational Leadership at the Univ.
of Connecticut last August. • Jennifer Ann Aquino (MA
'01), who is based in Singapore and Geneva, recently pub-
University Admissions with Wiley and Sons. After years of
teaching in the classroom, working as an editor for text-
books, and working in administration in international higher
education, she began her own consultancy. • In May 2016
Thomas Valentine (MA '08) married Carla Paynter in
Duxbury, Mass. He teaches Spanish at Lincoln-Sudbury
High School.
REUNION CLASS Finding that these are totally unusual times, I (Lindy) asked my fellow ’73 history majors how they’ve used their history studies these past 44 years. Not just in jobs, but in community, worldview, politics, travel, relationships, etc. Perhaps we can all “learn from history” as we continue into the 21st century. • Jef Grohly writes, “I have done nothing with my history studies, but they certainly strongly influenced my life post-Middlebury. I arrived at Middlebury in 1969 with a strong interest in history, thanks to my high school teacher. However, the tedium of going through the history of Europe from the French Revolution to 1848 yet one more time, I believe under Prof. Tillinghast, almost proved to be my undoing. I wanted something more. This desire sent me down the road that I have followed to the present. From what was available at that time in the Middlebury course catalogue, I pieced together what would be known some years later as an African studies program. It was, admittedly, somewhat ad hoc and the only thing that I recall with any degree of precision is the sociology professor who was fixed by his field work in Ghana (or in any case in the region) and kept repeating the proverb, ‘Poor man, no friends.’ The experience did leave me with one big unanswered question. How can one explain African cultures and societies with norms and standards that are part of our European baggage? Round holes and square plugs? When I left Middlebury, I moved to Cambridge where one of my neighbors worked at the Journal of African History. She had a three-month trip around West Africa. When I asked about her trip, her only reply was ‘wonderful.’ It was only several years later when I worked my first contract in Africa (Cameroon) that I finally understood what she said. It was indeed wonderful, in ways it’s hard to make understandable to people brought up in an upper-middle-class American cocoon. My first experience in Africa, with the Catholic Relief Services, confirmed my interest in working in Africa and in the humanitarian context. I joined the United Nations in 1978 and stayed until my retirement in 2012. I started with the UN Volunteers in Tanzania, then joined the UN High Commissioner for Refugees (UNHCR), my principal employer, working at its headquarters in Geneva, Switzerland, and on field assignments in Somalia, Kenya, Côte d’Ivoire, and the Democratic Republic of Congo. I also did secondments with the World Food Program in Rome and UNICEF in Pakistan and Senegal, and shorter missions to isolated locations—a mine above the Arctic Circle in Canada, the Kazakhstan border seen from western China, Tete, Mozambique. I’m now based in the southwest of France and continue to accept occasional short-term employment with UNHCR (Niger, Ethiopia, and currently Hungary). The bulk of these assignments have been in the domain of humanitarian procurement and logistics. I share your concerns about what is going on in the U.S. Due to the time difference with France, I wake up each morning wondering what the New York Times has published during my night. Is this where the idealism and the campus activism of our generation had led the U.S.? • John Akers, professor at Wofford College in South Carolina, writes: “Marjorie Lamberti has affected me to this day. I’m convinced I pursued college teaching because she was so excited about her own teaching, her research, and her students. Before arriving at Middlebury, I had carried a dark secret: I was not going to take any history courses in college. Lo and behold, friends at Middlebury began telling me to take Modern European History with Dr. Lamberti, and the rest is, well, history.” Her habit of showing how much she cared about her students’ opinions has encouraged a similar attitude: “To this day, I try to ask my students questions and I always find something positive in their answers.” • Bobbi Sturgis Terkowitz, who recently moved to Washington, D.C., writes, “I planned to be a high school history teacher but when an offer arrived just as the school year started, I had already accepted a job in the data processing department of an insurance company and embarked on a career in information technology. It was a great fit, and I’m very grateful that I did not take the teaching job. But I do find that I think historically even about things like IT what came before, and how did things change with each new invention? Most of my career I worked in sales organizations (in technical and consulting roles) and would often arrange presentations in chronological order to illustrate the strides made and the impact of those strides. One of the greatest impacts of our history major on my life has been the ability to do research. About 10 years ago I was lucky enough to be selected as a member of the first cohort of IBM’s Corporate Service Corps, a charitable/leadership development initiative. I was sent to Tanzania to work for the African Wildlife Foundation for a month. My assignment was to help villages in two Wildlife Management Areas attract investors to build eco-lodges. I researched and downloaded dozens of documents related to eco-lodges, contracting, etc., and I wrote a Request for Proposals with detailed specifications of requirements and desirables, created evaluation criteria and instructions for the villagers who would compare proposals, wrote the rules of engagement in an effort to prevent bribery and inappropriate discussions with individual bidders, drafted a model contract, put together a training presentation, wrote an announcement of the RFP to go in regional newspapers, and conducted a meeting for village representatives and prospective bidders. (It’s the only time in my life that a woman nursed a baby while doing simultaneous translation of my speech.) It’s not that I was incredibly productive; I had done a terrific job researching the issues up front, found resources and documents just what you say at your reunions—especially regarding what I finally understood what she said. 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that had already been created, and borrowed liberally (with appropriate citations, of course!). Apparently my greatest contribution was the first clause of my draft contract: "{Offeror’s} proposal is hereby incorporated in its entirety." Wow, I was told: that way they can’t just promise stuff they’re not going to do! I find myself drawn to history books. When we travel to far-off places, I always buy history books (or now, stream history lessons from the Great Courses) because I need to understand what I’m seeing and why it is the way it is. Vietnam was especially poignant, and I cracked open my Asian history books (saved all these years) before our trips to Asia. My husband and I have a small apartment in New York, where I immediately joined the New York Historical Society and their History Book Club. I arrange to be in NYC the four times a year the club meets and love being in a group of like minds as we discuss the latest book on Winston Churchill or Dolly Madison or Muhammad Ali. I do see frightening historical echoes in our world today and I, too, am reminded of Marjorie Lamberti from time to time.

—Class Correspondents: Lisa Donati Mayer (ldmayer@aol.com); Lindy Osterland Sargent (davelindsarg@gmail.com).

Peter Harris writes, “My wife of 40 years, Louise, and I have moved fairly seamlessly into the transition years. We are blessed with four grandchildren, two each from daughters one and two out of three. Having had daughters, we now have three grandsons and one very rambunctious three-year-old granddaughter, who are all the loves of our lives. Professionally, after 25 years of practicing primary care internal medicine and pediatrics in Newport, Vt., I officially retired in 2014. Louise had retired from teaching the year before, so we hit retirement running with lots of travel right away, including a long bike ride from Washington State to Maine, and a couple of alpine hiking trips. I continue to focus my athletic energy on masters Nordic ski racing (read ‘old’) and that has led to lots of fun travel and events, most recently the Engadin Ski Marathon in Switzerland. Middlebury contacts have been few for me, but we did have a great visit with Candy and Roger Bowman in San Diego two autumns ago. They are very happy living in the single season climate that they have chosen (unlike the six seasons we get in northern Vermont). All the best to classmates!” • Roger Bowman writes, “Living in San Diego, wife Candace and I are able to take advantage of bicycling and surfing 12 months per year and skiing/snowboarding seven months a year (with a bit of a drive to the Sierra). I’ve worked as a geophysicist on ground-sensor systems for a defense
ANN LEMP

Ann Lemp has always loved the game of bridge. Her earliest memories are of her parents and their friends playing while she ran around the table. She played at Middlebury and clearly remembers early one morning, as the sun was coming up, Meredith Parsons '75 looking at her cards, announcing "puppy paws," then putting down her hand of 13 clubs and leaving the game.

When Ann arrived at Middlebury, she was shy and introverted. But from the day she moved into Allen Hall, the College had a positive effect on her, and she left four years later with confidence she could do and be whatever she wanted. Bridge was not yet a part of her plan at that point, and she tried to get herself placed surreptitiously in a woman's prison as part of a sociology project. Her advisor, much to the delight of her parents, wouldn't allow it.

Law and family became the major focus of Ann's life as she and her husband raised three children and she practiced law, then taught trial practice at St. Louis University. But when her children had grown, she turned her attention to playing bridge again and, after one particular game at a tournament, she became hooked on duplicate bridge. The more she played, the more she could see how the game satisfied the types of activities recommended for the second half of people's lives: it's competitive, goal oriented, mentally challenging, and social. She saw no downside.

Her passion led to her being voted president in 2015 of the St. Louis Bridge Center, one of the largest duplicate bridge clubs in the country. The club runs games nearly every day, hosts internationally recognized players and teachers for seminars, has a robust education program, partners with the American Contract Bridge League and Alzheimer's Association to raise money, and twice has hosted duplicate bridge as an event in the St. Louis Senior Olympics. Ann, deservedly, is proud of all the club has accomplished.

Retired from law, Ann now has time to dote on grandchildren, garden, create needlepoint, and read on her deck. But these days, she also devotes a lot of her energy to promoting bridge and making sure the game keeps growing. And, while it's been over 40 years since she stayed up all night playing cards, she continues to work on her own game as well.

contractor for the last 24 years. I've given up mentioning Middlebury to colleagues or customers, since no one in science or engineering in California seems to have heard (sadly) of Eastern liberal arts colleges. I join Bruce Shenker and Mike Schlegel for an annual ski trip to Alta, Utah, where people do know Middlebury and a handful of recent grads are usually working. I'd love to hear from you, and we welcome visitors.*

Janet Healey checked in. She's retired and continues to live in the Tucson area. She says, "I'm still in the same house that is too large with so many maintenance items needing attention. But I've stayed put for 34 years because I have such wonderful neighbors." Janet's son, Chris, was married in March. He and his wife, Monica, had known each other as children, but reconnected and started dating at the Univ of Arizona, where both were members of the Theta Tau engineering fraternity. They now live in Phoenix, where Chris is finishing his MS in aerospace engineering at Arizona State and Monica works at Vanguard. They hope to eventually relocate to an area where Chris can get a job in rocket design and Monica can attend graduate school in biosystems engineering. Janet's daughter, Lynn, has served as a special ed aide for severely disabled young (preschool to third grade) children for the past seven years. She's also pursuing a BS in early childhood education. Janet confesses to being addicted to line dancing, attending four classes a week, 45 minutes away, and two--three hours per class. And, she recently completed a Road Scholar trip to Seattle, Victoria, BC, and the Northwest waterways that included an opportunity to reconnect with a high school friend."

--Class Correspondents: Barry Schultz King (kinglet@together.net), Steve Trebino (stevetrebino@gmail.com)

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Janet Stanford writes, "With my husband of 40 years, Leo Stone, I recently moved to Washington, D.C., as our nest has been empty for some time—a daughter married and an expat son living in Madrid. Serving as artistic director, I devote myself to the theater company, Imagination Stage, as it expands its professional theater and education work from Montgomery County into D.C., doubling its potential audience and artistic reach." (jsanford@imaginationstage.org) • Kathy Smith Ward says, "Heading last year for a Sunvil (sunvil.co.uk) hiking tour of Amorgos Island (one of Greece's 6,000), John and I enjoyed the warm Greek hospitality of Joanne Makris. Accompanied by an accomplished historian, Joanne gave us a prized insiders' tour of early Western civilization."

Debbie Costello writes, "Bet I have the youngest kids in our class: Keely and Dylan, who graduated from high school in May. I'm working for the Univ. of California San Francisco Global Brain Health Institute, managing the development of online courses for Fellows." (dleecostello@gmail.com) • Susanna Sullivan Perkins reports, "Since 2012, I've put my laptop lifestyle to the test, moving seven times. We left Florida and spent two-and-a-half years in a small town in Panama, enjoying the laid-back, tropical way of life. On our return to the U.S., we landed in South Carolina for a bit, decided it was too cold and gloomy, so headed south. We're now back in the Orlando area. Throughout that time, I've been able to continue my freelance writing career, thanks to a trusty laptop and the Internet. After the election day shock on November 8, I've become very involved in Indivisible Central Florida, where I head up the messaging and communications team. The only travel at the moment is domestic, with a visit to Rochester, N.Y., in June for one son's wedding, and a visit to L.A. in the fall for another family event. After that, who knows? It's a big, beautiful world out there! I'd love to reconnect on Facebook or LinkedIn!" (susperkins@gmail.com)

Mary Beth Metzger writes, "Though I'm retired now, I spent more than 30 years working in various human resources management positions for several New York State agencies, including the Dept. of Correctional Services and the Office of Homeland Security. I recently bought a house and am now engaged in several home remodeling projects. Foster, my black Labrador guide dog, particularly appreciates the fenced-in yard. I remain in touch with Anne Thompson Miller and Terry Johnson, both friends from freshman year. We even get together sometimes when we can, though they both live near Atlanta." (mnetzger91@gmail.com)

• Emily Baldwin McPhie writes, "Marge Drexler..."
came for the D.C. Women's March in January—and, while I knew half of Reston was there somewhere, I didn't see a soul I knew that whole day. Wouldn't you say she was a wonderfully good sport about sleeping on a mattress on the floor as we were in the midst of recarpeting and repainting the house!—plus we had a good time catching up over brunch with Lynne Mackay-Athu that weekend as well.” (mcpchie@comcast.net)

- Thanks go to our regional '75 correspondents, who send out quarterly emails to see if there is news: Susan Martin (covering 12 classmates in Florida), Sarah Kotschein (7 in the Southwest), Bob Bourque (47 in New York), Tom Plumb (14 international), Philippa Billikof Anderson (10 in Texas), Debbie Shadd (43 in Mass.), Sue Whipple-Peverada (16 in Maine), Dale Brilliant DeWitt (20 in Colo./Mont.), Pascal Cheng (31 in Vermont), Chris Tower Zafren (10 in Alaska/Wash.), Janet Stanford (16 in D.C./Maryland), Anne Marie Miller (11 in the South), Debbie Costello (10 in Northern Calif.), and Susan Moore Harmon (14 in Southern Calif.). Please update us on milestones or relay what you are passionate about now. In search of those interests that anchor lives of meaning, we are interested in your stories. In your state, please contact us.

—Class Correspondents: Sue LeFever (lefeber@att.net); Delia Wadz Mobilis (mobile295@yahoo.com).

76 Greg Moore writes, “While attending my first-ever reunion last June, I discovered a group of alums who have stayed more or less involved with the College. My news is that after 25 years in the U.S. Navy, followed by seven years teaching at the Univ. of Kentucky and another seven at Georgia Tech, I am stepping down this summer. I'll give up administrative duties, and just see patients during the academic year. That gives me the whole summer off! Can you tell I've had enough of Atlanta summer heat? Anyway, this will allow us to spend summers at our home in Addison (just a few miles from Middlebury), hopefully with lots of visits with grandchildren.” Greg, hope your summer is wonderful! • Karen Carlson Feldenzer worked after graduation in banking and married John ’77 in 1977. They have had careers in NYC, Buffalo, N.Y., Ann Arbor, Mich., and Roanoke, Va. Karen finished her career as an assistant VP in 1989 and decided to focus full time on her family and on many volunteer board positions over the years. Their children are spread around the U.S. and abroad. They find the Roanoke area beautiful and have thoroughly enjoyed living there for almost 30 years. • Jane Hadden Geisse lives in northeast Ohio in a log home in an area that could be mistaken for Vermont. She and husband Tim have two girls: one is married in Denver with four children and the other teaches English at Cleveland State Univ. Jane retired from horse training, but then got a phone call to go back, so she does that half-days for six days a week, riding anywhere from three to 10 horses a day. She says, “We had some terrible parties doing that!” • Beryn Frank Harty does a lot of photography in the Florida Keys, where she lives, and also during her travels. Her last long-distance trip was an October visit with her Ethel Walker School class to Pawleys Island, S.C. It was a great spot, although still showing damage from Hurricane Matthew. She went to the Galápagos in May with Lindblad/National Geographic and was looking forward to seeing the blue-footed boobies. She has a wide selection of high-quality bird photos and sells them printed to canvas; if you are interested in art by a classmate, contact her at nstaafl@aol.com. • Todd Wadsworth reports getting married (again) August 6, 2016, to a smart, sexy, amazing woman, Beverly. She is kind of a big shot at the Ag College at Univ. of Minnesota. Todd has one son and she has three daughters. Her girls are strong, his son is good-looking, and all four are above average. It’s a Minnesota thing. He also reports finally adding a completed doctorate (education) in November to his ABD in philosophy from the previous millennium, and says he is very happy to finally be smart. He teaches math and philosophy at a technical college and is grateful to be teaching people who actually work for a living. His memories of friends and experiences at Midd are likely enhanced beyond truth by the years and remain among his greatest pleasures. He welcomes visitors who accidentally touch down in flyover land. • Christi Rentsch Moraga has retired from teaching French and Spanish after 36 years, 28 of which were in Connecticut public schools, and she is delighted to now be a “Retired Teacher and Citizen of the World.” Her reflections on retirement: “Learning about and communicating world languages and cultures to others has become my lifelong gift and passion. I will miss the lightbulbs going off in young minds and figuring out engaging ways to make those bulbs actually light up, but I will not miss the long commute, especially in winter. Fellow teachers, keep at it, but definitely look forward to your own retirements, because there is so much to do and see out there!” (Look for “Christi’s Retirement” on YouTube, a loving tribute from son Max.) Last fall Christi accompanied a group of dentists and dental assistants to a temporary clinic in Esquipulas, Guatemala, where she served as interpreter; she looks forward to continuing to volunteer in ways that offer such immediate and necessary service. She is also enjoying the senior discounts at the movies and Dunkin’ Donuts (aren’t we all!). • So, classmates, are you retired? Thinking of retiring? Doing rewarding work, old or new? What are your reflections, plans, and news in this beautiful and wise season of life? Send us your thoughts by October 1 for the winter issue. Your correspondents, Sue and Delia

—Class Correspondents: Sue LeFever (lefeber@att.net); Delia Wadz Mobilis (mobile295@yahoo.com).

77 I hope classmates were able to make it back for reunion and enjoyed the weekend • Keith Michi recently joined the Southwestern Vermont Health Care Foundation board of directors. He’s an internal medicine physician in private practice in Manchester, Vt., and a member of the Dept. of Medicine at Southwestern Vermont Medical Center. He is also the father of the bride and you can see a photo from the wedding on page 84.

—Class Correspondent: Bob Lindberg (boblindberg928@gmail.com).

78 REUNION CLASSPhilip Koether writes, “It's hard to imagine that Honolulu might be the closest place to NYC, but when Sydney is the other destination, it's beginning to make some sense as a part-time future base with Australian partner Marc Curyer as we navigate my NYC, architectural practice and look to the future.” Philip has been making extended trips to New South Wales/South Australia and Oahu. His current large and small projects range from the renovation of I.M. Pei's important Kips Bay Towers to interior architect of the Plaza Residences, an "update to the once grand hotel." And this: “What the USS Intrepid is to Manhattan, the USS Monitor will be to Greenpoint, Brooklyn, as we reconstruct the Civil War ironclad as a museum at the site of its original fabrication. Other postrecession projects (amen) have taken us to Boston, Chicago, and now Bangkok. Architecture has been an interesting ride through NYC's swirling evolution—a long way in all but distance since the mom of the late Anne Doescher helped me nail my first job at the Met Museum nearly 40 years ago! I now long to return to painting as I add to the mix.” Also far-flung is Carey Field, who met up with Lucy Newell Hancock on the slopes of Okemo for some spring skiing, and Gabrielle Keller, who summited Mt. Kilimanjaro with her sister on March 11. “One more check mark on the bucket list before retiring from teaching—still a couple of years away.” • More teaching news: Bern Terry writes of wife Katie Shepherd’s two recent achievements at the Univ. of Vermont, where she is a professor in the College of Education and Social Services (CESS). On February 7, Katie was awarded the first Levitt Family Green and Gold Professorship at the CESS, an endowed professorship. Shortly thereafter, she
was appointed interim associate dean of the college. This July, the position was made permanent. Kudos! (Incidentally, Stephanie Conners Stewart also sent this news—which she had read in the UVM quarterly magazine, where UVM's President Tom Sullivan was quoted as saying that "these endowed faculty serve as 'magnets,' drawing and retaining the best and brightest faculty talent.") John Crawford has joined Lommen Abdo, adding his experience in litigation practices and transportation law practice to the law firm. He lives in Minnetonka, Minn., and over the years has coached youth hockey. Finally, sad news: Jill Dinneen died unexpectedly on March 18, nine months into her recovery from a needed small intestine transplant. While still at Middlebury, Jill was diagnosed with Crohn's disease. Despite flare-ups, surgeries, and serious complications, Jill finished Middlebury, graduated from St. John's Law School (where she was the articles and notes editor for the Law Review), and worked until 2014 as a lawyer, primarily on renewable energy projects. Jill is survived by her husband, Arnie, and their two daughters; our class sends its deepest condolences.

Class Correspondents: David Jaffray (djafray@mchsi.com); Annie Rowell Noble (anne.noble@gmail.com).

We were happy to hear from Chris Merrill who writes, "I have directed the University of Iowa's International Writing Program since 2000, in the course of which I have had the good fortune to travel to some interesting places—Afghanistan, Congo, Cuba, Iran, Iraq, Libya, Syria, Turkmenistan, Uzbekistan, Venezuela, and Zimbabwe. How this came to be is one theme of my new prose book, Self-Portrait with Dogwood, which was published this spring; also appearing in these pages is my wife of 34 years, our two daughters, assorted poets and writers, and a certain college in Vermont—good times."

Lisa Salvard Brussell and husband Benjamin have been happily living in Boulder, Colo., for 25 years. She tells us, "Our son, Alexander (21), has finished his junior year at Claremont McKenna College in California and our daughter, Sophie (19), a soccer player at Whitman College in Washington, finished her freshman year. Both are devoted outdoor enthusiasts and have done National Outdoor Leadership School (NOLS) courses. During our college tours, both looked at Middlebury and I had the chance to reconnect with Maggie Paine. It was just like being back in Stewart—we stayed up all night, talking and laughing. After many years in executive search, I returned to college admissions and now am a partner at Peak Admissions, working with students and families on college choices and paying for college. I love my work and often refer students to Marion Taylor, who helps students design gap years. Husband Benjamin is a former investment banker and now manages our commercial real estate and does a variety of consulting projects. Our two mafia dogs, Tony and Vinny, hike with us daily. We enjoy traveling, hiking, skiing, hanging with friends—just like in college. Although I don't have the beach from my youth in Santa Monica, I do enjoy all the sunny days in Colorado."

Congratulations to Ian Baker who was recently honored by Marquis Who's Who for professional excellence in the field of cultural and environmental heritage preservation. Who's Who cited "his accomplishments as a cultural historian, anthropologist, and art curator who has written seven books and numerous academic articles on Himalayan and Tibetan art history, traditional medicine, and Buddhist philosophy." Peter Briggs writes, "After many years in Europe, including six in Prague, six in Munich, and five in London, we've finally found our way back home. These days wife Peggy and I live mostly in Manhattan and, whenever possible, in Cornwall, in an old farmhouse overlooking the Middlebury campus skyline. With a beloved summer cottage on Lake Champlain, we are increasingly to be found in Vermont, where we were married. After 15 years with my firm, I now lead the financial services practice globally for consultancy Alvarez & Marsal. Although based in New York, I spend much of my work time in Europe and in emerging markets. (Am I too old for this?) Two of our daughters, Sarah '14 and Anna '15, are the latest to join the now eight Midd alumni in the Briggs clan. They are happily employed in Minneapolis, Mont., and NYC, respectively. Daring to break the mold, our youngest daughter, Madeleine, is now a junior at Vassar. I regularly see my old rugby teammates and Slug brethren, Dr. Dave Halsey '80 and author Stephen Kiernan '82, and look forward to connecting with the growing population of Midd alumni of our era finding their way back to Vermont."

We love getting your news, whether a little or a lot—so this postscript from Peter made our day. "To paraphrase Mark Twain (or Cicero or whomsoever) in closing a long letter to a friend, 'I would have certainly seen my old rugby teammates and Slug brethren, Dr. Dave Halsey '80 and author Stephen Kiernan '82, and look forward to connecting with the growing population of Midd alumni of our era finding their way back to Vermont.'"

So send us some news!

Class Correspondents: Debbie Fish Butler (midly94butler@gmail.com); Alice Lee Openshaw (alice.openshaw@gmail.com).

David Halsey writes that after 30 years in New Hampshire and Vermont with wife Katie and two children, Stephen and Kirsten, he moved to Martha's Vineyard to start up a new orthopedic dept. at the hospital in Oak Bluffs, Mass. They built a home in Edgartown in 2016. His children are following the medical path with his eldest, Stephen, going to UVM med school and his daughter, Kirsten, graduating from the Boston University College of Medicine Physician Assistant Master's Program in August. David is vice president of the American Academy of Orthopedic Surgeons and enjoys cycling, saltwater fishing, and aviation. Check out a photo of a mini-reunion on page 75!

Class Correspondents: Anne Cowherd (annie.cowherd@att.net); Robin Howse (robinhowe.art@gmail.com); Annie Hartmann Philbrick (chapin802@gmail.com).

Please send me your news! Your classmates want to know what you're up to!

Class Correspondent: Carolyn Bausch (cbusch@verizon.net).

Wondering if there is a way to reconnect with classmates beyond reunion and reading this column? We've got you covered—join the Middlebury College Class of 1982 Facebook group! Beth Stelluto Dunauer updates, "Howard and I are returning from an 11-month sabbatical in Valencia, Spain. We've learned a little Spanish and loved to LOVE the Spanish lifestyle. A great adventure!"

Ginia Van Vranken Ziobro writes, "Our son, Geoffrey, just graduated from Middlebury and I cannot believe how fast the time has gone. We loved spending a lot of time in Midd for the lacrosse games. Our youngest is heading off to college this fall and I have no idea what I will do to fill the void. After four years of being parent advisor to the class, I'm suddenly not going to have a connection with the schools. I guess many of us will be in this flux over the next few years." From your class correspondents: We wanted to share a letter we received from the current recipient of the Class of 1982 Scholarship. "I am so grateful for your financial generosity. I know that without your assistance, my previous two years at Middlebury and my current year in Berlin would not have been possible. Coming back to the U.S. after a year spent working in Ireland, I was certainly nervous about returning to the academic world, but after settling in and getting to know Middlebury, I knew I had chosen the right place. I have made some of my closest friends and had some of the most interesting discussions on that lovely campus. After having spent my high school career focusing on biology and German, followed by a year volunteering with adults with special needs, I had very little idea about what I wanted to major in. By chance, I ended up in a class focusing on global studies (after having quickly figured out that calculus was not my cup of tea) and started down the path that would eventually lead me to international politics and economics. Through the professors I had for courses required for my major I heard about an opportunity to participate in an experiential learning class involving fieldwork in China. During the course, I worked alongside my professors, professors from the Middlebury Institute, and graduate students to create and execute a research project on the question of policy advocacy in China. Though I discovered that political science research is not necessarily a career I want to pursue, I certainly learned a lot about the topic and political science research generally, as well as about myself. I hope to apply some of the things I learned during this course to my internship here in Berlin, where I assist in organizing a forum.
on the changing dynamics of U.S.-Germany-China relations. My time at Middlebury isn’t only occupied with classes and studying. Ever since discovering the women’s rugby team my freshman year, I have been hooked. Through rugby I’ve met so many wonderful people, including my coach, teammates, opponents, and supporters. I have continued to play rugby here in Berlin and in the process, have made friends that I otherwise would never had met. I also work at the College’s language tables, serving meals to students in German. It’s been a great way to connect with other people learning German and improve my language skills. One of the main reasons I chose Middlebury was because of its outstanding language program, and I feel privileged to be able to learn from and spend time with the professors. Another wonderful aspect of the Middlebury experience is the interconnectedness of the community, as I experienced when I took a class about modern Germany with my Common’s head and was able to continue talking about topics from class during a Commons dinner at his house. In such a short time at Middlebury I have had so many incredible experiences. My time spent in Berlin so far has been an extension of that, but I still look forward to returning to Vermont this fall. Without the support of generous people like you, I would never have been able to do a fraction of the things that I’ve done, nor would I have met so many incredible people. Thank you so much for all you have done.”  

Emma “Raleigh” Mayer reports that she is once again single and would welcome introductions (or reunions!) with available Midd men or Midd friends in NYC area. “You—or they—can find me on Facebook or my website, www.raleighmayer.com.”  

In June, the Institute for Excellence in Sales (IES) awarded its inaugural Women in Sales Career Excellence Award to Mary Beth Litster Cockerham, VP of sales at Deltek. Mary Beth has been a sales leader for over 30 years, starting at Sun Microsystems in 1986 before joining INPUT in 2006. In 2010, Deltek acquired INPUT and Mary Beth continued with Deltek, where she’s leading the sales teams responsible for all new member acquisitions of GovWin IQ—the industry’s leading market intelligence platform for companies pursuing public sector sales—as well as leader of Deltek’s global sales development teams. Congrats, MB!  

And congratulations to Dave Richardson, who was recently promoted to senior VP at M&T Bank, where he has worked for 33 years. He was sorry to miss reunion this year but hopes to see everyone in ’22!  

Jeff Legro has been appointed the provost and VP for academic affairs at the Univ. of Richmond, which was effective July 1. Previously, Jeff was the VP for global affairs and Taylor Professor of Politics at the Univ. of Virginia. Congratulations, Jeff!  

—Class Correspondents: Wendy Behringer Nelson (gomongo@bellsouth.net); Caleb Rick (crick@northcommon.com).
CELEBRATIONS

Louisa Michl ’09 and Drew Petzing ’09 were married on June 25, 2016, in Arlington, Vt. Middlebury graduating years 1970–2009 were represented among the guests: (all ’09 unless noted) Liz Hand Mackey, Wil Mackey, MA English ’09, Cordelia Ross, Keith Michl ’77, the newlyweds, Larry Petzing ’79, Ramona Richards, Matt Leonard, Hallie Fox, Brendan Campbell, Hank Rosen, (second row) Rick Kelley ’71, Jim Hand ’70, Alex Casnocha ’06, Marilyn Frison Hanl ’73, Leah Stahen Casnocha, Brian Young ’08, Allison Bard ’08, Gary Beckett (non-Midd), Russell Lowe ’79, Tim Edwards, Eamon Duffy, Peter Murphy, Alex Gart, Mike Stone, Frank Granara ’08, Bill Zrike, and Jack Wambach. Several Midd Kids worked at the Hillary for America headquarters in Brooklyn, N.Y., and got together for a group photo: Lucas Acosta ’14, Jorge Silva, MAIPS ’14, Meghan Buckley ’16, Kaitlin Ofman ’10, Julia Deixler ’09, and Antoinette Rangel ’09. Nathan Davis ’03 married Srawn Cathcart in California’s Yosemite National Park on August 13, 2016. Middlebury friends helping celebrate included (all ’03 unless noted) Ginny Hunt, officiant Arlyn Davich (Bowdoin ’03), Emily Korot Samuels, Marla Weinstein Ostroff, Lisa Jasinski, the newlyweds, Ben LaBolt, and Lucie Greene (Middlebury exchange student ’03).


REUNION CLASS Steve Genereaux writes, “Adam Firestone, Paul Denison, John Kemp, David Hossein, Bruce Genereaux ‘86, and I skied at Deer Valley in January. We enjoyed the soft Utah snow and caught up on each other’s lives. I’m practicing family medicine in Vermont’s Northeast Kingdom, have one out of three kids at home, and got very wet pond skimming at Burke this spring.” Steve went on to say that signs of spring at his place include the sheep are shorn, the local ice cream shop is open, and they had three good days skiing on Mr. Washington. • Karen Engler Bartlett ’95, who works in the College’s Admissions Office, sent word that she gave a presentation at Green Hills Academy in Kigali, Rwanda, where Carl Hobert is the new principal. They had dinner at the Hôtel des Mille Collines that night with Julia Paolillo ’15.5, who is working on the launch of the newest branch of the African Leadership University. • Please put Reunion Weekend on your calendar—June 8–10! Hope you can make it!

—Class Correspondents: Allison Burroughs (adburroughs@gmail.com), Victoria Seiden Gom (victoriagonin@gmail.com).

Please send us your news! Your classmates want to know what you’re up to.
—Class Correspondents: Elizabeth Eppes Winton (ewinton@mac.com); Andrew Zehner (andrewzehner@gmail.com).

Please send us your news! Your classmates want to know what you’re up to! Meanwhile, check out a mini-reunion on page 83.
—Class Correspondents: Ruth Lohmann Davis (ruth.davis65@gmail.com); Denah Lohmann Toupin (denah@comcast.net).

It is with great sadness I report that our dear classmate Ann Albern Olmsted passed away in the comfort of her home surrounded by loved ones on March 21. She had been living with breast cancer for three-and-half years. It was mentioned at her service of remembrance and celebration that over the portal of Mead Chapel are the words from Psalm 95:4, “The Strength of the Hills Is His Also.” Annie loved the outdoors and especially the mountains. She led a remarkably active, rich, and engaged life, creating treasured memories even through her illness. With a quick and boisterous laugh, huge heart, and indomitable spirit, she shared her life with the people she loved and was a true inspiration. She cherished her Middlebury experience and was delighted and proud that her youngest child, Mason, would be joining the Class of 2021. She will be so deeply missed.

• Chip Cummings is living in Montpelier, Vt., and loving it. He has a new job as coordinator of enrollment and retention at the New England Culinary Institute.
in Montpelier after two-plus years in admissions at Goddard College. "I get put right to work in the kitchens alongside the student chefs. Too many coffee breaks at La Brioche with my discount but otherwise, good clean living." • Ann McCollum graduated from the Univ of New Mexico School of Law in May 2016. "I interrupted studying for the bar to attend Midd 50th reunion—whoo! (Totally worth it!) Now I'm working in Santa Fe doing education law." • Jamie Orvis has been selected as chairman of the board for the Fairfield Theatre Company (FTC) in Fairfield, Conn. The Fairfield Theatre was founded as a nonprofit performing arts center in 2001 and Jamie has been an FTC board member and the chair of the building committee since 2009. When discussing his new role, Jamie said, "I'm a live music fanatic and I saw a perfect opportunity to be involved with a nonprofit organization that is doing great things for the community. I also get to have fun while volunteering my time." • Tony Malloy has been appointed chief investment officer at New York Life, the U.S.'s largest mutual life insurance company. In addition to his appointment, Tony joined New York Life's executive management committee. He has spent 18 years with New York Life and is the CEO of NYL Investors, a New York Life subsidiary. Tony will continue to fill that role in addition to assuming CIO responsibilities. Not forgetting his educational roots, Tony says, "I'm a passionate supporter of the liberal arts and the education I received at Middlebury continues to serve me well!"

---Class Correspondent: Heather Pierce Pott (heatherdpierce@gmail.com).

87 Ann Villet shares exciting news about a creative project devoted to Mildred and Richard Loving, whose inter racial marriage was at the center of a landmark Supreme Court civil rights case in 1967. "A photography show of the Lovings, photographed by my father Grey Villet while at Life magazine, with story by my mom, Barbara Cummiskey Villet '52, has been running at the Middlebury Art Museum since reunion. The photographs played a large role in the inspiration for Loving, a Focus Features release directed by Jeff Nichols. My mom and dad (posthumously), with my design, collaborated on a photo book, which arrived in bookstores in February, called The Lovings." The book is available on Amazon. • Dorrie Paynter Pollock and her family are living an international adventure in Tokyo, Japan, for a year or two. "We're having a fascinating time exploring every festival, temple, and cultural difference we can find," says Dorrie. • Also spending some time abroad was painter Jill Madden, who lives near Middlebury. "I was grateful and excited to be invited as a guest artist in June at Baer Art Center in northwest Iceland," Jill tells us. • Elaine Chante Burg, who is chair of the Global Languages Dept. at Wyoming Seminary Upper School, was awarded the United Methodist Exemplary Teaching Award from the Board of Higher Education and Ministry of the United Methodist Church. She teaches French. • Laurie Lane-Zucker was profiled in the Berkshire Record for his efforts at promoting and building a sustainable creative economy in the Berkshires of Massachusetts. He's working to create a center called the Impact Entrepreneur Center for Social and Environmental Innovation. • Mathew Bacon caught up with Jennifer Mennella Cain over breakfast in Brooklyn between February college visits with his son. Mathew is now working in K-12 literacy intervention ed tech at Lexia Learning in Concord, Mass., having exchanged a career in low-tech hands-on science for one in ed tech literacy product management. He works alongside Jill Saltz '84 and Sarah Mainieri, Midd/UNH '94. • Enjoyed massive amounts of snow in Lake Tahoe," writes Ashley Ransom, "catching up with Lucy Randolph Liddell '91 for a weekend of great skiing with our boys." • Liza Baker writes, "I published my first cookbook at the end of 2016: Flip Your Kitchen: How to cook 21 meals a week from scratch without spending your life in the kitchen. It's available at the Vermont Book Shop and at simply-healthcoaching.com/flyyourkitchen. Liza runs her own integrative nutrition and health coaching business called Simply: Health Coaching. She lives in Ann Arbor, Mich., with her husband and two kids. • Sue Steinek McKenzie took last year off from teaching to do some traveling with her family. Last fall, she returned to the classroom, teaching 9th and 10th grade English at Gilmour Academy in Gates Mills, Ohio. This past year Sue's daughter, Hannah, was a freshman at Midd and enjoyed connecting with other '87ers' kids on campus, including Charlotte Reider-Smith '19 (daughter of Suzie Reider and Brian Smith), Evangeline Dumph '18 (daughter of Sara and Sean Dumphy), Zoe Harris '20 (daughter of Holly Johnson and Parker Harris '88), Jack Langerman '20 (son of Vicki and Scott Langerman), Elsa Hermanson '20 (daughter of Todd '84 and Sue Cooper Hermanson), and Susanna Baker '19 (daughter of Wendy and Steve Baker). Small world! • 'I've been living in Tucson, Ariz., for the past year," writes Xavier Pelaez. "I've been spending my time volunteering at the Yaqui Pasqua reservation. I continue to tutor GED prep to adults and I also mentor young students after school. I help them with their homework and in exploring both STEM and the liberal arts. It's very rewarding working with these students. We are in dire need of any old tablets or iPads. If anyone wants to donate one, please email me at xpelez@gmail.com. • What's better than a tropical vacation? Getting married on a tropical vacation! Attorney Isa Abislaamun sends us this exciting news: "I'm now legally licensed to marry people in Puerto Rico!" • John Bohan and Jerome Villalba joined Shawn Miele '88 and others in Park City, Utah, for what John described as "An amazing day skiing Deer Valley with lifelong buddies. Grateful to have such good friends. Twenty-year annual ski trip. Thanks, Shawn, for hosting."

---Class Correspondents: Tom Funk (tomfunk@gmail.com); Elizabeth Ryan O'Brien (obrien@bigwhoop.com).

88 REUNION CLASS Cree Lefavour has published her debut memoir called Lights On, Rats Out. Based on a period in her early 20s, the narrative explores a time when she habitually burned herself with cigarettes and developed a deeply intimate relationship with her psychiatrist. After committing herself to a psychiatric hospital, the "lights" finally came on for her and she was able to release her shame and pain and embrace her future. • Class Correspondents: Anya Puri Brunnic (abrunnic@gmail.com); Claire Gwatkin Jones (gwatkojones@gmail.com).

89 At this point I need to step down as the class correspondent. Please let me know if anyone can take over. • Class Correspondent: Melanie Friedlander (surgerygirl@verizon.net).

90 Eric Winick writes in with his news: "In July 2014 I left the world of show business to become the chief marketing officer at JCC Manhattan, an amazing community center at 70th and Amsterdam on the Upper West Side. Having grown up at a JCC in Marblehead, Mass., this feels like coming full circle. I work with Midd's own Laura Wells '93 and keep in touch with a bunch of friends through the magic of social media. Otherwise, happily married eight years with a daredevil seven-year-old son, living in Brooklyn, and fighting for truth, justice, and the American way."

---Class Correspondents: Doug Meyer (pdougm@aol.com); Elizabeth Toder (eatoder@gmail.com).

91 Jennifer Kayle sent an update: "I'm still working as an associate professor and director of graduate studies in the Dept. of Dance at the Univ. of Iowa. This past New Year's Eve I got married (yes, again—I swear this is the last time!) to Univ. of Iowa philosophy professor, Ali Hasan. I keep ending up in fateful dinners with Mayra Padilla, each of us crisscrossing the country and ending up in NYC at the same time. A return of another sort—one of my former graduate students will soon do a visiting lecturer stint at Middlebury (Tori Lawrence)—the generations circle back I guess, even if you miss the reunions yourself! More than 25 years later, I'm still collaborating with Midd alum-best-friend-artists/professors/performers Lisa Gonzales '93, Pamela Vail '90, and Katherine Ferrier at our yearly professional workshop MICI: Movement Intensive in Compositional Improvisation. We performed together in NYC in June at the Joffrey Studios. And after four years of intensive training, I'm graduating as a certified practitioner of..."
the Feldenkrais Method—something I pursued after a few sessions at the Institute in New York healed my back problems for good (yay!). • Radhames Nova ’97, president and CEO of Junior Achievement (JA) of Northern New England, sent the news that Bill Driscoll was honored at the “Spirit of JA Celebration” in March for his commitment to the mission of JA. Radhames writes, “Bill has been on the JA board of directors for about 10 years, including two years as board chair. He has been a huge champion for the cause, bringing his company, Robert Half, into the fold with support of literally every event JA has posted and encouraging his colleagues to volunteer—often. He has engaged his family, friends, colleagues, and clients and has never lessened his passion for the mission throughout the past decade.” Congratulations, Bill! • Karen Hamad writes, “I have some exciting news. I’ve been named the associate program director for the brand-new Florida State Univ.–Sarasota Memorial Hospital Internal Medicine residency program which began July 1. We matched our first 13 interns successfully and they arrived at the beginning of the program this summer.” • Katie Long Wainwright reports, “I still have my business, Katie Wainwright Nutrition, but I’m now also working full time at Bert Davis Executive Search, doing search in the publishing and ed tech industries. Jack is 13 and Lucy is 10½ and both are thriving and hopefully growing up to be ideal Midd students. I’m still in NYC and often get together with Kate Grimes McMahon, and I was in Colorado in March to ski and saw Whitney Todd Zimmerman ’90. • David and Christina Swenson O’Hara were back on campus Memorial Day weekend to see son Michael graduate. Christina writes, “His four years went even faster than ours! He’s looking for work that will use his environmental studies major and his gifts as a wilderness EMT and in writing and photography. Our oldest is taking LSATs and applying to law schools and our youngest will be attending Augustana University this fall, so we are looking forward to being empty nesters!” • We regret to inform you of the passing of one of our classmates, James Currier. James passed away on February 9. Our condolences go out to his family.—Class Correspondent: Andrew Resnik (resnikandrew@gmail.com).

By the time you’re reading this column, many of us will have enjoyed a wonderful 25th reunion! We’re looking forward to hearing from folks who weren’t able to make it back, so please nudge your friends to keep in touch. Look for more detailed updates from reunion weekend in the next issue! Many, many thanks to Bryn Ncubert Buck and Christa Hawryluk Collins for such an outstanding effort as class correspondents—we are well aware we have big shoes to fill, and speaking on behalf of the class, we are so grateful for your five years of news gathering! • Helen McCabe is about to start
a new job as the director of health programs at Yale-China Assoc. Using her background in the health and education field for people with autism in China, she will be able to participate more broadly in other health issues and initiatives in China. She was planning to move to the New Haven area around May 1, so would love to hear from anyone in the area! She and her husband will be splitting their time between upstate New York and New Haven as he will continue teaching at Hobart and William Smith Colleges in Geneva, N.Y. • Susan Liu Crawford continues to live in the suburbs of Philadelphia, celebrating 21 years of marriage (!), raising two wonderful teenage daughters, Kathryn (13), and Annika (11), and writing trial and appellate briefs. • Rebecca Sofferman recently moved back to her hometown of Colchester, Vt., with her fiancé, Charlie Whitney. The couple owns and operates Malletts Bay Bicycle and Ski, a bike and ski rental and repair shop in Colchester, and Becca is the librarian at Colchester Middle School. Please stop in and say hello if you’re in the area! • Sarah Gordon Littlefield is thrilled to have been named the fifth director of Aloha Camp in Nashua, N.H., with her partner and is a stepmom of two wonderful children. She and classmate Christina Bethke Rodgers both attended (along with oodles of other Midd alumni over the years). All of you classmates with daughters/she was planning to corner you at our reunion and look for excuses to proselytize. • Mila Pavek is living in Nashua, N.H., with her partner and is a stepmom of two lovely children. She is currently looking for the next opportunity to make life fabulous. (H! Arent we all?) • Attention all you wine lovers, Tyson Freeman is still making wine in Sonoma County, Calif., for several different wine projects and freelance writing in between. He missed the first annual Chris Carton Boys Ski Trip in Utah this year but had a decent excuse: he and Rita Strunk (German, also a winemaker) welcomed a big strapping son, Karl Freeman, born on December 6. Tyson added that while Rita had the hard part initially, they’re both loving being parents! • Paul Cusimano is back in the Chicago area, fundraising for various social service nonprofits and since 2014 has been the development guy at www.cnt.org. Post-Midd he earned a MA in East Asian history at Columbia in NYC, traveled, and taught. He keeps in touch with several classmates: Yohannes Makonnen, Jason Craven, Eric Whitman, and most recently, Sasha Przytyk at his home in Quebec for Shazamfest! • Check out a mini-reunion photo on page 84.

---Class Correspondents: David Boyle (davembayle@gmail.com); Leslie Cone Pagnotta (leslie.pagnotta@medtronic.com).---

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REUNION CLASS Congratulations to Jack Thayer, who was the recipient of the Henry A. Rosenberg Sr. Distinguished Citizen Award, given by the Baltimore Area Council of the Boy Scouts of America. The award honors an outstanding community leader for his contributions not only in business but also in the community. Jack is the senior EVP and CFO of Exelon and has been involved with the Scouts since elementary school.

• Dexter Mahaffey continues to enjoy his job as the head of school at Vermont Commons School in South Burlington, Vt. Recently profiled in Citizen under “Notable Neighbors” in Charlotte, he says he joined the school because he appreciated the commitment to social justice and environmental activism. He has worked to enhance the school’s mission with an emphasis on financial equity and diversity and has increased the school’s mission with an emphasis on financial equity and diversity and has increased the field-based education and added real-world internships. • Our 25th reunion will be happening next June 7–10. Put it on your calendar!

---Class Correspondent: Maria Diaz (latinawriting@gmail.com).---

94

Mandy Levenberg sent in this note: “Last summer, after realizing it had been 25 years since Meg Martin Maguire, Sarah Johnson Rye, and I started the Bobolinks, Meg decided we ought to celebrate. Over the years the group has recorded 11 CDs, graduated tons of alums, and been a big, superpositive presence at Midd. So Meg contacted the current director of the group and the two organized what turned out to be a pretty fantastic reunion the weekend of November 11. Over 35 alums returned from various years and 10 of the original 13 founding members of the Bobolinks flew in from all over the country. We held a concert in Midd Chapel and sang the original song we sang at the first concert 25 years ago, backed up by all of the alums and current members (Meg and I even soloed!). We laughed remembering our first concert when we only had prepared two songs and the audience cheered for us to do an encore but we weren’t able to! The weekend of celebrating was humbling for us as founders—many alums and current members approached us to tell us what a big impact being a part of the Bobolinks has had on their lives, their community at Midd and after, and on their continued connection to Midd. We felt so proud of the accomplishments and progress the group has made since our simple beginnings. Several ’94 classmates joined us for the concert as well, including Brett Harman Rugg, Phoebe Folger, Amanda Stine Young, Dena Greenman, Kate Walsh Geagan, and Julie Kaufman Angell.” Check out a photo on page 79! • Michael Howson writes, “My wife, Ritsuko, and I are pleased to pass along that our oldest daughter will attend Midd this fall. She first fell in love with Midd to the school because she appreciated the commitment to social justice and environmental activism. He has worked to enhance the school’s mission with an emphasis on financial equity and diversity and has increased the field-based education and added real-world internships. • Our 25th reunion will be happening next June 7–10. Put it on your calendar!”

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is moving with his family to Cambridge this summer. He’s joining a biotech start-up. • Life is going well for Andy Wiemeyer and his family in Duxbury, Mass. They moved into town and just finished a post-and-beam barn framed by Vermont Timber Works! Andy is hoping to finally have a practice space for his band to jam in. For his neighbor’s sake, he just hopes that the soundproofing is installed correctly.

—Class Correspondents: Mary Stiffler Cairns (mcaims@alumni.middlebury.edu); Gene Swift (genswift@gmail.com).

Please send us your news! We’d love to hear from you!
—Class Correspondents: David DiAmmon (ddiamonm@yahoo.com); Terra Reilly (sunriera@gmail.com).

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We need a couple of classmates to take over as class correspondents. It’s a fun way to stay in touch with classmates! Let us know if you’d be willing to do that.
—Class Correspondents: Jennifer Gelb Carbee (jrgelb@yahoo.com); Catherine Mitchell Wieman (cnmitche1y@hotmail.com).

98 REUNION CLASS Jessie Riley recently published a book about her fifth great-grandmother and her mother, who they believe is Catherine the Great. The book was written by her parents and her company Leeatra published it. Their theory is that Duchess Anna Petrovna, the illegitimate daughter of Catherine and the last King of Poland, Stanislaus Poniatowski born in 1757, did not die young as history says but actually lived. The book is filled with supporting genealogical and historical facts as well as possible theories to consider an alternative story: that Petrovna (now Ann Elizabeth de Daschkopf) came to America, got married, had seven children, settled in a rural pioneer Catholic community in Pennsylvania, reconnected to her childhood friend, Prince Demetrius Gallitzin, and lived to be 98 years old. By publishing the book Jessie and her parents are hoping to get a definite answer about their theory from readers who might be able to officially prove or disprove it. Check out *The Illegitimate Duchess* on Amazon! Jessie also continues to write her own books, which can be checked out at www.kitanie.com.

—Class Correspondents: Katie Whittlesey Comstock (katiecomstocky@gmail.com); Nate Johnson (natejohn8@gmail.com).
Lydie Hudson Bowes was recently named one of the World Economic Forum’s Young Global Leaders. Each year the WEF invites 100 up-and-coming artists, business leaders, social entrepreneurs, tech pioneers, thinkers, and policy makers, all aged under 40, to commit their time and talent toward the WEF’s mission of making positive change in the world through global collaboration. The class note was sent by her proud husband, Anthony Bowes ’00. • In March, Paul Krezanowski and wife Alison Comfort (Amherst ’01) welcomed their third son, Emmanuel Bigham Comfort-Krezanowski, joining big brothers Julien and Oliver. • Mark and Jennie Mandeville Harrington and daughters Eva (6) and Zoe (5) finished a renovation on their home in Winchester, Mass., last year, and will love to see anyone who wants to come for a visit! • We also had a mini-reunion on May 8 with Kate Klapap Caprari, husband Brian, and son Eliot (6), Russ Miller, wife Anna, Brennan (3), and Cara (2), and Tejas Parikh, wife Dana, and Veer (7 mos.) at Maggiano’s in Boston. • Corinna Luyken has published her debut picture book called The Book of Mistakes. You can check it out at www.corinálnalyukenc.com. • Christina Whitten Thomas was back on campus in April for the premiere of her new choral suite, Songs of Gold, which was commissioned and performed by the Vermont Choral Union. The suite for an eight-part chorus and flute includes texts by several writers, including Prof. Jay Parini. • Leonardo Emery to the world on January 12. • Jared McInnes, a composer. • Congratulations to Joshua Broder, who was recently named a “Top Young Professional” in New England by Engineering News-Record. He was selected for his model leadership as CEO of Tilson and as a former U.S. Army signal officer; his commitment to hiring veterans at Tilson; and his many contributions to the industry, playing a central role in building the nation’s broadband infrastructure.

We’d like to welcome Morgan Jones and Eric Devon as the new class correspondents for 2016! Send them news at this email (Middlebury206@gmail.com)! • In January Maya Paul celebrated her 40th birthday in Mill Valley, Calif. Michelle Ruth Frindell and Jen Labrecque both traveled down from Seattle, Wash., for the festivities (this Jen wishes she could have teleported there to help celebrate!).• Dave Mendelson, who also lives in the San Francisco Bay Area, attended with wife Laura and their two children. (Also in January, I ran into Lenna Cumberbatch at the Grille. Remember the Grille? If I bumped into you, what memories of Middlebury would you share?)

REUNION CLASS Remember, our 15th reunion is next June 8–10! We hope you can make it to campus but in the meantime, send us your news!
REUNION 2017

Fellowships that he was advancing as a regional finalist for the program. Only 100 regional finalists are selected from over 1,000 applicants. • Leslie '05 and Sarah Calvert Larney welcomed their first daughter, Grace Ann Naau Larney, on March 15. • Boston Univ. School of Medicine classmates Andy Mittelman and Lauren Sweetser are both psyched to have matched in Boston for residency! Andy will be an emergency medicine resident at Boston Medical Center. Lauren will be a pediatrics resident in the Boston Combined Residency Program, which rotates through Boston Children's Hospital and Boston Medical Center. Congrats, also, to rock star Lauren, who won a 2017 U.S. Public Health Medical Student Service Award from the U.S. Public Health Service Physician Professional Advisory Committee. The award recognizes medical students who are involved in public health issues in their community as well as those that work to increase awareness of public health service. • Nima Alidoust is part of a Princeton Univ. research team that has developed a new, unique structure that helps tune topological properties in such a manner that these unique behaviors can be turned on or off. The study was reported in the *Science Advances* journal in March. • Teddy Crecelius was on campus in April to sing in the Bach Festival Concert, Handel's *Esther*.

—Class Correspondents: Michelle Cady (michelle.elizabeth.cady@gmail.com); Laura Lee Mittelman (laurawhitneylee@gmail.com).

09 Ben Broad lives in downtown L.A. and is pretty much consumed with virtual reality. He reports, "If you haven't heard the clichés already, it's not often a new medium comes along—and one with so much disruptive potential for meaningful experiences. 'Don't knock it unless you've tried it' has never been more appropriate." He also recently traveled a bit for a big-three-firm VR production in Germany and then bobsledded at Lake Placid for a friend's great bachelor trip. • Hannah Epelbaum now lives with her partner Kayla in sunny Austin, Texas, where they co-own K.M. Fritz Signs and Murals, a hand-painted environmental graphics business. In her free time, she enjoys traveling and hanging out with their rescue dog, Max. • Eric Harvey recently moved to Shekomeko, N.Y., where he is managing a new start-up organic farm. Give him a call if you're in the area or looking for the best vegetables around! • Mike Tierney is now living in South Boston and discovering the joys of mortgage payments. He just started a new job in the legal dept. at HubSpot, working as corporate counsel. He seriously misses late nights at the Grille. • Corinne Almquist recently graduated from the Yale School of Nursing and is now a certified nurse midwife at Columbia Memorial Hospital in Astoria, Ore. • Louisa Michl and Drew Petzing were married on June 25, 2016, in Arlington, Vt. Drew and Louisa live in Minneapolis, where Drew works as a coach for the...
Minnesota Vikings and Louisa is pursuing her doctoral degree in clinical psychology. • Congratulations to Cam MacKugler, who appeared on ABC’s reality show Shark Tank in April to try to get funding for his business, SeedSheet. After introducing himself as a “Vermontrepreneur,” he explained, “My company hacked horticulture and combined algorithms with agriculture to create a product that turns anyone into a successful farmer.” He accepted an offer from Lori Grenier, product designer and QVC host. You can read about it in Middlebury’s News Room. Search for Cam’s name.

—Class Correspondents: Billie Borden (billie.borden@gmail.com); Ashley Volwiler (ashley.volwiler@gmail.com).

Emily May spent a few years at Michigan State Univ pursuing an MS in entomology, and she now works as a pollinator conservation specialist for the Xerces Society for Invertebrate Conservation. She lives in Connecticut with husband Dan Kane ’09, who is working towards his PhD from the Yale School of Forestry and Environmental Studies. Any Midd Kids coming up ’95 are welcome to stop by for some New Haven pizza!

Heather McCormack is living in Boston and working at a company called AKD Group, which designs and builds websites, applications, and Web-based software. She cannot wait for the Zombie Convention in August.

• Andrew McDonald is studying to become a pastor in Lutheran Church-Canada. He’s currently serving as a vicar in Winkler, Manitoba. • Elizabeth Bates was on campus in April to sing in the Bach Festival Concert in Handel’s Esther.

—Class Correspondents: Ali Ford (alicemarieford@gmail.com); Oscar Loyo (loyo.oscar@gmail.com).

As the summer months roll in, we find ourselves nostalgic for Middlebury’s campus and wish that we could spend our afternoons lounging in Adirondack chairs. We could always count on Battell Beach as a prime spot to run into our closest friends. Although we no longer have these impromptu catch-up sessions with our classmates, we’re glad to have this column as a way to stay in touch.

• Middlebury instilled in us a love of learning, and some of our classmates are headed back to school. Liz Hirsch will begin her MBA this fall at Columbia Business School. • Isabel Howard is completing her Graduate Certificate in Historic Preservation at the Univ of Texas at San Antonio. She’s applying for the Master of Science in Architecture with a focus in historic preservation at UT San Antonio and hopes to enter the program this fall. • Others are involved in education on the teaching side. George Heinrichs writes, “I’m teaching history at Community School in Sun Valley, Idaho, as serving as assistant head of residential life, run the Model UN team, and help with outdoor trips. I’m also halfway done with my master’s in military history from Norwich Univ. I’ll be back east to teach at the summer session for Phillips Academy Andover, courses in ethics and philosophy. I’m still skiing and running a fair bit, and I’m planning to do some hiking in the White Mountains this summer, if anyone would like to come along. Also, please, come visit Sun Valley! There are so many young grads here that we could have an idaho reunion.” • Brian Cady has been living and working in New York at a FinTech company called Foundation for about two years now. Before that he was living in Middlebury, coaching the college squash and golf teams. • Andrew Forsthoefel writes, “After three years of writing, and one year of walking, my book, Walking to Listen: 4,000 Miles Across America, One Story at a Time came out in March! I’m grateful for all the encouragement from my Midd folk. I live in Northampton, Mass., now, but I’m on the road often doing teaching as a practice in connection, creativity, and conflict resolution at schools, businesses, and retreat centers—basically wherever I’m invited. Listening is a powerful tool, and I’m eager to share what I learned about it while walking across America, and to keep learning about it as I go.” • Other Midd Kids are at exciting points in their careers and are making moves to new cities. Harrison Brown is living in Chicago and has started a new position at Remedy Partners, a healthcare company based out of Darien, Conn. He is designing analytical products to help clinicians coordinate care for patients and reduce the cost of healthcare within the Medicare program. He looks forward to seeing more of Midd ’95 on trips to the New York area, but he will most likely end up eating at restaurants near Penn Station with James Schwerdtman and Carly Lynch. • Danielle Kruse and Marc Kostrubiai are thrilled to be moving back to Vermont this summer. Danielle will be starting her radiology residency, and Marc is starting medical school, both at UVM. • And a warm congratulations to our classmates who have been tying the knot and starting families. David Hild married Ali Barthgate on September 4, 2016, in Vail, Colo. • Liana Fong writes, “Andrew Law and I are happy to introduce baby Luke into our family! He arrived on March 25 at 2:52 p.m. He has all 10 fingers and toes and he’s our healthy little boy!” • Noah Silverstein was on campus in April to sing in the Bach Festival Concert, singing Handel’s Esther. • Thanks again to everyone who submitted notes for this issue. Please feel free to email us with news or updates anytime at midd2011@gmail.com. We look forward to hearing from you!

—Class Correspondents: Ashley Cheung (cheung.ash@gmail.com); Carly Lynch (cflynnch89@gmail.com).

Howdy to the Class of 2012 and 2012.5! We enjoyed seeing many of you back on campus for our five-year reunion in June—what a celebration! Read on for a taste of what some of our classmates are up to. As always, please feel free to be in touch with us anytime with your updates! • Many of our classmates are making exciting career-related moves all across the country. Carl Gayle reports, “I received my MBA at Emory University at their Goizueta Business School in May 2016 and accepted an offer working as an assistant brand manager at Bayer Pharmaceuticals in their consumer division. I have been at Bayer since August.” • Also in the Southeast, Brittany Gendron is working in a new position for Union County (N.C.) Public Schools as an instructional technology facilitator. She also recently completed docent training with the Levine Museum of the New South, so if you’re ever in Charlotte, she’d be happy to show you around!

• Also teaching, but farther north, Olivia Grugan says, “As of August 2016, I’m teaching Spanish and social studies at Tyrone Area High School, a small, rural, public school in central Pennsylvania.” • In New York City, Samuel Hurt says, “This fall, I’ll be joining Stroock & Stroock & Lavan as a financial restructuring associate.” • In the Northeast, Chris Johnson recently moved to Hanover, N.H., to produce videos for Dartmouth College. • Amalina Kane says, “I’m moving to Burlington this summer to do family medicine residency at UVM (a three-year program) and would love to connect with other Midd Kids in Vermont!” • Finally out on the West Coast, Emily Jacke reports, “I’ve been living in beautiful Berkeley, Calif., with Jake Wood ’15 for over a year now and working in fundraising at Earthjustice. I’m lucky enough to get to see a number of Midd Kids around the Bay fairly often, and would love to see folks if they’re passing through!” • Thanks to everyone for sending in their news! Wishing you all a fun, safe, and relaxing summer!

—Class Correspondents: Sara Cohen (scohenyo@gmail.com); Paige Keren (pkeren12@gmail.com).

13 REUNION CLASS Barbara Ofosu-Somuah is continuing her Fulbright in Padua, Italy. In her time abroad, she has been grace of the lovely visits of other Midd alums. Through copious amounts of pizza consumption, gelato devouring, and beach gallivanting, she has reconnected with Adam Sawamura, Dan Egal, Maureen Wyse, and Brent Allen ’11. • Some of the wonyn of Hadley 2 were able to get together in Los Angeles this spring, and the text thread between these six stands strong: Hannah Pierce has been dancing with AXIS Dance Company in Oakland and will be performing with them this summer as well as continuing her duties as a longtime nanny for a great local family and teaching dance to young performers. • Cordelia Newbury has moved to Portland, Ore., working at Salesforce. She’s excited about exploring more of the PNW with her new dog Mookie this summer! • Carly Shumaker celebrated her 27th birthday in Los Angeles but left the city to pursue an interest in midwifery, spending the summer back east in NYC and Vermont. • Sabina Holloway is continuing to settle in New Mexico and...
successfully passed her massage therapy licensing tests this past winter! She’s also busy blowing glass and working in a local gallery. • Adeline Cleveland has left Vermont for Asheville, N.C., where she’ll start massage therapy school in October. This summer she’ll be teaching yoga, working at a local restaurant, and getting to know the surrounding nature and music scene! • Elma Burnham is taking the season off from commercial salmon fishing, opting to spend the summer months in Bellingham, Wash., working in a bakery and visiting the surrounding Pacific Northwest. Her interest and passion for seafood is still growing.

15 Ellen Taylor completed her master’s in microbiology this spring, where she focused on studying bacteria from Greenland. She’s beginning her PhD work this summer at the Univ. of Tennessee, where she will be studying Antarctic microbial ecology. • Joe Flaherty writes, “On May 17, I graduated with a Master of Science from the Columbia University Graduate School of Journalism, where I was the valedictorian. And I was awarded a Pulitzer traveling fellowship from the Journalism School. With the fellowship, hopefully I can return to Turkey to cover the country’s fraught politics and build on an interest that started at Middlebury. For the next six months, I’ll be writing for the Phoenix New Times, an alt-weekly in Arizona.”

16 Emma McDonald and Aviva Shwayder report: Hello! We are your class correspondents, and our job is to keep tabs on all of the cool things our classmates are up to. We both stayed in Middlebury for another year after graduating (and were roommates). This past year, Aviva worked at the Rohatyn Center for Global Affairs as the program and outreach fellow and is moving to D.C. this summer. Emma is finishing up a year as an AmeriCorps VISTA member at Middlebury’s Center for Community Engagement. She’s heading to Yale Divinity School in the fall for a concentrated Master of Arts in Religion/ethics. • Between building professional development workshops and coaching public speaking and communication skills to schools, nonprofits, and businesses, Mariah Levin will be decorating custom cakes and teaching ballroom and Latin dance. • Andrew Holtz reports: “I’m a contracted employee of the U.S. Naval Research Laboratory working in Bo Sierra Leone at the Mercy Hospital Research Lab. I have been working with a group of Sierra Leonian technicians to better detect hemorrhagic fevers by utilizing modern techniques in molecular biology. At the end of my four months in Sierra Leone, I will be moving to Berlin, where I will be starting my Fulbright scholarship at the Max Planck Institute for Infection Biology in the lab of Dr. Emmanuelle Charpentier. Besides my research in infectious disease, I will be enjoying the great culture of Berlin, by working with local refugee organizations, participating in the vibrant Berlin Jewish life, and finding fun unicycling trails.”

17 Welcome to the alumni class notes! We need two volunteers to serve as class correspondents for the class. It’s a fun way to stay in touch with classmates and see what they’re up to. If you are interested, please contact the Alumni Editor, Sara Marshall, at smarshal@middlebury.edu.
OBITUARIES

38 Janet Randall Morgan, 99, of Stafford Springs, Conn., on March 27, 2017. After the death of husband Carlos Cook '38 in 1949, she worked as a supervisor in the Newington (Conn.) High School cafeteria. With a master’s in education from the Univ. of Hartford, she taught home economics for 25 years in the New Britain (Conn.) High School and retired as a city supervisor of home economics programs in adult education. Predeceased by Carlos and second husband Dale Morgan, she is survived by children Barbara, Carlos, Helen, and Randall, and many grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

39 Elizabeth Dunning Jones, 99, of Fort Collins, Colo., on March 26, 2017. While raising her children, she was an active volunteer. For 10 years she taught junior high English in the Springfield (Vt.) public schools. Predeceased by husband Franklin and son David, she is survived by children Alison and Peter, three grandchildren, and three great-grandchildren.

40 Martha Taylor Elliott, 98, of Glen Burnie, Md., on December 12, 2016. With a lifelong love of music, she earned a BS in singing from Juilliard Institute. She also attended the Peabody Conservatory, with a major in piano. Active in her community and church, she directed and accompanied various choirs and also gave private piano lessons. Predeceased by husband Leete '38, daughter Susan, and grandson David, she is survived by children Alison and Peter, three grandchildren, and six great-grandchildren.

41 Robert B. Crane, 96, of Darien, Conn., on November 30, 2016. A Delta Upsilon at Middlebury, he earned a BS in engineering from NYU. During WWII he served as a pilot as part of the Army’s Air Transport Command. He had a lifelong career as a pilot for Pan American World Airways and was a senior captain and check pilot, often transporting dignitaries and celebrities. He is survived by wife Pat (Fairbrother), children James, Linda, and William, eight grandchildren, and five great-grandchildren.

Margaret Waller Glazier, 95, of High Point, N.C., on November 22, 2016. A member of Alpha Xi Delta, she earned an MA in education from Columbia Univ. and taught for several years. While raising her children, she lived in various places including Tokyo and London. Predeceased by husband Edwin, she is survived by children Kenneth, Virginia ’74, and Judith, and two grandchildren.

Elizabeth S. Sunderland, 98, of Newark, Ohio, on February 21, 2017. She worked as a dental assistant for several different dentists and assisted families as a home health nurse. She is survived by several nieces and nephews and their families. Predeceased Middlebury relatives include father Ernest, Class of 1904, sister Alice Simpson ’34, and uncles Eugene, Class of 1899, and Maurice Bingham, Class of 1920, and Edwin Sunderland, Class of 1911.

Frances Jane Hayden Trask, 97, of Prescott, Ariz., on December 16, 2016. A member of Kappa Kappa Gamma at Middlebury, she worked for BU School of Education and for the war effort after college. While raising her children she was an active volunteer, then went to work for Crum and Forster Insurance Group, retiring as a claim representative in 1978. Predeceased by husband John ’41 and daughters Marion, Jami, and Sally, she is survived by daughters Peggy and Patricia, four grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren.

W. Irving Senne, 97, of Scarborough, Maine, on November 18, 2016. A member of Alpha Tau Omega, he served in the Air Force during WWII, first at Wright-Patterson Field doing research in aerial photo interpretation then as a photographic officer in the Philippines, Japan, and Guam. With a degree in printing administration from Carnegie Mellon, he worked in printing production and sales in Maine. Predeceased by wife Marcia (Hinckley), he is survived by daughter Karen.

Dorothy Hood Bittmann, 94, of Centerville, Ohio, on November 10, 2016. Born in China to missionary parents, she came to the U.S. in 1935. At Middlebury, she sang in the choir and wrote the arrangement for the Alma Mater. With a degree from Columbia Univ. School of Nursing, she worked as a registered nurse in many different facilities and situations. Predeceased by husband William, she is survived by children Nancy, Jean, and James, three grandchildren, and six great-grandchildren. Middlebury relatives include sister Margaret Hood Kennedy ’46 (deceased) and niece Sharon Kennedy ’75.

John E. Egbert, 94, of Portola Valley, Calif., on January 5, 2017. A member of Chi Psi at Middlebury, he earned his degree from MIT. During WWII, he served in the Navy at Pearl Harbor doing advanced radar training then instructing at the Fleet Radar School. He worked for an aerospace company and Honeywell before founding his own corporation, Egbert Engineering, specializing in sales within the aerospace industry. Predeceased by wife Lynne (Forbis), he is survived by sons Steve, Scott, John, and Jeff, three grandchildren, and three great-grandchildren.


IN MEMORIAM

DAVID W. FOLGER
NOVEMBER 21, 1931-APRIL 1, 2017

David W. Folger, 85, former assistant professor of geology, died in Falmouth, Mass., on April 1, 2017. He graduated in 1953 from Dartmouth College with a BA in geology, served in the Navy from 1953-1956 on active duty as a bombardier and navigator, and retired from the Naval Reserve in 1977 at the rank of captain. He worked for Chevron Oil while working toward his master’s and PhD in marine geology from Columbia Univ., and did postdoctoral work with the Woods Hole Oceanographic Institute and U.S. Geological Survey. In 1969 he joined the science faculty at Middlebury, where he served through 1975. He is best known for procuring the College’s first research vessel, a 32-foot former lobster boat that plied the waters of Lake Champlain for more than 25 years. In 2012, after the College received a grant from the National Science Foundation, he was on hand with his family to christen a new vessel named the R/V David Folger, a 45-foot twin-hulled floating laboratory for students and faculty in the sciences.

While at Middlebury, he taught courses in geology, led research projects on Lake Champlain, and served as acting chair of the Geology Department. The College offered him an appointment as an associate professor without limit of tenure but he turned it down to become the head of the Atlantic Marine Geology Branch of the U.S. Geologic Survey’s Environmental Studies Program in Woods Hole, where he worked the next 22 years. He authored, coauthored, or edited more than 130 publications and abstracts and lectured across the U.S. and internationally.

A direct descendant of Nantucket whalers, he spent his childhood summers on the island where he cultivated a passion for sailing, swimming, and ultimately, marine geology. He was said to have swum from Woods Hole to Martha’s Vineyard eight times, and once completed an 11-mile swim from the Vineyard to Nantucket.

Predeceased by first wife Joan (Throckmorton), he is survived by wife Janet (Simons), children Sue, Peter, John, Lian ’14, and Bret, and four grandchildren.
IN MEMORIAM

The following is a list of deaths reported to us since the previous issue went to the printers. Full obituaries will appear in future issues of the magazine.

Jean Wilcox Day ’37 .................. April 24, 2017
Wilton W. Covey ’41 .................. June 21, 2017
Sara Martens Townsend ’41 ....... April 1, 2017
Mary Eimer Leinbach ’42 .......... June 16, 2017
Rachel Swarthout King ’43 ........ May 13, 2017
Marjorie Jolivette Manning ’44 .... April 2, 2017
Lorraine Guernsey Schrader ’44 .. May 5, 2017
Barbara Tousley Hyde ’46 ........... April 25, 2017
Kathleen Britain Gose ’47 ........... May 12, 2017
Helen Prentice Theimer ’47 .......... June 7, 2017
Joan Spross Carr ’48 .................. May 27, 2017
Honore Flatley Moore ’48 .......... April 16, 2017
Richard K. Gardner ’50 ............ June 9, 2017
Donald E. Edgar ’51 ................. April 25, 2017
Earle B. Hoyt ’51 ..................... May 1, 2017
James W. Kittell ’51 .................. April 18, 2017
Raymond A. Abbondi ’52 .......... April 11, 2017
James H. Cooley ’52 ................. May 10, 2017
Charles S. Lauer ’52 .................. April 50, 2017
Daniel S. Scott ’52 .................... May 14, 2017
Peter B. Marshall ’53 ............... June 5, 2017
Warren D. Fuller ’54 .................. June 6, 2017
Gustave W. Thompson ’54 .......... April 23, 2017
Sally Polhemus Casale ’55 ........ April 5, 2017
James B. Walling ’57 ................ March 9, 2017
Susan Lockwood Lewis ’58 ........ June 23, 2017
William M. Morris ’59 .............. January 28, 2017
Jared Van Wagenen IV ’59 ........... May 13, 2017
Michael R. Emptage ’60 ............. May 5, 2017
Gail E. Montgomery ’61 ............. April 13, 2017

John F. Bower ’63 ................... June 6, 2017
Nancy L. Perry ’64 ................... May 7, 2017
John M. Walker ’65 ................... May 2, 2017
George L. Eisman ’71 ................ April 23, 2017
Stephen H. Goodhue ’73 ............ May 16, 2017
Stefan E. Graef ’73 ................... June 15, 2017
Benjamin B. Stone ’76 .............. May 4, 2017
Michael S. Haynes ’80 .............. April 22, 2017
Cory M. Looney ’88 .................. May 1, 2017

GRADUATE SCHOOLS
O. Joseph Fleming II, MA English ’63 .... April 22, 2017
James S. Angle, MA English ’66 ........ April 13, 2017
Ambrose A. Metzegen-Bundy, MA English ’86 ...... May 2, 2017
Lucy A. Wellin, MA English ’88 ........ March 12, 2017
Helen Maillie Choate, MA French ’64 ...... June 21, 2017
R. Squier Ball, DML French ’69 ........ May 18, 2017
Richard J. Rundell, MA German ’62 .... May 1, 2017
Wendell W. Frye, MA German ’65 .......... May 28, 2017
Georgia Shepherd Maas, MA German ’71 ...... May 28, 2017
N. Leroy Rostad, MA Spanish ’85 .......... May 6, 2017
Kristi Steele Howard, MBA ’94 .......... April 25, 2017
Peter Knoles, MILS, MA German ’70 .... March 30, 2017

until retiring as VP in 1991. Predeceased by wife Joan (Jackson), he is survived by children Nancy, Jeffrey, and Cindy, six grandchildren, and three great-grandchildren. Deceased Middlebury relatives include father Harold, Class of 1917.

Anna M. Paul, 92, of Waterbury, Conn., on November 29, 2016. With master’s degrees from Bread Loaf School of English and Columbia School of Library Science, she was a longtime educator in Waterbury, retiring as English Dept. head at Crosby High School. She was predeceased by sister Elizabeth Paul ’46.

Kathryn Guernsey Smith, 93, of Windsor, Conn., on November 12, 2016. Graduating Phi Beta Kappa, she earned her master’s and Sixth-Year Certificate in elementary education from Central Connecticut State College. She spent 28 years teaching in the Windsor elementary schools and was president of the Windsor Education Assoc. In 1982 she was named Windsor’s Teacher of the Year. Predeceased by husband Richard, she is survived by daughter Linda ’71, four grandsons, and six great-grandchildren. Twin sister Lorraine Guernsey Schrader ’44 followed her in death on May 5, 2017.

Thomas W. Caldrony, 92, of Newport News, Va., on January 30, 2017. He was in Delta Upsilon at Middlebury. With a medical degree from Cornell Univ, he completed a pediatrics residency and was drafted in the Army during the Korean War. He served as a medical officer at Fort Eustis, Va. With two partners, he formed the Children’s Clinic, where he practiced 40 years before retiring in 1992. He also served as an assistant clinical professor of pediatrics at the Medical College of Virginia. Predeceased by wife Phyllis (Dunham), he is survived by children Tom, Ralph, Cindy, and Philip, four grandchildren, and four great-grandchildren. Deceased Middlebury relatives include sisters Gladys Caldrony ’37 and Ruth Allen ’48.

Elise Van Leuven Morehouse, 93, of Camden, Maine, on January 3, 2017. At Middlebury she was in Delta Delta Delta. After college she worked as an educator of young children and of college students studying to become teachers, then later as an organizer at her local council on aging. Moving to Lexington, Mass., she and her husband joined a group of fellow Bauhaus architects in settling the intentional community called Six Moon Hill. In 1968 they bought a house on Vinalhaven Island, where the family summered annually. Predeceased by husband Dick ’43 and daughters Marcy and Jamien ’73, she is survived by son Bruce ’81 and six grandchildren, including James Conkling ’10.

46

Marie Scudder Dix, 92, of Kalispell, Mont., on January 14, 2017. A member of Delta Delta Delta, she worked for two years after college for import/export companies in New Haven, Conn., and NYC. While raising her children in Connecticut, she passed on her interests in music, dance, and theater. Predeceased by husband Robert, she is survived by children Craig, Andrea, and Leslie, several stepchildren, three grandchildren, and one great-grandson.

Nancy Stratton Hall, 90, of Ithaca, N.Y., on November 20, 2016. After two years at Radcliffe College, she transferred to Middlebury when her father, Samuel Stratton, became president of the College in 1943. After moving to Ithaca, she trained as an alcoholism counselor and dedicated herself to the field for many years. Predeceased by husband Malcolm, she is survived by children Andrea, Molly, and Walter, three stepchildren, five grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren.

Violet Schnyder Jarrell, 91, of Peabody, Mass., on March 5, 2017. She worked four years in NYC before marrying. She also worked many years as a dictationist for the Associated Press, retiring in 1977. She attended George Mason Univ. and received an MA in English in 1981. Predeceased by husband Donald, she is survived by daughter Dryden, son Douglas, four grandchildren, and one great-grandchild.

Winifred White Nucho, 91, of Arlington, Va., on October 20, 2016. With a degree from Cornell Univ. and New York Hospital School of Nursing, she served as an EEG technologist and a medical missionary in Lebanon for over 50 years. She is survived by children Roger, Ramsay, Adele, and Grace, nine grandchildren, and one great-grandchild.

Constance Armitage Wallace, 91, of Cooperstown, N.Y., on November 7, 2016. A member of Sigma Kappa, she worked for 12 years at Columbia-Presbyterian Hospital in NYC after graduation. Moving to San Francisco, she married Lavinder Wallace and had daughter Marcie. In 1968 they moved to Cooperstown,
where she worked in the local hospital in the medical records dept. then as a nursing unit clerk. Predeceased by her husband, her daughter survives her.

47 Ruth Barber Toner, 90, of South Burlington, Vt., on December 12, 2016. With her bachelor's from Boston Univ, she worked for several years as a copy writer for various TV stations. She began her teaching career at Edgewood Park Junior College and in 1959, moved to Vermont and taught English, typing, bookkeeping, and shorthand at Highgate High School. When the school closed in 1971, she began working for the state of Vermont as an employment counselor and social worker. She eventually returned to education, teaching high school business courses. Predeceased by husband Donald, she is survived by son Tom and two grandchildren.

48 Marian Allin Bartholomiaux, 90, of Dallas, Ga., on December 6, 2016. An Alpha Xi Delta at Middlebury, she went on to earn her master's in education and taught at the high school level while raising her family on Long Island, N.Y. She moved to Ocala, Fla., in 1974 and worked for the Marion County Extension Service, leading 4-H and community programs in foods and nutrition. She retired in 1989. Predeceased by husband Bart, she is survived by daughters Patty and Lois, four grandchildren, and five great-grandchildren.

John C. Dawson, 90, of Grinnell, Iowa, on November 22, 2016. A member of Alpha Sigma Psi, he interrupted his education twice to serve in the Navy during WWII and the Korean War. With a PhD in economics from Cornell Univ, he joined the faculty at Grinnell College in 1957, where he taught for 40 years, retiring as professor emeritus. He also served as an economist with the Federal Reserve Board, as a consultant to the World Bank, and as a consultant to the International Monetary Fund. He is survived by wife Edith (Gordon) '47, daughter Lauren, son Bruce, and two grandchildren.

Robert W. Kellogg, 95, of Middlebury, Vt., on December 14, 2016. During WWII he served in the Army Signal Corps in England as a radar specialist. At Middlebury he was a member of Alpha Tau Omega. With a master's from NYU, he taught in New York public schools for over 30 years, retiring as a guidance counselor in Yorktown Heights. Moving to Middlebury, he was very active at the Sheldon Museum. Predeceased by wife Marya (Steele) '48, he is survived by sons Christon, Hollis, and Bradford, and two grandsons.

Elizabeth Bredenberg Ness, 89, of Wayne, Pa., on March 9, 2017. She worked for the Monarch Life Insurance Co. before taking 10 years off for full-time motherhood. She then worked in the mental health field for over 25 years, retiring in 1992. She served many years as a class correspondent. Predeceased by husband Robert '48, she is survived by daughters Nancy and Sally, and three grandchildren. Deceased Middlebury relatives include brother Robert '42.

Bartley B. Nourse, 91, of Middlebury, Vt., on January 25, 2017. During WWII, he served in the Navy, completing the V-12 program as an aviation cadet and serving in the Naval Air Ferry. After working briefly for Liberty Mutual Insurance, he began a 37-year career with the Boy Scouts of America in 1949, retiring as the national director for professional development in 1985. A loyal Midd alum, he was a class agent and correspondent for many years. He is survived by wife Helen Tiffany (Clark) '47, sons James and Bartley, daughter Tiffany '79, seven grandchildren, and five great-grandchildren. Middlebury relatives include brothers James '43 and Kenneth '52 Nourse, and Donald Simon '49 (all deceased), and nephew Dan Nourse '80.

Nancy Richardson Powell, 90, of Peterborough, N.H., on February 5, 2017. In college she was a member of Kappa Kappa Gamma and played violin with the Vermont Symphony Orchestra. She taught math at Southern Seminary Junior College in Virginia, and later at Chatham (N.J.) High School. Predeceased by husband Duke '48, she is survived by son Ralph Duke III, daughters Lissa and Alison, and six grandchildren.

R. Duke Powell Jr., 92, of Peterborough, N.H., on November 3, 2016. During WWII he served in the Army as a member of the 121st Squadron, 106th Cavalry Group, whose units landed on Omaha and Utah Beaches during the invasion of Normandy and also participated in the Battle of the Bulge. A Sigma Epsilon at Middlebury, he earned his law degree at the Univ of Virginia. In 1951 he was sworn in as a special agent with the FBI. In 1957 he joined Fisher-Stevens and when it was acquired, he was named president of Dun and Bradstreet Corp. Wife Nancy (Richardson) '48 followed him in death on February 5, 2017. He is survived by children Ralph Duke III, Lissa, and Alison, and six grandchildren.

David H. Rollason, 91, of Palm Beach Gardens, Fla., on December 17, 2016. After 20 years managing building materials distribution center, he joined a brokerage firm that owned a lumber office wholesale operation. He and his wife then bought and ran a small quick printing and copy shop in Portland, Ore. He married Jean Semple '48 in June 1946 and they had three children, David, Louise, and Amy. Deceased Middlebury relatives include brother Duncan '39.

Graham L. Shovelton, 93, of Huntsville, Ala., on March 24, 2017. During WWII he served in the Army An Alpha Tau Omega at Middlebury, he earned a master's degree from Syracuse Univ in 1949 and began his career in personnel for the Dept. of the Army in San Antonio, Texas. Earning a second master's from the Univ. of Alabama at Huntsville, he had a long career as a government employee, retiring as the deputy civilian personnel officer. He is survived by wife Corinne (Harris), children Susan and Thomas, five grandchildren, and two great-granddaughters.

49 Donn J. Barclay, 94, of Westerly, R.I., on January 1, 2017. During WWII, he served in the 317th Fighter Control Squadron of the Army Air Corps in China, Burma, and India. A member of Sigma Epsilon at Middlebury, he worked in management for General Motors and Chrysler during his career. Predeceased by first wife Annaliese (Koster) '47, he is survived by wife Margaret (Saunders), children Karen '72, Donn, Lauren, and Claudia, three grandchildren, four great-grandchildren, and two stepsons.

Herbert J. Broner, 88, of Potomac, Md., on December 10, 2016. A member of Delta Upsilon at Middlebury, he joined Hecht Co. as a furniture buyer after graduation. He worked many years in various roles for Mohasco, a home furnishing manufacturer and Fortune 500 company. He was the driving force behind the creation of CORT Furniture Rental and became the CEO and chairman of the board of Mohasco Corp. He is survived by wife Janice (Reiskin), daughters Lisa Cort '75 and Karen Dippo '78, son Frank, seven grandchildren, including Alexander Cort '14, and Ethan '14 and Rose Broner '16, and one great-grandson.

Karl G. Reed, 97, of Kennett Square, Pa., on February 6, 2017. In 1940 he followed his lifelong interest in aviation and attended flight and mechanics school, working in the aircraft industry until 1944 then serving in the Army Air Corps in the China-India-Burma Theater. A Chi Psi at Middlebury, he joined Sharpleys Corp. after graduation, where he worked for 39 years designing centrifuges. He and wife Juliet (Carrington) raised one son, David. Deceased Middlebury relatives include brother Robert '49.

Lawrence H. Vadnais, 91, of Stamford, Vt., on February 9, 2017. During WWII, he saw action in the South Pacific as a tail gunner in the Avenger Torpedo Dive Bomber Squadrons. A member of Delta Upsilon at Middlebury, he earned his MEd from North Adams State College. He had a long, productive career in education, teaching at Mt. Greylock Regional High School before joining the faculty of North Adams State in 1968, where he created the Center for Resourceful Learning as a branch of the Sociology Dept. He retired in 1987. He is survived by wife Elizabeth (Ross), daughters Martha and Katie, sons Andrew and Christopher, and several grandchildren and great-grandchildren.
Robert P. Whittier, 92, of South Hamilton, Mass., on January 11, 2017. A veteran of WWII and the Korean War, he was a Navy pilot with a rank of lieutenant and flew torpedo dive bombers. A member of Delta Kappa Epsilon, he received a degree from MIT. He worked for 30 years for Monsanto Co., where he was an executive in the nylon division and was the project manager at the House of the Future on display at Disneyland for 10 years. Predeceased by wife Sally (Porter), he is survived by son John, daughter Nina, and six grandchildren.

50 Curtis Cushman, 89, of Las Vegas, Nev., on December 21, 2016. At Middlebury he served as president of Sigma Epsilon and founded the men's lacrosse program, serving as coach and general manager. He served two years in the Army's 2nd Armored Division in Germany, then began work as a manufacturing trainee at St. Regis Paper Co., where he was eventually promoted to assistant VP. In 1970, he was named president and general manager of Dapak Systems, retiring in 1989. Predeceased by wife Dorothy (Barta), he is survived by children Susan '84 and Chip, and two grandchildren. Middlebury relatives include grandfather Alfonzo Barton Hepburn, Class of 1871 (deceased), who funded Hepburn Hall, niece Clare Cushman '84, and great-niece Cordelia Prouvost '17.

Warren Frost, 91, of Middlebury, Vt., on February 17, 2017. During WWII, he served in the Navy for three years in the Caribbean and North Atlantic, where his ship was an escort on D-Day. A member of Sigma Epsilon at Middlebury, he moved to New York and then L.A. to do acting jobs. He earned a master's from Occidental College and a PhD from the Univ. of Minnesota, where he joined the theater faculty. He also served as the artistic director of Chimera Theatre and worked at several playhouses. Moving to New York in 1988, he was a regular on As the World Turns before moving to L.A. and playing Doc Hayward on Twin Peaks, as well as playing roles on Seinfeld and several other series. He is survived by wife Virginia (Calhoun) ’50, sons Mark and Scott, and daughter Lindsay.

Richard M. Davis, 90, of New London, N.H., on March 1, 2017. He served in the Navy then played football and was in Sigma Epsilon at Middlebury. He first worked for State Mutual Life Assurance Co. before joining Paul Revere Companies, starting in their group insurance office and retiring 31 years later as VP. Predeceased by first wife Gloria (Jones), he is survived by wife Kathleen (McCarthy), sons Jeffrey and William ’80, one grandson, a stepson, and two step-grandchildren.

Ralph A. Loveys, 87, of West Palm Beach, Fla., on February 22, 2017. A member of Sigma Epsilon at Middlebury, he joined the Marine Corps and served in the Korean War, attaining the rank of captain. In 1958 he cofounded Grove Associates, a real estate development and management firm with Jim Luke ’30 and served as the president until 2008. Feeling a call to civic duty, he served as a Florham Park, N.J., borough councilman for eight years, then was elected as mayor and served another eight years. He was then elected to serve five years in the New Jersey State Assembly. The governor appointed him as chair of the New Jersey Turnpike Authority for three years. In 2008 he established the Ralph S. Loveys Charitable Foundation. Predeceased by wife Persis (Luke) ’53, he is survived by children Ralph ’80, Jim ’82, Alice, Luke ’86, David, and Jessica ’95, and 20 grandchildren.

Gretchen Deckelman McCombs, 87, of Chino, Calif., on November 28, 2016. She taught school in Virginia before moving to California, where she and her husband bought the Champion Newspapers, which they owned for 60 years. She also taught in the Upland and Chino Unified School Districts and earned her lifetime learning handicapped credential, which she used as a resource specialist. At her retirement, she received a State Senate resolution for her contributions to her community and to education. She is survived by husband Allen, son William, and one grandson.

Guido "Peter" Tine, 91, of Venice, Fla., on January 11, 2017. During WWII, he served in the Marine Corps in the Pacific Theater. At Middlebury he was in Delta Kappa Epsilon and excelled on the football field. He worked for International Harvester before joining the family business, S. Tine and Sons, in Wakefield, Mass. He retired from the Shawmut Bank and Trust Co. in 1988. He is survived by wife Joan (Connor) and daughter Nancy. Middlebury relatives include nephews Victor ’69 and Donald ’71 Tine.

Elizabeth Jones White, 86, of Berkeley Heights, N.J., on December 23, 2016. After college she worked for Federal Telecommunications Lab. In 1966 she took a class at Rutgers in computer programming and worked in the field for 25 years, becoming VP at Symbolic Systems in 1978. She and husband John had three children, Alice ’76, Jeff, and Greg.

Duane A. Mutti, 85, of Rowayton, Conn., on February 28, 2017. A Chi Psi at Middlebury, he served in the Army in Korea after college. He earned an MA in music education from Columbia Univ. and an MBA from New York Univ. He had a 30-year career in various aspects of the computer services business in banks, retiring from Chase Manhattan Bank in 1983. He then had a long career in the real estate investment business. Predeceased by wife Janet (Gesswein), he is survived by sons Duane, Glenn, and David, and three grandchildren. Deceased Middlebury relatives include brother Charles ’30.

William F. Trask, 87, of West Boylston, Mass., on March 25, 2017. A member of Delta Upsilon at Middlebury, he served in the Marine Corps for two years. He worked as the dean of men at Middlebury then as the advertising manager at the Addison Independent in Middlebury. In 1958 he joined Worcester Polytechnic Institute (WPI) as the director of placement, a job he held for most of the next 34 years. In 1990 he was named to the Order of Omega in recognition of his outstanding contributions to fraternity life. In 1992 he was named the Eastern College Personnel Officers’ Outstanding College Member; and in 2010 he was the first person to be awarded the WPI Alumni Association Distinguished Service Award. He is survived by daughters Carrie and Laurie, sons Jeff and Terry, and three grandchildren. He was predeceased by former wife Ruth (Shonoy) ’52 and brother John ’41.

Ann "Sue" Valentine Jennings, 85, of Shellburne, Vt., and Boynton Beach, Fla., on November 29, 2016. After college, she worked for General Electric. While raising her children, she was an active volunteer then worked with her husband on their wholesale flower business, retiring in 1992. She is survived by husband Charles ’53, children Mike ’77, Sarah ’79, and Tom ’83, and 10 grandchildren, including Peter Jennings ’12. Deceased Middlebury relatives include father Robert Valentine ’21 and sister Janet Valentine Peterson ’50.

Pierre Hemon, 84, of Naples, Fla., on December 1, 2016. He served in the Army as Honor Guard to President Eisenhower. With an MA from NYU, he taught French and Spanish at Erasmus High School in Brooklyn and at Jericho High School on Long Island for many years. He is survived by wife Rosemarie, daughter Laure, sons Michel and Philippe, and five grandchildren.

Edward F. Killeen, 86, of Madison, Wis., on March 19, 2017. A Chi Psi at Middlebury, he earned his JD from the Univ. of Virginia in 1957. Over the years he worked for General Electric, A.O. Smith Corp., and Wisconsin Power and Light, where he retired as VP of planning and administration. Deceased Middlebury relatives include brother Robert ’55.

Nancy Whittemore Nickerson, 84, of Mystic, Conn., on December 9, 2016. A Kappa Delta at Middlebury, her first job was at MIT as secretary to the Political Science Dept. In 1981 she joined Hartford National Bank in the human resources dept., where she stayed, retiring in 1992 as assistant VP and manager of the Eastern region’s human resources. A loyal Midd alumna, she served as class correspondent for over 20 years. Predeceased by husband Robert and daughter Jennifer, she is survived by children David and Sarah, and four grandchildren.
Sylvia Dowden Schroeder, 85, of South Portland, Maine, on February 28, 2017. Receiving her bachelor's from Brown Univ. and her MSW from Smith School of Social Work, she had a career at the Worcester (Mass.) Youth Guidance Center, where she became the director of social work. Moving to Maine, she continued her social work, retiring from the Community Counseling Services in 1998. She is survived by children Rolf, Melissa, and Kenneth, and two grandchildren.

Charlotte Morgan Taylor, 84, of Wallingford, Pa., on February 23, 2017. A Pi Beta Phi at Middlebury, she earned a master's in library science at Drexel Univ. and was a periodical librarian at Cheney Univ. of Pennsylvania for many years. An active volunteer, she worked for many years at the Pennsylvania Historical Society preserving historical records. Predeceased by husband John '54, she is survived by children Leslie, David, and Wendy, and seven grandchildren. Middlebury relatives include sisters Marjorie Holt '55 and Constance Larrabee '62.

John N. Field, 84, of Barnstable, Mass., on January 26, 2017. A member of Sigma Epsilon, he served as an officer in the Navy on the USS Macon, CA132. He had a long career in commercial banking for several different banks, retiring in 1998 as president and CEO of Green Mountain Bank of Vermont. He is survived by wife Maev (Brownlee), children John Field and Laurie Beck, as well as Karen Richards, Noelle Austin, and William and Desmond Havlicek '92, 12 grandchildren, and one great-grandchild.

Donald O. Harper, 84, of Providence, R.I., on April 1, 2017. With an MBA from NYU, he worked for General Electric and Corning, where he became plant controller. He then taught high school at the Alternate Learning Project in Providence before earning a master's from Rhode Island College and working in a local mental health clinic and in group homes. Predeceased by wife Lynne (Cahall) '55, he is survived by children Susan, Ann, and Gregory, and six grandchildren.

Edward G. Janeway, 84, of Norwich, Vt., on March 10, 2017. A Theta Chi at Middlebury, he served two years in the Army in Germany as a correspondent and worked as a visitor guide at the Brussels World's Fair years in the Army in Germany as a correspondent and development before becoming a substitute teacher in the Upper Valley of Vermont. Predeceased by wife Claude (Laumont), he is survived by daughters Anne '90 and Margaret.

Denis D. Pfeiffer, 84, of Oak, Ark., on January 6, 2017. A member of Theta Chi at Middlebury, he was in sales then owned and operated Mulberry Ranch in Oak. He is survived by wife Ann (Singleton) '55, sons David, Douglas, and Charles, four grandchildren, and four great-grandchildren.

Philip Shea, 84, of Rolesville, N.C., on February 26, 2017. With a master's and PhD in geography from Michigan State Univ., he taught for more than 37 years at East Carolina Univ. in Greenville, N.C. He is survived by wife Jannis (Breeden), daughters Lark and Kristen, and two grandchildren.


Charles C. Smith, 82, of Colebrook, Conn., on December 30, 2016. A member of Sigma Epsilon, he served in the Army two years after college. His career was in sales in the areas of heating, air-conditioning, and ventilation. He is survived by companion Peggy Lynn, children Cutter and Ginger, and eight grandchildren.

Ann Messler Cuddy, 81, of Ashland, Ore., on December 26, 2016. Living in Lakeville, Conn., she raised horses, chickens, sheep, and bees. She was a certified Nordic ski instructor and taught part time in a private elementary school. An athlete, she climbed almost all of the 100 highest peaks in New England. She was elected to the Salisbury Board of Selectmen three times and also volunteered for various organizations. She is survived by daughters Amy, Laurie, and Kacy, and four grandchildren.

Catherine Rock Fallon, 81, of Weston, Mass., on March 6, 2017. She was a member of Pi Beta Phi at Middlebury. While raising her children, she was an active volunteer, including with the League of Women Voters. She was a senior development officer at Brandeis Univ. for many years, retiring in 2005. A loyal alumna, she served on the Middlebury Board of Trustees from 1982 to 1991. She is survived by husband William, sons James, Paul, and Robert, daughter Lee, and six grandchildren.
Leonard R. Lewandoski, 81, of Wolcott, Conn., on January 21, 2017. In Alpha Sigma Psi at Middlebury, he earned his master’s from Columbia Univ., then served in the Army, discharged as a first lieutenant. He was a teacher and social studies dept. head at Bristol (Conn.) Central High School from 1961 to 1996. In 1984 he was ordained in the Roman Catholic Archdiocese of Hartford as a permanent deacon. He served in parishes in Wolcott and Bristol until his recent retirement. He is survived by wife Elaine (Brzezenski) ’58, son John ’83, daughters Barbara ’84 and Jane, and five grandchildren.

Peter J. Bonner, 81, of Acton, Mass., on November 23, 2016. A member of Kappa Delta Rho at Middlebury, he served three years in the Army. After taking courses at BU Graduate School of Education, he was the 128th employee hired at the new computer company Digital. He also worked at Honeywell and Simplex Time Recorder before moving to the field of real estate in 1972 and completing over 900 transactions during his career. He is survived by son Matthew ’91 and his wife, Monique (Speidell) ’92, two grandsons, companion Paula O’ Sullivan, and three stepchildren. Middlebury relatives include mother Marguerite Wellman Bonner ’31 (deceased), nephew Robert Geckle ’93, and former spouse Dorothy Landry Kehoe ’59.

Robert C. Caste, 81, of Niantic, Conn., on November 19, 1916. A member of Zeta Psi and ROTC, he earned the rank of second lieutenant and served in the Army. With master’s degrees from Fairfield Univ. and the Univ. of Bridgeport, he taught social studies and coached at Brien McMahon High School in Norwalk, Conn., for over 30 years. He is survived by wife Margaret (Laszlo), daughters Kathleen and Karen, and two granddaughters.

George M. Gura Jr., 80, of Rochester, Minn., on January 21, 2017. At Middlebury he was in Theta Chi and after graduation, received his MD from the Univ. of Virginia School of Medicine. He completed his service obligation as a flight surgeon with the Navy then did his residency in Rochester, Minn., where he worked at the Mayo Clinic. He then joined a private practice in cardiology in Kansas City, Mo., and eventually became the chairman of the cardiovascular division at St. Luke’s Hospital. He is survived by wife Janice (Jeffries), children George ’84, Thomas ’87, Elizabeth, and Kristen ’11, and six grandchildren.

Donald E. Lawton, 80, of Watertown, N.Y., on March 14, 2017. A member of Kappa Delta Rho at Middlebury, he served eight years in the Marine Corps Reserve. He joined the staff of the Watertown Daily Times in 1959 and was a reporter until 1971, when he joined the editorial copy desk, where he worked more than 24 years. Very active in civic affairs, he received the Israel Shapiro award as Watertown’s Citizen of the Year in 1967, the youngest person to ever win it. He is survived by wife Jean (Nicholson).

Kenneth W. Milner, 80, of Majadahonda, Spain, on November 19, 2016. A Zeta Psi at Middlebury, he earned an MA from the Univ. of Pennsylvania and served in the Army. He worked most of his career for Ford, first in the U.S. then in Spain and England. Helping to start up Ford Spain in Madrid, he became its first marketing manager and served in various sales management positions before retiring in 1994. He also worked two years for J. Walter Thompson. He is survived by wife Riansares (Martinez), sons Kenneth and Carlos, daughters Elena and Christina, and five grandchildren.

Roberta Sanderson Sheldon, 80, of Wayne, Pa., on January 12, 2017. Earning her bachelor’s from the Univ. of Pennsylvania, she taught English at Springside School and the Agnes Irwin School. She was a ballet dancer with the Devon Festival Ballet and instructor at the Evelyn Kenny Ballet School. Predeceased by husband David, son Timothy, and granddaughter Miriam, she is survived by sons David and Robert, daughter Helena, and five grandchildren.

Philip F. Buley, 79, of Middlebury, Vt., on April 1, 2017. He served in the Army, primarily at the U.S. Army Intelligence Agency in Baltimore. With a master’s of education and a Certificate of Advanced Graduate Study in educational leadership from UVM, he was both a teacher and administrator at Middlebury Union High School, where he retired in 1997. He also taught at various Vermont state colleges and after retiring, was on the financial aid staff at the Community College of Vermont. He is survived by wife Pam (Moyer) ’69, children Samantha, Matthew, and Benjamin, two grandchildren, and foster son John Hodgson and his family.

Barbara Burch Melhado, 79, of Dorset, Vt., on December 21, 2016. A member of Delta Delta Delta at Middlebury, she worked five years in the advertising business in NYC. Moving to Vermont, she started an antique shop, which she ran for seven years before becoming an antique appraiser. Predeceased by husband William, daughter Elizabeth, and son James, she is survived by children Robert, Abigail, Helen, Ted, and Suzanne, several grandchildren, and one great-grandchild.

Stacy B. Lloyd III, 80, of Winchester, Va., on March 16, 2017. A member of Delta Upsilon, he worked as a ship-to-shore liaison for the hospital ship Hope. Joining the Foreign Service, he spent many years in Laos and received the first Averell Harriman Foreign Service Award in 1969. He spent a year working as a researcher for columnist Jack Anderson and eventually opened an antiquarian and travel bookstore, Lloyd Books. He is survived by sons Thomas and Stacy and two grandchildren.

George A. Krimsy, 75, of Washington, Conn., on January 20, 2017. A Theta Chi at Middlebury, he joined the Army where he learned Russian and served three years. He began his journalism career at the Republican in Waterbury, Conn., before joining the AP in L.A., where he covered the arrest of Charles Manson, the 1971 earthquake, and the murder of 25 migrant workers. In 1974 he was posted to the AP in Moscow as a correspondent and was expelled three years later on a false charge of espionage. He was then based in Beirut before returning to New York. In 1985 he established what is now the International Center for Journalists in DC. Returning to Connecticut, he worked again for the Republican and in 2009 was awarded the Yankee Quill Award, the highest honor given by the Academy of New England Journalists. He is survived by wife Paula, children Alissa and Michael, and six grandchildren.

Ruth “Sue” Ingersoll Clough, 73, of New London, N.H., on December 19, 2016. Settling in New London, she and her husband opened Spring Ledge Farm, a flower, fruit, and vegetable stand on Main Street, which they owned and ran for 35 years. She was the first woman to be appointed by the governor to the New Hampshire Agricultural Advisory Committee, where she served three years. She was also active on many different boards and committees. She is survived by husband John ’63, daughters Rebecca ’87, Kate, Abby ’95, and Emily, and five grandchildren.

Andrew J. Pollock, 72, of Northampton, Mass., on November 30, 2016. A Kappa Delta Rho at Middlebury, he completed two years of medical school at the Flower Free Surgical Hospital before deciding to work with children and teenagers at Shaker Village. In 1977 he became the first program manager of the Cutchins Program for Children and Families, retiring in 2011 after serving 25 years as program director and eight as the executive director. He is survived by wife Barbara Tytell and son Simon.

Robert B. Waterhouse, 71, of Cumberland, Maine, on March 7, 2017. A member of Delta Kappa Epsilon at Middlebury, he earned his MD from Jefferson Medical Center in 1971. After completing his plastic surgery residency at McGill Univ., he joined Plastic and Hand Surgical Associates in South Portland, where he practiced until retirement in 2006. He served as president of the medical staff at Maine Medical Center from 1992 to 1994. He is survived by wife Megan (Heyl), sons Noah and Ben, daughters Amanda and Kira, and eight grandchildren.
Charles F. Spalding Jr., 70, of New York, New York, on January 21, 2017. With an MBA from Columbia, he had a long career as a commodities trader in New York City. He was an extra in the 1983 movie Trading Places, receiving considerable screen time in the final scene.

David J. Lechner, 69, of Seattle, Wash., on January 27, 2017. A member of Delta Upsilon at Middlebury, he earned his MD at the Univ. of Rochester Medical School. After training in pediatrics and ophthalmology, he practiced ophthalmology in West Seattle for 34 years. He is survived by wife Nancy (McCoy), children Matthew and Kathryn, and four grandchildren.

Ellen Sawin Gilman, 68, of Readfield, Maine, on April 1, 2017. She graduated summa cum laude from the Univ. of Southern Maine with a degree in accounting. A CPA, she worked many years in the paper manufacturing business, specifically as the controller of paper mills in Maine and Georgia. She is survived by husband Stephen, sons Nicholas, Benjamin, and Michael, and eight grandchildren.

Grace Zanichkowski Weber, 61, of Weybridge, Vt., on December 14, 2016. She had a lifelong love of music and singing, and Italy and the Italian language. A natural teacher, she taught grammar at the Weybridge Elementary School and St. Mary's School as well as seventh grade English and reading at St. Mary's. For many years, she taught Italian at the Italian American Club in Rutland while attending Middlebury's Italian School for three summers. She is survived by husband Steve, children Andrea, Iris, and Lucy, three stepchildren, and four grandchildren.

Jill Dinneen, 60, of Nashua, N.H., on March 18, 2017. With a degree from St. John's Law School, she practiced law until 2014, mainly on renewable energy products and most recently at Thelen Reid and Priest. She is survived by husband Arthur Ginsberg, and stepdaughters Liz and Alyssa.

J. Peter Duncan, 59, of Severna Park, Md., on February 21, 2017. With an MBA from Dartmouth Tuck School of Business, he became a consultant in strategic planning, coauthored Simplified Strategic Planning, and created Fairlead Growth Partners. An avid sailor, he and his business partner were awarded the Gardiner Trophy for Service by U.S. Sailing. Predeceased by wife Sylvia (Allen) '81, he is survived by children Ian, Theresa '15, and Stephen, and fiancée Cynthia Mitchell. Middlebury relatives include brother Christopher '84 and sister Suzanne '86.

Joseph L. Kennedy III, 55, of Johnson City, Tenn., on March 30, 2017. A member of Zeta Psi at Middlebury, he earned his MD from Tufts University in 1990. In 1996 he completed a fellowship in reproductive endocrinology at the Univ. of Kentucky Medical Center. For many years, he worked at the Center for Applied Reproductive Science in Johnson City, where he specialized in IVF and other fertility procedures. In 2012 he joined the faculty of DeBusk College of Osteopathic Medicine as an assistant professor of obstetrics and gynecology. He is survived by wife Jana (Woods) and son Joseph IV. Middlebury relatives include sister Susan Kennedy-Kalafatis '81.

Ann Albern Olmsted, 52, of Winchester, Mass., on March 21, 2017. She worked in management consulting before redirecting her career to fundraising at Harvard Unit. She was an active volunteer while raising her children, then returned to fundraising for the Somerset Club in Boston. She is survived by husband Jay and children Molly, Sophie, and Mason '21. Middlebury relatives include mother Lee Hall Albem '37 and niece Victoria Sheffield '14.

James S. Currier, 47, of Tewksbury, Mass., on February 9, 2017. At Middlebury he was a member of Delta Upsilon and played hockey. He worked his entire career as an environmental consultant, most recently for Weston and Sampson, and was a Licensed Site Professional (LSP) for the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. Predeceased by his father, he is survived by wife Deborah (Hamblett), his mother, and his brother.

FACULTY

Walker F. Connor, 90, of Belmont, Vt., on February 28, 2017. He served as Visiting Distinguished Professor and Scholar in Residence from 1998 to 2003 at the College then held the title of Visiting Scholar. His last appointment was during the 2010–11 academic year. While at Middlebury he taught a seminar, helped organize the Scott Symposium, taught winter term courses in politics, and ran a faculty colloquium. Prior to his work at Middlebury, he served as a faculty member of Nasson College in Springvale, Maine, RIT, SUNY-Brockport, and Trinity College in Connecticut. During WWII he served in the Army in the South Pacific then graduated from the Univ of Massachusetts in Amherst. He obtained his master's and doctorate in political science from Georgetown University. He published numerous journal articles and two books. Predeceased by wife Mary (Lyon), he is survived by children Peter, Joan, and Daniel.

GRADUATE SCHOOLS

George E. Bria, 81, MA Italian, of Pond Ridge, N.Y., on March 18, 2017. During WWII he served as a foreign correspondent for the AP in Italy, covering the German surrender, Mussolini's death, and the Nuremberg war trials. He became a senior foreign
Class Acts

news editor at the AP’s New York headquarters, retiring in 1981.

Myron L. Kocher, 95, MA French, of Greenville, S.C., on December 31, 2016. He taught at Furman Univ from 1959 to 1992, retiring as professor emeritus of modern foreign languages.

Eftihim Economou, 94, MA French, of Bangor, Maine, on January 24, 2017. During WWII he served in the Navy in the amphibious forces in the Pacific Theater. From 1954–82 he taught at Bangor High School, retiring as department head of foreign languages.

Fayette M. Wells, 92, MA French, of Collingswood, N.J., on November 2, 2016. She taught Spanish and French for 48 years at Riverside (N.J.) High School, and she took her classes to Spain and France.

Amy Pudleiner Hughes, 84, MA French, of South Hadley, Mass., on December 10, 2016. She taught many years at the Putney School in Vermont, then had a long career at MacDuffie School in Granby, Mass.

Robert R. Nunn, 87, MA French, of Topsham, Maine, on March 16, 2017. He served in the Army during the Korean War, working with the CIC Corps in France. He taught French literature at Bowdoin College for 40 years.

Nita Hale Barbour, 85, MA French, of Deer Isle, Maine, on February 4, 2017. She had a long and distinguished career as a professor at the Univ. of Maryland, Baltimore County. With her husband, she coauthored Families, Schools, and Communities.

Clemens S. Burke, 89, MA Spanish, of Savannah, Ga., on February 27, 2017. He taught Spanish and German at the high school level for over 40 years, retiring from Effingham County (Ga.) High School.

Ruth L. Jeisman-Hoszowski, 84, MA German, of Marengo, Ill., on January 25, 2017. She taught German and Spanish at Elgin High School then taught language arts at Elgin Community College for 28 years.

Donald F. Spieler, 81, MA Spanish, of Pittsford, N.Y., on January 1, 2017. He had a long, fulfilling career in the international division of the Eastman Kodak Co., working in Venezuela, Spain, and Mexico.

St. M. Juliana D’Amato, 86, MA Italian, of Columbus, Ohio, on February 20, 2017. Born in Campobasso, Italy, she immigrated to the U.S. in 1940. She was proficient in 1942 in what is now the Dominican Sisters of Peace, taught elementary school, and taught 35 years at the college level.

Grace M. Ellenberg, 95, MA French, of Greenville, N.C., on November 29, 2016. She taught several years in France and Germany, then taught French for 19 years at East Carolina Univ in Greenville.

Richard T. Marr, 80, MA English, of Pittsboro, N.C., on November 11, 2016. He dedicated his life to teaching, coaching, and mentoring at Milton Academy for 23 years and Tabor Academy for 19 years in Massachusetts and also served as headmaster of Aspen Country Day School in the early '80s in Colorado.

Billie Statthes Wills, 99, MA Spanish, of Coral Gables, Fla., on November 13, 2016. For almost 40 years she was a language arts teacher at Miami Senior High School, where she also served four years as the Student Activities director. She was a pioneer in ESOL education and one of the first to use mass media to enhance her students’ learning.

Thomas H. Geno, 85, MA French, of Williston, Vt., on November 21, 2016. He taught at Middlebury in the 1960s then taught at UVM for over 25 years. He also acted in and directed many theater productions at UVM and with the Lyric Theater.

Richard C. Esler II, 78, MA Spanish, of Springfield, Mass., on January 1, 2017. His career in education spanned 45 years as a Spanish teacher, administrator, and headmaster in independent schools, including the MacDuffie School.

Anthony F. DiRuzzo, 78, MA Italian, of North Providence, R.I., on November 13, 2016. He was a professor of Italian and Spanish at the Community College of Rhode Island for 45 years and served as the Foreign Language Dept. chair for 14 years.

Martha E. Lindner, 80, MA French, of Jamestown, N.Y., on November 10, 2016. She began her teaching career at SS. Peter and Paul School and in 1971 became a French instructor at Jamestown Community College, where she taught until 1997, retiring as a full professor.

David R. Donigian, 74, MA Spanish, of Sandy Hook, Conn., on October 30, 2016. After owning and running a diner, he taught Spanish in the Weston public schools for 35 years and also served as the chairperson of the World Languages Dept. for many years.

Muriel Stubbs, 87, MA English, of Houston, Texas, on April 2, 2017. She taught English 38 years in the Port Arthur (Texas) public schools, where Janis Joplin was one of her students. She also taught at schools in California and Virginia, and taught in White Pines College’s Elderhostel program in Chestertown, N.Y.

Mary Rockwood de Diaz, 70, MA Spanish, of St. Paul, Minn., on October 29, 2016. She was an adjunct professor in the English as a Second Language program within the Hamline Univ. School of Education and was an advocate for immigrant and refugee education.

Lisa Fudge Frutchey, 65, MA French, of Scotia, N.Y., on January 7, 2017. She taught French, Spanish, English, and math at Buxton School in Massachusetts before working in various banks, retiring as training and compliance director at First Teachers Federal Credit Union.

Jean M. Maloney, 76, MA French, of Newton, Mass., on March 29, 2017. She was a librarian at many libraries, including the French Library in Boston.

Therese Sullivan Caccavale, 63, of Hopedale, Mass., on March 5, 2017. For 38 years she worked in the Holliston (Mass.) Public Schools as both the K–12 language coordinator and a teacher of French. She was named a Chevalier in the Ordre des Palmes Académiques in 1999.

Elizabeth Massey Kramer, 59, MA German, of Buford, Ga., on March 22, 2017. She began her teaching career at Nansemond-Suffolk (Va.) Academy and taught high school German at various schools.

Emily Scott O’Hare, 75, MA English, of Queensbury, N.Y., on February 3, 2017. She had a 35-year career teaching English to students in New York.

Carlene Wooster King, 73, MA English, of Stow, Ohio, on October 22, 2016. She taught English at the collegiate level at Bob Jones Univ. and Malone College, and high school English at Cuyahoga Valley (Ohio) Christian Academy. She finished her career teaching middle and high school English and French at the Geneva School in Winter Park, Fla. Middlebury relatives include daughter Meredith Riordan ’94 and her husband, Matthew ’93.
**Classifieds**

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Each June I make my pilgrimage to the mountain. An erstwhile Buddhist, I follow the river roads up through small New England towns, my own version of Basho's journey north to the interior. I-91 to I-89 to 103 to 100 to 125—it’s the combination to my life that unlocks many things. By now, I must know every shutter on every window of each little house I pass. Certain trees have acted as mile markers over the years. A crooked barn with its swayback roof has continued to decay before my eyes. Chickens peck along the shoulder of Route 103 oblivious to the traffic like a row of white stones left along the roadside as a rite of way. I slow down to witness the most uninteresting scenic views. A pond dotted with yellow lilies. Someone’s new fence. Or just how the rocks—thrown by the spring thaw—have landed in the river. No passenger would tolerate my interior monologues. But it’s okay, I travel alone. A monk on retreat. A teacher on sabbatical. There’s the freedom of being a kid at recess. And I no longer try to contain myself.

Soundlessly, but for the open windows in the car, I drive north for the summer. There’s the wind. Occasional singing. The scent of early mowing. I meander through mill towns up and over Bethel Mountain Road, a shortcut that only works in the balmy times. You wouldn’t want to negotiate some of those hairpins in December. Now, it’s all smooth sailing. I mean except for the remnant frost heaves here and there I’ve learned to look out for. Nature’s speed bumps. And they’re right—what’s the rush anyway.

Eventually, I make my way down into Rochester for a fill-up and a vanilla creemee to kick things off. Life’s little rituals. North through the happiest little valley that’s right out of central casting for “The Happiest Little Valley.” Gets me every time. I imagine what it must’ve been like to live in one of the farmhouses when the road was dirt. Before the endless summer traffic of out-of-staters. There must’ve been no need to ever leave. Food in the field. Sun in the sky. Neighbors far and near enough to come dance in the barn on a Saturday night.

Once I’m past Hancock I realize that I have a chronic commitment to the mountain and the pilgrims who gather here each summer. This is my 30th consecutive trip to Bread Loaf in a lifetime of just past 50 summers. Bread Loaf satisfies the need to escape and come home at the same time. Mine is not a flight from unhappiness but a migration all the same—for the sake of itself. The act of traveling, arriving, and returning. In doing so maybe I have contributed to some bigger purpose. Maybe I’m an odd bird who found his flock a long time ago and recognized them for what they were: family. A species of other odd birds. Maybe I’ve simply enjoyed the ride.

By following the exact same route each June, I believe the course of my life has been changed. There’s an ebb and flow to the roads up in Vermont. A banking to the left and the right that I feel in my body. These are the elements I’m made of. Blueberries come July. Raspberries sooner still. And mountainous clouds. I place these words one beside the other as a quiet tribute to the place. A sign for those who might notice that I am on the way.
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