UPHILL/DOWNHILL

18 COLLEGE STREET
19 things we love about Commencement; a beloved tree dies; and everything you need to know about recycling at Midd

24 STUDENT SCENE
Take a peek inside the latest student venture—a fully equipped and bustling bike shop.

26 OLD CHAPEL
In his baccalaureate address to the Class of 2009, President Liebowitz describes the opportunity of a lifetime.

CLASS ACTION

52 PURSUITS
A husband-and-wife team leads one of the world’s most innovating lighting design companies.

54 BOOK MARKS
Jay Parini interviews Donald Axinn ’51.

2 VIEWFINDER
3 LETTERS
16 CONTRIBUTORS
56 MIDDLEBURY INITIATIVE SUPPLEMENT
60 CLASS NOTES
77 CLASSIFIEDS
96 ROAD TAKEN

SHINE A LIGHT
The summer sun creeps over the ridges of the Green Mountains, illuminating the campus and town.

Cover illustration by Liza Donnelly
Contents photograph by Bob Handelman
Detail by Stephen Voss
32
NEWS RADIO
National Public Radio's new CEO is a bilingual media exec with no prior radio experience. And folks are calling her the perfect person to lead the media darling in the 21st century.

38
THE MOST IMPOSSIBLE STORY EVER TOLD
A miracle, in two parts.

40
AL'S GARAGE AND SOUL REPAIR SHOP
A funny and poignant tale from the South is the winner of the 7th annual Middlebury Fiction Contest.

46
THE COLLEGE ACCORDING TO HUGH
Hugh Marlow '57 is retiring. And he's telling us all that he's learned about Middlebury.

48
THE FUTURE OF THE NEW ENGLAND REVIEW
In a turbulent economic climate, the College announces that it can no longer subsidize the New England Review. So what's next for the literary journal?
Middlebury Unplugged

Hugh Marlow '57 retired this summer. Reflections on what he has meant to Middlebury—and what he has meant to this editor.

By some accounts, Hugh Marlow '57 has appeared at more than 70 Middlebury alumni events around the country each year. Extrapolated over nearly 30 years, it means that Hugh has attended more than 2,100 gatherings, where he no doubt greeted each and every alum with a handshake, a wide smile, and a story or two. Let's say the average gathering included 100 people. That would mean Hugh has shaken 210,000 hands and told (at least) 210,000 stories.

That sounds conservative to us.

I'd be willing to venture that the figure is twice that, though, really, numbers alone do not capture Hugh Marlow's value to—and impact on—Middlebury College. Not even close.

During a tenure in alumni relations that spans three decades, Hugh has been the College's roving ambassador, its on-campus greeter, its cheerleader, and, yes, its official critic. You see, no one loves the College and its people the way Hugh does—unconditionally, but not uncritically; completely, but not without a measure of candor that has earned him the affectionate moniker of Middlebury Unplugged. He tells it like it is, always with the College's best interests at heart, and always with a soft spot for those who have been fortunate enough to attend the College on a Hill.

(For more on Hugh's thoughts, see page 46.)

When I first moved to Vermont nearly seven years ago, Hugh was one of the first people I met. He welcomed me to Middlebury—it was as warm and as genuine a welcome as I've ever received—before adding with a wink and quick grin, "Even someone from Virginia can grow to love this place." I laughed—and was more than a little bit surprised that he had bothered to learn who I was and where I was coming from; but I shouldn't have been. That was just Hugh being Hugh.

Since then, Hugh and his lovely wife, Barbara, have become good friends to my wife, Katie, our little boy, John, and me. When we bought a house just up the street from the Marlows, Hugh and Barbara were the first to arrive on our doorstep with a bottle of champagne and a note that read "Welcome to the south end of South Street. We're so glad you're at Middlebury"; it still hangs on our refrigerator to this day. We've enjoyed meals at their house, and they at ours, where Hugh has taken a shine to the Southern-style eggnog I make each December. A few years ago, Barbara bought Hugh a bright yellow scooter for Christmas (he's pictured riding it, at left), and she stashed it in our garage so it'd be a surprise on Christmas morning. And then just the other day, Hugh and Barbara stopped by—he wanted to drop off a copy of a letter Gordie Perine '49 had written to him after he had accepted the job of director of alumni relations in 1980. The "copy" was the actual letter, typewritten on thin, onionskin paper. Terrified of damaging it, I treated it like it was the Constitution, made a copy the next day, and promptly returned it him. In the letter, Gordie wrote, "There is no doubt in my mind that you will do a tremendous job for Middlebury and the Alumni Office and that you will make many, many friends along the way."

Truer words have never been spoken. —MJ


Thought Process
Gary Johnson's question at the end of "When Worlds Collide" (spring 2009) raises another question: Does cerebration itself separate us from our ideation? In other words—do we use the metaphorical complexity of the liberal arts to obfuscate rather than confront our own primitive murderous instincts? And do we need to engage in such obfuscation in order not to commit suicide? One famous psychiatrist began all his initial encounters with patients by asking this question: "Why don't you kill yourself?" The liberal arts offer a Jack Benny kind of answer: "I'm busy thinking."

Hemingway said his "typewriter was his psychiatrist." His prose purges every act of cerebration in favor of ideation—look at the description of what is in front of Nick Adams's eyeballs not behind them for example. But then we all know what happened to Hemingway when he stopped writing.

We may need metaphors (and the liberal arts are loaded with them) simply to survive. And what is the most persistent and omnipresent metaphor the human species creates? Religion.

Paul D. Keane, MA English '97
White River Junction, Vermont

Calculation Confusion
I read with great interest the article on Middlebury's new woodchip heating system in the spring issue ("Think Globally, Heat Locally") and would like to get more information. For example, some of the "By the Numbers" puzzle me: how exactly do you calculate the CO2 saved per year, and how do you get "zero net CO2 emissions"?

Peter Bennett '60
Underhill, Vermont

Editors' Note: According to Jack Byrne, Middlebury's director of sustainability integration, the amount of CO2 saved is calculated this way: The 12,500 tons of carbon dioxide is calculated by estimating the amount of Number 6 fuel oil that will not be burned if the College were to use 20,000 tons of woodchips per year. That amount equates to about 1,078 million gallons. There are 0.1167 tons of CO2 equivalents per gallon of Number 6 fuel oil.

As to the question of “zero net CO2 emissions,” Byrne says that biomass gasification is carbon neutral because it releases the same amount of CO2 absorbed by growing plants. When burned as a fuel source, there is no net increase in the amount of CO2 in the atmosphere.

Borrow from the British

Campus stress ("The Gauge of Anxiety," spring 2009) might be reduced by borrowing from the British example. Students would be admitted to college based on academic ability alone: SATs, grades, and a sample of their academic work. College faculty would interview the prospective students, study their dossiers, and choose who would be admitted. This would eliminate the Admissions Office—saving considerable money—and its extravagant, irrelevant requirements. (Of course, extracurricular activities, clubs, and sports would still offer diversion and recreation.)

Concentration on academics would develop intellectual discipline and the critical spirit. Students in any discipline should acquire a "baloney detector," the ability to consider any situation—or text—and know when one is being sold a bill of goods.

Had most citizens been equipped with such a faculty, the current financial crisis might have been avoided. But it is difficult, if not impossible, to develop such ability in an atmosphere of frenzy where people are running from one thing to another, and where academics are only a part of what they do.

Colleges should ask themselves what kind of students they want, and how they should be educated. What is a college, anyway? Being very busy has always been a way of avoiding basic questions, but campus life shouldn't be like that.

Edward Rossmann, MA French '64
Aurora, New York

A Noble Ban

Regarding the letter from David Klock '60 ("An Admirable Review—and Moment," spring 2009), I too am in favor of the 1990 decision to ban fraternities.

Although I was pledged to a sorority and thought I wanted to be a member, I changed my mind because I was warned that the sorority did not approve, with enthusiasm, of my friendship with a Jewish friend. I was indignant, as this was against everything my parents had instilled in me concerning our American belief in equality.

THE LIBERAL ARTS AS A SHIELD

Does the metaphorical complexity of the liberal arts obfuscate our own primitive murderous instincts? That's the question posed by a letter writer after reading Gary Johnson's essay "When Worlds Collide" in the spring 2009 issue.
Join us for a fall event!

Endless Learning Alumni College XXXIV
August 27–30, 2009

Alumni Golf Event in honor of Gordie C. Perine ’49
September 11–12, 2009

Fall Family Weekend
October 2–4, 2009

Homecoming
October 16–18, 2009

Further information: please call 802.443.5335 or check the Web site in late August at www.middlebury.edu/alumni/events.
The Lodge at Otter Creek is now open. Now you really can come home to Middlebury, Vermont and The Lodge at Otter Creek. The Lodge at Otter Creek is an all inclusive adult resort community available to residents in a number of rental options ranging from spacious Cottages to Independent and Assisted Living apartments, as well as, The Haven Memory Care Unit—all in a variety of floor plans designed to suit your every need.

Nestled on 36 acres of land within minutes of the cultural and artistic vibrancy of Middlebury College and Middlebury Township, surrounded by majestic mountains, walking trails, apple orchards and panoramic views, The Lodge at Otter Creek offers a unique blend of security, elegance and beauty that redefines adult living.
When it came to choosing a new location for his growing business, Adam Rousselle wanted a location with both an excellent quality of life and supportive business community, all of which he found in Stowe, Vermont.

**Choosing Vermont.**

As a Middlebury alum, you’re familiar with Vermont’s quality of life - the scenic beauty, safe communities, clean environment, and easy access to outdoor recreation. Once experienced, this lifestyle is hard to match and is the reason many professionals stay, or return, with their families, and businesses.

Utility Risk Management Corporation (URMC), a rapidly growing technology company, was attracted to this environment and the benefits it brought to their small business.

"The economic incentives, capital for employee training and other growth initiatives, were among the factors that convinced us Vermont was the right place. Perhaps the deciding factor though was access to quality, technically savvy professionals that help make Vermont a destination for growing technology companies like URMC. Stowe, VT is the ideal venue for us to begin the next stage of our growth."

Adam Rousselle, President & Owner, URMC

Vermont supports growing businesses with an annual cash incentive program based on job creation, assistance with low interest loans for capital investment, and customized workforce training.

Learn more about doing business in Vermont at [www.thinkvermont.com/relocate](http://www.thinkvermont.com/relocate) or contact Brennan Duffy, Director of Recruitment, at (802) 828-1680 or brennan@thinkvermont.com

Check out the job openings at URMC at [PursueVT.com](http://www.pursueVT.com).

[www.pursueVT.com](http://www.pursueVT.com)
Although I am proud to be a Middlebury graduate, I admit to some very rough situations in which I stood up for this friend. I was not a member of the "popular group" of students. Socially, my years at Middlebury were not a big success. But academically, I am very pleased with my record.

I was acquainted with Felix Rohatyn '49 and always knew he would be a great success.

Joy Kluess '46
Daytona Beach, Florida

World Wide Web, Indeed

Though an Australian, I am a graduate of the University of Vermont (M.Ed 1971), and while a student there, I shared an apartment with Duro Ganotzi, M.A. English ’72. Browsing the Internet, as one does, I turned up a reference to his letter to the Middlebury Magazine about Bread Loaf ("Swapping Cheese for Chaucer," fall 2006).

He had regaled me with tales from his summers there, and I was pleased to see he not forgotten them.

Peter Inman
Sydney, Australia

Unintended Consequence

In your spring 2009 issue there is a letter to the editor from Norman Abend ("Vision Statement"). There is also an Editors’ Note that, while amusing, is probably not what you intended. While you mentioned “Mr. Abend’s later (sic),” I don’t think that’s what you meant. Perhaps your vision was distracted by the orange construction paper, and thus you did not catch what spell check never will.

Charlie McCarthy ’78
Redmond, Washington

Editors’ Note: Indeed, our eyes must have been seared by the bright orange construction paper.

Away?

It’s always fun to read about alums who do unusual things, especially ones who write books about their adventures. But I wonder what Daniel Robb ’87 thinks about the headline on your article about him and his book Sloop (“Anchors Away,” spring 2009). I would bet,
historian and restoration perfectionist that he seems to be, he would have gently corrected it to read “Anchors Aweigh.”

Liza Williams ’74
Brooklyn, New York

Just Man Up!
The Editors’ Note in response to Daniel Daniels’s letter in the spring 2009 issue (“Statement of Standards”) helped neither the author of the original article—in which Mr. Daniels found two grammatical errors—nor your publication. In fact, you made matters worse for both.

Mr. Daniels notes the erroneous use of “whomever” instead of “whoever” in the original article and then suggests that the article’s author probably committed this error in an attempt to appear “erudite.” Rather than ignore such speculation, you bring in the article’s author to explain he thought “whomever” was “the object of the sentence” and note that you yourself see part of the sentence as “tricky.” Though you grudgingly admit to the error, you “maintain that the mistake wasn’t due to an attempt to sound learned.”

Unfortunately, my takeaway from your extended explanation is that though neither the article’s author nor your staff appears to have a very good grasp of English grammar (verbs, not sentences, take direct objects and the “whoever/whomever” question in this instance is not “tricky” for anyone who edits copy for a living); at least you don’t think of yourselves as misguided snobs.

Regarding the second error in the original article, it’s good that you simply admit you missed changing “affect” to “effect,” but you go on to claim that Mr. Daniels’s own letter contains a similar error, supposedly confusing “its” with “it’s.” Your additional comment here is irrelevant, and, may I suggest, a bit petty.

All of this could have been avoided had your staff done a better job editing the original article. Perhaps the next time a reader points out a copyediting error, or two—and there will be at least a few more “next times” because such is the life of copyeditors everywhere—you will take the opportunity to follow the politically incorrect advice of my daughter’s soccer
How did you get here?

“I kept thinking to myself that I had never done anything like this in my life. But I knew it was a step I had to take.”
—Scottie Gratton ‘09

blogs.middlebury.edu/narrativefellows

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Late spring is awards season in these parts, and this year the editorial staff was thrilled to learn that Middlebury Magazine had won a silver medal for general excellence in an annual awards competition sponsored by the Council for the Advancement and Support of Education.

Judged by a panel of our peers, the magazine was selected from more than 50 entries in a circulation category ranging from 29,999 to 74,999. Other winners in our grouping were the Dartmouth Alumni Magazine (bronze) and the Princeton Alumni Weekly (gold).

According to the judges, the magazine's "beautiful and elegant design is fully worthy of the beautiful and elegant prose. We couldn't help poring over the graphic spread on what is usually the least fascinating topic of all: commencement. And the use of fiction and alumni writing on poetry elevated the intellectual level and brought in true artistry, but the overall quality of the writing is outstanding."

In the same competition, the art that illustrated last summer's feature story, "12 Days in May," received a gold medal in a category for visual design in print. Jack Molloy's work was the only illustration to win a gold medal.

Of course, the magazine's art director, Pamela Fogg, was also recognized for this entry.

Sixty percent of our alumni made gifts this year, helping Middlebury secure a $1,000,000 gift from an anonymous donor. Your support will make a real difference to our students and faculty in the coming year. From everyone at Middlebury, thank you!
• Middlebury alumni, students, and parents are all invited to become part of the newly enhanced network, Middlebury Online.

• More people, better online tools, faster access.

• All you need to register is your eight-digit Middlebury ID number, which you’ll find on the address label of your Middlebury Magazine.

• Find out more: go.middlebury.edu/mo

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Twitter: www.twitter.com/middlebury
2007, and the presidential elections with Professor Dickinson last year. Both were excellent classes and, we felt, highly relevant to our lives. We also ate a lot of good food, paddled across Lake Dunmore, hiked around Texas Falls, admired a large owl along the Robert Frost Trail, and met some very interesting people.

Although we probably won’t be able to attend again this year, we look forward to going back in the future. I sincerely value the opportunity to maintain a meaningful connection to the College and to foster my commitment to lifelong learning.

Julia Rhode '90, MA French '91  
Shaftsbury, Vermont

Advice for Grads

Let me begin by saying congratulations to the recent Middlebury College graduates! (“19 Things We Love About Commencement,” this issue.)

Over the past four years since leaving behind what I consider some of the happiest times of my life, I have become increasingly aware of a phenomenon sweeping through many well-educated, seemingly successful twenty-something-year-olds. At first I thought that I was the only one who, two years out of Middlebury College and armed with a first-class education and high expectations of professional success, was feeling an overwhelming sense of disappointment with my Life Post-Midd (LPM). I repeatedly asked myself, “Where had the feelings of accomplishment and forward momentum, feelings that had coursed through my experience at Middlebury College, gone?” Gradually I began sharing with my friends what I was feeling; much to my surprise, the comment I heard most often was, “me, too.” Many of my friends, young men and women who were, for all intents and purposes, exhibiting traditional signs of success and accomplishment— receiving job promotions, completing marathons, starting companies, gaining admittance to top-notch graduate school programs—were feeling unfilled and empty.

I have spent the past year listening to myself and my friends and have begun to generate a long list of key concepts that I truly believe could ease a recent graduate’s transition into LPM, a transition that I feel is often overlooked and ignored. Below are just a handful of my favorite reminders. Take each one with a grain of salt and begin to create your own list of what to remember every time that you begin to doubt yourself and your capacity for achievement.
Concerned About An Aging Loved One?

28 years of innovative service to Middlebury alums, faculty and staff.

Elderly Services, Inc
P.O. Box 381, Middlebury, VT 05753
802-388-3983  www.elderlyservices.org
Letters

■ Remain realistic with your expectations. Remind yourself that it takes time to effect change, and that seeing an idea into fruition in LPM is not as easy as it may have been in college where innovation, change, and challenging the status-quo are encouraged.

■ Set short-term and long-term goals. Accomplishment is rampant on a college campus; every 12 weeks, you have an opportunity to pass an exam, write a high-scoring paper, and expand your mind in directions you previously had thought impossible. In LPM, it is important to set both short-term and long-term goals for yourself to create the feeling of momentum that propels college students forward.

■ Seek out opportunities for continued education. Middlebury College is a thriving campus where intellectually stimulating conversations are the norm throughout dining halls, dorm halls,

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CONSTRUCTION START PLANNED FOR 2009!
athletic fields, and classrooms. Seek out opportunities for continuing education in LPM, as it can be highly disappointing to find that not everyone shares your passion for academic curiosity.

- Keep in touch with your Middlebury College friends and professors. They are some of the people who know you best; as you navigate LPM, you may need to turn to old roommates, coaches, team mates, and/or professors for advice, insight, comfort, and empathy.

- Remember that you have the power to guide your life. As you explore LPM, be aware of what makes you feel best, and use your intelligence and resources to move yourself in a direction that you choose.

Middlebury College provides students with the unique and unparalleled opportunity to explore themselves, their interests, and their abilities in an amazing environment, and I wish every graduate a successful journey through this first year of LPM and beyond.

Emily Donnan '05
Chatham, Massachusetts

Letters Policy

Letters addressing topics discussed in the magazine are given priority, though they may be edited for brevity or clarity. On any given subject we will print letters that address that subject, and then in the next issue, letters that respond to the first. After that, we will move on to new subjects. Send letters to: Middlebury Magazine, 5 Court Street, Middlebury, VT 05753 or middmag@middlebury.edu.

Last year, the Bread Loaf Acting Ensemble entertained theatergoers with a hilarious production of William Shakespeare’s Twelfth Night. This summer, The Changeling—a one-act play by the Jacobean playwrights Thomas Middleton and William Rowley—comes to the Mountain. The curtain rises on The Changeling on Wednesday July 29, with daily performances through Sunday August 2. All performances begin at 8:00 p.m. and will be staged in the Burgess Meredith Little Theater. Each performance is preceded by a Bread Loaf Madrigal concert outside the Theater. Tickets are free, but must be reserved by calling the Bread Loaf Box Office at 802.443.2771.

Photograph of Twelfth Night by Edward Brown
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>CONTRIBUTORS</th>
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<tr>
<td>Gérard Dubois (&quot;Ali’s Garage and Soul Repair Shop,&quot; p. 40) is an illustrator in Montréal.</td>
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<td>Martin Jarrie (&quot;When Worlds Collide,&quot; p. 80) is an illustrator in France.</td>
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<td>Carolyn Kuebler ’90 (&quot;Light the Way,&quot; p. 48) is a writer in Middlebury and the managing editor of the New England Review.</td>
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<td>Karl Lindholm ’67 (&quot;In Memoriam, Tree of Love&quot; p. 20) is an assistant professor of American studies and the dean of Cook Commons.</td>
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<td>Tad Merrick (&quot;The Future of the New England Review,&quot; p. 48) is a photographer in Middlebury.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Jay Parini (&quot;The Writers’ Life,&quot; p. 54) is a prolific author and the D.E. Axinn Professor of English and Creative Writing.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Zara Picken (&quot;The Road to Vinh Thanh,&quot; p. 96) is an illustrator in Bristol, England.</td>
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<td>Kevin J. Redmon ’09 (&quot;If They Build It . . . ,&quot; p. 24) wrote &quot;Grape Expectations&quot; in the spring 2009 issue.</td>
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<td>Stephen Voss (&quot;News Radio,&quot; p. 32) is a photographer in Washington, D.C.</td>
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Uphill Downhill

WHERE DID THE TIME GO?
Grads always seem to lament that their four years went by in a blur.
Photograph by Brett Simison
19 Things We Love About Commencement

- Youngman Field at 4 A.M., dress code ranging from coats and ties to flannel pajamas
- The pre-dawn diligence of a legion of facilities professionals
- The pre-dawn student serenade of the president at 3 South Street and subsequent breakfast at Steve's Park Diner
- The president picking up the tab at Steve's
- A two-hour period that can start out cold and rainy and can conclude warm and sunny
- Phil Cyr's behind-the-scenes stage management
- The colorful array of flags, representing the countries of the international graduates, flying from the top of Voter Hall
- The custom of academic regalia dating back to the 12th century
- Hoods on faculty gowns, specifically their distinctive colors that signify the faculty member's graduate institution
- The student speaker. "Not that it isn't great to get advice from cool people who have accomplished a lot in their lives," says a recent grad, "but what was more meaningful to me was hearing what Midd meant to someone from our class . . . who knows the nuances of our lives at the College."
- Six hundred replicas of Gamaliel Painter's cane and the convoluted exchange that goes into receiving said cane and diploma
- Gamaliel Painter's actual cane, earned in the procession by the president
- The Alice in Wonderland-type hats donned by the faculty marshals
- The shouts from families when their graduate walks across the stage (almost as if they weren't sure this would actually happen)
- Faculty or staff or trustee-parents presenting the diploma to sons or daughters
- The wonderfully rich tenor of François Clemmons
- Rap, rap, rap, and tap, tap, tap
- Professors lining Storrs Walk and applauding the graduates as they exit
- Mead Chapel's carillon drifting over a nearly empty campus in the early afternoon

MIIS Through the Years  On May 16, Sunder Ramaswamy was inaugurated as the 13th president of the Monterey Institute of International Studies, which is an affiliate of Middlebury. Ramaswamy, formerly the dean for faculty development and research and the Frederick C. Dirks Professor of International Economics at Middlebury, was appointed to the post last summer ("Ramaswamy Heading West," summer 2008). Selected highlights in the 50-plus-year history of the Institute:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Year</th>
<th>Event</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1955</td>
<td>Founded by Gaspard Weiss, Remsen Bird, and Dwight Morrow Jr. as the Monterey Institute for Foreign Studies (MIIS)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1961</td>
<td>MIIS moves to its current location in downtown Monterey</td>
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<tr>
<td>1979</td>
<td>MIIS becomes the Monterey Institute for International Studies</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1989</td>
<td>William Potter establishes the Center for Nonproliferation Studies at MIIS</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1991</td>
<td>Center for East Asian Studies is established</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2005</td>
<td>MIIS enters into an affiliation with Middlebury College</td>
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Clara Yu named the 12th president of MIIS
That’s a Lotta Green

Middlebury recycles a ton of stuff. Actually, quite a few tons. To give you an idea of how much, we’ve compared what we recycle (and reuse) to the weight of various vehicles and animals.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Tons recycled</th>
<th>… and that’s equivalent to the weight of:</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>PAPER 155.5</td>
<td>Paper is sorted at the recycling center, baled and shipped to a broker in Rutland, who sells it and returns the small per-ton revenue to us.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CARDBOARD 121.6</td>
<td>Cardboard is dealt with the same way as paper.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>HAZARDOUS 23</td>
<td>This does not include non-refundable glass, which is crushed into sand-like material and stored at the campus compost facility for future paving projects.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>REUSABLE 37.3</td>
<td>This includes vegetable oil, motor oil, fluorescent light bulbs, computers/electronics and batteries.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Food waste is made into compost by mixing it with horse manure from UVM’s Morgan Horse Farm, together with wood chips, grass clippings, leaves and hay.

Food is sorted at the recycling center, baled and shipped to a broker in Rutland, who sells it and returns the small per-ton revenue to us.

Clara Yu inaugurated as the 12th president of MIIS

The Center for Nonproliferation Studies is renamed the James Martin Center for Nonproliferation Studies

Yu announces her retirement; Sunder Ramaswamy appointed as successor

Ramaswamy inaugurated as the 13th president of MIIS

In July, MIIS to merge with Middlebury and become a graduate school of the College

MIIS reorganized into a two-school structure—the Graduate School of International Policy and Management, and the Graduate School of Translation, Interpretation, and Language Education

2006

Clara Yu inaugurated as the 12th president of MIIS

2007

The Center for Nonproliferation Studies is renamed the James Martin Center for Nonproliferation Studies

2008

Yu announces her retirement; Sunder Ramaswamy appointed as successor

2009

Ramaswamy inaugurated as the 13th president of MIIS

2010

In July, MIIS to merge with Middlebury and become a graduate school of the College

In addition to Hirschberg, six other luminaries received honorary degrees at Commencement. They were Betty A. Jones, M.A. French ’86, a longtime Middlebury trustee and champion of international education; her husband, David A. Jones, a trustee at MHS and founder of health-care giant Humana, Inc.; John M. McCardell Jr, president emeritus of Middlebury;
In Memoriam, Tree of Love

The time of death was 1:00 A.M. The date was May 17, 2009, early Sunday morning on the weekend of final exams. The cause of death was old age and infirmity, exacerbated by stress.

Josh Chan ’08, the CRA of Wonnacott Commons, was a witness. “It was a dark and stormy night,” he explained. “I came home to my room after being out and about in the dorm on a busy Saturday night.”

His room was the very corner room of the first floor of Battell South. “It was raining hard and the wind was fierce, but my room was stuffy. I went to open the window, and I heard this enormous crashing sound. I thought the dorm was falling apart. I looked out the window, and I could see the streetlight on College Street, which had never been visible before. I knew then the tree had gone down, and I saw its big dark shape on the ground. I grabbed my flashlight and ran outside.”

There he was joined by other students who had heard the crash. They stood in stunned silence next to the erstwhile tree, reduced now to the crash. They stood in other students who had heard my flashlight and ran outside. “It was a dark and stormy night,” he explained. “I came home to my room after being out and about in the dorm on a busy Saturday night.”

His room was the very corner room of the first floor of Battell South. “It was raining hard and the wind was fierce, but my room was stuffy. I went to open the window, and I heard this enormous crashing sound. I thought the dorm was falling apart. I looked out the window, and I could see the streetlight on College Street, which had never been visible before. I knew then the tree had gone down, and I saw its big dark shape on the ground. I grabbed my flashlight and ran outside.”

There he was joined by other students who had heard the crash. They stood in stunned silence next to the erstwhile tree, reduced now to all the leaves helped to act like a sail, catching all the wind. One bolt probably pulled through the branch, causing unequal strain, and the tree fell apart.”

Down it went, ka-boom, in the middle of the night. The Whomping Willow at Hogwarts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry was a violent tree, which attacked humans. Our black willow was anything but. It embraced humans. “In my first year,” reminisced Chan, “when I lived in Battell, my friends and I would go outside on warm nights and just hang out in the tree.”

In my era, it was the Tree of Love.

Back in the 1960s, and before, Battell Hall was the biggest dorm on campus and was full of beautiful freshman girls. (It was okay then to call them “girls,” and okay too to call them “freshmen”). These freshman girls had hours, however, curfews: 10:30 on weeknights and midnight on weekends. Woe betide anyone coming in later than that.

Back then, if you got to Battell with your date early on a weekend, say 15 minutes before curfew, you might get a coveted spot on the tree of love. Its trunk and branches were so thick, and extended so far, that up to 20 couples could be accommodated. It was a great place to “make out,” allowing as it did a modicum of privacy away from the lights in front of Battell, with a canopy of branches overhead. Privacy was in short supply in those days. The tree provided good support. When making out, it’s always nice to have something to lean against, as I recall.

The Tree of Love, at the pedestrian entrance of Battell Hall since the dorm’s construction in 1950, the tree whose arms welcomed us, so many generations of us, with all our innocent longings, gone now, but not forgotten.

—Karl Lindholm ’67
"I always dreamt of one-upping David Letterman by having my Top 10 list simultaneously translated into seven languages."

—Sundar Ramaswamy, humorously presenting the “Top Ten Reasons I’m the President of the Monterey Institute of International Studies,” at a brunch on inauguration weekend.

In the Gloaming A night owl and a natural conversationalist, Robert Frost spent many late evenings (and early mornings) chatting with Bread Loaf students in his cabin “in a clearing,” where discussion topics would range from poetry to politics to metaphysics.

Go Figure

2
Middlebury’s final standing in the national Learfield Sports Director’s Cup

29
National championships won by Middlebury since 1995

9
Consecutive years the men’s soccer team has made the NCAA tournament

1
NCAA national championships won this year (women’s cross country)

2
All-American honors earned by Kaitlynn Saldanha this year (Indoor and outdoor track)

5
Number of times alpine ski racer Andrew Wagner achieved All-American status in his career

12
Consecutive NCAA tourney appearance for men’s lax

4
Panthers named NESCAC players of the year in ’08-09

Though the iPhone is still a relative novelty in Vermont—only last winter did AT&T extend its reach into the Green Mountain state—but that hasn’t stopped a Midd professor and a student from seeing the Champlain Valley as an incubator for Apple ingenuity. Associate computer science professor Timothy Huang and comp-sci major Bevan Barton ’10 received a $50,000 grant this spring through the Vermont Center for Emerging Technologies to launch a company that will help aspiring software developers learn to make applications for the iPhone. Their company’s name is Appstone. Keep an eye on them.
Excerpt

“I find it far easier to teach “difficult” works like Vivre sa vie or L'Avventura than it is to teach transparent works like Casablanca or Winchester 73—and I'm talking about formal and aesthetic analysis here, not ideological.

With the former films, students come in confused, perplexed, maybe intimidated, but always in need of help understanding—help that I am well-equipped to give. But the latter films, so it seems, require no critical explication: they are so obviously what they are, and what they are is obvious. And therein lies the challenge.”

—From “Otto Preminger and the Surface of Cinema,” written by Christian Keatheley, an associate professor of film and media culture. This article appeared in the autumn 2008 issue of the film journal World Picture 2.

Gene Wagon

Jeremy Ward, an assistant professor of biology, was recently awarded a National Science Foundation grant that will fund molecular biological research. Part of the funding was predicated on a community outreach effort involving Ward, Middlebury undergrads, and area middle school and high school students. Ward and his students are developing a mobile DNA analysis lab that will visit local secondary schools, where students will be involved with experiments ranging from isolating and visualizing DNA to DNA fingerprinting and forensic genetics. And while we were disappointed to learn that this lab will not actually be part of a vehicle, we were fascinated by what it will include:

- A DNA amplifier known as a PCR machine
- Gel electrophoresis equipment
- A centrifuge
- All the tips, tubes, and solutions needed to isolate and analyze DNA
- Lab coats, lab glasses, and gloves

Excerpt

“If one separates owner from commodity, that last item violates parallel structure; it does not belong under the rubric ‘characteristic.’ But in this play, things are syntactical elements inseparable from persons, not objects removed from subjects. Lear’s parsing of land with daughters unfolds into a ‘character’ of himself—as an attachment to the very land he surrenders.”

On the Air

“There is something deep in us that loves gift exchanges. [Scientific] findings reinforce something ancient philosophers said long before we had neuroscience. Gift-giving reinforces social bonds; generosity was a classic Greek virtue, one of the most important of the social virtues.”

—Last holiday season, Middlebury associate professor of philosophy Martha Woodruff spoke to CBC radio about the philosophical significance of generosity. Woodruff recently wrote a paper titled “The Ethics of Generosity and Friendship: Aristotle’s Gift to Nietzsche?”

Q&A

Associate Professor of Political Science Erik Bleich recently guest edited a special issue of the Journal of Ethnic and Migration Studies, in which he examined state responses to Muslim violence in Europe. We asked him about what he discovered.

MM: You write that Muslims have had a significant presence in many European societies for nearly half a century, but until recently, they weren’t defined by religion. Rather, they were viewed in largely racial, national, or ethnic terms. Did 9/11 change this?

EB: 9/11 did change this, though I would say the events of that specific day have to be seen as a step in a longer process. The first real time the “Muslim” identity became apparent within Europe was really with the 1989 Rushdie affair in Britain and the 1989 headscarf affair in France. These two events started the tide turning, with more and more non-Muslims starting to think about the place of Muslims in Europe. The next major turning point across Europe was 9/11, but the 2004 Madrid train bombings, the murder of Theo van Gogh in Amsterdam, and the 2005 transit bombings in London also helped Europeans see that “Muslim” terrorism was a big problem on their soil, and thus that Muslim identity was meaningful to them even if they knew little about Islam.

MM: What did this mean for self-identified Muslims?

EB: Some undoubtedly appreciate the fact that Muslim identity is becoming more salient in Europe. The radicals certainly do, especially to the degree they can argue that Muslims are being demonized by the general public and by political leaders. On the other hand, I think secular Muslims, or Muslims for whom their religious identity is just one among many important identities (such as Labour voter, shopkeeper, father, inhabitant of a run-down neighborhood, of South Asian extraction, etc.) probably regret that Islam has taken on such a high profile. It likely distracts from politicians’ and the public’s ability to pay attention to the other important dimensions of their identities.

MM: You chose to study state responses to associations between Muslims and violence in Britain, France, Germany, Italy, the Netherlands, and Spain. Why these countries, specifically?

EB: Well, they have variation on a lot of interesting variables, so if there are similarities across widely different countries, it says something powerful is causing the consistent outcomes. More significant for me is the fact that they are six of the most important European countries, each with significant Muslim populations. I wanted to see how the leaders were handling themselves.

MM: What policies did the six countries introduce?

EB: They all stepped up surveillance of suspected Muslim terrorist networks and arrested leaders. They all reached out to Muslim communities with money or consultations or both to try to convince them that they wanted them to integrate successfully into the national polity.

MM: Did any country stand apart from the rest?

EB: Two countries stand out in my mind. Most people know that France banned headscarves in schools. But they did not ban them anywhere else, and, in fact, according to some polls, French Muslims feel the most integrated of any Muslims in Europe. The second interesting country is Britain, which has developed the most comprehensive policy toward Muslims out there—it’s quite complicated, but essentially it tries to balance all of the components I mention above. It has come under a lot of criticism, however, both from academics and from many Muslims for going too far or not far enough—in other words, it is proof positive that there is no set of policies that can please everyone. But to my mind it also shows that a state can organize itself to address complicated and thorny problems in a serious way.
ON A FRIDAY AFTERNOON IN LATE SPRING, as the sun mops up the vestiges of a long mud season and a James Brown tune plays on the radio in the Middlebury College Bike Shop, Emma Drucker ’11 is tuning up the bicycle that’s going to carry her home to Chicago at the end of the semester. Wearing a sundress and no small amount of chain grease, Drucker mounts a gear rack over the rear wheel of her road frame. The rack is designed to hold pannier bags full of provisions for the 700-mile trip home. The size of her coed cycling party, which plans to take a Canadian route with a stop at Niagara Falls, is growing by the week: she has six tagalongs by last count. She seems unconcerned, though. “Riding a bike is like hiking,” she says. “It’s intuitive.”

The Middlebury College Bike Shop is as full of big ambitions as it is of rusting derailleur s, castoff handlebars, and paint-chipped frames. Just two years old and wholly student-run, the shop is a space that both an architect and a sociologist might term “underground.”

In its quiet way, the shop is doing its best to subvert the normalcy of a liberal arts campus. The agenda is simple: Get students out of cars or off their feet and into the saddle of a hand-built bicycle.

FOUR AFTERNOONS A WEEK, one of the shop mechanics props open a nondescript door with a wooden-rim wheel mounted above it, and the Bike Shop is open for business. Down the stairs, the space opens up into a well-lit workshop, with stone walls and a bowed, creaky ceiling. Blue countertops ring the room. Sheets of plywood, painted bright yellow and bolted to the walls, are adorned with penny nails and hung with a bike mechanic’s tools: cup, crescent, pedal, spoke, crank and Allen wrenches; cable strippers; a chain tool; and an oversized rubber mallet.

The floor and shelves of the shop are something of a bike graveyard. A stack of Tupperware drawers is full of nothing but brake components and pedals; a far corner is dedicated to handlebars; and overhead, dowels hang with misshapen wheels of various sizes and widths.

Still, there is a sort of order to the chaos: The counters are free of clutter and grease. Every spanner, puller, and torsioner has a place on the wall, marked by an outline of its shape. And at the end of every evening, the cracked cement floor is as spotless as an operating room.

Before Middlebury had its own bike shop, it had the Yellow Bike Program—a failed experiment in socialism. The idea was that volunteers would maintain a fleet of communal, unlocked bikes for hanging out.

Being in the Bike Shop is not a leisurely activity. Folks are serious about their work, and they are building a tool collection to match their ambition.
use around campus. Need a bike? Take a bike.

Wayne Darling, Public Safety liaison for student programming, explained: “Around 2002, a group of students rebuilt [bikes] to make them as simple as possible and painted them bright yellow. These were hideously ugly bikes.”

But, even covered in bright yellow paint, the bikes had a tendency to disappear. “We ended up finding them in some pretty unusual places,” Darling said—on the far corners of campus, tossed into bushes, or in the middle of the quad with all their spokes stomped in. Trying to keep the Yellow Bikes rolling, they had to deal with it.” And he said, “You’re absolutely right.”

Equipped with a barn full of discarded bikes, a new workshop, and a grant from the Environmental Council, d’Autremont designed a workshop for students to build and repair used bikes—at little or no cost.

Using a community-bike collective in his native Tucson as a model, a “really empowering nonprofit with a huge presence,” d’Autremont set about dismantling and rebuilding the College’s bike program. He first went to Public Safety. “I knew there was a stash of bikes in the barn,” he said. “It’s just one of those rumors around school. You know they’re there.”

Then he approached Facilities Services in search of a space, because at this point, “our shop was still in the basement of the Japanese house, which was pretty horrendous. They showed me the basement of Adirondack House and said, ‘Will this work?’ I said, ‘This is absolutely perfect.’”

Finally, he approached College administration. “I went to President Liebowitz, and I said, ‘Look, here’s the deal, don’t use the Yellow Bike Program to bolster the College’s environmental image if you’re not going to support it. Either support it, and then we have a great program, or just kill it, because no one wants to deal with it.’ And he said, ‘You’re absolutely right.’”

When Hubert d’Autremont ’07 inherited the remnants of the program, it included about seven partially intact bicycles, not one of which could be ridden. His solution was a kind of libertarian approach to a “tragedy of the commons.” Instead of supplying campus with ownerless bikes and waiting for them to get wrecked, d’Autremont designed a workshop for students to build and repair used bikes—at little or no cost.

“We had years’ worth of extra paint and said, ‘Wow, this would be a really awesome spot to do an art show. Before we get any tools or stands, let’s paint the shop and let people know it’s here by having an art show.’”

Before it was a repair shop, then, the Bike Shop was a gathering place, a guerrilla-style art house, and focal point of creative energy. It was a space designed to transcend its own definition.

Though the two have never met, Chris DiOrio ’12 could be Hubert d’Autremont’s protégé. DiOrio, one of the shop’s two chief mechanics, has shoulder-length hair that falls across his eyes as he sands away coats of old paint from his Schwinn road frame.

When the shop is full—and it almost always is—he’s responsible for running from stand to stand, lending expertise, advice, or just a third hand. The day after his last exam, he’ll ride solo from New Jersey to New Orleans. He guesses it will take at least a month.

“The understanding you get from building bikes is very different from the understanding you get from fixing bikes,” he says. “When you take apart a bike completely—or take a bike that has nothing on it and figure out what needs to go on there—you learn a lot. Pretty much everything that could have gone wrong in building my bike did. But it was great because it meant I learned a lot.”

DiOrio describes his political persuasion as “anarchobicycality,” which emphasizes bioregional agriculture, self-sufficiency, and an end to the car culture. “The bike-collective aspect of teaching people is part of a greater vision I have for the world,” he says, without any trappings of naïveté.

That Chicago-bound Emma Drucker is spending her Friday afternoon wielding a set of hex wrenches says something about how maddeningly irresistible bike repair can become. The shop seems to run on that basic impulse: Even when the repairs aren’t pressing, taking apart a machine, modifying it, and putting it back together satisfies a deep-seated urge to tinker.

It’s precisely this sort of intelligence and pleasure that d’Autremont wanted to create a center for in founding the shop. “It’s one of those things where, once you get their hands dirty, people really can fall in love with it. They’re only going to become more interested.”

“arly bikers used a variety of tools to repair and maintain their bikes. The most common tool was the adjustable wrench, which allowed for quick and easy adjustments to bike parts. The adjustable wrench was essential for repairing bikes on the fly, and it became a symbol of the DIY ethos that characterized the early years of the Yellow Bike Program.”

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"The understanding you get from building bikes is very different from the understanding you get from fixing bikes."
The Opportunity of a Lifetime

The Baccalaureate address to the class of 2009

By President Ronald D. Liebowitz

Good afternoon. On behalf of the faculty, staff, and trustees of the College, I extend a warm welcome to you, the Class of 2009, and to your parents, families, and friends who have joined you on campus this weekend to celebrate your accomplishments.

Today we reflect on all that you have experienced over the past four years and on your contributions to our community and the world beyond the College. And, of course, since this is Commencement weekend, we look ahead, as well, to the opportunities that await you as you begin the next chapter of your lives.

Let me begin by telling you a few things about the graduating class:

■ There are 633 graduates in this class (which includes February and May graduates), 296 men and 337 women.
■ The five most popular majors were economics, international studies, English and American literatures, political science, and psychology.
■ About 84 percent of you studied at least one language other than English.
■ And nearly 60 percent studied abroad for at least one semester, in 47 countries.

Members of your class have earned:
■ A Thomas J. Watson Fellowship,
■ Three Fulbright Scholarships,
■ A St. Andrews Society Fellowship for graduate study in Scotland,
■ One of the 40 Marshall Scholarships awarded to Americans for graduate study in the United Kingdom,
■ Two Compton Mentor Fellowships,
■ And four Kathryn Wasserman Davis Projects for Peace fellowships.

The scholarship and imagination of your class were vividly demonstrated a few weeks ago at the third annual College-wide symposium recognizing student research and creativity. Some 85 members of your class participated in that symposium, reporting on an amazing array of research.

Many of you have published papers in scholarly journals and presented your work at national conferences. Two of you found new and creative ways to tell Middlebury student stories as narrative journalism fellows. Others explored the essence of a Vermont community, gathering and preserving the stories of nearby Starksboro. Still others helped to organize the Hunt, a J-term scavenger hunt that encourages students to compete in creative, or sometimes just odd, pursuits.

A Middlebury education emphasizes civic engagement as well as scholarship, and your class has demonstrated a remarkable commitment to volunteerism and community service. That commitment was recognized this spring when 17 seniors were nominated for Public Service Leadership Citations, and 11 members of the Class of 2009 received awards. More than half of your class has volunteered in town or in Addison County, helping an extraordinary number of Vermonters along the way.

It would be hard to overstate your class’ commitment to the environment and your determination to address one of the critical issues of our time: climate change.

■ Just three weeks ago, for example, Middlebury students helped to organize a global climate change workshop sponsored by the Henry Luce Foundation. The purpose of the conference was to develop strategies for getting to “350”—that’s 350 parts per million of CO₂ in our atmosphere, the level scientists have identified as the safe upper limit.
■ Several of you contributed videos to the new national media project Planet Forward, an online Web community devoted to broadening the national dialogue on energy and climate change. Two of your videos were featured on the first Planet Forward TV special broadcast by PBS.
I should mention that Planet Forward is the brainchild of Frank Sesno '77, who tomorrow at Commencement will receive an honorary degree from the College.

The example that members of this class has set in demonstrating how individuals can join together to bring about positive change is truly inspiring.

Your achievements in the arts are impressive, as well.

Three of you were part of the Potomac Theatre Project's summer season in New York City, and nine more will participate this summer. PTP will perform plays written by two members of your class as part of its "After Dark" program.

A member of your class won an American College Theatre Festival Voice Award, and was the alternate in the Irene Ryan National Acting competition.

Two seniors were chosen to represent New England in the American College Dance Festival Association at the National Dance Gala in New York.

Another of your classmates won the College concerto competition as a first-year, followed it up by winning the chamber music competition, and then studied music composition in Paris.

In athletics, too, you have excelled.

Members of your class have earned 20 All-American honors in intercollegiate sports, including one five-time All-American.

You've garnered 51 all-NESCAC honors and 81 all-NESCAC academic honors.

You played on teams that won 19 NESCAC championships and eight national titles for Middlebury over the past four years, including national championships in men’s and women’s ice hockey, men’s soccer, women’s cross country, and men’s rugby.

Four of you powered the men’s basketball team to its first ever NESCAC championship, second NCAA appearance, and a school record 24 wins. One of our seniors became the first Middlebury basketball player ever to win All-American honors.

No matter your major, your broad, liberal arts education has prepared you well to assess, analyze, critique, tackle, and offer solutions to any particular problem.

Members of the class helped the baseball team achieve its most successful year in Middlebury history a few seasons back, earning its first NESCAC championship and an NCAA tournament appearance.

Three teams—men’s lacrosse, men’s tennis, and women’s ice hockey—took four straight trips to the NCAA tournament during your time here.

Finally, the campus community is grateful to the senior mathematics who helped to snap a five-year winning streak for Williams College (or, conversely, a five-year losing streak for us), bringing the "green chicken" home to Middlebury. The green chickens are a rather ugly—but nonetheless coveted—casserole dish that has been the victor’s prize in an annual math competition between Middlebury and Williams since 1978.

These are just a sample of the accomplishments of the Class of 2009. We are enormously proud of all of you, and thank you for all that you have contributed to this vibrant and talented community.

As many of you may know, but many more probably do not, the Baccalaureate address, going back to its roots more than 500 years ago, was to be the final sermon, a religious address, to the graduating class. It was offered most commonly by the president of the college or university.

You will be happy to know that I will stick with tradition only to the extent that I view this opportunity ... this honor ... to address you for the final time as a class. I will not make this a religious address for reasons that may be obvious. The Baccalaureate service originated at Oxford in 1432, and its sermons were invariably Christian, and so, given my own religious background, and the fact that I am one of only four of the College's 16 presidents not to have been an ordained minister, it would be quite a challenge to retain the full tradition of the Baccalaureate.

I should also note that, according to historical records, Baccalaureate speeches are often intermixed with musical performances, drama, and worship, and the main address, and according to reliable sources, can range in length from under half an hour to as long as four hours. But have no fear again! I am far more likely by disposition to present a shorter rather than longer speech, and that will be the case today.

As I sat down to think about the message I would like to convey to you in this the final time I will address you as a class, I could not ignore the historic times in which we live, and how they are likely to affect your early outlook on life, post-Middlebury. As many of us might be growing weary of hearing, the situation today is most commonly compared to the darkest era in modern capitalism, the Great Depression. That period began in 1929 with the stock market crash, and didn’t really end until after World War II, 16 years later.

The economy contracted dramatically, unemployment soared, there was a crisis of confidence in the financial markets and other institutions, personal wealth plummeted, and prospects for the future were bleak. In many ways, things don’t look all that different today.

Now you may be thinking, “oh boy, this is certainly not the makings of an uplifting speech, is it?” Yet it is, because as the title of the Baccalaureate address clearly states in your program, what lies before you as you prepare to take your place in the wider world with a Middlebury degree in hand...
represents, in so many ways, the opportunity of a lifetime.

I will get to why this is so in due course, but I want to share how my thinking progressed in preparing this final address to your class. With my topic in hand, I asked what source materials ought I to consult to see the parallels facing those who were graduating between 1929 and 1934 and today. I decided to read that familiar chronicler of local news—The Middlebury Campus, which used to publish through Commencement, and included the Baccalaureate and Commencement addresses from the weekend. It turned out to be far more interesting than I had expected. Not only was the quality of the writing superb, but the wisdom contained in several of the editorials was inspiring.

For the purposes of this address, I reviewed the Commencement issues from 1929 to 1934, as I thought that reading the Baccalaureate speeches of then President Moody would provide a good foundation for some of my own thinking. Well, if you consider my earlier comments about the historical roots of the Baccalaureate service and address—rooted in the Christian tradition—and that every Middlebury College president from 1800 to 1943 was an ordained (Christian) minister, you might have guessed sooner than I did that the addresses from the 1929-1934 period, while filled with numerous lessons for a lifetime, were highly grounded in, and replete with, liturgical texts. Thus, while rich with wisdom for those who were about to graduate in the early 1930s, they did not serve as the analog for today’s address as I had thought they might.

Still, they were useful in helping me shape the overall message I wanted to convey.

Perusing those 80-year-old editions of The Campus provided a valuable window into the College’s past, and into our Alumni’s experiences, some of which seem unfamiliar and dated, but others feel very familiar despite the passing of time. The most relevant material I gleaned from the June Commencement issues of The Campus about the messages conveyed to graduates during the Great Depression came in three editorials and two speeches from the weekend celebrations.

President Moody, as I said, was an ordained minister and his Baccalaureate addresses relied heavily on religious texts to convey lessons for life after college. In the great uncertainty of the times, with so many graduates unsure of their future, he sought to calm the graduates’ collective anxiety by reminding them that one can never be sure of what hand one might be dealt, but that the four years at college, and one’s desire to continue to learn, would be a vital determinant of whether or not one would excel no matter the state of the national economy. In his 1931 address, two years into the Great Depression, Moody never mentioned the unprecedented financial crisis, but instead tried to portray the challenges those in the audience would face as simply a natural part of the uncertainties of life. He reminded the graduates that “Life is a mystery. Its meaning is a mystery…You can never know all that you will want to know, unless your minds are incredibly small. If you are worthy of the opportunities of these four years which you have spent here, your minds have become insatiable. …You are condemned to be forever unsatisfied. But the measure of your success will be the measure of your unsatisfied longing for ever clearer light, for ever greater opportunities, for ever greater understanding, [and] for ever increasing knowledge.”

The other speech I found compelling, largely because it included specific references to the Depression, was the 1931 Commencement address by Dr. Daniel Willard. Willard was a native Vermonter, and was president of the Baltimore and Ohio railroads at a time when railroads were king. Willard had dreamed of becoming a physician from an early age, but an unusual and sudden decline in eyesight prevented him from continuing his medical studies. He used his personal story of a lost dream to exhort the graduates to keep hope, and, in his words, to “delete the word discourage from [your] thinking. No matter how bad,” he pleaded, “move forward.” That is what Willard did when he abandoned his medical studies and instead accepted an entry-level job with the railroad. He eventually worked his way to the top of the railroad to become its president, a position he held for more than 20 years.

During his time with the railroad, before becoming its president, Willard’s eyesight improved slowly, and so he purchased a copy of Gray’s Anatomy, the foundational text on the human anatomy. He studied it regularly, holding out hope he would someday be able to pursue medicine once again. And that was his message to the Class of 1931: one should not be defeated by initial disappointment, Willard told the graduates, recognizing that so many in the class had only limited prospects for employment, and if they did, their choices were so slim, they most likely had to abandon their initial dreams of a particular career path. He noted that “more than 5 million men, able to work, were unable to find employment in the United States.” This reference to the large number of unemployed underscored his message that in such tough economic times, one needed a Plan B, C, and even D, E, and F.

I am sure some of you in the Class of 2009 do not have jobs yet, and many of you who do probably have taken them in areas that were not your first choice. Willard’s words of advice should resonate nearly 80 years after he offered them: from difficult circumstances come opportunities that one must pursue, even when they take one away from one’s chosen path.

Perhaps more interesting, and relevant to the message I would like to leave you with as you graduate tomorrow, are the commentaries found in the annual farewells that were offered in The Campus editorials during Commencement week. In particular, the editorials from 1931, 1932, and 1933, each beautifully written, are rich with observations of the time, and advice to the departing seniors. I should note that the editorials then were written by members of the junior class, which one might think would dilute the message. Instead, I found the farewells to the senior classes to be bold, in no way overly deferential, and remarkably relevant today, seven ... almost eight decades later.
Interestingly, the 1933 editorial, written during one of the low points of the depression, is the most general of the three, never mentioning the depression [and I quote]:

Members of the class of 1933, you have been shown repeatedly during exercises designed for your benefit that yours is a great responsibility, a great trust. You have been told that a new world lies open for you, that yours should be reverence and humility, and at the same time that in this new universe into which you now step you have signal opportunities for adventure, experience, and achievement never before possible. ... But one thought world

The Campus seek to impress upon the graduating class. The world is too full already of college alumni who believe that the fact of their existence as graduates is sufficient claim for their success in life. Avoid the accusation of smug conceit in this world in which you are to take your place. Let it not be said of Middlebury alumni that theirs is an attitude of world indebtedness. Carry on in the greater life beyond Middlebury with all the zeal and hope and faith that these years have meant for you, but be tempered always with the realization that you have attained but a milestone in the path toward the ultimate goal of a truly perfect life.

And the 1932 editorial acknowledged the challenges the graduating class would face due to the depression, and stretched a bit to offer a ray of hope [and I quote]:

Better prepared than any preceding [class], yet least sought for the world’s work, you who have just graduated are now running hard into the bitter problem of the man and the job. Colleges grow constantly better, their equipments increase and their facilities are augmented. Each year, therefore, the worth of their training becomes greater, and their graduates more suited to perform a useful and efficient function in human society. By this token, then, more potential achievement has been packed into you than into any other college class that has gone before. Yet an unexplained and uncontrollable phenomenon, recurrent at approximately ten year intervals, though more serious this time than usual, has flared up during the latter period of your education to say that however willing and however able you may be to be of use to the world, for the present there will be no work for you. This phenomenon is called [a] business depression, and the effect of which you are soon to feel is called unemployment. ...Yet you are to enjoy one advantage over two or three classes preceding you. Hitting the struggle of modern business at the lowest ebb in its cycle, you have the upgrade and favorable improvement lying ahead. A harder lot fell to your predecessors, for they were given an apparently hopeful start, only to be rudely dislodged from their jobs and forced to stand idle, waiting for the same favorable turn upon which you pin your hopes, yet disadvantaged by more years lost, and minds more embittered.

And the 1932 editorial also recognized the tough path the class of ’32 faced as a result of the depression, but the essence of the editorial was one of support and encouragement [and I quote once more]:

It’s good bye and good luck, [Class of ’32]. ... But we do not intend to say farewell. That is only for people who go out of our lives. But you, and those who have gone before you, and we of the undergraduates who are to follow have a common bond of union. We have Middlebury—its marble buildings, its trees, and its mountains. There is the iron railing of Old Chapel, delicately outlined in new fallen snow, the big old tree on lower campus, the green of new leaves in spring, the sunsets over the Adirondacks—and a host of other beautiful memories. We can never lose you, ’32. We and you will always have the same thoughts of Middlebury and it is our thoughts which are permanent and never can be taken away. Though we scatter to the ends of the earth, we always shall be together, for our spirits shall hold us in an indissoluble bond. As for good luck, ’32, of course you’re graduating when the world is in the depth of a depression. ... We might say that you are fortunate to have the opportunity to start work when business is not at its height, for in that way when recovery does come, your chances of advancement are more rapid. But there is another phase of graduating at this time which is fortunate for you. During the past year there have been student conferences in all parts of the country to discuss world affairs in politics, economics, and education. A student from Yale university addressed the learned statesmen of the world at Geneva, and he was listened to with careful regard. There was the conference at Williams, which students from Middlebury attended, the Model League of Nations, and countless political conferences. It matters little whether the doctrines emanating from the student conferences were truly constructive. ... The important thing is that the world took notice and that student thought was respected. The world is sick, and [its] waiting for a doctor. It is turning to college graduates and from them expects to find aid. We believe, ’32, that with the strength of the hills behind you, you will not fail.

How true then, and how true now. The world indeed is sick and is waiting for a doctor. And each of you has the potential to be a doctor, not necessarily the kind of doctor Daniel Willard sought to become, a medical doctor, but rather generalists ... liberal arts doctors ... let’s call you doctors of global challenges. And there is no shortage of challenges to tackle; so despite the poor job market out there, there is much each of you can do, and are competent to do, to begin to mend our own 21st century version of the sick world.

No matter your major, your broad, liberal arts education has prepared you well to assess, analyze, critique, tackle, and offer solutions to any particular problem. The financial services industry, including accounting, can surely use some new thinking and reform; environmental challenges abound in great numbers, such as understanding climate change, promoting the planet’s sustainability, creating alternative energy sources, and preserving our limited potable water supply; and the latest challenge, brought to the surface during the past decade by the processes of globalization—widespread poverty and inequality, and how each relates to political instability and conflict—will require solutions rooted in understanding social justice, inter-cultural dynamics, and how institutions across varying political spectrums operate and interrelate with one another.

There may be fewer available conventional jobs out there than in past years, but that should not dampen the opportunities before you as you look for something meaningful to do as you leave Middlebury. You have the intelligence and the liberal arts background to jump in and make a difference. You have the drive and determination to excel, as the first part of this

Continued on page 93
ROOM WITH A VIEW
The tower in Old Chapel offers an expansive view of the Green Mountains.
Photograph by Bob Handelman
NewsRadio

With the media industry in turmoil, does Vivian Schiller, M.A. Russian '85 have the magic touch at National Public Radio? By David McKay Wilson • Photographs by Stephen Voss
The day after the Baltimore Sun eliminated one-third of its news staff, Vivian Schiller, M.A. Russian ’85, president and CEO of National Public Radio, sat cross-legged in a purple suede chair in her office, lamenting the decline of print journalism.

The newspaper industry meltdown comes at a time of heady growth in listenership for NPR, the nonprofit corporation that has developed one of the nation’s strongest newsgathering operations both at home and overseas.

“We have taken market share, but it’s hard to be gleeful about that,” she said. “With what’s happening to the rest of journalism, it’s not like, oh good, we can take over. It’s more like, oh my God, we have a responsibility to step up and fill in the gaps. That’s the way it feels. We have financial issues, too, but unlike the rest of the news media, our audience is skyrocketing. Our long-term health and viability are very strong.”

Schiller, 47, arrived at NPR on the sixth leg of her journalistic career that has touched down in print, television, digital media, and now, radio. She was first published in print, writing a column on teen life for the Daily Times in suburban Mamaroneck, New York, while a high school senior. She worked in cable television at Turner Broadcasting and CNN, launched the award-winning Discovery Times Channel, and then headed up the industry-leading, digital portal at nytimes.com.

At NPR headquarters in Washington, D.C., she heads up the nonprofit corporation that produces and distributes news, talk, and entertainment programming to 880 noncommercial public radio stations around the country. The programming runs the gamut—from its award-winning news programs such as All Things Considered and Morning Edition to the radio game show, Wait, Wait... Don’t Tell Me!... Today, more than 27 million people listen to public radio each week—up from just 2 million in the early 1980s. Morning Edition’s average daily audience, about 7.6 million, is now 60 percent larger than the audience for ABC television’s Good Morning America and about one-third larger than NBC’s Today show, according to the Washington Post.

“Audio is an incredibly nimble form of media,” Schiller told NPR’s Tom Ashbrook on his show, On Point. “Of all the legacy media—print, radio, and television—audio has the most staying power. There are so many ways to experience audio while doing other things—live broadcasts, live streaming, or downloads to your iPod.”

Even with a growing listenership—up 7 percent in 2008—NPR has suffered during the economic downturn. Just before Schiller’s arrival, NPR eliminated 64 jobs—about 7 percent of the workforce—and cut two shows produced in Los Angeles. To stave off further layoffs, NPR employees, including Schiller, will take a five-day furlough by the end of September, to make up for a decline in revenue from NPR investments and corporate sponsorships. NPR’s annual budget of $155 million comes from member stations, about 40 percent; corporate sponsorships, about 40 percent; and the rest from individual gifts, investment income, and foundations. Less than one percent comes from the taxpayer-funded Corporation for Public Broadcasting.

“These rollbacks will help us get through the next 18 months,” said Schiller. “We are all suffering in the down economy. But we have protected, and absolutely will protect, our core news operation. We have full-time reporters in India, Pakistan, Iraq, and Afghanistan. We have a full-time reporter in Mexico City. This costs a lot of money, but we have to do it.”

On a day in late April, Schiller, wearing a purple blouse and a blue pinstriped suit, greeted a visitor in her office with a warm
smile and a firm handshake. Over the course of an hour, she was in constant motion in her sixth-floor office, with a conference table for 12, a purple rug, pictures of her children by her desk, and two barren bookcases waiting for books.

The selection of Schiller, who came from the world of digital media and had no background in radio, took some NPR veterans by surprise. Correspondent Claudio Sanchez, interviewed in May at the Education Writers Association meeting in Washington, said many NPR workers are still waiting to see if she's the right person to bring NPR through these trying economic times. So far, though, Sanchez said that Schiller had impressed the news staff with her availability and her ability to communicate.
“They are right; it should not be NPR’s place to short-circuit the stations, which are NPR’s lifeblood,” agreed Schiller. “But we need to do the same thing in digital as we do on public radio—bring the national and local element together.”

“It’s a good sign that she’s accessible,” said Sanchez, who joined NPR 20 years ago. “She’s plain spoken, in a good sense, and she’s clear. She has inherited a system that’s not so transparent, and whether she can change the culture, only time will tell.”

Veteran television journalist Frank Sesno ’77, the incoming director of the School of Media and Public Affairs at George Washington University, says the “creative hothouse” at NPR is the perfect fit for Schiller.

“She has boundless energy, total enthusiasm, an infatuation with journalism and the media, as well as a sponge-like brain that is constantly learning and asking questions,” Sesno said recently. “She is simply unfazed to plunge into unfamiliar territory. What would be intimidating to most, she welcomes as tomorrow’s challenge.”

Sesno has also seen Schiller’s personal side—the affectionate mother who dotes on her children and challenges their intellects. By coincidence, the Sesno and Schiller families were on the same ship cruising through the Sea of Cortez off Baja, California, over the December holidays, just before Schiller began her new job.

“She would swim in the morning, study all the inside scoop on NPR up on deck before lunch, then get back to swimming with the sea lions and seeing the blue-footed boobies,” he said. “She’s also quite addicted to her BlackBerry. She’s always in touch, and she seemed to be suffering from withdrawal symptoms with no signal in the Sea of Cortez.”

A few years ago, Schiller was in the Poconos, visiting her daughter at summer camp, when she bumped into Alan Miller, a Pulitzer Prize-winning reporter, who used to work for the Los Angeles Times. Schiller and her husband, Phil Frank, became fast friends with Miller and his wife, and several months later, Miller told Schiller about the News Literacy Project, which brings journalists into middle and high schools to teach students how to navigate today’s media landscape.

Schiller now chairs the organization’s board, and in June, held a fund-raising reception at her home. The New York Times, CNN, and NPR are all participating in the project, and Schiller takes seriously her role as board chairman. In an e-mail to Miller in early May, written at 3:40 A.M., she noted two changes she wanted on the event’s invitation. Miller thanked her for her thoroughness, and, noting the hour, wondered if she were in Asia.

“I was in the ancient land of Insomniastan,” she wrote.
off for another tour. She chuckles when recalling those times. “I didn’t have much of a [social] life,” she says. “But I didn’t care.”

While in the Soviet Union, she never ran afoul of the authorities, she said, but she did take precautions. When visiting Russian friends at their weekend dachas outside of Moscow, and beyond the five-mile limit imposed on visitors to travel on their own, Schiller would take trains to one station, get off, and board another, to make sure she wasn’t being followed.

As a tour guide, Schiller believes that she learned everything she ever needed to know about management.

“Whatever stage fright I may have had, I lost when I had to address 150 people,” she said. “There was crisis management, prioritizing, and working with a diversity of personality types. It was the greatest training ground.”

After earning her master’s, she eventually turned to television, joining Turner Broadcasting in 1988 to work as a production assistant. She describes her first job as “a flunky, a fixer, and a Russian translator” for media magnate Ted Turner and other Turner executives. Turner, who had established the Goodwill Games to help defuse Cold War tensions through sport, was often in Moscow, speaking with high-level Soviet officials, with Schiller in tow. There, she would help Turner develop and negotiate movie and television deals between TBS and Soviet television.

“The cool thing was that I was a know-nothing kid, I was invisible, but I got to be in the room because they needed me to translate for them,” she explained. “It was quite an introduction to the media world.”

She quickly found a place in Turner’s expanding media empire. In less than a year, she was working at Turner Original Productions, helping to produce programming on a broad range of topics. By 1990, she was the executive in charge of production for the Tom and Jerry Kids Show. In that role, Schiller would develop ideas with producers, secure funding for the projects, and manage the project’s distribution on home video and through international syndication, while also reviewing scripts and working with Turner’s public relations team.

From kids programming, she moved on to documentaries and was a senior producer of the Oscar-nominated Hank Aaron: Chasing the Dream. She concluded her 14-year stint with Turner as senior vice president of CNN Productions, the network’s documentary division.

In 2002, she was recruited to launch the Discovery Times Channel, a joint venture between the New York Times and Discovery Communications, which featured current-affairs documentaries. The channel won numerous awards but wasn’t profitable enough, so the partnership ended in 2006.

Executives at the Times, however, were impressed with Schiller’s management skills and tapped her to be the vice president and general manager of nytimes.com, just as the Times was integrating the Web site into the newspaper’s overall operation.

Schiller was in charge of the site’s business function, and she worked alongside deputy managing editor Jonathan Landman, who handled the site’s news content. Landman and Schiller collaborated closely as they worked with software developers and product managers to develop the kind of package that would attract advertisers and viewers. “It’s a complete pleasure working with Vivian,” Landman said in a recent interview. “She’s fun, she’s smart, and she has ideas. People respond to her, and they trust her. Her integrity is absolute.”

When Schiller arrived in 2006, the Times was trying to figure out whether its semi-pay-wall experiment, called TimesSelect, was the best approach. The paper was charging Web users $50 a year for extra content created by its renowned columnists. By 2007, the feature was generating $10 million a year. But Schiller convinced executives to open up the material to viewers for free, to increase viewership and “remain dominant and relevant.” Since ending TimesSelect, Landman says page views have doubled and overall advertising revenue has grown.

“It was the right move,” said Schiller. “I’m an ardent opponent of ‘first entry’ pay walls for general news. The amount you lose in audience and ad revenue is not worth the subscription dollars.”

What Schiller learned at nytimes.com is helping her lead NPR in the rapidly changing media world. She has pledged to support NPR’s core news operation while bolstering its investigative reporting efforts. She also wants to build NPR’s online presence as well, expanding the reach of NPR’s traditional radio audience with online news and information as well as podcasts, blogs, and streaming audio. During this spring’s swine flu outbreak, for example, one of NPR’s bloggers kept readers apprised of breaking news while the radio reporters readied the audio report for its on-air news programs.

Some local station officials are wary of Schiller’s online initiative, fearful that it will drive listeners directly to NPR.org, bypassing local stations and their local Web sites. But Schiller says NPR needs to change, to keep pace, and continue to grow.

“They are right, it should not be NPR’s place to short-circuit the stations, which are NPR’s lifeblood,” agreed Schiller. “But we need to do the same thing in digital as we do on public radio—bring the national and local element together. We are moving towards it, but it will take some time.”

To remain healthy, NPR needs to embrace other media platforms, like streaming audio and Web-only content, Schiller said, in order to best distribute the high-quality news and entertainment that draws millions to NPR each day. She has witnessed the demise of newspapers in the 21st century and believes radio has the will and the ability to prosper in the new age.

“Radio will be around for a long time, but it won’t only be coming from a radio signal from a radio tower,” she said. “Even though we are going strong, it would be foolish to not look at how people are using media today and say that the only way we can provide information is over the airwaves. It’s our responsibility to become our own disruptors and to make sure that we move aggressively to understand the platforms that people use today.”

David McKay Wilson is a New York-based freelance writer. He profiled Dean Comen ’77 (“Prince of Tides”) in the spring 2007 issue.
The Most Improbable Story Ever Told
A miracle, in two parts.

by Matt Jennings
photograph by York Wilson

Simon Thomas-Train ’09 should be dead.
He should have died on March 7, 2005. That’s what doctors say. That’s what he says. That’s what the surgeon who saved his life will tell you. He should have died because the Volkswagen Jetta he was riding in, on a snowy, ice-slicked mountainous road in Norway, hit the concrete base of a lamppost at more than 60 miles an hour, blowing out its windows, mushrooming its airbags, crumpling its frame. He should have died because the seatbelt that he was wearing in the Jetta’s backseat, the seat located behind the front passenger seat, kept Simon in the car, but tore apart his insides. That tough strap of woven nylon that cocooned him within the confines of twisted metal lacerated his large intestine, nearly slicing it in half and causing massive internal bleeding.

That’s how Simon Thomas-Train came to be lying by the side of a twisting mountain road in rural Norway. Lying by the side of the road at the edge of a grocery store parking lot, the smoking, twisted ruin of a Volkswagen Jetta lying nearby. Lying by the side of the road. Waiting to die.

For Simon, March 7, 2005, dawned like many of the other days he had enjoyed during his year abroad in Norway. Having deferred his acceptance to Middlebury, the 18-year-old cross-country skier had decamped for the motherland of Nordic skiing, where he enrolled in a one-year, post-secondary-school program that allowed him to bridge his academic career between high school and college, while testing himself on the most pristine and challenging trails Scandinavia had to offer.

Gol, Norway, is no bigger than Middlebury, with a population of roughly 5,000 people. But tucked away in the heart of the country and in the shadow of one of the nation’s grandest mountains, Gol is a Nordic nirvana, and on the day after a large snowstorm, when fresh powder has graced the ground and the opportunity to make fresh tracks arises, there is no finer place on Earth for a skier. Which is how Simon found himself in the backseat of a Jetta, with three other friends, navigating the corkswirl twists and hairpin turns of a two-lane alpine road, ascending the mountain above Gol, bound for what promised to be a glorious day. Except. Except that Jetta got stuck behind a slow-moving vehicle. Except for the fact that halfway up the mountain, when the two cars hit a straightaway? That Jetta pulled into the left lane to pass the slow-moving sedan. And that sedan? Well, its driver had decided to pull into the parking lot of a grocery store on the opposite side of the road. And its driver had neglected to signal. So at the precise moment that the Jetta began to pass the sedan, the sedan turned into the Jetta and nosed the car into that concrete pylon. At 60 miles per hour. And that’s how Simon Thomas-Train came to be lying by the side of the road. Waiting to die.

More than anything, Simon remembers the pain. The pain in his belly that felt like someone had punched a hole in his gut, reached inside, and started to disembowel him. After that—after the morphine that the local hospital administered—everything began to blur together. He remembers the doctors in the Gol hospital saying he needed to go to Oslo; he remembers the airlift, the helo ride over the majestic peaks of the Kjølen. He remembers briefly gaining consciousness during a CT scan before darkness descended again. And he remembers waking up one last time—this time lying prone on an operating table, with a masked face looming over him—before darkness, once again, enveloped him.

For the surgeon looking down on this broken body, the boy’s limbs sprawled out like Jesus’ on the cross, IVs nestled in the crook of each arm, desperately trying to replace more than two liters of lost blood . . . that surgeon saw one moment, one moment to save the young man’s life. During hours of surgery, the gastroenterologist feverishly labored to save Simon, ultimately removing half of his large intestine. When reached by e-mail several years later, the surgeon would say that only around 10 percent of patients in Simon’s condition would survive such trauma. Did Simon survive because the Oslo hospital happened to be hosting a visiting surgeon who specialized in gastric surgery? Was it luck? A miracle? The surgeon, uncharacteristically modest for someone of such stature, demurs. I was doing my job, he says.

Simon Thomas-Train has graduated from Middlebury; five years have passed since his accident. Following the operation, he spent several days in intensive care and nearly two more weeks in the hospital. Although many members of the surgical team paid a visit to his hospital room after the operation, mainly during teaching rounds, Simon doesn’t remember meeting the lead surgeon. Simon says that he moved past that moment in his life, never forgetting it, of course, but not letting it hold him back.
back, not as a student, not as a collegiate nordic skier, not as a dancer—a relatively new pursuit for him, yet one that he was almost magically drawn to at the College, seduced by its beauty and grace and athleticism. He fell so in love with dancing that he has decided to make it his life’s pursuit and is currently attending the American Dance Festival at Duke University.

Before departing for North Carolina after graduation, Simon wanted to earn a few extra dollars and signed up to work for the alumni office during Middlebury’s Reunion Weekend. On a crisp, clear Friday afternoon in June, Simon grabbed the suitcase of a gentleman returning for his 50th reunion and began walking with the man toward Battel Hall. The elder alum mentioned that he had just flown in from Denmark and was a bit jet-lagged; Simon told him he understood, as he had once lived in Norway. The gentleman asked Simon what he had been doing in Norway, and Simon responded that five years ago he had lived in an small nordic village, studying and skiing before coming to Middlebury. “It was a great year,” Simon said, “until I got in an accident that nearly killed me; gastric surgery will put a damper on most things.”

At that, the gentleman from the Class of ’39 stopped in his tracks.

“May I see your scar?” he asked Simon.

Now, Simon thought this was a bit strange, but he thought he’d humor the guy, so he pulled up his shirt, revealing the faint, pencil-thin line that traced across his abdomen.

For what seemed like an eternity, the gentleman stared at Simon’s stomach.

“I don’t remember your face,” he said, “but I remember that scar.”

It was the surgeon who saved Simon’s life.

At his request, the gentleman from the Class of 1939, a gastroenterologist, will remain anonymous. “No one is a hero for doing his duty,” he says. “The real heroes are my patient, who was young and strong, with the will to survive, and Middlebury, which in the span of four years was able to get me to focus and collect my brains to enable me to do my job.”

To hear the author talk about this story, check out an interactive slideshow at www.middleburymagazine.org
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and
Soul Repair Shop
Mayor Goodrum still has the first car he ever bought, or at least he did until he wrecked it into an overpass pillar on his way to Atlanta. He hadn't gotten far—not more than two hours from here—when he blew a tire and lost control of his 1958 Impala. That car was a thing of beauty—big, boxy, and green, with a glittery shine in the paint and a white leather interior. The mayor rarely drove that car; he had others through the years but always kept his baby safe and sound in the garage. He used to drive it to church every Sunday to keep the engine in good shape. He still had the original tires on when he wrecked her, which of course was the problem. Lord knows what he was thinking when he decided to drive that beautiful old boat all the way to Atlanta on rubber more than 40 years old.

The most amazing thing is that he walked away from the crash without so much as a bruise. He ran that big car right off the road and punched her into the pillar of an overpass. He had his cell phone in the car with him, and it still worked. First, he called 911, then dialed information and asked for Al's. When he couldn't get anyone at the garage, he called me at home. He's the mayor, after all, and I guess he's pretty much used to getting what he wants.

So that's how I found myself in my coveralls on the Sabbath, driving two hours each way to pick up a 1958 Impala and see what I could do. Turns out it was a beautiful day for a drive. The fall lasts a long time around here, and there was this sunshine warming all the leaves as they were falling; making them feel there had been some mistake; that they'd given up too early and turned their colors and dropped when there was still a day or two left of golden light. The fall always makes me hopeful in a sad kind of way. I rode down there in the tow truck listening to some Atlanta preacher trying to save my soul before it was too late. Seems to me most preaching is like the fall—hopeful in a sad kind of way.

When I got down there near the wreck, the traffic was backed up, even on a Sunday morning. I had to switch on my yellow flashers and run up the left shoulder to the crash. You wouldn't believe how many people in that line of cars flipped me the bird—on the Sabbath no less—thinking I was just using my lights to get ahead of them in line. You could barely see the car from the road, but all those folks were rubbernecking anyway, slowing everybody up because there just might be something awful to see.

It was lucky for me—and for the mayor—that the car landed on her wheels. All I had to do was winch her out of the ditch onto the flatbed of my truck. I could tell by the way she fishtailed out of the mud that something was seriously wrong with the front axle. I couldn't be sure, but my guess was she was pretty much a DOA.

You never know who you're going to meet when you get called to a wreck. People you've known in ordinary ways for years get turned into wide-eyed strangers by the popping sound of steel and glass. The mayor was pissed off and late to his speaking engagement in Atlanta. He didn't say a thing about the accident but was more than clear he wanted me to get that car on the truck and us back on the road ASAP. He always spoke like he was in a movie or something. Looking at him, it was easy to see he was a bit of a wreck himself: hands shaking, eyes sunk into his head. His loafers had mud in the tassels, but he'd straightened out his tie. Seemed like he'd drunk about 10 cups of coffee, too. The first
thing he said after, “Morning, Al,” was, “you got to get me to the
airport.”

“Where you flying off to, Mayor?”

“Not flying, Al, but I need a rental car ASAP. Got to get to
that podium in Atlanta. I’ll miss the salad course for sure, but I just
might get a bite of the salmon if you step on it.”

“So, Mayor, where’s this airport then?”

“How the hell should I know, Al? You’re the damn tow-
truck operator. You’re supposed to know where everything is!”

“You’ve got me a long way from home, you know.”

“Shit, Al,” was all he could say, and we sat there in the cab
side by side for a moment or two. Quiet like. People usually need
some time to realize what they’ve done, and so I give it to them
once I’ve got their car hooked to the truck. Sometimes they cry.
Sometimes they shout at me—as if I had anything to do with it.
Sometimes they just stare out the window. Those are the good
wrecks, of course, when the driver and other occupants of the
car aren’t strapped to a board in the back of an ambulance—or
worse. I can tell a lot about a person from how they react when
they’ve just crashed their car. What they worry about tells me a
lot about what matters to them. Who do they call first when we
got back to the garage? Who picks ’em up? Is it hugs and kisses
and thank-God-you’re-all-right or shouting and how’d-you-
wreck-the-goddamn-car? Some worry about the money. Some
are wracked by guilt. Some smile and laugh like they just got away
with something. One guy even asked me to stop at an ABC store
so he could buy some champagne to celebrate. “Always did hate
that car,” he said.

The mayor wasn’t thinking about much other than his speech
and how he could get to Atlanta. He deliberately did not look
behind him at his wrecked Impala lying there just over his left
shoulder. He’s a man who is used to prioritizing his thoughts and
not letting on what he’s really thinking. I suppose you’ve got to
be that way if you’re a mayor—or a card player. He’d have time
later to think about that car, but now he had to get to the podium
at the Southern States Mayor’s Association so he could deliver the
keynote address, tell them all a thing or two. My diagnosis? The
mayor was in serious denial.

He took out his cell phone and, just before the battery ran
out, got directions to a Hertz rent-a-car joint at this small airport
nearby. I wasn’t sure they’d be open, and I had visions of driving
the mayor all the way to Atlanta, which I knew he’d not be shy
about asking of me. So we pulled into the airport-arrivals lane,
yellow lights flashing as required by North Carolina state law
whenever you’ve got a car in tow, his banged-up Impala up there,
on display for all the world to see. The mayor didn’t once look
back as he jumped out of the truck, muddy loafers and all, and ran
inside to the Hertz counter.

I saw the whole thing through the window. You should have
seen the look on the face of the kid behind the desk. He looked
right past the mayor at that crumpled Impala, my truck, and the
flashing lights. His eyes bugged out just a little. He excused himselt
and walked all the way down to the end of the counter, where he
spoke to someone on this red phone for about five minutes. Had
to be his supervisor. Can I rent a car to a guy just trot out of a tow
truck with his own wrecked car on it? The answer must have been yes
because he was all smiles when he came back to where the mayor
was standing—not so patiently, I might add. A few minutes later,
key in hand, the mayor waved to me through the window, then
hurried down the escalator toward the lot full of shiny new cars.

I waited till I saw him pull out of the lot in a big Cadillac
convertible, and then I went off to find the highway, still shaking
my head. Some folks manage to maintain a handle on their
authority even when they’ve just about messed everything up.
A day or two later, when he finally got back to town, I got a call from the mayor. He said the salmon was good, as was the tramisu, but neither was as good as he was at the podium. "Told 'em the whole thing about how I wrecked my car because I was so eager to speak to them. They were rolling in the aisles."

"You always did know how to spin a yarn," I said.

"So, Al, how long until I can pick up my car?"

"I need you to come down here, Mayor. We can't talk this out over the phone."

"What do you mean? Can't talk it out on the phone? You think I'm crawling under that car with a wrench, you've got another thing comin'. I keep telling you: You're the tow-truck guy, not me! Fix my car and tell me when I can come pick her up. I love that car, Al! You take good care of her. She and I got a lot of fine memories together." And he hung up.

Now a man like the mayor is used to having things his way. He's pretty much arranged his life so the folks who might say things he doesn't want to hear don't get a word in edgewise. I figure he's the kind of driver who doesn't use his rearview mirror all that often. Doesn't see the need to signal before he changes lanes. He probably doesn't look at the odometer much either. I used to have to call him to remind him to come in for an oil change. He always paid me extra for that kind of service, and he'd have an intern or somebody drive his car over and sit in my waiting room while I changed the oil, did the state inspection, or tuned her up. Now, hearing him on the phone, I was thinking he might not be ready to see what was left of his beautiful car, but there was nothing I could do for him till he saw her in the flesh. I figured he'd call back sooner or later.

Turns out I had to wait three months before the phone rang and the mayor was on the line. It was cold, there was an inch of snow on the ground and North Carolina just isn't prepared for that kind of natural disaster. School was closed for the day, but my tow truck has four-wheel drive and chains. People need me more when things get slippery, not less. So I was up early, sitting by the phone, waiting to pull somebody out of some kind of mess.

"Al, say, how ya doin'? Did Santa treat you all right this year? I tell ya, this snow is somethin' else! Gotta get the taxpayers to buy us another plow attachment for a dump truck or somethin', that one plow we got just can't keep up when it really decides to dump on us! Listen, Al, spring will be here before ya know it, and I'm dreaming about riding around in that beautiful car of mine. How's she lookin'?"

"Well, sir, I really think you need to come down here and take a look."

"Wonderful! I knew you could fix her up! You're a miracle worker, Al. I'll be over later today, once we get these roads cleaned up. Get the paperwork ready; I'll bring my checkbook." And the mayor hung up.

I knew it was time for me to buckle up and brace for impact. I put his car up on the lift in the garage, turned on all the lights so you could see her real good, and waited in my little office for his arrival. It seemed our town had collectively decided to stay in, watch TV, and wait for the snow to melt. The phone only rang for the mayor, that day, which suited me just fine. I figured it was a good time to get caught up on my paperwork.

Dusk was approaching when he finally slid into my lot. He jumped out of his black Buick sedan, leaving her miming with the door standing open. He raced across the parking lot, his loafers slip sliding on the snow. He was talking on his cell phone, gesturing wildly with his hands as he swung open my glass door and marched into my waiting room. I stood up behind the counter.

"I know that's what she says, but what she needs to know is that is NOT going to work at all, so you tell her that. Hear me?
Tell her THAT! . . . Right. OK. I’ll check in with you later.” And he took a deep breath and smiled at me. “I’ve been waiting a long time for this, I need some good news today, Al. Thanks for all you do!”

“Come and see,” I said.

I don’t often let my customers back into my garage. The guy who sells me my insurance says I shouldn’t do that because of what might happen if someone slips on some grease and falls or something. But the truth is, I couldn’t even roll this car out into the lot if I wanted to. It was all I could do to winch her off the tow truck and onto my lift. I went into the garage and turned to face him while I held the door open. The smile on his face cracked like shatter-glass on the highway when he saw his car on the lift. He shook with rage.

“What the hell is this all about? You told me she was ready. You’ve had her here for months! What the hell have you been doing, you lazy ass!”

I let the door to the waiting room swing shut. I stood my ground and waited. He walked around the front of the car, squinting up at her mangled body. The entire front half of the car was bent in half, sucker punched by that pillar. The right wheel was dangling below, the axle snapped like a twig. Her heavy steel frame was crushed like a soda can. The mayor shuffled, his mouth wide open. He reached for the handkerchief in the breast pocket of his sport coat and wiped his brow. For a while he watched that car. He heard him sniffle; saw him raise the handkerchief to his eyes. He ran his fingers through the thin hair he always combed over the top of his head. He sighed.

When the mayor turned to look at me, his face looked as if he had aged at least 20 years, as if the life he’d been running from had finally caught up with him.

“You had to see her for yourself,” I said.

“God, she was a beauty,” he said.

“Yes sir,” I answered.

“Well,” he said as he thought for a long minute, “What the hell am I supposed to drive on a Sunday afternoon when this town thaws out in the spring? Answer me that, Al.”

“Depends on what you want,” I said. “We can talk about it.”

“Answer me that,” he said again, shaking his head.

“You’re lucky you weren’t hurt,” I said.

“I hurt plenty,” he said.

He crept over the threshold between my garage and the waiting room, leaning on my counter for support. His spine was rounded slightly. He looked like my grandfather, walking carefully, breathing deliberately.

“Depends on what I want,” he said again. “You’re a good friend, Al.”

Sometimes things get broken beyond repair and the loss of someone or even something we love brings to an end the life we thought we were living. You can try to run away from the wreckage, but somewhere somebody’s got an accident record attached to your VIN number. You’ve got to learn to drive differently or risk causing more of a mess.

The mayor of my hometown walked gently out to his Buick, door still open; engine still running. Slowly, he climbed in and shut the door. He turned the key and let the engine die. I saw him run his hand gently across the dashboard.

When he started her up again and eased her back out onto the road, I made a note on my calendar to call him in a month—more than likely, that shiny, black Buick was in need of an oil change.

An Episcopal minister, Michael Hunn ’93 is on the staff of the Bishops for the Episcopal Diocese of North Carolina.
The College According to Hugh

Hugh Marlow ’57 retired this summer. Those words don’t come naturally; Hugh is not the retiring type, not in the literal sense, anyway. But yes, on June 30, Mr. Middlebury—that’s a name he will not self-apply; “Gordie Perine ’49 will always be Mr. Middlebury,” he’ll insist—officially retired as the executive secretary of Middlebury’s Alumni Association. And while we fully expect to see him just as much, if not more, in his “retirement,” we thought now would be as good a time as any to ask Hugh to reflect on his tenure at the College on the Hill.

As a freshman, I lived in Starr dorm, first floor, the corner closest to Starr Library. There were those who said that was the closest I got to the library.

My first class was 8 a.m., the basement of Carr Hall. It was “Idiot English” with Mr. Littlefield. That was the start of College for me.

We had ROTC classes; we were issued a uniform. And we marched Wednesday afternoons in front of McCullough, on the field there. It was mandatory for the first two years, and I enjoyed it very much. For those who wanted two more years, you applied, and if they wanted you, they said sure. So I did it for the next two years, as well.

Compared to the teams today, the level of hockey and lacrosse we played was like kindergarten. But we had fun. It was special.

At the end of the hockey season my junior year, Bob Telfer ’57, my roommate, said, “You have to come out for lacrosse.” I told him that I had never held a stick, and he said, “We don’t have enough players; you’re in shape from playing hockey; Duke [Nelson ’32] is coaching, and you love Duke, and you like to hit people. Come out.” I went out, and I’m sure I dropped more balls than I caught or threw. And I played for two years.

With [geography professor] Roland Illick, you had to think, you had to look at things differently, make decisions. You couldn’t cram the night before and memorize the length of the river, the population, and the rainfall.

I describe Middlebury as a family. Is it a perfect family? Absolutely not. But there is no perfect family.

Our students are fun, very good company, and smart, so smart. Great additions to any group.

Gordie Perine ’49—he cared, he loved, he took care of you. And he was a calming influence. When people got excited about a situation, Gordie would gently say, “It’s okay.” He was a mentor. He was very special. When somebody says, “Duke Nelson,” the grins start.

We’re blessed with landscape here.

Middlebury is a wonderful place to live, work, and raise a family.

[Son] Chris Marlow graduated in ’04 at the age of 31 because he had been in the Marines for eight years. And one of his best friends was Glyn Trevillion ’93, who had been a London bobby for six years. I was in a deans’ meeting [when I first heard of Glyn]. Freddy [Neuberger ’50] came in and said, “I’ve just taken care of dorm damage in Battell. We’ve just admitted a London bobby.”

Over a period of time, [daughter Laura Marlow Latka ’01] accepted that it was okay for us to be around, and she brought kids home. Now many of her best friends are our best friends.

We were in a bar in the Embarcadero on a beautiful San Francisco evening. And I suggested to the group that we go outside, and I’d update them on what was happening at Middlebury. We were out there for about a half hour, and after the Middlebury group broke up, someone came up and said, “Excuse me, you all are so tied in. Are you members of a cult?”

For every story that I remember, I’ve probably forgotten 15.

The movie ends, and Peter [Kohn] gets up on the stage, and somebody yells, “Pete, what time is it?” And Peter says, “It’s time for me to thank everyone who made this possible.” And the tears came down.

Winter is part of why you live in New England.

When you’re skating on Lake Champlain, and you hear the ice crack—that’s an attention getter.

The summer is a reward for making it through the year.

To take the Bethel Mountain Road out of Rochester going east in the morning, and you hit the crest before you go down the hill. And looking east across that landscape—the rolling hills, the fog in the hollows, the sun—I’ll put that view up against anything, anywhere.

Plans are under way to stage a Hugh Marlow celebration at Homecoming next October. Watch the Hugh Marlow fan page on Facebook or www.middlebury.edu/alumni/events for updates.
By Sarah Tuff ’95

Picking up a copy of New England Review is at once a titillating and an intimidating experience. Its high-gloss front cover depicts a recent work of visual art—oil paints on silver paper emulating waves, a zoomed-in photo of enoki mushrooms, or moody acrylics—while the shiny onyx back cover lists such authors as Franz Kafka and Aldous Huxley among the names you might not recognize.


If you are a lover of words, you will find your heart beating with anticipation as you thumb through the 200-odd pages, uncluttered by photos, graphic-design elements, or advertisements. But if you are even the slightest bit savvy about how the publishing world works, your mind can’t help but do the math. With no ads, and a cover price only slightly more than your latest Harper’s Magazine, you wonder what, or who, is supporting such a publication.

For more than 20 years, the answer has been Middlebury College, which has fully sponsored New England Review, or NER, since 1987. But in an effort to cut costs in the current financial crisis, the College has given NER editor Stephen Donadio and his staff two-and-a-half years to figure out how to support the journal and get in the black.

The announcement, made in May by Middlebury President Ronald D. Liebowitz in a campus-wide e-mail, has sparked an impassioned national debate about the literary journal’s future.

In a turbulent economic climate, the College announces that it can no longer subsidize the New England Review. What will it take for the literary journal to survive?

New England Review was cofounded in 1978 by poet and novelist Sydney Lea and Jay Parini, back when Parini taught at Dartmouth College. In 1982, the journal moved to Middlebury, and the publication became New England Review/Bread Loaf Quarterly, thanks to its new affiliation with the Bread Loaf Writers’ Conference. A few years later, Middlebury College began fully sponsoring the magazine, and in 1990 its title became New England Review, with the subtitle “Middlebury Series,” indicating the independent journal’s support. Since late 1994, its editor has been Donadio, the John Hamilton Fulton Professor of Humanities at the College and director of the Program in Literary Studies.

Hailed by some literary editors as one of the most selective and most respected of the 600 or so active journals in the country, NER has its office tucked away in the Kirk Alumni Center overlooking the golf course on the far southwestern edge of campus. There, managing editor Carolyn Kuebler ’90 weeds through most of the 4,500 manuscripts the NER receives or solicits each year, publishing around 2 percent of submissions. Among the 3,500 names of authors (living and deceased) in Kuebler’s database are Robert Penn Warren, Ha Jin, Julia Alvarez ’71, Seamus Heaney, Norman Mailer, Grace Paley, and Charles Baxter. And although NER is no longer officially affiliated with Bread Loaf, conference attendees often submit their work to NER, and writers published in NER often decide to go...
to the conference. “There’s a good deal of commerce back and forth,” says Donadio. “And New England Review keeps Middlebury’s name in circulation in the literary community in ways that wouldn’t be possible otherwise.”

In 2008, the Boston Globe wrote that NER is “one of the journals most often mentioned by writers and readers—including editors of other journals, as among the nation’s best.” Guggenheim Memorial Foundation fellowships, American Academy of Arts and Letters awards, National Book Critics Circle Award, National Endowment for the Arts literature fellowships, Pushcart Prizes, Mary McCarthy Prizes and publication in the Best American Short Stories have all been conferred upon NER writers.

But when the economy began to crumble last year and Middlebury had to find more ways to eradicate a $20 million deficit, a quarterly literary journal with a circulation of around 1,500, was seen by many as a relative, rather than absolute, funding priority.

Last fall, in addition to instituting money-saving measures, including a hiring freeze, Middlebury created the Budget Oversight Committee (BOC), consisting of faculty, staff, administrators, and students, who were tasked with meeting twice a week to discuss and recommend cuts to President Liebowitz.

On May 12, 2009, Liebowitz circulated a memo to the College with the latest round of budget recommendations. Most of them—including a 50 percent cut to expenditures at 3 South Street (the president’s College-owned residence), a 10 percent budget reduction at the museum, and an elimination of all nonessential travel for athletic teams—received an ACCEPTED stamp from the president.

Then there was line item 6: “The BOC recommends that effective June 30, 2009, the College will end its relationship with the New England Review (NER) and wind down operations. The winding down of operations will allow for the redeployment of staff and the fulfillment of existing contracts.” Liebowitz’s response? “AMENDED as follows: The New England Review will have until December 21, 2011, to eliminate its current operating deficit. If it cannot, the College will end its relationship with the Review.”

The reaction in literary circles and beyond was swift. A May 14 piece in the online journal Inside Higher Ed immediately elicited rat-a-tat-tat comments about the “core mission” of a liberal arts college, the cost of operating literary magazines, and the efficacy of undergraduate tuition dollars subsidizing them. Liebowitz reports receiving between 50 and 75 e-mails and letters—many of which were copied to the NER staff.

“I understand these are challenging times for the College,” wrote Ellen Bryant Voigt, a former Vermont poet laureate and longtime Bread Loaf Writers’ Conference faculty member. “Surely, though, the percentage of your budget represented by NER is very small, and the savings achieved by ending your sponsorship would be negligible.”

Rebecca Makkai Freeman, a 2004 graduate of the Bread Loaf School of English whose story “The Briefcase” was published by NER and is featured in Best American Short Stories 2009, took it one step further after writing that she was “heartbroken” to learn of Middlebury’s broken commitment to literature. “I get the sense that Robert Frost would be a particularly nasty ghost to be haunted by, and I’m pretty sure he’d be on our side in this one,” wrote Freeman. “If I were you, I wouldn’t risk it.”

Tim Spears is Middlebury’s acting provost and a professor of American studies, who teaches courses on Hemingway and American literary migrations. He’s also a member of the Budget Oversight Committee, which recommended that the College end its relationship with the New England Review. He extols the strengths of the journal, but he says that in light of the economic conditions affecting the College, the administration has to make budgetary decisions based on what best serves Middlebury’s students. And it was clear to the committee, he says, that for all its strengths, the Review has a very limited impact on undergraduates.

“There’s an ongoing discussion of what is essential, what is critical to the mission of Middlebury College,” he says. “One could argue that the New England Review is an important part of the general literary culture here; it’s part of a larger picture. But how important is it compared to something else?”

Jason Mittell, an associate professor of American studies at Middlebury and the chair of the film and media culture department, echoes this sentiment; he was one of the first to respond to the Inside Higher Ed piece, defending the BOC recommendation. During an early June phone interview, Mittell says that while he recognizes the literary value of the journal, it has a tenuous tie to the College’s “core academic mission of educating undergraduates.” He explains: “Anything that impacts classrooms and the student experience should be a priority,” he says of budget cutbacks. “The New England Review has a very narrow impact.”

NER publishes on a quarterly basis, producing about 1,500 books each run. (The subscription base is about half that; of the 700 subscribers, 300 or so are institutional subscribers, and 400 are “regular” subscribers.) Around campus, it’s available at the library, the Admissions Office, the President’s Office, the College Bookstore, and a few other places. But Donadio and Kuebler maintain that its effects on the College are far-reaching. In addition to publishing Middlebury alumni such as Stan Jones lecturer J.M. Tyree ’95 (who occasionally reads for NER) and novelist and screenwriter Justin Haythe ’96, the journal has published the work of several Middlebury faculty members. NER also has two interns per semester, and Kuebler has taught a winter term course on publishing.

Ted Genoways, the editor of Virginia Quarterly Review and a frequent Writers’ Conference guest, argues that journals like NER and VQR support the certification of faculty—if tenure review boards expect faculty to publish, the academy needs to support publishing, he says. “As soon as everyone collectively decides that they’re going to opt out, which is what is happening right now, the whole system will collapse,” says Genoways, adding that he’s baffled why Middlebury would ever consider chipping away at an academic cornerstone that has long distinguished the school from every other small liberal arts college in the Northeast.
When questioned about the NER’s role in career advancement, however, Spears has countered that journals like the NER do not play a significant role in tenure cases. “The journal is not peer reviewed—the gold standard in scholarly publishing—which limits the value that tenure committees place on the articles published there,” he responded to a commenter on Ron Liebowitz’s blog, Ron on Middlebury. “Of the 25-30 Middlebury associated faculty who have written for the NER,” Spears wrote, “few, if any, were untenured at the time they published in the journal, and few view the magazine as a vehicle for advancing their tenure cases.”

On the same blog, Spears addresses Middlebury’s commitment to literary studies: “Let’s be specific about Middlebury’s support of literary studies, or more specifically creative writing, since that is what is at issue here. We have a thriving creative writing program in our English and American literatures department, to which we have added a Robert Frost fellow (in poetry) this year (hiring, when other colleges chose not to). For six weeks during the summer, we operate the Bread Loaf [School of] English program up on the mountain in Ripton and at campuses in other parts of the world. Then later in the summer, we hold the Bread Loaf Writers’ Conference, a program completely dedicated to creative writing. We have no plans to cut back on these programs, all of which foster literary culture on both local and national levels. This is a significant institutional commitment, and to suggest that we have pulled back on our support of literary culture, or the transmission of knowledge related to literature, is to ignore the larger picture.”

Between $250,000 and $275,000 is what Middlebury’s Vice President for Administration and Treasurer Patrick Norton says it takes to support New England Review every year. And while the budget item may not seem like much to some, it represents lots to others, says Liebowitz. “How much is socioeconomic diversity worth?” he asks, equating the yearly subsidy for NER with scholarship funds. “Or supporting faculty in their teaching, research, and mentoring of our students? Those are questions to think about.”

In his blog post, “Budget Cuts and the New England Review,” Liebowitz espoused the literary value of the journal and acknowledged the perilous climate for literary magazines without institutional support, but with today’s economic realities, he said that he finds “asking families who are paying $50,000 a year in comprehensive fees to, in effect, subsidize a literary magazine that serves a very small slice of the general population and is known only to a handful of Middlebury students, a very hard sell. . . . I must consider how our institution will weather the current financial challenges and, first and foremost, preserve what is most central to our students’ education.”

A student who works in the mail center was the first to respond to the post and went so far as to say that few students aside from mailroom employees knew that the NER existed. She was countered by a spring graduate and former NER intern, who spoke effusively about the value of her experience and said that others, like those who took Kuebler’s winter term class, felt the same way. Nearly a dozen students contacted by this magazine said they didn’t know what the NER was; one, a self-described fan, said he thought it would be a tragedy if the journal folded, but he understood the College’s position, in light of the budget crunch.

And Liebowitz says that not one of the letters he has received has come from someone who currently teaches, works, or studies at Middlebury; neither have the dissenting posts on his blog. So it’s not surprising that the dissenters’ focus has not been on what the College would lose if the New England Review was eliminated. Rather, they are looking more broadly, levying a charge that Middlebury is betraying an obligation to the literary community.

Spears disagrees with these critics. “In times like this, when universities and colleges are being forced to examine their own business models, it’s not enough to assert the cultural values of entities like NER and assume that they should get the same institutional support they’ve received in the past,” he writes. “During the last eight months, those assumptions have been turned upside down, and the NER, with help from the Middlebury administration, must now look for creative ways to fund the journal’s operation.”

He adds in a later interview: “The NER has never been asked or pushed to put itself on more solid economic footing. Not to sound Pollyanna-ish, but I think [the 2011 deadline] gives the Review a really good opportunity to go and find out what the potential is to gain additional revenues.”

Selling ads to be placed in NER’s pages is a possibility, though the advertising climate for literary journals isn’t so bright at the moment. Norton talks about boosting NER’s marketing—bookstore signings, reunion copies, etc.—to increase subscription numbers. Liebowitz talks about the possibility of a digital journal.

However, going purely online and eliminating all the printing (about $16,000 a year, according to Kuebler) and shipping costs (about $10,000 a year) would still leave the journal in the red. Even asking writers, who are paid $10 a page plus two copies of the issue, to contribute for free would leave a large gap. Cutting costs, alone, won’t be enough. Still, other literary journals have had success seeking outside funding. The Kenyon Review raised around $2 million, has established an endowment, and is supported in part by the National Foundation for the Arts.

Kuebler says that until now, the NER had never sought underwriting support, and she’s eager to reach out to foundations and potential benefactors. Perhaps that is why she sounds optimistic, even during such anxious times. She says that she knew of the NER when she was in high school; she saw it as part of the “Bread Loaf scene, the professional writers’ scene,” which helped attract her to Middlebury. She visits the writers’ conference every summer and says that the outpouring of support for NER from those writers is inspiring. She’s hoping that readers across the Middlebury alumni community and beyond will be similarly supportive.

For if the Review is to survive, that support—in dollars as much as in words—is more important than ever.

To support the New England Review, please contact Carolyn Kuebler at neview@middlebury.edu
Class Action

Green Design
Remains Lighting is not only an internationally acclaimed lighting company—its factory is an industry leader in environmental standards.
Photograph by Bob Handelman
Combining antique fixtures with original design, a lighting company blazes a trail.

By Carolyn Kuebler ’90

Overhead rail lines shadow wide avenues of bargain shops and fast-food restaurants, and vast housing projects give way to streets of 19th-century row houses, churches, and defunct brick breweries. One of these large Bushwick, Brooklyn, edifices, just across from a row of pastel stucco houses, is the new home to Remains Lighting, a business run by husband-and-wife team Alexandra (Alix) MacGowan Calligerous ’90 and David Calligerous. While the streets are clogged with buses and taxis, the four-story space that houses Remains is open, spacious, and flooded with natural light.

Remains Lighting has showrooms in London, Chicago, Manhattan, Greenwich, and Los Angeles, and its antiques and original designs appear regularly in glossy spreads in Elle Decor, House Beautiful, and Architectural Digest. But as Alix says, “It’s not just the beauty of the design that matters to us, but the structural integrity of the pieces and the processes by which they’re made—the effort to manufacture locally and sustainably.”

In January, Remains, which began its life in 1996 in a Chelsea loft, consolidated its production, design, and manufacturing operations to this 25,000-square-foot factory. The new space gives the company room to begin manufacturing more of the specialized parts for its own designs, and it also allows Alix and David to realize their personal ambition—to do their work in a more environmentally conscious way.

The Brooklyn factory is now in the process of getting LEED certified. While LEED (Leader in Energy and Environmental Design) may not yet be a household term, it’s a shortcut to saying that the building has undergone a stringent process monitored by the U.S. Green Building Council and that it meets certain standards in efficiency and pollution control. “Most of what the LEED process requires,” Alix says, “are things we wanted to do anyway—the solar, the green roof, the water-efficiency control.”

It’s immediately apparent that this is a different kind of factory. In the areas where the building is not lit from tall windows, lights are mounted on sensors that detect both the need for light and the presence of activity, and all water sources are operated by foot pedal. They’ve insulated the roof and plan to install retractable awnings for further heat and light control. Remains gets all of its power from renewable sources, and, just this May, installed its own solar panels on the roof. “We expect the meters to be spinning backwards on weekends,” Alix says.

While they use scrap metals and recycled materials...
whenever possible, a business that works with chemical finishes has a particular challenge when it comes to water. So Remains invested in state-of-the-art filtration for rinse waters and developed a “closed-loop” system for all of its plating. This way, none of the chemicals used in meticulous finishing processes find their way back into the municipal water.

Motivated by his respect for the craft and informed by years of work in antique restoration, David started designing original pieces for Remains in 1998. His “permanent collection” now consists of hundreds of different wall lights, pendants, sconces, and lanterns. The company also uses custom work anchored in David’s knowledge of antiques and on adaptations of the company’s own designs. Most of the

A history major with a concentration in studio art, Alix learned early on how to make complex connections and handle a lot of data while developing an appreciation for tactile beauty. At Middlebury, her senior thesis focused on civil rights leader Bayard Rustin, and she had a memorable summer job working on a vegetable farm in Starksboro. But it is printmaking teacher David Bumbeck who continues to inspire her. “He was an expert in all techniques,” she says. “He didn’t adhere to a rigid style or method or philosophy in his teaching. He adapted to his students, was very generous in that way.”

The influence of this teaching style can be seen now in the way Alix works with employees. “We really value people’s different contributions to the business, and we want their input. And while the business grows, people’s jobs evolve to better suit their talents. There’s a lot of room for collaboration.”

It’s sometimes hard to hear on the factory floor, but the atmosphere is cordial and focused. There are designers, mainly mechanical engineers working on computers, and finishers concentrating on the polishing wheels and chemical rinses. The shipping department—one man at a desk—is right near the front door, where a massive, gleaming, 18-arm chandelier, “a custom piece,” Alix notes, awaits a photo shoot before being shipped to its final destination.

The price tag for these items? Yes, it’s pretty steep. As Madeline Stuart says, “The quality of the fabrication makes them almost like pieces of jewelry.” But what makes them valuable is something added to their decorative flair, it’s the values embodied in their production.
The Writer’s Life

Jay Parini interviews poet and author Don Axinn ‘51

By Jay Parini

Donald Everett Axinn has been a presence at Middlebury College since he first stepped onto the campus over 50 years ago. Although he has lived mainly in Long Island, where he has been a successful real-estate developer for many decades, he has also been a writer since his mid-20s, publishing over a dozen volumes of poetry and fiction. His new and selected poems, Travel in My Borrowed Lives, appeared last year from Arcade, which will also publish his third novel, Allan, Burning, this coming summer.

Don Axinn has been a great friend of Middlebury College, endowing a chair in creative writing and helping to establish the Donald Everett Axinn ’51, Litt. D. ’89 Center for Literary and Cultural Studies at Starr Library, which has just enjoyed its first full year of operation. In addition, he has often visited classes over the years and has given memorable public readings from his work. He and his wife, Joan, have a house in Weybridge, only a few miles from the College, and Axinn can often be seen in the skies over Middlebury, flying his antique Stearman biplane. His interest in aviation, in fact, is long-standing, and the image of flight persists in his work, in the poems and the novels.

In this interview with Jay Parini, D. E. Axinn Professor of English and Creative Writing, Axinn talks about his life and work, with a focus on his recent novel.

JP: What was your goal in writing Allan, Burning? How does it relate to your earlier novels?

DEA: One of the dominant themes in Allan, Burning is how we value our heritages. We come from backgrounds that tend to lose their meaning, as we become Americans. Our forebears often came here at great sacrifices, but they also brought rich and important cultural pasts with them. Allan, my hero, is an example of a man who doesn’t care very much about his roots and avoids involvements; so, I force him—not so gently—to confront his heritage. There are significant and far-reaching choices he has to make. There is also mystery in this tale, with struggle and consequences, and several love stories with surprises, complications, and implications. A friendship between two very different men occurs. Neither could have possibly imagined such a relationship.

JP: He crashes his plane in the Everglades.

DEA: Yes, and the idea there is to kick him out of his complacency, repressing his Miccosukee heritage on his mother’s side and perhaps less so his Jewish heritage on his father’s. As a novelist, I throw him into the alien world of the Everglades where, coincidentally, the Miccosukees survived the third Seminole war and hid deep in the Everglades where the government was unable to reach them. I want him exposed, stripped of his comfortable surroundings, his family and architectural practice (of course, he went to Middlebury and then MIT on scholarships).

JP: How does this latest novel relate to your earlier ones?

WHAT ONE KNOWS

A long-time pilot, Axinn often places his protagonists in a seat that the author knows well—the pilot’s chair.

DEA: My two other novels, Spin and The Ego Makers, are very different in theme and texture. The first is about a younger growing up on a ranch on the Mexican border in Arizona after his parents are killed in a small plane his father was flying. The second is an examination of ego, in its positive and negative aspects, told by a real-estate developer in the first person. All three novels have been written with different points of view and different subject matter.

JP: What role has poetry played in your life?
DEA: Poems and poetry came as a complete surprise. Although I was an English and fine arts major, I took a wide variety of other offerings at Middlebury and didn’t pay much attention to poetry. But when I was 25, a close friend pushed me to set down in words, in poems, what I observed and felt about the world around me. My first book of poems, *Sliding Down the Wind*, was published in 1978, and I was astonished to receive the Tennessee Williams Fellowship at Bread Loaf. As a drama student, I didn’t expect to receive much attention to poetry. But my first book of poems caught the eye of Tennessee Williams, who was a Tennessee Williams Fellow. My work has been published in Poetry at Bread Loaf, and I was named a Robert Pinsky, Donald Justice, William Carlos Williams, and William Stafford. Of course, I read Billy Shakespeare . . .

DEA: Some of my favorite novelists and writers are Milan Kundera, Carlos Fuentes, John Gardner, Antoine de Saint-Exupéry, Ernest Hemingway, and Bill Matthews, and William Kundera, Carlos Fuentes, John Gardner, Antoine de Saint-Exupéry, Ernest Hemingway, making a documentary called *Mann v. Ford*, with HBO as a partner. It’s about a small tribe, the Ramapoughs in the New Jersey hills, only 38 miles from Manhattan. Their land has been ruined with toxic wastes. Cancers, early deaths, and miscarriages have followed from this pollution. We hope to open at Sundance next year.

**Recently Published**

- *Libation, A Bitter Alchemy* (Chelsea Green Publishing, 2009) by Deirdre Heekin '89
- *Mrs. Somebody Somebody* (Southern Methodist University Press, 2009) by Tracy Winn, English '86–88
- *Parisian Hideaways: Exquisite Rooms in Enchanting Hotels* (Rizzoli, 2009) by Casey O’Brien Blondes '79

**Allan is an example of a man who doesn’t care very much about his roots and avoids involvements.**

was astonished to receive the Tennessee Williams Fellowship in Poetry at Bread Loaf. I attended the conference many times, and those years were critical in my development.

JP: Did your experience at Middlebury have an impact on you?

DEA: I’d always planned to attend Cornell, but after I came up to Middlebury the first time, instinct told me this was the place. And indeed it was. This small school offered close involvement with classmates and faculty.

JP: What happened after college?

DEA: I was accepted at both Harvard and Columbia, for business school. But I didn’t know what to do. My father solved my problem with a few words: “You’re not going.” So I went to work in the family lumber business with my brother and father the day after graduation.

JP: What poets and novelists have influenced your writing?

DEA: Some of my favorite novelists and writers are Milan Kundera, Carlos Fuentes, John Gardner, Antoine de Saint-Exupéry, Ernest Hemingway, Bill Matthews, and William Kundera, Carlos Fuentes, John Gardner, Antoine de Saint-Exupéry, Ernest Hemingway, making a documentary called *Mann v. Ford*, with HBO as a partner. It’s about a small tribe, the Ramapoughs in the New Jersey hills, only 38 miles from Manhattan. Their land has been ruined with toxic wastes. Cancers, early deaths, and miscarriages have followed from this pollution. We hope to open at Sundance next year.

**Literature and Life**

**Richard Eldridge ’75 is the Charles and Harriett Cox McDowell Professor of Philosophy at Swarthmore College. His latest book, Literature, Life, and Modernity (Columbia University Press, 2008), is a worthy successor to his earlier fine books, which include On Moral Personhood and The Persistence of Romanticism. This new, small book doesn’t attempt to investigate all of the vast number of topics suggested by the title. It is rather an essay, or a series of essays, on the philosophy of literature, which attempts to say something sensible about its connections to our lives.**

Though the book is small, its ambition is large and amply realized. Eldridge set out to answer a question that has been occluded by the recent hegemony of literary theory in literature departments (a hegemony that seems now to have passed). Why is it the case that (some) literature (but most all of the greatest) interests (some) human beings? Literature can certainly entertain and amuse, but he proposes that some works can do more. They can help us to live—though not by producing a general theory, or a code of conduct.

His major philosophical influences are Wittgenstein and Stanley Cavell. Though he is trained in the methods of analytical philosophy, his philosophical readings are broad and sympathetic. There are illuminating uses of Hegel, Nietzsche, Freud, and Benjamin, along with a host of other philosophers in this text.

After an introductory chapter to orient the reader on the background issue of possible accounts of the uses of literature, he proceeds to a series of five individual studies of particular works. The patient exercise of his humane critical skills in his readings of works by Tom Stoppard, Goethe, Wordsworth, Rilke, and W. G. Sebald seems to me to illustrate his general claim beautifully. If I were to recommend one recent book in the philosophy of literature, this would be the one.

—Stanley Bates, Professor Emeritus of Philosophy
Why Middlebury Matters

Your support of today’s students will pay giant dividends when they become the leaders of tomorrow.

text by Maria Theresa Stadtmueller

Charting Progress toward $500 Million
(as of 6/15/09)

$180 million | Access and Opportunity

$150 million | Teaching and Mentoring

$30 million | Programs and Infrastructure

$80 million | Increasing Institutional Flexibility

$90 million

www.middleburyinitiative.org
**POINT OF VIEW**

**Dr. Mark Bisanzo '98**

Mark Bisanzo '98 practices emergency medicine at two hospitals 7,000 miles apart: University of Connecticut Hospital and Nyakibale Hospital in rural Uganda, where he spends 10 weeks a year. Most hospitals in developing countries lack emergency departments; Bisanzo has taken the initiative to change that. He co-founded Global Emergency Care Collaborative (GECC) to recruit and train doctors in emergency care and establish emergency medical care.

Some of my best memories are from my time at Middlebury. My courses and professors challenged me not only to learn the material being presented, but to create a method for solving problems by taking what I'd learned one step further. This has served me well throughout medical school, where I gained the foundational knowledge I needed; in residency, where I learned to apply that knowledge to real-life situations; and now in my career. Every day I have to think creatively and to incorporate new knowledge into the clinical decisions I make, whether in Connecticut or Uganda. Middlebury also broadened my worldview to include other cultures, and taught me to apply the “liberal arts” mentality to life in general, striking a balance between working hard and playing hard. Perhaps most importantly, Middlebury matters because of its people. The lifelong friends I met there always challenge me to grow and have been great companions on life’s journeys.

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**ВОПРОСЫ И ОТВЕТЫ**

The U.S. Ambassador to Russia, John Beyrle, believes in what he calls “retail diplomacy”—the power of individuals to reach across cultural, linguistic, and national lines. His own ability to reach the leaders and people of Russia was honed at the Russian School in 1975. He and his wife, Foreign Service Officer Jocelyn Greene, who also attended Middlebury’s Russian School, are now in their second Moscow posting.

Beyrle’s experience speaks strongly and well for U.S./Russia relations: he was ambassador to Bulgaria, counselor for political and economic affairs in Prague, and deputy chief of mission in Moscow. The Russian people, meanwhile, are delighted at his uncanny ability to speak their language.

Q. You’re fluent in German, French, Czech, Bulgarian, and Russian. How did you learn them?
A. I was a German and French major as an undergraduate in Michigan, where I also started Russian—my professor there suggested Middlebury as a place to make real progress. I studied Bulgarian at the Foreign Service Language Institute and had a Czech tutor in Prague.

Q. What stands out from your Russian School experience?
A. We quickly got into this cultured world of Russian plays, music, and films. There was a discipline to it, and our isolation in Vermont helped us keep our pledges. Without a doubt, Alexandra Baker was the finest teacher I had, and one of the most gifted teachers in any discipline. She exemplified the “Middlebury way” of spending time on students. She told me she believed I could excel, and wouldn’t let me do otherwise.

Q. Are there lingering stereotypes about Russia?
A. Today’s Russia is not the Soviet Union. The totalitarian control, the hypocrisy of ideology—all of that’s gone. Not to say today’s government is without obstacles, but we should never lose sight of that change. Russians can travel now—36 million traveled abroad last year and 32,000 Russian students engaged in summer work and travel programs in the U.S. Many of those are Russian college kids who then do graduate study in the U.S., and develop networks of relationships with Americans. It’s an important informal kind of diplomacy—the White House and Kremlin have important roles, but can’t do it all.

Q. What are you focusing on lately?
A. We’re working very hard to prepare for the July summit between President Medvedev and President Obama on replacing the Strategic Arms Reduction Treaty (START). We’ve started negotiations and there’s a lot of goodwill on both sides.

Q. What’s most satisfying about your work?
A. The substance of it. You can feel that what you’re doing is very consequential.

* Questions and Answers
THE BREAD LOAF EFFECT ■ After studying in the Green Mountains—and at Oxford or Santa Fe or the Smoky Mountains—Bread Loaf alums scatter around the country (indeed, around the world!), where as English teachers they employ the pedagogy gleaned in BLSE classrooms in instructing the next generation of literary learners. Where can they be found?

AROUND THE WORLD

1-10
- Bulgaria...1
- Japan....1

11-20
- Canada...3
- Kenya...3
- France...2
- Netherlands.1
- Germany...1
- Pakistan...1
- India...1
- U.K....5
- Ireland...1
- Zimbabwe.1

%20+
- Ireland...1

None
- World Energy

FOR TIM PERRIN ’05, A DEPLOYMENT TO IRAQ with the National Guard only furthered his interest in environmental studies. Now, he’s taking what he learned—both at Middlebury and in the Middle East—to help Vermont businesses cut their energy use—and costs—through Efficiency Vermont, the nation’s first statewide provider of energy efficiency services.

Perrin joined the National Guard in the relative calm of February 2001, wanting to share his family’s military tradition and interested in augmenting his Middlebury financial aid. Getting called up suddenly in his senior year meant shelving his thesis work and graduation plans, but he and his adviser, Professor Pete Ryan, found a way to apply his studies to his Iraq experience with an on-the-ground “internship.”

Perrin served at Camp Victory (at Baghdad International Airport) and at Camp Scania, 75 miles south. As a personnel administration sergeant, he supported security convoys that escorted fuel trucks from Kuwait to Baghdad. He was a soldier, but he was still an ES major: for his internship, he wrote about resource use in combat zones.

“War generates a lot of trash,” he says. “A convoy 100 trucks long in the middle of the desert has no trash cans or bathrooms, and throws away spent ammo and heavy metals. On a military base, stored fuel and hazardous chemicals leak into the sands. And in a tent city of 4,000 troops, the AC and lights are always on, powered by diesel generators. Environmental impact’s the last thing you think about when someone’s shooting at you.”

Back home since early 2005, Perrin wouldn’t trade his Iraq experiences—good or bad—but he’d like to do his part to prevent the shooting in the first place. “I firmly believe we went to Iraq because of oil,” he says. “When four of your fellow soldiers are killed in action, you’re pretty motivated to encourage new ways to heat and power things without creating conflict.”

His work at Efficiency Vermont draws on his education and his motivation. He works with some of the state’s largest electricity users to determine their needs and connect them with technical help and financial incentives for energy-efficient buildings, equipment, and lighting. One of his clients is Middlebury College, where he’s become a valued partner to Facilities staff on dozens of energy- and cost-saving projects. “People are really starting to ‘get’ energy conservation,” Perrin says. “New technologies and tax incentives for residents and businesses keep me learning something new every day.”

By the Numbers

21
Number of alumni serving in the Peace Corps

443
Number of Midd alumni who have served in the Peace Corps since its founding

3
Middlebury’s Peace Corps ranking among small colleges (enrollment<5,000)

13
Number of graduates from the class of ’09 who were accepted by Teach for America

6
Middlebury’s Teach for America ranking among small colleges (enrollment>3,000)
Aylie’s Travels

Watson Fellow and financial aid beneficiary Aylie Baker ’09 has embarked on a research trip that will take her to island communities around the world, including the Maldives, the Canaries, the Chiloé Archipelago, and Palau, where she will explore the utility of audio storytelling to build community and to create a dialogue about sustainability.

**THE MALDIVES**
An environmentally fragile locale, the Maldives is researching and employing a number of sustainable initiatives.

**THE CANARIES**
A global leader in sustainable development. One island was declared a Biosphere reserve by UNESCO.

**THE CHILOÉ ARCHIPELAGO**
This eco-region is one of the highest conservation priorities in all of Latin America due to its biological distinctiveness.

**PALAU**
Palau is working on a national sustainable development strategy to address potential pitfalls from a booming tourism industry.

Follow Aylie on her travels at http://islandervoice.blogspot.com/

Selected Funding Opportunities

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

**ACCESS AND OPPORTUNITY**

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<td>Financial Aid Challenge Fund</td>
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<td>Undergraduate Annual Scholarship</td>
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<td>Undergraduate Endowed Scholarship</td>
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**TEACHING AND MENTORING**

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<td>Faculty Professional Development</td>
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<td>Endowed Fund</td>
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<td>BLSE or LS Annual Teaching Fellowship</td>
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**PROGRAMS AND INFRASTRUCTURE**

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**INSTITUTIONAL FLEXIBILITY**

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<td>Parents’ Fund</td>
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What They Learned

Last fall, about 60 community leaders—including Tiffany Nourse Sargent ’79, the director of the College’s Alliance for Civic Engagement—met to brainstorm how they could help Addison County’s homeless people survive the winter. The Congregational church in town had offered its Charter House as a shelter, but there were limited funds for staff support. Sargent suggested that a student internship program could be beneficial. “It was a great way to help the community through service learning,” she says. Nancy Hamilton Sheph...
Please write and tell me how you are doing.

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37 A former president of Middlebury, Cyrus Hamlin, brought a struggling college back to life in the 1880s, and he did it while in his 70s, which should endear him to those of us who have stayed active in our 70s, 80s, and even our 90s. This fact was brought to our attention by Alice Crosby Lonnis, who had just read Hamlin’s biography, Against the Devil’s Current, by Marcia and Malcolm Stevens. Hamlin was also the first to admit women students, advancing women’s rights while making life more interesting for both genders. Alice reports that she has given up driving, which has changed her lifestyle, but she is “keeping quietly happy.”

Carol Bloom Chalmers is living in an independent apartment in Manhattan, Kan., the same town where she and late husband John ’58 lived for many years. Carol exercises three times a week, walks every day, sings in a choir, and continues in good health. She has three children and “numerous grands and great-grands,” who come to visit her often. She sends best wishes to all.

Doris Cutting continues to do well under “the great care we have” at the retirement center, Wake Robin, in Shelburne, Vt., where she meets several other Middlebury alumni. We are glad to hear regularly from Doris Downing Daley, who stays active, especially with her three bridge clubs, even though she has a few aches and pains. Doris now has her youngest granddaughter in college and has two great-grandchildren with two more on the way.

Jean Wilcox Day has moved from Randolph to Colchester, Vt. Yours truly, Marsh Sewell, while attending Middlebury, worked two summers as a gatekeeper and farmhand on the estate of John D. Rockefeller in Lakewood, N.J. My father was Rockefeller’s pastor and occasional Monday golfing partner. Not long ago the Ocean County Historical Society asked me to write a series of articles on Rockefeller’s life in New Jersey for their newsletter, especially recalling the contacts we employees had with the world’s wealthiest man.

We mourn the loss of another classmate, Doris Ryan Pitcher, whom we not only remember from our college days but also from the class reunions she attended in recent years. Doris died at 95 in her home in Upper Black Eddy, Pa., where she had moved to be close to family. Doris grew up in Worcester, Mass., and spent most of her life in that city, teaching home economics in the Worcester public schools for 26 years. Her family, after her death, wrote that Doris “will be remembered for her passion for food, fashion, entertaining, travel, community involvement, and especially her family.” After her death her family and friends memorialized her with contributions to scholarship and residents’ assistance funds that she had supported. A personal note: Some of our Middlebury professors assigned us seats in alphabetical order, thus placing Doris and me next to each other in several classes, something I fondly recalled the last time I met Doris at a reunion. We extend our sincere sympathy to her family.

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38 In March 29 I tried to call Virginia Fischer Ellison. A recorded message gave me another number to call and that ring was answered by Ginny’s son. Tom. He told me his mother died on March 26. Until a year and a half ago Ginny had lived in the independent section of Wood River Village in Benalem, Pa., where she and husband Herb ’37 had moved 22 years ago. When she became ill, she moved to the assisted living section. To Tom and his sister, Chris, we send our condolences.

It is greatly appreciated when children of our classmates bring us up to date on their parents. You may recall that in the fall 2008 magazine the son of Becky Abbott Brooks wrote a most interesting story about his mother because she was unable to do so.

Arne Bulkeley Belz may have been in people’s thoughts this spring. Spring days in Anchorage, Alaska, were probably not as bright due to the erupting volcano not too distant.

I tried to reach several of you by phone to no avail. So it was really nice to hear Polly Overton Camp answer! Even though she voluntarily gave up driving, she was the usual cheerful Polly. She had received a letter from Winifred Duffield Taylor. It was good to learn that Winnie is enjoying life at the assisted living facility in Durham, N.H. Recently Polly had read The Shack by William Paul Young, which she enjoyed.

Janet Randall Morgan and I talk each Saturday. Janet is an avid reader and she recently found Reading Mothers: The Women Who Raised Our Nation by Cokie Roberts.

Ivan Bunnell’s wife Alice sent me a delightful picture of Ivan and their great-grandchildren in the note she wrote. The 90 years were between the two of them.

It was good to reach Jennie-Belle Perry Barr. About a year and a half ago she moved from Hull, Mass., to Boca Raton, Fla. In the month of April she planned to visit a son in San Diego and also move to her oldest son Tom’s home in Boca Raton. As much as she misses England, she looked forward to being with Tom and wife Susan.

Within the past year, her brother and his wife took her for a two-week trip to the Florida Keys. Her brother, who is 10 years younger, is a retired Episcopal priest.

This spring we enjoyed our annual pancake breakfast here at Wake Robin. In 1994 Ed Wheeler, a Williams alum, started tapping 22 maple trees with a few helpers. He made a primitive way to boil the sap. Then in 1997 a sugarhouse was built by students from the local high school. So with “home grown” maple syrup, the pancake breakfasts began.

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40 In talking with Martha Taylor Elliott I learned, to my surprise, that she has been a Stephen Minister since 1996, and a Leader more recently. In this role, she is a caregiver to people and families who are in acute emotional distress, for whatever reason. This is a non denominational group and they provide a very useful service to any and all who are in need. This is another facet of Martha that had eluded me until now. Martha also reports that she had a letter from Marjorie Burditt Striker, written by her daughter but signed by Marge, saying that she is in good spirits and enjoys the view from her room very much.

Beverly Barton Hall of Naples, Fla., is making plans to attend the 2010 reunion of our class. We are all looking forward to that event. This winter I (Loring) and my family gathered every Saturday evening at my daughter Anne’s for dinner and a social family evening. It was a great time for all of the family, with 12-15 regular attendees. I am sad to report the death of Betsy White Douglas on January 6. She was one of the lovelier ladies in our class. While in College she took part in many
Winberg Unsworth at their home at Shell Point Retirement Community in Ft. Myers. Later their daughter Karen ’67 took them on a road trip to visit friends in various parts of the state.


42 Several people have moved, myself included, but only my apartment number has changed. Nancy Hall Whitehouse wrote with a new address. She can be reached by phone and she has moved next to Betsey’s friends. Her parents ran a shop on Hogback Mountain and regularly sent “care packages” to the delight of Betsey’s friends. Nancy Hall Whitehouse as well as the Women’s Forum. Her parents ran a gift shop on Hogback Mountain and regularly sent “care packages” to the delight of Betsey’s friends. Her parents ran a shop on Hogback Mountain and regularly sent “care packages” to the delight of Betsey’s friends. Her parents ran a shop on Hogback Mountain and regularly sent “care packages” to the delight of Betsey’s friends. Her parents ran a shop on Hogback Mountain and regularly sent “care packages” to the delight of Betsey’s friends. Her parents ran a shop on Hogback Mountain and regularly sent “care packages” to the delight of Betsey’s friends. 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R E U N I O N  C L A S S

Your new correspondents

Elizabeth "Tommy" Ring
Hennefrund and Ruth "Ricki" Wheaton
Evans report: John Cadwell tells us that he and Mary finished college and drew special attention to its theater and opera productions. In all seasons, John keeps an open door to his home in Pittsford, Vt., for classmates who are on route to or from the College. We were very sorry to learn that Lois Hofmann Blittersdorf is legally blind so was unable to be on campus for reunion. She is, nevertheless, a very high-spirited woman who talks with enthusiasm about the possibilities and avenues open to her. She enjoys talking books and says she has enough peripheral vision to follow the Red Sox on a very large-screen TV! Thanks and praise, she says, go to her caretakers, who allow her an independent lifestyle in her own home. Phone calls from some of us would be a special joy for her at 802.483.6485.

In Rutland, Vt., Sally Curtis was honored this year by being appointed second-in-command of the Airuc Court of the Ladies Oriental Shrine of North America, an arm of the Shriner's, who support a children's hospital in Springfield, Mass., and a burn center hospital in Boston—among other organizations! Reunion at Northfield Mount Hermon School, where Sally taught for 33 years, fell on the same day as our reunion and it took precedence.

Hugh Taft and wife Barbara are living in Hanover, N.H., at Kendall, a continuing-care facility, where they are fully enriched by the presence of Dartmouth Dean and Dartmouth-Hitchcock Medical Center.

Ruth Huff Allen summered up 2008 as a year when she and Chuck were slowing down on the long journey that happily managed a tour with Crystal World Cruise, from Auckland, New Zealand, to Hong Kong. They explored or revisited points of call in Christchurch, Wellington, and Dunedin before cruising Milford Sound en route to Tasmania, stopping in Hobart, Melbourne, and Sydney. Cruising the east coast of Australia, they enjoyed calls at Brisbane, Cairns, New Zealand, to Hong Kong. They explored the Galapagos in the fall, then cruised north to Hong Kong. They flew home in August 2009—since we retired from work in D.C. We’ve been doing writing of one kind or another for about 60 years. We like our small, one-main-street town full of hills, trees, streams, and antiques (including us). Daughters Joan and Kristin are close by. Joan’s two sons are in New York (Jack) and Rhode Island (Nick). Kristin’s two daughters live in Connecticut, one in East Lyme (Kendel, mother of our two great-granddaughters, ages 3 and 1) and another in New Britain (Jeni, engaged to Jay).

Class Correspondents: Ruth Wheaton Evans (rue@verizon.net), R. Salisbury St., Unit 603, Worcester, MA 01609, and Elizabeth Ring Hennefrund (elz.bet@earthlink.net), 397 Old Sherman Hill Rd., Woodbury, CT 06798.

Correspondent Ray Walch reports: Roy and Beverly Boynton Kinsey are well and happy. They have lived in Fountain Hills, Ariz., for 24 years and love it there. Trips to Midd have been limited to Bev’s reunions but they also attended the ribbon cutting for the science building. They’ve taken many short trips to places around the world, but are finding the jobs in town too appealing. Don Gilmore wrote to say they sold their Arizona winter home and will rent there in the winters from now on. They’ve lived in New Hampshire since they retired from the Foreign Service in 1977. The State Dept. sent them to Morocco, Tunisia, Belgium, India, and Colombia and to work in the U.S. They’ve sold out our first run-off of 1,000 and have just printed 1,000 more. If anyone is interested I can give you details (haufler@sover.net).”

Alan Wollfey writes for wife Joanne (Higgins), “Her life is pretty well ‘regularized’ these days with a companion five days a week and 20 hours over a year. She takes piano lessons and takes in word games and bridge and day trips. She always has a roommate, a Mandarin-speaking Chinese lady, and she also has a companion five days a week until 5 p.m. when her companion five days a week takes over with meals brought in or by dining out. Most of Jo’s former interests, such as singing in three different groups, leading the altos in the church choir, cooking, classical music, paddle tennis, NYC visits, Broadway shows, and bowling, where she was champion of ‘everything’ at college country clubs are all ‘in the past.’ What she has kept alive is her love of reading even though she may read the same book over and over. She does sing to herself, and to anyone who will listen, songs including Midd’s alma mater. She still uses a few Japanese word phrases harking back to the 1950s when we lived in Tokyo. Watching sports—golf, tennis, and UConn ladies basketball—are all new to her in recent years and occupy some of her time each day plus ‘Jeopardy’ every weekday evening. Al is able to leave her for an hour or two for a quick game of golf on a weekend. Her general physical health is amazingly good.” From Pearl River, N.Y., Jean “Nikki” Lacey Patterson reports: “My husband Ernest died March 9. The loss of a
position of authority, which meant he was responsible for the performance of more bombers than that of his own crew of 11 airmen.

What Winston's obituary does not tell us is that he flew his bomber against targets on the home islands of Japan. He may have flown from airfields in China, but more likely flew from the Pacific islands of Saipan or Tinian. We do not know if he was shot down and had to ditch his aircraft on the way back from a mission over Tokyo. Nor do we know if he had to contend with bad weather over the target and had to drop his bombs before he arrived there. Did he and his crew have to fight off a swarm of Japanese fighters? We do not know. But what we do know is that Winston served his country honorably, and that is enough.

I also noticed two of the three deceased members of the Class of 1945 also saw service in WWII, but not as uniformed members; rather as civilians who performed important tasks. One was John Lorini, who served in the Merchant Marine, which was risky business. Merchant ships went in harm's way with little or no defensive armament and had to depend on the U.S. Navy and Coast Guard for protection from enemy submarines and surface raiders. Before the Battle of the Atlantic was won by the Allies, merchant seamen could look forward to spending time in the water as the likelihood of their ships being sunk was very high. Did his ship ever get torpedoed? We do not know.

Then there was Thomas Duff '40, who fought as a mortar crewman in the famous 10th Infantry Division (Mountain). He was among an elite group of men, many of whom were accomplished skiers. His service took him first to the Aleutian Islands where the Japanese had established beachheads on two of the outer islands. This was tough combat. He followed up with fighting in northern Italy, where the division's specialized mountain training was put to the test against tough German resistance. While engaged in battle, he won the Bronze Star medal, a major accomplishment for a mortar crewman.

Each of the Middlebury men and women who have served their country in time of war have had stories to tell about their varied experiences. Even if they have not appeared in Middlebury Magazine except in the form of obituaries, such "footnotes" can make the College proud of those Midds who stood up to be counted when their country needed them the most.

—Raymond E. Bell, MA German '65
U.S. Army Brigadier General (Retired)
cuff to cuff 3 inches, using toothpicks as knitting needles. These were sold as Christmas ornaments, the income of which benefits the local Fellowship Fund. Virginia Stowell James would not count 2008 as her favorite year. Added to her woes as reported in a previous column, her beloved brother, Roger, died in November. There was a spring military service for him at Arlington Cemetery to inter his ashes. Jimmy’s husband, Bill, was featured in their local paper in an article about his military service in W.W.II when he served as a combat intelligence officer with the B-29 Bomb Wing in India, China, and on Tinian Island in the Pacific. As he is probably the oldest living W.W.II veteran in Northford, Conn., Alice Neef Perine has another great-grandchild! Isabel Quinn was born on December 10 to grand-daughter Jennifer and husband Josh. In moving to Texas, Liz Condon Anderson realizes she brought a lot of things that would have been better left behind. The whole family helped to move her and they had a veritable caravan. She’s glad to be through with caring for a very large house and is happy with her apartment, which is located near her daughter. Her biggest challenge is learning to drive in Dallas. Betty Virtue Mozes moved into a retirement home in 2008 and is happy to have a small porch and a garden outside the main building. She’s met many interesting people there and finds many things to do. Shortly after her move, she became ill and spent a lot of time in the hospital. Last September she was devastated by the death of her oldest son who succumbed to cancer. Our sympathy is extended to Betty. Now her biggest problem is what to do with her Cape Cod home, as she is not likely to use it much in the future. Betsy Hornaday Fry had a nice visit from Anne McMenamin from the Office of Gift Planning. Betsy asked about gifts to the class scholarship fund and was told that that was the best and most direct way to help students. Betsy suggested that gifts to the fund in memory of our departed classmates would be a good way to honor them and help a new generation of students as well. Kathy Brittain Gose is especially grateful to family and friends who do their share to enable her to stay in her home. She has tolerated her car when she drove off the road to avoid an oncoming vehicle. She was not hurt but took it as a sign “gently given” that it was time to give up her license. She misses not being able to come and go at will but has made her more aware of the need for a reliable list when others drive her to stores, etc. She also misses not being able to do her own house repairs and painting, tasks that always gave her great pleasure in her younger days. Ah, these golden years! We wish to extend our sympathy to the family of Edward Smith who died January 15. Finally, my thanks to all of you who write such wonderful letters. Taken together they are a history of our generation, of who we are and how we got there.

---Class Correspondent: Jeanette Atkins Loeth (umjalouth@comcast.net), 99 Depot Road West, West Harwich, MA 02671.

---Class Correspondent: Elizabeth Bredenberg Ness: In Cushings, Maine, Pat Dow Farmer and daughter Alison held their second mother/daughter Arts in the Barn exhibition last summer. Called “Related Views,” the show presented a collection of their paintings. Pat currently produces publications for the medical center of Columbia Univ. After moving from Middlebury to Isaquah, Wash., Edith “Skoot” Titus Harman felt returning for reunion last year evoked nostalgia in every pore. “We enjoyed a seamless transition into old ways and eternal friendships. We toasted those who were absent and missed you all very much. Our move to the Seattle area has been very much loved by my grandchildren who call it home. Active Scottish country-dance groups here clinched the deal. My volunteer commitment to the Seattle Cancare Alliance was prompted by daughter Sue, who works in the Fred Hutchinson Cancer Research Center. Working in their new gift shop brings more hassle than the old, but also can’t help but feel good about giving back.”

---In her hometown of Shaker Heights, Ohio, Sally Finley Burton says life continues to be interesting and fulfilling. Like many of us, she has faced similar steps, just “go for it.” You learn to live on less and you meet some very interesting folks along the way. Most of all, when you are at the point of a pension, Social Security, and a few other lifetime annuities, it’s a great relief.

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---Class Correspondent: Dixon Hemphill (dixonH1925@verizon.net), 10910 Ohm Dr., Fairfax Station, VA 22039, and Rachel Adams (info11@3rdgrad.com), 34 Tohey Brook, Pittsford, NY 14582.

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61 Last year was a tough one for Tina Schweiker Herrlich after husband Hermann's death, but daily calls and frequent visits from her children were of immeasurable help, and Thanksgiving with them in the Boston area was a high note. She planted her usual flower garden last summer and had a small vegetable garden successfully grown in containers ("even green beans and Swiss chard") as a memorial to Hermann, who was the vegetables gardener. She wrote a loving message on a slate to put in her garden. She continues the volunteer activities they shared, swims often, and has frequent outings with friends. Tina describes herself as busy and in good health otherwise; the otherwise being a back she must live with that allows her to walk or stand for four minutes tops. She returns to Middlebury to see the campus fairly often.

**Ralph Lovesey** is happy that the Class of ’51 is enjoying the Zamboni picture we sent or will send. He and wife Persis (Luke) ’53 have lived in Flurman Park, N.J., since 1956 (with a home in West Palm Beach, Fla., and a home for the summer on Lake Bomoseen just 30 minutes from the Middlebury campus). He recounts his political life in Flurman Park as councilman for eight years and mayor for eight, as well as five years in the New Jersey State Assembly and three years as chairman of the New Jersey Turnpike Authority.

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There were speakers from the various segments of his life—colleagues, peers, students—and the announcement of a Fellows Fund and a conference room named for him, complete with a huge picture and plaque. The whole family was there and the atmosphere was taped because I spent a fair amount of time helping Bob prepare his talk. 

* We regret to report the death of Jeanne Parker Cahill on June 8. Jeanne was twice an outstanding class secretary, always a College loyalist, and most of all, the remarkable mother of a Middlebury family (six sons and a grandson have attended). Our condolences are sent to all her family. A memorial will appear in a future issue.

Class Correspondents: William Huey (judgewill@hugway.com), 6 Barry Lane, Hilton Head, SC 29928; Ken Nourse (gumpk@comcast.net), 22 Little Pond Rd., Middlebury, VT 05753; and Barbara Cunmiskes Villet (villetb@sover.net), 208 Eaglecliff Rd., Shushan, NY 12973.

Tom and Alida Jackson Hannum live in Brigham City, Utah. They've raised six children, three of their own and three adopted, and helped raise two grandchildren. Alida has eight grandchildren and a great-granddaughter. Alida earned a teaching certificate at Middlebury and teaches reading readiness for fifth grade children who do not speak English at home. In between she was inspired to study nursing when one of her children developed a serious illness and has enjoyed over the years working with her husband, a doctor, serving in their community. Tom is retired and has been to Africa serving on the medical-based Mercy Ship.

* Paul Fuetterer is still living in Beaufort, S.C., where he says Joe Mix also lives. He's kept in touch with Bart Farnsworth over the years and has had correspondence with Bernie Kuplik in Florida. Paul worked at AT&T for 24 years and has since gone to France many times! He enjoys gardening and swimming and playing bridge player and has earned 100+ Master Points.

The End Result was Major Water Damage both upstairs and down as well as the damaged roof. What an ordeal. I had a great telephone conversation with Bill Stotz, who I had not had any contact with since graduation. Bill and wife Zannah settled on the coast of Oregon, in Florence, and they have lived there for over 20 years. Bill's main interests have been birding activities and conservation, which are the reasons they moved to Colorado in 1970 and then to Oregon. Bill and Zannah have four children. Son Douglas was a major influence on Bill's birding interest, having received his Ph.D. in ornithology from the University of Chicago. Douglas and wife Fran live in Chicago where he works at the Field Museum. Daughter Diana graduated from Lewis and Clark College and resides in Portland, where she is the Washington County program coordinator for the Community Children and Youth Services Commission. Mary and husband Steve spent some time in China teaching English and now have returned to Oregon and are organizing trips there together. The family has two children who attend Susquehanna Univ. and have two grandchildren who attend Susquehanna Univ. And finally, another birder in the family: daughter Nancy, who lives in Las Cruces, N.M., is a graduate of Colorado Univ., has a master's in ornithology, and is active in environmental issues. Quite an impressive family. Bill. Correspondence from Barbara Cunmiskes Villet reports: I heard from Sally Baldwin Utiger who said Carol Holmes Phillips had called with the sad news of the death of Emily Webb Leavitt in Cape Elizabeth, Maine, on February 23. Emily had been suffering for the past few years with liver cancer and, unfortunately, other associated illnesses of our generation. Sally says, "Holmsie and I got talking about the past, of course. We all played field hockey together at Middlebury and after graduation, Emily married her sweetheart of four years, Harry Rice. I believe they had three children and Harry passed away too (young) in 1971. Some years later she married Frank Leavitt, an associate of Harry's at Avon Old Farms School. My personal 'catch up' with Emily was in 1985 when we were both tennis officials for the Volvo Tennis Tournament at Stratton Mountain, Vt. She sent me a note after hearing of Bob's death and I wrote back to her a short while. As for me, on November 21 there was an incredible service for Bob at the Brigham/Harvard Med.
many seniors, they like to travel and have been to Munich, Budapest, Prague, and Italy, and look forward to visiting the Caribbean and Niagara Falls. Lindley plans to go to his 60th high school reunion this year.

—Class Correspondent: Janet Bradley Harris (dharris52@aol.com)

54 REUNION CLASS Correspondent Nancy Whittmore Nickerson reports: By the time you read this our 55th reunion will be a thing of the past and hopefully we’ll have lots of news to pass on for the fall issue. During a chat with Barbara Brown Underwood in Lancaster, Pa., a few years ago and moved back there from Newport, R.I. While in Newport, BJ had become very involved with preservation so when she saw an opportunity to pursue her passion in her neighborhood she purchased a small brick derelict house and has been working on it for the past year—and she’ll move in eventually. *Caroline Apfel Stouffer lives in East Greenwich, R.I., and is very active in the League of Women Voters and her Democratic Town Committee. Needless to say, she was joyful about the results of the last election. *Living in Brunswick, Maine, "with lakes and mountains all around on one side, and Portland on the other.” Her kids come to visit in the summer from Baltimore, and L.A. Her hobbies are volunteer­ ing at the library and fiber arts. Polly still misses work. She spent 18 years at MIT and “sometimes dream they are giving me a new project to work on. I was assistant to a Nobel physicist in high energy and later the assistant to the dean of the Sloan School of Business.” She said she enjoyed “the people, who come from all over the world and from all walks of life, the challenges, the interesting projects, the constant learning, the intelligence, the laughter, the friendships, the travel, and the parties.” Rich ’53 and Nancy Heiland Worthington have their lakeside house and cabin up for sale after 20 years of building memories with their four married children and grandchildren there. They plan to rent a condo or apartment in Portland, Maine, and start some new memories in an urban environment. (Other classmates can probably relate to going through a similar transition of moving from a house of many memories to a new environment.) They haven’t done much traveling of late, but with their children living in Las Vegas, San Francisco, and Berkeley, Calif., they definitely have places to go! *Honors keep coming to Sidney Brock Gates for the fine volunteer work she has done in Denver. After years of volunteering for (and serving as president of) the Boys and Girls Clubs of Denver, she received the Denver Metro Champion of Youth Award, the highest annual award given to a community member or organization dedicated to improving the lives of the youth in Metro Denver. *Last October 18 Alan Gould led a rededication ceremony of a bronze plaque he designed that honors the DKE alumni from the classes of 1918–1926 whose ashes had been spread near the DKE house in past years. Set in a granite stone, the plaque sits in the beautiful setting near the path that leads from DKE to the former DU house and reminds people to “Remember this Band of Brothers.”

55 Tom Lamsom was off to Ireland to visit his grandson and Sally Dickerman Brew was off to Colorado for more skiing when they realized that class notes were due! Luckily some ’55 classmates responded to their frantic e-mail. *Pat Blake Stimson is one classmate who is not retired. She’s still very involved in the company she and husband Dwight ’56 started in manufacturing heavy marine equipment. Although Dwight has retired, their son is now a partner. Pat and Dwight take two months off in the winter in Florida, but when they attend the big Miami Boat Show. Their company is located in Massachusetts, which has turned out to be a great location for them with customers from Alaska and all over the world. Fortunately they are not in the leisure end of boats (which has taken a hit), since their customers build boats for others. Their main customer right now is the Navy. *Jackie Rudolph Kessler owns several rental properties, but says she’s committed to opening her own home for Chester County (Pa.) Day, October 3, which is a big do for Chester County Hospital. Jackie took a fantastic Elderhostel trip, “The Mayan and More,” for 16 days in Belize, Guatemala, and Honduras. The trip was more like a class than a vacation with presentations by historians, archaeologists, and anthropologists. Another retirement activity for Jackie is rebuilding a pre- and postwar Lionel 027 train set in her big attic for her grandchildren, using a collection she has been building since 1949. Jackie is having as much fun as the kids. *Carol Harris Rowe and husband did a bike trip with International Bike Tours last fall in the Veneto area of Italy. They loved returning to Venice after 10 years. She’s sorry they’re running out of flatland bike tours and says, “About time to start cruising for travel.” Her oldest granddaughter graduated from high school this spring and will be entering Covenant College in Georgia. Tempus does hustle! In the spring, Carol met Pat Hinman Makan at a local symphony concert by coincidence and says Pat looks great. *Carlene Snyder Howland wrote that husband Dick passed away last November due to a very rare liver cancer, the treatment of which stumped the doctors. “His legacy is one of love, integrity, and courage and we will cherish it. I am blessed with the support of the five kids and will stay in Arroyo Grande, Calif., in the home that Dick so enjoyed for his last year and a half. I’m traveling when I can and will look forward to seeing you all at reunion next year.” *Polly Longenecker Slade-McCurley lives in Naples, Maine, “with lakes and mountains all around on one side, and Portland on the other.” Her kids come to visit in the summer from Baltimore, Seattle, and L.A. Her hobbies are volunteering at the library and fiber arts. Polly still misses work. She spent 18 years at MIT and “sometimes dream they are giving me a new project to work on. I was assistant to a Nobel physicist in high energy and later the assistant to the dean of the Sloan School of Business.” She said she enjoyed “the people, who come from all over the world and from all walks of life, the challenges, the interesting projects, the constant learning, the intelligence, the laughter, the friendships, the travel, and the parties.” Rich ’53 and Nancy Heiland Worthington have their lakeside house and cabin up for sale after 20 years of building memories with their four married children and grandchildren there. They plan to rent a condo or apartment in Portland, Maine, and start some new memories in an urban environment. (Other classmates can probably relate to going through a similar transition of moving from a house of many memories to a new environment.) They haven’t done much traveling of late, but with their children living in Las Vegas, San Francisco, and Berkeley, Calif., they definitely have places to go! *Honors keep coming to Sidney Brock Gates for the fine volunteer work she has done in Denver. After years of volunteering for (and serving as president of) the Boys and Girls Clubs of Denver, she received the Denver Metro Champion of Youth Award, the highest annual award given to a community member or organization dedicated to improving the lives of the youth in Metro Denver. *Last October 18 Alan Gould led a rededication ceremony of a bronze plaque he designed. (See sidebar.) Daniel Wright is named on the plaque. Alan was well supported by the College administration and especially VP Robert Huth in arranging the ceremony. Following the dedication, Al and wife Pat invited Dave and Jojo Kittell Corey, daughter Lynn, Frank Punderson, and Phyllis Armstrong for coffee and conversation at the Grille in McCullough. Martha and Jack Thayer and Karl Brautgam ’56, both members of the committee, were not able to attend the ceremony.

—Class Correspondents: Sally Dickerman Brew (sdrew11@jotwine.com), 629 Benvenue Ave., Los Altos, CA 94024; and Thomas J. Lamsom (jflomas@verizon.net), 92 Heath Rd., North Andover, MA 01845.

56 Jack McDermott is still working at two jobs: one, as a member of the Loyola Law School faculty (over 30 years!) and two, as his 13-year-old daughter’s chauffeur. She’ll be old enough to drive herself (and him) before long! He spent a week in Kuala Lumpur (Malaysia) not too long ago. Not having been there in 15 years, he hardly recognized the place. “I attended the annual LAWASIA conference and presented a paper on law and religion, focusing on California’s controversy over gay marriage. I also brought three of our students who competed in a ‘moot’ with law schools from Malaysia, China, India, etc. We made it to the semifinals but lost on a tiebreaker to the eventual winners, the Univ. of Hong Kong. We hope to compete at next year’s ‘moot’ in Ho Chi Minh City.” * Bob Keating sent an invitation: “I set up a Facebook profile wherever I can post my pictures, videos, and events and I want you to add you as a friend so you can see it. First, you need to join Facebook! Once you join, you can also create your own profile.” When asked if there are any cautions, he replied, “I’m not much help as I am strictly a beginner. But I’ve learned to walk before I run. The kids all rave about it, so we’ll get it into slowly.” We can be kids at
any age. Keats. • Carole “Rusty” Stevens Groselle sent some thoughts about community service, which many of us are involved in. “For this redhead the field of service and volunteering became a lifetime commitment, unrecognized for many years until it evolved into my livelihood and profession—volunteer management. The experiences began in childhood. Was I improving on the piano for wee ones to dance at a daycare center when I was a Girl Scout so I could earn a special badge? Or was it stuffin campaign literature mailings for a dear family friend running for elective office? The career began in adulthood. Remember, in ‘our day’ college and work did not necessarily mean that a woman would be a breadwinner. But as a divorced single mom, working for a living was not a choice. The world of volunteer management opened for me through a resume of many experiences and connections with nonprofits. Am I still working? You betcha! I am blessed to have a business partner for the past 20 years. We sell our services as independent contractors to design and manage volunteer programs for nonprofits and government entities. I retired once—and flunked it miserably. I was widowed in 2000 and the events of 2001 put our business on the shelf. The opportunity to return to a service program at the state level was far too tempting to resist. My partner and I are codirectors of projects for Ohio Citizen Corps, a program under the Dept. of Homeland Security.” • From Texas, Diane White Matthews writes, “In 2007 we had the most rainfall ever recorded around here, then in mid-September of that year it stopped. We have just experienced the worst 18-month drought in recorded history—go figure! Challenging, to say the least, for gardeners! At the same time, our fall 2008 was one of the most colorful and glorious I can remember. Every tree, shrub, and perennial did what it was supposed to do and changed to wonderful fall color. This spring a rainfall of around three inches caused many plants to bloom prolifically and simultaneously—another first for me! So maybe ‘extreme drought conditions’ are not all bad!” • Mimi Schwarz Reed says, “Speaking of weather, I saw the fountain freeze and then explode agrees where it was placed. I am a January in 24 years—just when Marian Moran Brownie, my Midd roommate, came to visit.” • The big news for Alison and Phil Montgomery was a trip planned for April to take their family to Hawaii to celebrate their 50th wedding anniversary. • Ned MacDowell tuned in with, “Chan Murdock and I have been enjoying two-person sing-alongs, doing all the tunes from the ’50s reunion songbook and many, many more. Not many tunes Chan doesn’t know!” • Ron Potier reports: “Kathy (Platt) ’57 and I spent a delightful three weeks in Southeast Asia—Thailand, Cambodia, and Vietnam—where we learned history we’d never learned in college. Came home poorer in pocket but richer in experience.” • Ron Lawson checked in: “I’m enjoying my new assignment in Chelmsford, Mass. The latest news was my stay in Rome to conceede with the Holy Father in St. Peter’s Basilica for the Feast of Divine Mercy, the Sunday after Easter. One of my parishioners published a book which has decided to write my biography. There will be a chapter on my Midd experiences!” • Pete Orvis writes: “CeCe and I live in St Augustine, Fla., and return to Connecticut in spring and at Christmas. Still own Security Solutions, Inc., which is operated by son Jamie ’86. We took a wonderful cruise from Rio de Janeiro, Montevideo, and Buenos Aires last month and a side trip to the jungle to view the Iguazu Falls, which appear to be ten times the size of Niagara. Magnificent! We stayed in each city about a week and they are exciting, beautiful, and relatively inexpensive!” • A long but very interesting trip is how Wee Sing and George Benson traveled their four-week visit to Australia, New Zealand, and Fiji. A 50th-anniversary trip, it was booked with Grand Circle Travel after they had a celebration in 2008. More than 70 friends and relatives attended the party near their home in Newcastle, Maine. • Our class would like to extend condolences to Dick and Pam Clark Reilly on the death of their marriage to wife Katha on February 23. Don’t forget, anybody can send us a note any time even if it is only a change of your contact information. Enjoy the remainder of the summer, Yours, Dick and Judy. —Class Correspondents: Dick Powell (reppowell53@comcast.net), 13518 Ryton Rd., Gainesville, VA 20155, and Judy Plimney Stearns (jastheil@vermont.net), 53 Carnegie Dr., Glastonbury, CT 06033.

57

We’re looking forward to meeting more of you on Facebook. It’s fun and easy, and your grandchildren will think you’re way cool if you’d like to join our class page. Also, you can be a volunteer alum at the College at jcomser@middlebury.edu. • Rabbi Edward Maline is now the rabbi at the Jewish Congregation of Marco Island (Fla.). A graduate of the Hebrew Union College Jewish Institute of Religion in Cincinnati, he was the rabbi of the combined Temples of KolAmi and Emanu-El of Plantation, Fla., for the past 16 years. Your West Coast correspondent Gail Bliss Allen traveled to Las Vegas, where she took a hard-hat tour of the huge CityCenter, which will house up to 12,000 people as condo or hotel guests in density similar to that of NYC. The architect for this 67-acre, $5.2 million project was the San Francisco firm of Art and Drue Cortell Gensler. • Drue is our candidate for frequent flyer of the year. Recent stops for her and Art have been their home in Rancho Santa Fe, Calif., D.C., Florida, Rome, London, Monaco, Atlanta, and France. Drue continues her involvement with the Initiative to Educate Afghan Women (ieaw.org). • From Williamsburg, Va., Frankie Hall wrote of her trip to South Africa, Namibia, and Botswana. Victoria Falls, Kruger National Park, the Chobe River, and the Soussville sand dunes were highlights as well as the wonderful people in small villages throughout the area. • Wayne and Pam Clark Reilly explored the Southwest with Roanoke friends last fall. They started with the South Rim of the Grand Canyon, moved on to Monument Valley, Mesa Verde, Capitole Reef, and Bryce and Zion national parks. • Ida Mae Johnson spent two weeks in France in the country north of Limoges, “a most untrou­vern area called Creuse. Like Vermont on steroids—hills, winding roads, and nice valleys with red cattle.” Ida Mae’s travelmate was Mabel Hoyt. • Jane Smith Brekke is actively involved with the California Retired Teachers Association which supports legislation for educa­tors—past, present, and future. She’s also responsible for the 50 rosebushes in the town plaza at History San José, a complex similar to Sturbridge Village. “With these activities, weekly hikes, gym visits, and my family, which includes two fine grandchildren, life is full.” • In New Hampshire Gail Parsell Beckert does volunteer work with the Learning Institute at New England College, the Hemmerle Community Foundation, and the Hemmerle Historical Society. Last year she and Peter spent three marvelous weeks in Turkey, a country that is “an archaeologist’s dream.” Their eight grandchildren range in age from 12 to 20. • For most of us last December’s New England ice storm seems a dim memory. But not for Charlie ’60 in the San Francisco area. Diane and Dick Dennison moved to a town house two years ago. They are within easy walking distance of both the village and the library. They enjoy having their grandchildren nearby. • To celebrate her 70th birthday, Judy Falby Tuttle went to dance camp at sea with her brother Rod ’61, his wife, and another former classmate. They are within easy walking distance of both the village and the library. They enjoy having their grandchildren nearby. • From Middlebury and lives in Burlington. • From John Hall we heard, “Life in New Mexico in a 7,000-foot green valley in the desert with three donkeys and Milagro, a walk-in, makes an old New Englander very happy. We bale alfalfa and mixed grass for the local horse trade as we watch the birds migrate up and down the Rio Grande.” • We are sad to report the death of Jean Forkel Godwin on February 28. We remember Forkie’s sense of fun in the Battell days. • From Williamsburg, Va., Frankie Hall reported on her trip to South Africa, Namibia, and Botswana. Victoria Falls, Kruger National Park, the Chobe River, and the Soussville sand dunes were highlights as well as the wonderful people in small villages throughout the area. • Wayne and Pam Clark Reilly explored the Southwest with Roanoke friends last fall. They started with the South Rim of the Grand Canyon, moved on to Monument Valley, Mesa Verde, Capitole Reef, and Bryce and Zion national parks. • Ida Mae Johnson spent two weeks in France in the country north of Limoges, “a most untrou­vern area called Creuse. Like Vermont on steroids—hills, winding roads, and nice valleys with red cattle.” Ida Mae’s travelmate was Mabel Hoyt. • Jane Smith Brekke is actively involved with the California Retired Teachers Association which supports legislation for educa­tors—past, present, and future. She’s also responsible for the 50 rosebushes in the town plaza at History San José, a complex similar to Sturbridge Village. “With these activities, weekly hikes, gym visits, and my family, which includes two fine grandchildren, life is full.” • In New Hampshire Gail Parsell Beckert does volunteer work with
Dick was a tenured and highly esteemed professor of history at Bentley Univ. and published many books and papers relating to his field. He is survived by his wife of 47 years, Gerda. * Vcevy and Jean thank you all for your cards, letters, photos, and e-mails. Keep 'em coming.

—Class Correspondents: Jean Seder-Gaffney (jeanseder@mindspring.com), 1529 Steeple Ct., Trinity, FL 34654-2382, and Holly Skyevkovsky (hskyevkovsky@daanarchitects.com), 47 Fearing Rd., Hingham, MA 02043.

61 WANTED CLASS OF 1961: We need help locating the following classmates. Any assistance would be most helpful. Please send any information to Holly McKenzie-McCann, 47 Fearing Rd., Hingham, MA 02043. Also, if you have not given the College your current e-mail address, send that to alumnirecords@middlebury.edu. Many of the communications we will receive about our 50th reunion will go out by e-mail to those who have it. Thanks.

Lost classmates: Joe Alberghini, Paul Dolan, Richard Gregio, Michael Harlow, John Heywood, Doris Herbst Pratt, Jack Scherer, Ann Cosby Smith, Michael Sweet, Michael Waldman, Art Wilkes, and Alice Griggs Wood. * I received a note from Carolyn Bennett Jackson reporting that she and Will 11 are fine up in Vermont and are continuing to travel. Last year they journeyed on a "Wild Britain" voyage up the Irish Sea and then to the North Sea, investigating the Hebrides, Orkney, and Shetland islands and ending up in Edinburgh, Scotland. They were planning to embark on a trip to Botswana, Namibia, and Zambia this spring. * I also had a note from the venerable "Colonel" (Gerald Carrick), still going strong in Barrington, R.I. He noted with interest the visit by Rev. Sharpton to the Midd campus and, with tongue in cheek, questioned the Middlebury administration about whether he could expect Jane Fonda and Jesse Jackson to soon be traveling with the campus. Colonel spent a week in Florida this winter and had dinner with Dale Everett 39 and his wife, whom he reports are in fine fettle.

Lee Kaufman's plans to race on the Master's Race Tour this past winter suffered a setback. During a downhill training run he lost a ski, which sheathed him in snow. However, he reports he is "on the mend and will be back in the gates next year."

—Class Correspondent: Steve Crampton (scrampton@aol.com), 259 Hues Point, Vineyard Haven, MA 02568.

62 Stuart Schwartz was named the winner of the first annual Cundill International Prize in History at McGill for his book, All Can Be Saved: Religious Tolerance and Salvation in the Bourbon Atlantic World (Yale University Press). The Cundill Prize awards $75,000 to an author who has published a book determined to have a profound literary, social, and academic impact on a given subject. Stuart is the George Burton Adams Professor of History at Yale. * John Hose writes, "I'm in my 26th year at Brandeis Univ. with no retirement on the horizon at the moment. I guess I'm having too much fun. Like many higher education institutions, Brandeis is grappling with the effects of the recession, but I'm optimistic that we will emerge from the current crisis in good academic health and well positioned for the years ahead. In addition to my regular position as executive assistant to the president and assistant secretary of the corporation, I will also be starting a term this summer as chair of the board of governors of the University Press of New England, the publishing consortium located in Lebanon, N.H., of which Brandeis is a member."

Jane McKinney Johnson sent news: "I've lived in LaGrange, Ga., since 1969. My husband recently sold his automobile dealership and, given the current circumstances, we are very grateful to be out of that business. I've been a real estate broker for many years, having owned my own company at one point. KIA Motors is building a huge manufacturing plant just a few miles away so I think I'll postpone my retirement and stick around for what we hope is the inevitable upturn. We have two married sons, who both live in Atlanta, and one five-year-old granddaughter. For the past 23 years we have lived in a 1933 two-story Georgian home and love collecting antiques. We're addicted to auctions, but are running out of room! We're also do-it-yourselfers and have added a lovely formal garden with a fountain and an arbor. We love traveling, too, especially to Eastern and Western Europe. LaGrange is a small town with beautiful antebellum homes and LaGrange College, which adds a valuable dimension to the community. We have a symphony, a number of excellent choral and theater groups and, of course, the marvelous KIA Motors company! Southern hospitality abounds so come visit!"

Craig Lloyd writes, "Against the stormy background of the early 21st century, wife Caryl and I feel very fortunate. We were able to buy a little farm in the Breton commune of Saint-Jean-du-Dougt in 2001 and have been spending mid-May to October there and then returning to Columbus, Ga., for the balance of the year. We have been participating in the late June Pardon of Saint-Jean-du-Dougt, wearing traditional Breton dress, marching in ceremonial procession to the Mass at the church, and then accompanying men bearing the reliquary finger of the Baptist up to the summit of a hill where a ritual bonfire is lit symbolizing the cleansing of the people and the community. My book about Eugene Bullard, Black Expatriate in Jazz-Age Paris, came out in paperback in 2006 and I have been working with various people interested in making a movie about Bullard. I was in Paris last summer for a documentary called Harlem in Montmartre, in which Bullard and five other African Americans will be featured in telling the story of their community in Paris in the 1920s and 30s. I'm working with the large amount of correspondence, diaries, and other documents left me by my parents—especially by my mother. She was a French major at Wellesley, spent her junior year abroad at the Sorbonne, and as I begin to write about her I realize how much she influenced my life even though my field was American history. In writing about my mother and her family, I think back to my English composition course at Midd in 1958 taught by Henry Prickett. For our first essay, he said we could write about anything EXCEPT YOUR MOTHER."

Helen Stone Alcala is still teaching. "In fact, now that LaSalle College has not only stayed alive but has grown, I am able to teach some advanced courses. It's a pleasure to finally have some students who are not only taking a foreign language to fulfill a requirement. I also teach both Spanish and French in three different prisons. My daughter and family have moved to Gainesville, Fla., so I get to visit there, and last November I had the pleasure of swimming with the manatees.
After school was over this spring, I was off to the Lake District in England. Since last July, I've had rotor cuff surgery and two knees replaced.*

Dennie Williams reports: "Since I graduated from Middlebury, I have been interviewing prospective students for the College here in Connecticut. It sure can be discouraging because seriously outstanding students don't get accepted. I retired in November 2005 after 39 years as a staff reporter for the Hartford Courant. Fortunately, the paper bought me out none too soon! It's been shedding reporters and editors at a shocking pace. I now do freelance investigative reporting mostly for Truthout.org. I just broke a book on the current US War on Iraq. It spreds to at least 15 Internet sites and resulted in a lot of reader commentary. Wife Ina is still operating the small Killarock Tennis Club and six rental apartments nearby in Litchfield. Daughter Gisel makes travel notes for various states. He has worked out of Wyoming, New York, and Connecticut and made a very popular Vermont hat."

Barbara Chance Hall has retired from both her financial career and her garden center business and is living the life of leisure. Husband Ed retired in January 2007 and they spent most of the dry and winter months at their place on Marco Island, Fl., where she is on the condo board. Last spring they spent some time in France, both in Paris with family and in Provence. Life at home in rural Massachusetts involves gardening, genealogy, and grandchildren, with a smattering of local politics.

* From California, Karin "Kajsa" Eckelmeier updated us on her activities: "Swimming and Pilates keep my back limber and I attend Alumni College this year at Bread Loaf School of Vermont. On an equally positive note, we hope "Swimming and Pilates keep my back limber and I attend Alumni College this year at Bread Loaf School of Vermont. On an equally positive note, we hope "Swimming and Pilates keep my back limber and I attend Alumni College this year at Bread Loaf School of Vermont. On an equally positive note, we hope "Swimming and Pilates keep my back limber and I attend Alumni College this year at Bread Loaf School of Vermont. On an equally positive note, we hope "Swimming and Pilates keep my back limber and I attend Alumni College this year at Bread Loaf School of Vermont. On an equally positive note, we hope "Swimming and Pilates keep my back limber and I attend Alumni College this year at Bread Loaf School of Vermont."

70 Middlebury Magazine

63

How time flies. Hard to believe that a year ago we were celebrating our 45th reunion, and are now starting to think forward to our 50th!* Ben Greene and wife Colleen are moving from Essex Junction, Vt., to West Palm Beach, Fl., where Colleen will be a practicing psychologist and Ben will be in private practice. They look forward to gatherings with Ron and Mary Aursenian Gambolati. Chuck Savage is thoroughly enjoying retirement, focusing on fly-fishing (salt & fresh water) and skeet shooting—hobbies that have taken him to Wyoming. He says he is quite good if the clay pigeons are spaced well apart. John Simpson is easing into retirement from Acadia Trust Co. in Portland, Maine—working three days a week. Interests in history have prompted him to take a Senior College course on Islam in America. Bill and Barb Brown Starkey continue to farm and sell farm fresh eggs. Wife Barbara is nursing an ailing back, and last June Bill voyaged from the Azores to Bermuda on a 41-foot sloop. No wonder we missed them at reunion. Chris Baker and wife Karen were honored last August in Hong Kong with an award presented by the World Council of Credit Unions for their efforts promoting credit unions worldwide. They are currently assisting farmer groups in Nicaragua and the Dominican Republic in cooperative development efforts. Anne Beiser Allen published a book last fall called And the Wilderness Shall Bloom: Henry Benjamin Whipple, churchman, educator, advocate for the Indians. She and husband Frank have traveled extensively—most recently to Egypt. Meg Holmes Robbins continues to volunteer in the Boston Museum of Fine Arts in the Department of Ancient Egyptian Art. In May, she took a group with the curator to Italy to explore the influence of Egyptian art on the Roman and Greek artist. She also heard by the grapevine that Chuck Burdick is doing a very successful consultant and headhunter for private schools. In late March Chris White worked the Maine Boat Builders Show in Portland for the 12th year, marketing boats built by friends on Great Cranberry Island, Maine. While there, he encountered numerous Middlebury connections—none from our class. * Please take advantage of the warm months to promote class connections. Spur of the moment calls produce wonderful results.

Class Correspondents: Janet Bower Allen, Spencer (sallen@skyofcommunitycouncil.org), 2 Arizona Pl., Huntington Station, NY 11746; and Christopher J. White (christwhite@aol.com), 347 Dov Cove Rd., Buckeye, ME 04446.

64 R E U N I O N C L A S S

Leigh Harr Knox writes, "I retired in 2000 and have been blessed to do a fair bit of traveling since then, some of it volunteering. (For example, I volunteered in Sri Lanka after the tsunami—though the best thing I did was travel around the country and give them some hope that tourists will come back!) I spend 3-5 months a year in my van, which is my idea of nirvana—I usually camp where I don’t see any lights! I volunteer as a writer and book host every other winter. At the age of 71 I have my driver’s license, having passed a very rigorous test. I live in the Palmetto Spirit Retirement community, where they have a wonderful restaurant, bar, and pool."

Meghann Deegan Strollo was one of the U.S. delegates (for the World Council of Credit Unions) for their efforts promoting credit unions worldwide. They are currently assisting farmer groups in Nicaragua and the Dominican Republic in cooperative development efforts.

Anne Beiser Allen published a book last fall called And the Wilderness Shall Bloom: Henry Benjamin Whipple, churchman, educator, advocate for the Indians. She and husband Frank have traveled extensively—most recently to Egypt. Meg Holmes Robbins continues to volunteer in the Boston Museum of Fine Arts in the Department of Ancient Egyptian Art. In May, she took a group with the curator to Italy to explore the influence of Egyptian art on the Roman and Greek artist. She also heard by the grapevine that Chuck Burdick is doing a very successful consultant and headhunter for private schools. In late March Chris White worked the Maine Boat Builders Show in Portland for the 12th year, marketing boats built by friends on Great Cranberry Island, Maine. While there, he encountered numerous Middlebury connections—none from our class. * Please take advantage of the warm months to promote class connections. Spur of the moment calls produce wonderful results.

Class Correspondents: Janet Bower Allen, Spencer (sallen@skyofcommunitycouncil.org), 2 Arizona Pl., Huntington Station, NY 11746; and Christopher J. White (christwhite@aol.com), 347 Dov Cove Rd., Buckeye, ME 04446.

64 R E U N I O N C L A S S

Leigh Harr Knox writes, "I retired in 2000 and have been blessed to do a fair bit of traveling since then, some of it volunteering. (For example, I volunteered in Sri Lanka after the tsunami—though the best thing I did was travel around the country and give them some hope that tourists will come back!) I spend 3-5 months a year in my van, which is my idea of nirvana—I usually camp where I don’t see any lights! I volunteer as a writer and book host every other winter. At the age of 71 I have my driver’s license, having passed a very rigorous test. I live in the Palmetto Spirit Retirement community, where they have a wonderful restaurant, bar, and pool."

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in May. The ACC is the Anglican Communion’s decision-making body and makes policy, approves the budget, and guides the communion agenda for mission and ministry.

—Class Correspondents: Polly Monte Watters (polly@frii.com), 100 Grandview Ave., Fort Collins, CO 80521, and R.W. “T” Tall Jr. (abbot@shoestring.net), 204 Clark Rd., Cornwall, VT 05753.

66 Chip Elffner, retired chairman of Keystone Investment Co., writes, “We divide our time between Florida, the Adirondacks, and Boston. Migrating with the livestock, dogs, and cat is quite an adventure. We are trustees of Anatolia College in Macedonia, CO for mission and ministry. “Dabble,” since that’s what her “grandgirls” (ages 4 and 2) are doing. For the past two years, I have enjoyed playing golf as well as playing the golf course for retirement. Although I have been in the insurance business for 30 years, I am not the most conducive to the outdoors, so I spend my time in the kitchen, in the office, or on my treadmill.” Chip is quite the fisherman—he tried his luck in a number of the rivers and streams in northern Greece. We are currently looking for someone to take over his position as a priest in Providence, R.I., with their family. Chap Garrison and his brother Frank visited us in the Adirondacks last summer. Chap is quite the fisherman—he tried his luck in a number of the rivers and streams in the High Peaks region and actually caught a few trout. As we all begin to turn 65 and perhaps retire, it’s depressing to see the economy and capital markets fall apart. Nevertheless, we sure had a good run and so did Midd.”

67 Lorrie Barstow Love reports that she and Francis ’65 “have turned back the hands of time (don’t we wish) to our early married days as gentlemen farmers in Ripton, Vt., moving lock, stock, and barrel—plus three horses, three dogs, one cat, eight chickens and a turkey—to New Boston, N.H. I commute down to Concord, Mass., for three days of my nutrition counseling practice, often staying with Ed and Dianne Watson Carter when the drive feels too long. The Carter hospitality is too good to resist. Francis spends his time playing on his new tractor. Most of my time in New Hampshire has been devoted to a major remodel­ing of our new home and barn and doing as much riding as I can wedge in. Daughter Heather was married in October 2003 (in York, Maine, out­side a tent). Her husband, Michael, was settled on a small farm in Falmouth, Maine, and they live in the spring and summer in New Hampshire.”

68 Larry Bruce, a probate judge in Franklin County, Vt., received the “2008 President’s Award for Community Service” from the Vermont Bar Association. His involvement in community organizations, events, and activities has been extensive. Congratulations! From La Salle, Ill., Julie Gratiot Peterson writes, “Since December 2003 I have been doing freelance editorial work for Cricket magazine and other publications. I love the variety of work, not having to set the alarm clock, and being able to set my own schedule! On Inauguration Day, after watching the ceremony on TV, I went cross-country skiing with a friend on our own trails through the woods at a nearby state park, where we ran into fellow Middlebury alum Jim Michael, MA German ‘73. We also skied the trails in our state park. We are an avid Middlebury roommate Barbara Faelten Burke compete in the Adult National Figure-Skating Championships outside Chicago. She was awesome and won some medals. For many years I’ve also been captain of our church American Cancer Society Relay for Life team. As we walk the track all night, I especially remember two of my closest Middlebury friends, the late David Morton and Merrily Manchester Bronson.”

Bavel, recorded with the 11 members of Ensemble Prima, was out this spring. The title work is a cycle of eight songs in eight languages, which seems appropriate for a Midd alumna. George and Beverly Fead Leys came to visit last summer, a joyful reunion in which we were able to pick up the thread of our conversation where we left it 25 years ago! It gave me some consolation for having missed the reunion. Hope not to miss the next one! Our address here is 2122 West Jeddore Road, Head of Jeddore, Nova Scotia B1P 1O; e-mail is john.plant@ns.sympatico.ca.” Sue Patterson is delighted to be back in touch with Lynn Long, who reports: “I retired from my private psychotherapy practice in 2003. Downsize and relocated to my parent’s farm. Husband Michael and I love it here and are currently involved in restoration. My married children are scattered in Aspen, Chicago, and Charlottesville, Va. I have seven grandchildren from ages 2 to 10. Travel has from desire and necessity become a large part of my life. I have been a lifelong perennial gardener and since moving here have a large vegetable garden, which keeps me busy all through the growing season. I have so far been blessed with good health and try to maintain it with exercise. Nova Scotia winters are not the most conducive to the outdoors, so I tend to lose myself in reading, films, and cooking, which has also been a longtime interest—at heart I’m a basic ‘foodies.’”

Via Sue Rugg Parmenter, we heard from Sue Swinburne Shore who lives near Spokane, Wash. She and her husband Jim celebrated their 40th wedding anniversary with a trip to Egypt, Jim expanded his medical practice to include a palliative and end-of-life care practice. Sue is thankful to have free time for just being a grandma (of three) and for spending up their empty-nest home of 30+ years. From Francine Clark Page (page@pshift.com), 21 Cricket Dr., Westport, CT 06880.
Drimmelen continues to enjoy her private practice, but says, "I find myself taking more time out to be with my grandchildren, visiting my 93-year-old father, trying to stay in shape, and participating in a local photography group. This winter husband Nick and I had the most successful season of dog sledding since we started the sport 12 years ago. Our five dogs are pure Siberian huskies, all house pets. We add dogs that belong to a friend to make up a strong six-dog team. The sport is great fun but demanding. Since Nick works in Stamford, Conn., during the week, I'm in charge of the care and training. Truth is I adore the dogs. It's very rewarding to have a canine family with their own personalities and senses of humor. I recently reconnect with Tom '67 and Susie Davis Patterson '67 who live in Burlington. Susie leads a women's hiking group—think I'll get out my hiking boots and give it a try." As part of a discussion on the Internet (or not), Will Hyde comments, "I think it would be too easy for me to spend the time in my garden and sewing room (rather than volunteering), but perhaps I'd get tired of that really fast. Who knows? I expect I'll always have at least a part-time job. I've always thought I'd die on the organ bench. I've been playing the organ since I started when I was about 13. But I'm on sabbatical this year and am focusing on the hammered dulcimer. I'm studying with one of the luthiers of the revival of this instrument in the U.S." Jim Trombetta reports that his writing seems to be bearing some fruit. "My book The Horror! The Horror! The Comic Books You Could've Should've Wanted To Read will be published by Harry N. Abrams, the distinguished art publisher, this fall. It is a definitive all-color collection of horror comics from the early '50s, of which there were hundreds, and which were banned (all but literally) in Senate hearings. Some of them haven't been seen since about 1954. The book will contain material from the comics in my own collection, including many, many covers in a wide range of styles and at least sixteen interior stories. Fortunately, my wife Cornelia invented a system by which 300 fragile comic books could be cataloged and shipped to America and were mostly in Carpinteria for the shipping."

### REUNION CLASS

President Obama recently nominated Bill Sessions to head the U.S. Sentencing Commission, which advises the Congress and executive branch on federal sentencing policy. Currently he is serving as vice chairman of the commission. Eric Bass brought his puppeteer talents to the stage this past February at the annual Spring Festival in Burlington, Vt., in "Richard 3.5: Light Reflections on Murder." The show was described as a blend of William Shakespeare and Charles Dickens as filtered through vaudevillian humor. Eric said it was "a raptimie cabaret," complete with dance, songs, and musical instruments.

- Class Correspondents: Anne Harris Ounon (onion@metacost.net), PO Box 207, Gilmanston, NH 03237; and Peter Reynolds (preyn@uMass.com), 46 Maple St., Bristol, VT 05443.

#### 69

**Correspondents:**
- **Bentley Gegg** (begge@epanmh.epa.gov), 418 East St. NE, Vienna, VA 22180; and Barbara Euston Stehensan (bethos@iol.com), 6 Timber Fire, Spring House, PA 19477.

#### 70

Dick McCann sent an update about his six-month sabbatical last fall at a small rural hospital in Haiti called Hôpital Albert Schweitzer. "I now regret not studying more French at Middlebury. I also learned a bit of the local language, Kreyol, which is required to talk to the patients. The medical problems there were a lot different from what I see in my academic vascular practice—intestinal perforation for the 2010 New England Women's Celebration to be held in Burlington, Vt., next March. Since 2002 we've been spending three weeks each year exploring Italy; we love the art, culture, and amazing food and wine. Building on my Midd languages, I've been studying Italian so that now I can read and write more fluently. As for my job, I'm an English language learner specialist at the R.I. Dept. of Education, where I've worked for 22 years." Tani Carnell Wolf writes, "I'm still in St. Louis, consulting and teaching, and volunteering in my free time. I'm on the board of MERS/Goodwill, the largest not-for-profit in the state, and I'm heavily involved in Opera Theatre of Saint Louis. Our company is fantastic and offers a world-class festival season in May and June. Oldest daughter Elizabeth graduated from the Univ. of Iowa, got married, and now runs a retail medical supply store here in town. She lives only six miles away so we see each other regularly. The younger one, Torrey, graduated from Williams, worked for an architectural firm in Boston for three years, and received her master's in city planning from MIT this spring. It looks like we've lost her to Boston. She loves it and many of her Williams classmates are in town."

**Class Correspondent:**
- **Bonnie Williams Flahive** headed to Utah to ski and see the films at the Sundance Film Festival again. Family news is that daughter Kathleen was married last September in a lovely seaside ceremony on the Cape and daughter Shannon gave birth to their first grandson in November. "We had a wonderful year. I did a lot of work for Obama in the primaries in New Hampshire and in the general election, so add my name to those who were happily attending the inauguration and hoping for some positive change in the way we live in 2009." Kathy Wardwell Roser writes from Durango, Colo., "My younger daughter is still in college, and my older daughter took a break from graduate work to ski patrol at Schweitzer Mountain in northern Idaho. The poor economy, while tough on nonprofits, is creating some intriguing land conservation opportunities in Southwest Colorado, so retirement, while still a fantasy, is not currently an option." Al Perry was a busy guy last fall! He did a double dose of hurricane disaster relief. "For the first nine days in September I directed the federal medical station in Ruston, La., through Hurricane Gustav. Then for 10 days I directed the operation in San Antonio, Texas, serving Hurricane Ike evacuees. In Louisiana we set up in an old university gymnasium, and in Texas in an abandoned Air Force base warehouse—quite a challenge but ultimately a very rewarding experience in service to others." Crawford Sutcliffe writes, "We moved to Exeter, N.H. after 23 wonderful years in Northport, N.Y. I am an adjunct clinical supervisor in the communication disorders graduate program at UNH. Daughter Elizabeth '10 was awarded a Rutherford International Research Travel Grant for her anthropology research on AIDS denialism in South Africa. She is in Cape Town this summer interning at the Treatment Action Coalition." From Doug Haneline we heard, "I'm an English professor at Ferris State Univ. in Michigan. I'm married to Ellen, a wonderful woman I met in my just a month or so after graduating. I've read some good books recently. My good friend and fellow classmate Agafia Jolle Murat Prince on December 1, 2008."

**Class Correspondents:**
- David Deshovers (desdavendels@emhrcnpail.net); Beth Prise Seeley (beth@seeley.com); and Nancy Crawford Sutcliffe (scnaword_sutcliffe@comcast.net).
At the end of the Volunteer Appreciation Luncheon on the Friday afternoon of Reunion Weekend, Roger Clarke ’39 stood up before a crowded Ross Dining Hall and began to recite what he had titled “Yesterday’s Song.” It began: “Where the Otter winds the willow/On its journey to the sea/Stands our fair Middlebury./I remember clear as a bell/President Dwight Moody/Praising God, damning hell/In the chapel on the hill./I remember professors Fife and Rusby/Arguing why/Vermont’s financial situation/Fell from the sky./I figured out why myself./Fewer horses left to eat/Vermont’s precious crop hay.”

Clarke went on to name-check Perley Perkins and Beowulf; Reginald Cook and Thoreau; Waldo Heinrichs and World War II; and when he was finished, there was not one person left without a smile on his or her face. It was the perfect start to Reunion Weekend 2009, and it would continue to be that way until the last alum rolled out of town on Sunday.

Among the highlights: the arrival on Friday of old friends, some of whom had not seen one another in 50 years; the shocking reacquaintance of Midd alums who graduated 50 years apart (see p. 38); a fascinating symposium that featured a panel of alum legal minds discussing terrorism, Guantanamo, and the Constitution; the Route 7 Ramblers closing down 51 Main; the class of ’59 veterans’ gathering; Jeanne Meserve ’74 and Alex Rossnigger ’04, the 2009 alumni achievement award winners, discussing their fascinating careers; a quartet from the class of ’84 discussing the liberal arts within a global context; a spirited Convocation parade and an equally spirited Convocation; a speechless (!) Hugh Marlow ’57 receiving an alumni plaque award; and a fun-filled Saturday evening under the tents behind the Mahaney Center for the Arts.

From start to finish—from odes to toasts, symposiums to bluegrass jams—it was a weekend to remember.

1. A quartet from the class of ’59—Eleanor Vinke Sweeney, Judy Webster Bauer, Jane Adwin Johnson, Ann Turenne Barclay—gather on the steps of Mead Chapel. 2. The class of ’84 laughs it up during their class photo. 3. Twin peaks. 4. Convocation parade. 5. Tamsin Drummond Hay ’99 chills out with her daughter Isla. 6. Chat time. 7. Carl Young ’64 greets an old friend.
This page: 1. Members of the class of ’94 gather before dinner. 2. The future of Middlebury. 3. Chris Hiland ’89, Mike Subak ’89, Jan Haas ’89 enjoying Saturday evening. 4. Canes at Convocation. 5. From the class of ’79: Curtis Singleton, Maggie Paine, and Michael Elwin. 6. John Cadwell ’44 receives an alumni plaque from President Liebowitz at convocation.

Opposite page: 1. 5K run on cross-country trail. 2. A cheerful reconnection. 3. Barbara and Hugh Taft ’44 enjoy a leisurely stroll. 4. The 50th reunion class gathers on the steps of Mead Chapel. 5. Route 7 Ramblers at 51 Main. 6. Tent decorations.
1. Ruth Coleman Skinner '39. 2. Alan Berkower '74, his daughter, Rachel, and James Williams '74 march in the Convocation parade. 3. Meg Parker '84 and her son, Cooper. 4. Members of the class of '04. 5. '59 Veterans talk. 6. A stroll along Battell Beach. 7. Sid Rao '04 catches up with David K. Smith Professor of Applied Economics Phani Wunnava.
Dave Pierson writes, "I recently received a phone call from [Churchill Franklin and his wife, Sara,] with whom I had not talked since Middlebury days. I have my own Manufacturers Representative business, Pierson Marketing Group, with an office in Wayzata. I've spent a great deal of time in local politics but now I'm just trying to learn about married life and children. I had a brief scar this past year with cancer but all went well. One of my biggest regrets from my Middlebury days was that I lost contact with my Middlebumps. I would love to hear from you: 952.476.0223 or dpierson@visi.com." —Class Correspondents: Barbara Landeslager Mosley (barbamosley@optonline.net); Carolyn Ungbovh Olivier (cohniver@sover.net); and Robert Waters (robenwater7012@gmspring.com).

In 2005 Barb Melosh took early retirement from her job as professor of English and history at George Mason Univ., to take up a second vocation as a Lutheran minister. She received her Master of Divinity from Lutheran Theological Seminary in Philadelphia, Pa., and began her first call in March 2006, at Salem Lutheran Church in Baltimore. Andy Merdek writes that he is still VP of legal affairs and general counsel of Cox Enterprises in Atlanta, Ga., but on a lighter note, he continues the rockin' Midd tradition of Road Apple, Amos'Lariat, and other bands. He's still playing out and he sent a photo of himself playing a gig at Smith's Olde Bar, Atlanta's closest equivalent of the Alibi. —Nancy Shields Kollmann and husband Jack just moved, downsizing from a large home to a town house, reflecting the fact that daughter Sasha is in college (a senior this fall at Stanford) and son Christopher just graduated from high school. Son Chris thrived at Devereux Glenholme School in Connecticut, a therapeutic boarding school. Nancy served 10 or so years as the director of the Center for Russian, East European, and Eurasian Studies at Stanford Univ. and stepped down a year ago. She's really enjoying getting back to research and writing (current topic: crime and punishment in early modern Russia). —Jim Spitz was recently profiled in the Rochester (N.Y.) Business Journal. As CEO of law firm Harris Beach, he says that despite the economic turmoil, he believes the firm will see growth this year. He and wife Cheryl have two sons, Tim and Tyler, and five grandchildren.

Cully Erdman writes, "I'm still involved with the business I started in 1975, which has now grown and morphed into an adventure sports resort in Belize. I still live in Moab, Utah, surrounded by the canyon country of the Colorado Plateau region and spend a lot of time exploring the canyons and rivers of this area when I can. My business (www.slickrock.com) has grown to the point where I now own an island resort in Belize, located 15 miles offshore on an atoll surrounded by a Marine Reserve, where we operate trips in the winter and spring. I am in Belize three or four months a year, managing the operation which runs one-off week packages trips to the island; we specialize in adventure sports so I get lots of time paddling sea kayaks, diving, hiking, etc. I have also just taken up kiteboarding and paddle-board surfing, which are now part of our program out there. Otherwise, when not involved with the business, I travel and still ski a lot and have gotten into backcountry touring, through which I have managed to attend winter trips in British Columbia in recent years. Summers find me spending most of my time in the Northwest, running rivers in Idaho and windsurfing at Hood River. I'm not married, but I have a girlfriend, Bernice, who is a real adventure woman. She has recently been on expeditions to the North and South Poles, Siberia, and Greenland, and she plans to climb Everest next May. Of course I don't even try to follow her on such excursions, and she kicks my butt on our backcountry and mountain bike tours. She recently gave a talk at Middlebury on her adventures after meeting my old roommate, Mike Schoenfeld, on a river trip we took a few years ago. I'm lucky to have been able to follow a life of adventure and travel, much of which I attribute to my experiences at Middlebury so many years ago. I hope to be able to continue the same until I am 80; however, I hear 90 is the 'new' 80..." —From Philip Fitz we heard, "I feel so old sometimes. My life partner, Dan Bump, died this year. After several years of grieving, I finally left my job in 2004 for early retirement, not sure what was next. That was followed by two years of companionship first my mother and then my oldest brother through dying. Three years ago I entered theology school at Andover Newton, near Boston. I graduated in May. Who knows what's next?" —Lance Collister reports that he is thrilled to still be alive and in his second "bonus" year after having been handed a death sentence in August 2007. "The fine folks at National Institutes of Health in Bethesda, Md., saved my life by removing 20 pounds of my liver (which has regenerated now) and the malignant melanoma has not returned (yet). So, my wife tells me that we have to take the 'trip of a lifetime' every bonus year that I can keep going. Last spring we had a fantastic three-week trip of Europe and the Middle East recently we returned from a two-week trip to the South Pacific. Neither of us has been there before, the weather was absolutely perfect, and I felt a long way from Montana! In addition to exploring new territory and seeing the Southern Cross, I operated a very successful ham radio 'DXpedition' to activate Ararotanga, an island in the Cook Islands, for the first time on 50 MHz 'moonbounce.' I know this must seem like a very nerdy thing to do, but the 200,000 stations around the world that I contacted by bouncing my signals off the moon were quite thrilled to contact a new country! You see, hams are just like stamp collectors in that they collect contacts with different countries. And for some of the 'rare' countries, it's necessary to transport and set up a special station to operate from that country. Anyway, I'm having a lot of fun working with hams all over the world to build up their capability to operate on 50 MHz moonbounce, and it's quite rewarding to see how excited they are when they're successful. When not in the basement playing with the radio, I have been active singing in the Missoula Symphony Chorale, and the Holy Spirit Church Choir. I'm still very happily living in the timber-frame home I built out here 30 years ago and doubt I will ever leave Western Montana (except for the required once-in-a-lifetime trips)." —Class Correspondents: Deborah Schneider Greenhut (writedNSG@comcast.net), and Andrea Thorne (andreathorne@msn.com).

After meeting on a fishing trip in Jackson Hole in 1980, Randy Houser and wife Jean have had three boys. Randy still dabbles in real estate but also works full time as the general manager for a small TV advertising company based in Charleston, S.C. Cable Ad Connection provides local commercials for small to medium-size cable systems in Georgia, South Carolina, and North Carolina. It's a turnaround situation and has many challenges. Oldest son Jake (27) is making a career in the USAF. He's getting married in September and lives in San Antonio, Texas. Younger son Bill (24) works for a cell phone company in Charleston, near Randy and Jean. Barbara Anderson recently retired from the practice of law (primarily general counsel positions at smaller companies). Husband Steve continues to work in international development consulting. Son Michael graduated from Hamilton College in 2006 and other son Tim graduated in May from Miami Univ. of Ohio. Barbara is enjoying some unstructured time, taking yoga classes, and planning vegetation for her perennial gardens for their house in Wellfleet on Cape Cod. She would love to hear from any classmates at barbara_anderson2265@yahoo.com. Calvin Johnson has a 700-page book that just came out in May called Within the Band of Christ. The book is made up of a series of vignettes, some autobiographical, that tackle a host of today's most relevant issues (political, social, racial, etc.) with biblical verses applied as a basis to understand the moral and economic decline of the world as we know it. —Crystal Dornhoefer Groner and Geoff Smith love city life in San Francisco every bit as much as they loved rural life in Vermont. One big difference is the driving: they used to put 80,000-100,000 miles a year on their vehicles in Vermont but now they walk everywhere, as Margery Weil Mayer can attest, since she gamely climbed the hills of San Francisco when she was with them for a brief, delightful visit in January. Crystal is taking classes in French and has both a Fulbright Scholarship to spend October 2007 studying in Rome. As she says, "Only Audrey Hepburn could have had a better Roman holiday than I did." After 25 years in college admissions, Geoff changed sides of the table; for five years he has been the college and gap-year advisor at a new, private Jewish high school.
school within walking distance of their home. • Bill Hoyt teaches oceanography at the Univ. of Northern Colorado. Having been a professor for the past 28 years, he understands “the profound investment our professors made in us, and I well appreciate the gratification that comes from investing in the potential of people.” Bill and Laura have three children. The oldest daughter took the MCAT in April, their son finished Eagle Scouts and was planning to go to Ethiopian on a mission project this summer, and their youngest daughter (13) is planning to be president ASAP. They feel truly blessed, but were bummed out they couldn’t make reunions.

Jane McGill Cooke wrote, “After a truly satisfying 30-year stretch of full-time teaching/mentoring students with various learning differences and risk factors, I retired in May 2007. That gave me more time to be with my dad who died of Parkinson’s later that fall and then to do some wonderful traveling with my mother the next year. Now, I’m trying to clean up the various forms of debris left from 30 years of flying by the seat of my pants! Prior to that, my husband and I dealt with our empty nest by moving to a larger house with more land (crazy??) just outside of Manchester, N.H., where we’ve lived for 20 years. We now have stepson’s family’s family (I’m Grammy Jane to two great little kids), our 23- and 26-year-old boys to temporarily move back if the job market dries up for them, and for any of you to visit who find yourselves near the Hooksett, N.H., toll booth on Rte. 93 North.”

Lani Morrill Emanuelsen wrote, “Mads and I have been enjoying the life aquatic. We spent several years cruising a 50-foot sailboat between the Yucatan Peninsula in Mexico and the East Coast, as far north as Cape Cod. Last fall we went to ‘the dark side’ (as sailors put it) and switched to a motor yacht. Hopefully we’ll enjoy cruising that as much as we did the sailboat.” • Garth Parker’s daughter, Alex, was featured in the Northern Light, the Univ. of Alaska’s newspaper. A freshman, she finished the season with one of the best records the Rocky Mountain Intercollegiate Ski Assoc. has seen in the women’s alpine division and was named the RMI’s Most Valuable Skier.

Steve Steinor wrote, “I’m happy to report that he has a book coming out later this year entitled ‘Join the Let’, a retelling of Dante’s Inferno.” • Peter Lindblad has three boys who have all graduated from college, two from Midd and one from Gettysburg. He is in private practice in Worcester, Mass., and is president of the medical staff. His wife is director of marketing at Old Sturbridge Village.

—Class Correspondents: Greg Dennis (gregdennistr@yahoo.com); and Barry Schutz: King (kinglet@together.net).

Coach Martin Beatty ’84 sent word that once again the Midd track and field team had its team banquet at the Catamaran Hotel operated by David Chershore while on their spring training trip to San Diego. For 15 years they have observed this tradition and David is always a terrific host. • In NYC, Laura Ellis had a show of her dog paintings which opened on April 14 at the West Village Dog’s, which is a new storefront place in Chelsea. The show was especially poignant as Laura’s daughter, Emilie Lee (RISD ’04), exhibited her work alongside her mom’s. Laura’s work can be seen at bruishandbone.com and Emilie’s site is emilielee.com. During its 90th birthday celebration, the Middlebury American Legion awarded Peter Brakley the Citizen of the Year plaque, acknowledging his achievements and contributions to the Middlebury community.

As a middle school teacher and football coach, Peter has been an advocate of sportsmanship and the building of character for local youth for over three decades.

—Class Correspondents: Christine Cioffi (cioffi@csualum.com); and Rick Greene (rgreene@middlebury.edu).

Ali Kahn is thrilled to announce the release of her new book, Patapao: Life Along Maryland’s Historic River Valley—a beautiful collection of oral history narratives and essays, with photographs by Peggy Fox and foreword by Robert Coles. The book is available through Amazon, Barnes & Noble, or directly from the University of Virginia Press at www.upress.virginia.edu/order.html. Or contact Ali at ali.kahn@verizon.net.

—Class Correspondents: Nancy Clark Herter (nclarkherter@msusu.edu); and Gene O’Nell (ots3024@optonline.net).

In Burlington, Vt., Karen Anrulart was involved with the Champlain Theatre Company’s spring production of Hello Dolly! • Col. John Gill was on campus in April as part of a mini-symposium at the Rohatyn Center for International Affairs entitled “Pakistan and Afghanistan: What Should the Obama Administration Do?” He spoke about the military dimension as part of a talk on “Reclaiming Afghanistan.” He continues to work as a professor at the Near East-South Asia Center at the National Defense Univ.

—Class Correspondent: Bob Lindberg (elc@hrup.com).

Elisabeth Robert has a new business venture—she recently acquired a company that specializes in women’s bicycles and apparel, Terry Precision Cycling, a Rochester, N.Y.-based catalog and direct marketing company. She hopes to merge the company’s operations to Vermont by mid-November. • In a Dream, a film just produced by Pamela Tanner Boll, appeared in theaters nationwide in April. A project near and dear to her heart, the film deals with love, art, family, and mental illness as director Jeremiah Zagar shows his parents’ loving but tumultuous marriage. • Sadly we must report the death of Diana Schlessinger Pitt on February 2. A memorial will appear in a future issue. • Ed Kanze gave a talk this past April entitled “Eventually—The Adirondack Spring,” as part of the Adirondack Museum’s 2009 Cabin Fever Sunday series. • As artist of Artisan House, John Shilling was featured in Home Agents Today Business. Business has expanded since he purchased the company in 2001 and the current focus is on international trade. Married 25 years, he and his wife have two children. • Check out the photo on page 6 of Jack Doyle, Jim Bellow, and other hockey alums who were runners-up in the men’s box lacrosse in the Statesman High School Hocky tournament this year.

—Class Correspondents: David Jeffay (djafay@melisi.com); Phyllis Wendell Mackey (philmymackey@hotmail.com); and Anne Rovell Noble (annenoblemail@aol.com).

By the time you read this, our class will have celebrated our 30th reunion! We hope you were able to be there, or that you could feel the love from wherever you were! At the rate days seem to fly by, the 30th will be here in no time. One piece of good news that we’d like to share is that Nancy Limbacher Meyer and Mary MacKenzie Corke have agreed to take over as the new class correspondents for our class. You can send them news at limes79@yahoo.com (Nancy) and macorke@verizon.net (Mary). • Larry Petzing was recently named to the U.S. Board of Partners at PricewaterhouseCoopers. Son Drew ’09 has been coaching football at Midd for the last two years with Bob Ritter and will be coaching at Harvard next year. • Artist Daryl Storrs had an exhibit of her work in the Backroom Gallery at the Northeast Kingdom Artisans Guild this past fall. Featuring pastel images and prints, the show, “Transition and Evolution,” was a retrospective spanning nearly three decades of her painting and printmaking. • Peter Christiansen sent a note saying he and wife Serena Furman are doing well. Serena has been the project manager for the creation of the Museum of the Infantry at Fort Benning, Ga., for several years and this new $150 million museum opened in June. Colin Powell Jr. was the keynote speaker and he was a great story-telling on his time in the military and his time in office.

Gretchen Hard sent a story about a recent trip to Patagonia. “Ted, Robin, Ali, and I went to Patagonia for a month, prior to Ali having to be at Midd for the Feb Fresh kickoff. We spent four days at the Explora Lodge in the Torres del Paine region of Chile, which is just spectacular. Our first outing was a horseback ride with this nice staff member who, lo and behold, was a Midd alum—Petie Webb ’04. MA Spanish ’07. He happened to be assigned to us for two more hikes, including the hardest hike offered—to British Camp—25 kilometers and 3700’ vertical in one day.” • On May 1 John Kassel began his new position as the head of the Conservation Law Foundation, New England’s most influential environmental group. With a law degree from Cornell, he previously was serving as commanaging partner and cofounder of Shens Dunkiel Kassel & Saunders, a Burlington, Vt.-based law firm, wherein he counseled nonprofits and businesses on the creation and permitting of renewable energy projects.

—Class Correspondents: Maura Flynn (maura_flynn@msiu.com); and Beth Mooney Longcope (longcope@earthlink.net).

Last December Accounting Management Solutions announced that Rich Silton, president and COO of Access TCA, had been appointed to its advisory board. • Secretary of the Interior Ken Salazar recently announced that Ned Farquhar had been appointed deputy assistant secretary for land and minerals management. A renewable energy and natural resource policy expert, he most recently was a senior advocate for Mountain West Energy/Climate with the Natural Resources Defense Council in Albuquerque, N.M. • The Wildflower Inn, owned by Joe and Marina Carasso Cornev, has been named 2010 Inn of the Year in TravelLady magazine. Located near West Townsend, Vt., the inn is described as “one of the most enchanting and romantic places to stay and dine.” • Nancy Smith Brennan sent in an updated e-mail address. She can be reached at.
81 Leslie Evans Thorne writes, "Last spring I got married for the first time to a wonderful man named Landon Ketchum Thorne III. The wedding was in Kingston, R.I., and had all sorts of Michies there—Barbara Burns Comstock, Judy Holland, Marcia Nordgren, Merry Broadbent, Sarah Conway, and Dale Murphy. After living in NYC for 22 years, I have moved to the Low Country of South Carolina—think Pat Conroy novels and the Bubba Gump Shrimp Company—where I am acclimating to life in the country, on a sporting plantation. It’s pretty hilarious. Much of what we eat is what we harvest here—redfish, red flute, venison—or what we grow, like strawberries, tomatoes, and beans. I’m keeping a blog about how this city girl goes country at www.bubba-ette.com. I’m still coaching people on how to reinvent themselves in the workplace while I’m going through the biggest transition of my life. I can be reached at lesley@youarefree.com."

82 Philip Hamilton and the groups Cadence and Divwenende presented in Springfield at the Calvary Baptist Church. October 21st.

83 Carl Hobert was back on campus in January to teach in Michael Broadbent’s winter term MiddCore class. He was very impressed with the quality of the students he worked with, found it very rewarding, and was in awe of their global smarts and humility. He is the executive director for the nonprofit Axis of Hope Center, which focuses on international conflict management and resolution. He is CorNovo, Inc., recently announced that Gollifur was appointed as the company’s new chief financial officer. He has more than 20 years of financial management experience with public and private biotechnology and medical technology companies. Prof. James Hargett who taught Chinese in Midd in 1980–81 sent in photos from a field trip he and first-year Chinese students took to Montreal in January 1980. Some of the students pictured were Libby West Mill, Robin Courtney Hadden, and Kate Shipman as well as Dave Sobel ’84, Marsha Silverberg ’84, and Rob Cain ’84. He’d love to hear from former students at james.hargett@gmail.com.

84 REUNION CLASS

Rick Makin just landed in Texas (again). "Still employed—got out of Merrill Lynch before, but it really bad last year and found myself on the street. The capital markets desk focused on oil and gas deals. Any classmates in Houston need a drink? Tell everyone to show up at the Gordie Golf Weekend this fall. Class of ’84 is making an impact!"

Marc and Mimi Dalbey ’83 Tabah are still living happily in New Canaan, Conn., after 18 years. Daughter Chloe just finished her third semester at Midd and son Ben starts as a freshman this fall and is hoping to make the soccer team. They have two other girls—Olivia at Taft just finished 10th grade and Isy, 7th. Marc says, “I’m looking for a new gig so anyone has ideas for a 21-year Wall Street refugee, please call. In touch as always with Dewey, Makin, Hackney, Robo, PQ, Frazee, Olay, and of late, Stefano Caroti, who has moved to Puma after 20+ years at Nike.”

Becky Bayless Theobald couldn’t make it to reunion but she says they are all happy to have visitors in Colorado—winter or summer. Besides keeping busy with her kids—Sarah just finished her first year at Bryn Mawr, Andrew was a sophomore this year in the local International Baccalaureate Programme, and Margaret was a seventh grader playing oboe and running track—she keeps busy with an appointment as an assistant professor adjunct at the Univ. of Colo.—Colorado Springs. She also works as a coordinator for the Colorado Geographic Alliance, providing professional development for K–12 teachers and addressing public policy issues in education. She said perhaps she and husband Chuck would be able to manage a trip east for the 32nd reunion.

In Burlington, VT, Jane Brayton Burchard was involved with the Lyric Theater Company’s spring production of Hello Dolly!" Following his eight-year stint in the Navy, Clay Ernst went to business school at UCLA, then cycled through JP Morgan in New York for six years as a trader. He then relocated to San Francisco for a wealth management position. "I’m now a portfolio manager at an investment boutique in Palo Alto, right down the street from Stanford Univ. My wife and I had our first child 14 months ago (boy named Colton) and just had our second (girl named Camryn)."

Ed Schafer’s second son graduated from high school this year. He is going to St. Thomas. His oldest son, Teddy, is at Notre Dame and will study in London this next year. The third son, Drew, will be a sophomore in high school and is a tennis player. "Ann Gustafson Sorice says her family is doing well. Son Nick (16) is at the Kent School, Max (14) just finished eighth grade and

Lang (9) finished third. She says, "I worked with two other friends and started a nonprofit film center a few years ago. It has been a beast of a project but now we own the theater and are doing lots of fund-raising."

Tom Kottler says, "Laura and I had a mini-reunion at our house with about 12 ’84 alums recently and we hosted it with David and Birgit Munte Stueber. We have three kids and things here are good, interesting. I’m running a start-up medical device company and am in the process of trying to buy a company in a totally unrelated field."

Tom Steine said this trip to reunion had real significance as daughter Sarah starts at Midd this fall as a first-year. Elizabeth Eppes Winton could not make it to reunion as their oldest daughter, Liza, graduated from high school the same weekend. Liza is also headed to Midd this fall. They’re all looking forward to spending more time in Vermont! With this issue, Elizabeth also takes over as the new class correspondent and Kimberly Schlegel Boscov is stepping down. We want to thank Kimberly for her years as class correspondent!

Alumni Events & News

AUGUST 27–30
Alumni College at Bread Loaf

SEPTEMBER 25–27
Alumni Leadership Conference

OCTOBER 2–4
Fall Family Weekend

OCTOBER 16–18
Homecoming

As part of Middlebury’s commitment to environmental sustainability, the 2009 Honor Roll is now online. Visit go.middlebury.edu/honor-roll

Also, Middlebury is aiming to go carbon neutral by 2016. PLEASE send your e-mail to alumnirecords@gmiddlebury.edu so that you will be notified of important events.
gist for the Colorado Division of Wildlife; my regions include what basically amounts to the half of the state west of the Continental Divide (western slope). I go to lots of water meetings. Western Colorado is very nice, and most of the water meetings focus on how to keep everyone out so we can keep water. We ski an hour away in the mountains, but have nearly year-round dryland recreation in the valley (i.e., biking, running, hiking) basically out the back door. Our only complaint is that we seem to have very little time to enjoy it all, but that probably is true for everyone at our age with kids.”

—Another noted Colorado resident is Linda Holzinger Brunley: “I’m teaching special education for Jefferson County School District. I’ve been married three years and my husband is an OR nurse at UCHealth’s Hospital in Denver. We live in Deer Creek Canyon in Littleton, a great place to live. We’re only 15 minutes from civilization but we’re still in the mountains where it’s 10 degrees cooler in the summer. We have about three acres, but most of it is the hill right behind our house! We don’t have any children and plan to do foster care. My e-mail is joyfulmbr@yahoo.com.”

Ann Lundblad Keller wrote to us from Naples, Fla.: “Living here I’ve had the opportunity to see many Middlebury friends. I also have been active as an alumni interviewer, although the cold weather is a hard sell for Florida kids. That makes me realize that after 10 years in Naples, my children Lucie (11), Matt (9), and Audrey (7) are now Florida kids. However, my husband and children all have ‘The Cross’ (a Swiss passport), as my husband is Swiss, so we spend time in the homeland each year. I’m managing a small fund after 10 years with Cargill’s financial markets group managing emerging markets. We’re looking forward to attending the reunion in June of next year.”* We also heard from Alice Vail Johannsen: “I’m living in eastern Massachusetts with husband Colin and our very own mini-me set, Heidi (12) and Scott (10). After Mid 1 I pursued a master’s in voice performance and spent several years singing opera but ultimately decided to find a career that didn’t involve constant auditioning. Fast-forward about 15 years and I’m now the director of global compensation for a large life financial institutions, outdoor apparel companies, cruise lines, even a resort in Fiji. Vermont, and Burlington in particular, is as beautiful as we all remember it, and I consider myself pretty lucky to be able to live here and work virtually. I’d love to see anyone who is passing through town (greg@danfordinc.com).”

Also on East Coast, we heard from Peter and Elizabeth Thompson Hotvedt: “We’re living in upstate New York in New Hartford, where we have been since 1999. Peter joined a cardiology practice here and keeps very busy. I do a bunch of volunteer work for the activities of the local Girls on the Run, skating club, AYSO soccer, etc. For New Year’s 2009, we hosted a mini-reunion with Mike Nealey, Andrea Wallenberger Burnsworth and daughter Hannah Rudow, and Rachel Riemann Akera with husband Atsushi, and sons Seiji and Kai. Everyone had a great time, and we hope to see everyone at Reunion 2010.”* Please keep us posted, classmates, and don’t forget about our 25th reunion next year, June 3–6, 2010! —Class Correspondents: Ruth Lohmann Davis (hawai@comcast.net); and Denah Lohmann Toupin (denah@comcast.net).

Steve Madden reported in from Vermont: “Since 1989 I’ve lived in Middlebury, Cornwall, Bristol, and Burlington, working at schools in Middlebury, Ripton, and Richmond. For nine years now I’ve been the librarian at Camel’s Hump Middle School in Richmond, and I’m just finishing up a long stint as head of Vermont’s Dorothy Canfield Fisher Children’s Book Award Committee. I’ve no idea what we’ll do with the extra room once all the books are out of the basement.”* Ed Hurley sent word that he marched in Boston’s annual St. Patrick’s Day parade with Boston City Council candidate Doug Bennett. * Jude and Greg Bizzozero added daughter Kaillin to their family and she turned one in March. * An attorney in Albany, N.Y., Sarah Lewis Belcher is also an acoustic bassist who plays in the New York Jazz Trio with husband Earl, a professional saxophonist, and trombonist John Partyka. * Last December the Indianapolis Business Journal announced that J. Scott Davison had been named the CFO of the Year. Since he took over as CFO at OneAmerica Financial Partners in 2004, its profits have increased 57 percent and had 13 straight quarters of strong profitability. Scott and wife Lorraine have two sons, Cam and Brody. * Please send us your updates. We’re always glad to hear from classmates. Remember, our 25th reunion is in 2011. Start planning! —Class Correspondents: Torsten Garther (skytgam@verizon.net); and Kate Wallace Perouta (qperryota@verizon.net).

Jans Ondaatje Rolls writes, “I have just written a cookbook called Bosham Bisque (pronounced Bozham—which is a little village where I live in England). All the proceeds go directly to Winston’s Wish, a charity for bereaved children. Of Midl interest, there is even a recipe for Middlebury Bran Muffins. If anyone wants to purchase a copy they are available online at www.winstonswish.org.uk, or contact me at ondaatjrolls@yahoo.co.uk.”* Brian Williams is now an assistant principal at Burlington (Vt.) High School after a 16-year career as an English teacher. * Last fall Gina Capossela hosted her fifth annual Middle Eastern and American Belly Dance Student Showcase in Woodstock, Vt. Performers included Gina, special guests, and over 60 of her students from various towns in the area. * John Castle, formerly the principal of Holland (Vt.) Elementary School, began a new job this month as the school superintendent of the Rutland Northeast Supervisory Union in Brandon, Vt. He is working on finishing her doctorate at UVM this year, as well. * The Board of Governors for GSI US recently announced that Bob Carpenter was named the new CEO of the not-for-profit. Previously he was with Aramark Corp., where he was VP of business and strategic development for Aramark International.

Class Correspondents: Elizabeth Ryan O’Brien (ebrians@bizwhoshow.com); and Tom Funk (tfunk@timberlineinvest.com).
He and wife Janet live in Addison, Vt., with their two children. A financial professional with AXA Advisors, James Quirk earned a certificate in retirement planning from the Wharton School at UPenn, one of only 640 people nationwide to complete the program.

—Class Correspondents: Dawn Cagley Drew (dnd-phrg@hotmail.com), and Elizabeth Toder (etoder@gmail.com).

Will Howey writes, "It is with great pleasure that I announce the arrival of Thomas Chandler Howey, born on March 4. Wife Brooke went straight from her baby shower to the hospital—great timing!" From Nailey, Idaho, Heather Flood Daves writes, "I'm living the life in my hometown with my family—three kids and husband. I'm coaching skating and some soccer. I see lots of Louise Kellogg Stumph and her family." Founded almost 50 years ago, Door Systems Inc., the family business of Lars Nils, is still going strong. Lars is the president of the company, which sells and installs overhead garage doors, entry doors, sliding doors, and other systems. Check out Celebrations page 86 for photos of get-togethers for 1991 classmates.

—Class Correspondents: Bill Driscoll (william.driscoll@exxon.com), and Kate J. Kelley (katelyn@emc.edu).

Fawn Horvath was recently elected chair of the Corporate Counsel Section of the New York State Bar Association. She has served on the section's executive committee since 2005.

Jonathan Loewald writes, "It's been a long time since I wrote in about myself but I’ll keep it brief. My wife, Lauren, and I added to our family in Sudbury, Mass., on February 22 with the birth of son Aiden. Aiden's older sister Eliza (2.5) has moved to western Massachusetts in 2003 so my life have been the addition of our girls, Anna and Brittany spaniel. Penny. Alyson writes, "I'm looking for people with interest and background in this after I had been volunteering with children and I'm living the life in my hometown with school. I see lots of Louise Kellogg Stumph and her family."

Trevor Crist and the company he founded, Inntopia, was profiled in Business People Vermont in January. A provider of reservations-related technology and services to the travel industry, Inntopia is now creating data centers in Canada after receiving a $250,000 technology infrastructure loan from the Vermont Economic Development Authority. Trevor is president and also an equity stakeholder in the parent corporation, Sterling Valley Systems. He and wife Karen live in Stowe with their two children. Hillary Oppmann and Andy Holdsworth welcomed Henry Taylor Holdsworth on March 4. He joined big brother Theo (3). Hillary works on environmental issues as a community organizer for the Longfellow neighborhood in Minneapolis, Minn., where they've lived for nine years. The final production of the season for the Atlantic Theater Co. in NYC was Make Me and was directed by Christian Parker, who is the associate artistic director. He also runs the MFA Dramaturgy program at Columbia Univ. The Walt Disney Company recently appointed Matthew Grossman as its new VP of corporate communications for Europe, Middle East, and Africa. Previously he was a senior VP at Edelman Public Relations, Paris.

—Class Correspondents: Maria Diaz (latsteinvoting@gmail.com), and Laura Le Clair Grace (elvagrace@gmail.com).

Kate Walsh Geagan published her first book in 2009, Go Green, Get Lean: Trim Waistline with the Ultimate Low-Carb Footprint Diet (Rodale 2009). In it she even tapped Middlebury's geography department for an innovative mapping project they undertook looking at where food comes from for the Middlebury dining hall. Kate lives in Park City, Utah, where she is codirector (along with sisters Eileen Walsh Hopper '91) of the Chier Foundation, a nonprofit that helps the Lost Boys of Sudan attend college in the U.S. Vanessa Branch stars in a new Chinese film entitled Love in Translation, which opened in February. She plays a French student in China who falls in love with a Chinese man and speaks fluent Chinese throughout the film. Kate joined SunTrust Bank in Rome, Ga., named Jonathan Fortin as VP and client advisor. Before he joined SunTrust, he was a relationship manager and financial planner at Wachovia Wealth Management in Charlotteville, Va., and Atlanta.

—Class Correspondents: M. Helene Robertson (mhr93@alumni.middlebury.edu), and Gene Soffrit (gensoffrit@gmail.com).

Both are in China on Fulbright Fellowships, with Caeli's work focused on disability. "With great sadness we must report the death of Michael Furey on March 28. Any classmates or friends who would like to be in touch with the family can send an e-mail to Michael's sister, Charlotte 94, at furey.charlotte@gmail.com. A memorial will appear in a future issue.

—Class Correspondents: Tammy Caruso Dalton (dalton.tammy@gmail.com), and Sara Garcia McCormick (emg70@gate.net).

TRAE LLEKSLES

Trevor Crist and the company he founded, Inntopia, was profiled in Business People Vermont in January. A provider of reservations-related technology and services to the travel industry, Inntopia is now creating data centers in Canada after receiving a $250,000 technology infrastructure loan from the Vermont Economic Development Authority. Trevor is president and also an equity stakeholder in the parent corporation, Sterling Valley Systems. He and wife Karen live in Stowe with their two children. Hillary Oppmann and Andy Holdsworth welcomed Henry Taylor Holdsworth on March 4. He joined big brother Theo (3). Hillary works on environmental issues as a community organizer for the Longfellow neighborhood in Minneapolis, Minn., where they've lived for nine years. The final production of the season for the Atlantic Theater Co. in NYC was Make Me and was directed by Christian Parker, who is the associate artistic director. He also runs the MFA Dramaturgy program at Columbia Univ. The Walt Disney Company recently appointed Matthew Grossman as its new VP of corporate communications for Europe, Middle East, and Africa. Previously he was a senior VP at Edelman Public Relations, Paris.

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—Class Correspondents: Tammy Caruso Dalton (dalton.tammy@gmail.com), and Sara Garcia McCormick (emg70@gate.net).

Only one year until our 15-year reunion (yes, it's true). Hope to see many of you there. Keep your news coming to Emily or JP. Theron de Riv spent two out of his four Middlebury years studying in Europe and he's been there ever since. He writes, "After running the global institutional equity sales desk at Morgan Stanley in New York for three years, last year I joined a private investment partnership here in London, India Capital Advisors, as a senior research analyst and also moved with my wife Lara to Cambridge, England. I've kept in close touch with Matthew Hodges in Boston over the years." It's been great to hear from Rebecca Plona Peterson. "We moved to western Massachusetts in 2003 so my husband could go to school. I took a job at Stoneleigh-Burnham School, an all-girls boarding and day school, where I have done everything from running the summer programs to serving as acting dean of students to my current role as director of the academic center. In 2004 I earned my second master's degree—this one in counseling psychology—and in my copious free time I do psych evals in the emergency room of the local hospital. However, the best changes in my life have been the addition of our twins, Anna (3) and Emma (1). They are wonderful little people and my wife and I love being parents, although we are busier than we ever dreamed possible!" At the Univ. of Cincinnati, Carol Tongs Mack is the associate director of the Center for Exploratory Studies and also directs the first sophomore initiative and learning communities for second-year students. Husband James Mack II is one step away from tenure in the department of chemistry at the same university. Kara Sweeney was recently named a director in the Concord, N.H., office of law firm Preti Flaherty. She and husband Scott Atwell welcomed Sean Richard Atwell on November 4, 2005—election day! Sean joined big brother Collin (4). Abby Clough lives in Sag Harbor, N.Y., and runs her own landscape architecture business. Living on the Upper West Side in NYC is Alyson Diamond Johnson who lives with her husband Hank, daughter Sydney (1), and Brittany spaniel, Penny. Alyson writes, "I'm working at Pfizer in a strategic innovation group covering Pfizer's specialty pharmaceutical portfolio." Sarah Davis Johnson is pleased to report that May 29, 2008, marked the arrival of twins, son Berkeley and daughter Anne. Big sister Helen (now 4.5) was very excited to have some new playmates and they all had a wonderful winter adjusting to the new additions. They love Rowayton, Conn., and love seeing local Middle students and adults. From Wisconsin James Wilson writes, "I moved into my first house this past year—a lovely old Victorian sitting on the banks of Lake Monona in Madison. I recently moved to Paul Dionne the house from the hall from me in Hephburn our freshman year. He lives not far away in Beloit." Alex Richman Labovitz writes, "We've settled into our home in Barrington, R.I. Having had to leave a great practice in the Midwest to 'come home,' I feel very fortunate to have found an opening at Pediatric Associates in East Providence. Jeff is having a blast at Hasbro marketing toys for the new G.I. Joe movie out this summer. The biggest news is that Elise Cauf Labovitz arrived on March 6, joining big brother Ben, to make us a very happy family of four!" Lastly, from class correspondent Emily Aikenhead Henry writes, "My husband Chris and I are so excited to announce the birth..."
Nikolas Win Myint '00 and Mandi Booth were married on January 5, 2008, at their home in Myanmar. An impressive number of Middlebury friends made the trip around the globe to partake in the celebrations: Jared Bartok '99, Becca Hayes '99, Lindsay Matranga '00, Greg DeVito '00, the newlyweds, Andrew McCoy '00, and Celeste Jacobson '00.

Many Midd friends gathered for the May 17, 2008, wedding of Serena Peck '01 and Martin Torres in Santa Barbara, Calif. Helping the couple celebrate were (all '01 unless noted) Lindsey Ghriskey '02, Jason Oleet '00, Molly Holmberg, David Gurtman, Kathy Batty, the newlyweds, Molly Witters, Sara Coogan, (second row) Sashi Weiss, Christina Cinelli '02, Tory Jennings, Diamond, Jaymie Gross, Jim Wilkerson, Ben Jervey, (third row) Abby Smith Miller, Caroline Bodkin, Laura Markow, Jessica Fields Drescher, Alison Bryce, and Katrin Warren.

On May 10, 2008, Abby Manzella '98, M.Litt. ’03, married Lee Manion in an outdoor ceremony on Lake Naomi, Pa. Middlebury friends who enjoyed the celebratory weekend included (all ’98 unless noted) Lauren Stewart, Jeremy Sacco ’95, Joyce Wagner, the newlyweds, Katherine Inglis Joyce, Mag Allen Greenhill, and Betsy Goodchild. Chris Farrell (not pictured) played the music for the ceremony.

Middlebury graduates gathered for the motorcycle-themed wedding of Sarah White Bournake '91 and Gadi Shamah on January 19, 2008, in San Francisco: Shawn Miller '91, Lana Fuller '91, the bride, Victoria Hoyt '89, Ted Siebert '90, Mary Blanchard '92, and (front) Joanie Dalbey Donahue '91.

Stephanie Crumb ’00 and Jeff Rea ’97 were joined by a large group of friends and family on May 17, 2008, to celebrate their wedding. The ceremony at St. Stephen’s church on the green in Middlebury was followed by a reception at Hadley barn on campus: the newlyweds, Alex Crumb ’07, Kerstyn Haram ’04, Dickie Crumb ’03, Jackie Pelton Hoglund ’97, Greg Carolan ’97, Laura Wright McCray ’97, Jeff Roberts ’71, Susan Elmerson Roberts ’71, Barbara Horuchi ’71, Mike Schoenfeld ’73, Marilyn Fraser Hand ’73, Janet Holstead Franklin ’72, (second row) Prof. Larry Yarbrough (religion), Ann Einsiedler Crumb ’71, Jessica Silverman Bryan ’00, Kate Lockwood Bracken ’00, Dave Bracken ’00, Brian Hubbard ’97, Andy Jessen ’97, Ian McCray ’95, Craig Stouffer ’97, Dave Smith ’97, Amy Flanders Harris ’97, Jed Harris ’99, Abby Stoller ’00, Matt Ralston ’97, Tim Etchells ’74, Betsy Mitchell Etchells ’75, Jim Hand ’70, Churchill Franklin ’71, (third row) Hugh Marlow ’57, Isaac Ro ’00, Erin Harden Drogan ’00, Dick Crumb ’69, and Bob Bryan ’91.
On May 17, 2008, Midd friends helped Lindsey Huenink ’99, MA German ’02, and James McCormick celebrate their wedding at the Harvard Club of NYC: (all ’99 unless noted) Lindsay Ritter Westin, Catherine Devlin Gardner, the bride, Sara Doniger Parent, Shayla Schneider O’Neil, (second row) Forrest Westin, Colin O’Neil ’98, the groom, and Greg Parent. Missing from the photo are Virginia Martin Bader ’94 and Michelle Scofield Schroeder, MA German ’02.

Sara Yun ’03 married Stephen Jordan on May 10, 2008. Midd alums present at the Flushing, N.Y., ceremony and the reception at Crest Hollow Country Club were Lauren Wollin ’05, Jessica Brozyna ’03, maid of honor, Bryan Wilson ’03, the newlyweds, Kathryn Slattery ’04, and Matthew Longo ’04. Missing from the photo are Isabel Um ’05 and Lollie Guadalupe-Perez ’03.


On March 8, 2008, family and friends gathered in Somerset, N.J., to celebrate the wedding of Douglas Parobeck ’01 and Sharon Narson. Joining the couple were (all ’01 unless noted) Andrew Nichols, Christopher Nasveschuk, the newlyweds, Edwina Ng Hugenberger ’99, Meredith Livci Mialkowski, (second row) Jennifer Bahnson, David Mitchell ’95, James Wood (coworker), Tejas Forikih, Daniel Goldman, Emily Lord ’03, Blake Barkin ’03, Michael Kerkorian, Ashley Sullivan Everett ’02, Abbey Haber, Maria Stern Ekman ’02, Joel Hugenberger, (third row) Charles R. Miller, Ethan Feuer, Bradley Pryba, Christopher Everett, and Christopher Lindstrom. Missing from photo are Emily Greenstein ’02 and James Munro ’02.

Chad Stern ’96 and Caralyn Quigley were married on April 26, 2008, in Seattle, Wash. Midd friends from the Class of 1996 celebrating with them included Ned Greene, Rob Lawrence, Pete Dougherty, (second row) John Maycock, Dan Cantrell, Josh Walker, Josh Sobeck, Eliza Burke Greene, the newlyweds, Amanda Gordon Fletcher, and Bill Gowski.
Midd alums won their way to a runner-up trophy in the over-50 division at the 2009 US Pond Hockey Championships on Lake Nokomis in Minneapolis, Minn. Helping towards the effort were Tom Stillman ’74, Carl Erdman ’81, Jack Doyle ’78, Fred Erdman ’75, Jim Bellew ’78, and Buzz Woodworth ’77.

On March 5, 2009, alumni and friends gathered at the home of Norberto and Robin Wheeler (van Orman) ’91 Azqueta in West Palm Beach, Fla., for a cocktail reception and conversation about Middlebury with Prof. Glenn Andres. In attendance were Lisa Ecclestone Erdmann ’86, Robin Wheeler (van Orman) ’91 Azqueta, Rachel Lorentzen, (second row) Mike Schoenfeld ’73, Norberto Azqueta, Missy Geisler ’88, Chris Stockerson ’88, Eric Levine ’95, (third row) Per Lorentzen ’76 and Millie Dayton ’95.


Four Midd alums took part in the first multiday, 300-mile bicycle ride from NYC to D.C. to raise money and awareness for climate change and clean energy called Climate Ride 2008: Michael Silberman ’02, Asher Burns-Burg ’05, David Wright ’05, and Phil Aroneanu ’06.

Laurel Cadwallader ’01 and Chris Stolte celebrated their marriage on May 24, 2008, in Loveland, Colo. Joining them were (all ’01 unless noted) Catherine DiBenedetto, Rachel Rackow, Danny O’Brien, Jess White Jones ’02, the newlyweds, Olivia Whitman, (second row) Andrew Jones, Sara Anderson (Michigan ’02), and Jess Harper Santos.

Midd friends and family gathered for a 50th birthday celebration for Jen Gluck ’80 last June: Kim Davis Gluck ’85, Kathy Kohibry Mooney ’80, Jen (the birthday girl), Alison De Laney Granger ’80, Paul Henderson ’82, Tina Gluck Henderson ’82, Andy Gluck ’85, and Stephanie Henderson ’11.

Andrea Chechile and Chad Knowles ’01 were married on June 7, 2008, in York Harbor, Maine. The reception was held at the York Harbor Reading Room with Midd friends helping to celebrate: (all ’01 unless noted) Ross Faith, Laura Mistry Seallon, Ross Seallon ’93, Jack Kennedy ’02, the newlyweds, Josh Gladding ’02, Jason Mikula, Kristin Behr Otten, Bj Otten, and Matt Blake.
LANGUAGE SCHOOLS

English

The American Academy of Arts and Letters announced its 2009 Literature Award Winners this spring. Michael Collier (Bread Loaf director) received an Academy Award in Literature, honoring exceptional accomplishment. The Business Journal Serving Greater Milwaukee recently profiled Judy Douglass (MA ’83) under Who’s Who in Education. She is the head of school at Buffalo Seminary in Buffalo, N.Y. John Evans (MA ’83) and Angela Bailey announce the birth of their first child, Zachary Bailey Evans, born April 15 in Atlanta, Ga. John served several universities as English professor, department chair, and associate dean of general education before he retired from full-time academic work in September 2008. In 2007 he founded Wellness & Writing Connections, a nonprofit corporation, and directs the International Wellness & Writing Connections Conference and Institute, providing an interdisciplinary forum for writers and health-care professionals interested in the wellness benefits of writing. John’s collection of essays, Wellness & Writing Connections, is being published this fall. Angela, formerly a high school French and math teacher, is now a director of product marketing and management in hosting and application services at AT&T. Longtime faculty member and chair of the English dept., David Powell (MA ’87) began his new role as academic dean at Darlington School in Rome, Ga., this June. He has been a member of the teaching staff since 1981. Martha Andrews Donovan (MA ’86) recently had her poetry chapbook Dress Her in Silk published by Finishing Line Press. In a series of 20 poems she places her mother’s dying of cancer in the context of her unusual childhood in rural South India as the daughter of missionaries. The Rev. Lucia Kendall Lloyd (MA ’93) assumed the position of priest-in-charge at St. Stephen’s Episcopal Church in Heathsville, Va., last September. She lives in Tappahannock with husband Marshall and daughters Kendall and Mary. Christy Cooper (MA ’97) teaches English and serves as dormitory dean at Smith College’s Hitchcock School in Lakeville, Conn. Son Corey just finished his first year at Middlebury. Teaching at Salisbury (Miss.) High School, Peggy Turner (MA ’98) set up a relationship between her students and an aspiring writer, a doctor in North Carolina. Through their Internet connection, her 11th graders were able to give feedback to the doctor about the mystery he was writing. As chairwoman of the English dept. at Riverside Middle School in Greer, S.C., Gail Denton (MA ’95) is credited with leading the school’s exemplary writing program and helping bring literacy to the entire community. She was recently profiled in GoUpstate.com. Julie Porter (MA ’06) received second prize for her ode to Lorena Bobbitt in the Wurgle Flomp Humor Poetry Contest sponsored by Winning Writers. She is a doctoral student at Columbia Univ. and sent the poem in to Poetry.com as a joke.

French

John Foster (MA ’64) recently published Discovery! A Writer’s Journey (Outskirts Press, 2009). You can check it out on Amazon.com or at outskirtspress.com/discovery. Donna Michels Czarnecki (MA ’71) retired in June 2008 after 37 years of teaching high school French in Chicago. For 21 years during her career she also directed the French Immersion Weekends sponsored by Benedictine Univ. and George Williams College. She received many awards during her distinguished career but the most prestigious award came from the French Republic in 1998 when she was named Chevalier dans l’Ordre des Palmes Académiques. Even though she is retired, she’ll never be able to abandon her love for the French language, people, and culture. She’d love to be in touch with fellow French School classmates (cdczarnecki@sbcglobal.net). A professor of French, Robert Peckham (MA ’71) was named the featured scholar for the fall 2008 semester at the Univ. of Texas-Martin. Each semester the university recognizes outstanding faculty for excellence in teaching and scholarship. On July 1 Martha Shepardson-Killam (MA ’75) began her new job as head of Seacoast Academy, an independent middle school in Hampton Falls, N.H. Previously she was the head of Capit­ol Hill Day School in Washington, D.C. Celeste Pilotte Feren (MA ’93) has returned to Somersworth (N.H.) High School where she teaches French and Spanish. She also serves on the executive board of the New Hampshire Association of World Languages Teachers. A VP at Sotheby’s in NYC, Eliza Osborne (MA ’94) is also a member of the chairman’s council and the senior business development team. An auctioneer, she conducted a live auction for the Telluride (Colo.) Medical Center fund-raiser this winter. Sheerin Anne Florio (MA ’06) is back in the U.S. after “five fabulous years in France, working for digital media and events.” She’d love to connect with French School classmates (sheerin.florio@gmail.com).

German

At a surprise testimonial dinner, Peter Macris (MA ’63) was honored for his contributions to Otsego County, N.Y. He helped found several prominent cultural organizations while work­ing as a professor of foreign language and dept. chair at SUNY Oneonta. After teaching high school German for over 32 years, Charles Roehrl (MA ’72) is now semi-retired and works as an adjunct professor of German at Gannon Univ. in Erie, Pa. A novel by Thor Polson (MA ’93), Childsong, is now out in paperback. Having taught classical and modern languages in numerous schools, Thor is a pianist who now teaches music and works as a professional musician in Saint Paul, Minn.

Japanese

Susan Chira (’80), the foreign editor at the New York Times, answered readers’ questions this spring in the “Talk to the Newsroom” column. She discussed the tools of citizen journalism and opportunities for emerging journalists as foreign correspondents.

Spanish

Alison Gibb Swanberg (MA ’65) writes that every day she appreciates the Spanish language skills she developed through the Spanish School programs in Vermont and Madrid. A professor of Spanish at the College of the Holy Cross, Isabel Alvarez-Borland (MA ’72) coedited a new anthology titled New Latin-American Art and Literature: Negotiating Identities. She also wrote an introduction and had an essay included in the volume. In the November elections, Pamela Kantor Loza (MA ’73) was elected a judge for the 12th Subcircuit of Cook County (III). Albert Cauz (MA ’84) recently stepped down as headmaster of The Webb School in Bell Buckle, Tenn., to accept a position at The Baldwin School in San Juan, Puerto Rico. He began at Webb in 2005 and previously was a residential dean at Phillips Academy in Andover, Mass. The Geneva (N.Y.) Area Chamber of Commerce recently named Michael Bersani (MA ’89) Citizen of the Year. Not only has he helped numerous immigrants over the years, he serves on the board of directors of Farm Workers’ Legal Services and provides free legal services to agricultural workers. Elizabeth Silver Tuculescu (MA ’01) was hired by law firm Sills Cummis & Gross in Newark, N.J., to practice commercial litigation. She earned her JD from NYU in 2004.

Steph King Lemke lives in Weston, Conn., and has just rejoined the workforce after almost 10 years of being a stay-at-home mom. She’s a real estate agent with The Higgins Group, serving Fairfield County. Husband Aaron is working in NYC at Wells Fargo as an institutional sales trader. Kelsey (9) just finished third grade and loves gymnastics like her mommy did. James (6) finished kinder­garten and is so happy he’s reading. He’s a star soccer player, scoring 14 of the 16 goals for his team in the last game of last season. Brooks (4) is in preschool and has no fear. He loves swimming and has been floaty-free since he was two. Brooks is also following his brother’s footsteps by domi­nating the soccer field. Needless to say, Steph is living a typical soccer-mom life in suburbia and loving every minute of it! She recently had a visit with Lisa Jankowsky Brawn and Cortney Thompson Rowan. Marie D’Amato and her partner Emily Blake celebrated their civil union on August 9, 2008. The ceremony was at St Paul’s Episcopal Church in White River Junction, Vt., and the reception followed at the Dartmouth Outing Club House on Occum Pond in Hanover, N.H. Midd friends in attendance included Kate Bishop, Scott Goldman, Sara Peskin Weatherley, Jill Boat Rakowski, Lindsay McClelland Hart, Tom Elliott.
Donn Froshieser, Mak Kelker '97, Sangwha Hong '97, and Caryn Sheftel '95. Congratulations to Donn Froehlisch, Mak Keltner 'yy, and Sangwha —Class Correspondents:

The officials' education and training manager at US Lacrosse, Brandon Baldwin gave up his job teaching an introductory history class at Fairfield. Maine, to become the first full-time curriculum coordinator for the program that trains civil rights teams in schools around Maine; a program coordinated by the Civil Rights Division of the Maine Attorney General’s Office.

—Class Correspondents: Katie Whittelsey Comstock (katie.comstock@am.jill.com); and Nate Johnson (nate_johnson@mac.com).

99 REUNION CLASS

On July 26, 2008, Jess Blake and Andrew Bader married at the Whitford House Inn in Addison, Vt. The guests made the best of a typical Vermont day (beautiful sun in the morning, downpour around 4 p.m., and clear skies by 9 p.m.) and didn’t let the torrential downpours or four inches of standing mud stop them from having a great night of dancing and catching up with old Midd friends!

Shauna Hill recently moved back to Seattle after two years in Massachusetts. “While the North Shore was nice and it was cool to be closer to East Coast friends (and to be in Kate Ryan’s wedding!), I am really glad to be back where I belong. I’m working as the director of two community mental health clinics on Seattle’s east side, serving low-income adults, families, and kids (which is basically a cover for ‘pushes paper and goes to a lot of meetings!’).”

Laure Manu married Gabriel Tompkins on November 2, 2008, in Cape Porpoise, Me. They celebrated with Kerri Noto, Amy Dong, and Allison Peel Bragan. They have been in New England companies and institutions on tour this summer to promote it. * In Salt Lake City, Utah, Intermountain Medical Group hired William Gowski for the Intermountain Orthopedic Specialty Group.

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97 VisionChina Media recently appointed Helen Froelich Plummer as investor relations officer, based in their Beijing office. She joined VisionChina from Ogilvy Financial, Beijing, where she was the director of the investor relations department. She is also the middle school boys’ lacrosse coach at her old school.

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98 Realtor Lindsay Reishman was profiled in the Washington Times last fall. Working in the Dupont office of Coldwell Banker, he has been there two years and is in the President’s Club, the top 1 percent of realtors nationwide. * Tibet In Song, a documentary by Tim Bartlett worked on, was the recipient of a World Cinema Special Jury Prize: Documentary at the Sundance Film Festival.

—Than’l Badder recently appeared in the Baltimore Sun’s Straight Shooters column answering questions about youth lacrosse. The officials’ education and training manager at US Lacrosse, he is also the middle school boys’ lacrosse coach at KIPP Uganda Village Academy in Baltimore.

Todd Champagne writes, “Our Happy Girl Kitchen Company began teaching food preservation workshops. Really modeling for ourselves, Jordan and I celebrated our seventh anniversary this spring!”

In March Seven Days newswisely announced that Don Eggert was promoted to associate publisher. He will continue as creative director and take on an increasing number of projects in the publisher realm.

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01

Kristen Sylvia Capodilupo and husband Larry are adjusting to life with twins. Everyone is happy and healthy and trying to get out the house as much as possible, which included making a New Year’s Day visit with Corey and Kate Griffiths Wilk. They also spent time with Larry’s cousin Adam Taylor when he visited Boston for a conference in November. * Corey and Kate welcomed their son Sawyer Dagan Wilk on March 2. The happy family lives in Franklin, Mass. Prior to Sawyer’s birth, Kristen Capodilupo hosted a baby shower in Kate’s honor at her home in Newton, Mass. Becky Ruby ‘02 and Sarah Theall Lemke were there to help celebrate. Erin Sussman Peschiera and Ashley Ellicker were in attendance at Kate’s baby shower at her family’s house in New York. * BJ and Kristin Behr Otten welcomed a new member to their family on March 8: Bear Ethan Otten. The happy family lives in Bronxville, N.Y., with wife Caroline (Smith College ’02). The family now lives in Lacomia, N.H., on Lake Winnipesaukee. * Kelsey Doub reports, “I received my MBA from the Kellogg School of Management at Northwestern University in July. I started working in New Zealand and Australia, I moved back to Boston. I’m working with my family’s business, IRS, a chain of women’s apparel and accessories stores. Although it was great to be a student again, I love what I’m doing.” * Keegan Uhl is busy creating a Web series and directing music videos and commercials in L.A., where his new favorite season is winter (picture April at Midd). He reports that he ended up in the Midwest for so long. He’ll soon be moving to Seattle. * With a master’s in teaching from Brown Univ., Chip and Hannah Ritchie Franklin gave birth to their first child in late February 2009. * Keegan Dombrowski finished up his first year at the Univ. of Chicago Booth School of Business and Eliza Johnston finished her first year at Yale School of Management. * Zoe Furlong is in her second year at UNC Business School. * Zoe Owers and Brad Sheehan were married on July 19, 2008, at Canterbury Shaker Village, N.H. With a master’s in teaching from Brown Univ., Zoe teaches physical science and biology at the Fessenden School in West Newton, Mass. Brad is a graphic designer for his own company, Sheehan Graphic Design. * Pace Ralli recently returned from a semester abroad in London. * Peter Rosenblum is launching a new line of goth/vamp attire! * On a snowy January 10, Mandy Walker and Chet Van Dellen were married in Manchester, Vt. They were introduced to each other five years ago by Brian ‘03 and Dalton Cox McCarthy ‘03. Brian and Dalton are married and have a baby girl. * On January 4, Sara and Adam Shoumatoff (UVM ’01) in a small procession to the Capitol to bring their message about climate change and dean energy. Sara and Adam welcomed their first child Adeline Atwood in late February 2009. The happy family lives in Lawrenceville, N.J. With 12 different career paths in the MS Society. * Class Correspondents: Morgan Dodge (mabody@alumni.middlebury.edu), and Ulises Zanella (uzanella@alumni.middlebury.edu).

02

Ted Walker lives in Bloomington, Ind., with wife Caroline (Smith College ’02). They were married in July 2008 in Bloomington with Midd alums Seth Kroop, John Prescott ‘03, Dan and Melissa Thacker ‘09, and Colombo in attendance. Ted received his MBA in writing at the School of the Art Institute of Chicago before moving to Bloomington, and he’s not sure how he ended up in the Midwest for so long. He’ll soon be moving to Seattle. * With twins on the way, John Kilchevsky (a neonatologist) to participate in a theme week on health care. Ami completed his senior year at George Washington Medical School and was matched at Yale Medical School for his residency. * Ashley McBride Turner works as a high school physics teacher in the Chicago public school system at Dr. Martin Luther King Jr. College Prep High School. * John Mitchell was on campus in February along with his father (a neonatologist) to participate in a theme week on health care. Anna is an associate. "At the FIS Ski Cross World Cup in Colorado, I was the right-hand man when Dougherty and students, faculty, and staff constructed a similar project, "Twisted Sisters," at Whetstone College in Norton, Mass., out of maple, birch, and willow saplings. * Christine Tolis is the assistant program director of the Unit of Southern Indiana Studies at the University of Southern Indiana. Shearing in February she helped organize a Safe Spring Break Fair to educate students about safety when traveling on spring break. * On January 4 Ian and Anne Kolodziejczyk Tracy welcomed Ian Perkins Tracy Jr., aka “Perk,” to her life. Ian was a warm welcome for Ian and Anne Kolodziejczyk Tracy. Andrea Russo, and Scott Morgan ’96 this spring when they were placed together in a small group class at Dartmouth Medical School just before graduating in June. They started at Dartmouth in 2004 with classmates Gareth Davies ’04, who finished medical school in 2005, and Rachel Rackowiecki ’05, who graduated from the Brown-Dartmouth program in May. * An associate at Philadelphia law firm Morgan, Lewis & Bockius, Katherine Milgram was part of the Leadership Class of 2008 for the National Multiple Sclerosis Society, Greater Delaware Valley Chapter. The group of business and civic leaders raised over $200,000 for the MS Society. * Class Correspondents: Morgan Dodge (mabody@alumni.middlebury.edu), and Ulises Zanella (uzanella@alumni.middlebury.edu).

03

John Mitchell recently joined the law firm of Parker Hudson Rainer & Dobbs in Atlanta, Ga., as an associate. * At the FIS Ski Cross World Cup in Colorado, I was the right-hand man when Dougherty and students, faculty, and staff constructed a similar project, “Twisted Sisters,” at Whetstone College in Norton, Mass., out of maple, birch, and willow saplings. * Christine Tolis is the assistant program director of the Unit of Southern Indiana Studies at the University of Southern Indiana. Shearing in February she helped organize a Safe Spring Break Fair to educate students about safety when traveling on spring break. * On January 4 Ian and Anne Kolodziejczyk Tracy welcomed Ian Perkins Tracy Jr., aka “Perk,” to her life. Ian was a warm welcome for Ian and Anne Kolodziejczyk Tracy. Andrea Russo, and Scott Morgan ’96 this spring when they were placed together in a small group class at Dartmouth Medical School just before graduating in June. They started at Dartmouth in 2004 with classmates Gareth Davies ’04, who finished medical school in 2005, and Rachel Rackowiecki ’05, who graduated from the Brown-Dartmouth program in May. * An associate at Philadelphia law firm Morgan, Lewis & Bockius, Katherine Milgram was part of the Leadership Class of 2008 for the National Multiple Sclerosis Society, Greater Delaware Valley Chapter. The group of business and civic leaders raised over $200,000 for the MS Society. * Class Correspondents: Morgan Dodge (mabody@alumni.middlebury.edu), and Ulises Zanella (uzanella@alumni.middlebury.edu).

04

Ani Kilchevsky was on campus in February along with his father (a neonatologist) to participate in a theme week on health care. Ami completed his senior year at George Washington Medical School and was matched at Yale Medical School for his residency. * Ashley McBride Turner works as a high school physics teacher in the Chicago public school system at Dr. Martin Luther King Jr. College Prep High School. * Ashley Fitzgerald has been writing articles for the Watertown (N.Y.) Daily Times about her experiences in Thailand when she was teaching there. She left Thailand last September due to political unrest and now is the international student adviser and registrar at Intercultural Communications College in Honolulu, Hawaii. * In April Anais Mitchell did a benefit concert at the renovated Town Hall Theater in Middlebury for the Willlow Foundation, which supports sustainable land use and an ongoing environmental approach to place-based education. * Class Correspondents: Athenia (Tina) Fischer (africa2009@yahoo.com); and Julia Herwood (juhanewood@hotmail.com).

05

With sore legs and big smiles, four Midd alums rode in Climate Ride 2008 last fall, the first multi-day, 500-mile ride to raise money and awareness for climate change and clean energy. Asher Burns-Burg, David Wright, Phil Aroncze ’06, and Michael Silberman ’02 joined other riders on a trip from NYC to D.C. that culminated with a procession to the Capitol to bring their message to Congress. The four raised more than $10,000 for Clean Air Cool Planet and Focus the Nation. Plans are in the works for Climate Ride 2009. See a photo from the 2008 ride on Celebrations page 86. * Last fall in the Durango (Colo.) Nordic Ski Club announced that Josh Dalley had been hired as the head coach. For the last three years he's
been working as an executive in a manufacturing company in Cleveland, Ohio, and volunteering as head junior development coach for Ohio’s nordic youth ski program. • Thomas Hand and brother Jamie Hand ’92 in Hand Energy Services last summer. The company specializes in providing residential energy audits for people looking to reduce their heating and energy bills. • Last fall Matthew Kling joined Brighter Planet as a science analyst who will concentrate on the science of climate change. He was formerly at the Harvard JFK Jr. Forum on Studies on Santa Cruz, Calif. • Benjamin Cantwell and Ce Guo were married on December 21, 2008, at House of Refuge Beach in Stuart, Fla. Living in Shanghai, Ben is a manager at International Risk Ltd. (Thompson Market Services) and his wife works for the government of Canada as an assistant trade commissioner. —Class Correspondents: Martha Dutton (martha.dutton@gmail.com); and Dena Simmons (densa.simmons@gmail.com).

Peter Viola is working as a legislative aide for Congressman Jim Jamie Steiper, living with friends, and hanging out with fellow alums in D.C. • Also in D.C., Kelly Boyle works for an early education publisher as the public policy and research associate doing advocacy work for early ed as well as research and development of preschool curricula. She has applied to graduate schools for fall 2009 programs in school psychology and child psychology. • Carolyn Barnwell joined Brighter Planet last fall as the communications and outreach coordinator. • Nora Williams recently finished two years of Peace Corps service, living out in the Central Asian steppe (Kazakhstan). Leaving her village and students was incredibly difficult. This fall she starts grad school at Indiana Univ. • In San Francisco, Julia McInniss spent two years with Teach for America in June and plans to continue in urban education in the Bay Area. She and Joe Powers had a great one-and-a-half years at Midd roommates in a great spot in the Mission before he relocated to New York in January. Their house was a frequented haven for alums including Alyson Bourne ’07 and Kelly George ’08. • Eric Siegel moved to Breckenridge, Colo., last fall and was a full-time ski bum this winter. • Elizabeth de la Dure still working at Merrill Lynch in the same group as Jess Murray, Terry Wetterman ’00, and Matt Hershenson ’07. She’s been in London for two years now and has been spending a lot of time with Sasha Astafyeva and Alison Damick. She travels a lot to Asia for work (and regularly sees Janet Fung in Hong Kong—and Macau). • Tamara Jacoby is the founder and manager of the eco-lodge and adventure travel company Tailwind in Nayarit, Mexico, on the Pacific coastline. While at Midd she wrote up a business plan for the lodge after her family had purchased five acres of jungle. She says, “For the last four years I have poured my energy into making things happen. Now the dream is coming true (largely thanks to my education at Midd). Please check out www.tailwindoutdoor.com to read more about my place. I’ve had a bunch of Midd Kids come down and fall in love with my place in the jungle and I would love to continue to spread the word and inspire others environmentally!” Take a look at www.athlete.net/ch/ to read an article that she wrote for the women’s clothing company Athleta. • In Portland, Ore., Emilia Sibley is living with two other Midd grads, Claire Johnson ’05 who works at KLD Research & Analytics, and Sam Stevenson ’05 who’s at Det Norske Veritas. She works at Portland Energy Conservation, helping run programs that encourage building owners to buy more energy-efficient lighting, hotels, and hospitals in California. Down the street from her are Brian Reavey ’05 (Wieden & Kennedy), Dan Dunning (teacher at Northwest Academy), and Lelaith Boardun ’05 (Portland Veterans Medical Center), who live together. Also nearby are Kyle ’05 and Liz Roslenon von Hesszen ’01, who recently applied and were accepted at the Southern California Institute of Architecture. There are a bunch of other Midd grads in the area, and they all got together at a reunion hosted by the Midd alumni office at the Lucky Lab Brew Pub. One of the group, Megan Osterhout recently left Portland to return to Vermont to start up a sustainable agriculture farm project called Green Peak Farm, in partnership with Jim ’70 and Marilyn Frison Hand ’73. • Elizabeth Schaumberg has been sharing an apartment in Chicago with Jess Cox ’07 while working on her master’s degree in forensic psychology. Her current research examines psychopathic traits in adolescent females. • After watching Lehman Brothers go bankrupt last summer, Lindsay Russell (which acquired Lehman’s investment banking business) works on the chief of staff team for the investment banking division and the executives who run it; she’s been in this role for over a year now. On the weekends, she volunteers at the Museum of Modern Art, assisting with gallery tours for families and their young children. Lindsay recently moved out of the West Village and into a new apartment with friends in the East Village. Last November, she had a blast spending Thanksgiving with Lizzie Allen and her family in Vermont and saw JS Woodward up there too! She was at home in California for the holidays and met up with Deborah Tennen and Colin Johnson in Palo Alto. Deb is in a Ph.D. program at Stanford Univ.

Karina Arrue has been working at Glamour magazine in NYC for the last year and a half, as the assistant to Caroline Kennedy Campaign ’95, the contributing books editor. Read her fitness blog at www.glamour.com/health-fitness. • Alyson Bourne is working in the development office at Georgetown Univ. and living in D.C. Just recently Sarah Shalk and Mary Fredrickson made their way to the nation’s capital for a visit. Sarah is at UPenn attending Wharton Business School and Mary still resides in Stamford, Conn. • Also in D.C., Leigh Polier works as a gallery assistant at Smith Farm Center for Healing and the Arts. • Sara Margolis, Sara Skubikowski, and Maxine Warren are in D.C. as well. Maxine is finishing up her post-bac program where she attends med school in the near future. • Jamie Staples recently departed for Guatemala, where he will be a member of the Peace Corps. • In Switzerland Arnaud Bekenkamp is a grad student at the Université de Lausanne. • Rob Collier moved to Lake Tahoe where he works for environmental programs through the AmeriCorps program. • Scott Secor still wears Michigan State basketball jerseys up and down the East Coast as he cheers on his home-state team. He still works at Credit Suisse in NYC. • Brodie MacDarmid ended his tenure as a farmer and is now selling auto–marine parts at Marine Parts Exchange in Edgecomb, Maine. • Andrew Everett had the pleasure of seeing Tim Luke and Lindsay Linton last week as she and Linton’s sister’s wedding. Lux and Linton made the trip out from Jackson Hole where Lindsay Brush has recently moved back. Linton is currently attending school as she studies the art of photography. • Matt Sabato is teaching America’s youth at Deborcon School in New Jersey where many Middlebury men once attended. • Scott Coriell is splitting his time between Asheville, N.C., and Malawi as he continues to work for World Camp, educating children in Africa about AIDS. • Isabel Yordan continues to work at the New York Public Library and she’s always recruiting Midd alums to become “Young Lions.” • Liz Parker has welcomed a young Yorkie into her life that she calls Beep; Sara Margolis is addressing her maternal side with her Labradoodle, Huck; and Lindsay Jones has also gotten a new pup, who lives with her in Boston while she attends law school at BC. • While working for the Searsport, Maine, town police last fall, Chris Abbott experienced a first. He helped deliver a baby in the back of an ambulance! Both baby and mother did well as did the emergency crew. • Last summer Matt Volz worked at the Essex Farm in Essex, NY, overseeing the greenhouse and the pasture rotations. —Class Correspondents: Andrew Everett (andreweverett@gmail.com); and Brett Swenson (brettswenson@gmail.com).
extremely well reviewed fashion shows since
Sarah's been there and she helped with the
launch of Isaac's new Bravo show. She's plan-
ing with Georgia Hoffman, Charlotte Hall,
and Caroline Kelly Kate Lennon lives just a
few blocks away. * Brian Summers moved
New York and started in a sales role for the
rapidly expanding Seamless Web Service, where
AnnMarie Wesolowski works on the marketing
team. Brian has been able to explore the city as
he incorporates additional restaurant vendors onto
the platform. * Kayla Race lives in Boston and
is working for the Massachusetts State Legislature
as a researcher for the House Committee on
Climate Change. * Living in Needham, Mass.,
Alex Garlick has been elected as a town meeting
member and works as a writer for the internal
communications team at the Staples corporate
headquarters. * Also in the Boston area, Patch
Calberton recently auditioned for Season Four
of America's Got Talent for beatboxing. Patch
attended the housewarming party of Becca
Cobbs and Becca Steinberg. Porter Square
with Marie Lucchi, Dan Kelley, Emily Block,
Erik Lewis, Mike Winter, Becky Bierman,
Sam Shoutis, Alex Hall, and Carrie Bryant.
Carrie was featured in a USA Today article as one
of their 2009 college all-stars for her commu-
sity service work with children who have pedi-
atrie multiple sclerosis. She is headed to the
Univ. of Oxford to continue her study of the classics.
Alexandra Widas is in D.C., where she finished
her first year at Georgetown's School of Foreign
Service. She's getting an MS in foreign service,
studying mainly international policy and security.
Diana Trebino (wonderful in Bard-Erica)
visited Alexandria. * Francie Kammeraad is
teaching math in Charlotte, N.C., for Teach for
America. * Ben Grimmnitz was living on
the north coast of the Dominican Republic and
working as a guide for adventure tourism and
experiential learning. Now he's starting medi-
cal school this summer at Mount Sinai in New
York. * Jennifer Henderson and Penderly
Haines recently went to Jamaica to visit Liza
Murray, who's in the Peace Corps, working for
the Ministry of Health. * Liana Sideli and Liza
Reynolds spent the spring in Kenya working at
an orphanage. The two climbed Mt. Kilimanjaro
to cap a trip to England. Erica O'Brien is at the Univ.
of Bristol pursuing her master's. Her Ph.D. application has been accepted
at the university as well; she will be studying
15th-century Dutch religious painting. * Scott
Kessler continues to live with Nick Monier
in NYC. He's leaving a job with Connecticut Light
and Power in Stamford for a job with the New
York State Energy Research and Development
Authority in Manhattan. In between jobs, he'll
be staying in Spain with Courtney LaBarge
in Toledo and Alex Coleman in Madrid. 
* Thanks so much for keeping in touch! Please send
updates to Michelle and Laura.
—Class Correspondents: Michelle Cady (michelle.
elizabth.cady@gmail.com); and Laura Lee
(launalnushimeyel@gmail.com).

33 Ruth Berry Raeder, 96, of Portola,
Calif., on October 20, 2008. While liv-
ing in New York, N.Y., she developed and taught
Eastern/Western studies at Dutchess Day School
and actively volunteered in the community. She
was an avid gardener, wrote articles for various
periodicals, and loved playing the piano and
singing. Predeceased by husband Emil '33 and
son Robert, she is survived by daughter Susan,
son John, six grandchildren, and two great-
grandchildren.

38 Katherine E. Flint, 92, of Washington,
D.C., on November 1, 2008. After earning
her master's in French from Middlebury, she
taught French and Latin in Livingston Manor,
N.Y., and then at Delaware Academy in Delhi,
N.Y., retiring in 1972. For 10 years she did volun-
teer work and traveled, then returned to a job as
the law librarian for the Supreme Court Library
in Delhi. She held many leadership positions in
local volunteer organizations. She is survived by
two nephews and a niece and their families.

39 Elizabeth Vaughan Myers, 96, of
Deland, Fla., on December 17, 2008. Work-
ing with books her entire career, she first
worked at Hathaway House Bookstore
in Wellesley, Mass., then joined the staff at the
LVM Library as their first librarian. She
also worked at Starr Library at Middlebury from
1966–1969 where she was acquisition librarian
and ordered books for professors. She loved being
outdoors and enjoyed hiking, camping, skiing,
and snowshoeing, especially with the Green
Mountain Club. She is survived by daughter Jane
Myers-Hunter '64 and husband David.

40 Paul S. Eriksson, 92, of Forest Dale,
Vt., on December 4, 2008. A member of
Delta Upsilon fraternity, he was one of the group
of brothers who, on their way to a DU conven-
tion in Nebraska, found a Frisbie Co. pie tin in
a field and began throwing it around, starting
the game they brought back to Middlebury. In
WWII, he taught in the pigeon section of the
Signal Corps and eventually did code work in
Texas, New Guinea, and the Philippines. He
began his career in the publishing world as an edi-
tor at the John Day Co. and later became librarian. She
re moved to Starr Library at Middlebury from
1966–1969 where she was acquisition librarian
and ordered books for professors. She loved being
outdoors and enjoyed hiking, camping, skiing,
and snowshoeing, especially with the Green
Mountain Club. She is survived by daughter Jane
Myers-Hunter '64 and husband David.

41 Donald E. Chapman, 91, of La Quinta,
Calif., on November 30, 2008. WWII,
he enlisted in the U.S. Navy and served in both
the Atlantic and Pacific theaters as a carrier-based
dive-bomber pilot. He then went to work for
the DuPont Company, took an early retirement,
then worked for an international contractor,
Nello Teer Company, retiring again in 1979. He
was an accomplished golfer who won numerous
cup championships. Predeceased by wife Joan
(Skogberg), he is survived by son David and two
granddaughters.

Ruth Carpenter Donnell, 89, of Philadelphia,
Pa., on December 26, 2008. After earning a
master's in English from Syracuse Univ., and a
master's in library sciences from Columbia Univ.,
she worked as a librarian at Cornell Univ. With
her husband, she moved to Taiwan, then Vietnam,
and then Malaya, before she and her husband
settled in the U.S. where she worked for the
Friends Free Library in Philadelphia from 1969
to 1976. She was a committed environmentalist
and a writer who published poems in magazines.
Predeceased by husband John and daughter Joyce,
she is survived by son Richard '77.

42 Thomas L. McPherson, 87, of Eugene,
Ore., on September 13, 2008. While
serving in WWII as a private in the 95th Infantry
Division in the California desert, he learned he'd
been named the poet laureate of West Virginia,
an appointment that ran from 1943–1946. He was
a poet and novelist, the author of Goodbye Route
(1963) and Snapping Out the Record (2005). He
also worked as a college teacher and poet
and in a bookstore. Predeceased by wife Phyllis
(Wright), he is survived by daughter Karen, son
Christopher, stepdaughters Jennifer and Abigail,
stepsons Christopher and Tappan, 10 grandchil-
dren, and three great-grandchildren.

44 Ruth Hanna Burney, 85, of Loudon,
N.H., on December 1, 2008. After earning
a business degree from Simmons College,
she worked as a bookkeeper and secretary at
several businesses and law firms in the Concord.
N.H., area. Predeceased by husband Henry and
son Russell, she is survived by daughters Nancy
and Martha, sons Forrest, David, and Daniel, 11
grandchildren, and seven great-grandchildren.

Harold H. Hollister, 85, of Canandaigua,
N.Y., on December 18, 2008. After serving as a
heutenant in the Navy in WWII, he earned a BS in
electrical engineering from MIT. He worked as
a field engineer for Sperry Rand, specializing in
navigational flight equipment. In 1954 he and
his wife founded the Cherrybend Pheasant Farm
and operated what was once the largest pheas-
ant hunting preserve in Ohio for more than
30 years. He loved flying and operated his own
plane for light planes. Predeceased by daughter Jean,
he is survived by wife Mary Ellen (McCann),
daughter Margaret Sauter, and two grandchil-
dren. Deceased Middlebury relatives include
fathel Harold '17. Surviving Middlebury relatives
include brother Walter '52.

47 Laura-Lee Hopkins Pike, 83, of
Holland, Mich., on December 24, 2008. After
graduation, she earned a master's from
NYU. While living in Mt. Pleasant, Mich., she
worked as a library assistant in the elementary
schools and was involved in the PEO Sisterhood,
Tourist Club, Friends of the Library, and United Methodist Church. Predeceased by husband C. Milton 45, she is survived by sons Steven and Jeffrey '77, daughter Amanda, and nine grandchildren.

Barbara Morse Marshall, 82, of Chestnut Hill, Mass., on December 11, 2008. She spent most of her career as a professional photographer, doing publicity photos for an educational TV station and running her own small business. For 20 years she was on the visiting committee for the Dept. of Prints, Drawings, and Photography at the Museum of Fine Arts in Boston and they bought one of her photographs. She is survived by her brother and his family.

Cleone Jones Sporborg, 81, of Katonah, N.Y., on November 17, 2008. While raising three children, she ran the remedial reading program at Hillcrest, an institution for neglected children from NYC. In retirement she and her husband often traveled to Scotland. She is survived by husband Tony '50, son Hamilton '74, daughters Harriet Gelderman and Elizabeth Woolover, and six grandchildren. Deceased Middlebury relatives include father Hamilton Jones '27.

Joan Caissa Weber Willmer, 75, of Ithaca, N.Y., on June 3, 2008. A writer and editor, she worked for many years as a senior staff writer for the Cornell Univ. development office and also wrote for the Phaeton Times. Survivors include husband John, son AJ, daughters Abigail, Sarah, and Adisa, and four grandchildren.

Ann Decker Herring, 75, of Key Biscayne, Fla., on March 4, 2008. After working as a postmistress, then a teacher's aide and registrar at an elementary school, she served as director of operations at Duke Marine Institute, a rehab program for youthful offenders. Survivors include husband Richard '53, sons Mike and Rick, daughter Susan, and four grandchildren. Sarah Haines Jeffries, 76, of Acton, Mass., on November 19, 2008. After teaching middle school English, she began a job as an editorial coordinator at a publishing house for medical books. Eventually she became a freelance medical editor. She was very active in the Acton Friends Meeting (Quakers). She is survived by her husband of 53 years, John, son Samuel, daughter Elizabeth, and four grandchildren.

William B. Leatherbee Jr., 77, of Portsmouth, R.I., on December 24, 2008. After serving as a medic in the Korean War, he earned his degree from Boston Univ. He worked as an associate at Leatherbee and Co., later forming Leatherbee Mortgage. He served on the board of directors of the Grove Bank in Brookline, Mass., and as a trustee of Kimball Union Academy. Recently he was the chairman of the board of Carnegie Abbey Club in Portsmouth. Survivors include wife Marlene, daughters Linda McKenna and Jennifer Saba, sons Curtis, Brad, and Matt, and two grandchildren.

Edward M. Cameron II, 76, of Albany, N.Y., on November 6, 2008. During the Korean conflict, he served in the U.S. Navy. Joining the family business, E.M. Cameron Lamber Corp., he worked there his entire career, retiring as VP in 1991. A longtime member of the Albany Rotary, he served as president and district governor and was the recipient of the Paul Harris Fellowship Award. Survivors include wife Lois (Grimm), daughter Linda, son James, and two grandchildren. Surviving Middlebury relatives include brother Bruce '59.

Derek R. Evans, 73, of Cedar Hills, Utah, on June 24, 2008. After earning a degree in mechanical engineering, he worked as a design engineer for various companies then spent most of his career working as an international business executive for Bethlehem Steel and Raybestos Manhattan. He joined the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints in 1983 and served in many capacities. Predeceased by first wife Betty (Mooney) '57 and son Geoffrey, he is survived by wife Marquerite (Van Dyke), son Jared, and daughter Peggy.

Jamie Musgrave Hall, 70, of Aspen, Colo., on December 26, 2008. As a co-founder of Aspen Country Day School with her husband, she taught music appreciation, English, and French, served as the associate school administrator, handled public relations, and started the school's skiing program. She was an active member of the community, serving on many boards, and the eventually founded Antique Accents Ltd. She enjoyed climbing mountains and skiing. Predeceased by son Christopher, she is survived by husband Carter, son Hamilton, daughter Jaime, and two grandsons. Surviving Middlebury relatives include cousins Eleanor Bennett Marlow '59 and Carolyn Bennett Jackson '61.

George S. Colpitts, 69, of Chapel Hill, N.C., on December 25, 2008. After earning an MBA from NYU, he was an executive for IBM before beginning an antiques business, Carriage Trade Antiques, in Watsfield, Vt. He enjoyed summering in Newport, Vt., or Nantucket, Mass., and spending winters on North Captiva Island, Fl., or on St. Croix, USVI. Survivors include wife Cynthia (Seitz) '61, son George Jr. '92, and three grandchildren.

Stuart D. Campbell, 65, of Stowe, Vt., on December 4, 2008. After serving as the technical director of the Sepp Ruschp Ski School at Stowe and as the director of ski services at Heavenly Valley, Calif., he settled in Stowe in 1997 and led the development of the Country Club of Vermont. He also held positions with the Professional Ski Instructors of America throughout the years but made his greatest contributions to the sport of skiing through his writings for Ski Magazine. He also authored numerous books on subjects from skiing to gardening and composting to alternative house design. In September 2008, the Vermont Ski Museum awarded him the first Paul Robbins Ski Journalism Award for a "lifetime commitment to ski journalism with ethics, humor, and good taste." He is survived by wife Carol West, daughter Cricket Kadoch, son Gregory, and two grandsons.

Jon G. Carlstrom, 67, of Bayfield, Wis., on November 10, 2008. Entering the field of construction after graduation, he and his brother eventually built their father's construction business into one of southern Minnesota's largest firms. He served on the board and as president of the Associated General Contractors of Minnesota and was also a supporter of the Boy Scouts. He is survived by wife Hope (Cook), son Ian, and daughter Elspeth.

Agafia Joelle Murat Prince, 60, of Ashland, Ore., on December 1, 2008. Happily married for 17 years, she was a homemaker and active member of the Russian Orthodox Church. She wrote several scholarly articles about Orthodoxy for various publications. She is survived by husband Jonathan, sons Rio Martinian and Alexander, and two grandchildren.

Lisa Bowen Campo, 48, of Poulsobo, Wash., on November 13, 2008. After earning her master's in public health from UNC, she served as a nutritionist and health director for various groups, including Washington State native tribes such as the Suquamish. She enjoyed quilting and cycling and was a longtime member of Cross Sound Church. Survivors include daughter Abigail and son Simon, her mother, and three sisters.

Matthew W. Rudolph, 24, of Amherst, N.Y., on October 31, 2008. Predeceased by mother Kathy, he is survived by father James and sister Katelyn.


Hester A. Hale, 81, MA English, of Indianapolis, Ind., on November 30, 2008. She was a longtime English teacher and librarian at Arsenal Technical High School in Indianapolis and in retirement, was an instructor at Univ. of Indianapolis. She authored several books on local history.

Gale Estes Munson, 59, MA French, of Bexford, N.Y., on December 16, 2008. After working for various businesses, including as a translator for law firm Shearman & Sterling, she began teaching French at the Shenendehowa junior and senior high schools. As part of Partners in Educational and Cultural Exchange, she organized annual trips to France for students.

Daniel R. Bradish, 61, MA French, of Meadville, Conn., on December 7, 2008. He taught French, English, and theater at various high schools in New England and around the country. After retiring from academics, he worked for Foxwood Casinos, then as a therapeutic staff support worker with Associates in Counseling and Child Guidance in Meadville.
Continued from page 29

address, highlighting this class’ remarkable accomplishments, attests. We might have provided the proverbial training wheel to help you achieve some or even much of what you did during the past four years, but you are ready now to meet the challenges, and the world is waiting again, as it was in 1932.

Though tomorrow each of you will receive your Bachelor of Arts degree for fulfilling all the requirements in your major and across our curriculum, I will usurp today an unusual privilege that presidents are given—one I am sure has never been done, or done quite like this. We typically award honorary degrees at Commencement, and tomorrow we will do just that, awarding seven of them just prior to you receiving your Bachelor of Arts degrees.

But here and now, I want to confer upon you collectively, the Class of 2009, a Doctor of Liberal Arts, with which we exhort and expect you to go out and seize the countless opportunities to help cure one of the many ills of the world.

Though you leave here and enter the world beyond college facing the most challenging economic circumstances since the 1930s, there is, before you, an opportunity of a lifetime to make a difference. Seize that opportunity! The conditions today look similar to those during the Great Depression, but because of the way in which you have been educated here—within a global context, with a deep commitment to environmental stewardship, and with a broad and deep exposure to, and understanding of, diversity—you are arguably far better prepared to tackle the world’s problems than any generation before you. And in the same way The Campus editorial writers saw the likely success of the Class of 1932 as it entered its turbulent world, we believe, Class of 2009, that with the strength of the hills behind you, you will not fail.

We wish you all the best of luck; we are counting on you.

Thank you.

CLASSIFIEDS

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Vinh Thanh is a small village in the coastal lowlands of central Vietnam. It sits beside the lazy Con River, in Binh Dinh Province—not a place you’d expect something life-altering to have happened to an American. Not once, but twice.

The first time I went there was May 16, 1966, as a young infantry platoon leader. I flew in, sluicing above the ground, looking down from a drab green helicopter at the people below. This is the way Americans seem to prefer traveling. Fast, heavily weaponed, power-drunk, godlike—all the better to avoid the natives. The weather sucked. Low clouds glowered at us. “Turn back,” the clouds seemed to say. We were, as you may have guessed, about to be sucked into the whirlwind of our destinies, collective and individual. It would be bad news.

Reaching a ridge just above Vinh Thanh, we set down and left the choppers. I disliked this part. We had arrived at what infantrymen call the “Line of Departure,” one of the almost literary phrases tacticians have come up with. It means, “Ahead lies Indian country. It’s a good day to die.”

We hiked up the ridge looking for “Indian Charlie,” and then we died. We got taken under more fire than I’d seen in five months. Many died soon, within 60 seconds of the ambush, others later, well into the 20 hours that we lay surrounded on that damn hill. But how the nearly 30 who met death that day actually died wouldn’t matter to them anymore. To those of us left behind, however, the how and why of it turned out to matter a great deal. To me, it has mattered more and more ever since.

And so it was that 42 years later, on November 18, 2008, I took the road back to Vinh Thanh. This time I traveled slowly, seated in a cramped SUV, looking up at lush hills that rose from the Con River, looking out at the people passing by at eye level. This is now the way I prefer traveling—though it’s taken me a while to get used to it. Deliberate, unarmed, sober, childlike—the sort of traveler natives like to take in. The only similarities to my first trip were the weather and the fact that I was again accompanied by a small band of brothers.

This time the brothers all chattered along in Vietnamese. I couldn’t understand a word, but I understood how they felt. Once they were busy trying to kill men like me, while I was busy trying to kill men like them. We all got good at it.

When we reached the base of the ridge at Vinh Thanh (I couldn’t say “Line of Departure” in Vietnamese, but there must be a phrase for it), we got out and walked uphill, approaching the old landing zone. End of the road. We stopped, quieted down, and took in the surroundings. I picked a spot in a farmer’s field and dug a small hole in the wet earth. I buried a little 1st Cavalry Division pin, yellow and black. I spoke to the souls of the men I had left there—and to the souls of the men we killed that day. I thanked them all for being patient, waiting for me to come back.

I tried a little prayer, but words choked up in my throat. I felt a good emptiness. I cried. One of my comrades, Nguyen, whom I’d nicknamed “Many-Wounds-Guy,” said the place was now “sacred.” My daughter-like interpreter, Trang, touched my shoulder and said, “Michael, you be alright.”

Then we all walked back down the hill toward the village and had lunch.
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