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For some Midd grads, four years aren't enough
UPHILL/DOWNHILL

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If there ever was any doubt that I was a flatlander, it was quickly put to rest this winter in one of those face-reddening moments when words have escaped your lips, and you are left silently (desperately!) wishing you had not been heard.

It was the Monday morning following a big weekend snow, and as several members of the magazine team gathered in a colleague’s office, I nodded toward the window and proclaimed: “I climbed that mountain this weekend.”

As heads swiveled toward the small rectangular window, I realized instantly that their respective gazes were cast on the snow-capped peaks of the Green Mountains looming in the distance—and not the 20-foot-high snowplow-created “mountain” in the College parking lot.

“Mount Abe?” someone asked.

For a frozen moment, I wondered if I should bluff my way out of this. My childish, king-of-the-hill adventure that had so embarrassed my wife less than 24 hours before was about to come crashing down on my “from away” head.

“No,” I sheepishly admitted, gesturing toward the pile of snow in the parking lot. “Flatlander,” the Ripton native chuckled. And so, I had been initiated. Somehow I doubt Governor Jim Douglas ’72 had a similar experience when he first arrived on campus as a first-year from East Longmeadow, Massachusetts, in 1968.

Governor Douglas is one of a growing number of nonnative Vermonters who came to Middlebury as first-years and have now come to call the state home. Some, like Douglas, have been residents of Vermont since their first year in college. And others, like writer Sarah Stewart Taylor ’93, left the Green Mountain State after four years, only to be drawn back a short time later.

Miserable while living in New York City, Taylor moved to a family residence on the Vermont/New Hampshire border a few years after graduation. “I immediately felt that this was the right place for me to be living,” she says. “I remember sitting on the porch and looking out over the fields and feeling like all was right with the world.”

Taylor wrote for a couple of regional newspapers before falling in love with a native Vermonter, getting married, and moving to Hartland. “When I try and put into words what it is that I love about living in Vermont, I always end up with something that sounds like elegiac nature writing,” Taylor says. “I start to ramble about how the landscape affects me, how I have room to think, room to be.”

Taylor wrote to Middlebury Magazine last summer, offering to write a story about alums “from away” who had come to make Vermont home. “I’m always interested to meet other Midd grads who have stuck around (or returned) and hear about the interesting things they’re doing,” Taylor wrote. During her research, Taylor found many flatlander alums (more than could fit in the story, unfortunately), who not only have made Vermont home, but are adding to the rich landscape of the state in myriad ways. All have interesting stories to tell, and I bet that not one was foolish enough to make a mountain out of a snowbank. —MJ
Fettered Travel

Congratulations to David Parfitt and his class for their exercise during Accessibility Awareness Week, whereby his students spent a day using a wheelchair to navigate Middlebury’s campus (“Restricted Access,” winter 2003). Certainly his students opened their eyes, along with the eyes of the entire community, to the difficulties faced by anybody who uses a wheelchair.

During my second year of medical school, my entire class spent a day in wheelchairs trying to negotiate city streets, convenience stores, bathrooms, and even the hospital where we did our training. My experience echoes that of Parfitt’s class: The world isn’t an easy place to travel using a wheelchair.

Clearly this exercise sparked heightened awareness of accessibility issues around Middlebury’s campus. The next step is developing better solutions to the problems that impact those who use wheelchairs, whether or not on Middlebury’s campus. Hopefully, such a solution will come as a result of Professor Parfitt’s exercise.

Peter Steitiber ’99
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

So Alive

That was a lively piece about a lively judge, William K. Sessions III ’69, vendor of goat cheese and shaker of status quo (“Who Is Bill Sessions?” winter 2003). The photograph of the judge and the hen is a winner.

It might interest your readers to know that the judge’s wife, Abi Procter Sessions, serious gardener and principal of Salisbury School, is a Middlebury graduate (class of 1971). The lively couple met on the Middlebury campus.

Nardi Reeder Campion
Lebanon, New Hampshire

Five Degrees of Coincidence

It’s amazing just how much the winter issue of the magazine hit home for me: First there was the article about Tom Cleaver ’04 (my brother is taking the same cutting-edge cancer drug); then the profile of Professor Mittell (it mentions a professor from my graduate school); then the story and photo of Nancy Connell ’75 (I recently bought a cello); then the review of the Pane e Salute memoir/cookbook (Caleb Barber ’88 is a classmate, and I’ve stopped by the restaurant on my way through Woodstock); and, finally, the profile of the alumni/brothers who are coffee roasters (I happened to have the magazine with me on a flight through Milwaukee last week). Thank you for being so relevant!

Elizabeth Zogby ’88
Cambridge, Massachusetts

Dam Confusing

I enjoyed reading Professor Yoken’s piece on the wonder and delight of letters (“The Write Stuff,” winter 2003). I am grateful to have several friends who write lovely letters and tolerate my e-mail replies. Please forgive this e-mail reply, but...

Ed.: Professor Yoken did use the term “tinker’s dam” in his essay, and we changed it to the more prevalent usage, “tinker’s damn.” All of the dictionaries we consulted, including Merriam Webster Collegiate Dictionary, I observed that the professor was not well served by your copy editors. The piece should have referred to a “tinker’s dam,” not a “tinker’s damn.” The phrase refers to a piece of solder used by tinkers to mend pots, and was likely meant in gentler times to substitute for the coarser homophone.

Nancy Ryan Lovett ’78, M.D., Ed.M.
Baltimore, Maryland
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American Heritage Dictionary of the English Language, and Webster's Third New International Dictionary (electronic version), cite "damn" as the first choice and "dam" as a variant.

Your letter sent us in search of more information about the history of the phrase "not worth a tinker's damn/dam." Although some authorities mention the etymology you do, many others state that "damn" was the original form. Tinkers were a coarse lot, well known for their swearing, which was so extreme that it lost all impact. A tinker's cursing was meaningless or not worth a tinker's damn. The second theory maintains that the tinker would use a bit of clay or other material when mending a pot to create a dam for the solder. After completing the repair, the now useless material was discarded, hence: not worth a tinker's dam. Which theory is correct? According to word expert Evan Morris, author of the newspaper column "The Word Detective" and a Web site by the same name, "tinker's damn" first appeared around 1839; whereas, "tinker's dam" came into usage in 1877 as "probably a prissy Victorian attempt to sanitize" the word.

Write On!
Kudos to Professor Mel Yoken for his enlightening article "The Write Stuff" (winter 2003). I am still an avid letter writer and therefore concur wholeheartedly with Professor Yoken's astute and salient comments. I am even going to write him a letter of commendation.

Barbara Thomas '48
Boston, Massachusetts

Tobacco Road
The photograph on the back of the last Middlebury alumni magazine (winter 2003), of the child smoking, brought to mind a passage from Dersu the Trapper by V. K. Arseniev. This wonderful book describes the incredible journeys between 1902 and 1930 of the Russian surveyor Arseniev and his friend Dersu, the mountain man, tracker, hunter, animist, what you might call a modern native of the temperate forest. Dersu was a superlative human being, to whom Arseniev owed his life and success many times over. Arseniev was sent in 1900 by the Russian Geographical Society to explore "the Sibote-Alin, the ridge which runs down..."
between the river Ussuri and the coast, and the coastal belt from Olga Bay northwards as far as time would permit, and also the upper reaches of the river Ussuri and Iman.” (Some may know a condensed version of Arseniev and Dersu’s story from the masterpiece dramatization on film by Akira Kurosawa, Dersu Uzala, which is certainly the reason this book survives outside of Russia.)

In the Second Expedition section, Arseniev describes the native population of Ussuria, who were subjected to terrible exploitation by the Chinese. “Many of them, especially the women, are opium addicts . . . All smoke tobacco, including the tiny children. I often noticed tiny tots that could scarcely walk, clinging to their mothers’ breasts and . . . smoking!”

Dan Urbach ‘82
Portland, Oregon

Tracking Back

Since the picture of Frank Goss on the back cover of the fall 2002 issue of Middlebury Magazine was identified in the winter 2003 issue as my grandfather, it should also be pointed out that Frank Goss was the father of another Middlebury College graduate, my mother, Agnes Goss Hoxie ’27. The photo of my grandfather appeared in three books, U.S. Camera 1944, Green Mountains and Rock Ribs by Keith Jennison (1954), and your own Middlebury College Museum of Art Looking Back at Vermont by Nancy Price Graff ’75. The photo also appeared in Health Magazine in the 1950s, as well as in the Burlington Free Press and other local newspapers in 2002. I enjoyed the museum’s exhibition in the fall of 2002 very much.

Hazel Hoxie Greaves ’54
Hardwick, Vermont

Common Good

The Commons article (“The Commons Denominator,” fall 2002) did a terrific job of shedding light on the Commons System, which, by the way, was one of the deciding factors in prompting my son to apply early decision to Middlebury. The idea that Middlebury could become more itself and grow seems like a nice paradigm for any community. Meaningful relationships and lives are sure to be created out of this lovely model. Hats off to writer Jennifer Sutton ’86, but especially to John McCardell for the vision and leadership.

Ann DeRosa ’77
Atlanta, Georgia

R-E-S-P-E-C-T, Not

I was appalled by the letter contributed by Mike Heaney ’64 (“Walking Our Talk,” winter 2003). I’ll confess to disagreeing with his excoriation of the Bush Administration, and his naïve, damn-the-facts pacifism left me scratching my head. But what really bothers me is his praise for the protesters who loudly booed and disrupted President McCardell and Ari Fleischer ’82 in the midst of a talk on Iraq and during the presentation of an achievement award. That such behavior is inexcusably rude should be obvious to everyone—regardless of where you stand on the political issues.

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This is far more than just a case of bad manners, however. Mr. Heaney and the protesters he admires fail to recognize (or simply don't care) that only through honest, forthright debate and the free exchange of ideas, only by allowing everyone with an idea or an opinion to contribute to the discussion, only when we're all encouraged to bring our various backgrounds, experiences, and perspectives to bear on any particular issue can the best, most informed, most enlightened decisions be made. If we're going to make well-reasoned, wise decisions, whether at the college level or as a nation, we need to carefully consider every side of important issues. We need to listen to each other.

Shouting down those with different points of view, simply because we don't agree with what they have to say, does our College and larger society a grave disservice. Those who squash debate and seek to impose their ideologies on others deprive us of the process by which the most educated conclusions are drawn, the best policies are devised, and effective solutions to complicated problems are developed. People who are unwilling or unable to discuss legitimate issues in a courteous, civil, respectful way should never be celebrated or encouraged; to the contrary, they should be denounced. How disappointing that there's evidently a group within our little College community that just doesn't get it.

Daniel E. O'Neil '91
Chicago, Illinois

**Disgusted in N.H.**
As counterpoint to the only two letters, both derogatory, in the winter 2003 issue on the Ari-Fleischer-at-Middlebury matter, please allow me to express my disgust that many "students, faculty, war veterans, and others" would choose the occasion to vent their spleen against the present (U.S.) administration (which is supported by a comfortable majority of our citizens). I hate to have to recognize that the pennies I have faithfully sent to the College every year since graduation should go into a pool in support of Middlebury people demonstrating such narrow-minded, discourteous, and inappropriate behavior against "one of our own" who is indeed, clearly, a success in his chosen field.

Virginia Anilion Soule '49
New London, New Hampshire

**A Crass Protest**
In reply to Mr. Mike Heaney's letter to the editor in the winter '03 issue of the College magazine, I would like to counter that I am appalled by the behavior of the attendees during President McCordell's Homecoming Weekend presentation of an achievement award to Ari Fleischer '82.

Mr. Fleischer was not honored for his Republican or conservative political inclinations; rather, he was recognized for having achieved the "pinnacle" of the "profession" of "political spokesperson." He was cited for his ability to convey to the American public the agenda of the president of the United States in a thoroughly eloquent and yet concise manner. While politicians receive no respite from instantaneous media dissection of national and international crises, the press secretary's preparedness and consistent lucidity since September 11 has lent composure and competence to the public face of President Bush's administration. President McCordell's recognition of Mr. Fleischer's abilities was not a statement about political ideology, power, war, or the merits of living by the sword; it was a commentary on how Ari Fleischer has mastered one of the toughest public-speaking roles that a person can assume.

Accordingly, the crass protestations of students, faculty, and others at Mead Chapel during the ceremony was a poor
display of Middlebury College's motto, *scientia et virtus*. The misdirected and immature behavior of those who disrupted the weekend ceremony would be brushed aside, not to mention useless, in those settings where national and international policy is crafted. This is truly sad, given that Middlebury prides itself on shaping the future leadership of our society. Perhaps the problem is that the self-touted vantage point from our ivory tower of the liberal arts is sometimes too shortsighted. Whenever and however they like, students can be autonomous without having to take responsibility for their actions, and they can question without having to deal with the answers that those questions beget.

I wholeheartedly applaud how the College fosters critical thinking and a questioning spirit in its students, but it is apparent from Homecoming Weekend that the entire community—faculty and students alike—has far to go in learning where, when, and how to expend that energy.

*Christopher M. Sullivan '00*
*Chicago, Illinois*

**Editorial Misdirection**

It's déjà vu all over again regarding Ari Fleischer and the *Middlebury Magazine*. (In the spirit of full disclosure, Ari was a friend of mine when we graduated Middlebury together, and we continue to keep in periodic contact.)

I am disappointed in the elementary “let's shoot the messenger” mentality that several alumni have demonstrated in their published letters in this magazine. They have made personal attacks on Ari Fleischer solely because of their disagreement over the policies of President Bush. (I would suspect that Ari does not agree 100 percent with everything President Bush believes—as even Mrs. Bush may differ on select viewpoints.) It is obvious that these writers are intolerant, not only of President Bush and his policies, but also by extension of anyone who works for President Bush (regardless of such individuals' unspoken personal positions).

What I am most disturbed about, and the reason I feel compelled to write this letter, is the fact that this magazine
appears to cater to these political-agenda writers. While these intolerant writers may choose to use Mr. Fleischer as their political lightning rod, the fact that the editor of this magazine is not perceptive enough to separate the wheat from the chaff when he decides which letters to publish and which to hold back is very discouraging.

Let's save the political discussions for the appropriate forum. If you knew Mr. Fleischer personally or had a disagreement over the way he does his job, then this would be an appropriate forum. The editor should not have allowed those with an obvious political agenda that had little or nothing to do directly with An Fleischer to use this forum to espouse their own political agenda, especially when it is at the expense of a successful alumnus.

I am sure that with his 20 years of working in the political arena in Washington, Mr. Fleischer has built up a thick skin, but I am very disappointed that this unfortunate ganging up by the intelligentsia (including our editor?) against those who do not share their anti-Bush agenda, had to be done through our Middlebury Magazine.

Joe Weis ’82
Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania

Remembering Gordie...

I share with the Middlebury community the sadness of the death of Gordie Perine ’49 (Obituaries, winter 2003). He touched many lives. To me Gordie’s crown jewel was his commitment to the success of students.

Unmentioned, possibly due to historical revisionism or simply because he had so many achievements, was his mentoring of the students at Delta Kappa Epsilon which he held dear to his heart. I look back and am thankful for the time he spent with the members of the fraternity as our fatherly and, when needed, stern adviser.

On a personal note, I suspect I may owe my graduation to him. We spent much time together. He was a very patient and tolerant adviser and set admirable standards for me to follow.

John R. Iavovino ’63
Nomadk, Connecticut

...and Prof. Harnest

I would be remiss not to mark the passing of Dr. Grant Harnest, professor emeritus of chemistry, on October 24, 2002, at the age of 86 (See Obituaries, page 78). In a way, Grant and I started out together at Middlebury. He assumed his duties as an assistant professor in September 1946 after receiving his doctorate from the University of Virginia. I returned to Middlebury at the same time, after serving in the U.S. Navy in World War II. I attended his organic chemistry and advanced organic chemistry classes, along with a few other hardy souls. (There were only eight chemistry majors in the class of 1948.) Small classes and dedicated professors made a lasting impression on us.

I had an advantage, as I was Grant’s first honors student. In my senior year, I labored—in a rudimentary laboratory in the basement of the chemistry building—on a special research project in diazomethane chemistry, while Grant patiently taught me how to plan and conduct experiments, how to keep a note-

book and take data, and how to analyze results and reach logical conclusions. We came to know one another well, and I carry his lessons with me to this day.

As President McCardell noted in his message to the faculty and staff last October, “Grant Harnest was a model academic citizen, a caring teacher, an active scholar, and a contributing member of the local community.” For my part, the most important of these was his ability to teach and inspire his students to teach others, whether they joined academia, the professions, or industry in later life.

Sanders D. Rosenberg ’48
Sacramento, California

Letters Policy

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

E-mail: middmag@middlebury.edu
Show and Tell
Students in the J-term course Lego Robot Design Studio demonstrate their mechanical engineering prowess, while embracing their inner child.
Photograph by Bob Handelman.
There's something, well, odd about the sight of someone yakking on a cell phone while crossing Route 30 on the way from the student parking lot to Middlebury's main campus. What is so prevalent and normal looking in most other parts of the country, still seems somewhat out of place in the village of Middlebury. But that's changing. Rapidly.

A recent study by wireless research company Telephia determined that 53 percent of the general populace in the U.S. own cell phones, a number that skyrocketed to 70 percent when examining the 5.6 million full-time college students in the United States (this according to Student Monitor, a group that collects data on college students' activities). A random survey of 200 students conducted by the Middlebury Campus last fall found that the College seemed to mirror this trend, as 67 percent of respondents said they owned a cell phone.

A year ago, Vermont Public Radio ran a weeklong series titled “Wireless in Vermont,” in which many commentators bemoaned the prevalence of cellular towers that have begun to sprout up around the state like mushrooms after a spring rain. And one only needs to sit on the deck of Mister Ups on a lazy summer afternoon as a canoe drifts by on Otter Creek—while one of its two occupants is shouting into a Motorola—to discover that the “real world” is quickly catching up with the tranquility and simplicity often associated with the Green Mountain State.

The wireless trend is having a practical impact, as well. Like many colleges and universities, Middlebury has derived income from long-distance telephone services provided to students in their dorm rooms. But as students rely more on e-mail and cell phones to stay connected with parents and friends, the revenue associated with the service has declined nearly 40 percent. Assistant Treasurer Tom Corbin recently told the Campus that the College has been forced to spend hundreds of thousands of dollars from the general budget to make up for the shortfall in long-distance revenue.

Still, there is a bright side. Parents may be hearing from their kids more, and, so far, very few classes have been interrupted by the mechanical tones of Für Elise.

Go Figure

53 Percentage of people in the U.S. who own cell phones

70 Percentage of full-time college students who own cell phones

67 Percentage of Middlebury students who own cell phones

29 Percentage of full-time college students who owned cell phones in 1999

37 Percentage of lost revenue in long-distance service at Middlebury College since 2000

Sources: Telephia, Student Monitor, Middlebury Campus

Can You Hear Me Now?
"I want to encourage you in your work, and I want you to keep on keeping on."

—The Rev. Martin Luther King Jr., to a young François Clemmons, now Middlebury's Twilight Artist-in-Residence. Clemmons related the story on Vermont Public Radio as part of the network's 2003 coverage of Martin Luther King Day.

Who Said It?
Match the speakers to the excerpts from their speeches given at Middlebury this year.


A. [War] is about burning and sucking the life out of human beings.
B. It's very easy to make everybody in the audience feel the same thing—I call it fascism.
C. I didn't do anything courageous. I look to the state law of the victim.
D. I was looking out the back window, and I said, "Look, he's shooting at us."
E. Only capitalists can kill capitalism.
F. I don't want my past to become your future.
G. It's the war, not us, that's moving like shade on a balcony.
H. Poetry justifies itself by giving voice to the unspeaking.


Middlebury Goes Courting

While friends and couples across the country celebrated Valentine's Day in February, Middlebury joined 28 other private liberal arts colleges and universities in delivering a personal valentine to the University of Michigan by way of the United States Supreme Court.

On February 14, the College joined a consortium of highly selective schools in filing a friend of the court brief in support of the University of Michigan in its upcoming Supreme Court cases involving an educational institution's ability to consider racial and ethnic diversity when admitting students. The brief urges the court to affirm current practices used in admissions decisions.

"Middlebury College is pleased to join our fellow liberal arts colleges in submitting this brief," President John M. McCardel, Jr., said in a February statement. "The position we take is consistent with our own policies and faithful to our history."

The first African-American college graduate, Alexander Twilight, was a member of the Middlebury College class of 1823.

The brief stresses the particular concerns of small, competitive colleges and states, "highly selective colleges cannot obtain the diversity they seek without seeking it directly."

A month after the Bush Administration filed a brief with the Supreme Court opposing affirmative action policies at Michigan, the New York Times reported that more than 300 organizations representing academia, corporations, labor unions, and nearly 30 of the nation's top former military and civilian defense officials had filed briefs supporting the university.

The Supreme Court will hear the Michigan cases in April, with decisions expected in June.
Facility Shelf

You don’t have to be a student of movement or an aesthete to appreciate dance professor Andrea Olsen’s message, beautifully delivered in her new book Body and Earth: An Experiential Guide (University Press of New England, 2002, with foreword by John Elder, Stewart Professor of English and Environmental Studies). Olsen wants people to be in touch with the planet and with their bodies. “Body is our first environment,” she says. “It is the medium through which we know the earth.”

Her book offers an inspiring program to become more in tune—in body and in place. Exploring fields as diverse as ecology, anatomy, geology, and biochemistry, Olsen provides a 31-day program to raise consciousness, improve physical sensibilities, and help people fully appreciate their connection to the world they live in.

Examples of exercises the book suggests: Movement—create a short dance, each day for a week, and notice how the place affects your movement. Water—visit a river and ask it 10 questions. Insects—write a story as though you are an insect. Body and Earth invites readers to investigate the surrounding world while taking a journey inside themselves.

Past Tense: April 5, 1901

Middlebury Register

“A system of shower-baths is being placed in the bathroom in Painter Hall. This is something that has long been needed by the students.”

— The College on the Hill, David Haward Bain

Lob’stah Pay’pah


Growing up in a small Nova Scotia town where everyone was either a lobsterman or related to one, Chisholm was surrounded by people who benefited from informal resource management laws that governed the town’s livelihood. He transferred to Middlebury from Princeton—in large part to pursue a major in environmental studies—and became immersed in resource management policy study. Time and again, he came back to the unique system in place in his hometown, where common-pool resources are in effect—namely, property rights are assigned to individual fishermen, establishing exclusive fishing areas, thus limiting the potential for overfishing.

This experience became the crux of his award-winning essay and the cornerstone of his thesis. “The lobster fishermen in Nova Scotia work hard and well with their community toward preserving their resources for the future,” Chisholm says. “And this, I believe, is indicative of many lobster-fishing communities all the way from Maine to Newfoundland. Policy must recognize that kind of work at the grassroots level.”

Jury Duty

Fletcher Professor of the Arts Ted Perry was one of 13 people tapped to serve on the motion pictures jury for the third annual American Film Institute awards program. Jurors were sequestered in the Park Hyatt Hotel in Los Angeles for two days last December, where they “argued fervently about the virtues and defects of various films,” Perry says.


Now that’s the type of jury duty experience you don’t hear about every day.

Kudos for Klyza

Political science and environmental studies professor Chris Klyza has been named Middlebury’s first Stafford Professor. The appointment comes on the heels of the establishment of the Robert and Helen Stafford Professorship in Public Policy, named for former Vermont Senator Robert T. Stafford ’35 and his wife Helen ’38.

“The creation of this chair recognizes the distinguished public career of Robert Stafford and the loyalty of the Stafford family over the years and across the generations to Middlebury College,” President John M. McCardell, Jr., says. “Chris Klyza’s teaching and research in the field of environmental studies is well recognized and highly regarded. He is a most appropriate appointee to the Stafford Professorship.”
Lords of the Rink

The Chip Kenyon Arena may be one of the finest ice hockey facilities in all of Division III, but for Middlebury opponents, skating at The Chip is becoming akin to dropping the puck on a frozen Otter Creek in the dead of winter.

The Middlebury men’s and women’s squads dropped a total of three games on their home ice this year in skating to 25-5-2 (men) and 19-3-4 (women) records. The women captured their first NESCAC crown, upsetting top-seeded Bowdoin in Brunswick, 4-0, in the finals of the NESCAC tournament. The men advanced to the NESCAC title game as well, but were knocked off by second-seeded Trinity, 4-2, at The Chip, the Panther’s lone home loss this season.

The women didn’t fare as well the following week in a return trip to Brunswick for the first round of the NCAA tournament, dropping a 3-0 decision to the Polar Bears. The men, however, advanced to the Division III Frozen Four for the seventh time in the last nine seasons, by virtue of a 5-1 NCAA opening round win over Elmira. The Panthers bowed out in the semis, losing to Oswego 6-0.

For the second straight season, forward Kevin Cooper ’04 was selected as a first-team All-American. The NESCAC player of the year led the Panthers with 26 goals and 41 points. Angela Kapus ’03 matched Cooper’s accomplishments by garnering NESCAC player of the year and first-team All-American honors on the women’s side. Kapus led the Panthers with 54 points and 35 assists. Leading goal-scorer Amber Neil ’03 (20 goals) was also a first-team All-American selection.

Hoop Dreams

When men’s basketball coach Jeff Brown decided to install an up-tempo offense prior to the 2002-03 season, he was hoping to inject some energy into a program that hadn’t had a winning season in more than a decade. What he didn’t expect was a record-breaking campaign that would see the Panthers set school records for points in a season (2,127) and scoring average (85.1 points per game). Previous highs were 1,864 points in 1970-71 and an 80.7 average in 1990-91.

Middlebury posted a 15-10 record, the first winning season in men’s hoops since 1990-91 and the highest win total since the 1974-75 team won 17 games.

Picking Up Butch

In an arena where tradition is king, one of college sports’ most endearing traditions—Picking Up Butch—has made a splash on the national scene thanks to Sports Illustrated’s Rick Reilly.

Butch is Butch Varno, a Middlebury resident with cerebral palsy, who has attended Panther football and basketball games for the past 42 years. Reilly heard about the Middlebury tradition of first-year athletes transporting Butch to and from Panther games and chose to write about the event in his Life of Reilly column.

“The best college tradition is not dotting the i at Ohio State,” Reilly wrote. “It’s not stealing the goat from Navy. Or waving the wheat at Kansas. It’s Picking Up Butch at Middlebury College.”

Just don’t ask us to take on the Buckeyes on the gridiron.
Twin Billing

Go ahead and look again. The Neil sisters are used to double takes.

By Bruce Wood

Eleven minutes, one and a half ounces, and one cowlick were all that separated Amber '03 and Erin Neil '03 at birth. Not much more has come between them since.

Arriving together at Middlebury in the fall of 1999 after a year at Lake Placid's National Sports Academy, the twins from Port Crane, New York, proceeded to help the Panthers skate away with the American Women's College Hockey Alliance Division III national championship their first two winters. As juniors, they finished one-two on the team in points, while leading Middlebury to the inaugural NCAA Division III championship tournament. And this winter, Erin repaid Amber for beating her out of the blocks on June 10, 1981, by getting point No. 100—all of one game ahead of her barely older sister.

The Neils' statistics on the ice are similar. Their appearance, sans helmet, pads, and skates, is almost identical. Neither is much of an artist, and both admit the world would be a safer place if they were told to lip-sync instead of sing. They share the same infectious giggle, and their uniform numbers are one digit apart (Erin is 22 and Amber 23). So they really are identical, right?

Well, no.

"I was told they were fraternal," their mother, Cindy, says. "When I found out I was having twins, I joined a mother-of-twins club. I found out that predictions are wrong 30 percent of the time, and I kind of think this is one of them."

Their father, Mike, who put the girls on skates at age six and carted them up to a rink in Clinton, New York, to give them their first try at hockey a couple of years later, learned over time that it is a wise parenting idea not to compare the twins. He had no choice when they were tiny.

"You really had trouble telling them apart when they were babies," he says. "Baby A, Amber, had one cowlick in the back of her head. Baby B, Erin, had two. That was it. They were so much alike. They are supposedly fraternal, but I think you could argue that."

Though regularly confused for each other, the sisters pulled the age-old twin prank of trying to pass for each other just once in high school. "It was in biology class when we sat in each other's seat, and the teacher had no idea. We thought about doing it [more often], but we didn't want to get caught," Erin says.

"When I look at her, I don't see it," Erin continues. "Well, I kind of see how she..."
looks like me, but I’m like, No, that’s Amber. I don’t see how people can’t tell us apart. If it’s acquaintances, sometimes we’ll say hi to people we don’t even know to make it easier. But if it’s our teammates, it’s annoying because they should know us by now.”

To be sure, there was some confusion on the Kenyon Arena ice in the early days, what with another set of hockey-playing twins just a year ahead of them. But Amber, at 5-foot-5 the shorter by an inch, and Erin, who plays forward to her sister’s defense, have different styles on the ice.

“It’s been difficult at times because they’ve kind of gotten lumped together,” says Bill Mandigo, head coach of women’s ice hockey since 1988. “Erin is a smooth, sweet skater and very fast. Amber is very smart and tough on the ice, with an offensive approach for someone who plays defense. We put her in the middle of the power play in the slot because she has an unbelievably quick release.

She’ll get mad and get the puck back from them. She’ll dig and dig until she can get it.”

Mandigo says the Neils have Division I talent, and they might have ended up playing at that level if they hadn’t enjoyed such a positive experience at the National Sports Academy, where the small-town girls started to come out of their shells.

Amber Erin
Psychology Neuroscience
Coke Coke
Math Math
Ebay MSN
Winter Spring
Morning person Morning person
Smooth Smooth
Scenery Hiking
“Will & Grace” “Will & Grace”
Dominik Hasek Sergei Zubov
My room My room
Erin Amber

“Amber plays the game with a little bit of an edge, and every once in a while you have to let her know to calm down. And Erin, my goodness, just watch her skate. They are completely different out there. You just have to watch them to see it.”

Like any twins, they really are different. Like any twins, they also are the same. More the same than they know.

Listen to Erin describe Amber’s play: “She is really determined. She’s always had a lot of fire and gets mad a lot quicker than I do. If they steal the puck from her, she’s going to get it back. Sometimes I wish I could do that more often.”

Now listen to Amber describe Erin’s play: “As a hockey player she never gives up. She always wants to beat the other person to the puck.

“When we were looking at colleges we visited Northeastern and Colgate and Cornell, which were close to home,” recalls Amber. “Northeastern was in the city with a fence around it. We wanted to leave as soon as we got there. We came up here and everything was brand new. You could just tell people were treated well, and everyone was nice. The scenery was a lot like Lake Placid, so it felt like home.”

Now, after four years in the Champlain Valley, the sisters—who started their careers playing on boys’ Mite and Pee-Wee teams coached by Mike Neil—know their competitive hockey days are probably over. Although a scout from the Quebec Avalanche of the Canadian pro league chatted them up and invited them to watch a game when they were in Canada at the beginning of January, they don’t expect to be chasing pucks north of the border.

“There are no benefits,” Erin says a little sadly. “I feel like that would be more of a setback, because our lives aren’t going to be hockey, hockey, hockey after this year.”

Sure, when they are home visiting their parents they’ll fill in when the police and firefighters are running short of players for their games at the Broome County rink, and with their love of children, coaching kids in the game that has brought them joy is a given.

But a little work experience and graduate schools, plural, come first.

That will mean the sisters go their separate ways for the first time. Neither expects the separation to be permanent.

“Because we have different majors and different goals, we’ll go to different grad schools,” Erin says. (Erin is a neuroscience major, and Amber majors in psychology.) “It will be good for us. But we are each other’s best friend, and any best friend would love to live near their best friend.”

Where that will be, they can’t know. But Amber has a hunch.

“It will probably be in the Northeast, because that’s where the hockey is,” she says. “We always talked about building our own ice rink complex together.

“We’re going to have two rinks in it and call it Twin Arenas.”

Bruce Wood covers college athletics for The Valley News, a daily newspaper in Lebanon, N.H.
Into the Wild

Five Midd kids find the intersection of art and science in the remote woods of Maine.

By Wayne Curtis

Falling into peat bogs, being savaged by mosquitoes, and bivouacking in a worn, old house with low ceilings and a sketchy septic system: Is this any way for artists to spend a summer?

Five Middlebury students and graduates found out last summer in the remote village of Grand Lake Stream, situated deep in the Maine woods near the Canadian border and not far from the easternmost point of the United States. Well-known among anglers for its landlocked salmon, the small town (pop. 190), with its single general store, sits at the head of a three-mile river that links two massive lake systems.

Flanking these lakes are ponds, streams, timberlands, and bogs, a damp and complex ecosystem that’s home to a population of bald eagles, nesting loons, and...well, nobody has been exactly sure what else.

To find out, the Downeast Lakes Land Trust invited the Middlebury students to spend the summer helping them to learn more about the lands, in particular a 27,000-acre parcel of timberland (including some 40 miles of wild shore frontage) that the trust hopes to buy in partnership with the New England Forestry Foundation and protect from development. Although the Downeast Lakes region had been identified by the Northern Forest Alliance as the most exceptional lake ecosystem in the northeastern United States, a comprehensive biological inventory had never been undertaken. One of the first steps in the process was to catalog the plants and wildlife that populated the region.

But the program, created and overseen by Middlebury Professor of Dance Andrea Olsen (who happens to be a Grand Lake Stream summer resident; her husband, Stephen Keith, is a founder of the trust), was more than a field inventory. It was a chance for the students to learn how science and art can intertwine and build upon one another.

For Olsen, combining the two wasn’t much of a stretch. Middlebury was one of the first schools in the nation to allow students to focus on arts within the environmental studies program. “The project really had a dual purpose,” she said. “To engage in scientific inquiry, and then to reflect on that process.”

While two of the students focused largely on science—Ben Calvi ’02 coordinated the studies, and Laurie Richmond ’02 worked with a computerized GIS mapping system to archive and display the results of the research—the three other students divided their days between science and art.
Ben Brouwer '04 inventoried dragonflies while he honed his photography skills. Joe Schine '03 and Andrea St. John '03 both undertook surveys of plants, loons, and other shore birds; Schine, a studio art major, spent part of his days painting, and St. John, an environmental studies major, documented the project through creative writing.

For the biological inventory, the five worked with a field naturalist, local guides, and state officials to craft a research program. The idea was to give the trust a better research program. The idea and state officials to craft a field naturalist, local guides, writing equally with scientific research." Olsen asked. "Part of my job was to coach them that it was all right to go and paint for three hours."

That time was important because it encouraged the students to discover how science interrelates with the creative arts. The field inventories required that the students pay keen attention to their surroundings, noticing things that they might not otherwise have seen. "One of the functions of art is to heighten your ability to see what's there," Olsen said. "But you need to have enough science to be articulate about what you're doing."

Yet improving one's observation skills and gathering data aren't enough; you also need to develop a voice and a perspective that can effectively convey that information. "I think they came to value how hard it was to develop and transmit a point of view," said Olsen.

"At school we've learned to be really flexible, not one-track about something," he said. "They let us come here and approach the ecological study in our own ways. We realize that preserving that landscape is going to take more than just science or art. So many different perspectives need to be kept in mind."

The five faced more practical challenges, too—like navigating peat bogs, vast mats of dense vegetation floating on tea-colored water, which define much of the boreal forest. The students spent considerable time on the bogs collecting dragonflies, and discovered that peat is often strong and stable enough to walk on—but not always. They all fell through at one point or another, and made this small, personal discovery: the water's warm at the top, but it gets pretty cold about four feet down.

"We've been talking all summer about connecting ourselves with the landscape," said Schine, "and you couldn't be more connected than when you're immersed in a swamp."

Predicting the future is a tricky business. But in higher education, you have to look ahead.

By John M. McCardell, Jr.

"After it, follow it, follow the gleam."

As it was for Alfred Lord Tennyson’s Merlin, so it is for those of us privileged to serve as leaders in higher education. The “gleam,” in Tennyson’s formulation, is some more perfect (or, because we are human, less imperfect) state of being that lies always before us, always visible, always seemingly attainable, yet always just out of reach, growing more brilliant even as it recedes to the more distant horizon.

The “gleam” may perhaps better be thought of as “vision.” Any institution that seeks to make itself more excellent must have a vision. Vision shapes and directs. It clarifies. And it beckons. Always it beckons.

Middlebury College has a vision toward which we have all been striving over the past decade. We have employed a powerful metaphor to articulate this vision. We seek to ascend “peaks of conspicuous excellence” in language, literature, international studies, environmental studies, and residential life. We seek to give our students connections, with one another, with faculty and staff, with alumni, and with the ways in which the subjects they study have “real-world” application. This vision is based upon a commitment to general excellence in the liberal arts.

And that, in turn, is why I was pleased recently to have been invited to think a bit about the future of higher education with a group of fellow presidents (from institutions also known to have coherent and compelling visions: Furman University, Macalester College, and Pomona College). The invitation came from the Arthur Vining Davis Foundations, which have been generous in support of liberal arts colleges in general, and Middlebury College in particular, and the conference took place in the agreeable (especially so in January!) confines of the Gasparilla Inn in Boca Grande, Florida.

New challenges and new opportunities continue to emerge. The College of the present will be no more appealing to students of the future than the College of other presents would be to the current generation of undergraduates. That is why we must recognize the dynamic nature of our environment and our special enterprise and do all we can to be nimble and adaptive while, at the same time, preserving those essential attributes that have long been distinguishing characteristics of our College.

College presidents are never at a loss for an opinion. So the presentations and ensuing discussion were lively, indeed. As I contemplated my own remarks, I found myself thinking in new ways about both the last—and next—10 years. What follows is the briefest distillation of those thoughts. They are personal, unofficial, and, perhaps in a few instances, half-baked. They are in some cases, but not all, Middlebury-specific. They assume that change will build on successes of the past rather than uproot those successes or abandon them.

I share these thoughts with you in the immodest hope that they might stimulate within our broad extended family a renewed desire to think about the future and serve as a reminder that places like Middlebury must always think of ourselves as in a state of “becoming,” as we persist in following the “gleam.”

To begin, it seems probable that the essential claims of the residential liberal arts college will continue to be, as they have been, based upon size, scale, and frequent interaction, in and out of the classroom, within and among the generations. Students and their families will continue to expect us...
to be concerned with developing the “whole person” committed to lifelong learning. As a result, those institutions which take as their principal task the creation and sustaining of genuine communities of learning—whether in the classroom or laboratory, in the residence hall or dining room, in the student organization or on the playing field—are most likely to be able to attract the very strongest applicants and command a premium for the value of the educational experience provided. In simplest form, this is the destination over which the “gleam” shines.

There is no reason to suppose that the blurring of disciplinary distinctions, evident in the growing number of our graduates with double, joint, or interdisciplinary majors, will do anything but accelerate. The “real” curriculum, defined as the courses students take, may find itself coming closer to collision with the prescribed curriculum, defined as the College degree requirements. In this environment, finding the proper balance between breadth and depth of study will prompt students to challenge, and faculties to justify, whatever the institution, or individual department or program, may require.

As disciplinary boundaries become less precise, so too will the traditional patterns of enrollment and pace of progress toward the degree. Fewer students are likely to proceed in lockstep through eight consecutive semesters of full-time study. Some will seek to move more swiftly; others will take more time. More students will choose either to do a 13th year of high school or to take some time off from study, either between high school and college, or during their college careers. Even at liberal arts colleges, the student population is less apt to comprise exclusively young people between the ages of 18 and 22. More first-year students will be 19 or 20, more seniors 24 or 25. If these changes come to pass, admissions offices will need to be more flexible, and enrollment planning will become even more challenging.

If these predictions are even close to correct, quaint terms like “semester” will have less and less meaning.

It is also possible to imagine someone successfully challenging one of our central assumptions: that all subjects are equally well taught and learned in 12-week semesters, punctuated by tests and papers and concluded with a final exam (taken during a period that cannot, under any circumstances, be intruded upon by anyone for any reason), and conveniently timed to give everyone two weeks’ vacation at Christmas and three months off in the summer. The challenge will come, in part, from those who point out that this is not the most effective way to prepare students for the realities of the real world. It will come more effectively from those who are able to demonstrate that students and faculty can indeed pursue a daily, weekly, and annual calendar that is based more upon the amount of time that is required to master a subject than upon the need for administrative (if not also psychological) tidiness. The faintest glimmer of these changes may already be discerned in some public school systems, which boldly assert that year-round study is not automatically harmful. If these predictions are even close to correct, quaint staff will place before us the need to create a supportive work environment, and we will need to address not only salary and benefits but also the demands of households with two working spouses who will have either child care or elderly care (or both) needs. The new generation of faculty may even be prompted to ask whether the political climate of the 1940s, which led to the creation of tenure in order to protect academic freedom, may finally have passed, and, with it, the need to have lifetime employment guaranteed. Those who have opposed tenure may discover that its elimination brings higher costs and less continuity, eroding many of those things that have made institutions like Middlebury distinctive. Those who have supported tenure may find that free agency offers professional chemists and historians the same sort of benefits as those enjoyed by, for example, professional athletes.

But enough. To predict any of these things is to do little more than engage in a kind of academic parlor game. Even if all of these scenarios turn out to be correct—or, for that matter, even if they all turn out to be wrong—they are no substitute for vision. They are not the “gleam.” They are, however, the conditions under which the “gleam” will be pursued. To be made aware of them, however, is not to succumb to being distracted by them, for in the end, our proper focus must remain fixed on loftier places, where true excellence resides, and where the “gleam” continues to draw us.
What’s for Dinner?

Noted environmentalist Bill McKibben offers food for thought.

By Melissa Pasanen

The students in Bill McKibben’s course about sustainable food production expected to learn why a locally grown tomato is better than one shipped, hard and green, across the country and then gassed into a false bloom of ripeness—but they did not expect to eat so well together.

Every day of the winter-term class, students signed up to cook for their classmates with as many local ingredients as they could find, and it wasn’t as hard as one might think. “In large part, our food system relies on the fact that it’s always summer somewhere,” says McKibben, the writer and environmentalist who is in his second year at Middlebury as a visiting scholar in environmental studies. “We have replaced root cellars with airplanes and trucks,” he continues. “But the clear conclusion of this class is that it’s not nearly as necessary as it is prevalent.”

The delicious smells wafting each morning from the small kitchen at the back of Coffrin Hall were tangible proof of this conclusion. Students served up sweet baked apples, roasted garlic soup, Spanish-style tortilla omelets, and moist butternut squash muffins made with local fruits and vegetables, dairy and eggs, and flour milled in nearby Orwell. Some even foraged in the snow for highbush cranberries to make jewel-bright jam, brewed tea from pine needles, and dug cattail root out of the frozen ground to thicken winter vegetable soup.

Students munched happily while McKibben led discussions on the political and economic realities of food production; shared his experiences in rural communities from Brazil to India; and hosted a wide range of guests including local farmers, chefs, and environmental advocates. The group also visited area farms and restaurants that feature local ingredients. “We’ve been eating well,” McKibben said with satisfaction. “It’s the most useful thing we’ve done. Food to me is pointless to discuss in the abstract.”

The subject of food flows easily from McKibben’s work examining the relationship between humans and planet Earth, “Food is one of the central issues of our lives,” he explains. “It’s a very useful way to think about a lot of things. One of the biggest uses of energy on Earth is the transport of food. We could shorten the supply lines to the great benefit of the environment, to the health of communities, and to the taste of things on our tongues.”

The 1989 publication of *The End of Nature*—an urgent

From Soup to Nuts

Bill McKibben has traveled the globe, observing the natural world at its best—and worst. He believes the answer to many of our problems can be found in the global food system.
call to reevaluate human impacts on the natural world—brought the former New Yorker staff writer to the forefront of environmental writing. The Cleveland Plain Dealer compared his book to Rachel Carson’s classic Silent Spring. “The End of Nature may convert you, or it may infuriate you,” said the newspaper. “But the world will never again look the same to you.”

McKibben has since authored seven more books and contributes regularly to many publications, including the New York Times, the New York Review of Books, and Natural History.

The needs of the community versus those of the individual are a constant refrain in McKibben’s work, and being part of the Middlebury community is very important to him. In the attic office he occupies in Farrell House, McKibben unfolds his tall, lean frame from a chair to greet a visitor. A pair of red suspenders hangs casually over wool herringbone trousers, and his boyish enthusiasm contrasts with a gingery-gray beard and impressive curriculum vitae, which includes Guggenheim and Harvard fellowships, along with a lengthy list of awards and honorary degrees. Despite these credentials, he still seems a little surprised at his good fortune. “I’m here under false pretenses,” he protests. “To call me a scholar-in-residence is a stretch. I’m not an academic, and I’m not a real teacher.”

But it is precisely these missing qualifications that made McKibben a great fit for Middlebury’s visiting-scholar program. The program, says Middlebury’s director of environmental affairs, Nan Jenks-Jay, is “a wonderful opportunity for knowledgeable practitioners like Bill to influence Middlebury’s thinking and to provide intellectual discourse and the connections they bring to the outside world. “He is an ambassador for us when he travels,” Jenks-Jay continues, “and his door is always open to students and faculty when he’s here. But he’s not just here in mind and body; he’s here in spirit, in a way that is benefiting the students, faculty, and Middlebury as a whole.”

The J-term course was McKibben’s first extended contact with a group of Middlebury students, and he was impressed—not only with their intellectual ability and drive—but also with their vision. “They are ready to do things in the world,” he says. He has been especially pleased to support the new student-initiated Middlebury College Organic Garden, which will reap its first harvest this summer from a three-acre plot located a quarter-mile west of Bicentennial Hall.

Many of the students involved in the organic garden were enrolled in McKibben’s course, including one of the cofounders, Bennett Konesni ’04. Konesni admits that the issues around the global food system are so big, they can be overwhelming. But “just having Bill McKibben here teaching about creative, positive ways to create good food in your community makes you optimistic,” says Konesni.

A two-hour session towards the end of the term began with a discussion of what to serve to the final lunch guests, which included farmers, restaurateurs, a miller, a beekeeper, and staff from the Middlebury natural foods store. McKibben moved the discussion fluidly from the cultivation of genetically modified corn in the U.S. to organic farming in Cuban cities. The class critiqued an essay by Wendell Berry and debated the merits of “America the Beautiful” as a celebration of the nation’s agrarian roots. The plight of Vermont dairy farmers segued to McKibben’s travels through desolate Siberian collective farms during early perestroika and wound around to campaign finance reform. Threads of conversation crisscrossed the globe, but they were all connected to food.

Two days later McKibben delivered an address to Middlebury’s February seniors. He talked about washing dishes with his J-term students at Proctor, about sharing work along with loud music and laughter. He warned the seniors to watch out for the lure of individual success, to always remember the joy of working together towards a common goal. “Figure out how to build community,” he urged. “Leave some time and space in your life and in your heart.” Grow vegetables with your friends, he might have said, make soup, and share a bowl together.

Melissa Pasaucu wrote “Italian Affair” in the winter 2003 magazine.
Midd’s Gatekeeper
The ever vigilant Middlebury panther stands watch over Youngman Field.
Photograph by Bob Handelman
Drawn to the Green Mountain State as teenagers, these Midd grads have come to call Vermont home. Their contributions to the state’s identity are enough to forgive them for being “from away.”

The Tip Top Media and Arts Building is bright and labyrinthine. Orange and blue hallways disappear around corners, and walls are covered with large canvases by local painters Mark Merrill and Georgina Forbes. The building once housed a bakery—the whole structure has a funky, industrial feel—and owner Matt Bucy ’86 has incorporated elements of the bakery’s original design into the renovated structure. Artists’ studios and office suites are carved out of space that was once used for making dough and bagging bread.

It’s the kind of hip, high-tech nexus of creative inspiration and architectural experimentation that you’d expect to find in New York or San Francisco—but certainly not in White River Junction, Vermont. Bucy, a painter and filmmaker, thinks that’s great.

Bucy has a symbiotic relationship with White River Junction. The Denver native has given the quiet burg on the Connecticut River a shot in the arm in its revitalization efforts, and Vermont has given him, well, Vermont.

“I like the politics, the quirkiness, the defiance, and independence of Vermont,” he says. “I feel like I’ve created a community for myself here.”

Bucy isn’t alone. More than 2,000 alumni currently live in the nation’s second least populous state, and while the College has always had a role in educating the state’s best and brightest, more and more alums who grew up outside Vermont’s borders are helping shape the future of the Green Mountain State.

Take Republican governor Jim Douglas ’72, for instance, who grew up in Massachusetts. He’s called Middlebury home since graduation (heck, he even married a Middlebury resident), and observers of state government give him a hard time for having created a “Middlebury Mafia”—his chief of staff and a number of other top advisers and agency heads are alums.

But a forewarning to those flatlanders who may want to give Vermont a go: The idealized version of Vermont that Middlebury students see during their four years on campus can be a far cry from the reality of life in the North Country. Finding a lucrative niche in the state’s small economy can be tough, as evidenced by the bumper sticker that reads “Moonlighting in Vermont.”

But then, these nonnative Vermonters say, there are the late June sunsets, the hush of a January snowfall, the satisfaction of recognizing most everybody you encounter during the course of a business day, the opportunity to really make a difference. For some, four years in Vermont aren’t enough.
Politics kept Jim Douglas '72 in Vermont after graduation, and politics have kept him in the state ever since.

A native of East Longmeadow, Massachusetts, Douglas decided to make his first foray into public service when he learned during his senior year at Middlebury that one of the town's two members of the state House of Representatives had decided not to run for reelection. "I sought the support of incumbent Ralph Eaton, who was personnel director of the College," Douglas remembers, "and he said, 'Don't make the announcement until after graduation. You don't want the headline to be 'Middlebury College Student Running for Office.' You want it to be 'Middlebury College Graduate Running for Office.'"

Douglas won his first race, spent six years in the House of Representatives, and was elected majority leader at 25. He served as Vermont's secretary of state from 1980-1992, and while he failed in a bid for the U.S. Senate, he bounced back to serve 10 years as state treasurer before capturing the state's highest office last November. Douglas's victory over then Lieutenant Governor Doug Racine catapulted a Republican into the Vermont Statehouse for the first time in 12 years.

Of course, Douglas's Vermont life hasn't been influenced by politics alone. He married a Middlebury native, Dorothy Foster, a dental hygienist he met at a local dentist's office. And he embraces the people of the state and the Vermont way of life. It's a beautiful state populated by "indomitable" people, Douglas says. And what's not to like about that?

Molly Stevens '81
Food Writer ■ North Williston

Ever wonder how to make blackberry fool, dandelion greens with garlic and white wine, venison stew, or Vermont cheddar and walnut crisps?

Molly Stevens '81, a Vermont-based food writer and author of Williams-Sonoma's popular New England cookbook, has been entertaining (and enticing) foodies with eclectic fare for nearly 15 years.

Stevens, a Buffalo native, studied and taught culinary arts in New York and Paris before an encounter on a Vermont ski slope drew her back to the Green Mountain State. While skiing at Mad River Glen in 1988, Stevens met her future husband, a civil engineer named Mark Smith. Fast forward several years, and the two are married and living in North Williston in a house built by Smith.

Once back in New England, Stevens taught at the New England Culinary Institute in Montpelier before deciding to add journalism to her cooking repertoire. She has served as a contributing editor for Fine Cooking magazine, coauthored cookbooks titled One Potato, Two Potato and The Best American Recipes 2002-2003, and is now writing a cookbook about braising for W.W Norton. Stevens has also contributed to the Joy of Cooking and other publications.

In her New England cookbook, Stevens writes about how her adopted home has complemented her interest in food. At community suppers, country fairs, and in farmhouse kitchens, Stevens has discovered the Vermont mystique that surrounds hearth and home; it's been a discovery that resonates in both her cooking and writing.
Like many graduates in the 1970s (see John Baker, p. 31), Terry Bouricius '76 had no clue what he wanted to do after graduating from Middlebury. "I had no idea if I was going to get in the car with my folks and head home or stay here," he claims. And like Baker, he opted to extend his stay in the Champlain Valley. He rented a room in town and worked odd jobs before making his way to Burlington, where he would eventually help transform the state's political landscape.

When Independent Bernie Sanders rode the wave of progressive reform all the way to Burlington's City Hall in 1981 (knocking off incumbent mayor Gordon Paquette by 10 votes), Bouricius was along for the ride. A political science major, Bouricius found that the issues championed by the state's evolving progressive movement resonated with him, and, having established roots in Burlington, he successfully captured a seat on the Burlington City Council in the same election that propelled Sanders to City Hall.

Bouricius served 10 years on the council and another 10 in the Vermont House of Representatives, backing the 1997 campaign finance reform bill and witnessing the rise of the Progressive Party to third-party status in 1999.

Bouricius is now a senior analyst at the Center for Voting and Democracy, where he works on election-reform issues. "In Vermont you can be the classic big fish in a small pond," he says. "It's the scale. Trying to do the progressive politics I've been involved with in a large city or large state would feel overwhelming. Here it's easy to feel that one person can make a significant difference."

Eric Bass '69
Puppeteer ■ Putney

Puppeteer Eric Bass '69 came to Middlebury from New York City in 1965 and was shocked by how "preppy" the school was. "I'd always thought of myself as an urban person," he says from his home in Putney, where he and his wife now run the Sandglass Theater. "It was a shock coming from a public-school world to Middlebury. I was more comfortable with the rural aspect of it than the prep-school aspect."

After graduation Bass stayed in Vermont for a year, living in a commune in Plainfield and then moving with the commune to Glover, in the Northeast Kingdom. (The back-to-the-land movement was thriving in Vermont at the time.)

Commune members—20 in all—garden and built houses and tapped maple trees for syrup. Bass found himself increasingly interested in wood carving, and as he perfected his technique, he discovered that carving wooden puppets appealed to him.

After living on the commune for a year, he returned to New York to pursue his interest in puppetry. For nearly a decade, he performed and honed his craft, occasionally returning to Vermont to reconnect with old friends. In 1982, he moved to Germany and met his wife, Ines Zeller Bass, a German who had also been working in puppet theater. They toured and began to make plans for a permanent theater, but when they tried to decide where to base the Sandglass Theater, they were at a loss. "We considered every major city in Europe, but we were already doing German and English, and Ines didn't want to add another language."

Because Vermont was familiar—and seemed like a good place to raise their children—they settled on Putney. In 1996, they opened the theater, and a year later started the International Puppet Theater Festival. "We're a theater company whose main theatrical tool is the puppet," Bass explains. The company performs circus arts, too, and tours frequently. Describing the company's work as "esoteric, metaphorical," Bass believes Vermont is the perfect home—for his family and his work.
I had no idea if I was going to get in the car with my folks and head home or stay here.

Susan White '82
Teacher - Ripton

Winchester, Virginia, native Susan White '82 made a point of getting deeply involved in the life of the town during her four years at Middlebury. Clearly the experience was positive; 21 years have passed, and she hasn't left.

When White arrived in Vermont, she says she “fell in love with the location, with how beautiful it was.” She landed a job working at the Alibi, a local bar and dance club, and quickly became friends with people who weren’t associated with the College. She started taking pottery classes at the Frog Hollow Craft Center; as her circle of friends grew, her ties to the community strengthened.

As a senior, she began teaching at the Quarry Hill School, a local preschool and kindergarten founded in 1972. She continued teaching there after graduation and, in 1987, she bought the school, restructuring it as a nonprofit institution in 2001. “It’s amazing to have the same job for 20 years and still be thrilled by it,” White says. “I’m so lucky.”

White, her husband, and two kids live in Ripton, in an off-the-grid house powered by solar energy. She spends her free time singing in an a cappella group called Womensing. Performing songs from myriad cultures (China, Italy, South Africa), the group recently released a CD and tours around the world.

“[Living near Middlebury] we’ve got the cultural stuff that the College and Burlington offer,” White says. “We’ve got natural beauty, we’ve got Lake Champlain and Lake Dunmore. The community is truly amazing.”

Stephen Kiernan '82
Reporter - North Ferrisburgh

Stephen Kiernan '82, an award-winning journalist and Burlington Free Press staff writer, can’t imagine working anywhere else. “It’s such a good place to practice journalism,” he says of Vermont. “When you tell a story in print, it is impossible for policy-makers and the public to ignore. Here, I can practice old-style, dig-up-the-dirt, muckraking journalism.”

And if he were ever tempted to leave the state, Kiernan would have to look no farther than his North Ferrisburgh home to change his mind. “It’s a spectacular, unparalleled place to raise kids. I live in a town that doesn’t have a police officer. I feel like I’ve given my kids a precious, rare gift—a childhood that contains innocence. My kids and I go to the general store on our bikes. We buy 50-cent ice cream sandwiches and enjoy the ice cream while sitting on a bench, and we always see people we know,” he says.

In summer months, you can usually find Kiernan with a kayak strapped to the top of his car and fly-fishing equipment on the back seat. In the winter, he takes his snowshoes everywhere, frequently fleeing the office at noontime for jaunts in the snow.

Living in Vermont has allowed him to segue easily between work and other interests (music, theater, exercise). Kiernan explains, “I think the practical demands of life are simpler here.” Still, he says he has to convince friends from out of state that he’s not living in a rural backwater; Vermont does have a working economy and a cultural life. “For most people, Vermont represents some kind of idealized bed-and-breakfast life. When I first came to Middlebury, you only had to dial five digits when you were calling someone in town. It’s a different state now.”
Take a stroll around Burlington or Montpelier on a Thursday morning, and the stacks of Seven Days, Vermont’s alternative newweekly, are as ubiquitous as piles of the Village Voice in New York. The paper is an irreverent weekly, enjoyed by everyone from college kids looking for club listings to politicians desperate for their fix of local political scoops.

Seven Days copublisher and editor Paula Routly ’82 says there are times she can’t believe how successful the paper has become. “In the early days, we wondered every week whether there would be a next week,” she says now.

Routly grew up in the Washington, D.C., area but attended summer camp in the Adirondacks. When she was looking at schools, Middlebury’s locale resonated with her, though she says she stayed after graduation for more practical reasons. She was a newlywed and jokes that she and her husband decided to stay because “we were broke, and the Pinto wouldn’t go any farther.”

Routly and her husband moved to Plainfield, and she landed an internship at the Flynn Theatre in Burlington, where she handled public relations duties and helped run the Flynn’s education program. She also started writing about the arts for both the Burlington Free Press and the weekly arts paper, the Vanguard.

She remarried and spent time in Uganda (where her husband was a Peace Corps volunteer) before returning to Burlington in 1991. The Vanguard had closed, but Routly was hired as an arts reporter at the new weekly, the Vermont Times. She eventually became the arts editor, and together with Pamela Polston started a new arts spinoff called Vox.

Vox, however, was on unsteady business legs, and when the paper was put up for sale, Routly and Polston walked, opting instead to start their own weekly paper: Seven Days.

“In six weeks, we designed the whole thing, put together an office, called everybody in the calendar to get their information,” Routly remembers. Launched in September 1995, Routly’s venture was a smashing success. With its edgy tone and irreverent voice, Seven Days was perfect for Burlington. And, as she enters her third decade in the state, Vermont remains perfect for Routly. “I had never really lived in a town before I came to Middlebury,” she says. “Once I had experienced that, there was no going back.”

Matt Bucy ’86
Artist ■ White River Junction

A painter and electronic music enthusiast, Matt Bucy ’86 always assumed he would move to an urban center after graduation. But during his senior year, the Denver native was hired by the White River Junction-based digital synthesizer company New England Digital. After graduation, he went to work for the company full time and stayed for five years (taking a sabbatical to study architecture in graduate school). However, when the company folded in 1992, Bucy realized he had reached a crossroad.

“I knew I had to make a decision. I was either going to get out of here, or I was going to make my own scene,” he says. Although dissatisfied with the social scene, he had been toying with the idea of purchasing an old woolen mill, hard by the Connecticut River in Hartford village (not far from White River Junction). “I kind of thought that if I renovated the building, interesting people might show up.”

It turns out he was right. Once he had renovated the old Hartford Woolen Company building, artists started arriving to lease studio space. The Upper Valley was in the midst of a growth spurt, and before long Bucy had attracted a contingent of like-minded artists.

By 1999, the building was full, so Bucy approached the Tip Top Bakery in White River Junction to ask about renting studio space for himself. The owners weren’t interested in leasing space to Bucy—instead, they were willing to sell him the whole building.

“Everyone told me I was insane,” he remembers. But he had acquired valuable experience on the Hartford Woolen Company building project and was able to put together the combination of community support and funding that he needed to make the Tip Top project happen. Today, Bucy’s building houses 34 artists and businesses, a used-book store and a cafe.

While Bucy says he sometimes feels frustrated by Vermont’s “cultural sterility,” he says there are a lot of other things he likes about the state, especially his new hometown. “What’s not to like about White River Junction?” he asks. “It’s a weird little town. And just about all you would want is here.”

And if it’s not, he quickly adds, Montreal and Boston are a short car ride away.
Like Terry Bouricius '76, New Jersey native John Baker '71 wasn't sure what to do with his geography major when he graduated from Middlebury, so he decided to stay put, landing a construction job and moving in with a group of Midd students and alums who had purchased a farmhouse in Addison. In his spare time, he took blacksmithing and welding classes at the Frog Hollow Craft Center and soon was hooked.

"I thought, this is cool," Baker says, recalling his first blacksmithing class. He started working as an apprentice to a local blacksmith, then got a job as a welder. He traveled around the country for a few years, working in different places and learning the trade before eventually returning to Vermont to set up his own shop.

Today, he lives on the same Addison farm where he moved after graduation—having bought out the other owners—and does ironwork and custom architecture. He also repairs specialty farm machinery, work that he loves because it gets him into the daily work of farm life.

"I never planned on doing this," he chuckles. But when he sits behind his house and watches an Adirondack sunset, he feels at peace with his decisions. "It's easy to forget a lot of times that I live in such a special place."

Chris Graff '75 pops up on televisions across the state every Friday and Sunday as host of Vermont Public Television's Vermont This Week, and his byline as an award-winning Associated Press reporter can be found in newspapers throughout the country. But more often than not, he says, when people recognize him on the ski slopes or in the supermarket it's because they remember him from Middlebury. Which means that he was as omnipresent then as he is now.

Graff and his wife Nancy Price Graff '75 were married one month after graduation and have not left the state. Chris has spent his entire career as a reporter, while Nancy has written a number of books (including a history of the town of Middlebury), served as editor of Vermont Life, and recently curated a College exhibit of Farm Security Administration photos from the 1930s, titled Looking Back at Vermont.

While Vermont was a natural for Chris, who had spent his adolescence in North Pomfret, it wasn't quite as easy for Nancy, who had grown up outside of New York City. "I didn't realize when I married someone from Vermont that I was marrying Vermont," Nancy Graff says now. "My whole plan for myself changed."

She had assumed that after graduation she would move to a metropolitan area and study museum curation at a large university. But she found that she loved the state—especially its history. "It's a small enough subject that I've been able to make a name for myself, to reach a point where I feel like I know it in some of its complexities. And I love the hills, the people. It's been wonderful."

Nancy remembers when Chris was offered a job in a southern city and brought home promotional material with pictures of southern women in formal dresses. "I looked at these Scarlett O'Hara dresses and I thought, That's not me," she remembers. "Vermont is me."

Sarah Stewart Taylor '93 is a freelance journalist in Hartland, Vt. Her first novel, a mystery about an art historian who studies gravestones, will be published in June by St. Martin's Press.
Fifty years have passed since Edmund Hillary and Tenzing Norgay Sherpa became the first men to ascend Mount Everest. While Hillary's name is inexorably linked with Everest, many people assume that the climb marked the apex of his career and his experiences in the Himalayas. Nothing could be further from the truth.

After reaching the summit of Everest on May 29, 1953, Sir Edmund Hillary quietly embarked on a life of extraordinary humanitarian service to the Sherpa people, who came to Nepal from eastern Tibet in the sixteenth century and settled in the high Solu Khumbu region below Everest. It is this aspect of his life that Hillary considers the most meaningful; yet, this story remains virtually unknown.

I first met Hillary in May 1983 when I was a photographer for National Geographic's television division. I had traveled to Nepal to join a film crew that was filming Return to Everest, a National Geographic documentary celebrating the 30th anniversary of Hillary's ascent. In my few weeks in the Solu Khumbu, I became inspired by Hillary's work and the remarkable admiration and respect that he and the Sherpas showed for each other.

I discovered that on a trip to the Himalayas, following his Everest success, Hillary gathered together a group of close Sherpa friends. He expressed his gratitude for their service and asked if there was one thing they could wish for, what would it be? Without hesitation, they responded: "Our children have eyes, but cannot see. We need a school in Khumjung village." Hillary responded: "Together we shall build a school." This collaborative style would serve as the hallmark of all future Hillary projects.

Hillary established the Himalayan Trust and began to devote much of his life in service to his Sherpa friends. The mission of the trust was to empower the Sherpas to identify their own needs and to address these needs through cooperative projects. Each year, Hillary traveled to the Solu Khumbu region to monitor the progress of current projects and to initiate new programs. He received numerous petitions and gave every request careful consideration. He felt it was critical, however, that the Sherpa community take ownership over every project supported by the Himalayan Trust. Once a project was approved, Hillary was always an on-site participant, involved in each step of every undertaking, including paying and thanking each worker once the job was completed.

Hillary helped build 27 schools, two hospitals, and several medical clinics in remote villages. He helped construct village water systems, build bridges over glacial rivers, and improve the condition of foot trails. Later, he helped organize and support many environmental conservation efforts, including reforestation programs, trash clean-up projects, and the establishment of Sagarmatha (Everest) National Park.

Remarking on the significance of his ascent of Everest, Hillary once said, "If that one day on Everest allows me to do what I do, so be it. I was doing what the Sherpas wanted us to do, and that was reason enough for me. We were wielding hammers, not ice axes. Working side by side with my Sherpa friends, we were fashioning the rocks we used to climb into schoolhouse walls. I came here for the mountains and stayed for the people."
The Big Sir

(Previous page) Hillary returns yearly to the Solu Khumbu region to monitor education and health projects. Wherever he visits, students, teachers, and health workers greet him with the customary hands-together gesture and the welcome, Namaste. I was always moved by Hillary's personal greeting of every student. The look of awe in these children's faces reinforced the degree to which the great Burrrah Sahib (The Big Sir), as Hillary is known, is revered and admired.

E.R.

(Above) Hillary helped build two hospitals in the Solu Khumbu. Above is the Khunde Hospital, where local villagers and hikers go for treatment. This spring, Kami Temba Sherpa, from Khumjung, took over as director of medicine, having completed medical school training on the island of Fiji, funded by a scholarship from Hillary's Himalayan Trust. The sacred mountain of Mount Khumbila looms in the background.

Edmund Hillary, Carpenter

(Left) In 1985, Hillary's team trekked to the remote village of Bung to build a small medical clinic. In this photograph, I wanted to capture Hillary assuming the role of carpenter (while a local child offers assistance). Using stones gathered during the previous year from local fields, the construction crew completed the clinic—foundation to roof—in just four days.
Pay Day

(Above) A trademark of Hillary’s humanitarian success has been his deeply personal relationship with the people of Everest. I wanted to document this aspect of life and found the perfect opportunity after the completion of a small construction project.

In this photograph, Hillary hands out payments to each worker, while personally thanking them for their service to the community.

Timing Is Everything

(Left) While Hillary’s efforts have brought significant improvement to the Solu Khumbu, many aspects of life remain unchanged. Several years ago I was staying in the village of Khunde with Sherpa friends, and each morning I would awaken to the same view. This Sherpani (female Sherpa) was out every morning, tending her animals. It was a scene that I photographed discreetly at a distance. One morning she looked up, smiled and waved. I felt comfort in knowing it was all right that I photographed her.
Greenhouse Effect

(Above) A Sherpa tends to vegetables in a greenhouse in the Solu area of the Solu Khumbu. Thanks to a World Wildlife Fund project begun by local Sherpa Mingma Norbu, greenhouse production has greatly improved the diet of local people by vastly increasing vegetable-growing capabilities. Mingma was in the inaugural class of the first school Hillary built and now serves as director of conservation for the Asia and Pacific regions for World Wildlife Fund, in Washington, D.C.

Signs of the Time

(Left) Numerous road signs pointing to various services are posted in the Solu Khumbu capital village of Namche Bazar. When I first visited Namche in 1983, there were no signs and very few information facilities such as the one in this photograph. You had to depend on your guide to know which trail to take out of Namche to various destinations. Today there are many more independent trekkers who merely follow the signs.
The End of the Day

At this moment, we see a very satisfied Hillary in a moment of repose. Hillary’s team had just completed the construction of a medical clinic in the remote village of Bung. Prior to Hillary’s arrival, villagers—such as the children playing on the terrace—had to hike three days to reach the closest medical facility.

Anne Keiser’s photographs have appeared in three books on Sir Edmund Hillary, including Sir Edmund Hillary and the People of Everest (2002). 🐘
Snake drove the motorbike like an old man, I thought as I perched behind him. He accelerated gently, shifted almost hesitantly, stopped at intersections, and looked both ways. This struck me as odd, not just because this was Thailand, where most young men drive motorbikes like Evel Knievel on speed, but more because Snake is a guerrilla commando. He is an officer in the All Burma Students Democratic Front (ABSDF), an armed student group that has been fighting the Burmese military dictatorship since 1988.

Two years ago, I was new to the Burmese civil war. I spent my first hours with Snake and five other officers familiarizing myself with the acronyms that hang on the Burmese situation like too many ornaments on a perverse Christmas tree—not just ABSDF, but also SPDC (State Peace and Development Council); NLD (National League for Democracy), led by Nobel Laureate Daw Aung San Suu Kyi; KNU (Karen National Union); NMSP (New Mon State Party); SSA (Shan State Army); and the DKBA (Democratic Karen Buddhist Army). We lay around on a tiled floor in the regional headquarters while I recorded a phonetic vocabulary list so that I would have a few words of Burmese under my belt.

As civil war raged in Burma, a writer gained entrance to a refugee camp on the Thai-Burmese border. She was surprised by what she found.
The next day, the men escorted me into the Sala camp—it took a few hours to drive through the jungle to get there, but driving sure beat trekking on foot. Once we passed the security checkpoint, the truck made its way down a streambed that doubled as a road. The camp was large (well over 10,000 people) and was divided into sections, each with several hundred people. Hundreds and hundreds of bamboo shacks were stacked one on top of the other up the steep edges of the ravine. We passed a church (many of Karen ethnicity are Christian), a makeshift hospital, sheds that housed schools, and an improbable game of volleyball on the banks of the stream. Ducks and chickens hurried out of our way; piglets were tethered and frantic. Everyone stopped what they were doing to look at me: men, women, and children in sarongs and western-style T-shirts stained the color of the red earth. They wore headdresses and had painted swirls of sulfur thanaka in different patterns on their faces.

The truck stopped in a slightly broader area of the ravine, Section 13, home of ABSDF members and their families. A movie blasted from a shed, a massive generator groaned loudly, and "I've Never Been to Me," that classic Charlene schlock from the seventies, screamed from a radio across the stream. Children clattered and played, and roosters crowed.

The house where I was to stay was bamboo, a multiliter construction, and quite a mansion compared to the other homes. A long, steep ladder led from the dirt up to the main room of the house. It was a large, airy, pleasant space, with a bamboo floor and hammocks, blankets, a calculator, and books strewn about. Two large blackboards leaned against the wall; diagrams were scratched on one. A small Buddhist altar, edged with lace, was in the corner. A flaccid inflatable globe hung from a beam in the center of the room. There were world maps, maps of Southeast Asia, and topographical area maps on every wall. In my

Welcome to the Jungle

Burmese refugee camps are carved out of the jungle and packed end-to-end with bamboo shacks. Communal living is the norm, and privacy is nonexistent.
room, which was just off this central room, there was a rolled-up sleeping bag, a mosquito net, and a shelf filled with books on revolution, anarchy, and feminism. No one had been to the house in awhile, and everything was covered with a faintly sticky layer of jungle debris—dust, insects, and things that just naturally fall from the ceiling and the walls when your house is made of bamboo and leaves. The whole house shook when I walked.

From the balcony, Snake pointed out his garden which bore papaya, gourds, and aubergine. A few men had already gathered in the main room to play chess and chew betel nut. They spat wads of juice through a wide crack in the bamboo floor, where it settled into a reddish brown streak in the dirt floor below. A toddler trundled through and peed through the crack as well. The house had a clubby, bohemian feel.

Snake warned me not to leave Section 13, not even to cross the stream to the next section. Wanghka gave me a tour of the section and led me past 20 or 30 bamboo homes, laundry hanging to dry and fires being stoked, women nursing, huge vats of rice boiling. It all smelled of the simple, unmistakable scent of Asian poverty. We continued up the uneven path to the home of Julie, the only other foreigner in the camp. I'd met Julie before, in Chiang Mai. She'd recently married a leader in the ABSDF.

Over a cup of tea, Julie filled me in on a few things. Women and children primarily occupied Section 13, as the men were off fighting at the front. Most families in this section had been refugees for more than 10 years and had been moved to different camps at least three times, either by the Thai authorities or because their camps had been burned down by the Burmese military. This camp, she told me, was comparatively nice, clean, and orderly, but alcoholism, suicide, and domestic violence were all on the rise. Privacy and discretion here were simply not an option, and there was nowhere else to go. Communal living was a necessity—everyone's house was open to everyone else. Men came and went on their way to and from the front. Julie told me that on her wedding night, five soldiers slept in her house with her and her husband.

Through a Child's Eyes
Many families have been refugees for more than 10 years. For children, the camps are all they know.

Camp routine was mind-numbingly monotonous, and it seemed that everyone's life diet was a salad of boredom and terror. Even food was no comfort. We'd huddle around a candle and suck dinner off our fingers—typically weeds in broth, rank broken rice, and pork fat in a reddish brown puddle of oil. The bag of Oreos I had brought and left in the kitchen had disappeared within minutes of my arrival, and I wished I'd thought to bring more luxury food to share. One night Wanghka wound what I thought were noodles around his spoon. "Duck?" he asked, offering me some entrails.

Every day I bought potatoes, cabbage, and tomatoes, and Mya, a young girl who cooked for the household, would make me a
I never thought I'd get e-mails
Life, or Something Like It

Camp routine was mind-numb-
ingly monotonous, and it seemed
that everyone's life diet was a
salad of boredom and terror,
Laslocky says.

Laslocky signed Love, Snake
salad the way other foreigners who had passed through the camp
had taught her. Another night, Saw Chit Win, a handsome medic,
and I shared dinner by candlelight, in what would have been
romantic in any Western situation. His T-shirt was stained
with blood, long since scrubbed and faded. Several homes I'd visited
had pictures of soldier fathers—recently or long since killed—
hanging on the thatchy walls.

At night people gathered in a common shed to watch movies,
play a stereo or an electric organ for the few hours that electricity
was available. Once the electricity went out, they would play
chess. Candles flanked the glass chessboard, which was cradled in
a Styrofoam frame. The chessboard wandered from house to house
in Section 13: it was everyone's most precious communal item.

Some nights I spent hanging out at a house way up on the hill,
at Po-Sin's. Po-Sin was a kind, grandfatherly monk who had taken
up arms with the ABSDF.
Usually at least one person
would be in the corner at
Po-Sin's, unconscious with
malaria. We'd eat the tealeaf
salad, drink jungle whiskey,
and talk about politics, histo-
ry, and America. The rebels
were curious about the 2000 election, and one man asked me
what I thought of the role of the U.S. Constitution. I was embar-
rassed by my inability to answer that question satisfactorily, and
more embarrassed to live in a 200-year-old democracy that could-
'n even count votes right. Po-Sin reminded me that at least the
problem was "solved" by the courts. I made a note of how lucky I
was to live in a country where miscounts in votes don't result in
civil war, and where election results matter.

We talked about the American civil rights movement, violence
in America, the origin of gun laws in the U.S., and Columbine.
They shook their heads over the ludicrousness of teenagers, or
anyone for that matter, carrying a handgun. The superficial irony
of the conversation—men who fire machine guns in guerrilla
warfare tut-tutting over American boys carrying handguns—was
easily superseded by the difference in context: Carrying a machine
gun to fight for freedom and basic human rights is a bit different
than blowing someone away with a handgun because you don't
like the way he looks.

Salai asked me, with a pointed look, if I understood that the
THE REAL WORLD
Women and children predomi­
nate in the refugee camps. Most
of the men are off fighting at the
front.

Although I was in the jungle, in a malaria zone, not too far
from a war zone, in many ways I felt safer than I ever had in my
life. The sense of community, of looking out for one’s neighbors,
was that profound. Once, I fell down a ladder, and out of nowhere,
people emerged from the darkness to pick me up, make sure I was
okay, and assure me that they did it all the time. There was a puri­
ty to interactions. This was not a place for small talk. People
seemed to talk about meaningful things or else just leave well
enough alone.

ONE AFTERNOON MY FRIEND AYE LED ME way up the
side of the ravine to a hut at the very edge of the encampment, to
the home of a woman who was making thin rice pancakes. Aye
explained that this woman had seven children, and when she
nursed the youngest one, blood came from her breasts, mixed in
with the milk, and it wasn’t mastitis. She lactated blood because
she was beaten so badly by an SPDC soldier that her body has
never recovered. The beating also left her deaf. Now, she goes
crazy whenever she sees a uniform.

Aye also showed me the hospital, which was quiet at that time
of year, the dry season. During the rainy season, the hospital
would be packed with injured people—broken legs and ankles, back
injuries, dislocated joints—all the result of regular daily routines
like going to school, buying vegetables, or hauling bags of rice
back up the sides of the ravine. With the exception of the mater­
nity ward, from which dozens of women and babies streamed, the
hospital was mostly empty. There were a few malaria cases, and
one 12-year-old boy whose legs had been blown off by a land­
mine. His wounds were not healing—the jungle was so damp that
his stumps still festered a year after the accident.

I NEVER WOULD HAVE THOUGHT I’d get e-mails from
a guerrilla commando signed Love, Snake, but I do, quite regular­
ly. Last September, he told me that his house had been washed
away in a flash flood. I thought of the maps, the books, and the
chestboard being carried off in the torrent. The flood left over 30
Karen refugees dead and destroyed more than 300 houses, five
primary schools, and two hospitals. In December, Snake e-mailed
to see if I’d heard the news of Ne Win’s death. When I write back,
I always want to write, “take care,” or “be safe,” but somehow that
seems inappropriate. So I just write, “Hope to see you soon.” And
I hope.

Meghan Laslocky ’89 spent several weeks in the Sala camp, training
refugees to write grant proposals.
Honey Business

A 30-year hobby has given Louise Mayr five humming bee hives—and shelves of tasty honey. Page 44.

Photograph by Sam Kittner.
For nearly 30 years, Louise Mayr’s bees have provided a unique—and sticky—hobby.
In some parts of the country, 90 percent of wild bees have disappeared—an agricultural disaster largely unnoticed by the public.
ONE BOOK THAT SHOULD NOT BE JUDGED BY ITS COVER IS *On This Day* (HarperCollins Publishers, 2003), a debut novel by **Nathaniel Bellows '95**. At first glance, it appears to be a sad, angst-filled story; the book’s theme is dismal enough—two young people lose both parents, one to cancer and one to suicide, and must make a place for themselves in their changed world. Yet, in the hands of Bellows, this tale is wonderfully engaging.

Eighteen-year-old Warren tells the story as he reviews past and present events, almost randomly. Through this process he figures out what happened in his family and comes to understand himself. Part of the fun for the reader is watching his personal mystery unfold. Warren and his older sister are confronted with many challenges, including distasteful relatives and the theft of their inheritance. Eventually Warren realizes that he needs help, “every sort of help there might be,” even as his sister reaches different conclusions.

Bellows’s ability to create visual detail is at the heart of the book’s power. Warren’s frequent observations make penetrating prose. His elderly aunt’s tan has an “eerie shellacked glow,” and her hair “is the color of a peach—all the colors of a peach; it has the look and texture of cotton candy, a series of intricate wisps combed into place.” When he encounters the body of his dead father, he calmly notes, “His skin had changed, was changing before me, pale white into gray into beige into yellow, the way a teabag changes color when it dries on the edge of a saucer.”

This is a story one sees. In fact, before Bellows wrote the book, he drew it—24 drawings in all. “The drawings became like a set of training wheels,” he explains, “steadying the story as it took shape. [They] helped me arrange the sometimes complicated recollections and associated images.”

Bellows’s ability to pull off such a complex rendering so effortlessly in a first novel portends even more compelling fiction to come.

*Officer Friendly and Other Stories* (HarperCollins Publishers, 2003) by **Lewis Robinson '93** is a debut collection of short stories linked by their location, Point Allison, Maine, and environs, and an offbeat tone that often turns menacing. Robinson mixes the unexpected with the usual, the twisted character with just average folks, often with surprises.

The book begins with a story in which a local man agrees to fix the boat of a married couple visiting the area. The friendly rescuer seems to transmogrify into a threat as he makes intimidating innuendoes veiled in humor, and the young husband must decide what to do. In “Eiders” a father and son are duck hunting for Thanksgiving lunch. Their tentative camaraderie turns ugly when the father takes his son’s poor aim as a personal affront.

Robinson presents his characters with situations...
completely at odds with their experience and expectations. The title story, for example, pits a couple of teenage kids against a cop they’ve known since grade school. As they try to elude him, they realize he is hurt. Instead of using the opportunity to escape, they find themselves helping him, befuddled and impressed by their own actions. One of the collection’s oddest tales is “The Toast.” A young stranger is invited to the birthday party of the aging former governor of Maine. After being plied with drinks and seduced by the sensual bartender, the stranger is asked to execute the birthday boy, who is terminally ill and requests “that at midnight we shoot him dead.”

Readers beware: Robinson’s fast-moving, spare style and his quirky characters caught in unusual dilemmas will pull you in and tangle your mind.

Also Noteworthy

BRUCE GENEREAUX ’86 skied Tuckerman’s Ravine in New Hampshire when he was 11. The slope was 45- to 55-degrees, and the snow was 50-feet deep in places. Since then, his appetite for adventure in myriad ways—rolling rapids, mountain outcroppings, and extreme ski slopes—has rushed onward.

In his book Beyond the Comfort Zone: Confessions of an Extreme Sports Junkie (Class Five Press, 2002), Genereaux discloses lessons he learned as he sought adventure, how his ignorance or his attitude clouded his judgment in situations that could have cost him his life. The extent of his addiction becomes clear with his recount of a trip down Arizona’s Salt River, with class III and IV rapids. Genereaux bought a kayak just before the trip and, “using a book for guidance,” tried to teach himself the Eskimo roll (essential for such river excursions). Before heading into the river, he bartered oranges for rolling lessons with some expert kayakers, and then took off, with only a 50-percent successful roll rate. Beyond the

analytical tools to appreciate and understand modern art. Heller, a professor of art history, has a knack for explaining complex concepts by relating them to ordinary examples. Hence a pizza—with its seemingly random pattern—and a painting by Jackson Pollock have much in common. And the decisions an artist makes about aesthetics don’t differ much from those of a customer choosing a shirt from a Lands’ End catalog. This book is for those who want to be able to speak about art with conviction or to understand why they like or dislike an object or painting.

For Teens Only (HarperCollins Publishers, 2003) by CAROL WESTON (M.A. Spanish ’79) should not be limited to teens. Weston, advice columnist and author of Girldalk and the Melanie Martin books, has put together a marvelous collection of quotes from a broad assortment of people. The quotes each lead into a bit of Weston’s big-sisterly advice for a happy, productive life, and she covers most bases, from body image, to family, to work. Her clear-headed approach to life is delivered in such an honest way that the message gets across. In the section about parents, for example, Weston acknowledges that some parents are less than ideal, yet she points out that sometimes the teen can effect change in the home: “If you are less quick to get mad at them or make fun of them or ignore them, they may turn nicer before your very eyes.” Throughout the book, Weston offers ways for young people to maintain power over their lives. And these empowering messages are good for everyone, no matter the age.

Recently Published


■ The Art of Maine in Winter (Down East Books, 2002) by CARL LITTLE (M.A. French ’80); picture editor, Arnold Skolnick.


The Houston Rockets' MVP may be a short guy who wears street clothes during games.

Colin Pine, Chinese '96, was tediously slogging through reams of documents written in Chinese as a State Department translator, when his résumé was plucked from a pile of 350 eager applicants, all vying to serve as a personal translator for Yao Ming, the 7-foot-5-inch hoopster about to make his NBA debut.

Yao has been the NBA’s biggest story (in more ways than one) this year, and Pine has been at his side every step of the way. Middlebury Magazine asked NBA.com senior editor Kandy Kim to catch up with Pine to discover the secret of his success.

So I’m guessing that becoming a translator for a professional Chinese basketball player was the exact reason why you started your language studies at Middlebury College, right?

Yeah, that was exactly what I had in mind. (Laughter.) No, absolutely not. I was very interested in Asian culture in college (James Madison University) and knew that I didn’t want to take a desk job. So, I decided to move to Taipei, but before going, I told my parents that if I got into the language program at Middlebury, then that was what I wanted for a graduation present. I wanted to get a basic understanding of the language and the culture, which is where Middlebury came in. My time (at Middlebury) really gave me a great foundation.

How did you find out about the job as Yao’s translator?

I have a good friend who is an interpreter. She forwarded an e-mail that said they were searching for a translator for an NBA player (in Houston). She didn’t say who it was, but I knew it was Yao. I thought, Wow, that’s a pretty cool job. So I put a résumé and cover letter together, but thinking I’d never hear back. But I think it was as important for them to find someone who could help him adjust to life in America as it was to find someone who could translate.

So now do you subscribe to the theory that it’s just as important to follow your heart as it is your head when pursuing a career?

I think it’s more important to follow your heart. Having landed here and to be doing this, I can say that you just have to be patient.

How long do you think you’ll stay on as Yao’s translator?

There’s no time frame. My contract is for a year. I’ve had an incredible time, but I knew coming in it wouldn’t last forever. This is not a career, but it’s been a great experience. I don’t know if I can find a cooler job. But I have faith that this will lead to something else that I enjoy.

At what point did you realize that this wasn’t exactly your average 9-to-5 job?

I guess the first time it hit me was when we had our first
preshion game. I got to fly on
the charter jet, stayed in a five-
star hotel, and sat right behind
the bench.

How close are you and
Yao?
We’re together all the time.
We’re very close.

What’s the dumbest ques-
tion you’ve had to trans-
late for Yao?
There’s been a lot of dumb
stuff about his height. We had
one person ask him, Why are
you so tall? I think his answer
was, Why are you so short?

I’m guessing Yao’s never
made it up to Vermont.
How do you think he’d
like visiting the Green
Mountain State?
I think he’d really like it. It’s
such a beautiful area. Plus, I
think he might be able to get
away from some of the atten-
tion for a while.

So how much trouble do
you think you’d get in
with the Rockets if you
took Yao skiing?
Oh, I’d be out of a job. It’d be
over. That would definitely be
a violation of my contract.

So what do you think the
chances are that the
Middlebury Language
Schools will start selling
Colin Pine growth charts?
(Laughter) Well, I kind of
doubt it. That would be pretty
cool, but it would be a little
embarrassing . . . I’m only
5’ 10”.

Alumna Named to College Post

After an exhaustive national search that attracted more than 125 applicants,
Middlebury has turned to a familiar face in naming the College’s first director of College
communications; Maggie Paine ’79.

An at-large member of Middlebury’s Alumni Association board of directors (from 2000 until
her appointment), Paine brings a wealth of experience in journalism and higher education to the
newly created College post. Since 1994, she has been a member of the communications team at
the University of New Hampshire, serving first as director of development communications for
the UNH Foundation, then director of alumni communications for the university. Paine has also
worked as a staff writer at the Rutland Business Journal and as editor of the Manchester Journal in
Manchester, Vermont.

“I’m very excited about the opportunity to put all that I’ve learned in the communications
field to work for a place that I love,” Paine says. “This position at Middlebury College is a dream
combination for me.”

Since graduating in 1979, Paine has remained closely connected to the College. In addition to
her tenure on the MCAA board of directors, Paine served as cochair of her 5th, 10th, and 15th
College reunions and as class secretary from 1979–1989 and from 1994 until her appointment this
winter.

Publishing Giant Promotes Tegen

It shouldn’t be hard to remember which new book
publishing imprint Katherine Tegen ’83 has
been tapped to head. When HarperCollins Children’s Books
created a new imprint, the publishing giant turned to
Tegen—and named the division after her.

Katherine Tegen Books made its debut last fall, prompt-
ing HarperCollins Children’s Books Editor-in-Chief Kate
Morgan Jackson to declare: “The books Katherine edits have
always represented the best blend of commercial sensibility
and high literary quality. We are very proud to be publishing
Katherine Tegen Books as part of the HarperCollins list.”

During her career, Tegen has acquired and edited some
of the top talent in children’s publishing, including Julie
Andrews, William Wegman, and Charlotte Zolotow. She is
a member of the Society of Children’s Book Writers and
Illustrators and has served on the board of directors of the
Children’s Book Council.

Dean Taps Ridder

Former Vermont governor Howard Dean looked to
the state of Colorado when he hired a campaign manager
to direct his bid for the White House. Only this Coloradoan—
Middlebury alumnus Rick Ridder ’76—is no stranger
to Dean’s own Green Mountain State.

When Ridder arrived at Midd in the fall of 1972, he was
already busy working as a field organizer for presidential hopeful
George McGovern. Politics would become the political science
major’s passion, and he would go on to serve as national field
director and convention floor manager for Gary Hart in 1984,
before forming a political consulting group—Ridder/Braden. He
has since worked as a senior consultant on Bill Clinton’s 1992
election run and Bill Bradley’s 2000 presidential bid.

Born to Run

Eighty-six-year-old Bob Matteson
’38 is still at it. In January he
laced up his track spikes and
competed in the 34th Annual
Dartmouth Relays, where he
ran in the Masters 85 division
of the 200- and 400-meter
races.

Matteson holds the world
indoor and outdoor records in
the 400-meter race for his age
division (85 and older), as well
as the American indoor record
in the 400-meter race for
those 80 and older.

Since turning 75 in 1991,
Matteson has competed in
more than 250 races and has
finished lower than third only
once—in 1995 when he
placed fifth in the 800-meter
competition at the world
championships in Buffalo.
**DIRECTORS OF THE MIDDLEBURY ALUMNI ASSOCIATION**

Kim P. Loewer ’76, President • Mona Meyers Wheelate ’56, Vice President • Becky E. Castle ’91 Past President • Sara Bremner Barry ’91, Communications • Rebecca Clark Bennett ’92, President, Rocky Mountain Chapter • Andrea L. Breault ’98, President, Washington, D.C. Chapter

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*Ex Officio:* F. Robert Huth, Vice President for Administration and Treasurer • Anya Puri ’88, Director of Alumni and Parent Programs • Hugh W. Marlow ’57, Executive Secretary of the Alumni Association • Elizabeth Barnes, Graduate Alumni

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**24**

Amy Hunt Meek will turn 100 years old on May 18, 2003, and Marion Janes McIntosh turned 102 on December 23, 2002. Marion writes: “During their four years at Middlebury, they sat in the same pew, side by side, in Chapel, where the College assembled for the daily 10 o’clock religious service. It is a happy memory for us.”

Marlow ’57, Executive Secretary of the Alumni Association

Elizabeth Karnes, Graduate Alumni

**28**

Greetings from the nine members of the Class of 1928, as we observe our 75th Reunion. We cannot be on campus, but we do want you to know who and where we are, so we will use our spring and summer columns to give you that information and add comments about our college days, in the very different years of 1924-28.

Fittingly, we begin with famed writer, historian, and administrator Storrs Lee, who makes a startling statement from his home in England. I am very appreciative of my years spent in a wheelchair. I enjoy driving back to New England. I wish I could attend the class reunion, but my health given the royal treatment and a second lieutenant WAC.) “With health and home care, we can just be amused at offers to help with stock portfolios and estate planning. Happy reunion to anyone who can attend.”

Our reunion observance will continue with news in the next column of Evelyn Quick Clark, Helen Revere Hatch, Zella Cole Hibbert, Louise Thompson, and me. Happy 2003. Mimi.

—Class Secretary: Mrs. J.D. Coombs (Mirioung Sweer), 13 Highland St., Concord, MA 01742 (phone 978-369-5595).

**29**

I am here in Chestertown, surrounded by friends, and still doing a bit of professional work—my “Notes on the Economy” and occasionally a prepared lecture.

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

**31**

It’s early in January as this is written, and your secretary is enthusiastic for his job once more, inasmuch as he received cards and notes from a number of classmates.

—Prudence Ingham Montgomery writes that she is still a Vermonter, but enjoys the warmth of Florida’s winters and the beach walks she and Monty did for so long. Ruth Atwood Muller writes that she is “still around and in one piece,” enjoying life despite the aches and pains common to our age. She is still driving!

—Nathalie Lewis Emery suffers from declining eyesight, but manages to stay on top of the help of a friend.

—Betty Pease Felt continues to keep your secretary happy with correspondence.

—Mary Stolte Thompson had her son’s help in addressing cards, and a group of other knitters were busily knitting afghans for those seeking shelter with the Red Cross until a home could be found.

—Doris Anderson Carlson has reluctantly relinquished her Briarwood musical activities, but she was pleased to observe that much of the music she had provided was being used and that one of her Christmas programs served as a guide. Unlike many of us who are relaxing somewhat after a long and busy life, Charles Koester has accepted a position teaching chemistry at the Timberline branch of the Colorado Mountain College. Even though his work with the Apollo Space Program and the Plutonium Isotope Project is in the somewhat distant past, he feels he can offer much that his future pupils can profit from.

—“Let it snow,” writes Faith Arnold Diver—“but only a little bit.” She and Howard were looking forward to a family Christmas gathering—and probably a good deal of snow shoveling. Virginia Easler Wilson recently returned from a three-week cruise: “Beautiful weather each and every day. The ship took the last week to sail from Madeira to San Juan. No jet lag!”

—John Blake (jhnblake@oal.com) is anticipating the beginning of his 90th year. He reports that his wife is active and healthy, a busy church worker. Both their “kids” work and live near them in Florida. They enjoy vacationing in Nova Scotia.

—Class Secretary: Alma Davis Standile (Mrs. Robert), 369-5595).

**32**

Richard Allen that his wife, Helen, died in April 2002, within two weeks of a severe stroke. He writes: “I now reside in the long-term care facility of the assisted living complex we came to in 1992 (in Westborough, Mass.). My son Pete or daughter Sue visits most days, so I’m fortunate, although needing so much assistance gets very frustrating.”

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

**35**

After a very dry summer, there was a good deal of rain in Avis Fischer’s area of Pennsylvania, where families were displaced by flooding. She and a group of other knitters were busily knitting afghans for those seeking shelter with the Red Cross until a home could be found.

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Mary Dansereau Howard is living in western Massachusetts with her family, "who care for me well, keeps me fed, and gives me her company. I am lucky and grateful to be in reasonably good health. Last summer we went to Concord, N.H., to visit Frances Wilkinson Russ. I was happy to find her in good spirits, as always. I also hear from Mary Williams Brackett. She misses husband Carl '30 very much, but says "she's glad we both retired from teaching in time to enjoy years of travel and fun with our family and friends. What more can one ask?" Living in Alexandria, Va., Eleanor Cobb Lee feels somewhat isolated from old and dear friends. She enjoys visiting daughter Rebecca Lee Samanci '70 in Westford, Vt. Rebecca and her husband run a successful business from their 18th-century house. Eleanor still serves on the health committee and reads aloud to three ladies "whose eyes no longer work very well." Mavis Jones Little has moved to a retirement home since the death of her husband. She still drives, but requires a cane for walking. She says she plays "lots of bridge—probably too much, for it is taking me forever to finish John Adams, even though I really enjoy it. For an unknown reason, I have become a Yankee baseball fan. Know all the players?" Melba Spaulding Lombard is happy to be "able to remain in my own house, with the help of numerous 'aids' and a caring, care-giving daughter, who does meals, laundry, shopping, trips to medics, and much more. My claim to fame is becoming a 'great-grand' to a baby girl. Meanwhile, there's reading, sewing, knitting (kitty blankets for a local shelter), and puzzles of all kinds. Plus 'jogging' around garage and driveway." Anna Mayo writes from South Burlington that "Shumpike Road is not the quiet, little dirt road it was quoted in the article as saying that you never feel alone and have a chance to enjoy concerts. We extend our sympathy and much more. My claim to fame is becoming a 'great-grand' to a baby girl. Meanwhile, there's reading, sewing, knitting (kitty blankets for a local shelter), and puzzles of all kinds. Plus 'jogging' around garage and driveway." Anna Mayo writes from South Burlington that "Shumpike Road is not the quiet, little dirt road it was quoted in the article as saying that you never feel alone and have a chance to enjoy concerts. We extend our sympathy and much more. My claim to fame is becoming a 'great-grand' to a baby girl. Meanwhile, there's reading, sewing, knitting (kitty blankets for a local shelter), and puzzles of all kinds. Plus 'jogging' around garage and driveway.

Barbara Binkerd Monahan writes: "In September, after 19 years and much correspondence, Albert Spendlove, VP of the Camp Followers of the Class of 1936 (Katie Brooks was president), braved the interstates from Bensalem, Pa., to Manchester, N.H. For three days Albert and Barbara Binkerd Monahan wine and dine, gabbing about old times and old friends. They were aided by a picture, supplied by Isabel Davies Elizabeth, of the Middlebury reunion of 2001, and the fact that Dorothy Symonds Spendlove had introduced them at the Middlebury junior prom in 1935. Completing the golden circle, Albert next piloted his 21st-century chariot to Barre, Vt., to meet Gus Brooks for lunch. We are sorry to report the death of former class secretary Harmony Buell Cobb on January 12. Condolences are extended to husband Raymond, sister-in-law Eleanor Cobb Lee, and all of her family.

—Class Secretaries: Dr. Angus M. Books, 8 Winter Meadow, Bare, VT 05641; Mrs. Margaret Leach Harris, 516 Vivian Rd., Lincoln, VT 05443; and Miss Louise E. Hutchinson, 149 East Side Dr., #351, Conon, NH 03810.

Barbara Gregory Hopkins is enjoying her "retirement" from writing these notes. Last summer she fell and broke her hip while at her summer place on a Wisconsin lake, but after rehab she's back "in the swim" and deep into the social and athletic lives of her grandchildren Ben and Sarah. "I still find joy in life," writes Nancy Blanchard Britton. She enjoys early morning walks along the river, seeing great blue herons near her retirement center in Tennessee. She has attended several family gatherings, including a wedding in Memphis and a Bat Mitzvah in Long Island. She writes: "While many of my old friends have passed through the great adventure and now know what comes after this life, several new and stimulating residents have moved into this lovely retirement center. We mourn the loss of Jonathan Peck, who died at 89 in Avon, Conn., October 30. A memorial appears elsewhere in this issue. We extend our condolences to his wife of 62 years, Louise, and other members of his family. We extend heartfelt sympathy to Harold Frasure, who cared for Cay Branch Frasure during her illness and reported to us faithfully. Her September 13 death was reported in the winter issue.

Eileen Whitney Wilson writes about Cay Frasure in her latest note to us, telling of her sorrow over the loss of her dear friend. Eileen and Cay shared an apartment while working in Hartford, Conn. Eileen reports that her granddaughter, a junior at Wellesley College in Massachusetts, spending spring semester doing anthropology studies in Samoa, with a three-week orientation program in Honolulu. "Needless to say," writes Eileen, "my family and I are excited about this opportunity for her."

Class Secretary: Marshall Smell, 20 Morning Glory Ln., Whiting, NJ 08759.

REUNION CLASS Bob Matteson has an impressive work history, but his achievements as a track athlete are equally impressive. As a high ranking masters runner, he has amassed many national and regional age-group records and championships at 200, 400, 800 meters, and the mile. Since 1991, when Bob turned 75, he has run in over 250 races! In his age group, he now holds the world outdoor record and the world indoor record for 400 meters, as well as the American 400 meter indoor record. In earlier years he competed frequently in road and cross-country races (5K, 8K, 10K, and 15K), finishing below third place only once! Congratulations, Bob, and please keep us updated on your amazing achievements. We are very grateful to Dave Brooks for writing us about his mother, Becky Abbott Brooks. He writes that "in the past few years, she has been experiencing
Jane Abbott Barry lived at Havenwood-Heritage Heights, a continuing care retirement community in Concord, NH, for several years. In March, she moved from a cottage at Heritage Heights to a very pleasant room at Havenwood. There she has her three meals each day either in the dining room or the cafeteria. Some of the residents she often sees are students of hers who first started teaching and also friends and acquaintances from the years she lived in Keene. Jane hopes to spend Saturday at reunion weekend with us in Middlebury. Her son has told her he will be happy to drive her. We are looking forward to seeing you, Jane.

Winifred Duffield Taylor was also very much in hopes of returning to Middlebury for our 65th. It was good to have a very pleasant telephone conversation with Polly Overton Camp. To hear Polly so cheerful, after all she had been through since mid-November, was indeed a joy. At that time she had a hip replacement, which was really replacing one she had many years before. After she had been at a rehab facility a number of days, she moved too strenuously and had to go to the hospital for the surgery to be repeated. We can imagine how good home looked to her when she returned there on December 27. She said that her three sons have been super. We send condolences to the families of Raeburn Stiles, who died in September, and of James Zett, who passed away last June. On December 19, President and Mrs. McCardell came to Wake Robin for lunch. Following the luncheon, President McCardell brought us up to date about the freshman class and how well Ross Commons has been accepted. He also elaborated on the progress of the Commons program on campus. This will be the last class notes until we gather for our 65th Reunion, the weekend of June 6-8. I’m sure you have all received the reminder from the College to place on the refrigerator door. We hope that many of you will join us in Middlebury to renew friendships and to celebrate.

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

As you can see from the address at the end of our class notes, I (Jeanette) am now a resident of Massachusetts, living with my daughter, her husband, three horses, two Dalmatians, and two cats. Their mini-farm is up a 1500-foot road, by a lake surrounded by beautiful trees and various flora and fauna. It feels like a genuine garden apartment that will be my digs when it is completed. Moving was an overwhelming experience. I now appreciate what other classmates who have moved have gone through. Needless to say, this has been a big change for me. I am looking forward to getting to know new friends here and to seeing old friends, classmates, and family who are nearby. If you are in the neighborhood, come by and see us. It is an experience. Write, e-mail, or phone me (978-263-8151)—I’d love to hear from you all.

Barrett Johnson writes that she is “just glad to be alive and quite healthy.” In addition to reading, walking, knitting, and taking care for her own home, she takes less healthy friends for errands, spends one night a week at daughter Signe’s in Wellesley, drives to Vermont and Maine, and flies to Michigan to visit son Eric’s family. Dot Korb Carter spent Christmas with her family in Morgan, VT. We are sorry to report the death of Robert Adriance on September 12. The condolences of the class are sent to his family.

Beverly Browning Gilbert writes that she is adjusting to widowhood, but not easily. Living at Wake Robin, she is near her family and sees them often.

Elizabeth “Bettie” Letson is keeping busy, even after she showed up at the reunion to wear an old picture of Joseph Foley who had surgery. As an anesthesiologist, he had a hard time not telling everyone what to do! The operation was successful, and he is okay. Ruth Coleman Skinner had a wonderful family Christmas. She thought nothing of driving 90 miles to exchange a gift. Tom ‘41 and Edith Egbright Bennett feel very fortunate to have moved to an apartment where it is less frustrating, as they are surrounded by people with similar difficulties—hearing, etc. They now have a great-granddaughter and attended the wedding of a grandson in the summer. Frederic Wheeler is in the process of selling his house and moving back north to be near his family. He is not well, but not complaining, as the medicine keeps his heart going. Bertha Waite Markland’s husband, Bill, died shortly after their 60th wedding anniversary. You have the sympathy of all your classmates, Bert. She is staying in her home in Whately and is coming well with the help of her children. Irene Fernandez Anderson writes, “We’ve reached the stage when one wants to hang on to time. They fly too fast.” They had a pretty healthy year, with one bad hip (Norm’s) which doesn’t keep them off the golf course (just flexible rules). Helen “Pat” Brewer Chadwick is playing more bridge and doing less gardening, because the heat bothers her so much. Bill Stoops and Marilyn took Amtrak overnight to Washington state to see his son and daughter-in-law. They enjoyed the five days of Thanksgiving immensely.

Loring Lane and Rotha attended the marriage of their granddaughter, Claralya Maynard, in Maine, on November 2. Joseph Trask and Anne took a trip to the west coast to place on the refrigerator door. They reached the stage when one wants to hang on to time. They appeared at the last possible moment for the banquet, but had enough time to properly reminisce about the Good Old Days at Midh. Each evening, after the meal was finished, groups repaired to various rooms for old-fashioned “ball sessions.” All are looking forward to our 65th.

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Beverly Browning Gilbert writes that she is adjusting to widowhood, but not easily. Living at Wake Robin, she is near her family and sees them often.

Elizabeth “Bettie” Letson is keeping busy, even after she showed up at the reunion to wear an old picture of Joseph Foley who had surgery. As an anesthesiologist, he had a hard time not telling everyone what to do! The operation was successful, and he is okay. Ruth Coleman Skinner had a wonderful family Christmas. She thought nothing of driving 90 miles to exchange a gift. Tom ‘41 and Edith Egbright Bennett feel very fortunate to have moved to an apartment where it is less frustrating, as they are surrounded by people with similar difficulties—hearing, etc. They now have a great-granddaughter and attended the wedding of a grandson in the summer. Frederic Wheeler is in the process of selling his house and moving back north to be near his family. He is not well, but not complaining, as the medicine keeps his heart going. Bertha Waite Markland’s husband, Bill, died shortly after their 60th wedding anniversary. You have the sympathy of all your classmates, Bert. She is staying in her home in Whately and is coming well with the help of her children. Irene Fernandez Anderson writes, “We’ve reached the stage when one wants to hang on to time. They fly too fast.” They had a pretty healthy year, with one bad hip (Norm’s) which doesn’t keep them off the golf course (just flexible rules). Helen “Pat” Brewer Chadwick is playing more bridge and doing less gardening, because the heat bothers her so much. Bill Stoops and Marilyn took Amtrak overnight to Washington state to see his son and daughter-in-law. They enjoyed the five days of Thanksgiving immensely.

Loring Lane and Rotha attended the marriage of their granddaughter, Claralya Maynard, in Maine, on November 2. Joseph Trask and Anne took a trip to the west coast to place on the refrigerator door. They reached the stage when one wants to hang on to time. They appeared at the last possible moment for the banquet, but had enough time to properly reminisce about the Good Old Days at Midh. Each evening, after the meal was finished, groups repaired to various rooms for old-fashioned “ball sessions.” All are looking forward to our 65th.

We hope that many of you will join us in Middlebury to renew friendships and to celebrate. Ed Reichert appeared at the last possible moment for the banquet, but had enough time to properly reminisce about the Good Old Days at Midh. Each evening, after the meal was finished, groups repaired to various rooms for old-fashioned “ball sessions.” All are looking forward to our 65th.

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continues to stay busy, running her church library, writing a book, and keeping in touch with children and grandchildren. She plans to attend our 65th in June '05.* I'm brand new at this job and really need your help to make the column interesting. Please send news about your current activities, thoughts, and impressions of the College on the Hill, and its contribution to your life after graduation. Contact me via e-mail, if available. If you do not have e-mail, by all means use snail mail.

—Class Secretary: Dr. Loing W. Pratt (loingpondl@uol.com), 37 Lawrence Ave., Fairfield, ME 04937.

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we're moving their way up the Annapolis River, nearly obscured by a heavy snow fall. This was the annual New Year's Day race of 27-foot Soling class boats, organized years ago by Stu Walker, who reports at least two inches of snow on his boat's deck by the end of the race (which, incidentally, he won). Sailing friends and competitors from Europe and Australia were among the guests anticipated at his 80th birthday party April 19 at the local sailing club. He'll bring his boat for racing on Lake Champlain after our 60th. Daughter Susan '68 will also be at Midd, attending her 35th Reunion.

*Yvonne Golding Weinhart* and Bill keep busy with church, square dance group, and investment club. They went back to their Ohio home town, where they have dear friends and some commercial interests. *Ginnie Clemens Lowman* and Rod continue their peripatetic activities—Girl Scout programs, Garden Council meetings, and Rod's Institute of Electrical & Electronic Engineers. Ginnie was one of 12 Golden Eagle Girl Scouts invited to participate in a gala celebration of the 90th year of Girl Scouting in D.C. last summer. Last April they enjoyed a western Caribbean cruise; Thanksgiving was spent in Kearns, Ga., with son Barrie and family. *Don Gale* doubts that he'll get to the 60th, but he sounds happy in Florida, with walking, reading, and choir activities, and frequent visits to his son in Georgia. *Jim Clark* is treasurer of the Country Store at Evergreen Woods retirement community, while Dotty Brown Clark conducts water exercise classes three times a week at the Evergreen pool. They're very enthusiastic about their summer Smithsonian Learning Tour at Chautauqua, N.Y., Victorian village. They also put in a plug for Middlebury's Alumni College. *Having shed most corporate director duties, Art Rasmussen* remains active in a variety of social organizations. He's also involved in establishing another computer skills training unit in the Walton, N.Y., area. With two sons and grandchildren living in London now, he and Joann recently went for a visit. *Last fall, Ralph Barclay* took a course, Build Your Own Computer, at the local senior center and has managed to put one together. Ralph was a radio/television repairman in the Navy in World War II, spent 20 years in the Pacific theater, which probably helped a bit. Ralph is still doing the "health nut" thing, writes his current emphasis on omega-3 fatty acids. Ralph lives on the east side of Washington and Red Barnby on the west, so they meet several times a year for lunch "in between." Red reports that Ralph is "an expert in alternative medicine—practically a second doctorate for him." Red writes that he and Ellaveen have a room reserved at the Inn for reunion, so we look forward to seeing them. Ralph also exchanges e-mails with Dan Petrizzi.

*Elva Tarbell Procopio* has been recovering from a broken neck—the result of a fall. "We still enjoy our life in Florida, with a bit of time in Massachusetts in the summer." *Ginnie Carpenter Halstead* writes: "Last May I feasted my soul at grandson Chip Franklin's Middlebury commencement, accompanied by his parents, Churchill '71 and Janet Halstead Franklin '72, and our grandchildren Kari, Kristina, and Lindsie—whom recently doubled in her early decision application for '07. That's 100 percent of our grandchildren. I can do no more!" *Beth Warner Carney* writes: "It's still a great life here in Santa Cruz, my apartment a five-minute walk from the Pacific's edge." She hikes, does photography, delivers Meah on Wheels, "works at demystifying this computer—and currently I spend a lot of hours working for peace." *Frank Goldsmith* writes: "Middlebury remains the most wonderful dream it was 60 years ago." *Bill Small* writes: "Baptized my great-grandson last year and great-granddaughter this year. Bernadette had a complete hip replacement and is coming along fine. Although officially retired in 2001, after the term of his leg protheses and of life!" *App Lorenson* repairst are "in" for our classmate's Chick Johnson Doe is recovering from a pinning that was needed as a result of a fall at Thanksgiving time. Installation of a stair elevator is part of the recovery plan.

Sounds like a good move! *Mandy Sanborn Kriebel* and husband Paul '56 spent a great deal of time in Florida last winter, so they would enjoy hearing from us. She is at 80 Lync Rd., #314, Hanover, NH 03755. *Good news from Dick and Lee Van Leuven Morehouse:* Dick had a successful heart valve repair and mows and mows. Lee sings in the church choir and redesigned the choir room. We live on Vinalhaven Island in Maine four months of the year. The grandchildren want to be architects—brave souls.* Mary Hickox Lecko* has been a loyal Alumnae College attendee for 25 years, but missed it last fall. She is a library volunteer and recently attended an award dinner given by the Connecticut library board for three years service. *Lewtheville Lockard* is pleased to have two great-grandchildren and still does a bit of church volunteering. "We hope we'll see you June 6-8!"—Class Secretaries: Chick Johnson Doe, 327 Ayer Rd., Hanover, NH 03751; and Dr. John S. Gale (jigiball@brown.net), 24 Beach Rd., Gloucester, MA 01930.

We are sorry to report the loss of two classmates in October. Fiannetta Donati Blossom died in Spain, where she had gone to live with her son, Robert Klein, succumbed to cancer in NYC. Bob was an officer with the State Department and a member of the U.S. delegation to the United Nations before his retirement. Painting was his passion and his work has been widely exhibited. Bob's brother, Kurt Klein, writes from western Nebraska, where he owns a small ranch. Their two children are grown and they have four grandchildren. Having been back to campus only twice in 50 years, Kury wandered the campus noting (as we do all) that it is not his Middlebury, but he still has fond memories of the place he once knew.

*Meriel Roome Wakeman* 's children all came home to celebrate her 80th birthday with a party for her. *Pat Noe Bursaw*'s children also planned such an event to celebrate her 80th. *Al Rathburn*'s wife, Sally, surprised him on November 10 with a birthday party. Helping him to celebrate his 80th were daughters Susan Martin and Victoria Rathburn Gill (M.A. French '89) and many friends, including Al Blumberg. *Marielle Collette Manning* 's dad celebrated his 100th birthday on December 27; "still with all his 'marbles,' a good appetite, and positive in spirit. Amazing!" Since moving to Arizona eight years ago, Bill Neale and wife Maxine have traveled around the state to see all the sights. For a huge Neale family reunion in late September, they flew from California, where they take a five-week cruise, which included shore trips to Beijing and the Great Wall.

*Charles Parker* and wife Carol, who both retired about 10 years ago, live in Odessa, Fla., where they devote a great deal of time to Alzheimer patients in various health care facilities. Charlie is a village association officer of a death-restricted community involving the issues of 1,000 families. Like the rest of us, his daily life is golf and course are in addition to their work. *Mary Whitney Cassidy*, who stopped teaching in 1999, now takes care of her twin grandchildren while her mother teaches. Mary sees *Barbara Dixon Morton* whenever Barbara comes up from Florida to visit her children and grandchildren in Maine. Mary and Barbara were both 1940 graduates of Northfield Mount Hermon School, as were several other members of our class. *Dorothy Burden Skardel* celebrated her 80th birthday with two parties. Although her health has not been good, she remains the "trueNorwegian" of her northwest coast and also spent five days in a luxurious mountain hotel in southern-central Norway. She continues to attend conferences within Norway on immigration and American studies and is organizing her professional papers at the university for deposit in the archives. *Hal Parker* wryly reports that his triple bypass surgery, knee replacement, lens replacements in both eyes, and a new pacemaker have made travel a bit "iffy." However in a running telephone conversation with Dave Stebbins, who lives near Philadelphia, he says "It's just a matter of time to see which of us will be the first to make the seven- or eight-hour flight to Paris." *Paul Davis* writes: "Still chugging along, and every day edging closer to what once seemed an impossible dream—showing up for my 60th Class Reunion."—Class Secretaries: Dr. and Mrs. Neil Atkins (Marylu Graham) (mattakis@grody.net), 12 Carter Rd., New London, NH 03257.

*Secretary Hickcox reports:* Through the magic of e-mail, *Marge Watson Haller* says that she is still playing golf. Her handicap is back to 27, after having a 31 a couple of years ago, when she had back problems. She has a degenerative knee that has cost her to hold her to try therapy and exercises and she is now almost back to normal. "The more active I am, the better I feel." She took an art sampler course at the Worcester Museum of Art. "I tried everything from pencil sketches to oils and modeling a head in clay from a live model. Enjoyed oils the most." She was married to *Althes Hall Jackson* and has a contract to Florida for 2.5 months in winter, taking her laptop with her. After going to Ft. Myers for six years, she tried the East Coast last year and really liked it.

* Avery '46 and Peg Rowland Post* (80 Lynde Rd., Hanover, NH 03755) are enjoying the many activities at Kendall retirement community. Peg does Tai Chi, helps in the library, and is a volunteer in immigration and American studies and is organizing her professional papers at the university for deposit in the archives. *Hal Parker* wryly reports that his triple bypass surgery, knee replacement, lens replacements in both eyes, and a new pacemaker have made travel a bit "iffy." However in a running telephone conversation with Dave Stebbins, who lives near Philadelphia, he says "It's just a matter of time to see which of us will be the first to make the seven- or eight-hour flight to Paris." *Paul Davis* writes: "Still chugging along, and every day edging closer to what once seemed an impossible dream—showing up for my 60th Class Reunion."
summer time at their cottage in Maine, winter time at their place in Georgia, and we presume, the rest of the year in Blacksburg, Va. • Benjamin (Buddy) Cohen, like many snowbirds, spends his winters in Florida (Highland Beach) and the rest of the year in Massachusetts (Newton). From what we've been seeing of the Massachusetts weather this year, going south is a very smart move. • Breeze (Marilyn Amy McGreehan) continues to tour the U.S., including a trip to Burlington, Vt., to visit Mary Caswell Jessell, followed by a trip to Manchester, Vt., to visit Joan Campbell Shaw. She finally returned home to St. Augustine, Fla., where she is a volunteer usher at a local theater. Unfortunately for her, she was hospitalized due to a fall at her home. So, too, with Barbara Reynolds. • Ruth 'Smiley' Riley Wendell and Kelly Delong Desmond were planning a week of skiing in New Hampshire in March. This annual event was interrupted last year when Kelly broke a leg. We're pleased to learn that she has mended very well. When not skiing, Smiley is involved with such adult education courses as the study of Greek plays, the study of Islam, and a course in Great Decisions. Weighty subjects, indeed. • Avery and Margaret Rowland '45 Post have moved to 80 Lyme Rd., Apt. 246, Hanover, N.H. 03755. In their new home, they are very much involved with church activities, music, and adult education courses. • Sheila Schmidt Rowland has a new e-mail address: shsaro@comcast.net. • We can find no evidence that the following news item has been previously reported, but we are told that Robert C. Terrill passed away in December 2001. The class sends their belated condolences to his wife, Rose Hull Terrill '47. Bob attended our 50th reunion. • Alice Thorn Laquer reports a new address: P.O. Box 29, Danboro, PA 18916. The Laquers have not moved, but their post office did. Alice and Ed toured Norway in August, finally reaching Europe's northernmost point. Leila Taylor Baggett recently sent us a very lovely letter about her children, grandchildren, and life in Jacksonville, Fl., where she now resides. Leila keeps busy with church activities, reading, and trying to keep a garden in bloom. • Lois Brigham Selna and husband Elmer recently spent timeshare weeks in Connecticut and Massachusetts. Briggsie reports that granddaughter Krista (15), who has a very serious illness every year, is doing very well with traveling and music. A real miracle and inspiration. • Katherine Rowley Tuttle recently visited Cuba on a tour with the Metropolitan Museum. One of the lecturers was her late husband's niece, which made it extra fun. Kathy is now a great-grandmother twice. • John and Connie Smith Carpenter took a long-awaited and super trip to Alaska in August. Connie reported that six Midd alumni—including Mary Caswell Jones, now a resident of Burlington—were planning to attend a Northern Vermont chapter reception and hockey game at Midd this winter. • Class Secretaries: Bill øvsteng@al.com and Jan Shaw Pretzel, 9226 SW 195 Circle, Dunsfllon, FL 33442 until May 2003; then P.O. Box 337, Cataumet, MA 02534 • “Scottie” Durkee Stillman, who is music and program chairman for her church and director of the Garden Club, took a recent trip to Ireland, reporting “it is a green as they say!” She was spending Christmas with her daughter's family in Charlottesville, Va., where she hoped to see Ruth Britton Gore and Bob '49. The Gores have moved to the Collonades, the retirement center of the Univ of Va. • A welcome card came from “Buzz” Brainard, widower of Rosemary Roddy Brainard. Buzz is living in Colli's Neck, N.J., with his daughter and family. We were glad to hear from him and have assured him that he is like several others, an “honorary class member.” • Muriel Mack Lampert, who had a knee replacement in September, was looking forward to full recovery by springtime. • Philip and Jean Sloan '49 Briggs were anticipating Christmas in Shelburne, Vt., with children Peter '79, Heather '75, and Karen '73, and Phil's brother, Gerald '54. Philip and Jean decide their time between Shelburne and Scottsdale, Ariz. Phil still chairs the board of Empire Blue Cross/Blue Shield in NY. He reports that Empire went public last fall under the name Wellchoice, Inc., and the IPO was quite successful. • Mollie Stevens Chesbrough and a friend visited England and Scotland in September, when the weather was in bloom. They visited Bath, Chester, Durham and York, then toured Scotland up to the Orkneys. • Alice Delorenzo Stansbury treasures memories of her trip to Italy in April 2002, when she visited Sorrento and Rome. She especially enjoyed visiting Capri. She has been redecorating her Ridgefield home, taking time for an October visit to Hilton Head. • Nat Simpson MacDonald was inadvertently omitted from our 55th Reunion booklet, so add 34 Sherwood Lane to your book. She's making an addition to her home and wintered in Stuart, Fl. • Shirley Woodward Myers-Thurston sent news of her July 21 marriage to Walter Thurston (winter address, 39431 Elgin Dr., Zephyrhills, FL 33542; summer, 10 Sunset Hill Rd., Gloucester, MA 01930). Shirley hopes to attend our next reunion, as does Jean Mace Burnell, of Seattle. • Andy ‘50 and “Steezy” Rolls Pepin celebrated their August 50th anniversary at a dinner given by their three children in Newport, Vt. Surprise arrivals were Carl and Tag (Jean Taggart) Lindblad, Bob '49 and Britt Gore, Dave '49 and Perry Maurer Thompson '48, “Doc” Carl Needly, and Lynn Brough. A great time was had by all. • Golden anniversary congratulations are also in order for Bob and Mary Nelson Beech, Graham and Sally McCullough Sterritt, and Frank and Flo King Millsap. The Sterritts have moved from Evergreen, Colo., to an apartment in Denver. Last fall they enjoyed an Elderhostel tour, following the route of Lewis and Clark in Oregon. Their sons were with them for Christmas. Flo Millsaps, who...
Dave Otis's car collection includes two autos from the 1920s—a cadillac and a Model T—and two "bikes" circa 1973 and 1983.

New York. Jim is still Town Justice, so I keep busy as Court Clerk. The aches and pains of aging are hard to accept!** Tom and Nancy Bushnell Taylor arrived home at the end of October, after nine months on the road, traveling around the U.S in their 20-foot motorhome. *Janet Edwards:* is still living in and enjoying her childhood home in America, N.Y. In Hicksville, N.Y., Else Thiesen Wäller keeps active and is still working part time as secretary for their church pastor. For some 35 years Betty Robbins Otoskis has been active in the fine arts, principally watercolor and oil painting. **Bob Kellogg,** still living in Middlebury, keeps us abreast of the new constructions on campus, with a new library below Old Chapel and new dorms, blazing for which is virtually in Bob's back yard! "Still," he writes, "between College and town, a great place to be. Come for reunion and stay!" *Rajad Moore bin Abdullah,* (formerly Lynn Moore) will not be able to join us for reunion. He wrote recently from Australia: "As I look out my window over the Indian Ocean, about a mile or two offshore I see the huge U.S. aircraft carrier Westhome," a new housing unit named for the late John Frederick Frueauf, who studied at Middlebury College, 1910) saw Middlebury for the first time. He is in fine spirits and only frustrated that he may not be able to be together for it, June 6-8. —Class Secretaries: Daniel B. and Joan Tyler Gilbert (dngylm@alol.com), 175 W. North St., #33c, Nazareth, PA 18064.

Juliet Carrington '48 Reed, in their lovely retirement communities (Stribbins at Jenners Pond, Reeds at Crosslads). *George and Rachel Adkins Platt,* 14th grandson was born in September. The Platts recently spent a night with Tony '50 and Cleone Jones Sporborg, who had visited Scotland three times in the last year. Rachel also got together with Art Platt in London, with whom she had lived in NYC years ago. *Dave and I had dinner in Keene with Becky Belisle Baute* just before Christmas. She spent Christmas with her daughter Alison in Ann Arbor, then went to Texas until mid-January to visit Bill McIntyre '50. *Jane Baker* writes that she has been happily retired since 1994. She gardens, goes to the movies, writes, "as I look out my window over the Indian Ocean, about a mile or two offshore I see the huge U.S. aircraft carrier Westhome." "Still," she writes, "between College and town, a great place to be. Come for reunion and stay!"
are members of the Middlebury Pose group, which is recruited from the boroughs of New York City. Carol writes of the accomplishments of these recipients. She sends thanks to all for designating the T.William Hentz Scholarship Fund, in addition to their alumni fund contributions.

Jackie Brooks Davison became a colonial-costumed guide last summer at the Hancock-Clarke House in Lexington, Mass. Her interest in politics hasn't waned, as she actively supported two Massachusetts gubernatorial candidates, both of whom, unfortunately, didn't make it.

Sid Kaye weighed in with a report, bemoaning the recent investment climate. He hopes for a better 2003.

Last summer, Dave Wallace was visited at his Westport, Mass., home by Bob Jackson, Pat Mcaney, and Pat and Steve Welch, Des Whittinghill and Sally and Bob Whittinger. '49 also showed up. Dave reported that “besides discussing new shoulders, knees, and hips, we caught up and reminiscing.” Dave is active on his town's planning board and master planning committee, and keeps his hand in the architectural field with occasional consulting.

Harold and Marianne Ughetta Brew report “a few more pills and spare parts,” but all in all we are doing well. Our six children and 12 grandchildren make our world go round!”

We were happy to hear that Evelyn Brite Janaro had plans to get up to Middlebury in May to show her daughter the campus.

—Class Secretaries: Margaret Stearns Bordet (bordet@sks.net), P.O. Box 103, 5 Upper Bay Rd., Sunapee NH 03782; and Walter Paterson (wpaterson8629@aol.com), 11301 Heron Bay Blvd., #2916, Coral Springs, FL 33076.

Joan Thomas Washburn continues to be busy at her art gallery, specializing in American 20th-century and contemporary art. Established in 1971, Washburn Gallery is located at 20 West 57th Street in NYC. Joan is grateful to have this responsibility to keep her busy, as her husband of 49 years died in July. We extend the sympathy of the class to Joan, and also to Virginia Snively-Bader, whose husband, the campus.

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Congratulations to Louise Erb Mayer, who was recently featured in an article in the Washington Post. She has been a beekeeper for 20 years and has learned a great deal about the art. (For more, turn to page 44.)

June Rapin relates (Jeanne): organized a mini Boston North Shore Mild reunion recently, with lunch and shopping at the historic Wenham Tea House. Classmates joining us were Sally Baldwin Utiger, Carol Holmes Phillips, Ruth Eldridge Race, Nancy Shahan, and, from other classes, Dwan Woodman Scholer ’49, Alcannah Beattie Griffin ’59, and Liz O'Donnell Wallace ’57. It was Nancy Shahan's first get-together with classmates in 50 years! She spends a lot of time in Maine at her children's homes. She has been an activist over the years at Seabrook nuclear plant and for open space in her hometown of Newburyport. At present she is working to alleviate environmental tobacco smoke in retirement facilities.

Carol Phillips and husband John are back on the bicycle circuit, since her knee replacements. They took Elderhostel bike trips to Denmark and Tucson, Ariz., and look forward to May in southern Germany.

Barbara Ostum Cocchi decided to come home to Milan, Italy. She bought herself a wonderful river cruise from Moscow to St. Petersburg and has plans to travel in Italy, that she took a wonderful river cruise from Moscow to St. Petersburg and has plans to travel in Italy, and to San Domingo and the U.S. this year. Last June, she received the lifetime achievement award from the Expatatriate Club in Milan.

Alice Hildreth Rand writes: “My family and I are looking forward to our Montana summer for this summer. We are looking forward to staying at my sister’s ranch on the Yellowstone River, going to a rodeo, and hiking around in some of that beautiful Big Sky country.” She says she is “still savvoring the wonderful mix of classes from our 50th.”

Haven Whiteside concurs: “Our 50th Reunion was excellent. Thanks to the organizers and all who came. My wife, Rose, and I divide our time between family, half-time work (environment and nursing), and efforts for our nation to use peace, not war, to solve world problems.”

Carole Blackwell’s five-volume history of the Theocratic Ministry School, with a preface written by her husband, is finally a reality. She and her husband, the Rev. J. Edgar Blackwell, are delighted to have seen their addendum which will be forthcoming. Also, we hope the yearbook has spurred you on to make your reservations to travel to Middlebury in June!

George Byers writes: “Had a great time in Colorado last summer, hiking Mt. Elbert (over 14,000 feet) with my two sons and two grandsons. In New Zealand this fall, went for a sail on the NZL, built in 1995 and raced by the Japanese Nippon Challenge. Helped crew! A Great boat. Enjoying retirement and five years of marriage!”

Patricia McKenna Goodie of Musansa, Mont., received the 2002 Belize Poetry Journal’s $3,000 Chad Walsh Poetry Award. The author of 12 volumes of poetry, Patricia is teaching in the Creative Writing Program of the Univ. of Mont. Among her many awards are a Pushcart prize, a National Endowment of the Arts Creative Writing Fellowship, and a Rockefeller Foundation residency in Bellagio, Italy. We regret to report the death of Robert San Beaver on August 31. A memorial appeared in the winter issue. More recently we were sad to learn of the January 4 death of Carolyn Kildare Kramer, due to complications following heart surgery. Our condolences to both families.

Millard Davis writes: “Carol and I will be wintering in Florida from now on, having received her parents’ place in Dunellen, an hour south of Gainesville. The piece on Teale is featured on the Internet site of the Univ. of Connecticut. Article on insects of milkweed—all 5,971 words of it—due out this winter in Wildflower magazine of North American Native Plant Society.”

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term to the Oregon Youth Conservation Corps. The Corps' primary objective is to serve disadvantaged and at risk youth, and bringing work skills, education, and a new appreciation of the environment to those youth. Needless to say, Norm's background and interests are ideal for the job. He taught criminal justice at St. Cloud Univ. in Minnesota. His interest in the environment brought him the National Coast Trail Association Award for helping develop a new section of the Oregon Coast Trail. And he has been an active volunteer with the Lincoln Commission on Children and Families and the Oregon Coast Community College Board of Education. Congratulations on a very rewarding position, Norm. *After leaving Middlebury, Bill Kane joined the Air Force and became an electronic warfare officer on RB-47s. These reconnaissance jet aircraft flew from the U.S. mid-continent area over the North Pole to check on Russian activities. After five years in the military, Bill earned undergraduate and masters degrees in physics and geology (Univ. of Kan.), then a Ph.D. (Univ. of Mo.) in X-ray crystallography. During 38 years with Corning, he spent 21 years in R&D concerning optical fibers (where he was granted five patents), and seven in the Optical Wave Guide Div. Due to his expertise, he was the U.S. delegate to international telecom conferences. After retiring from Corning, he and wife Virginia tried Boulder, Colo., but "found too many BMWs and too few pick-up trucks." Now they're happy in Cheyenne, Wyo. The Kanes have three daughters and a son, who is a general and wing commander in the Air Force and who also has a Ph.D. in genetics. Wow! Bill says his health is good, "with the exception of a squashed disc" that gives him some trouble. Not much travel, but they hope to be at our reunion next year. *Living in Portland, Maine, Russ Briggs is a retired physician (radiologist) and the father of five (two daughters and three sons). After Middlebury, the Univ. of Wis. Medical School in Madison, the Navy, and a teaching stint, Russ and wife Barbara settled in Portland, 35 years ago. Russ remains active on state radiology boards and in various medical organizations. He truly enjoys drawing and painting landscapes, and said he completed a summer art course with three other retired physicians. The Briggses spend February and March on Sanibel Island, Fla., where he sharpens his golf game. "With a handicap of about 20," he just laughed when I asked whether he was ready for Jim Hunt or Dick Davenport. One of Russ's sons gave him a book for Christmas entitled, Father Went to College, the Story of Middlebury, by W. Storrs Lee '28, the dean of men during our years at Middlebury. Russ's son found the book on E-Bay. With an introduction by Paul D. Moody, president of Middlebury 1921-1942, the volume was autographed by Dean Lee. Now that is a unique Christmas gift! While enjoying good health and a good life, Russ is concerned about the sharply rising costs of health care for all of us. Let's see what, if anything, happens in the next couple of years. But in the meantime, keep those cards and letters coming. And stay active, stay connected. —Class Secretaries: Mrs. Robert B. Nickerson (Nancy Whittenlow), (fon@gregonegrady.com), 4 Osprey Ln. Mystic, CT 06355 and Mr. Thomas C. Ryan, trre@aol.com, 5 Kisparr Rd., Houston, TX 77024.
ties last summer, Jody was recently honored for 30 years as a 4-H leader. The highlight of her recent travels was their trip to Alaska in July. In the fall, Jody held a reunion with friends who had traveled to Switzerland together in 1957. They also spent time in the Adirondacks and visited the College.

**Judy Moyer** finds retirement in a beautiful, historic town in North Carolina is delightful, with golfing, sailing, and flying. Upon wife Anne’s retirement this spring, they planned a trip to the UK and Europe to coincide with the D-Day celebration.

Now working part time from home as a consultant for a Baltimore business, **Pete Storrs** is enjoying the flexibility of semi-retirement. The transition was accelerated by the implosion of Arthur Andersen LLP for which he had worked as a consultant. Pete and Nancy recently enjoyed an Elderhostel trip to Savannah.

**Diane White** and **Mary Ellen Bunsell** both recently joined Champlain Valley Orthopedics in Middlebury.


**Kenneth Johnson** is still splitting time between Washington, D.C., and their place in Winthrop, Maine: “Telecommuting makes it too easy to avoid retiring!” Since retiring in fall 2001, **Henry McFarland** has published two children’s books, *Ralph’s World* and *Ralph and Jamie’s Great Golf Adventure*. Henry and Nancy live half the year in Rye, N.Y., and half on Longboat Key, Fla.

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**Bill Willetts** and family enjoyed cross-country skiing and snowshoeing over the December holidays, when they spent 10 days at Lake Dunmore. He says the staff is great at Midd’s Rockefeller Ski Touring Center, and he appreciates getting honest condition reports from Rikett by e-mail before driving up from Connecticut. Bill planned a week at Bahia Honda in February and hoped to visit **Tom** and **Lois Genereux** ’s home at Big Pine in Florida.

**Mark** and **Nancy Warner** are finally settled at home in Lincoln, Vt., where working on their mountain-top spread has become a continuous “work-in-progress.”

All four Middlebury sons and daughters and their families gathered in Lincoln last summer for a reunion. Son Eric ’88 recently joined Champlain Valley Orthopedics in Middlebury.

**Walter Mears**’s new book, *Dead in the Water*, will be published in September 2003.

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John Cowan's advice for travelers: Do not count nitroglycerin tablets and then touch your luggage without first washing your hands.
plan to retire in two years, stay in Europe, and spend as much time in France as possible. I love England, but as France is the country of my heart, it's possible that I may eventually settle there. Like life partners, it's a case of falling in love with the right place at the right time. Que sera, sera. Best regards to the Class of '62.**

Thorny (Anne Thornton Bridges) reports that her vocational rehab career still allows her for ski instructing, tennis coaching, and front desk shifts at the Woodstock Health and Fitness Center. Husband Al does mapping work for Geographic Data Technology on his home computer, while driving three days a week for a company similar to FedEx. Renovations continue on the house front, which now has 71 more trees and a rock wall.** When Kathy McKinley Harris's husband, Everett, retired, they celebrated properly with a trip to Paris in January 2002. She says that even January in Paris is beautiful, with green grass, prunuses in bloom, tulips sprouted, and food delicious. Last year she edited a memoir by Craig Burt, father Stowe's ski resort. Daughter Susannah was married September 7.** All's well with John and Cindy Cooper Bracken, according to their Christmas card. Brian and Alice Couperus Gross traveled through Eastern Europe in October, after three years of the divorce (due in part to Brian's ankle fusion surgery, from which he's made a great recovery). Later they climbed Mt. Tantalus, one of Brian's favorite boyhood haunts growing up in California. Alice continues to do some work as vacation relief at Winchester Hospital, where Brian works mornings at the Fertility Center.** Bow (Judy Bosworth Roesset) continues to take hiking trips, "while the back and legs and pocketbook hold out." Last September she signed up for a wine tasting tour of the Rioja and Ribera del Duero in northern Spain with 15 Brits. "All the others were quite knowledgeable about wines, so I was the only one who could speak Spanish, other than the tour guide. Great trip, after which I continued on to Portugal for a week to walk off the accumulated calories. Here, God, and there too, Happy New Year to everyone!"** Ken and Helle Thomsen Parker have five grandchildren. Helle has retired from teaching physical education and French.

Víctor Micatí, who retired in 1999 as executive VP of Pfizer Pharmaceuticals, was on campus in late January to lecture on "The Tensions of Global Health Care" at the Robynan Center for International Affairs.** Rob Donner is still working on Wall Street. He reports that his three sons and one grandson are all living in San Francisco. "Life is busy and productive," reports Judge Howard Scheinblum. Howard's son, Jeffrey, got married in December and one grandson is all living in San Francisco.

—Class Secretaries: Bill Dalisher (bdalisher@aol.com), P.O. Box 2447, Southbury, NY 10996; Liza Dumphy Fischer (lfischer@msn.com), 11630 Center Rd., Bath, MI 48888; and Judy Bosworth Roesset (jbroesset@aol.com), 11909 Anch Hill Dr., Austin, TX 78750.

**LeRoy Crocker reports, "We are looking forward to retirement in the not-to-distant future, most likely in coastal South Carolina or Georgia. Our five grandchildren keep us busy."** Judy Bogert Funderburk writes: "Had a wonderful visit with Barbara Dickey Hoffman, reminding us of our time together 37 years earlier, when she introduced me to Al's husband. Also reconnected with Mary Robson. After hunkering for seven days in the Olympic Peninsula, we spent three days in Mary's lovely new home outside Port Townsend, Wash.** "Heather Dry Wolfe "retired from the UN Interpretation Service December 31, 2001, but fortunately can continue the same work in a freelance capacity. Became a grannyma on April 4! Don't much like our empty nest, with youngest now in college."** Davis Van Winkle writes that he and Louise Gulick VanWinkle '64 continue to run our girl's summer camp in Maine with children Mark '91 and Heidi VanWinkle Gorton '94. During the winter we spend some time in Sedona, Ariz., and skiing out West."** Being both a Russian and French speaker, Ron Gambodati really enjoyed his jobs at the Russian Space Center in Baikonur and the European Space Center in Kourou, but the time away from home didn't seem like retirement, so he opted to become a substitute in the advanced placement and international baccalaureate programs of his high schools. "Bill Temple is "enjoying retirement. Now three grandchildren—all perfect. Look forward to seeing you at reunion."—Class Secretaries: Janet Bevort Allen-Spencer (janet@allen-spencer.net), 2 Arizona Pl., Huntington Station, NY 11746; and Christopher J White (chrisdy@aol.com), 15 W. Canfield Rd., Scottsbluff, NE 69361.

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"Having recently turned 60," writes Alan Dewart, I have committed myself to spending more time with family and friends. This summer I was able to get off to a good start in this regard. In July, my wife, Carolyn, and I visited Mike Devlin and his family at their new home in Lake Placid. Mike really enjoys putting around and putting the finishing touches on his new home, watching his investments, and climbing the high peaks with his two daughters. Last week we, Mike, and his family so told me that he was leaving for Paris to run a race between the Eiffel Tower and Versailles! What a special treat and pleasure it was to have Fred Stetson '64 ride his bike over from Burlington to join us for a relaxing dinner on the grill and some good wine. It's been almost 40 years since we've seen each other. We then left Lake Placid for our cottage in northern Quebec, where we were joined by Mike Heaney and his family, and they were with us for almost a week! Most classmates probably know that Mike has left the practice of law and now teaches history at Trinity College. These get-togethers with old and longtime Midd kids were the highlight of my summer!" In Miami, Fla., "Judy Williams continues to consult with them in "retirement." "He continues, "It's hard to fathom that I'm close." He continues, "It's hard to fathom that I'm close." He continues, "It's hard to fathom that I'm close."

—Class Secretaries: Polly Moore Walters (Mrs. Kenneth) (polly@krii.com), 100 Grandview Ave., Fort Collins, CO 80521; and R.W. "T" Tall Jr. (owh@together.net), 204 Clark Rd., Corvallis, OR 97330.

**65**

Andrea and Randy Brock are dividing their time between Florida in the winter and Vermont in the summer. Daughter Natalia (16) attends school in Naples. Randy just retired as executive VP, risk oversight, from Fidelity Investments although he continues to consult with them in "retirement.** Shirley McMahon Oktay is working part time in private practice and in group practice as a psychiatrist. She's also pursuing music training and singing in the Fine Arts Chorale. **Bob Dorf writes that he's working with daughter Heather Dorf. Readings '94 and trying to spend as much time in Mazatlan, Mexico, as time permits.** Toby and John Eldemond are still living in the same cabin in the Boulder hills. Elmo still works for Head's tennis- and ski-wear company, but "nowadays it's mainly tennis." His kids and mom have settled in Boulder, so it's nice to have all so close.** He continues, "It's hard to fathom that I'm now going to 35-year reunions for my Vietnam pilot group, but it seems the busier you are the better things seem to go." He wants any interested fly-fishing types to feel free to call re: Colorado and Wyoming times, places, and patterns. **Mindy Wright Colquitt celebrated her 60th birthday last September in Ann Arbor, Mich., with Gail Tideman Murphy, Cindy Stiles '81 (Mindy's next-door neighbor), and Carol Dickerman. (View photo in E-News section of Middlebury Alumni Online Community at www.middleburyalumni.org.)** The Bay Area has another ball player to cheer about: "Brian McKay and wife Beth O'Neill welcomed son Will O'Neill McKay on November 5. Coach says that he doesn't want him to become a catcher like his father was. Fathers know our kids have a tendency to do exactly the opposite of what we suggest, so Jeff had best keep that with quiet.

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**66**

Elizabeth Leppman was a member of a faculty group from USU academics against war in Iraq from January 11-17, 2003: "The team consisted of 35 college faculty, students, and other concerned intellectuals from 28 universities in 21 states. They met with university faculty members in Baghdad and Babylon, toured a hospital, mosque, churches, an air-raid shelter that was destroyed by a U.S. smart bomb in 1991, the ruins of ancient Babylon, and the Iraq Museum." Elizabeth is an associate prof. in the department of geography at St. Cloud (Minn.) State Univ.** "T" Tall '63 passed along some news about a great way to deal with change, a mini-reunion. **Carol Tarbox Tombari and Kay Patterson got together in June on Pugger Sound with friends Polly Moore Walters '65 and Diane Takamune '66. After hours of wonderful conversation, the group enjoyed dinner at Kay's house with her husband, Ed Sider, and with Debbie Dain and her husband, Jim Owens.** Secretary Page reports: Spring in Vermont and Colorado bring changes, and not just in the weather! If you're in the midst of change where you are, please let us know what's new.** Follow-up news from Dudley and Rita Crocetti King includes the birth of grandchildren #10 and #11 in Baltimore. Aaron James Lenke, Jr. ("James") was born September 9.
Gathering in Nantucket, Mass., for the October 5, marriage of Maggie Bittenger '97 and Keith Liljegren '97 were ('97 unless noted) Sara Vintiadis McCall, Matt Bijur, Matt Fritz, Mike Bender, Evan Alexander, Dates Fryberger, Lauren Brown '98, Becky Cowgill Wilkoff, Al Finkelstein, Nick Wilkoff, Adam Duarte, Weezie Smith, Amy Nichols, Laurie Higginbotham, Catherine Herrick, Kate Oates, Molly Lukins Burke, (second row) Zach Hallowell, Nick Whitman, Sarah Ibbotson, Craig Beni '96, Jocelyn Hill, Whitney Parks, Jason Vintiadis '99, the newlyweds, Jen Horn, Patricia Parra, Shannon Reilly, Christine McCann Hamer, Lanie Catlin, Amy Di Adamo, Franklin Foster, (back row) Jon McCall, Nick Owsley, Brian Burke, Brad Soroca, Jon Brodie '96, Ben Newman '98, Brad Demong '99, Henry Simonds, Jamie Cowperthwait, Ethan Sluter, and Brian Reilly '02.

The June 15, 2002, marriage of Anna Baghdasarian '99 and Greg Sardaryan took place in their hometown city of Yerevan, Armenia, where they celebrated with friends and family. They are living in New Jersey, where Anna works in corporate development for a pharmaceutical firm, and Greg prepares for business school.

On September 15, 2001, Hillary Broome ’95 and David Hamilton ’95 celebrated following their Mead Chapel marriage with (’95 unless noted) Eileen Shaughnessy, Christina Westfall, Parker Croft (history of art and architecture dept.), Glenn Andres (history of art and architecture dept.), the newlyweds, Abhijit Das, Martin Arms, Tory Wells Arms, Mark Podhajsky, Chaplain Laurie Macaulay Jordan ’79, and Josh Tyree. Since several friends were absent due to September 11, an informal second ceremony was held at Snoqualmie Falls, where Becky Wendling and Matthew Sweer were present. The Hamiltons live in Los Angeles, where Hillary is an attorney, and David is an architect.


The Mead Chapel marriage of Natasha Causton ’96 and Scott Hunsdorfer took place on July 21, 2001. Celebrating at a reception held at Natasha’s family home in Shoreham, Vt., were Emilio Nunez ’93, Humberto Garcia-Sjogren ’96, Lucie Ide-Garcia ’97, Anne Brahic ’94, Anne Kohler-Cabot ’97, Kelly Turner ’96, the newlyweds, Alex Causton ’96, Christopher Lyons ’98, Christina Pease ’96, Jonathan Carver ’96, Melissa Morrissey Jattne ’96, Emil Jattne ’98, Fassil Gebre-Michael ’96, and Osam lyahen ’96.


Following their marriage at the Burlington Country Club on July 20, Carrie Foster ’95 and Jay Vinson celebrated with Midd friends (’95 unless noted) Loralie Rackeoff, Millie Dayton, the newlyweds, Eric Levine, Thomas Zwick, Charlotte Forbes, and Ben Connell ’94.
Christy Picard '96 and Jason Dimmig '96 were married on August 10 at her Lake Muskoka home in Ontario, Canada. The Midd crowd included ('96 unless noted) Gabi Belfort, Matt Leidecker, Doug Griffith, Coert Voorhees, Bill Dyer, Scott Morgan, (back) Jon McDonagh '95, Tom Dimmig '93, Trisha Elliott '95, Dave Curry, Eric Foster, Christie Tomson, Susie Van Buren, Jud Bruzgul '98, the newlyweds, Pera Tory, Jud Bartlett '95, Lindsay Simpson '00, Karen Engler Bartlett '95, Phuket Rubel '98, Bobby Osawa, Chris Loudon, and Ryan Jennings '93.

Alison Vreeland '94 and William Douglass were married on June 1, 2002. Celebrating at Eastward Ho! Country Club in Chatham, Mass., were ('94 unless noted) Sarah Hannigan, Pete Carpenter '93, Liz Weems Carpenter, Nancy Hastin Fox, the newlyweds, Katherine Behrens Crosby, Rebecca Eisele Luib, Lori Frohlich Cooper, Darsie White Swanson, and John Swanson '92.

Annah Heitkamp '00 and Christopher Sullivan '00 were married in Middlebury on June 22, 2002. Joining them for the celebration were ('00 unless noted) Brian Wills, Maya Paul, Sohail Yousufi, Joseph Fioretti, Emily Humphrey, Peter Falcer, Coach Martin Beatty '84, (second row) Mary-Ruth Crawford (Starr Library staff), Jeffrey Byers (biochemistry dept.), Erin Sullivan '04, Kevin Sullivan '04, the newlyweds, Tomas Heitkamp '06, Erin Parker, Michelle Ruth, (back) Stan Pratt (staff), Tabitha Connor '05, James Ackley, Caroline Conor Martone '83, Jennifer LaBrecque, Flavio Bollag, Christopher Delfs, Patrick Kelly, Frank Stewart, and Abraham Butz. Peter Ross '81 missed the photo.
Susan Keller ’98 and Lars Whitman were floating on air following their June 9, 2001, marriage at Sugar Hill. Uplifting friends with them in the White Mountains of New Hampshire included (’98 unless noted) Ashley Adams, Phoebe Haasman-Rogers, Laurie Faber, Heather Webb, Kathryn Gordon, Amy Coseo, Suwha Hong, Shannon Macauley, Sarah Nunamaker, Hilary Soule, Dan Bryan, Jon Schoenecker ’98, Ashley Twyon ’99, and Dave Shea.

Emily Evans ’99 and David Johnson were married on August 17 at Minikahda Country Club in Minneapolis, Minn. Holding the banner were Elizabeth Huffman ’99 and Kristin Borden ’99. Backing them up were (’99 unless noted) Martha Alexander, J-P Gowdy, Elizabeth Xanthopoulos, Susan Givens, the newlyweds, Mimi Doggett, Lisa Cote, Carrie Rockey, (back rows) Matt Mithun, Amy Ferenz, Will Peters, Mike Larsen, Tamsin Drummond-Hay, Jenn Scott, Suzy Lopez, Karen Moore, Jeanne Lee, Alison Vratil, Jay Mikula ’01, Ethan Mark, Brady Priest, Chris Clark, Josh Silver, and Sarah Cotton.

Allison Ross ’91 and J. Matthew Hanna were married on September 7 in the Washington National Cathedral. Celebrating with them were (front) Scott McLucas ’90, Cristina Salas-Porras ’91, the newlyweds, Tony Cardoza ’91, Michael Chorske ’90, (back) Katy Grimes ’91, Andre Roberts Koester (Italian ’89), Meaghan Dowling Chorske (M.A. English ’94), Claudia Cooper Church ’91, Amanda Botts Baring ’91, Susie Leness Gilbert ’91, and David Gilbert ’90. Michael Bassett 80 missed the photo.


Submit your non-returnable wedding photo (hard copy or 300 dpi jpeg), along with caption information, to Middlebury Magazine, Meeker House, Middlebury College, Middlebury, VT 05753.
to their daughter, Stephanie, and her husband, Aaron. Garre py Sawyer was born September 17 to their son, Michael, and his wife, Brandy. Rita sent a great photo of herself with a grandson in each arm. Charlotte Stetson reports some changes in her life: “I’m enrolled in the Meditation/Conflict Resolution Program at Woodbury College in Montpelier, Vt. It’s an excellent program and I hope to be back at school.” Secretary O’Reilly reports: As a hydrogeologist with CHEM Hill, Frederick “Fritz” Carlson travels world wide. He and wife Pat combined business with pleasure on a recent trip to Italy. They enjoy skiing, backpacking, and gardening. Their home in Ludlow includes some acreage and they are irri gating and planting to raise cattle. Daughter Charlotte is at Middlebury, class of ’95. Alan Magary is a freelance writer, editor, and publisher in San Francisco. He’s working on “the only thing left” in the world of books, authoring a novel of his own, set in the time of Henry VII. Alan was involved in travel writing for many years, but now spends his free time exploring San Francisco.

Gordon McAleer, president and CEO of Lewistown Hospital in Lewistown, Pa., reports that his hospital was recently named to the top 100 hospitals among the top three percent of the nation’s hospitals. Moreover, for three years in a row, Gordon has been named among the top 100 business CEOs in central Pennsylvania by the Pennsylvania Business Journal. Gordon reports that his biggest thrill this year was the arrival of his third grandchild, Camilla Ray McAleer on October 25. She’s the daughter of Gordon’s son Art ’90 and his wife, Annette. Gordon says: “There’s nothing like grandparenting.”

Class Secretaries: Francine Clark Page (page@shift.com), 19 Brigham Hill Rd., Essex Junction, VT 05452; and Mark O’Reilly (onrlyreek@jail.com), PO Box 5487, Breckenridge, CO 80424

The women of ’67 enjoyed their annual retreat in August. Gathering in Pittsford, Vt., were Marion Boultbee, Kathy Towle Hession, Wendy Gustafson Jones Corrino, Freddie Mahlmann, Sue Rugg Parmenter, Helen Martin Whyte, and Susie Davis Patterson. (View photo in E-News section of Middlebury Alumni Online Community at www.middleburyalumni.org). Tom and Ginny Callan ’68 Sheldon report: “Our two older sons have given us four granddaughters (Mackenzie and Mia, Zavi and Anya) and our youngest, Matt ’98, was married in October. Our main adventure of late has been designing a home, which is being built for us in Williamstown, Mass.” Jonathan Berger continues to write: The Canon Atlas of the Little North. Kaaren Wishinski Hubert is “not quite ready for retirement yet,” while teaching elementary school in Davis, Calif. “Always enjoying getting back to Vermont in the summer!”

Class Secretaries: Susan Davis Patterson (sdp@alumni.middlebury.edu), 67 Robinson Plwy., Burlington, VT 05401; and Alex Taylor (alex_taylor@townemail.com), 17 E. 6th St., #3A, New York, NY 10012.

It is with great sadness that we must report the death of Nancy Tillingghast Shaw on November 25, after a courageous struggle with metastasized breast cancer. Our condolences to her husband, Sandy ’67, and to all the family. The alumni association of Salisbury Univ. recently presented Keith Henry with a blue-and-gold baton during the annual Homecoming festivities. “I have been in the investment banking business in London for more than 40 years. I’ve seen it all,” he said.

The 67 reunion class...
Center, Vt. "We sell and service Chevrolet, Oldsmobile, and VW automobiles. Things have gone well and we plan to expand again in 2003." Jim and wife Marilyn Frison Hand '73, an attorney in Manchester, live in the neighboring town of Dorset. Son Thomas is a very happy freshman at Middlebury. Son Jamie is a junior at Burr & Burton Academy in Manchester, just starting the college process. Daughter Elizabeth is a sophomore at Deerfield Academy. Two years ago, the Hand family hiked the Inca trail to Machu Picchu in Peru. Last year they skied in the Italian and Swiss Alps with Dick Crumb's ('69) family. This year they were planning a trip to Europe, a small ski area in British Columbia.

**Constance Britain Bouchard** became distinguished professor of medieval history at the Univ. of Akron last year. Her most recent scholarly book, *Those of My Blood: Counting Noble Families in Medieval Francia*, won the Ohio Academy of History prize as best book by an Ohio author. This year she writes, "I'm spending my sabbatical at the Institute for Advanced Study in Princeton, working on a new project on how medieval people conceptualized their own past." *Nancy G. Heller* has been in the throes of new-book-promotion, giving guest lectures and signing tomes. The object of all this frenzy is enticingly titled *Painting It Like a Pieza: A Guide to Understanding and Enjoying Modern Art*, published in November 2002. (For more, see page 47.) Nancy has also started studying tap dance: "53 might seem a bit late to commence such a challenging endeavor, but the teacher is 75." Nancy figures that, since she waited 'til age 35 to start learning Spanish dance, "this was the ideal time to branch out into other terpsichorean directions."

—Class Secretaries: David Dechert (daviddechert@earthlink.net), 599 Blackbeard's View, Bath, NC 27008; and Andy Wentink (andywentink@middlebury.edu), 1571 Route 30, Cornwall, VT 05753.

71 Members of our class continue to distinguish themselves in varied fields, to take on new challenges, and to provide new and surprising insights. *In January, Stephen Kerr of Hinesburg, Vt., was named Vermont's Commissioner of Agriculture*.

Stephen Kerr of Hinesburg, Vt., was named Vermont's Commissioner of Agriculture. Ms. Sexton Hemmingsen's new Web site should be up at jshandwoven.com. Jane writes from Hollis, N.H.: "Weaving is both a hobby and an incredible therapy for me. My sister-in-law, Dara, has done a lot of work building the site. Hope you get a chance to view it!" *In Washington, Martha McCravy and Alan Wood* are "empty nesters," with twins in ninth grade at Exeter and their other two oldest at Middlebury (Gillian '03 and Gabriel '06). "We go back to the East Coast several times a year to visit them, but last fall, we drove all over New England watching soccer games. We continue to work at our medical careers, but are having less fun. The health-care arena is such a mess and very frustrating for physicians. We still love the Northwest, but the East Coast may eventually be our resting place if all our children end up there." *Anne Yerpe Kavic* and retired husband Boris have been on the go: "During our Stateside trip we did some traveling in the South and visited 'our' Indians near Pensacola (we are honorary members of the Creek, or Muscogee, Indian tribe down there). We also brought back a lot of books. Mystery and science fiction are standards, others we get from the libraries here in Switzerland. I hope you don't ask us to pick a favorite book. We would have to send a list of authors! We also finally got to Weimar to visit a lady, whom I met in 1972 on a trip there. We have been in contact for 30 years but have seen each other only once. Bill Collins '72 was in Switzerland recently for a conference and stopped by for two days. Boy did we have catching up to do after some 25 years! We still keep busy with music, English choir and church choir for both of us, and medieval choir and harpsichord lessons for me. I look forward to reading 'our' column every issue, although due to overseas mail it arrives a season later than in the States!" *Do continue to send your news to your class secretary: The activities, achievements, and insights of my fellow classmates inspire and encourage me each time I gather information for this column. We are truly an eclectic, interesting, and dynamic group of individuals!*

—Class Secretaries: Dr. Susan R. Thornton (thornton@kwanwsc.net), 22 Vincent St., Binghamton, NY 13905.

72 **Jeanne E. Peters** reports a "first trip to Egypt last summer on assignment for National Geographic magazine. Check the website in the January 2003 issue." *Sandra Wagers Meditz is* "delighted to renew a close association with Middlebury as a parent. My son, Alex, is in the class of 2005! 'Club Madd' is even more fun the second time around." *Jenny Tippens Dickinson* writes: "I was very disappointed to miss our reunion, but I was in the middle of divorce proceedings. My daughter, Alice, all the dogs and cats, and I moved to an apartment in East Providence last spring at her daughter and son-in-law's behest. Despite the upheaval of moving, I have been able to continue in my sport. My golden retriever recently completed his companion dog excellent obedience title with three first-place finishes. This qualified us for the open class in the AKC All-Star Tournament in December. If obedi­ence ever makes it onto Animal Planet, I'll be there!" Jenny would love to hear from classmates at mydogtrainerj@sc.com.

—Class Secretaries: Jennifer Hamlin Church (jchurch@stjohns.ks.edu), 11151 Summefield Rd., Petersburg, MI 49270; and Judy Wingham (jwingham@jogers.com), 417 Thunderway Pl., West Hill, Ontario M1E 1R3, Canada.

73 **REUNION CLASS**

Coming out this March from Yale University Press is *Jim Morone's* new book, *Hofffie Nation: The Politics of Son in American History*. He says "it's a history of sin with lots of pictures" and swears on his "Murray Dry lecture notes that he will never write another book that tries to cover all American history." As president of the New England Political Science Assoc. this year, Jim says his goal is simple: "to try not to crash the organization while I'm driving." Jim and I had a lot of time recently and have kept in touch off and on since then. Hopefully Jim will bring even more of his new standup material to the 30th. *Peter Lewis* is head of school at the Kew-Forest School, a K-12 independent school in Forest Hills, N.Y. His older children (26 and 23) live in California, where he lived until summer 2000. He has a granddaughter, who is 2, and his kids still at home are 16, 12, and 6. "I'm done!"

*Kate Holland* writes: "Despite terrorist threats and sniper attacks, Jim Lynch and I have been enjoying life in northern Virginia with our three children, Hannah, (13), Anthony (9), and Olivia (6)." *Dave and Nancy Piskor* Twibell* are living just outside Las Vegas for a year, while Dave works on Lake Mead. *Sallie Sprague* is loving the sunshine again after almost 10 years in the Pacific Northwest. She moved back to Colorado in 2001 and found a job as project manager for the Shakopee Pine Long Term Ecological Research Program at Colorado State University. The Rocky Mountain Rebels in December 2001 and 2002, despite knee surgery in May 2002. *John Bell* of North Cambridge, Mass., is an assistant prof. of performing arts at Emerson College. He and wife Trudh Cohen are part of Great Small Works, a theater group based in New York. Together with son Isaac (11), they have been performing a toy theater show, *Three Books in the Garden*, about cultural tolerance among Muslims, Jews, and Christians in medieval Spain. Last year, a Great Small Works show John directed, *A Mamallins Notebook: The Erik Satie Cabinet*, premiered at La MaMa Theater in New York. *Christine Yano* recently celebrated the publication of her book, *Teens of Longing: Nostalgia and the Nation in Japanese Popular Song*, published by Harvard University Asia Center. Christine is associate prof. of anthropology at the Univ. of Hawaii. *The spring 2002 gradua­tion of Lennie Guaraldi's* daughter, Kit, was a multigenerational affair, including Kit '02, Ginny '73, and Ginny's mother, Catharine Cadbury Lambe '44. *Joanne and Hugh Barber* recently celebrated their 25th anniversary. Son Jared, a high school senior, is looking at colleges in New England where he can study business and stay active in skiing and golf. Son Jon is a high school
In 1998, Hugh left a 20-year career in banking to join us this coming June 6-8. He joined our 30th reunion committee and had a terrific visit to Middlebury and the Bread Loaf campus last fall. He reports: "Our small liberal arts college is as beautiful as ever, and has become world-class in many ways. President McCandless’s vision for Middlebury balances idealism with pragmatism. We found that reconnecting with classmates and sharing life experiences with them and their spouses/significant others at this juncture in life is low key and very enjoyable. I urge all of you to join us this coming June 6-8."

---Class Secretary: Robert E. Baechum (baechum@eol.com), 35 W. 92nd St., N.Y., New York, NY 10025.

74 Ned Duffy e-mailed from Charlotte, N.C., where he works as a consultant to banks on risk management issues. Ned also runs personnel training programs, is a public speaker in the struggle against domestic violence, and still sings Barbershop. Ned has spent most of his post-Middlebury life in commercial banking. He briefly operated his own business brokerage company. Living in Vermont for a while, he was instrumental in helping recover assets at Green Mountain Bank (Rutland) and Merchants Bank (Burlington), working with Zoe Peterson Erdman ’78 and Kevin Candion in the process. Ned has two grown daughters, a son (15) who is now flying airplanes, and a granddaughter (2). He also did the big five—oh last summer: “Life is good, generally.” Ned misses the folks that made WRMC-FM what it was in our day. “Where is Richard Burkhard?” Flash Freundlich? Do you remember Ms. Morning, temple of a radio show in our day? Police, the festival itself was just as wild and fanatical as it was almost 30 years later. I finally went back with my family ahead of work in 2002, happily so. I had been a correspondent with the New York Times for 18 years, I put family first, I had my kids and the beauties of a rotating class secretary in mind, working at Donaldson, Lufkin & Jenrette (DLJ) and, following DLJ’s acquisition by Credit Suisse First Boston (CSFB) in 2000, he was co-head of the investment banking integration effort and was briefly the head of CSFB’s private equity division. "Judging by his breathless summary of life since graduation, Bill Tuthill appears to be white water boating through life. In 1979, he received his M.A. in comparative literature from UC Berkeley. Since then, Bill has been an action-packed roster of California milestones: high-tech career changes interspersed with the 1989 earthquake, wildfires, and the births of daughters Sarah and Laura. Most recently, Bill, who lives in Mountain View, took a job as a technical writer at a dot.com startup and happily reports that as of 2003, he’s "not yet bankrupt." Bill also started http://creek.net, a guide for California boating that’s worth a peek, even for nonboaters."

---Jim Sterngold checked in from Las Angeles: “After aggressively and happily focusing on my journalistic career at the New York Times for 18 years, I put family first, I had my kids and the beauties of a rotating class secretary in mind, working at CSFB’s private equity division. Judging by his breathless summary of life since graduation, Bill Tuthill appears to be white water boating through life. In 1979, he received his M.A. in comparative literature from UC Berkeley. Since then, Bill has been an action-packed roster of California milestones: high-tech career changes interspersed with the 1989 earthquake, wildfires, and the births of daughters Sarah and Laura. Most recently, Bill, who lives in Mountain View, took a job as a technical writer at a dot.com startup and happily reports that as of 2003, he’s "not yet bankrupt." Bill also started http://creek.net, a guide for California boating that’s worth a peek, even for nonboaters."

---Class Secretaries: Gary Holmes (gholmes@blm.com), 29 Patricia Ln., Darton, CT 06760; Chris Mead (cmead@cmacdaw.com), 146 Canino Sobarte, Ondine, CA 95463; Stephanie Shapiro (stephanie.shapiro@baltsnn.com), 604 Gladstone Ave., Baltimore, MD 21210.

77 Ellen Bedichek remains very busy, "...while trying to strike the right balance between my first priority—which is raising children Stephen (10), Elizabeth (7), and John Kelley (5)—and my second priority: my work as a nephrologist here in Richmond, Va. My husband and Mike, who are both lawyers, are too busy to have kids and I have had some great little trips and in general life is very good." "Josephine Kennedy Ottmann is still in Princeton, "happily consulting to financial sources, publishing, and nonprofit organizations with two young people and a theatre arts school for kids in the offing. Dumbarton Oaks, my second priority; family is happy and healthy. Oldest nephew Bill has his eyes on Middlebury. We’re Foreign Service officer to arts administrator to university administrator has been unpredictable. Nine cities, three continents, three countries, and five children. My kids and my dog, Eddie, are pleased.”

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keeping our fingers crossed.”* A television project created and reported by Frank Sesno aired in November on the History Channel as a two-hour documentary, “Ronald Reagan: A Legacy Remembered.” Frank reports that he gained unprecedented access to those who knew Reagan best and worked with him most closely. He spoke with Nancy Reagan and her family members, former Soviet leader Gorbachev, both Presidents Bush, Michael Deaver, James Baker, and others. The film featured some very personal and insightful stories. Frank’s comments: “The whole experience was truly incredible—terrible access, death and perspective. I am thrilled to have done this.”

---Class Secretary: Michael Adish (mdiskcandb@gmail.com), 119 Maple St., Carlisle, MA 01741; David Jeffery (dajeffery@duke.com), 18427 Hearthstone Ln., Deephaven, MN 55391; and Helen Cooke Pyne (hepcyte@iol.com), 69 Stem Ln., Atherton, CA 94027.

78 REUNION CLASS
We are saddened to report the death of Andy Harrison in November. Andy had most recently been living in Chicago. He is remembered as a great friend who had a love for games and practical jokes. Many will remember the time when Andy set out to break the record for the longest shower ever taken. He established himself in the men’s bathroom, checked out in shower cap, swin goggles and jockies. He danced, sang, joked and slept in the shower for over 24 hours as we all paraded through to watch! Andy was also someone who was gentle and generous to others. For the past 10 years he devoted much of his free time to caring for sick and recovering children in the pediatric wing of the Rehabilitation Institute of Chicago. Andy will be greatly missed by all of us.

* Janet Kellam is director and lead forecaster for the Sawtooth National Forest Avalanche Center, part of the network of avalanche centers throughout the U.S.*

---Ellen Hall Adams is living in Lake Oswego, Ore. “We’re happy here. Mountains are bigger, rivers wilder, and you can ski and play golf all year!” Son Kieran (8) is in third grade in Oregon; son Cameron Brookes (15) is skiing at Green Mountain Valley School in Vermont.

Katriona Kassler Waters lives in Lexington, Mass., with her architect husband, Michael, and their two sons, 13 and 10. “Moving from Boston to the Berkshires early last year, it’s been a challenging but rewarding time developing environmental science curricula for local schools. We still do a lot of backcountry trips with friends and family—the kids love it.”

* James Alina:* “After 20 mainly wonderful years at Kodak in the U.S. and abroad, I completed an MBA at Cornell in May 2002. I am now establishing an independent consultancy specializing in female- and minority-led start-ups and turnarounds. This will allow more time for high school, Little Compton, R.I., was the best thing we’ve ever done.”

---Class Secretary: Michael Adish (mdiskcandb@gmail.com), 119 Maple St., Carlisle, MA 01741; David Jeffery (dajeffery@duke.com), 18427 Hearthstone Ln., Deephaven, MN 55391; and Helen Cooke Pyne (hepcyte@iol.com), 69 Stem Ln., Atherton, CA 94027.

79 Congratulations to Anne Barney, whose poetry collection Newguy won the Red Wheel Barrow Award. Awarded annually to a member of the National Association for Poetry Therapy, the Red Wheel Barrow Award recognizes artistic merit and a poet’s ability to use the techniques inherent in human life. Newguy, Anne’s third book, was published in fall 2002 by Pudding House Publications, a successful small-press publisher that frequently publishes “applied poetry,” including poetry therapy, poetry in education, poetry in the workplace, and what the publisher calls “poetry applied to the times of our lives.”

* Ann’s first book, Stolen Joy: Healing after Infertility and Infant Loss, was published in 1993, while her second, Pinned to the Corkboard, came out in 2000. Ann and her husband live in Ellicott City, Md. She keeps in touch with Jeff and Terri Anderholm, who got quite a tour of Baltimore when they visited last March. “We showed them just how weird Baltimore can be,” Ann writes, “including a performance by the Thrinkers, shufflebowling, a bull and oyster roast, and a showing of John Waters’s Pink Flamingos.”

* Peggy Rice Hodgkins was ordained a priest in the Episcopal Church in 1996, after completing a master’s degree in theology at Union Theological Seminary in NYC. She serves as associate rector at Trinity Church in Princeton, N.J., where she lives with husband Robin and their three teenagers.*

* After 19 years of practicing law, Mark Nejame has moved from Boston’s family headed back east to Stowe, Vt., to stay with stepbrother Michael Parker ’79 and ski with classmates Jeff Berry. Stowe was also a popular holiday destination for old friends Greg Wheeler and Mark Smith.*

---Class Secretary: Lee Campbell (oncampbell@my.middlebury.edu), 100 Oak St., Deerfield, MA 01946; and Helen Cooke Pyne (hepcyte@iol.com), 69 Stem Ln., Atherton, CA 94027.

80 Chris and Linda Cushing McIlwhey have lived in Deerfield, Mass., for 17 years. Their sons (14 and 12) go to the middle school where Linda teaches theatre and directing and works in development and publications. She runs a theatre in the summer, where she acts, directs and produces plays. She’s currently working on The Importance of Being Earnest. Linda co-wrote the libretto for a new opera, composed by Paula Kimper, called The Captivation of Essence, based on the story of a girl who was kidnapped by Native Americans from Deerfield in 1704 and chose to live her life among the Indians in Canada. She just received in opera grant to produce the piece. The opera will be offered in workshop form in November, staged next February, and fully produced in July ‘04 in Deerfield. Chris recently bought his own company, based in Florida. Although he has a tough commute (he’s home on weekends, and the entire family is involved in the Deerfield community.

Kimberly Sabrina Winick is “still enjoying year-round gardening, bike riding, and just hanging out in southern California with my husband and three cats. Still practicing corporate bankruptcy law at Mayer, Brown, Rowe, and Maw. Hope to perfect it one of these days so I can join Larry in retirement!”* Catharine Fergus Garber writes that she “hooked up with Karen Eckrich Tyler, her husband Cameron ’82, and their four children at Lake Tahoe last summer. I’m still doing architecture. My husband has joined my firm and we are growing. We especially like doing elaborate vacation homes at top ski areas that require frequent construction observations.”

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Please note the new e-mail address for Sue Dutcher Wagley and send news now!

—Class Secretaries: Anna Borchartz Exler (exceter@stud.middlcy.edu), 23 Karen Dr., Underfall 17 03459, and Sue Dutcher Hogle (suewagley@earthlink.net), 4060 Haven Ave., Dallas, TX 75225

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Stu Richards and wife Alice Bredhin were busy buying a house in Cambridge, Mass., in June 2002, and were therefore unable to attend the 20th Reunion. They're enjoying life in the Boston area with son Aidan. Stu was looking forward to gathering with Dave Richardson, Keith McCurdy, Steve Burton, David Walker, Peter Campbell, Charlie Robinson, Ari Fleischer, and Caleb Rick for a March ski weekend at Killington, hosted by Kris Hanson. Jeff Clarke is enjoying his work as the director of administration at the Rasmuson Foundation, a charitable foundation in Anchorage, Alaska. Jeff came back for the 20th Reunion and had a great time catching up with everyone. Due to good press coverage, news has arrived of the marriage of Rebecca Davis and Ari Fleischer. They were married at the Winnet Hotel in Indianapolis on November 9th. Congratulations also to Dave Buchanan and wife Jill, who welcomed new daughter Cara in December 2002. They live in Beverly, Mass. Andrew Wilson enjoys having breakfast with David Eli on a recent business trip to D.C. In central Pennsylvania, they're busy building a guest house. Charlotte and Frank Lambert and Doug Woodsum are liv­ ing in Waterville, Maine, while taking a year off from his regular teaching position at Messalonskee High School in Oakland, Me. He's taking courses at Colby and is also enjoying his skiing. Ari Fleischer and Jesse Jackson, aka "Jack," who turned six months old recently, are busy buying a house in Oakland, Calif., with son Jackson, aka "Jack," who turned six months old on December 21st. Mark Altmeyer, Tim Armour, Jeff Legro, and Mac Thomas got together with their numerous children for their annual beach and golf tournament weekend gathering, hosted by the Rutter-Ammons in Bay Head, NJ. Check out the great photo in the E-News section of Middlebury Alumni Online Community at www.middleburyalumni.org.

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—Class Secretaries: Wendy Detringer Nelson (gomongo@att.net), 2071 St. Andrews Dr., Bereury, PA 19312; and Caleb Rick (rcyke@thomson.com), PO. Box 189, Chelsea, VT 05038.

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—Class Secretaries: Kristen Gould Case (pchegle@fastnet.com), 6490 Sage Hill Ln, Highlands Park City, UT 84098; and David Wagstaff IV (wagstaff@hotmail.com), 136 Highland Ave., Rowayton, CT 06853.

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Because of the drought in Alberta last summer, Rick and Johanna Glover Wasylik had to sell their cattle in July. "It was a very difficult decision, especially since Rick started the herd when he was 15, but there just wasn't any pasture or hay and we decided to make the best of the situation by planning a sabbatical/adventure of sorts, since we won't have to be around to feed cattle over the winter."

Last November, Rick and Johanna and children Charlotte (5), Nicholas (3.5), and Alexander (2) were off for six months to Nevis in the West Indies, where Johanna's parents have a house. "We are all excited at the prospect of getting to spend more time with my family, not to mention living in the tropics for half a year. Rick, who is also a carpenter, and Nicholas, his more-than-willing apprentice, have been busy buying a new house. Charlotte will attend Caribbean kindergarten; and Alexander and I will enjoy gardening and the pool. We also hope to travel around to some of the different islands, on our own and with my parents. It will be quite a change, and we are going to make the most of it! And hopefully, when we return home next summer, the rain will be back as well." Anne Burdeshaw Shroul has moved to Clarksville, Tenn., with husband Joe, and kids Elizabeth, Maddie, and Katie. Anne writes: "I have ETS'd from the army and am finally a civilian. I still love practicing obstetrics and gynecology. Home life is with three little girls, Ingrid and friends for a reunion with Carol Pierce Horta '84 and Phoebe Royster Quattrucci in Maine. Tammy Iralu writes: 'Jon and I have lived in Gallup, N.M., for nine years now! Jon is a physician for the Navajo Area Indian Health Service, I home-school our four daughters: Ellie (14), Mary Eve (8), Clare (6), and Julian (5). Ellie sings, Jon plays piano, and I play sax in the Gut Bucket Blues Band. Friends round out the sound on guitar, bass, harmonica, and gut bucket. Last summer, I was artist-in-residence at the Aspen Guard Station in Mancos, Colo.'

86

—Class Secretary: Dale Satter (dhalter@disasterkennel.org), 2237 Lissiman St., Glenview, IL 60025.

Since Commander Paul Brochu of the U.S. Navy stationed in Hawaii, is using what he learned in his Midd-
six years of keeping up with twins Madeline and Evelyn and younger daughter Audrey. Heath enlisted the help of an au pair two days a week and started O'Neil Marketing: “I do marketing consulting for health-care information systems and medical devices. It’s going really well, thanks to my contacts from when I was at Hewlett-Packard.”

Heather offers advice to Barbara Mary O’Hollaren Fitzgerald, who lives near the shore in Ramon, N.J., with husband John ‘84 and daughters Shannon (10), Lindsay (8), and Bridget (4). Mary spent much of the winter holidays taking Shannon to Lincoln Center, where she was performing, for the second year in a row, in a show in the NYC Ballet Nutcracker. “We went on 20/20,” Mary says. “I have a piece they did on the School of American Ballet and the NYCB Nutcracker.”

Larry and Katherine Patrick ‘87 Eightry are raising sons Stowe (7), Jackson (5), and Tucker (3) in Bethlehem, Pa., in a stone farmhouse above the Saucon Creek, behind Lehigh University’s stadium. “It almost feels like Vermont,” Larry says. Katherine is director of Global Alliances for Dun and Bradstreet; Larry (with four partners) founded the Stone House Group LLC, which provides management, planning, and operations support for colleges. Toni Sparrow and partner Brad have a son, who is now a “travelling music specialist. He will be 1.5 years old this winter, and we hope to get him on skis.”

Becky Spahr Frazier has two great kids, Quinn (10) and Liza (7): “I am working in the adventure education field. I facilitate low and high ropes challenge courses. This involves a lot of team-building activities. It is very rewarding work and lots of fun.”

Matthew Morris is a corporate lawyer at Milbank Tweed in NYC. He and wife Cristina Roig (Harvard ‘86) have two children, Luke (2) and Sebastian (4 mos.). After Peter Hall ran into Secretary Sullivan at their 20th high school reunion, he was inspired to send an update: “I returned to teaching French and Spanish in Andover, Mass., after a year in Chile on a Fullbright Teacher Exchange. I recently helped my former roommate, Sol Levy, and his wife, Michelle, move from Middlebury to Boston to take a job at Harvard writing for a black encyclopedia. Joining us at 60’s with Julie Watts, chief of Environmental Health Education for the Mass. Dept. of Public Health, and Caroline Curran, who has been teaching English in Perugia, Italy, for five years. Over the holidays I caught up with Reid and Cindy Cosby Appleby and their children, Lindsay (10) and Reid IV (7). Reid is a specialist in alliance capacity planning at American Airlines, and Cindy is a software support specialist in the Grapevine-Colleyville (Texas) School District.”

Mary Beth Veno (MBee) is a breast-cancer resource nurse at the Nashua (N.H.) Regional Cancer Center. “I like working part time, raising clothes, authoring books, and raking out a small but creative living. Life is good.”

Barbara Marvin Nozaki is busy taking care of Samuel (5), Jacob (3), and Margaret (1): “Had a great time at reunion. Keep in touch at brsnozaki@juno.com.”

Kimberly O’Sullivan and Timothy Hall were married on May 18, 2002, in Woods Hole, Mass. Kimberly was inducted into the American College of Surgeons on October 10, and is practicing plastic and reconstructive surgery in Wellesley. She is enjoying voluntary missions, most recently in Guatemala in 2001.

—Class Secretaries: Ann Christie Geoff (langouf@earthlink.net), 4402 El Camino Corto, La Canada Flintridge, CA 91011.

REUNION CLASS

We begin this column with sad news: Our classmate Mark Held passed away December 17, after a two-year battle with bone cancer. Most recently, Mark was an assistant attorney general in the Colorado State Attorney General’s Licensing Section, focusing on environmental law. An avid outdoorsman, motorcyclist, and environmentalist, Mark is survived by his wife, Elizabeth, and their parents. Our condolences go to Mark’s family and friends.

Ann Marie van Zelm is the interpretive specialist for the Tennessee Civil War National Heritage Area. Jeff Storey returned last May from three months in Oman and Afghanistan with the Wyoming Air National Guard as a flight surgeon. He is currently an ob/gyn practicing in Cheyenne, Wy. He and Kendra have two daughters, Kayla (9) and Kendra (7).”

Andrew McCain reports that he and Mary Kate “have been at beautiful Tabor Academy for six years now. Three children—plus 24 more right outside our door!”

—Class Secretaries: John Brainard ( bfsnrg03@gmail.com), 4155 Cesar Chavez St., #2, San Francisco, CA 94131; and Claire Guiskis Jones (guisky@earthlink.net), 334 N Oakland St., Arlington, VA 22203.

Stacy Whitman writes from San Francisco. “My book, called Shacking Up, is essentially a how-to guide for living together before marriage. It was a fun, eye-opening project inspired by my own shaking-up experience, and I co-wrote it with my sister, who is a lawyer and MBA. I interviewed many Mid-bearly grads for it, though all names were changed to protect the innocent. Aside from the book, I have been busy freelancing for various magazines, including Shape, Cosmo, and Travel & Leisure. Last summer, I had the pleasure of seeing a bunch of Middlebury friends (and even Dan DeC实物) in Cape Cod. I regularly see Jen Latchford, who has an adorable one-year-old Dylan, and Kirsten Ritza, the ‘matchmaker’ who introduced me to my husband, Jen lives in Boston and Kirsten in Ketchum, Idaho. I also talk to Marie Bullock

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In October 2002, Eileen Angelini finished her 37-minute documentary, France Divided. “Funded by the U.S. Department of Education and the National Endowment for the Humanities, the project was three years in the making. My co-director, Barbara P. Barnett, and I are now fundraising again, so we give the film the only national interested secondary and post-secondary teachers as possible.” First child Isabella Grace, “Bella,” joined Ann and Richard Toran on July 3. They live in Belmont, Mass., where Rich is an interventional radiologist at Winchester Hospital. Ann does cardiovascular surgery at St. Elizabeth’s Hospital.

Jerome Villalba III of NYC with wife Maria and children Isabel (8), Victoria (6), and Charles (2). Susan and John Bohan recently welcomed third child Nina Skye, who joins brothers Evan and Malcolm. Peter Cole lives in Santa Barbara with wife Janica and baby Charlotte Lee, born January 6. Peter reports he’s “doing art, making clothes, authoring books, and raking out a small but creative living. Life is good.”

Barbara Marvin Nozaki is busy taking care of Samuel (5), Jacob (3), and Margaret (1): “Had a great time at reunion. Keep in touch at brsnozaki@juno.com.”

Kimberley O’Sullivan and Timothy Hall were married on May 18, 2002, in Woods Hole, Mass. Kimberley was inducted into the American College of Surgeons on October 10, and is practicing plastic and reconstructive surgery in Wellesley. She is enjoying voluntary missions, most recently in Guatemala in 2001.

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Tom Meyer has had a very successful year, with two of his films open nationwide this year. Tom was production designer on the summer surf hit Blue Crush and on the George Clooney caper Welcome to Collinwood.

* Amy Leth is now communications manager at the Risk and Insurance Society in New York. She spent a month in Vietnam visiting her dad, who has retired to Saigon. * Eric Winick is director of marketing at Playwrights Horizons, the off-Broadway theatre, while living in "beautiful Park Slope, Brooklyn, the Berkeley of the East." * Jon and Kim Gager Daly recently moved into a new house in Andover, Mass. The director of business development for Larsen & Toubro Infotech, a systems consulting company, Kim is looking forward to an upcoming first trip to Bombay, Jon is an analyst with Putnam Investments. * Jill Danielli started her own consulting business in 2002, working most recently as an independent contractor for Coca-Cola Foundation. * Maggy Wilkinson Deacon writes: "Having lived in four cities and seven houses since our son, Nathaniel, was born five years ago, we finally settled in Denver. Jon and I are enjoying the mountains." * Living in Denver, Colo., Darren and Paola Venturiini Hubert look forward to hearing from friends who live or visit in the area. You can e-mail them at paownhubert@hotmail.com. They celebrated their first anniversary on November 24. Paola does international marketing for EchoStar/Dish Network and Darren works with strategy consulting.

*Kara Rice Barnhill gave birth to son Aaron in August 2002. * Tim and Judith Wright Battista and daughter Allie (2) welcomed Molly into the family on November 15. She joins her sister, Courtney, who was born five years ago, we finally settled in Denver, Colo., 15 years ago. Darren and Paola Venturini Hubert look forward to hearing from friends who live or visit in the area. You can e-mail them at paownhubert@hotmail.com. They celebrated their first anniversary on November 24. Paola does international marketing for EchoStar/Dish Network and Darren works with strategy consulting.

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John and Jen Linder moved to analyst at money management firm Alsin. Johnston have two daughters, Claire and Julia. A certified teacher, and starting a family with long- Ohio. He's working on becoming a National Board. Scott McComb reports that he loves his work as a political pollster. For their new- a second child and a new job in Maine, after finishing his MBA at Babson.

May 2001. Warren and Caroline Dowd have a daughter, Elizabeth Hill Scanlon, born in 2001. In Atlanta, Dianne and Garrett Scanlon, with son, Camden (born in 2001). In Cohasset, Mass., Nancy Hastings Fox is living our MCAA chapter president in Hartford, Conn. Donny is working as a corporate attorney, while Donny '92 and Nancy Zaganii Hunt are living in Montpelier, Vt., on July 20. Erica Templeton and Ermold and Matt Mishkind took place in

T Cooper was recently featured in Barnes and Noble's Discover Great New Writers series.
### Action/Class Notes

**Caruso, Mike Kreuzer, Dan Rice, Erica Templeton Spencer '95, and Laura Christian '94, among others) chooses a different children's charity to support each year, the program benefits the Children's AIDS Program at the Boston Medical Center. CAP is a provider of medical, educational, and neurodevelopmental care for HIV-infected children. A huge group of '96 classmates attended, including Cortney Thompson, Steph King Lemke, Chad Stone, Kristin Kimball, Pretissia, Weezie Edsell, Rebecca Kirk, Mike and Debbie Bailey Kreuzer, Dan Rice, Eric Davis, Jethro and Molly Bessho Ferguson, Kevin Creeden, Ed Meyi, Jess Angell, Ashley McMullen, Scott Holmes, Matt and Martha Shay '96 Trail, Scott Pokrywa, and Neil Matthews (apologies to anyone we missed!), in addition to many area alumni from other classes.

*Anson and Kelsey Fuller Fastland welcomed son Connor James on October 11 in San Francisco, Calif. *Peter Schermerhorn is director of operations at Welleco, a Cambridge-based health-care company, specializing in wellness software and providing IT consulting for health-care.

*Ian Smith is finishing his fourth and final year teaching physics and astronomy at Lake Forest Academy in Chicago. At the end of the school year, Ian is moving out to Burlington to be with his wife, Heather Frengen Smith '95, who now in her first year at UVM Medical School. Ian plans to do some teaching in Vermont.*

*A reading of Three Christs Live, by Dan O'Brien, took place at Middlebury in January.*The cast included Equity artists Harry McEnery and Ethan Bowen, as well as Doug Sprigg, Richard Romagnoli, Cheryl Faronou, Dana Yeaton '79, Ben Fanstein '04, Jessica Ster, G. Chris Parker '03, and Dan Dan also talked about the transition from a liberal arts education to a professional career in the arts, entitling his comments, "How To Almost Starve On Purpose; or, The Unreal World." *Filing was underway last fall on the psychological thriller, The Changing, a story conceived by Peter Jan Brugge and first-time screenwriter Justin Haythe. Justin has also written another script for New York-based Thousand Words, and he's slated to write a script for Sam Mendes and DreamWorks.*

—Class Secretaries: Mohan Renganathan (mohan@alumni.middlebury.edu), 1661 York Ave., #5, New York, NY 10028; and Amanda Gordon (gordon_amanda@yahoo.com) 74 W Cedar St., #33, Boston, MA 02114.

### At the Univ. of Ariz. in Tucson, Kris Eriksen is busy in the astronomy PhD program. He writes that he "recently returned from a two-week conference in Tenerife (Canary Islands, Spain). On the way back I stopped in Madrid, where I saw my sister and Liz Herman '99." *Andrew Jessen is working hard, but enjoying his first year of business school at Boston College in Winter Haven, Fla., for a total of 5,100 miles."It was a great experience exploring the city and working with our housing offices and teaching assignments for."*Kristen Chencus is in Baltimore, working with dyslexic children.*

**Wlodarski writes:** "Having reached ABD status at the Eastman School of Music, I've relocated to Boston in order to do my dissertation and write my graduation. It's been fun getting to know my new singing group and seeing old friends. Anyone in the area, please be in touch!"

**Radhames Nova has a new job as director of development at the Lawrence Boys & Girls Clubs: "I am very excited about this move since I practically grew up at the Club, and this will be a great opportunity for me to give back."* Kyle Reis rang in the New Year in style down in Atlanta (where Kyle lives). They celebrated for a week straight and have lots of stories to tell!**

**Amber Olig and Dan Taylor were married October 5 at Ocean Cliff in Newport, R.I. Amber is an equity analyst at Fidelity Investments in Boston. She and Dan live in Boston's South End.**

**Sarah Rebick and Dan '95 and Julie Fedin Morris were at the wedding.**

*Jay and Tanya Hansen Hackney welcomed son Aaron Blake on September 21. Big brother Eli (1) is delighted. Tanya enjoyed seeing everyone at reunion last summer and reminds friends that they are still in Atlanta.*

**Heidi Vance is still running the Curtis R.Vance Foundation, a nonprofit organization to benefit ALS, Lou Gehrig's disease. She's also working at the Loomis Chaffee School in alumni/development. Heidi and boyfriend Paul recently bought a house in Durham, N.C. *Mark Krieger is a trip leader for Backroads, an active-travel company based in California."I'm very happy to be spending eight months out of the year in France, finally applying my major to my career."* Laura Tabor, a marketing research study director for Synovate, got together with Wendy Peterson, Kristen Chenclis, and Laura Coogan Leavy for their annual girls' weekend in November. She also sees Scott Streeter, who is an anesthesia resident at Mass General. *As for us: Jackie Pelton is still working at the South Boston Neighborhood House, running their Community Learning Center for elementary-aged kids. She has started a master's program in technology in education through Lesley Univ. in Cambridge. And Jocelyn Nill finished her Tufts Univ. master's in education last May and is now teaching second grade on Nantucket. If you have any news to report, please send Jackie or Jocelyn an e-mail for inclusion in this column. Please keep us all updated with Eldon Grant, who moved to New York, N.Y, where he's an assistant lacrosse coach at Elmhurst College. He's also pursuing his master's degree in education and acting as a Residential Life Coordinator. Students' mom away from mom.

**Brandon Mollett is a middle-school teacher and coach at his alma mater, Boys' Latin in Baltimore, Md. *Mark Trombay is moving to Virginia this June to practice general dentistry in Georgetown. *Living in Boston, Matt Gunderson is a journalist with Community Newspaper Company, working in MetroWest Living in Cambridge for the past couple of years, Amanda Levine and Dan Rosenfeld '99 have enjoying being surrounded by the many other Midd kids in the Cambridge-Somerville area. Mandy graduated from Boston College Law School last spring and is now an associate in a large Boston law firm, practicing civil litigation. In August, Kevin Joyce spent some time with old college roommates David Cohen, Carlos Cortas, Noah Bruce, Jim McGrath, and Ken Ebbitt, celebrating Kevin's last few moments before becoming a father. Meanwhile, Lauren Stewart, Megan Allen, Betsy Goodchild, and Abby Manzella attended Katherine Inglis Joyce's baby shower. On October 12, Katherine and Kevin welcomed son Aidan Joseph Joyce into the world. Katherine's brother, Jeff Inglis '95, posted some photos at www.jeffinglis.com/friends/ aidan/.*"Stoked to see you all in June," writes Andrew Malmbstredt, who's in a one-year master's program in international comparative education at Stanford. He likes that area, "but I miss the snows of Vermont sometimes." *One final plug for Reunion: Plan to come to Reunion '03 and please pre-register at www.middlebury.edu/alumni/reunion2003/1998.html.*

—Class Secretaries: Nate Johnson (budjohn@ yahoo.com), 285 Union St., #1111, Campbell, CA 95008; and Katie Whitsell (Catherine_Whitsell@ equityofficer.com) 1513 N. Human Ave., #35, Evanston, IL 60201.

### Having completed an international affairs master's at Georgetown Univ., Kate Stone is working for the U.S. Agency for International Development's Office of U.S. Foreign Disaster Assistance: "My office is sort of the 'International FEMA,' since we respond to global natural disasters and complex humanitarian emergencies. Drop me a line at katestone@hotmail.com." *Andrew Davenport, who has recently graduated from UConn, Silas Marshall (br-
Charlotte Maria (Charlotte) Weigand '02; and Matt Waxman. who plans to study physics at Cornell grad school. In September, Dan Kiel is teaching English in Pilgrim High School in Philly and applying to med school. 1st Lt Taylor, who has moved to Portland, Ore.; Ben Taylor, who is teaching Spanish at Pilgrim High School in Warwick, R.I. 1 Erinn McManus and Timothy O'Donovan were married on August 24 in Montauk, and they are living in London. At Goldman-Sachs, Erin is a private equity associate, and Tim is a money market portfolio manager.

* En route to Bangladesh for a stint in the Peace Corps, Amy Dong stopped in San Francisco to see Allison Peel, who is teaching, and Katie Sloan, who is teaching Spanish at Pilgrim High School in Warwick, R.I. 1 Erinn McManus and Timothy O'Donovan were married on August 24 in Montauk, and they are living in London. At Goldman-Sachs, Erin is a private equity associate, and Tim is a money market portfolio manager.

* Mike Hussey recently accepted a position as admissions and financial aid officer at Harvard. This will enable him to pursue his career interests in admissions and to remain in Boston, which he finds compelling for personal reasons.

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* Jennifer Crystal is teaching English in Boulder, Colo., along with three other Midd alums: "I have enjoyed visits from Elise Young and Joe Fioretti, and anticipate visits from Megan Leopold and Allison Frazer. Let's get together soon with Jen LaBreque, Patrick Kennedy, Pete Falcier, Pete Fagan, and Michelle Ruth in Boston over New Years."

* Colleen Brannnal, Jes Christian, Tim Dewey-Mattia, Jane McLean, Caroline Bevelander, Pete Walsworth, Then Bryan, Adam Popkin, Jenny Morgan, Isaac Ro, Katie Zog, Meeghan Murphy, and Josh Northwigg lived it up for three glorious days during a New Years celebration of bacchanalian proportions at Tim's northern New Jersey ranch. * Derek Esposito is a graduate student at Cola State Univ., pursuing a master's in ecologiy. "When not busy studying, I spend my time skiing, mountain biking, and fishing. As long as I can get outside often, I'm happy."

* Jose Lopez is teaching Latin in the Virgin Islands with the Arny Rangers, Adam Burns (working in NYC), Rob Kercher (still in Boston), Andrew Dixon (a consultant in NJ), Aaron Tyler (working in Venture Capital in Boston), Kristine Kraushaar (halfway through law school at Cornell), and Peter Steinberg (med school). 1 John Felton hosted his annual Secret Society party at Houghton in Maine. The usual crowd of Dan Meyer, Rob Levy, Chris Lindstrom, Brad Maxwell, Joe Krafft, Pete Steinberg, Mike Cormier, Mark Edgarton, Adam Burns, and Josh Nelson. 1 John commented that borrowing Rob Levy's apartment, "never grows old, although it does grow smaller each year, or maybe we have no idea." 1 Peter Nilsson recently led a bike trip from Savannah, Ga., to Santa Monica, Calif. Now back at Deerfield Academy in western Massachusetts, he's in his third year in the English department. He invites visitors.

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While living in NYC with Hilary Munson, Abigail Vacanti is working as a news assistant at CNN.

**Georgia Garvin** and Alex live in NYC, where she works for the environmental group at Craigie Swaine Moore.

**Katie Mae Simpson** writes: “I am working with a yearlong paid fellowship called Green Corps, which trains recent college graduates to become leaders in the environmental movement. My job is to work with local communities throughout Massachusetts that have a toxic threat in their town, whether a leaking landfill, contaminated water, or pesticides in their communities. I help the communities figure out the best way to get the local or state government to do their jobs and protect the public health.”

— Class Secretaries: Stephen Messinger (messing8@hotmail.com), 166 High St., Danvers, MA 01923; and Anne Alfano (alfano@montaguegroup.com), 520W. 44th St., #601, New York, NY 10016.

**L A N G U A G E S C H O O L S**

**English**

Jamie Caulley Gaudion (M.A. ’72) is teaching English at Foxcroft Academy in Maine. Her family loves the outdoor life of northern Maine in all seasons.

**Eve Lewis Perera** (M.A. ’75) continues to teach at the Berkshire Institute of Christian Studies: “Augustine, Dante, Luther, Milton, Bunyan, Edwards, and more.”

**Elena Brandt** (M.A. ’81) was honored recently for her leadership as the board president of the Association of Fundraising Professionals, Northern New England Chapter. Elena is the principal of Brandt Associates, a consulting firm that develops and manages nonprofit organizations.

**Bob Brown** (M.A. ’86) has been teaching at Rice Memorial High School in Burlington, Vt., since 1981. In his spare time, Bob is does voice-overs for radio and TV commercials and narrates video presentations. He also teaches evenings, summers, and online at Champlain College. **Stuart Robinson** (M.A. ’89) serves as athletic director and men’s soccer coach at SUNY New Paltz, where he is also an adjunct prof. of English. **After more than a decade in San Francisco, Nancy Boutillier** (M.A. ’90) has moved to Oberlin, Ohio, where she is writing her third collection of poems, tentatively titled What the Abyss Says, plus a collection of poetry. On the Eighth Day Adam Slept Alone, was finalist for a number of awards, including the Lambda Literary Award. She would love to hear from Bread Loaf at niboutillier@aol.com. **Eleven years to the day after her Bread Loaf graduation, Elizabeth Marshall Davis** (M.A. ’90), and her husband welcomed daughter Rose Elizabeth Davis. Rose spent last summer sailing the Maine coast with her parents. Elizabeth works part time for the Harpswell Anchor in Maine. **Richard Commons** has been elected headmaster of Grotton (Mass.) School, effective July 1, 2003. Rick has served as assistant headmaster of Nashoba (Mass.) School in Owings Mills, Md., since 1999. **Mary Hight** (T02 Alaska) and William Schwarz were married on October 13 in Edgartown, Mass.

**F r e n c h**

Living in San Oakland, Calif., assisted living center, **Audrey Kemp Bowyer** (M.A. ’46) is still a strong supporter of the French School and the German School. In retirement, Carolyn Rush (52-83) writes to French speaking nations for Amnesty International/USA to address human rights issues.

At age 83, **Bette Standish Johnson** (’59) is retired, but she still enjoys teaching at Fox Hill Village Retirement in Westwood, Mass. **A Keene Sense of History: Historical Sketches of the Monadnock Region**, by David Proper (M.A. ’61), was published in November by the Historical Society of Cheshire County in Keene, N.H. It contains nearly 100 of David’s “Region History” columns that have appeared in the Keene Sentinel weekly for almost 40 years. **After four years in NYC, where she has been teaching English and speech at Lehman College, Sheryl Snyder Savina (M.A. ’71) writes: “We are returning to Paris. I will return to my teaching position at the Sorbonne in fall 2003.” As an empty nester, **Mary Rowe Gibbons** (M.A. ’75) returned to school to the Traditional Acupuncture Institute, the Institute of the Healing Arts in Laurel, Md., where she is an acupuncture intern in the clinic. “One of my colleagues, Ruth Busko (’98) also attended Middlebury. We especially love when Elisabeth Rochat de la Vallee, one of the world’s premier urologists, visits us from the Institut Ricci in Paris. It makes us want to fly immediately to Reid Hall.” Catherine Cifonelli (M.A. ’86) is a litigation paralegal working at a small law firm whose practice is class actions. Living in Rogers Park (Chicago) for the last 12 years, Catherine would love to hear from M.A. French graduates who were in Paris in 1985-86. **In NYC, Lee Daniels** (M.A. ’88) is working in the entry research department of Lazard Freres, Inc., while wife Patricia is senior business development officer at Bingham McCutchen. “We live in a converted farmhouse that is 100 years old in Pleasantville, N.Y., but divide time there with NYC and the Jersey Shore.” Catherine Ballard (M.A. ’90), a major gifts officer at Loomis-Chaffee, lives in West Hartford, Conn., with husband Ed Blumenthal and kids Noah (8), Charlotte (6), and Nate (3). Viviana Valdes Santos (M.A. ’90) earned her Ph.D. in 19th century French literature from Rangier in 2001. Now an instructor in modern languages at Phillips Exeter Academy, she lives with husband Roy Santos (M.A. ’90), a defense consultant for ACS Defense, and children Gustavo (5) and Camila (1) in Exeter, N.H. Last summer they spent six weeks in Paris, where they visited Jackie Dittmore Hardy (M.A. ’90) and their kids, Anthony (5) and Emily (2). Greg and Meredith Conrey Eater (M.A. ’93) welcomed daughter Morgan Noelle on October 22, 2002. Meredith is a fund-raiser for the United Way of Greater Portland, Me. **Gail Mackey** (’56) is teaching French in a middle school in Jackson, N.J., “Middlebury’s Language School enabled me to be successful in passing the state’s certification and license exams. I am forever grateful, especially considering that I did the program when I was 44 years old with two young children.” Elisa Inlow (M.A. ’97) has been working as a defense contractor in the Space and Naval Warfare Systems Center in Charleston, S.C., for four years. She misses living in Paris and would love to hear from friends from the French School in Paris 1997. When in Paris, she visits Emilie Terry Meindlherd (M.A. ’97) and her husband, Jean-Francois. **Melissa Titus** (M.A. ’98) and Cedric Meindlherd last September in the chapel of the Chateau des Conde in Vally, France. The newlyweds are living in Paris…The marriage of **Nicole Kaminie** (’01) and Eric Wilhem took place on August 3 in Hampton Lakes, N.J.

**G e r m a n**

Izolda Zivers Price (M.A. ’64) has a Ph.D. in German from Rutgers in 1974. In 1994 and 1995, she attended seminars in Leipzig and Berlin. In fall 2001 and 2002, she taught English to Ph.D. candidates at the Univ. for Agriculture in Latvia.

**Jill Barlow Weber** (M.A. ’65) recently switched school districts to start a German program at Burlington (N.J.) Township High School and Middle School. Jill reports the program is growing by leaps and bounds; another German or French teacher will be needed soon. **Mary Dresch Nicholas** (M.A. ’69) recently retired from teaching five levels of German at Fayetteville-Manlius (N.Y.) High School. Their grandchildren now total seven. **Ann Young Lafiandra** (M.A. ’73) writes: “I am exploring the former East Zone through a high school exchange program with the Walker-Gropius School in Erfurt, Thuringia. I finally got to see the Warburg, which would please Fr. Gisela Hollandt of the plai. in Mainz!”

**Irene Smith Roberts** (M.A. ’74) writes: “After a check­ in of teaching German, French, East and child-rearing, I have finally settled down at a wonderful high school in the suburbs of Richmond, Va., where I teach German and French. I particularly love it when students express interest in Middlebury!” Her e-mail is island56@earthlink.net.

**I t a l i a n**

Thomas Paprocki (’87, also Spanish ’76) was appointed by Pope John Paul II to serve as Auxiliary Bishop of Chicago, assisting the Archbishop, Cardinal Francis George, in the pastoral care of the Archdiocese of Chicago. **Katy Giges** (M.A. ’31) and John Ingalls were married November 16 in St. Thomas, Vt. Katy is a manager at the Ossay Day Spa in NYC, John works on the floor of the American Stock Exchange for L&R Trading.

**S p a n i s h**

Alea Blackwell Dahuke (M.A. ’63) writes: “I have had a wonderful career teaching Spanish, in great part due to the outstanding immersion experience and excellent instruction I received in the Middlebury Spanish School. I have taught 5- to 85-year-olds, high school (27 years) and college students, and adults. Now I have an enthusiastic group of adults who meet regularly at my home to continue their studies.” 

**Richard Brunelle** (M.A. ’69) is teaching ESL in a middle school in Passaic, N.J. “Although I don’t use Spanish in the classroom, because of the diverse number of languages spoken by my students, it certainly is beneficial to have a strong linguistic background.”

**Roberto Onstine** (M.A. ’70) has been a Peace Corps volunteer for two years, serving in Morocco, North Africa, and Moldova in Eastern Europe. **Nancy Lynn Clarke** (M.A. ’75) is a trademark attorney at the U.S. Trademark Office, part of the Dept. of Commerce, located in Arlington, Va. **Robert Oliver** (M.A. ’77) is teaching Spanish and French at Grafton High School, as well as helping with the German Distance Learning Project. Daughter Charlotte got her B.A. in Spanish and fine arts (College of Charleston in S.C.) and is working on a master’s in bilingual legal interpreting.

**Catherine Rodgers Giussani** (M.A. ’92) lives with her husband in Milan, Italy. She was the Milan fund-raiser for the United Way of Greater Portland, Me. **Gail Mackey** (’56) is teaching French in a middle school in Jackson, N.J., “Middlebury’s Language School enabled me to be successful in passing the state’s certification and license exams. I am forever grateful, especially considering that I did the program when I was 44 years old with two young children.” Elisa Inlow (M.A. ’97) has been working as a defense contractor in the Space and Naval Warfare Systems Center in Charleston, S.C., for four years. She misses living in Paris and would love to hear from friends from the French School in Paris 1997. When in Paris, she visits Emilie Terry Meindlherd (M.A. ’97) and her husband, Jean-Francois. Melissa Titus (M.A. ’98) and Cedric Meindlherd last September in the chapel of the Chateau des Conde in Vally, France. The newlyweds are living in Paris…The marriage of Nicole Kaminie (’01) and Eric Wilhem took place on August 3 in Hampton Lakes, N.J.
26 Robert A. MacDonald Sr., of Princeville, Hawaai, on December 12, 2002. A construction inspector with the U.S. Army Corps of Engineers during World War II, he resumed his building career after the war. He attended his 75th reunion at Middlebury in 2001. Predeceased by wife, Irene Wyman MacDonald 78 in 1981 and by daughter Elizabeth Fabrikant, he is survived by son Robert A. Jr., four grandchildren, and a great-granddaughter.

30 John Owen, 96, of Port Henry, N.Y., on December 7, 2002. He died in the same room where he was born in 1986, in the house built by his father. With a degree from Albany Law School (1937), he practiced law with his father in Port Henry. Commissioned an ensign in the Navy in 1939, he continued his naval career after World War II, retiring in 1966. An avid sportsman throughout his life, he was a particular fan of the women’s ice hockey team at Middlebury. See article in spring 2001 Middletown Magazine, page 24. Predeceased by wife Helen (Phelan) and by daughter Johanne, he leaves sons John, Jeffrey, and Jason; and three grandchildren. Deceded Middlebury relatives include brother Harry G. Owen, 1923, member of the Middlebury English department and director of the Bread Loaf School of English; father Harry E. Owen, 1890; and great-grandfather John J. Owen, 1828. Middlebury trustee 1863-1869.


35 Norma Selleck Morgan, 88, of Montpelier, Vt., on December 11, 2002. Her early career was with the National Life Insurance Co. From 1956 to 1976, she was employed by the Vermont Dept. of Rehabilitation and Social Services. In 1977, she retired, volunteered for the Vermont Historical Society. Predeceased by husband William B. Morgan and by sisters Beatrice E. Selleck ‘30 and Ruth Selleck Peereboom ‘34, she is survived by son Robert B. Morgan.

36 Harmony Buell Cobb, 87, of Wellfleet, Mass., on January 12, 2003. She was librarian of the Upper Dublin Township (Pa.) public library and for the Schnectady (N.Y.) public library system. She retired to Cape Cod with husband James Cooper, who died in 1988. She was married in 1945 to Raymond W. Cobb, who survives her. Other survivors include daughters Jennifer Harmon and Elizabeth Cooper; sons Stephen and Daniel Cooper; stepsons Jeremy Jonathan, and David Cobb; 16 grandchildren; and three great-grandchildren.

37 Jonathan M. Peck, 89, of Avon, Conn., on October 30, 2002. A graduate of the Univ. of Pa., Whitman School of Business, his career was with Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Co. He retired at age 56 and pursued his hobby of collecting historical firearms. Survivors include wife Louise, son Richard, daughter Mary Louise George, and two grandchildren.

Erwin P. Warren, 89, of Eugene, Ore., on January 4, 2003. He lived in Los Angeles and Grants Pass before settling in Eugene, where he worked for Pacific Motor Trucking Co. for 38 years. He was predeceased by first wife Naomi (Hawkins) and by son Dennis. Survivors include wife Hazel (Ernest), daughter Carolyn Hallivik, son Richard, seven grandchildren, and five great-grandchildren.


William R. Markland, 83, of Whitegate, Mass., on October 25, 2002. After working during World War II for the Hercules Powder Corp. in Chattanooga, Tenn., he became a well-known research chemist in the cosmetics industry, working with John H. Breck and Co., Revlon, and Chesebrough-Ponds before forming his own consulting business. He was active in the Whitegate Congregational Church and an avid golfer and woodworker. Survivors include wife Bertha Wate Markland ‘39, daughters Judith Markland ‘66 and Shirley Markland ‘69, and son William W. Markland ‘79.


Carlos E. Richardson, 81, of Harpswell, Maine, on December 20, 2002. In the Army Medical Corps, he was trained as a battlefield surgeon assistant. He was responsible for the rehabilitation of Pacific Theater War veterans at Letterman Hospital in San Francisco and was recalled to active duty during the Korean Conflict. He worked for Bristol Myers Squibb for 38 years. In 1985, he retired to Maine, where he was a member of U.S. Coast Guard Auxiliary 201. Surviving are his wife, Josephine (Galaska), sons Arthur C. and Kenneth W., and three grandchildren.

Robert T. Wood, 80, of Port Washington, N.Y., on December 2, 2002. He served as a Naval aviator during World War II and received an M.S. in transportation from Columbia School of Business. After his retirement as a transportation economist, he built a catamaran and enjoyed sailing. He also took an active interest in issues of homelessness. Survivors include wife June (Chapman), sons Robert and Thomas, and four grandchildren.

45 Walter S. Swift, 82, of Williston, Vt., on November 20, 2002. Entering the Army in 1942, he served in England during World War II. After graduating from Vermont Agricultural College in Randolph Center, Vt., he bought a farm in Williston and was a dairy farmer until 1965, after which he was a groundkeeper at the Williston Country Club. Predeceased by brother Charles M. Swift ‘43, he is survived by wife Marjorie (Abell), sons William ’67 and James, daughters Laurel Swift and Jessica Betz, and five grandchildren.

Mary Frances Van Cleve Smith, 75, of Palm Springs, Nev., on October 30, 2002. She taught music in French and was a choir director, pianist, and soloist. While continuing her freelance writing, she also worked in her husband’s accounting business. She was preceded in death by husband Benjamin Smith, stepson Benjamin III, and grandson Samuel Harder. Survivors include daughters Diane Wakefield, Patricia Barclay, and Jerri Ann Matthews; stepdaughters Karen Greco, Beverly Boyan, and Brenda Bradley; stepsons Wayne and Brian Smith; 15 grandchildren; and 11 great-grandchildren.

49 John S. MacMurtry, 80, of Sarasota, Fla., on December 9, 2002. Entering with the Class of 1945, he served in the Army during World War II and returned to graduate with the Class of 1949. He was one of 24 charter members of the Middlebury College Flying Club. An executive at the Quincy (Mass.) Mutual Fire Insurance Co., he retired to Sarasota in 1985. He leaves wife Maryle (Raymond), daughter Carol Burket, son Thomas, and five grandchildren.

50 Gordon L. Cook Jr., 76, of Hyde Park, Vt., on January 3, 2003. He served with the Navy during World War II, held managerial positions with several major supermarkets and chain stores, and later owned his own business. Elfin Hughes of Vermont. He was also an instructor at the Stone School of Taekwon-Do. He is survived by former wife Jeanne Thompson Cooke ’50; son Gordon L. III; daughters Nancy Cook, Suzette Mako, and Alison Craner; and six grandchildren.

William F. Dewey Jr., 76, of Westmoreland, N.H., on December 2, 2002. A mechanical engineer, he was self-employed as Dewey Associates. A Navy veteran of World War II, he was an Eagle Scout and lifelong volunteer firefighter. He leaves wife Elizabeth (Patrick); daughter Cynthia Tilson; sons William F. III, Graham, Stephen, and Dewey; and three grandchildren.

Douglas M. Ladd, 75, of Walpole, N.H., on November 22, 2002. During World War II, he served in Germany from 1945 to 1947. After a long career in business, he moved in 1986 to Walpole, where he was an active volunteer for the Walpole Recycling Center. Predeceased by wife Yvette in 1998, he is survived by daughter Heidi Ladd, son Douglas, and a granddaughter. Deceased Middlebury relatives include his mother, Dorothy Mackay Ladd ‘22.

Margaret Groff Lampaure, 72, of Center Harbor, N.H., on January 11, 2003. After a career in the theatre which included appearances
on Broadway, she joined her husband, Robert J. Langhorn, in his real estate business in Center Harbor. Surviving besides her husband are sons Richard, Scott, and Chris Hagan; daughter Robin Kealey; and three grandchildren.

53 Anita Bland Lankler, 71, of Jupiter, Fla., on January 22, 2003. On January 17, she received a Points of Light Award from Governor Jeb Bush in recognition of her community service. In addition to founding Friends of Jupiter Beach, she planned to start a program to help Hospice patients find homes for their pets. She is survived by husband Alexander M. Lankler, sons Peter and Jon Andreassen, daughter Alexander Charters, step-daughters Melissa Kelly and Lesley Dungerfield, and seven grandchildren.

Patience Appel Levine, 71, of Bethesda, Md., on November 3, 2002. She was the retired director of volunteer services for B’nai B’rith Women at B’nai B’rith International in Washington, D.C. She worked at B’nai B’rith from 1970 to 1996, and was among 124 employees who held hostage there for 40 hours by Hanafi gunmen in 1977. Predeceased by son Gregory in 1972, she is survived by sons Andrew and Timothy, daughter Elizabeth Nassen, and five grandchildren.

55 Herbert C. Atkin, 68, of Orem, Utah, on December 22, 2002. He served five years in the Marine Corps as a fighter pilot. A longtime resident of Newport News, Va., he was active in the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints. Survivors include daughters Carla Amor, Sarah Lah, and Susan White; sons Donald, John, and James; and 15 grandchildren.

John E. Hill, 68, of Waupole, Mass., on October 24, 2002. He served in the Coast Guard from 1956 to 1959, and earned an MBA from Babson College in 1981. A self-employed consultant for the machinery and metalworking industries, he was chair of the Waupole board of selectmen. He was one of Waupole’s original Town Meeting members. He is survived by wife Barbara (Humble); daughter Katherine Abraham; sons John E. Jr., Jeffrey, and Stephen; sister Nancy Hill Griswold ’60; and eight grandchildren.

Jeanette Clarvce Tierney, 69, of Berkeley, Calif., on August 4, 2002, after a 15-year battle with Parkinson’s disease. She was a longtime resident of Cambridge, Mass., and worked with Family and Children Services and the Office for Children. Survivors include daughter Minou Esla, son Peter, and four grandchildren.

56 Nancy Chase Geaney, 69, of Hudson, Ohio, on December 25, 2002. She was an emergency medical technician and paramedic with the Hudson Emergency Medical Service. In 1979, she and husband Richard W. Geaney founded Chase Transcriptions. She also started and taught at the Chase School of Medical Transcription. Predeceased by her husband in 2000, she leaves daughters Ellen Scarponi, Elizabeth Lewis, and JoAnn Brunenmeister; sons Michael and Paul; and 11 grandchildren.

58 Francis M. Fitzgerald, 66, of Middlebury, Conn., on January 9, 2003. He was a social studies teacher in Wolcott schools for 25 years, which named a student award for him upon his retirement. He leaves wife Carolyn (Delaney), sons John and Pat, daughter Catherine Swez, and six grandchildren. Decedced Middlebury relatives include his mother, Eva Menotti Fitzgerald ’27, and his aunt, Josephine Menotti ’18.

Margaret Dod Jones, 65, of Bennington, Vt., on November 10. An Army wife through 20 moves, she was a party consultant in the family business of EZ Way Rentals. She was a member of the Quiet Valley Quilters and the Bennington County Choralie Society. Survivors include husband Francis S. Jones ’57, sons George and Franklin, daughters Carol Sawyer and Sarah Leis, 14 grandchildren, and brother Brooks G. Dodd ’55.

69 Nancy Tillinghast Shaw, 56, of Stony Brook, N.Y., on November 25, 2002. Cancer. She was a nurse for many years at the Brookhaven Memorial Hospital in Patchogue, N.Y., and in the health center at the Stony Brook School. She is survived by husband Sanford W. Shaw ’67; father Pardon Tillinghast, Middlebury professor emeritus of history; sisters Peggy Wright and Elizabeth Oettinger; sons Nathan, Christopher, and Andrew; daughter Megan; and four grandchildren.

71 John K. Mason, 53, of Winter Park, Colo., on November 23, 2002, as the result of a fall from a chairlift after an epileptic seizure. Hired at Winter Park Resort for one year as a ski patrol officer, he stayed for 30 years, becoming director of the ski patrol in 1981 and mountain manager in 1995. He helped founded the National Ski Patrol’s Division and was a member of the NSP board of directors for 10 years, serving as national chairman from 1992 to 1996. An active member of the Winter Park community, he served on the town’s planning and zoning commission and town council. He was also an avid mountain biker and snowboarder. Survivors include former wife Elizabeth Browning Mason ’71, daughter Emily Cross, son Luke Mason, and five siblings.

88 Mark Held, 36, of Denver, Colo., on December 17, 2002, of bone cancer. Seeking an active role in environmental policy, he entered the Univ. of Colo School of Law and graduated in 1997. After working briefly for an attorney specializing in Indian law, he combined his interest in law with his love of the outdoors as an assistant attorney general. He is survived by wife Elizabeth Pinkard and by his parents, Anne Niles Denverport and J. Michael Held.

HONORARY DEGREE

Eleanor Jack Gibson, 92, of Middlebury, Vt., and Columbia, S.C., on December 30, 2002. A professor of psychology and 1992 recipient of the National Medal of Science, she made major contributions to the theory of perceptual learning and development in children. She held appointments at Smith, Cornell, Emory, Dartmouth, MIT, The Salk Institute, and the Universities of Minn., S.C., Pa., and Conn. During retirement in Middlebury, she served on a science advisory committee at Middlebury and was awarded an honorary Doctor of Science degree in 1994. Survivors include daughter Jean Rosenberg and her husband, David Rosenberg; son and daughter-in-law James J. and Lois Rauch Gibson; and four grandchildren.

FACULTY

Grant H. Harorst, 85, of Middlebury, Vt., on October 24, 2002. He held a master’s in chemistry from Middlebury (1941) and, as a member of Middlebury’s chemistry department from 1946 until his retirement in 1982, he directed the master of science research of 25 students. An inspired teacher of organic chemistry, he served on every major college committee, chaired the chemistry department for almost 20 years, and chaired the science division during a time of faculty and facilities expansion. In the mid-1960s, he almost single-handedly attracted $1 million in grants from Research Corporation and the National Science Foundation. The strength of the sciences at Middlebury today owes much to the leadership and the vision of Grant Harorst. A caring teacher, an active scholar, and a contributing member of the local community, he was a model academic citizen.

Language Schools

Margaret Deal Wilson, 97, English, of Deep River, Conn., on November 6, 2002.


Ella Rickey Wells, 92, M.A. English, of Columbus, Ohio, on November 25, 2002. She was a retired high school teacher.


Normand C. Paquette, 85, M.A. English, of Newport, N.H., on December 30, 2002. He taught English at Stevens H.S.


Phyllis M. Goodman, 71, English, of Millersville, Pa., on July 9, 2002. She taught English at Millersville Univ. for 36 years.

Lyrace Flower Fontaine, 85, M.A. French, of Bristol, Vt., on October 26, 2002. She originated the total immersion French program at Burlington High School.

Elizabeth Hall Hutter Flemer, 47, Bread Loaf Writers’ Conference, of Princeton, N.J., on November 30. Survivors include her mother, Frances Cornwall Hutter ’40, and brothers Daniel Hutter ’70 and Simeon Hutter ’81.

Eckehard H. Latz, 59, M.A. German, of Manchester, Vt., on December 4, 2002. He taught at Burr and Burton and at Middlebury’s summer German School for many years.

Mary B. Cunningham, 97, French, of Framingham, Mass., on December 15, 2002. She taught French at Framingham H.S.

Jennifer Judge Mereness, 39, M.A. Spanish, of Jansville, Wis., on November 22, 2002. She taught Spanish at Craig High School in Jansville.
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B I L L  B E C K
R E A L  E S T A T E
A donkey-drawn cart kicked up dust in the Mali countryside. Driven by a teenager, the cart bounced and jolted along the uneven road toward a health center, located 10 kilometers away, while a 16-year-old girl writhed in the back of the cart, screaming in pain and exposed to the noonday sun. She was in labor, and she was desperately trying to reach the closest health care facility.

This is what I saw on one of my first days in Mali as a guest of the United Nations Population Fund (UNFPA). I was riding in a UN convoy when we encountered the cart on a desolate stretch of road. Fortunately for the young woman, a doctor was traveling with us, and he was able to assess the situation and rush her to the health clinic. Other Mali women are not so fortunate; this is the reality in a country where 1 of every 19 women die during childbirth.

Last February, I traveled to Mali and Senegal to gain a better understanding of women's health issues in Africa's poorest countries. For the past 30 years, I have been interested in population issues, and recently became involved with the international family planning program, familyplanet.org. I was drawn to the UN Population Fund in July when I learned that the Bush Administration was withholding the entire U.S. contribution of $34 million to UNFPA. Since 1969, this fund has been used to help women in the world's poorest countries gain access to family planning services and education. Deeply concerned that this loss of funding would seriously impair the smallest UN agency and hinder its mission to provide voluntary prenatal and contraceptive care to women in 160 countries, I helped launch the "34 Million Friends Campaign" in an effort to make up the shortfall. The idea is simple: 34 million people each give one dollar. And this effort, in turn, led me to Africa.

In a remote UNFPA-funded health center in Senegal, I spoke with a young woman whose life was saved by receiving a Cesarean section. I visited with another girl who was anemic and had just given birth. The clinic was going to advise her husband that the couple should try to delay their next pregnancy until she could recover.

Community-based outreach and education is playing a great role in both Senegal and Mali. UNFPA is training health workers to bring information and contraceptive supplies to remote villages. Imams are being mobilized. Schools are trying to teach family-life education, including lessons on avoiding early marriage, early pregnancy and the need for prenatal care; a huge effort is being made to discourage female genitalia mutilation.

During my travels, school children greeted me with signs reading "34 Million Friends." When I was in a Mali airport awaiting a flight to France, I learned that our effort had surpassed $550,000, with money coming in at the rate of more than $10,000 a day.

Earlier that day, I had the opportunity to speak at a nationally televised press conference, which was conducted in French, the official language of Mali. My love and passion for the French language has introduced me to lifelong friends and has sparked a fulfilling career as a teacher, but I feel like it took me to another plateau when I was able to tell the Mali people, in their official tongue, "My government may not be participating in the work of the UN Population Fund this year, but we the people are."
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The Angel Appearing to the Shepherds  

Rembrandt Harmenszoon van Rijn, 1634, etching, drypoint, and engraving on paper.

The Middlebury College Museum of Art acquired a pair of Rembrandt etchings, including the one shown above, in December 2002. Purchase with funds provided by the Walter Cerf Art Fund, the Fine Arts Acquisition Fund, and the Memorial Art Fund. The etchings are a part of the museum’s permanent collection.