What kind of tools are needed to build a house for the 21st century?*

*Hint: The same tools you’ll need to build the liberal arts college of the future.
COLLEGE STREET
Say goodbye to So Inclined; say hello to a new mobile site and new visual identities to some familiar Midd places; and tell us: what do you prefer in winter, pajamas or parkas?

OLD CHAPEL
Looking eastward at the Middlebury network—past, present, and future.

PURSUITS
Say what? Muze Clothing wears its mission on its sleeve, so to speak.

BOOK MARKS
Chilly out? Cozy up to the fire with a couple of winter recommendations.
DEPTH OF FIELD
A young conflict photographer wants to see the toughest things.

DIRTY JOBS?
Not to Linda Ross.

THIS IS HOW THEY DID IT
By creating a home for the future, a group from Middlebury not only captured hearts and minds at the 2011 Solar Decathlon, they helped illustrate the very evolution of the liberal arts.

SHADES OF WINTER
An early winter sun casts its light upon a stand of trees behind Forest Hall.
T

he other day, I was in Otter Creek Bakery just up the street from our editorial offices here in Middlebury, part of my daily morning ritual of ensuring “adequate” caffeine and caloric intake, when a comment from a fellow patron really caught my attention.

“Now that’s what I call multitasking.”

The comment was directed at me as I stood before one of the coffee receptacles, using my right hand to fill up my cup with a selection of the bakery’s darkest roast—while using my left to hold an iPhone, my attention riveted to the tiny screen while my thumb was busy scrolling through my Twitter feed.

I chuckled, muttered something about a guilty habit, and went on my way. But as I walked back to my office, I couldn’t help but think: What was so important, so interesting to a) divert my attention from the scalding hot liquid that was flowing right before me, and b) perhaps more pertinent, though less imminently dangerous, have me ignore the very real people who were standing around me? Was it the latest political gossip concerning the Republican primaries? The “news” that someone I’m following didn’t sleep well last night? Could this not have waited—at least until I had filled up my coffee cup? Now some may want to accuse me of Twitter-bashing, of unfairly maligning the utility of the social media tool; so, let me acknowledge that I firmly believe that it can be useful—even revolutionary—in the dissemination of information. What worries me is this: at what cost?

A year ago, Shirley Collado, the dean of the College and chief diversity officer at Middlebury, addressed this very question in a blog post titled “The Disconnection of Being Connected.” In that post, she wrote: “As I walk about campus, I see something that worries me. Many students are so profoundly connected online that I fear they are disconnected from life right here. I often see students glued to their cell phones, disregarding people in the same room. I see students with laptop lives, perpetually Facebooking, tweeting, scanning YouTube, weblogs, podcasts, and wikis. The face-to-face conversation, the handwritten note, and the reassuring touch have given way to the casual, distant interaction that sometimes comes with living life virtually.”

Collado, who possesses a doctoral degree in psychology, went on to say that she worried “that this may be the first generation without sufficient experience in making human connections, that we are encouraging the development of individuals who will not know how to talk directly to each other and resolve conflict across human lines. We may run the risk of simply becoming observers, passive nonparticipants in our own lives. I worry that technology, to some extent, is pacifying and paralyzing us.”

In a wonderful recent essay in the New York Times titled “The Joy of Quiet,” Pico Iyer points out that “the urgency of slowing down—to find the time and space to think—is nothing new, of course,” but he adds that cacophony of noise is at an all-time high. “We barely have enough time to see how little time we have. . . . And the more that floods in on us, the less of ourselves we have to give to every snippet.”

It’s a dual threat, then: We ignore what’s all around us, while less and less of what we are paying attention to is actually being absorbed in any meaningful way.

Now, I’m not ready to give up Twitter or Facebook or blogs or (heaven forbid!) “old technology” like magazines or books; nor am I advocating that you do so, either. But let me join Iyer and Collado in suggesting a modification of both our media diet and means of accessing information. Take a moment to recognize the people in your midst; your Twitter feed can wait. —MJ
Mr. Neuberger

Thank you, Julia Alvarez ’71, for the beautiful image of Fred Neuberger (“Thank You, Mr. Neuberger,” fall 2011). Your prose made me cry.

Fred was my friend and a colleague, and he helped me help students like you find Middlebury.Tom, my youngest child, graduates from Middlebury this February. Fred would have been proud of his accomplishments. Thank you, Julia—you captured the essence of Fred!

Alan Crocker
Ashburnham, Massachusetts

Never Forgotten

I have my own Fred Neuberger story. In 1969, when applying to Middlebury, I flew up for an interview, my first time traveling on my own. The night I arrived had about a foot and a half of snow, and by the time I got to the Middlebury Inn, after midnight, it was dark and quiet, with only a night clerk there to let me in. When I awoke the next morning, I knew something was seriously wrong.

My watch said 8:50! My interview was for 9:00! I showered and dressed in a panic and ran from the inn, barely getting directions to the Emma Willard House. A window thermometer in town read minus 10 degrees! I ran the whole way, biting cold and a growing tightness in my chest, which by the time I burst through the doors, 15 minutes late, had grown into a major asthma attack. My chest was fast, and my white shirt suddenly had a new color.

We arrived in town about a half hour before we were to be at the admissions office, with no money, no credit card, and an ugly white shirt.

White’s Cleaners had no fast turn-around service, but happened to have a white shirt that had never been claimed. (It must have been a size 18” that engulfed my 15” neck, but it was my only option.) Amazingly, the interview began on time and at the end I felt compelled to mention the change of shirts. So, Fred, as only he could do, said, “McKeown, don’t worry about a thing. I won’t tell the review committee of your inability to drive and drink at the same time, or that you wore a shirt many sizes too big for the interview.”

Needless to say, we had a few chocolate milk and sandwich in hand, a night clerk there to let me in. When I awoke the next morning, I knew something was seriously wrong.

Mr. Middlebury to Me

Julia Alvarez’s recent essay reminded me of a few things: The wonderful experience my daughter Kelly McKeown Gaudet ’95 had learning from Julia during her time at Middlebury, the unforgettable service for Fred to which Julia referred in the essay, and my interview with Fred back in 1959.

Back then I was a Lake Placid boy, applying from the Northwood School. I headed to Middlebury for an interview with a fellow classmate, and we decided to stop for a bite in Port Henry. With a quart of chocolate milk and sandwich in hand, we continued on to Vermont.

For those who know the route between Crown Point and Middlebury, it is rather curvy. And with the chocolate milk in my lap, I took one of the curves a bit fast, and my white shirt suddenly had a new color.

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4 Middlebury Magazine
LETTERS

take I ever made!” Knowing Fred’s sense of humor, I suspect I am not the only graduate to have received that accolade.

Another thing I know about Fred is how proud he was to have been part of the legendary 10th Mountain Division during World War II. So if I may presume to speak for all those other “biggest mistakes” who have had the priceless opportunity of having gone to the College on the Hill under Fred’s watch, I’d like to say, as they say in the 10th, “Climb to Glory!” sir!

Dick Wien ’66
New York, New York

The Word
I was thrilled to meet the word enargia, which Jay Heinrichs ’77 defines as “making an account appear live before the audience’s very eyes” in his article “Can Wit Be Taught?” (Fall 2011).

I have been teaching middle school boys for 35 years and have never heard the word. After yapping about “showing not telling” forever, enargia has become the new word in my classes. Since reading Jay’s article last week, I have been using it every day to make up for lost time. I spent five summers at Bread Loaf, but must have missed the day that one of my professors went over the word in class. Paradigm was the buzzword in and around the Barn in the early eighties. Had it only been sweet enargia!

William “Wim” Hart, MA English ’84
Canaan, New Hampshire

The writer teaches English at the Cardigan Mountain School in Canaan, New Hampshire.

The Answer Is No
Can wit be taught? If Jay Heinrichs ’77 can teach creative wit making, he has my admiration. I suspect that in this game, knowledge of the rules does not suffice. I believe that witticisms well up unsolicited and unstudied only from those who are endowed with a good sense of humor, and a sense of humor cannot be taught.

Elaine King Dandh ’45
Donna, Texas
The Long Run.

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LETTERS

Buried Treasure

It was nice to see William Douglass getting some attention (“His Story,” fall 2011). In the spirit of piling it on, I write to pass on some unverified gossip that came my way when I was a Middlebury student in the late '80s.

The story I heard about Douglass was this: Douglass had left Middlebury with his family, abandoning a homestead, early in the war on account of local Tory activity; Douglass had buried the family silver nearby for safekeeping. The house they left

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behind was either burned or in enough disrepair to require substantial rebuilding when Douglass and his sons returned in 1783; the tree that killed him—near to the gravesite—was felled in aid of rebuilding that house. He was the only one who had known where the silver was buried; consequently, there is not only a gravesite on the golf course, but a house site and a cache of buried 18th-century silverware out near the 11th tee, as well!

Of course, it’s just a story, for now, and a lesson in how fragile historical memory (perhaps an oxymoron) is, since I cannot even recall how this story came to me only 22 years ago. (Though I might suspect Bob Buckeye was the storyteller.)

So I can’t really recommend digging up the golf course to any useful purpose. But it is another part of the tale that makes that “sound of that tree falling in the forest [get] louder all the time.”

Seth Richardson ’90
Chicago, Illinois
Citizen

Middlebury

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Senior Thesis Presentation

The Sociology of Giving

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Empirical data suggest high alumni and long-term loyal

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"Working with my classmates to encourage participation is a great way to stay connected with them and give back." — Calvin Garner '06

Wanna Ride?

First-year snowboarder looking for a lift to the mountain. Saturday? Sunday? A
Volunteer Spotlight

Phyllis Wendell Mackey ’78, P’11.5, P’14
Class Correspondent ★ MCAA Board Member

“Middlebury has held a special place in my life beginning with my first visit at age 10 for my mom’s 20th reunion. That’s when I fell in love with the place. Through volunteering, I enjoy connecting with alumni and the campus community while hopefully making some small contribution to the enduring spirit of our wonderful college.”

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Truth vs. Truth

I congratulate Bob Drosdick '82 on his arrival at the comforting certitude that the "truth is not found within but from above," but as I read his letter (fall 2011) I did find myself wondering if we went to the same college. One of the central lessons I learned at Middlebury is the value of coming to understand and appreciate a diversity of philosophical and religious views. Apparently this doesn't square with Mr. Drosdick's belief that "there is truth and not 100,000 variations of my truth versus your truth."

Robert Pack

Laughter Before Sleep

"Pack's poems may be characterized as exhibiting eloquent pathos, and they show a mature, deeply seasoned courage to surmount suffering in their exaltation of the common life." — HAROLD BLOOM

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The University of Chicago Press
www.press.uchicago.edu
I'm sorry that Mr. Drosdick found Susan Conley's approach to her battle with cancer ("Stranger in a Strange Land," spring 2011) disappointing. It's too bad he felt the need to unburden himself at the expense of Ms. Conley, who has emerged from her own personal struggles with a colorful, engaging, and life-affirming book.

Tim Weed ’87
Putney, Vermont

Berry Bad

Of course, it's pronounced Middle-berry! (Letters, fall 2011) Those undergraduates who taught us the alma mater impressed upon us the proper pronunciation of the name of our college. How much more official can you get? If "Middle-berry" is heard on campus, it's a shame. My mother, ’42, her sister, ’37, James, ’74, and I are in agreement. It would be interesting to know if, indeed, the College's long tradition of this way of naming itself has been abandoned, or is the editor simply unaware of the tradition?

Meg Beattie Page ’72
East Montpelier, Vermont
LETTERS

Appreciation

The magazine staff deserves kudos for the quality of this quarterly periodical. I receive—and read—allied magazines from four institutions of higher learning: Middlebury, Columbia, Stanford, and Cambridge.

I can tell you that you more than hold your own with that group. In fact, I would rate the current Middlebury Magazine second in quality amongst those four and gaining rapidly on the leader.

Those of us who no longer live within easy travel distance of Middlebury especially appreciate the readability and informative nature of this publication. Thank you for your efforts.

Ed Perrin '53
Seattle, Washington

Nix the Logo

I was saddened, disappointed, and confused to see that Middlebury had adopted a new logo for the Middlebury College Snow Bowl. Why?

Middlebury has always prided herself on respect for history, her ability to communicate, and her sense of art. Middlebury College and the Snow Bowl have helped produce members of the Ski Hall of Fame, several Olympic coaches, dozens of Olympians, and many distinguished pioneers in the ski industry. For decades, scores of racers who made the U.S. Ski Team have been challenged on the Ross and the Allen. The unique original Snow Bowl logo is recognized and respected by competitors, coaches, and industry leaders throughout ski mountains of North America and the Alps. The original Snow Bowl logo also evokes fond memories for over six generations of recreational skiers from coast to coast. To me, the new “modern” logo has no history, diminishes the word “College,” and is not unique. (To its credit, it is not Dartmouth green.)

I realize that this new logo will give Middlebury College opportunities to spend more money on stationery, business cards, tickets, rate schedules, signs, trail maps, promo, and uniforms. If my alma mater also paid for this disrespectful, confusing logo of questionable art, she doesn’t need my small contributions.

Dwight Dunning '67
Middlebury, Vermont
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Letters addressing topics discussed in the magazine are given priority, though they may be edited for brevity or clarity. On any given subject we will print letters that address that subject, and then in the next issue, letters that respond to the first. After that, we will move on to new subjects. Send letters to: Middlebury Magazine, 152 College Street, Middlebury, VT 05753 or middmag@middlebury.edu.

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Middlebury
BRIDGET BESAW ("Dirty Jobs?" p. 36) is a photojournalist and frequent contributor to the magazine. Her work can be viewed at www.bridgetbesaw.com.

LAURA CARLIN ("Get Real," p. 96) is an illustrator based in London. Her work can be found at http://lauracarlin.blogspot.com.

SIERRA CRANE-MURDOCH ’09 ("Depth of Field," p. 28) is a freelance writer based in Colorado. She writes for High Country News magazine, among others.

ELISABETH CREAMAN ("Flight of Fancy," p. 50) is a writer in Grand Isle, Vermont.

STEPHANIE MAY JOYCE ’11 ("Get Real," p. 96) is a news reporter at KUCB in Unalaska, Alaska. Her work can be found at www.stephjoyce.com.

MARY KILVERT ("Parkas or Pajamas?" p. 21) is an illustrator and designer based in London. Her work can be seen at http://marykilvert.com.

PATRICK LATIMER (Cover) is an award-winning illustrator and cartoonist based in Cape Town, South Africa. His work can be viewed at http://patricklatimer.co.za.

BRENDAN MAHONEY ’11 ("Dolci Delicious," p. 17) is a digital media intern in Middlebury’s Communications Office.

TAD MERRICK ("Flight of Fancy," p. 50) is a photographer in Middlebury.

DAVID B. MOORE ("Shirt Tales," p. 48) is a photographer in Arizona. His work can be seen at www.davidbmoore.com.

MARK OSTOW ("This Is How They Did It," p. 38) is a photographer based in Boston. His work can be viewed at www.ostow.com.

KEVIN REDMON ’09 ("This Is How They Did It," p. 38) is a freelance writer in Washington, D.C., and a frequent contributor to the magazine.

DANIEL ROBERTS ’09 ("Shirt Tales," p. 48) is a staff editor at Fortune. His work can be found at http://danielbroberts.com.

BRETT SIMISON ("Five Minutes with... Pieter Broucke," p. 23) is a photographer in Middlebury. His work can be found at www.brettsimison.com.

TREVOR SNAPP ’02 ("Depth of Field," p. 28) is a photojournalist whose work has appeared in the New York Times, National Geographic Traveler, Time, and Newsweek, among others. His work can be viewed at www.trevorsnapp.com.

Green Living

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DOLCI DELICIOUS
Run entirely by students for students, Dolci offers a gourmet dining alternative—
and a great opportunity for students at a liberal arts college to get some
experience working in an actual restaurant atmosphere. Photograph by Brendan Mahoney '11
The Life and Times of So Inclined

> For four years, one month, and two days, a temporary installation by international sculpture artist Patrick Dougherty stood sentry outside the Mahaney Center for the Arts. So Inclined, made of locally harvested twigs, was one of the most visited and loved pieces of outdoor art on campus. It held up longer than anyone anticipated, and this fall the artist and the College decided to dismantle it before it became unsafe.

> Dougherty has created more than 225 installations around the world in places like museums, sculpture parks, private homes, colleges, and businesses. His works are almost always large-scale and often incorporate playful swirls and shapes. So Inclined consisted of nine seemingly windblown towers nestled together. “I purposely situated the piece prominently at the entrance where the sidewalks converge,” said Dougherty. “I wanted to interrupt the flow of traffic in the hopes that people would stop and engage with the work.”

> Dougherty first came to Middlebury in the spring of 2006 to meet with members of the Committee for Art in Public Places and scout out the proposed site for his installation. The committee, chaired by Museum of Art Director Richard Saunders, oversees the selection and implementation of the campus’s collection of accessible and distinguished public art.

> The artist’s next visit was in September 2007, when he arrived to install the work. After harvesting local hardwood saplings from nearby stream banks, Dougherty did what he always does before getting to work: he called on the community for help.

> Dougherty worked for 20 consecutive days to complete So Inclined. Everyone was encouraged to stop by the site during the assembly, whether to lend a hand or simply contemplate the progress. “It’s a public process,” said Dougherty. “A lot of people just watch. But some people just walk up and tell me what they think I should be doing.”

> On a frosty October morning, a few workers from Facilities Services were the earliest—and final—visitors to the sculpture. A well-maneuvered backhoe, three sets of strong arms, and a flatbed truck made short work of disassembling the remarkably sturdy towers. Dry limbs snapped easily in the chilly air, and in just a few hours, So Inclined was no more.

> “We were surprised it lasted as long as it did,” said Museum Curator Emmie Donadio. “But so many people have enjoyed it while it was here.”

> Twisted sticks. Twig huts. Cone houses. The playful swirls of limbs enjoyed multiple nicknames from students, townspeople, and even passing tourists. One thing they weren’t was unnoticed.

> One art teacher who brought her students on several occasions to help strip the limbs of leaves and assemble them for the artist was Eileen Gombosi of St. Mary’s School. “They were so excited to be a part of the process with the artist himself,” she said. “It only made it all the more special when we returned again and again to sketch the sculpture or just play in it. They are sad to see it go, but they’ll also never forget it.”

> At the heart of Dougherty’s artistic mission is his commitment to engage the community, make use of local materials, and leave behind a standing testament to the collaborative process. So with the help of more than 230 volunteers—including Middlebury students, staff, and faculty, as well as local schoolchildren and community members—Dougherty worked for 20 consecutive days to complete So Inclined.

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Going Mobile
The technology minds at Middlebury have created a mobile version of the College website so you can have fingertip access to all your favorite news, events, and other information. Just direct your mobile device to m.middlebury.edu and click on the icons. Now we can be in your pockets as well as hearts!

News
All the latest, plus links to the Middleblogosphere

Scoreboard
Game results galore

Dining
What’s on the menu around campus

Directory
Who, where, and how to reach them

Events
So many things to do!

Video
The latest Dispatches and faculty experts

Buon appetito! The bustle of waiters, low hum of music, and heady aromas from the kitchen make it easy to imagine yourself seated in a multistar restaurant. And while the décor of Atwater may leave you wanting, the delectable Dolci menu will not. The decade-old gourmet dining option is completely student run for students. Volunteers sign up to prep, cook, and serve the full-course meal, and hopeful diners sign up online for the coveted tickets—which are often sold out in less than a minute.

Observed
Middlebury has expanded its 14-year partnership with the Posse Foundation—the highly successful national program that recruits and identifies exceptional high school students to receive four-year full-tuition scholarships. For 2012, the College is increasing its number of New York scholarships from 10 to 12, and adding a second 12-student Posse from Chicago. Alumnus and trustee Will Jackson ’51 has given the College 377 acres of land in Cornwall bordering campus. The parcel, bigger than the current 350-acre main campus, is the largest and most significant gift of property that the College has received since Joseph Battell bequeathed 30,000 acres on Bread Loaf Mountain in Ripton in 1915. A new exhibit in the Museum of Art, Environment and Object in Recent African Art, features contemporary artists whose works reflect the environment’s impact on contemporary African life and incorporate the artists’ aesthetic practice of using found objects and appropriated materials. The exhibition will be augmented by Senegalese artist Viyé Diba, whose installation will be completed on site in mid-February. The C.V. Starr-Middlebury Schools Abroad has established a new French school in Cameroon, its first in sub-Saharan Africa. The central African location offers all the major climates and landscapes continued
10 Things You Never Heard of 10 Years Ago at Middlebury
Office of Sustainability
Middblog
Chief Diversity Officer
Intercollegiate Quidditch
All-Gender Housing
Organic Farm
51 Main at the Bridge
Biomass Plant
Solar Decathlon
Davis Projects for Peace

Go Figure

1
Midseason ranking of the men’s basketball team in the national D3hoops.com poll

0
Number of times the Panthers have been ranked number one in the country prior to this season

123
Points scored against RPI on January 3—a school record

41
Points scored by All-American candidate Ryan Sharry ’12 against RPI—a personal best

1
In Panther history, number of players to score more than 1,000 points, record more than 600 rebounds, and block more than 150 shots

100
Percentage chance that we are talking about Ryan Sharry above

Whole Lotta Homologation Goin’ On
Winter at Middlebury means skiing at the Snow Bowl and Rikert Ski Touring Center, which are open to the general public as well as being the home turf for the College ski teams. This season, the word on the Nordic trails is “homologate.” According to Michael Hussey, director of Rikert, this means bringing the terrain up to the highest level of international certification based on specific guidelines. “This certification will include us among the elite race venues in the country, so that hosting a World Cup event here someday is a distinct possibility. That would be a huge feather in Middlebury’s cap!” says Hussey. Nordic coach Andrew Gardner agrees. “To be able to ski on trails like these is a great boon to training,” he said. “And from the perspective of the broader community, I think people will really enjoy what Rikert has to offer.”

A little farther up the road, the Snow Bowl has made some changes as well. Manager Peter Mackey ’74 is most excited about the addition of boundary-to-boundary access, which opens most of the wooded areas throughout the Bowl to skiers and riders. “This adds more than 500 acres of woods to our existing trails and glades.”

And finally, along with the Ralph Myhre Golf Course, all three College facilities have received bright new logos thanks to the fine creative work of Vermont-based Interrobang Design Collaborative.
Shall we dance? According to Andrew Wentink '70, Middlebury's curator of the archives, delicate and imaginative dance cards, like this one from the 1940s, are a rich and fascinating part of Middlebury history. "Social dance has had a central role here at the College. Beginning with the first Commencement Ball in 1802, social dance events were very much in evidence. With the founding of the first fraternities in the 1840s, dance became more prominent and, with the arrival of coeducation in 1883, an essential element of college life. For years, classes, fraternities, sororities, student activities, and organizations competed to see who could offer the most memorable dance event of the year. Winter Carnival, established in 1934, offered the Carnival Ball, which, for student participation and anticipation, outshone any dance as the formal social event of the year well into the 1960s."

Parkas or Pajamas? When the snow starts to fall and the temperatures drop, there are those at Middlebury who head for the hills and those who curl up on the couch. Both are reasonable responses to winter in Vermont, and many students experience a healthy mix. But what exactly do the two ends of the spectrum entail? We asked around and here's what we heard:

**Pajama People**
- Sleeping in BiHall
- Movies at Marquis Theater
- Lazy laps in the Natatorium
- Checkers in Fireplace Lounge
- Winter Carnival bonfire
- Hot toddies
- Dessert at 51 Main
- Touring the Museum of Art

**Parka People**
- Sledding down Lincoln Gap
- Homemade ski videos
- Polar Bear dips in Lake Dunmore
- Broom hockey outside McCullough
- Winter Carnival snow sculpting
- Ice climbing
- Sugar on snow
- Hiking the Bread Loaf Wilderness

of the continent in a single country—from beaches, deserts, and grasslands to mountains and rainforests. Cameroon is often described as "Africa in miniature" because of its wealth of geographic diversity. **Hitting the streets** seemed like the best way for economics professor Caitlin Myers to help her students answer some of the questions that came up in her fall term course on Urban Economics. So they headed off to Saratoga Springs, New York, to tour the city with author and social critic of urban development James Howard Kunstler, and also take part in a group discussion. The whole experience gave new meaning to the concept of learning on your feet. **About a dozen faculty members from as many departments** participated in a new winter term workshop offered by the Center for the Comparative Study of Race and Ethnicity. The goal was to help faculty members identify and create opportunities for incorporating subjects of race and ethnicity more fully into their current syllabi. **President Liebowitz announced in January** that the College has established the Middlebury Center for Social Entrepreneurship, a new organization devoted to teaching and supporting young social entrepreneurs who want to use the tools and strategies of entrepreneurship to bring about positive social change.
Sweet Victory in Bitter Waters

Hyper saline buoyancy, ancient history, biblical allusions, and the power to heal. The Dead Sea is known for many things today, but just 150 years ago, it was known only as an ancient puzzle clouded by superstition and myth.

In 1848, an American naval officer named William Francis Lynch set out to explore the enigmatic body of water—from mapping its numerous caves and lengthy shoreline to sounding its depths from a stagnant surface.

Bitter Waters, by David Haward Bain, a lecturer in English and American literatures at Middlebury, tells the story of Lynch and his great adventure. It is a remarkable read not only for its impeccable detail—including maps, photographs, and illustrations—but also for its momentous history.

Both geological and geographic, Lynch’s mission was a turning point in scientific exploration. The Dead Sea had never been successfully surveyed before Lynch and his crew arrived. Resting below sea level and receiving little, if any, rainfall at all, its waters are now known to contain six to 10 times more saline than seawater, making it next to impossible for any marine life to develop or survive. Tourists today flock to its still waters for its potential healing aid. But in Lynch’s day, it was simply considered mysterious and cursed.

Following a youth that dealt him more than his share of loss and a marriage that ended unhappily, Lynch had good reason to focus on the more fulfilling future that Bain captures. After many setbacks, his trip finally took shape, from the rugged and often dangerous terrain of Israel and into the Sea of Galilee, along the tumultuous and winding River Jordan, and into the Dead Sea.

When the group finally reached the Dead Sea, Lynch methodically led the crew in its tasks. After nearly 20 days, he wrote that they had successfully “determined its geographical position, taken the exact topography of its shores, ascertained the temperature, width, depth, and velocity of its tributaries, collected specimens of every kind, and noted the winds, currents, changes of the weather, and all atmospheric phenomena.”

Bitter Waters is a thorough narrative of a meticulous undertaking, and Bain, like Lynch, proves up to the task.
"The thing about rapid ecological changes is that it's easy to see them in the rearview mirror. It's a lot harder to see them when they are happening."

—Professor of Biology Andrea Lloyd in a December 10 Scientific American article titled “Researcher Sees Biological Regime Change Under Way in Alaska.”

**Five Minutes with . . . Pieter Broucke**

Newly appointed director of the arts Pieter Broucke is also a much-loved professor of history of art and architecture, as well as the associate curator of ancient art at the Middlebury College Museum of Art. Needless to say, he's a busy guy. Here's what he has to say about his multifaceted existence.

**"The arts" at Middlebury**

Students have many avenues for experiencing the arts, including academic programs (architectural studies, dance, film and media culture, history of art, music, studio art, and theatre); visual arts in the museum, Johnson, and around campus; the Performing Arts Series and other events in the Mahaney Center for the Arts and Wright Theatre; and the Potomac Theatre Project NYC. Interdisciplinary courses integrate the arts with academic programs such as theatre and math, film and languages, or dance and environmental studies.

**The biggest challenge**

The arts here are thriving, and we must embrace change and reinvention as part of the process. We have three goals: closer integration of the arts across the academic curriculum; more visible alignment of the arts with the institution’s core identities of environmental and global stewardship; and promoting the arts as a vehicle for creativity and innovation for the entire College community.

**Past, present, future**

Last year, we moved the history of art and architecture department to the Mahaney Center, which has already generated synergies with the museum. So now the Johnson is entirely devoted to studio art and architectural studies.

Next year, we're celebrating the 20th anniversary of the Mahaney Center and 30th anniversary of the Dance Company, as well as the 43rd anniversary of the museum, 93rd anniversary of the Performing Arts Series, 26th anniversary of the Potomac Theatre Project, and nearly a century of choral music at Middlebury. Needless to say, it's going to be a big year.

**What's new**

The museum obtained two shutters of a splendid Northern Renaissance triptych, as well as a couple of prints by Anni Albers, who trained at the Bauhaus and is arguably the most important textile artist of the 20th century. We are in the process of getting a pastel by Louis Kahn, the 20th-century American architect, made on the Acropolis of Athens in 1951. This incredible drawing will appeal to a large audience and also be of great use to architectural studies and studio art.

**Don't miss it!**

As soon as possible during their time here, students should make a point of attending at least a couple of our outstanding Performing Arts Series concerts, where they will experience top-notch concert hall performances for which tickets at Lincoln Center in New York or Wigmore Hall in London would be exorbitantly expensive—if they could even get their hands on tickets in the first place!
On the Road in Asia
Looking eastward at the Middlebury network—past, present, and future.

By President Ronald D. Liebowitz

In November I spent a week traveling in Asia with Middlebury colleagues Mike Schoenfeld '73, senior vice president and chief philanthropic adviser, and Dina Wolkoff '88, senior development officer for Asia. Our trip took us to four cities—Tokyo, Beijing, Hong Kong, and Singapore—where we met with more than 250 parents and alumni of Middlebury College, the Language Schools, the Schools Abroad, and the Monterey Institute of International Studies. We held receptions in all of these cities, each attended by 60 to 80 guests, making these by far the largest gatherings the College has ever hosted in Asia.

For me, this trip provided an ideal opportunity to reflect on what it means to be leading an institution that aspires to be the global liberal arts college for the 21st century. While Middlebury is certainly not alone in its efforts to think globally—Yale and Duke have been in the news recently for launching campuses in Singapore and China—our position in American higher education is distinct because we are a liberal arts college that’s been thinking internationally for almost a century. It’s clear from our broad array of international programs that Middlebury has an impressive global footprint: the undergraduate language and international studies programs; the 10 summer Language Schools; our Schools Abroad sites in 38 cities and 16 countries; and the graduate programs at the Monterey Institute. But institutional reach alone does not make Middlebury a global liberal arts college. What matters most is how we educate students to meet the challenges of the 21st century.

Being a global liberal arts college means that our students, irrespective of their majors and whether they travel or study abroad, gain an international perspective through their experiences on our campus, both in and out of the classroom. International students, who constitute about 10 percent of the undergraduate student body, offer alternative perspectives in class, in the residence halls, and in the dining rooms. Then there is the academic program. During the past 15 years, we have been purposeful in recruiting and hiring faculty across the curriculum who have an international focus in their work. Consequently, a large percentage of our courses are informed by the realization that we are living in a globalized, interconnected world. This generation of students has no choice but to engage this world while at Middlebury and after graduating.

Finally, it’s worth emphasizing the most powerful way in which our students develop a global outlook: they study abroad. Middlebury students can choose to study a number of languages and cultures in departments recognized for their excellence, and approximately 60 percent of them study abroad for a semester or a year. For these students, that means six months to a year immersed in the culture and language of another country.

Middlebury’s global orientation developed fortuitously in 1915 when the College established the intensive summer German Language School, the first of our 10 Language Schools. In retrospect, this move appears to be one of the most important educational—and entrepreneurial—decisions that the College has ever made. Over the years, our strengths in language education have been the leading feature in Middlebury’s reputation. In the past two decades, we have deliberately sought to build upon these strengths and enhance the international dimensions of a Middlebury education across disciplines. And that is why we went to Asia.

Our trip had several specific purposes. First, to show the College’s support for the alumni and parent network in Asia and all that it does on our behalf. Second, to seek
increased support for the College, in the form of both funding and developing greater opportunities for students through mentoring, internships, and jobs. And, finally, to strengthen the College’s network by bringing alumni of the undergraduate college together with alumni of the Language Schools, the Schools Abroad, and the Monterey Institute.

The Middlebury network in Asia has been developing for decades. The first students from the region to attend Middlebury were introduced to the College in the late ’50s by C.V. Starr, the founder of American International Group (AIG) and a source of continuous, generous financial support to the College through the Starr Foundation. He convinced some of his Chinese colleagues in Hong Kong that Middlebury would be a suitable place for their sons and daughters to get a liberal arts education. One of the first Chinese students to make the journey to Vermont was Tom Kan ’64, who introduced me when I spoke at a dinner in Hong Kong. His daughter, Andrea ’96, later followed him to Middlebury, becoming our first legacy student from Asia.

Most of the people at the gatherings in each of the four cities were alumni, who represented an interesting mix of experience and perspective. Almost all of the older alumni were American expatriates, some of whom have lived and worked in Asia for 40 years or more. Many of the younger alumni were international students who returned to their native countries after graduation. The number of alumni in Asia reflects the dramatic increase in the number of international students attending Middlebury in recent decades. In 1980, international students made up less than one percent of the student population; now they represent about 10 percent. Today, there are 91 students from Asian countries enrolled at Middlebury and 129 at the Monterey Institute.

In Tokyo, I met one of the first students to come to Middlebury from Japan, Koichi Ishiyama ’69. His story is extraordinary. After receiving a scholarship to attend Middlebury, he traveled to North America by boat and then made his way across Canada to Montreal, and eventually to the College. He still remembers the day he realized that he could understand English beyond the bookish knowledge he brought with him to the States. It was December 14, 1966, halfway through his sophomore year. He was watching Walter Cronkite on the evening news and was startled to discover that he understood every word. After graduating, he returned to Japan to teach English and journalism, and to write what has become one of the world’s most popular Japanese-English dictionaries. He served on the Alumni Association Board and has been an active volunteer for the College for more than 40 years.

We next visited Beijing, where our reception featured a fascinating panel discussion that included two alumni from the College and two from the Chinese School. The College alumni who served on the panel were Tao Zhou ’98, a native of Shanghai, and Dado Derivislic ’88, who grew up in Brooklyn; the Chinese School alumni were Kim Woodard LS’66 and Frances Fremont-Smith LS’77, P’10.

Kim attended the first year of Middlebury’s summer Chinese School in 1966, when the United States was fighting a proxy war with China in Vietnam. He was one of the first Americans to enter China during Nixon’s ping-pong-diplomacy effort in the early 1970s and has been there ever since. In those early days, he said, he knew just about every American doing business in China. Now, Americans number greater than 100,000, and they work in a variety of fields, including banking, finance, education, publishing, technology, and green energy.

During the panel discussion, Tao Zhou reflected on his journey back to China after his time at Middlebury. A math and computer science major with a minor in physics, he credits his liberal arts background for his willingness to take chances and to test himself and his passion for “living a life of uncertainty.” After graduating from Middlebury, he earned two master’s degrees from Dartmouth before returning to China. Because he feels that he was born to be an entrepreneur, he has started a data-storage company that now employs 30 people and continues to grow. He mentioned how his next pursuit is unclear, but suggested he might go back to university to earn an advanced degree in philosophy.

In each of the cities we visited, I met people from different generations, with extensive experience and far-reaching connections, who are eager to help recent graduates and current students who want to work or study in Asia. We discussed participating in admissions recruiting, creating internship opportunities, supporting financial aid, and assisting with career networking. We succeeded in obtaining commitments from a number of parents, alumni, and friends of the College to create new internships for students; such internships are becoming more and more important for those who seek longer-term opportunities in Asia. We also received immediate and unexpected financial support, as people attending meetings or receptions made gifts and pledges to the College on the spot, which was very welcome and gratifying.

Overall, this trip demonstrated the value of reaching out to everyone who has a connection to Middlebury’s rich array of programs with an international focus. By engaging alumni of the College, the Language Schools, the Schools Abroad, and the Monterey Institute, we are attempting to nearly triple the number of people who can serve as resources for our students and other alumni. Including alumni from all of these programs increases our alumni body from slightly fewer than 30,000 graduates of the undergraduate college to about 80,000. No other liberal arts college can boast an alumni network as large, distinguished, and global as ours.

Clearly, this fact was not overlooked by the students, alumni, and parents at our four receptions. Many of the people attending had never met before, and I could see them feverishly thumbing the keys of their smartphones as they exchanged contact information. The Middlebury network was expanding before my eyes.🐾
SOLITARY MAN
A lone figure cuts a path along a snow-dusted Battell Beach.
Photograph by Brett Simison
Depth of Field

A young conflict photographer wants to see the toughest things.
One day last February, Trevor Snapp ’02 boarded a bus in Cairo, headed west along a coast springing with the neon of beach resorts, and stopped before the Libyan border in the dry, scruffy town of Saloum. Just the day before he had been in Morocco (he had guessed the nation would be the next swept up in the Arab Spring) when he heard that Libya’s coastal checkpoint was abandoned. A journalist had passed easily into the country. I woke up the next morning, thought, “I’d better get to Libya,” took the next plane to Cairo, and went straight for the border. From Saloum, he described it like this: “I crossed over. There was some dudes with a gun. He said, ‘Get in the van.’ Next thing I knew, I was in Benghazi, and there were people with guns everywhere, missiles going all day long, like the rebels were convincing themselves they were an army. You took a picture. They shot in the air. They were playing to the camera.” The rebels, Trevor found, were scrappy but unpracticed. Their bombs were the sort fishermen tossed overboard in tomato cans to send fish, dead, to the surface. When an amiy loyal to the dictator’s forces west toward Sirte, the dictator’s birthplace. Then they began to lose. By the time Qaddafi had nearly reached his left shoulder. He looked his age of 31, with a trimmed beard and wry smile. He spoke slowly and with an odd accent he calls “international English,” which made his eloquence seem all the more surprising. We walked north toward the Libyan embassy and paused at a sidewalk café for coffee. It came in tall, milky glasses and with a bowl of sugar cubes. “The bang-bang is only part of the story,” said Trevor, when I asked why he left Libya. “The market wants their bang-bang shots, and there are plenty of photographers to supply them. The market doesn’t care as much for civilian casualties or gangs that grow up in the ashes of the war. It’s hard for photographers because we risk a lot to go to these places, and we want to go back. We want to finish the story. But often we have to do it on our own dime.” Though wasn’t it the breaking news, I asked, that first drew him to Libya? “I’m not interested in conflict for conflict’s sake,” he said. “I’m more interested in what happens next.” Two men took the table next to ours, and a waiter placed a hookah pipe between them. He lit and fanned the coal. The sun had set, and the street was dimly lit, streaked by the yellow lights of taxis. A car trailing a Libyan flag passed. “Let’s go,” said Trevor, sliding two dinars onto the table. We walked north until we came to a lonely, littered traffic circle patrolled by two police. At the center of the circle stood a giant, painted statue of a creature with large ears, a bushy tail, in a blue bodysuit. “What is that?” said Trevor. Ammar acted bored. Perhaps it was a mongoose or a rat. The last dictator, Ben Ali, had erected these statues as reminders not to litter. “Hold on,” said Trevor, parking the car. “I have to get this.” He crossed the road and knelt beneath the creature. “This guy makes me nervous,” said Ammar, eyeing the policemen. “He acts more comfortable in Tunisia than a Tunisian!”

On the sidewalk, a crowd gathered around a white SUV, doors splayed, a stereo blaring hip-hop in Arabic. A pretty girl who wore a flag over her hair asked me to take her photograph. “I’m so happy,” she said. She asked if I had seen the pictures of Qaddafi. I had—his face contorted, pressed against another man’s knee, chest soaked in blood. “I’m so happy,” she said again and ran into the crowd. A legless man wheeled onto the sidewalk. When Trevor kneeled to take his picture, the man didn’t notice; he leaned forward in his chair and sobbed.

I found Trevor one afternoon at a café east of Tunis, where we were to meet our translator. Ammar, 29, had just voted in Tunisia’s first democratic election but would return soon to Dubai, where he worked for a marketing company. He was tall, impeccably groomed, and, having expected a more glamorous employer, confounded by Trevor’s nonchalance. (One night, he asked about our plans for the next day. We didn’t have any, Trevor replied; we made them up as we went along. “You’re kidding!” said Ammar. “You’re an interesting man, Trevor! You really are!”)

Ammar took the back seat of our rental car, lit a cigarette, and opened a newspaper. The Islamist party, which believes faith should be the foundation for Tunisia’s new democracy, had won the most seats on the constitutional assembly. This was no surprise, since practicing Muslims were jailed and tortured by the last regime. Their devotion to Islam—and their political will—had strengthened through years of isolation. The winning party, despite its religious roots, promised to uphold women’s rights, even those contrary to Sharia law. But Trevor suspected these progressive values were strongest in the urban north, while in the country’s southern reaches, Tunisians sought a far more conservative state. So, he suggested we get out of the city. “What do you think of this, Trevor?” asked Ammar, who folded the paper on his lap. I thought maybe Trevor didn’t hear. He kept glancing at a lake to the west, where an old fisherman in street clothes waded up to his waist. “I think it’s very complex,” he said. “But it also makes sense. America has been propping up dictators to suppress Islamic people for decades. And when these dictators fled, it became a victory for religion. Like when Qaddafi died, and three days later, millions of Tunisians—many weren’t even Islamist—voted for the Islamists.”

“I think you’re right,” said Ammar.

We came to a lonely, littered traffic circle patrolled by two policemen. At the center of the circle stood a giant, painted statue of a creature with large ears, a bushy tail, in a blue bodysuit. “What is that?” said Trevor. Ammar acted bored. Perhaps it was a mongoose or a rat. The last dictator, Ben Ali, had erected these statues as reminders not to litter. “Hold on,” said Trevor, parking the car. “I have to get this.” He crossed the road and knelt beneath the creature.

“This guy makes me nervous,” said Ammar, eyeing the policemen. “He acts more comfortable in Tunisia than a Tunisian!”

Back in the car, Trevor flicked through radio stations—French pundits, Black Eyed Peas—and settled, for a moment, on something that resembled “Arabian Nights.” He turned it off and sat in silence. Rows of olive trees stretched and narrowed to points on the coastline. Each village we passed was diyer than the last, until pastures turned to reddish dust and orchards to windrows of prickly pear. A shepherd walked a bicycle alongside a flock; a Berber woman, blue dots tattooed across her forehead and cheeks, locked
Protesters flee tear gas and bullets, as street battles rage near Egypt's Interior Ministry building near Tahrir Square. "I'm not interested in conflict for conflict's sake," Trevor says. "I'm more interested in what happens next."

my eyes until I turned. The week before, after Trevor had spent only a few days in the country, he called and told me he was having a hard time photographing the place. "There are certain kinds of stories you can't do justice to with photography," he said. "Social change and protests are easy to make visual points about because they're very dramatic and obvious. Changes that happen inside people are more difficult." As the sun lowered, casting the desert in yellow light, his eyes darted across irrigation ditches, clusters of concrete houses, sheep crossing a dusty road. This light was clearer, he said finally, than any he had ever seen.

Trevor Snapp was born on Lopez Island, 15 miles in length, eight in width, and an hour ferry ride from the upper coast of Washington. His father worked as a fisherman in Alaska, and for a few seasons, Trevor's mother joined him there until they saved enough money to buy land on the island. There they lived in the hollow of a tree while they erected a workshop, and later a house. They had a privy, chickens, and a garden, which his mother tended while his father built and fixed boats. The longest fishing vessel the family kept was the David B., a century-old diesel tugboat that once had run on steam. To maneuver the boat into gear, his father would ring a bell, and Trevor would jam a four-foot metal bar into a wheel and push down on it hard. When he was younger, too slight to muscle the bar, he balanced on it and jumped. Sometimes his father rang the bell as Trevor leapt, but the bar wouldn't budge. Many years later, Trevor decided to buy a sailboat with money he earned from raising three pigs. When he took it into the bay, the guard board split open, and water rushed through the opening. He sold the boat and bought a car.

When Trevor was 13, his parents mortgaged their house and took the family to Europe. There they found a Volkswagen van and drove around the continent for three months. In Amsterdam, he remembers the freedom of riding the tram with his younger brother and his amazement at the old age of the place. Three years later, he convinced his parents to send him to New Zealand for a semester of school. "I thought I would be climbing volcanoes," he said, "but I ended up in the ghetto of Christchurch. It's like the least ghettoized city in the world, but it definitely has a ghetto, and I was definitely in it." He went to jail twice, once when he was mugged, and again when he streaked a cricket game. He passed from family to family and was nearly sent home, but, humiliated by the prospect, convinced the program to let him stay.

The semester before Trevor enrolled at Middlebury, he studied in Nepal. "It was very magical—the idea of reincarnation, the
thousands of gods, the very different way Hindus approach the world." His enchantment quickly dissipated in college, where he was struck by the wealth and formality of his peers. "I barely knew my teachers' last names growing up. Students would say, 'That's Donny Grant,' and I was like, 'You mean Donny?'" He designed a major in African studies and went abroad to Cameroon. There he found the subject of his thesis—how fishing communities navigate access to Lake Chad—and learned that the best way to find a story was simply to show up. "I went without any contacts, and one of the first people I talked to said, 'My father's a chief up there near the lake.' I ended up living with him."

Trevor's post-college years were nearly as coincidental. He went to New Orleans to work as a prison guard but waited tables instead. He tried hopping trains west, but guards chased him off after only a few miles. He rode with truckers the rest of the way. He was a bike messenger in New York until he found a job with the Civilian Complaint Review Board interviewing witnesses about police conduct. "Nothing ever got solved," he said. "I think they hired recent graduates because we were easy to manipulate." When he saved enough money, he traveled to Italy and India with his girlfriend at the time, and they tried unsuccessfully to publish several stories. When he returned to the States, he sold his photographs to news agencies. Then he moved to Mexico.

In 2008, he began publishing regularly, first with newspapers and magazines abroad, and then with TIME, Newsweek, the New York Times, and online at NPR and the BBC. Now he is syndicated with Corbis Images. He has covered stories of both his own and others' invention in Guatemala, El Salvador, Nicaragua, and Tanzania. But the place he has come to know best is South Sudan, where he first went on assignment with a nonprofit in 2009, two years before the country gained independence from North Sudan. He found it a frustrating place to work. A hotel room might cost $150 dollars a night, a tomato $1 dollar. But the country, weakened by violent attacks from North Sudan and the roving Lord's Resistance Army, was rife with visual stories. The first story he followed was of the remote Murle tribe, which frequently adopted unwanted children from a neighboring community. Violence in the region turned the exchange into a lucrative market for kidnapped children. Accessing Murle territory was difficult, however; planes can land there only during one dry season a year. After several weeks in South Sudan's capital, Juba, Trevor met with the Murle chief and found a flight in. Soon after he arrived, his plane left without him, and he had to hitch a ride back out.

When I asked Trevor what draws him to places with deep conflict, he said, "I want to know that, even if just for a night, I can sleep in a slum or hang out in a prison full of gang members." Peering into lives unlike his own has made him feel comfortable with his place in the world. He talks about his camera as though it were a shield—yet, some of his images have been burnt thoroughly onto his mind's negative. One night, we were driving north along the coast when he told me a story from South Sudan.
“It’s hard for me to even talk about this,” he said. “There was a boy in the Nuba Mountains who had half of his face blown off—a bomb dropped from a cargo plane. A local doctor had sewed it up somehow, and it was infested with worms.” The boy’s father took him to a hospital, where Trevor visited one day. Before he met the boy, he asked the father for permission to take his son’s photograph. The father was pleased; he wanted people to see how his family had suffered. But when Trevor saw the boy, he couldn’t lift his camera. “It was like nothing I had ever seen,” he said. “And now that picture’s not in my camera, but in my mind.”

Before the digital camera, images of conflict took a longer time to prepare and distribute. Journalists often spent weeks in the field before sending film to editors, and so there were fewer of them. Ask baby boomers to recall iconic photographs of the Vietnam War, and they’re likely to mention the same image of a naked girl running from a napalm cloud or the Viet Cong officer taking a bullet in the head. Ask about the Iraq War, and they’re more likely to stumble. Tim Hetherington, a journalist killed by mortar fire in Libya last April, once asked his colleague João Silva if there were any great images to come out of Iraq as there were from Vietnam. Silva replied, “The problem isn’t that we haven’t taken that classic image. The problem is that we have taken too many.” Journalists in Iraq were some of the first to use digital technology, landing in the field with new cameras and manuals. Capturing a quick, clear image was suddenly much easier, a snap of the shutter, as simple as a trigger-pull.

The Internet, too, has created space for more photographers, professional and amateur, to publish. The ironic result is that the images we pay most attention to are not the beautifully composed but the shockingly raw, mindless of form, light, and clarity. I recall, first, Lynndie England holding an Abu Ghraib prisoner by a leash. The next that comes to mind is a blood-soaked Qaddafi, the same photograph the Libyan girl mentioned to me that night at the embassy. When I asked Trevor about that image, he said it nearly made him sorry for the man. Indeed, critics had called it tasteless, disrespectful, and, according to one critic, “death porn.” But there was truth in its rawness, Trevor said, and the grotesque honesty struck people—after all, executions aired on national television under Qaddafi. “Maybe photojournalists would have made more aesthetic choices,” said Trevor. “But maybe their photographs wouldn’t have felt as true.”

Photojournalists tread a precarious line in documenting conflict. “It’s our job to get people to look at things they would not otherwise see,” said Trevor. But most newspapers won’t publish highly

The body of a volunteer rebel lies in a Brega morgue, the young man a victim of a Libyan government air strike. "It's our job to get people to look at things they would not otherwise see."
Two days after the bombing, Trevor's photograph of a young victim and a nurse pressing a stethoscope to his chest made the front page of the *New York Times*.

NE EVENING IN THE HOLY CITY OF KAIBOUAN, a few hundred kilometers south of Tunis, bats flickered in the rafters of the Great Mosque. Trevor, Ammar, and I were perched in a dark corridor above the courtyard, opposite the prayer room, where two young Muslims, breaking briefly from our interview, had gone to pray. Hundreds of men and women were at the mosque that evening. They rode their bicycles through heavy wooden doors and propped them against columns that edged the courtyard. From the prayer room came a deep atonal hum, like from a hive of bees. Then, suddenly, the prayer was over. Women draped in veils shuffled briskly across the courtyard and disappeared like black ghosts onto the street.

Trevor noticed Ossenia and Maiwen, our interviewees, crossing toward us, and he lifted his camera. They wore long white smocks and knit crowns. Their dress was Saudi but customary in their nice clothes to go out. It's so impersonal. Something about bombing civilians, whether it's the U.S. dropping a bomb on a wedding or Al Shabab throwing a grenade into a nightclub, I can never quite get my head around it. “That's different, though, from seeing someone get killed,” I said.

“Of course. I was in Uganda the last night of the World Cup. We went to a party for a local newspaper, and some reporters started getting texts that a bomb had gone off. We thought it must be a gas explosion. Then someone else got a text that another bomb had gone off at a nightclub. So we hopped on a boda-boda and went to the hospital. It was total anarchy. In one room, there was a pile of dead people, all these beautiful, young people dressed in their nice clothes to go out. It's so impersonal. Something about bombing civilians, whether it's the U.S. dropping a bomb on a wedding or Al Shabab throwing a grenade into a nightclub, I can never quite get my head around it.” There were photographers, he said, who saw that sort of thing every week.

Could he become one of them, I asked? “I would not be okay.”

Two days after the bombing, Trevor’s photograph of a young victim and a nurse pressing a stethoscope to his chest made the front page of the *New York Times*. The week following, Trevor left for South Sudan, where he attended four funerals for men he hadn’t met. He had little time to process what he had seen in Uganda. It was easier, anyway, to move onto the next thing. When he left Libya last March, he went home to Lopez Island. “It’s hard to go home and talk about this stuff,” he said. “It never really comes up, so you just kind of turn it off.” He visits home twice a year, but doesn’t think he’ll live in the States again. “I like that I’m constantly forced to look at what I have and what others don’t have and be comfortable with that. Once you’ve been in the world,” he joked, “the only place in America you can really live is New York.”

Several months later, when the North Sudanese dropped bombs in the Nuba Mountains of South Sudan, Trevor went back. “That boy,” he told me. “I wish I had taken his picture. It would’ve protected me from some of the horror.” Trevor drummed his fingers on the wheel. He glanced inside a passing car. “And I just think it should exist. The picture of that boy should exist. Because five days ago, another bomb dropped on a village there, and it’s not going to be reported.”

O
A pregnant woman tends to her cattle at dusk in a remote camp in the Jonglei state of South Sudan. “In America, we have covered walkways and umbrellas... We’re protected from so much life—and death.”

Marwen beneath an archway and asked me to hold a reflective disk to the man’s cheek. Then we said goodnight and walked down the narrow, cobblestone street. Men who passed us nodded as though they knew who we were, and indeed, when we crossed a paved street to our hotel, a boy on the corner called, “You’re the journalists from France!” Trevor laughed and nodded. It would have been too hard to correct him.

The next day, we intended to go west to Sbeitla, but took a wrong turn and went to Sidi Bouzid. This was where the Arab Spring began, when Mohamed Bouazizi, a young vendor harassed by municipal officials for selling his wares without a permit, self-immolated beside the governor’s office. Trevor wanted to find the spot where it happened, so Ammar inquired directions from a long-winded man on the sidewalk. “What did he say?” asked Trevor.

“Go this way for a few blocks,” said Ammar. “Then ask.”

The streets were deserted, and the dwellings, too, some gutted to all but bricks. After several blocks, we saw a woman in jeans and a headscarf. “Ask her,” said Trevor.

“I won’t do it,” said Ammar. (It’s considered indecent for a Muslim man to approach a woman, even with a request as benign as ours.) “You do it,” he told me.

“I don’t speak Arabic,” I said.

“Say something,” said Trevor.

“Bonjour, Madame,” I said, catching the woman’s attention. I looked back at Ammar, who began to speak. The woman scowled at him and kept walking.

“You see?” said Ammar.

The place where Bouazizi burned himself was a patch of pavement in a busy street. Trevor pointed his camera at the ground. He squatted, planted a foot, and lifted his heel. A boy on a motorbike posed in jest. Trevor turned to find another angle and noticed five men sitting in the shade of a kiosk. He knelted and took their picture. When he showed them the photograph, one man stood to leave; another shook his hand. Trevor returned to the patch of pavement and tried once more. “I give up,” he said. “Let’s go.”

We drove north, and when the sun had nearly set, turned down a dusty road lined in prickly pear. We parked by a cluster of houses, and several children came to greet us. A young girl showed Trevor the way she lowered a yellow jug into a well to collect water. She pulled the rope up, hand over hand, as Trevor took her picture. He would tell me later that the light was the sort that stretched the medium to the edge of its capability. It reminded him of his favorite photograph, one he took at a South Sudan cattle camp late in the day. In this photograph, there are no guns or dead people. There is only a woman, her belly round and dropping with child, and a gray cow she holds by the horn. The sky is washed white by a setting sun. The woman is a dark, bulbous shadow, her eyes barely visible. “It’s grainy and blurry, a little strange,” Trevor told me. “But I like how imperfect it is.”

Sierra Crane-Murdoch is a freelance writer based in Colorado. She writes for High Country News magazine, among others.
Dirty Jobs?

Not to Linda Ross

In the summer of 1980, Linda Ross accepted a part-time, temporary job as a custodial worker serving the Language Schools. By the end of the session, the temporary tag had been removed; the part-time designation followed, and by 1994, Ross had been promoted to the assistant director of custodial services. She now oversees a division of 96 people who work in vehicle rental, space management and office moves, office services, and custodial services.

On her expansive desk sits a nameplate with the words Boss Ross. Always within reach is her “magic wand,” which she wields whenever the occasion warrants. Linda Ross has a face made for smiling; she laughs a lot. And on an early winter morning, she sat down with Middlebury Magazine to talk about her job.

It’s the interaction with people—faculty, staff, and students—that is the best part of the job. Getting to know people.

Biggest challenges? Holding on to staff in the department. It can be hard to keep good people. It can be hard work here, and younger folks are seeing the challenges for the first time. It may not be their dream job, but it is their job. I have high expectations of my staff. That’s who I am. Holding people to those expectations is important.

Some of the challenges that I think about now that we didn’t used to think about are things like a pandemic flu. A cleaner campus can lead to a healthier campus. There’s really no way to measure that, but it’s always on your mind.

We lost a lot of staff [through voluntary separations and early retirement] during the recession. So we had to cut back on some of the services that we offered. That was hard.

I think our staff has finally accepted this. People take pride in their work, and it was hard to cut back on some things that we used to do regularly when we had more staff. I have to really compliment the Commons staff and residential staff for being supportive, for saying to us, “It’s OK, we understand.” That’s helped our folks get through it.

For me, personally, this job is so rewarding because I do feel that people understand what we do. Maybe it’s my rose-colored glasses, but I think that everybody realizes what we do, what we bring to the table. The appreciation comes forth in so many ways.

I would have to say that in all my years of experience at Middlebury, there have been only a handful of times when a student has looked at the department and said, “That’s your job. You’re a maid.” It’s only a handful. In 32 years.

The most important thing is building a relationship with students.

Two young men came forward after causing quite a hassle for us last year during the week of Commencement. They came before Community Council and spoke about the things that they had done—they had sprayed off some fire extinguishers—and asked what they could do to help us in the future. I looked at it and thought that we could turn this into something really positive, make this a learning experience for them. Since then they’ve come forward with some great ideas on how to discourage dorm damage, reckless behavior. A negative has turned into a positive.

Watching a student grow. That’s a thing that’s good, in my opinion.

Things aren’t nearly as bad as they used to be. I remember getting a call about lobsters in the toilet down at the Mill. Or a calf in the living room of a fraternity house. One time a student had a boa constrictor, and the kid would let the snake out of his cage to exercise. One day, a plumber walked into the bathroom and there was the snake. He didn’t come to work for two days after that.

Before we renovated Hadley and Milliken, the students on one given night had bricked in the alcoves, closing in people in two rooms. I have to say, the craftsmanship was beautiful.

Stuff like that doesn’t happen anymore.

Those things are fun to look back on. Though at the time I guess it wasn’t that funny.

In 32 years, you see a lot of people come and go, not just students but faculty and staff, too. What’s great, though, is when you hear from someone who graduated 20 years ago, and they ask, “Do you remember me? You helped me grow up.” That’s what we do.
By creating a home for the future, a group from Middlebury not only captured hearts and minds at the 2011 Solar Decathlon, they helped illustrate the very evolution of the liberal arts.

This Is How They Did It

By Kevin Charles Redmon '09

Photography by Mark Ostow

When Florida Governor Rick Scott said a few months ago that “we don’t need a lot more anthropologists in the state . . . I want to spend our [state] dollars giving people science, technology, engineering, and math degrees,” he fired the latest salvo in a war of ideas that centers on the cost and value of higher education in America.

With student loan debt skyrocketing—by many estimates, the country is poised to see this figure pass the $1 trillion mark, which would push it past the amount of credit-card debt in America—the relevance and utility of a liberal arts education is being called into question: is it worth it?

For centuries, the answer has been “yes,” the belief being that a liberal education—the broad exposure to knowledge from across academic disciplines—best prepares a person for all the challenges one will face in life. “Yes, but not if such an education is static,” Middlebury’s President Ron Liebowitz told me recently. “A liberal arts education for the 21st century must be dynamic—it must create connections between its foundational qualities and the larger world.

“It must also provide opportunities for students to use their critical faculties and skills, honed through the exposure to a wide range of ideas and a diversity of approaches to accumulating knowledge,” he continued. “Such an education allows one to see things more broadly, understand things more fully, approach
problems more creatively, and where appropriate, develop ways to address these problems. That is the value of a liberal arts education that a highly specialized education doesn’t offer.

Challenging convention is not new to Middlebury. The College itself began as an odd notion—an “experiment,” Liebowitz noted in his 2004 inaugural address, founded without government support in a “tiny settlement,” isolated in the frigid Northeast. Then in 1915, Vassar College German professor Lilian Stroebe saw Middlebury’s remoteness as the perfect setting for an immersive language program, a Université on Otter Creek. The burgeoning Language Schools soon attracted international scholars and sheltered brave thinkers fleeing totalitarian regimes—from Spain, Italy, Russia, and elsewhere.

When Joseph Battell died and bequeathed the College his Bread Loaf Inn in nearby Ripton, the school prepared to sell it until two English professors knocked on the president’s door with a bold proposal: allow them to found a graduate school of English and use the Inn as their mountain campus. The purpose of Ripton, Vermont, as a literary polestar would once have been risible, but in 1921 Robert Frost arrived to teach, and five years later he helped launch the nation’s first writers’ conference there.

And in 1965, when Middlebury quite literally invented a new major, environmental studies, its interdisciplinary curriculum spread like brushfire to universities throughout the country. Little did the College know it was sowing the seeds for today’s carbon-neutrality pledge, its LEED-platinum environmental center, and its biomass facility.

Whatever traits have crept into the campus gene pool in the last two hundred years, risk aversion is not one of them. Which is why it shouldn’t be surprising that Liebowitz would be advocating and leading the charge for an evolved definition of what a liberal arts education might become. But even that did not prepare him to consider, at first, an audacious idea proposed by his wife Jessica in early June 2009.

For months, she had been reading about U.S. Secretary of Energy Steven Chu, a Nobel laureate in physics. She was intrigued by his efforts to break out of the paralyzing effects of partisan politics by aligning the nation’s need for energy policy innovation with a call for dramatic advances in energy-related sciences and in their practical applications. And so she came upon the Solar Decathlon.

The brainchild of Department of Energy veteran Richard King, the first Solar Decathlon was held in 2002 and has occurred biennially since then. The DOE selects 20 collegiate teams from around the world to compete in designing, building, and operating solar-powered houses that are cost-effective, energy-efficient, and attractive. Since 2002, the houses are displayed in Washington and put through 10 individual contests, each worth 100 points. Juried contests—in such areas as architecture, engineering, and communications—are judged by industry pros on a scale of 0 to 100. Measured contests—such as the house’s ability to control the climate, run kitchen appliances, and generate power—are monitored and quantified daily under cloudy skies and clear.

It’s not enough to simply build the house, though, because the winners must also prove they can write persuasively, host dinner parties in their house, and code websites that explain and promote their project. And at the end of competition, each house must have produced more energy than it consumed; it must be “net zero.”

And for the 2011 Decathlon, King was introducing an affordability contest. The buildings had to cost $250,000 or less—slightly below the price of an average new home. He gave affordability equal weight to architecture and energy balance to ensure that the teams wouldn’t be tempted to solve engineering problems by throwing money at them.

Jessica Liebowitz was convinced that Middlebury students would have the passion and commitment to acquire the skills they needed to pursue such an opportunity, and she persisted in convincing the initially dubious president that this was something Middlebury students could tackle.

Ron Liebowitz’s initial skepticism was not without merit. Previously, the Solar Decathlon had attracted candidates from the world’s leading architecture and engineering schools and programs; a liberal arts school had never been accepted for the competition. So, for good reason, the first thing Middlebury’s president had to do was set aside any concerns that the Decathlon would automatically exclude a liberal arts school like Middlebury.

“I was absolutely intrigued from the very beginning. I thought it was a great idea, but at the same time I had to think, ‘It is borderline absurd that the judges will consider an entry from a liberal arts school,’” he said, recalling his initial reaction. But then, he thought, following those persistent words of encouragement from his wife, “while we can’t control what the judges do or don’t do, we can control what we do.”

On June 21, he sent out a query to a collection of big thinkers, faculty and staff in environmental studies and physics, at the College: Nan Jenks-Jay, dean of environmental affairs; Rich Wolfson and Noah Graham, physics professors; Stephen Trombulak, professor of environmental studies; Bill McKibben, Schumann Distinguished Scholar; and Jack Byrne, director of sustainability integration.

“Why can’t we do this?” he asked.

Wolfson wrote back within hours: “No reason we can’t!” Graham called the idea “fantastic.” “It was a little daunting,” he later told me. “But it reinforces something we say a lot: ‘We give you the basic training, and you can take it in whatever direction.’ That’s our view in the liberal arts. This forced us to ask, ‘How much do we really believe that?’”

Jenks-Jay suggested asking the College’s facilities team for some “sound advice” on construction. As for faculty, Jenks-Jay proposed Andrea Kerz-Murray, a local architect and visiting lecturer in the history of art and architecture department.

At the same time that Jenks-Jay was recommending Kerz-Murray, the architect received an e-mail—about the Solar Decathlon—from one of her students. It was actually the fourth time in three years that someone had asked her about putting together a team for the event. Those earlier requests never went further than Kerz-Murray, but the latest query, from Addison Godine ’11, seemed different.

A restless overachiever from Boston, Godine already had a reputation as an inquirer, a tinkerer, an entrepreneur. As a sophomore, he cofounded the Green Engineers club, which reconfigured a stationary bike to produce hydrogen (how else are you going to fuel your hydrogen-powered tractor?) and invented “the Goose,” a simple, low-cost wind turbine.

Kerz-Murray was intrigued and floated the proposal by her colleagues.

While she and others in her department were first beginning to entertain Godine’s idea, a dinner invitation from President Liebowitz appeared in her inbox: Would she come to 3 South Street and join a discussion about getting involved in the Decathlon? “I thought to myself, ‘Oh, expletive,’” Kerz-Murray said. “What have I gotten myself into?”
The house, named Self-Reliance, leaves campus for the nation’s capital in eight pieces. There are other ways to transport a 22-foot-wide load 453 miles, but they require police escorts and a permit to shut down the freeway, and who has time for that kind of paperwork?

The roof breaks apart into six triangles, like sandwiches cut the clever way; a crane operator with an easy touch loads them onto flatbed trailers. Furnishings—from the dryer to the kitchen table—parade out the front door and into the back of a Ryder truck. The floor splits cleanly down the middle so that the living room parts ways with the kitchen for several days. Shrink-wrapped in bright blue vinyl and ratcheted down with heavy belts, each module looks like it might contain some large, dangerous animal on its way to a zoo.

Reassembly at the Decathlon site begins just before midnight on a Tuesday. The late hour adds to the urgency of the task ahead. Klieg lights illuminate the National Mall’s West Potomac Park like a crime scene. A convoy of semis snarls traffic along the river. In all the chaos—the swishing hazard lights, the blaze-orange vests, the shrill alarm of heavy machinery, the sight of men running in work boots—leveling the house’s steel-grinder foundation feels like a Marine operation.

A few days later, and just five days before competition begins, half the roof is missing. Self-Reliance’s eastern gables are still sitting under a rain-soaked tarp in a Middlebury parking lot, and the master bedroom has an impressive—and unintentional—skylight where its ceiling should be.

The assembly crew are clambering up ladders and sitting atop walls, trying to secure a makeshift awning. The wind is blowing something awful, and they might as well be flying a kite.

Alex Jopek ’11, construction lead and logistics guru, is on his 9th tense phone call with a trucking company. The wayward roof modules contain the better part of the house’s mechanical guts—expensive, carefully wired gadgets. They should be in place already—no, they should have been in place yesterday.

A 120-ton crane with a $2,500 per diem idles onsite, chugging diesel, nothing to lift. Before long, the leaden sky begins to spit drizzle.

Ben Brown ’11, an EMT and the team’s safety officer, takes one look at my Cole Haan ankle boots and bicycle helmet and tells me to come back with steel-toes and a hard hat. Officials will suspend work at the entire site for any violation of a Decathlon rule, and—this being the Fed—there are literally hundreds. Brown’s job is to quote them like scripture. (From rule 3-3(c): “The bottoms of the pant legs shall, at a minimum, touch the top of the boots when standing.”) With forklifts zipping in all directions and ladders propped against every roof, splinters aren’t the worst that can happen.

I take a walk around the village with Jesse Catalano ’11, one of Middlebury’s guiding voices and a graphic design demon. He talks architecture with quiet confidence. After months of studying the other teams’ blueprints online, he’s seeing them take shape for the first time.

The skeleton of Belgium’s two-story cube looks like an Erector Set creation. China has fused three glossy black shipping containers into a Y, lending their house a punkish, industrial look. Canada’s roof is bulging eggshell. New Zealand’s sports a pair of canted wings and looks like it might take flight at any moment. Less so New Jersey’s, a brutalist slab of concrete, which looks like it might crush the slender stanchions holding it aloft and flatten everyone inside. Purdue’s home is nearly complete. Massachusetts’s is still a patch of grass.

With the College showing serious interest in entering the competition, Addison Godine spent July and August courting teammates. He first turned to Joe Baisch ’11 and Alex Jopek ’11, two friends from an introductory course in architectural design, asking if they would serve as lead architect and lead builder, respectively. Next he approached his fellow co-founder of the Green Engineers, Chester Currie ’11, who signed on to help with the mechanics.

In late August, just before the start of classes, Kerz-Murray and her colleagues returned to 3 South Street, this time with Godine, Baisch, and Jopek for an extended lunch meeting. The group discussed fund-raising, a workspace, and curricular integration. “A project like this has a lot of moving parts,” Noah Graham, the physics professor, said. “That was the strength of a small school. We could have a meeting with the president, with the deans, with all the people who could make things happen.”

The group knew that institutional support was key. Sustainability director Jack Byrne recalled comparing notes on the project with a colleague at another small school. “She looked at me and said, ‘You know, the difference between your institution and mine is, you’re in a culture of yes.’ ”

In a critical show of support, President Liebowitz earmarked several thousand dollars in presidential discretionary funds for the fall semester. And to help the project achieve escape velocity, he would include the Decathlon in his convocation speech to more than 600 first-year students. To the president, the Solar Decathlon demonstrated what he had been talking about since his inauguration.

“This is a perfect example of an institution building upon its academic excellence, by offering an opportunity for students to apply what they are learning outside the traditional classroom,” he would later say. “These opportunities then complement—not compete with—our classroom curriculum. The Solar Decathlon shows that thinking in real terms.”

Meanwhile, the College’s facilities team resurrected from mothballs the old Homer Harris Farmhouse just west of campus on Rte. 125 and turned it over to the Decathlon team for office space. (It was the beginning of a long and profound commitment from the Middlebury staff to support the project.) Every Friday throughout the fall, Godine and the team gathered there, over pastries and laptops, to assign research topics and wade through thick dossiers of DOE requirements.
The design process took off in earnest after a Saturday morning charette—a kind of architects’ punch-up session—in early October. An open invitation went out to faculty, parents, professionals, and the merely curious. “Come one, come all,” said Godine. “That was a decision early on.”

Jim Cutler, the College’s 2009 Cameron Visiting Architect and a celebrated mind, suggested parsing concept and execution. Conceptually, “a tree-like home” took hold: trees are rich with living systems, active and passive; they provide shelter and habitat; they’re rooted in communities, seasonally adaptive, self-sustaining; wood is their bone and sinew, water their blood. Think “arbortecture.”

The charette emphasized Yankee ingenuity, common sense, and do-it-yourself simplicity. Put closets against the north wall, so you’re not wasting energy to keep sweaters warm; keep window shades manual; use reclaimed wood from old barns. Questions begat questions. How do you insulate a home without petroleum-based foam? Would hay, blue jeans, or even garbage work? Could you farm algae on the walls? Capture methane from compost?

The conversation lasted five hours.

September 17, 2011

By morning, things are looking up. The storm over Washington blows itself out overnight, and the sky cracks open into a shield of blue. The missing roof modules arrive, and the water damage appears to be minimal.

Aaron Kelly ’13, Middlebury’s electrical lead, watches as the first of 30 matte black solar panels is hoisted into place. Once they’re up and plugged in, the house can start banking precious kilowatt-hours for competition. “They look pretty damn good,” he says.

Kelly is a slight, soft-spoken Texan with a studious mien and scary recall. In his junior year of high school, he rewired his Prius to run fully electric, with a 15-mile range—perfect for getting around town. As a senior, he became a certified photovoltaic installer and put a solar array on his parents’ home. “I climbed my way up the learning curve.”

Designing Self-Reliance’s electricals was somewhat more daunting. “I spent a lot of time reading the national electric code, as tough and tiring as that is.” Dean Ouellette, a College electrician and the owner of Solar Wind Solutions, and Richard Phillips, of Sherwin Electric, were on hand to give advice when the team faltered.

Middlebury sourced its panels from Sunpower, in San Jose, as did five other teams. The company manufactures some of the most efficient arrays on the market. “On a clear, sunny day,” Kelly explains, “roughly 1,000 watts of solar energy fall on a square meter of panel.” At 18.1 percent efficiency, a Sunpower panel will capture 180 of those watts. In all, Self-Reliance can produce 6.75 kilowatts of electricity. Because of the affordability contest, Kelly says, “we modeled our consumption and sized the array to our needs.”

The home is grid-tied, meaning it can sell excess power back onto the grid rather than storing it in batteries. In the summer, when skies are clear and days are long, Self-Reliance will produce somewhat more electricity than it can use; in winter, somewhat less. Over the calendar year, Kelly says, a family of four should have zero energy bills.

A few days later, Danny Powers ’12 is up on the roof with a ratchet. Only after all the panels went up did the team realize they were crooked. Powers has been tasked with shifting each four inches.

Inside, Ben Brown does cosmetic work with a paintbrush. “There are so many corners in this house,” he sighs. Carson Cornbrooks ’11 is on the hunt for chipped drywall and scuffed floors. “We knew there would be lots of little details to touch up,” he says. “Our big fear was what we didn’t anticipate.” Like a bad sprinkler gasket that flooded the mechanical room. Or a jostled washing machine that leaks gallons of water beneath the master bedroom floor, buckling the wood. A well-placed sheepskin rug now covers the damage.

Ashar Nelson, visiting assistant professor in architecture and, along with Kerz-Murray, Self-Reliance’s faculty co-adviser, draws up a “punch list,” a builder’s inventory of the thousand things that make up the final one percent of any project. “Small tasks for idle folks.” It spills onto two pages. The porch ramp still needs to be leveled; shower curtains hung; iPad app configured; and then, as if to prove that no house is ever really finished, there are the gussets—plywood panels that hide the home’s structural hardware. Perfecting them has been the construction crew’s chimera. After many attempts to make them look good, Cornbrooks says, “They’re still just a little bit ugly. It’s a problem we never could solve.”

Jesse Catalano pauses to figure an angle on a scrap of cardboard. Abe Bendheim ’10 agonizes over whether the window hardware—tiny metal brackets—should be painted black or white. He takes a seat on the edge of the porch, defeated. “The honeymoon phase is over,” muses Catalano. “Now we just see all the flaws.”

In 24 hours, competition will begin.

Fall 2009

With the October charette over, the fledgling team had just five weeks to translate the ideas scrawled on the whiteboards into a winning proposal. In 25 pages or less, the team needed to demonstrate both a holistic understanding of New England vernacular and a streak of lean-forward innovation.

Utility would be the house’s greatest virtue. Architectural flourishes, if they can’t be figured with a pencil and framing square, would be kept to a strict few. No dormers or colonnades. No cantilever balconies. Standing alone against the elements, beneath winter whiteouts and summer storms, through vernal mud and autumnal floods, the farmhouse is less a home than a testament to perseverance against all odds. Could such ethos be carried into the 21st century?

When it comes to residential architecture, conventional wisdom holds that no one in her right mind would ever want to live in a 997-square-foot, solar-powered house. But what if the house...
fert familiar? The team now imagined a home that could generate hot water on the roof, grow herbs in a kitchen greenhouse, and still fit a full bathtub. "We wanted something that people would actually want to live in," said Jopek. And they wanted to hang it together—solar panels, furniture, everything—for $250,000.

Middlebury's proposal for the "Solar Homestead," a "house that addresses the issue of health in the modern day—both the health of human beings and the health of the natural environment with which they are inextricably tied"—went out the door in early November. And then, as adviser Kerz-Murray put it, "We waited. And waited. No word."

As the DOE ground its gears, the College agreed to move ahead with the project, regardless of whether the team was accepted into the Decathlon.

"Of course we wanted to be accepted," Liebowitz later said, "but we were going to proceed [no matter what the DOE decided]. I firmly believe that we are at a watershed moment right now in higher education, and this project was a golden opportunity to get in front of the curve and define boldly what a liberal arts education, both curricular and cocurricular, could offer students."

With the administrative backing, the curriculum committee approved three courses—two for winter term, one for spring—dedicated to design and engineering, team-taught by professionals. Six more courses would eventually follow. Solar Decathlon essentially became its own minor.

In January, DOE officials seemed to agree when they notified the Middlebury team that they'd been shortlisted for one of 20 spots. A triptych poster, scale model, and written distillation of the concept were now due in March. The spring studio and lab course—taught by Winooski engineer Wayne Nelson, of L.N. Consulting, and Burlington architect Steve Smith, of SAS Architects, both of whom helped design the College's biomass facility and LEED-certified Franklin Environmental Center at Hillcrest—hammered out a submission. "I've never seen students so dedicated to a project," said Kerz-Murray. "Ever." In a photo taken a few days before the deadline, seven bleary-eyed students beam at the camera. Godine holds a pastel sketch of the house. The clock behind their heads reads 5:06 A.M.

Finally, on April 6, word from Washington. Middlebury was in—the Solar Decathlon's first unpartnered liberal arts college.

September 21, 2011

IT'S MEDIA PREVIEW Day and Abe Bendheim is leading a group of bespectacled architects from Perkins+Will—Architect magazine's number-one design firm—through the house.

"We began thinking about design with regard to landscape," he says. "The New England farmstead is a building vocabulary designed for use." The gable form sheds precipitation, prevents ice dams, and maximizes interior space. The east-west axis provides an ideal platform for a PV array. The layout allows for both interior and exterior growing space.

The deck we're standing on is white oak, harvested in northern Vermont. It's naturally insect and rot resistant. The siding, warm to the touch under the midmorning sun, is white cedar, stained the color of charcoal with linseed oil. Classic New England barns are dark with age, or because farmers sometimes dispose of motor oil by tossing it against the walls. The chemicals help preserve the wood. Middlebury worked with a Canadian stain company to achieve the same effect, without the toxicity.

Before we step through the front door, Bendheim holds up a cutaway section of the house. Most homes are built with single stud walls, five-and-a-half inches deep, insulated with foam or fiberglass. Middlebury's is built with double stud walls, he explains, 11 inches deep, insulated with cellulose—recycled newspaper. To prevent the kind of heat loss known as "thermal bridging," the studs are offset. The inner and outer walls never touch. The ceiling, 21 inches thick, is built the same way. No petroleum-based insulation; no noxious chemicals.

The house's floors are sugar maple, nine trees exactly, harvested on College lands just a short haul from campus by Middlebury forester Stephen Weber and Stanis Moody-Roberts '11. The honey-eyed planks are irregular widths, to ensure the least amount of waste, and run the length of the house, tying together living spaces, lending continuity and flow.

To our right is a wall of triple-paned, south-facing windows. Like every door and window in the house, they're thick as dictionaries and heavy as tank hatches. They open and close with the precision of Swiss timepieces and perform tricks most windows could never dream of—like gaining more heat than they lose. Filling the window are shelves of potted plants, basil, fennel, marjoram, oregano, parsley, and sage. Outside, in planters, are the more charismatic megafauna: tomatoes, broccoli, cabbage, scallions, and peppers. They share the deck with patio furniture made from recycled Coke bottles.

An enormous slab of heatroomoor slate, quarried in Poultney and honed in Fair Haven, delineates living and cooking quarters. Generous counter space, a full-size refrigerator and dishwasher, and an induction cook top—which heats pots via magnetism, rather than flames—make the kitchen feel rather luxurious; although, the ceramic ware from Simon Pearce, in Quechee, Vermont, doesn't hurt any. Canned vegetables line the pantry. And in the dining nook, a custom-made maple table expands to seat eight.

Opposite the kitchen lies the living room, with all the requisite toys: HDTV, Apple MacBook, and an iPad for monitoring the house's electrical systems. This being 2011, the bookcase has built-in outlets for charging a Kindle. More than the modish Eco Foam couch, it's the sheepskin rug, from Duclos Farm, in Weybridge, and apple-crate side table, courtesy of Sunrise Orchard, in Cornwall, that make the place feel like home. Small, north-facing windows minimize heat loss. A long, well-lit desk lines the back wall, inviting youngsters to do their homework after dinner. It, too, is made from College maple. Tap holes are still visible in the wood. The waste bin below is—what else?—a tin sap bucket.

We head down the hall. The vaulted ceiling suddenly drops, and the architecture feels more intimate. We've left the home's public spaces and entered its private ones.
The central bathroom feels spacious and sane. The sink is clad in EcoTop, a bamboo and fiber composite that can be cut and joined like wood. A low-flow showerhead makes efficient use of the water being pre-warmed by a rooftop hydrothermal array. A dual-flush toilet teaches conservation.

In the mechanical closet, the home's heartbeat registers on an eMonitor, which measures the power draw of individual circuits in the house. An inverter, which converts the solar panels' DC into everyday AC, shows electricity production. An energy recovery ventilator transfers the heat and moisture from conditioned air to outdoor air as it's brought in for circulation, and a heat exchanger warms and cools the home; in a creative bit of engineering, condensation that forms on the unit is collected and piped to a spigot in the kitchen, where it can be used to water the herbs. When Bendheim refers to holistic, "cradle to cradle" design, this is the kind of inspired thinking he's talking about.

Finally, at the eastern end of the home, past an ersatz barn door that slides open to reveal a stacked washer and dryer, are two bedrooms. The vaulted ceilings return, leaving plenty of space in the children's room for a whimsical, green-apple bunk bed by Modern Design, in Burlington. Across the hall, featuring a spacious closet, private back porch, and gorgeous southern exposure, is a room for the parents.

The architects exit through the east door, back into the nubby morning heat. Bendheim hands each of them a packet of basil seeds. "Can I answer any questions?"

This tour, and it takes about 10 minutes, happens 15,000 times over the next 10 days. Owing to a theatrical regimen prescribed by Peter DiPrinzio ' 13, the team is well drilled on its talking points. After the house left campus, the students taped out the floor plan in a dance studio and practiced delivering the script, which comes with an exhaustive, 10-page FAQ.

On VIP day, Vermont's congressional delegation stops by. "You don't win rhetorical battles about science in Congress," says Representative Peter Welch. "This is the way we're going to make progress." Jesse Catalano emerges from another room with a foreign television crew behind him; he's wearing a lapel mic and speaking rapid Italian. A few days later, Energy Secretary Steven Chu stops by to see the place, Secret Service in tow.

Weekdays, hundreds of waist-high elementary school students arrive, worksheets in hand, questions at the ready. A six-year-old pauses to ask Kris Williams '11, lead fund-raiser, "What intellectual skills were you able to identify with this project?" A covey of middle school girls begs Phil Gordon '11 to perform his verse from "Midd Kid," which they watched, like a million times, on YouTube.

Spring-Summer-Fall 2010

After being accepted into the Decathlon in April, the team moved from concept and ideation to the blocky drawings to life. "We had the potential to cost the College a lot of money," said Jopek. "And the potential to make ourselves look silly."

Spring term ended, but a dozen of the team's core stayed on for the summer, moving into the Homer Harris Farmhouse and bringing with them a melange of cheap furniture (as well as a kit named Frizby Bixby). They decorated the walls with trace-paper drawings and sprawling to-do lists. Back rooms became computer labs and editing studios. Laptops and coffee-stained blueprints covered every available workspace. A single window AC unit labored valiantly in the midsummer humidity.

The tasks were daunting—design a website from scratch, launch a $500,000 fund-raising appeal, draw up a safety manual—and the learning curve steep. As the students learned to navigate advanced architectural software, write solicitation letters to major donors, and parse schematics for thermal-comfort systems, victories could feel small and frustrations massive. Too, the team needed a new name. Appalachian State University had also called their design the Solar Homestead, and Middlebury had agreed to rename its entry.

It wasn't until an after-work dip at a local swimming hole that the team hit on the idea of "self-reliance," which seemed to capture both the home's traditional roots and the team's do-it-yourself ethos. "Insist on yourself; never imitate," wrote Ralph Waldo Emerson in an 1841 essay on that very subject. "Where is the master who could have taught Shakespeare? Think independently. Reject blind conformity. Challenge convention. The name stuck.

Before the summer was out, the team had finalized Self-Reliance's floor plan and intricately joined post-and-beam structure. Going into the fall semester, with plans due to be delivered to the DOE just before Thanksgiving, the team needed only to translate their decisions into a set of blueprints and a construction manual.

And then, less than three weeks before the November 23 deadline, a year's worth of collaborative work was turned on its head. Just before class on a Tuesday, Godine, along with lead architects Baisch and Wyatt Komarin '12, asked to speak with Kerz-Murray and Nelson privately. "We were just hitting certain details that we couldn't figure out," Baisch told me. Godine had realized that, owing to "first-idea inertia," the house was facing major structural problems, engineering impossibilities, and massive cost overruns. The bedrooms were closet-sized. The hydrothermal array was shoe-horned in. And the post-and-beam structure that they'd designed would need to be broken into 20 pieces for transport.

The architecture leads had come up with a radical remedy, but Kerz-Murray and Nelson insisted they propose the idea to the entire class, "which could have gone either way."

When the team got together, the room was tense; tempers and frustrations were running hot. The group project now felt like an after-work dip at a local swimming hole that the team hit on the idea of "self-reliance," which seemed to capture both the home's traditional roots and the team's do-it-yourself ethos. "Insist on yourself; never imitate," wrote Ralph Waldo Emerson in an 1841 essay on that very subject. "Where is the master who could have taught Shakespeare? Think independently. Reject blind conformity. Challenge convention. The name stuck.

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When the team got together, the room was tense; tempers and frustrations were running hot. The group project now felt like anything but. Katie Romanov '11, communications lead, recalled, "People were like, 'What do you mean? Where was I when this decision was made? And how do you possibly expect that we can finish all of this in time for the submission?' It was a real struggle."

One student, Godine saw, had titled his notes, "Meeting from Hell." Details that had been labored over for months were now irrelevant. Shane Scranton '12 and Eric Fendik '12, the lead..."
modelers, had nearly finished creating blueprints for the original design. Much of their work would be scrapped. “It put a lot of work on their shoulders,” said Batsch. “But it simplified so much that Shane said, ‘Go for it. It’s going to be easier to rebuild a new house than to push forward’.”

Not all concerns were so easily resolved. Kerz-Murray and Nelson were less than thrilled that a small group was orchestrating big changes behind closed doors. The fund-raising team worried about how donors would react to such a dramatic overhaul. They’d spent a year selling the old house, and now all of their models, renderings, and literature were useless. They’d even need a new logo. To alumni giving thousands of dollars to the project, would they look irresponsible, or even deceitful?

The Great Revision, as it was called, also exposed troubling gender lines on the team. Architecture firms are notoriously male dominated, and Self-Reliance’s was no different. The previous summer, Romanov had been the only female among a dozen men in the leadership ranks. It was hard not to feel marginalized. “We ended up having a big talk about how to be a girl on a boys’ team.”

Astrid Schanz-Garbassi ’12, one of the first to join the team, was abroad during the Revision, but her counseling several friends as discontent simmered. “Naturally, there are some people whose ideas get put to the front,” but many female students felt like it was a huge struggle to have that input.” Several saw their work consistently ignored. A few, she said, came away thinking, “Well, maybe design just isn’t for me.”

The male privilege that plagued the group wasn’t necessarily malicious, Romanov told me: “They just didn’t get it.” When I put the question to Melissa Segil ’11, who emerged as a team leader at about this time, she dodged it shyly. “Maybe I’m biased in thinking that things could have been easier, or better, or different, if we’d had more women involved.”

Bendheim acknowledged that “some people were very alienated by the Revision,” but then shock and frustration quickly gave way to urgency. If they missed the deadline, they’d forfeit a $30,000 cash installment from the DOE and invite concerns from Old Chapel. Through a combination of late night conversations, dining hall coffee, and hours spent bathed in the glow of computer screens, they finished the materials in time.

In December, as Godine and a few others prepared to spend winter break on campus, he penned a letter to the team, reflecting on the experience. “What no one has said yet, but what is at least partially true, is that I am responsible for the failings of the pre-Revision design. I admit to this and I apologize.” He continued, “In retrospect it seems obvious that we should have started with [our] limitations and gone from there, but sweet, ignorant enthusiasm was the spirit at the time (and this included me).”

**September 22, 2011**

On the day that metered competition begins in Washington, the heat pump breaks. “E6,” reads the LCD screen. In four hours, Decathlon officials will set up temperature and humidity monitors inside the home to see how well regulated the “comfort zone” is.

Chester Curme, the electrical lead, can consult a Mitsubishi rep over the phone, but only a student is allowed to do the actual repair work. “Dude, what is a 232 to outdoor unit?” Godine asks Aaron Kelly. “And how big is a 14-gauge wire?”

Kelly considers. “I don’t think the electrical supply is the problem. It could be the circuit breakers.” Or perhaps some wires came loose while the team was crawling around in the ceiling, insulating the pipes. The trio goes to check.

Segil walks over to the hedge and reminds the group to please keep smiling, as long as they’re standing on the porch.

Persnickety electronics aside, spirits are high. The jury tours go just as rehearsed. The architects seem taken with the materiality of the home. When an engineer asks Chester Curme about a piece of hardware, he rattles off the exact model number, “PEADA36AA,” without blinking. And as a market-appeal judge passes Catalano on her way out the door, she whispers, “Nailed it.”

The Decathlon is designed for high drama. Five of the contests are announced one afternoon, in drawn-out ceremonies that generate considerably more screaming than the Oscars. The public leader board is impossible to ignore. A spreadsheet of data is refreshed every 15 minutes, so teams can watch their positions rise or fall by thousands of points. And the contest tasks are relentless—every evening there is a load of towels to be dried, a pot of water to be boiled, or a movie to be screened.

In the moment, it’s easy to forget that one evening of a broken heat pump might cost the team 375 points out of 1,000. Even so, Middlebury gets off to an inauspicious start. When the affordability contest results are announced, the team is dismayed to find that the professional cost estimators have priced their home at $314,000—well over their own estimates and the Decathlon’s $250,000 target. Expensive structural steel, which allowed Self-Reliance to be modular, added to the build cost.

The penalty is minimal, less than seven points, but the decision stings. From the outset, the goal was to design a home that a typical Vermont family could afford, to show that cost needn’t inhibit sustainability. The team drops to seventh in the standings, and heads back to the hotel in a sour mood.

**Spring-Summer 2011**

Construction on Self-Reliance began over spring break, and the crew of 10 who forwent warmer climes in order to pound nails in the parking lot behind the recycling center got in a full four days of work before a snowstorm brought building to a halt.

By graduation, though, the walls had been raised and the roof trusses were waiting to be craned into place. Many of the graduating seniors walked on Sunday and by early Tuesday were back on the job site. Exams had set the team back several weeks, and Jopek knew he’d need every minute of daylight between then and August to get the house assembled.

“The College had faith that even if we didn’t do it perfectly,
and we'd try to do it right," he said. "And if we didn't do it right, we'd learn from our mistakes."

Earlier in the winter, following the "Great Revision," Godine had stepped aside as team manager, but continued to work full time on design and construction. Meanwhile, the team looked to Segl—a meticulous organizer who brought a quiet strength to the most frenzied meetings—to step up as team leader.

With the leadership role vacant, "there were these loose ends flying all over the place," she said later. "I was just scared that there were all of these things that weren't happening. I just sort of raised my hand."

Others gave lie to her modesty, "We needed her, far more than she'll ever admit," one student told me.

While a rotation of work crews cycled through the build site, the communications, fund-raising, and design teams were working feverishly, procuring appliances, drafting shop drawings for custom furniture, producing elaborate videos, and preparing the logistics of the Decathlon itself, now just three months away. Team members worked with College executive chef Bo Cleveland to rehearse the meals they would serve at the two competition dinner parties. (Sample menu: grilled lamb burgers stuffed with goat cheese, golden beets with lemon butter, strawberry soup with chocolate-dipped mint leaves, rhubarb iced tea.) Even after an anonymous gift of $150,000 and the dedication of the 2011 Senior Class Gift, the team still needed to raise more than $100,000 to stay on budget.

By the beginning of July, the solar panels were up and wired, the cellulose insulation pumped into every square inch of wall space.

Two weeks later, the windows and doors arrived from Germany. The installation instructions called for the use of foam—a petroleum-based product that Middlebury had so far taken great pains to avoid—to seal the area around the casing.

"Addison said, 'We've gone for so long, why use foam now?'' Gordon recalled. "Andrea suggested sheep's wool instead. We went down to Sheep Farm Road that same day.' He packed the seams tightly, using a wooden shim.

Soon, the house had a heating, ventilation, and cooling system and a roof. Maple covered the exposed sheetrock walls. Tile was laid, then flooring. Every day brought a new delivery: cedar siding, hydrothermal tubes, the slate countertop. In late July, the lights in the house flickered on for the first time on design and construction. Meanwhile, the team looked to Segl—a meticulous organizer who brought a quiet strength to the most frenzied meetings—to step up as team leader.

For the cabinets, they used slabs of ash—often undervalued because of its two-toned coloring. As they planed and joined, he imparted bits of earned wisdom. "He taught us that the best pieces are the imperfect ones," Cunningham said.

Taplin and his wife Nancy, an artist, were so smitten with the students, that Nancy agreed to paint and donate two works of art—Without a Sound and Overcast Blue—for the house's master bedroom.

September 28, 2011

Midweek, I Ride with Kerz-Murray over to Capitol Hill, where the architecture awards are being announced. "I thought they might eliminate us because we're a liberal arts school without architecture or engineering," Kerz-Murray tells me, reflecting on the submission process. "It's been a very different kind of teaching experience. I quickly realized that the students were going to develop their own syllabus."

Inside the auditorium, Catalano says he has no idea how Self-Reliance is going to score. Middlebury has one of the most restrained homes in the competition. Its strong container and conventional floor plan stand in sharp contrast to California's wormlike rhomboid, with no interior walls and a thick vinyl shell.

Appalachian State, Maryland, and New Zealand take the top three spots. The team waits in anxious silence as Bairch approaches the stage after the ceremony and receives a spreadsheet of the full results. He takes a step, pumps his fist, and raises four fingers—the team finished just one point out of third place and has jumped to sixth place in the overall standings.

Before Self-Reliance gets to hear results from the two competitions it's most eagerly awaiting—communications and market appeal—it must suffer through the ones it would rather not. Engineering, for example. "If they go for the passive idea, then we'll do pretty well," says Cunningham, as she leans against the porch rail after a long day of tours.

"If they're looking for active and technological, then maybe not so well."

Ultimately, the jury isn't sold on Middlebury's passive approach. Self-Reliance finishes in 11th place, with 82 points. The disappointment is assuaged soon enough. Early the next morning, the DOE comes back with a revised cost estimate from the affordability contest. After reviewing Middlebury's appeal, Self-Reliance's estimated build cost has been lowered to just $282,570. The point gain is minimal, but the moral victory is sweet, all the same.

With just two days of competition left, Godine is now fixated on the home's energy balance. A string of cloudy days has left Self-Reliance using slightly more energy than it's capable of producing.

The meter shows the house pulling electricity from the grid. Worse, Middlebury's main competitors have larger PV arrays and will have an easier time earning full points. He and Brown spend several hours crunching numbers and debating competition strategy. Is it worse to lose "comfort zone" points or blow the energy balance? Tomorrow's forecast looks grim. The spread among the top five teams is narrow. It's likely they'll have to choose.
Less than a month before Self-Reliance would roll down to D.C., I stopped by campus for a few days. Except for a bunch of little things and a few big ones, the home was finished. Folks still rose each morning at sunrise and haunted the farmhouse headquarters until well past midnight, but the pace wasn’t so frantic.

During the past week, the team had been giving tours to local media and people from campus, and late one afternoon, Abe Bendheim led Liz Robinson ’84, who had graciously offered a converted barn on her property as summer living quarters for the recent grad, a stroll through Self-Reliance.

Stepping through the front door, she marveled at the delicate woodwork and ran her hand along the stainless steel appliances, as if she could see them in her own kitchen. “Is everything working? Any little snafus?”

“Oh, tenified,” said Bendheim, laughing. “And nothing runs smoothly.”

He shared the story of the house through its details—the sheep’s wool insulation, the tap holes in the maple desk, the barn door closets. The books were on loan from architectural studies, the canned goods from the environmental studies house. For now, everything was artfully in place. In 16 days, it would all be torn apart and on tracks, headed south.

“How do you transport this? Aren’t you a little scared?”

“Oh, terrified.”

They stepped outside, careful to avoid the deck’s missing boards. In the twilight, the kitchen windows glowed like an invitation to stop and stay awhile.

“The struggle has been worth it,” Bendheim says, almost to himself. “To have someone walk in here and say ‘I can live here.’”

Catalano strolled over from the farmhouse, where he was editing one of four competition videos due the next day. There had been barely enough time to finish filming before disassembly.

I asked the pair if they thought about winning in Washington.

“Oh yeah,” said Bendheim.

“Now we do,” added Catalano.

“Once we built the house, we were like, Holy crap, we might have a chance.”

“At the beginning of the completion it was like, Please, just let this thing stand up.”

“Now it’s like, Wait a second.”

Godine decides to forge ahead with the final days of metered contests. “We did the math and knew it was more valuable, points-wise, to run the appliances.” Friday, the final day of competition, breaks excellent and fair. All morning, the eMonitor shows the energy balance marching steadily back toward zero.

In sweltering midafternoon heat, Segil and I walk to the tent for the communications award. “I feel like we’re going to be up on that stage,” she says.

It’s easy to see the criteria that go into the architecture award—

the evidence of genius and failure are all around you when you step into a house for the first time. But the Decathlon is as much about selling a house as sketching, framing, and plumbing one, and teams are challenged to tell a story using websites, videos, and personal tours. If there is one thing Middlebury students are supposed to do well, I hear time and again, it’s tell a story. By the end of the week, it feels as if the team has less a desire to win than an obligation.

When it’s time to hand out the communications award, and the emcee announces third and second place, and powerhouse New Zealand isn’t among them, Catalano tells me later, “I thought it was all over.” Instead, the announcer calls Self-Reliance to the stage for the first time all week, and the students storm the stage. Descending from the podium awash in flashbulbs and shouts of congratulations, Catalano says, “I’m just speechless.”

Back at the house, Godine is preparing for the final hours of measured contests. A wall of clouds has lurked in the western sky all afternoon and is finally rolling over the Mall. The iPad shows that the meter is still 7.8 kilowatt-hours short of net-zero. The array can produce up to 6.8 kilowatts under sunny skies, but far less under cloud cover. The sun will set at 6:53 P.M.

It would be a cliché to say that every minute counts, except in this case, it happens to be true.
Class Action

SAY WHAT?
Bill Deacon ’81 has made a business out of selling T-shirts bearing quotes from movie classics.
Photograph by David B. Moore
By Daniel Roberts '09

It’s a phenomenon by no means limited to Vermont: College students everywhere spend a staggering amount of time watching inane comedies with friends and quoting them to each other at parties, in class, or on the athletic field. But Bill Deacon ‘91 has made a career out of it.

“We had one guy on my hall in Battell South who was wealthy enough to have a TV with VCR and videotapes,” says Deacon. He laughs at the thought of how quickly things changed, how today everyone can push a DVD into a laptop. “So we watched movies constantly; they were always playing.” Films like Top Gun, Raising Arizona, and Caddyshack “provided the soundtrack to my college years,” he adds.

Deacon, who grew up in Gardner, Massachusetts—one of those “just outside of Boston” origins—is the founder and CEO of Muze Clothing, which sells T-shirts bearing movie quotes. Muze makes 200 varieties of shirts and is constantly adding new ones, with everything from “Hickory 15” (a Hoosiers reference) to “Make me a bicycle, clown” (Wedding Crashers) emblazoned on the chest. Muze manufactures all of its shirts in Arizona, near company headquarters, and boasts a strong line of celebrity endorsers, including Ryan Seacrest, ESPN’s Erin Andrews, and NFL quarterbacks Mark Sanchez and Tony Romo.

The company’s next step involves expanding beyond apparel, and the executive team is confident, thanks to watching Muze sales double for three consecutive years. Deacon will launch a “movie-quote database” website that he hopes will become the online authority in what is already a competitive market.

My Boy Is Wicked Smalt
—Good Will Hunting

That an English major from Massachusetts ended up the CEO of an apparel company in Scottsdale, Arizona, was a surprise to many. After graduating from Middlebury, Deacon planned to attend law school at Arizona State University. “That was that; we all expected him to be a lawyer,” says his sister Sandra, a professor at Boston University’s undergraduate business program.

But when Deacon arrived in the Southwest—quotes from Raising Arizona swimming through his head—he decided to defer law school for a year in order to establish residency, believing it would make his three years at ASU much cheaper. That was the plan, at least. Soon enough, though, bartending and waiter gigs at the Phoenician hotel led to a role there as director of restaurant sales. “They were looking for a young, hungry kid willing to put in hours and

Charity Profits
Muze Clothing has partnered with several charities that see proceeds from T-shirt sales coming their way.
hours a week for very little money," he says. In turn, that led to a marketing job at Morton's Steakhouse.

At Morton's, Deacon's easygoing attitude made him a hit with the restaurant's clients and partners. After a few years, he had created a network of people that he figured might support him in a business venture. In 2000, 31-year-old Deacon left Morton's and opened his own restaurant, Foster's.

Foster's, a New England-style seafood restaurant, had a strong, six-year run. The place attracted regulars, created a real culture, and served up clam chowder to tanned Arizonans. But it was exhausting work. "If you want to work twice as hard for half as much," says Deacon, "you work in a restaurant. It really is grueling." In late 2005, Deacon sold the building that housed Foster's. His plan was to start Foster's again in a new location, but there was something else on his mind as well.

Deacon and Mark Dimond '89, once a sales manager with the "Life is good" brand, had tossed around the idea of creating an apparel company, and they were searching for a designer. During a round of golf with Michael Sims '00, Deacon learned that Sims's brother Sean, a Syracuse graduate, was a prominent T-shirt designer in New York. Making him the Muze designer was a no-brainer. Deacon had found his core team. In 2006, he flew to Boston to meet with Dimond and the Sims brothers. That weekend, they came up with the company name and chose the first 20 movie quotes they'd put on shirts.

He stresses that he wants Muze to do more than throw funny quotes onto shirts.

If You Ain't First, You're Last —Talladega Nights

Long before that trip, Deacon had contemplated the idea of marketing movie quotes. "Every time I watched SportsCenter," he recalls, "I'd hear them saying six of the same movie quotes my friends and I loved from college, and I always thought, why isn't anybody acknowledging this?" In 2004, the brainstorming began in earnest when Deacon and his friend Jeremy Roenick, a hockey legend who played in the NHL for two decades, were hanging out in California at the World Series of Golf.

"We were just playing games, drinking, having fun like we usually do," says Roenick, who adds that he and Deacon worked with Web start-ups in music development. "It was like somebody fired a starting gun," Bonner says.

Moviequoter.com will enter a private alpha phase in early 2012 and within the year will launch to the public. "If movie quotes are a language," says Deacon, "we want to be the Oxford English Dictionary of when and how to use them."

He stresses that he wants Muze to do more than throw funny quotes onto shirts, but also to be an authority in how and when to use certain quotes, when it's funniest to cite a line from The Hangover (which he calls an "instant classic") and when to go with Good Will Hunting.

Muze wasn't immediately profitable—"Launching any brand right before the economic Armageddon of 2008 was not the best situation," Deacon admits—but Deacon is pleased with where the company is headed. He points to the sales figures for the past three years, of course, but also to the partnerships that he's made with a number of charities, including the Wounded Warrior Project, the Juvenile Diabetes Research Foundation, and the ALS Association. Says his sister, who invites Deacon to speak to her business management class at BU each year: "He's a great model to [my students] . . . [showing] that you can create a company, but it's a major challenge, too. The celebrity involvement is obviously interesting to them, but also the charity piece. It's so important to teach them about business ethics and giving back."

As for law school, well, let's just say that that idea is still on hold.®

Daniel Roberts '09 is a staff reporter at Fortune magazine.
Flight of Fancy
A children's librarian and a bookworm decide to run away.

By Elisabeth Crean

David Copperfield opens with the intrepid orphan wondering "whether I shall turn out to be the hero of my own life." In The Borrower (Viking, 2011), children's librarian Lucy Hull begins by confessing the opposite. "I might be the villain of this story," she concedes. "Even now, it's hard to tell." With this cheeky allusion to one of literature's most famous first lines, author Rebecca Makkai, MA English '04 signals that storytelling itself shapes how her characters try to understand their world.

Recent college grad Lucy, 26, has taken the library job primarily to reject any help from her father, a wealthy Russian immigrant living in Chicago. But fleeing to the remote Midwestern town—"Let's call the scene of the crime Hannibal, Missouri," she fibs—doesn't stop her from obsessing over dramatic family lore. Narratives of escape and rescue filled her childhood. Centuries of scholar-warrior ancestors fought Good versus Evil under Tsarist and Soviet tyrants; the family crest is a "book in right hand, severed head on pike in left."

Even though Lucy has deliberately fled her father's orbit, her work with classic children's literature reinforces similar themes. The behavior of characters from Huck Finn and the Wizard of Oz intriguing her almost as much as her most imaginative pint-sized patron, Ian. At 10, Ian is already a voracious bookworm and regular attendee at Lucy's story hours. But his upright fundamentalist mother strictly limits what Ian is allowed to read: only "books with the breath of God in them."

Lucy's First Amendment hackles bristle. She starts sneaking age-appropriate—but also forbidden—books to Ian by letting him borrow them under her library card. As Ian grows increasingly moody, Lucy learns that the child is attending sessions with a 'Pray-Away-The-Gay' pastor. Ian's bookishness and sensitivity and lack of aptitude or interest in contact sports have apparently triggered his homophobic parents' early warning sirens.

As Lucy sees the bright child deteriorate, she seethes. "Like a good Russian, I wanted to break into Pastor Bob's house and poison him," she muses. "Like a good American, I wanted to sue somebody. But like a good librarian, I just sat at my desk and waited."

Until one morning Lucy arrives to open the library and finds Ian camping out there. He has a hobo knapsack and a sort-of plan for running away. All the stories that Lucy has been raised on—tales "of Russian revolutionaries and refugees," of Huck, of Dorothy and her crew—color how she views what follows: an impromptu, cross-country road trip with Ian.

Did Lucy kidnap a 10-year-old library patron? Or was she actually kidnapped by him? It's all in how each character perceives the story.

On the combined budget of a librarian and a fifth-grader, the duo doesn't get far without seeking help from Lucy's dad. The fresh cash infusion allows them to resume Ian's evolving scheme: to reach his grandmother in Vermont.

Makkai movingly sketches complicated parenting relationships: the permanent but ever-changing link between exuberant father and reluctant daughter, the temporary but life-changing connection between accidental guardian and wounded child. Each character is memorably drawn, and their relationships unfold in unexpected ways.
The plot is a little far-fetched in the age of Amber Alerts, omnipresent security cameras, and the Internet. Gone for 10 days, the odd couple travels major highways in Lucy’s easily identifiable car, using ATMs and cell phones. But Makkai transports us into the story her characters believe about themselves. And somehow we find ourselves eager to drift on their Mississippi, to follow their yellow brick road.

Quirky characters, verbal acrobatics, and a humorous take on some of life’s sadder moments. These are just a few of the things that seem to make Joan Connor, MA English ’84 tick in her most recent collection of stories called How to Stop Loving Someone (Leapfrog Press, 2011). And they are also the very things that will keep you flipping the pages.

Connor enjoys language, and that is abundantly—if exhaustingly—illustrated throughout the book. Her turns of phrase and circuitous wordplay create an engaging platform for inviting the reader into the story. From highly unusual analogies to tongue-rolling alliteration and assonance, Connor draws on our imaginations to draw us into the tale. “The continent is shrinking around me like a polyester costume washed one too many times,” she writes in “It’s Bad It Happens To Me.” And Muriel, the main character in “The Writing on the Wall,” can slip by unnoticed because she “moves as smooth as an ice cube melting.”

Connor also seems to harbor a certain fascination for the darkly ironic. Two potential opportunities to connect with each other in “The Fox”; a long-distance friendship fails miserably to become anything more than a sad and emotionally vacant tryst in “What It Is”; and a phone number relisted under the name William Butler Yeats leads to one man’s forlorn contemplation of the world through the lines of the dead Irish poet in “The Folly of Being Comforted.” In Connor’s world, life doesn’t simply fall; it plummets.

In “Palimpsest,” Connor makes a metaphor of her title and that is abundantly—if exhaustingly—illustrated throughout the book. Her turns of phrase and circuitous wordplay create an engaging platform for inviting the reader into the story. From highly unusual analogies to tongue-rolling alliteration and assonance, Connor draws on our imaginations to draw us into the tale. “The continent is shrinking around me like a polyester costume washed one too many times,” she writes in “If It’s Bad It Happens To Me.” And Muriel, the main character in “The Writing on the Wall,” can slip by unnoticed because she “moves as smooth as an ice cube melting.”

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In “Palimpsest,” Connor makes a metaphor of her title on so many levels it can be hard to keep up—she portrays the old mill town in the story as “nestled in the corner of a riparian confluence” but now finding “its geographic situation anachronistic.” And later she describes the main character, Caspar Weems, as “a solitary man, serious, sedulous about obituary writing” who had “studied the styles and tones of other funeral columns with artistic perspicacity, noting the range from the lugubrious to the lirid, from the lachrymose to the laudatory, from the solemn to the silly.” If she doesn’t send her readers to the dictionary at least once during each story, they’re not reading closely enough.

Throughout the collection, there’s an urgency to Connor’s writing that pulls the reader along. Whether it’s the rhythmic cadence of her words or the relentless twists of fate facing her characters, there’s a sense of expectation and hope that demands the turning of the page. The title story, which comes near the end of the book, is in itself a perfect encapsulation of the collection. “How To Stop Loving Someone: A Twelve Step Program” recounts the downward spiral of a melodramatic and self-conscious narrator. It’s written in steps, dutifully luring you from “first” to “twelfth,” only to confront you at the bitter and downtrodden end with this: “return to step one” and “repeat the above.” Because, after all, that’s exactly how life works.

—Blair Kloman, MA English ’94

Recently Published

- Tweet Heart (Hyperion, 2010) by Elizabeth Rudnick ’02
- The Handbook of Natural Plant Dyes (Timber Press, 2010) by Sasha Duerr ’99
- The Ripple Effect: The Fate of Fresh Water in the Twenty-first Century (Scribner, 2011) by Alex Prud’homme ’84
- Fading Memories from a Vermont Hillside (Shires Press, 2010) by Robert ’73 and William Badger
- Lady Painter: A Life of Joan Mitchell (Knopf, 2011) by Patricia Albers, MA French ’72
- Tex: A Book for Little Dreamers (Trafalgar Square, 2011) by Dorie McCullough Lawson ’90

Photographs by Tad Merrick
Funding this internship is particularly rewarding because it creates immediate value for the student, for Middlebury, and for the City of New York.

— Roxanne McCormick Leighton ’67, Donor, New York City Parks Internship funding

Interns are remarkable—this summer we had five from Middlebury. They rejuvenate the spirit at a busy time for us. Our work has a strong environmental focus, and Middlebury is such a crackerjack institution when it comes to environmental sciences and students who understand the connection between people and land.

— Adrian Benepe ’78, P’09, P’13, Commissioner, New York City Department of Parks and Recreation

This internship is a dream come true. I’m a political science major and never could have learned in class what I have learned here about how a large government agency works.

— Addison DiSesa ’12, Intern, New York City Department of Parks and Recreation

The New York City Department of Parks & Recreation stewards 29,000 acres of land, including more than 5,000 individual properties.

THE MIDDLEBURY NETWORK connects students and alumni to opportunities around the world. Through the Center for Education in Action (EIA), alumni, parents, and friends of the College offer advice on careers, provide student internships and other experiential learning opportunities, fund internships, and recruit graduates for positions in their companies.

We are grateful to everyone who has helped our students and alumni achieve success. If you’d like to become active in the Middlebury network, EIA staff members would be glad to talk with you about ways to help.

To learn more, visit go.middlebury.edu/middnetwork.

The National Geographic Society is one of the largest nonprofit scientific and educational institutions in the world.

Through my internship at National Geographic I achieved a childhood dream, met a ton of inspiring people, and had the experience of a lifetime. It affirmed my passion for cartography and inspired me to apply to the best graduate schools in the country. I would love to return to National Geographic in a more permanent position.

— Aly DeGraff ’10.5, 2011 Geography Intern for National Geographic Live and current Compton Mentor Fellow

National Geographic’s mission is to inspire people to care about the planet. Aly’s language skills, studies in geospatial technology, extensive travel in the Middle East and South America, and extraordinary motivation and curiosity made her a very good match. I knew she could fit in here and the benefit was very much mutual. We need people with skills and motivation like hers.

— Daniel Beaupré, Director of Education Partnerships, National Geographic

National Geographic is a leading source of information and a leader in conservation efforts around the world. Through education, science, and media, National Geographic inspires people to care about our planet and its people.

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The National Geographic Society is one of the largest nonprofit scientific and educational institutions in the world.
The network is really important. I interviewed with a Midd alum from KBW and found a job I’ve stayed with for 25 years. We recruit regularly at Middlebury. It’s competitive, but Midd students typically rise to the top of our recruiting class thanks to their intelligence, energy, and people skills.

—Tom Michaud ’86, CEO and President, KBW

I interviewed Tom Michaud for a job at KBW. It’s been 25 years, but I can still see Tom across the table from me in Adirondack House. I’m very proud of what he’s accomplished over his career at KBW.

—John Wright ’79, P’06, P’08, Principal, SKY Investment Group

We like to hire Middlebury grads because they’re mentally tough. They can go out and test things. Sometimes they’re successful; when they fail, they pick themselves up and try again. They’re up for the challenge.

—Michael “Pic” Walker ’93, Executive Director, ACE

The Ron Brown ’62 Summer Internship Program Fund enabled me to work with the Singapore Art Museum while interning with Christie’s. This led me to be hired by the National Arts Council and to obtain a curatorial position with the museum.

—Jason Toh ’01, Senior Curator, Singapore Art Museum

Internships are the key to getting into art-market professions. Interns with major auction houses are put on a rotation and get to see every part of the operation. If you’ve interned with them and they like what you’ve done, you’re the inside candidate.

—John Hunisak, Professor of History of Art and Architecture, Middlebury College

Every January we host the senior art history majors for a career seminar. We gather the Middlebury alums who work at Christie’s to talk about their backgrounds, what they do here, and how they got here. I know that the Middlebury faculty requires students to think critically and communicate clearly and concisely. Those are fundamental skills that we look for in the people we bring to Christie’s.

—Paul Provost ’87, Deputy Chairman, Christie’s

-founded in 1766, Christie’s offers art auctions and private sales to clients around the globe.
A note from the editor: I was curious as to what people from this class were doing during the year after graduating from the College. Here are some examples from the September 1935 News Letter: "Philip Mathewson has a position at Thompson's Spa in Boston, located at their main restaurant on Washington Street. Faith Arnold and Joseph Jackson are abroad on Dutton Fellowships. Miss Arnold is studying at the University of London. Mr. Jackson is at Cambridge, England. Pembroke Nilms is doing advertising work at the Middlebury Register Company. Dorothy Gray will assist in the Physical Education Department of the Women's College at Middlebury. Suzanne Treillet and Laurence LaBounty '34 are married and live in West Chazy, N.Y. Lester Benson is teaching in the Bolton Landing, N.Y., High School. Dorothy Canfield is a social worker in Madison, N.J. "What did you do after graduation?"

—Class Correspondent: Abigail Smith, 147 West State St., Room 208, Kenneth Square, PA 19134.

A note from the editor: As with the Class of 1935, I went to the Middlebury College News Letter to see what members of this class were doing after graduation. Here is a sampling from the December 1936 issue: "John Holnes has a position as claim adjuster for the Lumberman's Mutual Casualty Co. His headquarters are in Rutland. Jeanettte Platt has been appointed to the faculty of the Searles High School, Great Barrington, Mass. Martin Tierney is a chemist with the United States Rubber Company chemical plant at Naugatuck, Conn. Eleanor Cobb is studying for her master's degree at Mills College, Oakland, Calif. John Nash has a position as coach in the department of athletics at Middlebury College. Howard Cash has accepted a position with Josten's Treasurers Jewelry Concern." If you'd like to write and tell us what you were doing right after graduation, you can send it to Sara Marshall, 152 College St., Middlebury College, Middlebury, VT 05753.

I'm sorry to report the death of Robert Scott, who was the husband of Dottie Mathison Scott. We made him an honorary member of our class at our 50th reunion after Dottie did so much work for the reunion and he was a good sport about it. During WWII he served in New Guinea and the Philippines. He and Dottie were married on May 13, 1944, and he spent his career in the investment field. After retiring, he enjoyed spending winters in Vermont with daughter Joanne '75 and her family and skiing at the Snow Bowl. Dottie predeceased him in 2003. Survivors include son R. Douglas Scott, daughter Joanne Scott and husband John Rubright, and their sons, Gregory and Jonathan. Our sympathy goes to all of them.

*The College sent me a copy of an article in the March 1937 News Letter about Winter Carnival that year. As reported by the late Randall Hoffmann, "President Moody knelt gracefully before the King and Queen [Janet Gray and Randall Hoffmann] Thursday night at the Coronation Pageant, and the Carnival was on. From then on a panorama of colorful indoor and outdoor sports swept across the campus carrying a mob of appreciative merry makers through the realms of musical comedy, costume balls, and up into the sobering sweeps of Lincoln-Warren Pass." With only an inch and a half of snow, the ski events were moved to the Pass although enough snow could be packed on the ski jump on Chipman Hill for jump-ability.

New Hampshire was the ski winner for men and the Middlebury women did well in the "Women's Jubilee" ski and snowshoe games held on New Chapel hill. Friday night brought Bayesian Knight, an original musical comedy written and produced by students, and Saturday night a record-breaking crowd of over 1,000 thronged into the gym for "Klondike Rush," an ultra-informal dance. KDR fraternity won the snow-sculpture cuff, with DKE as honorable mention.


I'm sorry to report the passing of Bill Stoops in April. Early on a friend and a coworker suggested that Bill go to Middlebury, which he did and he loved it. He joined the Deke fraternity and waited tables to help with expenses. He remembered walking up the hill to the chapel. He also skied in the mountains and took up golf, which became a lifelong passion. He loved billiards and lawn bowling. He always talked about college as being one of the best times of his life. After graduating Bill served as a navigator in the Army Air Corps from 1941 to 1945. During his life he gave of himself to others as a Big Brother, a literacy tutor, and a driver for Meals on Wheels. He often told others about the trip he and I and a couple of other students took in a Model A Ford that I drove in the middle of the winter without a roof. He was a generous supporter of the College.

Irene Fernandez Anderson writes, "I am fine and keep busy playing bridge, dining, and entertaining my daughters-in-law who come frequently as do the sons and grandchildren. Every few weeks I get driven to Arlington, Va., to be with my older son and family and enjoy time with some of my dear Marine wives."

—Class Correspondent: A. Roger Clarke (angrclark@col.corn), 7 Randel Park, Rochester, NY 14607.

Ed Reichert responded to R.C. Anderson's request for memories and notes with the following: "This is the way it was during the last year of college at Middlebury and the first year before our engagement with Japan and Germany. As students, our first obligation was to complete our required courses in order to justify the degree that we entered Middlebury to obtain. But the Battle of Britain, the destruction of London and other cities, and the defeats inflicted on our undeclared allies in North Africa were a continuing picture in our minds. So we performed our duties, enjoyed our associations, and started on our paths to the uncertain future with the knowledge that we would inevitably become involved in the conflict already in progress. In January 1941, I joined the Navy in January 1941, deferring actual duty until June when the officer training program took me to Pier 97 on the Hudson River for new studies involving navigation, gunnery, and seamanship, all conducted aboard an old Navy ship that had been converted to a classroom with living quarters below deck. Following commissioning in September, I was sent to a new billet, which involved the use of radar to detect, track, and intercept enemy aircraft. At this time radar was almost unknown to the U.S. Navy and much of our information came from the British experience in the Mediterranean and English Channel waters. On graduation, many of us went to aircraft carriers and fleet battleships that still had not been given this equipment. My ship, the USS Texas, was the first naval ship in the Atlantic fleet to get a radar and so I 'grew up' with it from then on until December 7, and for what it's worth, for the next four years, which included Omaha Beach, Iwo Jima, and Okinawa." Ed added some personal notes about senior year: "My memories of the last year of college include a constant chase to keep the NYA payroll records and a very pleasant association with the Dean's office that went with it, a constant but losing battle with Math of Finance (!), a lovely relationship with Priscilla, and our
everyone in our class and thinks about us all the time. Thank you, Connie! 

**Willard Littlehale** enjoys playing bridge twice a week, attending the local theater, and staying fit. He walks quite a bit, with a goal of five miles a month and exercises a lot at home. 

**Ruth 'Packy' Packard Jones** reports that a grandaughter graduated from Bucknell, and her unmarried daughter has adopted a son. Packy had a lively conversation with **Edith Grimm Miller** in Decatur, Ga., where she is happily involved in six or eight clubs. She’s doing just fine and still has all her teeth! Packy has also spoken with **Ginny Brooks Hutton** at The Ledges in Lacoma, N.H. Right now Ginny is very much into computers. 

**Reunion attendee** **Merritt Garland** finds his chief source of exercise at his camp. He still attends medical meetings occasionally. He says he greatly enjoys reunion, especially singing in the chorus? 

**Sally** reports the passing of three more classmates, **Eunice Bory Decker** on August 1, **John Albert** on August 18, and **John Collins** on October 4. We send our condolences to their families. 

**As for me, Shaubie,** I continue to play the piano at various retirement community events and in two choirs, and generally manage to stay out of trouble. 

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**Correspondent Margaret Shaub reports:** Co-correspondent **Elizabeth Wofington Hubbard-Ovens** affirms that she and her husband are happy at Prescott Glen, a retirement community that offers programs of all kinds. She has joined a writers’ group and also plays bridge twice a week. 

**Poems by Jean Connor** were featured in The Fall in several concerts in Burlington and other venues in Vermont. Erik Nielsen, a Vermont composer, has set to 10 of Jean’s poems to music, seven of which were used in these programs along with works by two other Vermont poets. Music was performed by a 12-member professional chorus, a quintet of strings, a mezzo-soprano soloist, and a pianist. Referring to Jean’s poems, composer Nielsen said, “Jean’s work is not only beautiful, sensitive poetry, but she herself is a joy. At 92, she is in many ways sharper than I and has been invaluable in her ideas for promoting this set of concerts.” Additional pieces by Nielsen using Jean’s poetry were also performed by the Social Band, an a cappella chorus in the Burlington area. 

**Sally Martens Townsend** writes that after 67 years in Meriden, N.H., they sold their home and are now comfortably ensconced at Harvest Hills in Lebanon, N.H. In a reminiscence mood, she recalls that freshman year she and two others hitchhiked up to Burlington and took the train back to Midd. Some wild rides they had, says Sally. She also remembers coming back to the Château after hours one night from a date with Ike ’42, only to find the door locked. She threw pebbles up at her window and her roommate; the late **Barbara Mower Brown**, came down and let her in. **Barbara Wells** continues to live in her family home in Middlebury, where she remains active in the Congregational Church, as well as at the Henry Sheldon Museum, where she volunteers weekly in the research center. She still drives herself to and fro around Middlebury. 

**Correspondent John Stable** is getting along well at his facility in Williamsburg, Va. A bus takes them out on sightseeing trips and at home they have frequent musical entertainments and a library—in a word, all they need to make them happy. A son and a daughter live close by. She gives her best to
doubly saddened to receive news of the death of Helen “Bookie” Bouch Hildebrandt on August 22 and of Lenore “Putt” Wolff Eakeley on August 11. Both had talked with Bookie last spring and she was in good spirits. We waited tables together at Middlebury and she always made it fun. She was always smiling and could be depended on to cheer you up. She brought a light touch and sunshine to every day. She added so much to our class and was a loyal supporter with her attendance at reunions and in-between mini-reunions. Putt was also a close friend. I talked to her in January shortly after her stroke and she was still reading the New York Times every day. We both lived at Hillside our freshman year and continued together every year, so we shared many good times. A few years ago we had a mini-Midd reunion when I visited my sister in New Jersey not too far from her home in Westfield. She was always full of fun and very involved with her family. Putt took care of husband Scott with his failing vision for many years in spite of increasing health problems of her own—a faithful and loving helpermate. These two classmates will be sorely missed by all.

Correspondent John Gale reports: As of September, Roger Easton had advanced from a rehab unit to an assisted living facility at Wheelock Terrace, 32 Buck Road, Hanover, NH 03755. Wife Barbara was planning to join him for at least the winter months. Roger reports that he’s now able to get about with the aid of a walker and is only slowly missed.

* Fred Booth, in Kitty Hawk, N.C., who reached 90 on October 5, reports that he and Faith are well. Hurricane Irene, which hit the barrier islands from the west in August, downed trees, latched them with tree limbs and debris, and sent water rising to within eight feet of their house but left the house undamaged. Then Tropical Storm Lee again flooded their front yard. Fred’s vision in his corneal transplant eye remains fine; he now walks with a cane. * In Duxbury, Mass., Bob Byington continues his regular 20-minute swims daily, usually playing golf three days a week, reads widely, and maintains his interest in local, national, and world affairs. * Harry Walch reports that he’s happy in Waldoboro, Maine, where he lives next door to his daughter. His vision is good and he reads a lot, takes short walks, and watches TV, especially following the ups and downs of the Red Sox. * Warren Hasset, in Camp Coonungus well but said that Bob, his companion, had been in a nursing home rehab unit for four months following a shoulder fracture. In June Warren hosted a tour of his gardens for the Wellfleet Garden Club, at a time when his tree peonies were in spectacular full bloom. * The death of Steve Wilcox in Portland, Ore., on July 11, after a long period of declining health, is reported with regret. Steve was a longtime friend, a quiet man with a delightful humorous outlook on life. Sensing the coming conflict, he had spent the summers of 1940 and ’41 at Marine Corps Officers Training School and was called up by the College, so little is known of his subsequent activities.

- Class Correspondent: Dr. John S. Gale (jgale22@comcast.net), 24 Beach Rd., Gloucester, MA 01930; Jean Jordan Shell (jeanshell@globalnet.com), 4408 Winnipesaukee Road, Moultonboro, NH 03257. Can you believe that 70 years have passed since we were freshmen? I will never remember being allowed to wear lipstick, for example, and how about the late ‘40s? I do not expect that you will remember.

Mary Whitney Cassedy was celebrating her 88th birthday when we chatted with her on September 29. She was in Plainfield, N.H., in her ancestral home (which dates back to the late 1700s), with her two live-in daughters, Margaret and Ruth, and Ruth’s nine-year-old twin sons. Yes, the house is ancient, but neither the house nor the family members, nor the three dogs, three cats, or (outdoors) two horses, and several chickens are in the least creaky; they live a ful life to the full. Mary herself feels blessed with good health. Both Margaret and Ruth are teachers in local schools—following in the footsteps of their mother, who taught for many years. Mary also spent 12 years working with her town’s planning board. Mary’s son Dan, who lives in North Carolina, is an archaeologist, employed by an international engineering firm. His son and daughter are in their 20s. Mary’s other child, Donna, who lives in Wisconsin, her work experience includes teaching English to middle-school-age children in Japan. Her daughter is in graduate school in North Carolina, through which she will be spending considerable time abroad. Mary’s youngest daughter, Kathleen (born when her siblings were 14 and 17 years old), remains on her dad. Dave Cassedy, died. Kathleen now lives in Warren, Va., and has worked for about 10 years with a D.C. organization that deals with confidentiality in military information. Mary continues to feel close to Middlebury (and was one of the few of us to attend our 65th reunion). She is, she says, most grateful for what she “calls coming home, New Hampshire,” learned at Midd (and at her prep school, Northfield Mount Hermon) about the world in the ’30s and ’40s. “It was all,” she says, “a mind-building experience.” She likes to keep in touch, and whenever any classmate is in the mood, Mary will welcome a call. Her phone number is 603-675-6130.

Edith Lee Beckwith told us that Middlebury escaped much of Tropical Storm Irene’s wrath last August. Otter Creek left the bridge in place. Edie, herself, received no damage. Granddaughter Brett is living with Edie while her husband, a career colonel, is spending a year in Iraq. Edie’s son, Lee, lives close by and is his own blacksmith boss, designing and forgetting iron. He is also a fine fitter of gilt shoes on horses. Edie misses her golf and tennis, but she’s relishing workouts at Bone Builders, doing weekly exercises that are strengthening her body nicely—after two hip replacements.

Marjorie Jolivette Manning survived Irene’s deluge in her ancient house, pleasantly surrounded by her own pictures and possessions—plus her own fringe. Leight lives a short distance away, and he sees Shirl every day, usually at dinnerette and occasionally at a favorite restaurant. They were in Middlebury last summer and spent much of their time playing favorite haunts.

We’re sad to say that Jean Milligan passed away in July, having been retired for several years from her significant career in nursing and teaching. Her studies and work took her from Yale School of Nursing to Columbia Univ. Teacher’s College, the Univ. of Michigan, and 32 years at UVM. Our sympathies go out to her family, of course. * My (Ricki) 1937 Reunion Report comes from a Peace Corps assignment in Botswana, where I engaged with an ongoing HIV/AIDS program run through the Ministry of Local Government. Rex worked out of his ministry office in a large, bustling town in flat, arid land where two large rivers converge. He took occasional trips to isolated areas to assist in the coordination of HIV-related activities. He was always impressed with the great energy and creativity of young people involved in the AIDS-avoidance program and he was touched by the volunteers (mostly people living with AIDS) who helped put AIDS education in the schools. Now back from Botswana, Rex will continue to follow the lives of a host of new friends.

We (Ricki and Tommy) have had a great couple of years keeping in touch with you all, gathering news about you and your families, talking with you, recalling Midd memories—covering much more territory than we can share in these notes (sort of having mini-reunions every few months) and hope that we can give this opportunity to another class correspondent or two. Get in touch with us (or with Sara Marshall, alumni news coordinator at Midd) if this prospect appeals. Meanwhile, we’ll be back in the spring.

—Class Correspondents: Ruth Wheaton Evans (rwevans@comcast.net), 80 Safford Ln., MA 01609; Elizabeth Ring Hennefund (eliz.ring@burlington.net), 397 Old Sherman Hill Rd., Woodbury, CT 06798.
killing we were causing. Also, we were not often attacked by German fighter planes during our time in combat, the six months running up to VE day. We were more fortunate than others.

* Jessie Woodwell Bush's husband Arch has prepared a book about the navy on LST D-Day shipped up on D-Day at Omaha Beach, bringing wounded back to England. We all have stories to tell. Are you writing your memoir? Seven decades later, we are survivors, enjoying family gatherings, graduations, weddings, and living out our lives. From her retirement in Ohio, Barbara "Baba" Boyden Wetherbee writes that she was in Dorothy a shortened version of The Wizard of Oz and the next project was an old-time radio show with pretty bad (but funny) jokes. They attended a grandson's graduation from Trine Univ in May. From Shrewsbury, Mass., Marge Watson Hailer writes, "In an independent living complex, about with 150 apartments. Each night there is the cocktail hour in the lounge with an open bar and sometimes someone plays the piano. This is where everyone congregates and it's great fun. We have dinner in the dining room or the cafe, where the choice is always better than in their 90s and we even have a couple of 100-year-old but most are in their 60s and 70s." Other activities for Marge include water aerobics and candlepin bowling, where she is the official scorer for a Monday league. Son Rob lives three miles away, Jim is an hour away, and Linda is in New Hampshire. * Jean "Dunnie" Dunnage checked in from her retirement community in Hingham, Mass., with an update. "Jack and I left our beloved Cape Cod in 1995 when his Parkinson's advanced to the point where I needed support from my Wellesley son and family. After his death in 1996, I spent 13 good years in Walden, enjoying auditing classes at the college and being part of the lives of my four growing grandchildren. In 2008 I moved to Linden Ponds in Hingham. Living there is like college all over again sans tests and papers. I'm taking Lifelong Learning classes and lead the book group. At 81 I'm in good shape except for leg pain caused by a spine problem but only in some parts too much. Recently my son bought a house on the Cape in Harwich I get to visit my old favorite spots and we're joined by my other son, wife, and two grandchildren from California every summer." She, too, remembers Front speaking in the Chapel. * Nona Fife Peck's son, Jim, reports that she has recently moved into assisted living at Shell Point. Her new address is 261 King's Crown Court, Fort Myers, FL 33908 and she would enjoy hearing from us.

* When he wrote, Bob Clement was closing his Clear Lake house in Kelseyville, Calif., for the colder months, having enjoyed water activities with great-grandkids, ages four to 12 years old, all summer. He is horrified by the destruction of Hurricane Irene in the East, and acknowledges his own worry sometimes about the possibility of "The Big One" (earthquake).

* Having seen himself mentioned in the summer notes, Dick McCruden sent his own update; "I left Middlebury after a year and a half to join the 10th Mountain Division in 1943. My job was to teach rock climbing and skiing. While there I was sent to Mt. Rainier in Washington to learn to climb on glaciers. I returned and ran the ski patrol for the 85th during the winter. After that, I went to New Hampshire and went to UNH, received a BS in business administration in 1948. I went to Aspen then and worked for over 40 years for the Aspen Ski Co. When I retired, I was the administrative director of Aspen, Snowmass, and Buttermilk ski schools. I moved to Carbondale, just a few miles down the road from Aspen, about 15 years ago." A story about the 10th Mountain Division and Dick's involvement appeared in the winter 2011 UNH magazine. Dick, who is still very involved with the brave men, says the harsh conditions the men endured while training and the bravery of the division while fighting in Italy. * We are saddened to learn of the deaths of Miriel "Dusty" Corrigan Mottole on October 25 and Phil Dunham on November 10. Our sympathy is sent to their families.

* Class Correspondent: "Merv" Mary Elizabeth Weymouth McClean (maryliz124@comcast.net), 124 Riverwood Rd., Peterborough, NH 03458.

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Miriam Edmunds Le Baron has left New Hampshire after 30 years on Asper Road and is living next door to son Rick and his wife, Joy, in Marshall, Va. Daughter Colby lives in Manassas. The move was quite an upheaval. She says she was a pack rat and that didn't help, but the move helped her to weed out. Rick and Joy have four dogs and she has two. They're all sizes and shapes, ranging from Tucker, a greyhound, to Biny, her latest, who just grows in size! Her new address is 6573 Swains Rd., Marshall, VA 20113. * Barbara Busing Harris loved reunion and thinks Middlebury is wonderful. She was sorry she didn't have the chance to see the additions to Starr Library or the art exhibit but she did get to many of the speeches and saw the Solar Decathlon house. In August she moved back to an apartment in her retirement community's cottages and has a desk and garage again. Her new address is 37 Kinsman Dr., Lancaster, NH 03246. * Lois Brigham Selmau is still very involved with the Daughters of the American Revolution, helping prospective members document their applications and all the details that go with it. She says, "Reunion was really great and one part that made it special was to see and meet so many of our children who were responsible for getting us there! Bless all those whose husbands were with them, also! Our impromptu memorial service led by Avery Post was very touching and helpful. Thank you to our wonderful class, those who were there and those who were not—the final tally for 1946 was 70 percent participation! That's terrific and shows our love and commitment to our alma mater."

* In Florida Joy Redfield Blakes says she has a very pleasant neighbor, also a widow about just a few miles down the road from Aspen, about 13 pounds. She sends greetings and regards to the community and run into each other. One of the reunions described was between Mary Nasmith Means and Irene Ulmer Boublik '49, who hadn't seen each other for years.

* Class Correspondent: Janet Shaw Percival (jerplain@comcast.net), 9726 SW 195 Cirle, Dunnellon, FL 34432.

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REUNION CLASS

Soon after sending in my column for the fall issue, I received a phone call from Audrey Jewell Lenk, too late for the fall issue but wonderfully early for the winter issue. Audrey was a transfer student and when she arrived at Middlebury, she was housed with seniors. Thus, the friends she had made graduated in June. She enjoyed living in Hephbord. She had no starting news but says she keeps busy with her book club, swimming, theater, and working on her old house in Wellfleet, Mass. * Ernestine "Steeny" Rolls Pepin writes, "The Nebraska flood of March was spared the wrath of Tropical Storm Irene but not so the central and southern sections of the state. The torrential rains played havoc with streams, bridges, roads, and homes.

* Philip Briggs writes that the area where he lives in Shelburne, Vt., also escaped the damages of Irene. Two of his granddaughters, children of Peter "79, are enrolled at Middlebury—one graduates in February and one is a sophomore. There are two more grandchildren yet to go to college. In March Philip visited in Florida and said plans to take their other daughter, Karen "77, and her husband on a Mediterranean cruise. They had then two other cruises planned after that. They continue to play golf...
and divide their time between Vermont and Arizona. He says it's a good life and they are very, very lucky.

Doris "Ginny" Reynolds Cleveland says that she and divide their time between Vermont and Arizona, and divide their time between Vermont and Arizona. She says, "The earthquake made you tend to question your sanity when the whole room began to shake." As a result of Nature's rampages, all water had to be boiled. Ginny's husband has acute heart failure and is now confined to a wheelchair.

Helen Prentice Theimer's big news is that she has a new address, however, which you can find at 58 Middlebury Avenue, Harleysville, PA 19438. Her Call of Vision. She has been a member of Delta Kappa Epsilon. She was one of the cofounders with her husband's name on the record.

Irene has sent a letter to the Alumni Office. She is a retired social worker from Middlebury, N.Y. Daughter Anne, who graduated from St. Lawrence, is a bartender, chef, and outstanding community and church leader. Son Timothy and daughter Elaine graduated from Princeton and Tim, who also has a graduate architectural degree from Yale, practices his profession and lives in Los Angeles. Norma still enjoys writing poems and limericks.

Correspondent Dixon Hemphill reports:

As I write this column about our classmates, my wife, June, and I were being visited by our close friend, Spence Wright, who is not only a member of our class but also a former roommate and Deke fraternity brother of mine. During his six-day visit to northern Virginia where we live, Spence visited Mary Naunheim Means 46, widow of the late Don Means 47, and sister-in-law of Nancy Means Wright, MA French '65, and was to the Solar Decathlon in Washington, D.C., where Middlebury displayed one of the 19 houses entirely sustained by solar energy, and visited the nation's largest naval base in Norfolk, where he saw about 25 warships including aircraft carriers, cruisers, destroyers, and submarines. When I asked Spence to tell me something about himself that I might relate to you classmates, he told me of a recent invitation to visit Proctor Academy where he had coached and taught for 20 years. While there years ago, he jokingly asked the principal if he were the only member of his family who had never received a brass plaque honoring them for some worthy distinction: his father Stanley '19, a World War I Army pilot, is honored on a monument dedicated to servicemen located across from the Middlebury Inn; his brother Chuck '50 has a park named for him in Middlebury; given by Will Jackson '51, and another brother Dan '53 has his name on a plaque located on the lawn of the Deke House. In the presence of some 80 Proctor school officials, teachers, and former students, Spence was presented with his own original piece of ice. We sailed to within one mile of the Hubbard Glacier really is an impressive piece of ice. We sailed to within one mile of its face and saw some calving Tea at the Empress Hotel in Victoria was simply excellent. I am sorry to report that John Fitzpatrick died on July 23. At Middlebury he majored in political science and was a member of Delta Kappa Epsilon. He was one of the cofounders with his wife of Country Curtains. Our condolences are sent to his wife Jane and family. —Class Correspondent: Elizabeth Breeden Kness (elizabethkness@gmail.com), 695 Main St., Apt. 223, Harleysville, PA 19438; Sandy Rosenberg (rrosapgeo@col.google.com), 628 Commons Dr., Northampton, MA 01062.
in Lincoln, N.H., by the Flying Yankee Restoration Group. Dave visited Lincoln and states it’s exciting to see this “train before its time” in the process of restoration. • Bruce Guillian reports that life is routine but he does keep busy at a fitness center and spends considerable time as a hospice volunteer. Bruce sounded great and as enthusiastic as ever • Betty and I had lunch with Ross Cowan and his lovely wife. Kit, in early October Ross looks the same as when I first met him in the summer of 1945! He sends his best to classmates of ’50. • We are sad to report the passing of three classmates this fall. Joan Donnington on September 26, Wally Hubbard on September 27, and Clara Wing on October 16. Our condolences are sent to the families of our deceased classmates. • Correspondent Sally Peel Nelson reports: Jackie Snyder Braddock was taking leaves when I called. When she retired, she and her second husband Charlie moved to a rural area outside Fredericksburg, Va., with five acres of deciduous trees to be cared for. For over 20 years she was a librarian in the Fairfax County public schools. Since the Univ of Virginia didn’t offer a master’s in library science, she earned a master’s in education. She still volunteers at a regional library and processes materials. She has two daughters from her first marriage and each has a son. Charlie has one son, Jackie has a knee replacement and a pacemaker, but is well. She sees Mary Nazareth Means ’46, who’s in Ashburn, Va. • Joan Metzger Briden has four children, five grandchildren, and three great-grandchildren. They spend the winter in Naples, Fla., and the summer in Maryland. She plays serious tennis and plays in regional and national tournaments. This year she was chosen to be on the four-member team competing at the Super-Senior level in Turkey. It was a great honor to be chosen to represent the U.S. Husband Lance plays tennis as well, as do two of their children. She coached tennis at Marshall Univ and was a tax consultant for HR Block. • Barbara Melaren Boucher is in good health and does private counseling, judges figure skating, and trains her Portuguese water dog. She also plays tennis two or three times a week. There are three children (two in Midl., nine great-grandchildren, and in March, she will have three great-grandchildren. Max, age 17, lives in the Lake Placid Olympic Village. He travels to compete in freestyle skiing, and hopes to compete in the next Olympics. Barbara plays bridge weekly and she’s thinking of volunteering in a neighborhood school. • Marjorie Hayden Atkin and husband Edward have four children. Edward is working on his memoirs of being an “arealde” on a “flattop” in WWII. Marjorie is still working. She plays tennis and works actively for the Republican Party in the National Federation of Republican Women and the Maryland Federation. In May she taught at Civil Service in Chile and Argentina. She sees Virginia Ringo Cleary and Natalie Richards. • Class Correspondents: Connie Ethell, 119 Harris Ave., Battletown, VT 05301 (802-254-6851); Sally Peel Nelson, 80 Lyne Rd., #315, Hanover, NH 03753 (603-643-1285).

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Many thanks to Bill and Phyllis Cole Dennig for the wonderful job they have done for the past five years, providing news from our classmates. And congratulations to them for being recipients of the 2011 Outstanding Class Correspondents Award at reunion. They had so much news for the last newsletter that it wouldn’t all fit, so we include it here. News from Phyllis and Bill Ruth Harris Carlson has a message for Barbara Penn Buchanan, both freshman-year residents in Hepburn: “I’m sorry about the dead mouse in your doorway.” • Connie Parsons Portisky, my (Phyllis) four-year friend and senior-year roommate in college, telephoned unexpectedly and we talked and she talked! We had college years reminiscing took over. Nothing as exciting as the dead-mouse-in-the-doorway but I do remember totally buffeting, loud, snap-snap-snap noises arising from her half of our Forest dorm rooms, which I finally discovered was the breaking of rubber bands inside the hot radiator. Forgive me, Connie, but I also remember that you were always the last one to come down the hall to the breakfast room in Forest just before the sliding doors rolled shut, a ritual we all anticipated as the official beginning of the day. Beginning in fall of ’51 I lived at 60 1/2 Main Street and worked for seven-plus scientists in Warner Science (and I am not major!) while Bill began his drafted Army service, and Connie often visited me from Scituate, Mass. • We called Roly Coates to get a description and explanation of the intriguing and very unusual artwork he had on a table at breakfast Sunday at reunion. He’d used color pencils and pastel colored pencils on pastel boards that had marble dust on them! They felt like sandpaper that had deep color to it. Roly likes the detail, and the subtlety of light and dark and of color, and said that each one had 8-12 coats of color. He had a fall studio tour and says we can find out about it by searching Roland Coates on YouTube. • Bill Sommers and daughter enjoyed reunion. Bill was also working away on the Arthur Healy project (reported on in the winter 2010 issue) and got a lot more material. From there they returned to Boston for a time of many family events. He’s writing poetry for his poetry group and doing a couple of articles. Somehow he also helped Wife Joan arrange paintings for a show in Chapel Hill, N.C., and another in NYC. We loved his closing: “All of this matter to tell you in my ancient and declining years I am as well organized as a two-headed hedgehog!” Thanks for a great description, Bill, which others may adopt and adapt. Please tell us about it. • Max Louderback, who died in July, had some question about Virginia Chaplin not being on the Class of 1961 deceased class members list. At the College she is listed as a nongraduate but there is no information about her in the database. Unless we hear otherwise, we will presume she should be on the deceased list. • Now for news from Beth Huey Newman and Lee Webster McArthur. Our first call was sadly from John Gilmore, to tell us that his wife of 50 years, Helen Reid Gilmore, had died in August. At Middlebury, Helen was a member of Kappa Delta, sung in the college choir, and was coeditor of the College handbook. After graduation, she taught private piano lessons and also taught music and piano at Northfield Mount Hermon School plus was her church organist and choir director for over 40 years. Helen and John were the editors of our 50th reunion yearbook. Our heartfelt sympathy to all of Helen’s family and friends. • We also send condolences to the family of DON CHRISTIANSEN, who died on July 2nd and joined the U.S. Marine Corps when he was 17 and served during WWII. At Middlebury Don was in Chi Psi and enjoyed skiing, being goalie on the hockey team, and dating his future wife. Pat, and Don enjoyed more than 40 cruises and land tours. Pat wrote a wonderful poem for Don’s memorial service, and it was read and then his confinement in illness. Her last line was “PS, Don, save me a front seat on the bus.” Pat lives in a Continuous Care Retirement Center and is grateful for the support she is receiving from her friends. Our sympathy to Don’s family and friends. • Anyone who has seen Barbara Pike Primm zipping around with her walker won’t be surprised that she said, “I have been threatened with speeding tickets.” Now one of her senior residences in Concord, N.H., there is a program called “Compassionate Caregivers,” which trains volunteers to visit residents in the nursing home who need a friend and visitor. Barb visits a pleasant woman of 90—“we’re sure you brighten her day.” Barb • Norma Horsford Whittinghill called to say how disappointed she was that she hadn’t been contacted by the committee about attending the 60th reunion. They are in a campus-style senior facility, where there is something going on all the time. Our best wishes, Norma, for better health. • Tom jacobs wife, Marilyn (Mulholland) 49 wrote that she will be sure that Tom shares anything newsworthy. They spend a lot of time cycling and walking the golf course (and chasing golf carts!) in the summer to keep in shape for skiing in the winter. They spend a couple of months in the spring and fall at their home in Amelia Island, Fl. You both looked in good shape in June! • Carolyn Sackett Coburn was happy for news of classmates looking well and happy. Many of our classmates have either moved to Vermont or have places there, so the Coburns are able to keep up with them when they are there. They had lunch in Montpelier with Betty Gale Woods, Mary Krum Dale, and Jim and Barbara Lukens Callins. They also run into the Dennings at the Shelburne Farmers Market. • Russ Wynn wrote that wife Margie is rehabbing with her new hip and doing well. Russ is still writing and is occasionally published by On the Water magazine. He also paints seascapes. Children and grandchildren are nearby and keep in touch. Until he suffered a heart attack and then damaged his rotator cuff, Frank Tuxbury walked the golf course, played singles tennis, and downhill skied mainly at Alta, Utah. He and wife Maxine now maintain a home in Massachusetts and another on a lake in New Hampshire. They have made 35 trips to Utah and also five trips to British Open golf tournaments, some at St. Andrews. In the fall he is looking to a fitness club a few times a week. A good suggestion for all of us? How many do? • Ruth Harris Carlson couldn’t give me an answer to the “dead mouse” episode. She said it was part of her “trickster” years at Middlebury. She sent a picture of herself and Ken’s 60th anniversary. They look wonderful. But they have had a heartbreaking year as they lost their oldest daughter to cancer. Their deepest sympathy, Ruth and Ken. • I (Lee) had notes from the late Jo Overlock Hoffmire’s daughters following Jo’s death last January. They said she always spoke about how wonderful her years at Middlebury were, and how much she cherished her family of teachers and preachers! In addition to their course, played singles tennis, and downhill skied mainly at Alta, Utah. He and wife Maxine now maintain a home in Massachusetts and another on a lake in New Hampshire. They have made 35 trips to Utah and also five trips to British Open golf tournaments, some at St. Andrews. In the fall he is looking to a fitness club a few times a week. A good suggestion for all of us? How many do? • Ruth Harris Carlson couldn’t give me an answer to the “dead mouse” episode. She said it was part of her “trickster” years at Middlebury. She sent a picture of herself and Ken’s 60th anniversary. They look wonderful. But they have had a heartbreaking year as they lost their oldest daughter to cancer. Their deepest sympathy, Ruth and Ken.

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Anne Moreau Thomas wrote from her summer home on Cape Cod, where she was keeping busy with people coming and going. She was looking forward to attending Fall Family Weekend in October with her son John '77 and his wife to visit granddaughter, Sarah '14. * Our thanks to all of you who responded to our request. Please do keep in touch. And to those of you who didn’t get to it this time, we will be in touch for our next issue.

-Class Correspondents: Lee Webster McArthur (lwa@senion.net), 725 Willow St., Cranford, NJ 07016; Beth Huey Newman (bethhuenewman@gmail.com), 300 Woodhaven Dr., Apt. 2590, Hilton Head, SC 29928.

52 REUNION CLASS
Correspondent Barbara Cumminskee Villot reports: Playing catch-up again and the news is good, sad, and somewhat in-between. On the good side of things, Jean Vaughan Varney is gearing up for another October with son John ’77 and his wife to visit (rlmca@verizon.net), joint performance of a sonata at their church with was, as usual, very busy. Thanks to a query from (com), Beth Huey Newman (bethhueynewman@com), we will be in touch for our next issue. January 20 and running through May. ♦ Jackie Willard Lelong admits that she is a night owl who stays up to watch Charlie Rose. She confesses that she and husband Don ’51 are news junkies, totally engaged with what is going on in this world and country, however disappointing. Jackie commented that of late this seems “a country of excess—all black or white without any sense of the grays” that are closer to reality. But she is happy to be in good health and still thoroughly enjoys Austin and San Antonio, Texas, where the Lelongs moved in 1978. And she is thankful that “after all the turmoil of their teenage years,” their children chose to follow them to Austin and are near at hand. ♦ Sad news arrived from Marie Cavanaugh Frink whose husband of almost 60 years died in September after a long illness. Active almost until his final days, David was a creative man who built beautiful furniture and lovingly restored a wooden boat to museum quality after his retirement from Aetna. Even in freshman year at Middlebury, David stood at the center of Marie’s life and will be sorely missed. We send her our condolences.

- Correspondent Ken Nourse reports: Steve Baker’s wife, Jane (Mundoch) ’50, died in July and attended the funeral were Bill and Zoe Kirby. Barbara Villot, and yours truly along with wife Pat Todd Nourse ’53. Jane had a long battle with cancer (11 years at least). She has been her caregiver for the past couple of years and has done it with a most positive attitude. Have any of you noticed that misfortune really brings out character! Steve has that in spades. Stepping in for me was my son of sorts of notes (I do fall and winter, Bill Huey does spring and summer), I think you all had better be thinking of whom you want as replacements for us. We shall be gathering for our 60th this June. We shall attend to it then.

—Class Correspondents: William Huey (sudebelki@hongay.com), 6 Barney Lane, Hilton Head, SC 29928; Ken Nourse (gumpp@comcast.net), 22 Little Pond Rd., Middlebury, VT 05753; Barbara Cumminskee Villot (villot@serion.net), 208 Eagleview Rd., Sharon, NY 12873.

53 Nancy Hamilton Shepherd of North Miami, continues her ministry as a volunteer with two other women at a federal prison hospital, where they lead a Bible study and have a monthly communion service. She finds that very satisfying. She and husband Tom have eleven grandkids, two of them next door. Two daughters live in Lincoln, VT, not far from Middlebury. They are involved with the “Shepherd’s Poverty Program,” which is concerned with the root causes of poverty. Nancy and Biffy Darling Sherburne asked our class at the 50th to donate towards the Alliance for Civic Engagement at the College to support initiatives aimed at poverty alleviation. Our gifts support opportunities for students to have internships and be involved in understanding and acting on issues of poverty. The Shepherds stay in contact with Biffy, Pat Hamilton Todd, Ann McGinley Ross, and Anne Coleman Zehner among others. ♦ A few years after graduating from Midd, Mary Elisabeth Wells Reiner studied Russian and subsequently taught Russian at St. John’s Univ. in Poughkeepsie, N.Y. In 1961 she went with students from Fordham Univ. to Russia and was there when the first Russian spaceship landed! Living in NYC, she is retired now but is a volunteer with the National Board of Girl Scouts at the United Nations and has been involved with fund-raisers for several international charitable organizations and for the NYC Mission Society. She belongs to the Order of Malta and was a delegate for the Catholic Church to the United Nations. She and her husband have two children. Their son is a Midd graduate, Class of 1986, and their daughter is an attorney involved in finance. She was married at St. Peter’s in Rome. Mary Elisabeth fondly remembers Janet Nutt Lenlbk, who encouraged her to pierce her ears. ♦ Clark Alvord has lived in North Chatham, Mass., since 2008 in the house he and his wife built in 1970, thinking towards retirement. He enjoys Cape Cod with its good weather, boating, and sailing, and he avoids great white sharks, which like the local man says, “are like big blackberries.” He loves Vermont in the fall and especially likes skiing at Stratton Mountain. Clark went to UPenn to earn his MBA and met his wife, who was from Sweden, in the library! They have one daughter in Portland, Ore., who is a triathlete and has run three times in the Kona race and plans to run in the Boston Marathon. Clark recently met Irv Morris and says he looks better than ever. Clark’s message to our classmates is for all to show up for our 60th reunion in 2019! He recommends we all keep active and come to Stratton to ski if you can. If you’d like to call him, his winter phone is 802-297-2133. ♦ Elizabeth Nichols Ross has lived in California since 1956 and currently is in Los Gatos, where she was a library reference coordinator until retiring in 2000. She travels yearly to the coast of Maine to see her sister. She had a hip replacement not long ago and she says the recovery took about four weeks. She sees few Midd people, not even those on the Middle House Board. Nancy Clemens Crosby. Elizabeth has four sons who live nearby and one grandson, whose mother is Italian. Almost five years old, her grandson has been to Italy 11 times and speaks fluent Italian! She has attended one Midd alumni event in San Francisco and was impressed with how good the women looked, while the men were showing signs of aging. In a message to our classmates, she says, “If you are in California along the coast in Los Gatos near San Jose, stop by to visit!” ♦ Gardner Wood, of Simsbury, Conn., reports that a lot of things happened last year. His wife, Betsy, died in February of a melanoma. Their kids have been very supportive, and he has been working back to his usual life. He spends the summer in Raymond, Maine, and the winter in Vero Beach, Fl. His son lives in Denver, Colo., where Gardner was planning to go for Thanksgiving. Two grandchildren also live there and six are on the East Coast. He occasionally sees Bob Kelly and Neil Sherman. Irv Morris lives on the street near Cambly and Norma and Joan Allen ’51 Armour used to live there also. Gardner lives in a condo complex of 66 units with other folks of comparable age and has been there six years since selling his home. He says a lot of Midd people live nearby. A Red Sox fan, he was in danger at the disastrous way the season ended. ♦ Gale Shaw, a well-known Middlebury skier, says he does no more daily skiing, but maybe skis three or four times a year. He has two granddaughters at Midd, in the classes of 2013 and 2015, and he has a grandson who’s a junior at UVM. Another grandson graduated from UVM and one graduated from Middlebury in 2012. His daughter Danielle and her husband, TedVirtue, are Class of 1982. Gale, who lives in Stowe, Vt., goes to Middlebury as much as he can to watch lacrosse games. He attended our most recent reunion and stays in contact with classmates. He also attended the memorial for Fred Neuberger ’50. * Harriet Nelson Wilson has retired from her work with Digital Equipment Corp. as an administrative assistant. She’s happy in Leominster, Mass., which is about 20-30 miles west of Boston. She has not been in contact with Midd classmates but has been in contact with high school classmates from Salisbury, Vt. Harriet plays duplicate bridge, does computer things as well as knitting her grandmother’s papers and diary. She has retired from volunteer work, tutoring, and singing. ♦ Phyllis
Correspondent Janet Bradley Harris reports. From Greencastle, Ind., "Jo Verbracky Kissing sent the following reply to my e-mail: "Since Paul and I traveled almost every summer I feel I have done a lot of trips overseas. Now I enjoy travel to see family and close friends and will be joining my son and daughter for a week's trip to Alaska on a ship called the Silver Shadow—now that sounds mysterious! My daughter has made all the arrangements and it will be a wonderful treat to be with them for a brief but fun week. My granddaughter graduated from Dartmouth College out of four family members launched in the real world. The other two are teens working their way through school, sports, and all the other activities that keep parents on the go. I spent a few weeks with them escorting cousins around Northern California to introduce the sights of Monterey, Santa Cruz, Alcatraz, and Chinatown as well as Yosemite and Muir Woods—had gorgeous weather but four teens kept us hopping. I guess I think the biggest thing I have done with the support of my two kids and their spouses is to establish an endowment for the benefit of our summer classical music series through a community foundation here in Greencastle. I still do a lot of volunteering." * From Bert Welling comes this news: "The Wellings have had an eventful year to date. It started with a trip to New Zealand last February as a 50th wedding anniversary trip for us (married in Christchurch in April of 1961). However, Christchurch had a major earthquake just before we went and had lunch then. Two afternoons since: the most recent of 4,5 in late August while we had planned to go to Christchurch, we felt that it would be too much of an imposition on our family and friends and the community to have tourists at that time. We spent a lot of time with Louise's cousins, sister-in-law, and nephews on North Island and then went over to Sydney, Australia, to see two more cousins. Then it was on to Toowoomba in Queensland where some friends we met on a trip to Spain in 2009 live, and where we visited a cattle ranch of 10,000 acres owned by their daughter and son-in-law. We were gone six weeks in all. In June we went to Italy for the last time. We stayed in Rudge, N.H., where he and his wife had a summer home. We had seen the Hedges at our 60th anniversary from Pomfret School in June of 2010. Then our children from California and Florida decided that our overseas trip was an insufficient commemoration of our anniversary, so in late July they organized a party for us at our local golf club, where they and our friends roundly toasted us for all of our antics through the years. It was fun and the tributes were humbling. In late August we joined a number of classmates on Cape Cod for an evening of reminiscences, laughter, and general camaraderie. A Hurricane Irene threatened to cause trouble for this, but the pressure came back on the day of the event so all was well. The event was hosted by Fred and Lesley Harper Miller and was attended by Gus and Sally Robinson Boardman, Karl and Lois Robinson Limbach, John and Judy McAvity MacDonald, Cecily Mattocks Marshall, Jane Montgomery, Dick and Jean Tibbetts Pelton, Bob and Barbara Totten Pendergrass, and the family of Frank Feere, a biology major and member of DKE, who died on June 13 after a long struggle with Alzheimer's disease. Condolences also to the families of Norman Kittel who died July 3 and Joan Folsom Laman who died June 13. * On a happier note, as your grandchildren go off to or graduate from college, I encourage you to reflect on how much you have learned ahead of them, compare their college life with ours and send me your comments. It should make an interesting column or two—so start e-mailing!* * Correspondent Diane Schwob Strong reports. From Nancy Wilson Rule we heard, "I don't have a lot of news—we live a relatively quiet life here in Ouray, Colo., a beautiful site in a bowl at the northern edge of the San Juan Mountains with maybe 1,000 residents. We have many, many Texans, who come here regularly in the summer—many have summer homes, but some have come and stayed year-round as we do." *(Correspondent's note: So true—when we lived in Denver, I used to run into almost all those Texans—until I became one!)* "We just passed our 25-year mark, having moved to our Ouray home (an 1880 Carpenter Gothic fixer-upper purchased in 1972) in 1980 from Asheville, N.C., where we left our children (and of course now grandchildren). The San Juan Mountains are the most beautiful of the Colorado Rockies in our opinion. Our temperatures in the summer usually don't get much over the high 80s, though we do have to be careful with high-altitude sun—we're at 7,800 ft. We are definitely a tourist destination with many motels and B&Bs and an airport down the valley in Montrose that has direct flights to Dallas on American (and sometimes Continental from Houston). Of course you can fly into Telluride or Grand Junction as well but that involves more driving. We offer hiking, mountain biking, ice, rock, and mountain climbing, two waterfalls, a hot springs pool, a top-notch historical museum, and a very fine and historic Ouray County Historical and Wright Open House and many homes that are on the National Register. In 1995 I had a five-day high school mini-reunion here for members of my 1950 class at Bethesda—Chevy Chase High School. We aren't doing those anymore but after subsequent ones in Woodstock, Vt., Sedona, Ariz., and Yosemite National Park, many of them still tell me Ouray was the best!" * We are sad to report that Bruce Ladeau passed away on November 3. Our sympathy goes out to his family. * Class Correspondents: Nancy Whittenmore Nickerson (fugner@pedigay.net), 4 Oprey Ln., Mystic, CT 06355; Diane Sikorski Strong (dbsikorski@net), 201 Wandoop Ln., Apt. 142, Houston, TX 77024 * Correspondent John Baker reports. From Gilmanton, N.H., Pete Baldwin writes, "Carolyn (Whitmore) '54 and I are farring well. Our three middle-aged children and their kids live on or very near our Pancake Hill farm, a setting my parents bought in 1931. We garden and keep horses, ducks, geese, hogs, layer and broiler chickens, and bees. Our maple harvest last spring was excellent. We are so fortunate! I closed my practice as a psychotherapist at the end of October 2010 and have just completed a second book that was published in September. I've produced two folk CDs in the last 15 years. The D8 alumni will gather and perform at Old Home Day in 2012, its 60th reunion (and counting)!" * Your class correspondent is still alive and well. Liddy and I have been in our "new" house in Kent for five years. I'm active as a member of the Kent Architectural Review Board and am a consultant to the Bedford Historical Preservation Committee. (N.Y.) I still have an active architectural practice but do not have to be as busy as I was when my four children were in schools and college. Five Middlebury degrees in this household have always been a source of pride. The latest news is that my son Ian '79, MA English '85, and his wife, who didn't take the Happiness course were happy.) (Correspondent's note: So true—when I was on the Dartmouth campus, I remember hearing about the courses, to-the-books-at-bread-loaf. It's a great slideshow. The clear message is think Alumni College. Our temperatures in the summer usually don't get much over the high 80s, though we do have to be careful with high-altitude sun—we're at 7,800 ft. 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life with the following words: "As a grandmother of eight, I am looking forward to many more good times. Line dancing anyone?"

—Class Correspondents: John M. Baker (jbaker@bestweb.net), 76 Spencer Hill Rd., South Kent, CT 06783; Sally Dickerman Brew (sdbrew1@ mindspring.com), 629 Vermont Ave., Los Altos, CA 94024.

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As always, it is a pleasure to report on what our classmates have been up to.

• Bob Keating wrote, "In late August Judy and I took a couple of our kids’ kids (cousins actually) over to Middlebury for the tour. Not long enough to make myself known to those in Admissions, we went along quietly for the orientation and the tour of the campus. Wow! Would I ever love to enroll in this place. It was the only college I applied to back in ’51. (Now how naive was that?) The cousins loved it too!"

• Judy Phinney Starnes writes, "When Nancy and Dick Powell invited me to come down to visit them in Virginia and go to the Solar Decathlon in D.C., I was thrilled. It had been a very long time since I had been in Washington. We visited historic memorials and monuments, works of beauty and importance. But just a short walk into Potomac Park, I was blown away by the modern and revolutionary display of student ingenuity one could imagine! The Solar Decathlon, the Department of Energy’s competition of unique energy-efficient homes designed by students of 19 colleges and universities, was taking place. The Middlebury College Self-Reliance team proudly showing their farmhouse with all the energy-saving features and architecture imaginable. They all spoke easily and knowledgeably to the public, were so enthusiastic and personable, and obviously extremely proud of their self-reliance. We visited many of the houses built by other colleges and universities. Some were appealing, others not. But all were ingeniously designed and built. Midd’s was our favorite. Nancy, Dick, and I were thrilled to be there, to be a small part of such a significant undertaking and proud to be associated with Middlebury, a liberal arts college that encouraged and supported an out-of-the-box entrepreneurial project, and provided an unforgettable and enriching educational experience for many students. My entire visit with the Powells in their beautiful home and charmed by their southern hospitality and amazing knowledge of their D.C. and Virginia surroundings, was wonderful!"

• Lynne Atherton and friend Fred Chase also went up to Washington, D.C., for the Solar Decathlon, eager to see Middlebury’s exciting Self-Reliance entry in place.

• During our 55th reunion Jody Newmarker Crum attended the meeting of Middlebury veterans as her son, Nathan, served in the Army today. She commented, “I was really impressed with how much the military experience has taught our different men in their adult life! It was very interesting! I agree that it would be excellent for Midd to have an ROTC program. Our Nathan was military from day one. He was the commander of the ROTC Marine unit in high school. He actually did recruitments in his bachelor days. The Army took him at Purdue, and he ran a ranger unit. After deployment to Iraq, Lt. Col. Nathan returned from Baghdad with a bronze star as a result of his 12–14 hour days seven days a week. He came out here to Indiana with his family a week after he returned to the U.S. Nathan’s wife, an MD, says he is slower to process things, slower in reading, etc., but that should right itself within two years. Sure hope so! He hopes to send back or to Afghanistan. These redeployments have run havoc with families. So for now he is back at the Armory as of the hurricane and flooding in Maryland. I was glad to be a free spirit at reunion. Pat Hunter Highley, my sophomore roommate, did the airport runs, but at Midd we heard Chris Winkle (’84) and Dr. Keating (’85). At Mt. Kilimanjaro, we visited the solar home built for the competition in Washington, D.C., saw the Midd vegetable garden, etc. All was fun including dining with friends. My husband Dick had gotten tangled up in a ladder and was placed in neuro-critical care with a double concussion and nine broken ribs and was unable to attend. In the shower, I got organized to reorganize the community garden of 68 plots. Put one ton of fertilizer, plow and disc up a former school playground, and mark off the area—then market the plots. It was a church program called GO LOVE INDY! At the same time I was planting the model garden, I was teaching the 4-H Foods lab!"

• John Chalse tells of a good recovery after rebuilding the body for another 100,000 miles. He lists, “Leg tendinitis, rotator cuff surgery, gall bladder surgery—done and behind me. Barbara is well, and all children are employed and out of the house.”

• We hope the winter season is being kind to you all. Everyone is looking forward to hearing from other classmates in the spring. If you are not getting e-mails from us from time to time, make sure the College has your e-mail address. Or send it to us if you would like. "Cheers!"

—Class Correspondents: Dick Powell (powell55@comcast.net), 15518 River Ridge Lane, Gainesville, VA 20155; Judy Phinney Starnes (judyphinneyinnnet.net), 53 Carnegie Dr., Glassboro, CT 08063.

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REUNION CLASS

Classmates have already begun working on our 55th reunion June 8–10. Gathering in Bread Loaf for the Alumni Leadership Conference, Sabra Harwood Field, Pete and Lee Johnson Howell, Hugh Marlow, Pat Judah Palmer, Heather Hamilton Robinson, Wyman Rolph, and Sally Holmes Wilson set the wheels in motion. Hugh reminds us that we are trying to double the number of classmates who are donors to the $25,000 challenge so please keep that in mind! "Sabra Field had recently returned from a trip to Lilui, Hawaii, where she delivered a suite of prints in Spencer’s memory to the hospital where she died. She and one of their best friends enjoyed a week of relaxation, which included a fire ceremony on the beach where Kauaians bid farewell to their dead. The ceremony was hosted by the ER doc who tried so hard to save Sabra. Heather Robinson reported that Middlebury came through the floods of Irene in good shape, but that their lake in Ludlow rose six feet, driving six to eight feet of water up the hill behind their house. She and her husband had to call 911 to be driven out of their house! They also raved about her Road Scholar trip last summer in Post Mills, VT, at the Ohana Camp. The program featured five days of hiking and canoeing near Lake Fairlee and one of a mini-reunion at the farm of Mary Lou and Glen Graper in Freedom. Joining the festivities were Brenda and Betsy Mathewson Bailey, Peter and Gail Parsell Beckett, Mary Ellen Bushnell, Murray and Julie French Campbell, Pat Palmer, and Wayne and Pam Clark Reilly. This fall Burrell Cortell Gensler checked in between trips. "Off to Paris, then Brussels with SEMOMA trip, then a luxury barge trip with four couples! I am feeling quite at home in a day, teedeh! " Frankie Hall enjoyed a wonderful 18-day trip through many of the Western national parks—2,800 miles through the Rockies. Nice to be on a tour bus, Frankie says, leaving the driving to others. "Sad news came from Carol Van Duyn Terhune, whose husband Flip ’56 died August 28 in Norwalk, Conn., from complications of a stroke. He was watching a Red Sox game when the stroke hit, Carol says. We send our sympathy to Carol and the family."

—Class Correspondents: Gail Bliss Allen (gallen@comcast.net), Chatham, 2701 Post Road, Scarsdale, NY 10583; Kathy Pratt Petaser (kpetaster@verizon.net), 1880 Villa Court, Lancaster, PA 17603.

Your new correspondent, Sonny Wilker, sent these updates: Ken Milner, one of a handful of our classmates living outside the U.S., has been in Madrid for 45 years and is now a retired Ford executive. He writes that he keeps active swimming laps in his condominium’s pool, often with his son. As president of the National Docent Symposium Council the past two years, Sue Daniell Phillips spent much of her time last year getting ready for the national symposium held in S. Louis in October. Her biggest challenge during her presidency was working with a Web designer to develop the organization’s new website. Check out recent photos of Sue by clicking on Newsletters at www.docents.net. As for me, my career was spent in John Hancock’s Boston corporate office. As a retiree, I’m active, leading with the intergenerational learning programs, participating in Portuguese and Spanish language immersion programs in Brazil and Mexico, and, with wife Pat, enjoying travel. We are recently back from Australia, with the hope of going to Antarctica in January 2013 to complete our touching down on every continent. This is a good time again to encourage all of you to send us news on your activities to include in our class notes.

—Correspondent Ann Ormsbee Frobose reports: Charlene Scott has been doing a lot of traveling in recent years. From Seattle and the Cascades to Lake Garda in Italy while visiting Milan and Sicily. Other trips included the Greek Islands and Lisbon. In Lifelong Learning programs, participating in Portuguese and Spanish language immersion programs in Brazil and Mexico, and, with wife Pat, enjoying travel. We are recently back from Australia, with the hope of going to Antarctica in January 2013 to complete our touching down on every continent. This is a good time again to encourage all of you to send us news on your activities to include in our class notes.
Noelle Casey Locke writes, “Life here on Cape Cod is lovely despite being bereft of classmate. Living with an alum helps! We both are much involved in the care of the ocean and earth. A heads-up for us continues to be Midd Bill McKibben. His talk for us at our 50th was outstanding.” He has given a good part of the past five years to traveling the world to arouse awareness. His latest commitment was leading the demonstrations at the White House against drilling in the Arctic tar sands. Thanks, Bill!”

Andy Montgomery and his wife Joy made it to 50 years of wedded bliss with celebrations at their summer cottage in eastern Ontario this past August. Ruth Haynes Sargent’s busy life includes volunteering in several church and community projects. She and her husband Dave ’56 have lived in southern Florida for 33 years. They have joined the Women’s Club, which locally raises funds for projects like the training of service/competition dogs, and nationally raises funds for numerous humanitarian projects, including giving farm animals to people in impoverished areas. Ruth writes for a local newsletter, Brad volunteers occasionally for the sheriff’s department. They are parents of a son and daughter; their son is a marine scientist with the Florida Fish and Wildlife Conservation Commission. Ruth is also a Pilates enthusiast. She and Brad plan to cruise to the Bahamas during coming months.

Pat and Fred Swan were On the Road Again, this time following “In the Footsteps of Paul,” visiting places where the Apostle Paul founded churches in Greece and western Turkey and also on the island of Patmos and in the city of Rome. Barbara Samson Thompson writes, “Ron and I have downsized to a condominium but we are still in Madison, Conn. Ron Jr. and family have moved back to Greenwich, Conn., where he is working in London. Ron III is a sophomore at Georgetown and on the sailing team. Deborah and family are still in Shrewsbury, England, and we saw them in November. Seth and Karen are in the United Arab Emirates; Seth teaches at American University in Sharjah. They have a summer home in Rockland, Maine, so we did see them over the summer.”

From Carol Sippel Monsees came this update: “I still love Middlebury and special friends from the Class of ’59.” We had an interesting report from Eric Lorenzzen. He found himself attending a martial arts reunion and says, “I had to practice kneeling on my heels, toes pointing rearward, a position I hadn’t achieved for 55 years. The result was a more agile and more flexible in my hip. Only positive was Medicare paid for regular buttocks massages by a masseuse.” Do we want to hear more from Eric? Our intrepid classmate Lou Beckman reports, “I returned at the end of September from doing the Tour du Mont Blanc, hiking about 100 miles from Italy, France, Switzerland over 12 days. I went with six other women from Crested Butte and Vermont. Ages 59 to 73 (me). It was a wonderful trek, with beautiful scenery, delicious food, varied accommodations—hotels to huts, strenuous hiking, great camaraderie, and a snowstorm to add to the adventure.” Continuing to enjoy their active retirement, Don Collier and wife Pat (McCoy) ’58 were white-water rafting on the Chattooga River on the Georgia and South Carolina border. We heard Jan Martin Fenwick was honored by Avenidas, a community that supports and celebrates older adults in the Palo Alto, Calif., area, with a Lifetime of Achievement award for her years of support and service to many nonprofits as Environmental Volunteers, Community School of Music and Art, and Planned Parenthood. Congratulations! In July three new trustees joined the Board of Trustees of the Bennington (VT) Museum including our own Barbara Burch Melelho.

Class Correspondents: Lucy Piano Kezar (lucypainekezar@myfairpoint.net), 334 Main St., Kingston, NH 03848, Andy Montgomery (joyandyn@ aol.com), 8910 Hillway Rd., Eden Prairie, MN 55347.
nephew and family in Austria, they traveled by car through Hungary, looking for interesting birds. Ted tries to bird whenever and wherever he can, maybe 200 days a year. * Alda and Gerry Barrington summered in Harwich on Cape Cod, Mass. They made that commitment last year, prior to buying a condo at the Caloosa Yacht and Racquet Club in Fort Myers, Fla. They were in Fort Myers for a month last winter. Gerry's back won't allow him to play tennis anymore and they don't own a boat. However, he may be able to sign on as crew for somebody else. For now they have no plans to sell their place in Darien, Conn. They found the 1990s pricing of the condo too attractive to pass up. Gerry writes, "If it's in the area, please feel free to drop by for a visit, from November through March. It's beer-thirty somewhere!" * When the second financial crisis began in 2008, Bernie Brodsky was one of the first lawyer rehires at the FDIC. He returned to a job from which he had retired in 2001, this time telecommuting from Canton, Ohio, to Washington, and from there closing banks and conducting investigations all over. At the end of 2010 he re-retired, gained admission to the Ohio bar, and currently is in the midst of establishing a practice devoted almost exclusively to mediation and arbitration. After five years of teaching at Yale, son Seth accepted a position as an assistant professor of neurology at the Univ. of Chicago. Daughter Cordelia continues to reside in Barcelona, and son Chance was awarded a Foreign Language and Area Studies (FLAS) scholarship by the U.S. Dept. of Education to study Turkish language and literature at Bogazici University and will spend a year in Istanbul. * In Maryland Dick Wilkinson is up to too much, working almost full time at Tipton Airport at Ft. Meade and also trying to spend as much time as possible with Robin. It's not easy because they run a feline rescue shelter on their property and the cats take up a lot of time and effort. Robin spent her summer raising kittens and bottle-feeding a three-week-old puppy. Dick said that the theater is a great place for an intimate relationship between the audience and the actors and an interesting play. The performances for Eurydice were sold out with a mixed audience of some children, older folk, and students. * Vcevy Strekalovskys house on Otter Creek in Weybridge, Vt., was spared any flooding from Irene thanks to the farmers' corn fields on the opposite bank. He writes, "Thank God for flood plains—can't have enough of them!" * To get back to Boston after the storm, they had to go north to Burlington to get home on Rte. 89, as Routes 7, 4, and 125 were all devastated. In October Vcevy was off to Tuscany, from Oct 15 to 23. * Your other class correspondent Jean Seeler-Gifford, took a cruise to Venice in March, followed by a week in Tuscany. "I wore out what was left of the cartilage in both knees, walking in Malaga, Corfu, and Dubrovnik, among other ports. I have recovered from two total knee replacements; left knee in June, right knee in August. In between I had cataract lens replacements in both eyes. Dave and I celebrated our 50th with a show in the Floating Church in September and a longer cruise from Florida to Rome and back." * Thanks for updating your class correspondents. The news from your holiday letters will appear in the next Middletown Magazine.

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We continue our coverage of our glorious 50th reunion in this issue. This report, written by Janet Reed and Brad Mintener, was sent to classmatess but published here for others to enjoy. The first half appeared in the fall issue. * They say that all you have after volunteers work toward a successful project or event is a "thank you," and you have a truckload. Our 50th reunion co-chairs, Carolyn Bennett Jack and Dario Quiros, welcomed us at our closing dinner in Anwater Thursday night. The dinner and a lively opening reception were hosted by President Ron Liebowitz and his wife, Jessica. Darro's "Sassy Septuagenarians" panel input about his medical and food/clothing mission flights (his piloting began with his Middlebury Flying Club days) to Haiti after the earthquake and his long-distance bike rides with his daughter and others to benefit AIDS research and prevention programs, opened our eyes during an early 9 o'clock morning kickoff to Friday's full schedule. And who would miss a repeat from an earlier reunion of that full-fare, scrumptious Sunday wrap-up class brunch full of camaraderie and friendly farewells at the beautiful hillside home of Carolyn and Will Jackson '51. The sunny morning quiches, fruits, and imbibes were complete with the cows, Meadow Chapel, and the Green Mountains in our distant view from the Jackson deck. Thank you, Carolyn and Will! A glorious end to a memorable, very special weekend at our alma mater, which some of us may never see again. * Our winning alumni prize-holder, awarded with the special recognition of an Alumni Plaque at the Saturday Convocation for all she does for Midd over the years and for reunion, was our classmate Jean Rau Dawes. Jeanne, panel moderator, and "Sassy" panelist Mary Jo Aagerstoin are credited with coming up with the catchy "Sassy Septuagenarian" panel title and theme of 1961 classmates who are still active but in new roles in their 70s. Jeanne, from her career as high school college adviser to volunteer mentor now for 12 disadvantaged college students, kept that first panel moving. Mary Jo earned her PhD in art history, studies at the age of 65 and went on to an active life, training professional southern Florida artists in a combined art and environmental EcoArt nonprofit organization. She showed us a fascinating presentation of the artists' community art displays relating to the environmental degradation of the Everglades and other Florida waterways. * Talk about a major career change after retirement, Doug Jocelyn takes the cake. After many years in Hawaii, Thailand, and California as a Dele Pineapple Company executive, Doug turned to stage production and movie acting in several minor roles. With wife Virginia, former New York stage actress, attending reunion at his side, Doug made a courageous reunion move when he made his first public announcement that he had been recently diagnosed with Alzheimer's disease. We enjoyed being with Doug and wish him and Joanna well. * And the good trooper, Roddy Stanton, who came to the rescue, was on board from Montana as a late addition to the "Staying Healthy" panel due to family health concerns and other commitments. Also missed was lifetime, and still full-time, TV producer with CBS Sunday Morning, Judy Hole Suratt. Judy had to cancel at the last minute from reunion and from our Saturday "Fascinating Careers" panel, due to family illness. Two other classmatess who were to be panelists were not able to come to reunion due to business commitments. Sally Dougan has an active pre-retirement and transitional coaching career and also is a photographer scanner of live flowers and seeds for prints she exhibits. Sandy Schnoor Heywood has a new position as an executive director for Healing Paws. * Class of 1961 Memorial Service to name and remember all our deceased classmates, held in Mead Chapel, was heartrending, starting with classmates moving to light a candle on a table in the aisle at the front for each memorialized person. Thanks to all our classmate readers of each name and brief writings of the deceased 1961 class member. And our appreciation to classmates, the Rev. Sue Fisher Seeger, who delivered a most moving message, the banjo solo by Lea Cummings Kachadorian, and prayers by Rabbi Gerry Zelermeyer. * The Friday afternoon "Staying Healthy" panel, headed by longtime UVM Physician and Women's Hospital surgeon Roger Christian, was a hit and a learning experience for a packed audience. He and Sharon Hostler, with her medical and academic experience at the Univ. of Virginia, updated us on a number of medical advancements and hospital safety precautions. Adding to the health mix was water-pollution watchdog and researcher Dick Harris. Noël Davis added his experience from more than 20 years in food and mountain air exposure as a dairy farmer, Adirondack Mountain Club official, and resident near Gore Mountain in New York. * Our Saturday afternoon panel was a lively time covering "Fascinating Careers," with the wonderful Drinkwater Cottrell Martin, talking about her work with her husband, Harry Martin, here and abroad in business consulting and conflict resolution. Gerry Zelermeyer delighted us with stories of Chaplain Charlie Scott's influence on his lifetime in religion and spiritual life. Gerry now serves communities as an interim rabbi and also helps congregations across the country with problem solving. Giving us an insider's lively insight and behind-the-headlines view into life as an oil company executive and into the current issues relating to gas prices, the environment, and other thoughts was Bill Wallace. His wife, skiing partner, and our classmate Alka (Cebu-Habersky), also enjoyed reunion. * Not to be forgotten were reunion class gift whips Harvey Gray and Judy Starbuck Hannemann and their calling team, helping us heap up some reunion-giving records. Our class also won the Governor McCullough Reunion Trophy Cup for the second year in a row, the highest percentage of classmates returning for reunion. We had 40 percent in attendance. * Finally, responsible for the '61 class memory book, which started us all thinking seriously about returning to Middletown
much time on the ski slopes our last year and not enough time on my academic work. The result: I didn’t graduate with the Class of ’62 but rather with the Class of ’63 when I came back at the end of the year to take my finals. Actually the time period between June 1963 and June 1964 was a year full of adventures. After I looked after our ranch in California while my parents went off on a six-month trip around the world; then, when they came home, I moved to our beach house between Ventura and Santa Barbara for the remainder of the time until I flew back to Vermont to take, pass them, and graduate. I didn’t stay for the graduation ceremony but left immediately for California and the school mailed me my diploma. I retired last year after close to 40 years in international management. I’m presently in discussions with the Univ. of North Carolina, Wake Forest, and the Univ. of South Carolina about doing some lecturing in one or another of their graduate schools of business.

—Class Correspondents: Judy Bosworth Rossset (jfr503nestor@jcom), 8809 Marsal Canyon Dr., Austin, TX 78759; Liza DuPhily Fisher (fischer@northw. edu), 704 Clark St., Ithaca, NY 14820.

Jan Brevoort Allen reports that the Vermont Community Foundation (established by Lyman Orton and family) is partnering with the Vermont Agency of Agriculture to assist the Vermont Disaster Relief Fund with assistance in the aftermath of Tropical Storm Irene’s journey through Vermont. She and her husband Jeff have just returned from Italy where they became acquainted with their new grandson, Kade. Sounds as though they had a joyful Italian seaside visit. ♦ More than 20 classmates gathered during the Alumni Leadership Conference in September at Bread Loaf to finalize planning for our 50th reunion June 6–9, 2013. (Save the dates!) Besides a lot of planning, we had plenty of time to socialize and also to enjoy Craig Stewart assisting the College dance group in their performance during the ALC awards dinner. He was a very smooth addition to the group and was a real asset. Much appreciation to you, Craig.

—Class Correspondents: Janet Brevoort Allen-Spencer (jansandle@verizon.net), 2 Arizona Pl., Huntington Station, NY 11746; Christopher J. White (crnbr@stol.com), 347 Duck Cove Rd., Buxton, ME 04843.

Correspondent Bob Baskin reports:

When the extremely accomplished Steve Jobs was asked what he was most proud of, he responded, “My family.” So too, did Eliot Levinson when asked about his life since Midd. When not traveling for work, Eliot and wife Bryna, who works for the World Health Organization, split their time between Washington, D.C., and the Northern Neck of Virginia, where they live on the water. He describes his good life there as driving a pickup, chain sawing downed trees, raising oysters, and keeping crab traps. Eliot is a grandfather of two. His younger son now lives around the corner in D.C., after spending nine years in the Foreign Service in the Midwest. Son number one, Andrews 91, recently finished 10 years of postmedical school training and certification and is the CEO of the BLGroup, an education-technology consulting firm composed of over 100 education decision makers, which he founded in 1996. The firm works with both school districts and the ed-tech industry in the U.S. and abroad doing planning and implementation, and providing IT services for schools. It also helps firms develop and market high-quality instructional products for K-12 schools and the change management necessary as education moves from print to digitally delivered teaching and learning. Eliot said one of the more interesting projects he has worked on was helping the College and K12.com form Middletown Interactive, on Learning to the Foreign Language immersion. Eliot plans on working as long as it is fun and he is healthy. He thinks the changes in education are at an early stage Who’d want to miss that? ♦ Correspondent Pam Nottage Mueller reports: Since the last Midd newsletter I have seen or talked to several classmates. In May I met Alex Connelly Huebner in Harvard Square, where we sat on a bench and chatted about life and law. We were able to catch up on many fronts, including her son’s move back to his childhood home in Brookline, Mass. Now Alex’s offspring (children and grandchildren) are all in the Boston area—a treat for her! ♦ Will ’65 and Lynne Webster Nalchajian visited us at Lake Winnipesaukee in July and they were joined by daughter Lisa, currently a law student. Since our son’s family, complete with six-week-old Eliza, was there at the same time, we had three generations sharing a very small cottage. Crowded, but fun. ♦ I also caught up with Steve ’62 and Jane Bowditch Holz as we had planned an October date to get together with them and Mary and Carol Haas ’65 for dinner and reminiscing. Since our recent connections with them have been via yearly Christmas cards, we had a lot to talk about. ♦ In December Sam Gordon and his wife, Mary Lou, joined us in Maui for a week. Bill ’65 and I were hoping to show them what we love about the islands. ♦ Finally, Bill ’65 sent me a card in January. He said news hasn’t inspired many of you, but Nancy Thornhill Pierce wrote to say that though she was working on a writing deadline, my note reminded her of the Women’s Breakfast that Kelly Paulin Will and I (and probably others) can’t remember set up at the Middlebury Inn during the reunion weekend. She called it “one of the most rewarding things I did all that year,” and since I agree with her we will have to be sure to put such an event on the calendar for our 50th! ♦ Although she admitted that she didn’t think she had much to share (an all-too-common belief among our classmates, I fear), Barb Bailey Pollard described a fabulous trip she took to Switzerland this past fall. “We did a lot of walking and marveled at the beautiful scenery and gorgeous flowers, which are everywhere. Thanks to a Swiss Rail Pass, we did the trip entirely on public transportation and were very impressed with how clean and punctual all the buses, trains, and boats were.” It seems that they were in Europe just as our river cruise down the very shallow Danube in Eastern Europe landed Bill and me on a sand bar for two days. Clearly not as reliable as those Swiss trains. In her e-mail Barb also inquired about how to go about donating an Arthur Healey painting to the College. Like so (and many other) such matters, she was in the middle of the process of downsizing, as she says, “trying to find good homes for stuff we no longer want or need, rather than just dumping things into the trash.” Since in April Bill and I moved from an 11-room home of 40 years to a considerably smaller condo, I can relate to these sorts of thoughts. Regardless of our best intentions though, our new basement is now full of things we just couldn’t part with, many in boxes I have yet to open! I suspect that doing so will probably fail to our three children! ♦ As a new class correspondent I am realizing how much fun it is to catch up with folks I haven’t talked to in decades. Please take the plunge and send me a quick e-mail—try it and I guarantee you’ll like it! ♦ Sandi Hazen Bodine sent an e-mail. She writes, “I’m living in Summerville, S.C., about 20 miles from Charleston. Charlie and I retired here from teaching and trust banking in Charlotte, N.C. We have done our downsizing, which was a very good thing, as we moved here in November 2005.” Catherine Bizier Bodine noted that Charlie died in February of 2006 after a three-week illness. I was devastated by the loss of my husband and best friend. Widowhood is a very different journey. My son and family live in Mt. Pleasant...
(close by) and my daughter and husband live in Wilmington, N.C. I keep busy volunteering at church and at the elementary schools, and I recently returned from a 14-day trip to Europe (before the riots in London!).

Diana Sargent Heaton and I keep in touch via e-mail and Gordie and Cindy Petersen Bingham keep me up to date on their doings. Have not been to any recent reunions as the timing was off. Would love to see anyone visiting the Charlotte area. It's really quite lovely here. I'm in the phone book.

—Class Correspondents: Marian Donas Baade (mchadle@aol.com), 4 Red Rock Rd., New City, NY 10956; Bob Baskin (rob@baskin.fsu.edu), 6925 Woodside Pl, Chevy Chase, MD 20815; Pam Nottage Mueller (pammueller@gmail.com), 601 Smithfield Rd., Cyntho, NH 03229.

65 Correspondent Polly Moore Walters reports: We had many classmates checking in with a quick "no news, just heading out to my high school 50th reunion," so we must all be busy this year catching up with those friends we had back when we were 18-years-old, and I went on to mine.

66 What a wonderful tribute to Hunter Stone Ward! Thanks for that," wrote Kay Patterson Rodriguez Sider last August about Ward Whipple's memories of our late classmate. She went on to say, "We're still kicking out here on the West Coast. I leave tomorrow morning to serve as a volunteer interpreter at a Rotary-sponsored weeklong culpe palate surgery campaign in Antigua, Guatemala. My days are filled with nothing but surgery and community building, but I’m also looking forward."

At the Rotary campaign, Kay and husband Ed planned to travel for two weeks in Guatemala—"that beautiful and troubled country where I was a Peace Corps volunteer so long ago." Back in Seattle, Kay and Ed are "up to five grandchildren and holding." Kay mentioned that she had had dinner with Alex Taylor '67 while he was in Seattle for a meeting.

Kathy Baker Worden and Kay get their two-year-old grandkids together from time to time. "Life is good, I'm blessed," writes Kay. "Best to all."

Polly Brown missed last June's reunion because she was sailing in the Swedish archipelago—a "fabulous place with warm and friendly people and lots to see." Living in Vineyard Haven, Mass., Polly is a retired attorney, but is very active, "as we all are," she notes. She's on the board of the Martha's Vineyard Hospital and founded Vineyard Village at Home, which is modeled after Beacon Hill Village in Boston. It is designed to bring whatever assistance is needed to seniors that want to continue living safely at home as they age. Vineyard Village at Home finds people and agencies that will provide services like taking trash to the dump and providing home health aides, personal chefs, repair people, and the like. The most often requested service is transportation," Polly says, "so we have a good corps of volunteer drivers who take our members not only to medical appointments and shopping but also to cultural, educational, and social events. We have member functions fairly frequently. It's helpful to keep some of the characters of the Vineyard here, where their friends are and where they have melded the community. It's people conservation, and very rewarding." Polly sees Debby Hubbard Morelli and Nick van Nes occasionally. "There are at least five of our classmates on the Vineyard, all leading our separate lives," Polly takes as many opportunities as she can to sail. "This is a great place for me to live!" "It's hard to deliver an overview of my life and its various parts in a two-year update," writes Leslie Anderson Curchack, "but I'll try." When Leslie left Middlebury, she spent a year in India on a Fulbright, and that led her to California to continue her studies of Indian classical music with Ali Akbar Khan. As she developed a career through the '70s and '80s, she gained a national reputation as a sitarist and her sitar, and photographs the mystery and beauty of India. Leslie continues, "We spent the late '80s in Dallas, Texas, where Fred still teaches at the university, and I got a graduate degree in psychology. When we separated, I returned to Petaluma and developed a career as a family therapist. I still practice as a therapist, in private practice, and as a social worker for Hospice of Petaluma. My two children live nearby, and there's a lovely granddaughter as part of the clan now."

Pam Nottage '64 Mueller who also said, "Finally!" Their granddaughter and first grandchild, Eliza Lotrufl Mueller, was welcomed into the family in May. Bill and Pam's daughter-in-law took a 90-day maternity leave, and Bill writes, "In the old days, my old partner would say, 'She should have had the baby on the weekend so she could be to work on Monday. He was a real softy!" Late last August the Woodboro, N.H., cross-country ski area dedicated a new trail in memory of the late Jerry Thayer. Jerry served as a select-board member for the town and, together with wife Candy, was very active in a myriad of town activities. His grandson, Essex, christened the boulder marking the trail by pouring a can of frothy beer (guess what brand?) over it. *Sad news reached us from Chicago where we learned that Gail Tideman Murphy's husband John died in June. Our sympathies go out to her and the family. * And lastly more sad news: Ann Gruhn lost her long and courageous battle by her side, Ann was a classy and indefatigable supporter of all things Middlebury, working on just about every fund-raising and reunion event since graduating. Ann will, indeed, be missed by us all. Ann will, indeed, be missed by us all. An obituary will appear in a future issue.

—Class Correspondents: R. W. "T" Tall Jr (atlhin(at) shortman.net), 204 Clark Rd., Cornwall, VT 05753; Polly Moore Walters (pollywright@icloud.com), 100 Gandaview Ave., Fort Collins, CO 80521.

67 Reunion Class Correspondent Susie Davis Patterson reports: We made excellent progress in planning our 45th reunion for June 8–10 at Alumni Leadership Weekend at Bread Loaf in September. In conjunction with the Development Office, we're working on a Big Idea—a five-year fund-raiser to culminate at our 50th and be dedicated to establishing an annual Robert Frost lecture/poetry reading on campus as well as restoring a little cabin near Bread Loaf that Frost used as an almost secret getaway when he wanted to not be disturbed. More information will be shared as it progresses via our class Facebook group "Middlebury," and in a reunion newsletter over the winter. Please mark your calendars for the reunion date, and contact me if you have ideas, suggestions, or can help us have another wonderful reunion.

Wendy Pohlmian Mickle writes, "We're still traveling quite a bit. Last spring, purely for pleasure, we went hiking in Patagonia for two weeks in the Torres del Paine National Park in Chile and Los Glaciares National Park in Argentina then spent a week in lovely Kamos Ares and another week on a small boat in the Galapagos. I've been involved as chair of Global Fundamentals, a fund advisory committee at our family foundation that makes grants for clean water in the developing world. It's fascinating work and so heartening to be doing something positive for others. Some of our travel is for site visits to projects we've helped fund—they're the most fun. We've visited grantees' projects in Honduras, Bangladesh, and Ethiopia and have learned a great deal about the many different considerations, both technical and cultural, that need to be made for a project.

Jon Berger has written a wonderful memoir of his Peace Corps experiences and the 50th anniversary of the founding of the Peace Corps. Jon starts with his Middlebury experience, feeling he was in "a glass box," quite disconnected and alienated from his studies and campus life at Middlebury. As part of his training to go to Upper Volta in Africa, he spent the summer of 1967 in a total immersion French course in the Swiss village of Gagny. He then went to Dartmouth College, taught by a professor Jon has designated "the Jedi Master." John Russias' teaching method was a perfect match for Jon, and that experience changed his life. Of course, his two years in Upper Volta was pretty life changing and life expanding. Jon and his voice comes through every sentence of his memoir, making it a great read. The weekend of Sept 23–24, Jon attended the anniversary celebrations for the Peace Corps in Washington, D.C. He spent considerable time that weekend with Wendy Gladstein Singley, who served at the same time and in the same country as Jon. Wendy met her husband, who also served in the Peace Corps, while in Upper Volta. Jon and I (Susie) could only come up with two other classmates we think served in the PC: Judy Pierpont and Susan Freier Geiheinman. We'd love to hear from them or others who served.

Even though Vermont suffered great damage from Tropical Storm Irene and torrential rains from Tropical Storm Lee at the end of August, the Women of '67 persevered to gather in Stowe (relatively
68 several of our classmates have received honors lately. After 14 years in front of the camera at WCAX-TV in Burlington, VT, and after receiving numerous awards for his reports, Andy Potter recently retired. Soon afterwards, it was announced that he was going to be inducted into the Vermont Association of Broadcaster's Hall of Fame. It may remember that Andy began his radio career at Midd with WRMC. After graduating and serving in Vietnam, he worked at several radio stations in Vermont before beginning his TV career. On November 5, Bill McCollom was inducted into the Vermont Alpine Racing Association Hall of Fame. Bill has a long history of being a part of the ski racing community. He was the MidVermont Council as a youngster, on the Mid Vermont State Team, and at Middlebury, where he was a captain and one of the top alpine skiers in the East. After graduating, he stayed active in Vermont skiing, including helping to found the Killington Mountain School. In 1998 he began writing for Ski Racing Magazine and now he also coaches the Woodstock Union High School ski team. He still races, competing on the NE Masters circuit. A fellow biology major with Barbara Ensminger Stoebenau and myself (Ben Gregg) and my fraternity brother, North Shetter was inducted as a Fellow of the International College of Dentists at its 82nd annual convention in Las Vegas, Nev., on October 10 for his conspicuous service rendered to the art and science of dentistry. North graduated in 1972 from the Univ of Detroit Mercy School of Dentistry and has been practicing in Menominee, Mich., since 1975. Now semi-retired, he spends much of his time doing volunteer work for the development committee of a local foundation, the Marinette and Menominee Area Community Foundation, as well as doing some volunteer work with local schools in the Menominee area. North also stays active as a private pilot. As we’ve reported in the past in our class notes, North and Harry have children in Jamaica, for the betterment of dental health throughout that country. Congratulations to all these classmates! Nancy Brooks Richardson wrote to us with a story: “In mid-September, while attending a hockey-goal shoot-out at Boston’s TD Garden with daughter Susanna ’95, whose oldest child Sam was participating, I discovered the man in charge of the event was Ron DeGregorio. He was a goalie for Midd’s hockey team. He has continued to have hockey at the center of his life—we hear his name on sports TV around here, as a commentator and game analyst. Turns out he is the president of USA Hockey and has been named to the Hockey Hall of Fame in 2016.” Wishing Ron the best of luck in the future! —Class Correspondents: Ben Gregg (gregg.bentley@epamail.epa.gov), 418 East St. NE, Vienna, VA 22180; Barbara Ensminger Stoebenau (listweb@alum.midd.edu), 467 Robinson Pkwy, Burlington, VT 05401; Alex Taylor (alex.taylor1145@gmail.com), 215 Wells Hill Rd., Lakeville, CT 06069.

69 Correspondent Peter Reynolds reports: Since earning his master’s at UNH early this century, Sam Forster has been teaching English in Oaxaca, Oaxaca in Mexico. Howie Richmond has retired from his law practice. He and his wife are enjoying their grandchildren and their condo on the Sea of Cortez, and they continue to run The Wildwood Castle Company. Check him out on Facebook. I ran into Dave Bahmson and wife Linda at Vergennes’ signature Memorial Day parade. Dave is medically retired from his orthopedic practice in Rutland. He now is a draining flight instructor at Rutland Airport.

Jason “Harry” Carey has retired from his longtime math position at Middlebury Union High. In his retirement, he teaches half time at the same place. The Reynolds family had a wonderful celebration at our eldest daughter’s wedding near her home in Woods Hole, Mass. Sarah is an independent Aubrey and two children. Her wife is a Web architect. The only other Midd alum in attendance was her brother, Tim ’69, a professional cross-country skier. Clearly these are not our parents’ reunions, weddings, or careers. Can we children of the 60s claim credit for this? —Class Correspondent Harris Onion reports: Wendy Cole is now retired from flying and loving it, but says she is still “missing those wonderful layovers all over Europe. I’m still doing a lot of travel—a dive trip to Hawaii in September with my daughter, who is a criminal defense attorney in Salt Lake City, a week in Puerto Vallarta. I hiked Antelope, Rattlesnake, and Sheephead canyons near Page, Ariz., on the Navajo Reservation and spent three amazing weeks in Bali in June. I’m working on my bucket list! I skied 40 days last year, which is pretty good for a girl who used to pray the ski bus wouldn’t make it up the mountain during my PE ski classes at Middlebury!” She still gets together once a year with Elinor Livingston Redmond, Julia Lord Soule, Jackie Ogden English, and Lynn Markham Beebe, most recently in Magog, Quebec. —Elinor Redmond is in her third year of beekeeping. “I harvested 24 gallons of honey from two hives this past summer and split a hive so that I now have three! I enjoy volunteering with Hospice of Southern Maine.” We have a hospice house here that provides end-of-life care for patients and wonderful support for their families. Dan and I are having fun taking courses at our local ‘Senior College.’ The most recent one was a course on Winston Churchill. Dan has been golf club president for the past two years (and on the board for three years). That was an intense job. We’ve also been gardening and grandparenting. What could be better?” —Susie Cummings Goodin completed her PhD at UC-Berkeley’s Graduate School of Education in 2011. She says, “I’m consulting on literary projects and also running a small high school library as a volunteer (the subject of my dissertation).” Husband Rob continues in his law partnership, enjoying the challenges each new case brings. Their four daughters keep them busy trying to keep up, with Kate doing a fellowship studying Arabic in Cairo, Sarah getting an art degree, Rebecca completing her second grade in Oklahoma, and Amanda lawyering for Earth Justice in Seattle. —Wayne Swift writes that he now goes by Will. He’s maintaining two psychotherapy practices as he splits his time between
NYC (three days a week) and upstate New York where he and his partner own a historic home and gardens in Columbia County. Like many of us, he is enjoying several grandchildren: "I adore being a grandfather. We were stranded for days until the folks with dump trucks began dumping sand, and next week’s forecast looks promising for a堤―Please―Please. We are victims of both the real estate and employment crises. For four years, we had been enjoying the beauty of the Bay Maritime Museum, but within a few months Stuart (Pamela) lost his job at the Chesapeake Bay Maritime Museum and we were left to face the challenges ahead. For those of us who don’t live in Vermont, it’s hard to fully grasp what happened there during Tropical Storm Irene. Vast amounts of water flowing downhill fast in full country can really tear things up. Middlebury and most of the Champlain Valley escaped the worst, but nearly every river and stream in the state flooded. Roads and bridges were destroyed, and a dozen or more towns were rendered inaccessible in the days after the storm. Here in Vermont we think it’s all behind us, but the ground-level challenges remain. A joint report came from Francie Marbury and Brent Seabrook, who live in Marlboro, in the northeast corner of the state. Francie writes, "On August 28, I drove to the hospital in Burlington to see my new grandson, Liam, born the night before to daughter Annke and husband Patrick. As I drove, I learned from the radio that Auger Hole Road in Marlboro was being evacuated. When I arrived, Liam was the Fulbright Canada Visiting Research Chair at the University of British Columbia, where I was the Fullbright Canada Visiting Research Chair in Legal Studies. There’s actually a nice page on the Law Faculty website: www.law.ubc.ca/news/ events/FullbrightAward_Sullivan. * Jack Rudner sent this update from Skaneateles, N.Y.: “I was the general counsel at Welch Allyn, a medical device company in Skaneateles, and we spun off a company, Blue Highway, in 2008 to do advanced technology research and deliver ‘intellectual capital’ back to our parent. I went with the new company, now, as of July 1, Blue Highway has been sold to Syracuse Univ, so while we continue to deliver innovative products to Welch Allyn, we are free to do much more. With SU as our parent we will also focus on their research and assist the transfer of technology into the marketplace. We intend to create more jobs and help with our area’s economic development. So, for me it’s a new job but doing the same old stuff, which really isn’t old. I have also resumed my adjunct faculty position at the SU law school, except now I assist with the technology commercialization program.” * Meg Floyd McCann reports, “I went to Liberia for two weeks in May with a group from my church to establish a partnership with the Bromley Episcopal Mission School for girls. The country has made great strides in its recovery from the civil war (although bombed-out buildings are visible everywhere), Ellen Johnson Sirleaf and Leymah Gbowee richly deserve the Nobel Peace Prize. —Class Correspondents: Beth Peace Seely (Beth@seely.com), Nancy Crawford Sutcliffe (nancf. sutcliffe@comcast.net).

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Preparing for their 60th reunion, members of the Class of 1953 held their second mini-reunion at Bill and Jan Schongar Wagner’s home in the backwoods of New Hampshire in August: Roger May, Nana Dean Kennedy, Jan, Bob Parker, (second row) Link Furber and Bill.

On June 26, 2010, Megan Guffin ’06 and Andrew Barriger ’06 were married in Golden Gate Park in San Francisco, Calif. Celebrating with the couple at Fort Mason were (all ’06 unless noted) Jon Larson, the newlyweds, Liz Braunstein, (second row) Molly Cable, Andrew Harger, Cassie Crawford ’04, Tony Piacenza, Jackie Marsh, Becca Kaufman, JennyBess Case Dulac ’07, Shimrit Paley, Megan Hickey, and Brian Abend.

Alison Kling ’99 married Dave Marino on July 10, 2010, in Kennebunkport, Maine. The couple was happy to be surrounded by friends from Middlebury: (all ’99 unless noted) Ben Livermore ’98, Annie Holzman, Sarah Florenz, the newlyweds, Megan Reilly Padilla, Dana Gibson, Stephanie Parker, Shannon Larsen, and Nina Gawne Ward.

In Newport, R.I., Botum Bou, MA English ’07 married Andrew James Bennett, MA English ’09 on June 6, 2010, in a beach ceremony that combined Cambodian and American wedding traditions.

In Mead Chapel on the Middlebury College campus, Sonali Desai ’03 and Seth Zoracki ’03 were married on July 17, 2010. Midd friends from the Class of 2003 joined them: Jessica Warren Kyle, Lauren Brierley, Eliza Miller-Rici Kempton, Katie MacDonald Spencer, the newlyweds, Naomi Andrews, Sarah Weston, (second row) Hami Pearsall, Janine Knight-Grote, Mel Mac, Dr. Larry Yarbrough (religion), Terrence Burek, Brendan Snowden, Thomas Bambrick, and Andrew Zimmermann.
Middlebury alumni and parents gathered this past summer under the blue skies and beautiful peaks of Montana with President Liebowitz in a very well-attended event hosted by Ken Wilson P’01, ’03 at his ranch.

Members of the Class of 2001 gathered during their 10th reunion to remember classmate Daniel J. Stark at the memorial tree planted in Daniel’s honor outside of his Battell dorm room: Katie Bender Commons, Ashley Dick, Jameson Tweedie, Brent Boscarino, Corey Wilk, Kate Griffiths Wilk, Kristen Sylva Capodilupo, Leslie Fox Arnould, Matt Arnould, (second row) Peter Commons, Brian Arcese, Chris Cheang, David Cohen, Tim Boarini, Peter Day, Chris Paul, Nick Reeb, Matt Markowski, Erin Sussman Peschiera, Bob Bryan, Jason Jenner, Sco Peschiera, and Kelvin Roldan.

On July 17, 2010, friends and family gathered for the wedding of Michael Stahl ’03 and Jennifer Wlodarski in Belfast, Maine, with a sunset reception at the Point Lookout Resort: Nick Hinge ’92, Amy Wlodarski ’97, the newlyweds, Story Parker Schildge ’03 with Dougie, Ronald Schildge ’03, and Abbie Beane ’04.

Katherine Robinson ’02 married Finn Yarbrough on October 3, 2010, at home on their farm in Ferrisburgh, Vt.
On August 21, 2010, Heather Wright '06 married Brian Vickery '05 at the Lilac Inn in Brandon, Vt. Many Middlebury friends and family were on hand to celebrate with the couple: (all '06 unless noted) John Hanson, former director of admissions, Ann Hanson, former dean of student affairs, the newlyweds, Mary Porter Wright '79, John Wright '79, David Riester '05, (second row) Martha Ann Underhill '07, Micaela McVary, Katie Fehsenfeld Dillon, Caitlin Flint Walsh, Maryanne Verzosa, Nick Leseber '08, Pat Zomer '05, Alli Williams Zomer '05, (third row) Carol Morrison Bingham '81, Hallie Parker Prescott '03, John Prescott '03, Andrew Povoni, Geoff Dillon, Jen Yerigan Mortensen, Gloria Velez, Kate Kogut, Liz Yale-Loehr, Alex Caenochia, Dev Talvadkar '05, Whitney Bogiochi, Dom DiDomnicco, Justin Lindenmayer '05, Ellie Parker Lindenmayer '05, Alejandro Miranda, (fourth row) Gretchen Hund '79, Steve Voorhees '79, Carol Bracken Clementy '79, John Clementy '77, Bob Bingham '81, Russ Budnick '05, Justin Wright '08, David Nicholson, Chris Fraser '04, Tyler Baik, Bryan Lodigsani '03, and Ryan Armstrong. Missing from photo: David White '77.

Paul Shull '01 and family met up with Matt Wilson '03 and family for a picnic on the Washington (D.C.) Mall: Amanda Shull with Leigh Scott Wilson, Charles Shull, Amanda Wilson, Matt with Wyatt Shull, and Paul with Elyse Shull.

Four Middlebury women competed in tennis on the 2011 Friendship Cup Team for the U.S. in June at the Beverly (Mass.) Golf and Tennis Club. The U.S. beat Canada 19-3. Helping in the win were Edie Macausland Mabrey '76, Bessie Cromwell Speers '86, Gail Smith, associate director emerita of athletics, and Lee Hall Delcrosse '66.

Kevin Sullivan '04 and Kate Stamper '04 were married in Seattle, Wash., on August 27, 2010, on a day of rare summer sunshine! Middlebury family and friends included (all '04 unless noted) Andrew Martel, Julia Basso, Jenelle Slavin-Mullord, the newlyweds, Michael Yedinak, Chris Howell, Kirsten Thomas, Ted Lester '05, Chesley Thurber, Alyse Forrest Thurber '06, Sarah Goodwin, Erin Sullivan, and Christopher Sullivan '00.
Christine Bolger '07 and Kevin Bright '06 were married on August 14, 2010, in Prior Lake, Minn. A large crew of Middlebury friends joined them for the celebration: Marion Min-Barron '02, Erin Pittenger '07, Kacie Sherman '07, Erin Oliver '07, Meg Weber '07, Abby Kurtz-Phelan '07, the newlyweds, Elise Tarbi '06, Alex Citrin '07, Alex Garlick '08, Allie Williams Zomer '08, Lilly Knopman '06, Emily Egan Allen '06, Ed Allen '06, (second row) Ethan Barron '01, Simon Perkins '05, Els Van Woert '05, David Jackson '06, Castrin Abshere '07, Laura Kwoh '07, Chip Sherwood '08, Pot Zomer '05, Cole Parlin '08, Mark Loper '06, and Ari Belfin '06.

Emily McNeil '06 was married to Andrew Moylan at San Francisco City Hall on October 8, 2010. Friends Jamie Mackey '06 and Zach Foster '06 were in attendance with the newlyweds (center).

A group from the Class of 2008 met up in Anchorage, Alaska, for a week, enjoying a mini-reunion in the land of the midnight sun: Eli Menaker, Becca Richardson, Talia Lincoln, and AnnMarie Wesolowski.

Electra Smith '06 and Stephen Kinney '03 were married on October 9, 2010, at the Chapel of the Holy Spirit at Sacred Heart Univ. in Fairfield, Conn. Midd friends joined in the celebration at the reception at Waveny House: Edward Eppler '86, Peter Smith '10, Barbara “Bed” Whitton '13, Mark Hannigan '05, Jenny Guest '07, Adam Rahal '05, the newlyweds, Liza Reed '06, Becca Reingold '07, Jessica Fox '07, Lilly Knopman '06, Emily Egan Allen '06, Ed Allen '06, and Ricky Bartuss '03.
Anabelle Wang married George Chan '05 on January 1, 2011, in Queens, N.Y. Joining them were Midd friends Adam Jones '05, Marcus Hughes '06, James Petsoulakis '06, Eli Ess '05, Chi Nguyen '06, Alex Gilman '06, Morgan A. Jones '04, Kevin Coll '01, Julio Chong '08, (second row) Sasha Said '06, Mackenzie Gowdey-Backus '06, Caitlin Graf '06, Valkyrie Anderson '07, Mari Kim '06, Lauren Fredsten-Hermann '06, Jinhee Joe '06, the newlyweds, JeeYeon Park '08, Lizzie Monk '05, Yeessa Klein Berman '05, Patricia Kim '05, Megan Hutchin '05, and Lacey Hebert '06.

On March 12, 2011, Rebecca Brownsgoehl '07 married Daniel Feinberg '07 at the Rittenhouse Hotel in Philadelphia, Pa. Many Midd friends helped the couple (in front) celebrate: (all '07 unless noted) David Jackson '06, Jay Yonamine, Susan Miranowski McGirt, Emily Bierman, Julia Fraser, (second row) Sam Jesse, Meredith Conrad, Isabel Yordan, Heather Gallagher, Poula Zogibi, (third row) Marco Casas, Eric Martinez, Jackie Goulart Berliner '06, Walker Dimmig '06, (fourth row) Clark Peterson '06, Brandon Avrutin '06, Jono Berliner '06, Jane Mackey '08, Zach Foster '06, (fifth row) Christopher Ingram, Patrick Leibach '06, Beth Butler, Dominique Cherebin (Tufts '07), and Patrick Mott.

On November 13, 2010, Christa McDougall '00 married Chris Vaughan '98 in Middletown, R.I., with many Middlebury friends in attendance for the celebration: Brad Somma '98, Neil Ondorf '03, Audrey Pellerin Ondorf '03, Sarah Carpenter '01, Laura Todd Hotchkiss '99, the newlyweds, Michelle Labbé Hunter '01, Kristin Hackman Baker '99, Beth Denoncourt '00, Sue Chepren Roberts '99, Heather Crofts Holet '00, (second row) Brad Hotchkiss '99, Brad Martin '98, and Tadhg Campbell '98. Missing from photo: Steve Monninger '98 and John Giannacopulos '00.
On October 16, 2010, J.J. Gilmartin ’92 married Liz Blampied at St. Mary-St. Catherine of Siena Church in Charlestown, Mass., with a reception at the Colonnade in Boston following. Many Middlebury folks were in attendance: (all ’92 unless noted) Jason McGowin, Mike Benjamin, Ted Kyle, Dave Freeland, Brian Good, Steve Cox, (second row) Bryn Neubert Buck, Kristin Currier Benjamin ’94, Steve Schrodel, the newlyweds, Miles Cantfield, Charlie Buck, Marlena Faxon, Christina Bethke Rodgers, (third row) Justin Ayers, Corey Davis ’91, Fred Lawrence, Michael Summersgill, Dan Suratt ’93, Tom McCraw, Patty Gardner, and Bill Rodgers. Missing from photo: Charlie Williams ’93.

Friends joined Lindsey Sick ’10 and Danil Rudoy ’11 at their wedding at the Waybury Inn in East Middlebury, Vt., on January 21, 2011: (kneeling) Roberto Vequez (professor emeritus of Spanish), Michael Katz (professor emeritus of Russian and East European studies), (standing) Juan Camilo Giraldio, Rachel Pentecost ’10, the newlyweds, Jonathan Joines, Frankie Dunleavy-Yeaton, Dana Yeaton ’99, and Siuwerd Gaastra ’11. Behind the camera: Brittany Coleman ’10.

In Nashville, Tenn., Katie Sloan ’99 and Rob Coleman were married on January 15, 2011. Friends from the Class of 1999 were there to celebrate: Bonnie Sarkar, Elizabeth Burns Kramer, Ginette Chapman, the bride, Allison Peel Bragan, (second row) Brooke Penick Anderson, Jenn Cappeto, Beth Staples Boyamian, and Elise Brenninkmeyer.

Danielle Barbeau ’07 and Luis Alfonso Garcia Segundo celebrated their marriage in Bristol Buenaventura, Panama, on February 26, 2011. Middlebury friends who joined them included Megan Guarner ’07, Amanda Cook ’07, (second row) Robbie de Picciotto ’08, Alpheus Chan ’08, the newlyweds, Stephanie Meyer ’08, Abigail Friedman ’07, (third row) Timothy Reed ’08, Patrick Woolford ’07, and Alanna Hanson ’08.

A group of Middlebury graduates met up at a Fourth of July party in Massachusetts: Rachel Frankel-Makofsky ’96, Allison Cohen Gardner ’95, Andy Gardner ’95, Katie Mix ’11, and Geoff Wietelmann ’10.
trucks, skidders, front-end loaders, backhoes, graders, and every kind of heavy equipment imaginable made their way to the hardest-hit areas. I returned to Marlboro a week later. Liam and Anneke were doing just fine. I look forward to visiting on a regular basis. Once I was home, the first order of business was to visit the families whose road had been washed out and who had received little communication for a week. Seven families live on the lower Auger Hole Road. One had her house washed away completely but she and her children got out in time. Others had minor flooding and minor loss of property. The road was washed out between them and the rest of the town. A two-rut track was reestablished from the other direction, and we were able to send a little bus up and over the mountain to pick up the nine children from these families and get them to school. School started a few days late. The highway to Brattleboro opened a few days later. Brent, meanwhile, was in Michigan when the storm broke, helping daughter Rita, a PhD student at the University of Michigan, get settled in a new home. He made it back to Marlboro a day or so after the storm, covering the final stretch on a dirt road that became our only access for the next two weeks. Brent and I spent Sunday morning, two days after Irene, broke cloudless, a beautiful sunny day. The first thing I noticed was the unnatural silence. I walked down our drive to the dirt road to check things out. The stream that raged a few days before, ripping out roads and bridges, now flowed quietly, water gurgling through newly cut streambeds. We live in the higher elevations of Marlboro; our little neck of the woods came through the storm with just minor damage. The lower elevations and roads next to streams were devastated. At the base of the hill, four of the six bridges on Auger Hole Road were washed out. What once was a road was now a wide, bullet-strummed streambed with gullies 10 to 20 feet deep. Soon I began to help with the town’s volunteer effort. We went door-to-door on Auger Hole to talk with people, asking what help they needed and taking stock of the damage. The Green Mountain Club, known for maintaining the Long Trail, offered a 10-person crew. In one old stone found on the hill, Brent had deposited two feet of soul-smelling stuck mud in the cellar. The only access to the cellar was a set of stairs in the living room. The Mountain Club volunteers set up a bucket brigade, and two days later had removed a very impressive pile of mud. * From Jay and Emily Groom, Goyette, a hotelier: “The Montpelier area was spared—Farr’s Inn—was Irene—buckets of rain for 24 hours or so, but aside from some relatively minor basement flooding for downtown businesses and some secondary road washouts, there was nothing except astonishment as we learned what had happened elsewhere. The most memorable thing I saw firsthand was the flooding around the Richmond exit and park-and-ride on Interstate 89, where the cars that remained in the lot were window-deep in a flooded Winooski River.” * In other 1971 news, Phil Pillsbury has been named to the 2011 edition of Northern California Super Lawyers. Phil is a founding partner in Pillsbury & Levine LLP, a San Francisco law firm specializing in representing policymakers in insurance coverage disputes and bad-faith litigation. Phil now has more than 30 years of trial experience representing individuals and companies of all sizes in insurance bad-faith and coverage matters. * Churchill Franklin has been tapped as the next CEO of Acadian Asset Management, a Boston-based global equity manager. He’ll assume the title in January 2013. Churchill was one of the founders of Acadian 25 years ago and is now executive VP and COO. He is a longtime volunteer for Middlebury, elected to the college’s board of trustees in 1989. He served as chair of the board from 2000–04 and became an emeritus trustee in 2005. He and wife Janet (Halstead) ’72 were awarded honorary doctorates from the college in 2008. * Correspondents: Barbara Landerslag Molloy (barbara@tanseyconsultants.net); Carolyn Ungerh Olivier (caroline@raven.net); Rob Watten (robertwat7012@jsingrids.com).

72 REUNION CLASS Kathy Mulligan Lord continues working in NYC as the director of alumni relations for Cambridge (U.K.) in America. “Love my job,” though I am fascinated to read of retirement amongst many friends and wonder how they’re finding it.” Kathy’s daughter (another Katharine Lord ’06) and son-in-law are parents of a little boy, making Kathy an enthusiastic grandma. Son Christopher ’02 lives and works in New York. Youngest daughter Charlotte works for Old Navy on the West Coast. Kathy keeps quite busy with traveling (for work and for fun!) and regularly visits friends and family. In addition to “crossing the pond” for work at the University of Cambridge a few times each year, she traveled to Paris last year with “most amiable traveling companions” Carrie Butcher Garonzik and Becky Patterson Bruns. “We rented a fifth-floor walk-up in the Marais and had a fabulous time.” And a recent trip to Italy has left her ready to rent a house and take Italian lessons again. Kathy, Carlie, and Bill Carleough joined Danny McAuliffe a year or so ago for a trip down nostalgic lane at an evening with James Taylor and Carole King—“what fun!” Other good times recently with ‘72 MM friends included dinner with Bill Wells when he was in the Big Apple; and a bridal shower—hosted with Lindy Frew Brownell, Mary Kate Sullivan Cox, Sarah Pratt Nesbitt, Nancy Morgan Serpa, and Carlie—for the late Linda Reeves Pettin’s son and his bride-to-be. “(I couldn’t make the wedding, Kathy, but you got it all right.)” * Jennifer Hamlin Church spent two-and-a-half weeks this past summer in Mongolia, “living in a ger (yurt) among the nomads without electricity or running water, trekking on horseback through the mountains and across the steppe, and exploring the territory with my youngest son that vast, beautiful land. I gained a new perspective on Genghis Khan—and a new favorite place, which I hope to revisit. Everything about this trip was terrific—and the horseback riding exceeded even my wildest cowgirl fantasies!” * Amelisse Schultz writes, “After living in Italy for two years after graduation, I ended up in Vancouver in 1974 when one of my Middlebury Italian professors began teaching at and spoke highly of the Univer

73 Guy Kettelback sent a note to say that he wrote a foreword for the biography Quentin Crisp: The Profession of Being by Nigel Kelly. You can check it out at this website: www.quentiniscip.info/Crisperanto/Foreword.shtml. “Otherwise I’m still in the full, far middle of my love affair with New York, and working, as I sometimes tell people to justify my existence, on a book of poems and drawings, hybrids of which I do daily. Check out guykettelback.blogspot.com. Emerging out of the Middle alarm shadows, as I seem to have done, made me want also to say that I ushered in my 60th birthday last May by going to England to stay in Rye at the Mermaid Inn, around the corner from Henry James’s Lamb House. I’d been there before, but it seemed somehow spot-on to return and to become 60 in the splendor of an English spring (which really was splendid on May 7) in the presence of Mr. James’s ghost. (I’m a James family cousin.)” * Peter Goodwin writes, “Recently, I became president of the national orienteering organization, Orienteering USA. This is the parent organization for the many local clubs scattered throughout the nation. These clubs run orienteering events using map and compass skills. Previously, I had the board of the University of Michigan. I have enjoyed traveling around the country to board meetings that always have orienteering events associated with them. I have enjoyed orienteering in Arizona deserts, Wyoming plains, glaciated terrain in Michigan, around our nation’s capital, and in my local area in the Northeast.”

Jeanne Meserve, who was a longtime correspondent for CNN, recently left the cable channel to become a senior fellow at George Washington University’s Homeland Security Policy Institute. In a memo to colleagues, she said that after giving her all as a journalist, she was ready for a new phase and would be “trying to help find solutions to the issues I have been reporting on since the day of the 9/11 attacks.” * In the 10th anniversary issue of Worth Watching, Margery Weil Mayer writes as a “Company and Executive Women Worth Watching” 2011 award winner. She is the...
president of Scholastic Education at Scholastic, Inc.  * Sandy Meldrum, deputy editor and senior Africa editor for globalpost.com, was selected for the International Reporting Project's Gatekeeper Editors Trip to Rwanda that happened November 6–19. He blogged on Global Post about the activities of the trip in Kigali: meeting genocide survivors, government ministers, and coffee traders. In the Rwandan countryside, he also wrote about the challenges in health, development, the environment, education, and gorilla tracking. —Class Correspondent: Greg O'Neill (georgeonnie@yahoo.com); Barry Schultz, King (kschultz@alumgate.net).

75 We'd love to hear from classmates! —Class Correspondents: Kevin Donahue (donahue@brown.edu); Nan Rochelle M. Nichols (hnj2011@yahoo.com); Joanne Scott Picot (joanne@smart.edu).

76 Correspondent Gene O'Neill reports: South Norwalk, Conn., was the rendezvous point for Tony Pagliarulo. Paul Tierney, Annie and Steve Rodgers, August. Over small-brewery beers we revisited the college life we thought we had, and of course solved most of the world's problems, at least west of the Euphrates. Paul, from Ohio, is teaching Tony, a special ed teacher, now retired, is from Massachusetts; Steve is awaiting a rebound in the house-building industry in Connecticut; and I, a bowtie-bedecked consigliere, am still from NYC. Splendid talk. —Eric Maltzman wrote me recently about life in Israel, where he lives with his family. Among other things, he's a tour guide, who would like to guide members of our class in that country. A trip and tour may be coordinated with Middlebury by the Old Mill and Blacksmith Shop in Bakersville, North Carolina, where Carole Maghery King is the proprietor, and of course I'll be there by then. —Class Correspondents: Kate Shepherd and Bern Terry were married on August 5 at their home in Lincoln, VT. A number of Midd grad joined the happy occasion: Kathy Davis, Reid Figel, Miccy Kann, Mike Abend, Mark Ettinger, Brad Aukin, Martha Lappen Pfeiffer, Tom and Robin Wonnacott '76, Davis Jack and Stacey Murphy '83, Dobek, Jaja Kumpa, Craig Wells, and Katie's mom, Nancy Hamilton Shepherd '53. Congratulations! We received literary news from Hidden Cooke's time: "I just got my MFA from the Vermont College of Fine Arts low-residency program in creative writing for children and young adults. I'm currently consulting, teaching, and working on a middle-grade novel. It was a blast to travel to Montpelier from California for school residencies, although dorm living was, at times, a bit of a challenge. But I loved being back in the Green Mountain State again!" —Class Correspondents: David Jeffay (jeffay@anshape.com); Phyllis Wondel Macker (phylliswondoyle@hotmail.com); Anne Russell Noble (ansensnoblen@alum.com).

77 REUNION CLASS Bill Hosley gave several presentations this past summer. In June he spoke at the New Hartford (Conn.) Historical Society about the Old Mill and Blacksmith Shop in Bakervile, and in July he gave a talk entitled "What to Do with Our Walls: Painted Interiors and Decorative Woodwork" for the American Decorative Arts Forum of Northern California. He's the president of Terra Firma Associates. —Ellen Fairchild Martyn is taking a leave of absence and is traveling around the world. She's a lively look at "the sidewalk blasting man." —Class Correspondents: David Jeffrey (jeffay@anshape.com); Phyllis Wondel Macker (phylliswondoyle@hotmail.com); Anne Russell Noble (ansensnoblen@alum.com).

80 Beth Yancey married Capt. Christopher Shirk at the Windsor Chapel in Vero Beach, Fla., on May 14. Susan Bender McAdams '79 was best woman and sang three solos. For those who remember, her lifelong soprano has become both sweeter and richer with time. It was a big, beautiful family wedding and everyone had a great weekend. Christopher is an officer in the Merchant Marine, currently sailing on the L.t. USNS John P. Boe. Beth is a movement therapist, practicing in San Anselmo, Calif.; they live in Mill Valley, Calif. —Brian Harvey sent word about a panel he was on at the recent Partnering for Cures Meeting in NYC. The VP for U.S. regulatory policy at Sanofi, Brian participated in the panel discussion called "Collaboration: Secrets of Success." He talked about Sanofi's participation in the Coalition Against Major Diseases, which includes, among others, representatives from the biopharmaceutical industry, government agency scientists, and patient groups, and is developing new tools and methods that can be applied during the development of new treatments for Alzheimer's.
Menard, who are enjoying life in Zimbabwe. This winter Adam Cluff (MA '09) is serving as the head varsity basketball coach at Framingham (Mass.) High School. He teaches English at Wellesley High. Gina Sill Rogers (MA '10) began work this year as a high school English teacher in the West Branch (Iowa) Community Schools. She lives in Iowa City with husband Jonathan and children Jack (3) and Willa (1 mo.).

**Chinese School**

Denise Tatum (’08) teaches Chinese and English at Liberty High School in Henderson, N.V. She is one of the few teachers in the Clark County School District licensed to teach Chinese.

Speaking in Mandarin, Jessica Beinecke (’06, ’07) hosts a show produced by Voice of America called OMG! Meijin aimed at young pop-culture-hungry Chinese viewers. The show appears online only and on it, Jessica explains American lingo that doesn’t appear in most English-teaching curricula. She also hosts an online travel video program for VOA aimed at young Chinese viewers.

**French School**

After teaching French for 35 years in the Wallingford-Swanzonore (Pa.) School District, Nancy Gabel (MA ’02) retired and became an active volunteer for Alliance Française de Philadelphia. She is the Philadelphia Geographical Society. In September the Main Line Times named her Volunteer of the Week. Susan Granger (MA ’77) recently joined Cape Coral (Fla.) as a real estate professional.

In August Jeanine Worden (MA ’97) accepted a position as the assistant professor with an appointment in French at Temple University.

**German School**

Ron Rockwell (MA ’68) read from his book, The U.S. Army in Frontier Montana at the Elling House Arts & Humanities Center in Virginia City, Mont. Recently the book details army activities in Montana in the second half of the 19th century.

**Italian School**

Laura Williams Sweeney (MA ’88) recently published Research on Writing Approaches in Mental Health, which she edited with Luciano L’Abate. The book is available on Amazon.

**Monterey Institute of International Studies**

Russ Howard (MBA ’74) first came to the Monterey Institute after serving in the U.S. Army Special Forces and left with a degree in international business. His Chinese language fluency served him well as he worked for international corporations in Asia and the Pacific. When the Army recalled him to voluntary active duty because of his special skills, he decided to follow the beat of his patriotic heart. A 30-plus-year career in the Army followed, with Russ serving in every Special Forces command position before retiring as a brigadier general. Along the way, Russ completed a second graduate degree in public administration from Harvard’s Kennedy School in 1988 and eventually became tenured faculty at the U.S. Military Academy at West Point. Post 9/11, Russ was asked to spearhead the foundation of the Combating Terrorism Center at West Point and became a bestselling author and editor of many articles and books on counterterrorism. Recently retired, Russ has returned to the Monterey Peninsula and is conducting workshops at the Institute, sharing his vast knowledge and experience with future generations of counterterrorism experts. Sadly we must report that Prof. Stephen Garrett passed away on June 11. He joined the Monterey Institute faculty in 1972 and was a respected scholar and dedicated teacher, focusing on such themes as American foreign policy, the intelligence community, and ethics and international affairs. A beloved member of the faculty, he inspired students with his knowledge and wonderful spirit. For the past four decades he kept pushing students to do their very best work while engaging them with his wisdom, love of learning, and sharp humor. Alumni from around the world kept in touch with Stephen over the years as he served as mentor, teacher, and friend. He left an indelible mark with community members near and far, as demonstrated by the great number of cards and letters he received from students and alumni during his brief illness. In the fall the MIIS community came together, along with Marta, Steve’s wife of 50 years, and their children, Creser (MAIPS ’87), Karolina, and Eric. Steve created a video to celebrate a life well lived. It was a wonderful event that had the audience alternating between joyous laughter and deep thoughts about life, a fitting way to say good-bye to an inspirational educator and friend.

The Garrett family has established the Stephen A. Garrett Scholarship in Ethics and International Affairs, seeding the fund with a gift of $50,000. The Garrett Scholarship will be awarded to outstanding students of international policy studies for whom ethics is a focus of their research and an influential factor in their career interest.

**Spanish School**

Marisa Labozzetta (’71) recently published Thieves Never Steal in the Rain—Linked Stories, a series of short stories of love, humor, and the supernatural. It’s available as an e-book on Amazon.

An alumna of and lecturer at Wake Forest Univ. Jenny Robinson Puckett (MA ’71) recently published Fit for Battle, a book about Wake Forest’s president, Harold W. Tribble. Having originally published in 2003, editor Laura Dail (MA ’88) recently reprinted her book Tidy Your: Wise Words on the Miracle of Adoption with 50 percent more material, considering adoption from all possible angles with quotations from Contacto to Pres. Obama. Laura is an adoptive mom and a literary agent.

Elizabeth Caldwell (MA ’05) married Benjamin Cake on October 8 at her family home in Lookout Mountain, Tenn. She is a Spanish teacher and college counselor at the Charleston (SC) Collegiate School. Jill Kelley (MA ’08) is the new coordinator of the Homwork Center for the Cohasset (Mass.) Library. She has been a Cohasset Middle School Spanish teacher since 2008 and is working on her doctorate in education.
and Parkinson's diseases. * Rob Ackerman has a new play out entitled "Call Me Willie." After opening at the Kitchen Theatre in Ithaca, N.Y., on January 21, it has transferred to the Abingdon Theatre for an off-Broadway run produced by the Working Theatre this February and March. He owes a debt to Andy Wenthink '70, the curator of Midd's Special Collections, for letting him get a peek at Emerson's papers last summer.

—Class Correspondents: Anne Coleshed Kallander (aconk@emac.com); Suzanne Rhoads Stiner (rsstiner@rochevery.com).

Eugenie 'Janie' Havemeyer wrote to say that her first children's book, published by Goosebomb Books, is now on the market. "The book, a biography of Catherine de Medici, is one of six books in a series called 'The Thinking Girl's Treasury of Dastardly Daughters,' for 9-12 year olds. Next year, another biography I wrote on African Queen Njinga will be added to the series. You can find out more at goosebombbooks.com.* This past summer Peter Gallo exhibited new paintings at the Marlvedi Gallery in NYC. He's currently a doctoral fellow in art history at Concordia Univ. and is also a member of the Grass Roos Art and Community Effort of Vermont's Northeast Kingdom.

—Class Correspondent: Elaine King Nickerson (eknick@aol.com).

REUNION CLASS

Correspondent Caleb Rick reports Jeff Clarke has been appointed the intern president of the Council on Foundations, a national nonprofit association of nearly 1,800 charitable grant-making foundations and corporations. His appointment comes at an interesting time in the philanthropic world, and at a critical crossroads for the Council. It's a very, very high time to Jeff that he's been asked to fill this role. There are an array of complex challenges facing the Council and the nonprofit sector. Jeff has tremendous skills and talents, and he's known in the grant-making world as an innovative thinker and leader. * We received an update from John and Hannah Felton Lyons. Hannah is finishing her fourth year working as a clinical nurse specialist in oncology at Mass General Hospital. Her unit just moved into the new Luderer Building. John continues to teach the history dept. at Groton School and was back as head football coach for the fall. They're proud of daughter Rachel (Dickinson College '12) and Molly (Groton School '12), both of whom are thriving! * Mitchell Brown writes: "2012 marks the fourth year of a Midd boys ski trip to my house in Deer Valley, Utah. Joe Weis, Tom Calcagni, Ari Fleischer, and I have a great ski week each year. Tom is the best skier. Ari is the best talker. Joe makes the most friends. And I ski week each year. Tom is the best skier. Ari is the best talker. Joe makes the most friends. And I Steve Alton, and Parkinson's diseases. * Rob Ackerman has a new play out entitled "Call Me Willie." After opening at the Kitchen Theatre in Ithaca, N.Y., on January 21, it has transferred to the Abingdon Theatre for an off-Broadway run produced by the Working Theatre this February and March. He owes a debt to Andy Wenthink '70, the curator of Midd's Special Collections, for letting him get a peek at Emerson's papers last summer.

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at the Washington Duke Inn in Durham, N.C., on November 12! Amy Snyder Weed was in attendance. After loving her first year as a Midd parent, Heather Pierce is so excited about the Midd parents and students who were married at their weekend house in what we do here. Children from Newark and the surrounding areas come out to the country for six weeks in the summer for fresh air and lots of new experiences. See a photo on page 72. Please join your many classmates that have graduated since the 2011 Friendship Cup with other Midd alums.

Lisa Hillner Stafford e-mailed: “I spoke with friends, and their somewhat dismayed beagle, Ave. Laura Mugman Briggs says, “After 22 years of moving around the country with the U.S. Coast Guard, Wyman and I settled down in Cape Elizabeth, Maine (right outside Portland), five years ago. Wyman works as an environmental preparedness specialist, training government agencies to prepare for and clean up oil spills and other environmental disasters. The area featured in the 1999 movie “Hinduas, as well as in Peter Matthews’s book, The Snow Leopard,” I will also spend a week in Kathmandu after the trek, visiting a school and connecting with the culture. Otherwise, I continue to build my business as a risk management consultant for experimental and travel programs in schools and am working on a development program.”

Lisa Hillner Stafford e-mailed: “I spoke with a couple of people at reunion about the camp for inner-city kids where I am property manager here in Fottersville, N.J. We recently launched a new website (www.greaternewjerseycamp.org) if anyone is interested in learning a little more about what we do here. Children from Newark and the surrounding area come out to the country for six weeks in the summer for fresh air and lots of new experiences. And if anyone is ever in the area and would like a tour, I would love to show you around.”

Shawn Burns was sorry to miss reunion, but like many, she also found the picnic posts on Facebook. “Reunion overlapped with my trip to Dharamsala, India, with the Emory-Tibet Science Initiative. I’ve been providing some volunteer tech support for the computer lab for the Tibetan monks learning science.”

Mary Lynne and Brad Schildt are thrilled to announce the addition to their family. Tristan Ryan Schildt, born August 5.

Bruce Genevieve reports he has been doing some volunteer cleaning up and rebuilding for folks for inner-city kids where I am property manager here in Fottersville, N.J. We recently launched a new website (www.greaternewjerseycamp.org) if anyone is interested in learning a little more about what we do here. Children from Newark and the surrounding area come out to the country for six weeks in the summer for fresh air and lots of new experiences. And if anyone is ever in the area and would like a tour, I would love to show you around.”

Peter Watt and Gerard Cattie Jr., who were married at their weekend house in what we do here. Children from Newark and the surrounding areas come out to the country for six weeks in the summer for fresh air and lots of new experiences. See a photo on page 72. Please join your many classmates that have graduated since the 2011 Friendship Cup with other Midd alums.
Jeffrey Fossett and devoted father of Caleb, Marty, and Isabella. He lived in Battall South together and I saw him at our last reunion. After graduating from Middlebury he earned his PhD in Chemistry at the University of Utah. He is the coauthor of Lab Investigations: AP Chemistry. Beyond his written academic contributions, Marty was an excellent educator, teaching first at Tabor Academy in Massachusetts, then, for the past 10 years, at The Montclair Kimberly Academy in Montclair, NJ. Besides his wife and son, Marty also leaves behind parents Paul and Suzanne Fossett and brother Clayton Fossett. Our hearts and prayers go out to his family. He is very fondly remembered and will be strongly missed. In other 1989 news, Robin Bucaria, who teaches English at Copper Hills High School in West Jordan, Utah, was named an Unsung Hero by investment company ING for creating innovative teaching programs. She works closely with science students, helping them to convey their findings through good writing, and instills an appreciation for science in her English students.

Steven Becker was recently appointed to the board of directors of Ruby Tuesday, Becker Drapkin, and Carbon Capital. He has served as managing partner and founder of Becker Drapkin since 2004.

---Class Correspondent: John Matterperl (john@halcyonshaping.com).

---Class Correspondents: Dawn Cagley Drew (drew_patio@gmail.com); Elizabeth Toder (etodor@gmail.com).---

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Becky Castle writes that she and husband Bob Clark '89 recently moved from Pasadena, Calif., to Shelburne, Vt., with their daughters Lily (7), Sunshine (5), and Maggie (3). Becky continues to consult in international development from home. The girls can’t wait to swim in the Middlebury pool and Becky invites classmates passing through the area to get in touch.

Ralph William Boone was elected Teacher of the Year 2011 at Lehman College CUNY. Congratulations, Ralph! Jay Gosselin writes in for the first time. “I’m a lawyer with offices in Boston and Paris, France, mainly representing individuals and family trusts. On weekends my wife and I often visit the nearby Montmorency Falls. We enjoyed our new house in Waterbury, Vt., with our three sons and Australian shepherd, who is our perpetual toddler. I’m in the research phases of writing my first novel about my father’s experiences in World War II, based on over 700 letters that he wrote home over three years. Owing to this book has been good to me and I look forward to reconnecting with my Midd friends.”

Kim Ray Holt lives in Arlington, Mass., and is working on a master's in child and adolescent development. She also works at the education/employment specialist for the Boys & Girls Clubs of Medford, Mass. In addition, she is active in a number of youth organizations, including the Arlington-Teosinte (El Salvador) Sister City Project and the Arlington-Nagaoakakyo (Japan) Sister City Project. Monica Cable writes, “I missed the reunion because I was in North Korea this past May/June. I’m an anthropologist and teach at Franklin & Marshall College in Pennsylvania. While I was in North Korea, I toured and lived in China. I had the unique opportunity to join an academic delegation to North Korea—while it was interesting, I’m SURE that the reunion was a lot more fun. I look forward to hopefully attending the 10th reunion, but cannot fathom where all the years went!”

Vanessa Trien shares, “My family rented a house on Block Island this past August with Lana Fuller, husband Ted Siebert ‘89, and their two kids, which was really fun, particularly since our kids all get along great. I’m still teaching Music Together early childhood music classes in Brookline, Mass., and performing as a children’s musician in the Boston area and beyond. I played with my Jumping Monkeys band in Westport, Conn., this past summer and met up with Tricia Mangold Heiser and Daryl Miller-Salamon. I’m just about to go into the studio to record album #3— I’ll let you know when it’s done!”

Heather Wildlund writes in for the first time. “I’ve been living in Telluride, Colo., with my husband for the last 17 years. For the last 11, I’ve been the GIS mapper, webmaster, and all-around tech geek for our local county. I do lots of hiking in the summer and snowshoeing in the winter. My husband and I go scuba diving when the water gets too cold, more recently to the Solomon Islands in the South Pacific. Cheers!”

Brian Young has published a children’s book called Tec: A Book for Little Dippers. Set in the American West, it tells the story, through photographs and text, of a little boy who lives near the ocean but dreams of life on a ranch. Done lives in Massachusetts, then, for the past 10 years, at The Milton Academy in Andover, Mass. While working for OpenRevolution, a mobile financial services company that has designed and built, and regularly in Port-au-Prince, Haiti, where Phil would visit with coworker, Andrea Koppel ‘85, VP of International Development at the Paul Mueller Company in 2001 as chief information officer and CEO. He joined the faculty of the Maple Street School in Manchester Center, Vt., as the sixth grade homeroom teacher and upper school history and math teacher. He recently renewed his MA in teaching from Cambridge State College.

---Class Correspondents: Maria Diaz (latinaunt@gmail.com); Lana Leclair (lydiahoho@gmail.com).

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Kellie Rohrer Henne and husband Dan had a second daughter, Madeline Harper, on September 15. Sydney (3) is a very proud big sister! They are still residing in Manchester, Mass., enjoying life by the sea! Alyssa Swedin Swain works in fund-raising at Skidmore College and moonlights as a college counselor for high school seniors. She and husband Neil ’97 got to Middlebury pretty frequently to connect with friends and family there. Daughter Harper (9) enjoys skiing at the Bowl when she can and son Ian (5) spent a few days this summer skiing in “the Chip” at the Middlebury hockey camp.

Elise Bergelson Singer is living in Palo Alto, Calif., and finished an MBA from the Haas School of Business. She is also regularly in person. Heather Dorf Rawlings is looking love to hear from any classmates visiting London. * Dawn Dispenza Ray writes, “I live now with my family in North Carolina. Husband Paul and I met years ago in California and we married almost 11 years ago in Hawaii. We bought our son, Mason, who is five years old and in first grade, I started working about nine months ago with BMC Software in the inside sales division for Canada so my Middlebury French instruction has come in handy.”

Drew Smith lives in Montreal with his wife and three-year-old daughter. He works as a marketing director at Euroconsult, a consulting firm in the satellite field. He finished his eighth Ironman triathlon on September 8. * (Lucy Randolph Liddell) saw Nicola Bradley Evans when we met at Tracey Spruce’s house in Andover, Mass., this summer with our kids. I also heard from Ann Dabbiplq. She lives in Austin, Texas, with her longtime boyfriend and works at Dell in customer insights. She and her boyfriend love traveling and recently went to Asheville, N.C., which reminded her of Middlebury.

---Class Correspondents: Marka Heltingen (heltingen. marka@gmail.com); Lucy Randolph Liddell (lucy.liddell97@gmail.com).

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CNN recently opened a permanent bureau in São Paulo, Brazil, and appointed Shasta Darlington as the correspondent covering the stories from that country, including the upcoming 2014 FIFA World Cup and the 2016 Summer Olympics. Previously she was the international correspondent for CNN, based in the network’s bureau in Havana, Cuba, filing stories in English and Spanish. She is also fluent in Portuguese. * The Paul Mueller Co., based in Springfield, Mo., recently named David Moore president and CEO. He joined the company in 2001 as chief information officer and has been on the board since 1997. * This fall Geoff Chamberlain joined the faculty of the Maple Street School in Manchester Center, Vt., as the sixth grade homeroom teacher and upper school history and math teacher. He recently renewed his MA in teaching from Cambridge State College.

---Class Correspondents: Maria Diaz (latinaunt@gmail.com); Lana Leclair (lydiahoho@gmail.com).
forward to skiing with Michael Sayre. Michael rented a place near Heather for the winter, and they plan on getting their combined five boys out on the slopes. Heather adds that she pines out of Michael’s boys, who is a snowboarder. * Jean Hudson Card reports that she is still in the Washington, D.C., area (where she’s been since graduating) and is the VP of media and communications for the nation’s largest small-business group: the National Federation of Independent Business. Jean notes that any Midd Kid who owns their own businesses should definitely join, as they represent the smallest of the small in every state capital and Washington, D.C. Jean has been married for 11 years to Noel (Miami ’77) and they have one dog, two cats, and no kids and they love it that way! * Teaque Lenahan, wife Amy, and daughter Tierney (4) moved to Buinbridge Island off of Seattle last year to try a new adventure. They love life in the PacNW; horseback rides, starfish, starry nights, orcas, and ferry rides at sunset are all part of their regular routine. Teague continues his career in innovation and design consulting, having joined frog design in Seattle. * Aletta Barber Sanders and her family relocated to Aletta It Madison Area Technical College. Eight years ago she met Albert, who was his oldest student at age 75. When it became clear to James that Albert suffered from Alzheimer’s disease, James began helping Albert (now age 83). James joined in a public service announcement for the Alzheimer’s and Dementia Alliance. You can see it at dekerrnans.word press.com/2011/05/30/my-partner-james-wilson—makes —a-television-appeal-for—patients—living—above—the—line—of—Alzheimer’s. He walked—September—17th. James writes, “I can say that it has been an interesting journey helping out someone with Alzheimer’s, especially since we aren’t family. As of this summer, I am Albert’s legal guardian —my mom keeps telling me that when someone tells us that we’re the only one who can help ‘your students,’ I take it seriously!” * From the other side of the globe comes this note from Rachel Campbell O’Donnell. “We moved to Korea in October with our 18-month-old son. We’re enjoying learning a new language and introducing my little son to a new culture. We will be in Seoul for the rest of the year and we plan to travel a lot while we’re in Asia; hopefully we’ll make it as far as Nepal.” * Congratulations to Martina Mullane Loftus, who says, “Husband Ralph and I welcomed William Sheldon Loftus on May 24. He joined Emily (2), who is a very loving and helpful big sister. I recently left my position in the superintendent’s office of the Boston Public Schools and am teaching in the Foundation Year program at Northeastern Univ. We live in Belmont, Mass.” * John Ludwig and Liz Page Calvert met up in Saco, Maine, for some beach karaoke at his sister’s wedding in late July. * Oliver and Sara Morgan Truog pulled up their roots in Boston and made the big move to Milton, Mass., in June. Oliver is the new director of operations for Grove Hall Prep Charter School in Dorchester, Mass. Sara completed her master’s in library science in December 2010, and their children, Daniel (9) and Nina (5), love being in Massachusetts. Sara and Oliver love it, too, and have reconnected with Kevin and Sarah Bechen Raymond. * Jake Krizter, Zac LaIdley, Cisco Heller, Sean Kerwinc, and Bj Fit Zimmons. They are still trying to catch up with Jeremy Sacco, who has been busy with his new twin sons! * Special thanks to Aaron Vander Laan’s wife, Allison, for encouraging him to send this first-ever submission to Middlebury Magazine! Aaron and Allison live in Cincinnati, Ohio, with their very active young son, Aidan, who was born in April 2010. When not playing daddy, Aaron is a partner with the Armaen, Mollon & Storm law firm across the Ohio River in Covington, Ky. * More congrats to Ashley Lindell who writes, “Our second child, Maxi Elizabeth Lala, was born in March 2010. She is now ages 18-months-old with more words every day and she is sure she can do anything bigger” Hannah can if she just tries.” * Aletta Barber Sanders and her family relocated to Indiana in 2008. She’s teaching childhood development and educational psychology at Ball State Univ. and enjoying time with her family. She would love to hear from other Midd alumni in Indiana. You can reach her at aletta@middlebury.edu. See a photo on page 75 of some classmates at a July 4 mini-reunion. —Class Correspondents: Emily Aikenhead Hannah (hannah.emily@gmail.com); JP Watson (jpwatson@ athenasacademy.org).
recently Dr. Mark has relocated and accepted a position at UMass Medical in Worcester, where he is an assistant professor of emergency medicine, an EIR trauma specialist, and an integral part of their international medical outreach. Mark and Sheila now reside in Natick, Mass.**  

**Meg Maloney** sent this update: “On July 1, my husband and I welcomed a son named Brayden Marlatt Graham. He has already made his first trip to Midd (while en route to the wedding of Ron Allen '99) and has told us he plans to go to Midd in 2013 for reunion.”

Kim Schuman and Adam Davis were married on August 25 in Maui, on the island of Oahu. Kim has since moved from Honolulu to join Adam in L.A., where he is the managing director of the Ford Theatre in Hollywood. Kim will continue her PhD studies in history while in L.A. and looks to get involved in her new community in some (as yet undetermined) way.  

**Raju Sitaula** and wife Diksha live in NYC where he works as a senior VP at Citigroup. **Brandon Doyle** sent this note about Mike Russell, who passed away on September 24: “Mike’s passion for teaching and coaching will always be appreciated by his students and players and he will always be remembered by his friends. He is survived by his beautiful wife, Shawndie, and their two gorgeous children, Marley and Lily.” Mike was teaching most recently at the Fountain Valley School in Colorado Springs as a Spanish teacher and was also coaching soccer.  

**Nate Johnson** writes about Mike Koger who passed away on July 29: “Rob was a great classmate, always generous with his smiles and possessing a level of happiness that was highly contagious. We’ll miss you, Rob.” Obit for Mike and Rob will appear in future issues of the magazine.  

After completing a two-year clerkship with the Denver Immigration Court, through the Attorney General’s Honors Program, Camilla Somson Palmer was hired by Elkind Alterman Hartson as an associate. She earned her juris doctor from Northeastern University School of Law in 2007.  

**Andy McPhee** has been named the assistant coach of women’s hockey at Brown University. Previously he was the head coach of women’s hockey at Trinity College, where he was named the 2005, 2008, 2010 NESCAC Coach of the Year.  

—Class Correspondents: Katie Whitley Comstock (katie.comstock@com.jill.com); Nate Johnson (natejohn98@gmail.com)

In memory of Dana René Gibson, fellow classmate Kang Yul, Stefan Nedialkov, and Cindy Scott joined Dana’s mother and godmother in Paris over Thanksgiving to honor the life of that amazing young woman. Dana loved Paris and requested that she be laid to rest there. Dana died of cancer on May 9, but wanted everyone to know that, “Death is the end of a life, not the end of a relationship.”  

**Ian Malin** has joined A J Walter Paris over Thanksgiving to honor the life of that beautiful wife, Shawnde, and their two gorgeous children, Marley and Lily.” Mike was teaching most recently at the Fountain Valley School in Colorado Springs as a Spanish teacher and was also coaching soccer.  

**Peter Brooks** was recently named the director of middle and upper school sports at the Lincoln School in Providence, R.I. He earned a master’s in independent school leadership from Columbia University. Previously he’d been a teacher, dean of faculty, and head of the visual and performing arts department at Beaver Country Day School in Chestnut Hill, Mass.  

**Sasha Taylor** recently published the *Handbook of Natural Plant Dyes* (Timber Press). An artist and designer, she works with organic dyes and fibers, focusing on the creative reuse of materials. She founded the Permaculture Institute and teaches at the Calif. College of the Arts, where she earned an MFA in textiles.  

**Alison Kling** was a speaker at Green Home NYC’s July 2011 Green Building Forum. She has served as the NYC solar coordinator at CUNY since 2009.  

—Class Correspondents: Melissa Pruessing (mpruessing@yahoo.com); Peter Steinberg (captain99@gmail.com)

Alan and Michelle Ruth Frindell welcomed triplets Audrey Claire, Theresa Karen, and James Jeffrey Frindell on June 7. “They’re healthy, smiling, cooing, and grabbing (looks like ponytails for Mom from here on out). They take a lot of energy; and we are blessed with a wonderful support network of friends, family, and neighbors who help us care for them. We’re enjoying this crazy journey when we have a moment to contemplate it.”  

**Forest Carey** is serving as the men’s head speed coach for the U.S. Ski Team this winter. As head coach, he led the men’s Europa Cup team to nine podium finishes, earning the team its first Europa Cup since 1990. He was also named 2011 USA Ski Alpine International Coach of the Year. Profiled in the *Providence Journal*, Brad Scott said that 2011 was the best year of his life. He successfully relocated his family’s Volkswagen dealership to a larger, refurbished facility and in August he married Lily Engels, director of sales and marketing at Forty 1 North, a hotel and marine resort in Newport, R.I.  

In October **Mike Wiser** gave a master class entitled “Creating a Narrative Documentary” that was sponsored by the Harvard Law Documentary Studio. Mike works as a television producer, writer, and journalist for the PBS series Frontline. His most recent film, *The Anthrax Files*, looks into the FBI’s investigation of the 2001 anthrax letter attack.  

—Class Correspondents: Leslie Babington (davidbabington@gmail.com); Lindsay Sampson (simpsonlindsay@yahoo.com)

**Ashley Elicker** has accepted a position as senior manager in the finance and planning dept. at Panera Bread Co. and is moving to Boston. She’s going to live in the South End and is looking forward to catching up with all her Middlebury friends in the Boston area!  

**Peter and Jeanne Restivo ’99 Jacoby** welcomed Caroline Elizabeth Jacoby on August 2. Pete writes, “Everyone is doing great, although we had forgotten how little sleep you get for those first few months. Hannah (4) has embraced her role of big sister and can’t wait until Caroline can start playing with her. We’re living the suburban life in Belmont, Mass., where Jeanne is a diabetes nurse practitioner and I work for Tom Form as software developer. We’ve loved getting back to Boston and hope to see so many friends and make it back to Midd again soon!”  

**Mike Snow, Ethan Lacy, Elana Wilson Rowe** (from another continent, grounded with flight mechanical problems), and **Sharon Wilson Purdy** had a great time catching up at the fabulous Minnesotan nuptials of Ellen Guettler and her new husband, Ben Potyfl. **Mike Snow** was recently hired as the director of farm operations at Willowsford Farm in Ashburn, Va.  

**Jason Imeren** is managing pop band Hot Chelle Rae, who sold over 2,000,000 singles this summer with their song “Tonight Tonight.” As the song made its way around the world (Australia, Canada, Holland, Finland, France, Belgium, Norway, South Africa, Spain, Sweden, Hong Kong, Malaysia, Brazil, and the UK), he was readying the second single for debut in the fall. Jason is also the VP of strategy and business development for startup DashBid Media, which launched its self-service video advertising bidding platform this fall. Additionally, he is on the advisory board for Garrett Dodge’s Rosbot, Inc. You might also catch him on the OutStage.com music panel.  

**Kasie Wallace Emmen** continues to earn running honors. She won the U.S. Mountain Running Championship on Cranmore Mountain in New Hampshire and earned a spot on the USA team that competed at the world championships in Slovenia in September. At that competition she captured the women’s senior division, completing the 8.59 km course in 42 minutes, 39 seconds, becoming the first U.S. senior woman to earn gold.  

**Russell Miller** recently had a post for CA Technologies about the importance of passwords. He manages marketing activities for CA Access Control and CA Virtual Privilege Manager products. **Matt and Elizabeth Schwarz Schechter** are proud to announce the birth of son Samuel Robert. He was born on October 9 in Durham, N.C. “We couldn’t be happier to welcome Sam into our family!”  

**John Goldsmith** is currently appointed asset manager at the Hampshire Companies. Previously he worked as an internal consultant for Mooring Financial Corp. **In October Keith Watts** spoke to car dealers at the Digital Dealer Conference in Las Vegas about how to leverage Facebook to drive business forward. He leads Facebook’s auto dealer advertising team.  

—Class Correspondents: Leslie Fox Arnold (lesliefoxarnold@gmail.com); Michael Hartt (hartt@alumni.middlebury.edu)

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recently had an article about Buster Smith who joined the faculty of Catawba College this year as an assistant professor of sociology. He came to Catawba from Baylor Univ. in Waco, Texas, where he worked the past two years as a postdoctoral fellow in the Institute for Studies of Religion. Wife Ingrid Erickson was also in the news. She had an exhibit entitled “Petals and Wings: Works in Cut Paper” that ran from December 2 until January 28 at the Rail Walk Studios and Gallery. Her work can be seen in several other galleries and museums around town as well. She earned her K–12 studio art certification from the Maine College of Art in Portland in 2008.

Matt Battatini was profiled in the New Jersey Law Journal. He was hired last March at Prokauer Rose in Newark after several years at Edward Angel Palmer & Journal. —Class Correspondent: Megan Dodge (mdodgc@alumni.middlebury.edu)

The Middlebury Class of ’06 diaspora continued its westward expansion this past year, primarily to the fleeing-locked shores of San Francisco. Among the new troops in the Bay Area is Rachel Durfee, who now working at Google and completed a half-Ironman triathlon in Santa Cruz with Jamie Wong. Also stopping by Nor Cal for athletic pursuits was Nathan Edmunds, who famously and shockingly missed his five-year reunion and has been in a futile bid for redemption by running marathons. He ran the SF one in July and is now back in Baltimore living with his girlfriend and teaching and coaching tennis at the Field School. Electra Smith Kinney is also living in the Bay Area with her husband—Alex Casnocha recently spotted her downtown and repeatedly yelled her name from across the street, but she wisely ignored him.

Sally Harvey was spotted taking the bar exam in Oakland—the graduated from law school at the Univ of Texas and is getting an LLM in tax at NYU before moving west. Also in SF, Mitch St. Peter can be found most mornings at 4 a.m. hailing a cab on his way into work at Credit Suisse. The PST zone has its advantages though, as the early mornings translate into early afternoons off, and Mitch has, allegedly, re-found his putting stroke on the greens that eluded him during his college career. Aaron Herter is also living in SF with wife Natalie (Shettle) ’07, and Dan Saper is working at a start-up called Passbox and has just moved into a beautiful apartment in Russian Hill with his girlfriend. As Dan told us, “It’s got great light for a mid-afternoon nap,” which, if you ever lived with Saper, you know is vital concern.

And newlywed Jono and Jackie Goulart Berliner have moved to San Francisco to begin their residencies. Jono is doing his in orthopedic surgery at UCSF and Jackie, after completing a year in internal medicine in Stanford, will also complete her residency at UCSF in dermatology. They got their MDS last spring, spent a month hiking in Nepal, and then lived out the Middlebury dream by getting hitched at Basin Harbor Club in Vergennes in October. A big maze tow goes out to Ari Belbin and Lily Knoopman, who got married over Labor Day, also in Vermont. Many Middlebury alums were there to catch up and spend time, tennis union, including Matt Rales, who is absolutely living his dream in the D.C. area, as his grass-based livestock farm, Grassential, has become one of the top sellers of rabbit to high-end restaurants in the district. Also in attendance were Ed and Emily Illia Allen, who live and teaching together at the Berkshire School in Massachusetts, and Brittany Potz, who is finishing up at the Univ. of Albany Medical School and more importantly, as this issue went to deadline, still throwing her legendary “Misfitopia Mania” parties in NYC.

Also walking down the aisle this past year, separately were Hillary Koons — who married Mac Jackson, and Peter Hall. And to help keep the ’06-Midd-Kids marrying—’06-Midd-Kids tradition alive, Grace Kronenberg married David Correlli and Katie Fehsenfeld married Geoff Dillon. All weddings had very large Middlebury contingents. Congratulations to all.

Sean Breen married Virginia Harper ’07 in Virginia’s home state of South Carolina. Dan Saper, Abbas Hajizadeh, and Dan Phillips were groomsmen. Sean and his wife are living in NYC. Also in the city is Ian Duffy, who is working at RPMG and is currently planning his trip to L.A. to visit Jack Donaldson (Fraternity) and they are going to meet up with Alex Casnocha, who was visiting in a perfectly timed trip to Manhattan. Jon Sisto is in NYC with a new job at Credit Suisse. Before starting he spent some time in SF, where he crushed a few Giants games and played some of the greatest golf courses in the world, including Pebble Beach. Jon lives with Gabe Wood, who just started his second year at Columbia Business School. They get together frequently with J.P. Coviello, who is single-handedly keeping the Lululemon men’s line in the black. Michael Accordino takes sporadic trips back from his fishing boat to the mainland, where he has to interact with non-fish for work in the city. Michael Kagan lives in Brooklyn but recently made a trip to L.A. to work on the tan and scope out hipster fashions in advance of Coachella 2012. While there he saw Sam Daly, who can be seen in this month’s Lucasfilm picture, Red Tail, also starring Bryan “Breaking Bad” Cranston and Method Man. He unfortunately did not see Annie Stammel, who, now that she is working as the writer’s assistant on the new Fox TV show The Finder, decided to big-time Mike and leave him high and dry while she rubbed elbows.
with the glitterati. * There's a bit of a Philadelphia movement brewing as well. Bez Johnston is clerking in the City of Brotherly Love before moving back to Boston, where she'll join Ropes & Gray as an associate. Channing Weymouth is the acting winemaker at a winery in Northern California, where he's desperately looking for friends. Schuyler Winstead is finishing up veterinary school at Penn. * The Class of 2006 is nothing if not passionate about their education. Henry Sheehan has started at the Darden School of Business at UVA. Andrea Apostolatos has started at Middlebury's k-8 project team at Dartmouth, where he's joined by Rob Hillas and Alex Nadas, as well as second-year student Emily Lisbon. Laura McMahon is at the Univ. of Chicago Business School, but since she deliberately refused to attend the five-year reunion she's asked us all to lose her number. * Also flagrantly missing reunion was Georgia Jolink, who is in her third year of law school at the Univ. of Texas. After graduation she'll be moving to Houston to work for the firm Baker & McKenzie in their commercial litigation group. It should also be noted the runs a pretty good Tumblr site. * Gary Roosa teaches history in Tampa, Fla. Those who know that he is truly living the high life George Keiser, Pete McSherry, Pat Phillips, and many others have made the annual trek down to Florida for the Gasparilla Pirate Festival. However, they all agree that Gasparilla will never rival the ridiculousness of running Bay to Breakers in San Francisco as the Jamaican bobsled team. * Also downtown in the Sunshine State is Coleman Hutzler, who is an assistant football coach at the Univ. of Florida. He lives there with wife Coey and has graciously hosted numerous Middlebury friends who have made the visit to Gainesville. Dom DiDomenech also made a visit to watch the Gators play Tennessee in "The Swamp." * In keeping with the Southern flair, Ryan Armstrong is happily married going on three years and living in Nashville, Tenn., where he works in the recruiting industry for the Holland Square Group, a technology firm. He is absolutely dominating the softball, volleyball, and flag-football adult league. He also witnessed his brother's bomb in the Baseball vs. Super Troopers softball game during senior week knows what we're talking about. * Andrew Pavoni recently moved apartments in the West Village and is working at OpenSky, a fast-growing social media and retail website. Andrew has also has told everyone, everyone, everyone, we can be able to maintain his charm and good looks as he makes his way through his 20s. * Joining the growing throng of lawyers is Julia Cardozo, who recently graduated from the Univ. of Maryland law school and is clerking for a judge in Baltimore. * Alexandra Ragan just graduated from law school at Emory Univ. and is working and living in Atlanta, Ga. Also in Atlanta and practicing law is David Freedman, who is an associate at Parker Hudson Rainer & Dobbs. * 1 (Alex) also just graduated from UC Hastings Law and joined Keeler,Young & Logan as an associate in their San Francisco office this past fall. I am Akiva ways still celebrating the Giants World Series of 2010. * Anna Spiegel was just named assistant food and wine editor of The Washingtonian magazine and recently wrote a very popular article comparing lobster rolls at chain restaurants. * Heather Wright Vickery moved to Seoul, South Korea, with husband Brian '05. * Since we joined the correspondent ranks, we wanted to write a quick note about our reunion last summer. I think we can all agree that it was perhaps the greatest weekend of our lives. Beautiful weather, a beautiful campus, surrounded by old friends, and flooded with memories. I'm sure that over the course of the past five years we've all had a quiet moment or two where we've sat down and gone through old pictures, reminiscing about our freshman orientation through graduation morning, whenever the pull of nostalgia leads us. It's a special thing to be able to return and relive those memories together once every five years. In that spirit, we can't wait to see everyone at the 10 year, but we hope we see you well before that! * Finally, our apologies to Tyler Baker. We really wanted to include an update on Tyler, but unfortunately we just ran out of space. We'll get his notes in the next issue.

—from Zachary Chen

Class Correspondents:
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**REUNION CLASS**

We hope to see everyone on campus June 8–10 for our fifth reunion! * Zachary Chen writes, "I'm a first-year student at Vermont Law School. I'm very happy to be back in the Green Mountain State and looking forward to connecting with other '08 alumni. I've already run into Ross Lieb-Lappen, Hugo Lara, and Zhe Zhang and husband Sam Padgett '06 on separate occasions." * Sebastian Paulsson '09 sent word that he and Sarah Shaikh became engaged April 25 and are planning a December 2012 wedding in India. "Thanks to all family and friends who joined us for our celebration! See you in India for the wedding!"

—Class Correspondents: Andrew Everett (andreweverett@gmail.com); Brett Swenson (brettswen@gmail.com)

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**08**

Thanks to all of the Class of '08 who wrote in with updates! Here is what your classmates are up to:

In July, Erica O'Brien directed Hecate Theatre's all-female production of Twelfth Night as part of the Bristol Shakespeare Festival, to great success. She is still pursuing her PhD in Bristol, England. * Brooke Siem recently moved to Brooklyn, NY, where she works as the assistant Nordic coach at Burke Mountain Academy. * Also in NYC, a cupcake shop that specializes in boozy, mini-cupcakes. * Erin Lackey is now working as the creative director at Jugaral Communications in NYC. She specializes in writing and designing websites, as well as developing and maintaining corporate social media pages. * Emily Molitor now lives in NYC. She's working in social media at Bloomberg. * Kayla Race works as an advocate for environmental justice policy at a San Diego-based nonprofit organization. The organization advocates protecting the health and environment of local low-income communities. * Nick Monier finished his first year of law school at Tulane Univ. He spent the summer in Texas interning for Judge Vanessa Gilmore in the Southern District of Texas. Nick has started up his second year and will be in D.C. this summer with Haynes and Boone law firm. * Midd Kids from our class of '08 are starting to tie the knot: Marika Ross finished her Montessori training in Portland, Ore., and promptly moved to Santa Cruz, Calif. She's teaching in a small school and reports it's consistently hilarious, but outrageously draining. Thank goodness for snack time! Marika hasn't run into any Midd kids in out in Santa Cruz yet, but she is connected with the Monterey Institute people. * Nick Monier finished his first year of law school at Tulane Univ. He spent the summer in Texas interning for Judge Vanessa Gilmore in the Southern District of Texas. Nick has started up his second year and will be in Dallas this summer with Haynes and Boone law firm. * Midd Kids from the class of '08 are starting to tie the knot: Esther Guidos and Sashim Kaul were married on July 15 and 16 in traditional Christian and Hindu ceremonies. Lots of family and friends, including Midd alumni and faculty, celebrated with the couple over two days. The celebration culminated in a big Bollywood fiesta! * Heather Harken and Ted Parker were married on August 6 in a ceremony at Mead Chapel, widely attended by their Midd classmates and the Molitor family. * Paul Thibodeau received his JD degree from Roger Williams School of Law in Rhode Island. * Check out a 2008 mini-reunion photo on page 71!

—Class Correspondents: Michelle Cady (michelle.cady@mac.com); Laura Lee (lauralee@cadylegal.com)

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**09**

Ruby Bolster, now a Teach For America alumna, lives in the Censere–designated place of Pueblo Pintado, where she is spending a third year as a first-grade teacher at Pueblo Pintado Community School on the Navajo Reservation. While absolutely in the middle of nowhere (an hour-and-a-half drive for groceries), Pueblo Pintado is only about 100 miles from her hometown, Durango, Colo., where she returns on the weekends to ski, bike, and hike. * Evan Berlin lives in Boston, Mass., and is beginning his third year as a middle and high school Spanish teacher at St. Sebastian's School in Needham, Mass., where he is also an assistant coach for varsity football and tennis. * Mario Ariza completed a master's in Hispanic cultural studies at Columbia Univ last June and lives in NYC where he works as an upper school Spanish teacher at the Marymount School. * Hannah Babcock teaches ESL history at a private school in Connecticut, where she also coaches cross-country running, ice hockey, and softball. She will begin working toward her MEd this winter. * After leaving his position at the small cap private equity firm Revolution Capital Group, Miles Barnett attended Middlebury's Portuguese School this past summer. He lives in Boston and is pursuing a master's in economics from Branden Univ., where he hopes to specialize in Latin American economic development and international finance. * Stefan Claypool is a first-year MBA student at the S.C. Johnson Graduate School of Management at Cornell Univ. * Nicole Conti recently completed an MA in art history from the Univ. of Texas (with Susanna Gorski '05) and moved to Minneapolis to pursue a PhD at the Univ. of Minnesota. * After finishing her paralegal job at Cravath, Swaine & Moore in NYC, Allison Bailey moved to Chicago in August to begin her first year of law school at Northwestern Univ. * Katie Creccelius is also pursuing a law degree at the Univ. of Iowa in Iowa City. * For the past two years, Jeffrey Cloutier has been living in London and working toward a PhD at University College London. * Jeff Stiles continued his work as a freelance photographer and spent the summer in York, England, documenting the Edinburgh Fringe Festival. * Also down in the Sunshine State is Mary Thomas, where she joined us for our celebration! See you in India for the wedding!"
medicinal school to receive training to become a physician-scientist. • Ian Drummond has been playing professional ice hockey in Sweden for the last two years. After this past season, he decided it was time to do other things and enrolled in a postgraduate program through Harvard Univ. in preparation for medical school. • In August, Leah Anderson graduated from Middlebury's Spanish School with an MA after studying in Madrid, Spain, for the past year. She's arranging a move to Chicago within the next few months. • Alexander Reinhart is in NYC, where he directed preparations for the fifth annual Quidditch World Cup, hosted by the International Quidditch Association, a 501(c)(3) he founded in 2010. Six years ago this was a game played by a dozen Midd Kids wearing towel-capes and playing with garbage-can goals; this past November, almost 100 college teams and 2,000 athletes from 22 states and four nations attended the event. Alex is honored to continue developing the dream of Xander Manshel, inventor of the real-life version of the game. And Middlebury won again for its fifth consecutive Quidditch World Cup! • Since graduation, Blake Berman has been living in NYC, where he works in additional product development/marketing at Guy Carpenter. His work allows him to use the math and communication skills he learned at Middlebury while traveling all over the country. Outside of work, he volunteers at Harlem Academy, a highly selective school for underprivileged, gifted kindergarten–8th graders in Harlem. Middlebury graduates still form the nucleus of Blake's friends, and he has enjoyed meeting other Midd Kids after graduation. He lives with Max Sinshimek and keeps in touch with Brian Marcks, Andrew Matson, Christine Chung '10, Rachel Durfee '06, and Kevin O'Rourke. He also went to San Francisco to visit John Havel and attend the Patriots vs. Raiders football game. This past summer, Blake and his friends leased a house in Amagansett, Long Island, where they escaped on the weekends to enjoy the beach and various festivities. • Brendan Campbell works on the business development team at Thomson Reuters to improve their cloud solutions and support their Indian financial markets. He worked for the company in NYC for about a year and recently moved to Mumbai, where he will be on assignment through July 2012. He's really looking forward to traveling around India. • After graduation, Siddharth Baveja moved to Houston, Texas, for a summer investment banking internship at Goldman Sachs for two years. Now he lives in London, where he works in the business development group for the e-commerce company Viagogo, an online marketplace for ticket sales for live events. He's having a great time living in London and encourages any Midd Kids passing through to contact him and say "Hi." • Eric DePriester lives in Ho Chi Minh City, Vietnam, where he serves as the deputy editor and writer for a travel guide, City Pass, which is French-owned but operates out of Vietnam and covers the entire country. He is also working on a novel and traveling as much as possible. • David Dolgion works at Sunrie Orchards in Cornelius, Vt., for fellow alumnus Barney Hodges '91. While working on the operational side of the orchard with sales, deliveries, and crop storage, he is also helping them develop a line of value-added apple products, using exclusively Sunrise apples, and a frozen fruit and vegetable line with produce from local family farms. • Clare Crosby lives nearby in Middlebury with Carolyn Fox '11 and Ben Weir '11 and works in the Sustainability Integration Office at the College as the communication and outreach coordinator, a position she has held since she graduated. • After a brief stint living and working in New Orleans, Will Dammron is now back home in Gloucester, Vt., where he's working in a Colonial Williamsburg Foundation. • Cassidy Edwards lives in Traverse City, Mich., where she runs a program called Fresh Food Partnership, whose mission is to supply the region's emergency food system with fresh local produce while also working to build local agricultural economy by paying a fair market price for the produce. She also recently started a master's in counseling at Western Michigan Univ. Cassidy is, of course, still skiing, more coaching than racing though. She helped her local club develop a junior elite program, which she now co-coaches. • Immediately following graduation, Anna Draft moved to Aspen, Colo., where she worked as the assistant director of operations for Challenge America, a nonprofit organization supporting injured military personnel and their families. When she wasn't busy working, she was recreating, hard. She recently moved to San Francisco and absolutely loves all the reconnections she's had while living and working in Middlebury. She's studying for the LSAT and working on some entrepreneurial projects on the side. • Jack Cuneo lives in Boulder, Colo., where he works as a buyer for Whole Foods, studies and teaches yoga, and spends as much time as possible in the mountains. • Anna Clock has guided deep-sea fishing trips out of her hometown of Seward, Alaska, every summer since graduation. This past summer was her second season running the boat on her own, after earning her captain's license. In the winters, she has been working as a substitute teacher and a Japanese guest teacher of ESL at the West Maui Resort. Anna is taking classes on a scholarship from Crowley Maritime Corp. in order to get her Able Bodied Tankerman Assistant endorsement on her Merchant Mariner's Credential. With the AB Tankerman endorsement, she hopes to continue shipping out in Alaskan waters and to make some real money in the off-season. - This December, Jessica Clayton began her first year as a Peace Corps volunteer in Paraguay, where she was working with women's committees and building chicken coops. Bobbi Heidbreder visited Jessica for some adventuring in Paraguay and Buenos Aires. • Lindsey Dattels has also been volunteering with the Peace Corps in Paraguay. In early June, she and Sean Denny began a two-year stint with the Peace Corps in Cameroon in a village surrounded by rain forest. He says the village is already well aware that he loves wildlife. As a high school biology teacher, he teaches roughly 400 students in four classes, and he also runs the school's health club of about 100 students. The teachers in Sean works with are friendly and they play soccer with the students on Friday evenings after school. • After graduation, Rodrigo Dominguez Villegas moved to the Dominican Republic to volunteer in a small rural community with The Mariposa DR Foundation, primarily to conduct a need-assessment study; he produced a full census of the community in order to design, run, and evaluate programs for the community of Tres Ceibas. He designed and ran after-school programs in both a multi-age one-room schoolhouse and within the larger, traditional public school to provide young adults with the marketable skills needed to work in the agriculture industry on the North Coast of the DR. More than 80 students completed Rodrigo's program last year, and the model English program that he created is currently used with The Mariposa Girls Leadership Program. Following this volunteer year, Rodrigo worked as a full-time English teacher at Universidad Abierta para Adultos through June 2011, teaching various courses in English language and culture as well as a course on the geography of international tourism. Next year, he will remain in the Dominican Republic to work as a private tutor and a language instructor at Cabarete Language Institute. - Class Correspondents: Billie Bonden (billie.borden@gmail.com); Eva Nixon (evanixon@gmail.com).
Elizabeth Pease Felt, 106, of Greensboro, N.C., on May 17, 2011. With a lifelong interest in music, she was an organist and choir director for many years. She was active in the National Federation of Music Clubs, the Euterpe Club, Westover School, and the Junior League of Greensboro. Predeceased by her husband William, she is survived by daughter Marcia, her husband, and two grandchildren.

Ella Congdon Purple, 99, formerly of Hamilton, N.Y., on April 11, 2011. She received valedictorian honors for the Women's College and graduated Phi Beta Kappa and magna cum laude from Middlebury. Before marrying, she taught French, Latin, and history at Schuyler Lake (N.Y.) High School. While her children were growing, she was an active volunteer with Cub Scouts and Girl Scouts. In Hamilton she was active in the Methodist Church, gave book reviews at the local library, was secretary of her literary club, helped serve meals to senior citizens, and was chairwoman of the auxiliary of health care at the Elmsger Center. Predeceased by husband George, she is survived by sons Robert and Richard, daughters Lee, Lynne '63, and Leslie, 12 grandchildren, three step-grandchildren, and several great-grandchildren. Surviving Middlebury relatives include nieces Linda Durfee Dean '58 and Lorine Durfee Hagar '63.

Margery Plue Young, 97, of Orwell, Vt., on July 4, 2011. After college, she taught before she married. Once her children were grown, she worked at the First National Bank of Orwell for 20 years before retiring. She and her husband enjoyed traveling in retirement as well as spending time in Florida and on Lake Hortonia, Vt. Predeceased by husband Robert, son Bruce, and granddaughter Cheryl, she is survived by sons Robert, Roger, Peter, and Mark, 18 grandchildren, 38 great-grandchildren, and two great-great-grandchildren.

Grace Harris Wiener, 96, of Whiting, N.J., on July 3, 2011. Active in Kappa Kappa Gamma sorority, she ultimately received her 50-year pin. After graduating she attended Berkeley Secretarial School and worked for GM&AC in Newark, N.J. She was active in several organizations, including the Berkeley Secretaries Association. Predeceased by first husband John Hornaday and second husband Jackson Corbin, she is survived by husband William, daughters Marion Lewald and Nancy McGregor '66, four grandchildren, and eight great-grandchildren. Deceded Middlebury relatives include sister Dorothy Harris Ramsey '39.

Bevalie Cone Pritchard, 96, of Norwich, Vt., on June 12, 2011. She worked for several years for the Girl Scouts before marrying and settling in Ithaca, N.Y. While raising her children, she took art courses and later worked part time in the art dept. of the School of Architecture at Cornell Univ. She served as president of the Tompkins County Medical Auxiliary and continued her volunteer work at Dartmouth-Hitchcock Hospital after moving to Vermont. She was also instrumental in establishing the Unitarian Universalist Congregation of the Upper Valley and served as president of the District Sister Women's Federation. Predeceased by husband Dale '35, she is survived by sons Jeffrey and Alan '65, daughter Pamela Orchard '69, and grandchildren Christopher

'00 and Katherine '04 Orchard. Deceded Middlebury relatives include sister Elizabeth Cone '46.

Carol Bloom Chalmers, 95, of Manhattan, Kan., on June 13, 2011. From 1918–1943 she taught at the local high school and college levels. While raising her children, she was an active volunteer and community member. She joined the League of Women Voters in 1945 and served on boards in New York and Kansas. In Kansas she also served on the North Central Guidance Center board and Rowence Comprehensive Mental Health Center board and was a founding member of the Community Health Council for Manhattan/Riley County. Another focus was court reform and she served on several justice advisory panels and committees. Predeceased by husband John '38, she is survived by son Jim, daughters Carolyn and Jenny, many grandchildren, including John Chalmers '85, James Chalmers '91, and Seth Janus '95, and several great-grandchildren.

Elinor Wieland Cain, 92, of York, Pa., on May 9, 2011. Returning to Middlebury in 1942, she worked on her master's in French, earning it in 1944, and was also a housemother in "Bat Cot." For 30 years she taught at Sewanhaka High School in Floral Park, N.Y., and also served as chair of the language dept. During the '40s, in the summers, she served as secretary of the French School at Middlebury and then as the director to the precursor of the language laboratory under Dr. Stephen Freeman's direction. In 1976 she and her husband retired to Florida. Predeceased by husband Nelson, she is survived by daughters Janet Cochran and Barbara Froman, son Gordon, and three grandchildren.

Joyce Mackenzie Cropsey, 93, of Litchfield, Conn., on April 15, 2011. At Middlebury she was the advertising manager for the Campus and was capped for Mortar Board. After college she worked for several different firms in NYC as a foreign language secretary, utilizing her Spanish and French. Active in the Daughters of the American Revolution, she was a member for 69 years and served in various state and local positions. She compiled the Registry of Revolutionary Soldiers Buried in Litchfield County and edited Edmund Johnston Graves Family Letters and The Royal Deed of Edmund Johnston Graves and Associated Families. She worked in real estate in the 1980s and '90s. Predeceased by husband James, she is survived by sons Howard, James, and Henry, and seven grandchildren. Deceded Middlebury relatives include cousins Edgar Berry '37 and Robert Berry '42. Surviving Middlebury relatives include William Berry '71 and Dorothy Berry Pierson '78.

William J. Stoops, 93, of Sun Valley, Calif., on April 19, 2011. A DKE at Middlebury, he was a captain in the Army Air Corps during WWII and flew 37 combat missions as a navigator from India and Tinian Island. He worked for several companies over the years, including General Aniline and Film-Anisco Div., Hamilton Watch Co., Wilson Paper Co., and C.F. Braun, retiring in 1986. He was on the board of directors of various companies including Kentucky Jewelers Assoc., Santa Anita Lawn Bowling Club, and the Eaton Canyon Men's Golf Club. He was active with Mortar Board, Big Brother, and as a literary tutor. Predeceased by wife Marilyn (Hubert), survivors include daughter Katherine, and son William.
Bettina Ansart Mayo, 92, formerly of Holyoke, Mass., on June 23, 2011. After graduation, she worked at Henry Holt Publishing Co. then during WWII she worked for the Office of Price Administration. Moving to Holyoke with her family in 1962, she volunteered at the hospital and local library and served on the board of the nonprofit Loomis House. She loved playing tennis and bridge. Predeceased by husband Willard ’42, she is survived by daughters Jane and Nancy, sons Willard and Richard, six grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren.

Curris F. McDowell, 92, of Chicago, Ill., on May 6, 2011. He grew up in Angola, where his father was the first African-American missionary from the American Missionary Assoc. to serve there. With a master’s in English from BU and a law degree from the Univ. of Chicago, he began practicing law in the late 1940s and was a longtime partner in Seaberry & McDowell. The Cook County Bar Assoc. recognized him with an award for 50 years of service. He was one of the original founders of Trinity United Church of Christ and presided over construction of the original church. He was an avid tennis and bridge player. Predeceased by wife Mary (Alley), he is survived by son H. Lynn, daughters Sylvia and Melody, five grandchildren, and three great-grandchildren.

Natalie Bailey Phillips, 93, of Carver, Mass., on June 28, 2011. After two years at Middlebury she transferred to Katherine Gibbs Secretarial School in Boston, graduating in 1939. She worked as a secretary in the retail business followed by work in a high school office and library. Returning to school, she earned a BS from Eastern Connecticut State in 1971. Moving to Carver, she became involved in the Plymouth Women’s Club, the Cabot Club of Middleboro, and the Salvation Army Auxiliary. Predeceased by husband Harold, she is survived by daughter Joan, son Richard, three grandchildren, and four great-grandchildren.

Malcolm Freiberg, 91, of Cambridge, Mass., on June 27, 2011. During WWII, he served in the Army, receiving a Bronze Star. With a PhD from Brown Univ., he taught American history at various colleges before becoming the editor of publications at the Massachusetts Historical Society in 1957, retiring in 1984. He was the author of People in Anguery: Thomas Hutchinson in Provincial Massachusetts Politics, 1760-1770 and many sketches of Sibley’s Harvard Graduates. Predeceased by wife Mildred (Pansy) and daughter Ann, he is survived by daughter Sarah Ellison, her husband, and two grandchildren.

Margaret Grant Eades, 86, of Castle Rock, Colo., on February 27, 2007. After leaving Middlebury, she attended Taylor Business School in Philadelphia and worked in the credit dept. in Gambel Brothers department store. She retired from the William Penn School District where she was the accountant for the school lunch programs. She enjoyed singing in church choirs and community choral groups. Predeceased by first husband Eldred Gonzalez, she is survived by daughters Jean Webber and Marjorie Harrison, five grandchildren, and 12 great-grandchildren. Deceased Middlebury relatives include father George ’17, mother Helen (Caswells) ’17, and brothers Robert ’40 and Philip ’44.

Sarah Tyler Vickers, 90, of Coopers Mills, Maine, on May 6, 2010. She spent two years at Perkins School for the Blind in Watertown, Mass., before marrying and spending a year in Middlebury working in the College Edinor’s office. She lived in Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Maine, Chicago, and Honolulu while her husband taught and was headmaster at various schools. In 1987 they retired to Islesboro, Maine. Predeceased by husband Allen ’43 in 2009, she is survived by daughters Christina and Virginia, sons Tyler, and four grandchildren.

George W.ITCHIE, 90, of Hingham, Mass., on June 6, 2011. With a master’s and PhD from Columbia Univ., he taught English for 40 years at Simmons College and served as chair of the English department. He retired in 1986 as professor emeritus. A writer of poetry, he served as poet laureate at Simmons and was also the author of two books, *Marianne Moore, An Introduction to the Poetry, and Human Values in the Poetry of Robert Frost*. He was a member of the Fine Arts Chorale and the Linden Pond Singers and he and his wife took several trips aboard with the New York Oratorio Society, performing in Europe. Predeceased by wife Laura (Woodward), he is survived by daughters Katherine, Rebecca, and Judith, foster son Felix Antero, four grandchildren, and one great-grandchild.

BETTY ATTEHOVEN Van Valkenburg, 89, of Southbury, Conn., on May 13, 2011. While raising her daughter, she was a homemaker, did volunteer work for hospitals and the library, and helped with several Middlebury fund-raising campaigns. She and her husband traveled extensively and were residents for 40 years of Candlewood Isle, Conn. Predeceased by husband Howard, she is survived by daughter Nancy ’77.

Stephen G. Wilson, 90, of Portland, Ore., on July 11, 2011. A Delta Upsilon, he left Middlebury to join the Marine Corps in the 3rd Marine Regiment. Shipped to Sanna and Guadalacanal in the South Pacific, he took part in the invasion of Bougainville during WWII and attained the rank of captain. Originally working in the publishing and printing industry, he switched to a career in insurance where he worked for 32 years. He enjoyed reading and time spent in the great outdoors. Survivors include wife Elizabeth (Daley), son Douglas, daughter Mary, and seven grandchildren.

Jane Stearns Brown, 89, of Oak Bluffs, Mass., on April 8, 2011. After earning a master’s from Columbia Univ., she had a long career in teaching at several levels, from postgraduate down to kindergarten. She also taught remedial reading. She then earned an MS in counseling from Virginia Tech. In 1992 she moved to her cottage on Martha’s Vineyard in Oak Bluffs and joined in many activities. A prolific writer of poetry, she self-published two books, *Home At Last* and *Breaking Through*. Predeceased by husband Herbert, she is survived by sons William, Robert, and Chris, four stepchildren, and several grandchildren.

Jean B. Milligan, 89, of Burlington, Vt., on July 10, 2011. A prolific writer of poetry, she self-published *Four Seasons of Poetry,* *Breakin’ Through,* and *The Artist* after graduating. Later in life, she started writing poetry again. She spent two years at Perkins School for the Blind in Watertown, Mass., before marrying and spending a year in Middlebury working in the College Edinor’s office. She lived in Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Maine, Chicago, and Honolulu while her husband taught and was headmaster at various schools. In 1987 they retired to Islesboro, Maine. Predeceased by husband Allen ’43 in 2009, she is survived by daughters Joanna, Martha, and Elizabeth, son George, six grandchildren, and one great-grandchild. Deceased Middlebury relatives include mother Madeline (Halford) ’19.

Elilius S. Wing Jr., 89, of Providence, R.I., on April 10, 2011. Leaving Middlebury in 1942, he attended Brown Univ. and graduated from Yale Medical School in 1946. He spent two years in the Navy, which included a tour of duty on the USS Missouri. He practiced internal medicine in Providence for 40 years, earning the Providence Medical Society Community Service Award in 1991. In retirement he served as the physician for the employees health clinic at Rhode Island Hospital through 2009. In 1994 he led the first Community Church mission to La Romana, Dominican Republic, to bring help to impoverished Haitians in need of medical and other care. Over the years he led 16 more missions. He was a leader in building Good Samaritan Hospital in La Romana and in 2011 they placed a plaque in the lobby to honor his years of service. Survivors include wife Emna Sue (Brown), daughters Mariase and Laura, son Elihu, five grandchildren including Jacobyn Breckenridge ’14, and two great-grandchildren.

Reginald P. Goddard, 86, of Fair Haven, Vt., on July 12, 2011. In 1945 he began operating Goddard Transportation, a trucking company, and retired in 1996. He belonged to several professional associations and served on the board of directors for the Rutland Hospital and the First National Bank of Orwell, and was a member of several community organizations including the Rotary Club and the Cairo Shrine. Predeceased by wife Lilian (DeChristoforo), he is survived by sons Christopher and Duane, two grandchildren, two great-grandchildren, and longtime companion Joyce Wiskoski. Deceased Middlebury relatives include father Silas, Class of 1912, and uncle Henry, Class of 1890.

Ruth Britton Gore, 86, of Charlotteville, Va., on May 22, 2011. At Middlebury, she participated in Kappa Kappa Gamma sorority and was elected to Phi Beta Kappa. After graduating, she worked for two years in Princeton, N.J., at the College Entrance Examination Board. Moving to North Carolina, she worked for a large construction company. Predeceased by husband Bob ’49 and daughter Jennifer she is survived by sons William, Geoff, and Barry, five grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren. Surviving Middlebury relatives include niece Jennifer Atkins ’78.
Mary Pitz Hunt, 83, of Tamworth, N.H., on June 17, 2011. While at Middlebury, she was a member of Sigma Kappa sorority and on the Campus staff. As her children grew up, she enjoyed golf, bicycling, motorcycling, sewing, knitting, church, choir, and the PTA. Moving to Tamworth in 1982, she joined a group called the Over the Hill Hikers and climbed the 4,000-foot mountains in summer and cross-country skied in winter. Predeceased by husband Roy ’48, she is survived by sons Stephen and Douglas, daughters Carolyn and Barbara, and four grandchildren.

Shirley Woodward Myers-Thurston, 84, of Zephyrhills, Fla., on April 15, 2011. A Phi Mu at Middlebury, she married while in college and had daughter Anne. For 10 years she worked as the executive secretary for the Boston regional VP of Merrill Lynch. Remarrying, she helped raise her husband’s six children and was active in the church and Reading (Mass.) Craftsmen’s Guild. Predeceased by husband Bill Myers and his son Donald, she is survived by husband Walter Thurston, daughters Anne, Susan, Nancy, and Lorraine, and sons Peter and John.

Eleanor Flanagan Branch, 83, of Durham, N.C., on April 30, 2011. After graduating she worked as a lab assistant at the Rockefeller Institute for Medical Research in NYC before moving to Durham. With a PhD in pathology from Duke Univ., she became the director of graduate studies in the master of science program in physical therapy at Duke, retiring in 1989. Predeceased by husband Philip, she is survived by daughters Susan Ingle and Mallorie Teston, and three grandchildren. Deceased Middlebury relatives include cousin Jean Holmberg Sutherland ’49.

Arthur C. Buettner, 88, of Pittsburgh, Pa., on June 19, 2011. At Middlebury he was a part of track and football, worked on the Campus, and was a member of Theta Chi. He spent 35 years in the insurance business before working for the state of Maine in the Workers Compensation Commission. Marrying in 1940, he and wife Ann (Tisdale) ’48 had one son, Dennett.

Joseph F. Fox Jr., 87, of Venice, Fla., on April 23, 2011. During WWII he served with the Army’s Company G, 141st Infantry, 35th Division. At Middlebury he was in Delta Upsilon and played football. His entire career was spent with NCR Corp., marketing mainframe computers, terminals, ATM units, and systems to the financial industry. He was an avid golfer. Predeceased by first wife, Shirley (Mapes), he is survived by wife Nancy (Carr), son Dean, daughters Patricia ’79 and Leslie, stepchildren C. James, Stephen ’75, Sarah, and Melissa Carr ’79, 10 grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren. Surviving Middlebury relatives include cousin Dorothy Gill Bramley ’53.

John C. Webb, 87, of Vero Beach, Fla., on May 18, 2011. During WWII he served in the air force and was attached to the 2nd Air Commando Group in the China Burma India Theater. Returning to Middlebury, he was a member of Delta Upsilon. He spent his entire career in the family insurance business, Emery & Webb, becoming president in 1964. He was awarded the degree of Chartered Property and Casualty Underwriter in 1968. He served on various boards throughout his life, including that of Highland Hospital in Beacon, N.Y., and the United Way of Dutchess County. Predeceased by wife Helen (Larson), he is survived by daughter Patricia Goodenote, son John Jr., and five grandchildren. Deceased Middlebury relatives include father M. Smith ’18 and mother Ruth (Cambridge) ’20.

IN MEMORIAM

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

Helen Perry Smith ’30 ★ September 23, 2011
Thelma Fuller Heckman ’14 ★ September 20, 2011
Charles A. Kuster ’35 ★ October 14, 2011
Louise E. Hutchinson ’36 ★ November 22, 2011
Harriet Buck Anderson ’37 ★ November 29, 2011
Conrad A. Philpott ’37 ★ October 8, 2011
Eleanor Jeschke Jacobs ’39 ★ February 2, 2004
Robert H. Grant ’40 ★ November 14, 2011
John F. Collini ’41 ★ October 4, 2011
Enaice Boy Decker ’41 ★ August 1, 2011
William L. Hennefrood ’42 ★ November 22, 2011
W. Bruce George ’43 ★ November 14, 2011
Philip F. Dunham ’45 ★ November 10, 2011
Muriel Cormack Mottola ’45 ★ October 25, 2011
Charlotte Broome Merseereau ’46 ★ March 10, 2011
Catherine Pomeroy Blair ’47 ★ September 6, 2011
Phyllis Burke Cunningham ’47 ★ October 14, 2011
George L. Martin ’47 ★ November 9, 2011
Catherine Van Aken Smith ’47 ★ October 25, 2011
Phyllis Bendolz Benson ’48 ★ November 25, 2011
Richard S. Haeliine ’48 ★ November 14, 2011
William A. Roston ’48 ★ November 5, 2011
Ruth Ann Scott McDonough ’49 ★ September 19, 2011
Wallace S. Huband ’50 ★ September 27, 2011
Joan Delmater Turner ’50 ★ September 26, 2011
Clara S. Wing ’50 ★ October 16, 2011
Laurence R. Draper ’52 ★ September 18, 2011
Mary Roberts Hardesty ’52 ★ November 12, 2011
David J. Larned ’52 ★ September 21, 2011
Richard C. Thayer ’52 ★ October 15, 2011
Bruce R. Lordau ’54 ★ November 1, 2011
Carole Rice Hanau ’55 ★ September 5, 2011
Jeanne B. Knap ’55 ★ November 18, 2011
George P. Tasse ’56 ★ October 25, 2011
Elaine Ladd Purpel ’57 ★ November 26, 2011
Jane E. Goodspeed ’50 ★ December 2, 2010
Mary Kinghorn Work ’51 ★ October 25, 2011
Gail Ryan McCall ’52 ★ September 24, 2011
Donald B. Ruben ’52 ★ September 15, 2011
Daniel E. Miner ’62 ★ July 28, 2011
Ann M. Grunt ’63 ★ September 18, 2011
Judith Loeterle McAlley ’66 ★ November 18, 2011
Robert E. Lider ’72 ★ September 22, 2011
Blair L. Barton ’75 ★ September 7, 2011

Graduate Schools

Anne Healy, MA English ’37 ★
November 9, 2011
Debbie L. Lopez, MA English ’81 ★
October 14, 2011
Ahon Gray McKenna, MA English ’59 ★
October 15, 2011
Candace Regan Burke, English ’81–’85 ★
October 12, 2011
Madeline F. Palmer, MA French ’37 ★
May 23, 2009
Mary V. Allen, MA French ’38 ★
October 15, 2011
Shelia Spear Keeny, MA French ’50 ★
September 10, 2011
William L. King, MA French ’50 ★
November 28, 2011
Arthur D. Adair, MA French ’51 ★
September 26, 2011
Harry C. Goldby, MA French ’51 ★
November 26, 2011
Elvira Francello Parsons, MA French ’53 ★
October 8, 2011
Mary Nagle Yeld, MA French ’58 ★
November 16, 2011
Edmund M. Breiford, MA French ’60 ★
September 11, 2011
Carmella V. DiMatteo, MA French ’66 ★
November 20, 2011
Hovey M. Cowles, MA French ’71 ★
October 12, 2011
Jennie Mosca Basile, MA Italian ’42 ★
September 25, 2011
Katharine H. Herter, MA Spanish ’46 ★
September 9, 2011
Lillie Belle Drake Hamilton, MA Spanish ’48 ★
October 2, 2011
John P. Barker, MS Chemistry ’52 ★
November 1, 2011

Dan C. Muesel, 85, of Danvers, Mass., on May 16, 2011. During WWII he was a lieutenant in the Navy and served as a commander on a landing craft in the Pacific. He served as manager of product development at Kawneer Co. and engineering manager for the Yale Lock and Hardware division of Eaton Corp. He retired in 1992 as engineering director of Amesbury Industries. With a long career in engineering, he had over 25 patents to his name. When his wife developed multiple sclerosis, he became active as a disability advocate and served as the first co-chair of the Danvers Disability Commission. Predeceased by wife Margaret (McNair) ’50, he is survived by sons David and Rob, and three grandchildren. Surviving Middlebury relatives include sister Mary Pulling ’52.

Donald B. Simon, 84, formerly of Chattanooga, Tenn., on May 19, 2011. A member of Sigma Epsilon at Middlebury, he was a Navy veteran of the
WILLIAM D. CAREY, 83, of Lubec, Maine, on April 17, 2011. At Middlebury he was in Kappa Delta Rho. From 1950–1975 he was employed by the CIA, serving in Asia and Africa, and remained as a consultant with them until 1998. He lived in Hillboro, VA, for many years and spent the last 10 in Lubec, where he served on the planning board. Survivors include wife Jean (Griffin), daughter Ann, son William, and three grandchildren.

GEORGE A. SHUMWAY, 82, of York, Pa., on May 1, 2011. A Delta Upsilon member, he was also on the first lacrosse team at Middlebury. With a degree from MIT in geophysics, he worked as an oceanographer and marine geologist at the U.S. Navy Electronics Lab in San Diego from 1951–1962. In 1959 he earned a PhD from the Scripps Institution of Oceanography. In York, he established George Shumway Publisher to write, research, photograph, and publish information on antique long rifles and Americanana. He wrote several books and articles and was awarded the Distinguished Service Award from the Kentucky Rifle Assoc. and the Education Award from the Contemporary Longrifle Assoc. He is survived by wife Dorothy (Thomas), sons Loren, Mark, and Eric, daughters Holly, Carol, Julie ’03, and Courtney, and 12 grandchildren.

MALCOLM MACGREGOR, 82, of Fort Lauderdale, Fla., on June 15, 2011. At Middlebury he was a member of Delta Upsilon. With a degree from Harvard Business School and several years in the Navy, his first job was with NBC as director of business affairs. In 1969 he moved to Pittsburgh and joined Boydten International, an executive search firm. Starting out as a partner, he later served as president. He also served on the boards of Presley Ridge, WQED, and the Ellis School. He is survived by daughters Robin Parsons, Susan Shaw ’82, and Lindsay MacGregor, and six grandchildren.

CHARLES J. RIELLE II, 83, of Jupiter, Fla., on June 18, 2011. He returned to Middlebury after serving in the Army and was in Chi Psi fraternity. In 1952 he joined Cannon Mills where he worked in sales until 1970. He then worked for a private label hosiery company and later formed his own company. In 1985 he returned to Cannon Mills and worked there until retiring in 1997. In retirement he enjoyed golfing teaching in Palmwood, N.J., an American middle and high schools. He is survived by wife Audrey (Thompson), daughters Nancy ’82 and Sally, son Peter ’84, and five grandchildren. Surviving Middlebury relatives include great-nephew Stephen Shortle ’99.

JOHN J. Vogel Jr., 81, of Scotts Valley, Calif., on May 4, 2011. He served two years in the Marine Corps and was a member of the Army Reserve in military intelligence. After earning his master’s in economics at Columbia along with a certificate in Russian area studies, he worked for the CIA for his entire career. Even after retiring, he worked for them as an analyst. Predeceased by son John III, he is survived by daughters Gretchen, Erika, and Karin, and four grandchildren.

ROBERT L. DUCHARMERE, 79, of Waterbury, Conn., on June 7, 2011. Serving in the Army, he was a proud Korean War veteran. At Middlebury he was involved with baseball, hockey, and Phi Kappa Tau. For over 20 years he worked as a technical sales representative for Winchester Electronics. He is survived by wife Grace (Petitmick), daughters Denise and Catherine, and two grandchildren.

FRANK C. Freer, 78, of Phippsburg, Maine, on June 13, 2011. A member of DKE, he was also involved with the ski patrol at Middlebury and was an accomplished skier throughout his life. He attended the UPenn Dental School, graduating in 1958 and serving two years in the Navy at Parris Island, S.C., as a dentist. For 40 years he had a private dental practice in Mesludin, N.J. Retiring to Maine, he enjoyed fishing and tending lobster traps. An avid sportsman, he was a member of the National Wild Turkey Federation, Trout Unlimited, and Ducks Unlimited. Survivors include wife Judith (Connor), daughters Robin Baumgarten and Barbara Meyers, son Douglas, stepdaughters Lisa, Jenny, and Cindy Faherty, and several grandchildren. Deceased Middlebury relatives include sister Barbara Freer Bocar ’57.

SPIRO C. GOKAS, 78, of Newport, N.H., on May 4, 2011. After graduation, he served in the Army in Germany then taught for six years at Middleburgh (N.Y.) Central High School. Earning a master’s in American history from SUNY–Albany, he taught American history and western civilization at Springfield (Va.) High School, where he also served as the director of guidance and as school counselor until retiring in 1995. Survivors include his significant other, Pennie Armstrong; two sisters, and a niece and nephew. Surviving Middlebury relatives include great-niece, Tara Gokas ’08.

JULIETTE CAMEL KINGHAN, 78, of Pacific Grove, Calif., on April 24, 2011. A Kappa Kappa Gamma at Middlebury, she stayed very involved in the Kappa Alumni Assoc. For 35 years she was a successful realtor in the Whittier/La Habra, Calif., area. She enjoyed gardening and was an accomplished tole painter. Survivors include daughters Shari and Debbie, son John, and three grandchildren. Surviving Middlebury relatives include sister Susan Camden Kalat ’64 and her husband, Norman ’64.

JOAN FOSLON LAMON, 78, of Wilton, Conn., on June 13, 2011. With a master’s in education from Harvard School of Education, she began her professional teaching career at the Brearley School in Manhattan before moving to Wilton and teaching first and second grades for more than 25 years at Miller School. An avid skier, she rarely missed a Saturday matinee at the Met, either by attending or listening on the radio. Predeceased by husband Strome, survivors include daughter Leslie Busino, son Alec ’87, and three grandchildren.

KATIE QUEREC HENRY, 77, of Jackson, Wyo., on April 8, 2011. After moving to Illinois with her husband and sons, she took up tennis and became a nationally ranked pro, teaching the sport to many players at a local tennis club. She was also ranked no. 1 in 35s age-group doubles and no. 5 in the 55s doubles. After son Scott died of AIDS, she served as president of the Scott Opler Foundation, which supported environmental causes including those of many Western conservation groups. She also persuaded the foundation to provide one of its initial grants to establish the first set of guidelines and a website for the Leadership in Energy and Environmental Design (LEED) program, now an internationally recognized certification system for green building. In 2007 she was named her as Outstanding Conservationist of 2007 for her lifelong commitment to preserving and protecting natural resources. She was an avid skier and hiker, loved the symphony and opera, and taught herself to paint watercolors. Predeceased by husband Ed Henry and son Scott Opler, she is survived by children Rick and Kim Opler, and Chris Henry, and four grandchildren.

PAULINE BIBBY KEMP, 77, of Big Flats, N.Y., on July 8, 2011. A member of Alpha Xi Delta, she graduated Phi Beta Kappa summa cum laude at Middlebury. She studied at the Sorbonne in Paris on a Fulbright Scholarship. Active in her community, she delivered Meals on Wheels, tutored at the local prison, and gave classes in conversational French for Alliance Francaise. A music lover, she sang in the church choir and with the EthDia Choral Society. She is survived by children Jennifer, Jay, Andy, and Leslie, and four grandchildren.

ELAINE B. BLISS, 76, of Rochester, N.H., on May 7, 2011. After earning a master’s in sacred music from Union Theological Seminary in NYC, she had a 35-year career in music and accounting. She worked for the Kendal Co. and L.B. Foster Co. and served churches as a choir director and organist around NYC before moving to Rochester in 1989. She was an active member of the American Guild of Organists, serving in several capacities including editor of the newsletter. She is survived by sisters Mary Jane Bliss Swan son ’60 and Donna Bliss Jonas ’67, brother Barry, and many nieces and nephews, including Leslie Swan son ’84 and Karla Swan son-Murphy ’89. Deceased Middlebury relatives include father Zenas Bliss ’28, sister Mary Jane Bliss Swan son ’60, and cousin Eleanor Bliss ’59.

HOPE P. TREFEY, 76, of Stonington, Conn., on May 18, 2011. While at Middlebury he played football, was an avid skier, and was a member of Chi Psi fraternity. He worked for Sears before joining national men’s clothing chain Robert Hall as the national marketing director. After the chain closed in 1977, he opened Yankee Silversmith, a successful jewelry store in Old Mystic Village, Conn. Predeceased by wife Cynthia and daughter Cynthia, she is survived by son Bradford, and five grandchildren.

A. JAMES ALLOTT, 75, of Elizabethtown, N.Y., on May 11, 2011. He was a pharmaceutical sales representative for G.D. Seale for 20 years. In 1980 he was the director of the volunteer ski patrol for the Winter Olympics and thereafter became a full-time employee at Whiteface Mountain, where he served as director of skier services and also as safety services coordinator and ski patrol director. In 2002 he was a torchbearer for the Lake Placid Winter Olympics. Survivors include wife Patricia (Woods), daughter Stacey, sons Jeffrey and Jim, and six grandchildren.

GORDON H. BLACKBURN, 77, of Moultonborough, N.H., on June 17, 2011. At Middlebury he was in Sigma Epsilon and was enrolled in the ROTC. He served as 1st Lt. Commanding Officer at Fort Carson, Colo. Over the years he worked for
several companies, including General Electric and Black and Decker, and was a pioneer in sourcing and business partnerships. Retiring in 1999, he began a private business venture, Blackburn International, with wife Nijole (Valunis), daughter Nancy D'Aloia, sons John and David, and four grandchildren.

Alexander J. Carley, 78, of Cambridge, Ontario, Canada, on June 13, 2011. A Delta Captain, he was also involved with soccer, hockey, and WRMC while at Middlebury. He taught a year at Dudley College, worked for several companies, and was a founding president of Seaforth Building Group. He is survived by wife Valerie (Gibaut), daughters Diane, Suzanne, and Jodi, five grandchildren, and four stepchildren.

T. Townsend Hoen, 76, of Owings Mills, Md., on May 21, 2011. After serving in the Army as a functionary of the Counter Intelligence Corps, he began work in 1960 at lithographic firm A. Hoen & Co. in Baltimore, becoming president six years later. In 1961 the firm closed and he became an executive at United Litho in Falls Church, Va. For the last decade of his career, he was the executive director of the Independent College Fund of Maryland, retiring in 2002. Before entering Middlebury, he spent a year at Le Rosey in Rolle, Switzerland, and invented the Pirminon Ball. Survivors include wife Maxine (Vought) '57, sons Storrs, Thomas, Benjamin, and E. Weber, stepchildren Robert and Whitney, and 10 grandchildren.

Anne Curtis Odom, 75, of Washington, D.C., on August 25, 2011. While earning her MA at Columbia Univ., she audited "The Soviet Bloc," taught by Zbignew Brzezinski, and met her husband. Her passion for imperial Russia began while living in Moscow from 1972-74, when she studied Russian imperial art. In 1978 she joined Hillwood Estate, Museum and Gardens in Washington as a guide and in 1991 became chief curator. From 1997-2001 she served as both deputy director for collections and chief curator, becoming curator emerita in 2001. She organized several exhibitions at Hillwood, including a joint exhibition with Middlebury College's museum entitled "What Became of Peter's Dream: Court Culture in the Reign of Tsar Nichilo, 1682-1696," and contributed to numerous publications. As an internationally respected expert on Russian imperial art of the 18th and early 19th centuries and the work of Fabergé, her consultation was sought by many museums and organizations. She made many return trips to Russia with groups or for research. Predeceased by husband Bill, she is survived by son Mark '82 and wife Beth and one granddaughter. Deceased Middlebury relatives include great-grandfather Benjamin Weld, Class of 1877, grandfather Garfield Weld, Class of 1904, grandmother Florence Duncan Weld, Class of 1905, great-aunt Mildred Weld, Class of 1901, and great-uncles Charles Weld, Class of 1905, and William Duncan, Class of 1912.

Patricia Johnson Gallman, 72, of New Bern, N.C., on April 11, 2011. With a master's in education from SUNY at Oneonta, she was a longtime elementary school teacher in Worcester, N.Y., retiring in 1998. She enjoyed reading, writing poetry, and travel and was an avid tennis fan. Survivors include son Norman, his wife, and four grandchildren.

Jane E. Goodspeed, 72, of Boston, Mass., on December 2, 2010. After teaching in Guatemala and Natick, Mass., she worked as a customer representative in the claims dept. of an insurance firm. She also worked for the Natick Bulletin in advertising sales. Survivors in Middlebury relatives include cousin Lise Fischer '76.

Arthur W. Ross III, 83, of Biloxi, Miss., on June 10, 2011. With a master's from Dartmouth, he taught science to students at middle and high schools in Essex and Colchester, Vt., Governor, N.Y., and Bay St. Louis, Miss. He coached golf, baseball, basketball, and hockey for schools and youth recreation leagues. He also sang in choirs and enjoyed golfing, fishing, and sailing. Preceded in death by wife Susan (Mallon) '69, he is survived by wife Cheryl, sons Kelly and Casey, and five grandchildren.

Ann Taylor Martin, 61, of Albuquerque, N.M., on April 21, 2011. With a nursing degree from Vermont College, she was an accomplished critical care and emergency room nurse and in 2003 won the Outstanding Critical Care Professional of the Year Award. She worked with the first heart transplant patients in New Mexico at Presbyterian Hospital and helped run the emergency room at Kaseman Hospital, becoming nationally certified in emergency nursing. She also enjoyed teaching and training nurses and in 2005, won the Distinguished Nurse Preceptor Award at University Hospital. In addition, she was a certified bereavement counselor. She is survived by sons Benjamin and Taylor Smith, and partner Lisa Littlefield.

Carol Simmonsmecker Smith, 59, of Los Altos, Calif., on June 16, 2011. With a master's in environmental management from Duke Univ., she worked for several years for North Carolina's Office of Land Use Planning. She was made director of the North Carolina Land Resources Information Service, a computer-graphics-based system she helped to design and implement. After her daughter was born, she was active in her growing years. She is survived by husband Doug and daughter Brooke Ray.

William H. Haas, 57, of Seattle, Wash., on July 14, 2011. After pursuing percussion studies and playing in musical theater, he received his master's in architecture at the Univ. of Washington. He worked for two architect firms before establishing his own firm in 1996. He played percussion in the North Seattle Symphonic Band for several years. He is survived by wife Christine (McKowen), children Lewis, Jane, and Sydney, his parents, and two siblings.

Laurie Ferguson, 66, of Andover, N.H., on April 17, 2011. After graduating from Colby Junior College, she spent her junior and senior years at Middlebury. She taught history and coached sports at various private schools before going into the ski and sports industry doing promotions, events, marketing, and public relations. She then began her own marketing and public relations business before becoming the executive director of New Hampshire Made in 2004. She earned recognition through a number of awards, including the 2007 New Hampshire Business Review Business Excellence Award, the 2010 Outstanding Women in Business Award, and the 2010 class of Leadership New Hampshire. She is survived by fiancé Allen Koop, sons Buckman and Canon, three brothers, and her parents.

Richard P. Scully, 91, of Evanston, Ill., on June 10, 2011. For several years he worked at Paine Webber Group in Chicago and continued his studies at the Univ. of Chicago Graduate School of Business. In 1998 he formed Scully Capital Management and served as CEO. An avid outdoorsman, he was ranked nationally in cross-country skiing, competing in many Birkebeiner races, and he enjoyed windsurfing. Survivors include wife Lisa (Evans), sons Gordon and Alastair, parents Peter and Olivia, brother David, and sisters Merida, Nadine '83, Kirsten, and Brenda.

Dana Renée Gibson, 53, of Cortlande Manor, N.Y., on May 9, 2011. After living and studying in Paris, she received her master's in French from Middlebury. Her love for life and travel also took her to England, Spain, Morocco, Canada, and around the U.S., where she made lasting friendships over the years. She is survived by mother Jeanene, father Winston, sister Stacey, brother-in-law Reginald, niece Geneva, and nephews Marcus and Marshall.

FACULTY

Charles W. Adcock, 90, of Honolulu, Hawaii, on February 1, 2011. He was a professor of military science, ROTC, at Middlebury from 1953-1957. At the time of his death, he was a retired Army colonel and former JROTC senior Army instructor at Punahou School. He is survived by daughters Bobette, Caryl, and Chu-Lee.

A. Richard Turner, 79, of Cape May, N.J., on September 9, 2011. After earning bachelor's and master's degrees in art history from Princeton Univ., he was awarded a doctorate in 1969. He taught briefly at the Univ of Michigan before joining the faculty at Princeton, where he taught art and archaeology until 1968 when he joined the Middlebury faculty in the fine arts dept. In 1970 he became dean of the faculty and also served as chair of the art dept. Established the College's Friends of the Art Museum in 1966, he was instrumental in developing the collection in its early years and establishing a precedent for ongoing contributions to the museum holdings. He left Middlebury at the end of 1974 to become president of Grinnell College in Iowa. His last career move was to NYU where he served in many positions, including as director of the Institute of Fine Arts. An expert on the Florentine Renaissance, he authored many books including The Art of Florence with Middlebury professors Glenn Andres and John Hunisak, and the landmark study Inventing Leonardo. Sustaining close ties to the College over the years, he and his wife donated major artworks to the permanent collection of the museum, including a 19th-century landscape painting by Theodore Rousseau and prints by Rembrandt and Jacques Villon. He also bequeathed over 100 volumes of classic Italian literature of the 16th and 17th centuries to the library's Special Collections. Survivors include wife Jane, sons Louis and David, six grandchildren, and two step-grandchildren.

GRADUATE SCHOOLS FACULTY

Isabel Linsky, 76, of Buenos Aires, Argentina, on October 28, 2011. She earned her BA in Spanish and Latin American literature at Columbia Univ. and her PhD from NYU and taught at York.
College in NYC. In 1977 she joined the faculty at Knox College in Galesburg, Ill., where she taught Spanish until retiring in 2004 when she became professor emerita of modern languages and literatures. A scholar of contemporary Spanish/Spanish-American literature, she was the founding director of the Knox program in Buenos Aires. From 1984 to 2002 she taught at Middlebury's Spanish School.

**STAFF**

Kimberly Hayes Bilodeau, 49, of Shoreham, Vt., on September 1, 2011. A graduate of Middlebury Union High School, she worked at local businesses and was self-employed before joining the dining services staff in 2000. She worked primarily in the salad preparation area and last winter was promoted to third cook. Survivors include husband Alan, sons Derrick, Nathan, and Patrick, and three grandchildren.

James W. Murray, 82, of East Middlebury, Vt., on July 22, 2011. After graduating from Middlebury High School, he enlisted in the Air Force. He worked as a carpenter in facilities services at the College from 1966–1994. A member of the American Legion and Veterans of Foreign Wars, he enjoyed hunting, fishing, dancing, and gardening. He is survived by wife Louise, six children, and extended family.

Timothy P. Reilly, 50, of Ripton, Vt., on August 25, 2011, from complications following a stroke. With a bachelor of fine arts from SUNY–Buffalo, he moved to Vermont to work in the bicycle-touring business and led many tours in the New England area. He began working at Rikert Ski Touring Center in 1993 and in 1997 also joined the golf course maintenance team. In 2001 he became the ski school director at Rikert. Predeceased by father John, he is survived by mother Susan and stepfather Paul Kucera, sisters Maureen, Theresa, and Jennifer, and brothers Thomas, Patrick, Stephen, and Paul.

**GRADUATE SCHOOLS**

42 Catherine Laughton Briggs, 95, MA French, of Vernon, Conn., on April 14, 2011. She taught high school French, Spanish, and Latin in the East Windsor (Conn.) school system from 1954 to 1981.

43 Louise K. Rich, 94, MA English, of DeKalb, Ill., on May 22, 2011. She taught high school English and Latin for 44 years in Iowa and Illinois, with 37 of the years in the Hinsdale (Ill.) Township High School District.

46 Audrey Lord-Kemp Bowyer, 87, MA French, of Oakland, Calif., on July 30, 2011. She taught foreign languages, history, and geography at several New England private schools and both private and public California schools. She also taught graduate students in the education dept. at Holy Names College.

48 Anthony S. Lioiacocono, 96, MA Italian, of Port St. Lucie, Fla., on July 6, 2011. During WWII he served in Europe, Africa, and Asia. With a PhD from the Univ. of Madrid, he taught Spanish at Montclair (N.J.) High School, retiring as chairman of the foreign language dept. in 1978.

50 Edward D. Bradley, 88, MA French, of Eliah, Ill., on October 28, 2009. He was an associate professor of French at Principia College in Eliah. Wife Paula (Richter) earned a master's in French from Middlebury in 1935.

52 John P. Nionakis, 87, MA French, MA Spanish, ’66, of Hingham, Mass., on May 17, 2011. During WWII he served in the Army, 75th Infantry Division, and fought in the Battle of the Bulge. A teacher of foreign languages and culture, he became chair of the foreign language dept. in the Hingham Public School System, a position he held for 30 years. He also directed a study-abroad program in Madrid for over 30 years. In 1983 King Juan Carlos I of Spain bestowed the honor of Officer in the Court of Queen Isabel on him for his promotion of the Spanish language and culture. Son Dimitri is in the Class of 1988.

54 Thomas P. Reilly, 85, MA Spanish, of Bronx, N.Y., on April 27, 2011. During WWII he served in the Army. He retired from the Horace Mann School in Riverdale, N.Y., in 1996, ending a 44-year career as a foreign language teacher and a 12-year stint as chair of the Upper Division foreign languages dept.

56 Robert P. Kroetsch, 83, MA English, of Leduc, Alberta, Canada, on June 21, 2011. With a PhD from the Univ. of Iowa, he taught at the Univ. of Manitoba, Univ. of Calgary, and the Saskatchewan Summer School of the Arts. A prolific writer, he authored seven nonfiction works, nine books of fiction, and 14 poetry collections. He won the Lieutenant Governor's Alberta Distinguished Artist Award and was awarded the Golden Pen Award from the Writer's Guild of Alberta.

57 Paul D. Tormey, 77, MA French, of Petersburg, Va., on April 29, 2011. Served in the Army, he was stationed in France for the Dept. of Defense. He also lived in Korea and Berlin, where he was director of education for the Eighth Army overseas. He retired from Fort Lee.

62 William E. Beane, 75, MA English, of Hampstead, N.H., on June 28, 2011. He served as dean of administration at Southern New Hampshire Univ. and also coached baseball and soccer. He retired in 2007 after 40 years of service.

63 Herbert R. Shindler, 80, MA Spanish, of East Aurora, N.Y., on April 28, 2011. In 1957 he joined the East Aurora School District and taught Latin and Spanish in middle and high school for more than 30 years. After a trip to the Soviet Union, he also became qualified to teach Russian.

65 Helen Emerson Hayford, 99, MA French, of Burlington, Vt., on April 16, 2011. Beginning with a one-room schoolhouse in Burke, Vt., she had a long teaching career. After receiving her master's, she became the head of the foreign language dept. at South Burlington High School, retiring in 1973.

66 Bodie Michael Corry, 74, MA Spanish, of Lincolntown, N.C., on March 15, 2011. After receiving the Holy Habit of the Christian Brothers in 1954, he earned his MA, an MS from Monmouth Univ., and a PhD from Fairleigh Dickinson Univ. He taught at several different schools and also served as principal or director.

68 Ernest E. Lundy, 72, MA French, of Lock Haven, Pa., on June 27, 2011. He taught high school English and French in Pennsylvania and New York and retired as an associate professor of French from Lock Haven Univ. He spent a semester in Japan teaching French as a representative of the university.

Paul A. Fernandez, 87, MA Spanish, of Bethesda, Md., on April 7, 2011. He taught for many years in the Montgomery County Public Schools.

69 Anne H. Kerr, 95, MA French, of Rochelleville, Mich., on April 3, 2011. A 10-year resident of Grand Rapids, she was a longtime teacher in the Grand Rapids Public High Schools.

70 Elsie Mosquera Luettgen, 92, MA Spanish, of Tacoma, Wash., on June 27, 2011. With a PhD from the Univ. of Madrid, she taught Spanish and French in the Tacoma public school system and was a language and literature professor at the Univ. of Puget Sound and other area colleges and universities, including serving as the chair of the modern languages dept. at St. Martin's College in Olympia, Wash.

75 Elizabeth Seryl Salifield, 62, MA French, of Fair Lawn, N.J., on March 21, 2011. Prior to retiring in 2004, she was a French teacher with the River Dell (N.J.) Board of Education for 14 years. She was also a volunteer tutor with Project Literacy of Bergen Community College.

76 Mary Christina De Witt, 61, MA Spanish, of Wayne, Pa., on June 2, 2011. She taught Spanish for 25 years at Great Valley High School in Malvern, Pa., and also worked with the drama club and led student trips to Mexico and abroad. Before teaching at Great Valley, she trained dolphins at Sea World in Florida.

78 Philip A. MacTaggart, 61, MA Spanish, of Genesee, Ill., on May 4, 2011. He served over 20 years in the Navy, retiring in the Navy Reserve with the rank of commander. In 1984 he earned his JD from the Univ. of Iowa and practiced law in North Liberty, Iowa, and later served as a public defender in Del Rio, Texas.

79 Jane Randal Jackson, 64, MA French, of The Villages, Fla., on August 8, 2011. After retiring from teaching, she became the director of the Cape Girardeau County Archive Center and was also on the board of directors for the Lewis and Clark Trail Heritage Foundation. Husband Larry earned an MA from the French School in 1957.

82 St. Catherine M. Lane, 87, MA Spanish, of Milton, Mass., on April 17, 2011. She was a member of the Sisters of Saint Joseph of Boston for 67 years and taught in several different schools in the area, including serving as teacher and coordinator at Fonthombe Academy in Milton.

92 Jeanne L. Leiby, 46, MA English, of Baton Rouge, La., on April 19, 2011. A fiction writer and teacher, she was named the editor of The Southern Review, LSU's literary quarterly, in 2008 after serving as editor of The Florida Review at the Univ. of Central Florida. Her stories appeared in several literary publications and her collections of short stories, Downers, was published by Carolina Wren Press in 2007. She also had an MFA from the Univ. of Alabama, where she was the fiction editor of Black Warrior Review.
In the old-school model, he said, BAs would pick an occupation, start at the bottom, work their way up, and retire with a pension. “The new world, for better or worse, doesn’t work that way. That’s an important thing that we, as faculty, need to be conscious of, in terms of how we organize our curricula and what kind of experiences we provide for students.”

Jenks-Jay, too, shared this view with me, “This is a new adventure into liberal education that’s inclusive of applied learning. It’s constructed on the foundation of liberal arts, as opposed to being in addition to or outside of. I think Self-Reliance is a symbol of things to come.”

Decathlon officials save market appeal for the final day of competition. In many ways, it captures the zeitgeist of the whole affair. As Catalano puts it, “Market appeal is architecture. You can design something that’s kind of generic and very pleasing and livable. But you can also design something that’s really marketable and architecturally forward thinking.” It’s fitting that the contest’s 100 points will shuffle the standings one last time and determine the final winners.

As we file past the leader board, into the big tent, the overall scores are so close that any team is liable to be unseated. Middlebury trails fifth-place Ohio State by a single point, but California, sitting in fourth, by more than 10. Fifteen minutes before the ceremony begins, it’s standing room only.

Energy secretary Chu delivers a few remarks. China, he reminds the audience, extended more than $30 billion in government financing to its solar industries last year. Dozens of other enlightened countries, among them Israel, Canada, and Germany, support small-scale solar projects by buying excess kilowatt-hours at a generous price. “Some say this is a race America can’t win.”

The glass plaques appear for the winners of market appeal. New Zealand and Maryland, which seem to mount the stage for nearly every contest, quickly take third and second. Both finished net-zero and are set to run away with overall victories.

At the podium, a juror describes the house that won market appeal. “The home features a magnificent, chef-style kitchen, with herbs in the window space and a view to the outdoor vegetable garden. The private spaces, give real privacy. Durable, natural, low-resource finishes and a lifecycle approach to material selection will also appeal to the market. Slate floors in the wet areas are practical and beautiful. Way to go, Middlebury!”

It’s a veritable roar from where I’m standing. I choke up a little—can I admit this—watery eyes and tight throat. The students’ utter elation, the schmaltzy journey song on the PA, the contagious pride of being close to something so hard won.

When they come down off the stage, Godine is holding a score sheet. The 95 points have vaulted them up and over Ohio State and California into a fourth-place overall finish.

Nelson looks like a new father outside a delivery room, thrilled and a little overwhelmed. “This is like the beginning,” he says. “It’s the beginning of all these students changing the future. I’m speechless, really. Underdogs doesn’t begin to describe how we started this thing.”

Looking at the scores and doing a bit of mental math, Cornbrooks sighs and smiles his crooked smile. “Two more hours of sun and it would have been second place. That’s how it goes sometimes.”

**Postscript**

SELF-RELIANCE CAME DOWN IN TWO FITFUL DAYS OF unbuilding. True to form, the construction team showed up at 5:30 a.m. to get to work. Godine, unshaven, his jeans barely clinging to his waist, stayed until the last hard hat had been tossed into the back of the Ryder truck. We spent an afternoon driving around Virginia, hunting for a Lowe’s. I asked him if he was depressed, now that the gravitational center of his life had shifted. “I don’t know,” he said. “Maybe.”

And while an emotional letdown among the Self-Reliance team is expected in the days immediately following the end of competition, there are also lasting effects that won’t be dissipating so quickly. There has been a lot of talk on campus and off about how Middlebury’s heralded, against-all-odds performance in the Solar Decathlon has addressed—and is influencing—more profound long-term questions about the value of a liberal arts education.

I recalled what Liebowitz told me in his office: “If we are to define a Middlebury education as one that challenges students outside the classroom as well as in, prepares them to enter a complex world after graduation, and then addresses the skills needed to adapt and evolve in that complex world, then we will also be defining a liberal arts education for the next century. “I think it also shows us here, at Middlebury, what we’re capable of doing. The sense of institutional pride is not to be underestimated, nor is the value of seeing, more clearly, what is possible—for the College.”

As for the house itself, it now rests on a permanent foundation near the Mahaney Center for the Arts, with belowground geothermal tubes, and an exquisite view of the Green Mountains.

On the November afternoon it was repatriated to campus, the sky was an inkwell, not a lick of sun in sight. Three students will take up residence this spring, including Wyatt Komarin ‘12 and Cordelia Newbury ‘13, who, not long ago, mailed off Team Middlebury’s proposal for entry into the 2013 Solar Decathlon competition.

The odds, again, were long. Only a handful of teams—from large institutions, all—had earned back-to-back spots in the competition.

Just two days before this issue went to press, the team learned that it had been accepted. 

Reporting was contributed by Matt Jennings.

Kevin Charles Redmond ’09 is a freelance journalist in Washington, D.C., and a frequent contributor to the magazine. For those interested in assisting in the Solar Decathlon 2013 effort, please contact Sarah Franco, special projects coordinator, at sfranco@middlebury.edu.
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A LOUD AND UNFAMILIAR RING from the bedside table jolted me awake. Fumbling for the cheap plastic phone in the darkness, I struggled to remember where I was. Then a blast of wind shook the house with the force of a small earthquake and I remembered: Unalaska, Dutch Harbor. The end of the Earth.

On the other end of the line, my new boss, Alex, spoke in a burned tide of words. "The Polar Sea broke loose from its mooring," she said. "Ripped off part of the dock and hit Roger's boat. You know, Roger, the city councilor. I don't have a recorder. Come down to the harbor."

Click.

Still half-asleep, I bumbled my way down the door, recorder in hand. Though it was the middle of the night, fluorescent floodlights from the neighboring fish processing plant were bright enough to cut through the horizontal rain and light my way to the car.

I made my way down to the harbor, but I didn’t see a boat in distress, and I didn’t see Alex.

What I did see were whitecaps sloshing over the floating dock, and 40-foot boats bobbing like bath toys in a stormy sea. When I had arrived in Unalaska on a 30-seat propeller plane a few weeks earlier, I found the weather to be horrendous; this was worse.

Not sure what I was to be looking for, I called Alex back. "Keep driving," she said. "Past the small boat harbor."

Dodging meter-wide potholes on the dark, dirt road, I thought back to what had convinced me to take a job as a radio reporter in Unalaska, Alaska. "You'll be doing real reporting," Alex had said. "Not just cutting and pasting HTML." As I flailed for post-college purpose, "real" sounded like something I wanted.

Ahead of me, illuminated by a bright spotlight, the Polar Sea emerged from the storm. Stacks of king crab pots 30 feet high weighed down the aft deck as it bobbed in the heavy swell. This was definitely the antithesis of modern-day Google reporting. But suddenly, real didn't seem like such an alluring prospect.

Real meant getting wet talking to people who would probably rather my recorder and I occupy ourselves elsewhere. Real meant engaging the world and its problems, not just reading about them over coffee in the morning.

I parked in the mud behind a line of pickup trucks and took a deep breath before charging into the rain.

Alex waved at me from the bottom of a long dock ramp. Behind her, Roger's boat was like a school bus pinned to the dock by a 737. Eighty-mile-per-hour winds had ripped the crabber from its mooring and spun it around 180 degrees, right onto the councilor's boat. Remarkably, it didn't look like it had done much damage.

We climbed onboard the Commitment, taking care not to slip into the blackness between the dock and the deck. A crowd of men stood on the bow, observing the collision point. One of them commented that the winds seemed to be dying down and maybe they could move the Polar Sea soon. Another man clung to the outside of the Commitment's deck rail, peering down at the hull until a massive gust of wind threatened to squish him between the two boats.

I hung back, letting Alex ask the questions. But as they talked, I could hear the sounds becoming a story: a sharp cry of warning, the men yelling at each other from their respective boats, the chatter of a walkie-talkie, the thunk of hull against hull, and then the empty howl of a fierce wind.

Stephanie May Joyce '11 is a news reporter at KUCB in Unalaska, Alaska. A portfolio of her work can be found at www.stephjoyce.com.
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